

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 6: Rogue Robots!

Published November 7, 2024

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

[Abnimals theme music plays]

Travis: When we last left off, our heroes had been separated by the prototypes controlled by Artie Fishel. We find Lyle, Ax-o-Lyle, in the gala's kitchens. There's a grease fire spreading through the kitchen. Lyle attempted to attack the big, rolling robot, spherical robot, with a metal spatula and a small saucepan. And the big spherical robot rolled right over him. Over with Navy Seal, Navy managed to tame the robot on big, kind of bulldozer-esque wheels. What are those called? Like the tracks. Like tank, you know?

Griffin: Monster wheels.

Travis: Monster wheels.

Griffin: This robot, by the way—

Travis: Treads.

Griffin: Treads. This robot is the Fartbuckle of the season, I've decided. I've gone ahead and planted the flag. This is our Fartbuckle and—

Travis: He's quite large.

Griffin: Yeah, no, I know.

Travis: Maybe you can see about like, you know, maybe getting him and transitioning him to a vehicle of some kind. And then we've got, in the main ballroom, we have Roger Mooer, along with Specialist Goshua Darnett; Knives On Feet, who is the hockey player swan, and Gridiron, the football player bull, both of the Barnyard All-Stars. Facing off against the Strong Boy robot, the clockwork robot, who has had one leg knocked off, and the spider bot, who is tripped by the tablecloth. And that swing you do, led by Agent Mingo, are playing some swing music to accompany the entire battle.

Griffin: There's no way they matter—there's no way they matter. There's no way that—

Travis: One of your three heroes, Griffin, is very musically based.

Griffin: Oh, I guess that's true. Okay.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's cool. I wanted to correct, I think you said we were in the aquatic room, I did smash back into the trophy room—

Travis: Oh, okay, that's—that was my next thing. Yes, you guys have smashed back in. You see Artie Fishel, the, according to you guys, you assume some sort of robotic man. I don't know about all that. He says he's human. Eating the trophy.

Griffin: He's just eating it?

Travis: Well, one bite at a time. It takes a long time to chew up the silver.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: The way he's eating it, does he seem to be enjoying it, or does he just need it to live?

Griffin: Good question.

Travis: Okay, do you want to—Griffin, make—

Griffin: Yeah, I'll roll.

Travis: Make a see if he's enjoying it roll for me.

Griffin: Sure, sure. Do my bug eyes help me with that?

Travis: Yeah, you can use your bug eyes to sense enjoyment.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Two successes, six, five. Is he enjoying it, or is he just doing it to live?

Travis: With two successes, he is not relishing it in any way, it doesn't seem. And as you observe, you can see like where Roger had like cattle prodded him.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Right? You can see like little beads of silver filling in there and kind of like repairing that burn damage.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And any like little minor cuts he's taken from like the glass breaking and stuff like that and just being knocked around, those are kind of fixing themselves. Almost like think about it like it's almost like soldering.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Kind of deal, yeah.

Griffin: My heart goes out to him. But I'm on the job, and the protocol is to like remove this criminal from the equation. So, I would like—can I just plow right into him with my new chariot of power?

Travis: Yeah, since you so thoroughly tamed the roly bot, why don't you give me a three D8 roll.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: To basically see if roly bot has any lasting—

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Three successes, seven, eight, six.

Travis: Well, there you go. No, not at all. You're going to knock him. The trophy is going to fly out of his hands. He goes flying backwards. Now, if you imagine you guys are in kind of a 10-foot by 10-foot by 10-foot triangle. And then give me a second roll with two D8s to see what kind of damage you're able to do.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Okay, one success.

Travis: Yeah, so he's gonna take one damage. You see a little bit more of like his... whatever the covering over his steel body is on his like right shoulder.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It gets kind of scratched up and ripped.

Griffin: Cool. I pet the tread bot on his little head. And I say—

Tread Bot: Err! Err!

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay. I say an internet speak like throw—

Navy: Yes, throw down your former oppressors.

Tread Bot: Err.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Navy: I love you.

Tread Bot: Err.

Navy: Already. It's that fast.

Travis: Artie is gonna go next. He is gonna attempt to scramble towards the trophy. But he is distracted while trying to—

Griffin: Can I contest that in some way?

Travis: Yes, you can. What is your move?

Griffin: I would love to blast the trophy with like—as he dives for it, just like hit it with a jet of water. Not to like, you know, destroy it, but to try to like push it across—

Travis: Yeah, to move it away, I gotcha.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Yeah, give me a four D8 roll then.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I'm gonna roll two D8s.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Oh, no, four failures. The lord giveth and he taketh it away.

Travis: Yeah, mark your practice point.

Griffin: Oh, I'll get that XP. I always get that XP.

Travis: I got one success, so he's gonna kind of like scramble over. And he's having like a hard time getting back to his feet. So he gets like his fingertips on it, but he doesn't have like control of it, you know what I mean.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Let's jump over to Lyle. Lyle, when last we saw you, this big, spherical robot has rolled over you. You took a little bit of damage and it's **rolled** past you. What do you do now?

Justin: Fire extinguishers, what do I got? Actually, are the fire suppression systems activated?

Travis: They have not activated yet, but there are fire—you can see a fire extinguisher near the door that would cross over into the gala hall. You see a fire extinguisher on the wall next to like the stove top, where the grease fire has broken out. And you see a fire extinguisher to the right of the big industrial refrigerators.

