The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 19: Friendshrimp Along the Way!

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[Abnimals theme music plays]

Krillium: But you—how can you be Scuzz Crumbelot? I mean—oh my... I know you, you saved—you were at the awards gala for the—

Lyle: Hm... yeah, man. Yeah. You saw me too. I wanted to be seen. So, can I use your computer or how are we doing?

Clint and Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: Cut to the chase.

Krillium: I guess my question would be, what are you here to use the computer for?

Lyle: Let me ask—well, let me ask—-

Travis: This is so weird because I'm trying to imitate my friend Paul Foxcroft, who has done this voice in pre-recorded messages, and now I'm trying to do it. And I'm not good—

Griffin: That's cute. Does he ever do your voice, do you think?

Travis: Oh, probably. I'm doing a terrible job at it. He's going to be deeply offended.

Justin: Is he big on interrupting people—

Travis: Oh, sorry, go on.

Justin: When they do stuff Or... okay. Sorry, Paul, I can't imagine you are. [titters]

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Sorry that Travis thinks that's part of the Paul character, is the interruptions. [chuckles]

Lyle: So, what makes you so sure that I can't be Scuzz Bucket?

Krillium: Scuzz Crumbelot.

Lyle: Precisely.

Krillium: Well, I guess I'm just confused as to why an Abnimal hero would be reaching out to be hired for hench work.

Lyle: So... I don't know how much you know about the Amphiboforce, but they've been keeping me on the outside for too long. But I do have, you know, insight into their like whole thing, man. So, maybe you can let me in and I got a little bit of extra... insight, and I could just show, you know, the boss.

Justin: Wink, wink, wink.

Lyle: That I'm a... a pearl.

Justin: [titters]

Travis: Well, this is very... a very convincing argument, Justin. So, roll three D8 for me.

Lyle: I want to show the clam that I'm a pearl.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Krillium: Oh, yeah, no, I—yes, yes, I understand.

Clint: Which starts as an irritant, so I think you're well on your way.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [chortles] Dad, I'm sorry you can't—aren't in the room and I didn't hear that, because it was withering.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: But unfortunately, you said it to yourself on the toilet or something, I don't know. I forget where you're at.

Griffin: He's in the IT room, that he's kind of turned into a toilet.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] Oh... ah, beans, sorry, I was so deep in character I didn't have Roll20 up because I had merged with the game.

Griffin: Now tell me what that has—

Travis: Yeah, Lyle doesn't need Roll20.

Griffin: To do with being in character.

Justin: What?

Griffin: What does being in character mean you can't get on roll—on a website?

Justin: Because I'm part of it, like I'm not seeing the rolls anymore.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: You know what I mean? Like I've transcended it.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: That's cool.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Oh my God.

Justin: Wow, three successes.

Travis: His hand retreats from the security call button.

Krillium: Ah, yes, I see you've been put down too long—pushed to the back for too long.

Lyle: Mm-hm.

Krillium: And now you're ready to... turn coat, as it will, to—

Lyle: Precise—precisely.

Justin: And then Ax-o-Lyle sits down in the chair and props his feet up on the desk.

Lyle: Let me give you a few of my bona fides. I got this hatchet, man. It's an incredible tool. I have better than average strength. I'm pretty moist all the time. I can breathe in almost any environment. Super hiding, super exfiltration. And of course—

Krillium: Oh, excellent.

Travis: He's typing this all in.

Lyle: Yeah. Really comfortable in outdoor environments, in the dark, no problem.

Krillium: And what level of—

Lyle: Don't have teeth!

Krillium: Okay, I'll—

Lyle: Please be conscious around like Christmas gift giving time.

Krillium: Okay. Hard to tear open packaging.

Lyle: No hard—well, no hard candies.

Krillium: Ah, okay?

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: Hard-like.

Griffin: [titters]

Krillium: I suppose my follow up question is, what level of crime are you comfortable committing?

Lyle: Green hill zone.

Krillium: Oh my?

Lyle: A little... a little bit of a joke. I'd rather not... maim the innocent, you know?

Krillium: Okay?

Lyle: And I don't really feel like I could ever start a fire. That would feel weird.

Krillium: Okay?

Lyle: But other than that, I could do pretty much any crime, no matter how... nasty it is, really. I mean, I'm pretty morally... I don't have morals, really. I'll do any—

Krillium: Oh?

Lyle: Sort of nasty crimes. I will—anything you need. Basically, I'm the worst person I know. And I'm not even a person.

Krillium: And will you be operating as Ax-o-Lyle or as Scuzz Crumbelot?

Lyle: So, I've got a new thing that I've been trying to do. I've got a new identity that I'm trying out.

Krillium: Okay, hit me.

Lyle: Okay... Max-o-Lyle.

Krillium: Ooh?

Lyle: It's a new rebrand. Kind of an all-leather, black, you know what I'm—do you pick up what I'm sort of—

Krillium: Like a leather mask as well?

