

## **The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 15: Covert Cops!**

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[*Abnimals* intro theme music plays]

**Travis:** We return to the action. We're back in the River City First Enforcement Headquarters. Ax-O-Lyle and Navy Seal are hiding in a coat rack that they have pretended to be a coat rack robot.

**Griffin:** I think we've become the coat rack at this point.

**Travis:** You've become the coat rack. The coat rack—

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** We're more coat rack than Abnimals.

**Travis:** You're coat rack— You're half man, half abnimal—

**Justin & Travis:** [simultaneously] – half a coat rack.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Justin:** [through laughter] With master— We dwell in both worlds and are master of both!

**Griffin & Clint:** [giggle]

**Justin:** Oh Man-Rack.

**Clint:** Oh Man-Rack.

**Justin:** [claps]

**Travis:** Meanwhile.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Nature's greatest wonder!

**Justin:** Nature's greatest wonder! They got it. If y'all haven't seen *The Stupids* yet, probably our podcast is incomprehensible.

**Travis:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** No.

**Justin:** I don't know why you haven't watched it.

**Griffin:** Yeah. Did you guys know Bug Hall turned out to be—

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** — a huge piece of garbage?

**Travis:** A real—

**Justin:** Aw man.

**Travis:** — real—

**Clint:** Really?

**Griffin:** Yeah, what a bummer, right?

**Travis:** More like Butt Hall.

**Griffin:** Who would've thought from a man named "Bug" that he'd turn out to be a stinker.

**Clint:** [sighs]

**Travis:** So Roger Mooer is shimmying around in the air ducts, he has just looped the camera feed to show I guess being blocked by a coat rack, so that is covered. You stole an ID from off of a desk.

You need to get the scanner, you need to get that door open, Roger needs to get out of the vent. You've got Squid Mark and Hammer Ned at processing, they are agitated. Eel Patrick Harris is singing like a bird over in the interrogation room. What do you do?

**Clint:** So the four cubicles, those are just like four desks making a square shape. Those are not walls, right?

**Travis:** Correct. The— It's a bullpen, these are all just desks out in the open.

**Clint:** So they can see where the vent is, correct?

**Travis:** Correct.

**Clint:** Hmm, okay. Okay, Roger's gonna move to... the— back to the duct.

[metallic rattling sound effect plays]

**Clint:** The air vent. And... I think he's gonna wait for Man-Rack to—

**Griffin:** Do you need a distraction?

**Clint:** Well either a— See, I don't know how I'm gonna get all the way down there and around and through that gate, into those stairs, without some kinda distraction.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** You let us worry— [wheezes] You let us worry about that.

**Roger Mooer:** Okay. I'm gonna wait here in place until you guys... do something. How's it—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Okay.

**Roger Mooer:** Ste— There's a— First, I'm doing nothing.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Okay, perfect.

**Navy Seal:** Why don't we swing around, and we could pick him up in the Man-Rack.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Oh my god.

**Navy Seal:** I think we can fit one more guy in here.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** There's room— There's always—

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** Well there's already an unconscious enforcement agent.

**Griffin:** Oh, you're right.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Well.

**Griffin:** We already do have a guy in here!

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Well listen.

**Justin:** Is the vent— Travis. Hey, Travis.

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Justin:** How high up is the vent? In— It's on the ground. It's on the ground, right? Or is it on the ceiling?

**Travis:** It's on the ceiling.

**Justin:** Or is it on the wall?

**Travis:** It's pretty high up.

**Justin:** It's on the ceiling, okay. Okay.

**Travis:** If you imagine this like a drop ceiling, right. So it's not like at ceiling level, it's about six feet off the ground.

**Justin:** Okay great, okay.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah. Alright, here's what we're gonna do.

**Justin:** And let's start rolling over towards the vent.

[rumbling sound effect plays]

**Griffin:** Cool. This is awesome.

**Justin:** [snorts] [laughs]

**Griffin:** Okay, as we round the ID scanner, can I go ahead and like, since we're right here, can I just swipe the ID card on it?

**Justin:** So wait, hold on. Griffin, I just wanna make sure the sequence from Squid Mark's perspective. [wheezes]

**Griffin:** [giggles]

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** Squid Mark is standing right next to— Yeah, I—

**Justin:** Squid Mark is watching as a sentient coat hanger rolls over in front of him, and— [chuckles]

**Squid Mark:** And nobody thinks this is weird except me, Squid Mark? I'm the only one? Guys.

**Clint:** You guys have established that it's robotic, remember?

**Justin:** No wait, ho—

**Griffin:** That's true. Wait, if we're passing close to Squid Mark, is whisper to Squid Mark—

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] You should know—

**Griffin:** I'll pretend to be Man-Rack also.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** That's good, we can both be Man-Rack.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] Your friend is selling you up the river.

**Squid Mark:** What?

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] Eel, the eel man, he is totally ratting you out right now in interrogation room number two.

**Clint:** [snorts] [wheezes]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah man. [in a robotic voice] Yeah man. It's true, man.

**Squid Mark:** Is the coat— Is the coat rack talking to me?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Sorry, I got one of the coats too close to the scanner and I beeped it. I'm not supposed to be capable of faults, but I guess this was a error.

**Navy Seal:** [whispers] Check this out, check this out. [in a robotic voice] I hear you've been ha—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Go go go go, do it. Do it.

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] I hear—

**Justin:** Do it.

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] I have been hacked by the Walrus. Coo coo ka-choo. Eel Patrick Harris has to be stopped.

**Travis:** Give me a roll.

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** Yeah man.

**Travis:** Yeah. Now here's the thing.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** You are not lying.

**Griffin:** No.

**Travis:** Oh you're lying about being hacked by the Walrus, but you're not lying about Eel Patrick Harris.

**Griffin:** [wheezes] I'm— Hold on, wait wait wait. I'm lying about being a Man-Rack, robot AI coat rack, moving—

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** There's definitely some lying elements.

**Justin:** Well okay, now hold on. He's lying about being a seal that is prete— lying about being— Griffin.

**Griffin:** I'm a dude pretending to be a seal, pretending to be a coat rack—

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** — pretending to be another dude. Absolutely.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Griffin:** Let's give him— Let's— Okay, yeah. Sure.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** How about— Oh, to sell it, can I make like a little internet noise with my Siren Song, as established that that is something I can do?

