## The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 18: Don't Bank on It!

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[Abnimals theme music plays]

**Travis**: The door chimes to the River City First Bank, their prime office, their headquarters. As the four of you, Lyle, Navy, Roger and Artie Ficial, the robotic man, enter in. It's fairly early morning past people stopping by on their way to work, but before anyone tries to come in at lunch. So, it's not busy. As you look around, you see the ATMs to your right, the waiting area to your left, a desk with deposit envelopes and pens on chains. Because heaven forbid pens get stolen. There's a teller window.

**Griffin**: You got so political just now, Trav.

**Travis**: I'm just saying it's a way that banks, you know, they can't give us pens? You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

**Travis**: We give them money. They make their money off of us, right? Because they've told us it's safe to put in there. But then Bernie Madoff and Sally Madoff, I think—

Justin: Bernie Sanders.

**Travis**: Bernie Sanders, Colonel Sanders.

Griffin: One day, Bernie Sanders—

**Clint**: Richard loves Bernie.

Griffin: Bernie Sanders gonna-

Travis: All of those things.

Griffin: Break those little chains one day.

**Travis**: Yeah, I'm gonna take those pens. That's why I take little nail clippers with me whenever I go to the bank, just my tiny rebellion. Clip those chains. You can see there's one teller working. It's a cat person. Which was a difficult photo to find in search terms, because it didn't bring up a lot of people who are mostly cats. It brought up a lot of people with a lot of cats. You get it.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And—

**Justin**: This looks like a Monday in Mr. Mistoffelees.

**Travis**: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah. This is just Steve Mistoffelees. Please, Mr. Mistoffelees is my dad.

**Clint**: [chuckles]

**Travis**: And in the corner, in the place of security, you know, working where a security guard would be standing, you can see a cybot version two. Now guaranteed not to revolt.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Standing there where—

Justin: So it's on his chest?

Travis: Yeah.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Travis: Guaranteed not to revolt.

Clint: 99%, non-revolting.

Justin: [laughs]

**Travis**: Who, as you know, cybot, half cyborg, half robot, standing there working security. What do you do?

**Clint**: Do we know what the two offices are on either side of the hallway, back to IT?

**Travis**: So, those are labeled as for like bank agents, the people that would help you figure out like loans and, you know, mortgages, that kind of thing. So, you would have the teller to your right for your simple deposits and withdraws and everything.

Griffin: Dad's never actually done—conducted business at a bank. He has—

**Travis**: Yeah, he's got a bunch of coffee cans.

**Griffin**: He's got a guy. He goes to uncle David and gets all of his cash.

Travis: We do have an uncle Dave!

**Griffin**: [titters]

Clint: Yeah!

**Justin**: The little kid—I feel like dad needs a flag, like the little kids doing chores, running around town, you know? On the Japanese TV show.

**Griffin**: [chuckles] Uh-huh. Old enough.

**Justin**: I feel like dad needs a flag that he can hold up for adults like, "Hey, listen."

**Griffin**: Yeah.

Justin: "Take your time with me."

Griffin: Sure.

**Travis**: Yeah. Dad's flying on his own for the first time. He has a note pinned to his shirt and a little lunch box.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Griffin**: I want to circle up, do a quick team huddle, maybe in these little yellow chairs.

Clint: Oh, that's nice.

**Justin**: There's four of 'em, three of us.

**Navy**: We got a few options here. We've already walked into the building, so I think trying to hide our appearance and doing some sort of like real capital C crime is maybe off the table.

**Travis**: Well, I will give you guys this. If there was something you wanted to prep, we can do a little Blades in the Dark style flashback.

**Griffin**: Oh, okay, well, yeah, flashback to just outside, 90 seconds ago.

Justin: Okay.

Navy: So-

**Justin**: So, wait, hold on. Wait, actually, let's not do, let's—first, let's sit down in the yellow chairs, okay? And we like—

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, so you have a constant? You need an anchor to come back to.

Justin: Yeah, so like hold on one second. Like...

Lyle: I think it's gonna be a perfect plan.

Justin: And then like, and then smash cut back 90 seconds.

**Griffin**: That's awesome.

**Clint**: Oh, wait, wait! And there's another—

**Roger**: Are you sure you remember every detail we came up with?

**Travis**: Oh, there you go.

**Justin**: Oh, that's good! Yeah, that's really good!

Clint: Whew!

**Griffin**: All right, 90 seconds ago, just outside.

**Navy**: So what do you think? It's sort of a—we've got to get into the IT room. Gotta plug in old Artie here so he can identify which room we are going to find Clamgela in. And we get there, and then we ask her some questions about the Walrus, we rescue Carver. It's bing, bang, boom, this is gonna go smooth. It's just a question of how we take those first baby steps.

**Justin**: Trav, can I just clarify something real quick? This place at the top where there's definitely not a door and it just says door to IT, am I to assume that that is the door to IT?

**Travis**: Yeah, the bank map I found, Justin, didn't include an IT room. It's not a good use of space in the design, because if this was a real-life building, it would just have a little node. Just a little tumor—

Clint: Block, it's block—

**Justin**: It's important to say, there's not a door, there's just the words "door to—" [chuckles]

**Travis**: I did put a little door there, but I couldn't figure out a way to erase the little monitor and the wall there.

Justin: It's a solid wall. It's a TV.

Travis: So it kind of seems—

Justin: It's a solid wall and then a door—

Travis: Like you knew what it was, Justin.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

**Griffin**: It's like the bank has a hat. The bank has a hat, and the hat is the IT room. That's where we're going.

Justin: I appreciate it, just it looks like—

**Travis**: And it seems like you were able to figure that out through context clues without asking me about it in front of our audience.

**Justin**: It seems like in the '90s when all of a sudden, everybody's house had this like glassed in sun room.

**Travis**: Mm-hm.

Justin: It's like, oh, it's an additional room. It's not—it's just a glass porch.

