TAZ Sexy Battle Wizards: Live in Raleigh!

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W. Cecily: Come in! Come in! In, in, AC Rangers. This is W. Cecily Thick Body.

[crowd laughs]

W. Cecily: It was touch and go there—

Todrick: Wcecily, can you hear me? Come in Wcecily.

W. Cecily: No, yes, Todrick, it's W. Cecily. I've told you this many times. And yes, I can hear you.

Todrick: Good, Wcecily. This is Todrick Bethesdar calling.

W. Cecily: No, I—yes, I know. I said your name...

Todrick: I hear you and the rangers have a bit of a situation down there in New New Arcanium City?

W. Cecily: No, hey, Todrick? It's completely under control. We do not need you or—it's completely fine! Do not worry about it. Okay?

Todrick: Well, fear not. I'm sending you some help.

W. Cecily: No, I... please don't do that, Todrick. I don't need help.

Todrick: Now, now, Wcecily, you know that there's nothing wrong with asking for help when you need it.

W. Cecily: No, but that's what I said, I don't need it. Todd, Todrick, I don't need help.

Todrick: Wcecily, fear no more! Because I'm sending you—

W. Cecily: Please don't do this, please.

Todrick: The Sexy Battle Wizards!

[Sexy Battle Wizards theme music plays]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Hey, everybody! Welcome to The Adventure Zone... Sexy Battle Wizards? I'm trying to come with a better...

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: There is no better name.

Clint: Damn straight.

Travis: Okay. I am your game master. We are playing Sexy Battle Wizards by Grant Howitt!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: And hey, listen, at this point, Grant Howitt is basically, in the past, designing one-shots for The Adventure Zone.

Griffin: It's really quite amazing.

Travis: So, patreon.com—

Justin: Dot com, slash...

Travis: GSHowitt.

Justin: I was about to do that, and then you did it, and that's just—no, it's good! It's a good thing to be on the same wavelength.

Travis: Hey, introduce your characters, but we're gonna start with Griffin.

Justin: Okay—oh? Spicy.

Griffin: I...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Am Gandilf.

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Travis: No further explanation needed!

Griffin: Travis asked me on the elevator ride up here, what's the vibe of your character like? And I said—

Clint: Magneto.

Griffin: A lot like Gandalf from The Lord of the Rings films.

Clint: Oh?

Travis: Dad, introduce your sexy battle wizard.

[crowd exclaims]

Clint: I'm Litch Buchanan.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: You have to explain that—

Travis: Yeah, you actually do need—

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: I'm a sexy undead wizard from the city's sewer system.

Travis: Wait, that's news to me, hold on! Okay, go on. It'll come up. But that doesn't explain your costume, Clint?

Griffin: Nothing has been explained.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: He didn't have time to get a costume.

Griffin: This is a—this is a live show.

Clint: Right?

Griffin: We will have approximately 100 minutes to weave a tapestry here.

Clint: Right.

Griffin: Leaving gaps in the map right now seems like a—

Clint: Listen, Into the Spider-Verse, they didn't explain everything at the very beginning.

Griffin: Okay, fine, fine, fine, fine—

Clint: They let things unfold.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's fine.

Travis: And Justin, do you want to introduce your character?

Justin: Yeah. I told my daughter, if she cleaned her room, she could make up my character and pick his outfit.

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Griffin: This is... this is 100% true.

Justin: This is not a bit.

Clint: But wait! There's more.

Justin: So, I'll be portraying... Majesto, the sexiest.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: And he is a naked man. Now, originally, my costume design was... that's it. And Sydnee talked her into the skin-colored trunks. So, this is actually a conservative take on Majesto, the sexiest.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: From where he could have been.

Travis: Are you ready to begin?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Oh, wait! I forgot to say one thing about my character, if I may?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I know we're about to—

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: These are his void blades.

Travis: Obviously.

Justin: And they—and while, yes, they can be joined into one blade, I've sworn to never do it. Because...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It would be too... the cost would be too great, and the drama too

severe.

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Now, you all remember that.

Travis: I'm sure it won't come up!

Justin: But no matter what—[titters]

Clint: No!

Griffin: All right. [titters]

Clint: Do not join those together.

Travis: It would be horrible. So!

Griffin: So?

Travis: There stands the leader of the New New Arcanium City Rangers, W. Cecily Thick Body. She's just finished radioing her own rangers to say, "We have the situation completely under control." When three representatives—I gotta make sure I get the name of the school right, let me look it up. Okay, there it is. Three representatives from Todrick Bethesdar's School for Arcane Wonderment and Rizzardry.

Griffin: Oof...

[crowd exclaims]

Clint: Rizzardry?

Travis: I want to give credit to one of the moderators on my Twitch channel, Chess, who I was like, "I want a thing about charisma, but I'm not sure." And Chess was like, "Rizzardry."

Griffin: It's very good. Very good.

Travis: Rizz-ardry. Brilliant.

Justin: Griffin is explaining the term to Mac.

Clint: Oh!

Justin: Okay?

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Okay.

Justin: And now, dad, if you could just slide one of those my way real

quick?

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Oh, god... okay...

Gandilf: Your prayers are answered.

Travis: No.

Gandilf: Sorry, I need to not lead with that, because some people think I'm doing a Moses thing.

[crowd chuckles]

W. Cecily: So, you're representatives from the school. Welcome. I'm W. Cecily Thick Body. You're all looking very sexy today.

Gandilf: And to you.

W. Cecily: Thank you.

Gandilf: And also unto you.

W. Cecily: But I—

Gandilf: I keep with the religious stuff, I am super sorry.

Litch: Yeah, really.

Gandilf: What seems to be the problem?

W. Cecily: Nope! No problem! There were some undead lizard folk. They were raised by Salamandra and Lizardo. Salamandra and Lizardo Scalix, the evil wizards. Sexy, evil wizards.

Gandilf: Of course!

W. Cecily: Yes. And their half sexy, half evil, half-brother, Newt. They raised the undead lizard folk. But then we magiced like a hedge kind of wall around it, containing them. And the magic that is animating these undead lizard folk will dissipate at sunrise. So, it's all taken care of! You all can go away!

Clint: Okay!

Majesto: All right! Yes!

Clint: See ya!

Gandilf: No, wait... We'll take it from here.

[crowd chuckles]

W. Cecily: Take what?

Majesto: The clues!

W. Cecily: The what?

Majesto: The clues!

Gandilf: I'm sorry, I have never heard this person speak before.

[crowd laughs]

W. Cecily: I haven't either. I—very surprised.

Gandilf: Yeah.

Majesto: You're you surprised because I'm a naked man?!

W. Cecily: Nope!

[crowd chuckles]

W. Cecily: That's actually not uncommon.

Majesto: All right!

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: Some people get a little freaked out!

W. Cecily: Okay... Anyways, everything's fine. We don't need any of Todrick Bethesdar's people in here, messing things up, destroying property.

Clint: Okay!

W. Cecily: What?

Clint: We'll see ya!

Gandilf: No, we-

W. Cecily: Well, now, hold on.

Clint: Oh?

Gandilf: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: How the tides have turned!

W. Cecily: No, wait, I thought you meant "we'll see you" like you thought I was leaving. Sorry!

Gandilf: Sorry, I thought I—oh, I'm so sorry. Okay. We'll take it from here, tank you so much.

W. Cecily: I can't stress enough, take what from where?

Griffin: I make a—just a... a picture—a little picture of me appear in my hand as an illusion. And he says, [in a high—pitched voice] "We'll take it from here."

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay, Griffin? Make a wizard roll. So, in Sexy Battle Wizards, you have three stats; sexy, battle and wizard.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And Griffin, what is your wizard score?

Griffin: Three.

Travis: So, Griffin's gonna roll three D6s. This is a pretty simple illusion, so I'm gonna set the difficulty of four.

Griffin: I got two sixes.

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Damn, dude. Yeah.

Griffin: And you know what? He makes an even littler Gandilf in his hand.

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Griffin: [spoofs little Gandilf picture sounds] Boop-boop-boop!

Travis: And you know what? Griffin, you see something shift in W. Cecily's eyes. Just for a moment.

W. Cecily: [sighs] Ah... okay—oh... *damn it*! I do like miniature-miniature illusions.

Gandilf: It's a great bit.

[crowd chuckles]

W. Cecily: It is a good bit!

Gandilf: Hold on. Let me put this away.

Griffin: [spoofs squishing sounds]

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: You gotta squoosh 'em every time, I don't know why.

Travis: [laughs] Ha-hah!

W. Cecily: Every time?

Gandilf: Every single time.

W. Cecily: Do they remember?

Majesto: He does?

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: I've honestly never asked.

Justin: [chuckles]

Gandilf: Let me ask him, hold on.

W. Cecily: Not again!

Gandilf: Hey, do you all remember when—every time? Oh, that sucks.

W. Cecily: Oh, god!

[crowd laughs]

W. Cecily: Okay, but listen, we have the undead—the entrance is over there, but please don't go through the entrance. We have it taken care of. We don't need any intervention from the wizards from the school, okay?

Clint: [chuckles]

Gandilf: I get it. It's one of those, then?

W. Cecily: One of what? Why did you wink?

Gandilf: Discretion. We're all winking all the time.

Majesto: [yells out] I can keep it quiet!

[crowd laughs]

Clint: You won't even know we're there.

Justin: All right, I'm gonna start striding over. Enough talking.

Travis: What? No! Oh!

Justin: I'm gonna start striding towards this cave.

Travis: Ugh!

Justin: I'm gonna get a look around.

Travis: It's not a cave!

Justin: What?

Travis: It's an entrance in a hedge maze!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What is that but the caves of trees?

Griffin: I turn back—

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Wait a minute!

Justin: A bush cave!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Fucking great point! [chuckles]

Justin: Thanks, man!

Travis: That's not me in character, that's me as Travis.

Justin: [titters] Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I turn back around after we've already started strutting, embarrassed. And I say—

Gandilf: Sorry, where is the cave again?

[crowd chuckles]

W. Cecily: The cave of trees is over there.

Justin: All right, so I'm gonna start making my way into there. How dark is

it?

Travis: It's not dark!

Justin: Okay?

Travis: There's not a cap on the hedge!

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

Travis: There's not a ceiling!

Justin: I couldn't remember if it was night or day?

Travis: It's daytime!

Justin: Okay, cool. That's less dramatic. Usually, if you're trying to amp the

stakes up, it's like-

Travis: There's no—there's no stakes!

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's just, usually, if you're trying—listen, I've been a GM for a little bit now, Trav, and...

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: What you want to do is—[titters] is you want to say a few times if it's night or day. That's—[chuckles] six or seven times, min. Just really clarify.

Travis: Okay, cool.

Clint: And I haven't been a DM for years, but I—-

Travis: All right.

Clint: Agree with him.

Griffin: Let's rock and roll!

Clint: Yeah! I run in slow motion behind you.

Justin: I kick the door in, so he doesn't hurt—

Travis: No door!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Kick the bush in. Kick the bush in.

Griffin: I pass through the bush like, Homer Simpson.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: You do that, two feet to the left of the opening.

