Published December 19th, 2024 Listen here on Maximum Fun

[Abnimals theme music plays]

Travis: Describe for me the scene as Ax-O-Lyle and Roger Moore are— Excuse me, Roger Moore, are locked inside of the basically belly of RollyBot as its wheels have turned into propellers and it is basically propelling you through the water. I assume Navy Seal is outside, there's a viewport so you guys can see Navy Seal as you're following that way. How are you guys doing?

Griffin: I mean, I look pretty cool. I don't know if you're asking me, I'm not on the inside, I don't get to ride in the sub, and frankly I'm okay with that. 'Cause those things, they freak me out just a little bit for obvious reasons.

Clint: Is Lyle not amphibious? Could he not— I mean does he need to be inside it too?

Travis: He chose to be.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: Yeah, I wanted to be 'cause I think I just wanted to be where the center of the action was.

Clint: Right.

Justin: Do you know— You understand that? I like—

Clint: [chuckles] Yeah, wherever Roger Moore is.

Justin: Sure.

Clint: That's where the action is.

Travis: You've given chase to Eel Patrick Harris, it's been some time. At this point, you're following in the direction and you occasionally see

bubbles, swirls in the sand, you haven't lost track of him, you're definitely tracking him, but it's not like you're right on his heels and could grab him.

You see in the distance, you see him crest up over like the edge of a kind of a drop off, an expanse, and as you come over you see lights in the water. And what you see, you know this Navy, as Sigma Station in the Sigma Sector of the Bayside.

And what you see when you look upon this is an amalgamation of Barker Industry technology and branding, along with Royal Seal kind of architecture.

Griffin: Mmm...

Travis: And this is one of many kinds of like oceanarium observation and scientific research centers that has been built here in the Bayside, with the approval of the Royal Seals, in conjunction with Barker Industries.

Griffin: So I've been here before, probably.

Travis: You've been to — Like you've been to at least one of these bases before, like they're all set up in the same way.

Griffin: Cool. I gesture back to the sub and make some hand signals to communicate that information.

Travis: Can you describe what those hand signa for me, just so we can get—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is theatre of the mind.

Griffin: Sure sure sure sure.

Travis: I wanna get a clear picture.

Griffin: So for "sigma," obviously I point at myself.

Clint: Right.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And if you guys are using lateral thinking, you're like, "Okay, so this is a sigma." "Station" I kind of do a pantomime of the character Station from *Bill and Ted's Bogus Journey*.

Travis: Perfect.

Griffin: And that is— that works out pretty good.

Justin: Didn't Station have a hand sign actually?

Griffin: Maybe actually.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And then I point right, and then "her" is I point at sounds like— So I put my had up to my ear, sounds like, and then I point at my ear, "ear." And that's all-military stuff.

Justin: It's— A lot of this honestly is getting lost in the translation, you know what I mean? It is a beautiful hand language.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And that's really how it has to be experienced. It's kind of like... It's kinda callous that you think it [chuckles] could be so elegantly, you know, put into an audio—

Travis: Yeah, there's like an audience to it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And like the exact wiggle of the-

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, and it's like not all— Yeah.

Travis: – precision.

Griffin: For sure, for sure.

Roger Moore: Well I believe I have figured it out, he's saying "I am a steer."

Griffin: Okay.

Roger Moore: I don't know why he's so confused about his... species, but apparently he is...

Travis: Maybe he's trying to relate to you, Roger. Now what you see around this, right, it's a big flat area that they've built this on and you can see for some distance. And you have lost sight of Eel Patrick Harris.

Justin: Agh.

Travis: But you know that— you know this Navy, these research centers all have kind of a moon bay underneath it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I think I'm using that right, where you can go in and then it's pressurized inside.

Griffin: A moon pool.

Travis: Moon pool, thank you.

Clint: Moon pool, yes.

Travis: And you can also— There's one more thing.

Griffin: What?

Clint: Thank you *SeaQuest DSV*, by the way.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: Yeah, thank you *Subnautica* I was gonna say.

Travis: Docked on either side of this research station, you see one a Barker Industries transportation sub, and on the other side you see what you know to be the Royal Seal's transportation sub.

Griffin: I swim up to our sub that my two friends are in, and... I sort of put my face up against the glass, so they can hear me shout like—

Navy Seal: [muffled against the glass] He got away!

Ax-O-Lyle: Hey, hold on one second man.

Justin: And I roll the window down.

Griffin: [cackles]

Clint: [imitates the sub immediately flooding with water]

Navy Seal: [gurgling as though underwater] Oh no! Oh no!

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: I slop inside.

[water splash sound effect plays]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: As the window rolls down, and then quickly roll it up.

Navy Seal: [pants heavily]

Roger Moore: There's got to be a better way of doing that.

Ax-O-Lyle: No, I've— I thought through it man, it's the best we got.

Navy Seal: I can [pants] hold my breath [pants] for like [pants] a couple hours. [pants] But it sucks.

Ax-O-Lyle: It doesn't feel great though, yeah.

Navy Seal: It sucks though.

Ax-O-Lyle: Terrible.

Navy Seal: Yeah, so he die— A big bird came and scooped him out of the water, and he die—

Ax-O-Lyle: I can run a mile.

Navy Seal: Right right.

Ax-O-Lyle: You know.

Navy Seal: So the target got away because a big bird scooped him up and he died, so we should go home or maybe, ooo! To the diner? Sammy sounds pretty good right about now, doesn't it?

Roger Moore: What?

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah actually, I could crush a sandwich.

Navy Seal: Awesome.

Roger Moore: Wait wait wait wait, we've been following Eel all this time, why—?

Navy Seal: Yeah well a bird ate him, so I don't know what you want me to say about that.

Roger Moore: You know we could see out the window, Navy.

Justin: Is that true, Travis?

Travis: Yeah, you can see out the viewport.

Justin: Okay. What do I see?

Roger Moore: We didn't see that.

Travis: You see the Segma Sector base, and you did not see big bird swoop down and take Eel Patrick Harris out of the water.

Justin: Well why did [chuckles] Griffin make that real with his mind?

Clint: Wait wait wait wait, let's-

Travis: He's— Oh, Justin, Justin, he's lying.

Griffin: I did a lie.

Roger Moore: Navy. Why do you not want to go down there?

Navy Seal: Um... Well I-

Roger Moore: Okay, now, Navy... Navy, Navy.

Navy Seal: Well don't do that, I was about to ans— I'm about to answer, you're just interrupting me now for no—

Roger Moore: Navy.

Navy Seal: I don't— This feels hostile.

Roger Moore: Look in my eyes.

Navy Seal: Lyle, this feels hostile, right?

Ax-O-Lyle: The last thing we need is another person talking.

Travis: [snorts]

Navy Seal: We can—

Ax-O-Lyle: Don't drag me into this.

Navy Seal: Um... [groans] I really don't wanna deal with my dad. Really don't wanna deal—

Ax-O-Lyle: Your what?

Navy Seal: Oh man I don't wanna deal with my dad right now, wow.

Ax-O-Lyle: What do you mean? Who's your dad?

Navy Seal: You're kidding, right? He's the leader of the Royal Seals.

Ax-O-Lyle: No kidding! I never ha— So why aren't you in the Royal Seals?

