

The Adventure Zone Versus A Midsummer Night's Dream: Live in Columbus!

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Justin: Hello, my friend! Hail and well met—yada-yada-yada! Before you can get to your adventuring nut, you gotta—

Griffin: Gross?

Justin: Nibble your way through a bit of a hard shell out here, with the Max Fun Drive. [chuckles] It's time to pay the piper, baby. Go to maximumfun.org/join, or no adventure for you!

Griffin: No, that's—you'll still get the adventure—

Travis: You will still get the adventure. But this is—

Griffin: You will still get the adventure.

Travis: This is the time of year where we ask you to consider becoming a member of Max Fun, supporting the shows and the creators that you enjoy, week after week, year after year. We've been doing this for a while now, but if you're new around here or you've never become a member, or you're looking to upgrade your membership, this is the time, maximumfun.org/join. There's all kinds of different levels to choose from, find one that works right for you, and you'll get rewards! Like what, Griffin?!

Griffin: Outrageous amount of bonus content. Hundreds of hours.

Justin: Why would you go back to Griffin—

Travis: Oh, yeah, shut up, Griffin! Dad, what kind of reward do you get for \$5?

Clint: For \$5, you get, this was extremely cool, TAZ CousinVerse: Roll to Realize. It was designed by my grandchildren, and we had a fantastic time in the CousinVerse!

Justin: It was an incredible adventure, and some new mechanics in that that I think are really going to take off in the world of...

Griffin: But there's other bo-co there too, if you've never—if you've never been a member, we got the Lords of Crunch in there. We got the episode we did with Matt Mercer, we got all the Charlieverse episodes, a whole bunch! And that's just at five bucks a month, which is the price of a gallon of gasoline. So—

Justin: Listen, we're ya— we're yammering on. You know how these nerds get if they can't have their adventure cream.

Griffin: Jesus! Why are you describing—

Travis: What is happening?!

Griffin: Our craft in such a gross way?

Justin: You know—hold on, they're rabid for it. Let's give 'em a little bit of a taste, right?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Give 'em a slice.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And then we'll see 'em on the other side—

Griffin: I guess that's how they get you.

Justin: You know—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [chuckles] Of all their adventure cream.

Griffin: I'll just say one last time, maximumfun.org/join. Now, go get that cream? I guess?

Justin: [chuckles]

[theme music plays]

Travis: I didn't expect to come on stage and almost get stabbed in the face.

Griffin: Dude, he hit me—brained me backstage like five minutes before we came out here! Hit me with a—oh, sorry. You hit me in the head with a metal sword, Mac!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Are you okay, Juice?

Justin: Yeah, Pop, thank you.

Clint: Okay, buddy.

Justin: Actually, Dad, that's funny you called me out, because I wanted to speak on that for a second, pal. I was looking at this backstage, it's No Fear Shakespeare, A Midsummer Night's Dream.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Shakespeare side by side plain English. Now, before you laugh too hard, you should know that this was handed to me yesterday by my dad and said, "In case you need to bone up." Now, I was looking at this and Griffin said, "What is that?" And I told him. Then I realized Dad only gave me this.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So, I want to know, Dad, do you think I am your stupidest son?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Or the son most likely to read the dumb book you bought? Which is it?

Travis: I think you fall right in the middle, Justin, where he knows, I know it the best, he knows Griffin doesn't care to learn about it—

Griffin: Not at all.

Travis: And you're right in the center!

Justin: I'm furious that you've let him off the hook by giving him an answer, Travis.

Clint: Well, I had—I had my own answer. I mean, you are the farthest away from the college experience.

Griffin: Fair.

Justin: Thank you, Dad, fair. Fair—

Travis: How dare you call him your oldest son?!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: There were some boos in the audience, they were like, "Whoa! Out of line!"

Justin: Hey, Paul, quick review, green apple White Claw is hitting. It's an 8.5. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: The peach is also on fire, Paul. Well done, well—good choice.

Justin: Paul and I were pretty stoked about some new flavors. [chuckles]

Travis: Black cherry is *okay*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: All right, before we get started, do you guys want to do a quick character intro for anyone who doesn't know?

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: My name is Lady Godwin.

[audience cheers]

Justin: I was splatted in a terrible car accident caused by Dracula and the Wolf Man. It destroyed the entirety of my body, or so I thought. I was separated from my fancy British lady body, and strapped on the body of a barbarian lady. And then I go around the countryside and hit stuff with my axe, Jennifer Myers. That's the whole story.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Dad's is always my favorite when we do TAZ Versus shows.

Justin: It's a good time for me to go to the bathroom! It's weirdly early, but still, it's a nice break.

Griffin: If you've never listened to TAZ Versus, try to figure out the big sort of turning point in Dad's character arc, if you can.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: I play Brother Phileaux, who—

[audience cheers]

Clint: Is an artificer and a friar, and he is on this adventure. He went on the adventure with these others to kill Dracula.

Justin: Yeah.

Clint: Because it was his calling. And on probably, I don't know—

Griffin: Episode four, maybe?

Clint: Was it four?

Griffin: It was pretty early.

Clint: Episode four, he saw a mysterious-looking helmet on a bed, and he put that helmet on. And he was transferred into the body of Pinocchio, the puppet!

Travis: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Justin: It's like a Family Guy cutaway gag that just got stuck. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: You know what I mean? Why would a—it was like a one-off—

Travis: It was like burned into the episode and you kept kind of seeing it like—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: They're not still in that cutaway, are they?

Clint: Made one or two efforts to try to switch him back, but nah—

Justin: He's never taken. [chuckles] Just is also Pinnichio.

Clint: So, he is—and a matter of fact, his real body got shrunk down and is in one of these—

Griffin: He carries his own cadaver and he's a—

Justin: His own cadaver—

Clint: He's an absolute ghoul, and also the pope kind of. [chuckles]

Travis: No—

Justin: Yes!

Clint: Turbo cardinal!

Justin: Turbo cardinal.

Travis: He is the interim—

Griffin: Turbo cardinal.

Travis: Interim turbo cardinal.

Griffin: Turbo cardinal.

Clint: You're not allowed to add that, because you're not being Mutt tonight.

Griffin: That's true. Travis—

Travis: Still the GM! I can decide?

Clint: All right.

Griffin: That's true. I GMed the original run of TAZ Versus Dracula, tonight I will be embodying Danthelius, the high elf ranger! No, no, I'll be Winnie the Pooh tonight, from the Hundred Acre Wood.

[audience cheers]

Clint: See, you didn't know because the head part is not—

Griffin: Oh, it came off because—

Winnie the Pooh: I'm terribly wet already.

Justin: [chortles]

Winnie the Pooh: I'm wet everywhere on my body.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Holy cow!

Clint: He really is!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, man! It's hot inside these pooh bears!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And I'm Travis McElroy! I will be—

Griffin: Thank you so much, Paul, just—

[audience cheers]

Travis: Wuddup, Trav Nation? I'll be GMing tonight and making the magic. Let's jump right into it. The three of you wake up on the forest floor!

Griffin: That's normal for me. [chuckles]

Clint: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's where I—that's the only place I do that, man!

Travis: You remember very little of how you got here, but you see a small ball of light, each of you, dancing before your eyes, with tiny gossamer wings. One pink, one yellow, one white.

Griffin: Which one's mine?

Travis: Yours is white.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Pooh Bear, Phileaux, make a wisdom saving throw.

Griffin: But not Lady Godwin?

Travis: Not Lady Godwin.

Griffin: That's fucked up, man... Wisdom save, 14 plus three, 17.

Travis: Okay.

Clint: Okay, wisdom save...

Griffin: Sorry, 14 plus six, dirty 20.

Travis: A gentleman's 20, I love it.

Justin: I ca—can we stop saying dirty 20? I hate it.

Travis: That's why I say gentlemen's 20!

Justin: Every time you all say it, I hate it more. Please stop saying dirty 20.

Clint: All right. I got a dirty 12.

Justin: Come on, man.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Perfect! Winnie the Pooh, you look—

Justin: I'm gonna call Osha! This is my workplace.

Travis: Winnie the Pooh, you look to your right, and you see a woman lying on the floor who you know to be Lady Godwin. She is beautiful, gorgeous. You feel strong feelings for her, but you're able to keep them under wraps. You're gonna play it cool. But you Phileaux, you look to your left and see a beautiful woman lying there. You are enamored. No, it's Lady Godwin, not Winnie the Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh: Sorry, buster! [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Clint: That's my left?

Winnie the Pooh: I don't think you're ready for this jelly.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Phileaux's left, not your left, Clint.

Clint: Oh, right! Okay.

Travis: You have never been so in love in your life—

Justin: Wait, am I unconscious?

Travis: For the next three seconds.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Your love for her is chaste and beautiful like a knight of old for a lady fair.

Griffin: Do you realize the unique vibe you've chosen to cultivate in the room tonight?

Travis: Yes, I do.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Hey, Griffin, every syllable you utter prolongs it.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Lady Godwin, you wake from your slumber and feel nothing. You're perfectly normal.

Justin: Drop kick, activate.

Griffin: [guffaws] God, the two of us—you're rocking with Pinocchio and Winnie the Pooh. We could not be more drop kickable accomplices.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, what—so, what do—I don't have a problem?

Griffin: No, you're—

Travis: No, you're fine!

Justin: Okay, good.

Godwin: Hey, Phileaux, why are you looking at me like that? What'd you say?

Phileaux: You are remarkable...

Griffin: With my—just to make anything else be happening right now, with my dirty 20, do I know that I was—

Travis: Oh yeah, you're fully aware that something strange is going on.

Phileaux: Could you shut up for just for a second? You are—

Winnie the Pooh: [titters] Wow.

Godwin: You can hear—

Phileaux: The Sun—

Godwin: That voice?

Phileaux: You are the Moon.

Godwin: Ah, okay. Yes—

Phileaux: You are... you have an astral body.

Godwin: Okay. I have a body, which is one step up on you. I agree.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Hey! Don't body shame him?

Godwin: No, I just mean he's got—he's got doubles. It seems a bit greedy, doesn't it?

Winnie the Pooh: Something is terribly strange—

Godwin: I'm sensing that as well, Mr. Pooh.

Travis: You hear laughter echoing through the trees, bouncing off the leaves, almost tripping down the vines, as a green glow appears in the forest and a full-sized, you know, six-foot-tall man appears with large, gossamer moth wings, laughing at the frivolity of the trick he's played upon you. And he yells.

Puck: [yells out] Yes! That is right! I am the merry wanderer of the night! Yes—

Winnie the Pooh: None of us said that—we did—sorry, your whole deal is a lot to take in. But none of us—

Puck: [yells out] Yes, you should thank your luck! For I am the merry trickster Puck! [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Puck: And you're all like super into each other now, right?

Winnie the Pooh: Absolutely not!

Puck: What?

Godwin: The puppet's weirding me out though, if you have some sort of anti... enchantment? Or—

Puck: But you're in love with the puppet now, right?

Godwin: I am not. I didn't even have—I didn't even—how could I... I didn't even have a moment where I thought that I might be confused.

Phileaux: Oh... Even though you rebuke me—

Godwin: I'm going to punch him in the face!

Phileaux: [laughs]

Travis: In the blink of an eye, Puck is zooming around you. You just see a swirl of light. And then he's back to his post, and he looks pissed.

Puck: [yells out] You are cheating! You are cheating! Your head and your heart are not connected! They are different! Why are your head and heart not connected?!

Godwin: Oh, isn't that funny? Yes. Well, they're quite separate, aren't they? They're—I—they're from different... lines? I don't know, I have a different—it's so hard to explain like this, but I have a different head than I started with—well, a different body—

Winnie the Pooh: Wolf Man hit her with a car, she exploded and got a barbarian body instead.

Puck: [yells out] Okay, just say that next time! I get that!

Phileaux: And honestly, it's not—

Godwin: Forgive me for being a bit existential for a moment! Forgive me.

Puck: But that's cheating!

Godwin: Being existential?

Puck: No, the bu—no, the body-head switch thing! Existential is fine! That plays!

Phileaux: You guard your tongue!

Godwin: What?

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: This is the woman I love!

Godwin: Oh, anything you could do, sincerely?

Winnie the Pooh: Money? Do you need money to make this not happen anymore? Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Dost thou not wish me to find the love of my life?