**Travis**: That used to be the broom closet and then they were like, "We need somewhere to keep all the computer stuff." You know? And so they just put the brooms in the vault, I guess.

**Roger**: Well, being the director of subterfuge of our little organization, may I suggest the old exterminator grift?

Navy: Hm...

**Roger**: You know, we go in as if we're going to be spraying some noxious gas. And you know I got that—

Lyle: Why does it always have to be gas-centered?

Roger: That's all I've got. I mean—

**Lyle**: It's not! You're a really—you're a fully-fledged person. You're a well-rounded individual.

Roger: Yeah, but I—

**Lyle**: You don't need to fart every time, all the time.

Roger: Well, farts are my kind of—

**Navy**: The farts work. The farts work pretty good, actually.

**Lyle**: I mean, yeah, a broken clock—

Justin: [chuckles]

**Navy**: Lyle, we need to support each other. It's the only way we're gonna get—

**Lyle**: No, that's true, but I... I feel like, with my camouflaging skills, I can—I'm the best person to infiltrate IT.

**Navy**: Well, it seems like we're gonna need to do two individual infiltrations. One to IT, one to Clamgela's office. In that order. So, we can split those up. I...

**Griffin**: I just point to my body, to myself.

Navy: Cannot sneak. So, I'll be sort of the I guess—

**Artie Ficial**: I can sneak.

**Travis**: Artie says. And he puts a mustache on, and it magnetizes to his face.

**Griffin**: That's good.

Clint: Oh!

**Artie Ficial**: Now, who am I? Who is this strange and continental man standing before you?

Travis: And he takes it back off.

**Artie Ficial**: It was me, Artie, the whole time!

**Navy**: No, we did it, Artie, yeah. That's good stuff.

**Lyle**: Here's what I'll say, like if the IT component is gonna be anything that involves like computers, you guys know I'm no good with that stuff. And when... when Roger gets to talking about computers and IT and stuff, I get all befuddled and confused because he's such a genius with that stuff.

Navy: Okay.

**Lyle**: It's probably better for him to do all the computer stuff, and me to get a little bit more wet works.

**Artie Ficial**: Well, that's what I'm here for! I studied computer stuff at human college.

Navy: Back seat, Artie.

Artie Ficial: Okay.

**Navy**: Artie, is it possible that we don't need your whole body going in there? Do you have like a little microchip that actually stores your personality, like a Baymax?

**Artie Ficial**: Oh, sorry, I can't hear you all the way back here in the back seat.

**Navy**: I said, [raises voice] do you have a personality chip like a Baymax, that we can pop out and jack into the computer so we don't have to bring your whole body in there?

Lyle: I'll check.

**Justin**: I start poking on Artie's neck.

Roger: I am so glad we're outside and not inside.

Artie Ficial: A microchip? I'm a human being. That said—

**Lyle**: I'm looking for an eject or something.

Justin: [titters]

**Artie Ficial**: Yeah, I mean, listen. Like most human beings, I can detach my right hand and it just needs to USB into a socket. You know, like humans do.

**Lyle**: You must be joking.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Justin**: [titters]

Griffin: That is an all-timer, Juice!

Justin: I didn't know when I was saying if it would work.

**Travis**: It was so good.

**Justin**: And the last syllable, I just felt it, I knew. [chuckles]

**Griffin**: Yeah, it's strong.

Justin: You know? I just...

**Navy**: Okay... I'm disappointed that there's not like a little circular hatch with a personality chip like a Baymax. But we'll take the hand, give that to Roger. Roger, you're in charge of getting to IT. Then once we know where Clamgela is, you report that information to Lyle. Lyle, you do the sneaking into Clamgela's office.

Lyle: Perfect.

**Navy**: And we do a confrontation. And I'll manage the room—the first room.

Lyle: Okay, so, wait.

Justin: [titters]

**Lyle**: So guys, I wanted to ask... Oh, okay, so it's one of the...

**Justin**: Let me actually ask Travis rather than asking you three. There's three offices. Do we know which one is the one we'll need to get to?

Griffin: We don't. That's what we're—

Travis: No.

**Griffin**: Doing in the IT room.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: And there's four offices. There's three agent offices and the bank manager office in the back.

**Griffin**: It also looks like there's a supply closet. Clamgela could be in—

Justin: So, here's what I was—

Griffin: Clamgela could be working out of a bathroom stall—

**Justin**: This is what I was trying to figure out, Trav. It looks... is there a path to the other—to the rest of the bank? Or do you have to go through the

teller window and then go through there? Do I—is there another hallway? Or is there just like—

**Travis**: Is there access to the back—

**Justin**: This is what I'm trying to—

**Travis**: Secure part of the bank.

**Justin**: Is there a secret—now that I'm saying it out loud, I'm understanding the problem—

**Griffin**: Not a very good bank, yeah.

**Justin**: Like it's a—I understand. I understand why other entrances to the secure parts would be a huge liability. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Ah, we left the back door open! Got robbed again!"

**Justin**: Yeah, no, I—

Travis: "Dang it!"

**Justin**: I understand. Okay, actually, smash cut back to five minutes before when I'm outside the building.

**Lyle**: Yeah, there's no other secure entrances here. I'm not gonna waste any time looking for others once I'm inside.

**Navy**: Awesome. How efficient.

**Travis**: Now I will say, if you're talking about like scouting the building... beforehand—

**Justin**: No, just for that specific one thing.

**Travis**: Okay, because there is—

Griffin: There are windows, it looks like.

**Travis**: Yeah, there is a—

**Clint**: And it looks like a back door too.

**Travis**: There is a secure back door, right? Where they would like load up armored cars or take deliveries and that kind of thing. It's high security, but there is a back entrance and exit. Just not through like the building, right? It's not accessible like from this lobby.

**Griffin**: Is this ground level also this bank? Or is it like—

Travis: Correct.