Griffin: Yeah, of course.

Travis: Roll...

Griffin: Oh, yeah?

Travis: Yeah. Battle against the bush. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: What's the difficulty, GM?

Travis: The difficulty is four.

Griffin: Okay, good, that's exactly what I got.

Travis: Okay, great! So if you match it, then it succeeds, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But you mark one stress, and you get some little twigs and leaves and stuff in your beard.

Griffin: Okay. Are they in there with the other twigs and leaves and stuff that were already in there?

Travis: Yes, but they're not as aesthetically placed.

Griffin: Ah, shoot!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm doing a lot of—I think we can all agree, so far, I've done a lot of really necessary shit so far.

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: You went through the bush, instead of the opening.

Gandilf: I'm gonna let you all take the lead on this next one.

Clint: Okay!

Majesto: I just want to find something that looks like we've done something!

Gandilf: Yeah!

Travis: So, you enter into the hedge maze, and the first thing you see, they've surrounded basically about like four city blocks.

Griffin: Oh my god...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's just a—

Travis: Hey?

Griffin: That's a really big hedge maze.

Justin: It's just a big hedge maze!

Travis: Yeah, man! They had it under control. [chuckles]

Justin: I had a—I've been in a few hedge mazes, just way, way, way, way, way,

Travis: It's not even really a hedge maze, so much as it's just a very structured hedge containment unit.

Justin: Okay, got it.

Clint: Oh? So then we should have no trouble finding our way to the middle of it then, right?

Travis: There's no middle of it? It's just a hedge? It's a hedge wall! Anywho...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: The first thing you see, is you see a grocery store. It's small, like a co-op. It's being looted by lizard folk, undead lizard folk.

Clint: Oh, boy... okay.

Griffin: [laughs] What are you—

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Litch is gonna attack the lizard folk.

Griffin: Whoa! No!

Justin: What?

Griffin: I stop him, I say fuckin'—

Travis: Nope! Too late! What do you do?

Griffin: Ah, man...

Clint: I use my power, which is to summon mutated, undead creatures from the sewers.

Griffin: Jesus Christ!

Clint: Hey, come on! Litch Buchanon?

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: And you say—you say use you power—

Clint: Unlife preserver?

Justin: Dad, don't use all this great stuff so early.

Clint: Well, I have to convince Griffin I know what I'm doing.

Travis: Hey, dad, you say use your power?

Clint: Yeah! It's in the thing I sent you!

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: "Sexy undead wizard from the city sewer system, that magically

summons mutated undead creatures."

Justin: Come on, Trav, it was in the thing he sent you!

Travis: Yeah, but—

Clint: It was in the thing I sent you!

Travis: Clinton Emil McElroy!

Clint: You don't read anything I send you!

[crowd laughs]

Clint: You never—

Travis: I guess—

Clint: Respond to text messages!

Travis: I'll tell you, dad, here... here was my fault.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: I guess I just kind of assumed that you would build a character based on the stuff *on the sheet*.

Griffin: On the sheet of paper that explains the rules of the game.

Justin: Yeah, Griffin was mad at dad because he made up his weapon. And then I said, Griffin, it's all make-'em-ups, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Just make a—

Clint: Path of beasts?

Griffin: All right!

Clint: Yeah! So...

Griffin: Just make it fuck up, Travis.

Travis: Okay, roll, dad!

Clint: What do I roll?

Travis: Magic.

Griffin: Your magic—

Travis: Your wizard skill.

Clint: I'm a three in wizard skills.

Griffin: Wow?

Travis: Okay?

Clint: Do you want me to tell you what I'm doing? Or do I just roll?

Travis: You summoned undead, mutated sewer beasts?

Clint: Well, yeah!, but there's all kinds of different things?

Griffin: To defend—to defend this corporate business—

Clint: It's a great, big, mutated alligator.

Griffin: Okay!

Clint: And I call him Gator.

Griffin: Sure. [chuckles]

Travis: On the nose!

Justin: And it's on his sheet-

Clint: And he looks like Burt Reynolds.

Justin: Yeah, okay. Oh, got it. Okay, okay.

Clint: Burt, see? Oh, wait 'til I get to the turtles.

Griffin: Just roll the—Jesus Christ!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: What'd you get?

Clint: A one, a five and a four!

Justin: You take the five.

Travis: The five—

Clint: The five is what I rolled!

Travis: The five works.

Clint: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Litch: Get 'em, Gator! Get 'em!

Travis: Okay, mark one stress, dad.

Clint: What? It worked?

Travis: Because it's E—you—

Griffin: It was a tie—you tied the—

Travis: It's equal to. And the gator starts fighting these lizards. And, man, that big ol' gator tail sure is smashing around the co-op, huh? Sure is taking out shelves and windows left and right!

Gandilf: Great stuff so far, team!

Clint: So, if I had rolled a six—

Griffin: It doesn't-

Clint: What would happen?

Griffin: It's different rules from Steeplechase.

Clint: Oh?

Griffin: This isn't the same game, you do know that, right?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Of course he does, of course he does, of course he does.

Clint: Yeah, of course I do. [chuckles]

Travis: Majesto, what do you do? And the lizard folk are like, "Oh, what

the-ooh? This is-"

Justin: How many are there left?

Travis: I mean...

Clint: Yeah?

Travis: I guess there's still four. But they're fighting a bigger undead lizard.

Clint: Who they think is a god to them!

Travis: They don't.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: They're not—

Clint: Hey, come on—

Travis: Stupid. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: All right, I walk up to—

Travis: "Zee—what—ah..."

Justin: I...

Travis: "What is—oh, we was just looting..."

Justin: Can I get a second—

Travis: One of 'em's French. One of 'em's French.

Griffin: One of 'em's French.

[crowd chuckles]

Litch: Gator, get the French one!

Griffin: Ah! God, dad!

Majesto: First of all, you look incredible!

Travis: "Ah... thank you, so do you." [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Majesto: Great! Hey, I was hoping you could fill me in on the whole... plan?

[sings] P-p-p-p-p-plan!

Travis: Roll... roll charm. What's your sexy score?

Justin: Three.

Clint: [chuckles] Well...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That's a... the best I rolled was a four.

Travis: Okay, so... I'm going to describe now, this is... this is Sming, the

lizard folk. And I—

Griffin: What did you just consult? What reference book could you possibly

have just...

Clint: Oh.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Clint: Sming.

Griffin: Great, great, great. Never mind. It is like 50 lizard names.

Awesome, awesome, awesome, awesome.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: And I'm going to roll a D20 twice to describe them for you, off of

this chart that I've made.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Oh, shit. Okay, Sming is a winsome... a winsome, pulsing lizard.

Griffin: Whoa?

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I bet that looks cool.

Travis: Yeah, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Sming: Ah... ze plan?

Majesto: Lay it out.

Sming: Okay, I will tell you. But first, we must dance.

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: All right, here we go!

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Gandilf: No, no, no. This is his moment.

Travis: You take a stress, by the way. A four hits, but you take a stress.

Justin: That works?

Travis: A four? Yeah.

Justin: Stress marked.

Sming: Zis is—

Griffin: Stress is how we die. [chuckles] I should—we should make that

clear.

Travis: No, stress is how you go take a break back in the school in the

suana.

Griffin: Okay, sure, sure, sure.

Sming: Ah... ze plan? Thank you for asking... eh...

Majesto: Thanks for not making a big deal out of me being a naked man!

[crowd chuckles]

Sming: This is—I'm a naked lizard, who am I to judge?

Majesto: I've never thought about it that way!

Sming: You know, God—

Majesto: [sings] We have a lot in common!

Sming: God, as we lizards worship, wants us all to be naked, eh?

Majesto: I don't speak French!

[crowd laughs]

Sming: Zis is fair. So, our creators, Salamandra and Lizardo, zey want to take over New New Arcanium City. So, zey rose us up to take over New New Arcanium City nearby.

Clint: Shew! Boy, that's some breath control.

Majesto: I—oh, they're trying to take over?

Sming: Yeah!

Travis: And then he stabs you. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: So, give me a battle roll to see if you avoid it.

Justin: My battle is not great.

Clint: Are you wearing armor?

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: It took me 2.8 seconds to get that joke. That was incredible.

Justin: I got a five.

Travis: Hm! Okay, you match it, because you're not wearing armor. You dodge, right? But it kind of—what you do is like, oh, you tweak something. You don't get a stab and like—-oh! You tweaked something.

Justin: But it's in a hot—it's kind of sexy way, right?

Travis: Yeah, no—yeah, you tweak it in a sexy—

Justin: Nice.

Travis: You pop a hip, is what it is.

Majesto: Oh? Awoo-oo...

Travis: And it's a little Betty Boop like, "Ooh?" As you do it. And it works. It

works.

Justin: Good.

Travis: Take one stress, but you do avoid—and then you get the opportunity to respond in kind.

Justin: Well... I hate to do this, but I'm gonna have to choke him with the Locks of Light. That's the name of my hair, by the way, it's the source of my power.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I didn't—listen, her room was really dirty, okay?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Hey, Justin, roll wizard plus one, because I like that.

Justin: All right, good. [titters]

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: A six.

Travis: Ah, shit yeah! You nail it. You choke this lizard out! [chuckles] Sming's dead—hold on... yeah, Sming's dead.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And the gator has taken out two other ones.

Justin: I was—

Clint: What are their names?

Justin: For the record, I wasn't trying to kill him. But I wasn't not trying to

kill him.

Travis: Yeah, listen—

Justin: You know?

Travis: I get it.

Griffin: You wanted him to stop.

Travis: So, Skiz-

Griffin: But not—

Travis: Skiz is also, dad.

Clint: And what were were the describers for Skiz?

Travis: All right...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Dad just asked you to describe a dead body.

[crowd laughs]

Clint: So, quiet?

Griffin: And you're about to use adjectives that are gonna suck!

Justin: He was really funny and kind to his kids.

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: It says here, father of eight?

Griffin: Wah?

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And—no, he was a svelte, stunning corpse.

Griffin: Ah!

Clint: Wow...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So sexy.

Clint: And there was another one that died too.

Travis: Yeah! And so, also, you got Bunko.

Clint: Bunko.

Travis: Bunko's dead.

Griffin: Whoa?

Clint: Tell me about Bunko.

Justin: Not Bunko!

Travis: He was an orphan.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That was the only thing about Bunko.

Justin: [chuckles] He actually made kind of a big deal about it all the time.

Clint: [chuckles] "I'm an orphan!"

Travis: Bunko was a curvaceous and scintillating orphan.

Griffin: Ah, man!

Justin: [chuckles] Oh! That's the most tragic kind!

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Because they have their whole sexy future ahead of 'em! Ah!

Clint: Ah...

Justin: Ah!

Griffin: I...

Justin: [sings] Runaway train never going back—

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Dang... dang.

Griffin: I... I realize that we are going to be made as sexy battle wizards in this sort of environment. And if we want to be able to go a little bit more incognito, maybe I should look less the part. And so I cast a glamor over myself to appear like... Griffin McElroy.

