

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 20: Breaking In!

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[Abnimals theme music plays]

Newton: Well, yeah, man.

Travis: Newton starts. You have asked what happened to the Graanback Guardians. Newton says:

Newton: Well, man, it's not really that dramatic. I mean, all things considered, dude. Like, you know, we... Okay, so—

Navy: You guys disappeared and then assumed secret identities. That's pretty—you're kind of living for the drama drop at little bit at that point.

Newton: Well, yeah. Maybe that part is kind of dramatic, man. But like, you know, so, we started in 1983, right? Became Greenback Guardians. We were 18 years old. And you know, we're trained by the absolutely brilliant and extreme Professor Doctor Barth Monroe. Who, as you know, was a physicist/surgeon/extreme sports enthusiast.

Navy: Of course, yeah. We know that.

Newton: Yeah. And you know, like for a while there, it was just kind of a back-and-forth, man, of us like, you know, fighting Dr. Killdeath and trying to stop his minions and everything. And then in 1992, you know, when he was elected to city council we were like, oh, man, we gotta... we gotta step up, you know what I mean? Things are going down. And so Lamar just really put all of his efforts and stuff, man, into like training us. We stopped all of our non-crime-fighting endeavors. That's why, you know, the—we canceled the animated show, we stopped making the movies. We canceled the Greenback O's, our cereal that everyone loved.

Navy: Yeah.

Newton: 100% definitely no matter what you might hear didn't like leave your mouth with a weird kind of waxy feeling afterwards or anything.

Navy: Sure.

Newton: And yeah, it was great, man! And then in '96, Killdeath, you know, was elected mayor. And things just started to change, man. You know, he began kind of focusing on actually like improving the community and stuff. And you know, we were like, oh, this is—oh, this is his most dastardly plan yet, man, you know? But then it kind of seemed like he was sincere about trying to improve the city, and he kind of turned his like criminal focus towards, you know, government corruption and stuff, but... while still helping people and everything and...

Navy: Right.

Newton: I guess it all started really unraveling in 2002 when Professor Doctor Barth Monroe died of a heart attack while he was engaging in a combination of base jumping and a quantum physics experiment.

Roger: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Newton: Yeah, you guys remember that?

Roger: Yeah, quantum entanglements. And he got tangled in the... in the strings, yeah.

Lyle: I haven't—I haven't done any quantum physics since that day. I still bungee jump, but—

Newton: Yeah.

Lyle: Never the physics.

Navy: It was the day that science died.

Newton: Well, I think that he would appreciate that probably somewhere—

Lyle: It looked like it was gonna, but it bounced back.

Roger: [sings] Long, long time ago.

Newton: In a different universe, he's still alive, right? I think that's what he would choose to believe. And we all took it pretty hard, but man, Lamar, dude, like—

Lyle: You know, people don't want to talk about this, but the flip side of that is that there's another universe where I'm dead as disco.

Newton: Well, there's infinite universes, so there's infinite living yous and infinite dead yous.

Lyle: Wow.

Navy: There's a universe where I'm a little worm.

Roger: Ooh.

Newton: Ah, man.

[oven bell rings]

Newton: Oh, pizza rolls are ready, hold on!

Griffin: [titters] 30 minutes later.

Newton: Here you go, man. Okay, so, where was I?

Navy: The hidden I—secret identities.

Newton: Oh, yeah. We'll get back to that. So, in 2004, you know, with... with River City First Enforcement going, it like changed the way that crime was handled and everything. And Dr. Killdeath was—he was focused mostly on, you know, government kind of crime and... the world didn't really need the Greenback Guardians anymore.

And, I mean, listen, at this point, I'm willing to admit that maybe kind of the biggest factor was we were nearing 40, man. You know, the bones are getting achy, our knees were creaky and... everything. And we weren't the same fearsome fighting team we were before, you know? And... yeah, Carver didn't want to, but—

Lyle: What about drugs? A lot of people your age—sorry, your age. A lot of people your age turn to drugs to help them keep their edge.

Newton: No, we all say nope to dope, man. You know what I mean?

Lyle: Wow! Really? You think the kids shouldn't check it out even once?

Newton: Well, I mean, weed's cool, that's fine. But like—

Lyle: Wait, hold on.

Newton: What?

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: Hey...

Newton: Yeah.

Lyle: What if this ends up on YouTube?

Justin: [titters]

Newton: No, I just—

Lyle: You'd get a strike for that.

Newton: I mean like, you know, there's THC balms and stuff that really help with my joints.

Lyle: So under the—just, you're saying under the discretion of a licensed physician?

Newton: Well, yeah! I mean, you always want to use caution when using substances, dude. Like, you don't want to... it's not all for partying and everything. Sometimes it's got medical use or relaxation, you know what I mean?

Navy: Yeah.

Lyle: Yeah. And either way, if I'm under 18, I'm definitely gonna reach out to a parent or guardian before I experiment with any substance.

Newton: Oh, yeah, man! That's what I told my step daughter, JJ. But yeah, man, we decided, you know, Lamar Loveless and I like kind of agreed it was time to retire. But Carver did convince us of one thing, which is like we couldn't do it publicly. Because like he was worried, and I think he was right, man, that if the Greenback Guardians like announced like, "We're not fighting crime anymore," there would be like a big, you know, kind of crime wave.

