

The Adventure Zone Versus The Great Gatsby: Live in Tacoma!

Published September 5th, 2024

[Listen here on mcelroy.family](https://mcelroy.family)

Dracula: Dear Diary...

[intro theme music plays]

Dracula: I've lived a long ass time. So I can say pretty authoritatively, it's never been more lit than it is right now in the roaring '20s. We've got it all, baby. Penicillin! Fascinators! The Great Depression!

Everybody's fucking party vibin' non-stop, just Charleston-ing their bones off. And when it comes to cultivating, there's one Long Island party boy whose soirees put even Wolf Man, God rest his precious soul, to shame. It's... The Great Gatsby!

[*Versus Dracula* theme music plays]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Does the cape go inside the chair or outside the chair?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Outside the chair if it's a Thursday.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: If it's outside the chair and you stand up, pick the chair up with you and then you have kind of a funny—

Griffin: That's a cool look.

Justin: It's like a funny look.

Griffin: Hi, Tacoma.

Travis: If a cape you should wear. Okay.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Thank you so much. For coming.

Travis: Hello.

Griffin: This is our second ever... I almost said, "attempt," which is not a great way—

Travis: Ooo.

Griffin: — to describe our efforts on this stage. Of a live *TAZ Versus Dracula*. A— [chuckles] An exploration of a literary classic we're calling *TAZ Versus The Great Gatsby*. Thank you all so much for joining us.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Just in case, no-one is currently listening— Well, I hope some of you are listening to this. If you haven't listened to the current season of *The Adventure Zone*, let's introduce our characters, starting with Travis.

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

[audience cheers loudly]

Mutt: I'm a ranger. Whatever that means, I'm a monster hunter, and most of my family's dead. Okay, great!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: I think that about sum it up.

Griffin: It happened in a pretty fun way, if you haven't listened.

Mutt: Yeah man, I just— Not all at once. It was a slow, monsters takin' 'em out one by one, man.

Griffin: Yes. Dad.

Clint: Uh, hello!

Griffin: Yeah, this takes some explaining.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Phileaux: I'm Brother Phileaux, a—

[audience cheers loudly]

Phileaux: A monk from the order of Saint Tankred.

Griffin: Artificer. [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: And currently—

Travis: Well, he's a monk, but that's not his class.

Griffin: Okay, sure.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Phileaux: And I'm currently in the body of Pinocchio!

[audience cheers]

Clint: I hope to God you already knew that—

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: — so that when I walked out, you didn't go "Oh dear God in Heaven."

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: E— Dad, I would say, even if they knew that, they would still be—

Clint: They probably still said, “Oh, dear God in Heaven.”

Travis: — right reacting that way.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: And Justin.

Justin: Yeah, my name’s Justin McElroy, I’m going to be pretending tonight.

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I don’t like when people like act like they’re really the people, that makes me really nervous.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So I’m just saying to you, it’s me, Justin, right now, okay?

[audience laughs]

Justin: But I’ll be pretending.

Lady Godwin: I play Lady Godwin.

[audience cheers loudly]

Lady Godwin: She was behe— She was blown up in a car wreck involving Wolf Man and Dracula. Then her head— disembodied head was grafted onto the body of a barbarian.

Griffin: That— Yes. Correct.

Lady Godwin: That’s the whole thing.

Griffin: That's basically y'all are caught up. What have we been doing for 19 episodes? You know everything.

Lady Godwin: I haven't grown. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Oh! Oh! I found my hand, and I keep it in a bag.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: That was rather something.

Clint: It's a handbag.

Griffin: Tonight's episode—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's pretty good.

Travis: Wait, let Justin decide if that's a good joke or not.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: Guys, I shit you not, I sat her in a liminal space between the two, and I felt nothing. [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: It was like so down the middle between funny and not, I couldn't react.

Griffin: Yeah, it was chilling.

Travis: I actually just watched—

Justin: I couldn't tell which was true.

Travis: — the fire behind your eyes dim for a moment.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [in a British accent] I've just sucked one year of your life away.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [groans nervously]

Griffin: Tonight's episode will not be—

Justin: Wait!

Griffin: — particularly relevant to the campaign—

Justin: Can we say hi to Dave real quick?

Griffin: Oh yeah, here's Dave.

Justin: Hi Dave.

Clint: There's Dave!

Griffin: Dave RES Allen, thank you so much.

Justin: Dave will be budging over later.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I should introduce myself, I am Griffin McElroy, I will be the Dungeon Master for this evening. I'm playing every other character, thank you.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And before we get into this episode, I do wanna let everyone know, as was the case with our first live show, which was *TAZ Versus Moby Dick*, I have not read *The Great Gatsby*.

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Justin: Okay. So Griffin. Have you read the book *Dracula*?

Griffin: No.

Justin: So, okay—

Griffin: There's a book of *Dracula*?

Justin: So the *Versus* series, really, is your sort of skewed, twisted take on great literature.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Without actual—

Griffin: Based on what I can only describe as the most cursory Google search imaginable.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay. What you've culturally osmosed.

Griffin: Yes, and to that point... It was the best of time, it was the worst of times.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: "Call me Ishmael."

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: "In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth."

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The year is 1920 something.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: The average life expectancy is just over 50. Everyone's riding that post-World War I high, blissfully unaware of the impending squeakuel. A calm—

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: A calm, however brief, settles over the globe, but not in the city of Lumineaux, in the perpetually haunted peninsula of Ahngrave, because here, it's party time, babes.

The city that never sleeps, despite the fact that it's always nighttime, has never been less sleepy thanks to the arrival of a certain fabulously wealthy man about town, hailing from the exotic reaches of Long Island.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You've all heard his name—

Travis: Long Guy Land?

Griffin: [chuckles] Yes. Where the long guys do roam.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You've all heard his name bandied about amongst the hoipolloi of Lumineaux. He's called Jay Gatsby, and rumor has it, he's pretty good. Invitations to a Gatsby function are nearly impossible to secure, not even for a mover and a shaker like yourself, Lady Godwin.

However, on the night of his biggest gala to date, you received an urgent summons by none other than Pierre Reynolds, bon vivant, part-time bear, and proprietor of the Ghostlight Pub. The three of you arrive to find his establishment devoid of patrons and see Pierre sitting at a table near the door, nervously nursing a snifter of brandy. And—

Travis: If you haven't listened to the show, he's a werebear, that wasn't a commentary Griffin was making on his appearance or like sexuality in any way.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I don't know what Pierre's deal is in that regard.

Griffin: You know, we're only 19 episodes in, we haven't really dove too deeply into it yet, but maybe episode 10 will feature heavily.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He sees you all come in, he says—

Pierre: Ah, bonjour. Lady Godwin, Mutt, little puppet boy. Come in, have a seat.

Lady Godwin: Yeah. I'm going to cut to the quick of it, what did you do?

Pierre: Wh— I— You said that so angrily, I didn't understand a—

Lady Godwin: The social event of the year and I'm not on the list. I can only assume that you've interfered. What did you do?

Pierre: Oh, it may be a guilty by association situation.

Mutt: Oh, man.

Pierre: I have been banned from the Great Gatsby's estate, and... Well, I received word from a trusted source that tonight's function is more than a little gathering of his buddies. In fact, Gatsby plans to do something untoward!

Lady Godwin: Ugh.

Mutt: Fireworks?

[audience laughs]

Pierre: Maybe.

Mutt: Yeah!

Lady Godwin: [miserably] Oh, oh he's going to have the thing where you eat food off people.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I will—

Travis: Is he going to do the thing where you eat food off people?

Lady Godwin: I've always wanted to eat food off people.

Pierre: Probably not after last time.

[audience laughs]

Clint: It's not Tupperware, is it?

Pierre: It's—

Griffin: What?

Justin: Sorry, who's that?

[audience laughs]

Clint: Tupperware party, they're not—

Justin: Who's that? Sorry, who's this?

Griffin: Oh, not Clint McElroy, the—

Pierre: Get out of here, Clint McElroy! The planeswalking janitor!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Oh wait, he was—

Pierre: Away with you.

Justin: He was clogging up the space at the table, and now Brother Phileaux can scoot up.

Phileaux: Thank you.

Justin: Yeah, of course.

Travis: He's—

Phileaux: It's not Tupperware, is it?

Pierre: [chuckles] Good one, little puppet boy.

[audience laughs]

Pierre: He's bad—

Lady Godwin: Well worth the wait.

[audience laughs]

Pierre: He's bribed the city watch to give his estate a wide berth. He's toiling on something in secret, some ritual that, if completed, will spell ruin for this land. I have been blackballed from attending any Gatsby parties due to an unfortunate bear-related incident that I would rather not rehash the details of. But you see—

Mutt: What happened?

[audience laughs]

Pierre: They did the thing where you put the food right on the body of people.

Mutt: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: Oh!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Was it honey-based?

Pierre: And it was close to full moon, in my defense, and I got a little bit confused.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: And you ate a person?

Pierre: I got a lit— I said I don't want to rehash the details of it, Mutt.

Phileaux: Why?

Pierre: 'Cause I ate a person.

Mutt: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Pierre.

Pierre: Yes. Oui.

Lady Godwin: I—

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Pierre: Almost caught me that time, didn't you?

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Pierre: Oui, madam.

Lady Godwin: I think— If you're suggesting that we make up an unorthodox appearance at the party, I'm all ears. But I need you to promise me something. Promise me Dracula will not be there.

Pierre: I can pretty much assure you he... may not be there.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I need— Pierre, if I may, I need a night off from Dracula.

Pierre: Leave Dracula to me.

Griffin: He says.

Lady Godwin: In what sense?

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah. Are you gonna eat Dracula?

Pierre: He's my— Put some sushi on his tummy and we'll talk about it!

[audience laughs]

Pierre: Gatsby has earned his wealth due to his premiere party planning services, it's a large, well-oiled machine. A Gatsby party is truly the stuff of legends, but do not allow yourselves to be dazzled by the extravagance. He is up to something sinister.

Mutt: Is he gonna have karaoke?

Pierre: I don't think it's been invented yet.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: He could invent it.

Pierre: That would be wild.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: I mean live band karaoke isn't that hard to pull off with— You don't need machines or nothing.

Pierre: It's wild that we haven't figured that out yet.

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Pierre: Well, you all have officially been here much longer than I expected you to.

[audience laughs]

Pierre: This voice, it is not easy to maintain.

Mutt: Yeah man, try doin' it for like a whole season of the show.

Pierre: [chuckles] Yes.

[audience laughs]

Pierre: What a foolhardy endeavor that would be.

Travis: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Mutt: But beloved by the audience, I'm sure.

Griffin: He just walks backwards.

Travis & Clint: [laugh]

Griffin: Saying—

Pierre: Bon chance! Bon chance!

Griffin: Until he just hits the back wall of the room.

[audience laughs]

Justin: “Bon chance.”

Is there any sort of staging area that we’ve noticed near the house itself?
Or is it—

Travis: We’re there now.

Justin: I mean, do you want us to get a horse and ride a horse there? Or
walk there or something? Or—

Griffin: If you’d like to have a horse-based scene in the live show, we
could for sure do that. If it’s— We can do anything up here, is the secret.

Justin: Well listen, no, no. We’ll make it interactive.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: If you would like us to—

Griffin: No, this—!

Justin: — have horse-based transportation scene say, “yes.” One, two,
three.

Audience: Yes!

Justin: Okay, if you want us to—

Travis: Okay, now if you want no horses represented, say, “nay.”

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Not a lotta.

Justin: Okay, we get on the horses.

Griffin: You've confirmed now that at least a large portion of our audience will be unsatisfied no matter which way this goes, and I do thank you for that energy you've introduced into my mind.

[audience laughs]

Justin: No because if— My prediction is by the end of it, the people who didn't want to see it will be like, "That was actually pretty good."
[wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I'm actually really glad I saw that."

Griffin: Some horses roll up.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And one of 'em looks at you, Lady Godwin, and you can kinda understand what he's saying, for reasons that will be apparent for people that have listened to *TAZ Versus Dracula*.

[audience laughs]

Justin: She used to be a werehorse.

Horse: You, uh, goin' somewhere?

Lady Godwin: Yes. Oh, excuse me. Yes. We're headed to the home of the Great Gatsby, and we were hoping you might provide transport.

