Fetch Quest

Dungeon Master: Will Campos
Donut: Matt Arnold
Cookie: Beth May
Beignet: Anthony Burch
Mochi: Freddie Wong

Episode 1 - All Dogs Go to Faerun

Will: FetchQuest is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for big dogs. Content warnings can be found in the episode description.

[*the most banger theme song, featuring autotuned dog howls, plays*]

Will: Welcome to FetchQuest! A Dungeons and Daddies mini series...

Beth: Bow-bow!

Matt: Awoo!

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Will: ...about three dogs and a cat who get sucked through a portal from our world into a magical, dangerous land of high adventure and have to find their way home. It's a little *Lord of the Rings*, it's a little *Homeward Bound*. I'm Will Campos, your Dungeon Master/alpha dog!

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Ohoho! Aggressive!

Will: Can I get a woof woof from my pack?

Matt: Oof!

Beth: Woof woof!

Freddie: This is too early...

Anthony: Alph— Alpha dogs aren’t a real thing.

Beth: I'm not an alpha dog, I'm a beta cuck!

[*laughter*]

Matt: No, I feel good. If I can call Anthony my daddy, I can call Will my alpha.

Anthony: My dog. I'll call him my dog.

Will: Your dog?

Beth: My dog.

Will: I'm your dog.

Matt: What's up, dog?

Will: Will Campos, bark bark. This, if you're tuning in— if you're listening, which you are.

Beth: [*laughs*] If you're tuning in.

Will: This is a little—

Anthony: On your AM radio!

Will: On your AM radio. We're blowing off some steam post season one of Dungeons and Daddies with a little fun mini arc here! We'll—

Anthony: This is aftercare.

Will: This is aftercare for the main podcast. We're doing a little mini thing right now while Anthony's prepping season two, so this is to, uh...

Freddie: Cleanse the palette!

Will: Cleanse the palette! You know?

Matt: What? This is an adventure! You guys talking like this is small. I'm thinking this is fucking seriously.

Anthony: This is some hair of the dog that bit you.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: On an adventure.

Will: Before we started, Freddie was like, "Will make sure you apologize for what you're doing before you start doing it."

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: I did not say that.

Will: “That's the way to start the energy off right.”

Freddie: I did not say that.

Anthony: He said that word for word.

Will: Look, you've heard the concept, it's time to meet these lovable pets. Why don't we start to my right here?

Matt: Oh, God! Okay!

Will: With Mr. Matt Arnold. Mr. Matt Arnold, tell us about your dog.

Matt: Hi! Hey everybody. My name's Matt Arnold and I'm playing Donut, an 11 year old black lab who's lived his entire life at a truck stop.

Will: Lovely.

Matt: Yeah. That's all you got to know. Oh— Oh! We need a dad fact!

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: A doggo fact. A dog fact.

Beth: A dog fact.

Matt: That's right, a doggo—

Will: I specifically requested a dog fact from everyone!

Matt: I thought of one! I thought of one! I'm just... I'm never first! My doggo fact is...

Beth: Oof.

Anthony: Beth also really hates doggo speak.

Beth: Arr... [*laughs*]

Freddie: Just really quick, just as a disclaimer.

Matt: Ooh!

Freddie: Beth has requested a moratorium on the phrases “pupper”...

Beth: And doggo.

Freddie: "Doggo"...

Matt: Alright.

Will: We'll see about that.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: My pupper—

Anthony: Can we still boot the snoot and do me a snooze?

Beth: [*sighs*] I guess.

Matt: Alright, what are they called Beth? Are they called dog facts?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Okay, my pupper fact. Is—

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Arr!

Matt: Donut's least favorite time of the year is the week after his birthday, because he's a dog, so he doesn't understand... what birthdays are. He just knows every once in a while, he gets a big cake and all these presents. He's just like, "oh, this is great! This is my life now."

Freddie: The status quo!

Matt: "This is, this is the best... Okay! This is wonderful!" And then for the next seven days, like "What happened? Where's my food?"

Beth: How many presents is normal to give a dog?

Matt: Because at the truck stop, the people who—

Beth: Oh, the truck stop, okay. So he lives at the truck stop and stuff.

Matt: They essentially just gave him four glazed donuts.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: And he chows down, he has a great time, everybody there knows about Donut and they all love him. And he has a lot of food. And then the week after that, he's just depressed. He's like, "What happened? I thought everybody liked me, but I guess not."

Will: That's like me after my birthday.

Beth: Aww.

Matt: Yeah. Well, you know, that's why you got your presents...

Will: That's just me all year round.

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Matt: That's just you all year round.

Will: Freddie! Just— You guys can go. I'm not the traffic cop. You guys, fucking figure it out yourselves.

Matt: You do your— [*laughs*]

Anthony: Ah! Not easy on that side of the microphone is it?

Will: I'm going to stop micro-managing this podcast.

Beth: Hi. My name's Beth May and I play Cookie.

[*silent beat*]

[*short laughs*]

Beth: Cookie is a two year old whippet...

Freddie: Look up what a whippet is...

Matt: Ugly dog.

Anthony: They're long...

Beth: She's a spy dog. Meaning that her—

Freddie: [*laughing*] Wai— What?

Beth: Her master, Agent Cody Banks is a retired—

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: You fuckass! You piece of shit! You fucking garbage troll! God dammit!

Beth: Her master—

Anthony: I have to go after this bullshit?

Beth: Her master, Agent Cody Banks, is a retired spy looking to reconnect with his family after years of doing horrible, horrible things.

Will: [*laughs*] That's true, as you got to figure, Cody Banks grew up and became a grizzled spy who probably did a lot of dark shit.

Beth: [*laughing*] Cody— Cody Banks is 75 and trying to find his estranged daughter, feel old yet?

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh God. Okay. Fun fact about Cookie is that she's a good girl.[*giggles*]

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: I'm Anthony Birch. After hearing that, I really want to just rip up this character sheet and just say canonically Scrappy Do.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: No.

Anthony: Scrappy-dappy-do! You just have to deal with that for three full episodes, but no. Je m'appelle Beignet, a French poodle and Instagram star. Beignet's dog fact is that Beignet's favorite food is grapes. Because—

Will: Uh-oh!

Freddie: Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Will: That's not good.

Anthony: Because Beignet's— Yeah, if you have a dog don't ever feed them grapes. But Beignet's mother accidentally feed her a grape once, and while she was filming Beignet, Beignet projectile vomited it just on the beat to a Bruno Mars song.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: And that went mildly viral and it made Beignet’s master really, really happy.

Will: Wow!

Beth: Oh. My God.

Anthony: So Beignet started going out of her way to try to eat grapes to make her master happy—

Freddie: Oh, no!

Anthony: —and it just meant she vomited a lot. But she's like—

> **Beignet:** [*Beignet always has Anthony's "French" accent*] No no no, I love grapes!

Matt: [*laughs*] Oh no!

Will: Wow.

> **Beignet:** Is the food of the aristocracy.

Anthony: Cause she--

Will: A true French lady to enjoy wine. Very apropos.

Anthony: Oh yeah! I hadn't thought of it that way.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong. I play Mochi, the American bobtail cat of the group.

Matt: [*gasps*] A cat?

Beth: A cat?

Freddie: This is a veterinary office cat. This was a stray, stumbled in and thinks of himself very much as the Patrick Swayze of the group. The bouncer, the one who keeps the peace.

Beth: ‘Ow ‘ow!

Anthony: Like in *Ghost*.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah, exactly. Mochi's cat fact, this week, Mochi's full name... Mochinious! Descendant of a long line of Latin, Roman cats! The great Egyptian cats of old!

Will: Very good.

Matt: [*laughs*] Are they Roman or Egyptian?

Anthony: Those are two different places!

Freddie: [*offended stutter*] They intersected in the ancient world, my friend! Rome and—

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: A little thing called—

Will: [*singing*] Do, do, do, do, do-do, do, do, do, do.

Freddie: Mark Antone and Cleopatra!

Will: Hello, and welcome to A History of Roman Cats podcast.

Matt: [*chuckles*]

Beth: Oh my gosh.

Will: I'm your host, Freddie Wong.

Beth: Wait, wha—

Will: Freddie, tell us about the overlap of Egypt and Rome.

Freddie: So even though Mochi's an American Bobtail cat breed, they believe that they have are, y'know.

Beth: Dog—

Freddie: Have a long lineage of great cats.

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: Oh, like Anthony and Cleopat... I see. I see.

Freddie: Yeah. Yeah yeah yeah.

Matt: Well yeah, cat's are...

Beth: Okay, so I'm looking up at an American bobtail cat right now, I'd never heard of them. That vet like must be rich, because these are fucking pure bred-ass cats.

Freddie: Oh. Looks like an American bobtail cat. Probably a mutt, of ten thousand—

Beth: Probably just got his tail cut off. Yeah.

Will: [*laughing*] Oh no!

[*intro transition plays*]

Will: All right, well, with that out of the way, it's time to start our adventure. Our story opens—

[*background sound effects play; the chirping of birds, barking of dogs, the rumble and whoosh of a car or two speeding by on the street outside*]

Will: —at the Animal Friendship Veterinary Hospital and Pet Spa in Barstow, California. It's a plain jane, garden-variety vet's office just off I-40 on the way to Las Vegas. It's about 12 in the afternoon, scorching heat outside, when the doors swing open.

[*door bells jingle, and a cat meows; a small dog barks*]

Will: In walks a glamorous young lady with two dogs, Churro, an adorable corgi, and Beignet a well... Anthony, why don't you describe Beignet a little bit more for us?

Anthony: Beignet, on her best day, is a incredibly well coiffed, well groomed French poodle. But now she's looking a little bit long in the tooth. You can see the corgi, the other dog, is incredibly well groomed and adorable, has a little bow on her head.

Beth: Aw!

Anthony: But Beignet's looking a little bit dirty. Her nails are a little bit long, she hasn't been bathed in quite a bit.

Matt: Damn.

Will: As you guys walk in, the receptionist sees your person and full on just gawks. And gets up from her seat and looks at her and says—

> **Receptionist:** Blah blah blah! Blah blah blah! Blah blah blah blah blah!

[*loud group laughter*]

Matt: Good. Love it.

Freddie: [*yelling off-mic*] Yes!

Receptionist: Blah blah—

Beignet: Yes, yes, this is me, it is I, bonjour.

Receptionist: Blah—

Will: She's not looking at you at all. She looks directly at Churro and at your owner and goes—

Receptionist: Blah, blah, blah, Kitty and Churro? Blah, blah, blah, Instagram?

Will: And then your owner, Kitty, smiles gracefully and says—

Kitty: Blah, blah blah, blah blah blah blah. Blah blah blah selfie?

Receptionist: The receptionist gets really eager and you see your owner Kitty pull out the little black box she always keeps in her pocket.

Beignet: Ah, the box! I love the box!

[*laughter*]

Beignet: It is time for my face on the box! Face box!

Anthony: [*still in the accent*] And I put my face as close to the box as possible stretching, show my good side.

Will: Your owner glares at you and goes—

Kitty: Blah blah blah Beignet down! Blah blah. Down! No, down!

Beth: Oh...!

Beignet: Oh, we are playing the down game. I look down. I will look down.

Will: So she holds up the little box and holds up Churro—

Beth: Oh no!

Will: —and next to the receptionist, they all do a cute smile and Churro just fucking looks at you. With this smug little grin as the camera goes, click! And then the black box moment is over and the two of them resume talking. The receptionist's like—

> **Receptionist:** Blah blah blah! Blah blah blah blah blah Churro, who's a Churro? Oh, good boy! who's a good boy Churro?

Beth: This mini series is going to suck because it hurts me to be this emotionally invested in a way that I never was with any...

[*laughter*]

Beth: And never could be with any person. I'm already like, fuck Churro!

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Beth's got big Tony soprano energy.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: And so then Kitty says—

> **Kitty:** Blah, blah. Blah, blah, blah. Blah Blah blah Beignet. Blah blah P-U, eh, blah blah blah.

Matt: Aw!

Beth: Aw!

> **Beignet:** Oh, she's trying to learn my language, it's adorable!

> **Kitty:** Blah blah blah, B-A-T-H, blah, blah, blah, T-R-I-M?

Will: And the receptionist nods and goes—

> **Receptionist:** Blah blah blah. Dave!

Will: And then a man comes around the back. In a... well, you don't know what it is, but I'm not going to dog-describe it, it's a fuckin' vet tech outfit. And, uh...

[*laughter*]

> **Beignet:** Ah, a vet tech outfit!

[*more laughter*]

Freddie: Ah, it looks like a Dickies!

> **Beignet:** I know about this from Goo-gel!

Freddie: Is'a from a Dickies!

Will: So yes, he comes out in his Dickies and he takes you by the collar and—

> **Beignet:** Bonjour!

Will: —starts leaning you away. So you look back at your owner?

Anthony: [*in accent*] Oh, oui, I look back at my owner.

Will: You look back at your owner, and then Dave looks up your owner and says—

> **Dave:** Blah blah blah! Kitty and Churro! Blah, blah, blah!

Will: And she goes—

> **Kitty:** Blah blah blah, selfie?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: And they snap quick selfie too.

Beth: Oh, God!

Will: And then he drags your ass into the back.

Anthony: I look at Churro as I'm pulled away. And I just narrow my eyes and I whisper in dog—

> **Beignet:** [*whispered*] You're not a good boy. I am the only one that knows this.

Beth: Oh my God, I would die for Beignet!

[*chuckles*]

Will: And Churro looks back at you and goes—

> **Churro:** You're down there. I'm up here.

[*laughter*]

> **Beignet:** I will not obey that order! I will not obey that order!

Matt: Churro proves there are bad boys.

Will: There are bad dogs. There is at least one bad dog out there.

Anthony: Bad dogs aren't born, they're made, but there are a lot of them get made.

Beth: Damn.

Will: As Beignet goes into the back, the door swings open again, and in a flurry of activity, a worried middle aged woman rushes in holding a big black lab in her arms. And it's whimpering and shaking...

Beth: Oh!

Donut: [*sad whimpering dog sounds*]

Will: And tell me a little bit about what's going on for Donut right now.

Beth: [*genuine distress*] Oh my god, I can't do this!

Matt: So—

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Beth is not going to be okay by the time it's her turn.

Beth: No!

Matt: So the one rule that Donut always has is he's not allowed to cross the highway. But he heard some whimpering, so he did cross the highway this morning and he found three starving little puppies in an abandoned tractor.

Will: Oh no!

Matt: And he was running back to the truck stop to tell his owner about these puppies, and he got hit by a car.

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: [*laughing*] Going 70 miles an hour!

Matt: No, the car like slammed on his brake and hit it, so he's got like a hurt leg.

Will: I like to imagine that there's like a 70 car pile up on the freeway.

Matt: Yes.

Beth: Damn.

Will: You're a little banged up.

Freddie: There's definitely a vertical video somewhere of someone screaming as a semi-truck plows through eight cars.

Matt: ‘Ow ‘ow!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: It's a *Final Destination 2* thing basically happening on the freeway, that you stopped everybody, and people are going to get decapitated by logs and stuff, you're like, “I got to save those puppies!”

Matt: And because of people like Beth, there's like 10 people dead, but they're like, whatever as long the dog's okay, I don't care how many people die!

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Yes Matt.

Matt: Whereas I'm like kill the dog, save ten people, come one.

Beth: Matt, yes. That is who I am.

Anthony: I'm on Beth's side.

Will: The receptionist gets up and rushes over, and Terry— who I believe is the owner of Ed's, right?

Matt: Yes, Terry.

Will: Okay. Terry starts talking to her in a frantic voice. She's like—

> **Receptionist:** Blah blah blah, blah blah blah blah!

Will: Terry's like—

> **Terry:** [*sighs*] Oh, blah, blah, blah-blah, blah-blah. Ed's Truck Stop, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, [*mimicked sound of car tires screeching*] blah, blah, blah, blah blah blah!

Will: And she starts handing her the dog.

> **Donut:** [*the saddest good boy you ever did hear, always*] Oh, where's... the puppies? The puppies...
>
> **Terry:** Shh, blah blah blah.
>
> **Donut:** No...!

Terry: That's okay. Boy. That's okay. That's okay. Blah, blah, blah.

Donut: Ow! Ow!

Beth: [*distressed*] Aw!

Will: So the receptionist gingerly takes you and calls out—

Receptionist: Dave!

Will: Again, and Dave comes back out, harried, and he sees what going he's like—

Dave: Blah blah blah! Blah blah!

Will: Now all my people sound French?

[*group laughter*]

Will: Blah blah! Aw-huh!

Anthony: Because he's met Beignet, Beignet's rubbed off on him.

Will: So we're in Barstow, France.

Matt: Is there food anywhere?

Will: Yes, there is a big pile of doggy biscuits on the receptionist desk next to an ornery looking cat.

Freddie: I wanna also establish that this is, like, very high up. Like, the cat has almost a surveillance camera view of the whole room and is looking down its nose, just...

Matt: So, as a scavenger dog, Donut is very good at getting food and is always hungry, even with these puppies on its mind. So it would like to try to, like, shift its weight. Like when you try to pick up like a cat and it goes limp?

Will: Mmhmm.

Beth: [*barely audible chuckle*]

Matt: He wants to see if he can get Dave to kind of like—

Will: Beth! Beth May!

Beth: What...?

Will: Oh, I thought you were chuckling at “goes limp.”

Beth: Yeah, I was!

[*group laugher*]

Matt: No, she has a cat! She has a cat!

Anthony: Her offense was purely getting caught.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Beth: Yes...

Will: Sorry, go ahead, Matt.

Matt: Oh, nothing. I just wanted to try to essentially shift my weight so I can get my head close to that cookie jar. To that treat jar.

Will: Uh, sure. Give me a Dexterity roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's just an 11.

Will: Okay, so you almost get there, but no one notices and Dave just rushes you back into the back room.

