

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 4: Theft at the Gala!

Published October 17th, 2024

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[*Abnimals* theme music plays]

Travis: We find ourselves— it's another perfect weather River City night - well, more evening, if you will. The three of you along with your, quote unquote, "teammate," I guess? I don't know, assistant? Intern? However that shakes out, Dean the Koala Man, he has driven you—

Griffin: I like to think of it as a sort of co-op situation, like we all bring something to... the outfit, and Dean is just as big a—

Clint: "Ko-op" with a K, of course. K-O-op.

Griffin: Wait, why?

Travis: 'Cause he's a koala?

Clint: 'Cause he's a koala.

Griffin: Oh, that's really good, Dad.

Justin: Dang it.

Griffin: I'm sorry I didn't understand it.

Justin: It is good. Sorry we— you had to explain it to us, it was better than that.

Griffin: Your old dude—

Travis: I got it right away, Dad.

Griffin: You're older than me and smarter than me.

Justin: You di— You couldn't have got it right away, Trav, 'cause I didn't hear you busting up, so.

Griffin: That was weird.

Travis: No, I busted up so hard that it peaked and my audio cut out.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Oh.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I tap on the window of the reasonable sedan and do the roll down motion to Dean, who I assume it waiting at the wheel.

Travis: Yeah, he... [imitates car window lowering sound]

Dean the Koala Man: Uh, yes?

Navy Seal: I just wanna say that was a smooth ride, dude.

Dean: Well.

Navy Seal: Smooth ride.

Dean: I mean thank you so much, but you could— Really it's this handling on the sensible sedan, this is...

Navy Seal: Yeah. Yeah, they don't make `em like this anymore. Anyway.

Dean: Wait, I thought this was like a '22.

Navy Seal: Uh, yeah, no it's a '22. [chuckles] It's a '22 Kia Sorento, but they don't make `em like this, the Kia Sorento like this anymore.

Dean: Oh yeah.

Griffin: I don't actually know if—

Dean: Or it'd be '24 or '25 at this point.

Navy Seal: Yeah, I hear it's got screens and internet. Anyway... keep it hot. Keep it running, keep it hot.

Dean: The whole time?

Navy Seal: We might need rapid ex— Yeah, we might need rapid exfil on this mission, and if it seems like the whole stadium's gonna blow up, back up down a level in the garage.

Axe-O-Lyle: I'm sorry, I gotta ask man, is the Kia Sorento still... EV? Or are you runnin' on... gasoline there?

Dean: No, it's gasoline, to I think maybe I'll keep the keys in the ignition—

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, I don't love—

Dean: — but I don't think that I should let it idle for...

Axe-O-Lyle: I don't— Yeah man, I don't love lettin' it idle. We gotta— You gotta shut it down, man, it's not good for the planet.

Navy Seal: That's a great point.

Dean: Yeah, but I'll be ready. I won't sleep or anything, I won't nap.

Navy Seal: I'll be honest, a lot of the air pollution stuff doesn't bother me so much because I'm a seal and I'm mostly a subaquatic kind of—

Dean: Oh, it's all connected.

Axe-O-Lyle: So.

Dean: Yeah, it—

Axe-O-Lyle: Wow. So wait a minute, man. I just wanna like zero in, Navy..

Navy Seal: Yeah, go ahead.

Axe-O-Lyle: Are you saying—

Justin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Go right ahead.

Axe-O-Lyle: Are you saying that you're unconcerned about climate change and its ramifications on our environment?

Navy Seal: No no no no. Don't— You're not gonna sew me up like that. I'm mostly concerned with the water stuff. I was an ocean guardian for a while, and in my— It keeps yah busy, 'cause there's a lot down there. And so I'm just saying that the land and air stuff, it's a bit lower on the priority list for me.

Dean: Sure.

Roger: Mmm, I was at a Chamber of Commerce mixer with Captain Planet and I don't think he'd be completely copasetic with that.

Navy Seal: No.

Axe-O-Lyle: Alright man, you insisted to me for an hour that it was a "moo-xer," and I told you that was impossible.

Roger: Yeah.

Axe-O-Lyle: So you just said it was a mixer, so you admit it's not a mooxer, right?

Roger: No. It wasn't.

Axe-O-Lyle: You finally admit, mooxer's not a thing.

Navy Seal: Oh, hey.

Roger: It's not a thing.

Navy Seal: Should the four of us get some rings that we could put together to turn into one guy?

Roger: Mmm...

Axe-O-Lyle: Well the thing—

Dean: I don't think it's just the rings that do that, I think you need to have like some power within the rings.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, but the power— But once you give the power to the guy, you don't have any power anymore.

Navy Seal: Well, we missed the whole event.

Axe-O-Lyle: Oh.

Clint: [cackles]

Navy Seal: The whole event happened here while we were talkin' about Captain Planet. Oh well, we'll get 'em next time.

Dean: You guys wanna go get pizza, or?

Navy Seal: Uh no, let's begin.

Dean: Oh speaking of, I did bring some snacks for you guys.

Navy Seal: Oh gosh.

Dean: To take with you, just you know, some Doritos, some things like that. You know, just some snacks.

Axe-O-Lyle: Aw man, thanks Dean, that's really— it's really cool. You don't have any hazelnuts do you?

Dean: Uh, no. Some Nutella—

Navy Seal: I've never eaten a Dorito.

Dean: — Nutella crackers.

Axe-O-Lyle: Get `em away from me, man. I've got a pretty extreme allergy.

Dean: To hazelnuts?

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah.

Travis: Let me, Travis McElroy, just write that down. [chuckles mischievously]

Clint: [laughs]

Navy Seal: I have— Check this out, I have no allergies.

Travis: “Not even to bullets.”

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: So I'm gonna say I've given you guys basically some snacks, think of it like a healing potion.

Griffin: I'm writing “Doritos” in my inventory.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah. So you can deploy your snacks once in this encounter as a healing item, basically. And on the way here you guys stopped and got some food, so you're back up to full health.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Great.

Travis: Ready to go.

Griffin: There's not a... [wheezes] There's not an inventory sort of section in this character sheet that was built in Google Docs, so I've just written “Doritos” in cell E62 on this Google Doc. It looks—

Travis: As God intended.

Griffin: It looks really, really good.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Let's begin.

Travis: So, you're here at the River City First Arena, home of the River City Runner Ups. Tonight is the night of the celebration gala for their 50th consecutive second place finish. You're currently in like the parking garage unit to the side of the entrance of the stadium.

Navy Seal: So what sport do they even play, do we know that? [pause] Gosh.

Axe-O-Lyle: I think it's hi-li.