Horse: You got oats?

Lady Godwin: Ohhh, I always have oats actually. Didn't used to, but—

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Recently, I have found it really behooves me to keep a pouch.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Fuck, that's good.

Lady Godwin: I keep a pouch of oats by my side, just at all times.

Horse: Hey, hit me up next time you turn into a horse. You're interesting.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I've actually got a lot going on right now, but that's so sweet.

Horse: Cool.

[audience laughs]

Horse: It doesn't have to be anything... serious.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Yes, yes.

Horse: Anyway, hop onboard. Shove those oats in my mouth.

Lady Godwin: Enjoy!

Horse: And let's ride.

Lady Godwin: All four— Come on, both of you. Hop on.

Griffin: Was it worth it?

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Clint: I love this crowd.

Griffin: Yeah, no kidding. You trot through the boulevards of Lumineaux until you reach East Omelet, the boujee side of town, where mansions and villas overlook the marina below. As you pass by the billboard for Dr. Big Glasses, the—

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] As you pass by the billboard for Dr. Big Glasses, the city's premiere novelty size jumbo glasses retailer.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Dave, you're doin' the Lord's work over there, bud.

Griffin: Thanks.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: This may be the only exposure some people in this room have to this story.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: This is, for some people, going to be their first exposure.
[wheezes]

Griffin: They're like me, without the cursory Google search.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Your destination Your destination comes into view. Gatsby's estate isn't just the biggest one in town, it's the only one with searchlights shining into the sky, with pocked with a perpetual stream of fireworks.

The house is a colossal affair by any standard, it was a factual imitation of some Hotel Deville in Normandy, with a tower on one side, spanking new under a thin beard of raw ivy, and a marble swimming pool, and more than 40 acres of lawn and garden. Yeah, I'm pretty good at describing stuff.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I stole that from *Great Gatsby*.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You pass through the iron rod archway, onto the lawn of Gatsby's estate, and find two check in desks with short cues of revelers lined up in front of them. One is labeled "guest check in" and the other "staff check in."

A gorilla wearing a tuxedo is working security, standing between the two booths, blocking the walkway up to the front entrance of the house. You recognize him as King Kong, the former bouncer to The Warehouse, before its proprietor's untimely decapitation.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: What do you do?

Phileaux: Ah, fellows and ladies. Ow. Allow me. I have extensive knowledge of the Great Gatsby. In the fact that it's well-known that you do not have to have an invitation to get into his parties. As a matter of fact.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Ohhh.

Travis: For those of you at home, Dad has just pulled out the Cliff Notes of *The Great Gatsby*.

Phileaux: The soirees at the Great Gatsby's was well-known as welcoming in anyone who came without an invitation, so.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Phileaux: Let—

Griffin: You walk up to this booth and you just read that off a scroll.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And King Kong is like—

King Kong: Oh, shit.

Justin: [laughs]

King Kong: Are you sure?

Phileaux: Oh, yeah, look.

King Kong: Hey.

Phileaux: Page 17.

King Kong: Yeah, throw me that.

Phileaux: Yeah, here.

[audience cheers]

Clint: I'm good at throwin', what can I say?

Griffin: Wow.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: This is the whole thing.

Clint: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

King Kong: Can I hang onto this?

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Uh, yeah?

King Kong: Thank you so much. I get so boring out here, this is gonna be huge for me, King Kong.

Phileaux: Oh.

King Kong: Awesome, thank you so much, man.

Phileaux: I mean, I— Oh.

Justin: [laughs]

King Kong: You're the best, dude.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Well, let's be honest, I got a gag out of it, right?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, you did, you did.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: We were tellin' you backstage it wouldn't play, and you really showed up.

Mutt: I'm here to work, man, I don't know what he's talkin' about.

Griffin: The people working the booths look at each other and just start packing up the booths, like—

Booth Person: It fuckin' said it in the thing.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: [laughs]

Booth Person: Shit's crazy.

Lady Godwin: Excuse me.

Booth Person: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: I—

Griffin: Someone with a clipboard and headphones.

Booth Person: Yeah, what's up?

Lady Godwin: I'm a common laborer, much like yourself, and I would like to lend my salt of the earth strength to carrying around the big pieces of ice with the forks, like I've seen. The claws, you squeeze them to carry the big pieces of ice, I could do that.

Booth Person: Do you work here? Is it—

Lady Godwin: I will, yes.

[audience laughs]

Booth Person: You wi— You will or you do?

Lady Godwin: You— Oh, you drive a hard bargain.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: If you're say—

Booth Person: You know you could just go in right? Like he totally just put us in our fuckin' pla— You can just go in if you want— wanna. 'Cause the book says you can just do it if you wanna.

[audience laughs]

Booth Person: I appreciate what you're do—

Lady Godwin: It just seems such a dangerous precedent to set.

Justin: [chuckles]

Booth Person: Oh, it's not gonna happen again.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: I understand. Alright, well. Never mind.

Travis: Mutt's already inside.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Lady Godwin: I quit.

Booth Person: Alright.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Great, you all enter into the palatial grand hall of Gatsby's estate, and find a group of several hundred partygoers all dressed to the nines, a sea of sequins and suspenders.

As you approach, you see a burly, broad-shouldered man wearing a rugby striped top, standing next to a woman in a shimmering silver flapper dress. His eyes meet yours as you approach.

Unknown Man: Hey! Hey man, hey! Are you guys here to see the Great Gatsby?

Mutt: You don't gotta yell, man.

[audience laughs]

Unknown Man: Are you guy— [whispers] Are you guys here to see the Great Gatsby?

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: What?

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Phileaux: What?

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Unknown Man: Man, he's so fuckin' cool.

Mutt: Yeah, dude.

Unknown Man: Like so rich and handsome and stuff.

Mutt: Yeah, man, do you know where we put like the drinks we like BYOBed, 'cause I got some Baja Blast and some Everclear here.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: And I wanna get the Baja Blast on ice as soon as I can so it don't spoil.

Unknown Man: I mean, the refreshment lounge is that way.

Mutt: Yeah.

Unknown Man: But do you wanna talk about how kickass Great Gatsby
iiiiis?

Lady Godwin: What's your favorite thing about him?

Unknown Man: Aw man, my favorite thing about him is football. My
second favorite thing is he used to date my wife, Daisy. Isn't she pretty?

[audience laughs]

Unknown Man: Tell her how pretty she is.

Lady Godwin: Oh Daisy, you're lovely.

Griffin: She's like...

Mutt: Yeah, I'm not gonna do that, man.

Lady Godwin: And what was your name?

Tom: My name's Tom. I love, in this order, football. The Great Gatsby.
My wife, Daisy.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: But—

Clint: See, I would've known that if I still had my book.

Justin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Tom, what do you— But what about Gatsby's past? That's
what everyone wants to know.

Mutt: What's his whole deal, man?

Tom: Checkered, I would say, if I were to wager a guess.

Mutt: Yeah.

Tom: Yeah. He's never played football.

Mutt: Oh.

Tom: Which I think is weird. Um—

Griffin: [wheezes]

Mutt: You mean he's more of like a rugby dude, or?

Tom: I mean, I know that he enlisted in World War I.

Mutt: Sick.

Tom: And in so doing left behind his lady love, the love of his life, Daisy, who's now my wife. Cha-ching! Sweet!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah, hey. Sick score, Tom. High-five.

Tom: Yeah, touchdown!

[audience laughs]

Tom: Yeah, so, from what I understand, he lives in a sort of perpetual state of regret.

Mutt: Yeah.

Tom: Because of that one very bad decision he made.

Lady Godwin: How about—

Mutt: You want some Baja Blast, Tom?

Tom: Fuck yeah, I brought some from home, bro.

Mutt: Oh!

Tom: Are you fucking kidding me, bro?

Mutt: Yeah, let's drink arms, we'll drink together.

Tom: Yeah, bro!

Travis & Griffin: [makes drinking glug sounds]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make a Constitution saving throw.

Clint & Justin: [laugh]

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's a 15 plus three, 18.

Griffin: This isn't your first fuckin' rodeo.

Travis: Yeah, man.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It is Tom's first rodeo.

Travis: [chuckles] Oh no.

[audience laughs]

Tom: Football! Let's go!

Griffin: He just shouts, apropos of nothing.

Justin: So Tom's drunk?

Griffin: Tom is a little drunk now.

Justin: Okay.

Lady Godwin: Tom?

Tom: Yeah!

Lady Godwin: Have you heard anything... special about tonight's party?
Any scuttlebutt?

Tom: Well, yeah.

Lady Godwin: You're clearly on the inner circle.

Tom: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Lady Godwin: You have a smoking hot wife.

Tom: Thanks.

Daisy: Jesus Christ.

Griffin: She's—

Daisy: Can you all just— I'm gonna—

Lady Godwin: I know what it is to be objectified, I'm with you, sister.

Griffin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Daisy: Cool.

Lady Godwin: Save me the point.

Daisy: I'm— I mean.

Griffin: Daisy speaks up, she says—

Daisy: He's up to somethin'.

Mutt: Yeah.

Daisy: He has been off tonight. I am worried. You know, we're in Ahngrave now, there's weird magic shit like everywhere.

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Daisy: I'm worried he's—

Mutt: He's a puppet.

Daisy: Whoa.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [chuckles]

Daisy: So— Oh, hold on. I thought one of you was doing—

Mutt: Nah, man.

Daisy: Wow! So you're like a guy— You're like your own guy!

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Daisy: Why aren't you talking now?

Mutt: Why are you— You're the puppet, man.

Justin: [wheezes]

Daisy: Are you—

[audience laughs]

Justin: Sorry, is this Daisy or Tom?

Griffin: Daisy.

Justin: Thank you.

Clint: Wow. She's a meathead too, huh?

Griffin: Yeah.

Daisy: Dude, holy shit. Anyway, yeah.

Griffin: Tom goes—

Tom: Hey, everyone! Shut up, here he comes!

Justin & Clint: [laugh]

Griffin: Everyone cranes their necks upward as a man dressed in the sharpest suit you've ever seen approaches a microphone perched on a balcony above. He holds up a hand, and the crowd quiets.

Travis: I high-five him.

Griffin: He's like 30 feet in the air.

Travis: No just— It's from a distance. I mean, it's—

Griffin: He's puts—

Travis: It's more of a Jedi high-five.

Clint: Get an Acrobatics check.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He points down at you.

Justin: He's floating?

Griffin: He's on a balcony.

Justin: You—

[audience laughs]

Travis: Inside?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I was confused, you said, "in the air."

Griffin: The balcony's in the— up in the—

Justin: I understand, I didn't hear it the first time you said "balcony," I was thinking about something else.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He said—

Justin: It's not my problem, Griffin.

Griffin: It's really not.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He says—

The Great Gatsby: Good evening, everyone. It's me, the Great Gatsby. Welcome to my rager. I—

Mutt: Thank you.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: Sorry?

Mutt: Thank you?

The Great Gatsby: You're welcome. This isn't—

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: This isn't a call and response thing, I'm doing like a speech up here.

Mutt: Oh, sorry man.

The Great Gatsby: All good.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: I was—

Phileaux: Go ahead! Start again!

The Great Gatsby: Ye—

Lady Godwin: Start over!

The Great Gatsby: I don't—

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: I encourage all—

Lady Godwin: We messed it up, you start over, it's our problem.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: You have a lovely speaking voice.

Griffin: He turns and goes back into the— You see him talk into his wrist for a second.

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: Like [mutters indistinctly]

The Great Gatsby: Anyway, um I encourage you all to avail yourselves of the decadent diversions I've prepared for you to live this night to the fullest and leave with no regrets!

Justin: I wanna ha— I wanna blend into the crowd and hide.

Griffin: Okay, yeah. Yeah, so see King Kong come walking into the room now, looking for the three of you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: But only I had the courage to make a Stealth action before you said that.

Griffin: Yes, that's true. Yes, Clint.

Phileaux: Mr. Gatsby.

The Great Gatsby: This is a speech! What?!

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: I just feel like perhaps I could open the whole presentation, all the festivities, with a prayer.

Justin: Listen. Listen.

The Great Gatsby: So, hold on. No.

Lady Godwin: Listen.

The Great Gatsby: Hold on.

Justin: I was about to roll a die, you fucking degenerate.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: Alright.