Matt: Aw...

Will: And you see, as you look back, Terry, the truck stop owner, just wiping tears out of her eyes because she can't bear to see you go. As you run back, you also see the door swing open behind Terry.

Matt: [*gasps*]

Will: It's a very busy morning in this vet's office. And in comes a police officer. And the police officer is holding a shivering little whippet who is covered in blood.

Freddie: [*laughs*] What?

> **Cookie:** [*Cookie has an Australian accent*] I'm so cold!

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Will: And she's whispering, and the police officers got rubber gloves on. He's trying not to stroke the dog to comfort it. But he’s like—

> **Cop:** Blah, blah blah blah, blah blah blah blah?

Will: And the receptionist is like—

> **Receptionist:** Oh my, blah blah blah, blah blah blah!

Will: And so she runs over.

> **Cookie:** Where's Cody? I'm supposed to stay with Cody!

Will: [*laughing trails off mic*]

Anthony: It's a pretty good Australian accent.

Freddie: You’re pretty good.

Beth: It's not yet, but give me some time.

Anthony: It's not bad!

Will: The cop mournfully goes—

> **Cop:** Blah blah blah. Blah, blah, blah. Blah blah blah blah! Blah, blah, blah, Cody Banks. Blah, blah blah, blah, blah. DOA.

[*laughter*]

> **Cop:** Blah blah, blah blah.

Beth: And Cookie, understanding immediately, kind of gets that he's—

Will: You've heard enough black ops shit in your time!

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: I love this cop just telling a vet that this person died.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Cody Banks is DOA!

Anthony: There was a secret agent who died!

Will: And so he gives the whippet to the receptionist, who's like—

> **Receptionist:** Oh, blah!

Will: She starts petting you, she's like—

Receptionist: There, there, blah, blah, blah. Blah, blah, blah, blah.

Will: And she starts to go take you into the back herself. But then the cop's like—

Cop: Wa—! Blah blah.

Will: And he reaches up to you, and he—

Anthony: [*laughing*] Pulls out a gun.

Will: He pulls, pulls out a gun and puts you out of your misery.

Beth: Oh, God!

Will: He unbuckles your collar that Cody Banks gave to you.

Cookie: No!

Will: That says "Cookie and Cody Forever" on it with his phone number on the back. And he puts it in a little plastic baggy and closes it up. And he's like—

Cop: Blah blah blah, blah, blah.

Will: And he sits down to wait in the room.

Cookie: No!

Matt: If this was anybody other than Cody Banks, I would be emotionally invested right now.

Beth: Yeah.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Does he also take my thunder shirt?

Will: Oh that's right, you have a thunder shirt on!

Beth: Yeah...

Will: He tries to take it off, what do you do?

Cookie: No...!

Will: What do you do?

Beth: [*laughing*] I think I just start crying.

Freddie: Bite his ass!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Will: He can't bring himself to take off your thunder shirt after seeing the pathetic display you make of yourself.

Cookie: Thank you!

Matt: What is a thunder shirt?

Beth: It's a very tight garment that you put around an animal so that they feel secure and supported.

Freddie: Oh...!

Anthony: It’s not dissimilar to a weighted blanket for dogs, kind of.

Matt: So like weight therapy, or like pressure therapy.

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Oh, it's not a cool shirt with a lightning bolt on it.

Beth: No.

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: I mean, it could have a lightning bolt on it.

Matt: Cody Banks probably put a lightning bolt on it.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Hand stitched that shit!

Cookie: Cody—

Anthony: After he finished a sweaty love making session with Hillary Duff, he probably put a—

[*laughter*]

Beth: Jesu—

Matt: Oh god... [*laughs*]

Will: [laughing] Anthony...!

Anthony: What! She's canonically his girlfriend in the movie!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm just staying true to the Codyverse!

> **Cookie:** Cody said that he would always hold me tight. And that if he ever couldn't hold me tight, that this thunder shirt would do it for him.

Will: Oh no...!

> **Cookie:** Aroo!

Freddie: So this is taking place after the events of agent *Cody Banks 2: Destination London.*

Matt: Yeah, he's really old.

Beth: Yes.

Anthony: Yes. Obviously.

Matt: Cody Banks is old.

Beth: Yep.

Anthony: [*laughing*] Yeah, no, he just got shot to death and then came back for agent *Cody Banks 2: Destination London*.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That the Into the Codyverse you're imagining?

Will: Implications for the Codyverse aside. As all of this is going on, a really cozy cat is lounging in a comfy cushion atop a high perched shelf surveying the action. Freddie, why don't you go ahead and describe how Mochi's taking the scene in for us?

Freddie: Mochi yawns like a big old cat yawn and goes—

> **Mochi:** [*Mochi sounds like a self-assured general at all times*] A real cast of characters this morning, mm, yes...

Beth: Oh my God. fucking Jeremy Irons-ass cat.

[*laughter*]

Will: So—

Freddie: And Mochi makes eye contact with— I like to think that there's a fish, there's maybe a little like aquarium in here...

Will: What's the fish's name?

Beth: Derek.

Matt: [*quietly*[Dinner.

[*group laughter*]

> **Mochi:** Derek, get a load of these cast of characters!
>
> **Derek:** Blub blub blub.

Freddie: And that's it.

> **Mochi:** Ah, good day, good day.

Will: So behind Mochi is the employee of the month wall featuring everybody's pictures, but they're all holding Mochi?

[*laughter*]

Beth: Aw!

Will: So I feel like Mochi thinks that he's employee of the month, every month.

Freddie: Employee of the month! Yeah, yeah, eyah.

Will: Just fucking killing it. The scene is settled down a little bit in the front room, and then the door swings open and a delivery person comes in, he drops something off. He spots you, his eyes light up and he goes—

> **Delivery Person:** Oh my goodness! Who's this little troublemaker?

Will: And the receptionist grins and goes— you can understand this, by the way, cause you're a cat.

Freddie: [*overjoyed laughter falling off mic*]

Matt: [*laughs*]

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: As all cat owners know, cats can understand people, they just refuse to obey them.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: The receptionist grins.

> **Receptionist:** Oh, that's Sheriff Mochi. He pretty much runs this place, don't cha Mochi?
>
> **Delivery Person:** I hope he's not working you too hard. He looks like one tough customer.

Will: And the guy like, give you a little—

Freddie: Mochi turns immediately—before this can even, get into physical contact—turns and is like—

> **Mochi:** I'm off to take a shit.

[*laughter*]

Will: And he goes—

> **Receptionist:** Oh, it looks like he's got a little bit of a mood. Bye Mochi!

Will: And then you jump off, and I'm assuming scoot off down the way?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Beth: Oh shit.

Freddie: Sorry, I'm still obsessed with this, that cats just understand how kitty litter works.

Beth: Yeah. They can also learn how to use toilets.

Freddie: Oh, that's what it is! They have, y'know, a little like placard for the bathroom and then someone has drawn a little cat and I go in there and I... [*chuckles*]

Beth: Oh my God.

Matt: Mochi absolutely hangs his butt—

Will: Dave's in there jerking off. He's like—

> **Dave:** Ey, Mochi, jeez!

Freddie: Woah, Mochi!

Matt: Mochi definitely sits on the toilet, but shits off the side of the toilet—

Beth: Yeah.

Will: [*laughs*]

Matt: —and drinks the toilet water. And he's like, "This is great. I love this place. I can drink water and shit!"

Freddie: You might think that— you might think that Mochi would close the door, privacy. No. Everyone in the reception--

Anthony: I don't think anybody thought a cat would close a door.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: [*wheeze-laughing*]

Matt: This is actually important though, for cat owners. Does Mochi not like it when people watch him poop?

Freddie: No problem with it.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Oh wow.

Anthony: Power move.

Will: Proud of it.

Anthony: Very strong.

Matt: That's very, that's rare.

Anthony: Strong energy.

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Strong energy, he just stares him down?

Freddie: Stares them down, yeah. So it's just like—

Anthony: And because he's a cat he's also doing that weird pursed lips thing that they do when they shit?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: When they look like Alan Rickman for a second?

Freddie: And straight up, there's a child in the waiting room, who's working through a Goofus and Gallant. And lowers it, and through the dark window sees two beady eyes—

Will: [*off-mic laughing*]

Freddie: —staring back at him and quickly puts it up.

Beth: Aw, man.

Anthony: Making kissy faces as it shits.

Beth: Staring directly and then just sifting the litter.

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah.

Will: So we're going to jump to the back room of the animal hospital. While the waiting area is warm and inviting, this area is anything but. It's cold metal floors, weird smells of a zillion different dogs, plus strange medicines and cleaning products. And there's dogs and cats in cages.

Freddie: Ivermectin everywhere.

Will: Ivermectin, just a ton of Ivermectin, there's someone selling it on the black market. You're going to know exactly when this episode was recorded.

[*group laughs*]

[*background sounds of dogs barking and creaks of weak metal being pushed or bumped around play*]

Will: Dogs in cages are barking in the corn, some of them are on IV drips, some of them have big bandages.

Beth: Oh, God!

Will: And there's about five vet techs just running around, pacing back and forth in this huge bustle of activities.

[*background sounds drop off*]

Will: We'll jump in with Donut first. Donut, they've lain you down on this cold metal table and there's this weird object looming above you.

Matt: Mmhmm.

Will: One of the vets is holding you while another one is sort of like feeling your body for broken bones. But you don't know—

Matt: Donut's already asleep.

Will: You're already asleep?

Matt: Donut went to sleep.

Will: [*laughs*] Okay!

Matt: Donut's 11, he's been to the vet a few times, he's like, "I know all the…"

[*laughter*]

Matt: Donut's like... Once he left, he's like, It's fine. I got a couple hours. I'm good to get a nap while I can.

Will: So you're fast asleep. What are you dreaming about?

Matt: I'm on an endless road, and there's a car in front of me—there's some donuts in the car, too—but there's three little puppies hanging out the side of the car. And as I'm running, the car just keeps getting farther and farther away.

Will: Oh no...!

Beth: Oh my God!

Freddie: What did the puppies say to you? In your language?

Matt: The puppies? They go—

> **Puppies:** We're hungry!

Beth: Oh no!

Anthony: You piece of shit.

Puppies: The donuts- the donuts are right there but I can't eat them!

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Puppies: Please, Donut, come for us, come for us...!

Will: And right as you kick your legs into high gear to chase after that thing, you feel a sharp twinge of pain in your back right leg.

Donut: [*gasps*] Ow!

Will: You wake up out of your dream and you see this vet examining your right leg, and she's found a fracture and it really, really hurts. What do you do?

Matt: I'm like—

Donut: Oh yeah, that... leg hurts a lot.

Matt: I sit up and I put my paw out like a high five, I've learned many times. I'm just like—

Donut: So if we could just stop this for a second, there's three hungry puppies...

Will: And she goes—

Vet: Oh, [*coddling babbles*] sho, sho, 's okay...

Will: And then she just pushes you back down onto the table.

Donut: Yeah, you don't understand. I get it, okay.

Matt: I sit back up again.

Will: [*laughs*]

Matt: And I nuzzle her nose. I go—

Donut: So again, I'm going to leave.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Donut: There's three puppies.

Matt: So I leap off the table.

Vet: Oh! No, no!

Will: Give me a Dexterity role with disadvantage.

[*dice roll*]

Will: Because you have a broken leg.

Matt: I got a 1.

Will: You got a 1?

Matt: On my first roll.

Will: Okay, so you just eat on the floor.

Beth: Aw...!

> **Donut:** [*pained howl*]

Will: Oh and she goes—

> **Vet:** Ah, blah blah blah, blah blah!

Will: She looks at the tech and the tech nods. And he goes, and he gets a syringe out of a cabinet and he comes over to you with it. And he goes—

> **Vet Tech:** [*slightly condescending babble*]

Will: While that's going on, Cookie! Another vet is putting you in a big metal box, basically, like a big metal tub.

Beth: [*quietly*] Oh God.

Will: Cause you're a pretty small dog.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: So it goes up to about, like a little bit higher than your head. And this vet, who's got a big mask on, looks down at you and turns a knob and you hear something rumbling all around you.

> **Cookie:** Oh no, it's thunder!

Anthony: [*almost sing-song*] Ah...!

Will: And sure enough, as you hear this thunderous rumble, a jet of water from above you sprays out of a hose and blasts you with cold water. And then this vet

realizes you've got this thunder shirt on, and he starts trying to take it off of you. So what do you do?

Beth: I think I try to bite him.

Will: Oh, okay! Give me your bite attack roll.

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] [*in accent*] I got a 14...

Will: Okay, uhm—

Beth: [*in accent*] Plus... 2.

Will: Go ahead and roll for damage, that's a 1d6+1.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 5+1, 6.

Will: Oh, shi—!

> **Cookie:** I'm normally a really good girl and I don't bite, but you were really scaring me.

Will: And he goes—

> **Vet 2:** Ow, f...! Rr! [*angry grunts*]

Will: And then he raises his hand up in frustration.

Beth: [*gasps*]

Will: And we jump to... Anthony, while this chaos is going on, you've been to the vet before. You've been groomed before.

Anthony: Oui.

Will: It's been a while. Is this finally some princess time for Beignet?

Anthony: Yeah, I think so. Is somebody doing something for... Like, have they picked her up? What are they doing?

Will: So here's what's going on. You're sat down and there's a vet tech—this guy, Dave, that just took a selfie with Kitty—and he is putting a grinder to your nails. But while he's...

Beth: [*quietly*] Oh my God...

Will: That's how they can clip your nails.

Beth: Okay.

[*chuckles*]

Will: That's a real thing they do.

Matt: I thought you were getting tortured!

Beth: Yeah.

Will: But while he's doing it, you notice he's not paying as much attention to your fingernails as he is to his own little black box, where he's looking at his picture of himself and Kitty and watching it blow up with little hearts and stuff like that. So you notice he's getting dangerously close to the quick of your nails.

Beth: [*inhales*]

Anthony: I'm going to try to take the phone out of his hand with my mouth.

Freddie: Beth is so stressed out right now.

Beth: I had no idea that it would hurt this much.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: I guess that'd be a Dexterity roll? What do you want to make that?

Anthony: Dexterity makes sense to me.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] That's an 8.

Will: An 8, okay. So he notices you and then he kind of irritatedly kind of scooches you aside and continues grinding. He's really not paying a lot of attention, and you can feel it start to pinch just a little too deep on your paw.

Anthony: I'm going to very over dramatically—

> **Beignet:** Ow! Wow ow ow ow ow ow!

Anthony: Like it hurts a lot, but it doesn't.

[*laughter*]

Will: Cookie. This guy's recoiling with his bit hand, he's looking really angry at you, what do you do?

Beth: I...

Will: Water's spraying everywhere, it's rumbling...

Beth: I think I just try to hop out of the sink.

Will: Okay, great. I love it.

> **Cookie:** Just trying to diffuse the situation and, you know, just kind of get out of here. I'm normally a really good girl, and I didn't mean to bite you, but, uhm, I'm really scared.

Anthony: Cody Banks has taught you about waterboarding, and you're—

[*group laughter with claps*]

Freddie: "Cookie, Cookie, enhanced interrogation, cookie Cookie—"

Matt: Beth, beware, I'm going to watch the two Cody Banks movies and just be so informed about Cody Banks.

Beth: Holy shit.

Will: My references are going to be so good next time!

Matt: Yeah, you're going to get it, watch out.

Beth: I mean, I'm a dog, why would I know about actual Cody Banks?

[*laughter*]

Will: Give me an Athletics roll.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I have advantage on that because I'm very fast.

Will: Oh yes.

Beth: I think...

Will: Beth wrote that on her page.

Matt: She gets advantage?

Will: I forgot to check it, so she has advantage now.

Matt: Oh, weird. I wrote advantage on all my Dexterity checks.

Will: No, you didn't!

Beth: Wait, wait! You said that we could pick one!

Anthony: I just wrote "can never die"!

Beth: You said that we could pick one have advantage on!

Will: No, I meant you could pick a skill from the skill side, but that's fine for—

Beth: I did. It was Athletics!

Anthony: That counts. Yeah.

Will: Yeah! Give me an Athletics role.

Beth: That's what I meant, yeah!

Will: Okay. Yeah yeah yeah.

Beth: [*dice roll*] [*in accent*] Got a 13.

Will: A 13. Your Dexterity is 1, and then you have proficien— so it's a +3. So 16!

Beth: Okay.

Will: So you leap into the air and land on the ground just as Donut is howling on the ground as this guy is coming over with a syringe. And Beignet, you're howling in the back, it's chaos back here/ And Mochi, that's when you walk out of the bathroom and see all these shenanigans going on.

Freddie: Oh yeah, yeah. The sound of it definitely had the feel of like...

Mochi: Something... something's amiss.

Will: I feel like you've got a little cat newspaper on the toilet—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: —and you fold down the top because you're like, "Danger's afoot."

Freddie: Yeah, yeah. Who's the most out of control of the dogs?

Will: Right now, Cookie—

Beth: Yeah.

Will: —is just tooling around all over the floor.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: She's still got a bunch of blood on her, water's spraying everywhere.

Beth: I don't think— she's not out of control in the permanent sort of way. She's had a rough day.

Freddie: Seeing this much activity and this much blood, I think Mochi's going to be like—

> **Mochi:** [*cheek clicks*] I'll save this one for later.

Freddie: Who else? Who else is...

[*awkward laughs*]

Will: You've got—

Freddie: Who's annoying me the most?

Will: Beignet's whining really loudly.

Freddie: I think I'm going to go right up to Beignet and arch my back and go—

> **Mochi:** [*something between a growl and a yowl*]

Freddie: So I'm going to give Beignet a smack in the face. Not with claws. Without claws. Like a disciplinary smack.

Will: Bap!

Anthony: The exact thing that a cat would do to every dog. Yes.

Will: Freddie has multi-attack.