Navy Seal: Uh...

Ax-O-Lyle: I thought you just would like get in automatically, right? You're a, what do they call that? A...

Navy Seal: Ne- A nepo baby?

Ax-O-Lyle: No man, the nice way that frats use it.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: Legacy.

Travis: A legacy.

Clint: Legacy.

Justin: A legacy! There we go, man. [wheezes]

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: I mean, I'm pretty sure we've discussed this, but after the whole, you know, still—

Ax-O-Lyle: The recap is for the audience's benefit, man.

Navy Seal: Sure sure sure sure.

Ax-O-Lyle: The kids kinda zone out when you're talking about this stuff—

Griffin: I turn towards the-

Ax-O-Lyle: — so I'm letting you repeat it.

Griffin: I turn towards the camera.

Ax-O-Lyle: Not me!

Navy Seal: Okay.

Ax-O-Lyle: Right, obviously, it's for the kids.

Navy Seal: I was a member of the Royal Seal and then we did a bit of a restructuring, adopted this whole color naming scheme, and then I landed in a pot of very hot water with stolen valor, and then we all kind of... decided...

Justin: [snorts]

Navy Seal: As a group that maybe it would be best if I... went incognito for a while, and then I just kinda never was invited back.

Ax-O-Lyle: That's so tough to hear again.

Navy Seal: Yeah, it's not pleasant, so you can understand my hesitance, but the mission is more important and we have to find Carver, so... Take us up. Who's driving this thing?

Bop Bop: [makes electronic beeping sounds]

Navy Seal: Oh that's right, sorry Bop Bop.

[electronic beeping sound effects plays]

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah man, you don't need to be embarrassed, you've got a great new team, you've got a cool pad you sleep in. You've had a lot of really fun adventures. I don't feel like you're missing out.

Navy Seal: [sighs heavily]

Travis: Actually, where do you guys sleep?

Justin: [laughs] Smash cut to the ground.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: I have an old-

Justin: [through laughter] The time is 3:45.

Griffin: I have an old chest refrigerator full of salted hose water.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That I like to bathe in.

Clint: And I'm only—

Travis: You guys like share an apartment?

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: We can't ask these que-

Justin: [through laughter] Why can we talk—

Griffin: We're too far in now to start asking these questions.

Justin: [through laughter] We can't flashback to establish like pilot episode stuff.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: At this point Travis, I'm sorry but we can never answer this question.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: At this point it has to become one of the great myst—

Travis: But you do sleep, right?

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Have to.

Justin: And now you're askin'— that's— Wait, in the— From now on— Form now on guys, for the rest of this show, anytime anyone asks us [through laughter] anything about our sleeping situation.

Griffin: Anything about our domestic life at all.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, anything about our domestic life is strictly confidential. [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Save— It's saved for the prequel.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: We use it in the prequel.

Navy Seal: Alright.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: It's in the prequel, that was established. Got it, okay.

Navy Seal: You... You're 100% right. I'm not embarrassed, I'm just nervous. Dealing with my dad, it's always a thing. But let's do it, let's dock, let's ho.

Roger Moore: May I digress? What— Is... Aren't the Royal Seals—

Ax-O-Lyle: Su— [chuckles] Wait, hold on, let me see if I can slow down this plot—

Roger Moore: This-

Ax-O-Lyle: — long enough for you to take a branching side path.

Roger Moore: Wait, isn't-

Ax-O-Lyle: Whoaaaa! Okay, go ahead.

Roger Moore: Aren't the Royal Seals good guys? And isn't Eel Patrick Harris a bad guy?

Griffin: Did I see Eel Patrick Harris swim into the Sigma Station.

Travis: This was the way he came, this was the way he was going, and you don't see him in— So I mean best guess, yes?

Griffin: Yeah.

Navy Seal: We— I don't know if he went in there or not, maybe someone in there saw where he went, they have radar and all kinds of crazy sensors on each of these stations. So let's just go in, find out where he went, and get on out.

Roger Moore: Okay. So we don't have to sneak in, we can just walk in.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Roger Moore: Or swim in. Okay.

Navy Seal: No, we can dock in.

Roger Moore: 'Cause I was gonna subterfuge it, you know, like I do.

Navy Seal: Yeah no, not necessary, that— I do appreciate that you're always trying to, you know, workshop those skills and—

Roger Moore: Yeah..

Navy Seal: — ho— you know, work on your craft, but at this time I think we can just pretty much use the front door. O the bottom door? The bottom.

Roger Moore: Lyle? Are you alright with this?

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah, absolutely man. Sounds good to me.

Roger Moore: Let's keep the action going!

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: So RollyBot services up through the moon pool.

[water trickling sound effect plays]

[electronic beeping sound effect plays]

Travis: And kinda rotates so that it can open its top hatch and you guys can peek out.

[hatch opening sound effects play]

Griffin: What do we see?

Travis: Well, what you see here in the main central hub of the Sigma Section—

[synthwave music plays]

Travis: Or the Sigma Center. Sigma... Base.

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: Here in Sigma— Here in the Sigma Sector Sigma Base—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: — you see all around people working, a mixture of Seal people and Barker Innovations employees, but you also see a very large, muscular seal, maybe like six inches taller than Navy, in like a very fancy kinda gold uniform, big epaulettes on the soldiers, lots of like, you know, badges and bars across his uniform.

And he is leading around a group of what appear to be a mixture of military representatives and private sector representatives, as he's showing them around the base. But at this point, everything has stopped

to turn and face the submarine that has just docked in the middle of the base.

Navy Seal: Um... Did— Guys, I should mention that Ross seals, there's like a lot of sorta territorial stuff, and you know we haven't exactly fully grown beyond that, so what happens next is gonna seem a bit weird, but trust me it is necessary.

Griffin: I swell up my chest really loud, like as big as I can get it, just get as big as I can and just go [barks loudly like a seal]

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: [continues barking like a seal]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I hate-

Griffin: I get right up in my dad's face.

Navy Seal: [continues loudly barking like a seal]

Travis: And he bumps back up against you with his big chest.

Griffin: Can I try and out-chest bump my own dad?

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah, we can't just let these-

Clint: You mean in real life?

Justin: I need to leave these headphones off. You know, I sometimes wonder why my hearing loss is so pronounced.

Griffin & Clint: [laugh]

Justin: Now I realize that on 12 to 13 years of these absolute nincompoops.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: These like, pardon me, but dorks yelling.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Justin: Right in my ear holes.

Griffin: I'm assuming this is just Animal skill, 2d8.

Travis: This is a Bulky Boy, you're a Bulky Boy, man!

Griffin: Oh that's right! Okay, I'll take Bulky Boy. What's that?

Travis: We're each gonna roll 3d8 and see how this goes.

Griffin: Alright, cool.

[dice rolling sound effect plays]

Griffin: I got one success, which isn't awesome.

Justin: That's way less than three.

Griffin: Aw man. I really wanted to knock my dad down.

Travis: Yeah, no.

Griffin: But it seems like the opposite has happened.

Travis: No, he got a Kowabunga, he got two fives, two successes. You go bouncing backwards and skid on your butt.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Ohhhh ho ho ho ho.