Griffin: Yeah Juice, this situation here is radioactive.

[audience laughs]

Travis: When I hear him say, "prayer," I'm gonna hide too.

Griffin: You're gonna Stealth also. Give me Stealth checks.

Justin: But I hid before Griffin said!

Griffin: Yeah, get a bon—

Justin: I get advantage on mine!

Griffin: You get advantage on the Stealth check, Justin.

Justin: Thank fuck, I rolled six, alright.

[audience laughs]

Travis: 14 plus four.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: 15 plus two.

Griffin: Yeah, awesome.

Justin: 17.

Griffin: That's so cool. You two just pull your cowls up and fade back into the background.

The Great Gatsby: You wanna do a prayer?

Phileaux: Our Father!

The Great Gatsby: No, no, no! No!

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Bless these proceedings!

Griffin: A fucking giant, meaty hand grabs you around the torso and lifts you up.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: King Kong's like—

King Kong: Come on, come on man.

Justin: Griffin, can you fill in the blanks for me a little bit on what the Great Gatsby's reaction to being interrupted by Pinocchio is specifically?
[wheezes]

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: Whoever's controlling this little guy, first of all, impressive.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: I got no strings to hold me up!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: King Kong's like—

King Kong: Come on, man. Don't make this any harder than it has to be, Pinocchio. Let's get you— Let's get you out— You can't pray to kick off a party.

Phileaux: I—

King Kong: That's the fuckin' craziest thing.

Phileaux: I am in the middle, King Kong.

King Kong: Of the prayer we don't want you to do.

Phileaux: Of the prayer.

King Kong: Yeah, I know.

Justin: [wheezes]

King Kong: Like it's my job to make sure that you can't continue doing it.

Phileaux: Wha— And how will you stop me? Look at us.

Justin: I— He's—

Griffin: [chuckles] He's literally holding you.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Like a te— a cellular telephone in his hand.

Justin: I'm gonna use this distraction, and my great Stealth roll.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: To go in the door that Gatsby came out of.

Griffin: It's 30 feet in the air on a balcony.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's a flo— Okay, I've cast Levitation on myself or something to float up.

[audience laughs]

Justin: The 30 feet to [chuckles] go into the door.

Travis: I went to the bathroom.

Griffin: You go to the bathroom? A wise choice, I would say. He sees a barbarian just jumping in the air—

Justin: No, he's looking at them! I made that extremely clear.

Griffin: Oh okay.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

The Great Gatsby: Have you been to a party before?

Griffin: He yells down at you all.

Justin: Griffin, I rolled a 20.

Griffin: To levitate?!

[audience laughs]

Justin: No, on my Stealth to slip past him, I rolled a 20.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: You said he sees a barbarian, and I said that I'm taking advantage of that distraction, so I'm using Stealth, and I rolled a 20. A 20.

Griffin: That's a very good number to get on the dice. The door's 30 feet!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: In the air! On a balcony—

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

Griffin: — 30 feet!

Justin: Are you saying that the— Okay. Okay. How is he going to— Why does he have— Is this a vestibule?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. Why the fuck would this man, this aristocrat, this man of distinction and taste—

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Justin: — have a vestibule—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: — with a balcony—

Griffin: Oh oh oh.

Justin: — and not have a grand entrance—

Griffin: No no no, it's—

Justin: — of stairs that he can walk down?

Griffin: Yeah, for sure. No, for sure, for sure. This is where he likes to give his uninterrupted party speeches.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You can actually see there's a plaque up on the balcony that says, "The Uninterrupted Party Speech Balcony."

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Donated by Dr. Herman."

Justin: Okay, okay.

Travis: I'm washing my hands.

Justin: Can we—

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Can we retcon and say that 20 was a roll to jump?

Griffin: 20? With a 20? Here's what happens with a 20. The lights in the room flicker, and you all are back where you are, in front of the crowd, standing in front of the Great Gatsby as he gives his speech.

The Great Gatsby: Live this night to the fullest and leave with no regrets.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: That is a lesson hard learned for myself, I enlisted in World War I to defend our country from the bad guys of World War I.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: And in so doing left behind the love of my life, Daisy Buchanan.

Griffin: And Tom cheers.

Tom: Whoa, yeah! That's my wife!

[audience laughs]

Tom: I love you, Great Gatsby!

Justin: [chuckles]

The Great Gatsby: Since there's nothing I wouldn't do to rewrite that error in judgment and win back the heart of my lady love. Nothing.

Mutt: Cool, man.

The Great Gatsby: What?

Mutt: Oh, sorry.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Didn't hear you, you were in the bathroom.

The Great Gatsby: Anyways, everybody start Charlestoning and don't stop until I tell you to!

Griffin: And then he disappears through the door, that's 30 feet in the air, on a balcony.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I understand. I—

Griffin: And everyone starts Charlestoning.

Justin: So with my 20, I reset time? Is that what you're saying?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Seems like it.

Justin: I rewrote reality?

Griffin: Yeah, it seems that way. Pretty fucked up, huh?

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Dang.

Travis: Wait.

Justin: What will that mind come up with next?

Griffin: Give me a—

Travis: Wait, this is so important, Griffin. Does that mean I didn't get to go to the bathroom yet?

Griffin: Yeah, you didn't go to the bathroom.

Travis: I go to the bathroom again.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: 'Cause I did need to go to the bathroom, that wasn't a ruse.

Griffin: Yeah, that's fine. That's fine. Lady Godwin, I think everybody who noticed that time just jumped back a little bit, give me a Perception check, or maybe an Arcana check if you'd like.

Justin: That is a five, plus zero.

Griffin: Yeah, that was fucked up, right.

Justin: Weird, huh?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Weird shit.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Nine plus seven plus two, so 18.

Griffin: That's a lot of shit you get to add to Perception checks, but that's your—

Travis: Yeah, it's almost like being a ranger!

Griffin: Ranger, it's your whole deal? Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Seven plus four, 11.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Dad, we should close our ears.

Travis: Yeah, I'm still standing there, holding like a hand towel, I was drying my hands, like.

Mutt: What the fuck?

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I will say with your Perception check, you definitely noticed that time seemed to jump backwards a short distance, which is not any effect you've ever experienced before. And—

Mutt: I've done peyote.

Griffin: What?

Mutt: Peyote? I've done peyote.

Griffin: Oh, okay. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: With your Arcana—

Mutt: I went to Joshua's Tree.

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: It's a friend of mine, he always keeps peyote near the tree.

Griffin: [chuckles] I will also say with that Perception check, you notice there is a seam running down the floor of the middle of this room where everyone is now Charlestoning.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And towards the back of that room, towards the balcony where the speech just happened, is a big metal box the size of like a safe, sticking out of the ground right where the seam ends. And this box has a large door on it with three silver keyholes. And a note on it reads "For emergency access, contact the three party captains."

Mutt: Hey, Tom?

Tom: Yeah, bro.

Mutt: What do you know about party captains?

Tom: Oh man, they're so fuckin' cool. They get to hang out with the Great Gatsby every day. Can you imagine, dude?

Lady Godwin: Are you a party captain?

Tom: No, dude. Are you kidding me?

Mutt: Where do we find them?

Tom: Uh, probably in these three rooms.

Griffin: And he points to the three rooms.

Mutt: Sick.

Lady Godwin: Is this where they live, or...?

Tom: What's that?

Lady Godwin: The party captains, they're hidden in three room in Gatsby's house. They live here, or?

Tom: No, this is where they do their different party duties, see?

Griffin: He gestures out to these three rooms leading out to the grand hall. You see signs leading over a door to the west that reads "refreshment lounge," to the north a door with a sign hanging over it that says, "gaming parlor," and to the east a sign hanging over it that says, "the orgytarium."

[audience laughs]

Mutt: I think we should go to the refreshment lounge first.

Tom: Probably a good idea. It helps. [chuckles] To—

Mutt: To fuel up?

Tom: To get— To be refreshed.

[audience laughs]

Tom: Yeah. Anyway, you know, usual 1920s party stuff.

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Tom: God, it's so fucking cool to be alive in the 1920s. This—

Mutt: Wait— Just wait til you get to the 2020s, man.

Tom: Yeah, man! Wait, no I'm not gonna make it that far.

Mutt: Nah, Tom.

Tom: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Just statistically speakin', unless you—

Tom: Yeah, I'm not gonna live to be 150 years old, bro.

Mutt: If you become like a vampire.

Tom: Anyway.

Lady Godwin: Tom, are you—

Tom: Know where to go—

Lady Godwin: Tom, are you 50?

Tom: What's that?

Lady Godwin: Are you 50?

Tom: Yeah man, I'm 50 years old.

Lady Godwin: You look fantastic.

[audience laughs]

Tom: Thanks, dude!

Lady Godwin: Yeah.

Tom: It's all the football that I watch.

Lady Godwin: I'm surprised, yes.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Of course. On television, is it?

Tom: Yeah. Anyway. Oh sorry, I better get back to Charlestowning.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Wow, you really know that dance.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: You know all those steps, Tom.

Griffin: He starts—

Lady Godwin: I'd know a Charleston anywhere, and that is one of them.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You have three exits from this room; the refreshment lounge, the gaming parlor, and the orgytarium. I would encourage you all to stay together as you go into these rooms. If you want to split up and do one a apiece, you can also do that, it will be less funny.

Travis: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah, y'all wanna get some refreshments first?

Phileaux: Well yes.

Lady Godwin: Yes.

Mutt: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Lady Godwin: I suppose.

Griffin: You all make your way to the refreshment lounge, and it is straight up Wonka in here. All around you just fade Luminarians are sipping bulbous phials of shimmering liquids, subjecting themselves to any number of magical effects.

Some are floating in the air, a couple have turned into centaurs, most of them are just glowing, literally. At the center of this room is a circular bar counter, in the of the which— in the middle of the witch. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: There's a witch?

Griffin: In the middle of the— There is a witch, and also a man, who is—

Clint: Do we have to eat food off of her?

Griffin: No, gross, stop. Wearing a bright rainbow-hued trench coat and spectacles. He sees you approach and says—

Unknown Man Two: Keep on ramblin' on, little bumblebees.

Mutt: Hell yeah, dude.

Unknown Man Two: You don't want any of this shit.

Mutt: Joshua?

[audience laughs]

Unknown Man Two: Nah, man.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Aw sorry. That's my friend I used to do peyote with.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Give me an Insight check.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Just Travis, or all of us?

Griffin: Just Travis.

Travis: That is a 19.

Griffin: Fuck.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He—

Travis: 19 plus four, 23.

Griffin: He looks nervous.

Potion Pete: Nah man, I don't know anyone— I don't know any Joshuas. My name's Potion Pete. Party captain here at—

Mutt: Joshua?

Potion Pete: [sighs]

[audience laughs]

Potion Pete: Anyway, you guys better turn around, get out of here, 'cause you aren't ready for this shit.

Lady Godwin: I can take anything you have, Joshua.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: No, excuse me, Potion Pete.

[audience laughs]

Potion Pete: Fu—

Mutt: Nah man, Pete was your brother.

Potion Pete: [whispers] Fine, yes, I'm fucking Joshua! Keep it down! I lied on my forms 'cause Gatsby had already hired a guy named Joshua!

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Justin: [wheezes]

Potion Pete: [whispers] And Gatsby hates to have two of the same guy, he said that.

Mutt: It's confusing, yeah.

Potion Pete: So I told him my name was "Potion Pete," and he's—

Mutt: Sick, bud.

Potion Pete: And he was like, "You do potions?" and I was like, "Uh yeah," but I didn't do potions.

Mutt: Yeah no, you've never done potions before.

Justin: [laughs]

Potion Pete: But—

Phileaux: So these are not gonna be very good potions.

Potion Pete: I mean, they'll do stuff.

Justin: [wheezes]

Mutt: Yeah.

Phileaux: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Potion Pete: But I'll be straight with you guys, I have no fucking idea what I'm doing up here!

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Well would you like a quick primer on how to make potions?

Mutt: This dude is good at potions, man.

Lady Godwin: He's an absolute monster.

Phileaux: I'm— Yes.

Potion Pete: Uh, yeah—

Phileaux: I'm kind of a potionologist.

Potion Pete: Cool. Well, let me just— I— Can I show you some of my work, and you like let me know like what you think?