Beth: What the fuck?

Will: So give me one of your claw attacks.

Matt: I feel like no claws is half damage.

Will: Half damage. Yes. That's what we'll do.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Okay, so give me your claw attack. That's a d20+4.

Matt: Wait, a d20+4 is the damage?

Will: Is the attack roll.

Matt: Oh, okay.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Holy shit! [laughs]

Freddie: Yes. 7+4, 11.

Matt: It's like, we should have all been cats!

Will: 11. That is not enough to beat Beignet's AC of 12. So Beignet, how do you expertly dodge this cat?

Anthony: I don't dodge it. I just let it hit my extremely hard poodle nose and glance off of me. And I just turn and look Mochi in the face and go—

> **Beignet:** How- How dare you? Who do you think you are? Do you know— [*affronted huffs*] I am Beignet! I have been on the Black Box many times!
>
> **Mochi:** You're making a ruckus! It is causing quite a bit of distress. Can't you see that? You fool.
>
> **Beignet:** Why don't you tell your man to be a little bit more careful with my cuticles? Mm?

[*group laughter*]

> **Beignet:** The service here is absolutely outrageous.

Freddie: I'm already turned around and not listening. Moving on to—

> **Beignet:** [*sarcastic*] Oh yeah. Show me the ass, yes, beautiful.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: I pucker my cat butt hole in your direction!

> **Beignet:** Disgusting, the service here.

Will: So, almost on cue, right as you pucker your cat butt hole...

Anthony: That's where the portal arrives?

Beth: Oh, man.

Matt: [*laughing*] We all go into it.

Will: The ground trembles.

[*gasps*]

Will: The lights flicker. Everyone stops what they're doing. All of the techs look at each other a little worried, they're like—

Techs: [*gibberish*]?

Will: You've heard "earthquake" before, they go—

Techs: Earthquake?

Freddie: And then all the animals looking there should be like, "we don't know what this is. We can't predict this right?"

Will: You guys know— you guys know it.

Matt: We know it's not an earthquake.

Anthony: Ww should have seen it coming, we should have felt it.

Will: You know it's not an earthquake.

Matt: Yeah. Cause we always sense them early.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: I guess cats can't do that!

Cookie: I put this in writing? Four days ago?

[*laughter*]

Will: And then all of a sudden, out of nowhere, there's a pin prick of green light. Well, it's more like... yellowish.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Yeah. Yeah. It's different for everybody, right? Yeah.

Beth: Classic!

Will: This pin prick of light expands and a swirling vortex of energy appears in the room. And wind starts whipping up like crazy, it's fucking chaos in here. Everyone loses their shit. And right as all of the techs are running around, you see three tendrils of energy snarl and weave their way through the room, and they're groping around at stuff, feeling around. They find each one of your necks and wrap around your necks and tie tight. And all of a sudden you feel yourselves being dragged.

Matt: Can I try to bite it?

Will: Towards this portal. Yeah, go ahead.

Freddie: There's only three, right? So Mochi's good, right?

[*dice roll*]

Will: Yeah.

Freddie: Oh cool.

Matt: 14+3. That's 17.

Will: So you bite it. Go ahead—

Matt: How does it taste?

Will: It tastes weird.

Matt: Oh.

Will: It tastes like—

Freddie: And this is coming from someone who eats poop!

Will: Yeah! It tastes like the opposite of poop. But you don't know what that is. Like it's just—

Beth: Food?

Anthony: Food!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah, food, food.

Will: Shit, I thought that was going to be deep. It doesn't taste like food. I don't know what it tastes like! It tastes like energy. It tastes like... the way a squirrel tastes before you bit it.

Matt: Ooh.

Freddie: Woah!

Beth: Woah!

Matt: Donut loves some squirrel.

Will: It's the anticipation, the tension is what it tastes like.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Damn.

Freddie: What you don't know is actually, canonically, it actually tastes exactly like La Croix.

Will: Yeah, yes. It tastes like La Croix. That's exactly what it tastes like, lime La Croix.

Freddie: If we were tasting it, a human being tasted it, it'd be lime La Croix. For this dog, it's unknowable.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 1.

Will: You got a 1? Okay. So you kind of chomp—

> **Donut:** Mm!

Will: —but your teeth just go straight through it. Somehow, it's solid and water, it makes no sense. But it starts dragging you towards this portal.

Beth: I want to try to run away. I feel like—

Will: Go for it! That's great. I love that.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Okay. I got a 13...

Will: Here's your proficiency... it's 3, so it's 16 again.

Beth: Okay.

Will: You take off and for a second it feels like you're going to make it straight out the door. But then another tendril—

Beth: Aw...!

Will: —comes in and wraps itself around the first one and starts pulling the first one. And the first one starts pulling you back.

Freddie: Or I was thinking that you could run into me.

Beth: Oh!

Will: Oh yeah. If you want, you can try to stop her from leaving.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: I see her trying to leave. So I'm going to try and get in the way. But as I do so, I get barreled into— my claws get caught up in— what is it?

Beth & Will: The thunder shirt?

Freddie: Thunder shirt. So my claws are stuck in the thunder shirt. I'm like—

> **Mochi:** Dave! Dave you fucking fool! What the hell is this? I'm caught!

Will: [laughs]

> **Mochi:** This is bullshit, this is against procedure!

Will: Beignet, you find yourself getting dragged towards this thing as well.

Anthony: The second the light turned on, I was like—

> **Beignet:** Ah yes, my key lights! That means the small black box is going to come in again.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And I fucking pose. I fucking vogue like I always do.

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: All four of you get dragged in. Dave sees you, Freddie, and Dave and you have this special bond. He's the one who told you...

Beth: Aw...

Will: —he taught you how to use the toilet. And he rushes over, and he grabs you, and he rips you off of the thunder shirt. You're free. And you watch these three animals get sucked through that portal without you. But that's fucking three dogs on your watch disappearing.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: What are you going to do about it, bro? Dave's booking it for the door, everyone else is bailing. How do you feel as the sheriff of this veterinary clinic?

Freddie: I definitely feel like I look to the bank of caged animals... and all of these inmates are like, literally averting their gaze, because it's like... fucking prison house rules, and I can't keep an orderly house in here. And all of a sudden I know if I stay here, I'm fucking dead. Maybe not. But!

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: That's how I feel.

Matt: [*laughing*] You're afraid they're going to kill you?

Freddie: Dude. You ever been in a prison?

Matt: [*laughs*] This vet—

Anthony: Yeah, I'm pretty sure they don't kill guards on the reg.

Freddie: Bro.

Matt: It’s a vet.

Freddie: That cause it's a very fucking—

Will: It's a vet prison. No, this is a vet's office.

Anthony: Dog, have you seen Oz seasons one through eight? Have you seen Oz?

Freddie: I watched Oz and yeah, I'm going to try and wriggle out of Dave's grasp back.

> **Mochi:** Not on my watch, not on my watch!

Will: All right. Give me a Dex roll.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Okay, yeah. So that's going to be 8+3, 11.

Will: Okay. Dave is terrified and he's not in the mood to put up a fight with you. So when you start wriggling, he basically drops you and runs.

> **Mochi:** I always knew you were weak!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Will: Freddie, as you leap into the portal after these three dogs...

Anthony: I don't like this gives Freddie protagonist vibes.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Freddie's over here like, "I'm the main character."

Matt: Freddie could have just not been in the rest of the podcast, also.

Will: That's what we magicians call a force.

[*laughter*]

Will: So Freddie, you leap in and then everything goes green or yellow-ish or whatever as time and space bend around you.

Freddie: Oh, it's just like this catnip bender I went on once.

Will: Yeah, so all of you feel yourselves running and running and falling and falling.

Donut: Ow!

Will: You go everywhere and nowhere. You know that feeling when you're playing fetch and someone throws the ball and you go to chase it—

Freddie: No.

Will: —but the ball never comes down?

Freddie: No.

Beth: Oh God.

Will: And for a split second, before you realize they never threw the ball, it feels like gravity has stopped working and the ball is never coming down? That's what this feels like.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Donut's never played fetch unless it's food.

Will: Okay.

Matt: So.

Will: So no one knows what— All right fine, fuck me, I guess. [*laughs*]

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: I definitely know what it's like. I've definitely done a couple fake throws for the gram.

Matt: No I'm saying I understand. I appreciate the imagery and the poetry. I'm just saying Donut doesn't understand or appreciate it.

Will: Donut does not appreciate it, okay. There's a brilliant flash of light. And you wake up in a forest.

[*sounds of leaves blowing gently in the wind and a bird cawing in the distance*]

Will: Dense and lush and teaming with life. You're all basically on the ground next to each other and everything around you is quiet.

Freddie: I'm going to immediately bolt up into a tree out of fear.

Will: Okay. You do that.

Anthony: [*in accent*] I assume that we are doing a nature shoot. So where's the... Where is the black box? I'm looking around for the black box.

> **Donut:** Oh no, we're... we're dead.
>
> **Cookie:** Look! Look! Up in that tree. The target went there! Target in the tree right now. Fire! When ready! Nobody has a gun...
>
> **Donut:** How did we die? How did you two die?

Freddie: [*cackles*]

> **Beignet:** Oh no, no, no, no, no, no no. So this is a black box getaway. It's what they call them. You go to a nice area for about 15, 20 minutes. As long as it takes to take three little moments on the black box to make it seem like you've been there for a long time. And then you go back home and you don't speak... for the rest of the day.

Will: Beignet, as you turn around—when you say, "go back home"—you turn around and realize the vet's office is nowhere to be seen.

Freddie: And nowhere to be smelled!

Will: And nowhere to be smelled either.

> **Donut:** [*gasps*] Where...?

Will: This whole area smells completely different than anything you've smelled from.

> **Donut:** I'm sorry to tell you two, but we're-we're dead. My owner said, I heard it, if I ever went back to the vet, I was going to die. So it must be... Yeah. We're dead.

[*ad break*]

> **Cookie:** What's that?

Will: [*laughs*]

> **Donut:** We're dead.
>
> **Beignet:** I don't understand. No the concept— What is death? What is dead?
>
> **Donut:** Oh, you know... do you ever eat a bird?
>
> **Beignet:** No!
>
> **Cookie:** No.
>
> **Donut:** Okay. Well that's okay.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Speaking of which, are there any birds around? [*laughing*] Donut starts looking for a bird.

Will: Okay. So you're going to give me a smell. You're going to smell the forest.

Matt: Yes.

Will: Okay. Give me a dice roll for that. Everyone gets advantage on smell checks. So if you guys want to sniff around, give me two rolls.

[*two dice rolls*]

Anthony: Natural 20.

Beth: Damn.

[*two dice rolls*]

Matt: I want to do insight before I just, like...

Freddie: Natural 20.

Beth: [*two dice rolls*] I got a 19, holy shit.

Anthony: Wow.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Oh yeah, I got an 18.

Anthony: Lot of good smellers.

Matt: On advantage, I mean, yeah.

Will: All right. So you smell the normal forest stuff. You smell trees, you smell dirt, you smell pine, which is the same thing as a tree, I guess.

Freddie: 12 kinds of poops.

Will: 12 kinds of poops. But three specific scents leap out at you. You smell a human-esque scent that leads off in one direction. You smell a dog scent. Not one of the dogs around here, it's got kind of a puppy smell. You smell that kind of going off in a different direction.

Matt: It smells different than the three puppies I know?

Will: Yes, it's not the same puppies, but then you smell something... something amazing. Something that smells like, [*sighs*] it's hard to describe. It smells like home, it smells like belly rubs, it smells like your favorite treat all wrapped into one. It's kind of this weird, ever-shifting beautiful smell. And so those are the three things you smell right off the bat. If you want to look around, I can describe the environment for you as well.

Freddie: Is there anything that I see up in the trees?

Will: Oh yeah. That's perfect, because actually up in tree, so for one you see a nest of baby birds.

Matt: Aw...

Freddie: Salivating right now.

Beth: You see Evan Hanson. [*laughs*]

Will: What?

Beth: Sorry, go ahead.

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Is it a tree that grows 40 year old fruits?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Wait, does Donut also see the birds?

Will: No, you do not.

Matt: Oh.

Will: They're pretty high up. But Freddie, when you look down, you see where you arrived, someone's carved these circles in the dirt? It's like someone dragged their paw in the shape of a big water dish a couple of times.

Freddie: Oh interesting.

Will: And then you're seeing these lines in the dirt as well. And they all seem to be converging on one point where you guys all arrived.

Freddie: Well, I'm going to go eat those birds.

Will: Okay. So you are attacking these cute little baby birds in this— hey it's nature.

Freddie: How- How young?

Will: Oh, they’re—

Freddie: How innocent?

[*laughter*]

Matt: God. That’s how a cat...

Will: You're going to have to put one of those little— what's the dish where you put the little curtain over your head?

Freddie: Ah, yes, yes, yes. To hide my face from God.

Will: So give me an attack roll.

Freddie: An Orterling—

Will: Oh, shit!

Freddie: —an Orterling Sparrow.

Will: I was going to do this. We forgot to roll for your HP.

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Ooh!

Freddie: So now that we're in the fantasy world, we got HP now, right?

Will: Yeah. Now that you're in the fantasy world, you have hit points. So for those of you playing along at home, this is kind of how we did this, is I looked up a Mastiff—like a Mastiff dog—and a cat. And so that's your basic stat block to start this adventure.

Matt: Okay.

Will: And then I give you guys the ability to futz around with some of your ability points, so everyone's got a little bit of a different build. So basically here's what we're going to do right now. Everyone needs to get a dice for me cause we're going to roll your hit points. For the dogs, I need you guys to get a d8 and Freddie, I need you to get a d4.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Oh-ho-ho-ho! Nattie 4!

Will: You got a 4?

Freddie: Yeah, baby.

Will: All right, well done. And then you have— what's your Constitution score Freddie?

Freddie: 9.

Will: That's a -1, I believe.

Freddie: Really?

Will: So you have 3 hit points.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So Freddie's got three. Everyone throw them bones.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] Ooh, baby baby, don't mind if I do. 8.

Will: So 8 plus your Constitution score.

Anthony: So 9.

[*dice roll*]

Will: A 9.

Beth: Hell yeah, I got 8 too.

Will: Fuck, holy shit.

Anthony: [*singing*] Unkillable dog, dog will never die! Just like Wishbone!

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 5+0.

Will: So you've got 9, Beth you've got—

Beth: 9.

Will: —9 as well. Okay. I was really hoping you guys were all going to roll really low and it would be very...

Beth: Well sorry!

Matt: 5's not great.

Will: Damn. Y'know, the dice tell the story sometimes.

Anthony: Sometimes the story's fucking boring.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: I'm the oldest pup. I'm the oldest dog. That makes sense I got the...

Will: Yeah. So Freddie, make your attack roll on these birds, I guess.

Mochi: [*like a serial killer*] Yes...

Will: This is your bite by the way.

Mochi: Mm, yes...

Freddie: So I got 9-2. ...7.

Will: You lunge at these little birds and they start screeching like crazy. And then they fall out of the nest and die. [*half-laughing*] And they lay on the ground.

Beth: Holy shit.

Freddie: And I look down, I go—

Mochi: That is what death looks like.

Will: [*laughs*]

Matt: So Donut—

Beignet: So on the ground? I don't understand. We're on the ground a lot, like these things are...

Mochi: No, look! Closer. What is that? Some sort of sigil at your feet.

Cookie: What's a sigil?

Matt: Donut is going to open his mouth...

Mochi: God.

Matt: ...and start eating a bird.

Freddie: [*laughing*] Oh my God.

Will: You eat the birds.

Matt: I eat the birds. I think—

Mochi: That was mine! That was a feast for me!

Donut: I only ate one. Do any of you want more bird?

Cookie: No thank you. I've got a tummy ache. What's sigil?

Donut: What's a sigil?

Mochi: [*growls, frustrated*]

Cookie: I only know 165 words.

Will: [*laughs*]

Cookie: Which is the top- top amount of words that dog intelligence allows for. Intelligence is one of those words.

Beignet: What is a dog?

Will: [*laughs louder*]

Cookie: Dog is what I am. A target is what that cat is because he's a spy like me. There's a big secret about me, is that I'm a spy.

Donut: What's a spy?

Cookie: I'm a secret. Agent.

Donut: Oh...

Cookie: I don't know what that is.

Beignet: Look, all I know is that clearly there's been some sort of accident. I think they are setting up crafting, maybe. I can smell, [*sniff sniff*] I smell humans. And I think that maybe my master might be there. So I'm going to go ahead and head off into the direction of the human smell. If you wish to join me...

Cookie: That's what they want you to do!

Beignet: Uh, yes. Because they want to see me— Oh, whatever spies are, you must not get the little black box. I am Beignet. From Kitty and Beignet?

Cookie: No, I know.

Beignet: From Kitty and Beignet. I'll do the pose, watch. [*off-mic*] Huah!

Anthony: And then I do the patented Beignet pose.

Donut: Oh, wow ! You're really famous.

Beignet: Oh, correct, correct. So this one knows me.

Donut: Many of the people, yeah, often when they give me donuts they show me funny pictures and I've seen you.

Beignet: Oh, thank you! Thank you so much. That's, aw… Yes.

Freddie: What is the signature pose?

Anthony: Basically, she begins to walk away and all of a sudden she stops. All four legs go in different directions. And then she turns around at the exact same time. With a cocked head.

Beth: Aw!

Freddie: Oh!

Anthony: It's very like *Oliver and Company.*

Beth: Aw!

[*chuckles*]

Cookie: Aw, what can you do?

Donut: What do you mean? I can do everything... that I can do.

Cookie: What's your trick like that?

Donut: Huh?

Cookie: What's your trick?

Donut: Oh!

Cookie: What's your trick, like...

Donut: Yeah. I mean, nobody's going to give me anything for doing that. So I'm not going to do that.