Justin: How close am I to the flames?

Travis: If you look at this image here, right? Imagine you're on the other side of these—of the big prep tables. So you have about, I would say, after you moved those to make room for people to escape, about four to five feet between you and the flames.

Justin: I want to grab something flammable within reach. Maybe like a napkin or like—no, like a towel. You know? Like a dish rag or something. Catch it on fire and try to chuck it towards the ceiling, to trigger the fire suppression system.

Travis: Okay, so you definitely—it's not hard to find rags, right? There's lots of—

Justin: Oily ones, please.

Griffin: The greasiest rags.

Travis: Well, we're gonna roll to see how effectively they catch fire and how they interact with this system. So, give me a—

Justin: Trav, if I could just say like, if I can, beyond fair. Because I shouldn't be able to just summon the most powerful rags at any moment. I'm willing to roll to make sure I get a greasy—

Griffin: The greasiest, nastiest rags.

Justin: The right amount of greasy rags.

Travis: Give me a three D8 roll, please.

Justin: Yeah, absolutely, man.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Six, four, six.

Griffin: Cowabunga.

Travis: That's a cowabunga, my dude. With a cowabunga, you find a nice greasy rag. Just deliciously greasy. What are they even doing with this? And you chuck it up, and it lands—basically, you whip it so that it goes through the flame and catches. And then you throw it up. It's gonna catch on the fire suppression system. And foam comes spraying out, you see everything starting to like smother the flames. The flames are dying down.

Justin: And then I see the—can I just say like, in the moment like:

Lyle: Sorry, fellas, looks like your creators forgot to make you foam-proof.

Justin: And I say that like as the sparks are shooting out, like all cool.

Travis: Well, no, Justin.

Griffin: That's awesome.

Justin: [titters]

Travis: Listen, can I say, I love how ambitious you're being with your requests this season.

Griffin: It's collaborative.

Travis: Yeah, I think you've grown as a player, in terms of greed. Which I think is lovely.

Justin: It was just one idea, and if you didn't like it, like sure—

Travis: No, no, no!

Justin: It was just one possible path, is that the foam made it explode.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just like another... it's one option for you to—

Travis: Yeah, I could definitely see—

Justin: It was a cowabunga, I mean, but whatever.

Travis: It wasn't a mega cowabunga, Justin.

Clint: As a dad, I am so proud to see how cooperative you two are being with each other. That is so good.

Travis: But Justin, as this fire has been extinguished, you do see that the robot, having completed its spherical roll, in trying to get to its feet, it is momentarily distracted finding purchase on the ground. And you hear from the doorway opposite you:

Unknown: Psst! Psst. Yes, young man. Young man!

Justin: What do I see?

Travis: You see an Abnimal, from what you can tell, slightly older. It's a shaggy kind of English sheep dog kind of looking guy, wearing a lab coat suit. You can see he's got big, round spectacles, but with all the hair, you can't see his eyes.

Lyle: Hi, what's going on, partner? Are you with me or against me?

Unknown: Oh, I'm going to say that I'm with you. My name is Dr. Travis Barker. Head of Barker Innovations.

Griffin: Geez man!

Dr. Barker: Yes—

Griffin: Let us—

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: Give us a second to digest what you've done.

Justin: Just give us a second. [titters]

[pause]

Justin: Okay, got it.

Clint: [titters]

Travis: This isn't the first time I've mentioned Dr. Travis Barker—

Justin: I know, but seeing him in real life is like—

Travis: Yeah, I get that.

Clint: Yeah, it's stunning. It's stunning.

Travis: Just let me know whenever you're ready.

Justin: Yeah, I'm ready. Sorry.

Travis: Okay.

Dr. Barker: Yes. Dr. Travis Barker, from Barker Innovations. These prototypes, these robots, they're from Barker Innovations.

Lyle: You should have thought to make them foam-proof.

Justin: As it explodes behind me.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: [titters]

Dr. Barker: Well, we did, externally.

Navy: Darn it!

Justin: [chuckles]

Dr. Barker: But if you can find a way to get some kind of that fire suppression foam inside the robot, that should... that should do something.

Lyle: Yeah, okay. No problem.

Justin: And I grab a scoop, and punch it into the eye hole. Grab a scoop of foam and just shove that foam right in its eyehole. Where the camera is, presumably.

Griffin: Come on and jam.

Travis: Huh... okay... cool. Give me—

Griffin: You can't tell him the weak point and then get surprised when he exploits the weak point.

Travis: No, no, no, I think it's the repetition of punching it, "I'm gonna punch that foam in the eye hole," that it just took my brain a second to parse what that meant in the English language.

Justin: I'm getting a big scoop full of foam.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: And then I'm depositing it inside of the robot.

Griffin: It's like how Bruce Lee used to dip his fist in poison, so that when he punched guys—

Justin: Oh, you know what? Wait a second. Okay, where—give me like a positional check right now on me, the robot and Barker.

Travis: So, the robot would have to move towards you and then turn right to go like around the refrigerators. The robot is at the opposite end of the room. So it's like a T-shape, almost. So, robot on the far side, Barker to your left.

Justin: And it's currently in its like ball—it's currently in its like ball form?

Travis: Yeah, attempting to stand up and get its purchase, but it's hard with the foam that's now on the ground as it sprays around it.

Justin: Oh, but its legs are out?

Travis: Yeah, it's attempting to, yup.