Lyle: Like all leather. Every inch. Leather, leather, leather, leather, leather. Red leather, yellow leather, red leather, yellow leather, yellow—all over. All right? Covered.

Krillium: Okay.

Lyle: Hoof to snout, and I got neither, all right?

Krillium: Okay.

Lyle: Full-on, full black leather, Maxolotl. Maxolotl! Can you imagine it?

Krillium: Yes, yes, it sounds pretty cool.

Lyle: And then wait, I have more of a thing. Listen.

Krillium: Oh, okay?

Lyle: He's my brother.

Krillium: Ooh...

Justin: What?

Lyle: So when people are like, "Seems pretty suspicious," I'll say, "Indeed, it does. He was supposed to be in jail. That's my brother, Max—"

Krillium: Oh, an evil brother. Yes, excellent. Good backstory, yes.

Lyle: I don't know if you've got any of those going around right now. I don't want to step on any... hooves or webbings or what have you.

Krillium: Well, we have evil cousin and an evil sister?

Lyle: Yeah, yeah, yeah—

Krillium: But no evil brothers. This is actually, this will fill a good slot. Okay, well, I've taken down your information and I'll put you into the Rolodex, so to speak. And you'll be hearing from us, Maxolotl.

Lyle: Well, that's not going to do it, right? So I'm got—I've got cold feet. Again, I don't—but you—Metaphorically speaking—

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: My feet are moist and maintain a pretty solid temperature, and aren't technically feet, I guess. Anyway, listen, man, I need to do crimes right now. I'm going wild for it.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Lyle: I think if I don't a—

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: I think if I don't do a crime soon, I'm just gonna go wild. The evil's building up inside me.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Lyle: I've just started doing evil stuff for no reason. Yesterday, I went to my grandma and I knocked a sandwich she'd worked *really* hard on, right on the ground.

Krillium: Oh, that—I'm going to put that in your file, actually. That's—

Lyle: Yeah. So, you understand, man. I want to put this evil to good use! I just don't want to go around messing up people's day, I want to make something destructive, something was an impact.

Krillium: Hm... Okay, well, I could get you started working... let's see...

Lyle: What's the holdup? You tell me what can I do to knock some of these pylons out of my way and let me... plow into this church!

Krillium: Well, you do seem to be sort of like a water-based kind of villain. I could maybe—

Lyle: Right.

Krillium: Add you in with Eel Patrick Harris and Hammer Ned and Squid Mark. Do you know them?

Lyle: I... don't know if I should say I do or not.

Griffin: [titters]

Krillium: Okay.

Griffin: That's cool.

Krillium: Well...

Lyle: Hold on, I'm thinking. Yeah! Little bit. Off and on.

Krillium: Okay.

Lyle: One of 'em!

Krillium: Well, we—I could add you to their lineup and say—

Lyle: They like me! Whichever one I know is a big fan. Don't ask.

Krillium: Okay. And then we could, you know, work your way up to maybe doing your own jobs, and sort of—

Lyle: Well, I'm... I'll tell you what, I'd love to get a little face time with the boss, if I could. Just to sort of work out some of the... lower-case Js and cross the Ts and what have you.

Krillium: Oh, well, I... I don't think that will be possible. The boss is... very busy and—

Lyle: I could do a crime to you?

Krillium: Excuse me?

Griffin: [titters]

Lyle: I could do a crime to you, I feel one building up.

Justin: [titters]

Krillium: Is that a threat?

Lyle: It's not a threat, it's... an entreaty. It's a cry for help. I'm gonna do a crime.

Griffin: [laughs]

Lyle: I can feel one. I can feel a crime building up!

Travis: His hand starts moving back towards the—

Lyle: No, you're not gonna need that to help you. You want help.

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: Can I please just meet Clamgela one time? I'm a huge fan.

Krillium: No, I... I am—

Lyle: All right-

Krillium: Clamgela but I—

Lyle: Tell you what I—

Krillium: Sorry. My name is Krillium. I use the pseudonym Clamgela to arrange... these meetings.

Lyle: So you are clam—okay, so you get it. I'm gonna keep my voice down because I'm assuming the whole... clam thing is incognito, right?

Krillium: Yes, just as your Maxolotl.

Lyle: Heh, who?

Krillium: Exactly.

Lyle: My brother's name is Maxolotl.

Krillium: Wink.

Lyle: Are you okay?

Krillium: Yes, no, I have very large shrimp eyes.

Lyle: Ah, all right.

Krillium: Yes. So, I have to say 'wink,' I don't have eyelids.

Lyle: And it's a podcast. Listen, do you... do you think there's any chance that I might be able to meet the... the big guy?

Krillium: I'm certain I don't know what you mean.

Lyle: The big guy upstairs.

Krillium: God? I'm sorry, but I believe that this first meeting is over. If you will please leave the premises.

Lyle: Oh, come on! Give me what—give me what I need. Come on, just tell me.

Travis: I mean, Justin, that's such a convincing argument.

