

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 21: A Deal With Killdeath!

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[Abnimals theme music plays]

Travis: You're standing in the middle of the pavilion of the planned neighborhood of Governors Island. As you clear several like community center houses and different kind of buildings, an ice cream shop, all that stuff, you can see the area you were directed towards that you believe is the home of Dr. Killdeath. It's kind of hard to miss now that you are clear of all the other buildings, because it is a clearly man-made volcano. Like something you might see in Disney's Animal Kingdom.

Griffin: Cool. Do they have a volcano at Animal Kingdom?

Travis: They have a lot of stuff. But you know what I mean? Like when you see like the floating rocks in like the Avatar world. And you're like, oh, okay.

Justin: I know there's at least a volcano in the Rainforest Cafe logo—

Travis: There you go.

Justin: Outside. I can visualize that pretty easily.

Clint: Do you mean Abnimal-made?

[pause]

Travis: No.

Clint: Okay, okay.

Travis: No, I don't.

Clint: We have so few—

Travis: There's humans in this world too.

Clint: Oh, I know!

Griffin: Right.

Clint: I know.

Griffin: But this looks like Abnimal—

Clint: Yeah, this looks like—

Griffin: Craft work.

Clint: Some Abnimal—

Travis: Oh, you can see the hands of maybe a badger man—Jeremy Badger.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Jeremy the badger man.

Griffin: Cool! Can we just stroll right up to the governor's mansion, just give him a gold ol' knock? I mean, and by governor, I mean Killdeath.

Travis: Yeah! Definitely. There's an opening, you see like a cave, a cavern, you know, made to look like scary fangs and teeth. You know, a growling face that you can enter through.

Navy: That's weird.

Clint: In the volcano?

Travis: The front of the volcano, yeah, it's the entryway into the cavern of the volcano.

Justin: Is there any obvious guards?

Griffin: That's a great question that we should just de facto sort of ask, I think.

Justin: Yeah, just assume I'm always asking that.

Travis: No.

Griffin: Great.

Clint: Really?

Justin: Okay.

Clint: Hm.

Justin: Huh.

Griffin: Can I like knock on the—knock on the walls of this cave? I want to see if this is just papier-mâché. If this is just sort of a façade.

Travis: Yeah, go for it.

Griffin: Okay. What is it? My hand feel. [knocks a few times]

Travis: Yeah, without—yeah, I mean, you can just touch it. It is definitely artificial kind of covering, it's not made of rock.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Maybe some sort of—

Justin: It's not a naturally occurring dungeon?

Travis: This is not a naturally occurring, man-made volcano.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, no, I guess great, I—

Justin: Nature works in mysterious ways, guys. [chuckles]

Griffin: Right.

Roger: Fellows, why don't I scout out the situation a little bit? As an infiltrator.

Lyle: Yeah, I just feel like things tend to work better when we're together, man.

Roger: There certainly is more destruction when we're together.

Lyle: Yeah.

Travis: The cavern is wide open. You guys can like peek into it, if you'd like.

Navy: Yeah, let's just take a—

Justin: Well like yeah, we're peeking into it. Like, what do we see?

Travis: Thank you, Justin. Inside—

Justin: Unbelievable.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: You see—

Justin: I seeing—is seeing not assumed? Do you not assume like—

Travis: Well, you hadn't approach—

Justin: Visual focus?

Travis: You hadn't told me you approached it?

Griffin: I open my eyes. I did say at the end of the last episode, I closed my eyes and keep them closed forever. So I open them and—

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: Okay, good, good—

Griffin: Wow.

Clint: Good narrative workaround.

Griffin: It looks amazing in here.

Clint: Wow.

Justin: This looks sick. This looks like Barbra Streisand's basement.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Inside—

Justin: No, I'm—what I'm saying is literally this looks exactly like Barbra Streisand's basement. I watched a video of it yesterday.

Griffin: Wow, okay.

Travis: This is actually a real place. It's one of my favorite places that exists that I have yet to get to visit. But it is a... it is an underground bunker built in the '60s or '70s, in Las Vegas. And it was built to be this house with like a pool and fake palm trees. It's where they filmed Blast from the Past starring Brendan Fraser.

Griffin: Gonna say, got huge Blast from the Past energy. Okay. And this is all inside the cave?

Travis: Yeah, so inside the cavern, you see a house with a manicured artificial lawn, lots of fake plants. It has like a grotto kind of pool. Everything is maybe a little too vibrantly colored, lit by fluorescent lights. It has a very homey, kitschy vibe to it.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: You can see a large fountain, a patio set. You know, you see the—like a little wishing well, and of course the pool house by the pool.

Justin: Where is it?

Travis: By the pool.

Justin: Thanks.

Navy: Hey, before we head in here, what do you all actually know about Killdeath? Aside from all the stuff from like the papers. I don't know what kind of guy we're gonna be running into in here, if we need to be—

Lyle: You guys think it's just one guy?