Travis: Oh, okay?

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Roll wizard. It's high!

Griffin: Fuckin'—

Travis: It's a seven. You gotta meet a seven.

Justin: Oh, wait, is he trying to—no, wait—

Travis: He wants to take his beard and his wig off, yes.

Griffin: Five... five is the next—the best one is a five.

Travis: Okay. Griffin? You can take the beard off.

Griffin: The hat is the part that sucks the most, but the beard won't let me

drink. They're both so bad.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: But you don't have on the hat—

Travis: Okay, Griffin, you can take both off if you take two stress.

Justin: Probably my fave—

Griffin: I'll do it. I'll fuckin' do it, man.

Justin: My—[chuckles]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Travis: Whoa, the magic is real!

Clint: It's Griffin!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Probably—

Travis: Backstage, before we started, I made the realization, by the way, that like the last four TAZ shows I've DMed, Griffin has chosen costumes that like obscure his face and makes him sweat his ass off.

Griffin: I made it longer—I made it longer in that than the big fuckin' Slimer mask that I wore at the last show.

Travis: That you spent your son's college tuition on!

Griffin: This Gandalf costume was also *very expensive*.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: I meant Gandilf, I misspoke.

Justin: By the way, my favorite Georgia Jones song, hands down, is, "The Hat Is What Sucks The Most, But The Beard Won't Let Me Drink."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Number one.

Clint: They did that on the Netflix series.

Justin: Yeah, I love that.

Travis: There is—there is one undead lizard folk left. He is—he is no longer looting. He very clearly is like, "You know what? I'm done. And I don't want to fight anymore." What do you guys do?

Griffin: [in a silly high-pitched voice] "We're sexy battle wizards! Oh, I mean—oh, shoot!" I stab him. No, I just—[chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No, he said. He said it. [titters]

Griffin: No, I-

Travis: You still have to do the Gandilf voice.

Griffin: Oh.

Gandilf: Oh... we are... sexy battle wizards.

Clint: Hey, if you take another stress, he'll let you not have to do the voice.

Travis: No, you have to do the voice.

Griffin: No, the voice is fine. The voice doesn't cut off circulation to my fuckin' comedy organ. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: [Dick??]. [chuckles]

Clint: [Yeah, it did a number on him??].

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles] You can't tell, right, that I've been wearing an incredibly tight wig?

Travis: No, you look great.

Griffin: Okay, great. I don't look like a fuckin' Frankenstein? Great, great, great.

Travis: No. So, remembering that you are sexy battle wizards—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: What do you do to this basically surrendering undead lizard folk?

Griffin: I say:

Gandilf: You seem like a friendly person-lizard. What's your name, friend? And what—describe your body.

[crowd laughs]

Skink. My name is Skink.

Gandilf: Skink? That's a thing already.

Clint: We already had that one.

Skink: Okay... I didn't. You're talking about my brothers, Sming and Skiz and Bunko.

Majesto: You... so, you've got to be one of the most chill—you've got to be one of the most chill only children—

Griffin: You're doing Taako!

Justin: I know. I—yeah.

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: Sorry, character voices.

Clint: Yeah, Mac.

Majesto: You gotta be one of the most chill only children I've ever met!

Griffin: [laughs]

Skink: Listen, I was dead before this, and I'll be dead again at sunrise.

Majesto: Gosh?

Travis: And standing before you, you see a statuesque and glowing undead

lizard folk. Hm...

Griffin: Like the bones?

Travis: No, just he's like—yeah.

Griffin: No, no, no, I know, but—

Travis: He has an inner-glow.

Griffin: But it's—a glowing skeleton, is what you're describing.

Travis: He's not a skeleton, he's undead?

Griffin: Okay, so there's some meat—okay, this is a fresh...

Travis: I didn't say fresh?

Griffin: Okay, Jesus Christ...

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: I, Litch, banishes him to the sewers. Now, come on, if you're gonna have—give a guy control—

Travis: You know what you—

Clint: Over the undead.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You have two options.

Clint: Okay?

Travis: You could do it as a wizard with magic. Or you could do it like you're

just telling him to go to the sewers. [chuckles]

Griffin: "Hey, go to the sewers!"

Travis: And then it's charm, with sexy.

Griffin: Ah, come on.

Clint: I'll do it as... all right, I'll do sexy.

Griffin: Yeah! What's your—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: What's your rating?

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: What's your—wait, what's your sexy rating?

Clint: I get two.

Griffin: Okay.

Clint: For sexy.

Griffin: You have one in battle?

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Hoh, okay.

Clint: Well, all I do is summon up dead animals.

Griffin: [chuckles] Sure, I guess that's fair.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Okay, that's a... three and a three.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: So, six.

Travis: Say it. Say it like you were—like you were compelling him to go down to the sewers.

Litch: I compel you to go to the sewers, my friend.

Skink: No.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: So now take, dad, one point of stress and one point of determination.

Griffin: That's right. There's one more stat.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Don't get too overwhelmed.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: All right.

Skink: So, I'm going to go. Not to the sewers.

Clint: Okay, so it worked! Why did I have to take stress?!

Gandilf: Why did you say that if you—you're totally going to the sewers, aren't you?

Skink: No, not the sewers he wanted me to go to.

Gandilf: Different sewers?

Majesto: Different sewers!

[crowd chuckles]

Skink: That's for me to know and you to find out!

Clint: Point of order!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: Oh, wow.

Justin: Dad, when you said the sewers, everybody knew what part of the

sewers you meant.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: It's a different part of the sewers! Different sewers!

Skink: I'm going to the cool part of the sewers.

Griffin: Keep an eye out for... was it turtles? Was that what you said?

Skink: Turtles aren't real! [titters]

[crowd laughs]

Litch: Said the talking undead, lizard!

Gandilf: That's a whole different type of animal—

Skink: How dare you, sir!

Gandilf: Yeah. I'll ex—I'm so sorry for him. I'll explain the differences once you've left for the sewers.

Skink: It's just, we try our best!

Gandilf: I get you. I get you.

Litch: Does it have something to do with rizz?

Gandilf: No. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I fucking hate that I told you the correct definition of rizz.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That was 30 full minutes ago, and I just—it just hit me—

Travis: Yeah, could have said anything.

Griffin: That I blew a *huge* fucking opportunity there.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Well, I didn't ask you to explain Gandilf?

Griffin: [titters] No? Okay.

Travis: So-

Griffin: It seemed like it was pretty apparent.

Clint: Griffin!

[crowd exclaims and cheers]

Clint: Just play. Just play! Just play your little game. *God...*

Travis: Do we need to end the show?

Clint: No!

Griffin: No, it'll be fine.

Travis: So, Skink leaves.

Justin: Dad's just mad Griffin stole his tattoo idea.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Gandilf: Honestly, it was pretty cool. This voice, I'll get it by the end of act

one, don't worry. [chuckles]

Travis: So, Gator just kind of looks at you—

Gator: Ar? Ar-rah.

Litch: Well, go back to the sewer.

Travis: Roll-

Litch: All the help you were!

Travis: Dad, roll...

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: I got a roll to un-summon him?

Travis: Yeah, man.

Griffin: [chuckles] Please fuck up.

Justin: It could go tragically wrong! You remember what Griffin had to squish his kids?

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: You know what? I'm not going to.

Litch: Come on, Gator! Go with us!

Gator: Ar-ar-ah.

Griffin: Oh, then wait! Hold on, wait!

Gandilf: If you're not going to come with us, then where are you going to go, Gator?

Gator: Ah-be-be-be-bah-ah?

Gandilf: To the fucking sewers, I bet!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: No, no, no, not those sewers! Different—[chuckles] different sewers!

Clint: Which sewers are you going to?!

Justin: Different ones!

Gator: Eh-beh-bah.

Clint: Oh? Okay. All right, I'll—

Gator: [yells out] *Aa-aah*! Aah!

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Compel him. Compel the hell out of him, dad.

Clint: I'm compelling you, and I'm going—using magic.

Griffin: Make your pet go away.

Clint: [yells out] And there's a six! Get the hell out of here!

Griffin: Go to the fuckin' sewers!

[crowd cheers]

Gator: Ah-ah-ah-ah!

Travis: You see him climb over to a—like a—

Gator: Ah-ah.

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: He was going there anyway.

Clint: Well, thanks for stealing my joy.

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Hey, I'm sorry about that.

Clint: No, it's okay...

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Hey, do you want me to explain my name to you?

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: Too late. Nude-o over here already did that.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Hey!

Majesto: My name is—

Travis: Nudo is the noodle wizard, and you know that! [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: He shoots spaghetti at his enemies. [chuckles]

Griffin: So, do we see the bad guys, where they are?

Travis: Yeah! You're gonna progress to the next point...

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: Ooh?

Travis: In the adventure. [chuckles]

Griffin: [guffaws]

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: And we're doing it smoothly and seamlessly.

Travis: Mm-hm!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Yeah. Like it was always meant to be.

Griffin: We never let you see the loading screens, here on The Adventure

Zone!

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: In the edited version, available soon! Now, this is...

Travis: As you progress towards the source of the magic, is what I meant to

say. [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, yeah!

Justin: Makes much more sense. I'm much more enraptured by the tale

now.

Travis: You make your way through a tree-lined street that is filled with expensive-looking brownstone homes. The trees are so thick here, the branches have grown together, they've created a canopy covering the

street. So it's a little bit—

Clint: So, there is a roof?

Travis: A canopy. Canopy and a roof, try to get that past an inspector?

Griffin: Dad, you are getting absolutely butchered by semantics tonight.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Well, a canopy is a roof of trees.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: So I was right?

Justin: You know, I don't want—no, I'm not taking your side. He's in

charge.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: Hey—

Justin: You tell—

Travis: That was a good choice!

Justin: You tell 'em-

Travis: You were on the fence there!

Justin: You tell 'em, boss!

Travis: Majesto!

Justin: [titters] Give him the business, boss.

Travis: And you're following your magical senses, and you know that to continue towards the source of the magic, towards the Scalix twins and their half-brother, Newt, you will have to progress through this tree-lined straight.

Gandilf: Well... let's keep walking like we've been doing this whole time.

Justin: I'm gonna—I'm gonna extend the locks of light to see if they sense danger.

Griffin: Ooh?

Travis: Okay, give me a... wizard roll.

Justin: Okay. I'm really bad at magic stuff.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Ooh?

Justin: A six.

Travis: Okay! Yeah, with your six—

Justin: I mean, it doesn't—

[crowd cheers]

Justin: That's not a great place for one, but thank you for rooting for me. I do appreciate it.

Travis: Hey! It ain't a bad place for one. No stress taken there, you beat the number I was thinking of. And as your locks of light cast their light up into the tree tops, you see—you can't quite make out what it is, but you see shadows moving away from the light. So like you just see the edges of things shuffling and shifting away from the light in the trees. But whatever it is, seems to be blending in with their surroundings.

Justin: Okay, I... I take out my Void Blades and just start chopping down trees.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay, give me a battle—

Gandilf: [chants] Hell, yes! Hell, yes!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Give me a battle.

