## The Adventure Zone Versus Hamlet: Live in Charlotte!

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**Travis**: [as Hamlet] Hey, diary. What's up? It's me, Hamlet. Oh, man. Shit sucks right now, dude. Like, ugh... sometimes I just wish that I could like melt, you know what I mean? It's only been two months—no, shit, not even two months—since my dad, the king, died. He was cool. I liked him. And then not even a month later, my mom married mine uncle! Yeah, that's right, my dad's brother. Ugh... he sucks. This all sucks. Everything sucks. [groans] Uah...

[The Adventure Zone Versus Hamlet theme music plays]

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: Hi, everybody. Welcome. Welcome to TAZ Versus Hamlet. I will be your DM tonight.

Griffin: Whoo!

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: Thank you. My name is Travis McElroy.

Griffin: The best you've ever, ever looked, Travis McElroy!

Justin: How do you choose?

**Travis**: This is me now. From now on.

Griffin: God, I hope not! Wow! It took such a long time.

Travis: It did.

Justin: [laughs]

**Travis**: But it was *worth it*! Now, before we get started tonight, first, I wanted to make sure you guys saw the posters out in the lobby, by Anna Rhode.

**Griffin**: Oh, they're so gorgeous.

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: Make sure you get yours. Also, we've got some Challenge coins out there, with the proceeds going to Second Harvest Food Bank, for the Paul Sabourin Memorial Canned Food Drive.

**Griffin**: We'll never forget him.

Justin: I love you, Paul! Wherever you are.

Griffin: I love you, Paul!

Justin: He's right there. [chuckles] Wherever he is, though—

Clint: Who?

Justin: Remember dead Paul?

Travis: You remember!

Clint: Oh, god, yes!

Griffin: [laughs]

**Travis**: Thrillium Shakespeare was brought back to life by Igor. And it was discovered that his plays were supposed to be fun sex romps, and not the weird comedy tragedies that they became—and they've been corrupted by some kind of force. So, Thrillium sent us into Romeo and Juliet, to make sure it ended happy. And that's all you really need to know.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Griffin**: Wonderful. I can't keep the hat on; it is a furnace inside of me.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay, then let us begin to weave.

Justin: Weave, Weaver.

**Travis**: The three of you wake up outside of a beautiful castle in the middle of—you are currently laying in a snow drift.

Justin: Ooh?

**Travis**: When last you remember, you had just finished in a ballroom scene in Romeo and Juliet. In Padua? No.

# **Griffin**: What?

**Travis**: That's the wrong one. Anyways, it was Romeo and Juliet. Don't worry about it. But now you've woken up in the snow! Outside a castle. Currently, there are only two of you visible to each other, Lady Godwin and Phileaux. And Lady Godwin, you notice a note stapled to Phileaux's wooden chest.

Griffin: [chuckles] I was so curious why dad-

Phileaux: Ah! Oh!

Griffin: I thought someone had put a "kick me-"

Godwin: Sorry?

**Griffin**: Sign on dad's front? Which is an advanced tactic you can only play against certain individuals.

Clint: "Please point me to the stage."

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Hi, my name is Justin McElroy. Tonight, I'll be playing the role of Millennifer Godwin. Whoo!

Travis: What?!

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: We didn't introduce ourselves.

Griffin: Is that an announcement of Lady Godwin's first name?

**Justin**: Yeah, I just came up with it backstage. It's like 'millennium' and 'Jennifer' combined.

**Griffin**: Fuck yeah!

Justin: Millennifer. [titters]

Clint: Nice!

Travis: That's amazingly powerful, Justin.

Justin: A Charlotte exclusive. [titters]

Travis: Okay! Justin, can you read us the note, please?

**Godwin**: "Greetings, mine fair play hoppers. Excellent work on that Romeo and Juliet assignment. That stuff there at the end was wild. Anywho, while you're in the Thean-atra-verse..."

Travis: Theatreverse, please.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Justin: I understood it perfectly, Travis.

**Godwin**: "Theatreverse, I was hoping you could take care of just a few more things for me. The first one is kind of a biggie. How Hamlet got his groove back, it was..."

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: "It was supposed to be my sexiest and rompiest sex romp yet! A party and a prince's dad dies, and he parties his way through Paris. With two bombshells named Goldie and Rose. And then when he's all sexed out, he returns home! It becomes the partyingest king Denmark has ever had. But now the whole thing is just so emotional! Bleh."

Griffin: This letter was pinned to the puppet man, Brother Phileaux?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It's like a CVS receipt of a...

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Yeah, Shakespeare, Griffin, I don't know if you know this, known for being a little wordy.

Griffin: [chuckles] Sure.

Justin: Page two.

**Godwin**: "And what's the deal with the ghost? If I was gonna put supernatural shit in, it would be like sexy vampire or a totally ripped werewolf, or a dragon with a rocking... dong," it says here.

Clint: [laughs]

**Godwin**: "So like, get in there and do your thing. PS, don't let anyone die, this is a comedy! XOXO, Gossip Girl."

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: JK, it's actually Thrillium Shakespeare, that's what it says, I didn't... "PS, Mutt had to take care of some king shit, but he sent along a proxy."

**Travis**: And you hear crunching up in the snow, some heavier footsteps than you would have expected. And you see a bear!

**Griffin**: Hi, everybody. It's me, Griffin McElroy.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: If you were wondering which one of us on stage was going to be embodying a bear tonight, it's me.

Travis: Or if you ask certain groups, all four of us!

**Griffin**: All four of us, if that's... if that's your... if that's your interest. I feel like the guy at the end of Midsommar right now, and am dying on stage.

Justin: Hey! One Shakespeare play at a time, pal. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: And tonight, I'll be playing the public domain cutie, Winnie the Pooh.

[crowd cheers]

**Clint**: And I'm Clint McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

**Clint**: Thank you. You know my work. I will be portraying Brother Phileaux, a... god, we don't have enough time for this whole story.

**Griffin**: Oh, I'm sorry, do you have a weird thing that you are on stage right now, Mac?

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: A monk in the body of Pinocchio, the puppet.

Griffin: Yes.

**Travis**: Didn't take that long after all.

**Clint**: Who's also the turbo cardinal.

Travis: Oh, right, interim.

Clint: Yeah.

**Travis**: You see your old friend, who you first encountered when facing off against Robin Hood, Winnie the Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, it's you guys!

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I remember you from the other thing.

**Clint**: I didn't recognize you without your full head on, with your ears and everything.

[crowd laughs]

**Clint**: Oh, it's Pooh!

Godwin: Winnie the Pooh! Of course-

**Clint**: Winnie the Pooh!

**Winnie the Pooh**: What's all this cold, white stuff everywhere? It burns my little paws.

**Godwin**: Oh, you don't have snow in the Hundred Acre Wood? Is that so?

Winnie the Pooh: I guess not, no. It's just one season the whole time.

Godwin: Wow. No, it's snow, it's because it's so cold.

Winnie the Pooh: Can I eat it?

**Godwin**: Please do!

**Griffin**: [spoofing eating sounds]

Winnie the Pooh: Didn't like it.

Godwin: Yes, well...

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Almost magically, lights swell to your left. And your attention is drawn to a graveyard. Where you see a very, very emo-looking boy, sitting atop a grave, holding a skull, staring at it intently. He brings it closer to himself, almost as if to kiss it. And then he sparks a lighter. [spoofs the sound of ripping a bong]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Hamlet: Hey, do you guys ever think about death?

[crowd laughs]

**Travis**: And he steps away from you, a few feet forward. And he's talking to you, but out into the night sky.

Winnie the Pooh: Excuse me-

**Hamlet**: Because like death, man, it's so fuckin' freaky, right? Because think about like being alive versus like being dead.

#### Winnie the Pooh: Excuse me?

**Hamlet**: Because like... you know, being dead would be kind of cool, because you wouldn't—

Godwin: We're in a bit of a hurry, I-

**Hamlet**: Have to worry about shit anymore. Which would be kind of awesome. But then when you think about death, you don't know--

Winnie the Pooh: We're over here.

**Hamlet**: What's gonna happen when you die. And it kind of freaks you the fuck out, you know what I mean?

Griffin: [spoofs the sound of a bear roaring]

Hamlet: Oh, sorry! Hey!

[crowd laughs]

Hamlet: Sorry, man. Sorry about that.

**Griffin**: Can I roll an intimidation check against this... this boy that we've discovered?

Travis: Yeah, it's gonna be a pretty low DC. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, I have rolled a... 10. Raahr!

**Travis**: Yeah, man, that's enough.

Griffin: I mean, to be scared by-

Travis: He's an emo waif.

**Griffin**: I guess being scared by Winnie the Pooh requires a certain delicate—

**Hamlet**: Ah-ahh... ah, man! Sorry, I just, sometimes I think about death too much.

**Winnie the Pooh**: For sure. I'm a creature of the forest, I have to every day, I confront death. And cause it. It's the circle of life.

Hamlet: Yeah, man. You get it.

Godwin: Winnie the Pooh has his eyes wide open.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Yeah, I'm a... I'm a—I'm a pretty... enlightened guy. Hey, pass the Dutchie on the left-hand side.

Hamlet: You got it, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Hamlet: I call him Yorick.

Godwin: I don't know why you're actually—okay...

**Griffin**: [spoofs the sound of a strained inhale]

Winnie the Pooh: Did I do that right?

Hamlet: Well, you huffed right out of the bowl, but...

Winnie the Pooh: It's very grainy.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Hamlet: Yeah...

Winnie the Pooh: It tastes terrible. My mouth burns and stinks!

**Hamlet**: But in like 40 minutes, you're gonna have a real good time.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Travis, right that down, because that should kick in at the top of act two—

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Clint**: Hey, don't bogart that skull, man, pass it over.

Winnie the Pooh: I'm pretty sure I ate the contents of it pretty good.

**Griffin**: I can't wait to watch dad pantomime smoking any sort of weed paraphernalia at all.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Alas...

Travis: Nope.

Hamlet: Hey, guys, sorry.

[crowd chuckles]

**Hamlet**: Sorry I got so distracted there. You know, death's just been really on my mind ever since my dad, the king, died. I'm Prince Hamlet, by the way.

**Godwin**: Oh, cool?

Clint: Hey.

Hamlet: And I like should have been king, but then my uncle...

Winnie the Pooh: We heard the diary entry.

**Hamlet**: He married my mom, so now he's my step dad uncle, and she's my step aunt mom. And...

Clint: Gross!

Hamlet: I know, man. And then this ghost showed up!

Godwin: Oh, no?!

Hamlet: Yeah... And he was all like, "Oh, I'm your dad..."

**Winnie the Pooh**: Let me stop you right there. Ghosts aren't real. You must be going mad.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Hamlet: I don't think so, man, because my buddy, Horatio—

**Travis**: And he points over to like one of those big like slab crypts. And Horatio like sits up and is like:

Horatio: That's me.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, a ghost!

**Hamlet**: Yeah, Horatio was there too—no, he's my buddy, Horatio, he was there.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, shoot.

**Hamlet**: And he saw it too, man. Anyways, ghost said he was my dad. And my uncle killed him. And so, I needed to kill my uncle...

**Godwin**: So, can I ask a question? Were you terribly sad before all this happened?

Hamlet: I was pretty excited about, you know, being king.

Godwin: Sure.

**Hamlet**: And then I was just gonna go to Paris with some friends, but then the ghost showed up. And it really bummed the fuck out, man.

**Godwin**: Okay. So, if we were to theoretically get you—get you back on the throne, you—get you back—back in charge, would that be...

**Hamlet**: Well, right now, I'm kind of laser-focused on the whole killing my uncle for killing my dad thing. But I'm gonna be honest, guys... and I know this is gonna sound weird. I don't 100% know if I can trust the ghost.

Travis: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

**Hamlet**: I'm having second thoughts, now that, you know, some time has passed, and I drank some coffee. Could you guys—and listen, I know that we just met. But you're outsiders, so I feel like I can trust you. Because like, outside, you know?

**Clint**: That's always good judgment.

**Hamlet**: Yeah. Can you guys find out if my uncle killed my dad so I can kill him with a clear conscience?

**Winnie the Pooh**: Sure thing. No problem. I've done much more for much less.

Godwin: That was so fast! You agreed like so fast?

Hamlet: That's really awesome, guys-

Godwin: We also aren't supposed to let anyone die, Winnie?

**Winnie the Pooh**: Hm... hm... I guess we should get more of a lay of the land before I make promises like that.

**Hamlet**: I really appreciate it, guys. Here's a list of some people who are in the castle.

**Godwin**: Unbelievable! [titters]

Hamlet: Yeah, like-

Clint: Good!

**Hamlet**: If anybody knows anything, they'd probably know. I'm gonna go kind of sulk around and skulk around for a while. Old sulk and skulk. But if you guys need me, I'll be around talking to myself a lot.

Godwin: You can't read.

Phileaux: Do you-do you know how to-

Justin: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Phileaux: Do you know how to read?

Winnie the Pooh: Of course. We gotta go to... Kin-G? Damn it!

Justin: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: King Claudius, Queen Gertrude, Polonius, Laertes, Ophelia and Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.

Winnie the Pooh: So we have to kill all these people-

Hamlet: No!

Winnie the Pooh: Before midnight?

Hamlet: What? No! No, man, just like ask-

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, a terrible-

Hamlet: 'Em if they know what happened to my dad!

**Winnie the Pooh**: That's a lot of people to kill before midnight or a terrible—

Hamlet: You don't have to-no! Don't-

Godwin: Where's that Death Note book when you need it? We could just...

