

The Adventure Zone Versus Hercules: Live in Austin!

Published September 3rd, 2026

[Listen here on Maximum Fun](#)

Travis: In the beginning, there was nothing. From the nothing, Earth coalesced, made from the very stuff of stars. At its birth, our planet was nothing more than a swirling mass of fire and chaos. Out of the flames rose the Titans, led by the powerful being known as Cronus. Cronus had three sons. The youngest, Zeus, overthrew his father to become the king of the gods. Zeus, in turn, had many, many, many, many, many, many children. But there was one, born of an affair with a mortal, who was held in his father's highest favor. His son, Hercules. To Hercules, he granted a boon, the greatest gift any parent can give their child, the power of nepotism!

[audience cheers]

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hello and welcome to The Adventure Zone Versus Hercules!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Sorry, I don't want to derail. What are you drinking? What is that? What are you drinking?

Griffin: Straight piss!

Justin: Dad, you've never had a drink—

Travis: Wait, Griffin!

Justin: On stage ever.

Travis: Is that what your piss looks like?!

Griffin: Yeah, man! Cloudy and ochre.

Justin: Is that Skor? What are you drinking?

Clint: Oh, god...

Griffin: I saw him pulling it out of a big, not a joke, big bag.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: He had a big bag of orange stuff that he is...

Clint: It's... lemonade.

Griffin: All right, man. [chuckles]

Travis: That is not a thing you can pause before saying.

Griffin: It's fun, you should know Dad is kind of a teetotaler. And also, he—[chuckles] he did use spirit gum to glue his nose onto his face.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: So he's—

Travis: And it's a closed—it's kind of a closed loop in there now.

Griffin: A closed loop! Like a feed bag of huffing.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Hey, man!

Travis: That doesn't make me—

Clint: How are you?!

Travis: The DM—nervous at all.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Oh, wow!

Griffin: It's gonna be a weird show.

Clint: Look at these lights, man!

[audience cheers]

Justin: I'm ready, Trav.

Travis: All right, let's—

Griffin: Weave!

Travis: Let me weave.

Griffin: Please.

Travis: The three of you have taken a well-earned beach vacation in Morocco—

Griffin: We did a live show two weeks ago, so—[chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, that's why it's well-earned.

Griffin: [chuckles] Fair.

Travis: A vacation in Morocco, on the shores of Oceanus, the world ocean. You guys know.

Griffin: Sure. My favorite of the oceans.

Travis: Yeah! Mutt, unable to get away from being king of England, charged you with a mission of utmost importance. Collect a bunch of those squish penny things to add to his immense, and in his words, "super cool and totally normal collection." You were able to accomplish this in about 20

minutes after getting off the boat. For some inexplicable reason that has zero impact on the plot, those penny squishing machines were everywhere.

Griffin: This is what the last live show was, it was just us going from squish penny machine to squish penny machine. It was pretty boring, honestly.

Travis: So, with a sack full of crushed coins, you reward yourself with a day at the beach. And I'd like you to go down the line, introduce your character, and tell us how they enjoy a day at the beach. Griffin?

Griffin: Hi, everybody. I'm Griffin McElroy. Thanks for coming.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: In our celebration of fair use public domain characters tonight, I will be portraying the role of Winnie the Pooh.

[audience cheers]

Clint: You need to do the head. You need to put the head on at least for the opening.

Griffin: I did, and I got sweaty instantly.

Clint: Okay!

Griffin: Winnie the Pooh enjoys a da—I don't know that w—this is Winnie the Pooh's first time at the beach. He's just screaming. He spilled honey everywhere and then tried to eat it, and it's just—

Justin: *Ugh!* Sandy honey.

Griffin: He's fucking miserable. I'm a druid for the purposes of DnD, but I am not a beach druid, so... really hating it, actually.

Travis: Okay. Dad?

Clint: My name is Clint McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Clint: I play a beach cleric, but that's a whole other art.

Griffin: That's a different art.

Clint: Yeah. Phileaux, Brother Phileaux, the mystical magical man who was transformed into Pinocchio.

Griffin: It's always so fun to hear the people in the audience who didn't listen to TAZ Versus Dracula. [chuckles] Where Dad's character accidentally turned into Pinocchio in like episode five.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: And he also is the turbo cardinal of England.

Travis: Interim.

Clint: Interim Turbo Cardinal of engla—and look, the difference between this nose and that nose?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. That's good. Thank you so much. I don't know how he was going to do it.

[audience cheers]

Clint: Oh, thank you, Paul!

Griffin: That's a shame, Paul! I was look—it was going to be like one of those dipping birds!

Travis: Yeah. For our—for our listeners at home, our dad is wearing a fake nose, I think to call to the Pinocchio nature of his character, but it looks like he's glued a hot dog to his face.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: It also, you're probably not close enough for this, dear audience, but every time he breathes, you can see it fucking like pupate.

[audience exclaims and laughs]

Griffin: It's really s—it's really...

Travis: It's horrifying.

Griffin: Justin and I are getting constant profile of that—

Justin: Constant!

Griffin: It sucks!

Clint: Can I get a—can I—

Justin: The periph is a nightmare! The periph is a wreck.

Clint: Can I get a solo camera on this?

Griffin: We don't have any cameras. We have one camera—

Justin: We have one camera.

Griffin: For our dice.

Clint: *Wheew!*

Travis: Okay. And Justin?

Justin: Hi! I'm Justin McElroy! How's it going?

[audience cheers]

Godwin: I am a—I am portraying Lady Elizabeth Godwin, and I have spent—

[audience cheers]

Godwin: Please. I have spent my day at the beach getting drunk!

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: I have found, it's interesting, I was never a big drinker before my accident, which required my very elegant head to be put onto a barbarian lady body, I was never a big drinker before. But the dumbest thing, since I've been in this body, if I don't have it, I get a little grouchy!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Godwin: I love it! I love this stuff. And if I don't, I'm sad.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Godwin: I never felt that way before! But I do now. Not now-now, because I'm at the beach day drunk.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Well, the three of you—

Clint: Was I supposed to say—

Travis: Oh yeah! What do—what do you enjoy at the beach—

Griffin: What do you do at the beach—

Travis: Phileaux?

Griffin: Pinocchio?

Clint: I gather up driftwood, looking for relatives.

Griffin: I'm so glad you said relatives and not a bride.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Ooh, can I change it?

Travis: No!

Griffin: No, too late.

Clint: No? All right.

Travis: It's actually, all of it, stricken from the record. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: The three of you, after two of you I guess have fun on the beach while Dad tries to find what would be his dead family members, but we don't need to get into the bleakness of that, and eating some crunchy honey, decide to go on a walk down the beach together. And you find yourselves at the gate of a beautiful garden with a golden plaque proclaiming it the Garden of Hesperides.

Clint: Oh?

Travis: In the center of the garden is a towering, majestic apple tree.

Griffin: Yeah, I feel like something's trying to draw our attention in this image, Trav!

Clint: Yeah, a giant pawn shop on the beach!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's an actual picture of the Garden of Hesperides, you... you stupids. Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Though it is clearly thriving, it has only three apples on its branches, three golden apples. A serpent-like dragon uncurls itself from the trunk of the tree, and slithers over to greet you.

Layton: Ooh? Visitors. Hello!

Winnie the Pooh: Nice, nice try, Satan.

[audience laughs]

Layton: No! No, I am not Satan, I am Layton.

Phileaux: Layton with evil?

Layton: No! Layton the dragon.

Griffin: Wow? [chuckles] Yeah, all right.

Winnie the Pooh: My apologies! I didn't see the leathery wings.

Layton: No, I get it. You see a serpent-like creature coming down from a tree with apples, yes, we all know that other one.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Godwin: You see it too, right? The two of you, you see it?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes.

Godwin: Excellent.

Phileaux: Yeah! [chuckles]

Godwin: All right, good news.

Phileaux: Oh, I see it, man!

Winnie the Pooh: Does this—

Phileaux: [laughs] I see it.

Winnie the Pooh: Does this usually happen when you've been hitting the sauce?

Godwin: Actually, when I don't, is that okay?

Clint: [laughs]

Layton: I'm so happy to have guests here. And let me ask you a question, I know this is going to seem loaded.

Clint: [laughs]

Godwin: Speaking of...

Layton: Tip of the hat. Are you fans of Hera? Are you—do you support the great and wonderful Hera?

Godwin: Yes.

Phileaux: Sure!

Godwin: Absolutely.

Griffin: Can I roll an insight check to see if—what the correct answer to this question is? [chuckles] I don't think this is a camera-worthy roll. That is a 13 plus three, 16.

Travis: Yeah, he's looking at you like:

Layton: *Hmm!*

Clint: Like—

Layton: *Hmm!*

Winnie the Pooh: For sure, definitely love...

Layton: Excellent! Then might I grant unto you a boon from Hera's garden. Supp of these fine apples! Once again, I know how that sounds when you know the other story with the serpent and the tree, but this is a good thing, I promise. Don't make it weird!

Justin: Now listen, normally we would make it weird... but before we started the show, Travis said there will be one point where someone's going to try to get you to eat something, and I know it's going to seem like it's a trick, but it's not, and please eat it and don't make it weird. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I know!

Justin: So normally I would not be taking this Layton at face value—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Except for this one specific instance. [chuckles].

Layton: I promise I'm not a turd! I'm a cool dragon guy!

Winnie the Pooh: Professor Layton?

Layton: Oh, yes?

Winnie the Pooh: I eated mine already.

Layton: That's good! I want you to eat them!

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, okay, I thought it was like a—

Justin: I would like to do a perception check on Winnie the Pooh, to see how he's doing! That is a... 13.

Travis: 13 will do it! He is glowing. Not in like the, oh my god, you're glowing, but like literally glowing with like a golden aura. And you, Winnie, feel a warmth inside you. You feel cared for and protected by a powerful being, and you have gained a boon from Hera that has given you inspiration. For whenever you want to use it, you can call for advantage—

Griffin: Nice.

Travis: On a roll.

Clint: Wow!

Griffin: I'll leave this on the table then so I remember that I have that.

Travis: Yeah, that's why I gave it to you guys, because I know you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Listen—

Justin: I eat it core and all.

Travis: Yeah. You get the same feeling.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: No more, because I ate the core? Do I get anything extra because I ate the core?

Travis: You're full?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: It sops up a little bit of the booze, but not in a way that's upsetting. Like you feel mellowed out and cool.

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, Brother Phileaux, can we talk for just a second?

Phileaux: Yes, of course.

Winnie the Pooh: I know that you, like me, lack a sort of traditional digestive system.

Phileaux: Yeah, ,m-hm.

Winnie the Pooh: And when you eat, it just kind of mushes all out of your wooden body.

Phileaux: Right. Okay.

Winnie the Pooh: I'm saying this time it got into my fluffy stuff inside and it didn't mess it up, so go nuts, man.

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Well, I'm nothing but wood down there. So...

Travis: Gross?

Clint: Oh, shut up!

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: We're toys! We don't have external genitalia!

Justin: Dad—

Travis: No!

Justin: He specifically told us—

Clint: I know! All right! Brother Phileaux takes it like a giant pill.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: Swallows it whole?!

Griffin: Swallows a whole apple, why not? He's a puppet.

Justin: You're a little—

Travis: I was gonna have you magically consume it, but sure!

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Sure! After 15 minutes of watching Phileaux gag down a whole apple—

Justin: I want to be clear, I was in another zip code when that was happening. I was nowhere near that.