Majesto: They're in the trees!

Gandilf: Oh, that kicks ass. Maybe. Who knows? Do it! Kicks ass!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Give me a battle roll.

Justin: I'm better at that, but not as good as I am at being sexy. A five?

Travis: Okay, yeah! With a five, you guys take a stress. You chop the trees down. They start falling through some windows and doors here and there, don't worry about it!

Clint: Come on, use the blades!

Justin: What?

Clint: Come on, I want to see it!

Justin: It's an audio podcast, argh!

Clint: Not to them?

Justin: I got it!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Don't do it. Juice? Hey, Juice! Hey, Juice! Juice, Juice, Juice! Listen... you don't want video of you swinging a lightsaber around, out there on the internet.

Clint: Oh...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Take it from Griffin. He's a meme.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's all I'm gonna say.

Travis: Hey, Griffin, at this point? You're like three memes?

Griffin: I know, it's a sad life. [guffaws]

Travis: Also the one where you're like, "I don't know what this means and

I'm too afraid to ask."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And bit a banana and you swung...

Griffin: A lightsaber and—

Travis: A lightsaber and you caught it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You think about memeing in your old age? [chuckles]

Griffin: Uh-huh.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Boy, I hope my son's still listening backstage.

Travis: [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay! So as you chop down the trees, you see undead lizard folk fall to the ground, right? Landing on all fours. As you know, lizards always land on their feet.

Clint: What were their names?

Travis: We haven't gotten there yet!

Clint: Okay.

Travis: You can't look at them and know their names, Clint!

Griffin: We gotta ask.

Clint: Okay. How are we gonna ask dead lizards?

Travis: They're not dead! They landed on their feet!

Griffin: They're not dead.

Travis: But you can also see that they had patterned their skin to blend in with the trees. You're dealing with undead chameleons.

Griffin: Oh, gosh.

Justin: How many did I get with my little Paul Bunyan stunt there? How many of 'em did I get?

Travis: Six of them have fallen out of the tree. They're all fine.

Justin: Eh... Because they landed on their feet!

Travis: They landed on their feet, yeah.

Justin: Lizards always land on—we know. Okay, well, listen, I've been very active here. I need you guys to step up to the plate and re-kill some of these lizards. [titters]

Clint: I'm... Well, I'm gonna take another approach.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: Perfect. Much better.

Clint: Okay, I recently had an opening.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: In my organization—

Travis: Hey, dad? You gotta choose your fuckin' words better, man.

Griffin: And faster, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: I just had to let... let Gator go.

Justin: Who's talking? Who's this guy?

Litch: I had to let Gator go.

Justin: There we go.

Litch: And so, would you six be interested in coming over to my... undead summoning company?

Travis: "Hey, man, you're gonna have to tell us more than that. Like, what's the pay? What are the hours? And if the hours are more than like sun-up, then..."

Litch: It's... it's when I summon you. You live in...

Travis: "You're not selling it great to start off with, man."

Litch: You live in the sewer of—

Travis: "Okay?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Yeah. Yeah. Yeah."

Litch: Of your choice!

Majesto: This guy will let you go to any sewer you want!

[crowd chuckles]

Litch: And nobody's gonna bother you. Except for me, when I summon you.

Travis: "And what's the pay?"

Litch: Pay...

Travis: "Yeah, my man, what's the pay?"

Litch: Let's see, I have multiple... DoorDash coupons that you—

Travis: "We don't have accounts—"

Litch: Fantasy DoorDash! Fantasy DoorDash.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Litch: There's not much pay, but you know what?

Travis: "Oh, boy!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Litch: The reward you get—the reward you get for working with me—

Travis: "Nope, hey... you're gonna have to—"

Clint: So, sexy roll!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: No! In what universe?!

Travis: Hey, dad? You can roll sexy. It's not gonna happen.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Unless you roll, what have you got, two dice there? If you roll two

sixes-

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: Then it will work.

Griffin: So there's a chance.

Clint: Sure.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Holy shit!

Justin: Okay, you know what? He got a six and a four. I mean, that's—

Griffin: Pretty close! Pretty close!

Justin: Pretty close. But not—

Travis: No! You know what? Here's what I'll say! One of 'em is like, "Okay..."

Griffin: But then all the other five are like, "No, no, no."

Clint: Okay—

Griffin: "We're part of a—we're part of a pretty kick ass undead lizard union. We gotta get you signed up. And what—"

Travis: "There's a cool part of the sewer—"

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: And what's his name?

Travis: His name... Bunko Jr. No, hold on, his name is... Sleaze.

Clint: Sleaze?

Griffin: Ah, shoot.

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: Are you gonna describe him?

Justin: The one that wanted to work for you was Sleaze.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Sleaze is...

Justin: Naive and easily swayed.

Travis: There it is. A sinewy... a sinewy and turgid lizard.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Is...

Litch: Welcome to the company, my turgid friend!

Justin: What...

Sleaze: You know, actually, now that I think about it—

Litch: No, too late! I'm sorry.

Justin: Hey, guys, don't make fun of me, but is turgid like constipated?

Griffin: J-Man?

Justin: Yeah?

Griffin: It's like a... from what I understand, like a stiffy situation.

Justin: Rigid.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: You meant rigid.

Travis: No, it just means like swollen.

Griffin: Swollen, yeah, swollen is another way of...

Justin: Okay, gotcha.

Griffin: I would do anything else—

Clint: I'm sitting right here!

Griffin: Yeah...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So now Sleaze is standing behind you. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Sleaze: What do you—what do you mean?

Litch: Look... why don't you go to the sewer and wait until I call, okay? You just go to the sewer, whatever sewer. And when I—I'll call. You go on. Okay? Thanks.

Sleaze: How do you call?

Litch: Hm...

Griffin: [guffaws]

Litch: I have an unlife preserver.

Sleaze: That's a floatie, how the fuck does that work?

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Litch: Just... just go, okay? Just go.

Gandilf: I've—no, I've also been wondering the same thing.

Sleaze: Listen, I'm on board, clearly. I'm just trying to understand the ins

and outs.

Litch: Okay, look, you see the manhole cover over there?

Sleaze: Yeah?

Litch: Go down, take a left, and go to a sewer.

Sleaze: Okay, I'm cool on that part. But as far as like—you could text me.

Justin: [chuckles]

Sleaze: If you need to get a hold of old Sleaze, you just—

Litch: All right! All right, all right. Give me the—give me your digits.

Sleaze: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Sleaze: It's 555-420-6969, all right?

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Litch: Nice.

Sleaze: I had to pay top—

[Griffin quietly explains the significance of the numbers 420 and 69 to Clint]

[crowd chuckles]

Sleaze: I had to pay top dollar for that one.

Clint: How do you know all these things, Griffin?

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: And why?

Sleaze: Okay, I'll be in the sewer if you need me.

Litch: You got it! See you later, my friend.

Griffin: [chuckles] What? As soon as that one lizard is out of eyesight, I go:

Gandilf: Okay.

Griffin: And I pull a meteor down from the sky to smash the other five!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay! Roll magic for me.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Six.

Travis: Yeah. Fuck yeah.

Griffin: [spoofs the sound of a falling meteor] Bfvwsh!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Again?

Gandilf: So, that pretty much takes care of that challenge.

Justin: As, by the way, as the meteor is falling, Majesto like points his hands at them, like he's helping. Just because he wants to get up in on it.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: The legends, you know—[chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Justin: He wants them to tell of his contribution.

Gandilf: We can split credit on that one.

Majesto: Fantastic! Let's see if there's any *casualties* first!

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Let's look at all of their identifications in their wallets first.

Travis: So-

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: No, they all burned up. The next step, as you follow, you reach the end of the tree-lined pass—

Gandilf: Let's name them in honor of their demise.

Majesto: We gotta make a tombstone!

Clint: Spunky? Got a Spunky?

Gandilf: That one's a Spunky.

Travis: Hey! How dare you?! I have other names on here.

Griffin: You elected not to use that?

Clint: You had the—

Griffin: So now we-

Clint: The opportunity was right there.

Griffin: What just happened there was, we were trying to play in the space with you and you said, "No, this is *my* space."

Travis: I'll tell you the names of 'em. There was Skim.

Griffin: Skim.

Travis: And Slans.

Griffin: Slans.

Travis: And Swing.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: And sand—

Griffin: I feel like this is the worst Wordle attempt ever.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: And Sandon Avandon Landon, and Juicy Braless.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, god!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: He kind of leaned into that one.

Griffin: Yeah. Cool.

Travis: No, now it's your party. You want to do more stuff, or do you want

to let me lead the game?

Griffin: [laughs] You can lead the game, Travis.

Travis: Thank you. You reach the end of the tree-lined street, and you find

a beautiful park. Let me roll for the descriptors of the park...

[crowd chuckles]

[sound of dice thrown]

 $\textbf{Travis} \hbox{: It is a... it is a steamy park.} \\$

Griffin: Oh, okay? So it's here in Raleigh, North Carolina, then?

[crowd cheers]

Travis: It is a steamy park. Overhead, the clouds are swollen with the

promise of rain.

Griffin: [titters] That was really good, Trav—

Justin: Hey, by the way—

Clint: That is.

Justin: Hey, I do owe you all an apology. I got into my car after enjoying your great bookstore, the quail... Quail Ridge Books.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: I got in my car after I was in there for a little bit, and... car hot. Car...

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Yeah, car hot!

Justin: Car is hot.

Griffin: Yeah, you were right on that one.

Justin: Not like... not like normal.

Griffin: [titters] No. Extra hot.

Justin: Like really super, really, really hot.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So, egg on my face.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Car hot.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: There, in the middle of the steamy park, you see a patch of sunlight. And there's like three undead iguana lizard folk, just napping in the sunlight.

Gandilf: Ah...

Travis: Yeah.

Gandilf: I could just meteor this one too, and we could be on our merry

way.

Majesto: You told me you only had one meteor per day?!

Gandilf: Oh, that's right.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Gandilf: Shit...

Justin: [laughs]

Gandilf: Wait, did I already use it? I had a little bit of the hobbit's kindness

since my last melee.

Justin: [laughs]

Majesto: Yeah!

Litch: Go get 'em, naked!

Gandilf: My mind is as steamy as this park.

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: Everyone, stay calm, a naked man is approaching!

Travis: [spoofs snoring and sleeping sounds]

Justin: What—is there—do I see... the source of the magic beyond them?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Are they impeding my progress at all?

Travis: I mean, not really.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay... Do they have pillows?

Travis: Yeah, they're very asleep.

Justin: Okay, I'll put—eh....

Clint: Wait—

Justin: Does it look like they're breathing?

Travis: Oh, yeah!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: They're snoring.

Justin: Then I'll get a—

Travis: They're having a great time.

Justin: I get one of the pillows and just find the one on the far left, and suffocate them.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: So as not to wake the other two.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: But here's the kicker. I'm gonna do it in a sexy way.

Travis: *Oh*?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Justin, demonstrate!

Justin: Like... ooh...

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Roll for sexy! A sexy suffocation! Those exist, I'm told!

