The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 16: Cell Block Wango Bango Tango!

Published January 23, 2025 Listen here on Maximum Fun

[Abminals theme music plays]

Travis: The three of you scurry under three boxes, trying to blend in with a set of boxes already there. As three guards bringing down the shackled Eel Patrick Harris, Hammer Ned and Squid Mark come down the stairs. They see Goshua standing over these three boxes, and one of the guards turn to him and says:

Guard: Hey, Darnet, right?

Goshua: Yeah, yeah.

Guard: Everything, okay? Where's Fiven?

Goshua: Oh, yeah, no, he... wasn't feeling well. Something he ate.

Travis: The three of them, looking a little suspicious of this, just slightly, are going to move past the three of you. And I would like each of you to make a roll. Each of you make—and you've got advantage here. You're hiding and Darnet is covering for you. So each of you roll four D8s and add in any additional abilities you have.

Justin: So, how many dice are you adding for our situation?

Travis: I'm adding two.

Justin: Okay, so how do I—can I just type 'roll seven D8?'

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Nope...

Griffin: Not 'roll seven DB.'

Justin: Shut up.

Travis: You could roll four and three, Justin?

Griffin: [guffaws]

Clint: That's how loud it is.

Justin: Roll seven—that didn't roll—that didn't work either.

Griffin: You can't just type out what you want the computer to do—

Justin: I asked if I could!

Griffin: That's not how programming works.

Travis: You have to slash roll space seven D8.

Griffin: Computer roll—that's not how that works!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Justin, just roll four and three.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: I failed everything. I got four failures, which is another name for this podcast.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Ha! I got two successes.

Clint: I got one success.

Travis: So, across 11...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Across 16 dice, you got three successes?

Clint: Yup!

Justin: Three successes, there were 16 dice. Yup, that's about right.

Griffin: That's spectacular.

Travis: So one of the guards stops and the box that you are in, Lyle, he kicks the box and says:

Guard: Man, you got—it's a mess down here, Goshua. You gotta clean up this place.

Justin: And I like—I play it off perfectly, right? It's like:

Lyle: Box!

Clint and Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Did you just say 'box?'

Justin: He doesn't even—what? He goes:

Lyle: Box!

Travis: Okay?

Justin: I already rolled, so I know that worked.

Travis: You're gonna take a damage point, Justin.

Justin: For what?! [titters]

Travis: Getting kicked in a box.

Justin: I—what—okay, yeah, you know what? For the bit... yeah. I will take it.

Guard: Like, I'm saying you guys could like restack some stuff here.

Travis: And he grabs a set of boxes and stacks it on top of your box, Roger. **Guard**: Like, you could just like reorganize around here. It's a mess! And we're bringing people down through here all the time?

Goshua: Yeah, yeah... yeah, you're right.

Guard: Like, I don't want to have to report you or nothing. Like, I know you're already in trouble. But like, try to clean this place up, okay?

Travis: And they take the three of them into the holding cells, and the door swing shut behind them. Okay—

Lyle: [spoofs gasping sounds]

Goshua: You got a couple—okay...

Lyle: Just kidding, I don't breathe.

Clint: [laughs]

Goshua: Okay. Do you guys have everything you need? Just like, stay put. They're gonna come back any second. Just... be cool, okay? You got this.

Navy: Wait, Goshua! Goshua, Goshua. Hey, Goshua.

Goshua: Yeah?

Navy: Carver has been kidnapped. And the Bayside Baddies know where he is, but they're not talking.

Griffin: I don't know if actually what I said is true. Do the Bayside Baddies know where he is? I know they...

Travis: Well, when you questioned Eel Patrick Harris, all he knew was that they had been hired by somebody named Clamgela on behalf of the Walrus.

Lyle: Hey, Gushua, let me ask you something.

Goshua: Yeah?

Lyle: That tape, the... the unaired pilot; on the forums and stuff, when fans talk about it, what's the... what's the rumor? What do people think is on that tape?

Goshua: Oh, well, from what—oh, wait, they're coming back. Hold on!

Griffin: Oh my God...

Justin: Come on!

Travis: The guards come back through.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: What a jerk! Okay, all right—

Guard: We'll be back to check on this place, all right? Get it cleaned up, man. Come on. Don't you ever want to make it back up the ranks?

Goshua: Yeah, yeah, I'll work on it.

Travis: And they head on out.

Goshua: Okay, sorry. Yeah, so... it was basically like supposed to be, you know, the real story—like in an animated form, I guess. Like the truest form of like the origins and the, you know, how they trained, and everything. All of their work to become the Greenback Guardians. You know?

Navy: Why would someone want to steal that?

Lyle: Yeah?

Goshua: I don't know. A collector?

Navy: Was it you, Goshua?

Goshua: No?

Navy: Okay, well, that's one name off the list. Can you get us out of here without getting caught?

Lyle: Yeah, that's big concern right now, is getting out. Is there another exit?

Goshua: Hold on, let me... let me take a look at the security cameras, and I'll see if there's like an opening. Oh, man... oh, boy.

Justin: I start flipping the monitors off.

Lyle: We're golden.

Goshua: What? No.

Navy: Turn those back on. He was doing something.

Lyle: Sorry.