Freddie: [*spit-take laugh*]

Cookie: Oh. Okay!

Donut: What do you do?

Cookie: I can run really fast! Everyone want to see?

Donut: Oh! I can run fast too!

Cookie: Okay!

Donut: Ow!

Matt: I take a step and my leg hurts.

Cookie: Oh my god what happened?

Donut: Oh, my leg. I got hit.

Beignet: Your leg, it looks broken. It looks like it is bad. You did a bad.

Donut: You know those... The car, I got hit by a car. I wasn't chasing it. I-I was...

Cookie: Wow...

Donut: Yeah.

Cookie: That's so hardcore.

Donut: Do you smell that puppy? You want to go get the puppy?

Beignet: Ew. No. Disgusting.

Donut: Okay...

Cookie: I was supposed to be looking for a human, so I'd like to go that way. But I'm open for, uh, discussion.

Beignet: I'm also going for the human.

Donut: Okay, yeah...

Beignet: So we are in accord, if you want to join us.

Donut: Okay.

Beignet: If not, no big deal.

Donut: No, that makes sense. I mean, it's obviously not the puppies I'm looking for.

Beignet: So are you just going to drag yourself forward on your front two paws, or should we find some way of helping you along? Or how is that going to work?

Donut: I just won't step on it.

Cookie: Oh, I'm a spy dog, so I know how to use a bunch of technology! Uh—

Donut: Oh!

Cookie: Here's a stick! And then you can just put it next to your leg, and then you can walk on a stick like it's your leg, but it's not your leg, it's a stick.

Matt: I try to do that.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: Give me a Dexterity role.

Freddie: Ah, the use of tools... Something dogs are well known for.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 15.

Freddie: Okay, this dog.

Anthony: Okay. This dog is- In this case, yeah!

Beth: That's upsetting! Yeah, I guess, yeah.

Matt: +1, that's a 16.

Beth: Holy shit!

Will: A 16, all right!

Freddie: The smartest...

Beth: He must find something that can tie this stick to his leg, or—

Freddie: No it's a stick that has, like, branches—

Will: Yes!

Freddie: —that grows in little loops.

Beth: Oh, wow!

Freddie: That just perfectly fit.

Anthony: Yeah, remember, we're a magic world, so...

Beth: Oh, yes, okay.

Will: Yes. So you pick up this stick and, you know that Bart Simpson slingshot stick?

Freddie: Yeah, oh yeah...

Will: It's like one of those. And it does kinda... wedges in on your leg. And it's not helping that much, but it is, it's there.

Donut: `Ey!

Will: And then there was some like loose vines on it. So they kind of tangle around your leg. So you've got like a sort of crude...

> **Donut:** Oh! Hey, thanks Cookie!
>
> **Cookie:** Well it—
>
> **Donut:** It hurts. But you know, at my age, kind of everything hurts all the time, but it doesn't hurt so bad.
>
> **Beignet:** Oh good. Not depressing at all. All good.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: I sniff both our butts.

Beth: Should we all roll for butt sniff to see how much we like each other?

Matt: Yeah, do we all just start sniffing each other's butts really quick?

Will: Yeah! Roll with dice, see how that goes.

Anthony: What is that, like Insight?

Will: Yeah. Roll Insight. Give me an Insight roll.

Matt: So what happens if I got my— I got special Insight.

Will: Yeah, you do.

Anthony: Insight with advantage.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Oh nice.

Anthony: Oh, 17.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: I got a 19 again, I don't believe that.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: My butt sniff for Cookie was 18, plus 3, 21. My butt sniff for Beignet was a 13.

Will: A 13?

Matt: 10+3.

Anthony: Okay. My butt sniff for Cookie was 18. My butt sniff for... fucking almost said Darryl. Forrrr...

Will: Donut?

Anthony: Donut!

Matt: Donut.

Anthony: Was 17.

Will: Okay.

Beth: My ince- [*chuckles*] My Insight...

Anthony: What?

Matt: Incest?

Beth: My incest.

Anthony: My stepdog.

Beth: A lot of pure bred dogs have incest issues.

Matt: True.

Beth: My Insight for Donut was 18. And my Insight for Beignet was 14.

Will: Good news, you're all best friends now!

[*laughter*]

Beth: Aw!

Anthony: Oof, so much squeeze for that juice and it was worth it.

Will: And you all know each other's names from smelling each other's butts so good.

Matt: Oh great!

Beignet: Donut, pleased to meet you.

Donut: Nice to meet you!

Beignet: Pleased to meet you as well, uh...

Will: So you—

Cookie: It's Cookie. Hi Beignet.

Beignet: I smelled it in the accent but I couldn't quite figure out how to say it.

Cookie: Yeah. I'm from America.

Beignet: Oh...! That describes your disgusting accent. That explains it. Yes, yes, yes.

Donut: Do you three, I'm a little old for it now, but do you three like to chase cats? We got... We got a good one right up there.

Beignet: Ooh, let's kill it!

[*laughter*]

Mochi: [*hisses*]

Freddie: It's sensing immediate danger.

Cookie: Only as targets.

Donut: Okay. Yeah, let's do it!

Cookie: Spy targets.

Beignet: Uh, excuse me, kitty cat. Come down and we'll kill you!

[*laughter*]

Cookie: We won't kill you. We just want to get some information! That's what my master used to say.

Beignet: Ooh, good idea.

Mochi: We will talk, but I will talk from up here. I have no intention of getting near to you smelly mutts.

Will: Freddie, as you say that, the tree you're in begins to groan and shutter, and two big fucking eyes open up and look at you and they go—

Tree: Get the fuck off of me, asshole.

Mochi: Or what? Or what, bitch?

Will: And then it fucking sneezes and you go flying off of the tree—

Mochi: *Mreeerrr!*

Will: —and then the tree gets up and walks away.

Anthony: Is the tree hot?

Will: The tree is very hot.

Anthony: Nice.

Freddie: Like big old bodacious buns.

Will: Yeah, it’s like—

Anthony: That's world building, baby.

Will: So since you're a cat, give me a Dexterity roll with like triple advantage for sticking this landing.

Beth: Damn.

[*three dice rolls*]

Matt: It's also the world's biggest walking... stick. We should all be chasing it.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: 16. 16.

Will: Ooh. Okay. So, you land.

Freddie: I land perfectly, gracefully—

Will: You Blade pose.

Freddie: I Blade pose. [*mic-blowing*] I Blade pose!

Matt: I run for the cat.

Beth: I don't think Cookie chases him. I think Cookie is like—

Cookie: Oh after seeing that tree, everything that I thought that I knew... I don't know anymore.

[*laughter*]

Cookie: I'm sorry for trying to explain things because I just really don't know what's going on anymore.

Mochi: I go, all of you shut up and wait!

Matt: I mean, I chase after...

Anthony: I was beginning to chase after the juicy ass on that tree, because it's a big old stick. But then you said "wait," and something about your voice made me stop.

Will: Freddie, give me an Intimidation role against Matt.

Freddie: 3, 2, 1.

[*two dice rolls*]

Matt: 6.

Freddie: 8.

Matt: Wua—!

Will: Oh...!

Freddie: Oh, ha ha ha!

Will: Okay. So Matt, you lunge at him, but then he mad dogs you with his glare just enough that you skid to a halt. You're like, this is a young spry cat.

Donut: Oh!

Beth: Mad cats you.

Donut: Yeah...

Will: Yeah, he mad cats you.

Donut: It feels weird to kill you when we're already dead.

Mochi: I don't think we're dead.

Donut: Yeah—

Mochi: Look at the ground, look at the ground here. What can you—

Donut: Dead means when you don't come home anymore and I don't think we're going to get home, so this has got to be dead.

Mochi: I have a responsibility to you three numb skulls. And we're going to make it back, but first: we need to discover where the hell are we.

Cookie: You think we're in hell?

Donut: Oh...

Mochi: We could very well be in hell.

Anthony: If you look around, I'm already like a football field away.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: I'm going in the direction of the human smell.

Will: Good, good, good. All right, so what do you guys do when you see Beignet walking off?

Cookie: I'll go in that direction, too!

Matt: I walk slowly.

Mochi: Oh, son of a bitch.

Will: So Beignet just out-Alpha'd your desire to take over this team, basically

Freddie: Yes. I take a look at the thing on the ground as we go, because I don't want to be left behind here.

Will: Okay. So—

Freddie: Because the fowest is scawy!

Beth: [*giggles*]

Will: You guys follow this human s—

Freddie: Wait, what does the sigil? I haven't looked at the thing… =on the ground...

Will: Oh, yeah yeah.

Cookie: Hell is one of the 165 words I know, too.

Anthony: They wasted one on hell, huh?

Will: Alright, you know what? Freddie, give me an Intelligence roll. Let's see how you do. You've got a -4 to intelligence, so...

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: That'd be a 5-4, 1.

Will: Oh, so a 1?

Matt: Since I was there with Mochi, I want to also look at the sigil. I don't get D&D with the Wisdom versus Intelligence. Cause I was doing like, I'm a smart dog since like I've just seen so many people, but—

Anthony: Intelligence is knowing that tomato is a fruit, wisdom is knowing not to put tomato in a fruit salad.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: That doesn't help at all!

Will: This is like Arcana.

Anthony: Wis— wisdom is just street smarts. Intelligence is book smarts.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: I got a natural 20, minus—

Will: Oh, sh—

[*laughter*]

Matt: -4.

Will: So, it's a natural 20, so.

Anthony: It doesn’t matter.

Will: Are you fucking kidding me? All right. So Matt—

Matt: Donut's whole thing is supposed to be is he just knows a lot.

Will: Okay. So this is some Eldritch, like when humans understand Cthulhu for a second?

Will: But back at the truck stop, Terry... she has her own black box that she stares at. It's a little bigger than the other black box. But when you're looking at that black box sometimes, you see like... a little world in there that kind of looks like this one. And there's a person running around...

Matt: Oh...

Will: ...and there's bolts of energy flying off of them. It's World of Warcraft.

Matt: Yeah.

Matt: You see her playing World of Warcraft. And dogs have a limited ability to understand World of Warcraft, and you understand that this is like when she steps on a thing in World of Warcraft, and there's a big flash of light and then she's in a different place now, it looks different. And that's what this reminds you of with your natural 20.

Matt: Yeah. That doesn't really bother me so I just follow...

[*laughter*]

> **Mochi:** Come back, come here. You seem to have gained some sort of insight. What did you see?
>
> **Donut:** Uhm...
>
> **Mochi:** No, wait up! Damnit!
>
> **Donut:** No, we should just go check out on the humans.
>
> **Mochi:** No! No dammit!

Will: Okay.

> **Donut:** Don't worry about it. It's just a black box thing.
>
> **Mochi:** I will get your secrets out of you.

Will: Can everybody give me a Perception check?

[*multiple dice rolls*]

Anthony: That's a 17.

Beth: Is it getting dark?

[*dice roll*]

Will: It is getting dark. It's starting to get dark in these woods, for sure.

Beth: Oh...

Matt: 16, +3 cause that's Wisdom, so 19.

f: 11.

Beth: 10.

Will: Bengie and Donut—

Freddie: Beignet.

Will: Bengie—Bengie. Beignet.

Beth: I'm gonna call him...

> **Beignet:** My friends call me Bengie.

Will: Beignet and Donut, you guys hear a rustling and some twig snapping in a nearby bush. And then when you smell, just on your scent, you can smell that puppy smell.

> **Donut:** [*gasps*] There's a puppy! Pup! [*howls*]

Will: As you make that noise, very timidly, you hear the bush shake, and this little puppy comes out.

Beth: Oh, God...!

Will: And it is the saddest, scrappiest, licking little piece of shit you've ever seen in your life.

Matt: Let's eat it.

Will: It's like a little sad mutt. Can't be more than six months old.

Matt: Oh God!

Will: It's looking emaciated and shivering and scared and goes—

Puppy: D-don't hurt me, please! Don't hurt me!

Donut: Oh! Come here little guy, I'm plenty warm.

Matt: And I laid down, curled up kind of presenting, y'know, just come cuddle. Let's get warm, buddy.

Will: He's very timid. And he starts to approach you. And he says—

Puppy: Huh? I've been wandering around these woods for days! I'm so scared! What did— how did you guys get here?

Beignet: I'm going to smell his butt.

Will: Give me a Perception check.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] It was a 19.

Will: He smells like a dog, but he doesn't smell like any dog you've ever smelled before. There's something different about this dog. Your hackles raise up a little bit.

Beignet: Mm... everyone, my hackles are raised.

Cookie: I don't know what that means. Ah, you can share my thunder shirt with me.

Puppy: Oh that- that's okay! That's okay! I'm just going to keep my distance for now. But, uhm. What do you... [*pants*] I'm just—

Freddie: How did you get here?

Puppy: I'm, oh, I'm here to see the VGB. Aren't you guys here to see the VGB?

Donut: Wha…?

Mochi: You're going to need to elaborate.

Puppy: The Very Good Boy!

Cookie: Oh!

Donut: I mean, I'm a very— nice to meet you. I'm a very good boy.

Cookie: I'm a good girl!

Puppy: You guys aren't the- no, okay. You really don't know about- I mean, I'm sure you're all very good boys and girls, but you... you don't know about the Very Good Boy? Every dog around here in Faerun knows about the Very Good Boy.

Beignet: If this is some sort of club, then I need to be a part of it.

[*laughter*]

Cookie: I also need to be in the know because I'm a spy.

Puppy: Oh!

Cookie: That's a secret, though. Don't tell anybody.

Puppy: Wow, a spy!

Donut: So wait, we're not dead?

Puppy: I've never— what's a spy? Sorry. Yes?

Donut: This isn't heaven? Or...?

Puppy: No, you're not dead! You're in the magical forest of the Very Good Boy!

Donut: Oh, we need to get back to the, where...

Mochi: Where we come from.

Donut: Yeah.

Puppy: Where do you come from?

Beignet: If I'm to base the answer solely on what I've heard the most. We come from Instagram.

[*laughter*]

Beignet: And as of lately, TikTok.

Freddie: [*off-mic cackles*]

Beth: As a, je n’sais TikTok.

Will: Je n’sais TikTok.

Donut: I don't know what it's called. It's just, I'm promised to get a treat after we come back from it.

Puppy: Listen, this is the magic forest where the Very Good Boy lives. So the Very Good Boy is the greatest dog of all time! He came from the stars one day. That's what they say anyway. And they say lives in this forest and he can grant a wish to any dog that finds him. Personally, I wish I could join his pack that lives in these woods with him. I'm so lonely.

Cookie: So why don't you ask him?

Puppy: Well, that's just it, I can't find him! I've been looking around and I'm pretty good at smelling dogs, but they say that dogs from around here, maybe it's just our noses aren't attuned the right way, but we can't find him. But I hear he smells amazing. I hear he smells like home and belly rubs and your favorite treat.

Donut: Oh, I smell that.

Puppy: [*gasps*]

Beignet: Oh I smells that too.

Puppy: You guys smell that?

Donut: Yeah.

Puppy: Wow, you really aren't around— from around here, are you?

Beignet: Non.

Cookie: I kind of live all over, y'know? And like, travel around.

Puppy: Well, I don't know how you guys can smell him, but if you can really smell him then... Well, [*pants*] can I come along with you? I don't know if I'm going to make it out here on my own.

Mochi: Hold on—

Cookie: Yeah!

Puppy: I ran away from the circus.

Mochi: Hold on, hold on, hold on. Pet huddle really quick. Just huddle, everyone. Everyone get in here.

Beignet: U- Un moment. Eh...

Puppy: Oh, sure. Sure, sure, sure, sure.

Beignet: Pet huddle. Yes, yes, yes, yes.

Cookie: Pet huddle, okay.

Donut: Uhm.

Beignet: He did not smell like a piece of shit. So if he is lying, it's not going to be too dangerous, I don't think.

Cookie: I'll just say yes!

Mochi: I will vote squarely in the no category. We have enough as it is. We don't need another one.

Donut: I mean, we're going to eat you...

Mochi: Whoa, what the hell?

[*laughter*]

Beignet: Actually, yes. Now that we're in this huddle, we're very close to the cat.

Donut: Yeah...

Beignet: So why don't we just kill the cat right now?

Donut: I mean...

Mochi: [*hisses*] [*hisses*]

Cookie: No, I- I- think the cat's fine.

Donut: Yeah, I just-

Mochi: Yes, I like this one.

Cookie: Well, you're a target, but that means you have information, so we can't eat you.

[*laughter*]

Mochi: Ah, yes. That’s right.

Beignet: He might lead us to more cats!

Mochi: Sure. Yes, that's right.

Cookie: That's true!

Mochi: What this one is saying. Cookie.

Cookie: Yes!

Mochi: Yes. Yes. I am— You cannot harm me.

Beignet: Okay, well, if you don't trust him enough, we could just go in the direction. If he follows us, he follows us. It's no skin off my puppy nose.

Donut: Beignet, I think that you...

Cookie: As my master, Agent Cody Banks, used to say, If he dies, he dies.

[*group laughter*]

Donut: Beignet, an old dog like me can tell when... When— I mean, it's pretty clear you've been on that black box a lot. You seem to know what's up. I think you're the master right now. If you just...

Beignet: Oh hoh hoh hoh hoh! Oh hoh hoh! Aw! I know!

Freddie: [laughs]

Donut: Oh. Okay...

Beignet: That was obvious! I didn't think that was even up for debate!

Puppy: Sorry to interrupt your- your pet huddle. Uhm. I did sniff all your butts while you were huddling and it seems like you're all swell dogs, Cookie and Beignet and uh, Donut—

Beignet: I thought, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. I thought you had problems with smelling.

Puppy: I had problems smelling the Very Good Boy. That's what I meant.

Cookie: Oh...

Puppy: I can smell you guys just fine, y'know?

