

The Adventure Zone: Abnimals Ep. 27: A Walrus Among Us!

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[Abnimals theme music plays]

Travis: Billionaire philanthropist, Walter Russell, no, the Walrus, enters—

Griffin: Still absolutely insane, dude.

Justin: Lyle looks at him and he says:

Lyle: All right, man, what's he doing to you? How is he controlling you? What does he have on you that he's making you do this?

Roger: Ah, that would explain it, wouldn't it? Yes.

Travis: Well, before we do anything else, Navy...

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: I want you to roll to see if you have been spotted. Now, you don't necessarily have anything, but this was like kind of a prepared action for you.

Griffin: Yeah, I set up overwatch here. What do you—what do you want me to roll?

Travis: So, normally, it would be two D8, but I'm gonna give you three D8, since like you were intentionally hiding and preparing.

Griffin: Okay, I will roll that to see how my stealth is. I'm not sure Navy would blast Walter—billionaire philanthropist Walter Russell on... on site.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Yeah, I accidentally rolled twice because I couldn't see the result. Both are the same, two successes, one failure.

Travis: Okay, with two successes, yeah, he strolls in past you, and you don't get any indication that he clocked you as he came in. Maybe there's like a potted plant there that you are able to hide your bulky boy frame.

Griffin: A perfect—a gigantic potted plant. A huge—

Travis: And plus, he has a lot to look at here.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: With Roger wheeling the unconscious Carver in a hospital bed.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And Lyle up against the aquarium here.

Griffin: I'm gonna try to stay behind this, again, simply just giga chad monstera plant that I—

Travis: Yeah, it's the—he posts about it on all the forums, really proud of his monstera.

Griffin: Yeah. I make myself—

Travis: Especially considering there's no natural light coming in here, so you're like, "Hm, how did he..."

Griffin: I suck my blubber in and become sort of... sort of palm-shaped. Sort of bonsai.... bonsai-shaped.

Justin: Don't go changing?

Griffin: Yeah, you're right.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: He looks at you, Lyle, and like a bemused smirk comes across his face. He goes:

Walrus: Who? Who's control? Oh, you mean The Walrus?

Lyle: Yeah, man.

Walrus: I am the Walrus. Goo-goo g'choo. Sorry, I had something stuck in my throat. Ooh-hoo-hoo-hoo! I am the Walrus.

Roger: And you got a yellow little mellow custard dripping from that dead dog's eye too. So...

Walrus: Gross.

Justin: Dad, you... just, this old guy stuff you throw out sometimes, I worry—

Clint: He said goo-goo g'choob?!

Justin: Yeah, but we don't know that—like, you gotta go—

Griffin: The rest of it is—

Justin: With the real big hits of Beatles, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Like, our generation, we only know like a tok's worth. Like one TikTok. I didn't even say all of TikTok, because I don't have the time.
[chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, man.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. I'm not gonna say anything until it is time to strike, so...

Travis: Okay.

Walrus: Mr. Mooer, please be so kind as to return Carver to the hospital bay and hook him back up, before I have you arrested.

Roger: Very well...

Clint: And Roger turns and starts wheeling him back into that room.

Walrus: Okay, cool. Thank you for that.

Roger: Mm-hm. And—

Griffin: That's a new strategy for us here on TAZ, is obeying the villain.

Clint: And while—

Justin: What's Carver's status right now?

Travis: Unconscious. Like has been, you know, pumped with something from the IV that he was hooked up to that was keeping him sedated. He is now disconnected from that, but it is still in his system.

Clint: And as his—Roger takes—starts wheeling him back into that room and using his body as cover, he's going to force feed the pizza down Carver's throat.

Travis: Okay... excellent.

Justin: Okay, while he's doing that, Lyle's gonna pretend to eat the radioactive burrito as a distraction.

Clint: Oh. [chuckles]

Griffin: [titters]

Clint: That's good!

Travis: Okay. Lyle, give me—let's see... yeah, give me—the burrito in itself is a very distracting prop. Give me a three D8 roll.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: That's a cowabunga, baby.

Justin: That's the greatest roll I've ever had, and it's to pretend to eat a burrito.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: That's a six, five, five.