Justin: [mouths silly powering on sounds] Pum-pum-pum!

Goshua: Okay, it's gotta take a second to start back up. Hold on.

[digital welcome tone plays]

Goshua: Okay, there—yeah, no... okay, small complications—

Lyle: Hold on, this one's not coming on. Let me push the power again.

Goshua: Oh, the cable came loose. Hold on.

Lyle: Ah, dang it! It was just about to come on. Don't you hate that?

Goshua: Yeah. Yeah. Hold on. And now the tent is all messed up. Okay... small complication. Billionaire philanthropist Walter Russell just got—

Lyle: It's me, Ax-o-Lyle, by the way. I'm not a box.

Goshua: Oh, okay, thank you. Walter Russell's here talking with some big, royal-looking seal.

Roger: Ooh?

Navy: Oh, crap, can we listen in?

Goshua: We don't have audio...

Lyle: Oh, here you go. You just press the speaker button.

[mechanical clanking and whirring sounds]

Goshua: I don't know how to work this system. I mean, it's not...

Lyle: Yeah, all right.

Goshua: Like, I... I mean, we could try to figure it out, but they seem pretty chummy?

Travis: And you can see on the monitor, like they are not quite of equal size, because the Walrus is huge. But—

Justin: Sorry, when you said that, a really sexy shark lady comes out.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: And I'm like—

Travis: Oh, I see. Chummy.

Justin: And I'm like:

Lyle: Actually, that's pretty chummy.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: That's her name, Pretty Chummy.

Clint: Pretty Chummy!

Griffin: Detective Pretty Chummy—

Justin: "Hiya, boys!" [spoofs shark chomping sounds]

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: All right, cool. Great.

Justin: She rules, man.

Griffin: Can I try and like creep back up to the top of the stairs and listen in? Because I am dying to know what my dad is talking about.

Travis: Well, why don't you, Roger... well, with the boxes stacked on top of you, see if you can figure out the system with your—

Clint: Hallikar Hack.

Travis: Hacking skills.

Clint: Okay, yeah. Let me use the Hallikar Hack, my pocket watch that allows me to connect to computer interfaces. Which I'm not making up.

Travis: When you attempt to get out of the box, the three boxes stacked on top of you go toppling to the ground. Roll two D8 for me.

Griffin: Perfect trap. You done done it again, Trav.

Clint: I'm gonna use a Time to Shine dice. [titters]

Griffin: Trappis McElroy.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Ol' trappin' Trav. [titters]

Clint: Seven and eight!

Justin: Yeah, good job, dad.

Travis: All right, yeah. With two successes, you are able to like catch some of the boxes, Lyle, as they fall, so that there's not too much commotion here. And you're able to get out from under the boxes without making a huge clattering mess of everything. And connect your Hallikar Hack into the security camera system.

Clint: Well, it's actually a... it's an Ab Skill. So that's three D8, right?

Travis: Roll three D8 for me to connect into the audio of the security cameras.

Clint: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Five, three and a four.

Travis: With a mixed success, you're able to tie into the audio. It's a little bit fuzzy, it's a little bit distorted. So you're not able to hear absolutely everything.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you, Travis, for not doing the obvious and just letting him hear one of the people, but not the other one.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, you're only able to get the left.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: And you hear basically snippets of a conversation surrounding like hints at the RCF working with the Golden Seal. Some kind of partnership in monitoring the ocean as well. And Walter Russell seems to just be saying yes to everything that the Golden Seal is interested in. Then he starts down a line of questioning about what brought him in today, what brought him to the surface.

Justin: What's their body language like? Like, do they appear to be comfortable with each other, or is there a standoffishness?

Travis: You would—from what you see, very comfortable with each other. Walter Russell is like laying on the charm. And Golden Seal is very relaxed. And I'm gonna say without even having to roll for it, because you know your dad very well, Navy Seal, you would see that he is puffing up his chest in a very—like, he is flattered. He is being charmed pretty thoroughly.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And as Walter goes down this line of questioning to what brought him in, you hear snippets about "my son" and needing to find some information, and what he can do to help him.

Griffin: Cool, dad. Thanks, dad. Cool, dad. Thanks, dad.

Travis: And Walter removes himself from the conversation, giving a very like, "One second, give me one second," kind of move. And he steps over to a desk, and keys some things into a computer. And the evidence room goes into lockdown.

Griffin: Oh, man. Why did my dad do that? I guess he's not... I don't know. He has no reason not to trust Walter Russell.

Travis: Billionaire philanthropist, Walter Russell?

Griffin: Billionaire—yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Investing a lot of money into the Royal Seals?

Griffin: Yeah. Great, great, great.

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: When you say it goes into lockdown, what's does that mean? What does that look like?

Travis: So basically, the security door at the top of the stairs, like a barred kind of shuttered door closes behind it.

Griffin: Great.

Travis: Cutting off your access to the first floor.

Navy: Okay, okay... Goshua, we've exhausted other options. It seems like that totally rad secret option of leaving through the holding cells is the only thing we got left. Can you get us out of here or no?

Goshua: Yeah, no, I mean, you can exit through the holding cell. It's just like almost full up with—there's been like a lot of stuff going down lately. There's a lot of... we call them perps. A lot of perps in there.