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** Yup.

**Griffin:** [imitates dial up internet noises]

**Navy Seal:** [in a robotic voice] Hack established.

**Travis:** Okay, any additional dice?

**Griffin:** Yeah, I mean that would be 3d8 if I'm allowed to use Siren Song.

**Travis:** Yes, you are.

**Griffin:** Let's go ahead— This is so stupid, I'll do one Time to Shine to bump me up to four. Here we go.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Clint:** Mm.

**Griffin:** One success is bad. But it's not as bad as no success.

**Travis:** Okay, with a partial success, so he is up in arms about the idea. He doesn't quite buy the hacked Walrus thing, but the idea of being sold out by his friend, by his co-conspirator, is definitely upsetting, and he stands up and starts to struggle with the guards.

**Griffin:** Awesome.

[fabric shifting sound effects play]

**Travis:** Trying to make it to Hammer Ned and telling them like—

**Squid Mark:** Hey. Well I think we're gettin' sold— Ah, with the thing.

**Travis:** And so they start causing quite a commotion.

**Griffin:** Great.

**Clint:** When that happens, Roger drops down through the vent to the floor.

[vent opening and fabric dropping sound effects play]

**Justin:** At that exact same moment that he's doing that, before he did that, the second before, I threw Hatchet Man at the camera.

**Clint:** [blows a raspberry]

**Griffin:** What the— The camera's disabled! You don't have to cam— The camera's been taken care of.



**Justin:** Wait, we did?

**Clint:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Justin:** Oh, so I ta—

**Clint:** We put a loop on it, remember?

**Justin:** Oh, that's right. Yeah, that's good. Okay, I use my skill—

**Griffin:** Summon it back.

**Justin:** — magic to retract it.

**Griffin:** [makes a slurp noise]

**Travis:** Okay.

**Justin:** I use the Time Turner. [wheezes]

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** Awesome.

**Justin:** Cool.

**Travis:** Yeah, so you've successfully cause a distraction, mostly it's Squid Mark and Hammer Ned fighting with the guards about—

**Griffin:** Well my dad is still yelling down in the filing room.

**Travis:** Yeah, he's still yelling about wanting to speak with whoever's in charge.

**Griffin:** Great.

**Travis:** Down there at the bottom, so he's got those people distracted. Right now the commotion of Hammer Ned and Squid Mark talking about their treatment, and... this is entrapment, and... habius corpus, and...

**Griffin:** Wow.

**Travis:** Hammer Ned's just yelling—

**Clint:** Ipso facto.

**Travis:** — "Objection, objection."

**Griffin:** Lorem ipsum.

**Travis:** Quite the distraction.

**Justin:** Alright, great.

**Griffin:** Awesome.

**Clint:** And then Roger's gonna funky worm, keepin' low to the ground, he's gonna do the funky worm so he can reach Man-Rack.

**Travis:** Now you— There is a distraction, so there's no risk of getting caught here, but I do want you to roll to see how well—

**Justin:** And you don't have to come to Man-Rack.

**Clint:** I—

**Justin:** Man-Rack was to hide so, that can—

**Griffin:** I mean we are right in front of the door, so I figure we can all—

**Travis:** Listen, I wanna see how well Dad does the worm.

**Griffin:** Funky worms, yeah yeah, sure.

**Clint:** Okay. So since I'm a dancer, that's gotta be at least 4d8, right?

**Travis:** It's 3d8. I'll give you 3d8.

**Clint:** Okay.

**Griffin:** Here we go, funk.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Griffin:** Do it, funky. Yeah.

**Clint:** Eight, seven, and three.

**Travis:** With two successes, you become the worm, you are half-cow, half-man, half-worm.

**Clint:** [cackles]

**Travis:** Your body undulates in an incredibly convincing worm-like manner. If anyone didn't know any better, I mean listen, it's up to you guys but it might even be that Lyle and Navy are confused for a moment. What is going on? Who is this worm man?

**Navy Seal:** We got a new player in this space.

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** And the three of you—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Welcome to the disco.

**Justin:** [wheezes]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Welcome to the disco, new hombre. [chuckles] My handle's Ax-O-Lyle.

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** What's your anilid handle?

**Roger Mooer:** Um, I am... Oh, let's see.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Wait, Roger?!

**Navy Seal:** Oh my god, it's Roger.

**Roger Mooer:** I know.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Dude.

**Roger Mooer:** Remember, master of infiltration, disguise.

**Navy Seal:** You gotta warn us when you're gonna turn into a worm like that, I thought a witch cast a spell on you for some—

**Roger Mooer:** Call me Funky Worm.

**Navy Seal:** Okay.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I'd rather not. Are we ready to go down these stairs, or what?

**Roger Mooer:** Funky Worm's ready.

**Griffin:** Okay, I swipe the ID scanner. Can we all kinda slip down here?

**Travis:** Yeah.

**Griffin:** Okay, what are we—

**Navy Seal:** Wait, what are we gonna do with our unconscious guy?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Leave him in here, in the rack.

**Navy Seal:** Okay. That's great. I see no problems with that.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Rack. Listen. I just wanna say...

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Thank you, Rack. This has been—

**Rack:** You are welcome—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Our time together has been really amazing, and you've helped us out of so many jams, and—

**Rack:** You have helped me realize so much about myself.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** That's cool, that's so good. Do you promise to—

**Rack:** I have gained sentience.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** That's— I thought that you might. Do you swear to be— Are you like best friends with us still?

**Rack:** Best friends forever.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** So you'll stay here and just absolutely go 100% bonkers and cause a huge ruckus is there's any risk of them trackin' us, right Rack-O?

**Rack:** Coat-Bot is torn.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Coat-Bot, no.

**Rack:** Between new friends and oath.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** No Coat bot, that's why I established before I asked that we were best friends forever. You— If you had minced oaths, you should've thought about that 30 seconds ago.

**Griffin:** [giggles]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Rack:** Coat-Bot. Is. Committed to justice.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** No, no, it's—

**Rack:** And friends.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** No, allegiance was clear before, I made it clear your allegiance before the request was issued.

**Rack:** Coat-Bot cannot handle logical fallacy.

**Griffin:** Wait, we can you—

**Travis:** [makes a buzzing sound]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** You can stand according to my rolls.

