

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 17: Figging Around!

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[*Abnimals* theme music plays]

Travis: A new day dawns on River City, and we find ourselves at the future home of hairdryers; Dryeria.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: The only laundromat in the city featuring only dryers.

Clint: [snorts]

Griffin & Clint: [laugh]

Griffin: So is the expectation that you would show up with a bunch of sopping wet clothes?

Clint: Yeah! Yeah.

Travis: Well I think the assumption, and remember this isn't me making this, this is Herr Dryer.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Is that maybe you got splashed by a big puddle, or you got caught in a water balloon fight.

Griffin: So you get nude right there in front of God and everyone.

Clint: Oh...

Justin: Go over to *The Curse of Soak Island*.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Get your clothes extremely wet.

Travis: Mm-hmm, that's across the street, yeah.

Griffin: [chuckles] [sighs]

Travis: It's a good location.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: It's the be— It's actually— I've been saying, they should open a *Curse of Soak Island* there for years.

Clint: [giggles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: 'Cause it's actually so close to the Dryeria.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: And outside the three of you, along with the baddies that you left the River City First Enforcement with, Hammer Ned, Eel Patrick Harris, Squid Mark, Artie Fishel, and Thumper. As well as Goshua Darnett, the at this point former River City First Enforcement officer.

Justin: [chuckles] Do you think maybe they could all form some sort of super bad guy team real quick? Just so we don't have to hear their names individually ever again?

Clint: [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah, I turn to them and I say—

Navy Seal: First order of business, most of you are gonna need to wait in the van. There's just a lot—

Ax-O-Lyle: There's too— Too many names now.

Navy Seal: It's a gaggle right now.

Ax-O-Lyle: It's too— Yeah, just takes too long, there's too many people to keep track of.

Thumper: Okay sorry, hold on, which one of us— Are any of us comin' in?

Navy Seal: Who knows Herr Dryer the best?

Ax-O-Lyle: I've got— I've only got two openings.

Justin: And then I'll take a pool cue and snap it over my knee.

[snapping sound effect plays]

Justin: And toss it to 'em.

Ax-O-Lyle: You sort it out.

Navy Seal: No.

Thumper: Well how are we supposed to play pool now? You just broke it in half.

Griffin: [laughs]

Roger Mooer: I—

Ax-O-Lyle: Whoever eats their half— [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: That's messed up.

Roger Mooer: Hey, take a cue from him, he'll tell you.

Navy Seal: Oh, that's good. No just, you know, low profile, someone who's not gonna be tempted to do a bunch of crimes, someone who maybe has a personal connection with Herr Dryer, has any kinda contact with Clamgela, that would be sort of our ideal candidate for this.

Travis: Arty raises his hand.

Artie Fishel: I have been in contact with Angela before.

Navy Seal: Do you mean Clamgela?

Artie Fishel: What did I say?

Navy Seal: You said Angela, I thought.

Artie Fishel: I'm full of Dorito dust. Yes, Clamgela.

Griffin: Oh my god, is his face—

Roger Mooer: And Arty is—

Griffin: — all messed up like what happened to Hayley Joel Osment when he ate spinach in *Art— AI?*

Clint & Justin: [chuckle]

Travis: No, it's just covered in a lot of orange dust.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: I think about that face that he makes in my worst dreams.

Travis: Yeah, of course you do.

Griffin: My worst dreams.

Justin: What he— What does he eat?

Griffin: He eats spinach.

Justin: So bad.

Griffin: He's having a spinach eating race with the real human son, and—to show off.

Justin: So bad, man.

Griffin: And its half his face like melts off.

Justin: Why— [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah, his love is real, but he is not.

Griffin: Clearly.

Travis: And I think it's easy to forget that.

Justin: What sucks is that—

Clint: But then his biceps sprout up with anchors on 'em, and you hear... [imitates *Popeye* music] And he beats the kid up. Have you not seen that movie?

Griffin: He beats up his brother.

Justin: Yeah, just saying it sucks that it was spinach. If I was gonna die eating some food, I would want it to be some sort of zesty ball, you know?

Clint: Kale.

Justin: No.

Griffin: No, a zesty ball-shaped food is the best food.

Justin: Like some soft of crunchy, zesty ball.

Navy Seal: So yeah, Arty, why don't you come with us, and the rest—

Artie Fishel: Okay!

Navy Seal: The rest of you wait in the van. Don't steal it, don't drive—don't leave.

Travis: Squid Mark stops halfway through eating the pool cue.

Squid Mark: Uh, are we still eatin' the pool cue, or?

Ax-O-Lyle: If you get hungry enough, sure. Go for it.

Squid Mark: Okay cool, thank you.

Ax-O-Lyle: You know—

Squid Mark: I just didn't know if it was off limits and if you're gonna need it again.

Ax-O-Lyle: No, it's— That's a for the table sort of—

Squid Mark: Also these things unscrew, you didn't need to snap it in half, you could've just unscrewed it.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: I wanna stroll on in.

Travis: Okay, you guys stroll into the Dryeria. Inside you see Herr Dryer. This place currently, it looks like it was being built out into some kind of like storage unit, like a warehouse, but was not completed, so now he is developing it into the Dryeria, the future home of the Dryeria.

You see Herr Dryer as well as his Hot Boys going around, sweeping up the place, picking up you know whatever debris, scrubbing graffiti on the walls, that kind of thing.

Navy Seal: [coughs loudly]

Herr Dryer: Hey!

Clint: [chuckles]

Roger Mooer: Uh yeah.

Navy Seal: [coughs]

Herr Dryer: You guys.

Navy Seal: [coughs]

Herr Dryer: Yeah no, I see you, hey. It's me, Herr Dryer.

Roger Mooer: Hello, Heir.

Navy Seal: Is that what you always sounded like?

Herr Dryer: Well yeah, the accent remember was fake, I'm from Nebraska.

Navy Seal: Oh yeah.

Herr Dryer: Yeah.

Navy Seal: Sorry, I forgot.

Herr Dryer: I'm from the Midwest.

Navy Seal: The accent was just so good, 'cause it helped you sound like someone... else. We're rolling with a pretty big—

Herr Dryer: That when I was trying to be— That's when I was trying to be kind of an evil guy, you know what I mean? And like I was doing heists and stuff.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Roger Mooer: Mm-hmm.