Justin: Thank you, Gary! Thank you, wherever you are!

Travis: Can you describe for us what this pretending to eat the burrito looks like?

Justin: Trav, I got a six and a five and a five. I think the burrito splits in 20. [titters] It's both consumed and not consumed. So convincing is the... is the illusion of it that there are still people to this day that swear, *swear* that that burrito was eaten. That's how convincing it is. We're talking David Blaine levels of like, as far as you could tell—like, there's crumbs! How are there crumbs? Like, where do you get crumbs?

Travis: Here's what I'll give you too for that cowabunga. He is fully convinced that you've eaten this burrito. And when you have in your back pocket a reveal that you didn't eat the burrito—and that is going to have an impact on him at some point.

Griffin: What is his—what is his reaction to—

Justin: What's his reaction?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: He moves towards you, about halfway across the office at his desk, and says:

Walrus: No! Don't... oh... well, that is very unfortunate, Ax-o-Lyle.

Justin: Okay! And I start like flexing, just sort of testing the waters.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: He falls back.

Justin: [spoofs flexing sounds] Argh! [chuckles]

Travis: And you can tell that he is concerned.

Justin: Good.

Travis: And he moves to his desk.

Justin: I thought you were gonna say moves to his death. I was so excited!

Travis: Yeah, he just—

Justin: I thought I had him!

Travis: Out of pure fear, he dies.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: [titters] He dies of fear!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I don't want to pull too much focus. Can we go back to I—I was just trying to make a distraction, I don't want to make this all about me. I don't want to pull from the main narrative over there.

Travis: All right. Well, with that success on Lyle's distraction, you have free reign—tell me dad—pizza to Carver.

Clint: I think... I kind of wave it under his nose a little bit to see if that gets any kind of reaction. You know, like smelling salts.

Travis: Oh, it immediately does. His turtle nostrils flare. And you can almost see like that rapid eye movement underneath his lids. And it's like kind of the first kind of activity you're registering.

Clint: Okay. And I lean close to his ear. Wait a minute, do turtles have ears?

Travis: It's a membranous like drum, where the skin is pulled tight over it, but they don't have external flaps.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: And I didn't have to look that up. I just know that.

Clint: So he kind of leans down close and says—

Travis: Man, I hope that's right.

Clint: I think it is.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: And he says:

Roger: Open up, Carver, here comes the... moo-moo choo-choo!

Clint: And he... and he moves the pizza towards Carver's mouth.

Travis: It opens somewhat. I mean, it's definitely having an effect on him. You see him like:

Carver: Hm... choo-choo? [eating sounds] Ahl-hal-hal-hal-hal-hal-hal.

Travis: And start like biting on the pizza. And you see like his muscles starting to like twitch, and his fingers start to move. And that is when the Walrus moves to his desk in a panic, having seen Lyle very believably consume this burrito. And he says:

Walrus: Well, this is definitely going to impact the resale value of this building.

Travis: And he slams his fist down on a button on the desk. And the wall of the aquarium starts to lower from the top, spilling salt water into the office.

Griffin: This seems like the perfect time to spring my trap.

Travis: Go for it.

Griffin: I'm kidding. I think that maybe five seconds ago would have been a better time to spring my trap.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: They always say like the best time to spring my trap is five seconds ago, and the second best time is right now. I'm going to... you know, I could blast him with water, but it seems like that is a result that he would not find unfavorable, given his recent choices. I'm gonna wrap my arms around him and I'm gonna grab hold of his tusks. Trying to kind of like restrain him... in admittedly a pretty gnarly way, but you... you gotta use what you got.

Travis: You do indeed.

Griffin: So... that is my... that is my action.

Travis: So, you do have Bulky Boy. No...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yes. You do have Bulky Boy, which is gonna make you better at this. He is also—

Griffin: Oh, for sure. These are two thick kings, Travis.

Travis: And he is, I would say, not like significantly bigger than you, but he's bigger than you.

Griffin: Yeah. But I got more heart, you know?

Travis: That is true. So, you have three D8 and Bulky Boy. He has four D8 to resist.

Griffin: I'll take a time to shine dice, just to kind of even the odds a little bit here.

Travis: Okay, so four D8 to four D8.