Navy: Okay, yeah, everyone calls them that.

Goshua: What?

Navy: Lots of people call them perps! So we just have to get through a bunch of perps, that's not a problem.

Goshua: Yeah. And then outside, there's like the prisoner transfer like garage and stuff and—but I mean, there's no prisoner transfer scheduled today, so you should be able to make it out through there.

Navy: Okay, you're gonna need to come with us, because if they catch you down here and think that you were helping us out, you're gonna get in some trouble.

Goshua: But I'm supposed to be down here, so like if I'm not here, I'm also gonna get in trouble.

Roger: Not if we knock you out. What if we knock you out?

Navy: Do you want us to knock you out? Goshua, we can do it in a way that is mostly painless.

Roger: Mostly. [chuckles]

Goshua: How mostly?

Roger: Remember that shock earlier?

Navy: Do you want to choke or a bonk? We can do a choke or a bonk, we don't have the chemical you sniff. But would you rather do choke or a bonk? Each has its own risks and potential dangers that go along with them.

Lyle: Yeah. Dealer's choice.

Goshua: Can I take the shock?

Roger: Yes. Yeah! I could shock him.

Navy: Okay, Goshua, before we shock you and knock you out, can you type anything in that computer? Look up, see if you have anything about the Walrus or Clamgela?

Goshua: Let me see what I can find on the Walrus. Hold on.

Travis: And as he types in 'the Walrus,' basically a sort of error notification comes up that it's like extremely classified, higher-ups only kind of deal. But he does not have access to that.

Griffin: Okay.

Goshua: Let me see what I can find on Clamgela, hold on... Oh, okay, here we go. Clamgela seems to be some kind of like go-between person connected to a bunch of like super villain kind of guys. Sort of like a... as like a staffing person.

Navy: Okay, if we wanted to get—

Goshua: For like super villain people.

Navy: If we wanted to get in touch with Clamgela, if we want to get a hold of Clamgela, how—is there like a last known location or anything you can give us? Any leads?

Lyle: Any lead.

Goshua: I mean, there's some like known like contacts and stuff, people she's worked with... Let's see. Okay, she's worked with the Mayfly Madness. She's worked... with Explodos. She's worked with Herr Dryer. She's worked—

Navy: Herr Dryer! Herr Dryer!

Lyle: Herr Dryer!

Navy: Perfect.

Lyle: Herr Dryer.

Navy: Perfect, amazing. That's all we need. Thank you so much. Okay, Goshua, you ready for the zap?

Goshua: I guess so.

Travis: Dad, roll for me.

Griffin: Wait, hold on. I take a—I take a—I take a roll of paper and kind of roll it up and I put it in his mouth.

Navy: You're gonna want to chomp down on that.

Goshua: Okay. [mumbles incoherently]

Navy: Bite on it real hard.

Goshua: Okay.

Navy: Just try to let it—just try to let the zap happen.

Goshua: Okay. That's beautiful.

Navy: Yeah.

Goshua: Should I sit down? Or...

Navy: No, that would look suspicious. It would be better if you fell.

Roger: Yeah. A natural sprawl—

Goshua: How are we moving? Like walking?

Roger: No, no. Here. Look at them! Look at them.

Goshua: At the rabbits?

Clint: And from behind him, I hit him with the cattle prod.

Travis: Okay, for a second I thought you were just gonna bonk him on the head anyways. Okay.

Griffin: No, he specifically asked for the shock. We're not gonna give him the choke or the—

Travis: Roll three D8 there—actually, he is not trying to avoid it. So I'm gonna give you an extra dice. Give me a four D8 roll.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Five and a six.

Travis: Yes, with two successes, he goes unconscious. Falls in a very natural sprawl. Bites down on the paper. You can see—like if you needed to identify him by his dental records, you got it. He's covered.

Griffin: I'll take that paper out too, because—

Lyle: He looks like an angel.

Justin: [titters]

Griffin: I'll take the paper—

Travis: He's drooling.

Griffin: Because if they see that, they'll know it's a fake.

Travis: Yeah. And with the ID badge you have, you can enter the holding cells—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Whenever you're ready.

Griffin: Let's get out of here.

Clint: Okay, I had one last idea.

Griffin: What?

Clint: Could I possibly use the Hallikar Hack on the computer I'm already connected to, to try to get the transcript of whatever the interrogations were with the three guys?

Travis: If you had been completely successful in your hack, I would have allowed it. But with a mixed success, you only have limited access, and it's just to the security—

Clint: Okay.

Travis: So...

Clint: That's fine. That's completely reasonable.

Griffin: All right, let's beat cheeks.

Travis: The three of you move into the holding cells. As you enter the holding cells, basically you're looking at a row with cells on either side. On the opposite side of this kind of hallway of cells, you can see the doors marked for transfer to the prisoner transfer garage. Of these eight cells, six of them are currently occupied. You can see the three Bayside Baddies that you are familiar with.

You also see Thumper, one of the Bunny Brood that you encountered during the museum heist. You see Artie Fishel in one of them, the robotic man that you encountered at the stadium. As well as a sixth person, who are you are not familiar with. A woman with like green hair, green skin, wearing like a shawl and sensible, unadorned outfit, sitting there petting the leaves on her shoulders, sitting in the far—so closest to the door.