**Travis:** And he— his circuits burn out, and now he's just a regular coat rack again.

**Justin:** Crap. [wheezes] Crap, I thought I taught a rack to love.

**Navy Seal:** What did you do?

**Roger Mooer:** Damn.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I taught a rack to love, but I flew too close to the sun.  
[wheezes]

**Griffin:** [claps]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I made it believe in love to much that he died in it. Truly, twas music that soothed the savage rack.

**Roger Mooer:** So we should go.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Wow.

**Travis:** Okay, so you swipe the pass and you go in here, yeah.

**Griffin:** Beep.

[electronic unlocking sound effects play]

**Travis:** And the doors unlock.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I can't believe I killed my best friend. [wheezes]

**Travis:** You know, there's a lot of talk about tragic backstories in roleplaying games. Not a lot of tragic mid-stories.

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** Tragic mid-sections?

**Griffin:** I don't know. I'm already moving.

**Justin:** It's my fault for believing in it so much. [chuckles] That's what happens, kids.

**Travis:** And you head down the stairs towards evidence storage and digitization.

**Griffin:** Digitization's gonna take all our jobs, man.

**Clint:** Digititis...

[transition music plays]

[ad break]

[mysterious jazz music plays]

**Clint:** Ooo.

**Griffin:** Aw man.

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Clint:** Wow.

**Justin:** Alright. Wow— [laughs] Trav.

**Travis:** Yeah?

**Justin:** For the record, I don't think I've ever seen more donuts than this in my entire life. I've always wanted to look at this many donuts at once, and I feel like I'm finally—

**Griffin:** Trav— Okay, so Trav—

**Justin:** — finally doin' it.

**Griffin:** Travis has just taken us into a room—

**Justin:** [wheezes] [giggles]

**Griffin:** — that looks like a storage place.

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** It's a small sort of square chamber, there's a couple coppers down here, and we'll cover that in a second, but there's also what looks like one, two, eight, eight, 12 racks.

**Justin:** [laughs loudly]

**Griffin:** Of each rack containing about—

**Travis:** Oh, those are books.

**Griffin:** — 60 donuts.

**Travis:** Oh those are books.

**Griffin:** Nah man.

**Justin:** No wait, okay, I'm sorry, Trav.

**Griffin:** Hold on, zoom in.

**Justin:** I apologize.

**Griffin:** Enhancing. Oh you know what, they might be books actually.

**Justin:** But like—

**Travis:** Those are books, but I can see it now.

**Justin:** You can see it, can't you? That they look like boxes upon [chuckles] boxes—



**Travis:** They do, yeah.

**Justin:** — of delicious donuts.

**Travis:** Now, on second gla— But those are bookshelves.

**Griffin:** Oh, okay.

**Justin:** Dang it.

**Griffin:** Alright, fine.

**Justin:** Dang it, I was really—

**Travis:** I was confused why you guys were talking about donuts.

**Justin:** I was so excited, man. Look at all these different varieties you had. Okay, well it's not donuts, but it's books about donuts maybe.

**Clint:** Yeah!

**Travis:** There's at least—

**Clint:** Books about donuts.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Travis:** If you can find the one book about donuts in this room, you'll have unlocked the puzzle.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Travis:** The three of you make your way down the stairs past the security door, and you enter a much less kind of flashy, up to date, you know, organized area. And you've entered digitization and evidence storage.

There's, you know, a couple lights out. This is clearly like the Purgatory to where they send like any agent or clerk that has, you know, gained their boss's disapproval. In front of you, you see several boxes labelled "EVIDENCE" waiting to be sorted, you see racks and racks of files and notebooks, all about different cases, different investigation.

You see server towers lining a wall, some in the middle. There's definitely like kind of a buzzing noise of the cooling fans of these server towers. You see directly in front of you, as you are coming down the stairs, a security monitor station.

This is the person who has been tracking the cameras. Their back is currently to you, and you can see their kind of large, gossamer-like wings, definitely a— like an insect variety sticking out from their backs. Currently, they're facing away from you.

You can't immediately see Goshua from where you're standing, but you can definitely hear like some rummaging around, and the occasional like grunting noise or affirmation noise, as someone who's like sorting through things.

[shifting paperwork sound effects play]

**Griffin:** Okay, little dramatic irony here. I, Griffin, know Goshua Darnett's in the room. But we don't, the characters don't, and that's tricky.

**Navy Seal:** Listen guys, there's not much to hide around down here. I think we gotta go at this in a sort of... subterfuge direction, a little deception.

**Roger Mooer:** Mm-hmm.

**Navy Seal:** And I think it's just three man this time, no baby.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Alright, leave the baby at home. For this one.

**Navy Seal:** I mean there's some boxes, I guess we could climb in it and do it, you know, return to the Solid Snake well if we want to, but.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** There are three boxes there. [wheezes]

**Navy Seal:** Yeah. But we're not gonna be able— It would take us forever to find, you know, the evidence that we're specifically looking for down here without a little bit of help. So let's silver tongue it, and... Yeah.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I got a different idea. [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** Awesome, I support that, and look—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** What if we just beat the stuffing [chuckles] out of both of these two, huh?

**Navy Seal:** Well, that is one option, that is—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** There's just two people down here and there's three of us, so it seems to me that we could also use our brawn over brains.

**Navy Seal:** Right, so that is going to, I would say, triple our felony count.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Right.

**Navy Seal:** So far, is—

**Roger Mooer:** Only if we get caught.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Wow. Yes. I love that energy.

**Navy Seal:** Okay but the first guy maybe didn't see our face, so we're still in a clear on that particular felony.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Okay yeah, fair enough.

**Navy Seal:** We would have to kill I think the guys in here if— 'cause there's no way they don't see us.

[pause]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Alright.

**Clint:** How about this? How about Roger— No, no "how about," this is what Roger's gonna do.

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Justin:** Whoa, okay yeah. No more preamble.