Herr Dryer: To try to finance my dream of opening the only dryer-only laundromat. But now I got a small business loan.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: And so like, I'm set.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah, much easier.

Roger Mooer: How is business, by the way?

Herr Dryer: Well we haven't opened yet.

Roger Mooer: Oh.

Herr Dryer: So, so far so good. So if you guys are here to like dry your clothes or something, we're not ready. I love the enthusiasm, we could hook up— We got a couple dryers here, we could just like, I don't know, blow dry your clothes 'til they're warm or something.

Navy Seal: Oh.

Ax-O-Lyle: That's one of the top things I love of what a dryer can do.

Herr Dryer: Make your clothes warm?

Ax-O-Lyle: And dry.

Herr Dryer: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: That's number two.

Herr Dryer: Those are like the two things.

Ax-O-Lyle: Two, yeah.

Navy Seal: And I'm a sea mammal, so... I'm all set vis-à-vis being wet all the time.

Herr Dryer: Okay.

Navy Seal: No, we had something sensitive to talk about with you. Is there a private place where we can go here?

Herr Dryer: Anything you could say to me, you could say in front of my Hot Boys.

Ax-O-Lyle: Here, I got this.

Justin: And I'll just— [wheezes] I'll just go dryer to dryer, activating them.

[dryer activating sound effects play]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Until it's so loud from dryer noise.

Griffin: [laughs]

Navy Seal: [loudly] This is good. This is good, no-one'll hear it now.

Herr Dryer: Sorry, what did you say?

Griffin: [imitates dryer circling sound effects]

Herr Dryer: Who put shoes in there?

Clint: [wheezes]

Herr Dryer: There's a clear rule that says, "No tennis shoes!" Oh no, we didn't put the sign up yet.

Justin: [imitates a clunking dryer]

Herr Dryer: Is there a wrench in there or something?

Clint: Coins! That was coins.

Justin: No that was overalls.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: Your guys' wife don't wear exclusively overalls? That's the sound of overalls in the dryer.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: [imitates the clunking dryer again]

Herr Dryer: What did you guys need?

Navy Seal: Let's go— Let's step outside! Oh, that's so much better.

Roger Mooer: It is.

Herr Dryer: Yeah, that's much better.

Navy Seal: [sighs in relief]

Herr Dryer: Okay, so what is it?

Navy Seal: So we're fugitives.

Herr Dryer: Oh.

Navy Seal: I think—

Herr Dryer: Oh, kinda shoe— like the shoe is on the other foot kinda thing. I'm a legitimate businessman now.

Navy Seal: Yeah, it's funny how life goes sometimes.

Herr Dryer: Yeah.

Navy Seal: In the big city. But we need your help. We're trying to find—

Herr Dryer: Laundering money?

Roger Mooer: Ohhh...

Navy Seal: [sighs] I should've expected that—

Roger Mooer: No.

Navy Seal: — this was gonna take a little bit of time.

Roger Mooer: Three episodes I waited for that, so.

Navy Seal: We're trying to find Clamgela.

Herr Dryer: Mm.

Navy Seal: And we know that you've done some dealings with Clamgela, and so I was hoping you might be able to point us in the right direction.

Herr Dryer: Well maybe I have and maybe I haven't. But I have.

Roger Mooer: Which is it? Oh, okay.

Herr Dryer: Yeah, I have. Yeah, I did. I mean but it's all online.

Navy Seal: It's all online?

Herr Dryer: Yeah, like you contact Clamgela, Clamgela contacts back you, it's kind of an anonymous.

Ax-O-Lyle: How do you— What are you usin'?

Herr Dryer: Email.

Ax-O-Lyle: Are you tellin' me—

Griffin: [chuckles]

Roger Mooer: Are you sure you're not being fishcatted?

Herr Dryer: I mean I could have one of my Hot Boys, you know, Spectacles Troy could take a look at it.

Navy Seal: Yeah, I mean I can send an email, I have a—

Herr Dryer: But he went to MIT, he could maybe help you pinpoint.

Navy Seal: The email address?

Herr Dryer: Like the IP address.

Navy Seal: Either you know it would be in your history, I don't need to go to MIT to know how to search for the address.

Herr Dryer: I know, I know the email address, but that's not— Okay, wait. I'm so sorry, I didn't wanna assume anything. An email address isn't like a physical address that you can go to. You know that part, right?

Navy Seal: Yes.

Herr Dryer: Okay. But if we can trace like the IP address, then you could maybe find her.

Navy Seal: Ohhhh.

Ax-O-Lyle: You're being— Can I ask a question?

Herr Dryer: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: Why are you not more scared of Clamgela? [wheezes] It seems like—

Herr Dryer: 'Cause I'm on the up and up now!

Ax-O-Lyle: No absolutely, but like, you know, I thought— I'm surprised that you would be willing to sort of turn on her. I would think that you would just wanna stay away from the crime world. I guess I shouldn't be lifting a gift— looking a gift kid in the mouth.

Herr Dryer: No listen, I can explain it. Two reasons. First of all, I wouldn't be where I am now if you guys hadn't set me on the right path, and said like, "Just legitimately like purchase a business and do it."

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: And then your buddy Dean, you gave me his card, I reached out to him, he helped me like with the paperwork with the loan and everything, so I owe you guys.

Justin: [chuckles]

Ax-O-Lyle: Hey... Can I talk to you two over here?

Roger Mooer: Yeah.

Navy Seal: I don't know.

Herr Dryer: There are a second reason. Yeah, go for it.

Ax-O-Lyle: One moment. [wheezes]

Roger Mooer: What's the second reason?

Herr Dryer: I— Well seems like you're not—

Ax-O-Lyle: Hold— No no no! I—

Herr Dryer: — ready.

Ax-O-Lyle: No no no! I need to— I'm not ready for a second reason over here. I just—

Herr Dryer: Okay, well I'll hold onto the second reason.

Navy Seal: We need to talk about the first reason. We need to talk about the first reason.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're gonna re—

Navy Seal: And what it means to use.

Ax-O-Lyle: We're gonna reconnoiter. We're gonna reconnoiter.

Herr Dryer: Okay. Okay yeah, I'll wait over here.

Ax-O-Lyle: [quietly] Are you guys buying this? [wheezes]

Roger Mooer: Hmm...

Ax-O-Lyle: 'Cause I'm not so sure.

Griffin: [chuckles quietly]

Navy Seal: You think he's...