Navy: Yeah.

Newton: So we just kind of stepped into the shadows and, you know, Loveless became Dr. Travis Barker and I became [Stan Peoples??]. And then when May, you know, got divorced in 2007, we started dating and I became JJ's stepdad. And Carver, man, he never really stopped fighting, you know? He would do it here and there, undercover of dark and everything, to keep, you know, kind of keep it quiet. But oh, man, Lamar? Oh... he never really found his purpose without the team, you know? And then in 2012, when Dr. Killdeath retired/was in prison in the elite prison of his own design, Lamar just kind of went with him, man, you know? And he's been living in the solitude of Dr. Killdeath's pool house ever since.

Navy: Okay, I think I get it now. If we run in to—

Newton: Do you guys want any sodas or anything?

Navy: Yeah, do you have Crush?

Newton: I do, man!

Navy: I'd guzzle some Crush.

Lyle: Do you have Crunch?

Newton: You know, I don't have Crunch, but I could freeze some of the Crush if you want?

Lyle: Yeah, it's the same thing. Yeah, just freeze it.

Newton: Okay, let's time out for a couple hours while this freezes.

Roger: Okay.

Newton: Do you guys want to play like some Wii or something?

Lyle: Hey, you guys were right about Paddington 2.

Newton: I knew you'd love it, man!

Lyle: It was awesome.

Roger: Mm-hm.

Navy: We are... we might be in a spot of trouble. We've sort of formed this kind of like intra-hero-villain sort of co-operative kind of unit. And we've been sort of like—

Newton: That's cool, man.

Navy: Blurring the line—

Lyle: We're bringing the people together to rise up against the ruling classes.

Newton: Yeah, man! We ended up endorsing Dr. Killdeath for governor, man, so you don't have to like—

Navy: Okay.

Newton: Preach to me, you know?

Navy: Well, that's cool, yeah, but there seem to be forces at work that like love the sort of big merry-go-round of crime happens and a guy—a bunch of mutant animals beat him up. And then it repeats ad infinitum. And—

Newton: Ah, yeah, man, there's a ton of money in kind of like... like a prison system.

Navy: Yeah, yeah. So, we're trying to track down the Walrus because the Walrus has Carver. And Walrus is sort of this like shadowy kingpin figure... and that's why—that's why we're looking for Clangela. And so do you think that that... do you think that the headquarters is where we need to head?

Newton: Well, man, I would say the HQ. I mean, it's... it was Dr. Killdeath and stuff. But so, I mean, that would make sense to me, man. But usually you just wait for kind of the big bad guy to make a big speech, like standing on top of like a big armored—

Navy: I keep waiting for that—

Newton: Kind of vehicle or something.

Navy: It just has not happened!

Lyle: Yeah. Maybe the way that you guys did it back in the olden times is not the way us young bucks should be handling it, you know what I mean?

Roger: Yeah, now he may just—he may just post on TickTock now.

Navy: Yeah—

Newton: What—and what's TickTock? My daughter's been trying to tell me—

Roger: TickTock.

Newton: About TickTock and stuff—

Roger: Yeah, it's T-I-C-K-T-O-C-K. And usually it started off with videos of body of vermin, louses and...

Newton: Mm-hm.

Roger: And that. And now it's just kind of exploded and...

Newton: Sounds gross, dude!

Roger: Oh, yeah. [chuckles] I've seen some—I mean, I've heard that there's some really bad—

Justin: At some point in that little soliloquy, I bet dad's brain was like, "I really should have learned something about—"

Griffin: Oh, he was absolutely Tarzan swinging, looking frantically for a vine.

Justin: Flailing for any, *any* sort of—

Travis: And then he grabs like a snake that was hanging from a branch and he's like, "Oh, no, it wasn't a vine at all!"

Justin: [spoofs Tarzan's call] Yeah-ee-ah-ee-ah-ee-ah! [laughs]

Roger: [laughs]

Travis: Fell right into a hippo mouth.

Justin: [laughs] No, he said he fell right into the vine covered-trap he made himself.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: And that's a—

Justin: He tried to catch a bear.

Travis: Because Vine is not there anymore and maybe if it was about—

Griffin: Vine was gone too.

Travis: Vine, dad could have—eh. He did it for the Vine.

Newton: Yeah, man, but listen, if he's holed up in the old, you know, Killdeath HQ, man, like I don't know how you're gonna get—like, we... we never really got in and out. You know, usually he'd come out and fight us and it was like a big thing, man.

Navy: Oh, we haven't—

Lyle: So Killdeath sold it or what's the deal?

Newton: Well, he was, you know, detained for all of his government crimes and stuff. So, he had to kind of vacate and, you know, locked himself up. It was—he surrendered himself, man. It was mostly his own deal. He wanted to retire and so he had built Governor's Island to kind of be a retirement home/prison for him.

Navy: Yeah.

Lyle: So, he—right, he's self-imprisoned.

Newton: Yeah!