**Clint:** Roger is going to climb under one of the boxes. There's an empty one there.

**Travis:** Mm-hmm.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Clint:** I can see, 'cause it's open.

**Griffin:** Right under the stairs, yes.

**Roger Mooer:** He's gonna invert it.

**Travis:** Mm-hmm.

**Justin:** Okay.

**Clint:** Get under it.

**Travis:** Uh-huh.

**Clint:** And slide across to take a position at the north end of the row of great big cases.

**Griffin:** You're blending in with the evidence.

**Clint:** Yes.

**Griffin:** Becoming one with it.

**Clint:** So Roger is going to get under this box.

**Travis:** Mm-hmm.

**Clint:** And then move to a position just north of this box, just to kinda keep an eye out for whoever is on the other side of that row of boxes.

**Travis:** Okay.

**Clint:** Separate, that we can hear, but that we haven't been able to see.

**Travis:** Okay great, yeah. Give me a 2d8 roll to see how well you do that.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Griffin:** Wow.

**Clint:** Five and a seven.

**Travis:** That is two successes, you are in your—

**Clint:** Mooer is on the ro— move.

**Travis:** Yeah, sometimes the dice tell a story, and they know that this is Roger's area of expertise. You make it to the box, you're under the box, without being noticed by either the insect man or Goshua, who you assume is the one sorting through boxes and filing.

[box moving sound effects play]

**Clint:** Do I need to make—

**Travis:** Now as far as the box moving... that is going to be a separate roll, because the— It's going to be difficult for that not to be weird.

**Clint:** Well nobody's looking at him.

**Travis:** With the box moving, as you were able to do it without being noticed, I'm going to give you 3d8 to get in position.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Griffin:** Wow.

**Clint:** Holy moley!

**Travis:** Oh my god.

**Griffin:** Jackpot. That's a jack— That's gotta be something also. Sevens.

**Clint:** Three sevens! Sure am glad I'm using these now to move a box.

**Justin:** Isn't that something, Trav? Triple sevens, that's—

**Travis:** It is something, you're right man.

**Justin:** That summons angels in— biblically speaking.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Justin:** But I don't know how you could represent that, and nor should you, I think that's blasphemous.

**Travis:** Yeah, I think it summons our better angels. You know what I mean? Where—

**Clint:** Hey, I say it gives him a new Mondo Move.

**Justin:** No.

**Griffin:** What?

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Justin:** Had to take a shot.

**Travis:** Alright, what are you doing here, Navy and Lyle?

**Griffin:** I mean, I wanna hear what he sees, right?

**Travis:** What?

**Griffin:** If he's goin' over there to— If he's reconnaissancing.

**Travis:** Oh, you wanna hear what he can see. Okay, great.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Clint:** I'm gonna— So Roger uses the tip of his horn to poke a little, tiny pinhole in the box. To look out. Surely, that doesn't need a move— a roll, does it?

**Travis:** No, yeah you can— Yeah, with three sevens.

**Clint:** Yeah.

**Travis:** With like a mega Kowa— Yeah, you're fine. So you are able to see Goshua, not nearly as bright-eyed and kind of self-assured as you saw him back at the stadium when you guys first met.

Sorting through boxes, his, you know, his uniform disheveled, grunting and kind of going through files, looking for things, sorting you know statements out of files and putting them in a pile to be scanned.

[paperwork sorting sound effects play]

**Travis:** But he is the only one in this area, so you are all three confident that the only people in this room are Goshua and the insect man manning the cameras.

**Clint:** Can I tell if he looks disgruntled or grunted?

**Justin:** Ooo.

**Travis:** Oh, he's disgruntled.

**Griffin:** What's grunted though?

**Clint:** He's very disgruntled.

**Travis:** Now maybe with the right kind of like pep talk he could be regrunted.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** But currently he has no gruntles to give.

**Griffin:** The holidays are hard for everyone.

**Roger Mooer:** [mutters] Fellows, it is our old friend, Goshua Darnett.

**Navy Seal:** [mutters] That dude is—

**Roger Mooer:** [mutters] And he is not grunted. He's doing menial work, and he looks like what we call on my planet an unhappy camper.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Well, you're in a perfect position now to take him out. Take him down. Bring him out, bring him down. Take him down.

**Navy Seal:** If that's—

**Roger Mooer:** [mutters] Yes, but—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** No, no but.

**Justin:** [wheezes]

**Roger Mooer:** [mutters] Perhaps there's another way.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I mean yeah, man.

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah, oh there's always another way, isn't there.

**Roger Mooer:** [mutters] I am under a box.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Perfect.

**Clint:** Okay.

**Justin:** Now Travis, I've noticed that all the three boxes have moved with Dad.

**Clint:** [wheezes]

**Justin:** Am I do understand that Dad is scooting those along with his tail and hooves?

**Travis:** No, I think you're to understand that that particular token is a set of three boxes that I can't separate.

**Justin:** Okay, got it. [laughs]



**Clint:** [laughs] I think I'm gonna wait and observe again.

**Travis:** I will give you this, Dad, while you wait and observe. With that triple seven, I'm going to say like you're in position to like hold a move kind of thing. Right, that you're poised and ready.

**Clint:** Mm.

**Justin:** Mmm, I love that.

**Travis:** And like you have the opportunity that when the next thing happens that you wanna do—

**Clint:** Okay.

**Travis:** — you're in like prime position to do it.

**Justin:** Is there— We just like pulled back the crank on the trap—

**Travis:** Exactly.

**Clint:** Okay.

**Justin:** — marked "Clint."

**Clint:** Alright.

**Justin:** And it's like, "Who's Clint?" [chuckles]

**Clint:** Sounds good.

**Travis:** Alright. Navy and Lyle. You guys— I'm gonna put you more towards the bottom of the stairs.

**Griffin:** 'Kay.

**Travis:** What are you guys up to? What are you... What's your move?

**Clint:** There's three more boxes. [wheezes]

**Griffin:** [chuckles] No.

**Justin:** But you took 'em all with you. [wheezes]

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Clint:** No, there's another three!

**Justin:** No, I'm just kidding. So. [vocalizes in thought] I am—

**Travis:** Now at this point, I will remind you that as far as anyone manning a camera would see, there's no like mounted suspicion on their end.

**Griffin:** No.

**Travis:** Between you guys coming into the like antechamber of the headquarters to moving through the headquarters, you have either explained your behavior or covered your behavior well.