Ax-O-Lyle: I don't know, I tend to think that a zebra's stripes are black and white, you know? I wonder if maybe this isn't a mass cover up for some sort of illegal—

Travis: You hear Artie Fishel.

Artie Fishel: [from a distance] Was I supposed to join you guys over there? Or stay here with Herr Dryer?

Ax-O-Lyle: You were supposed to—

Roger Mooer: Stay there, Arty.

Artie Fishel: [from a distance] Okay!

Navy Seal: Oh yeah, we could have Artie Fishel ping the IP address.

Roger Mooer: Ohhh.

Ax-O-Lyle: Right, but what if— So what if the pathway that we're being led down by Herr Dryer will just lead us right into capture by Clamgela?

Roger Mooer: I have an idea. Why don't we— I know we're not supposed to divide forces, but since I am an undercover operative, why don't I pretend to go along with Herr Dryer, and you two pursue some other line of inquiry.

Ax-O-Lyle: That... seems... so... misguided. [wheezes] I can't—

Roger Mooer: I know.

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm trying to be productive, you know, and build off of it. I really, I swear.

Navy Seal: It just— If I'm— And if I'm—

Ax-O-Lyle: But I can't see a single reason.

Navy Seal: If I'm—

Ax-O-Lyle: It's the most obvious thing.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: It's— [wheezes] I'm trying to—

Navy Seal: It— And it— I'll tell you what bugs me a little bit is that we all kinda came up with this plan together, and now you're saying "It's my plan, you guys go find another even better plan."

Roger Mooer: Well that's— That is the way of the operative. That's what you do.

Ax-O-Lyle: Okay so, are you— so do you guys buy it, or are you— do you think he's really turned over a new leaf?

Navy Seal: [sighs] I mean, I'm not a great judge of character, but he seems pretty solid to me.

Ax-O-Lyle: Okay, I'm gonna sneak into the back office. [chuckles] While— And I'm gonna see what's cookin' back there. And I'll get a look at his books.

Travis: Okay Justin, give me a— like a Sneak roll.

Justin: Okay, I will happily do that. Yeah, can ma— Yeah, I would use Extreme Hiding, "Can use camouflage to hide in the environment," 5d8.

Travis: Yeah, you got 5d8 baby.

Justin: Fantastic.

Griffin: What do you camouflage as in a laundromat?

Travis: And remember, but a finished laundromat. Lot of concrete walls and graffiti and—

Justin: A houseplant, a fiddly fern— a fiddleleaf fern.

Griffin: Good.

Travis: A fiddly fern?

Justin: A fiddleleaf fern.

Griffin: Fiddledee fern.

Justin: Fiddledee fern.

Clint: [snorts]

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: Fiddy fee. [chuckles] This houseplant is—

Clint: And now they're fal-de-rall.

Justin: This houseplant is a gift to thee. If you can answer my riddles three.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I freakin' love that this conversation went [chuckles] Lyle saying "I don't trust him," walking into the laundromat, turning into a houseplant—

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Holy crap!

Griffin: And then strolling to the backroom.

Justin: Aw crumbs, guys. I got one eight and four failures. One, two, one, one, eight. Ouch. Woo!

Griffin: You got three ones.

Justin: Three ones, man.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: I'm having a hard time, I'm trying to get my creative juices flowing and figure out what a mixed success of camouflaging oneself as a—

Justin: As a houseplant.

Travis: — houseplant looks like.

Justin: A fiddleleaf fern.

Griffin: Yeah. He only gets the bottom.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: I think that now you look like a plant man. But still the man part. Much like in the classic film *The Stupids*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: “Oh, Man Plant.”

Griffin: Man Bush, if we’re—

Clint: Oh, well for our purposes.

Griffin: If we’re gonna do a whole *Stupids*—

Justin: Right, right.

Griffin: — goof.

Travis: And so you don’t look like Lyle anymore, but you do still look like a person.

Justin: So I’m like stuck? [chuckles] Is that what you’re saying? I’m like stuck mid?

Travis: No, you’re made yourself green and leafy, you’ve changed the way your frills look.

Justin: But I’m like stuck mid-plant camouflage.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. Like it makes people not look at me, but mainly 'cause they don't wanna look at me. [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, it's a little embarrassing.

Justin: It's like, "Go away, Green."

Griffin: I look at everyone else in our little band of scoundrels here, I say—

Navy Seal: Just makin' sure nobody else feels like they're about to turn into a plant. I don't know if Chloro Phyllis put some sort of spores in the air that is now slowly gonna do that to all of us.

Herr Dryer: [from a distance] Hey, did you guys wanna hear my second reason?

Navy Seal: Yes. Sorry sorry sorry, what was your second—

Herr Dryer: I'm worried I'm gonna forget it.

Navy Seal: Yeah yeah, sorry. What's your second point?

Herr Dryer: Oh, it's Clamgela's just kind of a go between, just a middleperson you know kinda deal, so like that's not really where the scary is.

Navy Seal: Right.

Herr Dryer: Like I could put you in touch with her.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Herr Dryer: And what you guys do from there is kinda your deal.

Navy Seal: Sounds good.

Roger Mooer: Well we are on the run now, so perhaps she would entertain the idea of—

Navy Seal: [gasps]

Roger Mooer: — using us.

Herr Dryer: That's a good point.

Navy Seal: We're criminals.

Roger Mooer: We are criminals now.

Navy Seal: Let's hire— Let's try to get hired by her, or whatever.

Roger Mooer: Yes.

Navy Seal: Three stinkers.

Herr Dryer: Oh, I think that— Yeah, I think that's great.

Navy Seal: But then—

Roger Mooer: Could— Do you want me to do anything with this housewarming plant? Do you want me to...?

Herr Dryer: That plant person?

Justin: Yeah, I look like a Man Plant.

Roger Mooer: Yes.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Roger Mooer: Should— Or a Plant Man.

Navy Seal: This is just a regular plant, and he wants to put it in your office.

Justin: Yes.

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm a regular plant, and I must be placed into his office.

Navy Seal: It has—

Herr Dryer: Huh.

Navy Seal: It has connec— It's connected. [chuckles] To Hamazon. The shopping service.

Herr Dryer: Well this is interesting 'cause right now, if you look around at all the Hot Boys—

Justin: [wheezes]

Herr Dryer: — I got a lot of slabs of beef around here.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: And it would be nice to have something kind of more vegan.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Navy Seal: So this—

Justin: I'm not— It's not a fiddleleaf fern, you don't wanna eat that.