Lyle: So, no—

Justin: [titters]

Navy: I'm not too worried about getting into RCF HQ, because we have an appointment there tomorrow with Clamgela and potentially Walrus. I don't

know, fingers crossed. But it would be helpful if we could get a hold of—do you have like a cell phone number for Killdeath, or what's the deal there?

Newton: You know, they don't really allow like the phones and stuff there, man, in prison. But you could just go see him. It wouldn't be that hard to get in, man.

Navy: Oh, man, it's just in the past 48 hours, we've broken into a police station and a bank. And I know we're kind of playing with the line—

Newton: Wait, I thought you guys were heroes?

Navy: Yeah, no, we did it for—

Lyle: Right.

Navy: Under heroic pretenses.

Newton: Man, things sure have changed since my day.

Navy: Yeah.

Lyle: You guys never broke into a bank?

Newton: No, we stopped other people from breaking into banks, man. And then we'd like slam some burgers or hot dogs or something.

Roger: You ever break a criminal out of jail?

Newton: Ah...

Roger: Yeah. We're dark, man. We're dark.

Lyle: We're twisted—

Navy: Pretty messed up here.

Newton: Oh my God, man, yeah, things have changed. They've made like Abnimal stories a lot grittier now, huh man?

Navy: Yeah, that's—

Lyle: Well, you got to.

Newton: For the kids.

Roger: For the kids.

Navy: People won't go see it if it's not gritty as heck. Anyway, we didn't take anything from the bank, so—

Newton: Oh, that's cool.

Navy: No harm—

Newton: Nothing?

Navy: Nothing at all. No harm, no foul. So—

Roger: Yeah, and what about the lollipops? Are we counting the lollipops?

Newton: Oh, those are FDIC insured, man.

Navy: Yeah, no harm, no foul. All right.

Justin: Trav, I'm trying real hard to remember if my bid to get a million dollars worked last episode. I feel—

Travis: No, you stole two big backs of lollipops.

Griffin: Yeah, instead.

Justin: Yeah, I couldn't remember if... yeah, I thought maybe it worked, but... you're thinking it did—[chuckles]

Travis: Well, you stole—

Justin: You're thinking—

Travis: You stole a million dollars in crypto, but now it's worth nothing.

Griffin: Nothing.

Justin: Oh, okay. Now it is worth two bags of lollipops. [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: The two bags of lollipops are actually worth more.

Justin: That's a that's a real cold wallet right there. It turned into lollipops.

Travis: Oh, I get it.

Navy: Well, we've been talking and drinking soda and eating pizza rolls for the past three and a half hours. So, I'm feeling pretty well-rested. I don't know about you fellas.

Lyle: Yeah, I got all—I'm ready to go.

Navy: We're juiced. So...

Newton: So, so what's your plan, dude?

Lyle: Did you ever try to break in there?

Newton: What, to Governor's Island?

Lyle: Yeah. Back in your heyday.

Newton: Well, it kind of wasn't there my heyday because, you know, Killdeath designed it while he was a governor.

Justin: So that's not what I meant the—so, okay, we're going—

Travis: There's two different places.

Justin: Okay, where are we going? We're going to—

Griffin: I think we should go to Governor's Island first to get the lay of the land from Dr. Killdeath before we siege the HQ.

Travis: Yeah, your appointment is tomorrow, at River City.

Griffin: Yes. So we have an opportunity to get some intel from Dr. Killdeath, if we can visit him in his prison island that he designed for himself.

Justin: Okay.

Roger: this is a big undertaking, fellows. This is going to be the greatest challenge of our 20 week career. May I suggest that perhaps we make some preparations ahead of time?

Travis: And Dr. Snarf sits up and says:

Dr. Snarf: I think I can help with that!

Travis: And he opens his case and—

Navy: Where did you come—where did you come from, little guy?

Dr. Snarf: I was in the bathroom using the special 16 prong Abnimal toilet.

Navy: We've been out here for three and a half hours, Snarf!

Dr. Snarf: It takes a while for me to unknit my weird collection of muscles and cloacas.

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy: You have a collection of cloacas, Snarf?

Lyle: Is this sputum?

Dr. Snarf: This is very private!

Navy: You're right, I shouldn't have asked that.

Lyle: Ah, the—

Dr. Snarf: But if you want to see!

Navy: No, I've crossed a line.

Lyle: The viscosity of you is unreal!

Navy: Yeah. It's out of—

Dr. Snarf: I had to take a shower afterwards, and it interacted with my bodily fluids!

Navy: Okay.

Lyle: I feel like I need to take a shower now, man.

Justin: [titters]

Dr. Snarf: We could take a 30 minute break if you want to freshen up?

Justin: [laughs]

Lyle: Real quick.

Dr. Snarf: Okay, yeah!

Justin: [chuckles]

Lyle: If you guys are cool with it? If we could knock down individual showers.

Dr. Snarf: Yeah, let's call it 45 minutes, everybody go.

Justin: [chuckles]

Lyle: 90! We need 90, 30 minutes per.

Dr. Snarf: 90! 90 minutes, 30 minutes each. Yeah, go for it.

Navy: Busses stop running at midnight, so—

Dr. Snarf: It's 10AM!

Navy: Oh, okay, cool. Man, that was a—

Dr. Snarf: This meeting started super early!