Justin: Okay, I'm gonna give it a flying kick to send it rolling.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Because there's going to be gaps in the—

Griffin: In the chassis.

Justin: In the sphere, because the limbs are deployed.

Travis: Okay, yeah. Give me... give me three D8, because with the foam on the ground, it's going to be easy to knock this thing.

Justin: Well, I'm going to use my spatula too. Everything's a Drum, so it's gonna be four D8.

Travis: Perfect. And don't forget your time to shine dice.

Justin: Hm... is this my time to shine? No, I really shined earlier—

Griffin: Dude, I pulled the trigger on that, it felt so good.

Justin: Okay, yeah, I'll use two time to shine dice. I really want this to work.

Travis: Perfect. So this is gonna be six D8s total.

Clint: Woo!

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Wow...

Clint: Oh, boy.

Justin: I mean, it's a five, an eight and four failures.

Travis: Yeah, so with two successes, it works!

Justin: It works! Thank goodness for those extra die, guys.

Clint: Yeah!

Justin: Sheesh...

Travis: So, yeah, you get this guy not quite in the center. Like if this was a cue ball, right? You hit it just at the top to give it a little spin to it. So it goes and kind of rolls back a little bit. You get a little backspin on it. So it is off its feet, back into the roll form, and is like kind of spinning around in the foam. And you see like the sparks. And basically, the power starts to drain from the lights in the eyes and the lights that were kind of wrapped. You know,

you can see through the various cracks and everything, as this foam gums up the works. And you hear, [spoofs de-energizing sounds] wub-wub-wub. And it powers down.

Griffin: Could have adopted it. Just letting you know that is an option, that we could have a whole team of sweet robot pets.

Justin: And then I turned to the doctor.

Lyle: So, did you lose control of these guys, or what's happening?

Dr. Barker: Well, we've only lost control of the one of them, who then stole control of the rest. You need to stop Artie Fishel. He's, well, technically he's version 8.723. He does have a shut-off if you can get to it.

Lyle: Oh, yeah, please.

Dr. Barker: It's behind both ears, there's two slight depressions. You just seem to push both at the same time and he'll power down.

Lyle: Perfect. That's exactly what I was looking for. Thanks, doctor.

Dr. Barker: But do try not to destroy him. A lot of money and research that's gone into him.

Lyle: Hey, you leave the doctor stuff to you, and leave the adventure stuff to me, okay?

Griffin: [titters]

Lyle: If I need to hurt 'em, well, that's just a way of cookie crumbs, partner.

Dr. Barker: Well, I said try, but I understand.

Lyle: I'm not going to try.

Dr. Barker: Oh. Okay...

Griffin: [titters]

Dr. Barker: Please?

Lyle: I'll think on it.

Dr. Barker: Okay.

Travis: We're gonna jump back to Roger. Roger, right now you are facing the spider bot that had been tripped over, but is starting to stand back to its feet. You have the clockwork bot whose leg got knocked off, but is trying to drag itself over to grab you. You got Strong Boy, who was momentarily... it has its head covered with a table cloth. And you can see Specialist Darnett and I believe Gridiron trying to detain the spider bot. But they don't seem to be able to do it. What are you going to do now?

Clint: For just a slight moment, Roger closes his eyes, just for a split second, and feels the music from Agent Mingo in his band. That's when you do and is really loving it. It's the... it's Potato Head Blues, one of his favorite swing songs. And so, he starts to do the Lindy Hop. And the Lindy Hop, as you, I mean, you guys already know—

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Clint: The Lindy Hop is very improvisational. And as he starts to feel it, starts to do the Lindy Hop, starts to dance, he picks up a butter knife off the floor which had spilled off the table. There had to have been a butter knife, right?

Travis: Sure, yeah! There had to have been.

Clint: And charges—

Travis: There's also a shrimp fork. I don't know if you need that, but...

Clint: And charge—no, I'm going to use the butter knife. Charges towards—you'll see why in just a moment. Charges towards the spider bot as it's

grappling with the other two, and does a whole Sam Gamgee and Shelob thing. At the last second, slides under it and jams that butter knife right up into the sensitive underbelly of the spider bot.

Travis: Of the—okay... Okay, let's see here. That was all narrated so well. And musically, you do have music going for you. Can you give me a three D8, please?

Clint: Three D8, I certainly can.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: And here they are.

Griffin: Wow.

Clint: A two, an eight and a seven!

Travis: Ah, with two successes, you get in there. And basically, what you can see exposed as you get underneath is where the left legs, it's like three coming from the one location on the left side. You can see like the hydraulic lines there. And as you go underneath and you slide underneath, you're able to slice through those, and you see the left legs deactivate. But now you need to get out from under it as quickly as you can, because it is starting to lower down on the left side pretty quickly. What do you do?

Clint: Well, first of all he yells out a pun:

Roger: Moogie woogie, bugle boy!

Griffin: I don't know what that means. Oh, like—oh, wow! Oh, man. That one had like a one and a half second delay fuse on it.

[group laugh]

Griffin: That when it hit, I got a really sharp metallic taste in my mouth.

Justin: [titters]

Clint: And rolls out from under.

Travis: Okay, give me a two D8 roll.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: That is a three and a six.

Travis: Okay, with a partial success, you're able to get out from underneath without taking any damage. But it like kind of knocks you, right? As you're going. So like you get it and it's, you know, the force of it going down, it kind of—you clip it as it comes down. And you are sent sprawling onto the top of a table.