Griffin: Hah... that sucks. That's a cowabunga from you, that sucks.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: That is not a cowabunga for me, that is one success and three failures. Two of which are ones, so... I did have the element of surprise?

Travis: Yeah, you did, so I'm gonna give you advantage. His still stands, but you can roll twice.

Griffin: Still gonna—

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Ooh-ha-ha-ha-ha!

Clint: Hoisted on your own petard!

Griffin: Seven, seven, eight, five! Four successes, including a cowabunga.

Justin: Who can be against us when Gary is with us?!

Griffin: Gary didn't make this—

Travis: He had—

Griffin: Travis made this game. Gary Gygax did not make this game.

Travis: I actually made it in spite—I made it in spite of Gary Gygax.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is... Gary Gygax would not approve of what I've done here. So—

Justin: We've strayed so far from Gary's light. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. So, Griffin.

Griffin: Yes?

Travis: To lay it out for the audience, the Walrus, out of his four dice, got a seven, a seven and an eight. You rolled four dice and got a seven, a seven, an eight and a five.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Breaking the tie on the cowabunga and giving you a purchase on those tusks. So now you guys are like locked in a struggle, but you have the upper hand.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you have managed to like... like you are... like think of it like a bucking bronco, right? But you're on there, right? So, you have the upper hand.

Griffin: Is the door behind us that Walter Russell came through, is it still open? Or did it seal when he pressed this button?

Travis: It sealed when he pressed the button. So, water is beginning to fill this chamber right now. It is... about like six inches deep. And over the top of the aquarium wall that is now pouring over water, five shapes swim up to the top. And come over the top. Okay, so five combatants have just come over the top here and landed in like, you know, kind of superhero poses. But villains.

Justin: Ah.

Griffin: Imagine that. Working together?

Travis: Yeah. And—

Justin: How comfortable do they seem to be on land, Trav?

Travis: Varying degrees. These are Manta Ray Romano, Pitbull Shark, Eel McDonough, Nicole Squidman and Sea Snake Gyllenhaal.

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: So, did you... So, my question is this, did you—was the size of this super villain team solely determined by how long your list of unscratched out celebrity fish names—

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: That has to be it, right? Like—

Justin: It was like, "I have five left. Let's get 'em out." [chuckles]

Griffin: When we wrap this session—

Justin: Clear the storage unit, you're all coming with me. [chuckles]

Griffin: You get to just file that big notebook of names away, because we used the last one.

Travis: Man, I wish that was true. But the real thing is I thought of Manta Ray Romano and I was like, well, it can't just be one.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So I had to think of four other ones.

Justin: Sometimes, Trav, what people don't realize, I think, is that one of our main diseases, I think, is having these thoughts and feeling like, "This can't stop with me."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? Like you thought that and you thought like, "The universe has brought this to me, and it would be..." You can't just keep it to yourself.

Travis: Well, that's what inspiration is, Justin, when the—

Justin: I mean, it is, right? It's a burden too, as much as it is a privilege, you know? [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. When the universe delivers you Manta Ray Romano—

Justin: You didn't ask for that?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That big magic, you didn't ask for it?

Travis: And if I tried to keep that inside, I worry that it would burn me out. From the inside out. You know what I mean? That kind of fire?

Clint: That fire, too much.

Justin: No, no, no, we're here to dance in the fire, baby. [chuckles] That's what we're here for. We're made to play, we're star dust.

Travis: We're not—we're not supposed to be standing outside the fire.

Justin: That's right! [chuckles]

Griffin: I say into Walter Russell's ear:

Navy: Call off... call off your pet buddies here, and stop flooding this room, because one of us is a cow. And if you don't, I'm gonna hurt your body.

Travis: He... bristles and says:

Walrus: They are not my buddies, they're my goons. How dare you?!

Travis: And that is his kind of main frustration with you, implying that he would have some kind of relationship with his underlings.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And since Snake Gyllenhaal is right next to you, Ax-o-Lyle, he is going to attempt to curl himself around you and squeeze. While Nicole Squidman is going to move undulatingly towards you, Navy, and try to pull you off.

Griffin: I don't like that.

Travis: Manta Ray Romano doesn't have legs.