Cookie: Beignet—

Puppy: And frankly, Beignet, I think you could use a B-A-T-H. That's what we call it here, when you clean yourself up a little bit.

Beignet: I think you could use a C-H-A-N-G-E space... I-N space A-T-T-I-T-U-D-E.

Cookie: Could you say that, if it's one of those 160—

Beignet: A change in attitude!

Freddie: Ah, yes.

[*laughter*]

Cookie: Oh.

Puppy: Well, I-I'm sorry. It's been so long since I've eaten anything. It's getting really dark... and this forest gets really scary at dark.

Cookie: Oh no.

Puppy: So maybe if you guys could help me find the Very Good boy, maybe he can help you guys get back home! And he can help me.

Matt: I take one of the half carcasses of one of the little baby birds and I bring it over to him.

Freddie: Oh God, that's right. Yeah, oh God.

Puppy: Oh, great! Yeah, that looks... that looks really good to eat...

Beignet: Eat it.

Mochi: You wish for sustenance, consume it.

Beignet: Eat it.

Puppy: Uh—

Beignet: Eat it, you pussy. Do it.

Mochi: Do it.

Beignet: Prove- Prove you're not a pussy!

[*laughter*]

Beignet: You want to join our gang? Eat the bird!

[*louder laughter*]

Puppy: O-okay! Okay!

Mochi: Put it in your mouth...

Donut: What sort of dog doesn't eat a bird?

Will: He's going to, uh...

Mochi: Put it in your mouth.

Will: He chows down on the bird. He turns ill the second he starts eating it—

Donut: Oh!

Will: —and he throws it up. And he goes—

Puppy: [*scratchy and sick*] Oh, I'm so sorry!

Beignet: Oh no, was there grape in that bird?

[*laughter*]

Puppy: No, I just, I don't know!

Cookie: I've seen this happen to KGB members before, where they eat poison— I don't know what KGB means, but he could be, uh, poisoned!

Puppy: You know of the Killer Good Boy?

[*group laugh*]

Puppy: He lives in a different forest. We don't go there.

Cookie: No, but, uh... could I do anything for you?

Puppy: Just if we could get going— I'm just really scared. It's going to start getting cold, and maybe if we find the Very Good Boy, he can give me something better to eat than a dead bird.

Donut: What, why...

Mochi: How dare you.

Beignet: Well, let's go off and get to the good smells, the weird good smell.

Donut: You're saying it'll give us a... What's a wish?

Puppy: A wish is like, y'know, when—

Beignet: Oh, oh, oh. No, I'll take this one. So you know how sometimes your master will bring back something that is very expensive, and when you pee on it, they get angry? And then sometimes they'll bring back something that looks like it, but slightly different, and if you pee on it, they don't get angry? The second one is from Wish.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Oh my God.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Beignet: So it'll be like that.

Will: All right, Anthony, you get doggy inspiration.

Anthony: Yay!

Freddie: Holy shit.

Anthony: Wasn't that funny, but I got inspiration out of it.

Donut: Oh, uh... yeah. Okay. All right.

Mochi: Well, if that's the case, we need to...

Cookie: All right.

Matt: I started limping over there.

Beignet: Off we go!

Will: All right! So you're off to go see the Very Good Boy.

Cookie: This is almost as good as a car ride! It's a regular ride.

Will: So basically you're going to be following this scent through this twisty, turn-y forest. And you go along for a little bit, you're hearing spooky sounds, you're seeing strange sights. The forest is trying to shift around you, but now that you've got that scent in view, it's like you can't be fooled by it. Until: you hit this magical grove full of fruit bushes of all different kinds, of grapes, there's strawberries, there's

blueberries, there's all sorts of stuff. And in all of these pungent scents, you start to lose the scent of the Very Good Goy. It starts getting mixed in with all the other scents.

Beth: Oh...

Freddie: There any catnip in there?

Will: There's no catnip.

Beth: There's tomatoes. [*chuckles*]

Will: There are tomatoes. That brings us to our very first smell challenge.

Beth: What?

[*off-mic rustling*]

Matt: What?

Anthony: Ah... so Will has a brown paper bag full of things that he's currently rooting around in.

[*more rustling*]

Beth: What?

Will: Hold on...

Anthony: He pulled out what looks like a bunch of...

Will: Little paper bags.

Anthony: ...paper bags.

Will: Okay, so here's how this is going to work. I have some scratch and sniff stickers...

[*group 'oh's*]

Freddie: What?

Will: Of various fruits and I'm going to need you guys to smell them—

Matt: Okay.

Will: —and then agree on which is which.

Beth: Okay.

Will: To kind of sort your way through this smell maze.

Matt: Okay.

Will: If you can figure out which one's apple and which one's— I've got the list of them...

Anthony: We've all been vaccinated, just in case you're wondering.

Will: [*laughs*] That's why you guys all have separate bags, too.

Anthony: Oh, perfect.

Beth: Oh.

Will: The scents are: cherry, pineapple, cotton candy—cotton candy is a fruit in Faerun—apple, and strawberry.

Anthony: Great.

Matt: Wait—

Beth: Aw man.

Matt: Wai-wait...

Freddie: Not just another vape flavor.

Matt: Cherry...

Will: Cherry, pineapple, cotton candy, apple, and strawberry. Everybody close your eyes.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Okay.

Will: We're going to start with the first smell.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Start scratching, start sniffing.

[*off-mic sticker scratching starts*]

Freddie: Okay, all right.

Matt: Ooh, okay.

Anthony: That's definitely strawberry.

Freddie: It is... a framboise.

Matt: Strawberry or cherry.

Anthony: Wait...

Beth: I think it's cherry.

Anthony: That’s cherry. You're right, it's cherry. It's definitely not strawberry.

Freddie: It's significantly less strawberry-y.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, it's not strawberry, it was cherry.

Matt: My guess is cherry.

Beth: I think it's cherry, yeah.

Anthony: It's cherry.

Will: [*way off-mic*] Okay.

Anthony: All right, I'm pulling out the next one?

Will: Mm-hmm!

[*stretching continues in stops and starts as they keep going*]

Freddie: Number two is pineapple, I think.

Matt: Nope, that's 100% cherry.

Beth: Fuck. Yeah, that is more cherry.

Freddie: That's cherry? What the fuck are you talking—

Anthony: No, this is the cherry one. I think the first one was strawberry then.

Matt: 100% cherry.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: [*quietly*] Okay. Strawberry, cherry...

Anthony: My instinct was strawberry for the first one.

Freddie: Same.

Beth: Yeah, this smells like cherry redvines.

Matt: Yup. 100% cherry.

Beth: Or Twizzlers. Yeah.

Anthony: I'm going back to the first one, then.

Freddie: What the fuck, the third—

Anthony: Now I don't know what it smells like anymore.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: I have no idea, it could be fucking—

Anthony: They lose it after one scratch.

Freddie: I do not know the third one.

Beth: What if it's apple?

Will: Do you guys want to move on to number three?

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Either way, two is definitely, for sure, cherry.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Two, 100% cherry.

Freddie: [*off-mic*] I think it's apple, the third one.

Anthony: The fuck is that?

Freddie: Gonna reserve that one for...

Anthony: I think it might be cotton candy.

Freddie: That's not cotton candy.

Matt: Oh shit, that’s right we gotta get cotton candy...

Beth: It's pineapple! It's pineapple, for sure.

Freddie: Bro, I’ve cloned so many vapes...

Anthony: This is pineapple?

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Number three?

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Your confidence convinces me.

Freddie: Okay. Number three is pineapple.

Matt: Okay. We're going to guess pineapple for that, for now...

Will: Okay...

Beth: Okay.

Matt: I don't know...

Beth: This is exciting!

Will: Hit me with—

[*laughter*]

Matt: Yeah.

Will: I'm having fun.

Freddie: Number four is vanilla.

Will: Well, vanilla's not an option.

Matt: Ooh, maybe cotton candy.

Beth: Maybe that's cotton candy then. Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah. but it absolutely is vanilla, but cotton candy. ...What the fuck? I think the last one's apple?

Anthony: I think the last one's apple.

Freddie: I think the last one’s apple.

Beth: Yeah. I don't... smell...

Freddie: The last one’s apple.

Matt: The fourth one is cotton candy, I'm almost certain.

Beth: I think that’s— yeah. I think this one is cotton candy.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: I think it’s apple at the end.

Beth: I'm going to my last one now.

Freddie: I think it's apple at the end.

Anthony: Yes. Last one is apple, I think.

Matt: Last one is apple... Yeah.

Freddie: Okay. So we're saying, I think—

Freddie & Beth: Strawberry, cherry...

Freddie: Pineapple...

Beth: Pineapple...

Matt: Let's double check. I want double check one and three one more time.

Freddie: Cotton candy, apple.

Will: All right. We have a quorum. Who wants to be team leader and tell me what the good guess is?

Matt: Oh, it's Bengie. Bengie. It’s Bengie.

Anthony: Yeah it’s me, Bengie.

Will: Bengie, take it away.

Anthony: All right. So Beignet's guesses for the team are: one is strawberry... two is cherry... three is pineapple... four is cotton candy... and five is apple.

Will: Five out of fucking five. You nailed it!

[*cheers*]

Beth: Aw yeah!

Matt: Yeah!

Beth: Whoo!

Will: Nailed it!

Freddie: These do not smell like any of these things.

Will: It’s sort of an ab—

Anthony: And yet, we still got it.

Will: It's sort of an abstract game of trying to guess what the manufacturer thinks that those smells are.

Matt: They’re as close...

Beth: Yeah...

Will: As you sniff your way through, you guys are able to, by hook or by crook, make it through...

Matt: Can I eat strawberries?

Beth: By hooker?

Will: Yeah, you guys can chow down on whatever you want.

Matt: Yeah, I pretty much eat everything I can as I go. Other than grapes.

Freddie: Wait, but what are the fruits that we can't eat?

Will: Oh!

Matt: Grapes.

Will: Wha— do you know them? Make an Arcana check.

Anthony: I definitely eat a grape.

Will: Okay. Well that's, uhm... Give me a Constitution roll.

[*dice clack*]

Will: Grapes, by the way, your dog could just eat one and not know it's a bad thing, and then just die. From one grape.

Anthony: Yeah. Don't ever let dogs eat grapes.

Will: Don't ever do this.

Anthony: I got a 16.

Will: You got a 16. All right! You're able to hold it down.

Beth: Wow.

Anthony: I'm like—

> **Beignet:** Aww. Cause I like to pause where I vomit. My master gets all happy.

Will: I mean you can- you can vomit if you want.

Beth: God.

Will: Give me another Constitution roll.

Matt: At the moment I think I see Beignet take a grape, I slap him.

> **Beignet:** Oh!
>
> **Donut:** Oh—

Anthony: Where did you slap me?

Beth: You got bitch slapped.

> **Donut:** Those— those kill!

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Yeah, where do you slap me and how do you slap me?

Freddie: Roll for— roll for bitch slap.

Beth: Get it? Get it? Because he's a dog?

Will: Yeah, give me an attack roll.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: Guys, do you get it?

Matt: A 3.

Freddie: I got it, Beth.

Anthony: Oh, like a bitch.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: I got 3.

Beth: Like a woman. [*chuckles*]

Will: Well, you kind of—

Anthony: Beth!

> **Donut:** Hey, those kill you.
>
> **Beignet:** No, no, no. Nothing can kill Beignet but Beignet.

Matt: You're now a God. To Donut.

[*laughter*]

Matt: He's seen dogs die from grapes.

Freddie: By the way. No citrus fruits, no citrus fruits, bad. And also grapefruit, bad.

Will: By the way, your puppy companion is very impressed. It's like—

> **Puppy:** Wow, that's amazing!
>
> **Donut:** Mmhm. Yeah.
>
> **Puppy:** So which way do we go?

Beignet: Oh, this way.

Will: Okay, so you head off, back into the forest, back into this twisting shifting maze forrest—

Anthony: Oh wait. Just real quick.

Will: Yeah.

Anthony: Do we level up?

Will: Ah, no, you do not level up yet.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: Damn!

Anthony: It does hurt to hear "no" to that question.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Are we all level one?

Will: Yeah, you're all level one right now. You're level one cats and dogs.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Give me a Perception role.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: 14.

Will: So 14, so Freddie, you see… You know that moment, they do this in all the dinosaur movies, where the guy thinks he's just in a divot, but then he realizes he's—

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Beth: Yeah.

Will: He's in this big ass paw?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: You realize you're in a biggest dog— this is like, dwarfs your entire size, this dog paw.

Beth: Ah, man.

Will: So wherever you are, you're getting close.

Beth: Fucking Clifford shit.

Will: So you follow I'm assuming the direction of this paw, which seems to be going in the direction of the scent. And you happen upon... it's almost the opposite of the Berry Grove, this is clearly like a dog's... snack grove. And it smells amazing to you guys.

Matt: Mm-hmm.

Will: There's moldy old cheese... There's rancid bacon. Just miscellaneous garbage strewn all over the place.

Beth: Damn.

Will: And these smells are incredible.

Freddie: I'm so scared right now.

Will: But once again... you lose the scent...

Freddie: [laughing] Goddamnit—

Will: ...of the magic dog...

Freddie: God dammit, no!

Will: ... in these stinky scents!

Anthony: We have to scratch a rancid bacon fucking scratch and sniff?

Will: So it's time for round two of our smelling game!

Freddie: [*echoing off mic*] No!

Beth: Oh my God. Oh my God, I can't believe you did round one and two back to back like that. That's so funny!

Matt: Yes. I love it.

Anthony: Oh...

Freddie: Can we get some coffee, to like, clear our nose palettes?

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Is this going to make me break vegan?

Will: You do find... a little pouch of coffee.

Freddie: [*yelling*] Holy shit!

Matt: Oh shit, prepared!

Beth: Oh my God!

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: [*yelling*] Holy shit, he was ready for us!

Matt: Anthony did you not know this? Anthony looks confused.

Beth: Holy shit.

Anthony: Wait is that a thing for scents?

Matt: Yeah!

Will: Yeah, so—

Matt: Do you ever go to a perfume place or anything?

Anthony: No.

Will: I'll pass this around...

Matt: They smell coffee— You smell coffee grinds.

Will: ...if you guys want to take a whiff of coffee to cleanse your nose out.

Matt: So for those that don't know, in between smelling things, you smell coffee grinds to clear your nose palette.

Beth: Wow. I love that.

Will: So this time it's a little easier. You're only trying to give me three scents.

Beth: Okay.

Will: This is stinky cheese...

Freddie: Fuck!

Will: Garbage...

Beth: No!

Freddie: Fuck!

Freddie: Is one of them your farts?

Will: ...and rancid bacon.

Beth: I hate this!

Anthony: I'm vegan!

Freddie: I don't like this at all.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Stinky cheese, garbage, and bacon.

Freddie: Fuck, all right. I have them in my hand.

Will: [*way off-mic*] Starting with card number one.

Freddie: Fuck, I don't want to do this. Uh...

Matt: Ooh! My guess is that's going to be the garbage.

Freddie: God, fuck! ...God! Augh!

Matt: Oh that might be stinky cheese. That might be stinky cheese.

Freddie: That's cheese. Ugh!

Anthony: My instinct is definitely cheese, for sure.

Freddie: It’s cheese.

Beth: [*off-mic, strained*] I think that's cheese.

Matt: It actually just smells like good cheese.

Will: [*way off-mic*] How’s it smell Beth?

Matt: It smells like—

Beth: It smells awful!

Matt: No, it just smells like blue cheese.

Anthony: Yeah, it didn't smell that bad.

Beth: I'm allergic to cheese. This is... awful. For you to do this.

Freddie: It's that, plus this weird scratch and sniff chemical.

Will: Paint a description of these smells for our listening audience at home, by the way.

Freddie: Number one is a sharp ass, fucking pungent odor.

Beth: I don't know how to describe smells.

Freddie: Pungent.

Matt: You know, have you ever thrown blue cheese in the trash can? And then later you just open up the trash can?

Freddie: Yes, that’s what it smells like.

Matt: It smells like that.

Anthony: Yeah. Yeah, that’s exactly what it smells like.

Beth: Yeah, I guess.

Anthony: It's bad, but it's not like—

Freddie: All right. Number two, number two. Fu…

Will: [*off-mic*] On to number two.

Beth: Number two.

Matt: Ooh! Eugh.

Freddie: Kind of a burning...

Anthony: So it's either garbage or rancid bacon.

Freddie: Kind of a burning rubber...

Beth: Uh, that smells like bacon.

[*gag noise*]

Freddie: Bacon. I think there's a—

Matt: I don’t know.

Beth: Nah, I think—

Freddie: —sort of a rancid, burning rubbery—

Anthony: I want to compare this against the next one, because this is just awful.

Beth: [*repulsed*] Yeah.

Matt: It smells like uhm...

Freddie: Number three.

Matt: Bowling! Bowling shoes!

Beth: It's like burnt. Burnt bacon, bad.

Matt: Smells like bowling shoes.

Freddie: Aw, fuck. Number three is really close to number two.

Matt: Smells like bowling shoes... number three? Okay.

Freddie: I think number three is bacon.

Matt: Number three is bacon.

Beth: Man, I cannot tell the difference between two and three.

Freddie: Three is bacon.

Matt: Number three is bacon.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Three is bacon.

Anthony: Three is for sure bacon, two is for sure garbage.

Freddie: Yes. Augh.

Anthony: There's a little bit of a meaty tang.

Beth: Ugh, I hate it!

Freddie: Goddamnit.

Beth: Augh!

Freddie: Augh!

Anthony: You can smell the meat in three.

Beth: [*sad sounds*]

Matt: Honestly you guys are overreacting. I could do a burger right now from those three things.

Will: [*off-mic*] [*laughs*]

Freddie: God! No!

Anthony: Give a stinky cheese, rancid bacon, and garbage burger. From In And Out, the worst burger place.