[crowd chuckles]

Hamlet: No, don't kill him, man! Just like interview him. You get it, dude.

Godwin: Interview? Yes...

**Winnie the Pooh**: Could we just interview the ghost? It seems like we could really cut out eight or nine middlemen here.

**Hamlet**: Yeah, man, why don't you ask him? [chuckles] He's not here, dude.

Godwin: Hey, wait a minute... can you...

Winnie the Pooh: Can you summon ghosts?

**Godwin**: Summon ghosts?

Phileaux: Hm... I believe I can.

Griffin: [chuckles] You said that—

**Justin**: I—hey, everybody. Think for a second. Do you know for sure if you could summon ghosts?

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Because I know myself, Justin McElroy, would know with 100% confidence that I cannot.

Travis: Now, hold on. I've never tried.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: That's true.

Travis: So. I don't know.

Justin: You haven't?

Travis: No, I have, I have-

Justin: You've never really lost, huh?

**Griffin**: I can kill a man, and then bring him back to life? That's sort of like making a ghost?

Justin: That's on your character sheet? What is wrong with you?

**Clint**: That's just—

Justin: You're Winnie the Pooh?! [titters]

**Clint**: That's just cutting out the middleman!

**Griffin**: I'm technically a druid of the land, and so I can do a lot of stuff that the canonical Winnie the Pooh cannot. I'll go ahead and lay the groundwork for that right now.

**Justin**: I gotta be really clear, there is no canonical Winnie the Pooh, and there cannot be, or this whole exercise falls apart.

**Griffin**: That's a good point, okay.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Okay, so, we'll talk to your friends on this list, and... then we'll figure out if the ghost is telling the truth. And what's in it for us, young man?

**Hamlet**: I'm a prince, so I got like money and shit, man.

Winnie the Pooh: You have honey and shit?

[crowd laughs]

Hamlet: I got some... I got some THC honey?

Winnie the Pooh: I don't know what that means, I can't read.

**Godwin**: It's honey he ordered from the Honey Channel. Be careful, it's pretty cheap stuff!

Winnie the Pooh: Wonderful. Sounds good to me!

Hamlet: Okay. Thanks, guys.

**Travis**: And he walks off, holding the skull—

Winnie the Pooh: Wait!

Hamlet: What?

**Winnie the Pooh**: Who are any of these people? And what do they look like?

**Hamlet**: Oh, they're all in the castle over there, man. Just head into the castle and...

**Godwin**: Oh, look at the pictures next to the name.

**Clint**: Yes, how convenient! Oh, sorry, I did your voice.

Godwin: Did you see? See, Winnie? Look.

Winnie the Pooh: Yes. Okay, now I get it.

**Godwin**: Let's start small.

Winnie the Pooh: All you human faces kind of do look the same. It is-

Travis: Wow!

Godwin: Chilling.

Winnie the Pooh: Can we go inside now?

**Hamlet**: Yeah, head on inside. It's a lot warmer. I'm gonna be out here, soliloquizing.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Hey, we're also supposed to help you get your groove back. Do you know what that means?

Griffin: [titters]

**Hamlet**: I—honestly, I didn't know I'd lost it, man. They've given me a lot to think about. To groove or not to groove, you know what I mean?

Winnie the Pooh: That's nothing.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: That is the question.

**Justin**: I think we should start with Laertes, because if we gotta bump Laertes, who gives a shit, right? Like, Laertes—

Griffin: If we have to kill Laertes, who gives a shit?

Justin: Yeah, it's like-

Griffin: Okay, yeah. That sounds good to me.

**Justin**: It's like low pegs. Like, I feel—I don't think we'll have to off Laertes, but I feel like we'll at least get our sea legs underneath us, you know?

**Griffin**: So we'll be ready for his step dad, when that encounter comes.

**Justin**: Yes, exactly.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Okay.

**Justin**: We'll be ready for the big show.

**Griffin**: Sounds good.

**Travis**: I love the speed at which you guys went from like direct instructions, make sure no one dies, to like, he'll be easiest to kill—

**Griffin**: Oh, yeah.

Travis: And not feel bad about it first.

**Justin**: I tried to back pedal from it mid-sentence, Travis. And I'm sorry that I didn't do it fast enough.

Travis: No, if you have to kill Laertes, he is the most expendable, I agree.

**Justin**: I don't want to kill—you explicitly said not to. I'll try my best.

**Travis**: All right, you make your way inside the grand hall! That's the real grand hall. Ain't it grand?

**Griffin**: [titters] No, it's not. It kind of looks like a shitty church fellowship hall or something.

[crowd laughs]

**Justin**: That's his real... that's Hamlet's real house, Griffin? That's the real Hamlet—

Travis: Yeah, Kronborg Castle in Denmark, it's what Elsa-

Griffin: Oh, is that true?

**Travis**: It's what Elsinore's based on.

Griffin: Well, now I feel like an asshole.

Travis: Yeah, read a book.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: And you've spent many a happy hour in that fellowship hall, making Awana racers out of out of blocks of wood, so—

Griffin: [titters] That's true. And pledging my life to Christ!

Clint: Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: So, do we see Laertes? Is he in that big clump of people dead in the hallway?

Travis: Yeah, do a... do an investigation check for me.

**Justin**: That's great, because I'd love to know what they're doing down there. [chuckles]

[sound of dice thrown]

**Justin**: 10, plus... nothing.

### **Clint**: 12.

Justin: No, no, no, it was my check. What did I find?

**Travis**: Yeah, with a 10, you definitely clock that, in this group, you're able to kind of piece out like there's three younger-looking gentlemen. Two of them standing, talking to each other. One standing talking to like the only younger woman there. The other people look like they could be Hamlet's parents' age, or older.

Griffin: Can we match them to the list of names that we have?

**Travis**: Yeah, the one talking to the younger woman is Laertes, talking to his sister, Ophelia.

Griffin: Okay.

Winnie the Pooh: Should we start—let's start over there.

Godwin: Okay. Pardon me, Laertes?

Laertes: Yes?

Godwin: My name is Lady Millenifer Godwin. I know, I like it too.

[crowd laughs]

**Winnie the Pooh**: We're a puppet and a talking bear, just to sort of give you a heads up. A lot of people freak out when we start doing our thing.

Laertes: Okay. Oh! You're part of the ... the players?

Godwin: Yes!

Phileaux: [chuckles] Of course! Yes, look!

Laertes: Oh?

**Phileaux**: You think I dress like this all the time? [laughs]

Laertes: I don't know, I just met you?

**Winnie the Pooh**: I've met this man twice, and he's been dressed like a clown both times.

[crowd chuckles]

Laertes: How... are you guys lost? How can I help you?

**Phileaux**: Oh, no, we're a... we're doing a murder mystery, as part of the entertainments this evening.

Godwin: Okay, yeah. Yes.

**Phileaux**: And we don't want to do the same old show that everybody does. We don't want to do something that you've already seen. So, we were going to ask you about any recent... assassinations... you know, horrible murders that have taken place that you, you know, are familiar with, lately?

**Travis**: Make a... deception check for me, Clint. Dad, if you will. Not to get too formal about it.

**Clint**: 16!

Travis: Yeah.

Laertes: Oh my god, it's so-can I tell you? What a wild coincidence.

[crowd laughs]

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Laertes: Our king did just die under mysterious circumstances!

Phileaux: No?!

Laertes: Yeah!

Phileaux: Wow.

**Laertes**: That's why I'm back! That's why I'm back here. I was at college, and I'm back here now.

Godwin: Are you in... are you investigating?

**Laertes**: No... it's just, my sister was sad. And my dad, Polonius, was sad. And I was like, oh, I need to do some laundry. So I came back.

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: Were there any—I mean, was it an accident? Did he like fall down a garbage shoot or something?

**Laertes**: Oh, well, I mean... you know, it's... not a ton of details. He was locked up in his room, just like he normally is. And his brother went to see him. He was in there like 20 minutes, and then he started calling for help. And then, you know, the funeral—that's just what I've heard, because I wasn't here. But the funeral, a couple days later, was closed casket, which was weird. Because normally, they'll do like a laden state kind of thing. But yeah, closed casket, and...

Winnie the Pooh: He faked it. I've solved it, gang.

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: The king faked his own death. The casket was closed because his body was not inside it. He's ruling the kingdom as—

**Laertes**: Wait, you're really spoiling the murder mystery for me! I was gonna watch it later.

**Godwin**: Ah, darn! Well, we'll change it. Yup.

## Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: Can't... can't be helped. We'll have to—we'll do the alternate ending.

**Winnie the Pooh**: I am but a simple forest bear. I forgot we were executing a ruse on you.

Laertes: A ruse?!

Winnie the Pooh: I want to apologize-

Godwin: Son of a...

**Griffin**: [titters]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I want to apologize to the two of you. I'm still learning your human ways.

Phileaux: You are a simple soul.

Godwin: Hey, Laertes, have you ever thought of yourself as expendable?

Laertes: No, but do most people?

Justin: [titters]

Godwin: That was a line from the show.

Laertes: With my name in it?

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: Okay, you're a clever one.

Griffin: I look over at Ophelia and I say:

Winnie the Pooh: Do you have maybe anything to add, clues-wise?

**Travis**: You look over at Ophelia, she has like a pretty large beach towel draped over her shoulder, and she's tucking her hair into a swim cap.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And she's like:

**Ophelia**: Listen, I've been pretty focused on getting ready for the championships.

**Griffin**: [titters]

Ophelia: I made all-state swim team. And-

Godwin: Okay, well-

**Winnie the Pooh**: It sounds to me that the odds of you having some sort of water-based whoopsie are quite low!

**Ophelia**: I mean, I would say so.

Winnie the Pooh: Amazing news!

[crowd chuckles]

**Ophelia**: Okay, you know, anything weird?

Travis: Give me a persuasion check, whoever wants to make it.

**Justin**: 14 plus three, 17.

**Griffin**: I'm a cute little bear, so...

Travis: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Natural 20.

Justin: Whoa!

Travis: Natural 20.

[crowd chuckles]

Ophelia: You know, I just-

Clint: Double natural 20!

Griffin: He also got a nat 20. He rubs my tummy! It's too cute!

[crowd cheers]

**Justin**: I would prefer mine be the one that counts.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Yeah, Justin, I'm gonna say their two nat 20s really push your 17 over the top.

**Justin**: [titters] Thank you.

Travis: And she looks-

**Justin**: You said whoever wants to can roll it, so I wanted to.

**Griffin**: [chuckles] I just went, "Tell me the clues you know to solve the murder." And then he started rubbing my tummy, while Lady Godwin just started floating. And she's like, "Holy fuck! Okay..."

**Ophelia**: I would say like the weirdest thing—I mean, I don't even know if it's related.

Winnie the Pooh: We got a combined total of 57, you better know a lot!

**Travis**: She holds up the beach towel and she's like:

**Ophelia**: A bunch of the towels in the castle have these like weird blue stains on them. It's like that, and clearly, let's be honest, blood stains. Kind of—yeah, man, he died!

[crowd chuckles]

**Ophelia**: And yeah, a bunch of 'em do, so... blue like kind of ink kind of thing and like blood. It's weird, man.

Justin: Mm-hm...

**Winnie the Pooh**: Brother Phileaux, you're good with substances. Can you detect what this blue gunk is?

Phileaux: Well, let me investigate.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Why was—

**Clint**: See, I'm trying to make it seamlessly work into the flow.

Justin: Yeah, I feel like-

Griffin: Sure, that's how-

**Justin**: It's like watching a movie in my mind.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Clint**: I take a real close look at her beach towel. And... don't see much of anything, with a nine.

**Travis**: Yeah, with a nine, the closer you look at her beach towel, the more weirded out she is.

Clint: Yeah. It says stolen-

Justin: You know there's something with it!

**Clint**: It says, "Stolen from Wings." So that was the only thing.

Justin: Okay. So dad didn't-

**Griffin**: Can I smell the—can I use my enhanced primal bear senses to *smell* the beach towel?

**Travis**: You sure can. But I'm gonna warn you, if you fail, it's gonna go bad! [chuckles]

**Griffin**: So, is this perception or investigation? I guess investigation, if I'm... if I'm following my nose. Here we go... Ah, this is a four minus one!

Travis: Yup!

Griffin: Boo-boo! Hey, boo-boo bear! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's a four minus one, boo-boo!

**Travis**: You lean in and take a big huff of her towel. And she immediately spins it tight, and whips you in the face! And you're gonna take three points of damage.

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: Fair... that's a—that's totally fair. Why'd you do that? I'm just looking for clues.

Laertes: Well, it's kind of my normal reaction when a bear huffs my towel.

Justin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: I'm sorry-

Justin: "Huff my towel, bear!"

**Clint**: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I accidentally ate a bunch of weed leaves earlier, and I'm do—I'm not myself.

Laertes: Oh, from Hamlet?

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah. What's his deal?

**Laertes**: Listen, I love the guy. He's like a brother to me. But... yeah, he's gotten—

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Godwin: Where's...

Laertes: That's a weird reaction.

**Godwin**: Where's your dad?

Laertes: My dad?

Godwin: Mm-hm!

Laertes: Polonius?

Godwin: Indeed.

Laertes: He's the old dude over there, talking with the king and queen.

Winnie the Pooh: So, he's still alive.

**Godwin**: I don't want to talk to him. What about Rosencrantz and Guildenstern?

**Laertes**: They're the other two young dudes over there.

**Winnie the Pooh**: You know what? Let's just go down the list and you tell us who everyone is in this room.

Laertes: Okay.