Navy Seal: So this Man Plant Fiddleleaf Fern.

Herr Dryer: Like he wants to join the Hot Boys?

Navy Seal: No, he just put it in your office for decoration.

Justin: [wheezes]

Roger Mooer: Yes, it's a gift, someone—

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm a decorative plant.

Roger Mooer: Yeah, he's decorative, so he wants to décor.

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: And check this out. Hi—

Herr Dryer: Huh.

Roger Mooer: I'll just put him in your office.

Navy Seal: Buy jellybeans. Buy Hamazon, buy jellybeans.

Ax-O-Lyle: Fiddleleaf.

Clint: I'm gonna roll to put the plant in the office.

Justin: Thank you.

Clint: What should I roll? [chuckles]

Travis: God, that's such a good question. You guys love backin' me into some DM corners here, huh. What would you roll—

Griffin: I just wanna make sure—

Justin: Sorry, Z—

Griffin: — he's not trying to trick or trap us.

Justin: Isn't it a ZK?

Travis: You're right, the Zookeeper, okay.

Justin: ZK corner.

Travis: How about...

Justin: Hey, could it be the Zeke? Is that something?

Travis: Yeah, I'm the Zeke, baby.

Herr Dryer: Okay yeah, I'll interview him to see if he wants to join, or let him decorate my office I guess?

Navy Seal: You keep saying “him.” This is a bush.

Herr Dryer: Well he’s talking.

Navy Seal: And it’s AI— It’s a robot. It’s connected to Hamazon.

Herr Dryer: Well so’s that robot.

Roger Mooer: To be fair—

Travis: And Artie Fishel waves his hand.

Roger Mooer: — I’m talking—

Griffin: [chuckles]

Roger Mooer: I’m a talking cow, so I mean.

Navy Seal: Everything’s just wild in this world.

Herr Dryer: Yeah, I guess different strokes for different folks.

Ax-O-Lyle: I’m a fiddleleaf fig with a bad attitude.

Clint: [chuckles]

Herr Dryer: Huh.

Navy Seal: It tells jokes.

Herr Dryer: That’s not a great start to your employment application.

Navy Seal: It tells jokes and weather.

Herr Dryer: Okay. Hey, Fiddleleaf Fig, was it?

Ax-O-Lyle: Fiddle-dee Fig.

Roger Mooer: How big was the—

Herr Dryer: Could you— Now hold on, hold on.

Roger Mooer: Okay.

Herr Dryer: Fiddleleaf Fig, tell me a joke.

Ax-O-Lyle: Mmm, Fiddle-Dee Fig, Fiddle-Dee Fee, you ask for one of my riddles three.

Herr Dryer: Well, I said a joke.

Ax-O-Lyle: Ah.

Navy Seal: So I stole it from a giant... 's house.

Herr Dryer: Oh. Okay.

Griffin: [giggles]

Roger Mooer: How big is the Dryeria?

Travis: Like laundromat sized.

Justin: Oh, that's a really good question.

Roger Mooer: Well, I was curious if perhaps you needed a plant manager for the... for the Dryeria, and maybe this plant man could become a plant manager.

Navy Seal: Does that mean—

Herr Dryer: I'm going to be honest with you guys.

Navy Seal: Is that anything?

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: [chuckles]

Herr Dryer: I'm all turned around and topsy turvy, so for right now, why don't we go to my office.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: And we'll draft an email to Clamgela.

Navy Seal: Good.

Herr Dryer: And I guess we'll put the plant near a— near the window?

Roger Mooer: Great!

Navy Seal: Awesome.

Roger Mooer: Awesome, yes.

Travis: So.

Griffin: [chuckles] Can it just be a montage of each of us sitting at the keyboard.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: And me just sort of slapping the desk and being like—

Navy Seal: Nope. Anyone got good ones for typing?

Travis: [laughs]

Herr Dryer: Any of y'all got fingers?

Navy Seal: My fingers are sort of splits of my fin.

Roger Mooer: Oh.

Navy Seal: And they're each about four inches wide.

Roger Mooer: Mie are hooves.

Navy Seal: That's not great.

Roger Mooer: Arty—

Navy Seal: Lyle, what are you workin' with?

Roger Mooer: Maybe Arty has AI?

Herr Dryer: He needs to have fingers.

Navy Seal: He could probably just send the email with like a radar dish in his torso or something. I feel like it would be insulting to have him type out an email.

Travis: While you guys are trying to figure this out, Navy.

[two Skype call sound effects play]

Travis: You get two phone calls at the same time.

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Travis: One is from Dr. Barker, AKA Lovelace, and the other one is—

Griffin: Nope, what's the other one?

Griffin: Ooooo, hoo hoo hoo, you really backed me into a corner.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [sighs] Okay. First I answer Dr. Barker. I say—

Navy Seal: Navy Seal, please hold.

Griffin: And then I'll switch over to the call from my dad.

Navy Seal: Hello?

Gold Seal: Dark Blue, what has gotten into you? You left me—

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Gold Seal: You are my ride and you left me here. What were you thinking?

Navy Seal: Yeah, I sort of revoke privileges when you narc on me to—

Gold Seal: Narc?

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Gold Seal: I— What in the deep blue ocean are you talking about?

Navy Seal: I saw you on the camera, you were narking us out to Walter Russell.

Gold Seal: I was making business deals, with billionaire philanthropist Walter Russell.

Navy Seal: What kind of business deals, dad?

Gold Seal: He's going to help me fund some like offshore observation towers.

Navy Seal: And in exchange?

Gold Seal: He's going to own part of them.

Navy Seal: That's a pretty good deal actually, Dad. I can see why you got excited about that. I thought you—

Gold Seal: It's huge for the brand!

Navy Seal: But then right after you started talking to him, we got raided down in the basement where we were doing our secret thing. I'm just saying for, you know, trying to get some of the heat off of our backs, you didn't do the best job.

Gold Seal: I might've gotten distracted by the possibility of a business relationship, but that's part of being King of Seals, don't you see?

Navy Seal: [sighs] Yeah. That's not a real position, Dad. That's not a real—

Gold Seal: Oh, this again.

Navy Seal: It's not a monarchic sort of structure, but we are, at the end of the day, wild animals who have learned to stand and talk and chill and stuff.

Gold Seal: Mm, mm-hmm.