Justin: Hey, Trav?

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: I know that I wasn't initially in favor of it when you suggested we start doing these in real time.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: And being really diligent about tracking every second, 24 style.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: But it is really paying off narratively, man.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: I mean—

Justin: If feel like I'm there.

Travis: It really helps pad out the run time too, because Rachel will then add in like two hours of silence while we watch Paddington 2 and—

Justin: You also had to say like, "I am going to the toilet now." [chuckles]

Travis: Mm-hm. So you've all finished your showers.

Griffin: Great.

Justin: [chuckles]

Dr. Snarf: Okay, where was I? Okay.

Travis: And he unfolds his computer. And it unfolds into like seven screens.

Griffin: Ah, man.

Travis: It's wild, dude. This is future tech.

Justin: Like the NSA agent in Paul Bart Mall Cop—

Travis: Oh, you know, now that you mention it, Justin, yeah. A lot like that!

Justin: A lot like that.

Clint: And that's on one of the screens!

Travis: Yeah, that's the seventh screen. That's why it's an odd number. And Dr. Travis Barker steps up and goes:

Dr. Travis Barker: Yes, hm, sorry, call me Loveless, narrator. Now you guys can, you know, do some upgrades and everything. Have a few on the house.

Travis: So if you look on your character sheets, I had just gone ahead and made sure each of you have 15 practice makes perfect points to spend.

Griffin: Oh, wow! How generous. This feels like maybe our last... our last chance to juice—to juice it. I don't know why you'd be so generous otherwise.

Lyle: Hey, guys?

Navy: Yeah?

Lyle: While we have a second, can I talk to you two?

Navy: Yeah, sure, what's up?

Lyle: Yeah, like... it's kind of an awkward question, but like what do you guys feel like is the main thing holding me back?

Roger: Hm...

Navy: Hah... I mean, are we able to speak honestly?

Lyle: This is like such a safe—like it's a really safe space.

Navy: Okay.

Lyle: Like, I want you to feel 100% confident.

Navy: You have strong, keen, improvisational instincts. Sometimes I feel like you do run into a situation with very little forethought or planning whatsoever, depending on those improvisational sort of instincts. When I think those instincts could be bolstered by a little bit of caution and care and thoughtfulness. And I think that's a place that, you know, we could lean on each other for.

Lyle: All right, that's actually such a great point, dude. Here's what I'm thinking. I think I'm going to take a moment and upgrade my... my extreme exfiltration. Make it just a little bit easier for me to get out of a tough spot. You never know, man, when that might come in handy. So I'm gonna grab that.

Navy: Okay. So why did you even ask, I guess?

Roger: Yes.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Lyle: Well, that was—I'm taking your advice?

Roger: Well, I actually took the opposite.

Lyle: Being able to read the situation and think about what I'm doing so I have a way out.

Navy: Oh, okay.

Lyle: You know what I mean? If it breaks bad, right?

Navy: I get you now, yeah.

Lyle: I'm going in with a plan so I have a way out.

Navy: I'm glad this is a safe space where we can share sort of, you know, helpful, positive critiques, using positive language with each other.

Travis: Okay, so that's six points for you, Justin, for improved skill. You get another D8. So anytime you are hiding or exfiltrating, both of those skills have been upgraded to get five D8 on those rolls.

Navy: As long as we're doing this, I mean, this feels good, this feels natural. As long as we're doing this, Roger, if you do keep letting out huge, mondo farts at every job that we do, we are going to, if we have not already, accrue a certain reputation. And I do think that that's gonna stick with us, and I—

Loveless: Whoa, dude, you fart all the time? So you're the party boy, huh?

Roger: Excuse me, we're having a conversation.

Loveless: Sorry, man! I'm gonna go make some chocolate chip cookies for you guys!

Roger: Thank you.

Navy: I'm so full of junk food. Please stop.

Loveless: Would you rather have like a salad, man? Doesn't sound very extreme to me, but...

Navy: Anyway—

Roger: Navy, I appreciate your point. And for that reason, I have decided that I need a... a better way of attacking. I need a better way of contributing to... to the force of this force. So, I am going to—oh, wait, wait!

Clint: And I hear—the doorbell rings. And Roger runs to the—

Roger: Oh! It's here, it's here, it's here, it's here!

Clint: Roger runs out and—

Travis: "Yeah, man, just sign, just sign. Yeah, oh, you gotta sign, man."

Clint: And an Amazon drone has dropped a box. And he brings it in.

Roger: Oh! Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful. Here.

Clint: And he opens the box and he has—

Roger: I have one for each of you, it's... they're pocket squares. They are *the coolest* thing. And here, just tuck it into any pocket. There you go, here.

Navy: Is this from—is this from the Amazon? I can smell the rain forest on it.

Roger: It is, yes. See, here, just tuck it right into your breast pocket there. And if you don't have a breast pocket, any kind of pocket. In any place you have—

Navy: I have—there's a crease—a crease in my armor.

Roger: They are really, really neat. And they are all the same color, they are bright red.

Clint: And so now that you have those, Roger wants to create a new mondo move.

Travis: Okay?