Justin: Done, okay.

**Griffin**: We do that! That's done.

**Justin**: We do that! We go to Rosencrantz—can we—are you guys good here? Are we good?

**Clint**: We're good!

Winnie the Pooh: I think so.

**Justin**: Laertes is like so boring. Nothing personal. You don't hear that.

**Travis**: No, I understand. No, I would say that about myself.

**Justin**: Okay. Let's go to Rosencrantz and Guildenstern. I think we've got everything we're gonna get out of this chump.

Winnie the Pooh: I mean, Ophelia, for real, be careful.

Justin: Oh, I push Laertes over before I leave. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Do a... do a strength check for me.

Justin: Okay. How much... okay.

Clint: Do you want me to show you?

**Justin**: No, no, no, dad, it's good, thank you.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Seven plus three, 10.

**Travis**: He wavers lot, but doesn't go over.

Winnie the Pooh: Wow?

Justin: Okay. Impressed.

**Godwin**: Good! Good instincts.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Ophelia, do be careful around bodies of water. I'm... from the future.

[crowd chuckles]

Ophelia: Huh...

**Winnie the Pooh**: And it goes bad—we're supposed to make sure no one dies here today. Sort of a Quantum Leap situation.

**Travis**: Roll a—roll a persuasion check for me.

Griffin: Sure thing, I'm a cute little bear! And... that's a nat one. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

**Winnie the Pooh**: [in a silly voice] Hey... you should be careful around water!

[group laugh]

**Ophelia**: Now, listen here, bear. I was willing to accept a talking bear, but a talking bear from the future?! Hm, that's one step too far!

Justin: You know the-

**Travis**: And she whips you with the towel again for another three points of damage. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: You know, in the First Folio, Hamlet did include a protracted scene where Winnie the Pooh tried to talk Ophelia out of drowning. So, this is actually very like adhering to the text, Travis. I love the references.

**Travis**: And she looks at you and says:

**Ophelia**: Now I'm going to exit! And I better not be pursued by a bear.

Travis: And Ophelia leaves.

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

**Clint**: We should have saw that coming.

Griffin: [chuckles] Should have!

**Justin**: Okay, I go to Rosencrantz and I say:

Godwin: Guildenstern, you got a moment?

**Justin**: It's about power play.

Rosencrantz: No, I... I'm Rosencrantz.

Godwin: Oh?

**Travis**: And he's wearing a name tag that says "Rosencrantz."

[crowd laughs]

Godwin: Fascinating. I guess I missed it.

Rosencrantz: Yes, and he's Guildenstern.

Travis: And he's wearing a name tag that says "Rosencrantz."

Rosencrantz: Shit!

[crowd chuckles]

Godwin: That'll happen.

Winnie the Pooh: So. who killed the king? [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: We're in sort of a hurry.

**Godwin**: Sorry, this is lead investigator, Winnie the Pooh.

**Clint**: [laughs]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I just made sergeant. Today's my last day.

Rosencrantz: But you just made sergeant?!

Godwin: It's also his first day!

Winnie the Pooh: It's my-

Rosencrantz: Whoa!

Winnie the Pooh: First and last day!

**Godwin**: No need to keep working when you solve all the crime.

[crowd chuckles]

Rosencrantz: I think he just died?

**Winnie the Pooh**: That happens to you humans so often. When a bear dies, it's usually for a pretty good reason.

Rosencrantz: Name three?

Winnie the Pooh: Eaten too much honey.

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Pecked to death by crows.

[crowd chuckles]

#### Winnie the Pooh: Car.

[crowd laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Those are the three; honey, crows and car.

Justin: [laughs]

Rosencrantz: You know, two of those also happen to humans!

Winnie the Pooh: No kidding?

Rosencrantz: Yeah! I won't say which two!

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: So, what exactly was the react—is there—is there is a scuttle butt about the... about the castle?

**Rosencrantz**: When a king dies? Do people talk about it? Is that what you mean?

**Phileaux**: Yeah, I mean, come on. The king just—[spoofs the sound of a neck breaking] you know, just croaks like that?

**Rosencrantz**: Yeah, maybe—there are people talking.

Phileaux: Yeah? What are they saying?

Rosencrantz: They're saying, "Oh, man, the king died. What a bummer!"

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: Sure... sure, sure. But there's no like Warren Commission investigation? Or any—

**Rosencrantz**: Oh, well, we're worried about Fortinbras and his whole deal coming down. And like attacking us now that the king's dead and our positions have been weakened.

Phileaux: Fortinbras...

Godwin: Oh-

Phileaux: Fortinbras—

Rosencrantz: But don't worry-

Winnie the Pooh: He's not on-he's not on the list, so we can't possibly-

**Rosencrantz**: He's at least one play's worth day—walk away.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, how convenient.

Rosencrantz: Yeah.

**Justin**: I go over to Ophelia, and I snatch her towel over hand. And then I come back over to Polonius.

Godwin: Hey, what do you make of this?

Griffin: Wait, you're going to a different dude entirely?

Justin: No, we were talking to Polonius? I thought-

Travis: You were talking to Rosencrantz.

**Griffin**: We were talking to Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.

**Justin**: Oh, that's right. Polonius is like, "Huh?" And I'm like, "Never mind." And then I go to Rosencrantz and Guildenstern.

[group chuckle]

Godwin: What do you make of this?!

**Rosencrantz**: Oh, well, I can make a goose? I can make a frog. I can make—

**Godwin**: No one's having fun.

Rosencrantz: I was!

Godwin: Okay.

**Winnie the Pooh**: I would very much like to see him make a goose out of a piece of fabric.

Phileaux: Not a swan!

Winnie the Pooh: Do it-

Phileaux: But a goose.

Winnie the Pooh: Show me, sorcerer! Show me your-

Griffin: Yeah, good-

Travis: He got a 12.

Griffin: Yeah, good fuckin' luck, man.

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: It's not real, Paul! It's a game of dice and theater of the mind! And he makes a 12's worth of goose. [titters]

Winnie the Pooh: My god...

Rosencrantz: Yeah, I'm still learning. Self-taught.

**Godwin**: Not bad.

Rosencrantz: Anyways, you were asking about like the dead king?

**Winnie the Pooh**: Right now, we're asking about the stinky blue goo.

Godwin: This!

Rosencrantz: Yeah, it looks like blue ink?

**Godwin**: Okay, thank you.

Rosencrantz: I...

Godwin: This-

Rosencrantz: Is that...

Godwin: This guy's made of steel! What do you all have?

Winnie the Pooh: You should-

Rosencrantz: Oh, is this like from the king?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes.

Godwin: It's none of your business.

**Rosencrantz**: I associate him more with red.

Winnie the Pooh: What do you mean?

**Rosencrantz**: Oh, you know, now that I think about it, it's probably because he got these new red shoes, and he wouldn't shut up about 'em. It was the whole thing. You remember that?

Guildenstern: Yeah, I remember that.

Rosencrantz: I remember that too!

Winnie the Pooh: What did you-

Guildenstern: They were burgundy?

Rosencrantz: No, I would say-

Justin: Are you both of them?

Phileaux: You don't even need us on this show, do you?

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: So, wait, he had red shoes.

Rosencrantz: Oh, yeah.

Winnie the Pooh: Is that a clue? Because it seems extraordinarily abstract.

Rosencrantz: A clue to what?

Winnie the Pooh: My god...

**Godwin**: The murder mystery that we're doing tonight.

Justin: [titters]

Phileaux: Yeah, a murder mystery!

Rosencrantz: I love a murder mystery!

Godwin: Oh, good! Well...

Phileaux: Do you have any writing experience?

Rosencrantz: Me?

**Phileaux**: Well, that's who I'm looking at.

Rosencrantz: Or did you mean him?

Guildenstern: Yeah, me?

Phileaux: May any of you have writing experience?!

Guildenstern: Yes?

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, you don't have to brag.

[crowd chuckles]

Phileaux: What about you, Rosencrantz?

Rosencrantz: Yes.

Phileaux: And you, Rosencrantz?

Rosencrantz: Yes.

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: Well then, perhaps you could spin a tale in your mind where someone has murdered a king under very mysterious circumstances, involving blue ink of some kind?

Godwin: Ooh?

Rosencrantz: Maybe the ink was poisoned?

Travis: [titters]

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: That's good.

**Rosencrantz**: That's kind of first thought, though. Give me some time to work on it.

**Justin**: I'm gonna roll insight, to see if that is truly—

**Griffin**: These guys seem like they're withholding.

Justin: Yeah, this is what—

Travis: Okay, go for it.

Justin: I'm trying to figure out. I got a 19, very good. Plus three, 22.

**Travis**: So, it does seem like they have more information about the day of. They're kind of gossips and eavesdroppers, and stuff like that. So you get the impression that maybe there's stuff that they do know, that maybe they're not being forthright with, because they don't want to get in trouble.

Justin: Okay.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Hey, stop lying, or I'll devour you whole.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Make an intimidation check for me. With advantage, because you're a bear.

Winnie the Pooh: Sure. [titters] Hold on-

**Travis**: Like if a human being said to me, "Stop lying, or I'll devour you whole," I think that might be disadvantage—

**Griffin**: That would still be pretty intimidating, yeah. All right, here we go, intimidation... with advantage, thank goodness. That is an 18.

**Travis**: Yeah, with an 18, one of them, you're not sure if it's Rosencrantz or Guildenstern—

Winnie the Pooh: It doesn't matter.

**Travis**: Pisses himself a little bit.

Winnie the Pooh: Gross.

**Travis**: And the other one says:

**Rosencrantz**: Okay, listen, we were in the castle that day. [in a hushed tone] And we might have been outside the king's—

Godwin: Sorry! One more time?

Winnie the Pooh: You must speak more clearly.

**Rosencrantz**: [sighs] Hah... We were outside the king's door, listening, trying to figure out, you know, what was going on. And there was a lot of like muttering—so first, there was a lot of like footsteps in the room, right? Because we were underneath there with Claudius, hanging out. And there was like footsteps in the room above us, like real fast. And then like a thud. And then Claudius went running upstairs.

Godwin: Was the thud above you, or was the thud in the king's room?

Rosencrantz: The king's room was above us, so yes?

**Winnie the Pooh**: What were you doing just sort of listening in on the king's bedroom? Are you perverts?

[crowd laughs]

Rosencrantz: Yeah?

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I appreciate how forthright you were with that.

**Rosencrantz**: Well, this is olden times, and being a pervert is still pretty okay. [titters]

[crowd laughs]

Phileaux: Okay, so continue your story.

**Rosencrantz**: So, there was a thud, Claudius went running off. He was in there for like 20 minutes. Came back out with, you know, some like dirty

towels. And like a big bundle of like papers and stuff. And then started calling for help.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Okay, so earlier, when I was asking if something weird had happened around the death of the king and you were like, "No." Why did you lie?

**Rosencrantz**: Oh, because we've actually been in trouble a couple of times for eavesdropping and gossiping.

Winnie the Pooh: I see.

**Rosencrantz**: And you know, we thought you were a narc.

**Winnie the Pooh**: No, not me. Hey, later on, Hamlet's gonna give you a pretty important letter to deliver to the king of England.

Rosencrantz: Oh? Awesome!

**Winnie the Pooh**: It's so important you deliver it. It's really, really important the king of England sees what's on that letter.

Godwin: Yes.

Rosencrantz: Okay!

**Godwin**: Now, you may be told by the king of England's staffers that he's busy with some king shit. This is inaccurate. It's super-duper, super important that he definitely get the letter, yes?

Rosencrantz: Okay, cool!

**Phileaux**: And it's super-duper-*duper* important that you don't break the seal and read it ahead of time. Super-duper-duper-uber important.

Rosencrantz: Are you guys from the future?

Winnie the Pooh: This guy gets it.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Let's go to the next person!

**Travis**: At this point, everybody—a chime goes off—a grandfather clock goes off. And everybody's like, "Oh, it's time, don't you guys need to get ready?" And they shuffle off into the mortal coil of the performance space. And Hamlet comes over is like:

**Hamlet**: Hey, guys, glad I found you. Doing a little sneaky trickery. You guys are gonna love this.

Winnie the Pooh: We're still on the murder mystery.

Hamlet: Yeah, this is part of it. This is part of it.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh? Cool.

**Hamlet**: I've arranged for the players to do a scene about a brother marrying—or murdering his brother. and then marrying his brother's wife.

**Godwin**: One more time. Just so I have all the—everything clear.

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Hamlet**: A brother murders a brother and marries his wife. It's gonna freak my uncle's shit out.

Godwin: So it's like what you think happened?

Hamlet: Note for note.

Travis: [chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: So, you're just doing a prank on your uncle? To what—to what end?

**Hamlet**: Because if he didn't murder my dad, he'd be totally cool watching a play about a brother murder a brother and marry his brother's wife. But if he's made uncomfortable by that scenario at all, I'll know he's guilty.

Godwin: Isn't there a-

Winnie the Pooh: That's extremely speciesist.

**Godwin**: What if he just doesn't like it because he's like, "Is this what people think happened? This is so hurtful."

**Winnie the Pooh**: Or what if he did do it, and he sees the scene and he's like, "Nice. That's exactly how I did it."

Justin: [chuckles]

Godwin: "This is a pretty funny play."

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah.

Godwin: "I actually like this play a lot, this is the best one I've seen."

**Winnie the Pooh**: "I killed my own dang brother that way. What a co-inkydink."

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: "I'm going to sue for my life rights. They shouldn't be stealing these beats."