Navy Seal: So.

Gold Seal: And one of us is Golden Seal, with a big golden submarine, and the other one is a disgraced member, no longer of the Royal Seals. Let me check to see who's in charge. Hmmm, one of us is king, one of us isn't. Oh, that's so weird.

Navy Seal: You'll never understand me, Dad. You just don't—

Gold Seal: [barks angrily]

Navy Seal: [barks angstily]

Griffin: "Beep." I switch back over.

Navy Seal: [barks once] Sorry.

Dr. Barker: What?

Navy Seal: Yeah sorry, I was doin' a different call. What's goin' on, Bark?

Dr. Barker: I'm— I was calling for some updates on how, you know, the operation was going?

Navy Seal: The operation. Yeah, pretty good. We found out what was taken, which is—

Dr. Barker: Oh, what?

Navy Seal: — a great development. It's kind of... It's kind of funny. Hey, real quick.

Dr. Barker: Yes.

Navy Seal: What do you know about Walter Russell? Like what's your relationship?

Dr. Barker: The billionaire philanthropist?

Navy Seal: Yes, everyone knows that bit.

Dr. Barker: Well, I mean he's one of our major donors, here for the Barker Innovations.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Dr. Barker: I— A lot of our work, you know, he then buys a lot of our work and uses it in the enforcement agency and his various businesses. We would not be able to do the research and the research we do without the funding from Walter Russell.

Navy Seal: Okay, understood. Alright, well I'll let you get back to it.

Dr. Barker: What was missing?

Navy Seal: I'll let you get— Ah, sorry, [whispers] we're in the middle of another operation, and I can't be loud or else we'll get caught.

Dr. Barker: Another robbery?

Navy Seal: I'll contact you later. I will contact you later. Over and out.

Dr. Barker: Ah, but I have so many more—

Travis: "Beep."

Ax-O-Lyle: It's a joke I know well. Yes, and it goes a little something like this. A priest, a preacher, and a rabbit walk into a clinic to donate blood.

Herr Dryer: Okay.

Ax-O-Lyle: And the rabbit says, "I think I'm a type O."

Griffin: [laughs]

Herr Dryer: I get it.

Clint: [laughs]

Herr Dryer: Ah.

Griffin: That's really good!

Clint: That is good!

Herr Dryer: I enjoy this plant man.

Navy Seal: Just real quick man, I got a call from Travis Barker, and I didn't know if he's— like if we should— who to trust I guess right now. I don't know how in— how much in the lamb mode I should be switching into. But it feels like—

Ax-O-Lyle: Well currently, I only trust the sun. So I think I'm a little too deep in the paint on this one. I have gotta get out of this half-plant, half-man form.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Ax-O-Lyle: I just need to take one quick [wheezes] picture of his office, if that's alright with you guys.

Griffin: But we're all in the bi— office now sending an email, so like.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Mission accomplished.

Justin: Yeah, do you—

Griffin: With aplomb, you got us all in here, Juice.

Justin: Did I see anything that indicates to us that there's anything shifty going on?

Travis: I will give you— Without rolling, I'll give you that surface level, there's nothing to indicate like you see—

Justin: What if it's with rolling?

Travis: I mean, you might find more?

Justin: Okay, well that's what I came in here to do, so I'd like to have a butcher's.

Griffin: I would be willing to bet \$100 million there's nothing else goin' on here.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Travis: Mixed success, there's nothing that you see that would indicate to you—

Justin: [blows out multiple times]

Travis: — anything out of the ordinary.

Justin: That's— You know what? I'll take it. Fine, I'll take it, that's fine. I'm half-plant, half-man. I can't expect better. [wheezes] Why would I do better than that?

Herr Dryer: Okay, so one of you just log in here and I'll give you the email address, you can send an email.

Roger Mooer: Great.

Herr Dryer: Start contact.

Roger Mooer: I'd be glad to. I've already worked up a first draft.

Ax-O-Lyle: Wait wait wait. Can you check this for any sort of—

Herr Dryer: Lyle!

Ax-O-Lyle: — key logging software.

Herr Dryer: Where's you come from?

[pause]

Ax-O-Lyle: Oh no.

Travis: Wait, are you still Plant Man?

Ax-O-Lyle: What? I forgot that you were here, aw beans. Oh, it's fair though. Yeah, I am programmed to sound exactly like Lyle.

Herr Dryer: That's amazing.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah. Anyway, that's all the— that's all actually he programmed me to say. It's like recording. I'm recorded, pre-recorded. This is pre-recorded. [wheezes] The end. Beep! It doesn't beep.

Griffin & Clint: [laugh]

Herr Dryer: Alright, well Roger, you're probably gonna wanna make like a fake email address or something.

Justin: [wheezes]

Roger Mooer: Oh, that's good.

Navy Seal: Make it sound super evil, like you're an evil guy with evil friends.

[keyboard typing sound effect plays]

Roger Mooer: Okay, yeah. Skuzzycrumalot.

Navy Seal: No, hold on.

Herr Dryer: That's really good.

Roger Mooer: Yeah.

Navy Seal: What about Skuzz?

Roger Mooer: Skuzz Crumalot?

Navy Seal: What about— Like that does—

Herr Dryer: I don't know if skuzz@cmail.com is gonna be available.

Roger Mooer: Well, matter of fact I checked, and I'm gonna have to go with skuzzcrumalot17, there are that many skuzzcrumalots.

Justin: Wow.

Herr Dryer: Oh wow.

Justin: That's amazing.

Herr Dryer: Okay.

Roger Mooer: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: And what are you gonna put in the subject line, 'cause that's usually for me the hardest.

Roger Mooer: Okay, so the body of what I've come up with is—

Herr Dryer: Well the subject line, what's— what are we get—

Navy Seal: It needs subject line first.

[keyboard typing sound effect plays]

Roger Mooer: Um... "Tired of Morons?" Yeah, yeah.

Herr Dryer: And it's a question?

Roger Mooer: See you hook 'em with their need first, yeah.

Navy Seal: Yeah yeah.

Herr Dryer: Okay.

Roger Mooer: Hook 'em with their need, and then it says—

Navy Seal: Can we use a word that's maybe a little kinder?

Roger Mooer: Goons? Is goons okay?

Herr Dryer: Well, but goons is kinda the whole deal.

Navy Seal: Yeah yeah yeah.

Herr Dryer: You want goons.