Beth: You know what the worst part is? That I was going to go compare two to three, but then I accidentally picked up the stinky cheese one and unexpectedly... smelled the cheese? And I just, where did I put the coffee?

Freddie: Augh...

> **Donut:** Bengie, do you want to say what the...
>
> **Beignet:** So Beignet—
>
> **Donut:** Beignet, sorry.
>
> **Beignet:** It's okay. You can call me whatever you want as long as you call me. Ahahaha.

Beth: [laughs]

> **Beignet:** So we believe that the first one was stinky cheese, the second one was garbage, and the third one was rancid bacon.

Beth: [*with the "French" accent*] Bah-con!

Will: [*off-mic*] Guess what, guys? [*slides back onto mic*] Three out of three. You fucking nailed it again.

Beth: Nice!

Matt: [*howls*]

Anthony: We're so good, we're so good!

Donut: Woof! Woof!

Freddie: Now my fucking fingernail smells bad.

Beth: Now— No, yeah! Now my fingernails smell like coffee and rancid meat!

Will: A little take home souvenir for everybody.

Freddie: Can't believe you've done this.

[*paper bag rustling*]

Anthony: No one ever gets to complain about my gimmicks ever again.

Will: [*off-mic*] [*laughs*]

Matt: Anthony is now the second best DM I've ever played with. Thank you very much, Will, for that wonderful scent experience.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Man, I can smell that bacon, now.

Matt: Yeah, it smells bad now, actually.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Activated in this room.

Freddie: My fingers fucking smell.

Will: So you've sorted out the smells in this stinky mess.

Freddie: [*sighs*]

Matt: Can I eat all the stinky cheese and bacon and trash?

Will: Uh, sure. But you will have to take a big whiff out each one of them again.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Oh... man...

Will: Take a big huff. And keep them.

Matt: Whoa, I just did it!

Will: [*laughs*] No, no, no!

Matt: Theater of the mind! Ew...! Oh God, audience. You can't possibly imagine how stinky this is. I just washed my hands. Okay.

Will: All right, Matt. Matt. Here's what we'll do. Here’s what we’ll do. We'll do hard mode. If you eat... the stinky cheese...

Matt: Okay.

Will: ...you will heal your fractured leg.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Woah...

Matt: Woah...

Will: This is magical, Very Good Boy, cheese.

Matt: Okay.

Will: However, I also have stinky markers.

Matt: Okay.

Will: And if you eat the cheese, I get to draw on you with his marker for five seconds.

Beth: [*gasps*] Oh my God.

Matt: Five seconds?

Beth: Five seconds, that's so long. Hell yes.

Freddie: I know exactly where you'd do it too.

Anthony: Dick on the face.

Beth: Nick.

Freddie: Just, literally, right on—

Matt: Can I smell the marker before you draw it?

Will: [*laughs*] All right, you can smell the marker.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Matt: Do it, do it. [*pause*] Aw, right on my nose— Right under my nose...

Anthony: He's drawing a fucking mustache on you.

Beth: Oh my gosh, his stache, oh no!

Will: [*way way off-mic*] ...you go.

Anthony: Brutal.

Matt: I'm not going to lie... It smells pretty nasty.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: You drew right under my nose. For some reason, I was— why was I concerned about drawing a dick on my face? Like, "oh no, I can't wash it off, I'm going to be so embarrassed!" No, you did it right.

Will: Donut goes hog wild on this cheese and you feel younger than you have in years. And you smell fantastic.

> **Donut:** You got to eat this stuff. My legs feel great!

Matt: I kick off the stick.

Beth: I think that Cookie is one of those dogs that is like allergic to everything and the owners have to be like, "No, she has to have this certain kind of food because her skin breaks out—"

Will: So Cookie's steering clear?

Beth: Yeah.

Will: All right. Anyone else want to dive in? You guys can get a little marker present, too!

Anthony: Not even a little.

Freddie: No, not even— no.

Anthony: I don't have any broken fucking legs.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: I don't give a shit. No.

Will: All right. You push through the stinky garbage patch. And finally, and long last, you find yourselves in what can only be ascribed as the heart of the forest.

Freddie: More like the fart of the forest.

Will: The fart of the—

Anthony: [*yelling*] God—!!

Beth: Damn!

Anthony: [*off-mic but with no lost volume*] [*wordless yell*]

[*some chuckles*]

Anthony: [*another off-mic wordless yell*]

[*laughter*]

Matt: Does Freddie get inspiration?

Will: No!

Freddie: In real life I do, baby.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Aw, man.

Freddie: I carry it with me everywhere I go.

Beth: Who do you think you are? I am!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Who do you think you fart? I am.

Beth: [*giggles*]

Will: It's this gorgeous area of the forest. There's like a tranquil lake. There's a breeze blowing through. There's like wild flowers growing, and there's another little coats of trees. And you look around and there's all of these amazing areas where the Very Good Boy might be. But again, it's like you're at the final level of this tricky, trippy kaleidioscopic forest. It's trying to keep its most precious—

Freddie: I swear to God, if this—

Will: —prized secret from you. And don't worry! You only have one more scent to suss out. And this is the easi— it's not going to be the easiest one yet for Matt because Matt has a bunch of stinky cheese in his face.

Matt: Yeah!

Will: But I have with me... some Yankee candles.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Beth: Oh my God, yay!

Freddie: You will not de—

Matt: Do we get to keep one?

Freddie: You will not defile my place with Yankee candle smoke!

Matt: What's wrong with Yankee candles?

Beth: I fucking love Yankee candles.

Anthony: He's not going to light him.

Will: So...

Beth: He's going to light them.

Freddie: I think he has to light them.

Will: I do actually. I forgot to peel them out.

Freddie: Do you need tools? I have tools.

Will: Do you have scissors or something?

Freddie: I gotcha.

Beth: You need a tool? I know Freddie.

Anthony: [*yelling*]

Matt: Ah-hah...!

Anthony: Boom!

Will: Boom, Beth got—

Beth: Wow!

Anthony: Boom!

Will: Beth gets inspiration.

Will: Beth gets inspiration.

Freddie: Wait, I don't get inspiration?

Will & Matt: For fart?!

Will: No, fuck off!

Matt: Cause fart rhymes with heart? No Freddie!

Will: Ya dumb son of a bitch.

Beth: Me calling my friend a tool though? Hell yeah.

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: Can't do that every day. Unless you're hanging out with Freddie.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: So I get double inspiration from that one.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: So here's what we're going to do. I'm going to give you five Yankee candles. You are going to have to pass them around this time.

Anthony: Five?

Will: Actually we'll do three. We'll do three, three's easier.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Okay.

Will: You're going to have to tell me which—

Matt: Four. I want it to be a challenge.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Four. Four.

Anthony: You're bad at negotiating.

Beth: Four.

Anthony: Why were you my boss?

Will: All right.

Matt: I want it to be— [*chuckles*] I want it to be challenging.

Will: Alright, we're going to do four. We'll do four. And you're going to have to tell me— because this is, again, like some smells you can't even describe them. They're like almost esoteric?

Freddie: Oh, my God.

Will: So you're going to have to tell me which of these is Bahama Breeze.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Fucking hell.

Anthony: That's really funny.

Beth: [*laughing*] That’s really good!

Freddie: Fuck, that's good. Will that’s great.

Anthony: That’s really good.

Beth: That’s good!

Freddie: That's good.

Anthony: That's funny as shit.

Freddie: And the fucking build up to it? That's great.

Matt: I mean, one of them's light blue, like an ocean. So I'm guessing that one.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Well, Matt, I have bad news. There are three blue ones.

Matt: I can tell which one's Bahama Breeze, though.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Matt, already, is a very confident man.

Beth: Wait, okay. Matt? Matt-

Matt: I'm a Yankee candle aficionado.

Beth: Matt. I dare yo— Okay. So you're not allowed to sniff them.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: But if you can guess based on like what it looks like, then you win.

Freddie: Yeah, Matt has a side bet. Matt has a side pot—

Will: Matt has a side bet. Okay.

Matt: Oh, if I wanna smell them...

Will: Here’s what we’ll do. There here’s what we’ll—

Anthony: Okay, if you then Donut gets two extra legs.

Will: Yeah.

[laughter]

Will: Extra legs?

Beth: [*laughs*] A spider dog!

Will: He’s already got an extra leg, if you know what I mean.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Woah!

Freddie: Oh, yeah!

Anthony: Putting the D in Donut..

Will: So here's what I will do.

Beth: [laughs]

Anthony: Thank you, Beth.

Will: If Matt can guess by sight alone, he gets to cancel out your guess, if your guess is wrong.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Donut will be like, “No, it's this way!” And then—

Matt: Okay, I mean, I already made my guess.

Will: Okay.

Matt: It's right there, it's that light blue one that looks like an ocean. And if I'm wrong, Yankee candle's wrong.

[*laughter*]

Matt: They chose the wrong color.

Freddie: Did you guys—

Anthony: If Yankee candle's wrong—

Beth & Anthony: I don't want to be right.

Will: I'm going to hand the candles to Beth. She's going to smell them and then pass them down the row.

Matt: OKay.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: I still want to smell them. I'm already made my side—

Beth: You're not allowed to— ! Okay.

Matt: No, I've already made my side guess. I'm not going to change my side guess.

Beth: Okay!

Matt: Beth, don't take away me being able to smell five delicious Yankee candle smells? Come on!

Beth: So this is like a darkish blue. And uhm...

Matt: Not Breeze.

Beth: It smells like soap to me? It smells like hotel soap, but in a good way.

Anthony & Freddie: Okay.

Freddie: Good hotel soap.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: They have hotels in The Bahamas, you know.

Beth: This is the light blue one.

Matt: The Breeze.

Beth: And it smells like... sweet air.

Matt: Oh- Oh!

[*laughter*]

Matt: Oh! Like a breeze! Hmm...!

Anthony: Oh that's Bahama Breeze, baby! That’s a Bahama Breeze!

Freddie: Sweet air! Sweet air!

[*someone does the chef’s kiss*]

Beth: And then this is like a...

Freddie: Beth. Beth, are you a poet?

Beth: [*laughing*] Fuck you!

Matt: That was the only tough one. That was...

Beth: This one's a weird blue, also a blue.

Matt: It's like a teal.

Beth: Yeah. And then...

Matt: Turquoise.

Beth: It's melting a little bit on the bottom and... [*sniffs*] it smells like sweet soap.

Matt: Mm. Shit, that's a tough one.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: So two soaps, and one that is clearly Bahamas Breeze so far, are your guesses?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Turquoise was the other one, but that felt like it would be more like ocean or something.

Beth: No...

Will: [*off-mic*] Anthony, you're up.

Anthony: All right, describe which the color this one is?

Will: [*off-mic*] Yeah.

Anthony: No, I'm asking you to.

Will: [*off-mic*] Oh, because you can’t— because you’re colorblind.

Anthony: I'm color blind.

Will: [*off-mic*] All right, so that's like the dark blue.

Matt: Wait, how would you describe it, Anthony?

Will: [*off-mic*] How would you describe it? How do you see it?

Freddie: Like a gray.

Anthony: Like a grayish purple.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Or blue.

Matt: I’m kinda curious.

Beth: I mean that's kind of, yeah.

Matt: All right.

Anthony: I think Beth had it on the money, this one just smells like soap. So this one, I'm going to say is a little bit more like your mom's shampoo.

Matt: My mom's shampoo?

Freddie: Your mom's shamp...?

Anthony: My mom's shampoo— This one—

Matt: How do you know my mom's shampoo?

Anthony: I know a lot of things about your mom that you don't know.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Oh boy.

Will: [*off-mic*] So he's now smelling the light blue.

Freddie: So now he is smelling the light blue one.

Matt: That's the one I thought was Bahama Breeze.

Anthony: This- This one... is Bahama Breeze.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Like, there's no other way to put it. It’s—

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: There's like a hint of vanilla. There's some salt there—

Matt: Oh yeah. Okay. I was so right.

Anthony: —that like the salty sort of beach air.

Beth: Wait, you smell salt in that?

Anthony: Kinda.

Beth: I fucking love salt. I wish I could smell salt in there.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Now that I know.

Matt: Honestly, if this is what Dungeons and Dragons was like most of the time?

Freddie: I'd play a lot more D&D, I'll tell you what.

Matt: Just smelling candles together?

Freddie: I'm going for the dark one. Going for the dark one. [*pause*] An almost... [*sniffs*]

Matt: Freddie's doing everything he can not to say soap.

Beth: yeah.

Freddie: No, it has a...

Matt: He doesn't want to be a basic bitch and say soap like everyone else.

Freddie: No, here's what it is, it has a very like fabric softener feel to it.

Matt: Not Bahama Breeze, is what you're...

Freddie: It's like this is— This is what the laundry room smelled like...

Beth: Freddie's going to think of every erudite cooking term he can use for...

Freddie: This is what the laundry room smelled like—

Will: [*way off-mic*] This is the dark one, right?

Freddie: —when I had an apartment with a laundry room.

Matt: Yeah, this is the dark one.

Anthony: yeah, this is the one that smells like hotel soap.

Freddie: [*inhales*] [*exhales*]

Matt: I'm uncomfortable watching Freddie smell these.

Beth: Smell- he's like smelling, like...

Anthony: He's smelling them with way more emphasis and intensity than anyone should.

Beth: There's a fine line between smelling and snorting.

Matt: [*laughs*] Yeah. Like honestly...

Freddie: So you should open your mouth a little bit.

Matt: If we had an HR department, I'd go to them right now, for some reason.

Freddie: So you should, whenever you're sampling a scent, you should open your mouth a little bit so that you can get some air into your tastebuds.

Matt: No you shouldn't. Only when you're by yourself.

Will: [*off-mic*] [*laughs*]

Freddie: No, no, it’s true. This is what true connoisseurs of the olfactory... [*sniffs*]

Beth: I really don't consider myself that.

Freddie: Shit. I don’t really get too much off of this one.

Anthony: I would be happy to die not being a connoisseur of olfactory experiences.

Will: [*way off-mic*] That was the middle one, right?

Freddie: That was the middle one. This was the light green one.

Will: [*way off-mic*] Light green.

Matt: Light blue. The one I said was Bahama Breeze.

Freddie: [*inhales*] [*exhales*]

Matt: [*practically giggling*] I can’t…

Beth: ...I...

Freddie: I'm not getting anything from this, honestly.

Matt: Freddie has bad smell.

Anthony: Did I take all the smell out of it?

Freddie: Can you do that? Can you snort all the smell in through your fuckin' honker?

Will: [*off-mic*] Yankee Candle's going to take a while!

Freddie: I'm going to defer to the group on that, but they all are just variations on like... laundry room soap to me.

Matt: After all that.

Anthony: Wow. Even with your mouth open, you couldn't differentiate between the three.

Will: [*off-mic*] All right, Matt.

Matt: [*snorts*] How do you do it, Freddie? [*snorts*]

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: No, just lightly open your mouth, you fucking...!

Matt: Yep. Soap.

Freddie: [*laughs*] The dark one.

Will: [*off-mic*] The dark one.

Freddie: That was a dark one.

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah. Shampoo.

Anthony: Yeah. Right?

[*pause*]

Matt: Yeah. Bahama Breeze.

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: Just take the fucking tape off. Just fuckin...

Will: All right. So we'll do them one by one.

Beth: Okay.

Will: The dark blue was…

Beth: Bahama Breeze.

Will: Are you ready?

Matt: Oh, I know I'm right. Because he wouldn't save it.

Anthony: We said it was soap.

Beth: What if this is it?

Will: The dark blue... was Mediterranean Breeze.

Freddie: Go fuck off!

Will: [*cackles*]

Freddie: Oh, fuck off!

Beth: Wow!

Matt: Oh now I'm worried. Yeah, the dark blue ocean, okay.

Will: The middle one, the ocean looking one... was Beach Escape.

Matt & Beth: [*thoughtful hum*]

Freddie: Beach Escape?

Will: Which means...

Anthony: That we were fucking right.

Will: I don't fucking believe it. All four of you, and Matt without even smelling it!

[*laughter*]

Will: Correctly called Bahama Breeze. Congratulations.

Anthony: Amazing.

[*clapping*]

Matt: I'm a painter. I know those colors.

Will: [laughs]

Matt: I was like, “what else color, would you use for Bahama Breeze?”

Anthony: I'm sorry, podcast listeners, you couldn't see Matt's face when Mediterranean Breeze dropped.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Matt not only lost his confidence, but retroactively lost all confidence he'd had in the previous hour.

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah.

Anthony: There were some people in the Discord that were like, I cannot wait for Will to DM. He's going to bring some hard D&D mechanics...

[*laughter*]

Anthony: ...into the whole show. It's going to be really cool. It's going to be real crunchy.

Will: Someone's going to be like, "actually that wasn't Beach Escape, it was…"

[*chuckles*]

Will: So. Somehow, despite this strange ethereal place that seems desperate to throw you off its scent, you all know... again, it feel us like a homecoming.

Anthony: I feel like Donut knew before anybody else.

Matt: [*chuckles*]

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Dude, Donut did know!

Matt: Yeah, that's his specialty.

Will: And I think Donut's been closer to the edge. You know what I mean?

Beth: Damn.

Will: Donut's been a little closer to death before.

Matt: Oh! God, this- I didn't. Okay.

Will: Like you're an old wise dog.

Matt: Yeah! No, I am close. Yeah.

Will: And as the oldest wisest dog, you see this copes of trees and you just know that that's where the Very Good Boy is. And you lead the group in. And as you come into the copes of trees, there's an even smaller little clearing and you guys see... a gigantic dog.

Beth: [*whispered*] Oh my God.

Anthony: What color is it?

Will: And he's silver...

Beth: Oh!

Matt: Ruh-roh.

Will: And he's got a stubby little tail.

Beth: Aw.

Anthony: Da baby!

Will: And e's got two big black splotches on his eyes—

Matt: Oh my God it’s your dog.