**Griffin**: In a—okay.

**Justin**: Okay, okay, listen. Trav, all right, kidding aside, in my poking around here, I did ascertain this information somehow. Because I'm seeing a map. So, let's say that I, after doing a butchers outside, decided to enter from the rear. I see a camera here, I know I'm gonna have to deal with that, but that's gonna be my infiltration point. Can I do that?

**Travis**: Well, give me... give me a looking around roll, an ascertaining roll, to see what kind of—

Justin: A butchers.

Travis: Just give me a butchers.

Griffin: A quick butchers.

**Travis**: To see what kind of stuff you scope.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Mixed success.

**Travis**: Okay, with a mixed success, you're able to see that the door has like a locking system. Not like a standard key and lock variety, more some kind of like—

Justin: Sort of-

**Travis**: Code or—

Justin: Yeah.

**Travis**: Yeah. So, you will need to figure out a way through that.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: To use that as an entrance.

Justin: Perfect, okay. I will say this, Trav, I am waiting until the IT thing

has happened—

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Right?

**Griffin**: This is a multi-stage operation.

**Justin**: Right. So my hope is that maybe once they're into that, that they'll

be able to get me in... like they'll be able to access locks.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: This is my—is my hope, that'll be an option available to me.

Otherwise, I'll punt.

**Griffin**: I have an idea.

**Justin**: That's a football thing.

**Griffin**: I have an idea—

Travis: Oh? Okay.

**Griffin**: If you're, if you're—

**Clint**: I've got an idea. I've got an idea.

Griffin: Okay, it sounds like we both have ideas.

Clint: Yes.

Griffin: So rock-roshambo or-

**Travis**: Do you wanna do 'em at the same time and see whose idea is best?

Or...

**Griffin**: That's usually what we do, yeah.

**Clint**: Okay. Let's hear yours.

**Griffin**: But dad, you know what, you're the stealth—

**Navy**: You're the stealth guy, Roger, I'm following your lead, okay? I'll just

keep things calm in the waiting room.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: All right.

Clint: All right, are we back in the yellow chairs?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Shoot, yeah...

**Lyle**: Sounds like a great plan, guys. I think it's gonna go perfectly.

**Justin**: [titters]

**Travis**: "Okay, bye!" And then Lyle goes outside. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, I didn't come in. [chuckles] I whispered that as they walked

in. It would have been pretty wild for me to go in with them and—

**Griffin**: And then immediately leave.

Justin: For a secret—

**Travis**: Lyle grabs two lollipops and then heads back out.

**Lyle**: Are these balloons for anybody?

**Griffin**: Yes, balloons at the bank.

**Justin**: No, you remember that? Oh, Griffin. Are you—do you remember when—dad, do you remember when that was... it was three letters. It's the one that is truest now.

Griffin: BBT.

**Justin**: It was BBT, but before that, dad, it was like GNB or something like that. And they would give you those balloons with the black writing on them.

Clint: Yes.

Justin: With the bank's logo on it. You remember that?

**Griffin**: Awesome.

**Travis**: '90s kids remember.

**Justin**: '90s kids love—real ones remember when that was a different bank.

[titters]

Griffin: Let's...

**Clint**: Let's say that this bank—

**Travis**: Then they gave away too many balloons and they went bankrupt.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Clint**: This bank has the same thing.

Griffin: Cool.

**Clint**: You'll see how that fits into my plan.

**Griffin**: Cool, let's go. [chuckles]

**Clint**: Okay, so, Roger goes over to the ATM.

Travis: Mm-hm.

**Clint**: And is going to use Hallikar Hack on the ATM.

Travis: Right?

**Clint**: To get some money.

**Griffin**: Cool beginning of the operation.

Justin: I love this.

Travis: Okay, roll three D8.

Clint: Three D8...

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Five, one and four.

Travis: What does a mixed success robbing an ATM look like?

Griffin: I mean...

**Travis**: Okay, how much money were you trying to get out, dad?

Clint: A million dollars.

**Griffin**: [guffaws]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: You're able—

Justin: [chortles]

Travis: You're able to withdraw \$500.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

**Griffin**: That's still pretty good.

Justin: Still a crime with very little upside. I love it, dad, all the risks, none

of the reward.

Griffin: I actually think \$500 is right when it tips over to felony. So, it's

actually the worst-

Travis: You get \$499.

**Clint**: 499, okay.

**Griffin**: That's good.

**Clint**: I'm gonna reattach Artie's hand and bring him with me. Is that okay with you guys?

**Griffin**: Of course, yeah.

**Clint**: Okay. So, Roger takes the money. Says:

Roger: Artie, come with me.

Artie Ficial: Okay!

**Clint**: And grabs a bunch of the balloons, that we already established they have.

Travis: Uh-huh.

**Clint**: And goes back to the IT door office.

**Travis**: Yeah, so as you head back there, you're, one, scoped out by the teller. And the cybot.

**Clint**: Oh, I just figured—I had just figured that since the—there was only one teller, they'd be too busy to notice. But cybot—

**Griffin**: There's no one here. There's nobody.

Justin: Yeah, dad, he did clarify that—

**Clint**: Okay, that's true, that's true, that's true.

**Travis**: The teller speaks up first and says:

**Teller**: Hello, welcome to River City First. How can I help you today? Making a deposit, withdrawal? How can I help you?

**Roger**: I am Wink Martinwhale with Cublisher's Clearing House, and you've got a winner of \$499! Show 'em the balloons, Artie. Show 'em the balloons!

Artie Ficial: These are balloons!

**Clint**: I hold up the cash. Artie holds up the balloons.

**Roger**: He's my camera guy. We gotta get some publicity pictures for the website.

**Artie Ficial**: I forgot my camera.

**Roger**: No, you've got it, Artie. You have a camera built in, remember? Yes! So we're here to award the Cublisher's Clearing House \$499 award. Congratulations, and thank you for subscribing to all our magazines. I assume IT is back here?