And up next is going to be Strong Boy, who is going to attempt to—well, first he's going to attempt to untangle himself from the table cloth covering his face. He gets a partial success, so he's able to do it. But he is kind of just wildly flailing to get at it, and ends up very disoriented. He was going to try to crush you, but he ended up turning the wrong way. So up next, what are you going to have your team, your temporary team here do, Roger?

Clint: Is it safe to say that the spider bot is taken out of action?

Travis: It is not a threat currently.

Clint: Okay, then I want... I want Gridiron—

Travis: Okay?

Clint: To grab the spider bot by the legs and slam it into... is it clock—no, who—Strong Boy.

Travis: Okay, here we go.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Oh?

Travis: So, with a single success, he goes to pull it off. And he's able to pull basically one of the six legs off of the spider bot, rendering it ineffective at this point, where it can't be repaired. But in the swing at Strong Boy, he does not connect.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: Let's jump over back with Navy Seal in the trophy room with Artie. Ax-o-Lyle, have you been able to get in there yet?

Justin: I mean, at this point, I would hope I have free egress to get in there.

Travis: Yeah, you've been able to make it in there. You connected through. So now we've got both Ax-o-Lyle and Navy Seal in the trophy room with the robot.

Griffin: I look at Ax-o-Lyle and I say:

Navy: The rolling one, it's... it's like our Fartbuckle now. So, don't attack it.

Lyle: All right, yeah. You should also know that there's a weakness.

Justin: And I tell them about the weak point, just in case it comes up.

Navy: Well, that sounds pretty easy.

Travis: Artie is going—

Lyle: I mean now that you know it, I'm sure it does, man. That information was hard earned, though.

Navy: How did you come across—was it—did you have to torture someone for it? Did you torture one of the robots to find out their weak point?

Lyle: No, but it got really sticky.

Navy: Okay.

Griffin: What's Artie doing?

Travis: Artie is grabbing the trophy.

Griffin: Oh, again? Drop it—

Travis: It's what he wants. It's what he needs.

Griffin: Okay, I want to... I want to sort of render him sort of broken so that he will be easier to reset. I could just try to plug both ears, but I don't know that I'm as coordinated as all that. And also, like I would need to take a moment to really figure out where these little indents are. So, is he still on the ground? What's his deal?

Travis: He is right now kind of like on hands and knees, grabbing the trophy.

Griffin: Okay, awesome. Then I stomp up behind him. And I'm going to reach into my pocket and pull out—I see here in my additional inventory is the word Doritos.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And so I'm going to take this bag of Doritos and kind of like pop it in my hand a little bit, to open the bag up. And then I want to jam it into his body, in one of the holes left there by Roger Mooer.

Justin: Where'd you get Doritos?

Griffin: I just had 'em. It just says Doritos in my additional inventory.

Travis: Yeah, no, Dean gave them to you.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, Dean—

Travis: Dean gave you in case you needed snacks.

Lyle: All right, I kept my Doritos.

Griffin: I think back to... Navy Seal's favorite movie is AI, starring Haley Joel Osment. And there's a really scary scene that movie where he tries to like eat like a wedge salad or something. And it just really messes him up so bad. And I think he dies, and I think that's the end of the movie. So I'm gonna try and do that to him now.

Justin: [chuckles] This is actually, Griffin is using his mega-mega mondo move, Aye-Yai-Yai!

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Where he deals with his—he uses the power of his knowledge of the movie AI.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: To shove Doritos into the robotic man.

Griffin: To shove Doritos into—

Justin: [chuckles] Aye-Yai-Yai.

Griffin: A robot's hole.

Travis: "No, my one weakness!"

Griffin: I'm gonna use—

Travis: "Doritos!"

Griffin: I'm gonna use a couple—

Justin: Well, no, that would be the second weakness. Because we do know about the other weakness. [chuckles]

Griffin: Right. This is the weakness that unlocks the second weakness. I'm gonna use two time to shine dice. [titters] Do I get to use—

Travis: You shove Doritos—

Griffin: Now, I'm using an item. Does that mean I get three D8 for using an item?

Travis: If you are gonna tell me how like this hunger—like the actual usage of the food. But I'm going to say that you are not using Doritos for their intended purpose.

Griffin: I am.

Travis: And so—

Griffin: To fill up a robot's belly. I don't see what else—

Justin: [titters] What else did they make 'em—why else did the Doritos scientists make 'em?

Travis: That—okay, this actually makes a lot of sense to me, because it says there it fights hunger and robots.

Griffin: Yeah, so I say:

Navy: I've diagnosed the issue. We called tech support, they say you need some new computer chips!

Griffin: And I jam 'em in his hole.

Justin: [laughs] Really good.

Travis: Okay, yeah, give me—you said two time to shine dice, so give me five D6. Or five D8.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Two successes. Thank Christ.

Travis: Two successes. You get those Doritos in him. You get those Doritos in some of his cuts. And for the first time—

Griffin: Just rub 'em in there.

Travis: You see sort of an emotional response, in which he turns 360, his head 180, his eyes glowing red. And then he—

Griffin: I say:

Navy: I get it. I also prefer Cool Ranch.

Travis: Oh my god. He attempts to bite you with like his diamond-edged robotic teeth. And he gets a one, a three, a four and a two.