Clint: For himself. And it's called Tori a new one. When someone waves something red, Roger runs straight at the thing with irresistible force.

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: I do like this.

Travis: I like that too! Awesome, man. Okay, great, so that's—

Griffin: Does it—does it have to be these handkerchiefs or can it just be anything sort of red?

Clint: Doesn't have to—anything sort of red.

Travis: Sick, bro.

Clint: So...

Travis: Here is what I'll say, though. There's going to be a condition to that.

Clint: Okay?

Travis: That irresistible force, if you should miss, if you roll your dice and don't get two successes—

Clint: Right.

Travis: Then it will be detrimental for you.

Clint: I understand that.

Travis: Okay, great.

Clint: Because he's just gonna go—

Travis: Just wanna make that clear.

Clint: He just goes nuts and loses complete control.

Travis: Yes, understandable, great. So that's eight points for you. What about you, Navy? I mean, you guys still have plenty to spend.

Griffin: Yeah.

Roger: Navy, if I may—

Navy: Please!

Roger: Add an observation.

Navy: Absolutely.

Roger: And Lyle, I think you should also kick in on this. I would like you to do something where you have the... how do I put this delicately?

Navy: Dude, let it rip. There is no—I know the nature of our sort of relationship and I—

Roger: I think you need to grow a backbone where your father's concerned. I think—

Travis: So that'll be a mondo move? Or—

Roger: I think you need to stand up—yeah, I'm... I'm just making the observation. I think you would be much better realized as a functioning

animal being if you could somehow break away from your father's plan for you and become your own entity.

Travis: Now, Griffin, what dad has provided here, is the opportunity for you to give yourself the Ab skill, self-actualization.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I don't know how that would translate the game mechanics. [titters] But any—

Griffin: Yeah. Self-accept—self-acceptance, self-worth... self-respect, I think, is huge stuff.

Navy: Yeah, no, for sure. Yeah, let me just do that. [winces] Hmm! Okay, done.

Griffin: [titters]

Navy: All better.

Roger: Now, we took your suggestion seriously.

Navy: Yeah, but you—my suggestion was like, here's a workplace behavior that I think could be improved. Not fix your relationship with your dad. It's a little beyond the scope.

Roger: I know the truth hurts.

Navy: I appreciate—I appreciate what you're saying, and I hear you. You are being heard right now. I just... it's just, it's tough, man. I'm a crime fighter, but I'm also... I'm a raw seal and we're very sort of like, you know, territorial and family-oriented. And it's tough, man, I can't just stand up to...

Roger: Perhaps I can put this into words that you would be able to understand better.

Lyle: Form of a song—

Roger: [spoofs seal sounds] Hurr! Haa-urr!

Navy: Hey, man, that's not cool—

Roger: Hurr-hurr!

Navy: That's actually not okay to do. I don't go around and I don't say that—I don't say M-O-O.

Lyle: I was never here, man.

Justin: [titters]

Navy: I'm... I'm gonna cool my head for a second and think about what you said.

Lyle: Just take a breather.

Griffin: I'm gonna step out back. I'm thinking about it, right? I know. There's some bad—there's some bad blood there. And it is—it is constantly in my head. It's a—it's a weird mix, you know, working with your dad.

Clint: I wouldn't wish it on anyone.

Griffin: [laughs] I'm thinking about it, and it's getting me all worked up. And I see that there's a swimming pool in the back of the August household. I'm going to take a running—

Travis: You see a swimming pool, but there's also a slight incline where there's like a heat lamp and then there's like a big dish filled with lettuce.

Griffin: Yeah. I—

Travis: And that's where Newton goes and just chills out.

Griffin: Ignoring that, I'm gonna take—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: A running jump at the swimming pool and hit the splash pack, fly 20 feet up in the air, go spread eagle, land and splash half the water out of the pool. I'm gonna unlock the mondo move that I've had on my sheet since the beginning of the game. I'm gonna unlock the phoon.

Clint: Oh, the phoon!

Griffin: When dropping down on a group of enemies from a significant height, Navy Seal can deal damage to the group with a single role. And I come up out of the water, and I think there's a moment where he kind of looks around for approval. But I realized sort of down in this half-filled pool that I'm actually pretty proud of the phoon I just did. And I don't care if anyone saw it. And so I clamp back up and come into the house and I'm just sopping wet, just getting water everywhere.

Justin: And as soon as you walk in, Lyle says:

Lyle: Hey, I saw the phoon you did out there. Killer, man. Real proud.

Navy: Oh, yeah, thanks, I—you know, for me, it was more about... I did for—

Lyle: Excellenté, nice work.

Navy: Okay, cool. No, I do appreciate it, I—

Lyle: See you out there!

Roger: You got the—you got the equal part face smack and—

Navy: Oh, I hurt everywhere. Yeah, it hurts so bad.

Roger: And the groin wallop. You—I—that was excellent.

Navy: Oh, my groin is screaming!

Roger: [chuckles] Yes, I would guess.

Travis: Okay, cool.

Justin: I have added another mondo move, Travis.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: I was out at a different place outside.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: Staring off into the stars.

Travis: A different pool. [titters]

Justin: A different pool. And I made this new Abs move, I was wondering if you could read it and tell me know what you—let me know what you think.