Navy: You think that Killdeath is some sort of committee?

Lyle: Well, some friends of mine have been kicking around the idea that maybe it's like a bunch of guys.

Griffin: I want to stroll right in! This is... this is prison. It's like, no one gets a special little house inside of prison, that's crazy. We should—we're allowed to go here.

Justin: I am going to... slip into the pool covertly?

Griffin: Oh, that's great.

Travis: You're just gonna go for a swim?

Justin: No, I'm gonna covertly slip into the pool.

Griffin: He's stronger wet.

Justin: Just like I said.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I'm stronger wet, I'm stronger hiding. I don't know what to expect. I'm a little hot, honestly. [chuckles] It's like kind of muggy in here.

Clint: Well, we're in a volcano, so—

Justin: I don't love it, right? So, I'm just gonna slip into the water.

Travis: Okay, when you slip into the water, it's heated, it's nice. But not too hot. It's pleasant, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah, that's what I assumed.

Travis: And—

Griffin: [spoofing Dr. Evil from Austin Powers] Are there laser sharks?

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Freaking throw him a bone, Travis.

Travis: Yeah, there's sharks. They eat Lyle.

Justin: Throw him a freaking bone, man!

Travis: Lyle's all chewed up by laser sharks.

Griffin: Super good. Awesome. Do we see any sign of Killdeath?

Travis: You see that the lights are on inside the home. You see a front door with a doorbell.

Griffin: Yeah, let's ring that.

Travis: You ring the doorbell and the door opens into the kitchen.

Griffin: That is a weird place for the front door to open up into.

Justin: It's all pretend, though.

Griffin: That's true.

Justin: Like, this is a fake house, so there's not—you know. There wouldn't be a front door to anywhere.

Travis: And before you is a large man in flannel pajamas with bed head, fuzzy slippers.

Justin: Sorry, it's a man?

Travis: Well—

Justin: [titters] I'm freaking out.

Travis: Not quite.

Justin: Okay.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Trav...

Justin: Travis...

Griffin: This picture you've, this—

Justin: You've finally messed up too bad for me to love you.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Travis has just shared a—

Justin: I knew it would happen eventually.

Griffin: An image of a man and it—I don't know if Travis made this image.

Justin: Here's how I would describe this man. This man looks like an eight—okay, imagine Krang. Now, imagine if Krang is from Teen Ninja Turtles. He's a big man with a brain in his stomach behind a window. Imagine Krang, except he's wearing knit pajamas and he's made of clay, and he looks like Santa with sunglasses. And he's got what I can only describe as JRPG hair? I don't know—

Travis: It's bad head. It's bad head, Justin. Clearly—

Justin: Okay, Trav!

Griffin: He kind of—okay. He looks like Squall.

Travis: And this is legally distinct from Krang, because it's obvious to anyone looking that it is a pancreas in his tummy.

Griffin: With a face?

Justin: It's a—

Travis: With a face.

Justin: [chuckles] It's a Krangcreas.

Travis: [in a silly voice] "What do you want?!"

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Was that the pancreas or the man talking?

Travis: It was the—

Justin: Pancreas.

Travis: Pancreas talking.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay. I'm just looking up at the human face and down at the pancreas rapidly and—

Travis: "My face is down here."

Navy: Okay, but I'm, I've—you have to forgive me. I don't want to be rude or uncomfortable, but I don't know which head to talk—

Travis: "You've never seen an alien pancreas piloting a mech suit before?!"

Justin: [titters] I'm so glad I'm hiding.

Navy: Of course I haven't, no. Do you know anyone else like that?

Travis: "No!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Navy: So it seems—my reaction seems maybe—and it's cool, I'm not saying it's bad.

Justin: Maybe you're the alien!

Navy: Okay. So, we're looking for Killdeath?

Travis: "He's not home! No visitors!"

Navy: What's your name?

Travis: "My name's Cleft."

Navy: And do you live here?

Cleft: Yeah, no, doy!

Navy: No doy?

Justin: [chuckles] No doy? Sorry, I stride out of the water.

Lyle: Excuse me!

Cleft: Wah!

Lyle: Excuse the heck out of me!

Cleft: Were you swimming in our pool?!

Lyle: I know this is your home pal, but nobody gets to talk to my best pals that way.

Cleft: Okay?

Lyle: Listen, we're here for information, and we're not here to be talked to like dirt. So why don't we start fresh? My name is Ax-o-Lyle.

Navy: Nope, it's not, he—that was a joke he tells sometimes. We have criminal names. I'm Hammer Ned.

Lyle: I said Max-o-Lyle.

Cleft: Listen. I get it. Every new prisoner wants to come and worship at the feet of Dr Killdeath! No visitors!

Navy: Are you like his bodyguard, or what's your relationship to Dr Killdeath?

Cleft: I'm his partner!