Griffin: Yeah, come on, please. Come on, now, I need it.

Lyle: I don't wanna get you in trouble, but I will.

Justin: And then I press the speaker button on the phone.

Travis: Ooh, okay?

Justin: So now we're silent. Because if we talk, it'll go all out over the whole bank.

Griffin: [titters]

Justin: So now it's a show.

Griffin: He's not the principal of high school.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: It's a silent podcast showdown. [titters]

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Have we heard the walrus' voice?

Griffin: I don't think so.

Travis: No.

Clint: Hm...

Justin: So, all right, what I—what Ax-o-Lyle is saying with his eyebrows that he doesn't have is, "Hey, I'm gonna tell everybody that you're Clamgela unless you introduce me to the Walrus."

Travis: Hm... Well, Krillium doesn't have eyebrows. But what he's saying with his antenna is, "That's not possible, that's not going to happen. But please also don't tell anyone I'm Clamgela."

Griffin: That's great. These are two really, really solid argumentative positions you guys are holding up right now.

Justin: [chuckles] So my boils—if I can recap, kids, because—in case you kids got lost in the sort of plotting. What Ax-o-Lyle is saying is, "Please tell me."

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: And what—[chuckles] and what Clamgela is saying is, "I don't want—"

Griffin: Yeah. So, he—yes. And also, Ax-o-Lyle is—

Justin: I want you—I want Clamgela to but Clamgela doesn't want me to.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Because mine would move mine forward.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Right? [titters] And that's not—

Griffin: And Ax-o-Lyle is saying, "I'm extorting you." And Krillium is saying,

"I'm not giving you the thing you want. But also, don't extort me."

Travis: Please don't.

Griffin: Please don't.

Justin: All right, I take my finger off the button.

Lyle: Well played.

Clint: [chortles]

Lyle: Why can't you tell me about the Walrus?

Krillium: Be... hm... if I did have some connection with someone named Walrus, which I'm not saying I do—

Lyle: You already told me you're Clamgela. Why are you playing—why are you doing this?

Krillium: Well, then I would get in an extreme amount of trouble.

Lyle: Right. Just like if I told everybody you're Clamgela, right?

Krillium: Okay, so you're asking like who I'm more afraid of getting in trouble with?

Lyle: Yeah. And I'll give you a hint, it should be the person in the room with you.

Krillium: All right, this is-

Justin: And then I shut the lights off!

Griffin: Whoa.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Because I have night vision. [titters]

Griffin: Do we know that—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Shrimps don't?

Justin: We don't think they have eyes. [chuckles] It's why—I think that's where we're at right now.

Griffin: [chuckles] Cool.

Travis: When you shut off the lights, with your night vision, you are able to see well enough to see that he is fumbling on the desk for the security call button.

Justin: Sorry, Travis, can I just clarify, is there a window to where like the light—

Travis: No, this is a very private office.

Justin: Okay, it's a very private office. Okay... I... I gotta grab—I gotta grab Clamgela in a three-quarter Nelson.

Travis: A three-quarter Nelson?

Justin: Yeah, a lot of people—

Griffin: That's forbidden.

Justin: Think it's illegal still, but it's—you're absolutely allowed to if the moment, you know, arrives where you have to.

Travis: Okay, roll three D8 for me.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Okay, so that's a cowabunga.

Griffin: Five, five, cowabunga.

Travis: You get him fully in a three quarter Nelson before he's able to push the button. He is panicking.

Lyle: Now listen, if I apply the last quarter, you're going to be in a heck of a lot of discomfort here. So why don't you come sit in this chair and tell me everything I need to know.

Krillium: I can't—I can't see the chair!

Lyle: Oh, okay.

Justin: So, I'll lead—[chuckles] I'll lead Krillium over to the chair.

Lyle: Sorry, sorry, that was rude.

Krillium: Oh, thank you. Are you going to—

Justin: Now, I'm gonna put Krillium in the other chair. And I'm gonna sit in Krillium's chair.

Griffin: That's awesome.

Travis: Power move.

Justin: Yeah.

Krillium: Are you going to kill me?

Lyle: No?

Krillium: Oh, okay.

Lyle: No, you're fine, I'm—listen, I just need to do some crime. You see how wild I am. I've tried to do three or four crimes to you and I don't know why. I'm feeling really—I'm hoping this is what I need, because I'm feeling really lost and freaked out right now, where I'm at in my life. And I'm just desperate to do some crime and I'm desperate to meet the Walrus, because I think that that the Walrus, they might see something in me that they—is raw, they can mold in shape.

Travis: Okay, so I'm gonna say Krillium is extremely panicked sitting here in the dark. And he is fairly cowardly, all things considered.

Justin: I'm also coming at Krillium from every possible emotional angle.

Griffin: Yeah, you really are.