Puck: Yes, I'm also getting tired of this!

Winnie the Pooh: This guy gets it.

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: For reasons meest can't quite explain, thoust don't enjoy hearing Dad hit on me.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Puck: I did think this would be a merry jay, but now I'm creeped to all hell!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And a bolt of lightning strikes Phileaux down!

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Good night, everybody!

Travis: And when he stands up, you're no longer in love with Lady Godwin.

Phileaux: Oh, gentle bear...

Travis: No!

Clint: No?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You're not...

Justin: Another lightning. [chuckles]

Travis: You love nothing and no one!

Griffin: And let me say, Dad—

Travis: Your capability for love has been erased, Phileaux!

Justin: No, wait—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Burned out!

Griffin: And you attempting that gambit on me while calling me "gentle bear" the whole time is a nightmare. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: No, you're back to your normal, weird self.

Griffin: Yeah.

Phileaux: Hi! What did I miss?!

Puck: I need no money! I need no things. I simply need distraction while I play out my revenge plan!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, that's cool. How do we get out of these woods?

Godwin: How did we get into these woods?

Puck: Shakespeare stole my story and played me for a dupe! Then he wrote this play and trapped me in a loop. So, when I saw my moment, I reached out and I got 'em. And by the end of the night, you shall all kiss my bottom!

[audience chuckles and cheers]

Phileaux: Iambic pentameter.

Winnie the Pooh: If we do—if I—if I kiss your literal ass, now can we skip the... the japes?

Travis: Make a perception roll.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Clint: Ass and bottom—

Justin: He has no ass.

Clint: I just got that joke.

Griffin: Wow, okay. Can't wait, Trav, to hear what you do with a critical one on...

[audience chuckles]

Puck: Yes! Go for it!

Winnie the Pooh: Awesome! Don't look.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Wait, my eyes were closed. Who are you talking to?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: No one look at this. [kiss]

Puck: You still have to do the stuff, but look at you now, butt kisser!

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I am going to I guess just bite him with my bear teeth, as hard as I possibly can.

Justin: Wait! Bite his butt?

Griffin: That's where I'm at, man! It's what I'm aiming at!

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Thumb ahead in that book, Justin—

Justin: This is probably the earliest any butt has ever been bitten at one of our live shows.

Griffin: Yeah! Normally, we wait until act two to eat ass!

Travis: Hey, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah?!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: With your critical one, you have disadvantage on this bite.

Justin: Yeah, I'm looking in the book, Dad, I'm not seeing this part.

Clint: Yeah, look up "bottom."

Griffin: All right.

Clint: It may change what you think.

Griffin: That's a 16, plus some stuff, some cool stuff. 16 plus six, 22. So, boy, I hope that's the one we go with!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Fuck!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Nine?

Puck: He farts in your face!

Griffin: Shit! This just keeps getting worse!

Puck: Yes! This is quite a distraction for you and for me! I need to return to my business. Have fun exploring the forest. [laughs]

Travis: And the green light vanishes, but still dancing around you are the blue light, the pink light, and the white light. And you hear them muttering to themselves in quite an annoyed tone. You can't quite pick up what they're saying, but you can tell that they're kind of frustrated.

Justin: I'm gonna grab a pink one and pull it close to my ear.

Griffin: [chuckles] Normal.

Clint: [chuckles] Yeah!

Griffin: Normal thing to do.

Travis: Make a... you can make an athletics che—athletics, dexterity—make a dexterity check.

Justin: Are you sure?

Travis: You're trying to catch a fairy, my dude?

Justin: I just feel like athletics, you—yeah, okay.

Travis: Okay! Athletics or dexterity, which ever one you're best at.

Griffin: Run at it so fast that it just kind of splatters against you.

Justin: I got a—'ey! 'Ey! I got a two. [titters] 'Ey!

Travis [as a fairy]: What the fuck, man?

Justin: Oh?

Clint: I cast Enlarge on the pink one.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay?

Griffin: Weird.

Justin: Weird. Weird, man.

Griffin: Weird, dude.

Justin: [chuckles] So weird, dude!

Griffin: Dude, you're—

Travis: Once again, I... This is why I love DMing for my family, because I established that they have the power of speech.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And then they're like, "I know, I'll grab them."

Griffin: [chuckles] "I'll make 'em big."

Travis: "Oh, that didn't work. *I'll make 'em big.*"

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, so, did he make 'em big or not?

Griffin: It's like that really, really uncomfortable—

Travis: What do I need to do—

Griffin: Scene in Hook.

Travis: What do I need to do there, Clint, when you cast Enlarge?

Clint: Oh, you just grow larger?

Griffin: Yeah. If it's unwilling, you can make a constitution saving throw.

Travis: Thank you. Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, you're welcome.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Clint, I'm not going through another live show—15 plus whatever, so I think I'm going to beat it.

Clint: Yes.

Griffin: Yes, con 14 to—

Clint: I can read my screen, Griffin!

Griffin: Yeah, but it's faster when I do it!

[audience chuckles]

Travis [as a fairy]: "Again I ask, what the fuck, man?"

Godwin: I'm sorry, I was being rather brutish. I was rather unnerved and I just wanted to hear—I thought you were part of the whole business with that nasty gentleman?

Travis [as a fairy]: "No, you guys are as bad as he is!"

Godwin: Oh, well, that's not fair.

Winnie the Pooh: He farted in my open mouth.

Travis [as a fairy]: And that was—yeah, we loved that, didn't we? Yeah, yeah!

Godwin: Sorry, to be clear, I loved that too! That was good. [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: You said you wouldn't look!

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: I mean I heard it.

Travis [as a fairy]: It was quite audible. Yeah, yeah!

Winnie the Pooh: So, what's your guys' deal? Do you know anything about him and how to get out of these woods, and how to kill him, what his weakness is for his death?

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis [as a fairy]: Oh, we na—oh, sorry, we should introduce ourselves.

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, sorry.

Travis [as a fairy]: I'm Peas Blottum.

Winnie the Pooh: Bees...

Travis [as a fairy]: Peas Blossom.

Winnie the Pooh: You said something di—

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Peas...

Travis [as a fairy]: Pea Pobbum.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Are you guys getting this? Because it's hitting different for me every time.

Phileaux: I believe it is Peas Blossom.

Godwin: Piss Blossom.

Travis [as a fairy]: Peas Blossom.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: A pleasure to make your—

Travis [as a fairy]: And I'm Mustard Seed!

Winnie the Pooh: Mustard Seed, we got that one.

Travis [as a fairy]: And I'm Mayonnaise.

[audience laughs]

Godwin: I don't think that's right, is it?

Travis [as a fairy]: Oh, I'm, sorry, are you my mom?

[audience laughs]

Godwin: Yes.

Clint: Oh? [chuckles]

Travis [as a fairy]: Where did you go?!

Godwin: I was kidding, Mayonnaise, I'm sorry.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Godwin: I can't keep this ruse up. Certainly you guessed from my scale?

Griffin: There's a largely unknown comedy rule which is "yes, and" followed immediately by a "uh, never mind." [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] I got to—it's—felt too mean. Like it was—it was a in—it was "yes, and" to compassion, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Man, if we had a dollar for every time we pretended to be somebody's parent to get out of a sticky situation on this show, we would—we would be billionaires.

Phileaux: Excuse me, but are you... fairies?

Travis [as a fairy]: No shit, dude!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis [as a fairy]: "What gave it away? The glowing light or the gossamer wings?"

"This fucking guy!"

Griffin: So—

Phileaux: I do not have a fairy in any of my—

Winnie the Pooh: So, let's go ahead and stop this right where it is.

Phileaux: Look at—

Winnie the Pooh: Let's—let's—

Phileaux: Look at that!

Winnie the Pooh: Let me just cork it—

Griffin: *Fump.*

Winnie the Pooh: Right there.

Justin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, just an aside, we're supposed to be heroic figures, and kidnapping, generally frowned upon.

Travis [as a fairy]: Hey, just to double check, you said something about killing Puck?

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, does he have any major food allergies?

Phileaux: Yeah, go on there, heroic figure. Tell us more about killing Puck.

Winnie the Pooh: [yells out] He farted in my open mouth!

Phileaux: I saw!

Winnie the Pooh: I may be a bear—

Travis: Can I just say, that would be the fuckin' most kick-ass villain origin story.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If you're like, "Why is Lex Luthor like this?"
"Well, one time, this dude farted—"

Justin: Superman! [chuckles]

Travis: "Farted in his open mouth." [chuckles]

Griffin: Superman ripped a monster beef.

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, so—

Justin: "Well, Bats, you see, one time your parents farted in my open mouth! So now I'm the Joker!"

[group laugh]

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, we suspect he brought us here and has the key to our freedom. And so, we would like very much to—"

Justin: "Remember, remember when you farted in my mouth." [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: So we want to kind of stop him.

Travis [as a fairy]: Oh, excellent. Yes, I'll tell you, I don't know how we can help right now, but we'll be there at your aid when you need us!

Phileaux: Oh! See?

Travis: And their—

Phileaux: See?

Travis [as a fairy]: No, not in the bottle, you pervert.

Phileaux: Okay.

Travis: And so, what this is going to grant each one of you is one pocket advantage for you to call on—you must call on Peas Blossom, Mustard Seed and Mayonnaise—

Griffin: Mayonnaise.

Travis: As your pocket advantage to use once throughout this live show.

Griffin: Cool. I go to Mayonnaise and I say:

Winnie the Pooh: You're my road dog, for sure.

Mayonnaise: Hell yeah, brother!

Phileaux: I want Peas Blossom.

Peas Blossom: Don't say it like that.

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Okay, I will have Peas Blossom.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience laughs]

Peas Blossom: You get one more of those and the offer's revoked! Don't push it!

Justin: Dad, for this show, you should push it. [chuckles]

Griffin: Well—[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You also need all the advantages you can get up here. I would not piss one away.

Phileaux: Peas Blossom, would you do me the honor of cooperating with me in the near future?

Peas Blossom: Hell yeah, dude!

Phileaux: Great. Get in the bottle.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey, make a constitution saving throw real quick.

Justin: No reason!

Griffin: You messed with the bull—

Justin: No reason!

Griffin: My man! You messed with the bull! So, you've... you want to pick the character sheet that says "Brother Phileaux" on it. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Okay, so...

Griffin: Constitution—

Clint: Constitution saving—

Griffin: Saving—

Clint: Oh, right here.

Griffin: Con sa—no, con plus—a saving throw is constitution plus seven.

Clint: A 10.

Travis: Yeah, Peas Blossom farts in your mouth.

Griffin: Oh, no!

Justin: No!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And you take two points of damage.

Griffin: Oh, awesome! I didn't have to—that's great, man.

[audience laughs]

Clint: Peas Blossom fart.

Griffin: Jesus Christ, man!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Oh, no! The fantasy police showed up!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: This has never happened before—

Justin: Dad, you've got—you gotta deploy that fairy fart this episode, man.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] If you huff it and think nasty thoughts, you can fly to Neverland!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: I want the tone and tenor of this show to change on a dime, immediately.

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: How many points off?

Griffin: Two.

Travis: Two.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: All right.

Travis: Around you springs up brush and vines and the forest floor, forming a pathway. But I need each of you to make a dexterity saving throw to avoid being whipped by this brush and sticks and leaves and branches.

Griffin: No frickin' problem—

Justin: Five plus two, seven.

Griffin: 14 plus two, 16.

Clint: 10 plus one, 11.

Travis: Oh... Okay, Phileaux and Godwin, you take six points of damage as you're whipped in the face by branches and thorny vines. Pooh Bear?

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: You tuck and roll, my dude. You're cool.

Griffin: Yeah.

Winnie the Pooh: I've been telling you guys, when you're in the woods, you gotta keep your head on swive.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Everything out here is out to get you, I guarantee it. You two are just sort of plant food walking around, to them.

Godwin: I actually have a limited range of motion due to the surgery, believe it or not. I can't swivel at all. It's about 15 degrees one way or the other.

Travis: Very much like Predator.

Godwin: Yeah—

Travis: A Predator—

Godwin: Tunnel vision.

Travis: The three of you find yourself in a forest glade, with different kind of stumps and logs, almost fashioned like buffet tables.