Roger: Would you say you're the biggest, meanest person/creation/Abnimal in this housing community? Like you—

Cleft: I don't consider myself to be mean. That's very rude!

Navy: Yeah, I'll say.

Lyle: What do you think 'mean' means, man?

Cleft: I'm not cruel?

Roger: Fellas, if you remember, we got instructions to take down the biggest, meanest... to establish our—

Griffin: Well, let's be clear—

Travis: That instruction came from Justin.

Navy: Yeah, that was Ax-o-Lyle's instruction. So we don't have a boss, per se.

Roger: I know, but it was a good suggestion. So I say we need to—

Justin: [chuckles] It was really good! I remember making it now. It was good then, it's great now.

Roger: Yeah, let's take him down.

Griffin: And then you almost got—

Roger: Let's take him down.

Griffin: You almost got—okay.

Navy: Before we do that, let's see if we can get some information from him before—if we start throwing fisticuffs.

Lyle: If we're talking through this, it might be easier for us to get information... after.

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: They may be more forthcoming, man.

Navy: I guess. I guess so? I'll follow—

Cleft: I can hear you!

Lyle: Hey, okay, well, if you're eavesdropping then let me ask you—

Cleft: No, I'm standing right here!

Lyle: I want to—can I ask you a serious question?

Cleft: Sure.

Lyle: Do you—and let's save everybody a lot of time. Do you feel like you would be more forthcoming before or after getting beaten up? This is just for a quiz, it's like a sorting quiz.

Cleft: Yeah!

Roger: A self-assessment. A self-assessment.

Cleft: I guess I've never—

Lyle: A self-assess—

Cleft: Thought about it before!

Lyle: Okay, well, take your time, man.

Cleft: Okay, let me think.

Travis: And then you hear from deeper in the house; "Cleft, honey, who is at the door?"

Navy: Now, hold on, was that—is that you, Dr. Killdeath?!

Travis: "Yes?"

Cleft: No! No! It's just some more—you know, fans. Don't worry about it, darling!

Navy: We're not—we aren't fan—I mean, clearly, we're fans.

Lyle: Not not fans.

Navy: We're not not fans.

Justin: [titters]

Lyle: I mean—

Navy: That's not why we're here.

Lyle: Had some good stuff lately.

Navy: We've... we've got... a special mission. And—

Cleft: Who sent you?!

Justin: So sinister.

Navy: Who sent us? No one. We are rebels on our own sort of thing.

Lyle: Yeah, man, we're rebels on a secret mission we won't tell you about. I don't know why you're so antsy.

Justin: [titters]

Navy: We've gone rogue and we're—

Lyle: We're rogue.

Justin: [titters]

Roger: Rogues.

Navy: We're trying to shake things up in a major way. If you know what I'm saying.

Cleft: I don't!

Clint: [chuckles]

Navy: The status quo is no—

Roger: Yeah, we're breaking it.

Navy: Is no mo' when we're done with it.

Cleft: Oh!

Navy: So can we talk to—

Cleft: You're narcs!

Navy: No, we're not narcs?

Lyle: No, we're criminals.

Roger: We're bad butts.

Cleft: Okay... and you're here to speak with Gregory?!

Navy: Look, Dr. Killdeath, we...

Dr. Killdeath: Yes?

Navy: We have some—we've got some information about a particular set of large tortoises that I—

Travis: A man in like a helmet with kind of a bionic—a jeweler's glass eye kind of thing with like a metal mask comes in. He's wearing a bathrobe, but you can see large shoulder pauldrons underneath it.

Clint: [titters]

Navy: Now we're talking.

Dr. Killdeath: Yeah... yeah, Cleft... Cleft...

Cleft: Yes, honey?

Dr. Killdeath: It's so rare that we have visitors.

Cleft: I don't want to be bothered!

Dr. Killdeath: Let them in, you old crone.

Griffin: [titters]

Navy: It's actually pronounced Krang.

Cleft: Fine! Come in, but take your shoes off! Were you born in a barn?!

Navy: We're not inside the house yet. Why would you say that to us? We're wearing our shoes outside of the house.

Cleft: I'm not really a morning person! I haven't had my coffee yet!

Navy: Also, it's pretty messed up to say that to a man cow, I think. I think it's not right—

Cleft: Oh my God, I feel so embarrassed!

Navy: Yeah. Maybe you'll unpack that later.

Lyle: Listen... we need your help, Dr. Killdeath. And we know that you've been—

Dr. Killdeath: Please, call me Gregory.

Lyle: Oh? Okay, docotor... Dr. Gregory Killdeath.

Dr. Killdeath: No, just Gregory is fine.

Lyle: Greg?

Dr. Killdeath: I said Gregory.

Lyle: Is Greg too much?

Roger: G? Can we just go with G?

Navy: Greg—

Lyle: Gregory—

Dr. Killdeath: Let's keep it at Dr. Killdeath!

Lyle: Dr. Killdeath, Gregory, listen. We need a little—

Dr. Killdeath: Wait, let me take off my CPAP.