Justin: I have not left anything—

Travis: You've got him all spun around and all—

Justin: He's like emotionally—guys, I don't know what I'm feeling right now. I'm so torn. I was listening to Natasha, Pierre and the Great Comet of 1812 before I came on here and I'm an emotional hurricane, okay? I don't know where I'm at. I don't know my head from my hind end right now.

Travis: So, roll for me four D8 to see how this plays out.

Justin: Okay. I'm gonna add a time to shine dice.

Travis: Okay, so five D8.

Justin: So five D8. And let me mark it on my little... I have a sheet that I keep—

Griffin: Travi always marks mine for me.

Justin: Will you mark mine for me, Travis?

Travis: Yes, I will.

Justin: There he goes. It's five D8.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Whoo.

Justin: Wow! That was lucky that I did that, because I got three failures

and two successes. A six and a-

Travis: Okay, on two successes he says:

Krillium: Okay, you've proven you're capable of great crime. And you are—

Lyle: Thank you.

Krillium: Quite—

Lyle: Thank you so much.

Krillium: Unpredictable in a very scary way. I will... I will set up a meeting for you with the Walrus, and I'll let him figure out how to handle this. The meeting will be at River City First headquarters. I'll let you know when, I'll email back by end of day tomorrow.

Lyle: All right. I have one more stipulation.

Clint: Oh, God. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh, boy.

Lyle: I'm going to slide a note across the desk to you.

Krillium: Okay?

Lyle: And if you do not read this note verbatim, I will be forced to reveal your identity.

Krillium: The lights are still off, so I can't...

Lyle: I will flip the lights on.

Krillium: Oh, thank you.

Justin: Okay, one moment, please.

Griffin: Is it keyboard operated?

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: What's going on? Are you having to...

Travis: I believe Justin is sending me the note.

Lyle: All right, here you go. Here's the note—here's the note. I'm gonna flip the light on and then I'm gonna disappear the moment you start reading.

Krillium: Oh, my, it's so bright. I wish I had eyelids. Oh, give me a second to adjust to the light. Okay. And do you want me to read this into the speaker?

Lyle: Verbatim into the speaker. Let me—oh, this is my phone number. Can you text me about where—

Krillium: Oh, yes. I'll text you so you'll have my number too.

Lyle: That's great. Put me in as Max-o-Lyle.

Krillium: Okay, yes. Can you put me in as Clamgela? Just...

Lyle: Oh? Sure, yeah.

Krillium: Keep up—thank you so—

Lyle: So you prefer me to put your... okay, okay. All right, got it!

Krillium: You don't want my real name.

Lyle: Now, are—are you... are you ready?

Krillium: Yes.

Lyle: Go!

Krillium: Hey everybody, it's me, the big boss. Wow, crazy times, huh? Anywho, everything is totally normal. For the minute or so I—the next minute.

Lyle: [hushed] The next.

Krillium: Next minute or so, close your eyes and your ears. I love you.

Clint: [titters]

Griffin: [chuckles] What do we see out in the lobby?

Justin: All right, all right.

Lyle: I think you guys know your cue, you got one minute to exfiltrate.

Griffin: [chuckles] I'm 10 feet from the front door as the crow flies, with no sus on me whatsoever.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm fine.

Justin: Well, this is gonna be—I made it even easier, Griffin. Can you imagine?

Travis: Yeah, you see everybody kind of shrug and be like, "Okay."

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And so like the Cybot that was with you, the teller closes their eyes. Todd Johnson is unconscious from the powerful fart that dad let out.

Justin: And everybody's doing it?

Travis: Yeah. He's the boss!

Justin: Okay, then I take a—okay, then I take a bunch of money. In fact, Travis, one million dollars!

Griffin: [chuckles] From the—

Travis: I mean, that is in a vault.

Griffin: They keep it—they keep it in the bank manager's office.

Justin: They let me back there, remember? I'm behind the teller window. I'm in the bank manager's office.

Travis: Yeah, but the vault is still sealed?

Justin: There's cash lying around in big piles everywhere. I've seen the bank.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Everybody has their eyes and ears closed—

Travis: I'll say this—

Justin: I steal a million dollars.

Travis: You can steal without one trying to break into the vault. You do see, in the storage room, ready to grab, just bags of free lollipops.

Justin: Deal. [titters]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Better than nothing.

Justin: Drive a hard—you drive a hard bargain.

Travis: Everybody making their way out?

Justin: Saf-T-Pops or regular?

Travis: No, they have the loop. Yeah, they have the looped handle.

Griffin: I say—

Justin: That's better for me because with the no teeth. [titters]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I say...

Navy: Good luck with the water. You guys gotta get those pipes checked.

Griffin: And I'll scoot out the front door.

Clint: And Roger and Artie come bursting out of the stinky IT office.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Clint: Make their way through the lobby. The only thing that slows Roger

down is he tries to take a pen and does it pretty funny:

Roger: Whoa!

Travis: Oh, because of the chain? Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: That's cool.

Clint: And then he makes his way out the door.

Travis: When you exit the door—

Justin: I take all the pens I can grab too on the way out, just to show 'em whose boss.