Navy Seal: I was not— Oh yeah, that makes sense, yeah. I've never been a big sports guy. I've got big sports brothers, but no— I'm a little runt of the litter and the sports was never really my deal.

Axe-O-Lyle: So your brothers are like sport-os, right?

Navy Seal: They're big sport-os and heroes, and my heroes.

Roger: [mutters disdainfully] Sport-os, ugh...

Navy Seal: What's the matter?

Roger: I have a bad taste in my mouth. Sport-os... I—

Navy Seal: Well, hold on.

Roger: My former group, the... Barnyard All-Stars, were a bunch of meathead jocks and just— Just it wasn't... It wasn't a match made in heaven, let me just say that.

Griffin: When you said, "a foul taste in my mouth," I pulled out a little checklist, and I start running down it like...

Navy Seal: Do you feel dizzy or often feel incapable standing up?

Clint: [laughs]

Navy Seal: I'm sorry, I—

Roger: Uh, no. No.

Navy Seal: I have to track the mad cow disease, I have to keep an eye.

Roger: I am—

Navy Seal: As the team leader, I do— Or you know, sort of whatever, I don't want anything bad to happen, so I've got this sort of list of mad cow disease symptoms I can run down—

Roger: I—

Navy Seal: — if you ever feel like you're—

Roger: I'm all up on my vaccinations.

Navy Seal: Fantastic, that's great.

Griffin: I turn towards the camera.

Navy Seal: Get your vaccinations, kids! Like your heroes.

Travis: [imitates PSA stinger sounds]

Griffin: I wanna look for some security personnel.

Travis: Okay. Give me a roll with your big ol' bug eyes.

Griffin: Okay, that's 3D8.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: Two successes, seven, three, six.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Nice.

Travis: Yeah, so you can see this gala entryway, everybody's lining up, and you know the barriers that they set up, there is— at sporting events. There is an active metal detection station.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where everyone's filing through and showing their invites to the gala, and there is a River City First enforcement specialist.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Which is the second level within the enforcement team.

Griffin: Of course.

Travis: And there is a specialist checking people's IDs, checking their invitations, and passing them through the metal detector.

Griffin: Do we have invitations? I'm— This is me asking you, Travis.

Travis: No, you do not.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Obviously that question was directed at you, Travis. Were you asking me? Let me answer it, yes!

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: We do.

Griffin: Excellent.

Travis: You do not have invitations.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay. How heroic is this? I go and stand patiently in the back of the line.

Justin: That's really good.

Axe-O-Lyle: Can I stand with yah?

Navy Seal: Of course, it would be absolutely wild to decide to do anything else in this situation. There's a line of people, they're going through a security checkpoint, we have nothing to hide. Let's begin waiting patiently.

Griffin: So do we have to roll to wait patiently in line?

Travis: No, so luckily for you, this is an invite only gala, so it's not like there's thousands and thousands of people coming in.

Griffin: Okay, great.

Travis: And plus, you're now near the— Like you're getting close to the actual event start.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So most of the people are already inside.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Only like, you know, five or six couples and groups and stuff go ahead of you, and now you're up to the front. You see, let's say maybe in his 30s guy there, and his nametag says, "Specialist Darnett," and he waves you forward and says—

Specialist Darnett: Yeah, I just need to see uh... your invites and your IDs please.

Justin: Wait, can I talk to the guys real quick before we do this? Just before we go up?

Darnett: Oh, okay, yeah.

Navy Seal: Sorry!

Justin: No, I'm not— I was talkin' to Travis.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Not the specialist.

Axe-O-Lyle: Hey. Hey, so I was thinkin', Navy when we get up there, maybe you let me do the talking. You know, on the off chance that this cat was in the service before, I think—

Navy Seal: Oh, I had the same thought, friend. Yes.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Axe-O-Lyle: It's strikin' a weird note, man. Lately I feel like the stolen valor energy has gotten pretty bad with you, right?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Axe-O-Lyle: So I think if you just let me talk to him, it shouldn't even be like a big deal.

Navy Seal: Yeah. Okay, that's great. And I can— I should work on a pseudonym, huh? Like something I can use.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, I'll just sorta like kick it to you and let you introduce yourself however you want, like.

Navy Seal: Okay, yeah. That's great.

Axe-O-Lyle: You're never too late to start a first opinion, man.

Navy Seal: Absolutely, and I love you taking charge on sorta the social front like that.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah.

Navy Seal: That's huge.

Axe-O-Lyle: I know how to talk to them.

Navy Seal: How can I support you in that endeavor?

Axe-O-Lyle: Well yeah. I would think trying to stand in a fashion where you're largely sort of visually obscured, you know man?

Navy Seal: Oh yeah.

Axe-O-Lyle: Like sort of behind me.

Navy Seal: Sure.

Axe-O-Lyle: And my frame.

Justin: [chuckles] I kind of figured Roger was about to go strike out on his own nasty business.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: I wasn't even gonna intro— I was gonna say, "Hi, my name is Lyle, and you probably only see me and this other [chuckles] person behind me, and no-one else." I cannot imagine Roger's still with us.

Clint: So we knew going in that— about what the mission was, right?

Justin: [giggles]

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Yes.

Clint: Okay, so I think Roger is wearing his formalwear, his tux, and is looking for catering trucks.

Travis: Ooooo.

Clint: To see if there is an entrance for the catering staff.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Mmm.

Travis: Give me like a lookin' for stuff check, you know what I mean?

Clint: Yeah, and that would be how many lookin' for—

Travis: Roll me 2d8s.

Clint: 2d8s, okay lookin' for stuff.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Clint: One success, six and a four.

Travis: Okay, yeah. So on a mixed success, you see a couple all from the same company, Wolf Gang's Catering. And you see that it is a gang of all wolves.

Clint: All wolves. [chuckles]

Travis: Who are going in carrying various, you know, container and stuff, setting up still. Now I will say, it's very limited, so what you see is they're coming out and grabbing like refills of things and replacements of things from the truck, because they were here, you know, an hour before the event and started setting everything up.

So it's not like there's a ton of them coming and going, but about every like five minutes, somebody runs out to grab something from the trucks and then back in.

Clint: Well Roger's gonna make his way over there. And wait til one of them is... not looking. And pick up one of the containers and try to get in with it.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I see no flaws with this plan at all.

Travis: Okay. Give me like an infiltration check, and I'm gonna say like since you stated like you were dressed like a caterer might, I'm gonna have you do it with 3d8s, and let me know how that goes.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: Three successes.

Clint: It goes pretty well.

Griffin: Incredible.