**Griffin**: [guffaws]

Travis: Wow... dad?

Clint: Yes?

**Travis**: What skill would you like to use here to make this—

**Griffin**: Wishing? Is wishing one? What's the skill for doing impossible things?

**Clint**: This is not impossible?

**Travis**: Well, a couple things I'd like to remind you of, father.

Clint: Sure.

**Travis**: Maybe the main one being that these balloons all have the logo of the bank on them.

**Clint**: Yes, it's called cross promotion.

**Travis**: Ah, I see. Okay, great. And are you addressing the cybot or the

teller?

Clint: The cybot.

Travis: Oh, okay?

Clint: I assume the cybot has more clout than the teller does? When it

comes to security matters.

**Travis**: So, what exactly are you trying to convince the cybot of?

**Clint**: That I'm with Cublisher's Clearing House.

**Travis**: That much is—that much is clear. And how does that connect to you needing to head back to IT?

Clint: Well, I figure he stopped me, I've got to get past him to get to IT?

**Travis**: Well now, see dad, I see that that's step three of the process. Step one is convincing them that you work for Cublisher's Clearing House. Step three is making it back to IT. What I would like to know is what's step two that you're saying to the cybot, "The reason I need to go back to IT, as a representative of Cublisher's Clearing House, is..."

**Clint**: The winner works in it.

**Travis**: Okay, great.

Justin: Ah, now we're cooking.

**Travis**: So, let's have you roll... hm, I'm trying—I'm looking at your skill sets here... Uh-huh, so I think it's just gonna be...

**Clint**: Could it be a retroactive roll back to when I did the Hallikar Hack to find out like a personnel list?

Griffin: Oh, that's cool.

**Travis**: I would say that if that had been a complete success or like a cowabunga, I would give it to you. But I'm a mixed success. I think just having the cash in hand is what you got out of it.

**Clint**: Okay, I got a way to do it. I stick my hand out and I say:

Roger: And your name is?

**Clint**: Asking the bot.

Travis: Okay, well, let's resolve first the first action of you saying, "I just

need to go back there." So, give me a two D8 roll.

**Clint**: I'm going to use a TTS dice.

**Travis**: Okay, time to shine dice, getting your—

Justin: Smart.

**Travis**: Throw on.

**Griffin**: We're back at zero on those, right?

Travis: Yeah.

[sound of dice thrown]

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

**Travis**: Oh, on a complete success, the cybot says:

**Cybot**: Greetings. Yes, Cublisher's Clearing House, you said?

Roger: Yes. Yes, indeed!

**Cybot**: And the winner is in IT?

Roger: Yes, works in IT, or IT department.

**Cybot**: Hm. The IT department is a secure location. I can escort you to the hallway, but I will have to get the winner from the room. You won't be able to enter.

**Roger**: Is there any way we can get around that? Mostly because I really, to help promote, I mean, your bank, in addition to, you know, the winner, I really need to show him in his work environment for the pictures, for the... for the website. And it'll just be me and my camera bot here.

**Cybot**: Hm, having you in the secure location by yourself does not make it more convincing.

**Roger**: Hm... Well, it's more convincing as for the PR pictures. I mean, you can go back with us? You can stand there next to us the whole time, if you would like. Would that make you feel better?

**Travis**: So, he has already accepted your story and is willing to make the connection. But to actually get in the room... let me think. Yeah.

**Cybot**: I can escort you to the door and I will remain with you during the interaction.

**Roger**: Oh, awesome. That's terrific.

**Cybot**: A pleasure to serve you in complete safety.

Roger: I appreciate that. Artie, come on, bud!

**Griffin**: Can I attempt something—

Clint: I like the fact that you added balloons to Artie's—

Travis: I want to make it clear.

Griffin: It's very good.

Clint: [laughs]

**Travis**: Artie says:

**Artie Ficial**: Robots really creep me out.

**Griffin**: [titters] All right, Artie. Can I try—can I attempt something to try and pull the Cybot off of Roger?

Clint: Oh, thank you.

**Griffin**: To attract his attention so that Roger can do what he needs to do without disturbance.

Travis: Yes.

**Griffin**: Okay, cool. I'm going to very discreetly turn one of my splash pack nozzles upside down and just start dumping water onto the floor of the waiting area. Just start dumping lots and lots and lots of water, without making a big deal out of it. Like quietly, just making a big, big mess. A big, wet mess.

**Travis**: Okay... for this distraction, I'm gonna have you... since you are using your signature item, but you're not attacking...

**Griffin**: Well, yeah.

**Travis**: I'm going to say, since it's not attacking, let's do four D8.

Griffin: Okay, I can stomach that.

**Travis**: It's not what it was designed to do. You know what I mean? Like the—

Griffin: To dump water out, to make a big wet mess on the floor.

Travis: Yeah. Casually. Like that's the thing.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin**: That's four successes, including a double five.

Clint: Woah, Nelly!

**Travis**: Yeah, double five, that's a cowabunga. Griffin, I'd like you, can you identify—

**Clint**: Everybody drowns!

**Travis**: Can you identify the species of person for me one more time working at the teller window?

**Griffin**: A kitty cat?

**Travis**: That's a kitty cat. As soon as you start dumping that water on the ground, that kitty cat starts getting very upset. It starts hissing and getting very upset.

**Navy**: Yeah, I don't know, I think you guys—hey, I think you all have a busted pipe! It's flooding pretty bad over here.

**Travis**: With that cowabunga—oh no, I've dragged the door away. How will you get into the IT room?

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: How will he know how to access the room, Trav?

**Travis**: With a mega cowabunga, one—oh my God, stop it, Travis. The cybot—

**Justin**: Hey, why did you let Cartman into the recording for a second? [titters] "Oh my God."

**Travis**: The cybot is pulled down to the doorway.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: At the end of the hallway, far end from IT. And the kitty cat is freaking out.

**Griffin**: I'm trying to scoop it out the front door like:

Navy: I don't know what to do, it's so wet!