Roger: Yeah, thank God.

Dr. Killdeath: That's much better!

Griffin: [laughs]

Navy: That's what that—

Griffin: [laughs]

Navy: That is what that is? Did you get that custom—did you send that from—get that from West Coast Customs?

Dr. Killdeath: I got it custom made.

Navy: Yeah! I'll say. I didn't even know they could tweak out those bad boys. Does it got NOS?

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, yes, it has NOS.

Navy: That's bad, I don't think you want NOS in your breathing apperatuses.

Clint: [chuckles]

Dr. Killdeath: Sometimes I like the party.

Navy: All right, listen—

Lyle: Yeah, listen, we need your help, doc. I...

Dr. Killdeath: Hm.

Lyle: When you decided to turn over a new leaf, to what extent did that involve turning... turning rat on your co-conspirators?

Dr. Killdeath: Hm! Well, I wasn't prepared for an interview, but I would say my new leaf turned, and now I'm focused mostly on, you know, kind of corporate or like government as the bad guys. That kind of thing.

Navy: And we love that. We love that.

Lyle: Yeah... Do you have—I'm curious, how does this HQ set up compare to your previous digs over at River City First HQ?

Dr. Killdeath: Ah, well, it used to be Dr. Killdeath Incorporated, of course.

Lyle: Right, yeah. Yeah.

Roger: And now you're an LLC?

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, I'm retired now. Have you eaten? Would you like some breakfast? We made cinnamon rolls!

Navy: I appreciate that. Every time we get roped into eating at someone's house, it ends up like an eight-hour long affair.

Lyle: Yeah.

Navy: And we not actually have that kind of time.

Dr. Killdeath: Did you say that you were sent by... the Greenback Guardians?

Travis: He whispers.

Lyle: Well... listen, the less we sort of say about anything, the better. I'm kind of curious... I mean, we were like mid conversation. Let me just say, like you were—you remember the HQ. Listen, have you noticed many changes? Like, have they switch things around a lot from your days? Or are you pretty happy with how things have turned out?

Dr. Killdeath: Well, I'm not—

Lyle: We've been thinking about—we've been thinking about doing an HQ of our own. So we've been hearing about other HQs that like different people have done. So, we just wanted to kind of ask you about your HQ experience.

Dr. Killdeath: Hm, yes. The Dr. Killdeath Incorporated building was perfect for my desires. It had, you know, the corporation up front kind of appeal. But then, ooh, all the evil secrets!

Lyle: Oh, I—you know, I used to wonder about that. You got maps or anything? I'd love to see those, since it's just for funs at this point, just funning around.

Navy: Yeah, we're in jail, so like what would we even do with a real map?

Roger: Just look at 'em, admire the artestry—

Lyle: Your lenses are cameras, mine aren't even cameras, my lenses.

Dr. Killdeath: Well, yes, I suppose I have some—

Cleft: What? No! You can't just give them away all of our secrets, Gregory?

Navy: Cleft, what are you do—what are you doing?

Cleft: What?

Navy: I don't understand why you're being so rude right now.

Lyle: Yeah, why are you being so defensive to us?

Dr. Killdeath: Yes, honey, you are being quite rude to our guests. Why don't you take some cinnamon rolls out to our other guest? Wink, wink. Make sure he eats today.

Cleft: Very well!

Lyle: Wait, who's your—who's your—oh, right. The other guest, right.

Dr. Killdeath: Now, listen, I—

Lyle: Hey, is it—how has that been, by the way? This has gotta be pretty tight quarters. How's your other guests settling in?

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, you know about him?

Lyle: Well, you did just mention another guest, so like it wasn't a huge jump—

Dr. Killdeath: Ah, clever!

Justin: [titters]

Dr. Killdeath: You've seen right through—

Lyle: I used all my rules.

Dr. Killdeath: It's been fine. He keeps to the pool house. We rarely see him. Won't even join us for bridge.

Lyle: Well, you would... I don't know how three player bridge—

Justin: [chuckles]

Dr. Killdeath: Shocktapus joins us! And we have to sub in Calcugator, of course, but he's no fun. He can figure out the odds perfectly every time.

Lyle: Yeah, he's a machine.

Navy: You know, his—

Lyle: Actually, is he a machine? I've always wondered about that.

Dr. Killdeath: Part machine!

Lyle: Part machine, okay, that settles a bet for me. Thank you.

Dr. Killdeath: With the brain of an alligator!

Roger: Mm-hm.

Dr. Killdeath: And the heart of a chef.

Navy: Look, how... how like plugged in are you two current events happening outside of Governor's Island?

Lyle: Excellent question that we should have led with!

Navy: Yeah.

Dr. Killdeath: Mm-hm... Well, we read—

Justin: That's what he said, we need an emissary of the outside world.
[titters]

Dr. Killdeath: We, you know, we are—we get newspapers delivered and the—you know, we can watch the nightly news, but it's so depressing, am I right?