Will: He looks exactly like my dog Roscoe—

Anthony: Oh, it’s Roscoe.

Will: —except he’s really big!

Freddie: It's one thing to self insert as a DM. ..

Will: This is my OC, please don't steal!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: My OCVGB.

Will: He an OCVGB. The Very Good Boy.

Matt: Aw, Roscoe is a very good boy.

Will: He's curled up sleeping. So cattle dogs do this thing called shrimping? Where they stick their front legs way up and then hook their other legs— It's very cute. Just look it up.

Anthony: It's also a thing that human people use to describe sucking on toes.

Will: *Ga—!* Okay. Alright. Well, that's not what's going on, but, uhm.

[*laughs*]

Beth: I'm going to go to YouTube and roll the dice.

[*group hard laughter with claps*]

Will: Well done. Well done.

Anthony: Shit.

Will: So.

Freddie: Oh my God.

Anthony: What it like being funny?

Matt: How big is it? Oh.

Will: It's a huge category. So it is probably the—

> **Donut:** To feel like a puppy looks again...

Matt: And I just go...

Will: —you know what a semi-truck looks like, right?

Matt: Yeah, I just go cuddle up. I just go cuddle up.

Freddie: Oh, we all suckle the teet.

Will: You go curl up next to it?

Matt: Yeah. I go and curl next to it. I feel like a puppy again.

Anthony: I clear my throat, and I go—

> **Beignet:** Excuse— Excuse moi? Mr. Very Good Boy? Monsieur— Monsieur Good Boy? Monsieur Bien... B-Boy?

Freddie: Tres Bien...

Will: Tres Bien...

Anthony: What's "boy?"

Will: What's French for boy?

Anthony: Madam— monsieur!

Will: Très Bien Monsieur?

> **Beignet:** Très Bien Monsieur?

Beth: Frer**...**

Will: Tres Bien Frer?

Freddie: [*singing*] Frère Jaques!

Beth: Frère Jaques.

Will: So he kind of stirs, but he doesn't wake up. He seems to be in almost like a trance. Like a deep slumber.

Anthony: I bark.

Will: Nothing happens.

Anthony: Hmm.

Will: And as you guys are looking, you see the little puppy. Like, it just looks up at this big dog with these big eyes, and it starts, you know, sort of cautiously approaching this big nose that's breathing in and out. And he says—

> **Puppy:** Oh my God. It's here. After years of searching, I finally found you.
>
> **Beignet:** We should take him away.
>
> **Puppy:** Oh!
>
> **Beignet:** This is going to be a trap.
>
> **Puppy:** Oh!
>
> **Beignet:** We should—
>
> **Mochi:** [*hisses*]
>
> **Puppy:** You're so beautiful!

Beignet: It's too late.

Puppy: And you're going to make me so fucking rich.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Beignet: Yeah, there we go. That’s what I saw coming.

Beth: Oh no!

Mochi: I knew it.

Beignet: Aw, I fucked this up.

Mochi: All the fucking dogs.

Will: And before your eyes, the dog begins to transform... into a human.

Beth: Oh no!

Will: It was a druid all along!

Beth: Oh, gross.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: And you see...

Freddie: Gross! Oh, that's why there was a human scent for a little bit, and then it led to the dog!

Will: Yeah! That’s why when he smelled the butt—

Freddie: How could we not see that?!

Will: When Anthony smelled the butt, it smelled like a dog, but not a dog.

Freddie: Pets really are the dumbest of creatures.

Anthony: [*agreeing humm*]

Will: So you see him transform in the blink of an eye. And you see this tall, sinewy man with like animal pelts over him and a big raggedy beard.And he looks at all of you and he says—

Druid: I'm so sorry. I had to use you like I—

Will: I don't know why I'm doing a Joker voice. It’s like all part of the—

Beth: It's fucked up, it’s good.

> **Druid:** I’m so sorry!

Anthony: You truly did werewolf out.

Freddie: Joker! It’s Joker! It’s Joker!

> **Ontho:** I just want you to know that I’m all also sorry I had to use you like I did. I love animals, I really do! But only dogs from another plane of existence can follow the Very Good Boy’s scent. Not even I Ontho, a Druid of the Birch tree, or as we say in druidic, Ontho Ny Birch!

Anthony: What a shame.

[*group laughter*]

> **Ontho:** Could accomplish this task!

Anthony: I rip his throat out.

Freddie: Yes! Yes! Well all attack!

Anthony: I piss on him.

Freddie: We all attack at once!

Anthony: I rip his fucking throat out.

Will: All right, you guys want to fucking go?

Matt: Yeah.

Will: You want to roll initiative?

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Let’s go.

Will: Let's go. Let's roll some inish!

[*dice rolls*]

Matt: I think seeing Bengie... Seeing Beignet attack. I'm going to give myself disadvantage, cause I said I was sleeping.

Beth: I got a 7.

Matt: Oh I got a 7, too.

Beth: +1. 8.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: Ooh initiative 18. 18+3, 21.

Will: Ah, God.

Anthony: So 11+2 for me, so 13.

Will: All right, Freddie! Fucking what do you do?

Freddie: Just really quick. Just give me a description of the area around the dogs. Just a clearing, huh?

Will: So it's basically like a little meadow. He's all snuggled up in this circle of trees.

Freddie: What's he wearing? What's he...

Will: The dog?

Freddie: No, no, what's he look like? The druid.

Will: So this druid, he's covered in pelts. He's got a staff with him.

Freddie: Oh, I know exactly what I'm doing. I'm going to go right into his ankles and then climb up and get up in his gutch.

Will: In his gutch? You're going to go from the gutch?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Will: Alright.

Freddie: I'm gonna go for a gutch-up approach.

Will: Are you, are you going to try to bite? What are you doing? Are you biting, are you attacking?

Freddie: I'm going to tunnel into there and I'm going to go bite his gutch.

Beth: Ow, in?

Matt: Tunnel?

Will: Okay.

Freddie: Well like under his robes!

Matt: Scratch, yeah, scratch.

Freddie: I'm assume he's got robes and shit!

Will: All right. So we're going to call that an attack roll. And remember, you've got multi-attack so you can attack him three times.

Freddie: Yeah. It's fucked up too, because I got bacteria on my fucking teeth that will drive him insane.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Wait what?

Will: So go ahead.

Matt: What, what?

Anthony: That's a theory about cats and why we like cats.

Freddie: But when we go in, it goe—*bjoovv*—it's like fucking cat vision and you see it all the way up his skirt.

Will: Okay, great. Nice.

Freddie: Nice.

Will: Upskirt. Upskkirt, finally.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 17, 17 baby.

Will: A 17! All right, that hits.

Anthony: 17+4.

Will: So the first one hits. Are you going to go in? Are you going to do multiple attacks?

Freddie: I can do two claws on his gutch, right?

Will: You can do two claws and a bite, so.

Anthony: One for each ball.

Matt: I mean a claw right in that urethra would be the most painful.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: Oh no!

Freddie: 1d2+2.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: That's 1+2 so it's a 3 damage, for the first one.

Will: 3 damage, okay.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 2+2, 4 damage for the second one.

Will: 4...

Freddie: And a bite of 1.

Will: 1. So that's eight 8 damage.

Matt: On the dick.

Freddie: Straight on the dick.

Will: And he goes—

Ontho: Ow my dick! God! What the fuck?

Anthony: "Ah! I, Anthony Burch, and my huge dick!"

Ontho: Ah! Ah!

Matt: "Oh it hurts!"

Will: You actually have dis—

Matt: "But it's really not that important!"

[*laughter*]

Matt: "I could still kill you easily."

Will: You had disadvantage because his dick is so tiny.

Freddie: Yeah! Haha!

Beth: Nice!

Matt: Oh, nice!

Anthony: [*honks repeatedly*]

Will: Gottem!

Freddie: Gottem!

Will: Gottem!

Anthony: [*honks*]

Will: All right, so he's pissed! He was not expecting you guys to go this fuckin—

Freddie: Not from that hole.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Ah!

Matt: Ah!

Will: He's pissing out on multiple holes now.

Matt: Holes, nice.

Anthony: Like a shotgun now.

Will: Uh— ew!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Freddie: It’s like a fuckin—

Anthony: What!?

Freddie: It's like a fucking lawn sprinkler, baby.

Beth: Bird shot pee.

Matt: [*laughing*] Like a lawn sprinkler!

Will: God!

Matt: [*laughing*] A shotgun, just like...

Freddie: He's just gotta stand in front of the urinal and hit the ones to his left and right.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Well it's his turn next. So he is going to attack you Freddie.

Freddie: Yeah, good luck underneath all the fuckin' pelts.

Matt: Makes sense, that's what I would do.

Anthony: Punch your own dick, dummy.

Freddie: Punch your own dick dumbass!

Will: Freddie, what's your AC?

Freddie: 12.

Will: Fuck! [*laughs*] Alright! He basically takes his staff and he tries to hit you.

Freddie: And jams his own fuckin—

Will: It's not that he hits his ding dong, but because he is trying to avoid his ding dong... It's a very ineffectual attack on you.

Matt: Ah.

Freddie: Ah.

Beth: Mm.

Will: Anthony, you're up next.

Anthony: All right so I'm going to bite him in the ankle.

Will: Okay.

Matt: [*chuckles*] Dick.

Anthony: Uh, and hope that— Yeah.

Matt: [*laughing*] The ankle of his...

Anthony: The ankle of his dick.

Matt: [*laughing*] ...his balls!

Will: Ol' ankle dick.

Matt: [*laughing*] The ankle of his dick is his balls!

Anthony: That's what they call me. And I'm going to say your sister would've found the dog quicker.

Beth: Aw...

Anthony: [*dice roll*] And that's going to be... a 13.

Will: 13... Oh God. Oh God, I really should have had him cast Bark Skin before he got into this fight. Alright, that hits!

Anthony: I'm casting the bark.

Will: Roll for damage.

Anthony: All right. So it'll be...

Matt: These four animals are about to murder a human being.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Dude. He surprised us.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] So it's a d6+1, so that's only 3 damage, but now he has to try to save with Strength throw...

Will: [*whispered*] Shit.

Anthony: Or he's knocked prone.

Will: [*laughing*] I thought this guy was going one-shot you guys!

Anthony: We all get advantage against him if he get knocked prone.

Will: Okay. So— [*laughs*] So how does bark work?

Anthony: So as far as I can tell from the bite that you wrote here, it's not very high. He only has to beat a 10 saving throw with Strength or he's knocked prone.

Will: Okay. [*off-mic dice roll*] Okay, so he is knocked prone.

Anthony: Yay!

Freddie: Yay!

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: Oh, so he's knocked prone? Is that what's going on?

Anthony: He's knocked prone, which means that all melee attacks on have advantage.

Will: Okay? Uh—

Anthony: And he'd have to spend all his movement standing up.

Will: God fucking damnit.

Matt: I mean, you have to move very far to hit us.

Will: He goes—

> **Ontho:** Ah! Fuck! My di— Ah, what? And my— Ah!

Will: And he just falls on the ground and he's just not how we saw this going. He had a cool villain speech—

Matt: Oh, can we understand him now, in Faerun?

Will: He can Speak with Animals.

Matt: Oh...!

Will: Yeah.

Freddie: That's what— man! We've just seen all this shit coming.

Anthony: I mean, we thought he was a dog when we met him.

Will: I mean, you thought he was a dog.

Matt: Yeah, we thought he was a dog, yeah.

Beth: He was a human the whole time.

Will: Beth it's your turn.

Beth: Cookie just takes his staff. [laughs] Just grabs the stick.

[*laughter*]

Will: She takes his staff?

Freddie: Yes! Yes!

Beth: Yeah.

Will: All right. Let's do opposed Strength checks.

Beth: Okay.

Will: How about that? But you don't get the advantage cause you're not attacking him. You're just trying—

Beth: Okay.

Will: He’s got the thing.

[*dice roll*]

Cookie: Be warned, I’m very fast.

Will: All right. What'd you get? For your Strength?

Beth: [*in accent*] I got a 5.

Will: Okay, he got a 14, so...

Beth: Oh, damnit.

Will: You did not get his staff.

Freddie: His staff now comes with a little Cookie dangling.

Will: He’s like—

Ontho: [*frustrated growls*]

Will: He just— he’s holding—

Beth: Looks like Mochi your staff though, right bro?

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: And I go—

Mochi: [*muffled, mouth full*] Mmm! Yep! I do!

Anthony: He had a mouth full of ding dong, that's horrible!

Matt: Donut, having lived 11 years on a truck stop has dealt with many strays in some wild incidences. So he goes into battle mode. He is just going to go straight for the eyes.

Will: Okay!

Matt: He's going to clamp down on one of them eyes with his teeth.

Will: One of his eyes. Alright!

Beth: Oh, no...

Will: If you're doing a targeted attack, we're going to lose the advantage.

Matt: Okay!

Will: That's how we'll do that. I feel like that'd be a disadvantage if you wanted to do a called shot like that.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So it's just a straight attack roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I've ruled four 5 in a row.

Will: You lunged for his eye, and he sees you coming and he turns out of the way just in time. And you sort just get a big old chop of grass.

Matt: Damn.

Beth: How did he see him coming?

[*chuckles*]

Will: Freddie we're back to the top of the order.

Anthony: Speaking of coming.

Freddie: So I'm still in there. I'm basically—

[*laughter*]

Matt: You're not in anywhere. You're on... it.

Freddie: No, I'm underneath!

Anthony: No, he's under his pants.

Matt: Oh, in the pants. I see.

Freddie: I see he's wearing robes.

Anthony: He’s wearing a skirt.

Freddie: Yeah. So I’m in the robes.

Will: Ane he’s— he's druid. He's easy breezy...

Anthony: If you keep hitting him. You'll get advantage on all three of your attacks.

Will: He’s free down there, he’s free-ballin’.

Freddie: Yeah. I'm going to fucking go, fucking full battery of attacks, World War 2 style. Against his ding dong.

Matt: All bites? Or all claw?

Beth: It’s D-Day.

Will: He just gets three. All right, go for it.

Freddie: I'm using all three claws dude.

Will: Just fucking roill.

Matt: Are you going to release the balls?

Will: Alri—!

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: I just want to say! I put this encounter into like, there's an encounter creator that analyzes, like, “well, based on all the math...”

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: Wow!

Will: “...this should be…” And I was literally like—

Freddie: [*laughs*] Nice try fucking nerd!

Will: I was like, "I want to fucking one shot these guys, because I need to end— This is the end of the episode. It's going to be like, 'oh no! And he gets away with the dog' and then, fuckin— it was like, 'all right, one druid versus four level 1 dogs. This is a deadly encounter.'"

[*laughter*]

Will: "This is straight up the highest, hardest Dark Souls shit in the fucking game." But go ahead, Freddie, fucking—

Anthony: There's still a pretty good chance if he gets up, we're all fucked.

Freddie: I mean about the Dark Souls, his dick right now, baby. [*two dice rolls*] All right. That was a 17 to hit.

[*dice roll*]

Will: He's AC's 11.

Freddie: Okay, okay.

Will: So just, yeah. Tell me if you beat 11.

Freddie: Yes, I'd beat him off.

Will: So you've hit him three times, agan, in the penis.

Freddie: [*three dice rolls*] That's 3... +4+1.

Will: So 3+4 is another 5 damage, right?

Freddie: Dude, how much—? That's like. No. 3+4+1 baby. That's 8 damage total.

Will: Oh it's 8 damage...

Freddie: From last time I got 8 damage.

Will: Okay. So you've now done 19 damage to him.

Matt: Is he bloody?

Will: He is—

Freddie: Dude, I've done 19 damage specifically to his dick!

[*loud laughter*]

Freddie: In season one, when we show up, that would've killed us! We would be dead!

Anthony: I don’t—

Freddie: Darryl would be fucking death saving right the fuck now!

Anthony: I don’t know what to do with the face that Freddie learned that this character’s name was Anthony Burch and the first thing he thought was—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: “I'm gonna— I'm going to take that dick.”

Will: I've been designing this campaign with my sister Martzi, who's a game design professor at USC. And she was like “What you should do is give Freddie the Dungeons & Dragons. 3.5 edition cat.” Because the 3.5 cat was notorious for being able to kill an NPC.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: So you have done 19 damage to him. He is horrified at what is going on right now. He thought he was on top of the world, this was the greatest moment of his life, and now he's clinging for life.

Matt: Oh he's— is he blooded?

Will: Yes. He's very bloodied.

Matt: Oh! OKay.

Beth: Holy shit.

Freddie: Goddamn right.

Will: So—

Freddie: Looks like goddamn Niagara Falls in his pants.

Will: He's like—

> **Ontho:** Jesus Christ! What the fuck are you guys? Ah!

Will: So he limps to his feet, clutching his injured wiener with one hand. And with the other hand...

Anthony: It's going to take two for...

Beth: [*joyous laughter*]

Anthony: Beth, you shouldn't laugh that hard!

Will: And with his other hand, he says—

> **Ontho:** You fucking brats! You fucking awful little animals!

Will: And he casts—

Donut: Dog kill.

Will: Entangle—dog kill—on you. He casts Dtangle. I'm going to need everybody to make a Strength saving throw.

Freddie: Strength.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] I failed.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Fuck.

Will: What did you get?

Anthony: 3.

Will: Okay.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: F... Negative 1.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: God!

Beth: Fuck!

Matt: I got- I got a 5.

Beth: I rolled a 5.

Will: Basically vines erupt from the ground—

Matt: Oh that’s horse shit.

Will: —and wrap around all of you and pin you to the ground.

Freddie: Hold on, but— but, but my dick is okay...

Will: But your dick is fine.

Freddie: Yes...

Matt: No, it's a giant needle with spikes on it.

Beth: Cause you were... yeah.

Anthony: You're a cat and all cats are girls anyway. So what are you talking about?