Clint: Six, five, five, seven.

Griffin: Well that was— the six was part of the last one, it's five, five, seven.

Clint: Oh right. Five, five, seven.

Griffin: Still, Jesus. Three successes!

Travis: Five, five, seven. Yes, so three successes.

Griffin: It's a kowabunga, eh?

Travis: And a kowabunga with the double fives.

Griffin: [exhales in awe]

Travis: So you grab that, they walk in, you actually pass a couple of them, but these are like the low-level people, you know? And they could not be less interested in the comings and goings of other employees. Like these are the people set things up and then wait to break them down, so like they see you walk by and they're just like—

Event Staff: Oh hey. Okay, cool man.

Griffin: They don't notice he's not a wolf.

Travis: They could not care any less.

Griffin: [chuckles] Wow.

Travis: If they tried, Griffin.

Griffin: Cool. It's like—

Travis: And at this point, he carries himself— Here's what they po— what pops into their mind, Griffin, is "Oh, that cow must've been adopted by wolves at a young age."

Griffin: I love that.

Travis: "He's basically a wolf. I'm not even worried about it."

Griffin: I would watch that Facebook video. "This Cow Got Adopted by Wolves."

Travis: Oh, me too, are you kidding me? So yeah, you're in there.

Clint: Walk through the back corridors, yeah. Okay.

Justin: Do they only serve like corn?

Griffin: Yeah, what do you serve at an all-animals function?

Travis: No, there's just a lot of options.

Justin: 'Cause if the wolves are transporting it, they have to have a different van than the chicken drives.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And the chicken's gotta bring the corn to the thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Oh yeah.

Justin: And then the wolf goes back and picks up the corn.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: These are people wolves, Justin.

Justin: The chicken can't drive the corn because—

Travis: These aren't just wolf wolves, Justin, you know that right? These are people wolves.

Griffin: Also I think the whole game falls apart when it's a farmer and a bag of grain and a chicken, and like 40 wolves.

Travis: You guys are jumping ahead to the big bad.

Griffin: Oh, sorry sorry sorry.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: You're right, sorry.

Griffin: 40 big wolves.

Travis: That was gonna be the big culmination of the whole show.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Now I'll think of a different—

Clint: Gotta be able to think on your feet, Travie.

Travis: Yeah. I'll think of a different big solution yeah. [pause] The answer is just to kill the fox.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, yeah, of course.

Travis: Every— Why would a farmer care about getting a fox across the river?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's not the farmer's job.

Griffin: It's a chill farmer. So is it back to us, or?

Travis: [laughs] Yeah, so you're in the back hallways there, Roger. Navy and Lyle, you've made your way up to Specialist Darnett.

Griffin: Cool. And I'm doin' exactly as I was told, I'm hangin' back, lettin' Lyle be the face.

Axe-O-Lyle: So yeah, sort of... official business that we gotta go on man, you understand?

Darnett: Well— Sorry. Official business in what way?

Justin: Wait wait wait, were you cutting to us mid-conversation?

Travis: Yeah,.

Justin: Okay.

Axe-O-Lyle: Thanks for seein' it my way, man, we really appreciate the help.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Darnett: Well no, you can't just walk up and say, "We need to get in there"—

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: [claps]

Darnett: — and then I'm like, "What do you mean?"—

Justin: No, you cut to us mid-conversa— So while Dad was doing his thing.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: We succeeded to making it in.

Justin: We succeeded.

Travis: No.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: And now it's just like catching up with us.

Travis: What an incredibly interesting strategy, Justin, to use—

Griffin: Yeah.

Axe-O-Lyle: I knew you'd come around, man.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: You used editing to solve this problem. Huh.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: I guess I'm not allowed to do that, huh.

Travis: Well, not allowed. Yeah, you know what? I'm gonna try a lot more in this season not to put my foot down and be a rules stickler, but I am gonna say, in this circumstance, just deciding it worked while I wasn't looking...

Clint & Justin: [laugh]

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: Humanity's been doin' that for thousands of years, how do you think we made the polio vaccine?

Travis: That's true.

Justin: It's— That— This— Everything has to be in defiance of God.

Travis: That's true.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: He says—

Darnett: Yeah, I just— If I could see your invites and your IDs please. And if you have any metal on your body, just send it through on the conveyor belt here and then you can step through, might need to do the wand.

Axe-O-Lyle: [sighs] They didn't tell you we were coming?

Darnett: Oh.

Axe-O-Lyle: Dang it, this is classic, classic RCFE, you know. I— My name is Axe-O-Lyle and I'm doin' fire safety checks.

Navy Seal: [coughs loudly]

Axe-O-Lyle: I didn't ne— know I'd need discrete credentialling.

Navy Seal: [coughs pointedly]

Axe-O-Lyle: And I have my official my fire inspector badge, but... I don't have any other like an invite or anything, but this is a fire hazard, man.

Navy Seal: And I'm Jeremy Blubbins.

Axe-O-Lyle: Aw shoot.

Justin: [chuckles]

Darnett: Jer— Okay, Jeremy, if I could just see your ID and your invite, and then yeah I'd love to see that fire inspection badge if you've got that on you.

Axe-O-Lyle: Hey, Jeremy was it? I don't appreciate... I don't appreciate fakers trying to intercede. [chuckles] When I'm trying to do official fire business, okay?

Griffin: [snorts]

Axe-O-Lyle: You're holding me up. Is it okay if I go on through and do my thing while you check this guy out?

Darnett: Yeah, I just need to see that inspector license you mentioned.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, absolutely, here you go.

Travis: Okay, now—

Justin: And I show it to him.

Travis: Okay. Now Justin.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I would like you to roll 3d8, and that is gonna determine how official looking and how believable— I'm not saying it's fake.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: But I—

Justin: That seems weird but okay. I mean fine. 3d8, huh?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Alright. Here we go, three, six, two, that's mixed success.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That is a mixed success. Yeah, he looks at it and it like— it definitely has like some kind of seal on it, but like it's not laminated, the edges are a little— And he's like—

Darnett: Oh, I don't know, it's set to expire this month, and there's only like two or three days left in the month.

Axe-O-Lyle: Hold on man, I got a little— That's Funion crumbs, let me get those off of there.

Navy Seal: Look, they misspelled "inspector."

Axe-O-Lyle: Alright, take another look now. This is real stuff.

Clint: [snorts]

Darnett: No, I believe that it's real, I just don't know how much power is granted by it, and it's like basically expired.

Axe-O-Lyle: Well basically man, why are you being such a stickler, you know? I gotta get in there, this is a fire— You know what? Who's your direct boss? I'm gonna call him on the phone.