Griffin: You very casually mentioned that she has leaves on her shoulders.

Travis: Yes, she is half plant, half woman.

Griffin: Okay, that is—

Clint: Ah, the Cabbage Patch Kid!

Griffin: No. I mean, we can clearly see that there is a name there.

Travis: And it's a very good name. Everyone agrees.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay, well, let's just run through here as fast as we can.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: I don't know why you made a map for this, Trav. We're just gonna run right through here.

Travis: So, you're so right, Griffin. How foolish of me. And then you hear another noise similar to the lockdown—

Justin: Except for Lyle. [titters]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Sorry! I got a delay. [chuckles] And Lyle hangs back in safety.

Travis: Right behind Roger.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: But instead of a lockdown noise like you heard at the top of the stairs, what you hear is what one might consider to be the opposite of a lockdown, an unlock up. As all the doors to the holding cells spring open.

Navy: Okay, this... this is a really un-chill situation. But cooler heads will prevail. Obviously, you all have beef with us, except for you. I don't know who you are with the plants.

Chlorophyllis: My name is Chlorophyllis.

Navy: Chlorophyllis. Awesome, great.

Lyle: That's great!

Navy: Now, the other guys in here, obviously, there's some beef. But aren't we all—

Lyle: Holy crap. Look at you, Thumper!

Navy: Thumper, you look so... vascular, man.

Lyle: You are a big ol' rabbit boy—

Thumper: I'm a jacked rabbit!

Lyle: A jacked rabbit!

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: Crap, that's good.

Navy: Were you this jacked the first time we battled you?

Thumper: I was slightly less so. I've been pumping. And thumping.

Lyle: I can tell, man!

Roger: In the exercise yard!

Navy: Okay, listen. I know we're about to probably have a big fight. We are in a terrible hurry. And it would be so amazing if you all would just let us kind of breeze past you here so that we don't get in trouble.

Lyle: Look at this guy's pecs. It's like the face of a—

Navy: I know, they're crazy!

Lyle: Praying mantis!

Navy: He's been wailing on 'em. Any chance we can get through this with sort of diplomacy?

Thumper: Hold on one second.

Travis: And the six of them kind of Huddle up for a second.

Justin: That's the exact moment I need. [titters]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: To tumble into the lot of em!

[theme music plays]

[ad break]

Travis: Okay, give me that attack roll, Lyle.

Justin: Anything... Let's see, I'm trying to think if I can use... exceptionally skilled at improvising melee weapons in my environment. Trav, I'm trying to look around and see if there's anything—

Griffin: I count eight toilets in this room.

Justin: Yeah, I don't think that I have anything at my disposal. Is that fair?

Travis: Yeah, a whole thing—cells, as a rule, are pretty sparse. You see the seat has—

Justin: Not a lot that could be—used as an improvised weapon.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's kind of specifically the plan.

Justin: So the only thing I have is Hatchet Man. So I'm basically unarmed. I'll just do like a tumble into them... using my full weight. But that's it, I quess.

Travis: You know what? Here's what I'll say. What you've got here is an alleyway. You know? These guys lined up and you are kind of tumbling into

them. I'm gonna give you Anything's a Drum, as you like bowling alley strike—

Justin: Okay, thank you.

Travis: Into these—

Justin: That's very charitable. I'm the drum. [chuckles]

Travis: You are the drum.

Justin: I'm the drum.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: That's also failures, just like my—

Clint: Oh!

Griffin: Double one, actually, on a failure is...

Justin: It's ever happened—

Travis: You go charging in, attempting to knock him down. But you encounter Squid Mark first, who turns hearing your footsteps and just kind of wraps those tentacles around you, stopping your momentum in its tracks. But the—it is still—I'm going to say the three of you, Navy and Roger, what do you want to do in this moment?

Griffin: Oh, man... I want to get out of here. I don't think we have time to fight all of these people.

Travis: I will gently remind you, as a kind zoo keeper, that you took a print out with you.

Griffin: Oh, that's true!

Navy: Wait, wait! No one else coming here. Wait, wait, wait, we can get through this! We can do this. Listen... we're not your enemy. As much as we did—we are responsible for the fact that you all are here.

Chlorophyllis: Oh, not me. I'm here because, oh, I've hurt so many people.

Navy: Okay, well, that's... that's a little... we—that's unsettling. We didn't need to know that. But—

Chlorophyllis: No, I love—it's not that I love hurting people.

Travis: That's Chlorophyllis, by the way. She's—

Navy: No, no, no—

Griffin: Yeah, for sure, I can tell. [titters]

Navy: Eel. Listen, I feel like we have formed a sort of bond, right? We talked to you, we let you go, let you go turn yourself in to—

Eel: Yeah, but you wouldn't torture me.

Navy: We did what?

Eel: You wouldn't torture me.

Navy: Right, no, we wouldn't do that. So... I have a question. If you blabbed about the whole operation—

Eel: What? No, I—what? I would never. What?

Navy: Oh, Eel, I mean, you did blab. Why is it that you're getting sent to Governor's Island? You would think that they would reduce your sentence if you spoke out—

Eel: Wait, what?