Justin: Ooh.

Travis: And all around you, you see laid out bowls of some of the most delicious and enticing food you've ever seen. Winnie, you see bowls of every flavor of honey you can think of; lavender, orange, even flavors you've never heard, of peppermint honey.

Winnie the Pooh: [gasps]

Travis: Double honey flavor.

Justin: Double honey, the forbidden honey?!

Travis: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Almond honey.

Travis: Almond honey, soy honey—

Griffin: Zesty teriyaki honey.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Triple-dog-dare-ya honey.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Wasp honey, that the scientists swear doesn't exist, but you know does!

Travis: You see the—

Justin: The most delicious!

Travis: The triple X red hot honey.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: All of it.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Phileaux, now normally as a man of the cloth, you're not tempted by such Earthly things as food. But you see before you bowls and bowls of communion wafers, all flavor-blasted with every flavor you can think of. There's cool ranch communion wafers Nacho cheese communion wafers.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Nacho cheese communion wafers.

Phileaux: Nacho cheese!

Travis: You see pizzalicious communion wafers—

Griffin: Nacho geez wafers, please.

Travis: Nacho geez!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And you know that these are eucharistos, they're eucharistic.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Now, when god—

Justin: Oh, wait, do they have all-blessed?

Travis: All-blessed. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: One with everything.

Justin: That joke would have killed in Canada. They would have flipped their fuckin' shit.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: Now, Lady Godwin, you have a bizarre, almost mind-bending experience of you can see all kinds of platters of rare meat, both in the way that they're cooked and where they come from. But you can also see that these are bowls and plates and platters full of sticks and leaves and dirt and bugs.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That's what you see underneath the things that you see.

Winnie the Pooh: Honey time, baby!

Travis: Winnie the Pooh and Phileaux—

Justin: This is all very—this is all very Billy Corgan of me, Trav. [chuckles]

Travis: Phileaux and Winnie the Pooh, make a wisdom saving throw. Godwin, I need you to make a contested wisdom versus strength saving throw.

Justin: On myself.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Got it.

Griffin: I'm gonna—can I elect to just fail it? I think if true to my—

Travis: Yeah! If you're not trying to resist it—

Griffin: If you had put 18 bowls of rare—if you put the elusive wasp honey in front of Winnie the Pooh, he'll literally tear your arms off to get to it.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, Griffin, I'm gonna give you inspiration for choosing to fail that.

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Travis: So now you have basically two pocket advantages.

Griffin: A second Mayonnaise appears. Holy shit!

[audience chuckles]

Mayonnaise: This is my brother, Mayo chip!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: I got—my wisdom is a 19, and my strength is a 23.

Travis: So, you feel—you see these things and you're like, "Ooh, gross. That's not food." But your body Pulls over to them—

Justin: Okay, so this is exactly like eating Taco Bell. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Damn, dude! Get 'em! [chuckles] So, your hands, almost out of control, in fact, out of control of your brain, start picking things up out of these bowls and shoving them onto your face.

Justin: Okay, great.

Travis: Phileaux, what about you?

Winnie the Pooh: You're gonna love this stuff, guys!

Godwin: Oh, it's fantastic!

Travis: Well, no! Your head is fully aware that this sucks.

Godwin: It's vulgar!

Justin: [spoofs eating sounds]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: What about you, Phileaux?

Clint: 17.

Travis: With a 17, you fully know this is a trick. You're drawn to these things, but your brain is able to *just barely* stop your body from shoving these things into your face. But your friends on the other hand, even though Lady Godwin is protesting, Winnie the Pooh isn't trying to stop himself from all—

Griffin: No.

Travis: From eating whatever—

Justin: I've been waiting for this forever. Dad is the voice of reason that has to talk us down from the ledge.

Phileaux: Fellas! Wait!

Godwin: Excuse me?

Travis: And lady.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Phileaux: Lady!

Godwin: It's a bear!

Phileaux: Okay, people!

Godwin: No!

Phileaux: No.

Winnie the Pooh: No!

Godwin: Friends?

Phileaux: Friends! Nope...

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Co-adventurers!

Godwin: Okay, yes.

Winnie the Pooh: Sure.

Godwin: Sure.

Clint: He looks down because you're about to start eating the sticks—

Justin: [spoofs eating sounds]

Clint: And he says—

Godwin: Tool ate!

Justin: [spoofs eating sounds]

Phileaux: That's my cousin!

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: And that's a former employer!

Justin: Are you trying to—

Griffin: So are we eating sticks or bugs? What are we eating here?

Justin: No, are you try—okay. Dad is trying to convince me that I am eating his friend—

Travis: Another puppet's arms?

Justin: Another puppet's arm. But now hold on, Travis! That's a very stupid thing. But I do—I do see sticks, and I'm eating them. So, I think that's got a good a chance to convince me as anything, right? [chuckles]

Griffin: In my mind, he just said this honey is his brother and I'm like, you're saying that to get this fuckin' honey away from me. If you try that, the arms? So easy to come off of you, my man.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Let me do a contested wisdom with Dad to see if he can convince my mind that this is family.

Travis: Yeah, so Justin, you're gonna do a wisdom-saving throw. Dad, you're gonna do a persuasion check.

Justin: Okay. Well, mine is a—

Clint: Persuasion, got it right there.

Justin: Mine's a one.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Clint: Mine's a two!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay! Okay, wait! Dad... all right, and now let's play it out. Go ahead.

Clint: Okay.

Justin: [spoofs eating sounds]

Phileaux: You are right now eating an associate of mine, that I am actually much closer to than you. And if you keep eating that, you're gonna get splinters in your throat, and that is where your sutures are. So, I don't think that's a real good idea.

Winnie the Pooh: He just wants your beef! Don't listen to him!

Phileaux: Look, pal! You didn't roll shit!

Godwin: Okay, listen, none of that was anything. Total garbage. But it works.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: You've convinced me, this is your former employer, did you say?

Phileaux: Bob, I had a newspaper route.

Godwin: A puppet newspaper?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Isn't that how most of them are, Justin?

Godwin: Oh, let's bookmark—

Justin: Oh, wow.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: Heady stuff!

Travis: I'm taking down the print media!

Griffin: Wait! Can I just say, you all had to think about—[chuckles] there's a moment where you're like, wait, what is that—what could he be talking about? Is he talking about how corporate monopolies on certain media properties? But is he against the free press? I don't know, let's just fuckin' woo, just to cover our bases.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, so I—do I manage to stop eating?

Travis: Yeah, the two of you are free of this glamour.

Griffin: I'm finished—

Travis: But when he—

Griffin: I'm done. I'm done.

Clint: Really?

Griffin: I ate all my—I—

Winnie the Pooh: I eated all the honey that you had on your shelf. So just let me introduce myself—

Justin: Can he see—can he maybe—maybe our plates can become his honey?

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: It doesn't go away. As you eat it, it keeps filling back up.

Winnie the Pooh: Holy shit!

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: This is my end, my grail! I've made it! Enjoy the rest of your adventure, practical strangers.

Godwin: I'm so happy for him, but I don't know how many sticks you could eat if you're a bear, before things get rather dicey.

Clint: Phileaux throws himself up on the table, and just starts breakdancing to sweep all the plates off of the table.

Justin: I thought, yeah, I thought you were gonna say breakdancing. I thought—I figured you would say breakdancing.

Griffin: Okay, I'm going to rip—I... You heard me warn him twice, right?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I'm gonna rip his arms right off of—like the second his shadow crosses over the plane of my honey vision—

Travis: Like a gar—like a dog guarding its food bowl! [spoofs angry dog sounds]

Griffin: I'm so sorry! I warned you twice. It's not me, it's Winnie the Pooh and his insatiable appetite for honey. So, is that an attack roll?

Travis: You're gonna lay the smackerel down on him.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, I sure am.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Excellent.

Griffin: That's a seven. I'm gonna use the heroic inspiration from earlier that you gave me.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: That's a—[chuckles] all right, that's better. 16 plus six, 22.

Clint: Okay. What do I roll?

Travis: No, he is attacking against your AC, Clit.

Griffin: I mean, it could be like a strength check to see if I rip his arms off. I don't know if he's able to contest that.

Travis: I'll give you this, give me a dex saving throw.

Clint: Dex saving...

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And you need to get a 10 or higher to avoid being ripped into pieces.

Griffin: [spoofs explosion sounds] *Rip-rip-rip-rip-rip!*

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's a six!

Phileaux: Well...

Griffin: Plus one, seven.

Travis: Okay—

Phileaux: I guess I'm done rolling!

Travis: Now, Winnie the Pooh—

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: Give me a wisdom saving throw with advantage.

Griffin: With advantage.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: All right. A critical failure and... a 14 plus... why don't they just put all the shit on one screen?

Travis: Technology hasn't evolved that far.

Griffin: Wisdom save is actually really good, that's a—that is a non-natural 20.

Travis: A gentleman's 20?

Griffin: I don't like that either, man.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: But yeah.

Travis: Okay, a GMO 20?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Okay.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: With that 20, the anguish that you feel at the reaction you just had of ripping his limbs off, snaps you out of it for just long enough to see bowls of sticks and mud. And it's—

Griffin: And bugs?

Travis: And bugs.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Just enough to convince you it's not honey. Now, Phileaux—

Griffin: Shit, man, I'm so—

Travis: Your arms and legs have been disconnected from your—

Griffin: I didn't say anything about his legs, dude?!

Clint: He didn't say anything about my legs!

Travis: Okay, sorry! Just his arms! But as a puppet, that's not as bad as it could be.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: How instant is his realization and declaration that he has realized the error of his ways? Because I have a dropkick in the chamber.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: That unless he is like audibly protesting that he is no longer going to attack Phileaux, I am gonna have to fire off.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It takes a second.

Justin: Does it take a second? Okay, I have to drop kick you, do you understand?

Griffin: I fully understand, my man!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: No hard feelings at all, I totally get it.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I ripped the arms off your road dog.

Justin: But it's a grapple drop kick.

Travis: What does that mean?

Justin: So, it's like a grapple attack—the target must succeed on a strength or dex, it chooses which. Saving throw, DC equals eight plus strength, or it has the grapple condition.

Griffin: I'll use strength, I'm better at that.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Seven...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Looks like Team Rocket's blasted off *again!*

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah, 15. Okay, so I grapple him with my dropkick.

Travis: So, you drop kick him?

Justin: I drop kick him, but at the end of it, he's grappled by my legs.

Griffin: Are you an octopus?! What are you talking about?!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I mean, I don't know, it was just, I was about—

Griffin: You kicked my ass so hard, it buries into the stuffing of me—

Travis: Does it—

Griffin: And I get stuck—

Travis: Does your boot get stuck in his asshole?!

Justin: No, it's like—okay! You guys gotta understand, I had a dropkick in the chamber. We've established that narratively, right? That's canon. I can't just stop the dropkick. But what I can do is make it a non-lethal grappling dropkick at the last second.

Griffin: If Lady Godwin full-blown dropkicked Winnie the Pooh—

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: His ass would be back in the big machine at the Build-A-Bear factory.

Justin: AA Milne would be back working at the Sunoco station, okay? There's no more Pooh to write about, because I done killed him.

Griffin: But instead, the foot goes in me.

Travis: Here's what I'm gonna say. If you want to control your dropkick that much, give me a dex saving throw to control the arc of your dropkick.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: This is gonna be great.

Justin: Would you prefer it is a high number or a low number?

Griffin: [laughs] Is it a golf situation?

Justin: It's a nine. I got a nine on—

Travis: Okay, with a nine, you boot him into a bush.

Griffin: All right. Could be worse.

Travis: And out comes Winnie the Pooh, "Oh, bother... you kicked me quite a long way."

Godwin: I'm so sorry, Winnie! I didn't realize you had snapped out of it.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Oh, yes, it's okay, I'm quite all right.

Godwin: Oh, terribly sorry. We should be moving on.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Shall we continue on our journey?

Phileaux: Wait—

Godwin: Absolutely, lead the way.

Phileaux: I need to cast one very important spell. It's called Mend. I want to put my arms back on.

Godwin: Can you do that without your arms?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, oh, did I do that?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay—

Phileaux: It's okay, Winnie.

Griffin: Can I—am I dead? Or can I—I come out of the bush!