Darnett: Who's my direct boss? Well.

Axe-O-Lyle: Your direct supervisor, you should know their name if you really work for 'em.

Darnett: Wait, are you questioning now my validity?

Axe-O-Lyle: Isn't that interesting.

Darnett: Huh.

Axe-O-Lyle: I do fee— It does feel like the tables are turning a little bit, doesn't it? Huh.

Darnett: It does feel like it is.

Axe-O-Lyle: Who is on trial here?

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [giggles]

Axe-O-Lyle: I ask you, Specialist Darnett.

Darnett: Huh.

Axe-O-Lyle: Maybe I need to see your badge.

Darnett: Well okay, it's right here.

Axe-O-Lyle: Can I see your badge?

Darnett: Yeah, it's right here.

Travis: It's like on his, you know, on his right chest.

Navy Seal: Well looks pretty—

Axe-O-Lyle: Okay, let me just gra—

Navy Seal: That looks pretty good.

Axe-O-Lyle: Let me— I could just grab this and write the numbers down here.

Darnett: Okay.

Axe-O-Lyle: Mm. Okay.

Darnett: Do you want me to get Executive Lewis on the phone? He's my direct—

Justin: I bolt. I bolt, I bolt, I bolt.

Griffin: Oh no.

Justin: I bolt with his badge.

Griffin: Oh no. Oh no.

Justin: I bolt with his badge. I bolt with his badge.

Griffin: Oh no.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. Interesting. Give me—

Justin: You will ne— I will tell you this, you will not find Axe-O-Lyle again.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Ever?

Justin: You— Not Ax— Not— This guy won't, never.

Travis: I'm gonna say... Now you do have extreme exfiltration.

Justin: Absolutely I do.

Travis: And this environment is in danger. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah man.

Travis: Not quite of destruction, but we're gonna see how it goes.

Griffin: It is in danger because of what— because of your choices and actions.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Yes, I'm gonna say so you can roll a 3d8 to try to get away. With his badge.

Griffin: Can I assist in some way?

Travis: Jeremy Blubbins, tell me how you assist.

Griffin: I mean as the guy turns to chase him, I just trip him? Try to trip him?

Justin: Try to trip him. [wheezes]

Griffin: Try to trip the specialist so that he can't chase my guy, my—

Travis: Okay, here's what I'll say. You can roll.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 2d8 to try to trip him.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah. Mathematically it seems like a good—

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: That's two failures.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Three, one.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Not even good failures.

Travis: He's fast.

Griffin: Not even like four, four.

Travis: You try to trip him, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: With those two failures, and he...

[electrical buzzing sound effect plays]

Travis: Just gets you with his tazer right away. And now he is on high alert for you, Justin. He's already like, ready for taze. Taze is there. So this is gonna be tougher for you to do because Griffin failed on both. So.

Justin: Impossible. That doesn't seem right. [wheezes]

Travis: He tried to help, Justin, and sometimes when you try to help—

Griffin: You hurt.

Travis: — you can end up making a situation worse.

Griffin: True.

Justin: Then shoot his butt with the tazer.

Travis: He's been tazed.

Justin: Like punish him.

Griffin: Oh no, no I'm tazed dude, I'm tazed.

Travis: He's tazed. What I'm saying is—

Justin: Okay, so the punishment has been meted! [wheezes]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: There is no more.

Travis: Give me that roll, Justin.

Justin: The scales are in balance! [wheezes]

Travis: Roll 3d8, Justin.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Yeah, it's a mixed success.

Travis: On that mixed success he doesn't taze you. You take a step back. You have gotten some distance between you and him, as you're like backing up, and he's like—

Darnett: Hey. Okay, hold on, hold on. Things are gettin' a little... dicey here. Okay? You wanna— Are you gonna run? Or could we talk?

Axe-O-Lyle: Well... You're being very cool about this.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: I have to agree.

Darnett: It's my job to deescalate situations like this.

Navy Seal: Yeah, you're—

Darnett: I'm not here to hurt anybody.

Griffin: Can I stand up? Can I stand up?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Navy Seal: You're good at it. You did a pretty good job there, I would say, neutralizing the threat.

Darnett: That's— Thank you.

Axe-O-Lyle: Here's what I'm here to tell yah, Specialist Darnett. As much as we appreciate your time, we're already inside.

Darnett: What?

Navy Seal: Y—

Axe-O-Lyle: Thanks for the distraction.

Navy Seal: These are holograms.

Clint: [snorts]

Justin: No, see this was all a distraction for Dad.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: So that's so it worked perfect.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay, cool.

Navy Seal: By the way—

Justin: So Dad, what were you doin' during all that?

Griffin: [wheezes]

Clint: Oh you know, walkin' around. Casin' the joint.

Justin: He has carte blanche I feel like at this point, right? That was so wild, everybody's gotta be paying [chuckles] attention to that.

Clint: I'll tell yah— I'll tell yah what I was doin'. I was do— I— And this brings to mind a question I had. Are we— Are the three of us in communication? I mean do we have ear—?

Justin: I believe that is established, right?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: That we are using hand signs.

Griffin: Okay, but—

Travis: Well hand signs, and you have like big— I always like it better when the players can communicate.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Especially there's like a window—

Griffin: I agree.

Justin: I agree.

Travis: Yeah, unless you've been specifically separated from one another, you rolled up to this ready to do a mission.

Justin: The hand signs I guess were more because we had to stay quiet.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Okay. Alright, in that case, Roger has been walkin' around looking for another security officer, looking for somebody else in security with an eye towards— 'Cause he's been listening to all this all this time, with an eye towards finding somebody in security and lifting their walkie talkie, their radio.

Travis: Oh, okay. Give me— You're pretty good at this kind of thing, you give me 3d8 as you are looking around scoping this out and casing the joint.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Clint: Six, two, five.

Travis: Yeah, with two successes you see a... more kind of like highly dressed, fancy uniform RCFE member with a nametag that says "Executive Lewis." This is the direct supervisor to Specialist Darnett.

And he is very much watching the people come in, keeping an eye on— You can see that he seems pretty focused on some of the fanciest people there, specifically he is close to the elbow of a fairly large walrus man, who everyone seems to want to talk to.

Clint: I approach Lewis with a tray of canapes. It's... wieners wrapped in bacon, with brown sugar sprinkled on 'em.

Travis: Classic.

Griffin: A grizzly, grizzly snack for this party. A grizzly snack.

Clint: Well, I'm leanin' into it. But it's all faux. You know, it's like the—

Griffin: Oh okay, thank you for clarifying that.