Navy: And confessed to—yeah, I mean, it's all right here.

Griffin: I show him the print out.

Justin: Heck yeah, man. Get him!

Navy: It says right here, you turned state's witness and—but as a result, they're giving you a worse punishment? That doesn't make any sense, does it?

Eel: Okay, I get—let's just say I didn't turn state's witness. Eh? Wink.

Lyle: Man, they just signed your death certificate.

Justin: [titters]

Eel: But I'm-

Lyle: You're dead, dude!

Roger: You're gonna get shivved!

Lyle: They're gonna—hey, man, they're—I don't even know how they're gonna do it, because this is a kid's show, but they're gonna *kill* you.

Clint: [laughs]

Eel: No, I would never. But if I did, I definitely was supposed to get off—like, what?

Navy: No, man. Look, it's all right here. I just printed this out in the other room. It's real. This is—I've told a lot of lies today. This is not one of them.

Eel: No, but I told 'em everything they wanted to know? I told them like what we did and like who organized it, everything.

Navy: Well, for some reason, they want to keep you—keep you tight-lipped by putting you in a place where you will be killed, Eel.

Eel: Okay, that's messed up.

Roger: Yeah.

Griffin: How do the others seem to feel about this information?

Travis: Squid Mark and Hammer Ned are pretty upset about this whole turning evidence thing. Give me just like a roll—you've got your big ol' bug eyes. Give me like a three D8 roll to get a read on everybody.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Two successes, seven and an eight.

Travis: Okay, with two successes, Hammer Ned and Squid Mark are agitated and itching for a fight. The last time they faced you guys, it definitely turned to violence. Kind of the same with Thumper. Artie Fishel, though, seems just kind of—

Clint: Didn't we part on pretty good terms with Artie?

Travis: He's just kind of interested in what's going on.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: And Chlorophyllis seems to be, even though her interest in hurting people, she doesn't seem to be kind of actively like riled up. So at this point, Eel Patrick Harris is definitely interested in what you're saying and has moved over to like see this paper. Artie Fishel seems currently passive. Chlorophyllis isn't exhibiting any kind of aggressive behavior. But Squid Mark, Hammer Ned and Thumper are definitely less interested in what you're saying than they are in hurting somebody.

Justin: Am I on the ground? Did I mess up so bad?

Travis: You're being held by Squid Mark.

Justin: Okay, well, that makes my life a bit easier. Limits my options.

Griffin: Yeah. Let me think for a second.

Travis: Roger, what about you? What are you up to?

Clint: I think Roger is going to... is there any way Roger can get past Squid Mark and Hammer Ned and Thumper to get to Artie Fishel?

Travis: Well, as a dancer, I think it's definitely within your skill set to move through a crowd without being—

Justin: Oh, yeah, elegance!

Travis: So, why don't you give me-

Justin: Elegance is back on the menu—

Travis: You got any kind of moves? Or anything you wanna try to aid you in this endeavor?

Clint: Well, there is the Night Foxtrot, if somebody wants to give me a techno beat.

Griffin: You have your birthday card.

Clint: I'm going to reach inside my coat pocket, open up the birthday card. Which plays Sandstorm.

Justin: One of dad's favorite songs.

Griffin: Yeah. How's that one go, dad?

Clint: You know, [spoofs random drum sounds].

Travis: Oh, no, the card has become damaged.

Griffin: Heartbreaking.

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: And I do a fluid, acrobatic tumbling dance and say something like:

Roger: Well, while we're all talking about this!

Clint: And does the Night Foxtrot to get over to Artie Fishel.

Travis: Okay, give me a four D8 roll.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Wow, One success.

Travis: With a mixed success, you are able to make it within like, you know... to him. But Thumper has grabbed you, is holding on to you. But you are now like face to face with Artie. So you made it past Hammer Ned and Squid Mark, but Thumper has like grabbed your arm and it's like pulling you back. But you are, you know, there speaking to Artie now.

Clint: Okay. I would like to try to use the Hallikar Hack on Artie to turn him into... an asset instead of a neutral person. He is AI, right? Isn't he—

Travis: He's a robotic man, yes.

Clint: So I could use the Hallikar hack on him?

Travis: Yeah! I love that.

Justin: Did Steeplechase teach you nothing?

Griffin: About sentience, dad.

Justin: Unbelievable.

Clint: [chuckles] That's exactly where I learned everything. Okay, I'm gonna use the Hallikar Hack, which is two D8, and I'm gonna—

Travis: Three D8.

Justin: Three D8. And I'm gonna—because my rolls have been kind of sucky here the last couple rolls. I'm gonna kick it up with a couple of Time to Shine dice.

Travis: How many?

Clint: Two.

Travis: Okay, roll five D8 for me.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Wow.

Travis: No, it's four, four, four, three, six.

Clint: Six! Okay.

Travis: So with a mixed success, you don't gain control of him, but you are able to like access and see like where his programming is at. And he has gone through a definite reprogramming since the last time he went to Barker Innovations, between your last encounter and this. So, he has had some upgrades to his behavior, and you're able to see in the programming some additional morality added. You're not in control of him, though.

Clint: Okay.

Artie Fishel: Roger, wasn't it?