Phileaux: Yeah, I—

Potion Pete: 'Cause I like—

Mutt: Yeah, you have a key?

Potion Pete: Yeah, I'm a party captain, so I have one of the cool persona keys.

Mutt: Okay, yeah. Cool man. Yeah yeah yeah.

Phileaux: Yeah.

Potion Pete: Weird question, go ahead, what is it, puppet man?

Phileaux: Well no, I was just asking if the—

Potion Pete: Sure sure.

Phileaux: Perhaps, you know, how you make your best potion.

Potion Pete: Aw man, I put it in a cauldron, and then I like stir it a few times. I fuckin' don't— I have no fucking idea what I'm doing!

Phileaux: Oh...

Potion Pete: Those guys turned halfway into horses. I don't know what the fuck I'm doing, guys!

Phileaux: Okay, do you serve them with maraschino cherries, your potions?

Potion Pete: Nah. Nah.

Phileaux: Do you have the little plastic swords that you can put?

Potion Pete: Uh, I have full-size regular swords.

Phileaux: No, that won't work. Do you have anything smaller, like key-sized, that you could put a maraschino cherry on?

Potion Pete: Well yeah, I have this emergency Gatsby key.

Phileaux: Yes, that— Yeah, put a maraschino cherry in— on it.

Potion Pete: I need this though.

Phileaux: Well yeah, yeah. But I mean this is— I'm just trying to educate you. This is for your benefit.

Potion Pete: Yeah. Okay.

Phileaux: So put the maraschino on the key, go ahead. Yeah, go ahead.

Potion Pete: I don't want—

Phileaux: And then give me a Shirley Temple potion.

Griffin: Give me a Persua— An insane Persuasion check, Mack.

Justin: Hey Griffin, he just wants—

Griffin: “You wanna learn how to make drinks? Get your keys out.”

Justin: He just wants him to put the cherry on the key.

Phileaux: Just put a cherry on a key!

Griffin: Sure sure.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: I don’t see what’s so—

Travis: Don’t make a big deal out of it.

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Clint: It is...

Justin: I would just take a flier on it.

Clint: Yeah. I would just— Yeah, just do it. You don’t need a roll.

Justin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wait, hold on. Wait. Oh no, that is a 20. Yeah no, he rolled a two.

Griffin: No.

Justin: He rolled a two.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: It’s a 20-sided die, excuse me, of which he rolled the second side.

Griffin: [laughs]

Phileaux: Actually.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Nah.

Phileaux: I would like to make to interpretation of my own roll. It was a nat 20.

Griffin: Oh, okay. I don't believe you.

Mutt: Hey, Joshua.

[Some audience members cheer]

Potion Pete: Yeah, what's up, man?

Mutt: Just give me the key, man.

Potion Pete: It's— I need your guys' help. I got these six potions here.

Mutt: Yeah.

Griffin: He sets up six potions.

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Potion Pete: It's a red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple potion.

Mutt: Yeah.

Griffin: He says—

Potion Pete: I have no fucking idea what these potions do. If you all can help me figure it out, I'll give you my key, for sure.

Lady Godwin: What are you trying to make?

Potion Pete: Uh, I don't know, dude!

Mutt: So this is ju— You just wanna know what they do.

Potion Pete: I keep putting like eye of newt in shit.

Mutt: Yeah.

Phileaux: Oh oh oh oh oh! Okay, which one did you put eye of newt in?

Potion Pete: Like all of them, dude! I have no idea what I'm doing.

Phileaux: Which one did you put cumin in?

Potion Pete: Uh, this one.

Griffin: He points at the orange one.

Travis: Okay, ha— You said there's other people in the room right?

Griffin: Yeah, they're all like wildin' out, havin' a great party time.

Travis: Okay.

Lady Godwin: Can I drink one?

Potion Pete: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: Alright, I'll sip the red.

Travis: I was gonna have other people do it.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But no, by all means!

Lady Godwin: I can take anything he's got.

Griffin: Give me a Constitution saving throw please, Lady Godwin.

[pause]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Plus... two.

Griffin: Okay, 17, very good. Who were you looking at when you drank this potion?

Justin: Uh, what? Who was I looking at? Um... Hm. I guess... Potion Pete.

Griffin: Okay. You feel like a little bit of spark between you— A little hi—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Like you're— Like you would've been deeply, deeply in love with Potion Pete if you had not rolled such a good Con save.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I guess on a 17, there's somethin'— Hey, there might be somethin' interesting there about Potion Pete.

Lady Godwin: Okay, this one's a love potion.

Potion Pete: Oh fuck, I'm so sorry.

Lady Godwin: Oh no.

Potion Pete: Who were you looking at when you drank it?

Lady Godwin: You, but it didn't work.

Potion Pete: This is so awkward! God, you fucked up again, Potion Pete!

Lady Godwin: Again, I feel nothing. It's—

Travis: I open a window.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I do some bird calls.

Griffin: Okay. [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: I'm gonna summon some birds to try these potions.

Griffin: Give me an Animal Handling check.

Justin: Well the red one's a love potion, we can rule that—

Travis: That's a one. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: One—

Justin: One dead penguin.

Griffin: One big fuckin' bird flies into the room, Travis.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: A fuckin'— [chuckles] A flamingo flies into the room, and slides to a halt on the floor.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And immediately stands up and just starts kicking shit over.

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: I cast Speak With Animals.

Griffin: Okay.

Flamingo: Ah, fuck! Where am I?!

Mutt: Hey! Calm down, buddy. Calm down.

Flamingo: Oh shit! Those guys are almost horses!

Griffin: [makes sounds of destruction]

Justin: [laughs]

Mutt: Yeah, no, calm down!

Griffin: Everyone in the room who was like a little bit high is like—

Partygoers: [panicked] Is that a fuckin' flamingo?! Is that a flamingo?!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah.

Phileaux: It's a Gatsby party!

Justin: I backhand the flamingo. [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Flamingo: Why did you do that, dude?

Justin: I backhand the flamingo to try to make it— Well hold on, I need to roll. Non-lethal.

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: That's a 12.

Griffin: Plus?

Justin: Six.

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, you get this flamingo under control.

Potion Pete: Why did you do that?

Travis: I'm gonna have the flamingo try the potions, man.

Flamingo: I don't wanna do that.

Griffin: It says.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I've— I stare it dead in the eyes and feed it the red potion.
[wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Sounds good.

Travis: I give it the green potion.

Griffin: He drinks the green potion.

Mutt: How do you feel, man?

Flamingo: Pretty sick.

Griffin: His body just starts sort of rapidly changing colors.

Justin: [laughs]

Flamingo: Uh yeah, this is a pretty wild one. That's cool.

Mutt: I'm gonna hit you with the blue one.

Justin: [wheezes]

Flamingo: Okay blue, sounds yummy. Nom nom nom.

Lady Godwin: Do it for me. [chuckles]

Flamingo: I don't really feel anything with this one.

Mutt: Oh, that potion does nothin', alright.

Flamingo: I think I'm in love with you.

[audience laughs]

Flamingo: This is a truth potion, I'm realizing.

Mutt: Okay.

Flamingo: Probably good you didn't drink this one, huh.

Mutt: Yup.

Flamingo: You guys look like you got a lot of fuckin' secrets.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Justin: [wheezes]

Mutt: Here's the purple one.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Fuck it, at this point, Potion Pete's like—

Potion Pete: You know what? I'm actually kind of uncomfortable with the energy.

Mutt: Now I wanna know what happens.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He drinks the purple one, he chugs it, and he's like—

Flamingo: Damn, that one was delicious. Whoa!

Griffin: He starts shooting beams out of his fuckin' talons.

Justin: [laughs]

Flamingo: Whoa, that one's given me maximum power!

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [makes laser beam sound effects]

Mutt: Amazing. Alright, here.

Flamingo: Holy shit!

Justin: [wheezes]

Flamingo: I feel so strong and powerful!

Justin: I take the purple.

Mutt: Here's the orange one.

Justin: I take the purple one.

Griffin: The purple one's empty, he fuckin' drank it.

Justin: Fuck!

[audience laughs]

Travis: He drank it.

Mutt: Here's the orange one, man.

Flamingo: Alright.

Griffin: He fuckin' downs the orange one. He starts breathing fire.

Flamingo: Holy shit!

Lady Godwin: I—

Flamingo: This is fucking awesome!

Justin: No, wait! [wheezes]

Mutt: Amazing man, here's a yellow one.

Justin: No wait, hold on. Calm— Get your boy. I didn't know that the flamingo was drinkin' the whole potion! I thought he was just gettin' a sip, what's the—

Flamingo: I'm a big bird, man. I metabolized that shit so fast.

Justin: What's the point if this dumbass bird drinks all the potion? What's the point of any of this?

Mutt: Here's a yellow one.

Justin: At the end, we won't get—

Flamingo: Alright, let's try this. I can't wait to see with this one.

Griffin: Glug glug glug.

Flamingo: This one's gon—

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Alright Potion Pete, so I bet that just about answers all your questions, I'll take that key now, my man.

Potion Pete: He's breathing.

Mutt: Oh, cool.

Potion Pete: Yeah.

Lady Godwin: It's a sleep potion!

Potion Pete: It's— Yeah. It's a potion— What is—

Griffin: You hear the flamingo look up and whisper—

Flamingo: Devil's herb.

Phileaux: Ohhh, that one. Yeah.

Griffin: He says—

Potion Pete: Okay, I feel like I got the six potions, let me label 'em— Well, you drank most of them, so I don't even really need to know what they do.

Mutt: Yeah, man.

Potion Pete: Alright. Well, I guess that solves my problem one way or another. Enjoy your key.

Lady Godwin: Ka-ching!

Potion Pete: I'll keep an eye on this fuckin' flamingo.

Mutt: Cool, man.

Potion Pete: That you've just given superpowers, then made take a pretty dank nap.

Mutt: And fire breath.

Potion Pete: Yeah man, for sure.

Justin: That thing— That fuckin' thing is gonna be the boss, you watch.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Is there— Are there any potions left in the bottles?

Griffin: There is a little bit left of the— I will say the truth serum.

Phileaux: Well, I'll take that.

Griffin: Okay, you take the truth serum with you.

Justin: And the superpower serum.

Griffin: That's gone, he slammed that shit. Hey, you make a bird do all the work for you, you don't get the fuckin' bonuses of the bird's hard work.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: On to the orgy room!

Mutt: Nope.

Justin: No.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Game room next.

Justin: Absolutely not. No way, no how, Mack.

Clint: Well I mean we—

Justin: No, I'm gonna have to—

Clint: We will have to go there eventually, right?

Justin: No, I'm gonna get you a booster seat and put you outside of that one.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, I think Lady Godwin might be goin' in the orgy room by herself.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You walk—

Justin: No, what's that other one? Not the orgy one.

Griffin: The other one is the gaming parlor.

Justin: Yes.

Mutt: Aw hell yeah, bud.

Griffin: You walk into the gaming parlor, and almost immediately wish you hadn't. It's loud and chaotic, you see people just losing their shirts playing baccarat and blackjack, jumping up and down on craps tables, just losing themselves in the gamer life. A woman standing at a pedestal by the entrance smiles a billion-dollar smile towards you. She says—

Madam Wager: Welcome to the gaming parlor, I'm Madam Wager. What's your poison?

Mutt: You got *Guitar Hero*?

Madam Wager: Hmm...

[audience laughs]

Madam Wager: I don't think that one's been invented yet. Do you have a—

Mutt: Okay, *Rock Band*.

Madam Wager: Nope.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: *Myst*?

Madam Wager: Nope, not *Myst* either.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Aw man, you got *Go Fish*?

[Some audience members cheer]

Mutt: You got euchre?

Phileaux: Euchre!

Madam Wager: We do have euchre.

Phileaux: [chuckles confidently]

Madam Wager: I suppose I— You need four to play euchre. Usually— Sorry, usually when people come to these gaming parlors at the party, they come to, you know, make big wits and wagers, and try to earn a little bit of dosh.

Mutt: Yeah, I'm tryin' to win a key. You got a key?

Madam Wager: I do have a key.

Mutt: Sick.

Griffin: She pulls out a key. She says—

Madam Wager: I am a party captain, this is my key. Is there some sort of emergency? Or do you want this for some sort of illicit means?