Clint: [sighs] That's—

Royal Seal: [laughs smugly] Well, get— Put her there, Dark Blue Seal. Just as I was expecting.

Travis: And he puts his hand down to help you up.

Griffin: I don't take it and I help myself up.

Navy Seal: Did you see how I helped myself up just then?

Clint: [chuckles]

Royal Seal: Yes, of course, I'm so proud. Excuse me, would you all, honored guests, would you excuse me for just a moment while I talk to my son Dark Blue Seal. Excuse me. What are you doing here?

Navy Seal: We're on a mission, this is my new team. Small team you'll notice of highly trained, specialized operatives, and we are on the hunt because our boss got kidnapped. Under—

Royal Seal: Sorry, is the rest of your team, are the seals like in the submarine behind the cow man and the frilly— I don't know what— What is that?

Ax-O-Lyle: No Seal, we're his team. Sorry, I shouldn't have talked. Sorry, go ahead.

Navy Seal: No, the barking time was-

Ax-O-Lyle: Dang it!

Navy Seal: No, the barking was like sort of the ice breaker, now anyone can really chime in when they need to.

Ax-O-Lyle: I never learned Seal though, I'm probably making an absolute patoot of myself.

Royal Seal: Well you can say, "Your Majesty" or-

Ax-O-Lyle: I understand you, you speak my language so perfectly and I wanna return the favor.

Clint: Roger is going to use Counterfeit and speak the Seal language.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Roll.

Griffin: Oh this is gonna be— [chuckles] Wow, thi— You don't realize the hornet's nest you just stepped into.

Clint: Well let's just see.

Justin: Yeah, I'm through— I'm actually gonna— Give me one second to just throw my headphones across the room.

Clint: [chuckles] Okay.

Justin: Thanks guys.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Okay, tell me when you're ready.

Travis: Okay, 3d, man.

[dice rolling sound effect plays]

Justin: Text me immediately. [chuckles]

Clint: Six and a five.

Travis: Ohhh, you lucky dog. Two successes. You are a-

Roger Moore: [imitates seal barking]

Navy Seal: That's—

Royal Seal: Well said.

Navy Seal: That's— One minute. [mutters] That's a little offensive, man.

Royal Seal: No, but I have to-

Roger Moore: [imitates seal barking]

Navy Seal: No, no no no.

Royal Seal: I'm a big fan of kind of irreverent, you know, humor. Like *South Park*.

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Sure. Listen, we're just on our— [sighs] We're looking for an eel, he got past us, he swam this way. Did you all pick him up in your sensors or radar?

Royal Seal: You lost your prey?

Navy Seal: [sighs] Yeah, he had a bit of a head start, caught us by the surprise, not much you can do in a situation like that so yes, lost our prey.

Royal Seal: Well I mean you could've caught him, son.

Navy Seal: So-

Ax-O-Lyle: He's an extremely strong swimmer, sir. I know I'm out of line, but thi— you should've seen this guy slippin' and slidin'.

Royal Seal: Which—

Roger Moore: Slippery, slippery slidin'.

Royal Seal: Which of the Bayside Baddies was it? Was it Murray Eel?

Navy Seal: No, the other one.

Royal Seal: Eel Patrick Harris?

Navy Seal: Yes, that one. Did you get him in the radar, yes or no? Quick.

Royal Seal: Well, we can check with the radar analyst.

Ax-O-Lyle: Well we're running out of time, let's go, we could be losing him!

Navy Seal: I mean, did-

Royal Seal: Okay.

Navy Seal: One sec.

Royal Seal: Well-

Navy Seal: Did anyone come up the moon pool before us.

Royal Seal: Well I mean me and my guests just entered the room, I'm honestly not sure.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Royal Seal: Why don't you check while I, I don't know, explain away all of this to my guests, who I'm trying to get to invest in all of this. Why don't you go speak with our radar and sonar expert over there at the desk.

Navy Seal: Uh, yeah. So what are you trying to get them invested in?

Royal Seal: Oh, we're trying to build these bases all up and down the coast. Not just here in River City, but we're trying to show them the usefulness of technology, and seal architecture, seal leadership.

Navy Seal: But we would turn back to animals if we left the city.

Royal Seal: Well yes, we wouldn't be there, we would remote in. But money still spends, you know what I mean, son? [chuckles]

Navy Seal: No I don't because it seems like you're wasting a lot of money on office infrastructure and architecture, when all you're going to do—

Royal Seal: See this is-

Navy Seal: — is remote commute in.

Royal Seal: This small-minded— This is the problem.

Navy Seal: Okay!

Royal Seal: Dark Blue Seal.

Navy Seal: Okay! Here we go again.

Royal Seal: You just think so myopically, you seem to-

Navy Seal: Here we go again! Another idea, another— Another battle, another idea has to become a— [barks like a seal]

Royal Seal: [barks like a seal]

Roger Moore: [barks like a seal]

Justin: [giggles]

Navy Seal: No! Not you!

Royal Seal: You stay out of this!

Navy Seal: You can't do that, Roger.

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm gonna lay on the ground.

Griffin: [claps]

Royal Seal: I like how this one supplicates himself before me.

Justin: [chuckles]

Roger Moore: Alright, perhaps we should go talk to the technology person.

Navy Seal: Yeah, fine. Let's go.

Roger Moore: That's a capital T, and that rhymes with P, and that stands for pool.

Royal Seal: Which that is. Over there, where you came-

Roger Moore: You see, we are in River City.

Royal Seal: This is true.

Travis: You head over, you see a half-beluga whale, half-man sitting at the sonar.

Griffin: That's gotta be rough. That's— Which half and which half man?

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. [laughs]

Griffin: I gotta know.

Travis: It scales.

Justin: All of it.

Travis: It scales. It scales, it's fine.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Travis: It's the— It scales, it all works.

Griffin: I was just imagining a whale head with two impotent human legs dangling off of the abdomen.

Roger Moore: [makes tiny running sounds] Ohhh.

Travis: No, it's all scaled down, it's all— it all works.

Justin: Is that—

Clint: I thought it was left half and right half person.

Justin: It's – No Dad, it's every other three inches, so. [giggles]

Clint: Oh ugh! Ugh, ugh.

Travis: He's wildly uncomfortable.

Justin: It's like an optical illusion.

Griffin: He's corrugated.

Clint & Justin: [laugh]

Griffin: He's a corrugated whale man.

Travis: He is sitting pretty bored at a desk. You see like the sonar screen in front of him.

Justin: Man, if I was half-beluga half-man, I'd never get bored. [chuckles]

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: How would— How—

Justin: I can walk between worlds, baby!

Griffin: Yeah dude.

Justin: I live in land, I live in the water, I am the king of both, man! I'd never get bored.

Travis: Your character is half-man half axolotl.

Justin: And I'm never bored!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's fair.

Navy Seal: Excuse me.

Griffin: Do they have a nametag or something?

Travis: Well you know him, this is Jim Belugshi.

Griffin: Can I not know him? Can I forget him?

Justin: Are you sure that's right?

Travis: No, you're pretty locked in to knowing him.

Justin: Just Jim Belushi?

Griffin: It's just-

Travis: Belugshi.

Roger Moore: Belugshi.

Travis: Belugshi.

Justin: No we did— Mm.

Clint: Mm.