Clint: It's the faux bacon and the faux sausage.

Travis: Oh, it's facon?

Clint: Yeah, it's facon and fausage.

Griffin: [chuckles] And fausage. Fsausage.

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: [snorts] And walks up and asks Mr. Lewis...

Roger: Sir, would you care for a faux canape?

Executive Lewis: [in a gruff voice] I can't, I'm workin'.

Roger: Oh, very well.

Clint: And I think while he is peering around the room, he's gonna— Roger's gonna try to lift his walkie talkie.

Travis: Okay. Give me— Now, I'm not telling you you have to use these now, but there is a mission-based mechanic I do wanna cover here that is called "Time to Shine" dice.

Griffin: This seems like a good time [chuckles] for it, man.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, and basically Time to Shine dice, each one of you has a pool of six bonus d8s that you can—

Griffin: Oh wait, it's— I thought it was a shared pool between all three of us.

Travis: No no no, you each have them, it's your own Time to Shine.

Griffin: Oh, great.

Travis: And you can choose to deploy those whenever you are taking an action that you feel your character, either because of your training or because of their species, this is their time to shine. Once you use the dice, they are gone for the mission.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: So you can—

Griffin: Is there a max to the number of— we can spend on a single action?

Travis: Nope, you can use as many as you want, but once you use `em they're gone, and you have to declare before you roll that you're going to use them and how many you're going to use.

Clint: And then do you roll them in addition to?

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: You roll them at the same time as the other ones.

Travis: Yes, exactly.

Clint: Okay. I'm going to do that, and I'm going to roll— I'm gonna roll five of `em.

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: Wait, five of your six—

Travis: That means your—

Clint: I'm rolling five of my six. It replenishes after each mission, did you say?

Travis: Yeah, so this entire thing is the mission.

Clint: Right. I'm gonna use five of `em.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: It's aggressive, I like it. How much—

Clint: To see if I can lift the radio.

Travis: So you're rolling 7d8s total.

Griffin: Ooo!

Clint: Okay, well that's what I asked you, does it roll in addition to the regular roll?

Travis: Yes yes yes yes yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: So.

Clint: Okay, well then I'm gonna roll— I'm just gonna have to do three of them then.

Travis: Oh okay.

Clint: 'Cause that's what— I mean.

Travis: Yeah, that makes—

Clint: So I'll do five altogether.

Travis: Perfect, roll me 5d8s.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: Wow. Wow wow wow wow wow.

Clint: Wait a minute, why did it—?

Griffin: Tsk tsk. You did, do you got two, five, three, three, three.

Justin: [whistles]

Travis: I'm gonna say on a mixed success, you get the walkie.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: And then he turns and he says—

Lewis: What are you still doin' here? What's your name?

Roger: Um. Uh.

Lewis: This is unprofessional what you're doing, I'm gonna talk to your supervisor.

Roger: Oh. Uh, my name sir is—

Lewis: Yes.

Roger: — Larry Purdy. I am Larry Purdy, and I am so sorry that I have inconvenienced you. I really— You know, I think these faux sausages have turned. Will you please excuse me. Just— I— I'll be right back, thank you.

Lewis: Okay, I'm keeping my eye on you, Larry.

Roger: I know, thank you. Thank you, sir. I need that, I need that kind of supervision to function properly.

Travis: So you were able to snag the walkie, but now he is wary of you, and it seems like he's kinda set on talking to whoever the supervisor of the caterers are. But you have obtained the walkie and you are able to move away from him without him realizing that you have it.

Clint: Okay, then I am going to— As I walk away, in a hushed voice, I'm going to get on the radio and... say... Oh, I'm gonna use one of my abilities.

Travis: Ooo.

Clint: Cow-nterfeit, where he can imitate people perfectly.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Imitate characters perfectly. And... I guess I gotta roll for that, 3d8s.

Travis: So, say what you're gonna say first.

Clint: I'm going to contact Darnett and ask Darnett if the two specialists, the seal and the... axolotl have—

Griffin: Oh God, please let this work.

Clint: Have made it in yet.

Travis: Okay, so have that conversation and we're gonna roll to see how effective it is after.

Clint: Okay.

Roger: Darnett? Darnett, can you hear me? Darnett?

Dean: Uh, yes, Executive Lewis, yes.

Roger: I have been looking for... a couple of specialists that we have brought in, to kind of be plain clothes security.

Dean: Oh.

Roger: One of 'em is an axolotl, and the other one is a navy seal, and they are trained in undercover activities, so they're probably playing characters.

Dean: Uh-huh.

Roger: And I just wanna make sure they got in alright, 'cause I couldn't like give them credentials because, you know, somebody patted 'em down they'd find out who they were.

Dean: And sorry, did you say their names, would they happen to be Axe-O-Lyle and Jeremy Blubbins?

Roger: Yes. Yes. Yes, that— So you have encountered them?

Dean: Uh, yes sir, I have them right here.

Roger: Good. Great. Awesome, awesome, awesome. Tell 'em to take their positions that I informed them to, and good work Darnett. This is...

I'm going to remember this come the next function, the next in-house party we have, if you know what I mean.

Travis: Okay, roll 3d8 for me Dad.

Clint: I'm gonna use another.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Two of my die to roll five.

Travis: Okay, go for it.

Clint: Alright.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: This one, for sure. There we go.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: An eight?!

Travis: You got an eight and a six. You got a total success.

Justin: Now we're talking.

Travis: Full success, out of five you got two, that's great.

Dean: Oh. Brilliant as always, Executive Lewis, and I look forward to our next in-house party, I guess. I'll let them right in, sir. Okay.

Roger: Good. Good man, Darden, good, good man. I will remember this.

Dean: It's Darnett, sir. Just— It's fine.

Roger: Darnett, yes. I— That I don't remember.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Dean: Okay. I wish you would.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Roger: I'll try. I'll try.

Griffin: [chuckles] There is going to be a quiet hostility between these two actual people that they— one of them is not gonna understand why it exists, because it's been sown in falsehoods here.

Travis: Okay, so Lyle and Navy, you are able to enter.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And—

Navy Seal: No hard feelings, Arnell, you're just doin' your job, I understand.

Dean: Did I... Did I pass?

Navy Seal: Not a test, son, but if it were, yes. And also, thank you for your service.

Dean: Oh okay.

Axe-O-Lyle: And I hope you'll understand man, I'll get your badge back to your boss, but we gotta relieve you of duty, obviously.

Dean: Wait, what?

Navy Seal: Clear protocol following here is that if someone makes a mess up as bad as you did, they are relieved from duty.