Mutt: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Madam Wager: I tell you what, you three seem like high rollers. Why don't you follow me? I got the perfect game for you.

Mutt: Okay.

Lady Godwin: Hope it's *Flappy Bird*.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: She walks you through the gaming parlor, and as she does she says—

Madam Wager: When our boys get back over from abroad, they came back with some dark appetites. The only thing they like to gamble with is their lives, and there's only one game, one twisted game everyone's just obsessed with.

Griffin: And you walk into a dark room and find a handful of folks sitting around a circular table, all of them wearing metal helmets attached to wires. There's a beat, and then they begin going in a round.

Mustachioed Man: The minister's cat is a lovely cat. The minister's cat is a lively cat. The minister's cat is a—

Griffin: [makes large electrical shock sound effects] The third one gets electrocuted. She says—

Mutt: Large cat, man, come on.

Griffin: Says—

Madam Wager: If you can defeat me in a round of *The Minister's Cat*, I'd be happy to give you my key.

Phileaux: I'll do it.

Madam Wager: [chuckles] Alright.

Phileaux: I have a lot of experience with metal hats and wires.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It worked out for you so well last time.

Mutt: Yeah, how many tries do we get when he fucks up?

Madam Wager: I mean, as long as you're still breathin'. [chuckles]

Mutt: Okay.

Madam Wager: I guess you can keep playin'.

Mutt: Okay.

Madam Wager: Sorry, that sounded weird.

Mutt: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: It's just a game, right?

Madam Wager: It's a game with incredibly dire consequences for failure.

Phileaux: Yeah, like what?

Lady Godwin: You die?

Madam Wager: I mean, you get elec— You do get shocked quite badly.

Lady Godwin: And people pay to do this.

Madam Wager: Well, no—

Lady Godwin: This is a popular—

Mutt: He's made of wood.

Lady Godwin: — form of entertainment?

Phileaux: [mutters] Shut up!

Mutt: Oh right.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Yes, let him play you, and then one of the more skillful among us will have their chance.

Madam Wager: Awesome, that sounds gr— [chuckles] That sounds fantastic. So just me and you, a one-on-one match?

Griffin: She says.

Phileaux: I'm ready.

Madam Wager: Alright.

Griffin: She puts on a helmet on herself, she puts a helmet on you. She splashes a little bit of water on your headfirst, she says—

Madam Wager: Because you're made out of wood, I feel like this should conduct—

Phileaux: Waaaait a minute! I saw *The Green Mile*.

Mutt: No, you didn't.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Phileaux: I know how this goes. Oh no, I didn't.

Mutt: It's 1920, man.

Madam Wager: Are you ready?

Phileaux: I read the Cliff Notes.

[audience chuckles]

Madam Wager: Seems like we're on M. Ready to go?

Phileaux: Yes.

Madam Wager: I'll begin.

Griffin: [claps] If you all could help me with the rhythm, that would be very helpful, so I don't have to clap and come up with adjectives at the same time. Adjectives starting—

Justin: But clap quiet.

[audience claps in rhythm under the game]

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a messy cat.

Phileaux: The minster's cat is a majestic cat.

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a miserly cat.

Phileaux: The minster's cat is a... misogynist cat.

Griffin: [makes electric shock sound effect]

Phileaux: Ow! Oh.

Griffin: You are electrocuted for 11 points of lightning damage.

Mutt: Aw, sick man, my turn.

Madam Wager: Are you sure?

Mutt: Yeah, dude!

Madam Wager: [chuckles] Alright. If you say so, the letter is... N.

Lady Godwin: Should we play at the same time? Would that move things along a little nicer?

Madam Wager: Oh, if you'd like.

Mutt: I—

Travis: Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I would like to do an Investigation check.

Griffin: Yeah, go for it.

Travis: To see how the— how it's all hooked up.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Like where the plugs are and whatnot.

Griffin: Give me an Investigation check.

[sound of die rolling]

Travis: That's a one.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I can't find the box.

Griffin: No, you can't find a box. She goes—

Madam Wager: Ready?

Mutt: I guess.

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a nimble cat.

Mutt: The minster's cat is a naughty cat.

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a nervous cat.

Mutt: The minster's cat is a nice cat.

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a nautical cat.

Mutt: The minster's cat is a nasty cat.

Madam Wager: The minster's nat is a— Oh no!

Griffin: [makes electric shock sound effects]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: She gets electrocuted.

Madam Wager: Double or nothing?

Mutt: No, I just want the key, man.

Madam Wager: Come on, aren't you— Don't you want to live?

Mutt: No.

Madam Wager: Are you sure?

Mutt: Yeah, I'm fine, man.

Madam Wager: I really didn't think I was gonna fuck that up.

Mutt: But you did. Key, please.

Madam Wager: Can I tell you what's fucked up? I was cheating.

Griffin: She points to her headset.

Mutt: That's fine, man.

Madam Wager: I was getting answers, I have a page open of adjectives by letter, and I still fucked that up.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Yeah, man. It's mostly a mental game, I get it. Can I have that key, please?

Madam Wager: [sighs] Are you sure you don't wanna go? Double or nothing?

Mutt: Nah, I'm good.

Madam Wager: Damn it!

Lady Godwin: I'll go.

Mutt: What?!

Madam Wager: Aw sick, yes.

Mutt: You won!

Madam Wager: Awesome, fuck yeah.

Justin: [wheezes]

Phileaux: We need two keys.

Mutt: Why would—

Lady Godwin: I didn't get to do it!

Mutt: Okay, yeah, but—

Phileaux: We need two keys!

Mutt: — don't do it for nothin'!

Lady Godwin: Here we go!

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a—

Lady Godwin: Oh, wait! Have you put the helmet on?

Madam Wager: Yes.

Justin: Alright, I punch it in the head as hard as I can.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make an attack roll, Lady Godwin.

Lady Godwin: That is a 17 plus six, 23.

Griffin: Okay. Cool, yeah. You do it.

Justin: And—

Griffin: She goes— [chuckles] She goes—

Justin: And it knocks her out cold.

Griffin: Yeah, cool.

Madam Wager: The minster's cat is a ob—

[audience laughs]

Travis: Pick up the key.

Griffin: And you get this.

Justin: Does she have— [chuckles] Oh no. Does she have anything else?

Griffin: No. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Does she— She doesn't own anything else? That's so—

Griffin: She has a magic— She has a fuckin' javelin that has magic powers on— No, she doesn't have a javelin with magic powers.

Justin: She doesn't own anything else, that's so sad.

Griffin: I mean, her— She has a— She has—

Justin: So when she gets ready to leave for the day, she just gets out of bed and she's like, "I'm ready to go." And everyone's like, "Nothing? No items?"

"No, no items." [wheezes]

Travis: She lives in item comfort life.

Justin: "What about your gold coins? What if you wanna buy food?"
"No, I don't need those today."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I only need—"

Clint: "But I have a key."

Justin: "I have a key, I need nothing— I want for nothing else."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You— She has—

Justin: "I need no loot." [chuckles]

Griffin: — a key to a 1999 Honda Civic.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: A single button, and... that's it. Those are the on— That's all. That's all you're— That's all— That's your all that you're getting right there.

Justin: Got it, okay, yeah.

Griffin: You get the key for the box outside, I don't know if you take the Honda Civic key.

Clint: I take the button.

Justin: I take the Honda Civic key.

Griffin: Jesus Christ, guys.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You never know.

Travis: I leave a \$20 bill.

Justin: You never know. For the car? [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [scoffs] Cool.

Mutt: Alright, now I'm gonna go in the orgytarium. You guys wait outside for me.

Phileaux: No! Now, wait a minute!

Mutt: No, hear me out. You two, and the audience, stay out here.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [giggles]

Mutt: I'm gonna go in and get the key. You guys have a scene out here, while I go in and get the key.

Lady Godwin: That's fine by me.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: But those souls need saving.

Griffin: Bring a d20 over here, Trav.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Well.

Phileaux: So what exactly happens in an orgymnasium?

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: As a man of God, I don't know how much detail to go into, but I suppose a little bit of a sketch. How many lotions and creams do you know the names of? By brand.

Phileaux: Uh... I know aloe vera.

Lady Godwin: Okay, that's one, good. Let's add that in there.

Phileaux: Uh, are you including sunscreens?

Lady Godwin: Absolutely, sunscreens are invaluable.

Phileaux: I don't know any sunscreens.

Lady Godwin: Okay.

Phileaux: Uh... How about...

Lady Godwin: Okay.

Phileaux: Now I'm kind of shocked here.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Any lotions will do. You'll definitely want a moisturizer, beginning and end. And oh thank God, he's back.

Mutt: Okay, I've got the key, man.

[audience cheers]

Mutt: There wasn't that much to see in there, man. Don't worry about it.

Lady Godwin: You're— You're sopping wet, what happened in there?

Mutt: [chuckles] Yeah no, I can't talk about... I can't talk about it. I don't have the words to describe what I saw in there.

Justin: The Max Fun donors are gonna love this exclusive—

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: — two-man episode.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Four hours, it's like a fucking Pinter play. Just Brechtian screaming at each other.

Griffin: A big mustachioed man pops his head out of the curtain separating the rest of the party from the orgytarium, and he says—

Mustachioed Man: He signed an NDA!

[audience laughs]

Dr. Boner: That's right, it's me, Dr. Boner! You'll never get to meet me!

Justin: [giggles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It stands for “nummy dicks aplenty.”

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [giggles] You now have all three keys to this mysterious—

Justin: I’m sad we didn’t go in. I feel, as a man—

Griffin: It’s—

Justin: As a person, Justin.

Griffin: I feel way better, actually.

Justin: Okay good, good, good. You made it up.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I— Griffin, do you know— I think it is a bit of a problem, as a creator.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: To make something up.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then think—

Griffin: It’s cool though, because me and Travis had a special moment back there.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah, but to think “God, I hope no-one asks me—”

Travis: Just two brothers talkin’ about an orgytarium.

[audience laughs]

Justin: ‘Kay.

Griffin: So you got the three keys now. These three keyholes, Tom points at ‘em.

Tom: These guys are fuckin’ askin’ for it, man!

Justin: [chuckles] Alright, we put the three keys in the keyholes.

Tom: Hell yeah, man! Touchdown!

Griffin: He shouts.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You turn the keys and the door to the metal box opens, revealing a large lever that reads “Dancefloor Operation.”

Justin: Mmm... Pull it.

Travis: Wha?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Immediately, the room begins to shake as the floor parts down the center, revealing an enormous iron grate floor below, upon which the great stone circle is built.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: As the floor splits, this room rises up to fill the gap, raising this stone circle into clear view. The people who are Charlestoneing under the orders of the Great Gatsby continue to do so, and you see just are they

Charleston, an odd phantasmal ripple just comes off of their Charlestoning, and fills this stone circle with its just powerful kinetic energy.

Travis: It's a Charleston charge.

Griffin: It's a Charleston charge.

[some audience members cheer]

Griffin: There's an odd phantasmal ripple that fills the stone circle almost like a vertical surface of a body of water, through which you can see bright, prismatic clouds swirling in a vortex. Give me an Arcana check, all three of you. Please.

Justin: 16 plus nothing.

Griffin: No.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But what if my character's already figured it out?

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That would kick ass. You got it Dad.

Justin: Here he goes. Clear the decks.

Clint: 15.

Griffin: Alright. You two... realize that as you see this swirling portal, the feeling you have just being close to this thing, it feels like—

Travis: Spilt White Claw all over my character sheet.

Griffin: [chuckles] You sure did, man. We're gonna have to fuckin' solve that backstage somehow.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The energy coming off this portal, you felt it when time reversed earlier. And you hear—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Oh, thank you so much, Paul. Gatsby reappears on the balcony, he says—

The Great Gatsby: Just couldn't wait, could you? Well, I suppose it's time for the big reveal. Told you all there's nothing I wouldn't do to fix my mistake of choosing the excitement and glamour of World War I over my lady love, Daisy Buchanan. But with this time portal, powered by your primal Charlestoning, I'll be able to do just that. Yes. God! What?!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Are you gonna like stop World War I from happening?

The Great Gatsby: What's that?

Mutt: Are you gonna stop World War I from happening?

The Great Gatsby: I— World War I didn't have a single inflection point that caused the entire event to occur. Outrageous, what you just said.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Dear Lord!