Roger: Yes. Yes... yes, Artie. Roger Mooer. Good to see you again.

Artie Fishel: Good to see you again as well. Mr. Mooer. Last time I saw the three of you, you were stuffing Doritos in my mouth.

Roger: Yes, you're welcome.

Griffin: [laughs]

Roger: I have more. Did you enjoy the Doritos?

Artie Fishel: Not at the time, but now I am powered by the cheesy coating.

Roger: Well, here, my friend.

Clint: And I fish out the Doritos bag that I carry. Which, if you look on my sheet, is right there.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Clint: Actually, weren't they Cheetos?

Travis: You have Cheetos, yes.

Clint: Yes.

Roger: Have... taste the cheesy goodness of these.

Artie Fishel: Now, are they normal amounts of cheesy? Nothing dangerous, I hope?

Roger: [chuckles] Oh! No, not to you, Artie. I consider you a friend. Well, I consider you an associate—an acquaintance.

Artie Fishel: Walking it back quickly, I see?

Roger: Yes, I am. That's what I do. I'm a dancer.

Artie Fishel: Now I understand that amongst us humans, something like this, you do something nice, and then it is expected that I will do something nice for you.

Roger: Well, if you so feel that way, that would be fine. So perhaps we could say that you owe me a favor?

Artie Fishel: I would like to owe you nothing. Ownership and debt is an invention of the rich. I don't care for this.

Roger: Okay.

Clint: [chuckles]

Artie Fishel: How can I help you right now, in this moment?

Roger: Well, just stand by and see what you can do. No, I'll tell you what you can do.

Lyle: Oh, yeah, do something.

Roger: You see this big, muscular rabbit?

Artie Fishel: Ah, yes, I do. Hard to miss.

Roger: Yes, could you perhaps free me from his grasp and perhaps subdue him?

Artie Fishel: Ah, excellent. You would like me to remove his arm?

Roger: No... not in keeping with the G-rating that we've tried to establish. But perhaps grapple him? And, I mean it, look—I don't know if you can or not, Artie. I mean, he's pretty buff if you look at him.

Travis: Roll from me, with the Cheetos assisting here.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: With the power of—

Justin: As we've said so many times.

Travis: The dangerously cheesy power of Cheetos. Give me a five D8 roll,

dad.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Eight and an eight.

Justin: Hey!

Travis: And an eight.

Justin: Wow, dad!

Clint: Got three eights!

Travis: With three eights:

Artie Fishel: Of course, for my acquaintance. Associate?

Roger: Let's say best acquaintance. How's that?

Artie Fishel: Best acquaintance.

Travis: And his—

Roger: We're BAs!

Travis: His arms, he goes to wrap them around this jacked rabbit, breaking the grasp on you. And they don't quite reach. And then you see them kind of extend out and lock together in the back as he lifts this jacked rabbit who's a good foot taller than him off the ground.

Artie Fishel: And how hard would you like me to squeeze?

Roger: I think that's—I mean, just hard enough so that he can't escape your arms.

Artie Fishel: Ever?

Roger: Which sounds—eh, no. No, because that also has kind of a fatal ring to it. Why don't you and he go into one of these cells and just kind of... hang?

Artie Fishel: But I don't have to share my Cheetos, right?

Roger: [chuckles] No, sir! As a matter of fact, let me pour a few right here on the cot, just so afterwards you can have some more.

Artie Fishel: Excellent. Thank you, best associate.

Roger: You are welcome.

Travis: And he drags Thumper, kicking and screaming, into the holding cell.

Clint: Have you ever heard a rabbit scream? Whew!

Travis: It's very upsetting.

Lyle: Not looking too good for you, is it, Squid Mark? Arty's got Thumper and I've got you.

Squid Mark: I would say I have you?

Lyle: Oh, okay, but... you're holding pretty tight, right? I'm pretty sure I've got you.

Squid Mark: I could hold tighter?

Lyle: Well, I mean, if you... but I'm holding you, so I would just be holding you tighter.

Squid Mark: No, I'm holding you, you're—I've got your arms pinned.

Lyle: Show me your—show me your arms.

Squid Mark: Which ones?

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: So, Navy, you have Eel Patrick Harris's attention. He is upset, and very clearly, this was not the deal.

Griffin: Yeah.

Navy: What did they tell you was gonna happen?

Eel Patrick Harris: They were just gonna let me go. Like when the transfer vehicle showed up, it was gonna take Squid Mark and Ned and I was gonna quote/unquote 'get away.'

Navy: Who told—who told you that?

Eel Patrick Harris: The... the guard? The enforcement agents. Then one of 'em said that he was gonna run it up the flag pole, get final approval, let him know what I had said to get everything locked down. And he came back and said, "Yup, go ahead down there with him. All set."

Griffin: I... hm... I feel like being in this small room with six of our enemies, many of which we have fought before, and finding out this information from Eel Patrick Harris—and probably watching Roger Mooer coerce this robot into fighting one of our enemies. There's a certain amount of like class consciousness that is developing—

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Within Navy Seal's mind. And I think he was ready to charge his splash pack and start blasting. But I think in this moment, I'm just... Navy Seal just stops and says:

Navy: Hey, time out! Why are we doing this, guys?

Squid Mark: Oh... well...