Griffin: Not just Jim Belugi?

Justin: Hold on one second. Hold on.

Travis: Mm, no.

Justin: Can I—? Yeah, okay. Alright. Well, he's the boss.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: It's reality, you know, it's not Travis's fault.

Travis: Yeah, I'm just telling you what his name is.

Justin: He's a conduit.

Griffin: Sure sure sure. Okay.

Clint: So according to Jim, we're gonna get the— Okay.

Griffin: Yuck. Yeah.

Clint: Alright, gotcha.

Justin: [giggles]

Navy Seal: Excuse me, Officer James.

Justin: [wheezes]

Jim Belugshi: Aw man, just call me Belugshi.

Justin: [laughs] Don't. I don't know if I can.

Navy Seal: Alright, Belugishi? Belugshi?

Jim Belugshi: Just call me Jim, if you're gonna be like that, man.

Navy Seal: Oh sorry. Hey, it's me. You know, I don't-

Griffin: I've never thought of what Navy Seal's name was before names. [wheezes]

Clint: Dark Blue.

Griffin: Well hold on, why— My dad was calling me Dark Blue Seal, I imagine as a— a way of saving face in front of all of these investors.

Clint: Oh, right. Yeah.

Griffin: I don't think Dark Blue— Was Dark Blue Seal my original handle?

Travis: Yip.

Griffin: Okay. I did not think so.

Navy Seal: Hey, it's me, Navy. Did you... Did you pick anything up in your sensors, your radar, your sonar or whatever?

Jim Belugshi: Navy?

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Jim Belugshi: I thought you got kicked out, man.

Navy Seal: It was sort of a mutual agreement of sort of a dive in deep, it was called Project Dive and it sounded cool, so I was like diving below the surface of recognition as a member of the team.

Jim Belugshi: Mm.

Navy Seal: And it was a sort of joint— Anyway, you see— you look at radar all day, right?

Jim Belugshi: Yeah. I mean when I'm lookin' yeah.

Navy Seal: Did you see any eels come across the radar? I don't know how fine-tuned it is, if you can pick—

Jim Belugshi: I mean yeah, they're not like eel-shaped blips or whatever.

Navy Seal: No, I didn't think so.

Jim Belugshi: But there was an eel headed this way and then another blip headed this way behind 'em.

Navy Seal: Yeah, so that was us in the front, but where'd it go? Did it get past yah?

Jim Belugshi: It looked like it went— The blip was like goin' underneath man, and then it just stopped, so I didn't worry about it.

Griffin: I turn back to the—

Navy Seal: Oh, thank you... Officer.

Griffin: I turn back to the other two.

Navy Seal: I think Eel Patrick Harris might be aboard Sigma Station Sigma Base.

Ax-O-Lyle: Do you have some sort of scanner on board where you could check the lifeforms?

Navy Seal: Oh cool cool cool. What about your-?

Ax-O-Lyle: Unidentified, you know.

Navy Seal: Yeah. Jim, we need you again. Do you have any kind of inside sonar. That could like.

Jim Belugshi: 000!

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Jim Belugshi: Yeah man, I could do that for you. What's in it for me, you know what I mean?

Navy Seal: I-

Jim Belugshi: Littler above what they pay me for, it's not like— That's 110% man, I don't give 110%. I try to give more like 70%, to then on days when I give 80%, everybody's really impressed.

Ax-O-Lyle: I respect that actually.

Roger Moore: Mm-hmm.

Ax-O-Lyle: Good for you.

Navy Seal: I don't, but I could really use your help. I don't— Do you want money? Does it— What do you want to be a good person? Let's all put our heads together and think of—

Jim Belugshi: Oh, I'm not worried about that.

Navy Seal: Think about how— what this person needs to be a good person.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're losing him like as we speak, we're wasting time.

Roger Moore: Do you like Cheetos?

Jim Belugshi: I do actually love Cheetos, and I can't get 'em down here in this base.

Roger Moore: Ahhh. [chuckles smartly]

Justin: Dad, that was gonna be the next thing out of my mouth. [chuckles]

Clint: Reaches inside his tuxedo, Roger does. Dangles a bag of Cheetos.

[bag crinkling sound effect plays]

Roger Moore: In front of him.

Roger Moore: They're the cheesiest.

Jim Belugshi: Oh, okay man. Deal. Deal, bud.

Roger Moore: Here you go!

Jim Belugshi: But you guys are gonna wanna cover your ears.

Navy Seal: Ahhhh.

Clint: Again?

Jim Belugshi: [makes sonar noises]

Travis: And big like soundwaves are coming-

Griffin: Is he making it?

Travis: Yes, he is.

Griffin: Is he doing it? Oh that's so good.

Travis: He's echolocating to see.

Griffin: Fantastic.

Clint: Awww.

Jim Belugshi: Yeah man, I'm gettin' something weird over in that supply closet over there.

Navy Seal: Wait, for real? You're that good at it?

Jim Belugshi: I'm the best.

Navy Seal: Why aren't you out in the field? That was insane.

Jim Belugshi: Do you remember that whole thing I said about giving 70%?

Clint: Yeah.

Navy Seal: Oh, right right right. Yeah, sure.

Clint: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: I throw open the supply closet.

Travis: And you see cowering in the closet is Eel Patrick Harris.

Justin: Heck yeah, I kill him.

Clint & Griffin: [laugh]

Justin: Oh wait, kids. I just— Kids, I was just kiddin', kids. Kids, I was just kiddin'. Your hero Ax-O-Lyle would never kill somebody.

Clint: Don't kill anybody, kids.

Justin: Don't kill anybody, kids.

Clint: And now you know.

Justin: [imitates the "The More You Know" music] But yeah, I kil him.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: No, no I don't! God.

Griffin: [claps]

Travis: Well he's dead.

Clint: I just did a spit take!

Justin: Yeah, I don't.

Roger Moore: On my Rodecaster.

Travis: No no no, Justin, he's dead.

Justin: Kids.

Travis: You spoke it.

Griffin: You said it, man.

Justin: Okay, I get Ouija board. [wheezes]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I make a Ouija board then.

Travis: He's not dead.

Justin: They call it a Ouija board because they— it— one of the first things it spelled was "O-U-I-J-A," which is call, unless the first word it'd ever spelled had been "McDonalds."

Clint & Griffin: [laugh]

Travis: I prefer calling 'em Luigi boards, but that's me.

[transition music plays]

[ad break]

[distorting rock instrumental music plays]

Travis: You guys have captured Eel Patrick Harris, and you have him bound in one of the kind of spare laboratories here, ready for questioning, if that's what you wish to do, or however you wish to take it.

But also in this laboratory, you see that there were some kind of temporary experiments going on, somebody was down here working in the meantime, and in walks Dr Snarf.

Dr Snarf: Oh!

Navy Seal: Oh.

Dr Snarf: I didn't realize you guys were usin' this room.

Navy Seal: Yeah, we... We preordered this one. Not preordered.

Dr Snarf: Oh, you're gonna torture that man?

Navy Seal: Yeah, we reserved it for 1:15, you can see it says— Right there is says this is— And it's not torture, it's just—

Ax-O-Lyle: Oh crud.

Navy Seal: It says— We wrote—

Ax-O-Lyle: Look at that guys.