Travis: I love it, Justin.

Justin: Okay, can you read that for me?

Travis: Yeah. So Justin has added Freglar's power of limitless foresight. "Once per narrative day, when Lyle is about to make a major mess up, he's able to harness the power of thought and reconsider the action in favor of a better path. Freglar's power of limitless foresight can only activate when Lyle acts impulsively." Now, is that something I would trigger for you?

Justin: Yes, you have to trigger Freglar's POLF.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: But only in a situation where I am acting without thinking.
[chuckles]

Travis: Okay, got it.

Justin: And only once per day. [chuckles] And Travis. I will also say this, the stakes of it are not made clear. I guess I do say 'a major mess up,' but I guess that gives me room—

Travis: Okay, cool, man.

Justin: To operate on what a major mess up is. [chuckles]

Travis: I love that.

Griffin: Dad, do you have something? I have another idea.

Clint: Yeah, I've got—I've only got seven points left. I would like to improve skill.

Travis: Okay?

Clint: I'd like to improve cow-nterfeit to include body language.

Travis: Ooh, okay, yeah!

Clint: So—

Travis: That's gonna bump that up. Yeah, you'll have four D8 when rolling, and part of that will be body language.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: I'm looking at some—at a map, an old map of River City HQ, and just kind of struggling. And I look up at Snarf and I say:

Navy: Hey, let me grab those for a second.

Griffin: And I grab the glasses off his face, and I put 'em on my eyes. And I go:

Navy: Wow, holy crap! Guys, I think I've needed prescription glasses this entire time.

Roger: Wow.

Navy: I can see everything so—it's like crazy how much better I can see right now with Snarf's glasses on my head.

Griffin: I'm gonna improve bug-eyed—

Travis: By stealing Snarf's glasses?

Griffin: By taking—not stealing, like he doesn't need—

Dr. Snarf: Yes, you can have them! I am many pairs!

Navy: Don't. Don't replace them.

Griffin: [titters]

Dr. Snarf: Oh, okay? But I have all these Warby Parkers?

Navy: No, these are special. These are special. These are special because they were yours, and now I'll always have something to—they are wet.

Dr. Snarf: Who said that?

Navy: Oh, well, that was—that was me. He can't see without his glasses!

Travis: Heh-heh-heh-heh-heh!

Clint: Horrible.

Navy: All right—

Lyle: He, by the way, Snarf.

Dr. Snarf: Yes?

Lyle: I brought that huge box of books you asked me for.

Justin: [titters]

Clint: [laughs]

Lyle: Remember you said you wanted me to bring you like every book—

Dr. Snarf: But there would have been time now!

Justin: [titters]

Dr. Snarf: No... Snarf.

Justin: [titters]

Travis: And he dies!

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: Yeah, just gives up.

Griffin: I mean, if this is our last upgrade sesh, we don't need Snarf anymore. So...

Dr. Snarf: And I'll Now retire forever now.

Griffin: He walks into the locker room with Mr. Mistoffelees and Garfield and Heathcliff.

Navy: Tough seas—tough—

Dr. Snarf: That was my time, boys!

Navy: Tough season out there, huh?

Dr. Snarf: Yeah! But you know, I feel like I really grew on the listeners.

Navy: Mm-hm.

Clint: And that's a wrap on—

Dr. Snarf: They'll be making fan art of me!

Clint: Wrap on Snarf.

Griffin: [golfer's clap]

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

[theme music plays]

Travis: Loveless leans in and says:

Loveless: Okay, if you boys are ready, I've been thinking this through over the last six hours. You're going to need an RCFE employee that can turn you in. You're going to need to pose as like three criminals that are slated to go to Governor's Island. And some sort of impressive armored vehicle at your disposal that can take you to the gate so it all seems official. But where would you get those things?

Navy: I mean, I'll hop on Temu. I don't know if they have that kind of stuff.

Justin: [laughs]

Loveless: Wait! I believe you mean Shamu.

Navy: It's—

Justin: [chortles]

Navy: That's rough. Wait, we know—

Justin: It's actually E—it's actually emu!

Loveless: Emu! That's better, darn it.

Justin: [chortles]

Navy: Oh, wait, we know a guy! We have a guy who's behold to us, even though we have wronged him personally and financially like a few times.

Loveless: Okay?

Navy: His name is...

Lyle: Dean.

Navy: Dean—no. I was thinking of the police officer whose name I think was Jeremy Snugget—Snuffworth?

Loveless: Goshua Darnet?

Navy: Goshua Darnet! Jeremy Snugworth is a different guy.

Loveless: Yeah, he doesn't owe you anything.

Navy: Yeah, so—

Lyle: Yeah, but Goshua, he could definitely get it done.

Navy: Yeah. And we have, I think, an armored car, because we stole one.

Loveless: Oh? Excellent! But where will you get the identity of three criminals that were slated to go to Govenner's Island?

Navy: You keep kind of saying stuff that is actually stuff that we definitely have. And it feels—

Loveless: What?

Lyle: Yeah.

Navy: I'll be honest, Loveless, it feels a little bit leading. I feel like if you give us like 15 seconds, we can get exactly where you're trying to get us to go now.