Beth: Yeah.

[*laughter*]

Beth: You were giving him a grapple job.

Will: So Ontho Ny Birch staggers away, clutching his pee pee, and he says—

> **Ontho:** Agh! Gah! I had a cool thing planned, and— augh! You stu—
>
> **Mochi:** Wish for a new dick, idiot!
>
> **Ontho:** Yeah, well, you know, you're going to be wishing you were never born. Because when they find you, oh, I wish be there to see it.

Will: And he pulls out what looks like— I guess none of you know what he pulls—

Matt: Not his dick?

Anthony: [*laughing*] He pulls out his dick!

Beth: [*strained laughs*]

Will: Guys is a serious podcast.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Beth: Okay, sorry, sorry.

Matt: Sorry, sorry, sorry.

Will: He pulls out a sleep grenade.

Beth: Woah!

Will: And he spikes it on the ground... This is a real thing that I made up based on a spell.

Anthony: A real thing that you made up?

Beth: This is a real thing that I made up!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: I love that.

Anthony: If it's a grenade, is he in the...

Will: No, he staggers away.

Beth: Mm.

Anthony: Well no, he used all of his movement to stand up.

Will: Well fine, well then he doesn't!

Matt: Oh…!

Freddie: Yes, baby! Anthony on our team finally!

[*laughter*]

Will: [*off-mic*] All right. [*on mic*] Give me a second...

Beth: He was working against us so harshly!

Will: He's like—

> **Ontho:** All right, I can't move yet, but ooh, I'm going to use this grenade on you once I get out of range!

Will: And then he waits. And all of you can make a Dexterity saving throw again—

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Okay.

Will: —if you want to try to break free from his Entangles spell.

Freddie: [*mumbling*] Doin' that shit...

Anthony: Natural 20~!

Will: [*yelling off-mic*] Are you fucking kidding me!? [*laughs*]

Anthony: [*almost sing-song*] A natural 20 for Beignet!

[*dice roll*]

Matt: I got 5. I got 5, so I'm still entangled.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: Ah, I got a 7.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: Ah! I got an 18.

Will: Oh my God-duh!

Beth: Oh my Dog!

Anthony: From inside I go—

> **Mochi:** His dick! Go for his dick!

Will: All right. So Anthony, what do you want to do?

Matt: Donut thinks it’s a ball. He’s very excited about this grenade.

Anthony: So I'm going to, I guess just try to bite him again. Knock him down again.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: Yeah, I might as well just try to knock him down.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: You jump on that sleep grenade, like a fuckin’...

Anthony: That is going to be... [*whispered*] an 11.

Will: You lung for him and he is able to dodge out of the way. And he goes—

> **Ontho:** Heh heh heh! Kiss my ass! Stupid dog.

Beth: I'm going to bite him on his hand.

Will: Okay.

Beth: His fingers.

Matt: [*chuckles*]

Will: The hand holding the grenade?

Matt: His sixth finger.

Will: Yes, yes.

Beth: Yeah the other hand.

Matt: The penis...

[*dice roll*]

[*laughter*]

Beth: Should I bite the penis?

Freddie: I mean like...

[*continued laughter*]

Freddie: We've done... We've done man killing amounts of damage to his fucking groin.

Beth: Wait, what should- what should I do?

Will: So just attack him.

Anthony: Just bite him.

Matt: Just attack him. I was just saying bite his penis, but I was...

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Sure.

Freddie: Listeners, you can you fill in wherever you want.

w.: Use the theater of the mind. All right, gve me an attack roll.

Beth: Okay.

[*dice roll*]

[*short laugh*]

[*pause*]

Beth: I got a 19.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Yeah bitch!

Anthony: [*chanting*] Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

> **Cookie:** Normally I don't buy anybody ever, but I bit someone earlier today, and then it hurt them—

Freddie: And it felt. Good.

> **Cookie:** —and then I hurt you even more on your penis.

Will: Okay. Roll some damage for me please.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 4+... [*dice roll*] 1. 5

Will: So +5? Okay. So he is looking like a breeze could knock him over.

Beth: A Bahama Breeze?

[*laughter*]

Will: A Bahama Breeze could knock him over.

Anthony: So now he has to save against falling.

Will: Oh yes! Fuck. [*laughing*] Oh, okay.

[*off-mic dice roll*]

Beth: [*harsh laugh*]

Anthony: [*sing-song*] He falls over!

Will: He rolled a 7!

Beth: [*in accent*] Oh no!

Anthony: He falls over!

Will: He falls over, and... [*laughs*] All right. We're going to do a roll for the grenade to see if the grenade breaks when he falls over.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Oh okay.

Will: [*off-mic dice roll*] All right... I got a 13, I don't know if that means it broke or not.

[laughter]

Will: I should—

Anthony: I feel like a low roll would mean that it broke.

Will: Okay. So...

Anthony: That's…

Freddie: A fine roll.

Will: The grenade thuds softly to the ground because it gets caught up in the weeds. And then he's trying to febbly reach for the grenade to pull the pin out.

Beth: Damn. Oh man.

Will: So that's what he's going to do on his turn is to try to take everybody out.

Beth: Well, wait, do—

Matt: I was trying to bite it.

Beth: Do we know that it's a grenade? Does it look like a ball?

Matt: Yeah, Donut's trying to bite it.

Will: You guys have no idea what it is.

Anthony: It is a ball.

Beth: A ball!

Matt: Donut's trying to bite it.

Will: yes. From your perspective, it's a ball. So we are out back at the top of the turn order and it's Freddie 's turn.

Freddie: Alright, I'm going to try and break on that once again. Dexterity, save on against the vines?

Will: A Strength save.

Freddie: Sorry, Strength save against the vines? I'm fucked. [*dice roll*] a negative 1.

Will: Okay.

> **Mochi:** This is bullshit! This is bullshit!

Will: It's my turn now. The druid looks at you and laughs. He goes—

> **Ontho:** [*tired*] Hehheh. Heh... Ugh...

Anthony: [laughs]

Will: All right. So... he is going to get up. Fuck. I guess. Shit. He can't...

Anthony: It's the same problem as last turn.

Will: Damnit! [*laughs*]

Anthony: He would be— he would be, again, hitting himself with his own grenade.

Will: So he calls out to the heavens...

Beth: Okay!

Matt: Oh!

Will: And says—

> **Ontho:** Save me!

Freddie: This is the weeniest little...

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: ...druid. In the history of D&D.

Matt: We're gonna kill him. No, I'm with Anthony, we're gonna kill this guy.

Anthony: "Save me from these four cats!"

Will: He says—

Ontho: He says, save me, my lady!

Will: And he slams his fist on the grenade to break it.

Beth: Damn.

Will: Or he's going to use his staff because he can see it. So he is going to try to smash it open with his staff.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: So he's going to do an attack roll.

Matt: He gonna get a 1.

Will: [*off-mic dice roll*] And you got a 19!

Matt: Augh!

Beth: Nice.

Will: Oh nice kiss my ass! So a big cloud of smoke erupts from this grenade. It—suddenly everythings engulfed. Basically I'm basing this on the Sleep spell, which has like a really fun mechanic for how it works.

Anthony: Oh the HP thing?

Will: Yeah. This is basically a second level Sleep spell. I'm going to roll 7d8 and that's how many hit points of Sleep I can affect, or his spell will affect.

Anthony: So does he still get the ability to choose who gets slept by it? Even to grenade?

Will: We're going to go from lowest health to highest health, in that order.

[*multiple dice rolls*]

Anthony: Ah... Okay.

Will: Is how it goes. Okay. So we rolled a 19. None of you guys have been hit yet, right?

Anthony: No.

Beth: No.

Will: Okay.

Matt: 7d8?

Will: 7d8. Yeah.

Anthony: You only got 19.

Matt: You only got 19?

Anthony: Wow. Bad rolls.

Freddie: You got— yes. he got a 2, a 1, a 1, a 6, a 5, a 2, and a 2.

Matt: This guy is the weakest dude. Of all time.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: A weenie little...!

Anthony: Fuckin Anthony Burch...

Beth: It’s Onth—

Anthony: At least I'm not Anthony Burch.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh my God! [*laughs*]

Will: How much help does everyone have? Again?

Freddie: 3!

Matt: 5.

Beth: 9.

Anthony: 9.

Matt: 3+5 is 8, not 9, Freddie.

Will: 26.

Anthony: So all together we are 26. So he's not going to get all of us.

Will: Okay. There’s 26 HP.

Matt: It’s 26.

Anthony: Yes.

Will: He has... And he's in the middle of the blast. He has 5 HP.

Freddie: Dude I was just one more swipe away, boys.

Will: You were literally about to kill him.

Anthony: So that means he is falling asleep.

Will: So—

Matt: If I didn't miss, if I didn't go for his eye we would have killed him.

Will: 19, so -5 for him is 14 left. And then who has the lowest HP of you guys?

Matt: Freddie.

Freddie: 3. Me.

Will: 3. So -3. So Freddie alls asleep, which brings us to... 11.

Freddie: Little cat nap. Little cat nap! [*laughs*]

Will: Who has the next most—

Matt: Me. 5.

Will: 5? 6 left…

Anthony: We both have 9 HP, so he can't make us go to sleep.

Will: And so then both of you stay awake. Everyone else passes out.

Beth: Woah.

Will: And you see everyone just kind of fall asleep.

Freddie: Aw, we definitely cuddle up, Matt.

Matt: No.

Will: You two yes. It's like, oh my gosh. It's like one of those, like, where the dog and the cat sleep together.

Matt: Oh, okay.

Beth: Aw...!

Anthony: So that was his turn, right?

Beth: That so cute.

Will: So you guys curl up and then the second, the smoke starts to settle you hear a crack of thunder in the sky. Give me like a Wisdom saving throw, Beth. Because you have this thunder phobia.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 12.

Will: Okay. So you're able to keep your cool.

Beth: It's because I'm like—

> **Cookie:** Beignet do you want to cuddle too?
>
> **Beignet:** [*vulnerable chuckles*] K- Kind of.

Will: There's a crack of thunder...

Beth: Okay.

Will: And in a flash of light someone appears before you. And she's tall and she's elegant and she's got this beautiful mink coat on. And she's got silver hair and a bone cigarette handle in one hand—

Matt: [*gasps*]

Will: —and a whip in the other!

Freddie: [*laughing*] No way!

Will: And she says—

> **Woman:** Ontho Ny, you dumb, dumb fucking idiot. I can't believe I got to bail your ass out again.

Will: And she cracks the whip and she misses.

Beth: Oh man, sticks and stones..

Will: And she goes—

Beth:

> **Woman:** Stupid dogs!

Beth: Wait, is this Cruella de Vil? [*laughs*] Okay.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] So I rolled to bite him twice while you were talking.

Will: Mmhm.

Anthony: Cause I have advantage. The first one was a 2. The second one was an 18. Which means I get to do 1d6+1 damage.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: Holy shit, yes.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] And I roll a 4.

Freddie: Yes!

Anthony: +1, which is 5.

Freddie: Yes!!

Anthony: So I tear his throat out.

Will: Well he's on, he's knocked out now.

Matt: Yeah. So it's even easier to attack him.

Will: Can you just kill someone?

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Damn!

Matt: Well, I mean—

Will: Don't they go to death saves and shit like that?

Anthony: Well, I mean, if it's an NPC, they just die. NPCs don't have death saves.

Will: Oh they don't?

Anthony: No.

Will: ...All right! Uh… [*laughs*]

Matt: I mean it's up to you as the DM. You can...

Anthony: I lean down gingerly to Anthony Burch's neck—

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: —and I tear his throw out like. Like he—

Will: Ant then—

Anthony: Like God damn deserves.

Will: And then—there's no other way for you to hear her name—Bethella DeMay...

[*laughter*]

Will: ...looks aghast as she watches her henchmen get his fucking throat ripped out and she just— her eyes go wide and she goes—

> **Bethella:** Who are you?

Beth: [*chuffled laughter*]

Anthony: And I go—

> **Beignet:** Je suis Beignet, baby.

Anthony: And I do the Beignet pose.

[*group laughter*]

Will: All right, Beth, that's your turn.

> **Cookie:** And, uh, my name's Cookie!

Beth: I'm going to bite her face.

Will: Okay.

Beth: I'm going to get a running start though. It's going to be really viscous and cool.

Will: All right, go for it.

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] 14 ...+1, I guess?

Will: Okay. So that hits, so roll damage.

Matt: We're going to kill her, too.

Anthony: She's have to save against being knocked down.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: Fuck! Rolled a 1. 1+1. 2

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Feels like her bites…

Anthony: [*laughing*] Does she get knocked down, too?

Matt: Wait— alright—

Will: [*laughing*] She rolled a 4…

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Fuck!

Matt: Our bites knocking people down feels like the most powerful— This is the most powerful than anything we ever did in Dungeon and Dragons.

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: Is knock down

Freddie: I know! I know!

Will: [*laughing*] It’s fucking wild!

Matt: It’s so strong!

Anthony: Well it's specifically the fact that it's four separate characters that all have a chance of knocking you down.

Freddie: Well the only three.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Only three, because Mochi has none of these skills.

Anthony: Or, yeah, sorry. Three, three separate characters have a chance to knock you down in one go.

Will: It's— I'm not making a strength saving throw or be knocked prone, DC 10 +Strength…

Anthony: It's also—

Will: It's also, it's also rolling terribly right now.

Anthony: He's also rolling terribly and it's one bad guy action versus four good guy actions. It's like a lot. But yeah, no this makes sense that this would have this way.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: This is great.

Will: All right. So she gets knocked down. So whose turn is it? What the f— No, it's her turn now.

Anthony: Now it's Freddie's. Or— she already took hers.

Freddie: I'm asleep. I'm asleep.

Will: You guys are asleep. You guys don't get turns. Do you guys can—

Matt: Do we get a roll to try to wake up? How does sleep work?

Will: No, you don't get a saving throw on waking up. Sleep's actually kind OP, that's what's kinda...

Beth: Bethella... D May...

Will: Bethella DeMay. It's her turn next, because she went right after the late Anthony Burch.

Anthony: Right.

Will: So she gets up and she's furious and she wants to crack that whip down on you so bad. But she looks at the [*laughing*] mangled corpse of her fucking former henchman. And she says—

> **Bethella:** Oh fuck thism I'm outta here!

Will: And she holds up a crystal and holds it up in front of the dog. And another portal opens.

Beth: Woah.

Will: And as if in a trance, the dog's eyes open and they're are black. They're like glowing black. And it seems to...

Beth: And that's the big, the big boy dog?

Will: Yeah, this is the Very Good Boy, the big dog. And he walks straight through this magical portal. And she looks at the three of you and she says—

> **Bethella:** Don't come after me or I'll fucking kill you for what you did to my friend.

Will: And then she dives into the portal after the dog and it closes.

> **Beignet:** So we're going after...
>
> **Cookie:** Y...
>
> **Beignet:** We're going to kill her, too. Yes?
>
> **Cookie:** Yeah.

Freddie: And then I think that Mochi wakes up and sees this dead corpse of the fucking dude that we were fighting. And I was like—

> **Mochi:** I know you guys won't but I'm going to eat his face off.

[*laughter*]

Will: Okay. So as you guys wake up, you hear a rumbling in the sacred grove around you. And you hear the thumping of feet, just like *dd-doo dd-doo dd-doo dd-doo dd-doo*. And it seems to be coming from all around you. And as you look up, you see... 20 armored dogs...

Matt: [*gasps*]

Will: ...emerge to the forest. And riding on their back are 20 armored gnomes. And the leader of the gnomes trots up on her dog and looks down at you, horrified, and looks at this dead body and looks at the big divot in the grass where the Very Good Boy used to be. And she goes—

> **Gnome:** What have you done?!
>
> **Anthony:** Nnn... Did I do that...?

[*group laughter*]

[*outro music plays*]

Will: Fetch Quest, a Dungeons and Dragons mini series is Matt Arnold as Donut, Anthony Burch as Beignet, Beth May as Cookie, Freddie Wong as Mochi, and myself Will Campos as the DM/Doggie Master/Alpha Dog. Our theme song is by Maxton Waller. Cover art is by Alex Moore. Courtney Thérond is our content producer. Ashley Nicollete is our community manager. Chad Ellis is our editor. Travis Reeves provides additional editing. Robin Rapp is our transcriber. And Martzi Campos is our game design consultant. Special thanks to our patrons for supporting this show, but extra special thanks week to: aquagenetics, Bryan Holt, Elizabeth Donaldson, Mike S, Caleb Willoughby, marc christie, Tom Allen, Dan Carter, Christina, Elizabeth, Oliver Delmar, Righter crighter, Bill Sunderland, Joshua Archie, and Alex Lawler.

Will: Episode 2 of FetchQuest will be out in 2 weeks, but you can hear it a week earlier by subscribing to our Patreon! That's like 7 weeks in dogs weeks! Not only do Patreon supporters get early access to FetchQuest, they also get hours and hours of bonus content, like cool one-shots, uncut episodes, our Talking Dad aftershow, and even some pretty cool exclusive merchandise. Speaking of cool Patreon stuff, Dadz Bop!, the official remastered compilation of every musical intro from season 1, is our latest Monthly Bonus of Indeterminate Content, and it's out now! Head on over to patreon.com/dungeonsanddads to learn more and become a supporter today.

Will: Our next episode will be out November 30th, and it's available to patrons November 23rd. Thanks so much for joining us, and we'll see you next time.

[*outro music finishes*]

Matt: Just yesterday, Plato is, like, getting old, so he can't really jump as high as he used to, but that doesn't stop him from jumping on me.

Beth: How...

Freddie: Matt, where is this story going?

Matt: He just uses his claws...

Beth: How old— Hey! Hey!

Matt: He just uses his— [*laughs*]

Beth: We're allowed to talk about our pets no matter what. For as long as we want.

[*laughter*]