Lyle: Yeah.

Navy: Yeah, you're not kidding. Look, you left quite a power vacuum, and someone has stepped into that, that has the whole sort of... superhero/villain, good guy/bad guy apparatus on under their thumb. And for whatever reason, Carver has ended up a... well, I was gonna say casualty. He is still alive, as far as we know. But we're looking to stand up to the big guy, if you know what I mean.

Dr. Killdeath: Carver's in trouble?

Navy: Yeah, Carver has—Carver has been kidnapped. Carver has been kidnapped, yes.

Dr. Killdeath: Well, why didn't you lead with that? What—how can I help?

Navy: We're gonna lead a siege on RCF HQ, and we need some advice on how to best crack in there.

Dr. Killdeath: Oh? Okay, well, let me see what I can find. Hold on one moment, let me go through all my documents.

Roger: Can I stick my nose in the fridge while you do that? Would that be okay?

Dr. Killdeath: To find something to eat or is your nose warm?

Justin: I never—I never know what's going to come out of that pie hole of yours, Mac, I gotta say. [chuckles] That was the last thing I thought—

Griffin: Are you—

Justin: You wanted to nose around his fridge like an old dog.

Clint: I'm curious. I mean, this place is laid out like a magazine article. And I thought perhaps there'd be something really interesting.

Travis: Yeah, there's just a big bowl of green granny smith apples on the table. They're fake.

Griffin: Those are not real.

Travis: Yeah.

Dr. Killdeath: Yes! Please, my volcano is your volcano. Make yourselves at home. Let me see here, doop, doop, doop... Ah! This I think you'll be particularly interested in. It's a map of the tunnel system underneath the headquarters.

Navy: Like, yeah.

Dr. Killdeath: Yes, I thought—yes, I thought that would be of interest to you.

Navy: Is this up to date, though? Like, do you know if they've like changed a bunch of stuff since you moved out?

Dr. Killdeath: Well, if—I was not consulted on the renovations, but I doubt they even know these tunnels existed.

Navy: Great. Love that. What do you know about the Walrus?

Lyle: Mm-hm.

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, sorry, hold on, that's Cleft's cold brew. I wouldn't touch that.

Roger: Oh.

Dr. Killdeath: He gets very cranky about his cold brew.

Navy: Which mouth drinks it?

Dr. Killdeath: Well, it's funneled through a system. The body—so the main—his body drinks it, right? And then it's funneled into his—him, his pancreas later.

Navy: Yeah, that's how it works for all of us.

Dr. Killdeath: Yes!

Navy: Cool. So what do you know about the Walrus?

Dr. Killdeath: Ooh, yes. Some of the newer prisoners/citizens of Governors Island have mentioned it in passing, but even I haven't been able to get too many details from them. But he seems to have his fingers in a lot of pies!

Navy: You—has anyone ever told you, you speak in a very idiosyncratic way?

Dr. Killdeath: Yes!

Roger: This yogurt's out of date! I just thought I'd tell you.

Justin: [chortles]

Dr. Killdeath: Well, those dates are more of a suggestion, really. How old is it?

Lyle: Yeah, it's a government scam.

Roger: Five years ago.

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, no, yes, that's bad, I wouldn't.

Roger: Okay.

Dr. Killdeath: I wouldn't consume that.

Roger: Very well. I shant. Now I'm talking like you.

Navy: All right, well, I guess we'll take this and... Just like, you probably know the guy better than, you know, most folks at this point. If we—if we bring this up to Lamar, is he gonna be able to handle it, emotionally? All the stuff about Carver being kidnapped and... It's—

Dr. Killdeath: If I'm being honest?

Navy: Yeah.

Dr. Killdeath: It might be good for him! He has been... adrift for quite a while now.

Navy: Ah, man, I just don't know if I want to rehabilitate a sad tortoise, you know?

Griffin: [titters]

Dr. Killdeath: Believe me, I understand.

Navy: Oh, sure.

Dr. Killdeath: I mean, don't get me wrong, I'm happy to be there for him in his time of need. But sometimes it can be a little much to always be the support. But luckily, I have Cleft to support me.

Navy: If only we all had a Cleft, right?

Dr. Killdeath: Mm-hm! Were you to be so lucky.

Travis: The phone starts ringing on the wall there.

Dr. Killdeath: Oh! Excuse me for just a moment. Probably one of the guards telling me, I don't know, some kind of shipment of fan mail.

Travis: And he picks up the phone.

Dr. Killdeath: Yes, hello? Dr. Killdeath here. Go for Killdeath. What's that? Goshua? No, there's no Goshua. Oh, you're Goshua? Mm-hm? Yes? There's a battalion of RCFE agents headed towards the prison? Mm-hm, mm-hm. So you fled into the prison to use the phone to call me, okay. But you hear pounding at the door, you think you'll be captured at any moment.