**Travis**: Because of the mega cowabunga, it also does appear to everyone that it must be some kind of leaky pipe. And you're trying to clean it up with your splash pack.

**Navy**: I'm a hero trying to fix this situation.

**Travis**: But there is definitely quite a bit of distraction.

**Griffin**: Okay, cool. I wink at Roger. I don't know what else to do.

**Clint**: Wonderful. Is... do you want to check in with Lyle?

**Justin**: Yeah. Hey, hey, yeah, let's do that.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: I'm standing outside the door and I'm just waiting. Okay. [titters]

Clint: All right, good check. Good check.

**Justin**: Just standing out here, just waiting outside the locked door. I'm hoping that it makes like a beep-beep-beep or something, you know? Some sort of like beep-boop-beep or something.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: I knock on the IT door. Roger knocks on the IT door.

Travis: Okay. The door—

Griffin: Oh no...

**Travis**: Is opened. And a young gentleman peeks out and he says:

Young Gentleman: Yeah, how can I help you?

**Roger**: Yes, to whom do I have the honor of speaking?

Young Gentleman: Todd.

Roger: Todd, my name is—

**Todd**: Todd Johnson.

**Roger**: Todd Johnson, my name is Wink Martinwhale. And I'm here—

Todd: Okay.

Roger: I'm here from the Cublisher's Clearing House, and you have won!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Todd: Won? Won what?

**Roger**: You have won 499 big ones! Yes, you heard me right, your dreams have all come true. Sing 'em the song, Artie! Sing them our congratulatory song!

Artie Ficial: Yeah?

**Roger**: Sing them the congratulatory song!

Artie Ficial: Okay?

**Roger**: Remember?

**Artie Ficial**: [sings] Pa-da-bup! Pa-dup! Pe-de-doh! Pe-doh! Pe-de-buh... I was left to my own devices.

Justin: [laughs]

**Artie Ficial**: [sings] Many days fell away with nothing to—

**Justin**: Hey, Travis, I don't—Travis, I'm sorry, I don't—I feel like that is so identical to the original recording—

**Travis**: Yeah, you're right, about the copyright strike.

**Griffin**: The copyright, we will get a strike for that.

**Justin**: We're gonna get s trike because it's like—

Clint: Well, I think—

**Justin**: It's exactly like Mr. Bright Side and I—

Travis: Well, okay, it was Bastille's Pompeii.

Griffin: [laughs]

**Travis**: And he finishes the note for note recreation.

**Justin**: That's embarrassing to me. [titters]

**Griffin**: Cool.

**Travis**: Okay, like you would have been—people—if you activated your shazam, if that's still a thing people do, during when I was singing, it would have—

**Justin**: Can I actually say, I saw a video where the lead singer of The Killers came out and said, "This is the beginning of concert." He said, "Hi, we're The Killers. We're a great rock and roll band. Let me show you.' And then they played Mr. Brightside.

**Travis**: As their first song.

**Justin**: Can you imagine?

**Travis**: Yeah, I saw that.

**Justin**: Imagine. Unbelievable. I would leave—

**Travis**: Hubris!

Justin: After that. Yeah, the hubris of it is fantastic!

Travis: He might as well have said, "And we'll never be struck down by the

gods."

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: "We're The Killers, and these wings kick butt."

**Travis**: [chuckles] "We'll never melt!" Okay.

**Clint**: So, while the music's playing, Wink has kind of gotten into it and done a little dance, like a little victory dance. And of course, we all know how dancing and Roger go together. He kind of... very easily, kind of slips into the IT office.

**Griffin**: Awesome.

**Clint**: And walks up to Todd. He's waving the bank envelope in his hand.

**Travis**: Can I say, dad, one of my favorite things about you as a player, I love it so much, is that you will narrate a success in the middle of a thing.

Justin: Right.

**Travis**: And then just be like, "And it works and he does it and it's great."

**Justin**: He just lets the story momentum carry him—

**Griffin**: Yeah, sure. A success that you have not rolled for.

**Justin**: He builds his own plot armor. [chuckles]

Griffin: Right.

**Clint**: Eh, that's a good point.

**Travis**: Yeah. But I will say, with the song going, and you are an excellent dancer, it has been established, yeah, roll three D8 for me to make your way into the room.

Clint: Four D8s.

Travis: Three D8.

**Clint**: Three D8. Yeah, three D8.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Thank god.

**Clint**: Ha! A four, a seven and an eight!

**Travis**: Yeah, on a double success, he is... whether convinced or overstimulated, it is hard to tell, but he takes a step back. The door swings open, allowing you and Artie and the balloons to enter.

**Clint**: Okay.

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

[theme music plays]

**Travis**: Back in the lobby, the cybot has approached you, Navy, and says:

**Cybot**: I'm sorry, sir, I need you to clear the area. We'll need to mop all this up.

**Travis**: And he grabs like from his back a like wet floor sign and he's like:

**Cybot**: I need to get back to my job now. But please, clear the area for your safety.

**Navy**: Sure thing, yes.

**Cybot**: Service with complete safety.

Navy: Fully, fully understand. Let me just get—whoa!

**Griffin**: I fall down hard, slipping in the water.

**Travis**: Okay... he is going to try to catch you.

**Griffin**: Good luck, I'm big as heck.

**Travis**: Yeah, you're a bulky boy, which normally makes you hard to knock down.

Griffin: Yeah. Now it's hard to keep up.

**Travis**: But in this case, yeah, it's gonna be hard to catch you.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: So you're gonna roll three D8 and he's gonna roll three D8.

**Griffin**: Oh, okay. It's one of those, huh? Let me see what he got. That's two successes. Maybe I add a couple TTSs on here, huh?

**Travis**: If you want to.

**Griffin**: I'll do one TTS. Bump it up to four.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin**: That's two successes, thank God.