Justin: [wheezes]

Dean: But I stopped you.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, we don't know what you would do with this, man.

Dean: [uncertainly] Okay...

Axe-O-Lyle: I'll hold onto it, we'll get it back to your boss, no problem. And hey listen, Arnett, I wanna tell you some—

Dean: It's Darnett, sir.

Axe-O-Lyle: Absolutely.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Axe-O-Lyle: That was the test and you passed.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Axe-O-Lyle: You gotta stand up for yourself.

Dean: Oh okay, can I have my badge back?

Axe-O-Lyle: Sorry?

Dean: My badge?

Axe-O-Lyle: Alright, you've failed again.

Dean: Aw man.

Axe-O-Lyle: That test was not over.

Navy Seal: Double test.

Axe-O-Lyle: I said the test was over but it was still part of the test man.

Dean: Alright, that's textbook test, sir.

Roger: [over the radio] Darnett? Darnett. Darnett, can you still hear me?

Dean: Lewis? Yeah.

Roger: [over the radio] Whatever the—

Axe-O-Lyle: You better get—

Roger: [over the radio] Whatever the—

Axe-O-Lyle: You better get that, man, it sounds exactly like your boss.

Dean: Yeah, man.

Roger: [over the radio] Whatever the guys say goes, okay? Whatever they tell you goes.

Griffin: [claps]

Dean: But sir they're—

Roger: [over the radio] Lewis out.

Dean: They're saying—

Roger: [over the radio] Lewis out.

Justin: Okay, while he's talking on the phone, I use Extreme Hiding.

Travis: Okay. [laughs]

Justin: I'm gone.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: I'm gone, I got a five in there.

Travis: Yeah, I will say that's able—

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: He knows you walked past, but you got past him, you're in, you have the badge.

Griffin: He's so demoralized at this point, I have to imagine he skills are not—

Travis: Yeah, I think confused more and anything.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Everything that has just happened to him in the last three minutes has broken every bit of protocol he has been taught.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Travis: Yes.

[transition music plays]

[ad break]

[transition music plays]

Griffin: I go inside then?

Travis: Yeah, so the three of you—

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Are you reconnecting inside?

Justin: Yeah, we've reconnoitered, it's too annoying to be separate.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah, I mean I don't know if it's— If it's— Can we regroup in the back hallways with Roger? Is that—

Clint: Got a badge now.

Griffin: Can you like open a like employees only door for us and let us get back where he is too?

Travis: I will say that, without rolling, you guys can reconnoiter there. If you are looking to move through it altogether—

Griffin: We'll have— Yep, okay.

Travis: — then that is gonna be a little more challenging.

Justin: Sorry, reconnoiter is recon.

Travis: That's not it, it is.

Justin: I misspoke. I apologize.

Travis: If you guys wanna use the—

Justin: Regroup.

Travis: If you guys wanna use those back hallways to get around, that's gonna be more of a challenge.

Griffin: Okay, let's regroup in the back hallways. Can we do that?

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: And just talk about what we— where we go from there.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Do you want a layout of what you see when you come in?

Griffin: Yeah, please.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: Ooo, cool.

Travis: So now you should be in the River City Runner Ups' Gala.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Onstage, you see a band performing, the bass drum of which reads "The Ska's the Limit."

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: [scoffs]

Clint: Sorry.

Griffin: Oh man.

Travis: And they are performing—

Justin: Are you sure? Trav, look again.

Travis: It is, yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: This is River City's number one ska cover band. Performing all—

Griffin: Do kids know what ska is?

Travis: — the ska hits.

Griffin: Is— Ska's not still... Is ska—?

Travis: In my universe?

Griffin: This feels like, guys, sometimes— Do you guys ever feel yourselves saying a sentence, and you can tell that you are winding up the mechanisms of a bear trap that is going to snap shut on your own leg?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Midsentence. By asking if the kids know about ska, I am walking into some sort of diabolical trap, only I am the trap maker and the prey.

Travis: That's true.

Clint: [scoffs]

Travis: So you can see the lead singer of Ska's the Limit is Agent Mingo, who is famous as a performer with Ska's the Limit, but also as an agent of Codename: Bird.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: He is a flamingo, a well-dressed flamingo man. On the other side of the room at the entrance, there's a receiving line where there is a large, incredibly well-dressed walrus man, who you guys know this is billionaire, philanthropist, industrialist, Walter Russell.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And beside him is a little kind of half-shrimp man. You know, he's maybe 5'2", 5'3", but next to Walter Russell.

Griffin: Looks not—

Travis: He is but a slip of a thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And he's behaving in a very I would say lackey/toadyish manner.

Griffin: Cool. And...

Travis: And otherwise just gala decorations, there's tables set up for people to sit and eat at.

Griffin: About how many people are in here, roughly, would you say?

Travis: I would say about 200 to 250 you would guess.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: We are here, presumably, to try to find the cup, the silver cup, 'cause we are— we've been pursuing some silver thefts in town.

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Do I see the cup? Is— Do I see the trophy?

Travis: Well give me— Each of you roll 2d8. And I'll see if any of you know about—

[sounds of dice rolling]

Travis: — the arena.

Griffin: Nope nope, not me. What is arena? I already told yah I'm not a sports guy.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Clint: Double success, five and seven.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Wow.

Travis: Okay yeah, so Dad.

Clint: I own this arena. [chuckles]

Travis: Well!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Maybe if it was a mega kowabunga.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: I'm gonna say Dad w— Justin got one success. Dad, with two successes, when you were with the Barnyard All-Stars, you had spent some time here at the River City Arena. And you know that there's a couple different locations within the kind of event center of the arena.

This is the gala hall, but then there is also the trophy kind of awards Hall of Fame that is located separate from here, you can see the door off to like the left side of the room, and it is currently sealed, so this is— You

get the impression that this is going to be a gala first, bah bah, "And then we present!" right?

Clint: Mm-hmm.

Travis: 'Cause not only is this a presentation, it is also going to be a chance for them to try to, you know, get some money from donors and that kinda thing, so they wanna make a night of it.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Can I do something?

Travis: Of course, Griffin.

Griffin: Can Is the guy onstage right now, is he like giving a speech or singing, or what's his deal?

Travis: Right now Agent Mingo and the band, they're just playing some really great ska hits.

Clint: Like?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: The trombone is hot.

Clint: Like what?

Travis: Like, "Never Had to Knock On Wood" by Mighty Might Boss Tones, they're doin' a cover.

Justin: [chuckles] "The Impression That I Get."

Griffin: "Impression That I Get" is the name.

Travis: What?

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] "Impression I Get."