Clint: It's like watching a Bob Newhart bit.

Lyle: We should go.

Dr. Killdeath: Clunk? Oh, that was—oh, hello? Oh, okay. Yes, that was someone named Goshua Darnet calling to let you know that there is—

Navy: No, we got pretty much all of it thanks to the sort of commentary, the running commentary.

Dr. Killdeath: Oh, excellent!

Navy: Yeah, hey, we need to go. And I guess... do you know how to get out of—he was our way out, sort of. So, if he's no longer—how would one escape Governors Island if they needed to? And quickly, really fast.

Dr. Killdeath: Hm... Well, if this is to help Carver, there is a little thing I've been working on that I could reconfigure to be an escape for you?

Lyle: Yes. Three-man jetpack. Three-man jetpack!

Dr. Killdeath: Not quite. But it will take me some time to reconfigure.

Navy: Oh my gosh, okay...

Roger: Fellas, I think we need to—

Dr. Killdeath: Like four or five rounds of combat I think should—

Navy: Oh, good, good, good, good!

Lyle: Ah, great!

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

Allan: Walkin' About is the podcast about walking. It's a walkumentary series where I, Alan MacLeod and a fun, friendly guest go for a walk about. You'll learn about interesting people and places, and have the kind of conversations you can only have on foot. We've got guests like Lauren Lapkus.

Lauren: I figured something out about this map, like how to read it.
[chuckles]

Allan: Betsy Sodaro.

Betsy: I had no clue, that's awesome and nuts.

Allan: John Gabris.

John: This is a great first date for like broke 20-somethings, you know?

Allan: And more! Check out Walkin' About with Alan McLeod, on Maximum Fun.

[break]

[sound of phone ringing]

Benjamin: Hello, Podcast Recommendation Service.

Caller: Hello there, young man. I'm looking for a new podcast to listen to. Something amusing, perhaps?

Benjamin: Oh, what about Beef and Dairy Network?

Caller: Something more surreal and satirical?

Benjamin: Well, I would suggest Beef and Dairy Network.

Caller: Ideally, it would be a spoof industry podcast for the beef and dairy industries.

Benjamin: Yes. Beef and Dairy Network.

Caller: Maybe it would have brilliant guests such as Josie Long, Heather Anne Campbell, Nick Offerman, and the actor, Ted Danson.

Benjamin: Beef and Dairy Network!

Caller: I don't know. I think I'm going to stick to Joe Rogan.

Benjamin: The Beef and Dairy Network Podcast is a multi-award-winning comedy podcast, and you can find it at maximumfun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts.

[theme music plays]

Travis: With the RCFE agents closing in and the blueprints in hand, waiting for Dr. Gregory Killdeath to reconfigure his escape plan, what do you do

Roger: Fellows, I... I just have this very strong feeling that, you know, our world owes so much to the Guardians. No matter what the state is that they're in now, I think Lamar deserves to know that his compatriot is in danger.

Navy: Yeah, I mean, I don't really want to go talk to a super sad tortoise man and try to like make him not as sad and useless anymore. But it seems like if we're about to go to war, it would be good to have a former Guardian on our side.

Lyle: It couldn't hurt to at least ask, right, guys?

Navy: Okay, I'll go ask. I'll go bat the ol' baby doll eyes. You guys maybe get ready to be assaulted by a whole battalion. And I will—

Roger: Absolutely.

Lyle: No problem at all.

Navy: It actually feels, now that I say that out loud, like that is not a fair distribution of... duties.

Roger: Oh, I feel bad for them. [chuckles]

Lyle: Hey, listen, it's sometimes hard to get your duties split up right.

Roger: Yeah.

Travis: I get it.

Clint: Just remember, kids, when you're splitting up your duties. [titters]

Navy: All right. All right. All right. I regret saying—okay, I'll go talk to—

Lyle: Listen, it's hard—listen. Listen. If I can say something seriously. It's hard to split up your duties without getting your hands dirty. All right? Enough said.

Roger: It's a sticky situation.

Lyle: It's a sticky situation—

Roger: And it stinks.

Lyle: And you're gonna get a little nutty sometimes—

Griffin: All right, we're gone.

Justin: [titters]

Clint: Was that too corny?

Travis: Oh my God. Ax-o-Lyle and Roger, as you make your way outside, you see—

Clint: Jeez, manetly!

Travis: A lot of RCFE agents closing in. And you do—

Griffin: I count 48, just at quick glance.

Justin: They're just like closing in on us.

Travis: You have some time. And because of the layout of the streets and the buildings and everything, they are approaching in two at a time. You have some time if you want to prepare something out here. I'll leave you guys to think about that for a second as—

Justin: What obvious traps do we see out here?

Travis: Well, so think in terms of general like if you went into a kind of gated community. So there's, you know, trash cans around light poles, picket fences, mailboxes, that kind of thing.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And Navy, you make your way over to the pool house, and you could see like the windows have been covered over with sheets. There is still some light coming through, you know, under the doors and everything. And Cleft is leaving saying:

Cleft: Ah, maybe you'll have more luck talking to him!