**Justin:** Great. So we'll just kinda wait. Huh. I'm trying to think...

**Griffin:** I still have the ID badge, right?

**Travis:** Correct.

**Griffin:** I'm gonna step out into the room, looking similarly disgruntled. And I'm just gonna walk over to this desk in front of Flyvan, just like—

**Navy Seal:** Ugh, this is unbelievable.

**Clint:** [cackles]

**Navy Seal:** Can't believe this.

**Flyvan:** It— Oh.

**Navy Seal:** Stupid chief.

**Flyvan:** Hell— Hello there.

**Navy Seal:** Doesn't see my talents as they— Oh hey, you must be my new cellmate, huh? They got us down here rottin' together.

**Flyvan:** I'm Flyvan, the ssssecurity guard.

**Navy Seal:** Oh Flyvan, well how's it goin'? You must've been down here a while, I don't recognize you.

**Travis:** You see before you, half-man half-fly, big old bug eyes.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** Similar to your own. But in a much more insectoid manner.

**Clint:** Maybe that was the buzzing we heard.

**Navy Seal:** Uh.

**Travis:** He sees you, and immediately recognizes you.

**Griffin:** What?!

**Travis:** And says—

**Flyvan:** Oh, were you able to take care of those techno spiders?

**Navy Seal:** Yeeeeees.

**Flyvan:** Asssss you might imagine, I hate those guyssss.

**Griffin:** When you say he recognizes me.

**Travis:** He recognizes you from the antechamber, when you guys came in and ended up smashing the computer with Hatchet Man, and you explained it away by saying that there was a swarm of techno spiders you were attempting to kill.

**Griffin:** Oh right.

**Travis:** And you remember that the security camera sort of nodded and accepted your explanation.

**Griffin:** Oh right, yeah.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah, the techno spiders, they— the chief didn't like me smashin' the stuff up, and so he demoted me.

**Flyvan:** This— That's bullcrap. Techno spiders musssst be dealt with extreme prejudicccce.

**Navy Seal:** That's what I'm always sayin'. Oh, I should introduce myself, I'm—

**Griffin:** I look down at the ID card.

**Navy Seal:** My name is... Detective Ringo Dingo.

**Chris & Justin:** [cackle]

**Clint:** Oh, please write that down!

**Justin:** I'm gonna need a moment! [cackles]

**Clint:** Yeah! [laughs] Please write that one down!

**Justin:** I'm gonna need a moment, 'cause like I'm already side story.

**Navy Seal:** So—

**Justin:** Detective Ringo Dingo, it's all I can think about.

**Navy Seal:** And it's all— You know, I've solved— I've cracked a lot of cases and put away a lot of perps, but they— you smash one computer to get some techno spiders—

**Flyvan:** Mmm.

**Navy Seal:** — and the chief old Detective Ringo Dingo—

**Flyvan:** Bureaucracy, am I right?

**Navy Seal:** The red tape's got wrapped around my throat and it's choking the life out of me and this great country of ours. Anyway, well— so what—

**Flyvan:** What did they send you down here to do? What's your assiiiiignment?

**Navy Seal:** Uh. [sighs] They said I've gotta run inventory? Which is like this isn't a— This isn't a Walmart, you know? Like I— I didn't know that we did that, but they said I had to do inventory on all of the evidence, which is crazy.

**Flyvan:** Mmm, you must have been sent down to help Goshua.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah. Yeah, oh yeah, I'm gettin' the old Goshua treatment, for sure.

**Flyvan:** Goshua Tree?

**Justin:** [wheezes]

**Navy Seal:** No, Goshua treatment.

**Flyvan:** Oh sorry, I misheard you.

**Navy Seal:** So anyway, looks like I'm s'posed to start.

**Griffin:** I just shuffle some papers that are like already on the desk.

**Navy Seal:** With most recent crimes going backwards, starting on the date of the big museum heist. [clicks tongue in thought]

**Flyvan:** Mmm, I see.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah, so where would I go to find that stuff? And I'll do all the inventory on that.

**Flyvan:** Mmm, yes. Those filesssss over there.

**Travis:** And he points, unsurprisingly, towards the same filing cabinet that Goshua's going through.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Travis:** Not the same section, but that is the rack of filed reports that need to be digitized.

**Navy Seal:** Alright. [sighs] I'll get started on that. What are you workin' on, Flyvan? Old buddy.

**Flyvan:** I man the security camerasss.

**Navy Seal:** Oh. Well you look pretty beat. They have— They got some vegan muffins upstairs, and folks are just chowin' down on those, you could take a little break-a-rooskie if you'd like, and I could hop behind—

**Flyvan:** I'm more of a sugar water man myself.

**Navy Seal:** Oh. Cool. [chuckles] Well, there goes that idea. I'm just trying to help out my new pal, Flyvan.

**Flyvan:** Do you have any sugar water?

**Navy Seal:** I got water, and I ge— I think we could probably scrounge up a little sugar.

**Justin:** Okay, from the stairwell, I will call out—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Hey Dingo, hurry up! They just put out a bunch of sugar water to go with the dessert!

**Navy Seal:** No way!

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah, it's great!

**Navy Seal:** D'yah hear that? D'yah hear that, Flyvan?

**Flyvan:** Sugar water?

**Navy Seal:** Yeah, that's what he said, Flyvan.

**Clint:** Mmm.

**Navy Seal:** You heard it as well as I did, man.

**Flyvan:** I shouldn't leeeeeave the security cameras unnnn-flied.

**Navy Seal:** I'll— I'll fly 'em for you, there's no problem there.

**Flyvan:** But I thought you were sent down to file.

**Navy Seal:** Yes, that has— that I can do later, I wanna help you, 'cause I think you look so sad down here, and it might just be the fluorescent lighting—

**Flyvan:** I'llllll need to come— I'lllll need to call someone down to cover the camerasssss.

**Navy Seal:** I keep telling you, I can do that Flyvan. Why are you making a big deal out of it?

**Flyvan:** I just want to do—

**Navy Seal:** I was a detective! Flyvan, I can know how to keep an eye out for dangers.

**Justin:** There's a system for this, guys. You can't just argue back and forth.

**Griffin:** It's true.

**Justin:** We have laws, they're called dice. [chuckles] You have to use them to resolve this.

**Travis:** So, Flyvan has made it clear to you that you were sent down to file, and that was what you were talking about doing.