The Great Gatsby: No! What?!

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Well he'd already interrupted.

Mutt: I raised my hand.

The Great Gatsby: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes]

The Great Gatsby: Alright. Boy, you all— I— This feels familiar, this frustration I'm feeling towards the—

Phileaux: Well, we went back in time!

Griffin: The room shakes. And then it shakes again, over and over in a quickening rhythm. And Gatsby looks at the time portal curiously, and says—

The Great Gatsby: Huh.

Griffin: He pulls out a little scepter from his pocket and starts kind of fiddling with it. He says—

The Great Gatsby: Huh. You know... I wasn't quite sure how to calibrate the portal using the dance energy.

Mutt: Yeah.

The Great Gatsby: It's possible my calculations were a tad—

Griffin: And then a tyrannosaurus rex smashes through the portal—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: — into the great ballroom of the Great Gatsby's estate, just like in the book. We'll be right back after a brief intermission.

[audience cheers]

[transition jazz music plays]

[ad break]

[transition jazz music plays]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You all have just riotously applauded four grown men for peeing in the bathroom.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Hey Griffin. You don't know if I peed in the bathroom.

Griffin: That's a fair—

Travis: I could've peed anywhere.

Griffin: [chuckles] That's a good point, Travis.

Clint: And also, I'm 68, I should get credit for being able to pee in the bathroom.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, that's a good point, Clint.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Before we see where—

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: — this definitely planned out storyline takes us.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: We wanna say thank you to the theatre, Pantages has been—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: — very welcoming and beautiful.

Justin: Yeah, very welcoming, it's been nice.

Griffin: Thank you to Kevin Budnik for our incredible poster, which is maybe on the screen, maybe it'll get up there at some point, but it's— Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: We signed a bunch of `em, they're out there. Thank you all to— Just thank you for coming. This is a scary show to do every time, and y'all have been absolutely incredible. If you were at *MBMBaM* last night also, you were incredible then and we appreciate you so much.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Was anybody at all three shows on this tour?

[Some audience members cheer]

Griffin: Wow!

Justin: Wow, thank you.

Griffin: That's—

Justin: Crossing international lines.

Griffin: Incredible. Thank you to Paul and Amanda. Thank you so much.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And Rachel for—

Travis: Genevra and Dave, thank you so much.

Griffin: Yes, thank you so much.

Justin: Thank you so much.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: And... I need you three to roll for initiative.

Travis: I got 21.

Griffin: 21 for Mutt, and Godwin, what did you get?

Justin: I got a 15.

Griffin: A 15 for Phileaux and Godwin, thank you for rolling in *D&D Beyond*, Phileaux. That was so nice of you. [chuckles] And we begin at the top of the order, with Crawford "Mutt" Muttner.

Now, the guests at the party at this point have sort of scrambled for the exits, as a handful of straight up dinosaurs pour out of the portal, including a velociraptor, a pterodactyl, which I know isn't a dinosaur. Calm the fuck down.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It's a pteradon.

Griffin: And one T-rex. The crowd has thinned, leaving only the three of you and the Great Gatsby himself. Every—

Travis: Is Tom safe?

Griffin: Tom and Daisy have gotten to safety, with all their friends.

Travis: Can I say what I love, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I'm not an expert at *Great Gatsby*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But I do love—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: — that you have not introduced what is the narrator main character.

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Yeah, he's just not been there.

Griffin: Jeremy?

Travis: I wanna say Jeremy?

Griffin: I wanna say Jeremy?

[audience laughs]

Clint: Look on page five of my Cliff Notes.

Justin: Actually don't.

Travis: I wanna say it's the Toby McGuire character.

Griffin: The Toby McGuire— It says—

Travis: A real Toby type.

Griffin: It says here "Just Toby."

Clint: He's named after a seed.

Travis: Is he—

Griffin: Uh... Elliot?

Clint: No.

Travis: Nick Carraway, is—

Griffin: Nick Carraway.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Nah, it's not that.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: TJ Eckleburg?

Travis: That's it.

Griffin: Alright. This book seems so fucking boring, I'm glad I didn't read it.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Good for you, Griff.

Griffin: You—

Travis: Okay, so real quick—

Griffin: You hear the Great Gatsby on the— up on the balcony messing with his scepter saying—

The Great Gatsby: Don't worry everyone, just gotta finetune the portal, then I'll be able to go back to the correct moment and win back my lady love—

Travis: Sure.

The Great Gatsby: — thereby accomplishing the American Dream.

Mutt: What's cooler, guys? Havin' a T-rex as a friend, or sayin' I hunted and killed a T-rex?

Justin: Ooooo.

[audience members shout suggestions]

Travis: Friend? Alright, I'm gonna cast Animal Friendship on the T-rex.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I would love to roll a dice to determine whether or not you befriend a fuckin' T-rex from prehistoric times.

Travis: You need to do a Wisdom saving throw, you gotta beat a 15.

Griffin: Alright, I'll do it straight up.

[sound of die rolling]

Griffin: That's a nat one. [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: My best friend, the T-rex, Nick Carraway.

Nick: [growls]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: He nods his head.

Nick: Nick Carraway, okay. Chomp chomp!

Griffin: He eats Nick Carraway.

Mutt: No.

Nick: Got it!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: I named you Nick Carraway.

Justin: Sorry.

Nick: Oh shit!

Mutt: It's cool, man.

Justin: But now there's only one.

Nick: I just ate the guy.

Mutt: It's cool, Great Gatsby hates when people have the same name. It's totally chill.

[audience laughs]

Mutt: I'm gonna ride on your head now, is that okay?

Nick: Yeah, man. Go for it.

Mutt: Sick, bro.

Travis: I get on the T-rex.

Griffin: Alright. [chuckles] I don't know why I didn't see that coming. I'm disappointed in myself, more than anything.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Now all those pictures of the churches put out make sense.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Man riding a T-rex.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It happened.

Griffin: Next in the order, a clawfoot raptor is going to be confused, look at Godwin, look at puppet Phileaux, look at Mutt. Nope, not that one.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Puppet Phileaux, he is going to come and do an attack on you with a pounce. Dooooes— Let me agree to these cookies. 21 hit your AC?

Clint: No— Oh wow, yeah barely, yeah.

Travis: Juuust got him, O'Dell.

Clint, Justin & Griffin: [simultaneously] Juuuust got him, O'Dell.

Griffin: He jumps on top of you and begins clawing into you. You see wooden slivers begin to peel off in ribbons. You are hurt for nine points of slashing damage. Next in the order. [chuckles] Next in the order, another T-rex comes through the portal.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I know. It's smaller, but it's still there.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's what it says in my notes, Trav. I typed this shit up, I was like, "Two T-rexes is gonna be too much, Griffin, stop."

Justin: [wheezes heavily]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [giggles]

Travis: I got a lot of spell slots, Griffin.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This second T-rex jumps out.

Justin: Wait wait wait, I need to know for the future of this show, is Travis's T-rex army gonna be canonical?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: How long's this spell last, like one hour?

Travis: It says forever.

Griffin: [chuckles] No it fucking doesn't.

Travis: It just says it right there! Forever.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This—

Travis: 24 hours, but I get spell slots back on a long rest.

Griffin: That's a good point.

Travis: So I'm gonna keep casting on my friend T-rex.

Griffin: That's a fucking good point.

Travis: He wouldn't resist it, he's my friend.

Griffin: Yeah, your fellow adventurers at that point would be like, "Hey, yeah Mutt's pretty chill. He doesn't cast a lot of spells."

"No, no. He uses all of those every day to maintain his T-rex army."

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] And it's—

Travis: "He just makes sure to wake up every 23 hours and 59 minutes."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's the definition of a toxic relationship, honestly.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The second, way smaller T-rex is going to try to chomp down on you, Lady Godwin. Does a— I mean this is probably gonna hit. 16 actually versus AC.

Justin: Yes, it hits.

Griffin: Yes, okay that does hit. You don't want a T-rex to bite you, period. [chuckles] You are chomped for 23 points.

[audience reacts with concern]

Griffin: Of damage.

Travis: I'll get him.

Justin: Got it.

Griffin: And you manage to wriggle your way out of the jaws of this T-rex. You are next in the order, Godwin.

Justin: Great, I'm gonna make a break for the parking lot.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Okay. You're gonna take an opportunity attack from the T-rex.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [chuckles] Alright.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Let him try.

Griffin: That is an 11 versus AC.

Justin: That does not hit!

Griffin: Alright.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You bob and weave around the terrible jaws of this somewhat smaller second T-rex in the room, and manage to make your way to the exit, where you reach the parking lot. It's right outside on the lawn.

Justin: Okay, I push the button on my key.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Griffin: You hear a... [imitates car unlocking alert sound effect]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Ah, a Honda Civic I see, perfect. [chuckles] To my specifications, excellent.

Griffin: I gotta paint a picture for you, all of the other cars out here are fuckin' model Ts and Studebakers.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And then there's one 1990 something Honda Civic out there.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [imitates the alert sound effect again]

Justin: Yeah. I'm gonna hop in.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And gun it.

Griffin: Alright. You—

Travis: In what direction, please.

Griffin: No.

Justin: That's gonna be right through the wall.

Griffin: So I'm going to need from you.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: An Arcana check.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I don't think you've driven a car before.

Travis: A car ch— Car-cana check.

Griffin: A Carcana check, thank you so much, Travis.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [imitates the car alert sound effect again]

Justin: 10.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The unfunniest number to roll.

Justin: The unfunniest thing to roll.

Griffin: Okay, on a 10, you immediately start going backwards.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: And Tom is behind the car.

[audience reacts in shock]

Griffin: You hear him say—

Tom: God, I hope the Great Gatsby—

Griffin: [imitates Tom being struck by the car]

[audience laughs]

Justin: It—

Griffin: You keep going, you also hit Mertle. She's like—

Mertle: Not again!

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Shit.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And you said you didn't do any research, yeah.

Griffin: And that's the only other thing I know about the book.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay, and I—

Griffin: I read the SparkNotes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I change whatever I did the first time, I do the opposite of it.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: He unkills Mertle and Tom. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Using context clues, I change the direction of the vehicle.

Griffin: Okay, you drive up the stairs in this 1999 Honda Civic, and smash through the front door of the Great Gatsby's manor.

Travis: Fuck yeah.

Griffin: He says—

The Great Gatsby: No!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Fuck, that's when I ramp off the T-rex up to the balcony.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [simultaneously] Can we roll to make them high-five?

Justin: [simultaneously] I already rolled to— I already went up the stairs, I don't even need to roll, it's a straight line.

Griffin: No, my man, this has been a lot of business of a single action. I am going to need another Carcana roll—

Justin: It doesn't—

Griffin: — to drive—

Justin: At a certain point, Griffin, it is a vehicle. You can't just tell me to stop doing it.

Griffin: Yeah yeah, go—

Justin: It's inertia, baby.

Griffin: Because a round of combat is six seconds. This is a—

Justin: Yeah, but it's a car, it's in motion, I can't stop it.

Griffin: Exactly, which would make it pretty scary for a non-driver, I think. Give me a Carcana check, please.

Justin: Carcana check. That's an 18.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [from a distance] Fuck yeah!

Griffin: Okay. I'm gonna roll a Dexterity saving throw for— Okay, that's a 22 that he— that the Great Gatsby rolled. He steps out of the way, but you do manage to smash into the wall of the balcony. You have brought yourself now level with the Great Gatsby. Give me a—

Justin: And I'm standing over him.

Griffin: You're not standing at all. You're in a—

Justin: [chuckles] And I'm towering over him.

Griffin: No! You've just been in serious automobile accident! Give me a Constitution saving throw!

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This is a serious— !

Justin: Wait. Are you telling me— Okay wait, stop. Kidding aside, send jokes out of the room, are you telling me that the Great Gatsby got a Dexterity saving roll so good that it made me do a car wreck?

Griffin: Yeah, no roll a Constitution saving throw, you've just been in a car accident, Justin.

Justin: 11. Ha ha ha.

Griffin: The airbags deploy.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: You are going to take eight points of bludgeoning damage.

Justin: Alright, I can handle that.

Griffin: Alright. Next in the order is—

Justin: And then I look at the Great Gatsby.

Griffin: So much business for a single turn.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And I just— Well I finally made it to the balcony.