Travis: No, you don't.

Griffin: I don't come out of the bush?

Travis: No, when you fly on the other side of the bush, what you find is you stand up and you're on the other side of a stone wall, that runs between you and where you just were.

Griffin: This fuckin' forest—

Phileaux: Winnie—

Griffin: Sucks shit.

Phileaux: Could you hand me those two arms?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Of course. Do you want your left on your left and your right on your right or switch it up?

Phileaux: Doesn't really matter, I'm very—I'm very flexible.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Okay.

Clint: And I cast Mend, and my arms are back.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Oh, excellent. Let's continue on, friends.

Griffin: Man, that's pretty good, Trav, actually.

Justin: Did I hear him say *friends* like—

Travis: *Friends*

Justin: I want to do a perception check.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Just because he called you his friend?

Justin: Yeah, because we just established that we're not friends.

Travis: Give me an insight check.

Justin: We established like 10 minutes ago that we're not friends, okay—

Travis: Give me an insight check.

Griffin: That is our code word. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That's how you know if we're being held hostage.

Justin: 10 plus, ah, 13. Like, who's gonna laugh at that?

Travis: With a 13, it seems like either something's off or a big emotional moment has just happened and you missed it. You're not sure which one it is, but it's one of those two things.

Justin: Okay.

Phileaux: He did try to kill me, I think that would shake a person.

Godwin: Winnie, can I ask you something?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, of course.

Godwin: It's kind of tearing you up what you did to Phileaux, isn't it?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, when I tore him up, it turns out the real tearing was in me. Oh...

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: I forgive you, my child.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Oh. Okay, Dad?

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Oh, I am rather peckish. Anyone hungry?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Oh, I could go for a smackerel of... jelly?

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience laughs]

Godwin: Say again?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Honey?

Clint: Yes?

Godwin: It's too late.

[audience laughs]

Clint: What is it, darling?

Justin: I want another try. I want another chance.

Travis: Okay. He's gonna start running off into a bush ahead of you, about 10 feet to your left. He's going, "*Oh-oh-oh!*" Running—

Griffin: I do—but I do shit like that all the time, so like it's not that weird.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: You'll never catch me!

Justin: Okay, he said that. I'm gonna throw the back of Jennifer Meyer at his kneecap.

Griffin: You are doing some really out there shit with attacks this evening!
[chuckles] In ways I—

Justin: I'm trying to be a little more not like—I wouldn't try to sever, he's the Pooh?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Like, I wouldn't sever his leg? He's a childhood icon.

Travis: Okay, here's what I'll give you. His AC is 15.

Griffin: That's true.

Travis: If you get a 15 to 18, then you control how hard you hit him. If you get over an 18, it's just gonna hit him and do damage.

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Come on, Juice. [chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

Clint: And 15 or under...

Travis: Misses.

Justin: Okay.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: So, I rolled 11 plus six, 17.

Travis: Right on the money, son.

[audience cheers]

Travis: So, what are you hoping to accomplish with this Jennifer Meyers throw?

Justin: I'm just hitting the back of the kneecap, knock that little stupid bear to the ground and make him go, "Ow-ow-ow-ow-ow. It hurts so bad. Someone help. It's never hurt this bad."

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: [yells out] Ow-ow-ow! It hurts so bad! It's never hurt this bad before—

Griffin: Turning into Elmer Fudd a little bit!

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [in a baby voice] "Somebody help me!" Yeah, he goes down inside the bush—

Justin: Okay, I slap him with my open hand as hard as I can!

Travis: You go over to him and slap him?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay. As Lady Godwin crosses behind the bush to go slap Winnie the Pooh in the face, the two of them come back out.

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Ho! I'm so sorry, Winnie, that I attacked you.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: It's okay. Oh, bother, I'm sorry that you hit me with that axe—

Justin: Who do I see?!

Travis: You're back there with Winnie the Pooh!

Griffin: You're in the—dude! You're in the wall zone with me, man!

Justin: Wait, is it—wait, Winnie the Pooh is there?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Okay I slap Winnie the Pooh across the face as hard as I can!

Winnie the Pooh: What the fuck?

Godwin: I told you!

Winnie the Pooh: Oh! What did—

Godwin: What did I say?! What did I say?! What did I tell you?!

Winnie the Pooh: You didn't tell me anything? He told—he said that he was—

Godwin: You made me chase you! You made me throw my axe at you just to slow you down! Who are you?!

Winnie the Pooh: Something really funky is happening! And they were yelling at me and it's making me so sad...

Griffin: [spoofs crying sounds]

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Let me see your knee!

Winnie the Pooh: My what?

Godwin: Your knee!

Winnie the Pooh: Are you a subscriber?

Justin: Okay, I...

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay, I flip him over—

Travis: [chortles]

Godwin: My credit card is regularly denied on Only Fans, you know that!
Now flip over!

Griffin: I show my ne—I'm—I show him my knees! They are un-axed.

Godwin: Okay... something very confusing is happening, but for the life of me, I can't puzzle it out!

Travis: Phileaux, meantime, you see your traveling companions, Lady Godwin and Winnie the Pooh, they have made up after their strange and brief fight, right before your eyes.

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Now, Phileaux!

Phileaux: Yes?

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Should we get moving maybe back to where we came?

Phileaux: Abso—well, not back the way we came? We're going to head on out of the woods!

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Oh, I don't know about that.

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, I agree, that might not be the best decision.

Griffin: It's hard to tell these two apart a little bit.

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Well, I... you know, we've operated all this time as a democracy, so yeah! Let's go wherever you want.

Justin: Hey, guys? If we do this the right way, the three of us might get the second act off, which would be pretty cool! [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Winnie the Pooh—

Justin: Get home in time for—

Travis: Winnie the Pooh points towards the bush and says:

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, let's head that way.

Phileaux: But we didn't come that way?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Yes, but that's the way we're gonna go now.

Phileaux: All right...

Travis: Phileaux—

Phileaux: You know what? After what we've all been through here over the last—

Justin: Stop looking at me! I'm not there.

Phileaux: 45 minutes, I think I should trust you, because now we are friends.

Travis: Phileaux crosses behind the bush, and Phileaux comes back out to Winnie the Pooh and Lady Godwin. They're like:

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Oh, yeah... wait... fuck.

[audience chuckles]

Travis [as Lady Godwin]: Oh, shit.

Travis [as Phileaux]: Yes, we didn't think this one through did we?

Travis [as Winnie the Pooh]: Oh, bother.

Travis: And the three of you are back on the other side of the wall now.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, so—

Phileaux: I saved the day! I'm the hero!

[audience cheers]

Clint: Yoiks! [yells out] Everyone, drink!

Winnie the Pooh: We need—okay. We need to give each other passwords, so in the future we know that we are the legitimate uses. But we can't let anyone else hear them, unless they are needed. Are we agreed?

Godwin: Yes!

Phileaux: I want—

Winnie the Pooh: You are saying it out loud in the forest that wants to kill your mind!

Godwin: Okay, listen! The three of us have to come up with a secret code, in secret, together, now.

[audience chuckles]

[pause]

Travis: This is great podcast.

Clint: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: This is what's gonna be interesting—

Godwin: Well, I think we have a foolproof plan!

Clint: Foolproof plan! If I had only not had earplugs in and I could have heard.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: You hear a—

Griffin: Dad's only hearing through the monitor right now with his special ear attachment, so everyone plug your ears—no, I'm just kidding, that's not how—

Travis: You hear a rustling in the undergrowth, in the leaves, as a man in what at one point would have been kind of flamboyant and very dressy attire, but is now very dirty and stained and ripped, comes running up. His hair is wild, he has a crazy look at his eye and he goes:

Man: [yells out] Tell me that you're real!

Phileaux: What... waffle something? Was it waffle—

Griffin: I'll toddle right up to him. Dad just tried to put our fuckin' password on blast, but he did not hear it right.

Justin: Yeah, Dad, that—we said that in secret so Travis wouldn't hear.

Griffin: We took a break from doing the show for people to generate a secret password. The idea that you would belch it out like that is so hurtful to me.

Travis: Not 30 seconds after the fact.

Griffin: So hurtful to me.

Justin: But it wasn't the mention of waffles! That was just our opening idea. We have a different better one, Dad! That we didn't tell you, because we knew you'd fuckin' blow it!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Well played by me.

Griffin: I toddle right up to him and hold out my tummy.

Winnie the Pooh: Go ahead. Go ahead.

Travis: Poke!

Winnie the Pooh: [titters]

Man: [yells out] Oh, thank god! What is your name, young stuffed bear?!

Winnie the Pooh: My name is Winnie the Pooh of the Hundred Acre Woods.

Justin: Fuck that was good, man.

Winnie the Pooh: What's your name?

Man: [yells out] Bottom, the weaver, they call me! Perhaps the greatest Bottom there ever was!

[audience chuckles]

Bottom: [yells out] Powerful, I am! Power bottom—

Griffin: Yeah, we fuckin get it, dog!

[audience cheers]

Godwin: Okay.

Griffin: Do you have—do you—

Justin: Travis is gonna die like a goose's gloop in a tunnel of this gag!

Griffin: Do you have a dog—do you—does he have a donkey head? Because that's like the only thing I remember—

Travis: No, what the fuck are you talking about? He's a normal man!

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay, fine!

Godwin: Do you have a first name? Because I'd like to never say "bottom" again.

Bottom: Nick!

Godwin: Okay. Nick?

Bottom: [yells out] But I prefer to be called Bottom!

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, absolutely. We can handle that. Are you real? Tell me you're real.

Bottom: [yells out] Oh, fuck!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah.

Bottom: Well, in many ways, I am a pretender. A player!

Winnie the Pooh: We do not have time for this!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Godwin: Poke his belly, quick!

Bottom: Poke my belly.

Griffin: *Poop.*

Bottom: [giggles]

Winnie the Pooh: He's real.

Phileaux: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: That's foolproof.

Bottom: [yells out] I am entrapped in this wood for god knows how long!

Griffin: Can I give an insight check on this—on this—

Travis: You may.

Griffin: Try to figure out what his—what his deal is. Oh, that's pretty good, that's gonna be an 18, And I'm—to that 18, I'm gonna add a particular number, and that's gonna be a plus three. So, 21.

Travis: He is a sincere idiot.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Everything he is saying is true. When he says god knows how long, it's unclear whether that is because it's been a long amount of time or because he has failed to keep track of it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But he does seem to be sincere in his panic and his desire to be helped and befriend you.

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, Bottom.

Bottom: Yes?

Winnie the Pooh: I think you're the real deal Holyfield, but I'm not quite ready to tell you our secret password yet.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Bottom: That's fair! [yells out] All I need is some food! God's, am I hungry! My stomach! How it grumbles. How it rumbles—empty, it is! I am an empty bottom!

Griffin: [chuckles] Ah, man.

Bottom: [yells out] Looking to be filled!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay. I...

Winnie the Pooh: Well, there's a—there's an all-you-can-eat honey buffet on the other side of that there wall.

Bottom: And you would share it with me?

Winnie the Pooh: For sure, my friend. No problemo. Just get on over that wall and it's all the honey, and what was yours, slabs of beef?

Phileaux: Oh, there are holy wafers.

Winnie the Pooh: And holy wafers. Jesus. They're gonna blow your Ground, Bottom.

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Wait, don't you have some value we can extract from you?

Bottom: [yells out] What a terrible way of looking at the world!

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: How did you get here in the first place, Bottom? Did you—were you—

Bottom: [yells out] I walked!

Winnie the Pooh: So, how do we walk out of here?

Bottom: [yells out] If I knew that, young stuffed bear—

Winnie the Pooh: You got me there.

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Here's what we're going to do, Bottom. We're going to turn around, face the other way, and walk until we have left. That's what we're going to do right now. We're all four of us going to turn around and walk out the way we came, because we haven't been in here that long, so we have the best chance of getting out. So, you follow us on the way back out that we came in, and we'll all leave together.

Bottom: [yells out] Make sense to me!

Godwin: Perfect.

Phileaux: In other words, we're going to use the back door.

Griffin: I... am so ready.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: [chuckles] I... can I—

Justin: Not at—not at his age. Not at his age.

Griffin: Can I—

Justin: It's embarrassing.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: It's embarrassing.