Navy Seal: - "Whatever it takes."

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm so sorry guys, I did it mountain time.

Roger Moore: Oh.

Navy Seal: Oh.

Ax-O-Lyle: That's on— That's my fault, I used the wrong timezone, sorry.

Roger Moore: Oh.

Dr Snarf: Well we could both use the room, it's bloody big, if you wanna torture that man while I, you know, work on stuff and do some of my underwater experiments.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're not gonna torture him, stop saying that, he's gonna pee his darn pants.

Griffin: Okay, if you wanna do some enhanced interrogation techniques.

Ax-O-Lyle: No, stop, why would-

Navy Seal: Everyone knows what that means.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're not.

Navy Seal: Everyone knows that euphemism.

Dr Snarf: Orture tay.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're just gonna chat.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: That doesn't—

Ax-O-Lyle: Not in-

Justin: [wheezes]

Ax-O-Lyle: Not even Pig Latin could mask your intent.

Griffin: Looking at Eel Patrick Harris, how is he responding to this mad doctor who has just wandered into the room and suggested like explicitly torture so many times?

Travis: Why don't you give me... You know.

Griffin: 'Cause this could make our job easier for us.

Travis: Like a checkin' him out, readin' him kinda roll.

[dice rolling sound effect plays]

Griffin: Kowabunga. Seven seven.

Travis: There you go. You can tell like he has no idea who this weird ginger cat man is that just came in.

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Travis: But every single mention of torture, he is getting kind of more and more antsy and nervous.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I don't know if eels sweat, but he is sweating. It might just be from the water, but there is more and more water dripping off of him.

Griffin: Okay, I lean in close to Eel Patrick Harris.

Navy Seal: Hey, sorry about this, I don't usually resort to torture just because it's like an ethical crime against humanity, but this guy over here is just wild about it, and he is honestly probably not gonna let us out of here without us doing a little bit of that nasty stuff.

Dr Snarf: [from a distance] Are you talkin' about me?

Navy Seal: No, bo- No!

Justin: Oh yeah, who is he indicating when he says that?

Griffin: The red cat man, Snarf.

Travis: Snarf.

Justin: Okay, Snarf.

Griffin: Yeah.

Navy Seal: So If you— It would actually be a huge favor to me if you would kinda just tell us who you're working with and where we should go to get Carver back. And then none of us will have to have this on our conscience.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah okay, I just wanna get in here and say the rest of what sort of big red meant, what he was saying is this guy over here is an absolute disgusting psychopath, I—

Dr Snarf: [from a distance] Why are you guys pointing at me?

Ax-O-Lyle: I love you and would marry you right now, but this guy over there has got murder in his eyes—

Eel Patrick Harris: Did he say he loved me?

Ax-O-Lyle: — poison in his heart.

Eel Patrick Harris: Man.

Navy Seal: Did you just say you love Eel Patrick Harris?

Justin: [chuckles]

Eel Patrick Harris: You love me?

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm just trying to draw how wide the gulf is between me and that guy's perversity over there. He is an absolute nightmare of a person.

Dr Snarf: [from a distance] What did you say?

Justin: [wheezes]

Roger Moore: Yeah, nothing. Nothing.

Clint: And over on the other side of the room, Roger says-

Roger Moore: Are these jumper cables? Wow! Huh.

Justin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Okay, so please, Eel, you-

Ax-O-Lyle: And I will say this actually to you for true, that guy over there is an absolute loose cow-non.

Clint: [chuckles]

Ax-O-Lyle: And I don't know what he's capable of at any moment.

Navy Seal: He's a moooose cow-non.

Justin: [snorts]

Roger Moore: Wow, they would just clip right on!

Eel Patrick Harris: I'm confused by— What does that mean?

Justin: [through laughter] You can't.

Navy Seal: We're just havin' fun.

Eel Patrick Harris: He's a moose?

Justin: [through laughter] You can't be moose cow-non.

Eel Patrick Harris: Are you saying he's a moose?

Justin: [through laughter] You can't be— You can't just— [wheezes] You can't just throw an M in there, Griffin.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: So callously, with no meaning or purpose behind it.

Griffin: [chuckles] So moose— He's a cow—

Eel Patrick Harris: I thought he was a bull.

Navy Seal: Listen, we're just-

Roger Moore: I thought I was a bull.

Eel Patrick Harris: I don't understand.

Navy Seal: We're just trying to have a little fun before the vibe in here changes so bad, so—

Justin: [giggles]

Roger Moore: Clip clip clip clip.

Navy Seal: Come on. What do you know?

Ax-O-Lyle: Oh gosh, he's clippin' his nails, man. That's how you know he's about to get to work.

Eel Patrick Harris: That's disgusting.

Navy Seal: I know, it doesn't even have-

Eel Patrick Harris: Here in front of everybody?

Navy Seal: He should have hooves, but he has 10 perfect toenails. Please.

Justin: [wheezes]

Eel Patrick Harris: Oh my god, it's against the laws of God and man.

Ax-O-Lyle: His incredible hands.

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: It is-

Ax-O-Lyle: Look at his incredible hand model hands, man.

Navy Seal: So where are we goin' to save Carver, and who are you workin' for or with? Please talk now, 'cause I— we're gonna get the info from you one way or t'other, and I would way rather do it this way.

Travis: Okay Griffin, go ahead and give me a... Would be 2d8 but you get an extra dice for all of the very good set up here, so give me a 3d8 roll to get him to give you this information.

[dice rolling sound effect plays]

Griffin: Uhhh, partial success.

Travis: It's a mixed success.

Griffin: Can I, after I fail a diplomatic roll— This isn't really a failure but it kinda is, Navy Seal can bat his enormous eyes to attempt to sway the target, allowing him to repeat the roll with my Baby Doll Eyes Mondo Move.

Clint: Oh. Oh.

Griffin: And let— Surprisingly, we don't work much in the field of diplomacy.

Travis: But here we go.

Griffin: So this has never happened before. Let's try it again.

Travis: Yeah, give me— Let's bump that up to a 4d8 roll with that Mondo Move.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And let's see how it goes.

Griffin: Okay. [makes squelching sounds] That's the sound of me batting my eyes.

Travis: Oh, gross.

[dice rolling sound effect plays]

Griffin: Unbelievable, that's unbelievable. Four, four, one, eight, which is the highest number you can get on a partial success. I guess this guy's gettin' tortured, I don't want it.

Eel Patrick Harris: No, wait.

Justin: Nobody wants it.

Navy Seal: What?

Ax-O-Lyle: What?

Eel Patrick Harris: Don't— No torture please, no torture, but I will... tell you if you let me go?

Ax-O-Lyle: Seems fair.

Navy Seal: No— Just do the tell the truth.

Eel Patrick Harris: But no torture, just to be clear, let me go with the absence of torture.

Navy Seal: I mean you're gonna have to-

Ax-O-Lyle: Will you tell your friends that we tortured you?

Eel Patrick Harris: Is that what you want?

Roger Moore: Yes.

Ax-O-Lyle: I— No, wait. You don't get to know what we want. What I want is the truth.

Eel Patrick Harris: Yeah, I'll probably tell 'em you tortured me so that it doesn't seem like I just gave up the information so I could leave.