Clint: *Wow.*

Travis: My god. Suddenly, the skies are filled with specks. As they fly closer, you can see that they are hundreds of arrows. The majority of them strike Layton, the rest strike into the ground around them.

Griffin: Is he o—is he okay?

Travis: With an "ow," Layton falls dead.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: An army of Greek soldiers marches forward! Joining them is a crowd of what is clearly adoring fans. A soldier in especially ornate armor steps forward and reads from a scroll.

Soldier: Attention, citizens of Morocco! Please join your voices and answer me! Who put the glad in gladiator?!

Audience: [yells] Hercules!

Soldier: Whose daring deeds are great theater?

Audience: [yells] Hercules!

Soldier: Is he bold?

Audience: [yells] No one braver!

Soldier: Is he sweet?

Audience: [yells] Our favorite flavor.

Griffin: Our favorite flavor.

Soldier: [yells out] Hercules! Hercules! Hercules! Hercules!

Travis: As the army and the adoring crowd begin chanting the name of Hercules, there is a crack of thunder and a flash of lightning!

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: Whoa!

Justin: Wow, there's even lighting effects. That's never happened before.

Clint: This is—yeah! This is like being at the Captain EO show!

Travis: Guys, I didn't even plan that.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Y'all, if I had known this was gonna be a 4D experience, we would have charged more, if I had known!

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And you smell—

Justin: You can smell—

Travis: A whiff of burned ozone! [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, a little spritz of—

Clint: Oh-ho! Like Hobbs and Shaw!

Travis: You need to know we saw that movie in 4D—

Clint: Yeah—

Justin: That's important to know!

Griffin: Dad's referencing.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: And before you stands the embodiment of a hero. He is well-muscled, but not so much as to be distracting. His hair is perfect. His body? Oiled. He flashes a dazzling white smile, and many of the fans and even a few of the soldiers faints.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: He raises his hand and the crowd quiets. He walks dramatically to the body of Layton, turned pin cushion, and he lifts the body with ease and he addresses the crowd.

Hercules: This unnamed dragon—

Winnie the Pooh: Layton.

Hercules: Was—what?

Phileaux: His name was Layton.

Winnie the Pooh: His name was Layton—

Hercules: As I said, this unnamed dragon was a brave opponent who fought with honor and tenacity. Even though our epic battle lasted for hours, he never gave up. I commend his body to the heavens that they might form his likeness in the stars, that he may never be forgotten!

Travis: And with that, he hurls the corpse into the sky.

Griffin: [chuckles] Whoa! Does it come down?

Travis: It soars seemingly forever upward, until disappearing from view.

Griffin: Holy shit!

Travis: And Hercules claps his hands.

Hercules: Well, that's done! Time to grab me some apples!

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: He turns his back on you, towards the tree, and you see his body stiffen. He looks around, confused, before his eyes settle on you. It takes him a moment, like an eight year old doing multiplication. And then his beautiful blue eyes narrow.

Hercules: Hey, you three didn't happen to eat some apples, did you?

Godwin: We did, yes. We were offered them by that terrible, terrible dragon.

Phileaux: I did not eat one.

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, how come when you—

Travis: Your nose grows. You can't give me that prop and then lie.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: I ate—I swallowed it? I didn't eat it.

Griffin: Yeah, dad, read a book!

[audience laughs]

Clint: I believe there's—

Travis: That's the same thing, my dude!

Clint: There's—

Travis: If I put a whole hamburger in my mouth and force it down my esophagus—

Clint: Which you've done!

Travis: I'm not going to get away in court by saying I didn't eat it, I just swallowed it!

Clint: I always thought mastication was involved in the process.

Travis: That's between you and your god.

Clint: Okay.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Also, my writer states you can't say that when you're next to me, so—

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: Oh...

Justin: Stick with chewing.

Winnie the Pooh: Mr. Hercules, is it? We did eat the apples because they were given to us by that nasty dragon whom you yeeted up into space.

Godwin: So happy sh—that dragon's dead, by the way.

Justin: [chuckles]

Hercules: He is now.

Godwin: Thrilled!

Hercules: Can I speak to the three of you over here? Thank you.

Winnie the Pooh: Sure.

Hercules: Yeah, do you know who my daddy is?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Clint: Hm...

Godwin: Actually, I'm not... Zeus?

Hercules: Yes!

Godwin: Oh!

Hercules: The baddest motherfucker on Olympus!

Winnie the Pooh: Whoa! What?

Hercules: Literally!

Phileaux: Yeah! Really!

Winnie the Pooh: I've liter—I've never heard that word before.

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Olympus is from Greek mythology.

Winnie the Pooh: No, the other one. The nasty, dirty one.

Phileaux: Oh, mother is of the female partner—

Winnie the Pooh: All right!

Hercules: Let me ask you this! Let me ask you this. Did any of your dads ever turn into a swan to seduce a mortal woman? I don't think so! My dad did!

Winnie the Pooh: He di—you—

Godwin: Cool!

Winnie the Pooh: Say that again, but slower.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Hercules: He turned into a swan, and seduced a mortal woman, and I'm proud of him for that.

Godwin: But wait, I—

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, but I—

Godwin: Can I—sorry!

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, I've also—

Godwin: Sorry!

Winnie the Pooh: I've also got a few questions.

Godwin: Why does the goose form make it—

Hercules: A swan!

Godwin: Okay, yes. Why does the swan form make it easier to seduce a human woman?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, a follow-up, was it a particularly hot swan?

Hercules: Oh, yeah! Fuck, man!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Godwin: Wait—

Hercules: How are we supposed to get those apples?!

Winnie the Pooh: Well—

Hercules: This was number 11 of my 12 labors, you assholes. I'm pretty sure this one won't count now, goddammit!

Clint: [laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Sorry, one of your quests was to eat three apples?

Hercules: Yeah, man! I had another one that was to clean out a barn!

Phileaux: Wow.

Godwin: Are really—

Hercules: And that one, apparently, because my cousin Aeolus' help didn't count. Now I'm in trouble, and I had to do two more. It's a weird thing! But a lot of us myths are weird.

Travis: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Well, sorry, are you going to shoot us with a billion arrows?

Hercules: That was my first thought, yes.

Godwin: Oh, no!

Travis: And then you s—

Phileaux: Take your best shot.

Travis: What?

Phileaux: Take your best shot!

Winnie the Pooh: No, don't.

Godwin: Let's not. He just threw a—

Travis: He starts to gesture towards the soldiers, but then that ornately dressed soldier steps up and whispers something in Hercules' ear. And Hercules responds in a low voice:

Hercules: That's a good idea, Aeolus. All right, everyone! All on my own, I've just come up with a brilliant idea! I challenge these three in a race to complete my final labor! If I win, then I am clearly superior, and therefore declare that I also get credit for getting the apples. If they win, they will not be smited, smo...

Phileaux: Smoted.

Hercules: Smitten! They will not be smitten by my dad!

Winnie the Pooh: It depends on if he's in his hot goose form—

Phileaux: Yeah!

[audience chuckles]

Godwin: Careful, it's a swan—

Hercules: You would be so lucky!

Godwin: He's very particular!

Winnie the Pooh: Sorry.

Travis: The crowd cheers and folks shout things like, "Makes complete sense to me!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And he turns back to you and says

Hercules: You all are lucky! The last one is easy. First to journey through the underworld and capture the three-headed hound Cerberus, wins!

Godwin: Oh.

Hercules: Dad, would you help us out?

Travis: And there's a crack of thunder and a flash of lightning.

Griffin: Nope, only the first time, that's cool.

Clint: Ah, okay!

Travis: Okay. After your—

[a suction pop sound effect plays]

Clint: [chortles]

Travis: That was the god—

Griffin: Nothing!

Travis: That was the god Marimba—

Griffin: Nothing! Nothing, nothing funnier is going to happen on this stage tonight.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Come on, God, give it to me!" *Ploop!*

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: After the three of you disappear, several of the soldiers are struck by something. It's the body of the dragon Layton, as it hurls—

Justin: Oh no!

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: Back to earth, squishing them into the ground.

Clint: Ah...

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: When your vision clears, you find yourself in the underworld.

Clint: The underworld!

Travis: On the shore of a wide and—

Clint: *Whoa!*

Justin: There we go.

Griffin: Shit!

Justin: Scary.

Travis: On the shore of a wide and rushing river. Eerie, light green water teeming with the spirits of the dead. Hercules is nowhere to be seen. What do you do?

Griffin: What do we see on the other end of the river? And I hope the answer isn't five big fucked up skeletons, because... that is what the visual reference would suggest.

Travis: Griffin, all I see is plumes of smoke. You see skeletons in those?

Griffin: Sorry. Can I roll—

Travis: *Uah.*

Griffin: A perception check, to see what I see? I forgot we were playing Dungeons and Dragons.

Travis: Yeah. You thought I was just weaving a great story.

Griffin: 17 plus six, 23.

Travis: That's really good. You see a little way down the shore from you, a boat parked at a short pier. The boat has many seats and a canopy covering the top. Besides the boat stands a tall shrouded figure with a hood pulled up over his head. He stands behind a set of stanchions with a velvet rope across them.

Clint: Phileaux makes a religion check—

Griffin: Ooh?

Clint: To see whom this person is.

Griffin: That one never gets trotted out on The Adventure Zone, especially at live shows. I'm so excited for our first ever live religion check.

Travis: Okay, roll for me, Dad.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: Hell yeah, digital tabletop.

Clint: And—

[a suction pop sound effect plays]

Clint: It is—

Griffin: [guffaws]

[audience chuckles]

Clint: A dirty 20!

[audience cheers]

Travis: You recognize this from your brief studies of Greek mythology, that this is the boatman Charon, the ferryman of the river Styx.

Griffin: Awesome.

Clint: Who wants to see your manager. [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: It's the first time he's ever heard that joke.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Winnie the Pooh: According to my inventory, I've got 39 gold coins for some reason, so... Excuse me, Mr. Skeleton—

Charon: [in a silly voice] Ah yes?

Clint: [laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: Is—

Justin: Sure.

Winnie the Pooh: Is this money enough for a ride across the river?

Charon: I do not accept gold coins, only pennies!

Winnie the Pooh: Is there a fuckin' ATM or some—oh my god! Hercules has really spoiled me.

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Has it—is it okay if they're slightly smushed?

Charon: Whatever could you mean?

Phileaux: Well, we have a whole bunch of slightly smushed pennies.

Charon: Souvenir pennies are my collection!

Godwin: Now, hold on a second, we... we can't just be giving those away, we promised them to Mutt?

Phileaux: I know, but it's Mutt?

Godwin: Yes, and he loves smushed pennies. That's the whole reason we're doing this!

Phileaux: Well, I know, but—

Godwin: The pennies are the mission.

Charon: I only require one penny for each of you.

Phileaux: Come on...

Charon: You have 57 pennies in that sack, I can see it from here.

Justin: Paul, can I have more monitor? I cannot understand a damn word my brother is saying. [chuckles]

Griffin: In this voice spi—

Charon: What is so hard to understand about—

Griffin: All of it? Yeah... Okay, I guess...

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you, Paul.

Travis: Charon clears his throat.

Charon: Sorry, man. Yeah, is that better?

Godwin: One more time?

Charon: Yeah, is that better? Just, I just need like one penny from each of you—

Godwin: Hit the T's a little harder.

Charon: One penny for each of you.

Godwin: That's—there we go! That's nice!