Griffin: Yeah, he's having some trouble because of the Doritos, I bet.

Travis: The Dorizos are really crunching him up in there.

Griffin: [titters] Did you say Dorizos?

Lyle: This is why I always tell kids to reach for healthy snacks.

Navy: Yeah, these will straight up kill a kid.

Roger: Remember, kids, there's nothing wrong with vegetables and fruits. Except that they don't come in Cool Ranch.

Griffin: We all pause to look at the screen.

Travis: And then just DM Travis leans in and goes, "I think that Doritos are sometimes food. Don't do it all the time, my man. But it's okay to live a little. Don't worry about it."

Griffin: Eat not one Dorito.

Travis: No, it's not like that, it's—Doritos are—

Griffin: [sings] The more you know.

Travis: No, Doritos are sometimes food. Everything in moderation—

Justin: Fellas, you don't have to balance an anti-Doritos message with a pro-Doritos message. The entirety of our existence—

Travis: I'm not saying I'm being pro-Doritos. I'm saying I'm Doritos neutral.

Griffin: We cut to a kid offering another kid Doritos on a playground.

Navy: Freeze. Freeze frame. Pause. Does this look familiar?

Justin: [titters] We cut to a kid watching this show at eating Doritos, and is like, "So do I eat the Doritos or not, guys?"

Clint: "I'm so confused."

Justin: "I'm really hungry."

Travis: "Three Doritos is okay? Like what's the—"

Justin: "I'm willing to try I guess cauliflower? Just tell me what to snack on."

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: "Can I eat 'em at the same time? Does one cauliflower equal one Dorito? Where are we at?"

Clint: [titters]

Travis: Yeah, so he is—he's crunched up a little bit. You can see he's got one hand wrapped around one handle of the trophy. But at this point, I will

also say those diamond-edged teeth, he is snapping kind of left and right. Like at your hand, basically.

Griffin: So I did a good—so I made a great choice, you're saying?

Travis: Well, he's—listen, he is definitely not operating from a strategic point. He is definitely, you know, going haywire.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: But he is not... he's not unarmed, right?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: This is not going to be like, just touch him.

Griffin: I look up a Lyle, I say:

Navy: Hey, are you the gadget guy? We haven't really figured out which one of the three of us is sort of the gadget guy.

Lyle: Oh, wow. I had really thought about it before. I wasn't the gadget guy on my last team, but... I figured Roger would be the gadget guy. Doesn't he, you know, have some sort of Q or moo or... I don't know.

Navy: Well, he's over in the other room, palling around with the Barnyard Fart Stars.

Clint: [titters]

Lyle: Yeah.

Navy: Sorry, I'm super—I'm super jealous.

Lyle: I don't know what those guys have that we don't.

Roger: You know I can hear you, right? We have our com system.

Navy; Well...

Justin: I shut it off so we could talk crap about him.

Griffin: Yeah, I turn it off.

Clint: [titters]

Lyle: I'm trying to have a character moment here, pal.

Navy: It's just like, you know... I get it, falling in with the old crew can feel nice. You're so familiar—sorry, can you hack this robot or whatever? And then we'll—

Travis: [spoofs robotic chomping sounds] Honk-honk-hng-hng-hng-hng.

Navy: He's trying to eat my hands, man.

Justin: Oh, I—no, I hit it in the two weak points with the two points of my axe.

Travis: What?

Justin: I hit it with Hatchet Man, in the weak point that's supposed to deactivate it.

Travis: Okay, he has two depressions.

Justin: Right, the axe hits them both, with the width of the axe.

Travis: On either side of his head.

Justin: Okay, I hit—hm... okay, I'll just use my hands, fine.

Griffin: Were you trying to get an extra dice out of that?

Justin: No, I was trying to not let him bite me. So I was trying to use the axe to press the self-destruct button.

Travis: Now, you do have—I will remind you, your saucepan and your spatula.

Griffin: And a bag of Doritos.

Justin: Have you ever heard of hitting a robot weak point with a spatula, Travis? Oh, you know, you're right, Griffin. I put my Doritos in him too.

Griffin: [laughs] Listen, I say:

Navy: I get it. He said it was a weak point, but that's not the only way to take out a bad guy.

Justin: Here's the thing, if we return to Doritos later, it won't be funny. This is the only time it can be funny.

Clint: Right, right.

Justin: So I'm going to put Doritos wherever I don't see Doritos. [titters]

Travis: Okay, give me a—give me a three D8 roll. Unless you want to add anything else?

Justin: No, no, no, this is good.

Griffin: I already weakened it. I readied the Dorito hole. It's primed, baby. It's good to go.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Farts. Two, two, eight.

Travis: Okay, with one success, you throw the bag at him and all those Doritos—he gets a mouthful of Doritos. But they get past the diamond teeth. And when he bites down, one corner of those jagged Doritos, the corner just jams straight up into the roof of his mouth.

Griffin: Pops off one of his brackets.

Justin: Yikes.

Travis: And if you've ever—oh, man, does that suck. Right? And he, you see a—like something pops loose in the like left side of his jaw. And his teeth do not seem to be closing the same way that they were before.

Griffin: Incredible.

Travis: The power of Doritos.

Navy: Roger, you want to—

Griffin: I turn my thing back on.

Navy: Roger, do you want to get in here and jam your—comedy rule of threes. Are you ready to jam your Doritos? Or do you have big snack plans for those later?