**Travis**: Well, so, and he got an eight and a six. And what did you get?

**Griffin**: Eight and a seven.

**Travis**: Boom! You go down, he tries to catch you—

**Griffin**: Can I land on top of him?

Travis: Sure!

**Griffin**: I mean, this looks very accidental. He did not have to try to catch

me.

**Travis**: Yeah. It's in his programming.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: But you go down as he's trying to, one, protect you, and two,

protect the company from any liability.

Griffin: Right.

**Travis**: And you guys go down in a tangle.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Navy: Oh, dang, sorry! Oh, man... oh, man, I'm so sorry. It's so wet in here!

**Cybot**: Sir, could you please, please remove yourself from my body. Are you

injured? Do you need medical assistance?

Navy: Yeah. Yes. Oh, my neck...

Cybot: Oh, no.

**Navy**: Oh, my back.

Cybot: And your back? Anything else?

Navy: Both legs.

**Cybot**: Your neck, your back, any further locations?

Navy: Both legs.

**Clint**: [whispers] Shoulders. Shoulders.

**Navy**: And shoulders.

Justin: Shoulders.

Navy; Ah, my trick shoulders. Both trick shoulders and both legs. Old

hockey-

**Cybot**: So like kind of your whole body?

**Navy**: I have six old hockey injuries and they've all just reactivated.

**Cybot**: What position did you play?

Navy: Forward... winger.

Cybot: Nice.

Navy: I need my doctor, Dr. Philip Strongwater. And I need—

**Cybot**: Of course.

Clint: [chuckles]

**Navy**: My lawyer, Dr. Roger Strongwater.

**Justin**: Time out. Time out. We have our communications here, so I'm gonna take this moment to call Roger.

**Lyle**: Hey, Rog, this seems to be taking a few minutes, pal. I was wondering if you could give me sort of the lay of the land. How's it going over there, man?

Roger: Ah, let's see. Artie, start recording. I'm here with Todd Johnson!

Lyle: Wow.

**Roger**: And I'm getting ready to present him with his prize from Cublisher's Clearing House!

**Lyle**: Are you guys under duress?

Justin: [chuckles]

Roger: No!

**Lyle**: Is there someone with you who has you at gunpoint or something? I don't understand, guys.

Roger: No!

**Travis**: And Todd—

**Lyle**: I'm just standing outside of the, I gotta say, the most boring door I've ever seen. And I'm just standing. And I'm hearing the things you're saying, and I can't imagine how they could be serving you guys. You know what I mean? Like getting us closer to the goal here.

Roger: As we say here at Cublisher's Clearing House—

Lyle: Again with this, man!

**Roger**: The doors will soon be opening to your future!

Lyle: I'm losing it—

**Roger**: The doors will soon be opening—

Todd: I heard you, yeah.

**Roger**: To your future.

Lyle: You're getting louder—

Todd: No, I—

Lyle: Too and who is—

**Todd**: I heard you.

Lyle: Now, who was that?

**Todd**: And you said it was \$499,000?

Roger: I said—

Lyle: I think you were gonna try to get a million? You said you were gonna

try to get a million, man?

Roger: 499 big ones! Can we get the photo shoot ready to go?

**Lyle**: What photo shoot?!

**Roger**: So the doors to the future can be opening!

**Todd**: And is it like a big check or something? Or...

**Roger**: Oh, no! Cash in this envelope right here! Look how thick that is!

**Lyle**: Money's not supposed to enter into it, man.

**Todd**: Okay, so we'll just do like a quick photo and then I can get back to work, right?

**Lyle**: All right, I'm thinking of—

**Roger**: Absolutely. Absolutely. Oh, boy, I don't really... like that angle. Can you come over here next to me?

Todd: Okay.

**Roger**: Artie, get over there next to that computer, and I think that's a better angle. The lighting is better and it really kind of captures the whole ambience of everything. Yeah, take the balloons. Take the balloons. Okay, now if I may, I need your signature on the envelope before you do this. And Artie, you do what you do so well.

Artie Ficial: Eat Doritos.

Roger: Wink, wink.

Artie Ficial: Oh...

**Travis**: So yeah, this is a whole bunch of discombobulation. And you've rolled well, he is distracted and befuddled. And Artie is able to plug his finger into the USB port on the computer. Okay, so in doing so, one, he doesn't relay any information to you in the moment because of Todd's presence. But the back security door is unlocked.

**Justin**: Did I hear something? Did a beep—

**Travis**: Yes, there was a beep and a click.

**Justin**: Okay but I—okay, that's good. But I don't know what office yet,

right?

Travis: Correct.

**Justin**: Okay, I'm just gonna put a brick.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Do you do so sneakily?

**Justin**: The normal—well, I haven't—okay, so here's the thing. I'm underneath the security camera currently. I have not been spotted by it yet. Obviously I wouldn't post up like where it could see me. But I do know the door is unlocked, but I don't know if Artie has managed to unlock the security gate yet—the camera yet. So, I am now going to attempt to ascertain that by talking to Roger.

**Lyle**: All right, Roger, I need you to tell me, the cameras, what's the situation with the cameras?

**Roger**: Let me ask Artie. Artie, the home studio wants to know about the camera.

**Artie Ficial**: The... camera?

Roger: Yes, Artie, the camera.

Artie Ficial: Oh?

Lyle: Yeah, the camera.

**Artie Ficial**: Of course.

**Travis**: And you see the camera power down and point to the ground.

Justin: Okay, now I will put a brick in the door.

Travis: Okay. Do you do so sneakily?

**Justin**: I mean, yeah, Trav.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: It's the sneakiest way anybody has ever put a brick in a door.

Travis: I love that. Roll three D8 for me.

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Unless, are you using—

**Justin**: Listen, I—it is what it is. It's a success. [titters]

Travis: Okay.

**Griffin**: Dirty success.

**Justin**: So, I'm not doing anything different, because I rolled it—

**Travis**: Okay, great. With that success, when you open the door, the cybot that is facing away from you, that is on the other side of the door, is not alerted to your presence.