Travis: Yeah but I don't know that, 'cause I'm a cool dude.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Oh, okay. [chuckles] Got it.

Griffin: We fell into your ska test trap.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Can I look and see if there's like a countdown clock somewhere, like telling this guy when he needs to get offstage.

Travis: Ooo!

Griffin: So I have sort of a rough idea of when... the trophy will be presented, and what our window of operation time might be?

Travis: Yeah, yeah.

Clint: Using our knowledge of live touring.

Griffin: Yeah, right?

Travis: Yeah, give me a roll for your big ol' bug eyes.

Griffin: I look— [chuckles] I look for dog Paul Sabourin.

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: To run out and put a timer on the stage. What am I rolling?

Travis: Yeah, with your big ol' bug eyes.

Griffin: Okay.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: Two successes, five, six.

Travis: Yeah, with two successes, you see he— there's an iPad goin' onstage, and you got about an hour and fifteen, counting down from there.

Griffin: Dang, it's quite the set that this flamingo man is putting on tonight.

Travis: Well, that's not necessarily his entire set.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Travis: But like there's an hour fifteen, you know there'll be speeches and comings and goings and that kind of thing.

Griffin: Okay. I relay that.

Navy Seal: Alright, we've got a little over five quarters of an hour to get this job done. I feel like we don't have enough—

Travis: Yes Dad, Paul Sabretooth. Dad has just typed into chat that.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Dad. That's very good.

Justin: [chuckles] Why wouldn't you say it?

Travis: As if he was worried about saying it.

Griffin: Why wouldn't you say it on our comedy show, man?

Clint: I didn't wanna forget it.

Justin: Yeah, you used to—

Clint: I didn't wanna forget it.

Justin: You— But you could just say it out loud in the comedy show.

Clint: I know.

Justin: You've never actually held back from saying literally anything before in your entire life.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: I know. I'm trying to be better!

Justin: Like as far as I know, it's stream of consciousness with you, Clint. Like I don't—

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: The idea that you would be like, "I'm gonna put that one in my back pocket for later."

Travis: Restraint.

Clint: If you only knew. If you only knew.

Justin: Oh yeah?!

Clint: The ones that I don't say.

Justin: Aw sheesh, man. Open up the fire hose, baby.

Travis: That's jazz, baby.

Griffin: Yeah jazz, man.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Any time you're talking is a time I don't have to, baby. [chuckles]
[snorts]

Navy Seal: Alright, we've got a little over five quarters of an hour to get this job done. We don't have enough information from security footage from the previous heist to get an idea of what kind of purp we're dealing with, but if we can locate the trophy, and either keep it safe or exfiltrate it ourselves.

Probably not that 'cause then we would be arrested. Then we are the criminals. Anyway, we need to find that trophy and then look for sort of vulnerabilities that the thief might be trying to exploit.

Justin: Travis, I'd like to have a poke around to see if I find the trophy, just a poke around.

Travis: Just a poke around.

Justin: Yeah, I'm just gonna have a butcher's to see if I can find the trophy, just kind of a look around.

Travis: Okay, where are you looking around?

Justin: I don't know, it's your room. Like I assume I'm gonna head backstage, behind the drapery, to head back there to just have a little butcher's around.

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: [chuckles] And see if—

Clint: The Hall of— To the Hall of Fame room?

Justin: Yeah. I'm gonna head into the— No. I— Yeah, if there a— What's behind the curtains? I just wanna go directly behind the curtains where the stage is.

Travis: So you wanna go backstage. Because—

Justin: Yeah, that's—

Travis: I did—

Justin: I thought I was saying that, but yeah backstage.

Travis: I did already tell Dad that the trophy was most likely in the Hall of Fame room, which is off to the left and guarded, and sealed.

Justin: Most likely.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: But you didn't say definitely.

Griffin: So there is a chance.

Justin: I feel like you would know. [wheezes] 'Cause you've made it up, I feel like you would know.

Travis: Okay. Give—

Justin: No, you know what? I'll do— You know what? I'll— Have it your way, I'll try the Hall of Fame room.

Travis: Okay, so you approach the doors of the Hall of Fame room. Give me a roll to make it through, just like see how easily you can make it through this crowd.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: So give me 2d8, just to see, you know, how crowded your pathway is.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Griffin: Oh boy.

Justin: It seems pretty crowded, Travis.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: I rolled a three and a two, that's two failures.

Travis: Yeah, you rolled a three and a two, so I'm gonna say as you are walking... You're gonna get—

Justin: Huh?

Travis: — jostled a couple time as you're trying to make your way over there—

Justin: [sighs]

Travis: — trying to make your way through this crowd. And as you're trying to maneuver through, you end up turning and now you're face to face with Walter Russell. And he reaches out his hand like—

[ominous music plays]

Walter Russell: Oh yes, welcome, thank you so much for coming. Sorry. Uh... I don't... Mm, I can't place the face with a name? What was your name, friend?

Axe-O-Lyle: You're Walter Russell!

Walter: Yes.

Axe-O-Lyle: Oh man, it's so cool to meet you.

Walter: Okay, it's cool to meet you as well. It's nice to meet a young man such as yourself with a good head on your shoulders. What was your name, son?

Axe-O-Lyle: Oh I'm Axe-O-Lyle, man. I wanted to give this to you.

Justin: Then I hand him the badge.

Axe-O-Lyle: One of your employees outside was really not doin' a good job man.

Walter: What?!

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: This is a different guy.

Axe-O-Lyle: And I told him I would hand this to you.

Griffin: This is a different guy, I think.

Navy Seal: This is a different guy, I think.

Axe-O-Lyle: RCF CEO and owner, Walter Russell.

Travis: Correct.

Navy Seal: Oh okay, cool.

Justin: The RCF... He's the boss, he's his boss.

Griffin: I thought you were givin' it to... the sup—

Justin: This guy's the boss of the whole thing, man.

Griffin: Oh right.

Justin: Why wouldn't I give him the badge?

Griffin: Good point, good point.

Justin: Thank you.

Walter: Oh.

Justin: And I don't know if I'll ever meet that guy Dad killed. [giggles]

Travis: He didn't kill him!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: He took his walkie talkie!

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: [giggles]

Justin: He gave it up alive? He's not very good at his job it sounds like.

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: Was it like connected to his pacemaker?

Griffin: Yeah, right.

Justin: I'll say this, if you took my walkie talkie, you would have to leave me dead.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: I wouldn't— I would never stop.

Walter: Oh, thank you so much son. I will make sure I have a talk with Specialist Darnett. You said your name was Axe-O-Lyle.