Griffin: Yeah, cool.

Justin: And I say—

Griffin: Leaning out the window of a devastated Honda Civic.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I lean out upside down and I say—

Lady Godwin: Looks like there's a greater Gatsby.

[audience laughs and cheers]

The Great Gatsby: You got me.

Griffin: He says. Next in the order.

Justin: And I black out.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Next in the order is Phileaux. Godwin is bloodied already, at this point, because of this incredible stunt.

Clint: Phileaux drinks his Alter Self potion.

Griffin: Okay. What form have you taken with your Alter Self?

Clint: An adorable, little baby T-rex.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And he patters up to the T-rex and says—

Phileaux: Mama?

[audience laughs]

Travis: The smaller T-rex.

Griffin: The small The big one's fuckin' handled.

Clint: Oh yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay, the smaller T-rex, you—

Travis: I love, by the way, that like I've befriended that T-rex and ended my turn.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like me and that T-rex got— Meanwhile, Justin's over here ramping. [chuckles]

Griffin: Justin stole a Honda Civic, crashed a Honda Civic.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's inertia, guys.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: It's not my fault!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: An object in motion, et cetera.

Griffin: You—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Alright, Phileaux, I'm going to need from you a Performance check to be a baby dinosaur. Please. I will give you advantage because you look a lot like a baby dinosaur right now.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Okay. That would be... [sighs]

Griffin: That's a six.

Clint: That's a six. Damn, I forgot that you can see it.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: You have advantage though, let's see that second roll is a...

Clint: Two.

Griffin: Twooooo!

Clint: Alright, so wait. Let me recreate it.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Goes waddling up and goes—

Phileaux: [in a more garbled voice] Mama?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Looks down at you. Your Alter Self maybe didn't have like a great— It's the 1920s, maybe not everybody know what dinosaurs look like, and that's okay.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: Can I make a suggestion, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah, please.

Travis: He ends up looking like the baby dinosaur puppet from *Dinosaurs*.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Clint: Oh yeah.

Griffin: Exactly.

[audience cheers]

Phileaux: [in a high-pitched voice] Steal the baby!

Justin: Hold on, hold on. Paul'll getcha a taste, hold on. If I know Paul, Paul's already deep in his—

Griffin: Paul got a series of baby dinosaurs.

Justin: It's on his hard drive, Paul's got everything on his hard drive. The puppet dinosaur baby's in there.

Travis: Locked behind a couple new folder, new folder, new folder, new folder.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: New folder. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The big T-rex, or rather the somewhat smaller T-rex looks at you and says

Somewhat Smaller T-Rex: Noooooo.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: However, it already went, so it does not—

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: Thank you so much, Paul.

Justin: Who could say no to that face?

Clint: Yeah, I think I need double advantage.

Griffin: No, I think next in the order, the pterodactyl is going to swoop down and try and grab you. Does a... 17 versus AC hit?

Clint: Mm, yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: These dinosaurs are so mean.

Griffin: You take three points of slashing damage as it buries its talons into your wooden frame, and then you are lifted up into the sky 10 feet as it carries you away. Next in the order is the Great Gatsby.

Travis: When's it my T-rex's turn?

Griffin: You're up next.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Next in— Well, your T-rex you've sort of made do a thing on your own turn.

Travis: He hasn't done shit yet.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Are you sure?

Travis: Yeah, man!

Griffin: Okay, it's your turn. The dinosaur's turn. I assumed you had already done it.

Travis: No! I got on his back!

Griffin: Okay cool, you're on its back.

Travis: The end.

Griffin: And now you can do a thing.

Travis: Okay. I'm gonna ask my T-rex.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: To stomp down on the stone pedestal that we're standing on as hard as he can, the thing that rose up and was being charged with all the Charlestoning.

Griffin: With the big stone disk on it?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: With the portal disc? Yeah, okay, cool. Roll— It nods its head. It's gonna just make a straight up attack roll on the metal floor, and it... It got a 12, which doesn't feel right to me. It smashes its foot down on the floor, it trembles a little bit. You see the portal shake, as that happens, Gatsby yells—

The Great Gatsby: Hey, stop that! I need that portal to go back in time and win back the heart of my— Hey!

[audience laughs]

Clint: For you listening at home, Travis just gave his own brother the finger.

Travis: No, Travis didn't give— Travis didn't.

Justin: He would never.

Travis: Mutt flipped off Great Gatsby.

Griffin: He—

Travis: I love Griffin and I love what he's doing.

Griffin: He—

Travis: But Mutt is like, "Fuck off."

Griffin: He looks incensed, and he looks over at you in your crashed Honda Civic, but he's more upset about the middle— the cold bird he just got. He says—

The Great Gatsby: Looks like someone wants to find out will I— why I'm called "the Great Gatsby."

Griffin: And he pulls out a gatling gun that he got from World War I.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Make a Dexterity saving throw for me, Mutt.

Travis: That is a 13 plus Dexterity saving throw, plus... seven, a gentleman's 20.

Griffin: Alright, gentleman's 20, you dive out of the way of a hail of gunfire that the Great Gatsby leverages at your direction.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Mutt's givin' him back rapid fire.

Griffin: Yeah. You are up next, Mutt.

Travis: I'll sign this one for myself. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It is your turn. From this point I will say the T-rex acts on your turn with you.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Just to keep things straight.

Travis: But two separate actions, though.

Griffin: Two separate actions, yes.

Travis: Okay, great. I am going to... do Ensnaring Strike on the pteradon.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: [vocalizes in thought]

Griffin: You have to roll an attack roll against the pteradon—

Travis: Yes, I do.

Griffin: — to make that work.

Travis: That— No. No, is a 13 hit?

Griffin: A 13 does hit.

Travis: Weeee!

Griffin: Yeah, it's not wearing armor, it's a fucking pterodactyl.

Travis: Okay, so vines are gonna grab that bad boy, they gotta succeed on a Strength saving throw.

Griffin: Not the pterodactyl's strong suit, I will say. No, that's a seven, not gonna hit whatever— Yeah.

Travis: Okay, so it takes 1d6 piercing damage at the start of each of its turn.

Griffin: It's also— You gotta roll damage on your hit with your weapon, right?

Travis: Oh, correct.

Griffin: Yeah. Go ahead and give me that as well.

Travis: [vocalizes in thought]

Griffin: Pterodactyl, I will say, not a lot of HP on this one.

Justin: Did he drop Dad?

Travis: Yeah, it's a— Hold on, we'll get there in a second. Nine...

Griffin: Dad, the—

Travis: Plus four, 13 damage.

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles] Yeah, 13 damage? Okay. It looks pretty fucking bad. Is that plus the snaring strike?

Travis: Well that happens on its turn.

Griffin: Okay. Well then, the pterodactyl, yes. It is going to just crash down onto the ground. Give me a Dexterity saving throw, just to see if you land on your feet or not, puppet Phileaux. You're not gonna take any damage.

Travis: Yessss.

Clint: Hm.

Griffin: You got it.

Clint: 19!

Griffin: Yes, on a 19.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: You land on your feet as the pterodactyl crashes down to the ground. Would you like your T-rex to do something as well?

Travis: Yes I would, I would like it to swipe its tail at the velociraptor.

Griffin: Okay. You order the tail to swipe its tail at the velociraptor.

Travis: I ask.

Griffin: You ask the T-rex—

Travis: That's what friendship is.

Griffin: — to swipe its tail at the velociraptor.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: It does not hit.

Justin: It's when you magically enchant someone into being your friend.
[chuckles]

Griffin: It's a nine versus AC. You see—

Travis: I'm charming.

Griffin: The velociraptor is a little bit too fast for your surprisingly ineffectual T-rex that you have.

Travis: How dare you? That's my friend.

Griffin: Just sayin'! Next in the—

Travis: That's Travis Rex.

Griffin: [chuckles] Next—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Next in the order is the raptor who is going to try and pounce on the T-rex and climb up to where you're sitting on its head. It is going to... That hits the T-rex.

As it starts to scratch into the T-rex's hide, dealing somewhat insignificant amount of damage, it begins to work its way up towards you. It is nipping at your heels, Mutt. That is the position of things as it is now Lady—

Travis: Get my second attack?

Griffin: Oh yeah, yeah, sure. [chuckles] Yeah, for sure.

Travis: [vocalizes in thought] [chuckles]

Griffin: Did you forget that that's a thing? Yeah, for sure.

Travis: Nat 20!

Griffin: You rolled a nat 20?

Travis: Yeah, so a 29 total.

Justin: He did, oh my gosh.

[audience cheers]

Justin: I just saw it pop up.

Griffin: Okay, give me double damage dice on that.

Travis: So 16 total on the velociraptor.

Griffin: That is its exact HP, you fuckin' light this thing up with your crossbow.

[audience cheers]

Travis: No-one hurts Travis Rex.

Clint: Noooo.

Griffin: It slides off the back of the T-rex, and—

Travis: Dead.

Griffin: — falls to the floor with a gross thump.

Travis: I'm gonna be talkin' about that at Muttner family reunions for fuckin' years.

Griffin: An intimate affair at this point.

Travis: Yeah, there's only the two of us left, just me and Ma.

Griffin: Next in the order is Lady Godwin.

Clint: Oh, gosh.

Griffin: In the crashed— [chuckles] In the crashed Honda Civic, 30 feet in the air by the balcony.

Justin: I fell to safety, you said.

Griffin: What's that?

Justin: [chuckles] I fell to safety, you said.

Griffin: No, you're up there, you're like with the balcony zone, where—

Justin: I'm in the balcony.

Griffin: — the Great Gatsby is.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You just didn't hit the Great Gatsby.

Justin: Okay. I would like to— What's the Great Gatsby doin' right now?

Griffin: Shooting a gun at Mutt.

Justin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I am going to disrupt that action.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Justin: I am going to strike to disarm with Jennifer Meyers. I'm gonna try to knock the gun— hit the gun.

Griffin: That's the name of his ax, if you haven't listened to the show before. Her ax. Okay, make an attack roll for me against the Great Gatsby.

Justin: Oh, it's a 20. I rolled a 20, plus six, so 26.

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

Justin: But a natural 20 is the number.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yeah, okay. So—

Justin: It's like 21 damage.

Griffin: You are trying to disarm him is what you're trying to do, correct?

Justin: I mean, I was hitting the gun, that's what I'm doing.

Griffin: Hitting the gun, okay. I mean with a fucking nat 20, you chop—

Justin: I want—

Griffin: You chop this thing in half.

Justin: That's cool.

Griffin: Now he's got the snub-nosed gatling gun, which isn't anything.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And it expl-odes.

Griffin: Sorry?

Justin: Do you think it explodes? I don't know how guns.

Griffin: Do I think it explodes?!

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Make a Luck check for me. You get a 15 or above, this guy's gun fuckin' explodes.

[audience laughs]

[sound of die rolling]

Justin: 17.

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: Hell yeah, I'm learning so much about technology today.

[wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Guns, cars.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay.

Justin: I've ruined 'em all. [chuckles]

Griffin: The gun explodes [chuckles] in the Great Gatsby's hands. Make a Dexterity saving throw, Lady Godwin, as the gun explodes.

Justin: Hm. Well.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Should've stuck with that.

Justin: Yes, that's a seven.

Griffin: That's a seven, okay. Both you and the Great Gatsby are thrown backwards over the balcony as the gun explodes. You fall to the floor, you both take... 15 points of bludgeoning damage, and land on the floor.

Justin: This is goin' just fine.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: On the being alive front, I'm doing so good, no-one should even worry.

Griffin: I can see your HP in *D&D Beyond*, I know for a fact that's not true.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You— However, you do also see the Great Gatsby fall to the floor also. He is maintaining a tight grip on the scepter he has been fiddling with since conducting this magical experiment. Next in the order is Phileaux, what do you do?

Clint: Phileaux casts Alter Self.

Griffin: [wheezes] Fuckin' again?!

[audience laughs]

Clint: Yeaup!

Griffin: Are you gonna look like a baby Great Gatsby?!

Clint: Nope.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Little Gatsby.

Clint: I'm gonna—

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Please, Lil' Gatsby.

Griffin: Minor Gatsby.

[audience laughs]

Clint: He's gonna look like Daisy.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Travis: [with exaggerated intrigue] Oooooo!