Navy: Any advice? This has got to be so fast.

Cleft: You know, appeal to his leadership kind of qualities?

Navy: Okay. Okay, yeah, no, that sounds good.

Cleft: Okay, bye!

Navy: Say less. Bye, Cleft. Cleft, are you gonna be okay? Because they might come in here too. They seem—there's like a whole army out there.

Cleft: Oh... I'm one strong pancreas.

Travis: Outside, Roger and Lyle, the battalion to the west is the first to reach you.

Justin: Tch, look at him.

Travis: They—

Justin: In perfect sync. What's above us, Trav? I forgot to ask. Is it just sky?

Travis: Yeah, so above you is a like projection screen kind of sky.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That is fake. Think about like the sky in The Truman Show, right?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: You're under a dome, this is a closed thing. But to make it appear like you are outside in a beautiful, perfect weather community.

Justin: How far away is the sky? The fake sky, do you think?

Travis: If you had to guess—

Justin: I pick up—I don't guess, I pick up a rock and throw it at the sky.

Travis: Okay, 20 feet.

Justin: 20 feet. [sings] Ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba. 20 feet? Oh, okay, great. I throw Hatchet Man at the sky.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Okay. Roll that for me and then we'll see what you achieve.

Justin: I'm going to use a time to shine dice. Oh, wait, you're afraid now? Heh, you should be. I remembered them. So... we're all in a bit of a... a situation. So I'm gonna call that... Do you think using my axe and throwing it at the ceiling is improvising a melee weapon?

Travis: No, it is a melee weapon.

Justin: I agree. I agree.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I agree. I agree.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: [titters] Okay, two successes.

Travis: So with two successes, it smashes into the sky and you see—

Justin: We're plunged into darkness—

Travis: Oh, hey—

Justin: As the sky—

Travis: Roll two more, because with Hatchet Man, you roll four D8. And if you added a time to shine dice, it would be five D8.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Okay, there's two more successes.

Griffin: And a cowabunga.

Justin: Cowabunga.

Travis: Okay, yeah, with a cowabunga, those two sixes, Hatchet Man smashes into the area above you. And with the cowabunga in the hit, it kind of splits open that area and falls like back to the ground so it's not just wedged into the sky.

Justin: Not—no, it doesn't. It doesn't fall to the ground, Trav.

Travis: You catch it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Exactly, I do. I pull out my like little... sheath. And it just like falls into it.

Travis: And then winks at you. "I'm back, daddy."

Justin: "Hey, daddy, I didn't draw blood again."
"I know, son. I'm really proud of you for never hurting anybody else."

Travis: What is your desired outcome for this?

Justin: I'm plunging—this is my logic. It's daytime in the bubble.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That means that the sunlight is being generated from the sky, the fake sky.

Travis: Correct.

Justin: They don't have other lighting activated right now, it's all coming from the sky. So if I could destroy the circuitry there, I'm trying to make it dark. Because in the dark, I have the advantage.

Travis: Perfect, yeah. So, you smash and above you, like basically an area like a circle roughly of like 20 feet of darkness descends 20 feet in either direction.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Descends on the center of town. So there's still some light around the edges as it bleeds through. But where you are, you've plunged into like a moonless, starless night.

Justin: Ah, perfect.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: So, one of the—you've decreased the effectiveness of the attacks, one of the RCFE agents is going to take a swing at where they think you are.

Lyle: How can you hit that which you cannot see with your fist, my friend?

Travis: Wow, that really blew his mind. You know what I mean?

Lyle: Over here.

Travis: Yeah, he clips—he was aiming for like a solid strike across the chin, but he just clips your shoulder, doing one damage to you, Lyle. And then the second one swings at you, Roger. Ooh, Roger...

Justin: Whew, that's tough...

Travis: They get you, but you have two damage reduction. So even though there's three hits, Roger, you only take one damage.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: And now it is the two of you's turn. Lyle can see in the dark.

Justin: Heck, yeah, I can.

Travis: Roger, not so much.

Clint: Well, Roger had already oriented himself towards the guys in the west.

Travis: And one of them did just hit you.

Clint: Yeah, so I have kind of—

Justin: So you're really oriented towards where he is right now. [titters] Vis-à-vis him. I bet you know exactly where he is.

Clint: So he's gonna do Scourge of the China Shop and just plunge right 'em. In close quarters, whirling like a dervish, he wrecks everything. And see how many of them he can take out.

Justin: You did set up these dudes in like 12... you know, 12 guys in a straight line. Two straight lines—

Travis: I sure did.

Justin: They're begging for it.

Travis: So, with this, with the decreased visibility, that would be a four D8 attack. And so roll four D8. This is against the first two dudes. And if you want to continue from there, it'll be three D8.