Griffin: They are chained.

Travis: Oh, okay. You see three pens on chains, but the chains aren't attached.

Justin: I have huge muscles though, so I'm just gonna like yank 'em off.

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Don't do this—

Travis: These we backup ones.

Clint: Don't do this—by the way, kids, all this theft and stealing, don't do this. Because crime is wrong.

Justin: I'm just a—

Griffin: I mean, banks are insured and not your friend.

Justin: Banks are insured.

Clint: That's the message—

Justin: Hey-

Clint: We want to get across.

Justin: Hey, kids.

Griffin: Hey, kids, banks—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Banks are insured.

Griffin: Banks aren't your friend.

Clint: Stealing's okay if the victim is insured. Right, okay.

Travis: Yeah, I mean, if they take tons of money from people. Anyway—

Griffin: They would steal your money without a second thought.

Clint: [sings] The more you know.

Travis: Okay, you reach the outside. And as you clear the door, Roger, you begin to feel strange.

Griffin: Oh?

Justin: You're smelling not farts and you don't know what to do. [titters]

Roger: Hey... look. Oh, look, look! Look at that vacuum cleaner. Oh, that vacuum cleaner, it's dancing. It's doing a jig! Oh my!

Clint: And Roger—

Griffin: Eh, what?

Travis: And you see...

Clint: Roger collapses.

Travis: Yes, he has lost his co-ordination. He is stumbling around and collapses before you.

Navy: What? What? What? Roger? Are you conscious? Roger?

Griffin: Roger's not conscious?

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

Travis: You've just completed this exfiltration, but Roger has collapsed before you, speaking gibberish, uncoordinated. What do you do?

Griffin: I scoop him up. Scoop him up in my arms. My big, burly arms. And take off for our, you know, our Honda Civic or whatever. A Hyundai Elantra with a robot ball on it. To get out of here.

Roger: Uncle Tonoose, ah, I love you so much.

Travis: When you reach your car, maybe your phone starts to buzz.

Griffin: Yeah. I'll put it on speaker.

Navy: Yeah, you got Navy. Hello?

Dr. Travis Barker: Yes, hello, Dr. Travis Walker. You know, uh-huh? Yeah? You feel me?

Navy: Yeah, I—yeah.

Dr. **Travis Barker**: Have you completed—I—we're waiting for you here at JJ August's house.

Navy: Okay, we're just—we're literally just walking away from the mission. We have not even had a chance to debrief and we have a man down, so, can I call you back?

Dr. Travis Barker: What happened? Was someone injured?

Navy: I don't—it's Roger, he just kind of like collapsed. I don't know. It's weird. We gotta get him to... I don't know, a cow—

Dr. Travis Barker: How long has it been since he had his Muesli X?

Navy: I don't know.

Lyle: Oh my God.

Navy: I don't keep track of that for him.

Lyle: Does he have any on him?

Justin: I go to search his pockets.

Travis: You find a bunch of like lint and stuff he's picked up. And things that he clearly thought would be important—

Lyle: Roger, where's your—Roger, listen, where's your Muesli X, man?

Roger: [sings] In a white room with black—

Lyle: All right, listen—

Navy: He said the Muesli X is in a white room with black curtains. Do you know what that means, doc?

Dr. **Travis Barker**: Yes, it's Dr. Snarf's office. I'll have Dr. Snarf meet us here. Hurry, hurry!

Lyle: All right, let me call the plane.

Navy: The what?

Lyle: I don't know. I just thought maybe we had a plane that I forget about.

Clint: [laughs]

Navy: Where would it land? We're in the middle of the city.

Lyle: VTOL. VTOL. VTOL. Oh, so I—I was—I knew we didn't have a VTOL!

Griffin: No, I just wanna—

Justin: Well, we do have—what, we have Neil. Is that our trans—is that our best transport, is calling Neil to give us a ride? [chuckles]

Griffin: We have our car, we can drive our—

Travis: Do you mean Dean?

Griffin: Own car, we...

Justin: Dean, sorry, not Neil, Dean. Where did we park? [chuckles] I guess it would be here, right? There's no reason to our car wouldn't be—

Travis: You're booping your key fob.

Justin: [mouths radar-like sounds] Boop-boop-boo-boo!

Travis: It's like three cars down from the doorway of the bank.

Griffin: Yeah, not discreet. Yeah, I want to get in the car and gun it for JJ August's house. I assume they sent us a pin?

Travis: Yes, they've given you the address. You make your way to JJ August's house. You arrive at the same time as Dr. Snarf, who runs up with a bowl.

Dr. **Snarf**: You must eat! You need to eat, Roger! He's not responding! Hold his mouth open!

Navy: I'll chew.

Clint: That's—

Navy: I'll chew. He taught me about cud once, I'll—

Lyle: All right, let me hold him up. I'm gonna keep—I'm gonna keep him elevated so that he doesn't get choked.

Navy: I'll spray a little bit of water in his mouth to help with the digestive process.