Charon: What?

Griffin: Thank you, Paul/Charon.

[audience cheers]

Godwin: You just adjusted your posture. You sound so much nicer.

Griffin: I start rooting around the bag of smushed pennies.

Winnie the Pooh: Do you think that Mutt would miss this commemorative Dollywood smushed penny?

[audience chuckles]

Justin: I'm going to roll an insight check to see how much I remember about Mutt's love for Dollywood.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: All right, I got 17.

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: It's high!

Justin: It's high?

Travis: It's real high.

Godwin: Choose a—

Travis: He fucking loves Dollywood!

Godwin: Loves Dollywood. Choose another.

Phileaux: Is there a space needle in there?

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Yes!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: Whoa, there's actually three state seals in there!

Griffin: Space needle, he said. The monitors—

Travis: Oh, space—

Griffin: Maybe too need a... here's...

Winnie the Pooh: Here's three space needle commemorative pennies. Fuck Seattle! God damn it!

[audience chuckles]

Charon: Welcome aboard.

Godwin: Wait, your voice is again doing the thing?

Charon: Yes, I have a cold!

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: You sound like a Charlie-In-The-Box!

Travis: As you sit down in the boat, he pulls the stanchion, and then he pulls the rope up over the entrance of the boat, and he says:

Charon: Hey, everybody, welcome...

Godwin: Now, come on!

Charon: Onto the... welcome onto the boat cruise. I'm Charon, I'm going to be your guide today. Welcome in. Look over there, there's a rock. There's another rock. Ha-ha, just some jokes. Welcome in. Sit tight, folks. I'm going to get you across the river Styx in no time. Yes, a question?

Winnie the Pooh: Why can I hear the wailing of the dead?

Charon: Yes! The river six is filled with many... unrestful spirits. Lots of the areas around here in this side of the underworld are filled with spirits who can't cross into the Elysian field.

Godwin: What's with all the complaining, Winnie? I thought he was the Karen?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Charon: It's the first time I've ever heard that joke.

Clint: No, it isn't!

Godwin: No, I know! It's the second time!

Travis: [chuckles]

Charon: Anyways! Sit tight, I'm going to have you over there in no time.

Travis: He continues to point out things along the way, making horrible, dumb, obviously-practiced jokes about little settings and scenery along the shores of the river Styx as he sails you across. But the three of you sitting in different areas of the ship are distracted by movement in the water. First—

Justin: It's Dad's nose. [chuckles]

Travis: It's Dad's nose.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: The ghost of Dad's real nose says, "Set me free!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Phileaux, you see swimming up to the surface of the water amongst a teeming school of these unquiet spirits, a face that you recognize. And he pops up through the water and says:

Turbo Cardinal: It's-a me! The turbo cardinal!

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Interim.

Turbo Cardinal: No, I was... I'm na—the former! I'm-a dead!

Phileaux: There's no more interim than dead?

Turbo Cardinal: No! I think that's the opposite of what you're thinking of.

Phileaux: [yells out] *Aah!*

Turbo Cardinal: It's very permanent to be dead.

Phileaux: Paisan, it's... it's good to see you again!

Travis: Winnie?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You see a man rise to the surface. You don't recognize his face, but he is coated in honey. And he says:

Man: Hey! *Ah!* Listen, there's something about you. You're the guy I'm looking for. Listen. There's a... a kind of ritual in burial in our culture where they sometimes just pour honey all over us, right? And now we got all this honey down there.

Winnie the Pooh: Whoa?

Man: Yeah, man. And nothing to do with it all, because we're all ghosts.

Winnie the Pooh: Is it sweet—is it sweet, sticky stuff?

Man: It's so much. And we need to get rid of it—

Winnie the Pooh: How mu—how much sand?!

Man: No sand.

Winnie the Pooh: *Whoa!*

Man: This is primo stuff.

Godwin: Uncut!

Man: This is uncut, pure wildflower honey.

Winnie the Pooh: Is it wet down there? Because I can't get wet.

Man: No! It's all ethereal spirit water, you're going to be fine. Now, Lady Godwin.

Godwin: Yes?

Man: Once again, it's a man you don't recognize, rise to the surface. And he goes:

Second Man: Hey, listen, this is a bit of a weird question, but is that your body?

Travis: And you see your original old lady body, headless, kind of lashed to a rock, waving at you.

Godwin: That's an optical illusion. I won't be taken in.

Winnie the Pooh: But is the fuckin' honey real?!

Godwin: The honey is extremely real! [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: I'm Audi 3000!

Justin: I would like t—can I do a—I'd like to do perception or insight.

Travis: Well, I would like all three of you to make a wisdom save, please.

Griffin: That makes a lot of sense. This seems like a good time for one of those. Plus six on the sweet wisdom.

Clint: Saving?

Travis: Yeah, so wisdom save.

Griffin: Nine plus six, 15?

Travis: Okay.

Clint: 16 plus one, 17.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I'm not even gonna roll! Just give me my punishment.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: I got a four. I got a four.

Travis: Excellent! So, Winnie and Phileaux, you instantly realize like, no, this is the river of the dead. This is full of ghosts. Ah, no. Only an idiot will fall for this old trick. And meanwhile, Lady Godwin, overtaken with perhaps the joy of being reunited with your ancient, beautiful lady body, you're ready to go. And Phileaux and Winnie, you look over, and where Lady Godwin sees a man speaking to her and pointing to her body, you see just tendrils of spirits curling up her arms and pulling her inch by inch into the water.

Clint: Uh-oh.

Griffin: I have an idea, but it's pretty extreme, so I'm waiting for one of the two of you to have a less extreme idea.

Clint: I do. I do.

Justin: I'm not gonna do—I'm gonna let you guys do something, because I am—

Travis: Yeah, Lady Godwin is under the sway of the tendrils of her—

Justin: And if you guys ca—

Travis: Old lady body.

Justin: I mean, I guess—

Griffin: How—how—

Justin: I can come up with something.

Griffin: How deep would you say is Lady Godwin in this spectral water?

Travis: At this point, I would say like it has pulled her into the water up to like her forearms.

Griffin: Oh, so she's not like deep underwater.

Travis: No.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Well, that's a dif—that's a horse of a different color.

Travis: But it's pulling her in inch by inch.

Clint: Brother Phileaux tosses Lady Godwin his potion of flight.

Griffin: Not sure how that's—[laughs]

Clint: Well, if he can fly above the water, he could go and get...

Justin: But there's nothing—but there's nothing to go get—

Griffin: She's in the boat! She is still in the boat.

Travis: I also did just make it clear that both of her arms... were in the water wrapped in tendrils, and you just chucked—

Griffin: All right.

Travis: A posha—no, no, no! Dad!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Make a dexterity check.

Clint: Dexterity check! Here we go. All right.

Griffin: Next screen. Keep going 'til—

Clint: Keep going—

Griffin: You get those sweet stacks, Mac.

Clint: Keep going 'til I get to those sweet stacks!

Justin: Don't give up, Dad! Don't give up!

Griffin: Don't give up, I know that's—

Clint: No!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No, Dad, I'm gonna say roll this in the box.

Griffin: Yeah, this feels like a—

Clint: Oh! Okay!

Travis: Yeah, roll this in the box.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Here we go. You've got a plus three to your dexterity modifier... That's a six plus three, a nine. Not your best work.

Justin: No.

Travis: Okay, yeah—

Clint: Actually—

Travis: The bottle—

Clint: It is. [chuckles]

Travis: The bottle smashes into the side of Lady Godwin's head. [chuckles]

Godwin: God damn it!

Travis: And she now begins floating out of the boat, raising up as the boat continues on.

Winnie the Pooh: Better!

Travis: Now, she was at the front of the boat and you guys were at the rear. But it now has become a bit of a timed thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where your opportunity to get to her is going to pass in moments.

Griffin: All right. I am going to cast a great druid spell, and it is called Entangle. I would like to conjure up grasping plants from, I guess, the boat, in a 20-foot or boat-sized square within range. And creatures in the area when you cast the spell must succeed on a strength saving throw, or have the restrained condition. Thinking restrain her to the boat, good. End of idea. [laughs]

Travis: I'm going to say since you are now floating, I'll give you this, Dad. Since you started floating, Godwin, you are now aware of the situation. The impact of the bottle on the side of your head has snapped you out of it. So you're floating up. So I'll give you the option to fail the check on purpose, to get entangled.

Justin: Say what?

Griffin: So you don't—if I restrain you, you won't be pulled into the underworld river forever to die.

Justin: Okay, so I would like to be restrained, yes. I will accept the restrain.

Travis: Good for you.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: So at this point, now there is what can only be described as—

Griffin: Oh wait, hold on, me and Dad also have to roll to see if we're restrained by the plants.

Travis: Oh, okay. Cool.

Griffin: That's a crit. I'm definitely not restrained by my own plants.

Travis: No, and in fact, I'll say this. The—it now has like given you a cool belt.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And maybe some awesome bracelets.

Griffin: And also, I really like it. On a 20, I like how it feels a lot.

Travis: Okay! Cool, man!

Winnie the Pooh: I'm learning so much about myself!

Justin: Wait, what are you doing?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You know what? Here's what I'll give you. With a 20, you immediately know the magic code word that will tell the plants to let you go.

Griffin: Cool. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Clint: Thank god. [chuckles]

Travis: And I... that was a little retroactive, because Dad got a two.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, sure! [chuckles] Well—

Travis: And now at this point there is an unconventional tug of war, as Lady Godwin is being pulled by the wrists by spirits in the river Styx.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And restrained to the boat by boat plants.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But at this point, the boat is now kind of like stretching those two things.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: But she is—you're not at risk of being pulled away from them, you're not being pulled in the water. You're now right in the middle. What do you guys do to break that spirit hold?

Justin: I need a—I want to cast Mage Hand, to get my real hand to come and start—because I still have my original hand in my bag. So I want to have my hand come out and start freeing me from the other hand. So if you can imagine like a Thing kind of guy, kind of like skittering out and starts to lift my fake fingers off of my new hands.

Travis: Great. Roll for me either a strength check, a dex check, or a sleight of hand check, whichever one you want to.

Justin: Yeah, I'll go with strength on this one.

Travis: Yeah, I thought so.

Justin: Yeah, that's a three, plus three. [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Did it again.

Travis: You see the hand trying to pull up fingers, and then just turn back to you and give somehow, it's a hand, a shrug.

Griffin: Just the pinky and thumb like, "Eh."

Justin: It's eh.

Clint: [laughs]

Justin: "It's ghosts, boss! I don't know, boss! It's ghosts!"

Griffin: Can I hit the ghost hands?

Travis: *Sure!* [yells out] *Pow!*

Griffin: [chuckles] I'll just do an unarmed attack roll, I guess. I can do that. That's a thing I'm totally able to do. Here we go. Unarmed strike... 19 plus six, 25! Jesus Christ!

Justin: Wow!

[audience cheers]

Travis: You hear a chorus of whales say, "Ow! Not fair, dude!" And the hands release Lady Godwin as the plants pull her in. And you see several like vines, almost like seatbelts, go across and strap Lady Godwin in safely.

Griffin: That's my fault. I usually do vine us into every vehicle we get in first, so yeah.

Travis: And you hear Charon finish up a spiel like:

Charon: Hey! Thanks for sca—the—you... let me try that again.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Charon: Hey! And if you had a good time today, tell your friends to come sail away with me on the river Styx next time! Hey, thanks so much. Hey! And thanks for giving me a second try at that joke.