Griffin: Can I deploy my druidic knowledge of the woods, my home biome, to try to get some sort of a bearing here?

Clint: Bearing! [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, thanks, Dad! I can always count on you.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I can—I can—I have Wild Shape. Can I just like turn into a bird and do a—give it a quick butcher's? Can I do a quick butcher's of the forest?

Travis: Give me an arcana check, before you do.

Griffin: Okay. An arcana check... That's gonna be a 10 plus a two, a 12.

Travis: There is a strange kind of vibration of magic from the leaves and trees around you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You could try, but you're unsure of what success would look like.

Griffin: Okay, I don't want to turn into a bird, because I don't actually think I can do that. But I thought if I said it fast enough, it would just kind of go through on a technicality, which has happened so many times before here on this program. [chuckles] I just kind of want to use my nature understanding to see if I can figure out like a heading that we should be going towards.

Travis: Yeah, go for it!

Griffin: So, I guess just a nature check.

Justin: Can this be trying to find out like how to execute on what I just sa— like he's trying to get a heading on the way back out?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Or are you trying to find a different way forward?

Griffin: I'm just, I don't know, I come from the woods, so I would like to utilize that knowledge in some way, shape or form.

Justin: Very general.

Griffin: Nature, plus 5. Nat 20.

Justin: Okay.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Okay. With a nat 20, you sense that nature magic that you were feeling, that strange vibration, you get a sense of the direction to which that just keeps getting stronger.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you get a vague sense of that starts dissipating in this direction. And from your eyes, right? The way that it keeps getting stronger seems to be the thinnest of the woods, what you might consider a path. And you see behind you thick undergrowth, seemingly no way to pass. And that is where the magic weakens.

Winnie the Pooh: Listen, I know we had a whole thing, but we gotta go through the thicky thick stuff. Gotta go where it's thickest if we want to get out of here. The path is easy, but as a good friend of mine once said in a poem, don't take that one.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Try the other one, he said, in his poem. It's pretty chill!

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: You know, I have picked up my two arms.

Winnie the Pooh: No, I see that, and I'm really sorry, by the way, I—we're gonna be working through the traumas of today for quite a while, I think.

Phileaux: I could go to the thicket and pick it with a stick, just to see.

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, sure! I don't actually think there was a plan associated with that freestyle rap you just did, but...

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: I was just trying to work in and Into the Woods reference.

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Sure!

[a handful of audience members cheer]

Godwin: Okay, so, sure! Let's go deeper into the woods.

Winnie the Pooh: It's an illusion. Trust me.

Godwin: Okay!

Justin: I'll follow Winnie.

Travis: When he says to trust him, what does that trust look like from you, Lady Godwin.

Justin: To trust him?

Travis: That it's an illusion.

Justin: What do you mean? What do you mean?

Travis: Like do you still—what do you do?

Justin: That I trust—I follow Winnie the Pooh wherever he goes.

Travis: Okay. Winnie, what are you doing?

Griffin: I'm gonna walk towards them thick branches, to try and part them with my druidic magic, because I rolled a goddamn natural 20 on my nature roll. And if that turns out to be a trick, I'm going to be protesting the act two of this show from out in the lobby.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, give me a wisdom-saving throw.

Griffin: All of us, or just me?

Travis: No! Yeah, a wisdom-saving. Just you, Winnie.

Griffin: 18 plus six, 24.

Travis: So, you know, it's an illusion. You say to yourself, "This is an illusion." You start moving towards this thicket, faster and faster. And you start to feel doubt like there's— "Hm, I don't know." And you overcome it. And you say, "This is an illusion." And you become more confident in your steps, and you hit this line of thorny brush that looks like it is just going to tear your soft felt outer skin asunder, but instead, you feel nothing. You bust through, and you're in a clearing, and you see Puck there with Shakespeare,

dangling over a boiling pot of some weird green fluid. As the three of you come busting through and Puck goes:

Puck: Oh, shit!

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: You made me eat bugs and farts today.

[audience laughs]

Puck: Yeah, that's a statement of fact, and I agree!

Godwin: I think though, shouldn't there be a second—what would—try again, but at the second ha—like, start with that—

Winnie the Pooh: I should look like a warning or some kind of—

Godwin: And then something—

Winnie the Pooh: You're right.

Godwin: Yes, and like a follow-up of some sort—

Puck: [yells out] Otherwise it was just a checklist of awesome things I did!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Right!

Godwin: Puck, I never—I never do this, can we try again?

Puck: You want a second run at the entry line? [yells out] Yes!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah.

Puck: [yells out] Take it from the top!

Phileaux: Okay, ahem...

Godwin: Okay, go ahead.

Phileaux: Yeah.

Winnie the Pooh: You made me eat bugs and farts today, and I don't like that.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Winnie the Pooh: So, now we're gonna kill you.

Phileaux: You.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: And save—what's up, William Shakespeare?

Puck: Well, I don't know about that, I'm not a fighter, I'm a lover. So, perhaps it makes more sense for you to fight each other?

Travis: And from behind him steps Fraudwin, Pholo and Winnie the Two.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And we're gonna roll initiative, when we come back after intermission! Everybody, head out into the lobby! Grab yourself a poster! Grab yourself a drink! And we'll be right back!

[audience cheers]

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hey, everybody! It's us again, jumping back in to remind you that it's the Max Fun Drive. A lot of options for joining, a lot of rewards. One of

them, you can become a new member, right? You've never been a member before. You can also upgrade your membership. Maybe you've been doing, you know, \$5 a month for a while now, you listen to even more shows or the spirit is moving you, you can move up to \$10 a month, \$20 a month, whatever.

You can also boost your membership, maybe you're not ready to move up to the next membership level, but you want to toss a little extra coin to your Witcher. That's us in this scenario. You can do that. All three of those contribute to our overall total of new, upgrading and boosting members. Go to maximumfun.org/join, and like I said, there's a lot of different levels with a lot of different rewards. Isn't that right, Clint?

Clint: Why, it certainly is, Son.

Travis: So natural.

Clint: \$5 level, we've got the TAZ Cousinverse: Roll to Realize, we got all the past highlights, Lords of Crunch and our episode with Matt Mercer, all the Charlieverse stuff. Making—

Travis: I'm gonna jump in real quick! Because I don't know if we mentioned this before. But Max Fun members, we've also been putting up live show audio early, before it gets published to the main channel.

Griffin: Yeah, that's right.

Travis: And that's available to members as well before it's available to anyone else.

Clint: We're very thoughtful about things like that. \$10 level, all that stuff and also the "Doober on Board" enamel keychain—

Griffin: I mean, that's if they choose TAZ. If they choose TAZ as their show of choice.

Justin: What else are they gonna cho—why are they listening to this break if they're not gonna choose TAZ?

Griffin: That's a good point. Yeah.

Clint: Yeah. Good point. Yeah. TAZ is you get that "Doober on Board" keychain. \$20 a month, all that stuff plus the "Good Clean Fun" toiletry bag, or the embroidered rocket visor.

Justin: And Dad, I'm seeing on here, this is—is this true? A lot of the shows including TAZ are gonna be going ad-free if you have a \$10 a month membership. Is that right?

Clint: Yeah, I sat down and made the decision that we owe that to our listeners and supporters.

Justin: Very bold leadership.

Clint: Well, you know, I—that's what—I am the paterfamilias.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: As you know, Justin. \$20 a month, the "Good Clean Fun" toiletry bag, the embroidered rocket visor.

Justin: Ah.

Clint: \$35 a month, all that—

Justin: No way!

Clint: Other stuff, plus an insulated stainless steel water bottle—

Travis: That's the best kind of steal!

Justin: Generosity is unmatched.

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles] You're not—

Clint: Yeah!

Griffin: Just try and stain it.

Clint: And you get a 50, it's the custom metal Max Fun membership card.

Justin: Amazing. I mean, the point is, these are all—if you help at any of these levels, obviously, you're an amazing champion. But the real thing is you're helping to make shows happen. You're making shows possible. We've been doing this show for, *gosh*, 13 years now.

Griffin: Yeah, 12.

Justin: Is that right, 13? 13 years. And it's a real joy that happens because of your enthusiasm and your excitement. So...

Griffin: We've been able to hire a whole staff to help us make all of our shows, including Rachel, our editor, who does so much incredible sound design work here for The Adventure Zone? We've got like a real, actual team of people who help us make all this stuff, and we were only able to kind of grow and make all of the things that we make with their help, because of your help.

When you go to maximumfun.org/join, you pick the shows that you listen to, some of the money that you kick in goes towards Max Fun to help with all the administrative stuff, and the rest of it goes directly to shows like us! And it's why we've been able to do this for so, so long.

So, if you enjoy TAZ and, you know, you get something out of the shows that we listen to, or you just think Max Fun is cool—it is cool. There's not really another media company I know out there like it putting out, you know, shows like this and letting the creators keep all the rights and being co-op owned. It's a great thing that they are doing and we're so proud to be a part of it. And we hope that if you enjoy listening to our shows, you will think about supporting it very directly at maximumfun.org/join and get a bunch—

Justin: Ditto.

Griffin: Of great stuff. What?

Justin: Ditto.

Clint: That's him.

Travis: He's agreeing.

Clint: Oh, I thought you were—

Griffin: I thought you were saying like my nickname.

Clint: His nickname. Oh, okay.

Justin: Ditto.

Travis: I want to get back to the show!

Griffin: Okay. *Please* go.

[theme music plays]

Justin: Let's kill William Shakespeare!

Griffin: No!

Travis: No, that's not—

[audience cheers]

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Justin, that's not what's happening?

Justin: Let's get his old ass!

Griffin: Well, that's not...

[audience laughs]

Travis: Let's roll for initiative.

Griffin: Okay!

Travis: Griffin, were you about to start playing some games?

Griffin: What? No.

Travis: It looked like you were about to start gaming.

Griffin: Dad grabbed my knee and I was like, is he dying? Is this it? Is this it? Oh, god, is it gonna happen on stage? Oh, no.

Clint: I've always said I wanted to die on stage.

Griffin: Yeah, you have said that.

Travis: I've seen you die on stage many times, Clint!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That is...

Clint: I really walked into that one.

Travis: You sure did! Well, hobbled into it mostly. You're very old. Okay!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: 19 plus two for a 21.

[and handful of audience members cheer]

Griffin: Yeah, it's pretty good. It's pretty good.

Justin: 11 plus two, 13.

Clint: 18 plus one, 19.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Yeah, now I roll a high number.

Travis: What did you get, Justin?

Justin: 13.

[someone in the audience boos]

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Get his ass! Yes!

Justin: No, actually, that was good! Actually—

Griffin: We normally discourage this level of audience involvement, but you fuckin' dragged his ass, and that's great.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, that was good.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That was good.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: You know what's weird? Is that at the top of Winnie the Pooh's character sheet, in his inventory, is carpenter's tools. Why the fuck, man?! Why do I got that?!

Travis: Well, he was the son of a carpenter, Winnie the Pooh was.

Griffin: I guess so. [chuckles]

Travis: No! Sorry, that was Jesus.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Here's our poster, up here.

Griffin: Yes, please!

Travis: [yells out] Yeah! Hey, everybody!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Maddie Vine did a kick-ass job at this poster. Wild about it, all the special details. And there should still be some available out in the lobby, if you want to grab one. Also, the Paul Sabourin Memorial Canned Food Drive is still rockin', and we're donating all proceeds of that challenge coin to the Mid-Ohio Food Collective, so grab one of those if you're able.

[audience cheers]

Justin: I miss you, Paul!

Griffin: I miss you, Paul—

Travis: Gone but not forgotten!

Griffin: I miss—

Justin: RIP, rest in Paul!

Clint: Guys, he can hear us.

Travis: I know, Dad. It feels like he's still with us.

Justin: [sings] Paul is watching us.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: All right, Pooh, you are up first! You are faced with Winnie the Two, Fraudwin, and Pholo, as well as in the background there you have Puck dangling William Shakespeare over a boiling vat of green, strange liquid.

Griffin: Gosh, it really feels like I should deal with that situation first, but I'm not. I am going to point at Winnie the Two, and I'll say:

Winnie the Pooh: Accept no substitutes.