Winnie the Pooh: This plan sucks shit, Hamlet.

[crowd chuckles]

**Hamlet**: You guys are absolutely correct. And I... I feel so dumb now. I know how to fix it. Come with me.

Godwin: Oh, great?

**Travis**: And he leads you, and he pushes you out through the curtain! And the player king says:

**Player King**: Oh, good. Okay, the understudies are here. [yells out] All right, hi, everybody! I'm the Player King! Welcome to the show! Hi! How's it going? Hey, thank you!

[crowd cheers]

**Player King**: Tonight, we're gonna be putting on the Murder of Gonzago. You know it, right? These three are gonna be playing the main parts. But before we get started, we're gonna need some suggestions from the audience, all right!

Griffin: Fuckin' Travis?

**Player King**: What is a profession Gonzago could have? Raise your hand if you got one. What is it?

A Man in the Audience: Chiropractor!

**Player King**: Chiropractor, excellent, excellent! What is something someone could pour into someone's ear to murder them?

A Lady in the Audience: Molten lead!

Player King: Molten lead! Perfect!

Winnie the Pooh: Please, god, say honey.

Player King: Molten lead!

Winnie the Pooh: Shit...

**Player King**: And finally, what is the name of Gonzago's wife? Let's get someone from over here.

## Another Lady in the Audience: Margaret!

Player King: Margaret! Okay! So-

Justin: You said that so fast. [titters]

**Player King**: You're going to be the murderer! You're going to be Gonzago. You're going to be Margaret, Gonzago's wife. Chiropractor. Murder 'em with molten lead. Margaret. And go!

Clint: [grunts] Hmph...

[crowd laughs and cheers]

**Phileaux**: [as Gonzago] So, did you fill out all the paperwork at the front of the office?

Winnie the Pooh: [as 'The Murderer'] No?

Justin: [laughs]

Gonzago: Hm... well...

The Murderer: Yes! Yes!

Gonzago: Oh, good. Have you been to a chiropractor before?

The Murderer: Yes.

[crowd chuckles]

Gonzago: And what did they do to you?

[crowd chuckles]

**Player King**: Just say what a chiropractor does.

Winnie the Pooh: What a what does?

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Player King: Just guess!

Gonzago: Did they-did they-

Player King: Just guess!

**The Murderer**: What the chiropractor did to me, was that he tickled my tummy and fed me sweet, sticky honey?

**Justin**: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

**Gonzago**: Yes... Yes, we have reports of that sometimes happening. Would you say that you're—it's mostly in your lower back or in your upper back?

**The Murderer**: No, pretty much right on the tummy.

[crowd chuckles]

Gonzago: So, lower back, front?

**The Murderer**: No, no back stuff at all. Just mostly tummy.

Gonzago: How long has he been complaining about this?

**Godwin**: [as Margaret] He never stops.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Reminder, dad is the victim. [chuckles]

**The Murderer**: Anyway, you may be a chiropractors. But you're also my kin. My brother? Awesome. Why does he also have to be a chiropractor?

**Player King**: It's a scene! It's the start of a herald!

**Gonzago**: I don't think I'm allowed to see you. You know, professional ethics and everything. I can't really chiropract you.

The Murderer: Yes, of course.

**Travis**: Does anyone want to make a perception check to see how this is going with Claudius so far?

**Griffin**: I don't think I need to, Travis! Just kind of listening to the crowd reaction, I know it's good over—gang-a-busters! Persuasion—or what is it? Perception.

**Justin**: I rolled a 17, plus none.

Griffin: 17 plus six, 23.

Justin: Wow? Okay.

**Griffin**: If Claudius is getting anything out of this, he is living a pretty strange existence.

**Travis**: He is... You can see a mixture of confusion, with a 23, of like, confusion, obviously, at what's going on.

Griffin: Right, right, right.

**Travis**: But also like, "So it's a brother and a brother, and the brother's wife?"

The Murderer: Okay-

Travis: "Huh."

**The Murderer**: Really locking in on him. Hey, check out what I'm gonna do to you now—

Margaret: Yeah, you got a-you got the bottle of poison, sweetie?

The Murderer: Actually, it's molten lead.

Margaret: You got the molten lead, sweetie?

The Murderer: Yeah.

Margaret: Pour it in his ear!"

The Murderer: Oh, wait, maybe—is it poison?

Margaret: Well, it's molten lead, honey.

**The Murderer**: Okay, it's either poison or molted lead. It's a mix of both, a little cocktail. Check this out! Nope!

[crowd chuckles]

The Murderer: If you plug-

**Travis**: Yeah, and it seems like Gonzago is plugging his ears! For those of you at home.

Winnie the Pooh: Is that good for improv or bad?

Player King: Just keep going.

Winnie the Pooh: Keep going...

The Murderer: Well, then I'll put it in my own ears? Is this anything?

[group chuckle]

Justin: Okay, what happens then?

The Murderer: Owie-zowie.

[crowd chuckles]

Gonzago: It worked, darling!

Margaret: Here, let me use this. Aah!

Gonzago: [yells out] Aah!

**Justin**: Okay, I pour the molten lead into dad's ear.

**Travis**: Okay, all three of you, make a performance check.

Gonzago: I am undone!

Justin: A 20?

[crowd cheers]

Travis: A nat 20, Justin?

**Justin**: A natural—no, wait, hold on. Yeah, it's a natural 20.

Travis: Okay.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Griffin—

**Griffin**: I think that mine shouldn't count, because Justin got a natural 20. Because I got my second nat one of the—

Travis: Whoo!

**Griffin**: Live show.

**Travis**: All right, I'm going to—

**Griffin**: Which, hey! Yeah, it feels right to me.

**Travis**: Dad, your turn.

**Griffin**: You can't actually be dead for the rest of the show.

Travis: Clinton.

Griffin: That's too easy an out. [chuckles] Roll performance.

**Clint**: That was sweet for about 30 seconds there... That is a 12.

**Justin**: All right.

Travis: Okay. I'm going to say... yeah. So, with a nat 20-

Griffin: Don't pretend like you just did some sort of advanced math.

**Justin**: He did. It's more of a gut. It's an art. There's art here.

**Travis**: It's—hey, Griffin? It was gonna be a success, but now...

**Justin**: Ah, yeah!

Travis: No!

Justin: Punish him!

**Griffin**: I can't make it any worse than my one.

**Travis**: With above a 10 and a nat 20, it cancels out Griffin's shitty one.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Nice.

**Travis**: And against all odds, Claudius springs to his feet in reaction. Now, admittedly, it's not quite sure what part he is responding to, but he has definitely seen enough.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Well, hold on, let's do it again, but we'll separate the parts out. Was it the chiropractor stuff you didn't like?

Claudius No...

Winnie the Pooh: The ear stuff?

Claudius: I wasn't wild about that.

Griffin: We got 'em. Book 'em! [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Margaret: It's pretty challenging material, I don't blame you!

Claudius: I'm gonna go!

Travis: And he runs away. And Hamlet springs to his feet and goes:

Hamlet: I got him!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: Yeah. Ironclad stuff. It'll totally hold up in a court of Danish law.

**Travis**: And he draws a dagger.

Godwin: What?!

Clint: What! Wait, wait!

**Travis**: And he chases after Claudius.

Clint: Oh, no-

**Travis**: Into the room. And everybody freaks out. Everybody flees into the different hallways. And you're left alone in the performance room, for just a second. Because then, in the middle of the stage, directly in front of the three of you, a ghost appears.

## Winnie the Pooh: Waah!

**Travis**: And he looks at you, and at first, is completely blank-faced. And then his eyes flash one red, one blue. He smiles maliciously, and disappears.

Winnie the Pooh: That seems a little-

**Travis**: And that's where we're gonna take our intermission! Thank you everybody so much!

Griffin: We'll be right back.

**Travis**: Go get some of those posters by Anna Rhodes, and have a fun intermission.

[theme music plays]

[ad reads]

**Dave Holmes**: Oh my gosh! Hi, it's me, Dave Holmes, host of Troubled Waters, the pop culture battle to the ego death. Okay, everybody, word association with Troubled Waters. First one to fumble loses. Go.

Riley: Comedy.

John-Luke: Panel show.

Christian: Guests.

Riley: Celebrities.

John-Luke: Games!

**Christian**: Oh, sound rounds.

Riley: Improvised speeches!

John-Luke: Puns disguised as trivia.

Christian: A very niche Flash Gordon clip.

Riley: Chappell Roan!

**Dave**: Ah, no! Riley, I'm sorry, she will not return our phone calls. I am afraid you're out.

**Riley**: A girl can dream.

**Dave**: Oh, but dreaming will not earn a girl any points. Troubled Waters! Listen on Maximum Fun, or wherever you get your podcasts.

[break]

**John**: Hello, sleepyheads. Sleeping with Celebrities is your podcast pillow pal. We talk to remarkable people about unremarkable topics, all to help you slow down your brain, and drift off to sleep. For instance, the remarkable actor, Alan Tudyk.

**Alan**: You hand somebody a yardstick after they've shopped at your general store. And the store's name is constantly in your heart, because yardsticks become part of the family.

**John**: Sleeping with Celebrities, hosted by me, John Moe. On maximumfun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts. Night-night.

[theme music plays]

Justin: Did you have a nice pee?

Griffin: That's gross! You shouldn't have told us that!

Justin: We're cops.

Griffin: We're pee cops!

**Justin**: We're pee cops. Write down your pee experience and email it to us, joeroganshow@joerogan.com.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Joerogan@gopissgirl.com.

Justin: Pissstoriesonly@josephrogan.net.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Dot go. [chuckles]

Justin: Dot wow.

**Travis**: We're the world's only Joe Rogan podcast fan cast.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And you're joining us for another hit recording. You guys like that last episode?

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, man, good stuff.

Justin: Yeah, good stuff.

**Travis**: I like the way he's just an ordinary guy, asking questions.

**Griffin**: We can't—we don't know anything else about this man's program, let's not pretend.

Travis: We could guess. [titters]

Griffin: Y ah, probably.

Justin: Hilariously, I know more about Hamlet.

Travis: [laughs] When last we left off-

Griffin: It was like 15 minutes ago.

**Travis**: Okay, tell me what happened.

**Griffin**: Well, the ghost turned out to be a bad ghost, not a friendly ghost, with two different colored eyes. That was pretty spooky stuff, man. I've been back there, backstage for the last 15 minutes, just having a full panic attack thinking about it.

Justin: Yeah, he was really scared. I had to help him calm down. [chuckles]

Griffin: Hamlet is gonna kill Claudius if we don't stop him. That's it.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: I'm giving chase to Hamlet. I'm chasing Hamlet.

Griffin: Same.

Travis: Okay.

**Justin**: I'm trying to stop him.

**Travis**: Give me a... whatever check you can justify to like track him.

Justin: Athletics?

Travis: Yeah. Speed.

Griffin: Can I use nature?

**Justin**: No, you know what? Even my plus six won't do much good when I roll a two in athletics to try to catch Hamlet, the notoriously athletic prince of Denmark.

Griffin: I imprinted on him. Can I use nature to track?

Travis: Of course.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It was very—

**Justin**: Sorry, can I resolve my incredible attempt at tracking Hamlet, the prince of—

**Travis**: You run into the door frame.

Godwin: Oof! Okay. Oh, ow!

Winnie the Pooh: I got an 11.

Travis: Phileaux? Anything you want to try?

**Clint**: I did athletics for 13.

Travis: That's the best one, Clint.

**Justin**: Dad's got a new thing where he'll roll and then decide if he's gonna tell us about it or not. [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: You gotta ask, like ...

**Clint**: It's just another filter to success.

Justin: [laughs]

**Travis**: Phileaux takes off on his little puppet legs.

Winnie the Pooh: Wow?

Travis: After Hamlet.

**Griffin**: Dad's wearing bell—I don't know if you would appreciate this. Dad has bells on his shoes, which at first I was like, that's annoying. And then I was like, that's handy. That's useful.

**Travis**: Yeah, it's good—it's nice to know where dad is at all times.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah!

[crowd laughs]

**Griffin**: This isn't—we haven't been to this theater, wandering around backstage. He could get lost!

**Travis**: He could get lost, he could get scared.

**Griffin**: He could definitely get lost.

**Travis**: Of g-g-g-ghost! All right, so, you are able to track him to a kind of dead-end hallway with a couple of doors. But you lose track of him, there's a couple open doors. So, the three of you are now in this hallway with a couple open doors, not exactly sure which one he went into. What do you want to do now?

Winnie the Pooh: We should definitely split up.

Godwin: Hm, you think?

**Phileaux**: It's always a good idea in these games.

**Winnie the Pooh**: I doubt there's going to be a spike trap or—people live here!

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Phileaux**: Look over there.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Phileaux**: There will be a spike trap.

Travis: Hey, Winnie?

Griffin: Yeah?

**Travis**: Make a constitution saving throw for me.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: That's only fair, Travis. Constitution saving throw, here we go, plus zero... Okay, is the check possibly a one? Because I got a two!

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: You better be so glad you didn't get a one, Griffin.

Justin: [laughs]

**Travis**: You start to hear some really funky music playing in your brain. Colors get really vibrant.

Griffin: [titters] Oh, no!

**Travis**: You're really enjoying the feeling of things.

Winnie the Pooh: Guys, you're not gonna believe this. He went up!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And I'm gonna—[chuckles] Can I cast... can I cast—

Godwin: Winnie, please, listen-

Travis: What is—

**Godwin**: To me. You're made of pure energy.

**Justin**: [chuckles]

**Godwin**: Everything is good.

Travis: What is—what is your—what's your spell casting ability based on?