Loveless: Now we'll need a wheelbarrow...

Lyle: And a holocaust—

Loveless: And a holocaust!

Clint: [laughs]

Navy: So we've got the criminal identities and the truck and Goshua—

Loveless: What are the odds?!

Navy: I mean, I don't know, man... pretty good, I guess?

Lyle: Yeah.

Loveless: Oh, cool!

Griffin: I look at—I look at Newton.

Navy: Was it always like this?

Newton: Yeah, man, he's a real pain in the shell, if you know what I mean, dude.

Navy: Yeah, I guess. Do you mean, is that like an analog for butt?

Newton: Yeah.

Navy: Okay. You have a butt, though.

Newton: Yeah, but back in the '80s, man, we didn't like to say butt when we were around. That was a real no-no word.

Griffin: [titters]

Navy: Okay.

Travis: The armored vehicle of prisoner transport rolls up down the long, narrow bridge leading from the shores of River City to Governor's Island. An imposing stone fortress looking prison built on a man-made island in the middle of River City Bay. Goshua Darnet driving.

Goshua: Are you guys sure—I don't—like, getting you in, it's easy, man. I don't know how I'm gonna get you out.

Lyle: We're gonna have to figure that out. I'm sort of an expert in getting out of sticky situations, Goshua. You don't have to sweat that.

Goshua: Okay...

Lyle: But I assume that if my plan doesn't work out, we can just call you and you'll come get us.

Goshua: Or we could just like schedule a time for me to kind of get you? Like... You know what? I'll just be here.

Lyle: So wait a minute, is it hard for you to get us out—

Goshua: Well, if you can get out, I'll be here!

Lyle: Or can you schedule a time to pick us up, like an Uber?

Goshua: Well, I'll be here if you can get out. How about that?

Navy: Okay.

Lyle: Okay.

Navy: That sounds good.

Lyle: So I mean you won't... I'm saying I will call you, you come in and get us and bring us out if we get into trouble.

Goshua: Okay, yeah, if you're able to do that—

Navy: Oh my God—

Goshua: That would be great. Just say—just the word like... just say like... what's a good like code word?

Navy: Does it—

Lyle: Help.

Navy: How would you hear it?

Goshua: Oh, that's a good point.

Navy: All right, yeah, don't—you know what? We're growing up—we've done this a bunch of times and we've gotten out a lot of sticky messes. One time I vandalized a Rainforest Café, and it turned out fine. So, I think we're gonna be able to get out of jail pretty easy.

Roger: But we are trained professionals, kids. So just remember, if you find yourself in a tricky situation and you're in over your heads, there's nothing wrong with calling home and getting someone to come get you. [sings] And that's what we say.

Navy: That's a weird one. That's a weird—

Travis: And Goshua looks around.

Goshua: Who are you talking to?

Lyle: Oh, over there.

Goshua: Oh.

Navy: All right, just—

Goshua: Why are there a bunch of kids here?

Navy: Everyone got their villain identities ready to go?

Roger: Oh, yes. I'm going to fall back on one of my standards, Mr. Mess Up.

Navy: Okay.

Roger: Yeah, meerkat mess up.

Navy: Well, you can't—well, hold on, you should probably be a cow.

Roger: I'm a master of disguise, if I—

Navy: Okay.

Roger: May remind you.

Navy: I'm gonna be—I'll be Andre, from the movie. And if people ask, they'll be like, is— "You mean Andre from the movie about the seal, Andre? With Tina Majorino?" And I'll be like, "Yeah, but I broke bad. Hollywood did some stuff to me."

Lyle: And I'll be your captor, beloved Abnimal, Ax-o-Lyle.

Navy: Wait, I thought that Goshua was our captor?

Lyle: No, that's—yeah, absolutely. I'm his best buddy, the Abnimal from the wrong side of the tracks, Ax-o-Lyle.

Navy: Okay, but it does sound—kind of sound like you're gonna leave us two to kill—

Lyle: Hey, pipe down, suspect!

Justin: [titters]

Navy: Okay.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Navy: A little—a little—okay, man.

Griffin: [titters]

Lyle: Hey!

Roger: He's already into character.

Lyle: Don't make me come back there, cow!

Navy: Yeah. Okay.

Travis: Goshua returns from the... check-in desk? The booking desk.

Justin: Of the prison!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Welcome to prison.

Travis: This is a very nice prison.

Clint: "Here's your key. And remember, we have—"

Justin: It's near the spa.

Clint: "We have free buffet breakfast in the morning." [titters]

Travis: He leads the three of you who are shackled at the foot and wrists to the prisoner booking desk. He says:

Goshua: All right, yeah, these three.

Travis: And he slams down the three files in front of him like:

Goshua: These... these guys are, ah, some of the worst.

Griffin: I whisper in his ear.

Navy: [whispers] Actually, I think it should just be two. Because I think Ax-o-Lyle is being himself. So take one of those back and start over and say two instead.

Goshua: Sorry, what?

Lyle: [whispers] No, I'm one of the crime guys too, I'm just not pretending because I really don't like to pretend.