Justin: That's a sexy five I got.

Travis: Yeah, you know what? Here's what I'll say. It works.

Griffin: You don't have to—this is the last moment before you said

anything.

Travis: I know.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: It works... And you gain a stress from it... but it awakens something

within you. And I'll just leave it—

Griffin: Jesus Christ!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: I'll leave it at that.

Griffin: A deep... deep regret.

Justin: A deep unease! A deep unease—

Travis: I don't know what a—I don't know what it is.

Justin: Has been awakened. A deep unease.

Travis: It's however you want to take it. It registers—

Justin: I just explained how I took it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So, the subject is closed. [titters]

Travis: There are two more.

Gandilf: I mean, I think we should all get a turn!

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Litch: Okay!

Gandilf: No!

Travis: No, you said it!

Clint: Are they still asleep?

Majesto: No, it's okay! No, really, it's fine! [sings] I'm happy to do 'em

both!

Litch: No, no, no, no, no—

Majesto: Please!

Litch: Let's all have some fun.

Majesto: I don't know—

Griffin: I bring a meteor down on the other two!

Gandilf: Sorry, but—

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles] Roll for magic.

Griffin: It's a little meteor. I got a four.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Travis, they were talking—

Travis: You know what, Griffin?

Griffin: They were talking a lot about erotic strangling, which is—

Travis: Not strangling! Suffocation.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Asphyxiation, I believe it's called. That encompasses both?

Griffin: What do I do? What happens?

Travis: That was a trap!

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: [chuckles] And you fell for it!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: You're looking out at them like they're CSI?

Griffin: I—what has happened next?

Travis: So, the meteor comes down, but it's very little.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's one of 'em.

Griffin: Oh, yeah. *Bink*.

Travis: So, take a stress.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: And the other one wakes up. And they're like:

Undead Lizard Folk: Oh my god... What the... oh, shit. What?

Justin: I whack him across the face with the pillow as hard as I can. I didn't think, I just acted.

Travis: Okay, roll—[chuckles] first, battle.

Justin: And I do it in a sexy way.

Travis: No!

Justin: All right...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Should have... yeah...

Griffin: By the way, I almost just died in that encounter. [titters] That failure very nearly killed me.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I got a two and a one.

Griffin: Oh, no!

Travis: You miss.

Justin: Yeah. Okay, so—

Travis: And you actually swung it so hard that you stumble and fall. And you take one stress and one determination.

Griffin: Wait, how much stress do you have—

Justin: Okay, but here's the thing about it, though. I do take the determination, I will keep that happily. But as the pillow like swings wide and whisks past his face, you look in Majesto's eyes for a second, and he disappears in a puff of magic, dead.

Travis: Okay, there's two of you left.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's fine, no, no, no, I come back. It's fine.

Travis: Yeah, it comes back. It's in there, don't worry.

Gandilf: We've all—

Clint: All right, so one's still asleep?

Travis: No, he woke up. But he is half awake.

Undead Lizard Folk: What? *Huh*?

Clint: I am going to summon, from the sewers, an abandoned giant anaconda.

Justin: And an abandoned—sorry, did you—

Clint: Somebody abandoned an anaconda—

Justin: An abandoned anaco—abandoned anaco—

Clint: Down in the sewer.

Justin: Abandoned anaconda.

Clint: Abandoned anaconda. [titters] Banana stand.

Justin: Were they allowed? I don't think you're allowed to own that, so it's

not-

Clint: That's why they abandoned it.

Justin: So it's contraband?

Clint: It was contraband abandoned anaconda.

Griffin: It's a contraband ban an abandoned banana O'Banon?

Justin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's my favorite—

Clint: Contraband abandoned anaconda.

Griffin: That's a palindrome, I think. And a haiku. That's amazing.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay?

Clint: And order them to swallow the two iguanas that are left.

Griffin: I'm gonna be under the fuckin' table for this next 10 minutes of the show.

Clint: And it's-

Travis: Hey, dad, roll for magic.

Clint: Yeah, I can. Because I have three as a wizard. Oh, I gotta use my prop.

Travis: You don't?

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Good. Good.

Clint: Sexy!

Griffin: But what does it do? You don't shout sexy while you're doing it—that's a six, though.

Travis: Yup!

Griffin: Shit, it was pretty sexy.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: So, it turns out your anaconda does want some, because he swallows that lizard folk. But slowly! You're there, present the whole time, all three of you, looking in his eyes.

Clint: Oh, boy...

Undead Lizard Folk: Oh, no... oh, god. Hey, guys? There's a big snake here in the swamp! Hey, guys, do something?

Justin: Do we see his hand like texting? Trying to get off a few last texts as it swallows him whole? [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: I love that.

Travis: He's just texting his wife and kids.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Sorry, I had to take a phone call. What happened?

Litch: Ooh...

Undead Lizard Folk: I'm getting eaten real bad, bro!

Justin: Wait a minute, wait a minute—

Gandilf: Hold on, calling right back.

Travis: Oh, god.

Justin: Dad, what will happen to your snake if it eats something undead? There's no life to draw from it. Won't that hurt it?

Clint: I will make a note and remember that in act two.

Travis: Okay, so the Anaconda has eaten the snake man. Or Lizard Man, excuse me. He's questioning it.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Travis: The anaconda is no scientist—

Griffin: Yeah, sure, sure.

Travis: He doesn't know!

Clint: Is there enough of him left? Did we see when he was texting what his

name is?

Travis: It was Clint McElroy.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: The planeswalking janitor?!

Travis: No, unrelated. Spelled differently. There was an A in there

somewhere.

Griffin: Clant!

Clint: McElroy.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Clant!

Griffin: Clant!

Clint: Clant—

Justin: Clant!

Clint: Mac-o-raw!

Travis: Clant! Clant!

Justin: Clant?!

Travis: McElroy.

Griffin: Go to the sewers, *Clant*! [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Hey, I know you're not allowed to talk, but you can say Clant one time if you want to. It's really fun.

Griffin: Clant!

Audience: Clant!

Justin: Yeah, say it, it's good.

Travis: Love that.

Griffin: It's very good, feels good to say.

Travis: So, Litch and Gandalf—[chuckles] Gandilbert, you get...

Griffin: Nope!

Clint: Mm-mm!

Travis: You hear your radio:

Todrick: Hey, it's me, Todrick Bethesdar. So, yeah, Majesto just to recorporiated back here. You guys want to come out for a little bit of a... sauna?

Gandilf: I'm feeling fresh as a daisy—wait, no, I'm not. Yeah, for sure! And as by sauna, do you mean hospital for wizards?

[crowd chuckles]

Todrick: Tomato, tomato.

Gandilf: No, I need treatment from an actual medical professional!

Todrick: Then yes.

Litch: So... we're going to a hot, steamy place, correct?

Todrick: A hot-spittle, yes.

Griffin: Did you say a hot spittle?

Travis: I did.

Griffin: That's fuckin' great, man!

Clint: Hot spittle. Yes!

Travis: Yeah.

Todrick: Just come up, get a massage.

Gandilf: Yeah, sure, sure. But a doctor's gonna be there—

Todrick: A doctor will be—

Gandilf: Fantastic.

Todrick: There, giving you a massage!

Gandilf: A medicine also, though, right?

Todrick: A medicine massage.

Gandilf: A massage is great, but I do need medicine very badly—

Todrick: A medicinal massage!

[crowd chuckles]

Litch: Okay?

Gandilf: Just some Advil or—

Todrick: Yeah!

Gandilf: All right.

Griffin: Pee-poo-pa-pee—[chuckles] poof!

Travis: Poof!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You pop back up...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You pop back out to the side, and you see Majesto, looking... alive.

Majesto: It turns out I'm fine!

Gandilf: It all happens sometimes. You're swinging a pillow trying to kill a lizard man, and then you vanish.

Majesto: I don't even know what the working version of that would have been?

Gandilf: Me neither!

Majesto: I was under a lot of stress!

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Go ahead and clear your stress, while you all take a moment.

Griffin: Yay.

[pause]

Travis: Okay! Are you guys ready to go back? [chuckles]

Griffin: Did I see a fucking doctor?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Define doctor.

Griffin: I think that I have.

Travis: We have magic.

Griffin: All right.

Clint: It's Dr. Strange!

Griffin: Yeah, let's just go.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "Drink this potion."

Justin: Hey, wait—

Travis: "It has one millionth of medicine in it."

Justin: Wait, hey, wait a minute!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Are you telling me that dying and coming back to life didn't clear

Griffin's Griffin enchantment? I feel like he would be back to—

Travis: He didn't die!

Justin: Yeah, but—

Travis: You did!

Griffin: No, I didn't fuckin' die! You're the dier! Not me. I'm still Griffin. Nice

try! Hey, Justin? I almost fainted. [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Jimi Hendrix would have just fainted.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: That's all I'm saying.

Travis: That's the only way in which Griffin is not Jimmy Hendrix!

Justin: That man—that man's—that man's guitar caught on fire and he kept

playing it.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: That's amazing, guys!

Griffin: So scary.

Justin: I'd be screaming for help, "Someone, please!"

Griffin: "Whoa—" yeah.

Clint: You know what happened to Jimi Hendrix?

Justin: Yeah! He was a legend.

Griffin: Legend forever.

Travis: All right! I'm gonna warp you guys back down. Magic! And you're back down. Now, you find yourselves in an abandoned subway station.

Before you stands the evil, sexy twin wizards, Salamandra and Lizardo Scalix. And they're half sexy, half wizard, half-brother, Newt.

Clint: That makes him an eighth of each?

Griffin: Nope. We'll figure it out backstage. We'll do some math.

Travis: You add it together, he's one and a half. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Holy shit.

[crowd chuckles]

Newt: Welcome to our lair.

Gandilf: Thank you for having us.

Newt: That's very polite, and I appreciate it.

Majesto: Unfortunately, we can't let you take over!

Newt: Not again—ah, Majesto! We meet again.

Majesto: It would seem so.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[crowd laughs]

Majesto: I'm, sorry I don't remember you?

Newt: I'm—auh!

Majesto: I tend to stick in people's memory because of the fact that I'm a

naked man!

[crowd chuckles]

Newt: That didn't even register for me. It was that you were on the pub trivia team that kicked our asses.

Majesto: I was naked then too, though?

Newt: Yeah, but... I'm above noticing that even—

Majesto: Okay, all right.

Newt: I didn't even—it didn't even register.

Majesto: I know that's—

Newt: Really, I'm a pretty cool dude—

Justin: I'm gonna use the locks of light on him to see if he's telling the truth.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Because I feel like he noticed.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That I was a naked man.

Travis: Okay... roll sexy.

Justin: Yup... I got a...

Griffin: I just go right back to the sauna.

Justin: It's a six.

Newt: Yes, I noticed, and I like what you've done with your penis.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [guffaws]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Majesto: Thanks! [sings] I just had it reconstructed after my death!

[crowd laughs]

Newt: I can tell it has that new penis sheen.

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: [sings] Thank you for noticing.

Clint: That's Emilio Estevez' brother, isn't it?