Justin: Hey, Trav, I'm sorry, hard disagree! I think Manta Ray Romano has huge legs.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I smell a spin-off.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Oh, thank you! We'll see.

Justin: Yeah, man.

Travis: And the water is not currently deep enough for him to propel himself forward, so he's just scooching on the ground.

Griffin: Great.

Travis: Pitbull Shark, though, is going to start to charge towards Roger. So, and Eel McDonough lowers himself under the desk and kind of lays flat in the water, and you lose track of him.

Griffin: How high is the ceiling in this room?

Travis: 10 feet.

Griffin: Okay. Not a significant height, then.

Travis: So let's resolve! Ax-o-Lyle, you are being constricted by the Snake Gyllenhaal.

Justin: That's doesn't seem fair.

Travis: What do you do?

Justin: Describe Snake Gyllenhaal in excruciating detail for me. I'm trying to picture some limbs and stuff. Give me—give me a—

Travis: Oh, no limbs. This is like boa constrictor, very large like—let's say anaconda body. With a Jake Gyllenhaal-esque head. With snake eyes and fangs.

Justin: Okay...

Griffin: Now, don't cut him in half, because then he'll turn into two Snake Gyllenhaals. That is how that works.

Justin: That's not how that... that's not how—

Clint: One of them would be Maggie.

Travis: No, he would grow to Snake Gyllenhaal heads.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Okay, and he's constricting me?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Hm! Travis, I'm using my lungs. I can manually activate my lungs to breathe in almost any environment. And I think that that includes when a snake's trying to crush me. So I'm going to use my incredible breathing abilities to try to explode Snake Gyllenhaal.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Okay! Can I say that the phrase 'my incredible breathing abilities' to describe somebody breathing in air?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Is one of the best things I've ever heard in my life.

Griffin: Sure, sure, sure.

Justin: And yet, and yet... [titters]

Griffin: And yet... the dice don't lie.

Justin: Yeah, and yet, a mixed success.

Travis: The strength of Snake Gyllenhaal takes you off your feet. You're not damaged yet, but the two of you entwined together roll upon the ever-deepening salt water on the floor of the office. And Nicole Squidman is going to try to pull you, Navy, off of Walter Russell.

Griffin: I mean, I'm a pretty bulky boy, so...

Travis: Yeah, give me a bulky boy roll to resist her tentacles.

Griffin: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: That's a mega cowabunga, my friend. Eight, eight, seven.

Justin: Wow!

Clint: Ooh!

Travis: Okay, yeah, with a mega cowabunga, I'm gonna let you choose what you—like, she's grabbing at your boots, right, while you're holding on—

Griffin: Can I just, I—

Travis: To these tusks.

Griffin: I reflexively, like as she's trying to pull me off of Walter Russell, like flex. And it's like, I think impressive, in a... in an attractive way. And there's an element of like, wow, this is—it's like when Batman punches Superman and his chin doesn't move. There's an element of like—it's like you're trying to pull, you know, a stone column down.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And I think that there's a—there is a spark there. And for—maybe that's probably a little confusing, because then he has to start kind of thinking about... is it the tentacle thing? Is it—like, what's—what is the... what does it mean?

Travis: There's a spark for both of you? There's a spark betwixt you?

Griffin: I think... I think in this situation, I think there is a—and with a mega cowabunga, I do think that this could be the beginning of the beautiful love story. But...

Travis: Okay?

Griffin: But it is—we are, I recognize, sort of heat at the moment. I just kind of wanted to set some of the pretense here.

Travis: And with a sparkle—with a sparkle in her eye, Nicole Squidman looks up at you and says:

Nicole: Would you like to go to the movies sometime?

Navy: Yeah. But let's—let me finish... let me—sorry, I've never—no one's—literally, no one's ever asked me that... Yes.

Nicole: This is why we go to the movies.

Justin: Hey, guys—

[group laugh]

Clint: Well played, sir!

Navy: Yeah, that sounds great. I take—I have to get two tickets.

Nicole: Don't worry, I have connections.

Navy: Okay. Yeah, that sounds good. Please don't try to remove me from him, because this is like a pretty climactic moment.

Nicole: Anything for you, my bulky boy.

Navy: Amazing, amazing, amazing.