**Griffin:** Okay. Oh.

**Travis:** And he doesn't want you to split your attention, so you need—

**Griffin:** Gotchu, gotchu.

**Navy Seal:** Oh, I'll call down— Yeah yeah. Hey, guy who just yelled down here about the sugar water!

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** Detective Pralph Sheridan.

**Flyvan:** Did you say Pal Sheridan?

**Navy Seal:** Detective Pralph Sheridan.

**Flyvan:** Pralph.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Bralph.

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** Pralph.

**Flyvan:** Bralph with a B?

**Navy Seal:** With a P, Pralph.

**Flyvan:** Pralph.

**Navy Seal:** Eyyy, peanut, get down here, pal!

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Hey, man!

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Did I hear right that I'm Pralph?

**Justin:** [wheezes]

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Hey ma—



**Justin:** [wheezes] [giggles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Are my ears deceiving me man, or am I Pralph? [wheezes]

**Griffin:** I walk up to Pralph and give him a big hug.

**Navy Seal:** That's my man. Pralph and Ringo, always tearing it up.

**Justin:** [laughs]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Wait, you're Ringo?!

**Clint:** Pralph and Ringo. [laughs]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Wait, you get to be Ringo and I'm Pralph.

**Griffin:** I show him the ID card.

**Navy Seal:** I'm not kidding you, the name is Detective Ringo Dingo.

**Clint:** [wheezes]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Where did you get a car?

**Navy Seal:** [whispers] I took it from the desk.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Hold on, let me go up back up there and see if I can find—

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Navy Seal:** You're not gonna find a— No. [whispers] You're not gonna find a card that says, "Pralph Sheridan."

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** There might be a Pralph.

**Navy Seal:** Probably not. Anyway.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** It's more common—

**Navy Seal:** Pralph is a—

**Clint:** Wait! Wait wait, maybe there's a card clipped to one of the coats [chuckles] in the coat rack.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah, that's what I'm hopin'. I think if I—

**Griffin:** We would have—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** If I poke around, there might be one Pralph.

**Navy Seal:** Anyway, Flyvan yeah, Pralph here, he does out stakeout stuff and he's with me. So he'll ge— he'll watch the cameras, that's what he does all day.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah, I'm jacked on vegan muffins, I need to distract myself.

**Flyvan:** Yes, they'll get to you.

**Travis:** Griffin, give me, since you had another person.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Travis:** And very convincing sugar water help from Lyle there. Give me a 4d8 roll.

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Travis:** To convince Flyvan.

**Griffin:** Easy.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Griffin:** Three successes, seven, five, and six.

**Justin:** I mean yeah, that's the countdown, that's an inside straight, I mean.

**Griffin:** Yeah.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Flyvan:** Mmm, okay, but I— only for a little ssssip. I'll be back.

**Navy Seal:** It's in the parking lot.

**Chris, Griffin & Justin:** [laugh]

**Flyvan:** Sorry, what?

**Griffin:** [laughs]

**Navy Seal:** The parking—

**Justin:** Sorry Griffin, I hate to be that guy. [cackles]

**Navy Seal:** No, the party—

**Clint:** It's a block party!

**Justin:** I think you know.

**Navy Seal:** It's a party.

**Justin:** I think you know that you can't add onto the gift—

**Griffin:** [chuckles]

**Justin:** — after the rolls been done.

**Griffin:** I can, I can, I can. 'Cause if he just goes upstairs, it's gonna fall apart instantly.

**Navy Seal:** It's in the parking—

**Clint:** Three successes.

**Justin:** [snorts]

**Navy Seal:** The party's in the parking lot.

**Justin:** Griffin, I was thinking about that too. My thing, I was just gonna— I was gonna punch him out when he went in the stairwell, and you guys were gonna get so mad—

**Griffin:** He's a fly man!

**Justin:** — 'cause that would've undone all the good work.

**Griffin:** No, don't punch him out, he's going to the parking lot.

**Justin:** But there's nothing there Griffin, you said it yourself, the moment he gets upstairs and starts looking for muffins.

**Griffin:** That's what I'm saying. He's gotta go to the parking lot now, Juice.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Oh yeah, it is in the parking lot! I— Good point, Ringo.

**Flyvan:** Well, I have no reasonnnnn not to trust you.

**Navy Seal:** Great.

**Flyvan:** Bup bup bup bup bup.

**Navy Seal:** Okay.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Travis:** And Flyvan exits up to the parking lot to go look for whatever jug of sugar water he has been promised.

**Navy Seal:** Okay, we got like 30 seconds. [chuckles] So.

**Justin:** Okay, I— can we— Okay, before we do anything else, I need to establish Trav, sightline-wise, has Goshua been watching this exchange, or where— what are we doin'?

**Travis:** Let's roll for that, because right now he—

**Clint:** Well I think we've established he's behind that row of boxes.

**Justin:** This is what— I’m just trying to say.

**Clint:** Yeah.

**Travis:** He can’t see it.

**Justin:** Can he see over— Okay. Okay. Then I think it probably makes sense, before we start doing stuff on computer, to let Dad maybe do something with Goshua, would be my gut, but I don’t know.

**Travis:** Yes. Navy, give me a Perception roll for when you were back over at the computer.

**Griffin:** Okay. Bug Eyes, here we go.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Griffin:** Kowabunga, baby. Super ultra mega Kowabunga, two eights.

**Travis:** Yeah, with double eights, while you are at the computer station, when Flyvan heads upstairs—

[notification sound effect plays]

**Travis:** — a notification comes across the computer and prints out—

[printing sound effect plays]

**Travis:** — that processing is wrapping up with the three Bayside Baddies.

**Griffin:** Okay.

**Travis:** And they will soon be brought down to the holding cells.

**Griffin:** Oh, that would be bad.

**Travis:** And you can also see that Eel Patrick Harris has been marked to be sent to Governor’s Island, which the three of you know is sort of like a maximum-security gated community on an island—

**Griffin:** Huh.

**Travis:** — off the coast of River City, that was established by Governor Killdeath. Also where he retired to. But the maximum security, unlike a traditional gated community, is to keep people in. So it is for kind of the most extreme perpetrators that the River City First Enforcement come across.