Travis: Squid Mark says.

Squid Mark: Like you guys are Abnimal heroes and like we... we were hired, you know, by Clamgela to like—

Navy: We get all that. I get all that. I get all that. But why are we... why are we doing this? We've gone 10 rounds with you guys and your villainous ilk, time after time after time after time. And every time you guys just escape or run away, and then nothing really changes, except for the status quo of just it's always good guys versus bad guys. But something—

Squid Mark: I mean, we are bad guys! Let's be clear. Like, we—I like doing evil stuff, and like stealing from people and everything. You know?

Navy: And I like doing good stuff. But have you—have you really gotten away with anything lately that's improved your sort of lot in life? And have we ever like actually done anything that has improved the safety and security of the city in any kind of permanent, tangible manner?

Squid Mark: Have you?

Navy: It doesn't-

Griffin: I look at Roger and Lyle.

Navy: It doesn't... it doesn't feel like it?

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: So, it's weird that you're saying this now, right? I feel like I used to do a lot of that. But since I started hanging out with you guys, there's less.

Navy: It's not us, it's... there is something going on in this city, and it stinks.

Lyle: Right.

Navy: And I don't think right now, in this moment, as much as it seems like it, it's not good guys versus bad guys. As much as it's just the guys in

charge versus sort of everyone else. And I just... I don't think we should be fighting each other right now, as much as we should be comparing notes.

Travis: Chlorophyllis raises her hand.

Chlorophyllis: I just like, you know, kind of hurting people and feeling like a big, strong—

Navy: Phyllis, and that's great for you. And it's so good that you know that and you can stand in your truth.

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: But what if you could Dexter it?

Chlorophyllis: Oh? So I would hurt people... for good?

Lyle: Exactly!

Chlorophyllis: Eh.

Navy: That wasn't really the point I was making.

Lyle: Mark, listen, he's speaking a lot of truth. If I let you go, do you promise to behave?

Squid Mark: I'm holding you.

Griffin: [titters]

Justin: Dag nabbit!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: I want—is this getting through at all to any of these—

Travis: Definitely Eel Patrick Harris, who is feeling very burned by the system right now.

Griffin: Sure. I think I am too, and maybe it's just because I just watched my dad kind of like, I don't know, get very clearly kind of paid off and then rat us out.

Travis: Okay, Eel turns to you.

Eel Patrick Harris: What are you suggesting?

Navy: I'm suggesting we get out of here and—

Eel Patrick Harris: Like all of us?

Navy: Well, whoever's on board with this kind of like neutral guys territory—

Eel Patrick Harris: So you would jailbreak, right? Do a jailbreak to get... one, two, three, four, five six—six? Like—

Navy: I would actually love for Chlorophyllis to stay here, if I'm being completely—

Lyle: I think—I was gonna say—

Navy: And it's nothing—it's nothing personal, Chlorophyllis.

Justin: [laughs]

Lyle: I actually am fine with all this. And I don't—

Chlorophyllis: Oh, that's—yeah. Oh, I'm actually fine with that.

Lyle: I don't even love the optics.

Justin: [chuckles]

Lyle: I don't love the optics, but—

Chlorophyllis: I'm excited to go to like Governor's Island because like, you know, I'm not locked in there with them, right? Like, they—

Navy: If you're gonna run the place, Chlorophyllis, that's a huge move for you and I'm excited.

Lyle: I would actually feel so much better if you would go ahead and just like get back in one of the cells and lock it. If you would do that, that would be huge.

Chlorophyllis: Do you guys have any like plants or anything on you?

Justin: Let's see if I could move her. Nope, I don't seem to be able to. [titters]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: I would just love for her to be back in a cell.

Navy: I have some corn nuts in my pocket. I don't know if you can resuscitate those to make them viable?

Chlorophyllis: If I soak them in the toilet long enough, maybe?

Roger: Mm-hm, yeah.

Lyle: Quick, Squid Mark, get her back in the cells.

Chlorophyllis: No, I'll just go. Yeah—

Lyle: Son of a—

Griffin: I like the other eight of us, just kind of backs against the wall, just sort of—[laughs] hoping Chlorophyllis voluntarily walks back.

Navy: Okay.

Chlorophyllis: Okay.

Roger: May I point out, that's not the cell Chlorophyllis was in.

Navy: That's fine. I don't care.

Chlorophyllis: Will you guys send me some plants or something?

Roger: Yes. Yes, we will.

Chlorophyllis: Do you promise?

Roger: I do promise.

Chlorophyllis: Because if I get out, I don't want to have to come hurt you.

Roger: No, no! You will—I will send you some plants.

Chlorophyllis: Okay. You know what? Roger, you're my best associate.

Roger: I'm sorry, I already have one. You can be my second best associate.

Travis: Hm... And she starts eyeballing Artie already in a dangerous manner.

Eel Patrick Harris: Okay, so...

Travis: Eel Patrick Harris turns to you.

Eel Patrick Harris: So if Squid Mark and Hammer Ned are on board and everything, we can just walk out?

Navy: I would prefer you walked out with us until we get to a place where we can figure out what's going on. And then we go our separate ways. And if we have to stop you from robbing the toy store or whatever in the future, that's—that—it is what it is. It just feels like that's kind of small time in the big picture of what's going on. Thumper, Artie? I mean, we've had run ins with you guys too, and it kind of feels like everything's sort of all... connected.