Roger Mooer: Yeah, but see we're trying to reshape their thinking.

Navy Seal: Yeah.

Herr Dryer: Mmm.

Roger Mooer: We're trying to look at it a whole 'nother way.

Navy Seal: Say— Type in "I'm no goon."

Roger Mooer: "I'm no—" Yes.

Navy Seal: "I'm no goo—"

Roger Mooer: "We're no goons. We're no goons."

Navy Seal: "We're not goons."

Herr Dryer: Oh, it's apostrophe, there's an apostrophe there.

Roger Mooer: Yeah.

Navy Seal: Uh-huh.

Roger Mooer: "Dear Clamgela."

Navy Seal: Don't put "Dear," you're evil.

Roger Mooer: Uh, okay.

Ax-O-Lyle: "Butthead."

Roger Mooer: "Stupid Clamgela."

Navy Seal: "Butthead." Oh.

Justin: [wheezes] So would Herr Dryer notice if I rolled away right now?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: No, go for it.

Justin: Okay, I wanna roll away to have a little bit more of a butcher's.
[wheezes]

Travis: Okay, roll 3d8 for me.

[sounds of dice rolling]

Justin: Kind of a second one, Travis.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Unbelievable.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: The dice know. They gave me a mixed success again, Scraps, I'm so sorry bud.

Travis, Griffin & Clint: [laugh]

Justin: They know I'm a plant, rollin' around [wheezes] lookin' for clues.

Travis: Okay, here's what happens. You start moving around like one of those little—

Justin: I feel like a Miyazaki movie where like halfway through you're like, "He's gonna walk around at some point, right? This is the most boring detective movie I've ever seen."

Travis: Now you start doing that thing, like those little kind of dashboard toys. You know, where it's like when music plays, the flower dances.

Griffin: [from a distance] Mm-hmm.

Travis: So you are doing that, and he's already bought into like that you're a robotic— half-robot, half-plant. So you're moving around, but it's not exactly subtle.

Justin: Okay, cool perfect, cool yeah, perfect.

Roger Mooer: So... "Tired of hiring incompetent goons?"

Herr Dryer: Mm-hmm.

[slow typing sound effect plays]

Roger Mooer: "How about three competent goons?"

Herr Dryer: Oh, that's good.

Roger Mooer: "Lancelot LinkedIn gives us two prehensile tails up."

Justin: That's good, man, that's funny.

Roger Mooer: "Mostly due to our efforts of freeing some of your employees from the security force recently."

Griffin: That's great.

Justin: Ooo, that's good too, Dad.

Roger Mooer: "Yes, we busted them you of jail to show you we're bad..."

Navy Seal: "Boys."

Roger Mooer: "Butts. We're bad butts."

Navy Seal: Bad butt boys.

Herr Dryer: Oh nice, strong language, I love that.

Roger Mooer: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: Baddest butts in town.

Herr Dryer: What?

Roger Mooer: "And roots. We have roots in the community."

Navy Seal: And then type in "Free hat."

Roger Mooer: "Free— We have our own branding and we will give you a free hat if you hire us to do dirty deeds done dirt cheap."

Justin: Then Herr Dryer sees the Fiddly Fig just slap its leaves on the keyboard. [chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: While Dad's typing?

Ax-O-Lyle: I'm sorry, I forgot.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

Ax-O-Lyle: It was impulsive. You had an extra comma.

Navy Seal: The "Free hat" is so it gets picked up in the algorithm.

Roger Mooer: Oh okay, right, okay yeah.

Herr Dryer: What, the— Wait, the plant spellchecks too?

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah, I— The whole thing—

Navy Seal: Yeah, the plant does everything.

Ax-O-Lyle: The whole things in Papyrus, let me.

Navy Seal: I think even the plant is getting tired of being the plant, if I'm bein' honest.

Herr Dryer: Well that's deep, man.

Navy Seal: Isn't it? So, I think this bad boy's ready to send.

Roger Mooer: "Sincere—" No. "Insincerely Yours."

Navy Seal: Awesome.

Roger Mooer: Uh... "The Three Bad Butts."

Navy Seal: Well you need to put in your name.

Roger Mooer: Oh.

Justin: [laughs]

Navy Seal: But is it possible you've forgotten it?

Justin: Also—

Roger Mooer: Should I use my name?

Justin: Also, wait, hold on. [chuckles] Are we gonna have to stay here in Herr Dryer's place to wait for a response?

Griffin: Yeah the next scene is—

Clint: Oh no, we need a—

Griffin: — is a neat 40 minutes of us waiting.

Justin: To get access? [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Roger Mooer: Let's set up an interview somewhere.

Griffin: Well that'll be Clamgela's job, I assume. We don't set— Typically when you wanna interview for a job—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: — [chuckles] you don't set up the interview, you mad man.

Clint: Okay. Where?

Griffin: You absolute lunatic.

Travis: Dad, when was the last time you interviewed for a job?

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Well, I've never been fired from one, Travie, so I don't have any experience in trying to find a new job. I always have people comin' to me.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Clint: This is why the Lancelot LinkedIn would be the best way to go about it.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: What time— Okay, how about this?

Roger Mooer: "PS."

Justin: PS.

Roger Mooer: "What time do you want us to show up for our interview?"

Navy Seal: Mm-hmm.

Ax-O-Lyle: We could do 3:30.

Navy Seal: Say, "We can do 3:30 tomorrow."

Justin: [wheezes]

Roger Mooer: "We can do 3:30 tomorrow."

Ax-O-Lyle: Just a pla— Just as an—

Navy Seal: Right, Friday's lookin' pretty good also.

[keyboard typing sound effect plays]

Roger Mooer: Earlier in the day I've got my stories, so.

Navy Seal: Right. And then your name.

Roger Mooer: Should I use my real name?

Navy Seal: No, you use the name that you came up with—

Roger Mooer: Three Bad Butts?

Navy Seal: — when you introduced yourself in the first paragraph of the body!

Roger Mooer: Oh. [mutters while reading] Beau Vine?

Navy Seal: Oh please.

Herr Dryer: Oh my god, you have forgotten already, didn't you?

Navy Seal: It's unbelievable.

Herr Dryer: Skuzz.

Roger Mooer: What did I say?

Griffin: I lean over and I type in—

Clint: Oh, Skuzz.

Griffin: — Skuzzcrumalot.