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Cool.

Ax-O-Lyle: That makes sense. Yeah, absolutely, that's an honest answer.

Navy Seal: Hold on, hold on.

Ax-O-Lyle: I trust this character.

Navy Seal: Yeah, this is awesome, hold on.

Griffin: I take a step back and I pull out my phone and start recording, I'm like—

Navy Seal: For the reel, I was thinking like we could show like they're not just action fighting guys, like they can do, you know, interpersonal stuff too. Like that's huge for—

Eel Patrick Harris: Now, he said jumper cables. I'm an electric eel, if you wanna like fake the shot?

Roger Moore: Clip. Clip. Clip clip clip clip.

Navy Seal: Um... No, I don't really want there to be video evidence, doctored or not, of us committing a—

Eel Patrick Harris: I mean you could do like waterboarding, I'm an eel.

Navy Seal: No. I'd— Okay, here— You're actually way too into this now, so like—

Justin: [wheezes]

Eel Patrick Harris: You guys wanna spit on me?

Navy Seal: I'm gonna put my phone away now.

Clint: [claps]

Navy Seal: It's going in the pocket. Justin: [wheezes] **Navy Seal:** The phone's in the pocket. The phone is locked in the pocket.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Now I just wanna release this guy without giving us the information, 'cause his presence is not my vibe right now. I - -

Clint: Roger walks over, holds the clips open, get right in his face and says...

Roger Moore: Go ahead. I'm listening.

Navy Seal: Okay, I'm filming that, that's cool.

Eel Patrick Harris: Okay. So we were hired... Some lady called Crabigail called, workin'— We're workin' on loan, kinda. You know this isn't a Bayside Baddie mission, we were workin' for some new, big bad guy called the Walrus?

Justin: I'm sorry, Travis sounds exactly like Dad right now, and it's freaking me out. [wheezes]

Travis: That sounds like Dad?

Justin: You doing that— Well Griffin, can you hear it?

Griffin: That sounds like Dad doing that voice, yeah, it for sure.

Justin: It sounds like Dad doing that voice, dude. I keep thinking it's Dad, it's crazy.

Clint: What was the voice I was-

Travis: [doing Eel Patrick Harris's voice] Ahhh. Ohhh.

Clint: Is it Yoda?

Justin: I listen to you guys for a living. [wheezes]

Travis: [doing Eel Patirck Harris's voice] No, this is Travis, your brother.

Justin: Right?!

Griffin: It does kinda sound like Dad doing Travis doing a voice.

Justin: Okay, anyway, no more.

Clint: [doing a Yoda impression] Strong, you must be, yes.

Justin: Sorry kids.

Griffin: That's Yoda.

Travis: That sounds like Salacious Crumb doing a Yoda impression.

Clint: [laughs like Salacious Crumb]

Justin: That's great.

Griffin: Is this guy gonna tell us where to go or not?

Eel Patrick Harris: Yeah, so it was— I don't think he's ocean based, `cause they— we— they had us take him somewhere in town. But he— It was some guy called The Walrus orchestrated all of it.

Griffin: Have I... Do I know the Walrus? Does that name ring a bell to me? I don't know if—

Travis: Coo coo ka choo.

Griffin: I'm just assuming that because we are somewhat adjacent. I don't know how associated our various phylums are, but you know.

Travis: You...

Griffin: He's a big, tusked seal, basically.

Travis: So you know what a walrus is.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Travis. I'm so glad you clarified that.

Justin: Me too, me too.

Travis: But a— The— Some kind of criminal kingpin named "The Walrus."

Griffin: This is new?

Travis: This is kind of the first you're hearing of this.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Navy Seal: I don't know.

Roger Moore: And what exactly were you supposed to do here for Crabigail?

Eel Patrick Harris: Oh, I ran. I wasn't sent here, we— they kidnapped— Some of the other Bayside Baddies kidnapped Carver—

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Eel Patrick Harris: — and took him to the city somewhere. We were supposed to stay behind, and like you know hurt anybody who came— to like that he had called. And then you guys showed up and you— Did you call Hammer Ned and Squid Mark?

Ax-O-Lyle: It's in— It's really tough to say. I do have to point out, if your objective was to slow us down, you've just done— I have to congratulate you, professional to professional, on an amazing job.

Griffin: [chuckles] Spectacular.

Clint: [giggles]

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm sorry, it's-

Navy Seal: Like we are so-

Ax-O-Lyle: In terms— We are, just to an amazing degree, drawn away from the main focus of our—

Clint: [laughs]

Ax-O-Lyle: — of our priority. I mean you— Hats off to you, 'cause I'm extremely distracted.

Navy Seal: Just lost in the sauce completely.

Eel Patrick Harris: Aww, thank you so much.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah. [chuckles] Credit where credit's due. I am absolutely lost.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Okay. Well you can go— Wait, why were you— When you were running away, why did you hide in the base of a team of superheroes?

Eel Patrick Harris: I— Honestly? Panicked. Like I wasn't thinking like, "Oh, superhero," I was thinking like, "They're after me and they killed Squid Mark," and...

Justin: Coulda happened to anybody.

Griffin: I'm gonna hand him Heir Drier's business card and be like-

Navy Seal: Listen. We've saved a lot of souls on our voyage so far, and I fell like you have potential to not be a bad guy anymore. Get in touch with this guy. He's in jail and you will be too, but—

Ax-O-Lyle: Soon, yeah.

Navy Seal: Soon, but then you can-

Eel Patrick Harris: But you said you'd let me go.

Navy Seal: Yeah, no no no, like the no torture thing, but do have to—you do have to... go to jail.

Eel Patrick Harris: Oh, you're lettin' me go to go report to jail?

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Roger Moore: Yes.

Navy Seal: So honor system.

Eel Patrick Harris: Aw man.

Navy Seal: Alright, get out of here, you stinker.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Eel Patrick Harris: 'Kay, bye.

Justin: [wheezes]

Ax-O-Lyle: Bye, call us from jail.

Eel Patrick Harris: Okay, wait.

Clint: [chuckles]

Eel Patrick Harris: How long do I need to tell— to put me in jail?

Navy Seal: Uh...

Justin: [through laughter] 10 years.

Navy Seal: Just whatever feels right.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: [through laughter] 10 years should do it.

Eel Patrick Harris: 10 years?!

Navy Seal: How long do eels live? And then divide by 10.

Eel Patrick Harris: I was thinkin' like two weeks.

Justin: [through laughter] That's crazy! No way.

Griffin: [laughs] [claps]

Navy Seal: You fought us, that's 10 years.

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: 10 years for fighting.

Eel Patrick Harris: Aww man.

Ax-O-Lyle: You're gonna miss some— Hey listen, you're gonna miss some Christmases. [chuckles] Listen.

Griffin: Okay.

Roger Moore: Well there is an alternative, we could-

Justin: You swing on us, you're goin' down. [wheezes]

Roger Moore: We could electronically monitor him.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: What does that mean?

Justin: I thought you were gonna say electrocute him.

Clint: Electronically monitor— Never mind.

Griffin: No I know that, but logistically—

Eel Patrick Harris: I'd rather go to jail.

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: Yeah, go for it man. Have fun.

Roger Moore: My plan worked.