Roger: No, I have Cheetos. Where were the Doritos? I didn't even see any?

Justin: Look at your character sheet, that's the only way we saw 'em. Do you have them too?

Clint: No.

Navy: I straight up forgot I had a whole bag of Doritos in my pocket, which is crazy, because there's big.

Travis: No, I think what—Dean gave him Cheetos. He brought one of those like snack bags.

Justin: Oh! He bought like a variety—

Griffin: Oh, I get you.

Lyle: Oh, I love a variety pack, man. It's like you can snack on anything you want. It lets—really lets you be the boss of your own snack choosing.

Roger: You fellows need me!

Clint: So, Roger's gonna charge away from the fray in the ballroom, and go bursting into the trophy room to help his friends.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: Inspiring.

Travis: Roger, give me a four D8 roll.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: A five, a two, a four and a five.

Griffin: Cowabunga, dude.

Travis: You come charging in horns first, with his back to you, with Artie Fishel's back to you. As you come in, you nail him right where his ears meet his jaw, from the back. And the two points of your cattle prod horns nail him right behind the ears. And you see his body first go rigid from the electric shock, and then power down.

Griffin: Then rigid with pleasure from the Doritos flavor. He likes them now, actually.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, it feels just a second of euphoria as the Doritos really hit. As the Doritos—as the high of the Doritos hits.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And he says, "This is what it means to be human." And then powers fully down.

Navy: All right, you got it.

Clint: And I yell:

Roger: Not yo' Doritos!

Justin: What?

Clint: Nacho, not yo', nacho.

Justin: No, no, like not—no. You weren't changing possession of anything, and you had Cheetos.

Clint: Ah, that's true.

Justin: How about this; chee-doughs!

Clint: Chee...

Justin: Cheat on chee-no?

Clint: Chee-no!

Griffin: Cheat on doughs?

Justin: Cheat on those?

Travis: Don Cheadle?

Justin: Chester...

Navy: Hey, the one with wheels is my pet now. He's kind of our Fartbuckle. Just so you know.

Justin: Hey, how about this, dad; "My coach was wrong. Cheetahs always win." And something like that, like—

Griffin: But he didn't use the—

Clint: Oh, yeah, Cheetos always—

Griffin: He didn't use the Cheetos.

Clint: Oh, yeah, yeah. Cheetos always win.

Griffin: He didn't use—

Roger: Cheetos always win.

Griffin: I don't think you use the Cheetos, though. So like I don't know how it's germane.

Clint: I was eating the Cheetos as I charged him.

Justin: He said that. [titters]

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: I heard it.

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

[theme music plays]

Travis: So, in the aftermath, you see the River City First Enforcers are kind of cleaning up the mess, clearing away rubble. They have taken away all of the robots that are not roly bot. And you see Dr. Travis Barker specifically like working to strap Artie Fishel who is still powered down onto essentially a gurney. You hear him excitedly talking about all the different changes they're going to make for the next version. That's definitely going to go with

a different element to repair, other than silver, trying to figure out like how it even got to here, how did it get out, all of these things. Looking around the room, you see a bunch of faces popping back in. Walter Russell is back with his little lackey shrimp man. You see the Wolf Gang Catering Company cleaning back up. And you see the members of the Barnard All-Stars talking with Agent Mingo and with Specialist Darnett. What do you guys do?

Clint: Roger's gonna walk up to the bandstand, and put a 20 in Agent Mingo's tip jar.

Agent Mingo: Hey, man, that's my drink.

Roger: Oh...

Griffin: [chuckles]

Roger: Sorry—

Agent Mingo: No, I'm just kidding, man. Thank you so much. That's just a little performer joke. Thanks, brother. Hey, I liked your moves out there. Your moves on your hooves, you know what I mean?

Roger: Oh, I liked your riffs. You had some great riffs, in your music.

Agent Mingo: Hey, thanks, brother. That's what I'm known for. Anytime you want to perform with us, you let me know, man.

Roger: And Grid and Knives, thank you for helping me out there with those other robots.

Gridiron: Ah, man, it was just like old times, brother. It was so good. What do you say—hey, I know you left in a bit of a huff. You know, you can be a... a bit of a whiner, but I know you got upset or whatever. Why don't you come on back, man? Huh? A little more training, a little more hard work. You'd be ready to go on more missions with us, you know what I mean?

Roger: You know, Grid, I appreciate your offer. I think it would be very interesting. But you know, I think as long as I was a member of the... of your group, I never was very good at following orders. And—

Gridiron: Yeah, but we can work on that, man. I've noticed that, you're—

Roger: No, no, no! What I'm what I'm saying is, just now I was giving the orders. And we had a lot of success in there. And I just don't see that happening all the time. And I really kind of like where I'm at right now. So I—

Gridiron: Here at the gala?

Roger: No, I mean, with the fellows I'm with.

Gridiron: Oh.

Lyle: He's our leader.

Gridiron: Oh?

Navy: Yeah. Yeah. Definitely.

Lyle: We set him up. We saw the potential you guys squandered, and we made him a big boss chief.

Roger: [gasps] Hah, the leader and the gadget guy? Oh-ho-ho! [chuckles]

Gridiron: Oh, okay, well—

Lyle: It makes the most sense.

Gridiron: Everybody, wait. Wait here one second.