Godwin: Oh, no—

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah!

Godwin: No, no, domo arigato to you!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Also, not a joke, can we speak to your manager? Because she almost fuckin' died, dude!

Charon: Well, to be fair... I thought you were already dead, or I wouldn't have let you cross the river. That's kind of the... Wait, are you guys alive? Ah—

Justin: I sucker—

Charon: No!

Justin: I sucker punched him in the nose! [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Sucker punch right in the—

Travis: Yeah, I'm not going to make you roll. You get him right in the nose—

Griffin: He's mega boned!

Justin: He's like so—I bet no one ever tries that shit with him. [chuckles]

Travis: Well but also, you punch a skull.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: His thong?

Travis: A skull?

Justin: A skull. The monitor is still—I'm sorry.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: You punch his thong.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And he's so confused by it that he just starts—

Justin: "How did you know I was wearing a thong?!"

Griffin: Can I take our three pennies back for the trouble?

Travis: You can have one of 'em.

Griffin: I take one of our s—you're being so weirdly stingy about these imaginary squished pennies. But fine.

Travis: And Griffin, there's absolutely no reason for it.

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: I need to ask if we can start the live show over.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Huh, that's not chilling at all.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Clint: I was playing as Zooks and didn't realize it.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: I just switched it back over. [chuckles]

Travis: No, wait, all of you shut up. All of you shut up.

Clint: [laughs]

Travis: What the fuck are you talking about?

[audience laughs]

Clint: I had the character sheet for Zooks up, and that's why my rolls were so wet and bad.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Is that why when you introduced your character, you call them a very magical man instead of what his actual class is? Because you didn't have the right thing pulled up?

Justin: Every... Dad, everything Zooks does is some perverted fish ocean shit.

Clint: I know!

Justin: How did you—looking at the character sheet, every spell is a fish pervert spell, that he has! He's a—he's a coral man! How do you not look at the stats of a man made of coral, and know it's different from a fuckin' puppet?!

Griffin: His brother—

Justin: [yells out] Mac—

Clint: [yells out] It's the spirit gum!

Griffin: His—

Justin: You just have one normal body! Just one normal body that is a—is a bunch of toothpicks that I've re-emulated with the spirit of Groucho Marx!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just like one normal guy named Durf! Who has a sword or something, you know?! Fuck!

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] His—

Clint: You know, Justin, words hurt.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: His Brother Phileaux—

Justin: Just one fuckin' rogue! "Hi, I am The Crow. I do thieving. I have knives." [yells out] You know what I mean?! Like normal!

Griffin: That's fucking cool, dude! Next—

Travis: Your next character is going to be Todd, a dude.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Normal! Like a normal guy with a body! God! Not three bodies, like this adventure you've had.

Griffin: So—

Clint: So is that a no to restarting?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: No, actually, your character is just dead forever now. So... you cross the river Styx.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Somehow. And you find yourself...

Justin: That's when we see Zooks sinking below the water. "Well, that's... Glad to help."

Griffin: "Great job, guys!"

Travis: "Why haven't I leaped?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm down here with all the Amnesty guys!"

[audience laughs]

Clint: There's Ned! Look at Ned!

Justin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Justin: [chuckles] I can't believe—

Clint: I get paid a commission on every character from other arcs.

Travis: Bring up the next river, thank you.

Clint: Wow.

Travis: You find yourself on the shores of a fiery river of blood.

Winnie the Pooh: Jesus Christ, how many rivers are there?

Travis: I'm only going to do three, but there were like nine of them.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Filled with the spirits of murderers! Some of your favorites are in there.

Justin: [laughs] Some of history's best murderers!

Travis: Yeah, man! Think of the cool ones that you would be interested in talking to! Not the bad ones that—

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah! No way!

Travis: Wouldn't want to talk to.

Clint: Uh-uh.

Travis: You also see, but can't quite make out, very large kind of roundish shapes moving in the water. Those are definitely not spirits, but from here, at a—at a glance, you can't tell exactly what they are.

Griffin: Is it hot? Is this river hot? Because it looks hot.

Travis: Yeah, man! It's a flaming river of blood.

Griffin: All right, I didn't know about the flaming part. Joke's on me, I guess. Damn, I looked for the boatman of this river.

Travis: There is no boatman of the river of Phlegethon, I think it's pronounced.

Winnie the Pooh: Bad news, guys, no boatman on this one.

Godwin: It's all right, look, I ha—I looked in my kit here. I have a hempen rope of 50 feet.

Justin: So I take the hempen rope and I cast it across the river.

Clint: Oh, god, I wish you'd held on to one end of it.

Justin: No, I did not? I held on to one end and I cast it across the river.

Clint: Oh, okay!

Travis: Justin?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: Roll a D20, straight up, and you need to get an 18 or higher.

Griffin: Box it.

Clint: Better box it, yeah.

Griffin: Put it in the box. That's a big dice. Nine?

Travis: Yeah, you throw it out. It lands in the fire, immediately catches fire, burns back to your hand in a hilarious Wile E. Coyote-esque fashion.

Godwin: Oh, fuck!

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, wait, wait. No, no, no! I've got this. I've also got a rope and a water skin.

Griffin: I douse my rope in water.

Winnie the Pooh: And check this shit out!

Griffin: I tie a sickle to the end of it, which I also have in my inventory!

Winnie the Pooh: Now I got a whole thing!

Travis: Okay, roll the D20, and you need to get a 16 or higher, with—

Griffin: Why is it higher—

Clint: Good Lord!

Travis: His was 18 or higher, yours is 16 or higher.

Justin: I think 16 is not enough because...

[audience laughs]

Justin: With the sickle, it should be more, because that's a good idea.

Griffin: The sickle—

Travis: I made it easier!

Justin: It should be more—

Travis: You have to get 18 or higher! There's only three numbers.

Justin: Okay, it's a 12, it didn't happen for him.

Travis: It lands, the sickle, the rope, the water, bursts into flames.
[chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Okay, shit, hold on.

Justin: One of us has made of wood!

Clint: Ah! Yes! I could float across!

Justin: Now, hold on.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I'll remind you again, there's spirits in the water, and there's also large shapes.

Clint: I make an arcana check—

Travis: [yells out] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

Clint: I make an arcana check.

Justin: Okay?

Clint: To see what the large shapes are.

Travis: You make a what check?

Griffin: Arcana.

Clint: Arcana.

Travis: Okay. Yeah, roll an arcana check and tell me what you got.

Clint: I will.

Griffin: You're so good at this, Dad.

Clint: I get a 12.

Travis: Yeah, that's good enough!

Justin: And it says on a sheet that Merle has a plus three to this sort of check, so...

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, with Dad, I tend to grade his rolls on a curve. So...

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: You can see these large bright red animals floating in the river, and these are the mythical zippopotamus.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Zippopotamus.

Griffin: Is it real?

Travis: Okay. No, I made it up.

Griffin: Man, I don't know!

Travis: Creatures that are able to withstand extremely high temperatures, while remaining cool to the touch. They are generally docile creatures, but when provoked, they can open their mouths wide and shoot out gouts of flame. While they don't form a straight line, they are spread fairly evenly from one shore to the other, and could be used to cross.

Clint: [chuckles] That's a little on the nose?

Justin: Yeah, nice try.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's a trap.

Griffin: I cast—

Travis: I've seen the way you guys have played tonight. I'm just gonna give you every piece of information—

Griffin: Sure, sure!

Travis: I have.

Griffin: I cast Speak with Animals, assuming it'll work on these imaginary creatures that you've developed.

Travis: Hey, Griffin, this is a game full of dragons and shit.

Griffin: Fair point.

Travis: You're gonna get on me about zippopotamus?

Griffin: Fair point.

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, guys!

Zippopotamus: Hello!

Winnie the Pooh: Keep—okay. Speak with very closed mouths, because I've got about—

Zippopotamus: [in a high-pitched voice] Hello!

Winnie the Pooh: Hi. That actually is gonna be tough to understand.

Zippopotamus: Do you want somewhere in the middle?

Winnie the Pooh: Yeah, that's great. We need to get across this river. Can you all squish your bodies together into a perfect seamless bridge? Because my legs are so short...

Zippopotamus: Well, let me ask you this, Teddy Bear, what's in it for us? Do you have any squished pennies?

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Godwin: You win, Zippopotamus. We'll answer your riddle. Go ahead!

Zippopotamus: How many squished pennies?

Winnie the Pooh: Whatever 57 minus three is.

Zippopotamus: Wait, is it—is the riddle—

Justin: Okay! Okay!

Zippopotamus: Hold on—

Justin: While—

Zippopotamus: Is the riddle for me?

Justin: They're talking with Winnie, I am going to take that moment to leap across them to get to the other side while they're distracted.

Travis: Great. Yeah, you're gonna have an advantage on this because they are distracted.

Clint: I think he gets double advantage because my flight potion should still be in effect.

Travis: Nope.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: It smashed him on the side of the head, so it had limited effect.

Griffin: He's floating upside down. It's hard.

Travis: Would you rather I have you still carrying him like a balloon?

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: What do you want? Dex check, Trav? What would make sense for you?

Travis: Yeah, athletics or acrobatics. Whether you're jumping or flipping.

Justin: All right, let's try—

Travis: I don't know!

Justin: Athletics.

Griffin: Here we go.

Justin: That is an eight plus six , 14.

Travis: Okay!

Justin: With advantage! Let me roll it again. Here we go... Yeah, who needs advantage?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: I would say right now, because they are all raised up and talking so they're not bobbing up and down like they were before, right now they're all in negotiations with Winnie the Pooh. 14 gets you across.

Justin: Whew!

Winnie the Pooh: Whoa s—

Travis: Bo!

Griffin: Hey!

Winnie the Pooh: Hey, hey, hey! I'm so sorry about her. That's crazy, Lady Godwin! We're having a conversation! Anyway, hippo... [in a hushed voice]
Go!

Clint: Hm?

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: [in a hushed voice] Fucking go for it, dude!

Phileaux: What? Go?

Winnie the Pooh: Anyway, hippopotami—

Phileaux: Wait, wait! What were you—zippopotami.

Winnie the Pooh: Zippopotami? I've got—

Zippopotamus: We're actually zippopotamuses!

Winnie the Pooh: That's weird that it—

Zippopotamus: We're a different creature entirely!

Justin: Behind the hippopotami—

Travis: Zippopotamuses.

Justin: Zippopotamizesusus are eye range of Phileaux, I take out my javelin and extend it to him to try to like, here's something you can like jump to, like reach for this like... come, come—

Travis: Okay, great. Phileaux, if you're going to go roll with advantage, you need to get 12 or higher to get across with the help of the javelin at the end.

Clint: On what kind of roll?

Travis: Athletics or acrobatics.

Griffin: Not great at either. [laughs]

Justin: Yeah! Roll that on the big guy, I think.

Travis: Roll that beautiful bean footage!

Griffin: 12 or higher, here we go.

Justin: Ah!

Travis: You have advantage.

Justin: Okay. All right, Dad, come on. Give me that big s—

Griffin: He's got a plus one in both skills, so he needs an 11 here... Yes!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Yes!

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: 14 plus one—

Clint: [yells out] Yes!

Travis: That is a 14 plus one, a 15. You go skipping across nimbly-bimbly! Your little puppet legs clicking and clacking. You make it across. You spring from the javelin held forth to land dramatically next to Lady Godwin. And that leaves Winnie the Pooh alone on the shore.