Travis: Griffin. I'm gonna give you one more thing with that mega cowabunga and complete success.

Griffin: Yeah, sure?

Travis: Having like so easily deflected Nicole Squidman and kind of looking around at the makeup of these combatants, these don't appear to be like the fully natural Abnimals that you have experienced up to this point. They don't seem to be an even combination of like human and animal, right? These—

Griffin: Oh, okay. I was wondering why there's a snake with Jake Gyllenhaal's head. That does seem to kind of go against convention.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Okay, I take note of that.

Travis: Roger...

Clint: Yes?

Travis: So, with Carver back in the infirmary, Pitbull Shark runs to pull you back and kind of tries to body slam you, down into the water. What do you do?

Clint: Well... I believe Roger is going to exercise his Wango Bango Tango. "When someone grabs Roger or attempts to grab him, he can counter-grab an opponent and put them into a disorienting spin."

Griffin: This seems extremely practical in the moment.

Travis: Give me a—

Clint: Yeah, I can't believe I'm doing something practical.

Travis: I love it, dad. Give me a five D8 roll for that mondo move.

Clint: Here we go.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Five and a five.

Travis: Oh, yeah. You got two successes out of that, but it is a cowabunga. So, you spin him, and he goes spinning into the infirmary. And then you see him stand there for a second, woozy, and then come flying back, laid out, as Carver is standing in the doorway of the infirmary, pulling sensors off of his body and chewing on the crust of the pizza. A little bit woozy, but also looking, I would say, pretty itching for a fight.

Clint: He is pretty.

Travis: Thank you.

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

Travis: Okay, so now, it's all y'all turn. Now that you've fended off these attacks. The water is about a foot deep at this point. You can see Manta Ray Romano is now able to move himself through the water, not quite at the speed you would expect yet, but he is definitely more mobile than before.

Justin: What's going on tank-side with the water level? Like, is it just a big, empty room in there? Or what's going on on the other side of the glass?

Travis: No, as the... the kind of like glass on the front of the aquarium is slowly lowering down, it's twice the size of the room that you're in.

Justin: Oh? So it's gonna flood and kill us.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Well, I mean...

Griffin: No, it's gonna—

Justin: Not all of us!

Griffin: It's gonna flood and kill—

Justin: Not all of us!

Griffin: Exactly one person in this room.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: One person in this room, and unfortunately, it is our dad.

Justin: [chuckles] All right, I got it now. I can visualize it.

Griffin: The button that Walter pressed to start this flooding, is it just like a big, red button on top of the desk? Does it seem like I could just hit it again to roll the windows back up?

Travis: There's a panel of buttons. And before you ask, unlabeled.

Griffin: God, he's the worst... Okay, I... I already kind of gave him the ultimatum, and it didn't work. So, instead, I'm going to... Nicole Squidman has released me, right?

Travis: Yes. But not from her heart.

Griffin: Great. I am going to point all of my splash pack thrusters behind me and... I'm going to try to blast forward with Russell, into the desk. Hoping that maybe if I crush the desk, and maybe the... and I do—was it Jelly Roll Morton? Who's the jellyfish guy at the back of the room?

Travis: Oh, Eel McDonough.

Griffin: Eel McDonough. Yeah, your second Niel to eel pipeline. Fantastic. Maybe a bit derivative, but we'll take it. I'm going to... I'm going to just kind of—

Justin: He can't be derivative of himself! [chuckles]

Griffin: I'm gonna just—

Justin: Then it's just meditations on a theme.

Griffin: I'm gonna blast—

Travis: They didn't discuss it beforehand, Griffin.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: You know there's more than one like Patrick or John in the world?

Griffin: That's a good point. So, I'm gonna blast forward. I'm gonna try to kind of just sort of squish the Walrus and the desk and... Eel McDonough up against the aquarium wall. And just kind of want to see what happens after that.

Travis: So, you're doing Hydro Propulsion? Or—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yes, okay, so five D8.

Griffin: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Wow, that's... Now, sometimes, you don't get a good one.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: So that's a one, two, three, four, eight. So a mixed success.