Griffin: What is it based on?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Wisdom.

**Travis**: Mm-hm... Oh, no, you do have disadvantage on anything wisdom and intelligence-based.

**Griffin**: Oh, really?

Travis: Yeah, because—

Griffin: I was gonna use—

**Travis**: You're high as shit.

**Griffin**: I was gonna use Meld into Stone to go up through the ceiling, just no-clip, looking for Prince Hamlet.

Travis: Yeah, okay. Do you need to roll for that?

**Griffin**: I don't think I do. Just for eight hours, I enter stone. And then you do hear me say:

Winnie the Pooh: I'm stuck.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: I've got to stop doing this.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I try to—I try to pull him free—

Travis: Wait, actually, hold on. Roll a D20 for me.

Griffin: Okay?

**Travis**: Just straight up.

Griffin: I'll use my fanciest one. A 10.

**Travis**: Okay, with a 10-

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: What you guys see is Winnie the Pooh jumps up, lands back down on the ground, and goes, "I'm stuck."

Winnie the Pooh: I'm stuck in the ceiling!

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I'm stuck in the ceiling! I'm gonna die in this Scandinavian ceiling!

**Justin**: Okay, I'm gonna check my rations for honey.

[crowd chuckles]

[sound of dice thrown]

**Justin**: 14!

Travis: You have honey. A little bit.

Godwin: Do you want some honey?

Winnie the Pooh: How much?

Godwin: A little bit.

Winnie the Pooh: Can you be more specific?

Travis: You have one smackerel's worth.

Winnie the Pooh: Thank you so-

Griffin: [spoofs frantic eating sounds]

Travis: One smackerel's worth.

Godwin: One smackerel, it seems.

**Winnie the Pooh**: I'm still stuck in the ceiling, but it's more chill now. Thank you. Thank you, Lady Godwin.

[crowd chuckles]

Godwin: Glad to help, I guess.

**Travis**: Yeah, you've evened out a little bit. You're feeling a little bit more... yourself.

**Winnie the Pooh**: I'm gonna take a back seat on making any big decisions for a few.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Everybody make a perception check for me.

Griffin: Two...

Justin: Six.

**Griffin**: Jesus, man!

Justin: No, wait, nine.

Travis: Nine? Okay.

Justin: Not a six, a nine!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No, I just...

**Griffin**: We gotta start rolling funnier numbers, gang.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Papa, what'd you get?

Clint: 11! [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Really good, dad. [titters]

**Travis**: It was 10. So you can hear a kerfuffle coming from one of the three rooms, and you know which one it is.

Winnie the Pooh: That way!

Griffin: [spoofs footstep sounds]

**Travis**: Yeah. Once again, little puppet legs take off running. Clackity, clackity, clackity, jingle, jingle, jiggle.

**Justin**: Can I just ask, super quick, Trav, just because I can imagine, how tall is Winnie the Pooh?

Travis: Why are you asking me?

Justin: Griffin?

Winnie the Pooh: I'm three apples high.

Justin: Okay-

Travis: That can't be it!

Justin: So, can I-just for like canonical-

Travis: Wait, how big are the apples? [chuckles]

**Justin**: Like, they're just like... like canonically, Lady Millennifer Godwin is this big, tall barbarian woman. And she's just got these two little—

Griffin: These two little guys!

**Justin**: Homunculi? I mean, like these two insane, little... like a puppet and a bear? What do people make of her? Like, what do they think she is?

**Winnie the Pooh**: The kerfuffle is this way, mommy.

Travis: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I follow the bear and the puppet, I guess. I mean, like...

**Travis**: I do like, in my brain, Griffin, depending on what action you decide to take, it flips whether it's a real bear or a stuffed animal.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

**Travis**: Just when you're like, "Cute bear rubbing his tummy," I'm like, stuffed animal. And you're like, "I'm gonna eat—" and I'm like, real bear.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Travis**: And it just back and forth in my brain, depending on what thing you make.

Justin: That is the druidic nature though, right?

Griffin: Yeah, that's my Wild Shape, Travis. It's real. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: When you enter into the doorway, what you see is Hamlet, knife drawn, eyes flashing red. Gertrude in the middle of the room, panicking, putting herself between Hamlet and the window, with the curtains drawn. And you can see the curtains kind of moving around. Very clearly, someone is behind there. And Hamlet's like:

**Hamlet**: I'm gonna get him. I'm gonna stab that guy. Hey, mom, move out of the way, let me kill my dad!

Clint: Phileaux casts Web.

Justin: Hell yes.

Winnie the Pooh: Wait, where does that come out of you?

[crowd laughs]

**Travis**: Well, we're gonna—hold on. Hold that thought for a second.

**Justin**: Yeah, we'll get to the orifice roll in a second.

Travis: What do you need to do to cast Web?

**Clint**: What?

**Travis**: What is—what is—so mechanically, in DnD, you can just say "I do this thing."

Clint: Okay, "You conjure a mass of thick—"

Justin: Thick, sticky webbing!

**Clint**: Sticky webbing.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Really thick and really sticky.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, gross.

**Justin**: Why would you do this? This is vulgar.

**Clint**: I'm just reading the words! "At the point of your choice, within range, it fills a 20 foot cube from that—" Wow, that's a lot of—

**Justin**: What do these people think webs are? A cube of webs? That's not a metric of webs?

**Travis**: I don't know, I've never seen a spider really like push himself and be like, "Let me see what I can do."

Clint: That's what killed Charlotte!

[crowd exclaims and chuckles]

Justin: Okay, 20-

**Travis**: I think it was old age?

Clint: Wait a minute! Charlotte... okay!

Justin: Okay. Listen-

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: This—the webs are difficult terrain. And—

Clint: I can read it, it's right there?

Travis: Then do?!

Clint: "And lightly obscure their area."

**Justin**: Dad didn't want to read it because it makes his spell sound like junk. [chuckles]

**Griffin**: [laughs]

**Travis**: Do I need to make a check, is what I'm asking.

**Clint**: Done—oh?

Justin: Holy shit, there's a novel here!

**Clint**: Oh, god! "If the webs aren't anchored between two solid masses or layered across a floor—"

**Griffin**: Dexterity saving throw.

Travis: Thank you, Griffin.

Griffin: So welcome, Travis.

**Travis**: Oh, no, that's a four. Yeah, Hamlet is in that web.

Hamlet: Oh, man...

Travis: [chuckles]

Hamlet: Isn't this the way it always goes?

**Winnie the Pooh**: Can I say, it looks like it kind of goes with your whole aesthetic.

Hamlet: Thanks, bro.

**Travis**: Now, make a wisdom saving throw with disadvantage.

**Griffin**: [chuckles] Okay. That's a fuckin' 19 and a... okay, wait, 11 plus... 11 plus... six. 17.

Travis: Oh, okay! It was a DC 15.

## Winnie the Pooh: Whew.

**Travis**: For a second, you're panicked when these webs—what you see is like the trails come flying out of Phileaux. You know, like—but then you see it like out of his fingers, and they're like beautiful rainbows, and it's totally chill and good.

## Winnie the Pooh: Awesome! Awesome.

**Clint**: And it's out of my nose, by the way. You asked what it came out of. It comes out of my nose.

**Travis**: So, that's what it really comes out of. I was setting up kind of a vision thing he was having.

Clint: I know.

Travis: Are you saying Phileaux the puppet sneezes, and webs shoot out?

Griffin: That's cool.

**Clint**: Well, his nose is the whole focal point.

**Griffin**: I move the curtain aside.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Careful, partner. You were about to stab the *wrong* cowboy.

Polonius: Hi! I'm Polonius! I'm an advisor around here!

Winnie the Pooh: I didn't think he'd actually be a cowboy, wow!

Clint: Oh, wow. [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: That kind bud has given me the power of prognostication.

**Polonius**: Let me ask you a question, little bear man.

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, old timey prospector?

Polonius: Would you consider yourself more of a borrower or a lender?

Winnie the Pooh: Why, neither of them be. Is that—

Polonius: Good answer.

Winnie the Pooh: Thanks.

Polonius: That was a test! I like you. What's your name?

Winnie the Pooh: I just saved—we saved your life like moments ago—

**Polonius**: *What*?!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, he was gonna stab the dickens out of you.

**Godwin**: It's true, the bear has future sight.

[crowd laughs]

**Godwin**: It's been quite perplexing.

Polonius: Hamlet?

Godwin: The bear.

**Polonius**: No, I know, I'm addressing Hamlet.

Godwin: He doesn't have a name. Do you have a name, bear?

Winnie the Pooh: It's Winnie the Pooh.

**Godwin**: Fascinating! Winnie the Pooh, he says. Okay.

Phileaux: So, is 'the Pooh' like your middle and last name?

Winnie the Pooh: 'The' is my middle name.

**Phileaux**: Like Smokey the Bear.

**Polonius**: Do you know Smokey the Bear? Is that racist to ask?

Winnie the Pooh: It's Bearist, which is—

**Polonius**: So, you're embearrassed.

**Winnie the Pooh**: We're like five layers deep on what is essentially a nonjoke to begin with.

Polonius: Hamlet?

Hamlet: Yeah?

Polonius: Were you gonna kill me?

**Hamlet**: Yeah... I didn't know it was you though, man. I was just driven by like... pure anger. I thought you were my step dad.

Polonius: Oh, okay?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Polonius: Wait, what?!

Justin: I punch Polonius in the stomach.

**Godwin**: You work for me now, turd.

[crowd laughs]

**Travis**: Make an intimidation check.

**Justin**: Should be no problem. I picked the weakest one in the room and I went with it. It's a 19.

Polonius: Yes, of course!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Plus three, 22.

Polonius: Yes, of course, my lady!

Godwin: Tell me-

Winnie the Pooh: Call her mommy.

Polonius: Yes, of course, mommy!

Godwin: Tell me everything you know!

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: Tell me everything you know about the murder of the king.

Polonius: Which one?

Justin: Smack him in the face.

Polonius: Ah! Yeah! Sorry, mommy!

Godwin: The one that got murdered!

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: I'm actually gonna need you to backpedal on the mommy stuff.

Polonius: But it's too deep in me now!

Winnie the Pooh: May I be excused from the scene?

Godwin: You may most certainly not.

**Polonius**: Murder the king... murder—oh! You mean old Hamlet.

Godwin: Sure? Is that his name?

Clint: That was—

Polonius: It is-

**Clint**: That was the dad's name, yeah.

Godwin: Not Doug?

Griffin: The dad's name is—

Polonius: Or do you want to call him by his first name?! Green Eggs!

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: This room is hard to be in-

Justin: Travis, I just got an email that said no.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: It said, "Tell Travis—" wow, "No," it says.

Griffin: It's from fuckin' Ticketmaster dude. It says-

**Justin**: [chuckles] Ticket Master, dude! It's from the Bojangles Center. They said it's too close to the Bojangles Center for that, please stop.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Listen, did... did—was there a murder most foul of the king by his brother, Claudius?

**Polonius**: No, I don't think so? But, I mean, listen, he was very healthy. I'm surprised if he died of natural causes. He had just taken up running.

Winnie the Pooh: And he had these new red shoes.

**Polonius**: Oh, yes. Beautiful red running shoes. He loved to run. And he was very healthy.

**Godwin**: I want you to know, your daughter, Ophelia, has this towel. This blue ink, do you make anything of it?

Polonius: Oh, you know, the king loved to draw. Loved to draw!

**Godwin**: Draw?

Polonius: Yes! He was quite-

Godwin: I thought you said jog?

**Polonius**: No, both. He ran—you can be artsy and a jock at the same time!

**Godwin**: I know, it's a consonance issue we're running into, you see.

**Polonius**: Yes, he liked to *jog* and *draw*.

Godwin: Okay!

[crowd laughs]

Godwin: So he-

Polonius: Not at the same time!

Godwin: So he liked to-

Polonius: I can't stress enough!

Godwin: Run for health and do art. Can we go with that?

Polonius: Yes.

Godwin: Excellent.

Griffin: Can I try and get that—

**Polonius**: I never saw the drawings, by the way. Just to make it clear.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Should we find the drawings? It seems like it could be a clue. Hamlet, I'm gonna need that knife.

Griffin: [titters]

Hamlet: But it's my... it's my favorite-

**Griffin**: Oh, he's all webbed up!

Hamlet: It's my favorite knife.

**Griffin**: I'm gonna take the knife. He's all webbed up.

Hamlet: Oh, man...

Winnie the Pooh: Let me get you down from there.

Godwin: No!

Winnie the Pooh: Nope?

Godwin: I think we're fine with him there, right?

Clint: Yes!

Winnie the Pooh: Great point.

Hamlet: Hey, man, I don't want to kill Polonius. I like him.

**Winnie the Pooh**: We can't kill anyone. Or else I think we're stuck here forever. Which would be a fate worse than death.

**Godwin**: Yes, the portal will close.

[crowd chuckles]

Hamlet: Okay...

Winnie the Pooh: We met the ghost, by the way.

Hamlet: Oh, my dad?

Clint: Your dad, Hamlet?

Hamlet: Old hammer.

Winnie the Pooh: Yes-

Clint: Old Hamlet.

Winnie the Pooh: Old Hamlet.

Justin: [titters]

Winnie the Pooh: Did he have crazy looking eyes for you too?

**Hamlet**: I don't remember that? I think I'd remember if he did, I'm gonna say no. Do you mean in real life or in ghost form?

Winnie the Pooh: In ghost form.