**Griffin:** That is curious, if he turned state's witness, why would they be sending him to... maximum security?

**Travis:** It is very strange, I agree.

**Griffin:** [chuckles] Okay. I take note of that. Can I take the— You said it printed out.

**Travis:** Yes.

**Griffin:** Which is crazy, they must go through a lot of paper if every notification [chuckles] just gets—

**Travis:** They're well-funded.

**Griffin:** Yeah sure. I'll take that piece of paper, and... Yeah. Now I have that.

**Navy Seal:** Guys, we got like not much time, they're about to send the Bayside Baddies down here. If we're gonna do something, we gotta do it right now.

**Clint:** Well, since without much time... [sighs] Oh god. Really wanted to try to convince Joshua— Goshua to help us, but I don't think—

**Griffin:** Hey man, do it. If that's what you wanna do, do that.

**Clint:** No, you know what? I tell you what I'm gonna do. [wheezes] I'm going to charge at him.

**Griffin:** Oh man.

**Clint:** With my horn that's already sticking through the pinprick hole, and ram the other horn through that, and I'm gonna try to... to shock him.

**Travis:** That is—

**Clint:** With my Cattle Prod.

**Travis:** That is what you're gonna try to do. I just wanna take a step back here to say how much I love being the Zookeeper for this game. Because like two and a half episodes ago, you guys were like, "I know, we'll go in and apologize to him."

And like that was the plan that you guys established. And now you're here, and you're like, "I know, I will taze this man unconscious." So Dad give me—

**Clint:** Well now I did say that I wish I had time to talk to him, but it doesn't sound like I do.

**Justin:** [chuckles]

**Travis:** I mean talking is a free action, you would have time to talk to him, but—

**Justin:** Yeah, but it doesn't sound like he wants to.

**Travis:** — but we're on a pathway now. Give me a 3d8 roll to see how well—

**Justin:** See, he doesn't have time.

**Travis:** Actually, I'm gonna add, since you had a held action, go ahead and add two dice to that, 'cause you definitely have the element of surprise here.

**Clint:** 5d8?

**Travis:** 5d8 to tranq him—

**Justin:** Come on.

**Travis:** — with your taser horns.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Clint:** One success.

**Justin:** Un...

**Griffin:** That's crazy.

**Justin:** Believable.

**Clint:** That's when it dries up.

**Justin:** One, two, three, four, seven. I mean unreal.

**Travis:** With a mixed success, he does not go unconscious.

[electric taser sound effect plays]

**Travis:** But the shock does cause him to kind of go flying backwards, and his radio goes skittering across the floor out of his reach.

**Clint:** Okay.

**Goshua:** What the... Did that box just shock me? What?

**Justin:** Do I see him? Did I see that? Did he fall— Like what direction?

**Travis:** You saw the box charge, and you hear his voice talking. But you are still over at the stairs.

**Justin:** I will— I'll rush over to grab Goshua. [quietly] Doot doot doot.

**Travis:** Okay. Give me... a, let's see. You're a Bulky— Are you a Bulky Boy?

**Griffin:** I'm a Bulky Boy.

**Justin:** I don't know that I mean I'm an axolotl, but I don't know that I'm particularly bulky— bulked.



**Travis:** Okay yeah, give me... Give me— This is your training, this is your Abs, so give me a 3d8 roll, since you have training in Abs, to grab a hold of him.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Justin:** One success. Okay, with a mixed success attempting to grab Goofus.

**Travis:** You are able to move to Goshua before he is able to regain his feet. You have a hand on him, so you're like tentatively in control of the situation, but you definitely don't like have him grappled.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Shh, shh, shh, it's okay man.

**Goshua:** What?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** It's okay.

**Goshua:** What just happened? Wait, you guys?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Listen, we're here to apologize.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Navy Seal:** We're really, really, really sorry.

**Goshua:** What?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** It was my—

**Clint:** Roger throws the box off.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** It was my understanding we were here to apologize.  
[chuckles]

**Roger Mooer:** Yes. And that's why I only did a minor shock on you, instead of giving you the full brunt of my Cattle Prod.

**Goshua:** It's your guys' fault that I'm down— I got demot— I'm a clerk again.

**Roger Mooer:** We know, we apologize.

**Justin:** We're sorry.

**Griffin:** We just apologized.

**Justin:** We're gonna help you get moted.

**Roger Mooer:** That's right.

**Justin:** Re-moted?

**Roger Mooer:** Re-moted. You're gonna be remoted.

**Goshua:** What are you guys doing here?

**Navy Seal:** There's... odd dealings afoot.

**Goshua:** Sorry?

**Roger Mooer:** Yes.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** [chuckles] There's bad business afoot, Goshua, and you're the only one who can do something to stop it. Something's goin' on... that stinks.

**Roger Mooer:** And—

**Navy Seal:** And it goes all the way to the top, and you're the only person we can count on to stop it.

**Roger Mooer:** Will you be our Casey?

**Goshua:** Sorry.

**Navy Seal:** We need a man on the inside. Do you understand?

**Goshua:** I do— Okay. I have gathered that from what you're saying, but like any further details would be appreciated?

**Navy Seal:** There's a new player in town, and he's got his sticky, dirty fingers in all of the big pies. It's—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** He goes by a handle "The Walrus."

**Navy Seal:** And he's got everyone answering to him. The Governor probably, the Chief I think. And all—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Maybe, it may roll up as far as your boss, a walrus.

**Goshua:** Walter Russell? The billionaire philanthropist?

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I know, I know, but he may— Even he may be answering to the Walrus.

**Roger Mooer:** He may be involved.

**Goshua:** There's no way, he's a beloved figure in town. Everything he does is to benefit the people of this city.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Shh, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I know I'm talking a little nonsense.

**Roger Mooer:** What are we thinking? What are we thinking?

**Navy Seal:** We need to see what went down at the museum, 'cause there's a piece of the pie we're missing. Sorry, not pie, I don't wanna mix my metaphors, 'cause I was just talking about pie.

**Goshua:** Yeah, 'cause you said he had his dirty, sticky fingers in a pie, and now you wanna eat the pie?

**Navy Seal:** He has his dirty, sticky fingers in the pie, and but this isn't a pie, it's— Something happened at the museum, the Green Back Guardians are involved, and—

**Goshua:** What?!

**Navy Seal:** And— Yes. Something has happened that is gonna be the end of this city as we know it, unless you Goshua can be out Casey, our man on the inside, our human liaison. What do you say, partner?