Griffin: No, it's not!

Justin: It's not.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: It's not. But that is funny.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] I liked that joke, actually, very much.

Salamandra: Brother, you must not steal all their attention. We must fight

them.

Lizardo: Yes, you're right, sister, let us fight them.

Gandilf: Can we fight tomorrow?

[crowd chuckles]

Lizardo: It is almost sun-up, isn't it?

Gandilf: I'm just saying that I have a pretty cool thing I can do once a day.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Lizardo: But you must meet our army of undead—oh, shit. Ah...

Travis: And their watch starts beeping.

Lizardo: Ah, damn it, it's sunup... Yeah... yeah, let's reschedule, if we could,

for like a week?

Gandilf: Absolutely.

Majesto: No problem.

Litch: I can't do a week. I can't do a week.

Lizardo: You can't do a week?

Litch: No...

Lizardo: What are you doing like three weeks from now, Tuesday—no,

that's trivia.

Gandilf: We tend to leave the end of August open.

Lizardo: Yeah, we could do August, that works for us!

Gandilf: August 19th?

Lizardo: Yes!

Majesto: [sings] I don't have my day planner on me.

Lizardo: We could do August 19th, in the morning?

Gandilf: Morning's good.

Litch: How early?

Lizardo: Not too early, god knows.

[group chuckle]

Lizardo: Like 10:30, 10:45-ish?

Litch: 10:45. Yeah, okay, let's do that.

Gandilf: 10:45 we can do—

Majesto: I've gotta remain a maybe—

Litch: God, this is fascinating—

Lizado: Okay, we'll see you guys then!

Travis: You return to the surface.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Pretty chill about all that, I thought?

Majesto: We have an understanding.

Travis: And you find that the hedge wall is gone. And you see before you a crowd of rangers and wizards, and other sexy citizens. But they aren't focused on you. They're faced away. Then, one of them screams. Now, they are all screaming. Falling to their knees, pleading to the heavens. And before your eyes, every ounce of sexiness drains from the citizens of New New Arcanium City. And a very unattractive laugh pierces your ears. With the crowd on their knees, you can see what they were looking at. Or rather, who. Laughter, unattractively... It's a warlock, who you have only heard

described in hushed whispers. He is known as Burbo Scrawl, the Unsexy. A title which—

Justin: [exclaims] *Oo-eh-eh*!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: A title which has been rendered meaningless. Considering that, with the exception of you three, he has just absorbed all the sexiness in New New Arcanium City.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: I hate this fucking guy!

[Sexy Battle Wizards theme music plays]

[ad reads]

Justin: Michigan, Minnesota, we are coming for you. We are coming to do live performances for your city. If you go to bit.ly/mcelroytours, you can get the details on that. If you're going to be at those shows, please send an email, if you have a question you want answered, that is, or a fear you want read out loud, send an email to mbmbam@maximumfun.org, and put your city in the subject line.

We got some new dates also, in California, Texas, Georgia and Utah. All those shows, the TAZ shows, are going to be TAZ versus, except for the Anaheim TAZ show, which is going to be the next installment of the Dadlands with Brennan Lee Mulligan as our game mom. That's going to be fantastic, I can't wait to do that. More info and ticket links are available at bit.ly/mcelroytours. And we've got some new merch for you too! You want to drink a tea based on a sword? We gotcha.

The Flaming, Not Poisoning, Raging Tea of Doom is a spicy, caffeine-free tea. That's a collaboration with The Good Store tea. And Griffin says it's delicious. I'm not a tea guy, but I take his word for it. We've also got a Plato's Rave thousand piece puzzle—[chuckles] artwork by Danielle Mijo-

Burch. And you can find more of her work at mijoburch_art on Instagram. 10% of all merch proceeds this month are going to be donated to the Center for Reproductive Rights, which uses the power of law to advance reproductive rights as fundamental human rights around the world. We're going to let you get back to your previously scheduled listening program right now. A listening program. That's what people say, right? Absolutely! I'm doing great.

[Sexy Battle Wizards theme music plays]

Travis: Hey, everybody.

Griffin: Welcome back.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: I hope you all had good bathrooms!

Griffin: [titters]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Listen, before we start the second act, first, I want to say thank you to the Meymandi Theater, where we are tonight. Thank you for having us.

Griffin: It's beautiful. So kind.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Let's say thank you to Paul.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: And I want to—I want to say thank you to Raleigh. This is a beautiful place, y'all.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I've never been.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: May we come back?

Justin: You have, I will say—

[crowd cheers]

Justin: We've-

Clint: So no?

Justin: We've been all over this—this—this fine—this fine nation.

Travis: Not all over. There's lots of states we still haven't been to!

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles]

Justin: Y'all, I think y'all got the best Alamo Drafthouse I've been to, I gotta

say that.

Griffin: Whoa!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: It's a really good one. And there's a bakery like two doors down

that's like five bakeries in one!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: They have—

Griffin: It's pretty good.

Justin: Crazy cupcakes, come on!

Travis: We want to say thank you to Dana Wagner for one of the best posters we've ever had.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: And thank you to Rachel, our editor. Thank you to Tom, who did the video. Thank you to Amanda, our business manager, who helps us put on these tours. Thank you to Rachel and Griffin's sons, both dabbing and non-dabbing. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Both in the dabbing and non-dabbing varieties.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And another thanks to Grant Howitt. Can we just—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Grant Howitt, yeah, we wouldn't be able to do this without Grant Howitt making all of th—

Griffin: Making all the funny games, yeah.

Travis: Are you hearing cosplay?

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Hey, yeah...

Travis: So... ha-ha! Burbo Scrawl, the Unsexy, now the most-sexy—sorry, Majesto.

Justin: Whoa...

Travis: Yeah.

Majesto: I feel... just normal now.

Burbo: You're still up there?

Majesto: I'm extremely sexy, but... not the sexiest—

Gandilf: In a world of ones, a nine is pretty good!

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: It's, but... well, I guess there are a lot of threes running around now, so it's not too bad!

Gandilf: So... hi, friend. Hail and well met.

Travis: Are you talking to the unsexy thrall around you, or to Burbo Scrawl?

Griffin: Christ no. I'm talking to Burbo Scrucks.

Travis: Ah, Burbo Scrawl. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs] Burbo Scrawl. Do we know Burbo Scrawl?

Travis: You've heard like whispered, you know, myths, of an unsexy

warlock.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But the idea of such?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Unbelievable.

Griffin: Unthinkable, yeah.

Justin: But he's sexy now, right?

Travis: So sexy.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: He looks now like if Peter Pascal and Oscar Isaacs and one of the

great fairies from a Zelda game had a baby.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Travis is like spider man trying to pull two kinks together with all of

his strength.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "We can do it! God, hang in there!"

Griffin: [chuckles]

Gandilf: Hail and well met, gum... Gumbo.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Gung-ga.

Travis: Burbo Scrawl!

Griffin: Burbo—I know what his name is, I'm trying to make him—

Travis: Oh, you're negging him?

Griffin: A little bit, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Gungo: I feel the deepest desire to impress you.

Gandilf: Got a little real there for a second...

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: And right back at you. But what am I saying? I'm being—

Gungo: You must be—

Gandilf: So silly right now.

Gungo: You must be Gandilf?

Gandilf: Yes, and I appreciate you saying it right.

Gungo: I've heard everything about you.

Gandilf: Oh, probably not everything.

Clint: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: [sings] He means butt stuff!

[crowd laughs]

Gungo: What stuff? Am I right?

Majesto: [sings] I don't know, he won't tell me either!

Griffin: "The stuff with the butt." [chuckles]

"What butt?"

"The butt stuff that you do!"

Travis: Who do?

Griffin: Who do doo-doo. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Do what?

Griffin: The power of the butt stuff.

Gungo: I'll give you a moment to talk to your dad.

Justin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Oh, yeah! He's our dad, by the way, canonically. [chuckles] He's

Gandilf and mine's dad!

Travis: Gandilf.

Justin: I said Gandilf. I just got an accent.

Travis: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Wow, that's longer than I thought, hey?

Clint: Oh! So it's two Ts? Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Burbo... stay right there for a second... I already fuckin' did it today,

didn't I?

[crowd chuckles]

Gungo: Yes.

Litch: No, no, no, this is—oh, no, it is still the same day.

Majesto: Well, they'll—I—

Gungo: I believe if I—I'm a bit of a... student of magic. It's a 24 hour period, not a midnight to like midnight kind of deal.

Gandilf: You didn't sound that confident when you said that.

Gungo: I've got a sexy like easiness, you know?

Gandilf: Of a way of lying, yes, we are all picking up on that.

Majesto: Gotta do a different spell!

Gungo: Listen...

Griffin: [laughs]

Gungo: I've spent a lot of time on the fringes, not being welcomed to society. And now, I've got the sexiness of all of New New Arcanium City. Save for three of the sexiest battle wizards they are. So I'm just gonna need to... steal y'all's sexiness.

Litch: Hm...

Gandilf: If I can say something... We should probably just do it.

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: Because if everyone's threes, and he's like a fuckin' 19? No one's gonna wanna hang out with him.

Majesto: Sorry, but... I'm not gonna put on clothes.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: And then I swing the Void Blade at Burbo Scrawl.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: The right void blade. There's a left one, also.

Travis: Oh, I thought you meant like the correct one.

Justin: Well, it is the correct one, because I am right-handed.

Travis: Oh, okay?

Justin: That's something... I didn't say.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Should we all state the handedness of our characters?

Travis: Yes, please.

Griffin: Go ahead, Juice?

Travis: Don't say ambidextrous, that's bullshit.

Justin: It's right.

Travis: Yeah, dad?

Justin: Yeah, dad? Yeah, dad?

Clint: I am left-handed.

Justin: Ugh.

[crowd cheers]

Clint: And right-handed.

Travis: No!

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: You said I couldn't say ambidextrous?

Griffin: I wear my crystal fist on my right hand, but I use my left hand to break little crystals off my crystal fist to throw 'em at people.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: So I guess I'm ambidextrous, is what I'm saying.

Travis: So...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Why are we talking about this? Oh, okay, that's me.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's my fault, yeah.

Griffin: You started it.

Clint: You started it.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Okay, Justin, roll battle. How many battles do you have?

Justin: Two.

Travis: Okay, Burbo gets four.

Griffin: Four? Why is Burbo rolling?

Travis: He's the fucking sexiest?!

Griffin: Okay, okay, you're right, you're right, sorry, I'm sorry.

[sound of dice thrown]

Justin: Okay, I got a five.

Travis: I got a six.

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: You swing it. He puts up one sexy wrist. And it bounces off of his

awesome leather bracelet.

Griffin: Can you describe the wrist?

Travis: Yeah, it looks like this. It's got a pineapple on it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And he's got fuckin' some blue nail polish—

Griffin: All right.

Travis: And he looks so good—

Griffin: Cool, cool.

Travis: Like works out at least twice a week.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Okay, I am going to summon—

Griffin: Burbo Scrawl is just an anagram of Travis McElroy.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You're gonna Keyser Söze it at the end.