Griffin: Give me another Performance check, bearing in mind that I can see the numbers you roll on the dice in *D&D Beyond*.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Hold on.

Griffin: What?

Clint: Was I successful in making myself look like Daisy?

Travis: That's what you're rolling for now.

Clint: Question— Well, wait a minute, wait a minute. Why should I make a Performance roll for a spell that I've done?

Travis: Well Father, right now I'm just looking at you and you, Clint McElroy, make yourself look like someone else, I know you're Clint McElroy—

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: — who's made themselves look like someone else.

Justin: [giggles]

Travis: No matter how much you look like someone else in that moment, I watched you do it.

Clint: How?!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You didn't step cleverly behind a curtain—

Griffin: If—

Travis: — and come out the other side as Daisy.

Griffin: If you look— If you change your body right now to look like Vin Diesel, but then you're also like, "Hey everybody! It's me, Clint McElroy!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: People are gonna know. Do you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: Fair enough.

Griffin: Also, it's a weird vibe to attack the DM's decision on this stage, it's a scary position to put your son in, I feel like.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Well, I just haven't done shit all night.

Griffin: I know, I know.

Clint: And you took away my Cliff Notes.

Griffin: Here.

Travis: [from a distance] Why'd you throw 'em to me?!

Griffin: I caught it, I don't know.

Justin: It's a natural 20, huh.

Griffin: Fuck.

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: Okay. Now wait. Hold on. Hold on, wait. Doesn't that feel better?

Clint: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Doesn't that feel better to earn it?

Clint: Okay, okay! I had to earn it!

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah, for sure for sure for sure.

Clint: Yeah yeah yeah.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It's— This is what I keep telling you guys! *Dungeons & Dragons*, it's fun game to play it!

[audience laughs]

Travis: We should give it a chance.

Griffin: He looks at you, perplexed.

The Great Gatsby: Huh, Daisy, I thought you got to safety.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] [sighs] I just missed you. I missed you so much. I love you. You are the most precious, most important thing.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Hold on, wait a minute.

The Great Gatsby: I—

Clint: And I drink the truth serum. The truth potion.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Why?

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] So anyway.

Griffin: Dad's doing some nose work, for the friends at home.

[Some audience members cheer]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] So anyway, I love you, and I realize that I have done you dirty many times over.

Griffin: Tom barges into the room.

Tom: Aw, man!

[audience laughs]

Tom: That's my wife.

Clint: How are you alive?!

Tom: What?

Clint: You got run over!

[audience laughs]

Justin: He did, Griffin.

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Justin: I ran him over with a car.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I— Listen, I know you don't want Dad to be critical of your DMing, and I get it for sure.

Griffin: No no no.

Justin: But when someone is hit by a car, you do need to address it.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] I just— I feel so... guilty.

Justin: So we won't.

[audience laughs]

Clint: That's what I was doing. [chuckles]

Justin: Okay, no, I love it, man.

Griffin: He immediately lurches over.

Tom: Oh yeah. Ah, fuck.

Justin: [wheezes]

Tom: This is like when I got that football injury, fuck.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] See, look at this loser. He's got tyre tracks all over him.

Griffin: Alright, babe. Babe!

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Shh shh shh. I'm doin' a thing here.

Tom: No, why? Babe, I love you too.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Yeah.

Tom: I need you in my life, babe.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] I love you—

Tom: I know he's got more money than me, I know I don't make the big bucks like him.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] No.

Tom: But I do my best out here, you know, workin' 15-hour shifts.

Justin: You know I'm really rooting—

Tom: At the football factory, trying to make a home for us.

[audience laughs]

Tom: Make a life for us, babe.

Justin: I'm really rooting for Griffin and my dad to work this out, you know.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Tom, I need to tell you something.

Tom: What is it?

Justin: I'm just a romantic, I guess.

Tom: What is it, babe? God, you're so pretty.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] I'm carrying Jay's baby.

[audience reacts loudly in shock]

Travis: Who's Jay?

Griffin: Who the fuck is Jay?

Justin: Which one's Jay?

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] The Great Gatsby.

Travis: I thought his first name was Great!

[audience laughs]

Clint: Look.

Tom: I'm so confused and bummed out right now.

Clint: Jay Gatsby.

Justin: Me too.

Tom: I'm gonna go to the hospital.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: For a broken heart.

Tom: Way to go, Tom. Another fuck up in a big, long line of fuck ups that is your life.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] God, I thought he'd never leave.

Tom: Aw, shoot.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Anyway, Jay.

The Great Gatsby: That was pretty mean, Daisy.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Look, I'm trying to give you a chance—

Justin: [through laughter] The Gatsby flipped on Daisy.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] I'm trying to give you a chance to show your love for me.

The Great Gatsby: Yeah, no, for sure.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Well you told me you would do anything for me, give me anything.

The Great Gatsby: I'm realizing just now, in this moment, I should've just had Tom killed. It would've been way easier—

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: — than building a time portal and having a bunch of strangers power it with the power of their Charlestoning. That's like— Now that I say it out loud, kind of fucking wild.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: Can I ask, Gatsby, what was the plan?

The Great Gatsby: Yeah, so. Ha ha. This magic portal requires a lot of power, power provided by the Charleston.

Mutt: Alright.

Lady Godwin: Yeah.

The Great Gatsby: A very—

Lady Godwin: That much was clear, yes.

Mutt: Yeah, I got all that.

The Great Gatsby: Yes, and I was gonna go back.

Mutt: Yeah.

The Great Gatsby: And then I would go to where I was like, “World War I, baby! Let’s go get the bad guys from World War I,” and I’d be like, “No, don’t. It’s me from the future. It’s so sad, if you don’t go the oth—”

Phileaux: Yes.

Mutt: Yeah man, but then if you did that, you never would’ve gone back in time to tell yourself not to do it.

Phileaux: [as Daisy] It’s very wibbly wobbly.

Mutt: You would’ve created a paradox there, my man. You would’ve turned this universe inside out.

The Great Gatsby: God, I—

Mutt: Did you ever think about just talkin’ to Daisy and seein’ if she’d leave Tom? He kinda sucks.

[audience laughs]

Lady Godwin: You know, that’s funny, I liked Tom.

Mutt: No, I like him as a person, not as a partner.

Lady Godwin: I like him.

[audience laughs]

The Great Gatsby: He love— He really likes football. I—

Mutt: He does love football. I'd hang out with him, I wouldn't be married to him.

The Great Gatsby: I don't want to destroy the fabric of space time.

Mutt: Nah, man, nah.

The Great Gatsby: I'm incredibly selfish, but I'm not that selfish, so. You know what?

Mutt: It's nice to know your boundaries.

The Great Gatsby: Absolutely. I've decided, right now, I'm gonna make a switch. I'm going—

Griffin: And then the smaller T-rex reaches down and [makes a chomping sound] chomps up the Great Gatsby.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wait. He ate Gatsby?

Griffin: He ate the Great Gatsby, yeah.

Justin: No, he ate Gat— He ate—

Griffin: He ate Gatsby.

Justin: There it is, yeah.

Griffin: He ate Gatsby, yes.

Travis: Did he eat the talisman too? The scepter?

Griffin: No, the scepter falls to the ground, right at this gi— this somewhat smaller T-rex’s feet.

Travis: And smaller Gatsby.

[audience laughs]

Clint: And Daisy’s.

Griffin: [chuckles] And yes, you are still, yes. This ruse has worked for you. Next in the order, however, is— I mean that was the small T-rex’s turn. I will say eating the Great Gatsby counts as an action.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Next in the order is the tyrannodon. It looks down at itself at one hit point and is like...

Justin & Travis: [chuckle]

Griffin: And goes back through the portal, and just fucking vanishes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Aw, nice.

Griffin: Next in the order is the Great Gatsby. Oh noooo!

[audience laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Next in the order is Mutt.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Sick.

Lady Godwin: What?

Travis: I'm going to slide down like Fred Flintstone.

Clint: Right.

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Travis: I'm gonna yabba dabba do it right down the thing to grab the scepter.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I'm going to attempt.

Griffin: Yeah, awesome.

Justin: I only made one attack.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah, it was a good one though.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I mean—

Griffin: You also crashed a Honda Civic into the estate of the Great Gatsby.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That's true, yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: I'm gonna try to run this whole thing back.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: To just before everybody starts Charlestoning.

Griffin: Awesome, give me an Arcana check as you try to operate this incredible—

Travis: I hand it to Phileaux.

Griffin: No. [chuckles] This is your action, my friend. You can do this. The— Yes, here it comes.

Travis: Arcana, you say?

Griffin: Yeah, man.

Travis: It is a 15 plus one, a 16.

Griffin: Alright. Alright.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: What exact moment are you trying to rewind it to?

Travis: I wanna get it back to right before Gatsby said, "Everybody Charleston."

Griffin: Okay. Okay. Yes.

Clint: I just think for it to work.

Travis: Hey. Hey!

Clint: He's gonna have to pay. Wait wait wait!

Travis: Hey, what are you doing?

[audience laughs]

Travis: You're at my table!

Clint: I think—

Travis: He's over there!

Griffin: That's true.

Clint: I— Yeah but I think to use the scepter properly, you're gonna have to Charleston.

Griffin: You—

Travis: How about you have to suck my butt?

Griffin: [cackles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You perform the Un-Charleston, as you mess with the—

Travis: The Huntington.

Griffin: [chuckles] You perform the Huntington, West Virginia.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Man, if you lived 2000 miles from here, you'd think that was hilarious.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The portal, the surface of it, bellows and buckles and it shoots outward, filling the room with this multi-colored cloud. It swirls around you, it consumes your senses, and then it sucks back it. [makes a sucking sound effect] Back down onto the floor, and you all see the Great Gatsby up on his balcony, and he shouts out—

The Great Gatsby: And win back the heart of my lady love, nothing. Nothing I wouldn't— What?!

[audience laughs]

Mutt: Hey man, so everybody started Charlestoning, and we went and got the three keys from everybody, and then we turned 'em and we

opened the thing, and the portal opened and a T-rex and a bunch of dinosaurs came through, and one of the T-rexes ate you.

And she drove a Honda Civic over two people here at the party, and then I used the scepter to turn back. Don't do this, man. Just talk to Daisy, tell her how you feel.

[audience cheers]

Phileaux: [as Daisy] Yes, tell me how you feel.

Mutt: No, he don't look like Daisy right now, ignore him, but—

Griffin: There's another Daisy—

Clint: Hey! Hey! I'm at your table!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: There's clearly another Daisy that is—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Give me a— I want a group Persuasion check—

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: — from you all. We will remove the highest and lowest roll, and take the middlest roll of the table.

Justin: That's an eight from me.

Griffin: Okay. Not great. Uh-oh.

Justin: Oh, Dad rolled a natural 20.

Clint: Nat 20.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: And a 14.

Griffin: Alright. I will respect the nat 20 here, and say...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Gatsby looks at you and he says—

The Great Gatsby: Wow. There's a lot about this time travel stuff I guess I don't understand. Um... But maybe you're right, maybe I should just talk to Daisy.

Griffin: He descends, and has a word with Daisy, and you see Tom nod, smiling. You can't hear him, but he's like. And he walks out of the building alone.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Now, is he havin' a word with me Daisy, or...?

Griffin: [chuckles] No, he's having—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Should— Do you want that?

Travis: You're weirdly invested in this, Dad.

Justin: I don't, if we're voting.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And—

Clint: I don't know, there's just somethin' about him.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Travis: He's great.

Justin: Great. [chuckles]

Clint: He is great.

Griffin: And... the party commences, no time travel, no dinosaurs. It's just kind of a kickass rager. And... as you all get in your cars that evening to drive off.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You... just see a crowd of just 1920s people smiling and laughing. You see Mertle again.

Mertle: We're never gonna die!

Griffin: She shouts.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Gatsby's like—

The Great Gatsby: Yeah, me neither. It's all uphill from here, baby. And meanwhile, the whole time, the eyes of Dr Big Glasses [chuckles] watches in judgment.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I think he's a metaphor for God or something? Anyway, thanks everybody for coming to *TAZ Versus The Great Gatsby*!

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: Goodbye!

[transition jazz music plays]

Maximum Fun.

A work-owned network...

Of artists-owned shows...

Supported directly by you.