Hamlet: Definitely not in real life. Maybe in ghost form.

Travis: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: You gotta throw us a bone here, dude.

Hamlet: Let me think! Yeah.

Winnie the Pooh: Okay.

Hamlet: Like Neal McDonough.

Travis: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Listen, it's super important that—

Travis: Neal McDonough is an actor who has two different colored eyes-

Clint: Yeah, well–

**Griffin**: He has two different colored eyes. Definitely the most relatable person with heterochromia that you could have chosen.

Travis: He's in Paul Blart: Mall Cop 2.

**Griffin**: That's true, but not everyone in this theater—I can't believe I have to explain this to you.

[crowd cheers]

**Clint**: He's in a Star Trek movie too.

Justin: Thanks, dad.

**Winnie the Pooh**: You stay right there. We can't have you killing anyone while we investigate—

Hamlet: But I gotta piss, girl.

**Godwin**: It's fine—

Winnie the Pooh: Did you just say, "I gotta piss, girl?"

Hamlet: I guess I did.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Everyone, out of the room. We're leaving Hamlet in here.

Godwin: I want to talk to Gertrude. Is that possible?

**Gertrude**: Yeah, I'm right here.

**Griffin**: Wait, Gertrude is—oh, yeah, I guess Gertrude is in this scene too.

Phileaux: Is Gertrude in this room with us even now?

**Gertrude**: Yeah, I'm right here.

Godwin: You've been so quiet?

**Phileaux**: Give us a sign!

**Gertrude**: There's a lot going on. The little puppet man sneezed webs out and caught my son.

**Godwin**: And the bear is sometimes real and sometimes not. What's with that?

Gertrude: Yeah, and apparently has future sight?

Godwin: This is fine.

Winnie the Pooh: That's true!

Phileaux: May I—may I—may I make a... one moment.

Gertrude: Of course, yeah.

**Phileaux**: Listen, you're kind of on the same level with Gertrude. Why don't you—why don't you talk to her—

Godwin: Oh, lady to lady? Yes.

**Phileaux**: Well, I meant royalty to royalty. If you want to make it a sex thing, that's fine.

Godwin: No, it's...

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: So, 'lady' does not—anyway. It's not a royalty, you know, it's just a... okay. So, not everyone who talks like this is a queen. It's just a sort of—**Phileaux**: No, I know, yes.

Winnie the Pooh: Boinking your brother in law, huh-

Phileaux: But he's a bear!

Winnie the Pooh: What's that like?

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Phileaux**: He's a bear, I'm a puppet.

## Gertrude: What?

**Winnie the Pooh**: I said—sorry, there was some cross talk. Boinking your brother in law, 'ey? What's that like?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Make an insight check.

**Griffin**: I'm pretty good at those, actually.

Justin: Weird-

Travis: All three of you can.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Insight—

Justin: 10. [laughs]

**Clint**: Another funny roll!

Justin: That's a really good one.

**Griffin**: That is a 16.

**Clint**: That is a... 17! 16.

Griffin: 17 minus one, 16.

**Travis**: Okay. So, two out of the three of you, and I won't say which two, clock that when you say—

**Justin**: And I don't know which two. Just even listening to you, I didn't roll high enough to know.

**Travis**: She reacts in a way that makes it clear to you, like that's not what's happening.

Griffin: Oh?

**Winnie the Pooh**: You're not boinking your brother-in-law. What's that like?

[crowd chuckles]

**Gertrude**: I don't really want to talk about it in front of Hamlet.

**Winnie the Pooh**: He's pretty well webbed-up. We can go literally out in the hallway if you'd like?

Gertrude: Yeah, let's do that.

Winnie the Pooh: Okay.

Gertrude: Hamlet, you good?

Hamlet: Yeah...

Griffin: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You guys step out in the hallway like:

**Gertrude**: Okay, here's—okay. You seem like three trustworthy outsiders.

Griffin: [laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Based on what?

Godwin: We're only a person if you round up, like...

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**Gertrude**: There's something about the little bear, the puppet clown man, and you, lady with a sowed-on head—

**Godwin**: The Harlequeen! All the classics of the Italian Renaissance.

**Gertrude**: Yeah. It was very much a marriage of convenience—my husband died.

Godwin: Which one? Sorry.

Gertrude: Old Hamlet.

Winnie the Pooh: Old Hamlet died—

**Godwin**: Not new Hamlet, you're not married to him.

Gertrude: Gross.

Godwin: Yet.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Gertrude: You got plans?

**Godwin**: No, I just haven't read the play that closely.

Gertrude: Okay. And so then, Hamlet would have been king?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes.

Gertrude: You met him, right?

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Hm...

Godwin: So, you... hm... so you're—hm... so you married...

**Winnie the Pooh**: Your brother in law, so that your son wouldn't become king, because he sucks so bad?

Gertrude: He's just not... he's just not ready for it. He's only 33.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: We have been tasked with an important mission to help him get his groove back.

Gertrude: How do you know he lost it?

Winnie the Pooh: Really? Really?

**Gertrude**: There have—now that you mention it, there have been some makeup and wardrobe changes.

Winnie the Pooh: Yes! So, you don't know anything about the murder?

Gertrude: It wasn't murder. No, he died?

Clint: Hm...

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: I think-

Godwin: Hey, do you-did you keep your husband's shoes?

Gertrude: Sorry?

Travis: [chuckles]

Godwin: Did you keep your husband's shoes?!

**Griffin**: You can't set Chekhov's shoes in the room and be like, "*What shoes*?"

[crowd chuckles]

Gertrude: I just-

**Godwin**: Did you keep your husband's shoes? Did you keep your husband's shoes?

Winnie the Pooh: Did you keep your-

Travis: I have listened to-

Godwin: I've got the husband shoe blues!

Travis: Read so many murder mysteries.

Griffin: Yeah.

**Travis**: And it's just rare to come across a sentence that I have no frame of reference for. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

**Godwin**: I've got the husband shoes clues blues.

Griffin: [chortles]

**Godwin**: And I need—I need all the shoes I can use, for the clues.

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: Make a persuasion check.

**Justin**: That's a one, but I rolled a D6, so it's not really that bad.

Travis: Yeah, that don't count.

Justin: All things considered.

**Clint**: I can beat that with a two.

Justin: I rolled a 19, plus... three, for 22.

Gertrude: Oh, is... his-oh, the... his new red running shoes?

**Godwin**: Those are them, yes.

Gertrude: Yes, I-yes, I did. I did keep 'em.

Winnie the Pooh: Where are they?

**Gertrude**: I mean, in that I haven't gotten rid of 'em yet. It was only last month.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Okay. Can we see them? It may be either vitally important to solving the crime or completely not important to solving the crime.

**Phileaux**: If there is a crime.

**Gertrude**: Okay. Yeah, they're right in here.

**Travis**: She leads you into the bedroom that's right across from her room, into the king's room. And everybody make a perception check for me.

Griffin: Gladly. I'm pretty good at those. 21!

Justin: 19. Wow?

**Clint**: A hilarious 12!

**Travis**: Okay. Everyone who's not dad, when you go in, it—even now, it's very faint, but it's very clear. A lot of like cleaning solution kind of smell, very...

Justin: And where—sorry, where are we?

Travis: In the-

**Griffin**: We're in the king's chambers.

**Travis**: In the king's chambers, yeah.

Griffin: Where the murder took place.

**Travis**: And... with a 21, even with the cleaning and stuff, with your bear senses—

Griffin: Oh yeah.

**Travis**: You can see like some like touches of stains on like the rug and the furniture and stuff, of like the blood and this blue ink. And it seems like it's been thoroughly cleaned. And she reaches into the closet and pulls out this pair of like red sneakers. White stripes on the side, white base. And she's like:

**Gertrude**: Yes, these—I—he only got them quite recently, but... he loved them, yes.

**Godwin**: Okay, listen, look at me. I'm a barbarian. He's a bear. You can do magic. Please. You have to rise to competence, just for a moment, please! Look at the shoes and just do something useful. Any magic detection? Your magical skills, anything? We're both so ill-equipped for this. I beg of you... something! You've got it! I believe in you, Pinocchio!

[crowd chuckles]

Godwin: Come on...

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, Flaming Sphere ought to do it!

Godwin: Just any magic?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, Melf's Acid Arrow should definitely do the trick!

[crowd chuckles]

Godwin: A clue—

Phileaux: [yells out] Just shut up and let me think!

Godwin: Okay...

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Okay! I cast Guidance.

**Justin**: Fuck yeah. [titters]

Clint: On the shoes.

[crowd exclaims and chuckles]

**Griffin**: They're gonna start walking towards the answer.

**Clint**: "Once before the spell ends, the target can roll a D4 and add the number rolled to one ability check of its choice."

Justin: So, so, so-

Griffin: Yeah, this ain't it. This one ain't it.

**Justin**: Dad, okay—

Clint: No, that's not it!

Justin: No, no, no, no! I think it's good. Can shoes roll?

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Well the ones with those little wheels in the bottom of 'em-

Justin: Heelys! They're Heelys!

Griffin: I investigate the shoe—

Clint: Heelys!

Griffin: I investigate the shoes while he's... he's trying to-

**Justin**: [chuckles] He's furiously flipping through his spellbook.

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: That is a 17.

**Travis**: Yes, with a 17, the shoes, what you find on the bottom is a streak and—up the side of this blue ink.

## Griffin: Okay?

**Travis**: And with a 17, it's very much in a pattern of like touching the bottom and scraping on the side.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh... wait a minute.

**Justin**: And then you're stuck, right? And you can't do anything. And then dad is like:

Phileaux: I have an idea!

Godwin: Oh, go on?

Phileaux: I cast Identify on the shoes!

[crowd cheers]

**Phileaux**: "You choose one object that you must touch throughout the casting of the spell. If it is a magic item or some other magic-imbued object—"

Justin: It's not. It's not. It's not.

Phileaux: "You learn its properties and how to use them!"

Justin: Now, wait. Are they magic shoes?

Travis: Hey, I'm gonna tell you right now, no. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

**Justin**: Now, Travis, mama said they were my magic shoes. So are you saying mama's lying, about my magic shoes?

Travis: Well, let's-

Griffin: This is bull shit!

Travis: Let's let dad burn a spell slot.

Griffin: Yeah. For you to look at him and just go, "Shoes."

**Travis**: They're shoes! They're red running shoes.

Winnie the Pooh: But he slipped in blue stuff? Fell-

**Justin**: Look at the last line though, dad.

**Phileaux**: "If you instead touch a creature throughout the casting, you learn what spells, if any, are currently affecting it."

Griffin: Is that anything?!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I don't think so?

Justin: Fuck!

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: I just thought maybe. You never know.

**Travis**: And just then—[chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Yes.

**Travis**: You hear another, believe it or not, kerfuffle.

Winnie the Pooh: God dang.

Godwin: Whoa?

**Travis**: In the room back across the way that you left Hamlet all webbed up.

**Justin**: All right, I'm gonna go check on Hamlet. I should have left him a canteen or something.

Winnie the Pooh: None of you kill each other while we're gone.

**Travis**: When you enter the room, you find Laertes with a knife drawn on the webbed up Hamlet. Yelling:

Laertes: You tried to kill my dad!

Godwin: Come on.

Travis: And he's like:

**Hamlet**: Yeah, man. Because I thought he was the man who tried to—who did kill my dad.

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, how did you hear about that so fast?

**Travis**: Make a perception check, all three of you.

**Griffin**: 11! A very—

Justin: Two.

Griffin: Popular number tonight.

Justin: A two.

Travis: Yes, I heard the two, Justin.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: My perception is so bad, I couldn't tell if you did or not. [chuckles]

Griffin: Nat 20.

**Clint**: Nat 20!

**Griffin**: For Mr. Clint McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: Yeah, a nat 20. You see... you see Laertes' eyes flash blue. And for just a wisp of a second, you see almost like a ghostly silhouette leaning over his shoulder, and then it's gone.

Griffin: I knew it. I hate this guy-

Justin: I kick Laertes. As hard as I can.

Travis: Sorry, you kick Laertes?

Justin: As hard as I can.

[crowd chuckles]

**Godwin**: I'm the one who punched your dad in the stomach. If you have issues, take them up with me, child!

Travis: And Polonius says:

Polonius: No, please don't attack mommy!

Justin: 15, plus six.

Travis: An attack roll?

Justin: Yeah, man.

Travis: Yeah, that hits.

**Justin**: Yeah. Okay, I kicked him in the stomach to knock him away from Hamlet. And I take his knife too, stupid.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: I push him to the ground.

**Travis**: Yeah. Maybe, does Phileaux kneel down behind him when you do it? [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, that's good. He's fully bullied now. What do you got, dad?

Travis: Bullying saves lives!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Wait, hold on.

Phileaux: No.

Justin: No?

Phileaux: I'll wait my turn!

Justin: I dust him off. I pick up Laertes and I dust him off. And I say:

Godwin: Sorry, I got carried away. Phileaux?

**Clint**: Phileaux casts See Invisibility.

Griffin: Come on, that's got to be something?

Travis: And what does it do?

**Clint**: It lets you see invisibility. "For the duration, you see invisible creatures and objects as if they were visible!"

**Justin**: This—this—-

**Clint**: "And you can see—" Okay, I know.

Justin: This reeks of competence, dad.

**Clint**: "And you can see into the ethereal plane!"

**Justin**: You've still got the note on your back. You've still got the note on your back. Excellent.

Clint: "Ethereal creatures and objects appear ghostly and translucent!"