Clint: I am going to summon... turtles from the sewer.

Travis: Sorry, dad, I did establish, turtles don't exist. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's why it's gonna be so fucked up—

Travis: It's gonna be a—hey, dad? You can still do it.

Clint: I have a great—

Travis: It's challenging as hell!

Clint: I have a great gag.

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: It's gonna be great.

Travis: Well, hey! Everybody, buckle in! My dad has a great gag!

Griffin: About sewer turtles?

Clint: About turtles who have been mutated and live in a sewer.

Justin: I know what you're thinking.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Let him cook!

Justin: I know—

Travis: Let him cook!

Justin: There's no way—he's just gonna name four other artists. All right,

go ahead, dad.

Travis: Go ahead, dad!

Griffin: I just stomped with laughter under the table, and I got dad—

Clint: You just crushed my toe.

Griffin: [chuckles] Are you okay?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: Almost as bad as Justin crushed my heart.

Griffin: Oh, no... He's fine.

Clint: The four turtles names are...

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: Vincent, Pablo, Salvador and Frida.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: You're better than this.

Clint: [laughs] No, I'm really—

Travis: He's not!

Griffin: He's really not.

Justin: Not you, them!

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Apparently, they're not either.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Thank you for being on my level. So, I roll three, for wizard?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do you?

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah?

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: That's been the case—

Clint: Wait a minute—

Griffin: No, that's the case. He's got three wizard, one battle, two sexy.

Travis: I believe you.

Clint: Okay.

Travis: You just said it with a question mark, so now I'm responding—

Griffin: Holy shit!

Clint: Two sixes. Two sixes! Two sixes.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Okay!

Clint: Now you have to roll two sevens to beat it.

Travis: No?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Wait, let me check. I'm sitting at a table by myself...

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: All right.

Travis: You guys are sitting at a table that you share—

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: What happens, GM?

Travis: So, the four turtles appear.

Griffin: Is it fucking hysterically funny?

Travis: It's actually horrifying.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, no!

Travis: Yeah, they didn't mutate evenly.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Oo-uh...

Travis: "Father! *Why*?!"

Griffin: [chuckles] It's just two big legs coming out of a normal-sized turtle

body and head and arms.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: One of 'em has big arms, dragging along.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: That's Vincent! That's Vincent.

Justin: One of 'em has a big head that's just stuck on the ground.

Clint: That's Pablo. That's Pablo.

Travis: And Frida looks pretty normal.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Except for the mustache.

Griffin: [chuckles] Except for—Clint McElroy!

Travis: It's a unibrow!

Clint: Oh, right! Sorry.

Griffin: Go to—go to the fuckin' sewers.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That's a command, dad!

Griffin: That's a command.

Clint: Roll!

Griffin: [titters]

Travis: Okay, so the four of them show up...

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Hm, pretty good. Okay, what do they do?

Clint: Jeez...

Griffin: He just had the one joke, Travis. Don't make him make another

joke.

Clint: No, they use—

Travis: So the four of them show up and they're like, "Hey, man.'

[group chuckle]

Clint: No. They yell... they yell "cowabunga."

Travis: "Cowabunga, father!"

Justin: [laughs] [spoofing a little-monster voice] "Cowabunga!"

Travis: "Father love Turtles!"

Justin: "Ah! Witness me!"

Travis: "Turtles earn father's love!"

Clint: They all ram into him with their shells. They run backwards and slam into him with their shells.

Justin: They're jjust slamming their bodies into—[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You say run backwards. That's... generous. [chuckles]

Clint: They're mutated!

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, there's—again, cardinal directions do not necessarily apply to these mutations.

Travis: They move in their own special ways.

Griffin: In their own incredible ways.

Clint: No, no, no, wait a minute! Wait a minute. They're mutated. You've seen the cartoon?

Travis: Cartoon?

Clint: Eh... never mind.

Travis: Yeah. They move in their own special ways.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Backwards, and bonk together.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And they're gonna hit Burbo Scrawl...

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: What could the number possibly mean?

Travis: For two stress.

Justin: Wow.

Clint: What kind of stress?

Griffin: It actually says—

Clint: Sexy stress?

Griffin: It says here on the sheet that when fake—when bootleg Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles attack your NPC, roll one dice. And then that's how much damage that it takes when they bonk you with the shell.

Travis: Yeah, I'm going to say...

Clint: Teenage mutant what?

Griffin: [chuckles] All right!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "We're 46!"

Griffin: [titters] All right.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: It's embarrassment stress.

Griffin: Oh, yeah,

Travis: Yeah. Burbo Scrawl pulls bricks from the surrounding buildings, and they start hurling themselves towards each of you...

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: Yeah, so there's a six. So, each of you is going to get hit with three bricks.

Griffin: Unless?

Travis: You can roll battle to avoid them.

Griffin: Yeah. And I do. I just catch one with my crystals fist.

Justin: That's a—

Travis: Well, roll it!

Justin: Two—I got two fours.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: I got a six.

Travis: Okay, Gandilf avoids.

Griffin: I don't just avoid, I catch it in a sexy way.

[crowd exclaims and laughs]

Travis: Yeah. That's exactly how you do it.

Clint: Can I do sexy?

Travis: Nope.

Clint: That's for sure...

[crowd chuckles]

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: Oh, boy, I really can't. That's a two.

Travis: And what did you get, Majesto?

Justin: Four.

Travis: Yeah, so you each fake a stress from getting hit.

Justin: Ugh!

Griffin: What's your stress level at, dad? Zero?

Clint: One.

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: Yeah, you all went to a—

Griffin: Oh, we all cleared. That's right, that's right.

Burbo: Now, listen... give me your sexiness.

Travis: And he lays on the sexy, hard! And I need you all to resist with your

own sexy roll.

Gandilf: Oh, but wait.

Griffin: [laughs]

Gandilf: All of my sexiness, according to my literal character sheet—

Travis: Gandilf, he puts one like under your chin, and holds it like:

Burbo: Give me your sexiness.

Griffin: Can I explain—on my sheet it says, "Why are you so sexy?" And then it says, "Majestic hair and beard."

[crowd laughs]

Travis: And it looks like you took those off, huh?

Griffin: So, I'll roll one?

Travis: Yeah.

[sound of dice thrown]

Griffin: Two... is the number. It's a two.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Dad?

Clint: Home bro two.

Griffin: Yes.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: A six!

Griffin: Ah...

Travis: Majesto—

Litch: Get your stinking paws off me, you—

Travis: Roll sexy.

[crowd chuckles]

[sound of dice thrown]

Travis: You can also spend, remember, your determination, to roll an extra

dice.

Justin: Yeah. One—five, is my highest.

Travis: Okay.

Burbo: Hey, Gandalf?

Gandilf: Yes?

Burbo: You work for me now.

Gandilf: I agree—

Burbo: And I command you to attack those other sexy wizards.

Gandilf: Anything you say, boss.

Burbo: You're up, my man.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [exclaims] Thwap!

[crowd laughs]

Justin: I'm gonna po—I'm gonna—I'm gonna flex so hard that he can't

compel my body to do anything, Gandalf.

Griffin: Oh, I was trying to summon a meteor to fall down on you.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Well-

Burbo: Gandalf, one more time, it's a 24 hour period, my man.

Gandilf: Okay...

Travis: Roll—

Clint: He can't do a meteor.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: [spoofs the sound of a meteor falling] Bf-bfv.

Justin: There's other spells!

Travis: No, he-

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: He flips you off so hard—

Clint: He's attacking us, don't remind him!

Travis: He flips you off so hard, roll sexy against it, to flex against his

painful flipping off.

Justin: Oh my god, a three.

Travis: That's your highest?

Justin: Out of three...

Travis: Okay—

Justin: But then I dig deep down into my determination.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah!

Justin: And I remember the last time that I failed whiffing somebody with a pillow.

Travis: And you died! [chuckles]

Justin: And I died from it. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: From it being so hard, and bad... And it doesn't help at all, I—

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Not at all!

Justin: I learned nothing—I learned nothing from that experience.

Travis: He flips you off—he flips off so hard, you go flying backwards.

Justin: Oh, no!

Travis: And you take one stress and one determination.

Gandilf: Hold on, it's not even done yet. It does more stuff, hold on.

Griffin: And then a phoenix comes out of it.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Cool.

Gandilf: It's the bird.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Travis: And while you're knocked down, Majesto, Burbo comes over and he puts his hand on your forehead, in an attempt to drain your sexiness.

Majesto: Oh... ah...

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: This... the stakes have never been higher!

[crowd laughs]

Clint: I summoned Sleaze!

Griffin: [titters] No.

Travis: Hold on. As he's doing it, you feel socks forming on your feet. They grow long, and then, what's that? Shorts.

Justin: Ah...

Clint: Oh...

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: As he's pulling.

Majesto: There's nothing I can do! He's taken everything from me. I have two swords, that'll never stop him!

Burbo: Two separate swords!

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Burbo: You absolute puts!

Majesto: All right... I'm sorry, dad!

Clint: Wait. Wait a minute.

Travis: Not you! Shut up, Clint!

Clint: You said that you would—

[crowd exclaims]

Gandilf: Hold on, partner. One of em's not going!

Burbo: Wait a minute, I thought they were two separate swords?

Justin: No, it's...

Burbo: Oh, it's one, it locks in.

Justin: It's locks—

Burbo: Shit, that's cool as fuck!

Justin: It's cool, right?

Burbo: You get that at KB Toys or what?

Majesto: Ah... Amazon!

Gandilf: Hold on, one of them's flashing now.

Majesto: I got it some Amazons. Tit.

Burbo: Cool, man! Now what do you do?

Justin: Well, here's the thing, Trav.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: That traded places. I—no, no, no, I lost it.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Now I'm just regular sexy.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: My sexiness is now a two, and my battle is a three.

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Roll battle.

Griffin: Hold on, for my grand transformation, for my magical girl transformation—

Travis: Hey, Griffin! I can't hear you! And Justin, roll two extra, because Griffin bitched about it. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd cheers]

Justin: That's a six.

Travis: Oh, yeah. You chop one of his toes off.

Justin: One of the good ones, though.

Travis: Yeah, man, one of the balanced ones. And he's like:

Burbo: Whoa. And you know what's not sexy?

Travis: [chuckles] I don't know. It's a—which piggy? Which piggy, Justin, do you want to take?

Justin: The one that goes wee-wee-wee all the way home.

Travis: Damn, bro, that's cold!

Justin: Yeah, man.

Travis: And he's like:

Burbo: Nah, my wee-wee piggy. I gotta think about some stuff.

Gandilf: Just go to the spa. You can grow anything back at the spa.

[crowd chuckles]

Burbo: I promised myself I'd never go back there.

Gandilf: Oh, it's great though. Have you scoped his new hog?

Burbo: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Burbo: I love the way—

Justin: Oh, hey, bad news about that, I meant to tell you. Because I fused the two swords together, and now they're just regular and dumb.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I meant to update you guys about that. I don't have clothes, but it's just a regular dumb hog now.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Nobody can—

Burbo: Some people prefer a regular, dumb hog!