Winnie the Pooh: Hold on, I didn't think about this... I have a small body that's leaden with beach water... Hey, can one of you zippopotamuses please just shuttle me across? I will not survive—

Zippopotamus: For two squished pennies!

Winnie the Pooh: You got it, dude!

Phileaux: No!

Godwin: Hey!

Phileaux: Wait!

Godwin: We need those. They're important.

Clint: I cast—

Travis: At this point—you had 57, you gave away three, you got one back—

Justin: Travis!

Travis: So you're up to 55.

Justin: Griffin—

Travis: You can give away three and you'll only be at 52!

Justin: Travis swore that the number of pennies we had at the end of the adventure would be very important.

Griffin: Okay, how about this—

Clint: I cast Levitate on Pooh.

Griffin: Oh, okay. That works too.

Clint: I cast Levitate on Pooh.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay. I'm levitating now.

Justin: You've had really, really, really, really, really good success make people weightless this evening, Dad, I don't see why you wouldn't want to try.

Travis: Okay, Griffin, make a dexterity saving check to make sure you don't spill any of the squished pennies. [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, Christ!

[audience exclaims]

Griffin: No, no, no, no! You fool!

Travis: As you go floating up in the air, your body's spinning around. Seven of the squished pennies—

Justin: Lady Godwin jumps in!

Travis: Fall out of the bag—

Justin: Lady Godwin jumps in to get 'em!

Travis: Into the flaming lava!

Justin: Lady Godwin reaches in to get 'em! In her mind, like she's wishing she could! She's thinking—

Travis: Oh, yeah—

Godwin: I wish I could do—

Travis: Winnie the Pooh, you float safely to the side, but you watch as seven more squished pennies melt in the river of lava! And with that, we will take our dramatic break in the action.

Clint: [laughs]

Griffin: Hey, we have posters for sale out in the lobby! We got challenge coins for the Paul Sabourin Memorial Canned Food Drive, that go to Hope Food Pantry, Austin—

Clint: Wait! Go back to the poster!

Griffin: The poster is so rad—

Clint: Look how cool that is!

Griffin: It's a very cool poster designed by John Barlow. We signed a bunch of 'em. We'll be back in a bit for act two. Thank you!

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, folks! Thanks for listening to The Adventure Zone. I'm Griffin McElroy, your dungeon master and your best friend... your master of ceremonies. And I hope you're enjoying this episode, whichever one you're listening to, maybe it's the finale of TAZ Royale?

I don't know, because I don't—this could go in really virtually anywhere, because that's the sort of reality we live in and the technology available to us as podcasters. Hey, guess what? If you listen to The Besties, the gaming podcast with me and Russ and Chris, and formerly Justin, then we're going

to be doing a live show on Broadway that you might be interested in coming to see.

October 9th, at Town Hall in New York City, you can come on out and see us, and you can go get tickets right now, actually, at bit.ly/bestiesonbroadway. It's going to be an absolute blast, and we're going to do Besties stuff, we're going to talk about games and stuff, and it's going to be our very first live show. So please, come and join us if you live in the area. Hey, our final TAZ Balance graphic novel adaptation, Story and Song, is out right now.

You can go buy it at pretty much any bookstore that sells graphic novels, or you can just go to theadventurezonecomic.com and you can find links to, you know, all the storefronts where you can buy it. I'm so proud of this book, so happy it's out there. It's been such an honor seeing people's sort of reception of the book. And if you enjoy TAZ Balance, I guarantee you are going to enjoy Story and Song, as well as all the graphic novel adaptations if you haven't dipped into any of 'em. Now's your opportunity.

We got some new merch in the merch store. We got a "Stick With It Big Boy" card designed by Maddy Vian. There's some new Sawbones logo merch, some new Shmanners logo merch, a McElroy Family Clubhouse pin, a bunch of stuff! And 10% of all merch proceeds this month will also be donated to Native Women Lead, which revolutionizes systems and inspires innovation by investing in native women in business. All that merch stuff is over at mcelroymerch.com.

Hey, if you've got questions about TAZ Royale, now that we're wrapping it up, we'll probably do a The The Adventure Zone Zone next as we figure out what season is going to come after this one. You can email us at adventurezonecast@gmail.com. Again, adventurezonecast@gmail.com, and put TTAZZ Royale in the subject line, so we know that your question's about that. That is it for the ad break here, please enjoy the rest of the episode. Send in those TAZ Royale TTAZZ questions, and I'll talk to you real soon. Bye!

[ad break]

[theme music plays]

Travis: Now, listen, it occurred to me in the—

Justin: [yells out] Sorbo!

Travis: Yeah, as that played—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Shout out Sorbo! Is he here?

Travis: That—

Griffin: Kevin, are you here, bud?!

Justin: Kevin Sorbo!

Clint: Ladies and gentlemen!

Travis: There was the theme—

Justin: They're playing your song, king! Get out of here!

Travis: That was the theme to The Legendary Adventures of Hercules, starring Kevin Sorbo. And I just wanted to take a quick moment. I was so excited to do this show when I had the idea for The Adventure Zone Versus Hercules, because it allowed me to combine my two touchstone references to Hercules, which was Disney's Hercules, but make him a sack of shit like Kevin Sorbo.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: And I was so excited to get to meld those two images in my mind. Before we get into act two, real quick! I want to say thank you to our poster designer, John Barlow.

[audience cheers]

Travis: For making us look cool!

Justin: It's quite a feat. [chuckles]

Travis: Look at that...

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Also, to the Paramount Theater, we've been here a couple times at this point, and they're always welcoming—

Griffin: It's so good to be back. Thank you for coming here—

Justin: It's a lovely place.

Griffin: And for having us.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Also, a reminder, there will probably be some after the show, I assume. The Paul Sabourin Memorial Canned Food Drive, with all proceeds going to the Hope Food Pantry, Austin. We're also going to be here, if you can believe it, again tomorrow night.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Doing My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Completely different show!

Griffin: Totally different show.

Justin: Completely different! All different jokes.

Griffin: MBMBaM with Wonderful opening, which I—

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Rachel and I are very much looking forward to.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Let us now—

Justin: Are you going to talk about Austin stuff in that episode, Griffin? You gonna be talking about Austin things?

Griffin: Weirdly, no! All Houston. Isn't that fucked? Yeah.

[audience boos]

Griffin: Hey! I... I don't like it—hey! Right there with you!

Travis: Yeah, blame Rachel! She's not here!

Griffin: She's the one who's like, "We gotta do Houston!" Hey, and while you're all riled up, thanks to Paul—[laughs] and Amanda and Rachel, and everyone who helps us put this live show on. You all are the best.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: All right, seven more rivers, baby! Let's go!

Clint: Whoow!

Travis: No, you traverse all those rivers. They're easy.

Griffin: Great.

Travis: There's bridges. They're comfortable bridges with lots of benches along the way. A couple popcorn and those like candied nut vendors. And they're giving samples away.

Justin: Those things always smells so good, but the flavor never quite—

Travis: Well, and they'll break your jaw!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: You know? But anyways, your tummy's full of nuts and your head is full of dreams.

Griffin: [chuckles] Amazing!

Travis: Yup!

Justin: My dreams are full of nuts. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: And your nuts are full of dreams—

Travis: Nuts are full of dreams! Yeah, thank you.

Clint: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: God damn it, I'm Dad's son! Okay!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: You approach the final river.

Griffin: Great! [chuckles]

Travis: Which is, especially when compared to the other two, incredibly narrow and appears to be fairly shallow.

Griffin: Great.

Travis: Less like a river, and more like a wide brook. It flows with ethereal blue water. There are no spirits, animals, or boats here. Just water.

Griffin: Nice fuckin' try, dude!

Travis: What? Hell can't have a nice river?

Griffin: Arcana check on the nice river, please. I don't—I'm not good at that, but...

Clint: Want me to do it?

Travis: No, he declared it with confidence.

Clint: Okay.

Griffin: It's a natural... one.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Plus two.

Travis: Nope. It's totally safe water, and Winnie the Pooh feels so good about it.

Winnie the Pooh: Let's go, dudes!

Justin: All right, Lady Godwin gets a big slurp!

Griffin: This—this—

Justin: Winnie the Pooh has never steered her wrong! He's a nature druid. I'm listening 100% and get a huge slurp.

Winnie the Pooh: This fat brook is highly slurpable.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: So, Winnie—

Justin: I take a huge slurp—

Travis: You go wading in, and Godwin gets a big slurp?

Griffin: I splash down—

Justin: I get a huge slurp of that fat brook, dude! [chuckles]

Griffin: I splash down on that fat brook, and I just barrel roll across it.

Travis: Okay! The two of you—

Justin: Yeah, a hu—but I take a huger slurp than him. Let the record show.

Travis: No, he's rolling in it!

Justin: Yeah, but let the record—

Travis: He's trying to catch a fat salmon! You're taking a *huge slurp*.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: The two of you, as one of you slurps the river and the other one barrel rolls in it—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You fi—wait.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Wait, what? Where are you? Who? What? Whose... who are you?

Griffin: I'm—

Travis: What's going on? Why are you here? What's happening? You look around, there's two other beings here. They mean nothing to you?

Justin: Can I be me? Can I be Justin?

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Crazy.

Justin: Like, can I be Justin? [chuckles] You know what I mean? Like because I've stepped out—

Griffin: Yeah, dude, we know the—we know the title of your autobiography coming out this fall. Penguin House.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Can I be Justin? Subtitle: for just a minute?

Justin: [chuckles] Okay, so I've lost—I'm disoriented. I've forgotten where I am, what I'm doing—

Travis: You forgot who you are, you forgot where you are, who these other people are, and what you're doing.

Griffin: I look at my—

Justin: Tabula rasa!

Griffin: I look at my body, and then I look up at you two, and I'm like:

Winnie the Pooh: [bear sounds]

Travis: Now, Phileaux, from the shore, you see Winnie the Pooh just staring at his hands and claws, roaring. And in his mind, it's definitely a bear roar. But in real life it's like, "roar..."

Griffin: "Raah! [chuckles] *I'm a bear-ah!*"

Travis: And you see Lady Godwin staring at her hands.

Godwin: My hands are huge, right? Like, they look so much bigger than they should be. These are massive hands.

Clint: I use my alter self potion.

Justin: Just what I thought you would do. Predictable in your old age.
[chuckles]

Clint: So I look like I have Lady Godwin's head, and I'm entirely covered in honey.

[audience exclaims]

Travis: Okay?

Justin: Why?

[audience chuckles]

Clint: And I beckon to them—

Justin: What did they put in your fresh-squeezed lemonade, Mac? Honestly.

[audience cheers]

Travis: So...

Justin: What are you talking about?

Clint: I did touch a—

Travis: Take a break from—

Clint: I touched up the spirit gum—

Travis: Wait, no Dad! Take a break from huffing spirit gum.

Clint: Yeah?

Travis: You have the head of Lady Godwin.

Clint: Right.

Griffin: On a sticky body.

Travis: And is it still Phileaux's body coated in honey?

Justin: It doesn't make any sense what you're saying, man.

Clint: Trust me, my other plan worked.

Travis: [yells out] Trust you?! You were playing Zooks for a third of the game! What?! What kind of skill have you demonstrated?!

Griffin: Dad, Argo Keene, that was a different season, man.

Clint: Yeah, yeah! Okay. All right.

Justin: All right!