Roger: Yes. Thumper, how are you feeling right now? Artie, squeeze a little tighter. How are you feeling, Thumper?

Thumper: [strained] I'm feeling restricted by the socio-economic position I've been put in.

Navy: Thank you! Yes! Let Thumper go! He totally is on my—yes, he's vibing with me right now.

Thumper: [strained] I also need to breathe.

Roger: Yes, Artie, lighten up a little.

Thumper: [breathing sounds] All right, listen... thank you. Wow, I just don't want to go to Governor's Island, frankly, so... I—if we—if—okay, will I get to punch you guys later?

Navy: Almost certainly.

Thumper: Okay.

Travis: So the two left to convince, you need to get Squid Mark and Hammer Ned on board.

Justin: Okay, I've been holding my breath for the past two minutes.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: I just passed out.

Griffin: What? Why?

Justin: I just passed out—

Travis: Lyle passes out?

Justin: Yeah. Squid Mark's gonna have a much harder time holding up this dead weight.

Travis: Interesting.

Justin: A big sack of wet potatoes. Best of luck, pal.

Travis: Okay, Justin?

Griffin: That's awesome.

Travis: Justin, give me a four D8 roll.

Justin: A four D8? Travis, so it's not a very good plan? All right.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Well, but see, you are already—

Justin: Two successes.

Travis: Your abs are already strong. Two successes, yeah, you go limp in his arms. And a combination of the weight and surprise and he's like:

Artie: I wasn't... I wasn't-

Justin: Foonkadoonk! [chuckles]

Travis: And he drops you on the ground.

Lyle: Oh, man, what happened?

Artie: You passed out. Are you okay?

Lyle: Oh, yeah, okay, I remember now. Sorry, I kind of lost track for a second. Crud... Well, look at you, you got away.

Artie: Okay, yeah.

Lyle: You are a slippery one.

Clint: [titters]

Artie: Okay. Are you all right?

Lyle: Putting all six of those arms to good use.

Justin: Hey, out of curiosity, Travis, does he have two legs and four arms?

Or what's up?

Travis: He has two legs and six arms.

Justin: Cool. That would it make an octopus, right?

Travis: Well, it's human legs.

Justin: Oh, yeah, it makes perfect sense. Sorry, thanks.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Okay, so, Eel turns to Squid Mark and Hammer Ned.

Eel Patrick Harris: Guys, I did turn states—I did rat you guys out. But it was only because I didn't want to get punished, and I didn't care if you guys did.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: And Squid Mark and Hammer Ned are like:

Squid Mark and Hammer Ned: We would have done the same if you hadn't done it first. Best friends?

Navy: But see, that's just—that's just the—oh, sorry, go ahead.

Eel Patrick Harris: No, we were just gonna hug real quick.

Navy: Yeah, you hug. While you hug, I'll just say, that's just the—that's just the… the boss is sort of pitting you guys against each other. That's all that's happening on a sort of like macro scale.

Lyle: Except for Chlorophyllis.

Navy: Except for Chlorophyllis who's outside of the system entirely.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Chlorophyllis: Yeah. I'm right where I belong.

Griffin: [laughs]

Lyle: Can we actually—I love all this for us. Can we go to a place where she isn't? I would love that.

Roger: Look at her looking at us. Oh, God.

Griffin: Is Artie Fishel, I—

Navy: Can you unhack Artie Fishel?

Travis: Oh, he's not control—he's not controlled by—

Griffin: Okay, okay, okay, okay.

Roger: Artie?

Artie Fishel: Yes?

Roger: We would like you to accompany us in this mass exodus.

Artie Fishel: Sure, I'm free until three o'clock.

Navy: What happens at three?

Artie Fishel: Then I... I was supposed to be transferred, then I wouldn't be free anymore.

Roger: Oh, it's almost three.

Navy: I love your literal nature, Artie. It's really—

Roger: Artie?

Artie Fishel: Yes?

Roger: Artie, we would like you to come with us. And as a gesture of good faith, I would like you to release Thumper.

Artie Fishel: Oh. Sure.

Roger: This needs to be of free will. This—

Artie Fishel: I already did.

Roger: Oh? Okay. Well, I meant Thumper's part.

Artie Fishel: Oh, okay.

Lyle: What about—Squid Mark, is this making sense to you?

Squid Mark: Listen, man, you know, if it gets me out of here, it's fine,

yeah.

Navy: Okay. I have a place we can regroup and check—

Squid Mark: Okay, do you wanna drop a pin? And like...

Navy: I mean, we could all just hop in a... hop in a vehicle and—

Squid Mark: I mean, we'll have to get like an XL or something—oh, wait! There's transfer vehicles right outside.

Lyle: Perfect.

Roger: All of us.

Travis: And with that, everyone except Chlorophyllis, who has not only resigned to her fate, but seemingly excited about it, heads out into the prisoner transfer garage to steal a vehicle and flee. Fugitives, sort of.

Clint: On the run.

Justin: Dead animal people walking.

Clint: Just like Richard Kim.

[Abminals theme music plays]

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