Justin: No, not this kind. This is really—

Griffin: He needs charming, though.

Justin: It's—yeah.

Burbo: Just a really, just run of the mill—

Justin: Boring hog.

Gandilf: Right over the plate.

Burbo: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah, now I see how you guys get when I talk about sex.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, Clint! And hey, I'm so glad. And now we—

Clint: I'm am hoist on my own petard.

Griffin: We can all reveal that this is dad's intervention. We've invited you all—listen, we care about you a lot—

Travis: So you chop off his pinky and he stumbles backwards.

Clint: I didn't—I didn't get it before.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: And now I get it.

Travis: He stumbles backward. One piggy down. Nine piggies to go.

[chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] Wait, what?

Travis: No, that's not how we're doing this. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Burbo: Gandalf?

Clint: I summon Sleaze.

Travis: Okay, roll!

Clint: I summon Sleaze... who's going to... attack—

Travis: No, you gotta roll first.

Clint: Greedo. Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Burbo: Burbo Scrawl!

Clint: Bu-herbo the scrawl.

Brubo: Kit Fisto.

[crowd laughs]

Clint: Wait a minute. Oh...

Griffin: Kit Fisto would be a good sexy world wizard name.

Travis: It's a Star Wars name.

Griffin: No, I know.

Travis: Okay.

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Then Salacious Crumb is also a sexy—

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Jizz?

Travis: They listen to jizz music! Yes.

[crowd laughs]

Burbo: That's also what they listen to here. [titters]

Travis: Sorry, what did you roll?

 $\textbf{Justin} \hbox{: As we continue to talk about Star Wars, I feel like our TTJ, or time} \\$

to jizz, has gotten shorter and shorter—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: With every Star Wars discussion. It's now become sort of a race to

see who can say—

Griffin: To see who can say—

Justin: 'Jizz' first.

Griffin: 'Star Wars jizz' fastest, yeah.

Justin: In the bit.

Travis: So, you—

Clint: Five!

Travis: You summon... Sleaze.

Clint: Who attacks with all his turgidity.

Travis: Well, Clint, it's past sunrise.

Justin: Oh, no! What did you just summon? They all died at sunrise,

remember? That's why we had to take.

Travis: Yeah.... But with the power of your love—[chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Gandilf: Hold on, I have to squish my little guys every time!

[crowd chuckles]

Gandilf: It isn't fucking fair. I have to squish my little guys every time.

Travis: Sleaze is kind of back. "Father!" [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, no.

[crowd cheers]

Majesto: Get him, Dr. Moreau!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Litch: Listen, I want you to run over there.

Sleaze: Yes!

Litch: And in your dying moment—

Sleaze: What?!

Griffin: [laughs]

Litch: Yeah, I—hey, listen, I—

Sleaze: Oh, man!

Litch: I'm just being open and honest. You're just, you're...

Sleaze: Couch it a little bit!

Litch: You're gonna die.

Sleaze: Lead up to it, my man!

Litch: Okay-

Justin: This is the third time this cat has died. He's not used to it by now?

[crowd chuckles]

Sleaze: No, each time I think this will stick!

Litch: You were alive, then you were dead. Then you were undead, and then you were un-undead. And now you're gonna be un-un-undead.

Sleaze: Oh, I was undead, and then I was re-dead! Get it right!

Litch: Okay, you're gonna be un-re-dead.

Sleaze: Okay?

Litch: So, what I want you to do is I want you to run straight at that guy.

Sleaze: Uh-huh?

Litch: And I want you to die-

Sleaze: The sexy one?

Litch: The real sexy one.

Sleaze: Oh yeah!

Litch: And I want you to die in the most disturbing manner possible.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, god.

Litch: To really throw off his sexiness. I want you to be so nasty and awful in front of him, that there's no way he can be as sexy as he was.

Travis: Can I tell you right now, Clinton, and my brothers—

Clint: That you're very proud of me?

Travis: No.

Clint: Oh.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: There are so many—

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Horrible ways to die going through my brain. And each one of them is like, don't do that.

Clint: Okay, how's this?

Travis: It's so bad!

Clint: I want him to go—I want him to run up. I want him to reach up and pull himself inside out.

[crowd exclaims and laughs]

Clint: I'm a lich, man! I'm a lich! What do you want?

Griffin: What is—right, but what is Clint? Is the question that I'm left with.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: How did you get there?!

Clint: Oh, I just thought that would really—if somebody's really thinking they're sexy, watching somebody pull themselves inside out—

Griffin: No, yeah, for sure! For sure!

Clint: That's gonna take them off their game pretty much!

Griffin: As dramas go—

Travis: Hey, dad?

Griffin: That one's gonna be pretty significant.

Travis: Hey, you know what? You know what? He runs over... and he begins to attempt to pull himself inside out.

Clint: That'll be even as disturbing almost.

Travis: Yeah, no, no no...

Griffin: What possible stat could this be to roll?

Travis: Hey, we don't have to roll, Griffin. I'm gonna tell you what happens. It works about 15%.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's the worst possible amount of percent that it could have gone.

Travis: And he doesn't give up. And he just keeps making eye contact with you, Litch, and saying:

Sleaze: For you, father! *For you*!

Travis: And pulling harder. And it gets to 16... 17...

Gandilf: Can we stop him, please? Because we're also seeing this.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: 18...

Litch: Look away.

Travis: 19...

Litch: Look away!

Travis: 18, again.

Litch: You're doing so good. I am so proud of you.

Sleaze: For you, *father*!

Litch: I love you! My little turgid Sleaze!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No, I cut it—

Travis: 28%.

Justin: I cut him in half! I cut him in half—I cut him in half—I cut him in

half.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I cut him in half—I cut him in half—I cut him in half!

Travis: And you know what? It all—Gandilf, it breaks the hold over you. It's very upsetting.

Griffin: Sure. Now that it's broken, I remember—

Justin: Six. I got a six on my battle.

Travis: Yeah, you cut him in half.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Both halves pull themselves inside out.

Griffin: I... I snap back to it, and instantly remember—

Travis: Snap back to reality?

Griffin: Ooh—oh? [chuckles] There goes Sleaze. And he's—oh, inside out. And—ugh... I remember all of my training, of 20,000 years.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Across the many galaxies, just learning my craft. And I think of one of the oldest wizard tricks in the book, which is a vanishing act. And I look at Butt... Scrub.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Burbo Scrawl!

Travis: Buster Scrub.

Clint: Flatten Scrux—

Travis: Yeah, Burbo Scrawl. Yes.

Griffin: Burbo Scrux.

Travis: Burbo Scrawl.

Griffin: Burbo Scrawl. And I... look his butt.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And I snap my fingers, and make his butt disappear.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: And I shout:

Gandilf: You shall not ass!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Yeah, you don't have to roll. That happens. That works.

Majesto: Hey, everybody! Come look at this guy with no ass!

Burbo: What?! No, I,,, I have an—I had an...

Majesto: Not in those jeans!

Burbo: What?! Oh, no, don't say that! This is my best pair! They fit so good!

Griffin: Oh, no, I should be clear. His... the middle of him is now gone.

Travis: Oh?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You said ass.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: That's the back half of the middle.

Griffin: No, no, I don't mean that—sorry, I don't mean that I've made his butt become flatter. Like, that's like, some people like that. I'm saying that his butt disappears. His butt disappears.

Travis: So not just invisible?

Griffin: It's not invisible, no, no, no, it disappears. And there's—

Travis: Like goes—no, disappear... you mean it goes away?

Griffin: It is destroy—sorry, I guess I'll phrase it a different way. His ass is

destroyed.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: His ass—his ass...

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: His ass is annihilated.

Justin: Griffin annihilated his ass!

Travis: Yeah.

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: Gandilf, excuse me.

Clint: Wait! What?

Justin: Gandilf annihilated his—

Griffin: There is some—definitely, there is some load bearing stuff in the

human body-

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, okay, cool. I just wanna make sure we're on the same page.

Clint: So, you turned his legs into assless chaps?

Griffin: No. [chuckles]

Justin: No.

Griffin: No.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: You turned him—

Travis: You actually turned him—

Justin: Into an assless chap!

Travis: Into an app-less—assless chap, yes.

Griffin: Yeah, okay.

Travis: Okay! His ass... goes away.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Wait, did it ever—quick clarification, did it ever exists? Has he wiped

it from the timeline-

Travis: Wait, Griffin?

Justin: Or just from this reality?

Travis: Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: This is where I'll have you roll magic to see how gone it is six.

Griffin: Six?

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Yeah. So, his ass is so gone—

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: How gone is it?!

Travis: Thank you. Even when he reforms, he'll have no ass.

Griffin: Oh, shit!

Travis: Yeah. That part will be back, just flat.

Griffin: He'll figure it out.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's his journey.

Majesto: Hey, I...

[crowd chuckles]

Majesto: I think we won?

Travis: Yeah, so he... his ass is disappears. *Fump*.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: He drops...

Griffin: One ass worth, yeah, sure, sure.

Travis: About 18 inches at measure—

Griffin: 18 inches?

[crowd exclaims]

Clint: Wow...

Griffin: That seems like a lot. That's a foot and a half—a foot and a half of butt? That's... that feels like 12, max. I don't think a human butt—okay, anyway, sorry.

Travis: So he drops—he drops a butt's worth. [chuckles]

Griffin: One butt's worth.

Clint: Oh, wait a minute! Butt stuff!

Griffin: Clint!

Clint: Yeah!

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Turn his microphone off.

Clint: Now I get it, yeah.

Griffin: He knows too much.

Travis: He drops one butt's worth and says:

Burbo: Not again.

Travis: Which is very enigmatic.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Oh, stay tuned for the second episode!

Griffin: What are you—[laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: It's a prequel. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And he evaporates, and all the sexiness becomes aerated. And spreads back to the citizens.

Griffin: No, I—[spoofs frantic inhaling sounds] I just run through the cloud like:

Gandilf: Come on, we've earned this.

Griffin: [spoofs an intense inhaling sound]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [spoofs eating sounds] Op-nop-nop-nop!

Travis: Yeah, you know what?

Griffin: Om-om-om!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: You each come out one sexiness more.

Griffin: I'm not—then I'm not done. [spoofs eating sounds] Ar-aw-aw-aw-aw!

Travis: Okay, roll... roll sexiness. You got two now. It might be too much for

you.

Griffin: It's a one and a two.

[crowd exclaims]

Clint: I got three—

Travis: It's too much. It's too much for Gandilf. He passes out. Turgid.

Clint: Okay, I got three.

[sound of dice thrown]

Clint: A six!

Travis: Yeah, it works for you.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: You stick—no!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Hey, everybody, thank you so much!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Our dad showed his nipples to everyone, so that's the end of the

game! As is always our rule.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I got a—

Travis: Thank you all for coming—

Justin: I got a six! I got a six! I got a six!

Travis: Yeah!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: Take yours off!

Travis: Hey, bye!

Justin: Bye!

Griffin: [laughs]

[Sexy Battle Wizards theme music plays]

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