**Goshua:** And this will be like working with the Green Back Guardians?

**Navy Seal:** Um.

**Roger Mooer:** Like in— Eh, in a way, yes.

**Navy Seal:** Does that good? Is that good?

**Goshua:** I am where I am, like I started this as a kid because I loved the Green Back— They're my heroes.

**Griffin:** [claps twice]

**Navy Seal:** Okay. Do you wanna meet two of 'em?

**Justin:** [wheezes]

**Goshua:** Yes.

**Navy Seal:** Awesome.

**Roger Mooer:** [chuckles smugly]

**Navy Seal:** Okay, good.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah.

**Navy Seal:** You can show us the museum stuff, and we know where two of 'em are, and I bet by the end of our little escapade, we'll find the other ones if they're still alive.

**Travis:** Griffin, roll 6d6, or 6d8.

**Griffin:** Yes baby.

**Clint:** Whoa.

**Griffin:** Yes.

**Travis:** Roll 6d8.

[sounds of dice rolling]

**Clint:** Ho!

**Griffin:** Three successes, two eights!

**Travis:** With that Mega Kowabunga, you see him take a second, take a breath, and say—

**Goshua:** Okay, what do you need from me?

**Navy Seal:** Where's the stuff from the museum, the evidence? We gotta know what was taken.

**Goshua:** Uh, okay hold on.

[paper shuffling sound effects play]

**Travis:** And he goes shuffling through a file, and he's like—

**Goshua:** Okay yeah, here's the— like evidence manifesto list. How does this help? No, not manifesto, excuse me.

**Griffin:** [laughs]

**Justin:** Manifest, that's what— that's the word you're looking for.

**Travis:** Wait.

**Griffin:** "I, the evidence, believe—"

**Travis:** [chuckles]

**Griffin:** "— that our government—"

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Goshua:** The evidence manifest list. Here, I— How does this help?

**Navy Seal:** Well, let's frickin' find out.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** We wanna cross-reference it with what you have in evidence.

**Roger Mooer:** You need to call Dean.

**Navy Seal:** Why?

**Goshua:** You guys are—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Oh.

**Roger Mooer:** He's standing by to cross-reference the stuff, remember?

**Navy Seal:** Okay. We have a list of what the museum had on display at the exhibit. We need a list of what the RCPF— Is that right? No, that's Raccoon City.

**Justin:** Yeah.

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Navy Seal:** Which is a totally different animal city, [chuckles] where some pretty gnarly stuff went down.

**Goshua:** No yeah, that was the— it started as like the raccoon preserve, and then they like started building just kind of rudimentary structures and government and everything.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah yeah yeah.

**Goshua:** It is recognized.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** And it sucks what's going on over there.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah man.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** My brother-in-law's a raccoon. [wheezes]

**Navy Seal:** Yeah. [chuckles]

**Goshua:** Oh, really?

**Navy Seal:** Well the Fun—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Yeah, it's miserable.

**Navy Seal:** The Funbrella Corporation [chuckles] started doing a lot of crazy science over there—

**Goshua:** [sighs]

**Navy Seal:** — and it got pretty yucky pretty quick. Anyway, we need to know what—

**Goshua:** Yeah, but the benefits really outweigh the cost, when you think about it.

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Navy Seal:** We need to know if—

**Ax-O-Lyle:** I mean for now. [chuckles] But I've heard— My brother-in-law works in the labs. [chuckles] And he said some really messed up smoke's goin' on.

**Navy Seal:** Messed up stuff.

**Goshua:** Aw man.

**Navy Seal:** They have a— They've got a laser grid. Anyway.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** So this— Our— Listen. Here's the deal. My 7<sup>th</sup> best friend Dean is waiting in our office with a list of what was gone from the museum. We just need to know what you have at the RCFE.

**Goshua:** Okay, well I mean here's the list of everything that we recovered.

[pause]

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Alright, let me call Dean.

**Justin:** [imitates excessive phone dialing sounds]

**Clint:** [chuckles]

**Dean:** Dean Man here.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Deano!

**Navy Seal:** I don't like that.

**Roger Mooer:** No, Dean Man?

**Dean:** You got Dean.

**Navy Seal:** Thank you.

**Roger Mooer:** But you're not a man.

**Navy Seal:** Yeah.

**Dean:** Okay, um... Grin and bear it, you've got Dean the Koala, man.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Alright Dean, here's the deal. I got two imaginary lists, and they're both in the brain of the same man.

**Dean:** Okay, just take— snap a photo of the one you have, and send it over to me.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Okay. Alright. I'm sending it to you now. Can you compare them? [wheezes] Can you compare these two lists you have?

**Dean:** Yeah, hold on, give one sec. Um...

**Roger Mooer:** Should've used the fax machine I see now.

**Navy Seal:** We should've just brought the list with us, we could totally do this ourselves.



**Ax-O-Lyle:** Let me read it out loud, hold on. [chuckles]

**Clint:** [laughs]

**Dean:** Okay, it seems like there's only two things missing from the evidence list you sent me. The— One is Carver's signature, you know, his bat, Slugger.

**Navy Seal:** We knew that.

**Roger Mooer:** We found that, right.

**Dean:** Um, and a video tape? That contains the unaired pilot of *The Real Green Back Guardians* animated series.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Whoa!

**Roger Mooer:** [chuckles in awe]

**Navy Seal:** Who would steal that?

**Travis:** And that is when you hear the beep from the top of the stairs—

**Navy Seal:** Oh crap.

**Travis:** — of the security door—

[electronic security system beeping sound effects plays]

**Travis:** — being swiped through.

**Navy Seal:** Goshua, is there another way out of here?

[theme music fades in]

**Goshua:** Um, just— Okay, get over behind those box— I— The only way out is through the holding cells, and you don't wanna go through there, so just—

**Navy Seal:** We'll go through the holding cells, man.

**Ax-O-Lyle:** Three boxes, three boys, let's go!

[rhythmic approaching footsteps sound effects play]

**Travis:** And you throw the boxes over your heads as you hear footsteps coming down the stairs.

[outro theme music plays]

[ukulele chord]

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