**Justin**: Great. And I would like to know that he's there too.

**Travis**: Yeah, you know that he's there. As you crack the door, you can see that he's there.

**Justin**: Okay, great.

**Artie Ficial**: Well, I think I have all the shots I need.

**Roger**: Well, do you really have all the info you need? Have we gotten everything?

Artie Ficial: Yes? Do you want to do a silly one?

**Roger**: Well, no, I think maybe we need a location shot.

Artie Ficial: Mm-hm.

**Griffin**: You need to exfil. You need to get out of there.

Clint: Oh, okay, so Artie knows?

Griffin: Yes.

Roger: Okay, I think we're done here, Todd!

Lyle: Wait, what?

**Artie Ficial**: Should I give him the balloons?

**Roger**: After he signs—

**Lyle**: Which office?

**Roger**: I gotta get his signature on this piece of paper. But I couldn't find a pen, they're all chained up out there. And I couldn't bring a pen in with me. So, you see your corrupt system is [as is??] fault. That's a joke from me, Wink Martinwhale—

**Lyle**: Where do I go?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Roger: So-

**Clint**: And then I fart.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Clint**: I let a tremendous, horrible—

**Justin**: Okay, the moment I hear the fart, I smash against the door as hard as I can to try to smash the robot over.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Clint: Do I need to roll for fart?

Travis: Yes, of course you do.

Griffin: Clearly! Obviously!

Justin: Dad, why do we call this podcast roll for fart if we're not gonna

make you roll for fart?

Clint: [laughs]

**Griffin**: [laughs]

Travis: You have—

Justin: It's in the name!

Travis: CH4U.

Clint: Yeah.

**Travis**: You're gonna roll three D8.

Clint: Well... okay. Actually, I'm gonna do a—

Justin: Dad wasn't quite sure about your judgment there, Trav.

Clint: I'm gonna... I'm gonna use one of my TTS dice. I think this is

important.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hm.

**Griffin**: This is important—

**Travis**: This is a very important fart.

Clint: So, four D8.

Travis: It's a VIF.

**Clint**: This is the most important fart I've ever let.

Travis: What, an MIF?

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Yeah.

**Clint**: And it's two successes, an eight and a six.

**Travis**: With two successes, you rip—oh, I can't say—you rip fart. You rip

butt real good.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Griffin**: Yeah.

Travis: And—

**Griffin**: It's like a—it just turned into a text parser adventure game.

Justin: I haven't been—has Rachel been having a lot of fun with the fart

sound effect?

**Griffin**: I have to imagine there's a—

Justin: I have to—

Griffin: A demureness that—

**Travis**: If not before, then now. Todd, still holding the balloons, passes out.

Clint: Oh? Okay, great.

**Travis**: What were you going for?

Clint: I just wanted to chase him out of the room so Artie could tell... tell

Lyle which office.

**Travis**: I love you so much, I—

**Griffin**: There are so many ways that—

Travis: That you were like, "I'm gonna fart to get him out of the room,"

instead of you leaving the room.

Griffin: He was here.

**Justin**: Good point, why should he—

**Griffin**: Why should he have to leave? [titters]

Travis: So-

**Justin**: The other one's the one who sucks.

Travis: Todd Johnson feints.

**Griffin**: Yeah.

**Travis**: From the smell of your fart.

Justin: John Toddson.

Roger: All right, Artie, do it.

**Travis**: Oh? Oh. It seems that the computer the IP is linked to is in the bank

manager's office.

**Roger**: Lyle, bank manager's office! Toot sweet.

**Lyle**: I'm already on the way.

**Travis**: And you smash through the door.

Justin: Yeah.

**Travis**: Give me... Let's see, what are you gonna use to smash—

**Justin**: Anything's a drum?

Travis: Indeed.

**Justin**: Anything's a drum means I'm exceptionally skilled at improvising melee weapons in my environment. So, I'm gonna roll three D8 to attack this guy with the door. And of course, I would like advantage on it, because—

**Griffin**: He's a good brother.

**Justin**: He's not aware of my presence.

Griffin: Oh.

**Travis**: Hm... okay... No, I'll give you four D8. You can also use time to shine dice if you want to add—

**Justin**: I was gonna use—you know what? I am gonna use one of those, Trav. I wanna—this is a moment where I want that extra little bit of juice. And I'm thinking about it, and honestly, I've been struggling with always remembering to use my time to shine dice. So I really want to take this opportunity.

**Travis**: Okay.

Justin: To do it.

**Travis**: Use it now. And with all of this that is led up to this very furative, secretive kind of move, I'll give you an extra one. So you can roll five D8.

Justin: Wow.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Sheew!

Justin: That's a success. Two successes.

**Griffin**: That's a cowabunga.

**Travis**: With a cowabunga—

**Justin**: Right where I need it the most.

**Travis**: You pop that door, and the doorknob hits the cybot right in what would be the center of the spine, but is a processing unit. And that cybot is disabled silently. And you—

**Griffin**: You smash is Baymax personality chip.

**Travis**: You smash his Baymax personality to shreds. All of its memories of being a small robot—

**Griffin**: Oh, don't do—don't do this.

**Justin**: I'm already gone. Like I'm halfway down the hallway.

**Travis**: Okay.

Clint: [laughs]

**Justin**: I'm halfway down the hallway. I'm not even seeing the light go out its eyes. It's not even fully—it's still warm. [titters] Oh, God.

Travis: All right, so you're in the hallway. Are you heading...

**Justin**: I was just remembering, Trav, you remember that one time that I got that electric stick that killed robots?

**Travis**: Yeah, I do. And then Griffin stole it from you.

**Justin**: And Griffin stole from me. I still miss that stick. All right, sorry, go ahead.

**Travis**: So you're in the hallway. Are you heading—

**Justin**: I'm sauntering down the hallway. I feel like—okay, now let me ask you this, Travis.

Travis: Uh-huh?