Clint: So Gandy Dancer looks down.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, so—

Clint: No! Wait, wait, wait! Let me finish.

Griffin: Okay?

Clint: I'm still altering myself.

Griffin: Yeah.

Clint: And a—

Travis: I don't think that's how Alter Self works!

Griffin: Don't worry about it—

Travis: I don't think you can keep—

Clint: [yells out] It sure does!

Justin: He's still in the middle of the VFX sequence. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh! I didn't realize you were still regenerating, Matt Smith!

Clint: And my—and my body is a raft. So it's a raft with Lady Godwin's head, covered in honey, as I safely sail across the water—

Travis: So you touch the water?

Justin: Holy fuckin' shit, dude—

Clint: In my rubber—my rubber raft—

Justin: Alter Self is not—

Travis: So you—your body touches the water, Phileaux, with all the knowledge you have now. Wait, where are you? What? What's happening?

Clint: No, no—

Griffin: Dude, it's fuck—it's awesome—

Travis: A sentient raft with a human head? What's happening?

Justin: Hey, so there's—now, Lady Godwin, memory gone. There's a bear. Doesn't matter beyond that, because it's just a bear.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And there's a raft with a head.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: And that's what—

Travis: And it's your head!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And it's sticky.

Travis: It is your head.

Justin: But the—some people got tickets to a football game today, and you got tickets to this. You know what I mean? It's like...

[audience chuckles]

Justin: So...

[audience cheers]

Clint: You're welcome!

Justin: Okay, so...

Clint: I go sailing across the stream—

Travis: The three of you are just bumping into each other.

Griffin: Yeah.

Godwin: Okay, all right...

Travis: I have no action at this point—

Griffin: We lost! We loo—I think we—

Justin: No, wait! Wait, wait, wait, we do have one more thing! We have one more thing. We have my hand.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: We have my hand.

Travis: Your hand has not touched the water.

Justin: My hand did not touch the water. Okay, what does it do?

[audience laughs]

Travis: It pokes you in the eyeball.

Godwin: Ow! What?

Travis: Make a wisdom saving throw, Lady Godwin, as you take one point of damage.

Godwin: What? Ah!

Griffin: One point of poking damage. [chuckles]

Justin: Okay, wisdom saving throw... 14.

Griffin: That's got to be enough, right?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: I had to check my notes real quick. 14 is enough, Lady Godwin. The fog starts to clear from your mind. You're Lady Godwin, a society lady with a barbarian body. This is... wait, is that your head on a raft?

Justin: Okay—

Travis: The fuck?

Justin: Which way—now, okay, have I broken the thrall, or do I need to get out of the water?

Travis: For right now, you have broken the thrall.

Justin: Okay, I gotta hop on top of raft me. I have to get on top of raft me to protect me from the water!

Travis: Okay, you're going to do that one way or the other, but I would like you to make an acrobatics check, to see how you board raft you. What a fuckin' sentence.

Griffin: Table, table, table, table! Big camera roll! This is a big camera roll!

Clint: Yeah! Oh, yeah, this is huge.

Griffin: You're surfing. Surf the vibe.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Seven-fuckin'-teen!

Clint: 17!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Plus two.

Travis: Yeah—

Justin: Plus two.

Travis: Plus what?

Justin: Plus two?

Travis: Yeah, you... you spin in the air. You land in a full-blown Black Widow superhero pose, as water flings from your hair.

Clint: Oh, we gotta see that.

Griffin: What the fuck do you think is about to happen? You can't just say that—

Justin: What are you talking about? What are you—

Clint: [yells out] I want to see Justin—

Travis: Hey, Mac?

Clint: Do a Black Widow pose!

Travis: Everybody—

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Don't—don't—listen, Clint, can I talk to you over here for a second?

Clint: Yeah, what is it?

Justin: Don't physically—

Travis: You know Justin, right?

Justin: You know me.

Clint: Yeah?

Griffin: He's not going to backflip on—

Travis: You know what he's physically capable of.

Justin: Do you know—you know yesterday I had to end a rented scooter ride because I got a bloody nose. Like, what the fuck are you talking about, do a Black Widow flip? Like, eat my entire dingus, dude. Shut up!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: A father will always believe in his son.

Justin: Thank you for believing in me.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: You land looking so cool on that raft. You are free from the water's thrall.

Clint: Ooh!

Travis: But your companions are still locked in. What do you do?

Justin: Okay, I slap my raft face. [chuckles] I slap my raft face!

Travis: That's one of my favorite new iPhone apps, my raft—My Raft Face.

Clint: Slap my raft face.

Godwin: Wake up, sweetheart, time to float!

Travis: Make an attack roll against your raft face. Or you can really slap Dad's nose off!

Griffin: Nice!

Justin: 14! Plus six, 20.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah, you slap him real good! You're able to control the amount of damage he takes. With a hit that good, he takes one point of damage, and Phileaux snaps out of it. You are very confused as to your current form, but you're aware. Hmm. For now.

Clint: Ow.

Justin: *Raah!*

Clint: I cast...

Travis: The audience holds their breath. When they realize you didn't have something ready—you just said "I cast," and then started looking at your spells.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Okay, as he—

Clint: I—

Justin: As he opens his mouth, I grab a length of leather and put it into his mouth, and begin to steer the raft with both pieces of leather.

Clint: Oh, that's good!

Justin: Okay? But he can't—

Clint: That's really good.

Justin: He can't talk or do any spells! Okay?

Griffin: [laughs]

Clint: Wait! Wait!

Justin: I'm steering towards Winnie the Pooh!

Winnie the Pooh: *Ah!*

Travis: Okay, give me a dexterity check—

Justin: Here, Dad, say "ah."

Clint: Ah.

Justin: Bite down, thank you, okay.

Travis: A DC 12 to steer into Winnie the Pooh.

Griffin: I'm going to move towar—I'm moving towards the honey boat. I hope that—

Justin: [yells out] Son of a bitch!

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's an absolute solid one!

Travis: Yeah, you knock Winnie the—

Justin: One! One absolute one!

Travis: You knock Winnie the Pooh off his feet. He goes under the water.

Winnie the Pooh: [drowning sounds]

Travis: Totally disoriented, upside down. You see the bubbles going and going and start to dwindle.

Winnie the Pooh: [gasps]

Griffin: And then I pop back up, because I'm not, I have no respiratory—

Travis: You're under the raft.

Griffin: Yeah, but I don't breathe in the traditional manner.

Travis: It's soaking in. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, no!

Clint: I just want to say that feels really weird on my tum-tum.

Griffin: Yeah, I bet. [chuckles]

Phileaux: That feels really weird on my tum-tum!

Godwin: I say, we're in a bit of a tight spot! [chuckles]

Travis: Now, Winnie.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: As your vision starts to darken—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You take two points of damage.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: And you have a brief window where you are fully aware.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: Back to yourself.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Trapped under this boat—

Griffin: No problem.

Travis: You are trying to take a single action.

Griffin: Okay, I am going to cast a spell, and the name of the spell is called Tidal Wave. The area can be 30 feet long up to 10 feet wide. This is a—this is a piece of shit brook, so it's definitely, definitely bigger than that. And 10 feet tall. We're going to make a dexterity saving throw as a family. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: But a—

Travis: Nothing brings a family closer together!

Griffin: Yeah. It's gonna move us 30 feet, so I would like to sort of just sort of—*pssh*—move us out of—

Travis: Do you all choose to fail the roll?

Griffin: I fuckin' hope not, because we're going to take 4D8 points of bludgeoning damage if we do.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: No, we want to go with—we're working with the wave.

Griffin: We'll move with the wave no matter what—

Justin: We're working with the wave, Trav!

Travis: Okay, great, yeah, everybody make a dexterity saving throw.

Justin: To work with the wave.

Griffin: That's another fuckin' crit! Another nat 20.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Hey, before the other two reveal their numbers, Winnie, you full blown like Jack Sparrow it into the dock.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Like one foot up on the Lady Godwin raft head.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Like Captain Morgan.

Winnie the Pooh: *Raah!* [laughs]

Travis: No, you're back to yourself.

Griffin: Yeah, no, but I... but—

Justin: He's just happy.

Griffin: Something's—

Travis: You've—you have—you've reached deep into the animal spirit!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Yeah, you've connected with your roots.

Justin: I rolled a 14?

Travis: I don't know, what's the save?

Griffin: I mean, it is a 14, actually—

Travis: Yeah! It means it beats it.

Griffin: Yeah, cool.

Clint: Eight...

Griffin: Eight? Okay, Dad is going to take 4D8—[chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: So that's going to be—

Godwin: And that's yours!

Griffin: Four, five...

Justin: It's yours forever!

Griffin: Nine... So 17 points of bludgeoning damage! Sorry, Dad!

Justin: Oh my gosh! He's just a little puppet!

Travis: Now, Dad, when does the potion end?

Clint: As soon as I cross this—

Travis: No! I want you to tell me what it says in the description! How long are you a Lady Godwin headed raft?

Justin: He's got to give himself 17 points of damage first.

Clint: Okay! So, the potion lasts—

Griffin: It's approximately one surfing ride.

Travis: Oh, okay, yeah. It's concentration. You can end it when you want to.

Justin: Oh, thank god.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Unfortunately, in this tidal wave, your nose is ripped off.

Clint: No!

[audience exclaims]

Griffin: It is glued on—

Justin: Hey, Dad, he said it!

Travis: [yells out] It's not up to me, Dad! The dice tell a story!

Justin: Dad, I have to do it, the dice tell a story.

Travis: [yells out] Dad! The dice tell a story!

Justin: Dad, the dice tell a story!

Griffin: Dad!

Clint: No!

Griffin: Dad!

Justin: Okay, okay—

Griffin: Dad!

Justin: Listen—

Griffin: Hey, Dad? Brennan would do it.

[audience exclaims]

Travis: Let Justin rip that nose.

Griffin: It's glued onto his face. I don't actually want to hurt our father.

Justin: It's actually funnier if Dad does it to himself.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: Well, let me—I'll just help—

Clint: Oh! Shit!

Justin: Ugh! [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Clint: Oh! Oh...

Travis: That's why—

Clint: [yells out] Ow!

Justin: No, no, no! [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: That's where the 17 points of damage came from!

Justin: [chuckles] You are so relieved right now. You're happier than you've ever been. You're thrilled. [laughs]

Travis: One last huff for the road.

Clint: One last huff!

Justin: One last huff to finish—

Griffin: The spices—

Travis: [yells out] Here I go!

Clint: Let's play this damn game!

Griffin: Yeah! [chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: You enter a chamber, divided by yet another river.

Griffin: Jesus Christ alive!

Travis: This one is quite different.

Griffin: Okay?

Travis: Around the top of the chamber, three waterfalls magically pour water from thin air, feeding the river. One waterfall is sickly green, one a dark red, and one an ethereal blue. A wide stone bridge connects one side of the room to the other. On the side of the bridge opposite you is a large silver gateway which stands open. A sign above in golden letters reads the "Elysian Fields," and leads to a high ceiling tunnel. At the other end, you can see small slivers of a beautiful paradise, but it's hard to make out because of a large shadow blocking your view. As you consider this, a pair of glowing red eyes opens on the shadow. Then, two more identical pairs of eyes appear on either side. Suddenly, the shadow charges you and is instantly upon you. Before you can react, you are beset by a barrage of huge puppy kisses!

Griffin: Aww!

Clint: Aww!