Travis: He goes running off. He goes to the RV, and he comes back. And he goes:

Gridiron: Well, you know, it's—as you know it's tradition on Planet Pig Skin; if you're gonna be the leader, you're gonna need one of these.

Travis: And he hands you a patch in the shape of a C that you can embroider onto your uniform anywhere to mark that you are the captain.

Roger: [shudders] Heh... I'm... I'm moo-ooved.

Gridiron: Yeah, just \$25 and it's all yours.

Lyle: Yeah, and you probably shouldn't attach it with anything permanent until we can sort our talk through it.

Navy: Yeah, we want to make sure you put it on the right shirt.

Lyle: Right, yeah.

Roger: Will you take a 20? Would you take a 20?

Gridiron: Yeah, I mean, I know I gave you a five-dollar bill earlier. So...

Clint: Okay, I take the five and I take the 20 back out of the drink—the tip jar, and I give him 25.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Gridiron: Okay, yeah, works for me. There you go, man. Listen, if this ends up not working out, you let me know, okay?

Griffin: What a butt hole.

Roger: I think it will. I mean, I am the leader. [laughs]

Griffin: I go over to Knives on Feet.

Navy: So, what kind of equity do they offer you here at the Barnyard All-Stars?

Knives on Feet: Oh, we did not to get to—

Navy: Oh, no?

Knives on Feet: No, we get room and board.

Navy: Okay, well, I'm gonna give you a phone—

Knives on Feet: And we've got cable with all the sports channels!

Navy: [titters] Yeah. That's not great. I'm gonna give you my business card.

Griffin: It's just like a napkin that I've written, "Just call Dean. He's like our guy."

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Okay?

Griffin: With Dean's phone number on it.

Knives on Feet: Yes, okay, let me give you my business card as well!

Travis: And he gives you his business card. It's very professional, very embossed to a confusing degree. Embossed in ways and places you didn't even think could be embossed.

Navy: Well, the ball's sort of in your court, I will say. Consider this a formal offer.

Knives on Feet: I do not play on the court, I do not play with the ball. I do the puck and rink.

Navy: You know what?

Griffin: I take the piece of paper back.

Navy: You know what? Thank you... thank you so much. It was so great to meet you.

Knives on Feet: Can I have my business card back as well? It's the only one I have!

Navy: This was a gift.

Knives on Feet: Okay.

Griffin: I turn and walk away.

Knives on Feet: The embossing is not cheap.

Lyle: Who's in charge of fire safety around here?

Travis: Everybody kind of looks from one to another. And then without really a lot of commitment, everybody kind of points at Specialist Darnett.

Lyle: Incorrect, it's me! Listen...

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: I had an active blaze in your kitchen, and it took a real act of heroism and a feat of dexterity to trigger your fire suppression. It's not supposed to be a solve, it's supposed to be preventative. When was the last time you had this inspected?

Travis: They all look at Specialist Darnett, "Yeah, when did you do it?"

Specialist Darnett: What? I—it's not my... I do, I'm... no! I'm... [sighs] Heh... okay, you can tell my boss. You can—

Lyle: I don't want to get you in trouble, just promise me—

Specialist Darnett: Oh, now you don't want to get me in trouble?

Lyle: You should be careful about the tone there. You got a real list of fire safety hazards.

Specialist Darnett: I'm with the—

Lyle: I'd hate to shut you down.

Specialist Darnett: I don't even work here?

Lyle: That's what everybody says.

Roger: Perhaps a hefty bribe would be in order?

Lyle: To what?

Justin: [titters]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Roger: So we can—

Travis: Yeah, I'm actually gonna say, dad, as DM, I don't know if you mean Agent Darnett bribing Justin?

Clint: Yeah, to hush it up.

Travis: Okay, but he doesn't actually work—he doesn't work at the stadium.

Clint: I'm just trying to get us a little moolah...

Justin: Sure, yeah, I'm down.

Travis: And I get it, I do. Navy...

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: You feel a tap on your shoulder. And you turn around and you see a shaggy dog man. He goes:

Shaggy Dog Man: Yes... well-handled today. I do—oh, sorry, my name is Dr. Travis Barker, of Barker Innovations. I do want to say thank you for not completely destroying Artie. There's a lot of Doritos that we'll need to clean out—

Navy: Oh, were we not supposed to destroy it?

Dr. Barker: Oh, no, I spoke to the fireman one, and I asked him to consider not destroying Artie.

Navy: Oh, I didn't catch any of that, man. I'm—yeah.

Dr. Barker: Oh, yeah. No, it's fine. We'll just have him detailed.

Lyle: That's why... that's why we... we shoved all the Doritos in. Rather than, you know, blow it up. You're welcome.

Dr. Barker: Yes, I appreciate it, yes.

Roger: I did kind of blow him up, the head. I kind of...

Dr. Barker: Oh, that can be fixed. That can be repaired.

Roger: Oh, good.

Navy: So, what—

Dr. Barker: Oh! Hello, Roger! I haven't seen you in a while. You are... you're just about due to stop by to get a refill of your Muesli X, aren't you?

Roger: Yes, I am feeling a bit peckish. Yes, I am.

Dr. Barker: Yes.

Clint: Man, my—the fourth moo pun in the entire episode. [chuckles] Love it!

Dr. Barker: Yes, if you wait too long, if you don't come re-up, you could lose your abilities, or worse.

Roger: Absolutely, yes, I will be swinging by to get my moo-sli.