Clint: Okay. If I use the time to shine dice, do I have to use it twice?

Travis: If you wanted to use a time to shine dice, it would bump up the first one to five D8 and the second one to four D8.

Clint: Okay, I'm using the time to shine dice. So I start with five D8?

Travis: Correct.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Oh, that's a mixed success. I got one success.

Travis: With the one success, and you were moving against this battalion to your west, of 12, I'm gonna say like the two dudes that were right in front of you go flying, the ones that had just hit you. And they are knocked into the bushes. They are out of commission. Okay, Lyle, you are up.

Justin: All right, I am going to... I'm gonna run to the northeast. And I'm gonna make a lot of noise.

Travis: Okay?

Justin: So, there's two columns, I want to try to pull those columns into chasing me, the most dangerous person in the whole thing. And they are not going to know where it's coming from, right? So I'm trying to make some confusion in the northeast area, right? So, if you can imagine that as a quadrant, I'm trying to pull some focus over there. Rather than continuing to pull people towards the center here.

Travis: Okay, cool. So you're running up towards the volcano? Or—

Justin: Yeah, near the volcano. I'm still in darkness there, I hope?

Travis: Yeah, move yourself to where you want to go.

Justin: Okay, he's just—I'm... oh, come on. Come on. Come on, bud. Just like up here, right? So I'm trying to make some confusion to pull some guys into the darkness, into here. Not know where I am, they've lost my location. I'm trying to go full, you know, predator over here.

Travis: I love that. With the darkness too, it's even more confusing and disorienting. So give me... give me a four D8.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: All right, two successes.

Travis: Two successes. Yeah, so you definitely draw focus of the ones leading each group. So four from each group are going to head towards you,

at least like in this direction. And they are also now as a group gonna start flipping on their flashlights.

Griffin: Oh. That really—

Travis: It still is disorienting, they don't have the same visibility. But they do have something going for them. Back inside, Navy, you are now at the door. It was left open for you by Cleft. Inside, you see lots of like candles lit. You can smell incense and hear like water sounds coming through a speaker.

Griffin: Great. I just march right in.

Travis: Inside, you see Lamar sitting on the middle of the floor with all the furniture pushed out to the sides, and he is writing in a journal. And you see like a stack of well-worn journals that he's been writing in, seems like for a while now.

Griffin: Cool. I'm gonna just march right over to him.

Navy: Lamar?

Lamar: Yes.

Navy: Okay. We have like no time at all, because this whole sort of prison island is under siege.

Lamar: Or do we have all the time?

Navy: Oh, man. Hey, so listen, we need to get you out of here, because I think that we could use—

Lamar: Or do you need to get into here?

Navy: Carver's in trouble.

Lamar: What?

Navy: Carver's been kidnapped. Carver's in trouble. Carver's been kidnapped, like it or not. I know you're on this new vibe and it seems like it's really working for you, but Carver needs your help. And it's time for you to jump to action. Yeah?

Lamar: [grunts] Oo-ah!

Travis: He stands up and you hear like his knees pop as he stands up. His bones, you know—ooh, he stretches and he says:

Lamar: Okay, yeah. I cheel.

Travis: And he picks up a big singing bowl that he's been using for meditation.

Navy: Great.

Travis: And he's like:

Lamar: Oh, okay, sorry, what's your name?

Navy: I'm Navy Seal, one of the Royal Seals, a former member. And I'm here with my own guys, we're making a break for it. And we're gonna siege RCF HQ, because that's where Carver's being held.

Lamar: Okay, this is a lot... okay.

Navy: Hey, I wish I had time to ease you into this, but I do not. So—

Lamar: Can I put out these candles first?

Navy: Yeah, I mean, it would be irresponsible to not put the candles out.

Lamar: Okay, can you help me?

Navy: [sighs] Hah... Yeah, sure.

Griffin: I just blast just a full—I just empty half my tank, just goosh the room super-duper, duper quick.

Clint: [chuckles]

Lamar: Oh, man, Greg's gonna be so mad.

Navy: He won't, because Greg is probably also going to be like double arrested and taken to jail-jail, where they take criminals from jail. So... yeah, he's working on a plan to get us out of here. So keep your head on a swivel. We got about 46 guys out there who are trying to take us down. So, yeah. Strength in numbers, right?

Lamar: Oh, okay...

Travis: And he grabs a cinnamon roll on the way out the door, and he pops it in and starts chewing on it and says:

Lamar: Oh, I should tell you, I'm a pacifist now.

Justin: [laughs]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

Sergeant Salamander: Hey, kids, Sergeant Salamander here with another amphibofact from the Amphiboforce. Every year, over a billion dogs go missing in the United States, and somebody knows where they are. If you have a suspicion that someone you know may be hiding dogs, be sure to tell a parent, guardian or responsible adult. Together, we can turn this rough time into a walk in the bark and roll over to the side of justice while telling crime to play dead. Ankles!

[break]

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