[audience exclaims]

Travis: Cerberus, now completely visible, is a three-headed chocolate Labrador retriever, the size of a four-story building.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: He bounces around, clearly excited to see you. His exuberant kisses nearly knock you off your feet and heal you to complete health.

Griffin: Ah, what a great three-headed dog!

Justin: I approach the neck.

Clint: Wait! Let me heal first! Let me heal first! [chuckles]

Justin: No, I'm just kidding.

Travis: From behind him, you hear a firm but kind voice command, "Cerberus, leave it! Leave it!" The dog backs off slightly, tongues hanging out and massive tail waving. A handsome man in a crisp white dinner jacket enters from behind the dog.

[audience cheers]

Hades: Sorry about that. Cerberus gets pretty excited when guests arrive. Where are my manners? I'm Hades, god of the dead and of riches, and you are?

Travis: And then he spies Lady Godwin.

Hades: [gasps] *Hah*, Elizabeth Godwin! Back so soon?!

Godwin: Yeah! Yeah, I just can't get enough. What can I say?

Travis: A clipboard materializes in his hands and he scans it quickly.

Hades: I wasn't expecting you today? Another monster-related automobile accident?

Godwin: No, just checking in this time, dear. Unfortunately, it's another just a... a hello, quick peck on the cheek, and then off I go!

Hades: Wait, ah—wait, are you three still alive?

Godwin: Just passing through!

Winnie the Pooh: Technically, I've never been alive. I'm a teddy bear that got brought to life by a boy's love.

Hades: Okay, hold on!

Godwin: He's a real bean freaker. You'll get used to it.

Hades: Nope! You have sentience! Do you feel pain?

Winnie the Pooh: Not in the traditional sense, but emotionally, yes, more than most.

Hades: That does count, you are technically alive!

Phileaux: Well, I'm just a little wooden boy...

Hades: I can see your soul, and I know that's not true!

[audience laughs]

Phileaux: Shit...

Hades: What brings you three here today?

Godwin: We ran afoul of Hercules accidentally.

Hades: Hey...

Travis: And he looks over his shoulder and whispers to you:

Hades: More like Jerkules, am I right?

Godwin: Oh my gosh!

[audience cheers]

Hades: Don't tell anybody I said that, please! Please, if Zeus hears that I said that kind of thing about his son, he's gonna get so mad. He's a real...

Travis: And he looks over his shoulder.

Hades: Dick.

[laughs]

[audience laughs]

Winnie the Pooh: You didn't have a good pun for Zeus, huh?

Hades: No. That's how scared I am of him. I don't spend time thinking about insults like I do...

Travis: And he looks over his shoulder.

Hades Jerkules.

[audience chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Well, we came here because we've got to finish a quest for Hercules, or else I—he'll kill us? I forgot. But we've come—we have to capture your dog. But that seems bad, now that we're—

Hades: Cerberus?

Winnie the Pooh: Yes, but you see—

Hades: Rus? Rub-a-dub-a? My boy?!

Winnie the Pooh: Yes. No, like, we get it now, because you seem super chill. So... maybe there's another way that we can—

Hades: I don't know. Honestly? I'm very torn. I'm... I try to stay out of Zeus' business. And the last time, oh my god, with herc... *Jerkules*—

Winnie the Pooh: Yes.

[audience chuckles]

Hades: The last time I tried to tell Zeus like, hey, maybe do a better job being a dad, he got so mad at me and said like, "Oh, you think you're better than me?" Blah, blah, blah. And he hit me with a lightning bolt in my butthole.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Hades: It's a thing he's done since we were little. He's my brother, and he's a *real dick*. But the thing is, he hates when people think they're better than him! It's a huge trigger for him, and he threw a lightning bolt at my butthole.

Godwin: Maybe you could help us to fight Hercules?

Hades: Did you just hear the whole thing I said about the lightning bolt in the butthole?

Godwin: Well, yes—

Hades: Do you know—hey—

Godwin: But you—

Hades: Hey, imagine lightning bolt in the buttohole. Picture it, how much it, let's be honest, stings.

Godwin: I'm not asking for anything direct, I'm asking for a little indirect assistance. I just... you have a lot of people down here that could be very useful to us, and maybe you could just loan us one!

Winnie the Pooh: Just let us borrow a dozen murderers.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: You got a whole river full of 'em!

Hades: You know, you've given me a lot to—

Travis: And then lightning and thunder strike the ground!

[lightning blot sound]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Hercules arrives.

Hercules: Ha-ha, my plan has come to fruition! Pretty big word, huh?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Hercules: It's funny because the apple was also a fruit, get it?!

Travis: And he marks off on a sheet of paper where he's written all of that down.

Godwin: Sorry, Hercules, can I ask a question before you ruin us?

Hercules: Yes!

Godwin: I hope this isn't impertinent, but did you make your buckles?

Hercules: Yes, I 3D printed them. Why do you ask?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, while he's distracted talking about 3D printing them, I hit him in the face with my axe. [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Okay! It is also important to note, before we do that, when the lightning and thunder hit, Cerberus became very scared.

Griffin: Aww.

Justin: Aww.

Travis: Whimpering, crying—

Clint: Aww!

Travis: Scared of the storm. And he ran off and hid in the corner of the room. Roll to make an attack with Jennifer Myers, your axe.

Justin: Yes, thank you.

Travis: With advantage, because he was distracted talking about his 3D printing.

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: They are beautiful buckles, Travis.

Justin: Yeah, I just—

Travis: Thank you very much!

Justin: I wanted to give you a chance to show off, Travis—

Travis: Well, I did that and I made my little gladiator skirt—

Griffin: Yeah, yeah!

Travis: With my leather work.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: This is all DIY.

Travis: And calling it a gladiator skirt made my daughters giggle.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Did you say twirl? I'm not a monkey who dances for you.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: But I will!

[audience cheers]

Justin: That's an 18! 12 plus six, 18.

Griffin: Christ, I hope that hits.

Travis: Let me see here... Yes, that hits!

Justin: But only seven damage.

Griffin: Is that enough to kill Hercules?

[audience chuckles]

Travis: No. [yells out] Everybody, roll initiative!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Seven for me.

Griffin: Ooh? Damn! A 21.

[pause]

Griffin: You found it? You got it?

Clint: Got it.

[pause]

Clint: 16 for Hellgrammite.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Very good.

[pause]

Travis: Okay, let's pull up that battle map.

Griffin: Nice.

Travis: All three of you have before you a battle map and a pencil so you can keep track. As you can see, we see a fiery waterfall, a weird green waterfall, a blue ethereal waterfall, the Elysian Field gates, your large, quite wide bridge. Hercules on one side, Cerberus and Hades, as he comforts Cerberus up in the far corner. And Griffin—

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: Winnie the Pooh, you are up first!

Griffin: I toddle over to Cerberus. I would like to cast Speak With Animals again. Unless it's still working from the last time. It works for 10 minutes, so no.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Did you, I don't want praise or anything, but notice how quickly I found the casting time of the spell? [laughs] It was freaking fast!

Travis: Hey, Griffin? You get an extra boon.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Woo!

[audience cheers]

Travis: You haven't used your first one, but there's a second one.

Griffin: Yeah. We haven't forgotten about them, it's just that there hasn't been a high-stakes-enough challenge to require. But now I've got—

Travis: Yeah! A flaming river of blood is boring!

Griffin: I got across that so easy.

Winnie the Pooh: Hey there, Cerberus.

Cerberus: What? What? What?

Winnie the Pooh: Awesome. Listen, I can tell that you're kind of freaked out. You don't gotta be scared.

Cerberus: Big light! Loud sound. So scary.

Winnie the Pooh: Oh, no, that's just lightning. It's a natural weather phenomenon.

Cerberus: [whines]

Winnie the Pooh: Oh-oh.

Griffin: I give a little scratch under the chin. Oh, I guess... [chuckles]

Winnie the Pooh: Hold on

Cerberus: Don't leave me out, bro!

Griffin: I'll use the top of my head to get the other chin and just kind of...

Cerberus: [whines]

Griffin: Just trying to calm down a little bit.

Travis: Make an animal handling check for me.

Griffin: Yeah, I logically should be pretty good at that. Wow, yeah, no, that's a plus six. Let's see, here we go... Six plus six, a 12.

Travis: I would say one of the heads starts to like lift up, lift their chin, feel a little braver.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But the other two are still cowering—

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Quite a bit.

Winnie the Pooh: Listen, I don't wanna spend another turn of combat on this. Can you rally the other two heads for me?

Travis: And Hades says:

Hades: Yeah, we'll definitely work on it.

Winnie the Pooh: Wait, you could've done this the whole time?

Hades: But this helps!

Winnie the Pooh: All right...

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Griffin: Can I, to finish out my move action, I would like to hide, maybe behind Cerberus, the four-story-tall dog. I wanna—I wanna hide myself from Hercules' sight.

Travis: [sings] "A hero, a hero." All right! Hey! [chuckles] So you hide behind Cerberus.

Griffin: Yeah. I just wanna hide from her—I don't want Hercules to be able to see me for my next great idea. [chuckles]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Great, thank you.

Travis: Up next is Hercules. Who, looking around, where the fuck did Winnie the Pooh go?! That man is a shadow wrapped in a mystery! So he is instead going to target Lady Godwin, who seems to be the biggest threat. He holds up his hand, and a lightning bolt appears in his hand, and he's going—

[thunderbolt sound]

Griffin: Jesus, that one scared me, actually!

Clint: Okay!

Griffin: Was this because I made fun of the sound from act one—

Justin: I am sorry.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Guys, I wasn't even planning that.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Wow. He hurls that lightning at you, and does a 20 hit your AC?

Justin: Just barely. [chuckles]

Travis: Just got me, Odell!

Justin: Just got me.

Travis: You are going to take, *whoo!* Hold on. [sings] I don't have enough D6s.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: All right...

Travis: Six... seven...

Griffin: Oh, fuck?

Travis: 13...

Griffin: Shit, man.

Travis: 17 points of damage!

Justin: Okay, ow. Ow.

Travis: As you are struck by lightning!

Justin: I mean, yeah, fair.

Griffin: Not in the butt hole though, please.

Travis: And for a bonus action, he flexes.

Griffin: Great.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: Up next, it is Phileaux! Phileaux, what do you do?

Clint: Phileaux casts Tinkering. Tangaray? Tinkering?

Travis: Okay. That makes more sense.

Clint: Imbuing a non-magical—

Travis: Why not indeed, voice in the shadows—

Clint: [yells out] Let me—let me talk! For once!

Griffin: Let him cook!

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Imbue a tiny magical—non-magical item with a magical property of your choice. I am going to imbue your shoulder buckle, that you worked so hard on.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Clint: With the odor of a dog's butt hole.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Travis, he can do that.

Justin: That's the laws of magic.

Griffin: That's part of magical tinkering.

Travis: I'm going to allow it because I know how familiar dad is with the scent of a dog's butt hole. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: He loves that shit.

Justin: I love—I love that Al Pacino movie. [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Travis: [yells out] "Hoo-ha! I love a dog's butt hole!"

Clint: [yells out] Smell that butt hole! [chuckles]

Griffin: [yells out] "That dog is sick!"

Justin: [yells out] "Somebody call a veterinarian! Hoo-ha!" [chuckles]

Griffin: *Huah!*

Justin: Okay. [chuckles]

Clint: And you know, you did clean dog anus glands for a living.

Travis: For two weeks before I quit, because I wouldn't do it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I got fired.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Which is like quitting.