Eel Patrick Harris: Why live under the weight of that kind of observation?

Navy Seal: Yup.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Does he leave?

Travis: Yeah, he goes to report to jail for 10 years.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin & Clint: [laugh]

Justin: It sounded like he was about to join the Teen Girl Squad.

Griffin: A little bit.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: So I'm glad he faded out when he did.

Navy Seal: So-

Dr Snarf: Now hey! Very good job torturing Eel Patrick Harris.

Justin: [chuckles]

Ax-O-Lyle: Thank you.

Roger Moore: Thank you.

Navy Seal: It was more of an inconveniencing, I would say.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah.

Navy Seal: So let's now stop throwing that— the T word around.

Ax-O-Lyle: I was about to insist that we only torture his mind, but then I realized that that's still—

Dr Snarf: Yeah, that's worse.

Ax-O-Lyle: — the big kinds.

Navy Seal: Still the big ones, yeah.

Roger Moore: It qualifies, yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: So-

Dr Snarf: Well boys listen, before you go, as long as you're here, I've got all this scientific equipment. Any upgrades you guys need? Is there anything I can fix for yah or set up or... I've got a whole VR system down here if you wanna do any, I don't know, training or anything like that.

Navy Seal: Hmm...

Clint: Yes.

Travis: This will be a chance for you guys to turn in some of your Practice Makes Perfect Points.

Griffin: Yeah I guess we don't really have a—

Justin: What?

Griffin: — direct lead we should be following right now. I think my concern was like, "But they're getting away!" but we don't know who they are or where they went, so.

Justin: Right. That was our lead and it is a dead end.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I mean that's the end of our lead. But luckily, we have an opportunity to build, to grow, and maybe not make the same mistakes next time. And—

Travis: Justin, I'm gonna bump up for you, I'm gonna— 'Cause right now you only have three Practice Makes Perfect Points listed.

Justin: Yeah. And one of those I just added just now, just 'cause it felt like I had failed more than that.

Travis: Yeah, I mean, I'm gonna bump you up three more in there.

Justin: Wow, yeah. Thanks Trav. Thanks for the FP, dude.

Travis: Welcome.

Justin: Failure points, that's what I call 'em.

Travis: Alright, so what would you guys like to upgrade? What would you like to work on?

Clint: I have something.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: I would like to... Ah, I don't know how to put it. I think we've established the team needs a hacker.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: And I think that Roger would be the best one to do that.

Griffin: Clearly.

Clint: But I don't know whether to make it an Ab skill, and Animal skill.

Travis: It— That would be an Ab skill.

Clint: A move.

Travis: I mean this is— I think— I'll put it this way.

Griffin: Animals can't— Animals, as a rule, not great at computer stuff.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Hacking is our highest calling as people.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: It is our ability to say, "We created these computers and actually we can change what colors the letters are and stuff."

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Which is what you do with hacking.

Clint: I would like to create an... an Ab move, right, you said?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Ab skill or an Ab move?

Travis: I think it would be an Ab skill.

Clint: Okay, an Ab skill.

Travis: And what I think it— Let me pitch this, 'cause I think this is what would make the most sense for your character build, is some kind of like watch or device or something that you can connect to stuff.

Clint: Good. Mm-hmm. Okay.

Travis: To attempt to hack.

Clint: I am going to call it the Hallikar Hack. Accessible hoof watch.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: What does that name mean?

Clint: Hallikar is a breed of cattle, an Indian breed of cattle.

Griffin: Amazing, okay.

Dr Snarf: Let me see your watch there real quick. I could set this up for you, give me just a moment.

Clint: Actually, I'm gonna make it a pocket watch.

Dr Snarf: Okay.

Clint: Instead of a hoof thing, it would slide off my hoof.

Dr Snarf: Oh, then a pocket watch, sure.

Clint: So then I hand him my pocket watch.

Dr Snarf: Very classy, very steampunk.

Clint: Thank you. [chuckles] Yes.

Dr Snarf: M'lady.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And he tips his fedora.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Whoa, Snarf.

Clint: I take my eyepiece out.

Justin: Sir— It says Sir—

Roger Moore: Thank you, Sirah.

Justin: Is that Sir Willem Dafoe?

Travis: Yeah. He sits down, he tinkers with it.

[gadgetry tinkering sound effects play]

Travis: You see him swap in— He takes out some of the gears and swaps in some like motherboards and microchips. You know the stuff that one would put into a hacking pocket watch.

Dr Snarf: Ah, here you go, just on the top here, this know that you would normally take to wind it. It's self-winding, you're welcome. You're just gonna pull that out and it's a micro-USB, you can plug it into anything these days. Snarf.

Roger Moore: Wow.

Navy Seal: Did you just say your own name?

Royal Seal: Yeah.

Justin: [cackles]

Roger Moore: Don't you have to disappear?

Dr Snarf: No, I'm not Mr Mxyzptlk, it's just I like to sign my work. This is my kind of calling card, I say my name when I hand someone a new piece of technology, just to let them know what's up. Don't forget, Snarf made this.

Navy Seal: Okay. That's kinda cool actually, I like that.

Clint: And then what would be the function that enables hacking? What— How— I'm trying to describe this.

Travis: It will allow you to connect to the interface. So it has to be something that is controlled by computers, and will allow you to connect to the computer interface.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: And then the roll will be how well you're able to navigate that interface. So it will connect, how well can you control the interface.

Clint: Okay, and 3d8?

Travis: Yeah, I mean it's an Ab skill and that's currently where you're at. So.

Clint: Cool.

Griffin: Juice?

Justin: I am going to use my six Practice Points to upgrade my Extreme Hiding. I'd like to continue to grow as someone who hides from danger, and I wanna really expand in that area, so I would like my extreme hiding to be even better.

Now, how did I do it, you ask, because I know you're— you game masters just go wild for narrative justification. What Ax-O-Lyle realized was how to whisper.

Griffin: [echoing in a cup] Hmm.

Justin: He had never done that before. And so he-

Griffin: I'd never heard it, yeah.

Justin: Yeah, so he like learned how to do it, and now he's better at hiding 'cause he can whisper now.

Travis: Did he learn how to whisper— Like I occasionally see my daughter Bebe try— is like trying to learn to whistle, and she'll do it and like when it accidentally happens, it surprises the heck out of her, and then she can't remember what she was doing to get that. Was it just spontaneously like one day recent— like when Snarf was like, "What do you wanna work on?"—

Justin: He had a co-

Travis: — and he whispered?

Justin: He had a cold actually is what happened, and he like—

Ax-O-Lyle: [in a whispery, sick voice] Do you hear what I sound like?

Justin: And it's like-

Ax-O-Lyle: [in a whispery, sick voice] I think I finally get it. I've been trying to nail this for years.

Justin: But now he can whisper.

Travis: That's beautiful, Justin.

Justin: Yeah man.

Travis: What about you, Navy? You've got quite a few Practice Points.

Griffin: I do. Um... I... want to...

Travis: You got 10 Practice Points, dude.

Griffin: I know, I failed a lot in this last mission.

Travis: Good job failing.