Clint: Skuzzcrumly.

Travis: What are you doing?

Griffin: Skuzzcrumalot, I thought?

Clint: Okay, we'll go with that.

Griffin: Skuzz.

Roger Mooer: I've just signed "Skuzz," just, "Signed, Skuzz," that way it's kinda personal, but at the same time sounds like I'm one of those bad butt people who only uses one name, like Cher.

Navy Seal: That's cool. But when three people show up, she might be confused.

Roger Mooer: "And associates. Skuzz and his Scum Buddies."

Clint: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: "Skuzzcrumalot... and the Morsel Men."

Justin: [snorts]

Roger Mooer: Ooo! That is good!

Navy Seal: And we're the Morsel Men.

Griffin: And I point at the pla— I just point at the plant. [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Us two are the Morsel Men, and you're Skuzzcrumalot.

Roger Mooer: Yeah, "Insincerely."

Navy Seal: Great.

Travis: All that and—

Clint: Griffin.

Travis: Yeah.

[email sending sound effect plays]

Herr Dryer: Okay, well while we wait for a response, do you guys wanna like grab a coffee? Or we could go over to Soak's Island.

Ax-O-Lyle: This whole time—

Herr Dryer: What?!

Justin: And I'll transform back into myself.

Travis: Justin Tyler, I was gonna get him out of the office for you.

Ax-O-Lyle: I was a plant.

Clint: [cackles]

Travis: He was about to leave you in the office by yourself. [chuckles]

Justin: Well that wouldn't have been— Where's the fun in that?

Travis: [cackles]

Navy Seal: Where's the sport?

Justin: Yeah, where's the prestige?

Griffin: He needs the sport.

Herr Dryer: Wha?! Lyle!?

Ax-O-Lyle: That's right, dance for me, puppet.

Clint: [laughs]

Herr Dryer: Okay.

Travis: And he starts dancing.

Ax-O-Lyle: No-one ever knows where I am.

Herr Dryer: Oh! There's a response.

Navy Seal: Wow, that was fast.

Ax-O-Lyle: Wow, that's desperate. [chuckles]

Herr Dryer: It just says, "What's your rate per job?"

Ax-O-Lyle: Oh, I hate that. [wheezes] I hate when they do it like that.

Navy Seal: Ask what they're willing to pay.

Ax-O-Lyle: Mark it standard. Mark it standard plus 10%.

Navy Seal: Oh, that's good.

Roger Mooer: I don't know if that's bad butt enough.

Navy Seal: Plus— Mark it standard plus the juice.

Ax-O-Lyle: [laughs] Point—

Roger Mooer: The vig.

Justin: The vig.

Roger Mooer: Plus the vig.

Ax-O-Lyle: Tell 'em the juice is flowing. [wheezes]

Griffin: Type that in. Signs as Crumalot and the Morsel Men.

Travis: You get a response almost right away that says, "I'll be in touch when you're needed." Now at this point.

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Arty has been plugged into the computer, and dings.

[ding sound effect plays]

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Ax-O-Lyle: We got a hit.

Artie Fishel: Yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: Arty, what do you have?

Artie Fishel: I have been able to trace the IP to a building. I haven't been able to pinpoint within it, but it seems the emails are coming from within the River City First Bank.

Navy Seal: Well! That's bad news for us. I'm not sure how... persona non grata we might be if we show up there.

Artie Fishel: We can go incognito.

Travis: And Arty holds one finger up under his nose like a moustache.

Navy Seal: I love this, yeah.

Ax-O-Lyle: It hasn't proven to be our strong suit as a team.

Artie Fishel: Guys, it was me the whole time!

Ax-O-Lyle: Were you—

Navy Seal: Yeah no, we're all doin' a lot of great disguise work today. Maybe let's circle back, head to the van, and put a little bit of elbow grease behind our—

Ax-O-Lyle: Put more effort into this disguise.

Artie Fishel: Well, if you can get me into the building, and I can connect to the router, I can pinpoint which computer the emails are being sent from.

Ax-O-Lyle: Yeah, but then we have to do a podcast about you.

Justin: [chuckles]

Artie Fishel: Well I'd just be there with you.

Navy Seal: It's okay. I like Arty.

Ax-O-Lyle: [chuckles]

Navy Seal: Arty sounds different enough for me to know who Arty is, which I like about him.

Artie Fishel: Thank you.

Navy Seal: No problem.

Artie Fishel: Do you have any more Doritos?

Ax-O-Lyle: Aw, I don't think that that did— it did a little bit of a number on you there, Tex.

Navy Seal: But—

Artie Fishel: I love Doritos.

Navy Seal: Hey, he's—

Roger Mooer: Let's say this, if you do a successful job, there will be Doritos a plenty.

Artie Fishel: Family-sized bag?

Roger Mooer: Oh yes!

Artie Fishel: But they would not be for my family, they would be for me, and just me.

Roger Mooer: Maybe a party pack.

Ax-O-Lyle: Here's what I would say, friend. You can't start a family unless you got the Doritos to feed 'em. [chuckles]

Navy Seal: True.

Artie Fishel: That's so deep.

Ax-O-Lyle: So sometimes you gotta get the family bag before the family, 'cause otherwise people aren't gonna feel safe with you, or provided for.

Navy Seal: That's what they mean when they say family planning. They're talking about making sure you get the Doritos you need—

Justin: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: — before you even start.

Artie Fishel: I understand.

Clint: So remember that, kids.

[harp music flourish plays in the background]

Navy Seal: So yeah, let's get out of here.

Griffin: [chuckles] I hop on my skateboard.

Travis & Clint: [laugh]

Griffin: Grind up the wall.

Travis: Woooooooah!

Griffin: Grind— I do a little rub off the wall, a little jump, wall grind, jump off, 180, land.

[radical transition music plays]

[ad break]

[chill electronic music plays]

Travis: So now that you know that Clamgela is somewhere in the River City First Bank.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know that you've been contacted by Dr. Barker. What is your next move?

Griffin: I mean it didn't seem like Barker wanted anything from me, right? He was just hitting me up for information?

Travis: Well, I would remind you that he is one of the Green Back Guardians.

Griffin: Oh, that's right! Okay. Alright. Remembering that. [wheezes] Maybe I call him back real quick.

Navy Seal: Hey, Travis. Wink wink.

Dr. Barker: Oh sorry, ye— Yes, hello.