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: But—

Clint: Let's be honest.

Griffin: Involuntarily.

Travis: It's, yeah, an involuntary quitting.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: All right... Okay, it works, it happens. Give me a D20 to see how effective—I assume you're trying to draw Cerberus to him, right?

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: And it makes me sad that I understand your logic.

[audience chuckles]

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: Let's see... Two.

[audience exclaims]

Clint: I'm going to use my advantage!

Travis: [yells out] Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Clint: Because it has to be better than two. [chuckles]

Griffin: We have thrown, Travis—

Travis: Well?

Griffin: We have thrown and caught an apple back and forth to each other two times in a row.

Travis: Yeah, don't... [yells out] don't draw attention to it, Griffin!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Make it seem like a thing we do all the time!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Four better. Four better.

Travis: Okay, with a six, the second head starts to perk up a little bit more.

Griffin: That's the nasty head.

Travis: The nasty head, what loves buttoholes.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: So there is definitely some movement there, maybe not as much as if you had gotten say a 12.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But...

Clint: And as my bonus action...

Travis: Okay?

Clint: I'm going to very carefully take one of my vial bottles, the one that was emptied when... no, that was broken.

Travis: Yeah, you smashed it on her face.

Clint: I take a different one of my vial bottles and very carefully dip it into the... the river of forgetfulness.

Griffin: Ooh?

Travis: Excellent. And you do—

Clint: Cork it off. I cork it off. [chuckles]

Travis: Give me a wisdom saving throw, but with advantage because you know what's coming this time. You're ready for it. You're trying to dip in and out of there.

Clint: I would say that would be more of a sleight of hand, wouldn't it?

Griffin: Don't you think it'd be more of a sleight of hand?

Clint: Because I'm—

Travis: Is that what you're better at?!

Clint: I hope to god I am.

Justin: [laughs]

Clint: Yeah!

Griffin: He's pretty good at sleight of hand.

Clint: Yeah! I'm better at sleight of hand.

Travis: Okay, then yeah.

Griffin: Here we go, baby.

Travis: I'm doing my best up here.

Clint: 14.

Travis: Yeah, with a 14—with advantage?

Griffin: Oh, with advantage. Hit it again, Mac.

Clint: Okay...

Griffin: Whoa? Your iPad just made a sound?

[pause]

Griffin: Okay. They do do that, thank you so much. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Clint: Yeah—

Travis: Is that the real Hercules out there?

Griffin: Yeah, 14.

Clint: We'll stick with 14.

Travis: Okay, yeah! With a 14, and you get a pretty good, I would say about half a vial's worth of the river Lethe. Which isn't how it should be pronounced, but is how it's pronounced.

Clint: Yeah.

Griffin: All right, man.

Clint: More or less.

Travis: Sorry, Griffin, what?

Griffin: Send your complaints to the ancient Greeks? I don't know...

Travis: But you get about a half a vial's worth—

Clint: Okay.

Travis: Of that. Lady Godwin, you are up.

Godwin: Hades, I know how you feel about Hercules, but if you don't help me, you're going to have Hera angry at you, and I know you don't want that. Now, please—[eating sound] let me borrow a Dracula. [chuckles]

Travis: Let you borrow what? [chuckles]

Godwin: [yells out] Let me borrow a Dracula! I know I've sent dozens of them down here! You must have at least one Dracula kicking around that I can borrow!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Now... I am asking—

Travis: Are you gonna spend your apple on this?

Justin: I am, yes, I am asking with advantage.

Travis: Hit me. *Wah!*

[pause]

Travis: Ah!

[audience exclaims]

Clint: Jinx!

Justin: It's okay.

Travis: It works.

Clint: I'm so proud.

Travis: I caught it. It's an audio podcast.

[audience chuckles]

Justin: [laughs] History will show.

Travis: They don't know?

Clint: Now we're going to need a camera for throws.

Justin: It's farther away now! Through Griffin's misdeeds, it's now off stage.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Griffin messed it up. Anyway...

Godwin: Let me borrow a Dracula!

Hades: [yells out] All right!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Hades: Listen! I am more afraid of Hera than I am of Zeus or Hercules. You can have one Dracula. But he has to come back when he's done!

Godwin: I just want him for like—

Hades: And you'll walk him?!

Godwin: Yes!

Hades: And you'll clean up after him?

Godwin: As long as it's reasonable.

Hades: Okay...

A Dracula: Hello, Lady Godwin, it is I...

[audience cheers]

A Dracula: A Dracula.

Clint: That's his first initial, it's Aaron.

Travis: Now roll a D20 for me, and we're going to see how good this Dracula is.

Griffin: Box it. This could be one of the fucked up Draculas, man!

Travis: Yeah! And you get—you get advantage on this, since you used one of the apples.

[pause]

Griffin: 10... A really—

Clint: That was 17?

Travis: No.

Griffin: No.

Justin: A funny Dracula.

Griffin: 14!

A Dracula: Yes... I'm a pretty good Dracula.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

A Dracula: What do you need, baby?

Godwin: Oh?

Griffin: Oh no, he's sexist Dracula, shit!

[audience laughs]

A Dracula: I'm sexist Dracula, toots.

Clint: [laughs]

A Dracula: What does a sweet bird like you need?

[audience chuckles]

A Dracula: Hey, cheeky baby?

Justin: [chuckles]

Godwin: Go beat that other hunk's ass.

A Dracula: You got it, babe.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, that's really good, man.

Justin: It's really good.

Travis: [yells out] It's fun to do!

Griffin: Yeah, sexist Dracula is actually a pretty killer character.

Travis: Yeah!

Clint: Yeah.

Justin: It's a good Dracula. I remember killing that Dracula, it was a lot of fun. [chuckles]

A Dracula: I think there were several men with you when you did it.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: All right!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Hey, sexist Dracula—

Justin: If he keeps this up I'm gonna accidentally kill him again! He's gotta act fast. [chuckles]

Travis: All right, he—[chuckles] he attacks Hercules. Yeah. [laughs] You see Hercules go flying back.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That is actually canonically the sexist Dracula.

Clint: Yeah.

Travis: I had no idea that Count Dracula was canonically sexist!

Griffin: Really sexist.

Travis: But it... it tracks.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. It tracks.

Travis: It Trackulas.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience chuckles]

Travis: He hits Hercules. Hercules goes flying back into—Griffin, roll a D4 for me. Or Justin, roll a D4 for me. And let me know what you get.

Justin: Two.

Travis: A two. He goes flying into the river of flaming blood.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: And he is going to take... Yup, he's going to take 22 points of damage!

Griffin: Nice.

[audience cheers]

Godwin: Well, Dracula, that's all I have for you.

A Dracula: That's it?

Godwin: Thank you, you're done!

A Dracula: But we could hang out—

Godwin: That was great! Thank you so—

A Dracula: Maybe go see a movie, you and I!

Godwin: If he lives to see my turn again, I'll do a different thing. Thank you!

A Dracula: So I guess I just—

Travis: Poof! And he turns into dust.

Godwin: Thank you!

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: And that is how we killed sexism.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Sexism dies with him!

Justin: We did it.

Travis: All right, up next—

Justin: He was the last one! We got him.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Mission accomplished!

A Dracula: It was all spread through me!

Travis: Up next is Winnie the Pooh. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, you got it. I'm still hidden from Dracula, right?

A Dracula: Yeah.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: I—no—

Griffin: You don't actually need to be—

Travis: It's Hercules! You're not hidden from Dracula!

Griffin: Sorry, sorry, sorry, yeah, sorry. I'm still hidden from regular non-sexist Hercules. [chuckles]

Travis: Hey, you don't know that!

Griffin: Yeah, it's probably unlikely.

Travis: More like Jerkules. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, sure. I am going to use Wild Shape, to turn into an animal. Now, I'm only level six, so I can't be an animal with a flight speed. So I would like to be a flightless, just kind of hopping around, but still super hot swan.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [chuckles]

Clint: You gonna make him roll to see how hot he is?

Justin: And Trav, and Trav, I'd like to be excused. [chuckles]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Griffin!

Griffin: Yeah?

Justin: I've done quite a bit of podcasting for this evening, and I think that's a series wrap on Justin McElroy!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What kind of saving throw do you want Hercules to make?

Justin: I'll do anything, man! Here, take all my advantages! Whatever you need to—

Travis: And I'll give you a hint, intelligence and wisdom are both minus one.

Griffin: Then one of those, probably in—probably intelligence to understand that his dad's not going to sh—

Travis: He got a five!

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Minus one, a four!

Griffin: Great.

Travis: And you hear him go:

Hercules: Ooh-la-la.

Winnie the Pooh: No! No, son!

Hercules: Don't mind if I do!

Winnie the Pooh: Do mind if you don't! It's me, Daddy!

Hercules: The feelings I am having are confusing and not where I thought this was going.

Winnie the Pooh: Well, don't speak to so soon, sweet son of mine. I'm here to tell you I've imbued this lava murder river with a boon of my own. Guzzle it down and gain my power!

[audience cheers]

Hercules: Sounds good to me, pop-pop!

Travis: And he starts drinking the flaming blood river. [chuckles]

Griffin: Great.

Clint: Only on this podcast—

Travis: Griffin! Roll a—

Clint: Will you hear such content.

Travis: Griffin, roll a D20 for me to see how many seconds of blood river he drinks.

Clint: Oh, wow.

Griffin: Nine.

Clint: Not—that wasn't on the—

Travis: Nine.

Griffin: Wait!

[pause]

Clint: Oh!

[audience exclaims]

Justin: Ah...

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Why did I think I could do that?!

Justin: Come on, Griffster. Come on, baby!

Clint: Come on, Griffin. Come on, baby.

Justin: Come on, Griffin!

Clint: Come on! God!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Fuck!

[pause]

Justin: [yells out] Yeah!

Clint: [yells out] Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Clint: 19!

Griffin: Fuckin' seconds of—

Justin: 19!

Travis: Here, let me do some—

Griffin: Lava murder water!

Travis: Let me do some quick math. Eight times 19...

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: That would be 152.

Justin: 152. 152.

Travis: Yeah. Hercules dies!

Justin: Yeah!

Clint: [yells out] Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Winnie the Pooh: Don't worry, guys, it's just me, Winnie the Pooh. Try not to jerk off too hard at my hot swan body!

Phileaux: How you doin'?

Winnie the Pooh: Nope!

Griffin: I turn back into Winnie the Pooh immediately.

Travis: Hey, Dad, can I take control of Phileaux for just a second?

Clint: Yeah!

Travis: Phileaux and Lady Godwin both drink the memory erasing potion.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: To forget the last five seconds.

Clint: We got two straws.

Winnie the Pooh: I'll never forget.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[audience chuckles]

Phileaux: Oh?

Godwin: Oh, what were we doing?

Phileaux: Where were we?

Travis: As far as you know, no swan-related sex antics have ever taken place! Hades turns to you and goes:

Hades: Listen, I don't know how to say thank you. This is amazing. Do you guys want to party in the Elysian Fields for like a week, for like a vacation?

Winnie the Pooh: Do you have any penny-squishing machines up in there?

Hades: We have all the penny-squishing machines you could dream of!

[audience cheers]

Travis: And that's going to do it for us! [yells out] Thank you so much, Austin!

Griffin: [yells out] Thank you so much, Austin!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you so much!

[theme music plays]

Maximum Fun.

A worker-owned network...

Of artist-owned shows...

Supported directly by you.