Griffin: Fantastic.

Clint: [yells out] Zounds!

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: And is there a check associated with it, or you just do it?

Clint: I just do it!

Griffin: Yeah, there's no check.

Justin: Yeah.

**Travis**: Okay, great! Yeah, you cast this spell, and you can see this ghostly form now peeking over Laertes' shoulder. And now that you can see invisibility, you get a sense of it's a mixture of the blue and the red moving throughout. Almost like when you have like, you know, oil and water in one of those like tubes that like science teachers use to show you the different densities. Where it's not quite mixing, it's like almost like a lava lamp. Which would have been a much better image, in retrospect.

Clint: Of course.

**Travis**: And the ghost then clocks that you can see it, and disappears. And Laertes instantly—

Griffin: Wait, he can see invisible shit. How does he do that?

**Travis**: Because his focus is now exactly where the ghost is.

Griffin: Okay. Now I get it. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: He's goes double invisible.

Justin: Like, they-

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I'm not invisible-

Travis: He leads.

Justin: But I can hide from you—

Travis: Yes, just to make it clear-

Griffin: That makes a lot of sense, actually.

Travis: He leaves the room.

Justin: The ghost is like, "Bye." [chuckles]

Travis: Oh, shit.

Justin: "If you're gonna be a pervert about it, I guess I'll go. Weirdo."

[crowd chuckles]

**Travis**: And Laertes, his like poise is—he relaxes. And he's still like caught in this anger—

Justin: I disarmed him, though?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And he—but he's like:

Laertes: I... I just want to hurt Hamlet and I'm not 100% sure why.

Godwin: Sure! Sure, sure, sure.

**Justin**: I pick up Laertes, and I'm gonna hang him in the webs.

**Godwin**: You'll be right here. Perfect.

Winnie the Pooh: In fact, everyone gather around and—

**Godwin**: I'll tell you what! All men, in the webs! If you're a man, get in the webs!

Travis: Polonius says:

Polonius: Uppies, mommy!

**Godwin**: Polonius!

**Justin**: All right, I chuck Polonius into the webs.

Polonius: Yay!

Winnie the Pooh: Rosencrantz, Guildenstern? Get over here.

Rosencrantz: We were just passing by!

Winnie the Pooh: Doesn't matter! Web. Web.

**Godwin**: Web. All men in the webs! Thank you. That goes for every one of you too! All men in the webs! Leave it to the rest of us.

**Travis**: And Gertrude goes:

**Gertrude**: You know what? I think these boys just need to get their wiggles out. You know what I mean? Laertes, Hamlet, they're just young thirty-somethings. You know how they are.

Winnie the Pooh: They get the zoomies.

Gertrude: They get the zoomies!

**Griffin**: I would like to chase this ghost, to try to pursue this ghost.

Travis: Okay?

**Griffin**: With sort of any means that I have available to me. I can't see invisible, though.

Phileaux: Hm... I'll go with you!

Griffin: Thank you. Please.

**Justin**: Okay, I pick up—I pick up Phileaux by the back of his—and I run around with him in front of me like:

Godwin: What do you see?

Griffin: A little lantern.

Phileaux: There! There! Oh, there, there!

Travis: [laughs]

Phileaux: There!

Justin: [chuckles] I'm using Phileaux to chase-

Travis: I'm just picturing you like-

Justin: Oh, wait! No, I scoop up Winnie the Pooh in the other hand!

Travis: Pointing him around corners!

**Justin**: I've got 'em both. I'm holding both them out in front of me. [chuckles]

Griffin: He's dual wielding.

[crowd chuckles]

**Justin**: Both of my partners, my associates. [titters]

**Travis**: I like that so much, you don't have to roll. Yeah, with your special invisible detector, Phileaux—

Justin: My ghost light.

**Travis**: And your sniffer bear, you're able to track him down, following into this like kind of big hall—the great hall we were in before. And when you get there, you're not able to spot exactly where the ghost is. But closely behind you, come in Hamlet and Laertes, Polonius, Claudius, Rosencrantz, Guildenstern, Ophelia, Laertes, everybody. You can see Laertes and Hamlet cleaning the webs off. And they walk over to two racks and grab out fencing foils.

Griffin: Oh, man.

Travis: And Gertrude's like:

**Gertrude**: I have the best way for them to get their wiggles out. We're going to do a little just like fencing standoff. Kind of best of three kind of deal. Just let 'em burn through whatever piss and vinegar these young boys—

**Justin**: I would like to check the weapons, please.

Travis: Okay?

**Justin**: To make sure they're safe. I'm a professional.

**Travis**: What skill are you using to do that?

**Justin**: Investigation.

Travis: Okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: They look fine.

Travis: This is the set.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: This is the set I designed.

Griffin: That's gorgeous!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That's great, Trav. They look-

Travis: I designed this myself.

**Griffin**: That's really good, you should use that for a production of Hamlet.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: They look fine.

Griffin: These look like good weapons for fighting each other.

Travis: Excellent.

Griffin: Yeah. Can I... is—do I see the skull bong anywhere nearby?

Travis: Roll a D20 for me.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: I would assume Brother Phileaux picked it up?

## Griffin: A 17?

**Travis**: You know what happens when you assume. Yeah! It's sitting on the bench, next to Hamlet. He never goes anywhere without Yorick.

Griffin: Okay. I say:

**Winnie the Pooh**: Let's bust these ghosts. Maybe just the one. Let me try that again. Time for this ghost to get busted.

**Griffin**: I'll light it up and smash it on the ground to cast Faerie Fire. "Objects in a 20 foot cube within range are outlined in blue, green or violet light." Let's go with... violet. And it's outlined if it fails the dexterity saving throw. "And objects and affected creatures shed dim light in a 10 foot radius and cannot benefit from the invisible condition." If any of those—that ghost is around.

[crowd exclaims]

Winnie the Pooh: That's him.

**Travis**: Yeah. The ghost appears in the middle of the room and does a dramatic point at Claudius. And you see Hamlet's eyes flash red, and he goes:

**Hamlet**: This is it, man. This is the time. I'm gonna kill mine uncle, because he killed my dad.

**Travis**: And he draws his rapier.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Wait! I don't think he actually did. If we look at all the clues—

Griffin: And I just pick up the shoes. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: There's a slippy mark here on the bottom, which makes me think your dad had an old-fashioned uh-oh, after spilling some ink on the ground. He did a little slip, uh-oh, fell, bumped his head. And then he died from it, instantly.

**Godwin**: Turning him into a ghost.

Winnie the Pooh: Turning him into this bad ghost with two-

Godwin: QED?

**Winnie the Pooh**: With different eyes like character actor Neil McDonough. Case closed!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: And Claudius says:

**Claudius**: It's true! You know everything. He loves Sonic the Hedgehog.

Godwin: What?

Winnie the Pooh: Hold on, wait!

Claudius: What?

Phileaux: What?!

**Winnie the Pooh**: We don't know about that part of it. Start over. Start over the whole thing, Claudius.

[crowd chuckles]

**Claudius**: I thought you knew everything?

**Godwin**: Eh! Well, you know, the broad strokes.

Winnie the Pooh: We do, but say it out loud for everyone else as well.

Claudius: Okay-

**Godwin**: He's got more of a bird's eye kind of thing, we need to drill down a bit.

**Claudius**: He was obsessed with Sonic the Hedgehog.

Winnie the Pooh: Right?

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Claudius**: And he would sit in his room all day, drawing pictures of Sonic the Hedgehog, and dress as Sonic the Hedgehog. And he would run around his room in his red Sonic the Hedgehog sneakers, yelling, "Gotta go fast. Gotta go fast." And then he slipped on one of his Sonic the Hedgehog fan arts.

Justin: [chuckles]

**Claudius**: And hit his head on a chest, and died. And then I had to clean him up and get rid of the drawings, so no one would know that he was obsessed with Sonic the Hedgehog, and that's how he died.

**Justin**: Travis, I guessed this beat for beat three minutes in, and I just didn't want to blow it for you.

Travis: Oh, okay?

Justin: I didn't wanna blow the reveal, yeah.

Griffin: It was pretty obvious, if you think about it.

Justin: Yeah. [chuckles]

**Travis**: I can't believe you guys figured it out.

Winnie the Pooh: So... time to leap!

[crowd chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Why am I still—

**Travis**: And as you figure this out, the ghost splits in twain.

**Griffin**: Uh-oh?

Travis: And-

**Griffin**: It's Sonic and Knuckles.

Travis: And six—

[crowd laughs]

**Travis**: Six skeletons enter in through the archways on the sides.

Justin: Each of them holds a chaos gem in their hand!

**Travis**: Wait! And the candelabras all along the walls spring into purple flame. There is a red horned demon and a blue, much more like wasted, kind of ethereal demon.

Winnie the Pooh: Have you guys been here this whole time?

Travis: And the blue demon says:

Blue Demon: Indeed, we have.

Phileaux: Then, why didn't I see you?!

**Blue Demon**: We were the ghost. You saw the ghost, the ghost was here.

Phileaux: Ah, boo.

Godwin: That was the ghost you—

Winnie the Pooh: What are you doing here?

**Blue Demon**: This is our playground.

Winnie the Pooh: It's not. It's one of Shakespeare's saddest works.

**Blue Demon**: Now. Thanks to us, Vengeance and Wrath.

Winnie the Pooh: It's a little heavy-handed though, don't you think?

[crowd laughs]

**Clint**: Yeah. But now we know their names: Vengeance and Wrath. And if you know a demon's name, you can exorcize them!

**Justin**: Thanks, Clinton McElroy.

Winnie the Pooh: You didn't sound very confident when you said that, sir.

Justin: That's because it was Clint McElroy. [chuckles]

**Vengeance**: And he left out a word in there. A demon's true name is the kind of thing he didn't say there.

**Winnie the Pooh**: Why don't you exorcize yourself? It sounds like you know all the rules of it.

[crowd chuckles]

Godwin: Do as a solid! Banish.

Winnie the Pooh: So you've ruined one of Shakespeare's sexiest-

Vengeance: Ruined?!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah.

Vengeance: It was...

Winnie the Pooh: It was a sexy, sexy rump.

Vengeance: Uagh...

Phileaux: I think we have stopped them from that, though?

Winnie the Pooh: I don't know.

Phileaux: It's all happy!

Travis: And wrath says:

Phileaux: And everybody's stuck in sticky stuff.

Wrath: We kill them, brother?!

Travis: And Vengeance says:

**Vengeance**: Oh, not so fast, brother. We just need to finish our performance. And then in future performances, we'll just kill them before they wake.

Winnie the Pooh: But wait...

**Travis**: And the two demons leap into Hamlet and Laertes.

**Justin**: Ah, man!

**Travis**: With Wrath taking Hamlet and Vengeance taking Laertes. And they square off to fight.

Justin: Ah, shit—

Travis: Roll initiative.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: 19. Plus two, 21.

Griffin: 17 plus two, 19!

**Travis**: Yes, I've even created a battle map.

**Clint**: 15, plus one, 16!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Hey, sorry, give that to me one more time?

**Griffin**: That's a 21 for Justin, a 19 for me and a 16 for dad. We're gonna fucking destroy these demons before they get a chance to act.

**Travis**: You are placed in between the two of them, so you will—yeah, and then they also got a five. So, you go first!

**Griffin**: That's you.

Clint: But wait.

Griffin: What?

Clint: We can't kill 'em?

**Winnie the Pooh**: No, I'm pretty sure that the rule doesn't apply to demons.

Clint: I know, but we have to avoid killing-

**Travis**: They are—they are squared off to kill one another.

**Griffin**: Oh, we have to get the demons out of them, we can't let—okay, we can't kill Hamlet and Laertes.

**Clint**: Yeah, can't kill Hamlet and Laertes.

**Griffin**: Well, that does complicate things considerably.

**Clint**: It's kind of weird that I actually knew that and you didn't. [chuckles] But I mean—

Winnie the Pooh: Well, I'm a forest bear.

**Clint**: I mean, I've been paying a lot of attention. You know.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I think Lady Godwin-

Travis: Yes, Lady Godwin, you are up first.

Justin: I am going to... can I reach the chandelier or are they too high up?

**Travis**: So, along the walls—on the walls, are located the chains for the chandelier. Paul, do you have the printouts that I gave you?

Justin: Unbelievable—

Griffin: Supplemental printout materials?

Travis: Yeah, this way, you guys-

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: You guys can see the set design this way.

**Godwin**: Okay, this is gorgeous. And it—[chuckles] Travis, this looks so rad. I'm gonna toss this into the audience when we're done with the show, because it looks so kick ass. It looks like an FMV game from 1999.

**Justin**: I'm gonna throw Jennifer Meyer at the upper left chandelier chain.

Travis: Okay, excellent. Give me an attack roll with Jennifer Meyer.

Justin: Okay, no problem.

**Travis**: That's lady Godwin's axe.

**Justin**: 23.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

**Travis**: That's good enough to hit a chain.

**Justin**: For sure. That'll move the chains.

**Travis**: It smashes down. Give me a D20 luck roll.

Justin: Okay... Six.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Hm.

**Travis**: So yeah, it crashes down up here. Not quite in the way of Hamlet and Laertes, but it is definitely creating some difficult terrain up in that area. Winnie the Pooh, you are next.

**Justin**: Well... you know, long as I'm—long as I'm attacking.

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Justin**: Right? Might as well attack again. I'm gonna knock over... I'm gonna try to throw Laertes into the broken glass, really put him in some difficult terrain.

Griffin: That's one way of doing that.