Travis: So, with a mixed success, you are able to kind of propel yourself forward, and it like... the Walrus, his like chest hits against the desk.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And like... sort of knocks the wind out of him a bit. You can hear him like "oo-ah" right as he bends over it. And so you've definitely like winded him.

Navy: I told you, we're on the pain train right now. And you're gonna hit your final destination if you don't roll up that dang aquarium window.

Travis: And then...

Navy: That means death. I'll kill you.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

Navy: I will kill you, Walrus.

Roger: That's murder, pal!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: You feel—

Roger: Murder One!

Travis: A hand grip your ankle.

Griffin: No...

Travis: And an electric shock goes through your body, as Eel McDonough hits you with three successes.

Griffin: Wait, he's on the other side of the freakin' room, man?

Travis: Well, he—you lost track of him as he swam down in the water, under the desk.

Griffin: Oh, that's right, that's right, that's right.

Travis: And he has just like tasered your leg.

Griffin: Not great.

Travis: So, I will give you the option here of either taking three damage or losing your grip on the Walrus.

Griffin: It's two damage, from my one damage reduction defense rating.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: So, I mean, sheesh... I do have nine hit points also—I'm gonna take the damage. I'll take the damage. That leaves me with four hit points. Which is not amazing, but I don't want to lose control of the Walrus. Because that's kind of the only thing I got going on for me right now, aside from... the kindling of new romance.

Travis: Indeed. Lyle...

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: You are rolling around in the water, constricted by Snake Gyllenhaal.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: What do you do?

Justin: Yeah, man, so here's what we're gonna do. We're gonna... Lyle is freaking out, because he's constricted, and he really hates that. And he's a squishy guy, and he doesn't like that. So, Lyle, very impulsively, tries to grab Hatchet Man so he can cut off his own limbs and escape.

Travis: Okay. You feel a tingle in your brain, as Fregler's Powers of Limitless Foresight—

Justin: *What?*

Travis: Activates.

Justin: [groans] Ah!

Travis: And you hear maybe the voice of the nuns that helped train you and raise you say:

Nun: Maybe try chopping Snake Gyllenhaal instead?

Lyle: Snake Gyllenhaal instead.

Nun: Maybe just—

Lyle: [as a battle cry] Wargh!

Nun: Maybe chop the snake?

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [chuckles]

Nun: Maybe just chop the snake—

Lyle: Chop the snake.

Nun: Not your own arm, you know?

Clint: [chuckles]

Lyle: I'll chop the snake...

Nun: That's what I would do, I mean... You know, do your own thing—

Justin: But wait, okay, so I—now I've—okay, now I'm back in—now I'm back in the memory. Okay?

Clint: [chuckles]

Justin: I'm way back!

Lyle: But sister, like... I'm confused. You've always said that Hatchet Man can only be used as a tool, right? Are you saying that sometimes it's okay to use him like a weapon?

Nun: Yeah, man. Like, it's a hatchet, man, you know?

Clint: [laughs]

Nun: Like, it's not maybe it's first—but like if you find yourself in a scenario where you're being like crushed to death? And it's like a life or death thing, man... Like, all I'm saying is, if you ever hypothetically find yourself in a position where you're being constricted to death, and your option is to use Hatchet Man as a tool to attack someone else or cut your own limbs off, which you might need in the upcoming battle, maybe think twice about how to proceed.

Lyle: [gasps] Hah! Bad news from God, Snake Gyllenhaal.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Anything's a Drum to use my axe as a weapon.

Griffin: Wow!

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: Wow! [titters] Wow. Wowzers.

Justin: And I'm gonna use a time to shine dice.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: And I'm gonna give you an extra dice too, Justin, because—

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Whoa!

Justin: Hey, I don't need it, I got two sixes!

Travis: With that cowabunga, you impact Snake Gyllenhaal with Hatchet Man. Not quite like clean cut, but he is wicked unhappy—releases you and scurries away to try to regroup. But he is in a bad way. And Roger, you find yourself side by side with a seething, slightly woozy Carver, over the currently on his back but struggling to get up Pitbull Shark. As Manta Ray Romano, you see come zooming towards your feet.

Clint: Okay. How close is Romano? Is he close enough to attack me on his next move?

Travis: Correct.

Clint: Well, I can't help it. I have something in mind. I'm going to prepare an action.