Griffin: I'm going to cast Plant Growth, specifically Overgrowth. All normal plants in a 100 foot radius sphere centered on that point become thick and overgrown. Travis, the type of plant I would like to specifically conjure up and grow today is those nasty, nasty vines that whipped my two cohorts earlier in the evening, to try to give him a taste of I guess his own medicine.

Travis: So, you're gonna whip him with thorns?

Griffin: Yeah, I guess so, yeah.

Travis: But not Thorn Whip, which is a thing you have?

Griffin: I figured this would be cooler and a call back—

Travis: Okay! Let's do it!

Griffin: So you would make it hurt more than a cantrip that I can shit out any Friday night.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, what do I need to do? Is it an attack roll? Or is it—

Griffin: Well, I'm bending the rules of what Plant Growth does, so I'm gonna say a dexterity saving throw, or you take one million points of damage!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Well, hold on, one of those I'll give you.

Griffin: You're trying to beat 200!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: That is a nat 20.

Griffin: Mother fucker! Fuck!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Fuck you, Winnie the Pooh.

Travis: Winnie the—no, Winnie the Two, please.

Griffin: You're right.

Travis: Winnie the Two does 18 backflips.

Winnie the Pooh: Shit.

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Whoa.

Winnie the Pooh: That is what I do, I—you got me.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Two: I learned it from watching you, Dad!

Justin: Okay, now I have a question, when Winnie the Two does 18 backflips, do I clock that? Like, in my—

Travis: Like do you count all of 'em?

Justin: No, am I—do I see the 18 backflips and I'm like, that's the fake Winnie the Pooh. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I'm standing next to you!

Justin: I know, but there's a lot of charms and deceptions here, and I just wanna—

Griffin: I don't blame you, yeah, for sure.

Justin: Yeah, I just wanna make sure. I wanna store that away for later, that I have a way of telling these two apart, that's all.

Travis: Okay, do a wisdom saving throw.

Justin: Okay—saving throw? Interesting.

Travis: Okay, wisdom... check?

Justin: Okay, no, I'll do your saving throw, it's fine. It's plus zero either way. 17.

Travis: Yeah, that's not Winnie the Pooh. [chuckles]

Griffin: I'm next to you!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You saw this Winnie the Pooh walk out from behind Puck, do 18 backflips and you're like, "Huh! That does seem like—[yells out] No! You know what?!"

Justin: I'll tell you—

Travis: "I don't think that's him!"

Justin: Okay, Trav, here's what I was angling for, I guess, is that I would also notice some kind of mole or something that wouldn't let me differentiate the two of them forever. You understand?

Griffin: I have that hole you kicked into my ass. That's me. Hey, check this shit out, though. This is really gonna zing you, dude. I may have missed with the attack, but every creature moving through this area must spend four feet of movement for every one foot it moves! Got you! Good luck dealing with that minor inconvenience!

Travis: Okay, I'll make sure to write that down. Dad, you are up!

Clint: Brother Phileaux is going to use one of his many infusions, and—

Travis: Like B12 or—

Clint: Is going to sick it on Lady Fraudwin.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Kind of fucked up that you're not attacking your own doppelganger, I think.

Travis: I actually think it's less fucked up! I want to say, I think it'd be more fucked up if he's like, "I've been looking for a chance to beat the shit out of myself."

Justin: Yeah! Yeah! Hey, Griffin! Let's talk about problems. Like what you just said is, "Dad, why wouldn't you kill yourself if you had the chance?"

Griffin: [guffaws] Fair.

Justin: "Isn't that every man's dream, to kill himself? To kill his own image?" [chuckles]

Clint: So, ah—my good friends, Brother Phileaux brings out his old friend... Crow Nuts.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: The sweet puppet pumpkin homunculi!

Clint: The pumpkin homunculi that freaks out Lady Godwin—

Justin: Okay, Dad, who 3D printed that for you? Because somebody did—

Clint: Your middle-est brother 3D printed this for me!

Justin: You're on my shitlist now, Travis!

[audience cheers]

Travis: And very carefully painted it. That's Dad's Father's Day present!

Justin: Aw! Cute!

Clint: Crow Nut, attack! Crow Nut's gonna fly right into Ladst Fraudwin's—

Griffin: Assuming that Lady Fraudwin possesses the terrible fear of pumpkins and—

Clint: I have—if not, then my entire purpose this evening is for nothing.

Justin: Wow—

Travis: Well, don't dangle that fucking carrot in front of me, Dad!

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: Didn't know that I could take away your entire purpose!

Clint: You made it for me—

Travis: I know! And I'm really struggling with the dichotomy of feeling successful in my 3D print—

Clint: Look at this thing.

Travis: Or ruining my dad's existence!

Clint: Look at his legs. [sings a tune]

Travis: Damn it, you've sold me on his little articulated legs. Okay, Pops, make an attack roll for me.

Clint: Ow.

Griffin: Jesus Christ, man. You got too many fuckin' props on the table, Clint!

Justin: You're like my fucking kids at Red Lobster, man. Just toys everywhere.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Give me an attack roll plus four, Clint.

Justin: Get this man a placemat and some crayons.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Okay.

Justin: And a lid for his Coke Zero, if you don't mind. [chuckles]

Griffin: Sorry, what did you need from our father?

Travis: An attack roll plus four, so a D20 plus four.

Griffin: I'm working on it...

Travis: There's so much swiping?

Clint: Yeah, okay, plus four. That's a 23!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah.

Puck: Holy shit! What is that? How did you—oh my god! Is that a flying jack-o'-lantern?!

Phileaux: Yes!

[audience laughs]

Godwin: Fuck! Shit! Fuck!

[plastic gears grinding]

Clint: Listen to your knees!

Travis: Okay, give me a 1D8 plus two damage, and Lady Godwin, I'd like you to make a wisdom saving throw with advantage, please.

Justin: Yeah, I saw that coming. Thank you.

Clint: Okay. 1D8, that's six plus two, is eight.

Justin: My first wisdom saving throw is a five. My second wisdom saving throw is a 15! That's 10 more, all right!

[audience cheers]

Travis: In this moment, that pumpkin's a friend. You're not sure about next time, but right now—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You know that its ire is not directed towards you.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Up next though is Pholo, who is going to, yeah, come swinging in with their quarterstaff, aimed for you, Winnie the Pooh.

Clint: Do I have a quarterstaff?

Griffin: You do, man.

Travis: You have polearm mastery.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Shit!

Travis: And you bring that shit up all the time.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: All right.

Griffin: Do your best.

Travis: A nat 20. [chuckles]

Griffin: Do worse than that. Do not—do not do your best, no. All right, nat 20, sure. I got hit points for days. Chill.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, so that's going to be 12 damage.

Griffin: No problem.

Travis: *Whap! Whap!* It hits you quite good. And then with polearm mastery—

Griffin: Goddamn polearm mastery, you got me again!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: That Is an 18 plus four, 22.

Griffin: Fuck that single dice you have there. Yeah, that hits my AC—

Travis: Why, this is one of the Flame Bright dice! Available on mcelroymerch.com!

Griffin: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Travis: That's another four points of damage.

Griffin: Great, no problem. Not even worried about it at all—

Travis: Godwin, you are up!

Justin: Okay.

[pause]

Justin: So what we got in front of me? Lay out the landscape.

Travis: Another Winnie the Pooh, another Godwin, and another Phileaux.

Justin: How many of them are dead so far?

Griffin: None, man, we haven't done very good at all.

Travis: Zilcho!

Griffin: I did make it somewhat more difficult for them to move through the space that surrounds them.

Justin: Okay, are we—can I ask this, Travis? Are we in any way confused about this?

Travis: Not currently. It's still two lines.

Justin: Okay. I'm going to... punch myself in the face as hard as I can.

Travis: I'm gonna need you to clarify, Justin!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, I'm gonna punch the other me—

Travis: Okay—-[yells out] Aah! I almost got you!

Justin: Honestly, I was—anything else feels mean, right? It's like Winnie the Pooh and Pinocchio. So, I think I'm just gonna punch the adult woman, you know what I mean? [chuckles] Like—

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: All right, make yourself an attack roll. You're doing Unarmed Strike?

Justin: Yeah, I want to be kind to the—to the mug, you know? [chuckles]
Mess up the goods.

[pause]

Justin: Two.

Griffin: Fuck, man.

Justin: Wait, but I get another one! Because I'm a fighter, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And fighters take several hits—attacks, right? Yeah.

Travis: Okay!

Justin: Yeah, thank you, everyone, for backing me up. It's a nine. Fuck me.

Travis: No! A nine plus six!

Justin: No, I didn't say that, I said a nine. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh...

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, shit, dude. [chuckles]

Justin: I did the math on my own, brother. Yeah, it's a nine all day.

Travis: Well, up next is Lady Fraudwin.

Justin: Ah, man.

Travis: Who is now going to take a swing at you—

Godwin: Oh, sheesh.

Travis: With Stephanie Gilbert, her axe.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: That is an eight plus six, a 14?

Justin: That ties.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Right.

Travis: Yeah. That is how that works. And that's gonna be 1D12 plus three.

Griffin: Guys, we're getting our asses kicked in front of all of Columbus—

Travis: Ooh, that's 13 points of damage!

Justin: Ouch.

Travis: And then as you pointed out, a second attack.

Justin: Yeah, thank you.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Now, wait! Is that—

Travis: That's a 19.

Justin: Are they actually a barbarian, or are they an illusion?

Travis: They're a barbarian?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: The illusion of one.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: So, that's 25 to hit.

Justin: Okay. That does just clear it.

Travis: Okay, great. And, ooh, okay, that's a one plus three, only four points of damage.

Justin: Oh? Okay, good. I can—

Griffin: That's like nothing at all, don't even worry about it.

Justin: No worries.

Travis: Okay! And up next, oh, is Winnie the Two.

Griffin: Shit, he's gonna be so mad at me. [chuckles] He's gonna be so mad at me.

Travis: Yeah, Winnie the Two is gonna Thorn Whip at you and say:

Winnie the Two: This is how you do it, motherfucker.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I don't like that at all.

Travis: No, not with a nat one.

Winnie the Two: That's not how you do it. Oh, bother.

Clint: I'd say that's so bad, some of it ought to get on him.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: The thorns. [laughs] As he whips, the thorns come off the whip and hit him in the eyes, and he dies from it. I say:

Winnie the Pooh: Good luck moving your full speed, dipshit.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: No, but I will say the fairy that is embodying Winnie the Two knows he's gonna have to explain it to his partner later, and he's gonna be really embarrassed.

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles] Sure.

Travis: So, just know that. He'll take psychic damage later.

Griffin: It's a moral victory, for sure.

Travis: Okay, we're back at the top of the order with Winnie the Pooh.

Winnie the Pooh: [yells out] This is how you do it, motherfucker!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I'll hit him—I'll hit—I'll hit him with a good old-fashioned Thorn Whip—

Justin: Okay, so wait, just so I can understand your progression.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: What you've done is you failed to hit him with a shitty simulcra of a Thorn Whip, and you've lured him into a false sense of security. And now, just when he thinks you can't Thorn Whip, you're going to Thorn Whip him.

Clint: And he's gonna lean into it because he thinks it's fake!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Winnie the Pooh: Does a 24 hit my fake ass?

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah, it does.

Griffin: That is going to be nine points of damage on the Thorn Whip of my fake ass. *Pu-pow!*

Winnie the Two: Ow.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Two: All my beautiful stuffing's coming out.

Griffin: Is it?

Travis: Yeah. Not all of it.

Griffin: I take it, to get stronger.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah! Give me a constitution check, Griffin!

Justin: That's how it works at the Build-A-Bear.

Travis: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Just a consti—just a constitution check?

Travis: Yeah. Yeah.

Clint: I just checked, Ohio State law, cannibalism is forbidden.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: That is going to be a 14 plus zero, 14.

Travis: Yeah! With a 14, you're gonna pick up five bonu—like temporary hit points.

Griffin: Okay, I'll take five temp hit points, thank you.

[audience cheers]

Winnie the Two: Oh, no! That's my stuffing.

Winnie the Pooh: Not anymore, it's not.

Griffin: [spoofs eating sounds]

Winnie the Pooh: It's up there with the bugs and sticks and mud.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I forgot about that. All right, Dad, you're up!