Clint: Yeah! Yeah.

**Justin**: With a spin kick! With one of my patented spin kicks.

**Travis**: Oh? I didn't realize it was one of your patented Lady Godwin spin kicks.

**Griffin**: He's gonna kick the ghost right out of him.

Justin: Well, let's see. Yeah, a 12 probably doesn't kick the ghost.

Travis: No.

Justin: Yeah—

Travis: That does not kick the ghost. [chuckles]

Justin: All right. Well, thanks for the...

**Travis**: Winnie the Pooh. you are up.

Griffin: Which one did Wrath go into?

Travis: Wrath went into Hamlet.

Griffin: Hamlet. I'll-

**Justin**: I'm gonna activate rage, by the way, as a bonus action.

Griffin: I walk over to him and I say...

**Winnie the Pooh**: I don't really know why I know how to do this, but... pray with me.

**Griffin**: And I'll put hands on him. I'm going to cast Dispel Magic to try to free him from whatever kind of control spell he may be under at this precise moment. And I'm going to do that right this moment...

[sound of dice thrown]

**Griffin**: 19, plus my spell casting modifier, which is considerable. Which is a... plus four. So 23.

**Travis**: So, he is still possessed, but he is now in control of himself. And he sees Laertes with a sword drawn on him. And he is going to panic and run away.

Griffin: [chuckles]

**Winnie the Pooh**: Bye, Hamlet. Hey, can you get your groove back while you're over there and save us all a lot of time?

Hamlet: I'll work on it!

Griffin: Has he been stabbed already?

Travis: No.

Griffin: He's just got a cramp?

Travis: No-was that what I sounded like?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I thought he'd been stabbed?

Travis: Sorry, that was hand placement. I'll try it again.

Hamlet: I'll work on it!

Griffin: Okay, good.

Travis: Okay. Dad, you are up.

**Clint**: Phileaux casts Levitate.

Justin: Fuck yeah.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Clint: On Laertes.

Justin: What situation can't be improved by floating?

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: And just shoot him right up in the ceiling.

**Travis**: I'm gonna do the same thing I've done about seven times now, and ask you, what I need to do, or what you need to do to make that happen.

**Clint**: Just cast it.

[crowd laughs]

**Clint**: "One creature or loose object of your choice that you can see within range rises vertically, up to 20 feet, and remains suspended there for the duration."

Justin: He just looks at it and -

**Griffin**: Constitution saving throw.

Travis: Thank you very much.

Griffin: So welcome, Travis. I've got your fuckin' back, man!

Travis: That's an eight, yeah.

**Clint**: Didn't do it! I look and he—ooh!

**Justin**: Nice, dude.

Travis: So, Laertes is floating.

Justin: Cool.

**Clint**: Yup! Try killing him now!

Griffin: You're up! [chuckles]

**Travis**: And the... what breaks that, dad? It is a-can I-

**Clint**: Nothing!

**Justin**: [chuckles] It's permanent.

**Clint**: It's for the duration!

Griffin: Now he can just sort of fly a little bit. [chuckles] Like-

Travis: Is Laertes—

**Griffin**: It's only up at first but...

Travis: Thank you, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, now he can push and pull himself around like in zero G.

Justin: You've given him flight powers!

Griffin: [laughs] Now he can kind off fly.

Justin: He's just like Laertes from Hamlet, but he can fly!

Griffin: And then when the spell's over, he gently floats to the ground?

Justin: [laughs]

**Griffin**: So he—dad made him fly.

Travis: Okay...

[crowd chuckles]

**Griffin**: He made him go up first a little bit, and that must have been so scary. And think about that.

Justin: [laughs]

**Clint**: But he's gonna have to push off something.

**Griffin**: He's gonna look like a real dip shit while he flies around the room.

**Justin**: If he tries to eat a fruit pouch, it's just gonna fly everywhere, you know what I mean?

**Clint**: This may be The Adventure Zone, but we do have the laws of physics.

Justin: Good luck pissing, Laertes. [chuckles]

Laertes: Thank you!

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Hope you got a special suit or something. [titters]

Travis: So, the skeletons all move forward.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, I forgot about you guys.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. And one of them gives Laertes a push. And he goes:

Clint: How tall is this skeleton?!

**Griffin**: 20 feet fucking tall, Clint.

Clint: No, come on!

Travis: Oh, it's 20 feet.

Griffin: The six skeletons stack up to form one 20 foot tall skeleton.

**Clint**: Quit helping him!

Griffin: Sorry, it's just such a kick ass idea. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: How long does the duration of Levitate last?

Clint: 20 minutes!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So they all

**Justin**: 10 minutes.

**Travis**: Okay. And the skeleton is gonna get up on the bench and try to jump up and grab Laertes' foot.

[sound of dice thrown]

**Travis**: That's a nat one.

Clint: Wow.

Travis: He does not. He does not do that, and in fact-

Winnie the Pooh: Nice work.

Travis: Slips off the bench-

Winnie the Pooh: Nice.

Travis: And falls prone.

Winnie the Pooh: Nice work, Bonehead.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: He starts crying.

Winnie the Pooh: I'm so sorry.

[crowd laughs]

**Travis**: Hamlet has run away. Laertes is still floating. Okay, great! That brings us back up to the top. Justin, you are up. Do you want me, because I'm a kind of benevolent GM, to point out one of the scenic changes.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

**Travis**: When the ghost split into the demons, a thing happened.

Griffin: What happened, Travis?

**Travis**: The candelabras sprung into purple flames.

**Griffin**: We gotta do something with those, man. I made more purple flames in here like a real asshole. So, do the opposite of what I did.

**Justin**: We—okay... Well, let me ask you this, Travis. When I did all that business with my chains and throwing my axes, did it happen to accidentally knock any of them out? Let me roll a perception check to see if it did. 18. Hatchi matchi.

Travis: You see that it didn't. [titters]

[crowd laughs]

**Justin**: Well, I was just—I wasn't trying to like cheat, I was just trying to get a little information. Because I don't want to just like—like in my day to day life—

Travis: Okay, here's what it is-

Justin: I would never start blowing out purple candles—

Travis: So here's what it is-

**Justin**: Hoping that it did something.

**Travis**: It did not blow them out, but it did... I'll say this. So on each candelabra, there are three candles.

## Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: The axe clipped one of them, and extinguished one of the three on the one closest to the chain. Right? And when that happened, Wrath—no, Vengeance, who was occupying Laertes, you saw like one of his knees buckle for just a second. Like he was weakened for just a moment, and then kept going.

**Justin**: Okay. This one right here, upper left, the wall sconce there. I'm gonna throw a big jug of water at it.

**Griffin**: He just, he has a big jug of water.

**Travis**: It's fine, yeah! Lady Godwin's all about that hydration life, she takes her Stanley out and throws it. [chuckles]

**Justin**: It's a water skin. I have it with a torch and a tinder box. I got all this great shit. Athletics? Throwing?

**Griffin**: I think it's in an attack roll of water jugs—yes.

**Justin**: I mean, I guess it would be an attack with—attack with water jug, okay.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: 18 plus six.

Travis: Yeah, that's... yeah.

Justin: Okay.

**Travis**: The candle doesn't have a lot of AC.

Justin: So what happens? If I'm-

**Travis**: So that... this one up here, this is extinguished.

**Justin**: And what happens with our friends? The red and—

**Griffin**: You're lost in the fuckin' sauce, bro. Roll20's got you in its web, man.

**Travis**: I can find it, hold on. Delete. Boom.

Justin: Nice!

Griffin: Whoo!

[crowd cheers]

**Travis**: When is it extinguished? You see that Wrath... in Hamlet, you see him, he like takes a seat. With the spell magic, Griffin, roll me a D20 luck check.

## Griffin: 18.

**Travis**: 18, yeah. So, Hamlet is still in control, but even more so now, like he's a lot calmer. He's regained like speech.

Winnie the Pooh: Would you say you're getting your groove back?

[crowd exclaims]

**Travis**: His hips wiggle in a very groove-like way.

Winnie the Pooh: Now we're talking!

[crowd chuckles]

Hamlet: Yeah!

**Godwin**: Quick, check his pockets for THC honey.

**Griffin**: I check his pockets for THC—it's not my turn.

**Travis**: He gives you some THC honey.

**Clint**: It is your turn?

Godwin: For him!

Winnie the Pooh: Gosh, it feels a lot like I'm being pressured to try drugs.

**Hamlet**: [yells out] No, you don't have to! You check—what?! You checked my pockets for it!

Winnie the Pooh: No, if you're gonna twist my arm about it—

Hamlet: No, you don't have to, at all! I-

**Godwin**: It's for him! To calm him down! If he has the drugs, maybe he'll be calm enough—no, they're gone.

**Hamlet**: It's too late, Winnie the Pooh ate 'em.

**Godwin**: He already took all the drugs.

**Griffin**: I look around. And I look at Wrath and the other one. And I say:

**Winnie the Pooh**: You call this drama? You think you've made a great dramatic work? I was in Kingdom Hearts!

[crowd exclaims and cheers]

**Griffin**: And then I look around the room. I want to make sure Ophelia is not in—is Ophelia in here?

Travis: No.

Griffin: I say—

**Travis**: She is in there, but she's on the raised platform.

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, great.

**Griffin**: I cast Tidal Wave. [spoofs splashing sounds] I conjure a wave of water that crashes down. "On an area within range, each creature within that area must make a dexterity saving throw." Sorry, everyone. Blah, blah, blah, "the water then spreads out across the ground in all directions. It extinguishes unprotected flames in its area and then vanishes."

Godwin: Yes!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Excellent. How big is the wave?

Griffin: 30 feet long and 10 feet wide and 10 feet tall.

**Travis**: Okay, great. Before we extinguish the thing, Griffin, make a D20 luck check. If you get over 11 or higher, then your enemies have disadvantage and your friends have advantage on their dexterity saving throws.

Griffin: What if it's the opposite? [laughs] What if I got half an 11?

**Travis**: So, the determination is how the THC honey affected you in that moment.

Griffin: Oh, shoot! Okay, so it was very much like:

Winnie the Pooh: I said Kingdom... [yells out] Hearts!

Griffin: Splash! And I fuck up all my friends to death.

**Travis**: Your friends have disadvantage on their dexterity saving throw, and the enemies have advantage.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Winnie the Pooh: [yells out] I know Sephiroth! Wet!

[group laugh]

**Justin**: I rolled a two, with disadvantage.

Travis: "I could call Sephiroth right now if I wanted to!" [chuckles]

**Griffin**: I got a five with disadvantage. I don't know if I got myself, but it feels like I should.

Justin: [chuckles] Dad, roll-roll...

Clint: I rolled a six.

**Justin**: [laughs]

Travis: All... all of your enemies saved. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: What?

Justin: They all saved.

Travis: And all of your friends failed! [chuckles]

Clint: Whoa!

**Justin**: [laughs] But the candles.

Griffin: I look over at Hamlet and I say:

Winnie the Pooh: Surf it.

**Griffin**: [chuckles]

Travis: Not one.

[crowd exclaims]

**Travis**: But he is currently an enemy, hold on. Okay, that was a 19.

**Griffin**: All right!

Travis: He surfs it.

Griffin: [chuckles] His groove must be out of fuckin'-

**Travis**: He's serving it on a skeleton, and it rules.

Griffin: Whoa!

**Travis**: He's found his emo party groove.

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: Yeah, man.

Griffin: I didn't even know that existed. What about the candles?

Travis: They're extinguished.

**Justin**: Oh, thank god.

**Travis**: And you see the ghosts and the demon pulled out of Laertes and Hamlet. And now they're very, very little. Little guys.

Griffin: Littler than us? Or—

**Travis**: Little—yeah! Even littler than you. Standing at your feet. What do you do?

## A Lady in the Audience: Step on 'em!

Travis: Yeah, give it a second!

**Griffin**: *Pervert*! I would like to go one show without the audience screaming "step on 'em" at us!

[crowd exclaims and chuckles]

Clint: Oh-

Justin: I hope whoever is sitting-

**Clint**: This—this—

Justin: Next to you is still slowly turning-

Clint: This is—

Justin: Towards you. I hope they didn't rush it.

[crowd chuckles]

**Clint**: Brother Phileaux reaches down, plucks them both up, and slams them into his test tubes.

[crowd cheers]

**Clint**: And seals them.

**Travis**: Yeah, he does. You have captured the demon, Wrath, and the spirit of Vengeance.

Clint: That's canonical! That's canon!

[crowd cheers]

**Griffin**: Open up any copy of Hamlet tonight, it'll be what we did on stage here.

**Travis**: And Hamlet and Laertes shake it off, and immediately hug. And then do their secret handshake, and it's super cool. And everybody has lived.

**Griffin**: Are they mad, though, about the big wave? Because I feel embarrassed.

Winnie the Pooh: We should probably go.

**Phileaux**: Before we do—

Hamlet: You guys are gonna help clean up, right?

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, yeah, for sure-

**Godwin**: I have on my list a mess kit, so I'd be happy to help.

**Phileaux**: I have an observation to make before we leave.

Godwin: Not helpful, but go on.

[crowd chuckles]

**Phileaux**: I've got these two tubes with demons in them. And I've decided this is tube A. And this...

**Griffin**: Get ready to walk off stage. No, get ready to fuckin' walk off stage, man.

**Clint**: Is tube B.

**Travis**: [yells out] And that's gonna do it for us tonight, thank you all so much for being here!

Griffin: Thank you all so much!

[theme music plays]

[The Adventure Zone versus Robin Hood theme music plays]

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