Travis: Dad, that's one of my favorite like summary of Clint McElroy—

Griffin: "I can't help it."

Travis: "I can't help it! Because I already had an idea."

Clint: I did.

Travis: "What am I gonna do?"

Clint: I've had an idea for a while.

Travis: "Not do the idea I was thinking of?" I love it.

Clint: I'm going to do my idea.

Justin: Can't die with him. Can't die with him. It's a burden.

Clint: I'm going to do my idea. I'm going to use—

Travis: That's gonna be on your tomb stone. Go on.

Clint: I had an idea. I'm going to—

Travis: "I'm gonna do my idea!"

Clint: I'm going to use my mortar and pestle.

Griffin: Oh my God.

Clint: In the words of me, I'm going to—I'm using my mortar and pestle to... to do something. Do I—

Travis: For those of you who may have forgotten, dad tends to pick up stuff in video games. And I made a joke, I think back in Scuzz's like layer maybe, that they were like mortar and pestles around, and dad took one, and I regretted it. But now I'm excited to find out how dad's gonna use a mortar and pestle in this situation.

Griffin: I don't think he knows?

Clint: I know. Believe me—

Justin: That's what's the most thrilling.

Clint: I know. So, that's what I'm doing. I am going to—I am—he's going to use the mortar and pestle to grind up the mints he picked up.

Griffin: Just a quick—

Travis: So, use—so, in a very LucasArts style, use mortar and pestle on mint.

Griffin: [chortles]

Clint: Yes.

Travis: Okay?

Justin: But you don't know what's supposed to happen. Is that what you're saying?

Clint: Oh, I know what's supposed to happen. I know what's gonna happen—

Justin: Okay, got it.

Travis: And then what happens?

Clint: So, I use the mortar and pestle. And I grind—and I grind up the mints. Okay?

Travis: Okay, once again, the mints that I think you got from the executive washroom. [titters]

Clint: Right. And I pour those ground up mints into the bottle of Orbitz seltzer water.

Navy: He's doing it.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Clint: And then I toss the fizzing, almost ready to explode bottle, into Manta Ray Romano's mouth.

Griffin: So, it's sort of a Mentos and Diet Coke situation that you've engineered.

Clint: Yes.

Griffin: Amazing.

Travis: Okay. All right. The pride that I feel that you have used not one, not two, but three pieces of weird detritus that you have picked up in this game as a functional—

Clint: Oh, I was gonna use a fourth! But I—

Travis: Okay?

Clint: But I... I didn't think it would fit the theme of the show. I was gonna grind up the painkillers and put them in there too.

Justin: Good call, dad. Good call.

Travis: Yeah, good call not using that.

Clint: Yeah, I thought so. [laughs]

Travis: But the pride I feel is overwhelming. And I would like you to roll five D8 to resolve this.

Griffin: Now, be careful though, because manta Ray Romano is rich for spin-off like potential, and if you—

Clint: I know.

Travis: We can do a—

Griffin: If you explode him right now—

Clint: I wouldn't explode him, but I mean, maybe if he inflates, he'll float to the surface of the water and not be able to get around.

Griffin: That's cool.

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

Travis: Six D8—

Justin: Holy crap.

Griffin: I love it.

Clint: Because I really want this to work.

Travis: Of course.

Griffin: Yeah.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: And it does.

Griffin: Hey, thank goodness for that, man.

Clint: Five and a seven!

Griffin: And four failures. [chuckles] Including a triple one. So like pretty good you used your time to shine dice here.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: So, you lob this... like this Mentos cocktail. It lodges in the mouth of Manta Ray Romano. With the open end sticking out. And it launches him like a rocket, across the room. And you know what? Because I like this move so much, sweeps the legs of Eel McDonough.

Griffin: Thank God.

Travis: Knocking him away.

Griffin: Thanks!

Clint: Then I have a—I have a bon mot too.

Travis: Of course you do.

Roger: I guess not everybody loves you, Raymond.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: The studio audience erupts into laughter.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They're loving that. That's great. And your father in law, I guess, in this show, like kind of puts his hands on his hips and like, "Ugh," rolls his eyes. And roll credits!

Clint: [chuckles]

[Abnimals theme music plays]

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