Axe-O-Lyle: Yeah, we've had some disturbing attacks on silver-related events likely, and obviously you've got a big old cup of your own to pass out tonight, and we were... a little worried that there might be some trouble, so I wanted to lay eyes on the thing, you know?

Walter: Oh. Well I could see that you have a good heart, with a lot of concern in it, but I wouldn't worry about that, I have some of my best specialists and executives here tonight from the RCFE. Thank you so much, I want you to just enjoy your evening.

Axe-O-Lyle: Can I just ask though, it's big organization man. Are you're sure you can really trust everybody inside of it? Obviously you're beyond reproach, but the whole team?

Walter: Well, let's just say if there is any trouble, I've got some special guests up my sleeve.

Travis: And he winks at you.

Axe-O-Lyle: What are you talkin' about, man?

Walter: Oh, well there were— I'm clearly not going to tell you, that's why I winked.

Axe-O-Lyle: But why hint at it? I'm not a child.

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: [giggles]

Clint: [laughs]

Axe-O-Lyle: But if you don't wanna tell me, it's obviously your right, you're the boss of the whole thing. But don't like dangle it in front of me like a cat with a little chunk of salmon.

Walter: Well, it's been such a pleasure talking with you, and now—

Axe-O-Lyle: You're not even listening, man.

Clint & Griffin: [laugh]

Walter: I hope that you enjoy yourself and please, consider—

Axe-O-Lyle: I'm a fire inspector, alright? And I just wanna check it for fire problems. That was a joke, that's how I got in past Darnell, if you can believe it.

Walter: Darnett?

Axe-O-Lyle: Hey listen.

Clint: [laughs]

Axe-O-Lyle: So you do pay attention to your employees. Dale Carnegie says that's so important. Listen, I gotta see the cup man, and then I'll leave.

Walter: Okay, well it will be revealed in about an hour.

Axe-O-Lyle: Nah, it'll be gone by then. All these thefts have happened in crowded places just like this one.

Walter: What else do you know?

Axe-O-Lyle: Well, it's happened at a lot of museum unveilings, auctions, award ceremonies. I think this person doesn't just want the silver, I think they're making a statement. And I think that there couldn't be a much juicier target than the most secure party, hosted by the most secure company.

Walter: I see...

Travis: Give me a roll Justin, this is all very good, and... Give me 3d8s to see what kind of sway you have over Russell.

Griffin: Shine, don't forget to shine. Shine bright like a diamond.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: I got two successes.

Travis: You got two successes.

Griffin: Did you spend some shine points there?

Justin: No, I clicked roll 3d8s.

Travis: No, the two and the three, yeah. The two and the three was from him trying to get across the floor directly.

Griffin: Oh okay, so you have two successes, five, three, six.

Travis: Two successes.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Well with two successes, Walter Russell looks you up and down, and you see him nod and say—

Walter: Mm, you seem like a trustworthy fellow. Okay, you go over there and you tell the specialists at the door that Walter said you could take a peek, but just a couple minutes, and then you come right back out here, you hear me son?

Axe-O-Lyle: Absolutely. This would go easier if I had the badge though, could I get that back for just a minute?

Walter: No, I'm going to— I am going to hold onto the badge.

Axe-O-Lyle: Fair enough.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Okay, I'm gonna—

Griffin: Now I walk up to Walter Russell.

Justin: Oh good. [wheezes]

Griffin: And I do the same thing.

Travis: And it goes exactly the same way.

Justin: [laughs]

Navy Seal: My current working theory is that the culprit is Silver Man.

Walter: Uh-huh, yes.

Navy Seal: The man who eats silver to live.

Justin: [wheezes]

Walter: Are you with the Axe-O-Lyle who is—

Justin: Wait, was that— Sorry, was that after the entire conversation?
[wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: And then he tacks on at the end, he gets a little greedy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: So keep an eye out.

Justin: He does everything I do, and then appends "I think it is Silver Man."

Griffin: [claps]

Navy Seal: Keep an eye out for Silver Man.

Walter: What was is that—

Navy Seal: The man who needs to eat silver.

Walter: What now?

Navy Seal: If he doesn't eat silver, he won't be alive.

Justin: [laughs]

Walter: I see.

Justin: [laughs]

Navy Seal: Alright.

Axe-O-Lyle: Hey, I don't know what to call you man, but you should probably come with me.

Navy Seal: Yip.

Griffin: I start heading out.

Walter: Now just before you go, do you have a third friend who might come over and have the exact same conversation?

Axe-O-Lyle: I only know one dude in the world, and he's in this room with me right now. I guess two if I'm counting you. I have to go.

Griffin: Wait, we do wanna get... We do wanna get Roger in there though, right?

Justin: There's no way Roger needs our help to get in there, Griffin, you know that.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm just saying.

Travis: Now Justin, you know that spies and secret agents aren't magical, right? [wheezes] He can't walk through walls.

Justin: I know but he's— he seems to be the man with the magic touch so far. The cow man, I guess, you know I— Okay, we'll— [wheezes]

Griffin: It feels like we as a party solved this in equal amounts of... effort.

Travis: Yeah, you got the go ahead for your team to go ahead and peek in there.

Griffin: Cool. Let's peek.

Travis: As you make your way over there, you get to the door, and you are ready to engage with the guards at the door. And Agent Mingo finishes up his set and he says—

Agent Mingo: Hey everybody, thanks for bein' here, I'm Agent Mingo and this has been The Ska's the Limit. We'll be back out for another set here in just a little bit, before we go.

Oh, we're so excited, we've got a very special set of guests here to bring up to the stage. Wouldn't be much of a sporting event without them. Please welcome to the stage the Barnyard All-Stars.

Clint: Oh no.

Travis: And you hear [imitates baseball intro music], and the— all four of them jump out.

Barnyard All-Stars: [simultaneously] Charge!

[*Abnimals* theme music fades in]

Travis: And Gridiron, the football-playing bull, leader of the Barnyard All-Stars sees you in the crowd, Roger, right away and points out and goes—

Gridiron: Tiny Dancer!

[outro theme music plays]

Special Agent Crane: Hello. My name is Special Agent Crane. I'm a member of a classified organization called Bird. Expiration dates on food are suggestions. Yes you could follow these and say, "Hey. Maybe I should stop eating this when it starts to wilt a little bit," but that's actually where the nutrients come from.

That banana you just called "rank," it holds so many health benefits. That apple you just insulted? He's not the bad one, he's just a late bloomer. It's time to start taking expiration dates for exactly what they are. Suggestions. This ad paid for by the Bird Coalition to Protect Aged-Out Fruit.

[ukulele chord]

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