Clint: Cast Flaming Spear on—[in a silly voice] cast flaming spear—
[chuckles] spea... the—

Travis: Hey, can we take it back from one just real quick? We're gonna run it back and give Dad a second—

Justin: Hey, everybody! I'm Justin McElroy! Welcome to The Adventure Zone! [chuckles]

Griffin: Whoow!

[audience cheers]

Travis: I will also take this moment to kindly remind you guys of your pocket advantage from your fairy friends.

Clint: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: I have not forgotten.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I just am saving it for real good shit, man. [laughs]

Clint: I cast Flaming Sphere on Brother Phileaux's doppelganger.

Travis: Pholo.

Griffin: Pholo.

Clint: Pholo.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: He needs to make a dexterity saving—

Travis: Thank you, Griffin! I love having Griffin his Dad's spell interpreter! It's so helpful!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, that's not great. You said a dexterity saving throw? Dexterity saving throw, that is an eight plus one, a nine.

Clint: No!

Travis: No!

Clint: That does not avoid, and...

Griffin: 2D6.

Justin: Talking into the mic.

Clint: 2D6.

Griffin: No, it's right there.

Clint: Right there.

Justin: Right in the mic. It's the one in front of you.

Clint: 2D6...

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Sox and a three, that's nine! [chuckles]

Travis: Okay, that is going to—because, I don't know if you know this as a puppet, he is made of wood—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Be double damage. So, that is going to hit him for 18.

Griffin: You look like a fuckin' high-profile stockbroker right now, with the many character sheets you have in front of you. It's so—

Travis: This is how a professional DM does it, Griffin! Read a book!

[audience boos]

Griffin: No, he's got me. No, he got my ass. No, no, no, no! No, no, no, no! You don't boo that.

Justin: No, no, no, no, he got his ass.

Griffin: Don't boo that, it's different styles—

Justin: He got his ass.

Griffin: I'm all cyber, all digital, all day long. I don't keep things analog like that. I gotta keep it in the fucking cloud, because there's so much of it.

Travis: That's how big data gets you!

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: [yells out] Big data is never getting access to these character sheets!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay—

Justin: Are you saying "big dad?"

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Big, sorry, big dada.

Justin: Thank you. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles and cheers]

Justin: Ah, no, big dad took my character sheets again! Dagnabbit!

Travis: *Aah!*

Justin: God damn it, he's so big!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: All right, so then Pholo—

Griffin: Hey, is anyone else in the range of that burning, flaming sphere? Because it does have a bit of range—

Travis: Oh, what's the size of it?

Griffin: Well, Trav—

Clint: Five feet.

Griffin: Five feet?

Clint: Yeah. You didn't notice that when you were kibitzing?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: What kibitzing did I do?

Griffin: It's a five foot diameter sphere.

Travis: I gave you double damage, what the fuck are you talking about, old man?!

Griffin: He's talking about me.

Clint: I'm talking about him?

Travis: Oh, okay, yeah... No, every—like it's about evenly spaced—

Griffin: Cool, I'm glad I said something. [guffaws]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Pholo is going to run and attempt to tackle Phileaux.

Justin: Yes.

Clint: [titters] Oh, good luck with that.

Justin: Just somebody—

Travis: Give me a—

Justin: Just tell me somebody videos it, please. [chuckles]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: Give me a dexterity saving throw, Clint.

Clint: Yes, Travis.

Griffin: [chuckles] Lady Godwin only likes bunraku pornography. It's the only thing.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You will need to beat a 15.

Clint: I got a... six!

Travis: Not quite! The two of you go rolling... I just—is it ass over tea kettle, is that the term? Anyways, you go rolling in a big tumble. When you come up, it is unclear which one is which.

Clint: Oh!

Winnie the Pooh: I lost track. Did you follow, Lady Godwin?

Godwin: I have a good way of telling you apart, but not him, no.

Phileaux: It's me! Phileaux!

Pholo: It's me! Phileaux!

Winnie the Pooh: This is it, the moment we've practiced.

Justin: [chuckles] Okay!

Winnie the Pooh: Go ahead and say our secret password that you definitely heard and remember.

[audience chuckles]

Pholo: We'll say it on the count of three! One!

Justin: [in a high-pitched voice] Wait, okay, hold on.

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Do we have—would we have like—[chuckles] is there some sort of magical reason we could have to talk for a second—

Travis: No!

Pholo: One!

Griffin: Hold on, I wanna be over here so I can see both of you at the same time.

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay, okay. Wait, they're gonna—okay. Yeah, they gotta get the—okay.

Pholo: One!

Justin: One.

Pholo and Justin: Two! Three!

[pause]

[audience chuckles]

Pholo: Waffles.

Phileaux: Waffles.

Winnie the Pooh: We did say waffles it's a certain point, so—

Phileaux: [yells out]

Winnie the Pooh: No.

Godwin: No.

Winnie the Pooh: This is the phony, right here!

[audience cheers]

Travis: All right! Up next is Lady Godwin!

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: I'm gonna shove one Pinocchio into the other.

Griffin: Yeah, dude!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: You gotta succeed on a strength or dex.

Travis: Wait, which one are you shoving?

Justin: I don't—left? What—by what way could I answer that question—

Travis: You can—you, Justin, know which one's which! [chuckles]

Justin: I know! But like I, Lady Godwin doesn't, so what do you want me to say?

Travis: Okay, yeah!

Justin: Left. You. I mean Dad. I don't know? Why wouldn't I attack Dad if I have the option, right?

Travis: Yeah, attack Dad.

Clint: Love?!

Justin: Yeah, okay, no, I'm saying—

Griffin: If you wanted love, you should have learned the password!

[audience chuckles]

Justin: That's right.

Travis: And let that be a lesson to all of you!

Justin: That's right. Okay—

Travis: Everyone who feels love in the world knows a password that you don't.

Griffin: Exactly. [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, here's what I—here's what I think, Travis.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: Flip a coin.

Travis: Okay, even—

Justin: Heads is Dad—

Travis: Even, you attack Dad. Odds, you attack me.

Griffin: Wait, it shouldn't Justin roll it?

Justin: That's okay.

Travis: That's a 10, you attack Dad.

Justin: Okay, Dad, I'm going to do a... So, you gotta succeed on a strength or dex saving throw. So, roll strength or dex, you choose whichever one is best for you.

Griffin: It's these woods, man, they're really turning us against each other in a way that is gonna be so healing when we're done with it.

Clint: Where'd it go?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Did you say "where'd it go?"

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: That's fucking chilling. Look at your little son, I don't help you with this stuff!

Clint: No, I mean, it was a 20.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: It was a 20!

Justin: Look at your special boy. He's helped you all the time. You never even asked me. Ask your special little wonder boy.

Clint: I don't ask him to lean over and tell me what to do!

Justin: No, I know.

Griffin: He says it was a 20, Travis.

Clint: It was a 20.

Travis: Dad's never lied to me in my life!

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: That's right, son.

Travis: Okay, so I'm gonna believe it was a 20. A nat 20 or a GMO 20.

Clint: [chuckles] Nat 20.

Travis: Now, hold on! You're losing it.

Justin: Okay, I—

Travis: I was believing you 30 seconds prior.

Clint: I don't know what GMO means!

Travis: Fake 20!

Clint: No, it was a real 20? I got 20.

Griffin: You get—you get multiple attacks, right Lady Godwin?

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Talking is a free action, right?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Can I just say:

Winnie the Pooh: Which one of the two of you is the real Pinocchio?

[pause]

Phileaux: Not me!

Clint: [yells out] And my nose grows!

Pholo: Not me!

[audience cheers]

Travis: And my nose grow—wait, no, fuck, it doesn't grow.

Justin: All right—

Pholo: [yells out] Shit!

Justin: I hit that one in the face with my axe. [chuckles]

Clint: Which one?

Justin: The one that fucked up. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Pholo: I was too deep in character!

Justin: 22!

Travis: Yeah, that hits!

Justin: All right. Yeah, that's a 1D12 plus three... 10 points of damage!

Travis: I don't know if you know this about wood and axes, but it is a weakness that wood has! [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Also, I'm just now thinking about it, this Pinocchio would have been horribly burned. [laughs] So...

Justin: So he had it coming, you think.

Griffin: No, I'm just saying, it should have been pretty easy to tell the two of these guys apart. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: So, you hit him for 20 points of damage. Okay—

Griffin: Is he still ticking?!

Travis: Barely.

Griffin: I look at this Pinocchio:

Winnie the Pooh: Damn, son...

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: You're made of sturdier stuff than I would have assumed at first.

Phileaux: Yeah, this ain't no balsa here, pal.

Winnie the Pooh: Sure!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Winnie the tw—no, sorry, Fraudwin is going to take a swing at Phileaux, with Stephanie Gilbert. That is, Jesus Christ, a 19 plus six, 25.

Griffin: You not have to add anything to that 19 to make it sufficient.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Yeah... I'm so sorry. I thought this would just be a fun romp.

Clint: I don't get a chance to, you know—

Griffin: No, man, he just hits you with the axe. It's fucked up, isn't it?

Travis: Yeah, no! That's 12 points of damage!

Justin: Wow, man, that sucks.

Clint: *Eeh-ha!*

Travis: And then a second attack.

Griffin: [chuckles] You gotta stop making braggadocious—

Travis: Fuck me! Another 19! 25.

Justin: Wow...

Travis: 12 max damage, plus three, 15.

Justin: Shew...

Griffin: He's okay! He's okay! He's okay!

Clint: I'm okay, folks!

Griffin: He's okay!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: But... but it's gettin' dicey! [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: No pun intended—

Travis: That's what DnD—

Griffin: Stop—

Travis: Fuck.

Griffin: Fuck! Shit!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay, Winnie the Two is going to cast Wild Shame.

Griffin: Okay, I'm glad we've broken our pattern of just hitting each other with thorns and saying, "This is how you do it."

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And turn into a big ol' black bear.

Griffin: Oh, man...

Travis: And yell, [in a deep voice] "Oh, bother!"

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And is going to... attempt to pick up Winnie the Pooh in his jaws.

Griffin: Okay. Am I rolling against that, or are you—

Travis: Yeah, so you're gonna give me a dex saving throw versus his attack roll.

Griffin: Kick-ass. Can I do a strength saving throw? Isn't it either one if it's to avoid—

Travis: Yeah, if you would—yeah.

Griffin: I would rather do a strength. Believe it or not, I'm stronger than I am fast.

Travis: Winnie the Pooh?! No way!

Griffin: Yeah, I have titanium bones in there. I got 11 total.

Travis: Oh, that's pretty good! But his bite attack is eight, plus four, a 12.

Griffin: Ah, shit...

Travis: He's gonna pick you up and start shaking you around.

Griffin: Oh, dear.

Travis: But currently, just grappled, no damage. That was close enough that I'm gonna say no damage. But he is shaking you around like a chew toy in a dog's jaws.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Travis: Up next give me a collective D20 roll. So each of you roll D20.

Griffin: 15.

Travis: Dad?

Clint: I can read this. I don't want to.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: One. The loneliest number that there ever was.

Travis: Okay, Justin?

Justin: I got a 20.

Griffin: Holy shit.

[audience cheers]

Travis: What'd you get, Griffin?

Griffin: I got a 15.

Travis: 15, 16, 36? Okay.

Griffin: Oh, total. Okay, I didn't know you were adding them.

Travis: Okay! Smashing through the trees behind you comes a—

Clint: [sings] And a one-horse open sleigh!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I don't think Santa Claus—

Travis: [yells out] You know what?! Nothing! Nothing! Through the woods behind you, nothing happens, Clint. Are you ha—no.

Griffin: Oh, wait, no—

Justin: No, please, Trav!

Travis: Comes a big, 10-foot-tall hulking beast, made of rippling muscles and throbbing veins. It appears to be a man, but so gargantuanly swole, almost a minotaur—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Except instead of the head of a bull, it is the head of a donkey.

Griffin: Cool.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay?

Winnie the Pooh: I'd recognize those pectoral muscles anywhere. Is that you, Bottom?

Bottom: [yells out] Boredom!

Winnie the Pooh: Shit...

Bottom: [yells out] Power Bottom!