Griffin: If memory will serve. I... What do I wanna do? I wanna make a big purchase here I think, but I don't know which one. I want to... leave this room, and since we are here and there's a good chance more of my family is aboard, I would like to look for the old engineer. I mean not old, probably still current engineer for the Royal Seals, my sister Teal Seal.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: To see if she can crack this Splash Pack design that I've had in mind that Snarf seems to just not be up to snuff for.

Justin: Up to Snarf.

Griffin: Up to Snarf, thank you so much Tra— Justin, I am apologizing as an entertainer—

Justin: Sorry, I'm sorry.

Griffin: — as a comic.

Justin: I didn't even— Griffin, that was a legally mandated one, I'm so sorry.

Griffin: No, and I do— I understand that. Can I do that, Travis?

Travis: Yeah sure, go find your sister.

Griffin: Okay, I go find her.

[chill hip hop music plays]

Justin: Echolocate.

Griffin: I don't have that, I don't do that.

Travis: [imitates sonar signal sounds]

Griffin: But she probably has a room.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like an office here, so I'll go to that. [imitates knocking lightly on the door sounds]

Teal Seal: Oh, hey Navy.

Navy Seal: Hey Teal. How's it goin'?

Teal Seal: You're not back on the team are you?

Navy Seal: Do you think Dad would let me back on the team?

Teal Seal: Uh... Yah know, maybe. No, I – No.

Navy Seal: It was a fully, fully rhetorical question.

Teal Seal: Oh, okay. Yeah, sorry.

Navy Seal: Is it going good though? Like are you guys— Are you still alright?

Teal Seal: Oh, better than ever.

Navy Seal: Really?

Teal Seal: Yeah, Fuchsia really stepped up. And... You know, I wasn't sure that they were gonna work out, but the team is— it's a well-oiled machine. Yeah, crime's way down in the ocean, ocean-based crime. Things are going really well.

Navy Seal: That's great, I'm glad that—

Teal Seal: And you? How are you doing? How's things topside?

Navy Seal: You know, I'm— It's exciting, part of something new, been trying to get it off the ground. Been working with a couple of great guys, and—

Teal Seal: Oh, you found some seals up there to work with!

Navy Seal: No, Teal, honestly I sort of thought that you of all people would have a bit more of an open mind. It's a sort of a interspecies kind of super team that we've tossed together.

Teal Seal: 000.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Teal Seal: Very avante garde.

Navy Seal: I don't think so, Teal. I feel like a lot of people are doing that this— these days, but...

Teal Seal: Um... I mean, not really.

Navy Seal: Maybe not a lot of Ross seals, we are isolationist in nature, but I gotta tell yah it's better when you kinda get your head out there, you're breathing some of that fresh air, get mixed up in the city. It's pretty cool, actually. You should consider—

Teal Seal: Oh, maybe I'll come visit.

Navy Seal: Yeah, that would be great. Our base is—

Teal Seal: Where— You got a place where I can crash?

Navy Seal: Yeah, to some-

Teal Seal: Somewhere to sleep?

Navy Seal: It's a sunken corner booth in a dilapidated diner.

Teal Seal: That's your— That's where you sleep?

Navy Seal: Oh. Where I sleep-

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Psst! Psst! Navy!

Navy Seal: What sort— Hold on one second.

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Navy! Navy!

Navy Seal: What? What?

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Listen.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Can you hear me?

Navy Seal: I can, but you're being so quiet.

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] It's amazing, right?

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Listen, don't forget-

Justin: [wheezes]

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Don't forget everyone's closely guarded secret.

Navy Seal: Oh my god, no! We don't sleep. And I won't tell you where.

Justin: [laughs]

Teal Seal: Oh, okay.

Griffin: I give-

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Great job!

Griffin: I give Lyle a thumbs up.

Navy Seal: Sorry, it's-

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] What?

Navy Seal: It's a— It— You don't know this one?! You guys don't know this one?!

Justin: [wheezes]

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] I don't get it! Sorry, man!

Navy Seal: Anyway, yeah that's one of my guys. Hey, I... got some work done from Snarf. You know Snarf?

Teal Seal: Yeah.

Navy Seal: I was like, "Can you make my Splash Pack have like 48 cannons?" or like I forget how many numbers I— the number I put, but I thought you know, you helped come up with the whole Splash Pack design, I was thinking maybe—

Griffin: And I set it down and I say-

Navy Seal: You can see where he added some extra stuff here.

Griffin: And then I roll out my like crude drawing of it just bristling with cannons like—

Teal Seal: Mm.

Navy Seal: I wanna get it closer to something like this. You think that's... doable? And maybe we can not tell Dad you spent team resources on this?

Teal Seal: Yeah, I think we can make that happen.

Navy Seal: Cool. Well while you work on that, I'm gonna do a million sit ups.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: So I'm gonna get Toughen Up, in addition to improving my signature item.

Justin: Wow.

Travis: Okay, cool.

Griffin: For a total of 10. Which will give me one extra HP, I like that as the... party tank. Let me count it, one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine. Now I have nine. And yeah, I would like to get my final upgrade and improve signature item please.

Travis: You got it, babe.

Griffin: Put it in the jar.

Travis: You're right, sorry.

Teal Seal: So... I had to do some adjustments here in the... design, because you know linear space. So it's a linear space issue of how many could fit at the size you've drawn.

Navy Seal: Dang, I really thought we had like fixed-

Teal Seal: But-

Navy Seal: Like we had figured that out.

Teal Seal: But— What, linear space? Like how to fold space, like in Dune?

Navy Seal: Yeah, I thought we'd figured that out already, gosh.

Teal Seal: No, no no no no.

Navy Seal: I'm not a science guy, but I thought for sure like doesn't seem that hard.

Teal Seal: But what I did is by shrinking the kind of size of the jets, I could fit more on and heighten the pressure.

Navy Seal: Awesome. Oh, this is perfect, yes! Yes, Teal! Yes. Sorry, yeah it's really good. I really appreciate it.

Teal Seal: I'm so glad. Hey listen, take care of yourself up there.

Navy Seal: Yeah, sure.

Teal Seal: Maybe find a place to sleep?

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Teal Seal: Get some sleep? Maybe get some sleep?

Navy Seal: That's none of your business, but yeah for sure.

Teal Seal: Okay.

Navy Seal: I appreciate the concern.

Teal Seal: And don't tell Dad I helped you.

Navy Seal: I won't, I won't. But will you actually— I've thought— Could you tell Dad something for me? And it's like not a big deal if you're not comfortable doing it. But if you could tell him to huff both of my butt cheeks.

Justin: [wheezes]

Clint: [laughs]

Teal Seal: Oh, uh-huh. Yeah, I'm not gonna-

[theme music fades in]

Teal Seal: I'm not-

Navy Seal: I didn't think that—

Ax-O-Lyle: [whispers] Nice! Hey, Navy! Nice!

Navy Seal: Thanks Lyle. I thought— Yeah, I thought it would be cool. Okay, don't worry about the butt cheeks thing. Thank you for the Splash Pack, take care of yourself, and...

Teal Seal: [barks like a seal]

Navy Seal: Did I upset you in some way? Is- What's wrong?

Teal Seal: No, it's just I had something in my throat.

[outro theme music plays]

[ukulele chord]

Maximum Fun. A work-owned network... Of artists-owned shows... Supported directly by you.