Dr. Barker: Excellent, excellent. Now, as for you two... you've taken such great care, first of all. We tried to get roly bot to come back with us, and we simply could not. He seems far too connected to this one here, the seal man. Well done. Well done.

Navy: Yeah, he's sort of my pet now. Because of my actions.

Dr. Barker: Okay. Well, we'll consider him... let's call it field testing. He can stay with you for a while. How about this?

Navy: Sure, for as long as he lives. And I live.

Dr. Barker: As long as you both shall live.

Navy: Yeah, until he crosses that beautiful rainbow bridge. Or I do.

Lyle: Amen!

Navy: Wait a minute, I guess we all cross the rainbow bridge eventually, huh, doctor?

Dr. Barker: We try not to think about it too much. Is there an Abnimal heaven? Ooh... pretty dicey stuff.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Lyle: I can say for sure there's a hell.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [chortles]

Dr. Barker: Excellent. Now, as for the two of you—

Navy: Does he have a model number? I keep calling him like the rolling one or treads, or...

Dr. Barker: No, we just call him roly bot.

Navy: Okay, we'll think of something better than that.

Dr. Barker: Yeah, feel free. Whatever he answers to, that could be his name. Now, I do notice, it seems you, you three, are just starting out in the Abnimals business. Was this your first mission?

Navy: We had a sort of thing that happened where we met a famous guy. [titters] But we aren't gonna say who it is.

Dr. Barker: Oh, was it Mark Buffalo?

Navy: No, it was Carver. From the—

Travis: When you say that, his face, from what you can see—he's, once again, very fur ridden. But his body tightens, you see tension now in his shoulders. And he leans in very close to you and says:

Dr. Barker: That is not possible. Carver is dead. Do you understand?

Navy: Oh, okay? I guess I was mistaken... Well, then it was a tortoise who sure looked a lot and talked a lot like him. And I'm his biggest fan, so... Yeah, I probably don't know what I'm talking about.

Dr. Barker: Yes. You keep that amongst yourselves, you understand?

Griffin: Can I get a read on what this guy's deal is now?

Travis: Yeah, give me a roll to try to figure it out.

Griffin: Bug eyes? Bug eyes for—

Travis: Yeah, big ol' bug eyes.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Oh, cowabunga, triple success.

Travis: Cowabunga, triple success. You are getting from him not like a denial, not a disbelief, but rather a kind of protective, defensive—

Griffin: He knows and doesn't love the—okay, great. All right, that's what I assumed.

Travis: That's the feel you're getting.

Griffin: I say:

Navy: Don't worry, hush-hush. I obviously can tell you're in the know. So... yeah, this is not public information.

Dr. Barker: I see. Well, as I was going to say, it seems that you could use some armor, or perhaps some sort of protective barrier. Perhaps you should stop by Barker Industries tomorrow; re-up your muesli, we could show you around. And one of my colleagues will be able to maybe set you up with some kind of defensive technology. Is that something you'll be interested in?

Navy: Yeah, we'll take any tech you got to give us. I don't know how much we can do in the way of compensation, but...

Dr. Barker: That's okay. You've done enough in protecting the robots. We'll call this first one on the house.

Travis: So, you're going to be using your practice points, to trade those in for armor and any upgrades like that in the next session.

Griffin: Oh, okay, cool.

Travis: And you see he sees the colleague he was talking about and waves them over.

Dr. Barker: Oh, yes, yes. Come this way, this way, this way.

Travis: And over to you walks like a ginger cat person. He's got a little bit of roundness to him. He is much shorter than all of you. And the doctor, Dr. Barker says:

Dr. Barker: Yes, this is my colleague, Dr. Snyder Arden-Fields. He is maybe one of the best in defense technology. Sorry, I did not catch your names. What are your three's names?

Navy: Navy Seal.

Dr. Barker: Navy Seal...

Lyle: Yeah, I'm Ax-o-Lyle, man.

Dr. Barker: Ax-o-Lyle Man...

Roger: Roger Mooer.

Lyle: No, just Ax-o-Lyle.

Dr. Barker: Oh, just Ax-o-Lyle. And Roger, of course. Yes, meet Dr. Snyder Arden-Fields. And the ginger cat man says:

Dr. Snyder Arden-Fields: Oh, please. Nobody calls me all of that. Just call me Snarf!

Griffin: [chuckles] Do you feel good? Do you feel good about it?

Travis: I feel great. I feel great about it, Griffin.

Griffin: I don't know if Snarf is a cat. Let's start there. Let's start there. I don't know that Snarf is a cat.

Travis: Well, he's in the Thunder Cats?

Justin: Very good point.

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: Yeah, very good point, he's a cat.

Travis: And he's definitely not made out of thunder.

Justin: Yeah, you look at him, he's a cat with a dragon's tail and body.

Griffin: Yeah, that's so weird. Maybe a dragon with a cat's face even?

Travis: Well, it's still a cat?

Griffin: All right, chat. Time for a poll. Snarf...

Clint: [laughs]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

Majestica: Attention, I am Majestica, dragon rider, warrior and highly-skilled individual. I want you to remember that humans have a very different structure. They do not have a lava resistant coating on their outsides. Do not let them play in the lava, no matter how often they ask. Side effects would be dire. Remember, if you are warm, they are most likely on fire. Keep them inside.

[break]

Maximum Fun.

A work-owned network...

Of artists-owned shows...

Supported directly by you.