[audience cheers]

Clint: [chuckles]

Griffin: Can I—I don't know if he's with us or against us, but can I roll Animal Handling to try to—[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Harness this Power Bottom for our side?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: What is Lady Godwin seeing, Trav? [chuckles]

Travis: Exactly that.

Justin: Oh, really? There's no illusion, okay.

Travis: [yells out] This is not an illusion, my dude!

Justin: Not a trick!

Griffin: I got a 16 plus six, a 22.

Travis: Power Bottom sees Winnie the Pooh and does a strange kind of awkward but deep like bow, very theatrical, to Winnie the Pooh, and says:

Bottom: [yells out] You fed hungry bottom! Filled up bottom.

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, no more talking is rule number one.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Or DPS against the real boss man has been pretty piss-poor so far, can you handle our light work?

Bottom: Which one bad one?!

Winnie the Pooh: I mean, start with the... the pretender to the honey throne, and then the other two if you can, if you have time.

Bottom: [yells out] Yes!

Phileaux: Go get 'em, Bare Bottom!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Come on!

Griffin: What? It's—he's a donkey, man?

Justin: He's a donkey though.

Travis: Yeah. That is an 18 plus five.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: A 23 against Winnie the Two. Hm, give me a strength check plus 10.

Griffin: *Me?*

Travis: Yeah, but it's—

Griffin: Oh, I'm ha—I'm fuckin' stepping into the EVA suit of—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Cool. Awesome.

Travis: You're Gundaming him!

Griffin: That is a natural 20. [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah, so Bare Bottom just swipes across the ground, and you hear Winnie the Two go:

Winnie the Two: Oh, Bottom!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: I flip 'em the birds—

Travis: And then big mushroom cloud of fluff goes flying up into the sky about three miles away.

Griffin: That's what happens. It's really, really, really packed in there.

Travis: Up next is Phileaux.

Griffin: Wait, hold on. I was in Winnie the Two's mouth.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Okay... [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I'm Going to call in Mayonnaise now.

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles]

Travis: You're gonna give me a dexterity saving throw with advantage.

Griffin: Okay. [chuckles] That's cool. That's cool of you. 14 plus two, 16. And then... 16 plus two, 18. This is good fuckin' dice, man!

Travis: Can I tell you, an 18 was the goal.

Griffin: Oh, yowza! Okay, cool.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Thanks, Mayonnaise!

Travis: As Power Bottom swipes Winnie the Two in the air, you get caught between Power Bottom's like a middle finger and ring finger. And he swipes you down and goes:

Bottom: [yells out] You saved bear!

Travis: Puts you back on the ground and pats your little head.

Griffin: Okay, how was Mayonnaise involved in that exchange even a little bit at all?

Travis: Mayonnaise was whispering in Power Bottom's ear.

Griffin: Okay, nice.

Travis: Saying, "Hey, don't."

Griffin: "Hey, don't, watch it."

Travis: "Don't do this, be careful."

Griffin: Cool, cool, thanks. Thanks, Mayonnaise! 'Ey! Thanks, Mayo—

Winnie the Pooh: Thanks—

Mayonnaise: You're welcome!

Winnie the Pooh: Awesome. You saved me.

Mayonnaise: You saved me.

Justin: Wow, who saved who, right? Sheesh.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: I mean, pretty explicitly—

Mayonnaise: I was on a dark path until you came into my life!

Winnie the Pooh: Wow?

[audience chuckles]

Mayonnaise: Yeah, man, you should have known some of the shit I was into!

Clint: Oh, god, let me take my turn.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Who's left in front of us, standing, of the—of the enemies?

Griffin: I think Two is the only one we've...

Travis: Yeah, Winnie the Two is out.

Griffin: Phileaux is close.

Travis: Lady Fraudwin and Pholo are still in.

Griffin: And Pholo's taking a shit ton of damage at this point.

Clint: Yeah, I'm going to hit Pholo with Melf's Acid Arrow.

Griffin: Amazing.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: You know exactly what kind of stuff you don't like being hit with, and one of them is Melf's Acid Arrow, for sure.

Clint: Know thyself.

Griffin: So, that's the details. If you press the button with the number on it—

Travis: I actually wrote this down because I knew this is an attack—no, I actually wrote this one down, this is an attack. So, you're gonna roll a D20 plus six to hit.

Clint: All right.

Griffin: Now, have you used your Mayonnaise yet?

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Clint: I have Peas Blossom, thank you.

Travis: That's the best sentence I've ever heard in one of our live shows.

Griffin: Have you used your Mayonnaise yet?

Travis: Hey, look within yourself! [chuckles] Do you have any mayonnaise left?

Clint: 15.

Travis: 15, yes, that will hit Pholo.

Griffin: He knows! It's him! [chuckles]

Travis: Now you're gonna roll 4D4 damage.

Justin: 4D4 damage, fuck!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: All right, okay. So, that is only going to be...

Griffin: Wow, holy shit.

Clint: 14 points of damage.

Griffin: Three, three, four, four, about as good as Melf gets.

Travis: Yeah, you melt Pholo down to little wooden shoes. Just clogs now.

Clint: This has an impact on Brother Phileaux.

Travis: Okay!

Clint: This has an emotional—

Travis: Roll a wisdom saving throw!

Clint: No, I mean, that's narratively sound. Wisdom saving throw, okay...
And that would be this minus one here...

Justin: Holy shit, they paid to come.

Clint: 18!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, it has lasting damage, but not like real damage. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, sure. [chuckles]

Travis: Just like emotional damage! You're fine!

Clint: Yeah, okay, so, oh—

Travis: You pack it down in your heart, you'll deal with it later, like on your death bed or whatever!

Clint: I look at the little shoes and start laughing.

Phileaux: [laughs]

Travis: A totally healthy response!

Griffin: Totally normal and cool.

Travis: Up next is going to be, let's see here...

Justin: It's gotta be my turn.

Travis: Yeah, up next is Lady Godwin.

Justin: I want to do an insight check on the fake me, to see if I can see with my severed nature that it is, in fact, a fairy, and not me.

Travis: Okay, go for it! And I'll give you advantage, because it's established that your ability to see through the—

Justin: 18 and a 13, so 18.

Travis: Yeah, with an 18, you can see it's actually two fairies. One controlling the head, one controlling the body.

Justin: I eat the top one.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Griffin: That's his—that's his right as an American.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Dad, tie my bracer, please. [chuckles]

Clint: It would be—

Justin: I'm eating—I'm eating the fairy. [chuckles]

Clint: It would be an honor.

Justin: Thank you, Dad. I'm trying to eat this fairy. And Travis, if I have any trouble getting it down, I got a little extra mayonnaise to help it go, if you know what I mean.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay, yeah, man! Give me a constitution check with advantage.

Justin: All right.

Griffin: I just want it for future record to be known that Justin is the one making this particular move, and not me—

Justin: [chortles]

Griffin: For people.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Just for future brand auditors, just know that this is absolutely not my shit, and it is Justin's shit, and he is the one who will own it fully.

Justin: Normally, normally, Trav, this isn't a very funny number, but normally, in this case, I think it kind of works. What I got, the best of my two rolls was a 10, at trying to swallow the fairy. I got a 10. [chuckles]

Travis: Plus anything?

Justin: What?

Travis: Plus anything?

Justin: Nope, just a 10.

Travis: Okay. With a 10, you eat the fairy! You do it.

Justin: Okay, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And right now, you don't suffer anything. You do it successfully. But as—

Griffin: I eat the other fairy. This is easy!

Travis: Hold on! As everyone knows, fairies are immortal, so the ones that you've melted have—and kicked have survived. So, right now, there's no damage.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: But there will come a moment later.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Where perhaps a bodily function is finished.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] Okay.

Travis: And maybe some damage will happen!

Justin: Okay, I'm—you're saying I'm going to have to pass the fairy.
[chuckles]

Griffin: That'll be after the show.

Justin: After the show.

Travis: That's later! That's not something we have to worry about now!

Griffin: Travis is not—that's not Chekov's gun! We're not going to resolve that here tonight!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Next time we come to Columbus and do a live TAZ, out of nowhere, Lady Godwin's going to shit a fairy out.

Justin: Lady Godwin is—Lady Godwin...

[audience cheers]

Clint: Probably during the drive home. [chuckles]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: So, you have successfully slayed the three doppelgangers.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Now all that is left is Puck, dangling William Shakespeare over a vat of—

Griffin: And he's been so chill, by the way, not dunking William Shakespeare—

Travis: Well, he's been enjoying the show!

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: You know what's interesting? A lot of—I kind of thought William Shakespeare would like say some stuff. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Or like get a hand on the ball! Like you know what I mean?

Travis: Hey, Justin, here's what's going to blow your mind. He's gagged.

Griffin: Yeah. And—

Travis: And not like in a metaphorical way!

Griffin: Damn it. [chuckles]

Travis: Sorry, what were you going to say, Griffin?

Griffin: That he was also gooped, but it doesn't make any sen—it's fine. It doesn't work a second time.

Puck: [yells out] Ah!

Travis: Says Puck.

Puck: But how will you know which is the real Puck?

Travis: And you see, along with him, three other Pucks pop up about 40 feet that way, 40 feet that way, 40 feet that way, forming a diamond. And the one who was just talking goes:

Puck: You won't know which one's the real me!

Griffin: Yeah. Cool, man.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And the other three nod.

[audience laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: Well, Trav, I guess in that case, I will... dropkick the one that just talked, I guess?

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I mean, I'm not—I'm no—you know, I'm not a... smartest man, but I feel like I'm going to go ahead and dropkick him.

Puck: [yells out] Ah! But how do you know—

Travis: Make an attack roll. [chuckles]

Justin: A 21.

Puck: How do you know—[yells out] *Aah!*

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And he lands in the vat of boiling green goo!

[audience cheers]

Justin: He lands in the vat and I look over and I say—and I look as the other Pucks disappear. And I say:

Godwin: Puck-Puck, bo-buck, banana-fana, you suck!

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And Shakespeare pulls down his gag and goes:

Shakespeare: Forsooth. Poetry.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And that's where we're going to end it tonight!

Justin: [yells out] Thanks, y'all!

Griffin: [yells out] Thank you all so much—

Travis: [yells out] Thank you all for coming! Thank you to Paul and Amanda and Rachel, and everyone here tonight! Come see us at Origins Game Fair! You've been an absolute treat! Have a good night!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Wouldn't you hate if that was the last ever TAZ?

Travis: Whoa.

Justin: Hello—

Griffin: Crazy.

Justin: I'm Justin McElroy—

Griffin: This energy—

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Is so alarming.

Justin: [laughs] This is a nightmare version of the Max Fun Drive where you didn't go to maxfun.org/join, pledge five or 10 bucks a month to help keep this show going, and we have to shut it down. We have to fold up our tables and chairs—

Travis: All the backdrops.

Justin: Put it back in the trailer and...

Travis: Wipe off the greasepaint.

Griffin: The angel...

Clint: We...

Griffin: The angel Clarence has come to give you a haunting vision of a world without your support in this Max Fun Drive. And you're going to wake up.

Clint: We're going the pathos route—

Justin: It's a different approach!

Clint: Okay, and then, and also, I'd have to go back—

Travis: Ah—

Griffin: That's real.

Justin: [yells out] Oh! No!

Griffin: That's very real.

Justin: Dad would have to work. [titters]

Travis: I'd have to go back to my job as a contract kille—ah, no.

Griffin: Oh, I mean—

Travis: I'd never.

Justin: Not only do you get hundreds of hours of bonus content if you can pledge five bucks a month, if you can pledge 10 bucks a month, you get all that plus an incredible keychain designed by Tom Deja. But more importantly, you get the sense of supporting that shows you love, and we really appreciate you supporting us, because it means the world.

Clint: And loving us.

Justin: And loving us.

Griffin: That's crazy.

Travis: Don't wait!

Griffin: That's crazy—

Travis: Go do it right now while you're thinking about it, maximumfun.org/join. Thank you again for all the support you've given over the years in so many different ways. We really appreciate it. This is a great time of year for us to be reminded of all the great support that we get day after day. So, thank you.

Griffin: Thank you all very, very much. And we're only doing this for the next couple weeks, so if you have—if you have the means, please, maximumfun.org/join. Thanks! And we'll be back with something else next week. Later!

Justin: That's the law.

[theme music plays]

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