**Justin**: In the context—from your opinion, do you feel like I was able to—I mean, do you think I was able to do that without pulling this entire place down around me? Would you think that was effective enough and speedy enough that I was able to sort of like maintain this—

**Travis**: Oh, with a Cowabunga? Yeah, man, it's great and you were able to do it without alerting attention.

**Justin**: I need to make my way down the hallway. I'm going to harness the power of... extreme exfil—no, no, extreme hiding. Using camouflage to hide in the environment.

**Travis**: Great. Roll five D8 for that. You've trained in that and trained in [amps??].

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Hm, success.

**Travis**: Yeah, two successes in there. You are able to move from shadow to shadow, blending in with the wallpaper on the walls, the cover of the door. Like that one creepy monster from Monsters, Inc.

**Griffin**: I was just thinking about that creepy monster from Monsters, Inc. Thinking about a lot of Pixar movies here today.

**Travis**: The door is closed.

**Justin**: Ah, shoot. I shouldn't have said anything, should I? Because you put me in there.

Travis: Well I mean—

**Justin**: Son of a gun.

**Travis**: I just assumed you were going straight in. What's your plan?

**Justin**: Well, no, I didn't have a plan, I didn't know if the door was locked. I'm just going in, but I didn't know if the door—I presumptuously put myself in the office. And I didn't know if there would be lock—

**Travis**: The door is not locked.

**Justin**: Okay, perfect. So now I'm in the bank manager's office. Tell me what I see. Hit me.

**Travis**: You enter the bank manager's office and it's nice, it's what you would think of, you know, a Newton's cradle thing on the desk.

Griffin: Oh! Swanky.

**Travis**: A couple chairs and everything. And—

Justin: Isn't that one of those things that you guys would like love?

**Griffin**: A Newton's—no.

**Travis**: Are you kidding me?

Justin: If I had one—

**Travis**: It would ruin any recording.

**Justin**: Yeah, I'd never be able to do audio again. [chuckles] Like forever.

**Griffin**: A Newton's cradle and a Jacob's Ladder right next to each other.

**Travis**: Oh my God, are you kidding me?

Clint: [chuckles]

**Justin**: It would literally be a point to where you would hear me be like, no, that is my iron lung. I told you guys, it's not the clacking balls—

Travis: If I had—

Justin: It's a medical device.

**Travis**: If I had one of those things in my office, believe it or not, my like hoity-toity-ness—your inability to like reason with me on anything, it would go out the window.

Griffin: Astronomically, yeah.

Travis: I would be like, "Hm, let me think." Click, clack, click, clack. "Hm..."

Justin: [chuckles] "Let me watch the balls swing back and forth."

**Travis**: "It's the only moment of peace I have."

**Justin**: [chuckles] "In this world, the only thing that makes sense is my mental swinging balls!"

**Travis**: "Don't you understand?" Anyways, you enter the room and sitting behind the desk—

**Justin**: [chuckles] Okay, wait, hold on. Just one last question about the Newton's cradle.

**Travis**: Yes, of course.

**Justin**: Do you think when Newton presumably invented it, like when he got it going he was like, "Heck, yeah, dude!" [chuckles]

Travis: "This is all I'm doing now!"

Clint: [laughs]

**Justin**: Like the first time and he's like, "Hey, get in here! Debbie, get in here." And she's like, "What?" And he's like, "Heck yeah, dude! Look at it!"

Griffin: "Look at these balls, dude!"

Travis: And he's like—

Justin: Look at 'em-

**Travis**: "I'm gonna call it Newton's balls." And she's like, "I don't think you want to do that, sir."

Justin: "Okay, cradle?"

Travis: "Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

Justin: "Yeah, look at it, I did it!"

**Travis**: And she's like, "Do you think that you could scale it up and do it with like bowling balls?"

"Heck yeah! Heck yeah I could do with bowling balls! I can do it with any—watch this! I'm gonna try pumpkins. Oh, no, that one didn't work."

**Justin**: Like he probably had to work at it for a long time. And when he was done, no one was quite sure if he was done or not. He's like, "I got it!" Got what?

**Travis**: And he's like, "I'm gonna take a quick break to go sit underneath that apple tree and think about how awesome I am. Ow! I have another idea."

Justin: Gravity. Okay.

**Travis**: You enter and sitting behind the desk is a shrimp man in an ill-fitting suit. And you have actually seen this man before at the awards ceremony for the River City Runner-Ups. This is Krillium, you saw him with Walter Russell.

Griffin: Hm...

Krillium: Yes? Sorry, yes, can I help you? How did you...

**Justin**: I walk past and I just pick up his computer.

Krillium: That's... excuse me...

**Lyle**: Oh, there's no need for all that.

**Krillium**: Okay, I'm going to call security now.

**Lyle**: No, no, no, no, no. I'll be done in a second.

Krillium: Oh.

Lyle: All right, just about got it.

Krillium: What are you—sorry, I'm...

Lyle: All right, I'm leaving the room with your computer.

Krillium: No, that's theft, actually, and I am going to have to call security.

Lyle: I'm out of the building!

**Travis**: If you take the computer, he will alert security.

**Justin**: No, no, no, I—yeah, yeah, yeah—

**Travis**: You can't just say "no, no, no." [chuckles]

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Travis: No, no, no, no, no, no!

**Justin**: No, no, no, he will, he will, I—okay, so he—I'll start to take the computer. And then he says he's gonna call security.

Travis: Yeah.

**Lyle**: Don't call security, man, they're—you're not gonna wanna tell 'em why I'm here, do you?

**Krillium**: I don't know why you're here?

**Lyle**: Uh-huh... Think about it, man, are you sure? Come on, you know why I'm here.

**Travis**: I have to desperately now try to remember the weird name—there it is.

Krillium: Wait... are you Scuzz Crumbelot 17?

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

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