Lyle: It's gotta be saliva. It's gotta be saliva!

Clint: [gurgling sounds]

Dr. **Snarf**: Okay, here comes the train into the station. Help him chew—

Lyle: Listen! Time out.

Justin: Time out on everything ever. If I have to keep hearing that noise, I will leave the show.

Griffin: It's the worst noise I've ever heard. I don't want to hear dad, as a cow, being forced to eat cereal by six hands. It's the worst sound I've ever heard in my whole life.

Justin: If I have to hear it any more, I will, outside of continuity, quit this show. And kids—

Travis: Dad specifically requested this exact scene play out, so...

Griffin: It's really traumatic and—

Justin: Travis, listen. Travis, listen. I have these script pages that he sent over, okay? I know.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: I have it, all right? I just, I'm saying I'm not comfortable with the foley.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I shouldn't—I'm a professional, I shouldn't be forced. I can't

take the headphones off?

Travis: Would you rather we added it in in post?

Justin: Yeah. No, the kids shouldn't have to hear that either. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It should be banned.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: How's this? Mm, nummy. Nummy, nummy, nummy.

Travis: That's better.

Justin: Way worse!

Travis: It's better?

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: Nummy, nummy, nummy.

Justin: My mistake.

Roger: Oh... oh... oh... oh, hello... everyone. Why... why are you looming?

Navy: Roger, when you joined the team and filled out the sort of like medical like background paperwork, you did not include on there that if you don't eat this special cereal at regular intervals, you'll die. And I feel like—

and that's—we can accommodate that for sure. But it's good for us, your best pals and co-workers, to know this kind of stuff.

Roger: Well, I must admit, I was so into the character of Wink Martinwhale, I just lost track of Roger.

Navy: You blacked out in the booth, it happens. But you gotta—you gotta let us know. No secrets, nothing to be ashamed of. I also—

Lyle: Yeah, we're... I was gonna say family, but that seems like an overreach. We are, though, co-workers and acquaintances.

Roger: Yeah. Gentlemen, I— [tasting sounds] Ooh... eh... I have kind of a... [tasting sounds] sealy—

Justin: Nightmare of a mouth? A nightmare mouth!

Clint: [titters]

Roger: Sealy kind of taste.

Justin: Nightmare sound hole from which no joy could ever escape again.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Dr. **Snarf**: It's me, Dr. Snarf. Yes, in order for you to be able to chew the Muesli X, Navy Seal spit in your mouth a lot.

Roger: Oh, dear God!

Griffin: That's so awful. That's so heinous and I hate being a part of it.

Dr. Snarf: To save your life!

Justin: On that one it was me because I said it had to be saliva.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I just decided that. I didn't have to.

Griffin: And now we zoom into the house. It's five minutes later.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Zoom into my bank account. It's empty. Everybody canceled everything. Nobody likes us anymore. [chuckles]

Travis: When you reach the front door, Dr. Travis Barker, AKA Loveless, opens the door for you.

Loveless: Ah, yes. Come in. Come in. Come in.

Roger: Do you have any Listerine? Or...

Loveless: I have a lozenge, a Fisherman's Friend, if you want to swish that around?

Roger: Yeah, let me have a lozenge.

Lyle: Hey, no, no, no worries. I got a lollipop.

Roger: Oh?

Navy: Wow, holy crap. Where did you get all those?

Lyle: Yeah, no biggie. I'd rather not say. Pretty sure it was a federal crime.

Navy: These all have a bank logo on them?

Lyle: Yeah, not for long they don't.

Roger: Is that pineapple. Do you have a pineapple?

Justin: [pool vacuum sounds]

Lyle: Right, I slurped the logo off all of 'em. They're clean.

Travis: How dare you give dad a hard time about his mouth foley and then seconds later slurp on a lollipop.

Clint: And in addition—

Justin: Mine is brief enough that you know I'm in on the joke of how bad it sounds.

Clint: In addition to that, giving dad a—taking four 900 and—4,999 dollars—

Travis: It was 499, don't—

Clint: And then you wanting to—and then you wanting to steal a million and it's cool?

Justin: Lolly—candy. Free candy. Free candy, that's—

Loveless: Yes, please join me here in—

Navy: Yeah, what's so urgent?

Loveless: Well, I feel that we need to talk to somebody. Maybe bring another person in here.

Travis: And JJ August is at the table.

Navy: Oh, hey, what's up, JJ?

JJ August: Oh, hi. Welcome to my home. I see you didn't take your shoes off at the door, that's fine. Have a—

Lyle: I did.

JJ August: Seat.

Navy: We actually came straight from a job. Do you mind if I use your seal toilet?

JJ August: It's just a regular toilet. Do you need a special—

Lyle: Do you have an axolotl toilet?

JJ August: Do you guys need special toilets?

Navy: We'll use—we need to use your seal toilet, your axolotl toilet and your cow toilet. Can we use those real quick?