Travis: The booking guy looks through the files and goes:

Booking Guy: Okay, which one of you is Squid Mark?

Lyle: [whispers] Me?

Navy: [whispers] Oh, crap, I forgot we have to use the identities on the fake—on the identity—

Lyle: I'm Squid Mark!

Booking Guy: Ah, okay, very clever, okay. Step over there, turn to your right.

Travis: He takes a picture.

Booking Guy: Turn to your left.

Travis: He takes a picture.

Booking Guy: All right, move on through. Which one of you—

Navy: Dibs on Hammer Ned! Dibs on Hammer Ned!

Roger: [exclaims] Hoo!

Booking Guy: Okay, Hammer Ned, I guess step on over there. Turn to your left.

Navy: Grrr! Cha-cha-cha—

Booking Guy: And your right.

Navy: Cha-cha-cha! Gonna eat ya, hah! [spoofs chomping sounds]

Booking Guy: So that makes you Eel Patrick Harris, correct?

Roger: Yes... yes, I'm Eel Patrick Harris... But my stage name is Mr. Messy.

Booking Guy: Okay, whatever, man. Step in there, turn to your left. Turn to your right. Okay, move on through processing.

Travis: As you move through processing—

Lyle: This guy doesn't miss anything, man.

Navy: Yeah.

Travis: They unlock your shackles and they hand you your prison uniforms, which are three very comfortable velour track suits.

Justin: Nice.

Griffin: Excellent!

Booking Guy: Okay, make your way on through. Have a wonderful day. If you need anything, just speak to one... one of the staff. We'll be happy to assist you. Pickleball starts at four. There's a meet and greet at the community center at like six o'clock.

Navy: With whom?

Booking Guy: It's happy hour until eight. Oh, just—

Navy: Sorry, who's—

Booking Guy: All the residents and stuff.

Navy: Oh.

Booking Guy: So you can get to know—

Clint: Any chance the—

Booking Guy: The community.

Clint: Any chance the blue or track suits are red?

Travis: No, they're purple.

Griffin: Freakin' Royal Tenenbaums up in here.

Clint: [laughs]

Booking Guy: Yeah, those are Dr. Killdeath's colors. Everything here was by his design.

Navy: Hey, if—

Booking Guy: Purple and black, yeah.

Navy: If we wanted to put in a little bit of face time with Dr. Killdeath, what do you think would be the best way of doing that?

Booking Guy: Oh, yeah. Of course, man. He's in the ranch-style home, kind of near the center of the complex there. It's got a big statue of him in front of it, you can't miss it.

Navy: Okay. And what kind of stuff does he like? If we wanted to like get into his good graces?

Booking Guy: He enjoys like soft cheeses... you know, he's a big fan of a nice like Zinfandel.

Navy: Okay, where can we get those inside of the prison?

Booking Guy: Oh, your welcome basket will be inside.

Navy: And it'll have a soft cheese and the Zinfandel?

Booking Guy: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. And some slippers in there too, man, and a sleep mask.

Navy: Okay. And what time is check out?

Booking Guy: Oh, well, yeah, you can't check out—

Navy: Oh, that's right! Oh my God, I got so confused.

Lyle: Check in anytime you like, you can never leave.

Booking Guy: Yeah, like the Hotel California. Haven't heard that one before. Okay, thank you all so much. Have a wonderful day.

Navy: Got a little sassy there at the tail end. You were really accommodating until the very end of it.

Booking Guy: Sorry, man. Please don't put it on Yelp.

Roger: Hotel Cow-a-fornia?

Booking Guy: No, it wasn't.

Roger: Oh, okay.

Travis: As you walk through the gates, you enter into a beautiful gated community, lush fields everywhere of grass and trees. The landscaping is wonderful. You see a like pretty large kind of koi pond with ducks on it. The sun shines bright. You can see above you, it's a large kind of like screen, right? So the ceiling is covered and domed, but it is projecting a beautiful, perfect, sunny afternoon day.

You see people walking around, some of them having pleasant conversations, playing chess by the koi pond. You see Calcugator, Shocktapus, some of the most like noteworthy villains of Abnimals history just strolling along, having a lovely time. The ice cream shop is just absolutely bustling. And you can see the ranch style home of Dr. Killdeath about 150 yards down the path towards the center of town.

Navy: Okay, so, first things first. We gotta beat up one of these guys to assert ourselves. I've never done any time myself, but I have heard that that is sort of step one in the process, so—

Justin: Travis, who's the dorkiest looking one?

Travis: Probably Calcugator.

Griffin: I see you walking towards Calcugator.

Navy: Hold on, hold on, hold on! It's better if it's like—

Lyle: Hey! Hey, poindexter!

Navy: Oh, God—

Travis: There's a buzzing within your head, Justin... as something triggers. You see a force as you, in the future, punch Calcugator in the face. He turns to you, growing three times his size, as he multiplies.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Becoming stronger, more vicious.

Lyle: I just wanted to say it's an honor to meet you.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: [chortles]

Lyle: Wow, Calcugator, I never would have imagined in all my wildest dreams!

Calcugator: Ah, thank you so much. It's nice to meet a fan.

Justin: [chortles]

Clint: [laughs]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

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