Navy Seal: Hey. Whoa, that was weird. Hey, is this Dr. Travis Barker?

Dr. Barker: Yes.

Navy Seal: Wink, wink wink.

Dr. Barker: The winks are appreciated, no idea—

Navy Seal: Okay.

Dr. Barker: — if the line is secure.

Navy Seal: So we found—

Ax-O-Lyle: He's doin' 'em, too.

Navy Seal: Wait, is the line secure? Can you backwards hack it or whatever from where you are?

Dr. Barker: Uhhh... yeah. Let me see, hold on. Wow.

Navy Seal: Okay, and while you're doing that—

Dr. Barker: Where is Arty? I—

Navy Seal: Oh no, we got him.

Dr. Barker: What?

Navy Seal: Yeah, he's hangin' with us for a minute.

Dr. Barker: He got out again?

Ax-O-Lyle: [from a distance] He rode with us.

Navy Seal: He's ridin' with us now, and that's all you really need to know right now.

Ax-O-Lyle: [from a distance] No problem.

Dr. Barker: Okay, have him check the line.

Navy Seal: Have him check the line?

Ax-O-Lyle: [from a distance] Arty, check the line, pal.

Artie Fishel: Of course!

Navy Seal: Yeah, check it, is it safe?

Artie Fishel: Yes, this line is secure.

Navy Seal: Amazing, so—

Ax-O-Lyle: [from a distance] He's licking it!

Navy Seal: Listen, it's the tape. It's the Green Back Guardians pilot episode.

Ax-O-Lyle: [from a distance] Why did he have to lick it?

Navy Seal: What's that?

Ax-O-Lyle: Why does he have to lick it to see if it's secured? It's wild.

Artie Fishel: That's how I check.

Ax-O-Lyle: Wild.

Artie Fishel: Plus, I thought I saw some Dorito dust on the phone.

Ax-O-Lyle: Absolutely unhinged.

Artie Fishel: We may have broke your guy, he's just real jacked up. But yeah, so someone stole the tape, the cassette tape, with the pilot episode unaired of *The Real Green Back Guardians*.

Ax-O-Lyle: What would somebody see there to watch that?

Dr. Barker: Um... Well I mean it's our origin story, it's you know how we became— went from being four little tortoises to being full-fledged, you know, fighting team, if you will.

Navy Seal: You were just regular turtles—

Roger Mooer: Is that a secret?

Navy Seal: You were just regular turtles in the sewer, you guys swam through slop, right?

Dr. Barker: Well no... Well we were trained tortoises, helping with experiments by Dr.— Professor Doctor Barth Monroe, who as I'm sure you know is a physicist, surgeon, and extreme sports enthusiast.

Navy Seal: Mm-hmm.

Dr. Barker: And then there was a laboratory accident while he was microwaving a burrito, and the ensuing reaction caused us to mutate into the Green Back Guardians.

Navy Seal: Why would that—

Roger Mooer: But that's not a secret, right?

Dr. Barker: Well—

Roger Mooer: I mean that's general knowledge, correct?

Dr. Barker: But this was intended to be— So this was brainstormed by Lamar, and intended to be an accurate, like the real Green Back Guardians, and it was in fact very accurate.

Navy Seal: Was there something on that tap that someone either would wanna see, or would not want other people seeing?

Dr. Barker: It does detail [sighs] the combination of [sighs] chemicals that was involved in our creation.

Navy Seal: Interesting. So someone wants to know the chemical compound that's capable of mutating animals into Abnimals.

Ax-O-Lyle: Was it not adapted for television? Was it real?

Dr. Barker: It was never aired. Once—

Navy Seal: That's—

Ax-O-Lyle: Right, but like they put the real formula into the TV show.

Dr. Barker: This, as I said, was Lamar's, you know, his world. He wanted it—

Navy Seal: Sure.

Ax-O-Lyle: Wildly irresponsible.

Navy Seal: Just hugely, I—

Ax-O-Lyle: [sighs]

Navy Seal: It's like if they used to show on *Pokémon*, and then they were like, "And here's how to build a bomb."

Roger Mooer: Mm. Did they not get any notes from the network? I mean—

Dr. Barker: This is why Dr. Monroe, Professor Dr. Monroe, made sure it never saw the light of day.

Ax-O-Lyle: How did it get to the pilot script stage though?

Roger Mooer: [sighs]

Navy Seal: The fact that this went into production at all is frankly wild to me, but that's...

Clint: [wheezes]

Navy Seal: Neither here nor there. Someone took it, someone wants to know that formula.

Dr. Barker: Well, that's the bad news, but there is good news. It won't be as easy as they think. For you see, it was in Betamax format.

Navy Seal: Okay.

Dr. Barker: It will take them some time to be able to view the video tape.

Navy Seal: To decrypt it, mm-hmm.

Roger Mooer: Mm.

Navy Seal: Alright.

Ax-O-Lyle: Makes sense, it was the superior format.

Dr. Barker: Indeed.

Navy Seal: Well, we're about to do somethin' pretty irresponsible, Ba— Dr. Barker, so if you don't hear from us for a minute, we've been arrested by cops.

Dr. Barker: Okay, I understand. Now, when— if you manage to not be arrested by the Enforcement Agency, then meet me at JJ August's home. I believe we may need some help.

Navy Seal: Okay. Can we do our thing first, or should we go there?

Dr. Barker: Oh yes, no by all means, no rush.

Navy Seal: Okay. Okay, awesome. I lo— always love having a plan after a plan.

Dr. Barker: I thought you were going to say, “I’ll always love you.”

Navy Seal: No.

Roger Mooer: No. He doesn’t give his heart away quite that easily, my friend.

Navy Seal: I’m a harp seal, we’re loners by nature, Dr. Barker. I apologize.

Dr. Barker: That’s okay. Well, godspeed.

[phone call hang up sound effect plays]

[theme music fades in]

Navy Seal: I’m not a harp seal, I’m a Ross seal. Why did I lie like that?

Roger Mooer: Well, that’s it.

Navy Seal: Guys, why did I just lie like that?

Roger Mooer: Well, because you like keeping people at arm’s length, Navy.

Navy Seal: I guess that’s true. Alright.

Ax-O-Lyle: Your walls are so high.

Roger Mooer: I think we’ve just established that.

Navy Seal: So uh... On to the bank?

Roger Mooer: On to the bank!

[outro theme music plays]

[ukulele chord]

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