JJ August: I hope it's the same as regular toilets, because that's all we have. But yeah, if you want to take a quick—take—take a quick 10-1.

Justin: Okay, I—[chuckles] Okay, because Travis is unwilling to engage with this, will take over briefly as the ZK.

Griffin: [titters] Cool.

Travis: Okay, yeah, please. Please, give me a break.

Justin: If I could just have like one moment?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay?

Travis: All bathroom related, though, don't overstep.

Justin: Yeah. [chuckles] Just this—just this one. Griffin, you open a door to the toilet. And that is the—what every toilet is in the Abnimals world, it is an incredible multi-prong, multi-armed toilet solution.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: It is has at least 16 holes, for the really, really nice models. Sprayers galore, fragrances. It will put out—like spread out bedding and then scoop up the bedding, like—they're like hey—

Griffin: It has several aperture settings that—

Justin: [titters] There are aperture settings, yeah.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: And that's the toilet. And that's why everybody in the Abnimals world is able to put something in here.

Griffin: Sweet. [titters]

Justin: That's what it says on the gold embossed logo on the outside, it says, "Everybody in this world can put something in here."

Griffin: I'm glad you seized control for that. Okay, it's five minutes later.

Navy: All right, now we're I think—now I think we're ready for the big, the big... the big reveal? I don't actually know what you all called us here for.

Travis: And Loveless takes off to Dr. Barker mask.

Loveless: Well, here's the thing, I think it's... it's important—

Justin: I look over at JJ, just out of curiosity. [laughs]

Travis: Oh, she knows.

Justin: Just like—okay, yeah. I thought so. Uh-huh. Yeah, yeah, I thought—

Travis: She's freaking out. No, she's—

Justin: [chuckles]

Loveless: And I think we might need a little help?

Travis: And you hear the front door open and a man comes in. And he has a big, bushy beard. And dark glasses—

Justin: A great, big—

Travis: And he's got a cabbie hat on. And he's like:

Stan: Oh? Hi, I'm—hello.

Travis: And JJ says:

JJ August: This is my step dad, Stan.

Travis: And he says:

Stan: Oh, yeah, Stan... Stan Peoples. Nice to meet you.

Lyle: Stan, you're among friends. Which member the Green Bank Guardians are you?

Stan: Oh! I don't-eh!

Travis: And then he looks over and sees Loveless unmasked. And he's like...

Stan: Oh, okay, are... it's cool? Okay.

Travis: And he takes off his big, bushy beard.

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: And his sunglasses.

Griffin: What?

Travis: And his cabbie hat.

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: And standing before you is Newton! The party boy of the Greenback Guardians.

Newton: Hey, what's up, dudes?

Griffin: I grab the nearest bag and start breathing into it, in and out very

quickly.

Lyle: All right, you think that's good? Check this out.

Justin: And Ax-o-Lyle grabs the bottom of his face. And just like tugs for

like five seconds.

Lyle: No, I'm just kidding.

Newton: Oh, man, I was so in it, dude!

Lyle: Can you imagine though?

Newton: I was so ready!

Lyle: It would have been something, Newton.

Newton: Hey, so sweetie, why am I—

Justin: If you hear anything about Max-o-Lyle.

Travis: He's talking to JJ August.

Newton: Sweetie, why—glad you got friends over. Do you want some pizza rolls or something? You want me to make them—what's going—what is... what's all this about, fellas?

Navy: I would slam some pizza rolls.

Newton: Oh, sure! Let me put some pizza rolls in the oven.

Navy: I just want you to know—

Lyle: Are you ask—are you asking a member of the Greenback Guardians to make you pizza rolls?

Navy: He offered and it's rude to say no. I—

Lyle: Fair point.

Navy: Every personality quiz I take, I always—I do get—I'm always sort of more of a Carver, but I think of myself as a Newton rising. And it is an honor to meet you. Your carefree attitude is a light in the darkness for me in a lot of my worst moments.

Newton: Oh, well, yeah. Any friends of my little June-July over there are friends of mine.

Travis: And you see JJ say...

JJ August: Oh, Stan, don't-

Navy: There's no—hold on, there's no way that's what JJ stands for.

JJ August: Yeah, my mom, May August, named me.

Griffin: [titters] These names are so good, Trav. I'm so... I'm so into it.

Navy: Okay, all right. So, okay, how much does everyone know?

Travis: At this point when you ask that question, Newton says:

Newton: Like about making pizza rolls, dude? Or like how—I just got here.

Navy: Okay...

Lyle: I'll start. Krillium is Clamgela.

Newton: Oh. And Clamgela is?

Lyle: Part of it.

Newton: Ah!

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: No. [titters]

Lyle: Clagela is... sort of a go between for the Walrus. And we've got a... a face to face I managed to line up. The details of what should be coming through any moment.

Newton: Okay. Cool! And what's the—

Travis: And Loveless interrupts—

Lyle: I hadn't got to tell my friends yet. I just wanted to pass that along. And you can know too. I thought everybody would be excited for it.

Navy: Hey, incredible work. I heard it all.

Lyle: Thanks, pal—

Navy: You really leaned on Krillium in a way that was threatening, but not over the top. And that is a really tricky needle to thread. And I think you did it superbly.

Travis: And Loveless turns to Newton says:

Loveless: Newton, the Walrus has Carver.

Travis: And Newton drops the tray of frozen pizza rolls he was about to put in the oven.

Navy: Oh—ooh, oh, okay, that... let me help you with that.

Newton: Oh, yeah. Sorry, dudes. Is Carver okay?

Navy: I mean, he's a big, strong turtle man, so I mean he's probably holding up better than the average—

Newton: Tortoise.

Navy: My apologies, tortoise man. And so he's probably hanging in there stronger than the average bear. But time is of the essence. We've been trying to get a move on with this thing.

Newton: Okay, yeah, let's go get him, dudes! What are we doing standing around here?

Navy: Well, we can't—

Newton: Where is he?!

Navy: We don't know, he's with the walrus. And we're trying to make contact with the Walrus, that was what we just did. And so it sounds like we're gonna get an email here just any second.

Newton: Okay, well, you said you had scheduled a face to face with him, right? So where? That's where Carver is, let's go! Where did you schedule—where's the meeting?

Lyle: I waiting—the details will be coming through—

Travis: Well, he told you that it would be at River City First HQ.

Lyle: Okay, it'll be—when it finally happens, it'll be at River City First HQ.

Newton: Ah... shell, no.

Lyle: Why, what's wrong with that?

Newton: Well, it's... when they did River City First HQ, they repurposed Dr. Killdeath's like, you know, secret headquarter base, it's—that place is a fortress, dude.

Roger: [chuckles] You obviously have not been following our exploits. There's no such thing as a fortress to us.

Navy: I do want to—I want to boost us and say that we can do whatever we put our minds to.

Roger: Absolutely.

Navy: I do think that this particular one is going to be difficult to fart our way into. So, if you guys have any advice on how to get in there. I mean, it sounds like we'll have an invitation, so walking in is not going to be a problem. Getting Carver and getting out, that will be, I imagine, considerably trickier.

Roger: Well, if farts are off the table, yes, let's hear their input.

Newton: Whoa, dude! Farts are never off the table.

Navy: I would never tie your hands behind your back like that. You have a set of skills that make you unique, and that's powerful.

Roger: Thank you.

Travis: And Newton turns to Loveless and says:

Newton: Well, dude, why don't we just go straight to the source, man?

Travis: And Loveless says:

Loveless: I, I... that I think might be a little trickier than we want.

Navy: What are you talking about?

Newton: Well, just go get like the layout and the blueprints from Dr. Killdeath?

Navy: But that's—

Lyle: Why would Dr. Killdeath be willing to volunteer those to us?

Newton: Ah, he's an old friend of ours at this point, man!

Navy: Dr. Killdeath is a friend of yours?

Newton: Well, once he retired, dude, he really chilled out.

Navy: You fought him a lot, though?

Newton: Yeah, but at this point, he's totally chill. I mean, at this—Lamar lives with him. Oh, wait, am I supposed to...

Navy: You're-

Newton: Am I allowed to say that?

Navy: You're... Lamar is alive too?

Newton: Yeah, dude! Well, you know, he's pretty messed up like after the team broke up and everything. So, he's been, you know, living in Dr. Killdeath's pool house.

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy: You gotta understand, we—the rest of us sort of went within the span of, oh, how long has it been, a few weeks' time? Thinking that you all had beefed it. To now knowing all of you all are alive and living secret lives.

Newton: Oh. Sorry, man! Do you need something like lemonade or like a ginger ale or something?

Navy: I just want to—I mean, I mourned you... dude.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Newton: Oh, bummer.

Navy: I went to the big—

Lyle: The world mourned you.

Navy: We went to the wake that they threw for all four of you when they came out—

Newton: We didn't say we were dead, dude?

Navy: Everyone just—

Newton: We just disappeared?

Navy: Why? Why did you guys go dark?

Newton: Well, that's a long story, dude. And it starts like this.

Clint: [laughs]

Navy: Wait, how long? Because we do need to get to this place.

Newton: I don't, like 10 to 15 minutes.

Lyle: Perfect.

Navy: All right.

Newton: Okay. And I'm gonna tell it right now. After this episode break.

Clint: [laughs]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

Travis: "Oh, wait, here—there's a bit more here. Okay, everybody, thanks for indulging me. You can go back to doing whatever you were doing. Banks are so wild, if you think about it, huh? Why are we keeping all the money here when there are people out there who really need it out there? Gosh, really makes you think, huh? Anyhow, everybody gets a 10% raise." Great note, Justin. I really loved reading it. I'm actually sad there's no more of it to read. You're such an inspiration to me every day. Wow. What a hero. X-O-X-O, Gossip Girl.

[break]

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