Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch
Taylor Swift: Freddie Wong
Lincoln Link Li-Wilson: Matt Arnold
Normal Oak: Will Campos
Scary Marlowe: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.16 - Needlejuice

Anthony: Dungeons and Daddies is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for grownups. Content warnings can be found in the episode description.

[*ambient rock music starts*]

> **Taylor:** Honk, honk! What's that sound? It's four crazy teens driving a truck full of flavor into Papa John's new Pussy Wagon Pizza. We took the Papa's classic pit of piping hot cheese and [*super wobbly*] filled~ [*normally*] it with a big yellow truck full of magical items, and the flavors are wiggedy-whack!
>
> **Taylor:** We're talking puberty-stuffed crust, with hair in every bite.

[*dramatic impact sound effect*]

> **Taylor:** We're talking Papa's new assassin sauce—

[*the shing-shing of blades and then the sizzle of spice*]

> **Taylor:** —so spicy it'll feel like hitmen from every conceivable time period are murdering your taste buds.

[*the cocking and firing of a gun*]

> **Taylor:** Woo, the Papa popped off with this one. Wash down your Pussy Wagon Pizza with a Mountain Dew.

[*the hiss and pour of a freshly opened 2-liter bottle*]

> **Taylor:** Just straight up Mountain Dew. Nothing special about it. Just a plastic two-liter bottle of Mountain Dew that comes to you a little bit too warm, so you got to put ice in it when you pour it into a solo cup.
>
> **Taylor:** Again, just a regular run-of-the-mill two-liter soda you can buy anywhere for half the price that we charge. Like, at- at Papa John's you can

pay double for a two-liter soda. Objectively the worst soda you can buy, and when it comes time to refrigerate it, you either got to lie it down sideways because your fridge shelves can't accommodate the height of a two-liter bottle, or you gotta stuff it into the shelves by the door where it gets shaken up every time you open your fridge so it goes flat even faster. Who needs their pizza-ussy eaten? We do.

Taylor: So come on by the Papas and burn your flesh in our scalding pit of cheese, or apply for a part-time job today. Papa John's. Better ingredients, better pizza.

[*intro music plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM Podcast. A podcast, instead, about Dungeons and Dragons—

Matt: Yes!

Freddie: —where we play four teens sent back through a portal, back to the world that they originally came from to fix things.

Beth: They didn't originally come from… world.

Matt: Yeah, we're from our old world.

Freddie: That's true. A tale of four teens sent into another world, our world… to fix things. My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the ranger of the group. I think I said rogue accidentally last time. The rogue ranger, if you will.

Matt: Ooh!

Beth: Ooh!

Freddie: Rogue using the other sense.

Will: Oh, you multiclassing now?

Matt: Can you multiclass?

Beth: Rogue is an adjective.

Freddie: Rogue is an adjective, not as a class, please. Yes.

Will: The Rouge ranger.

Freddie: The Rouge ranger.

Beth: Aw!

Freddie: Survivalist of the group. This week's Taylor fact: Taylor has a minibike. Back at home. And I don't know if you know this, but these are little tiny two-stroke miniature motorcycles. He has a minibike that his mom got him because he really wanted to get a minibike. It's loud, it's obnoxious. He's modified it, so that it rolls coal.

Will: R—

Beth: Oh my God.

Freddie: Do you know what rolling coal is?

Beth: No.

Matt: Yeah, I know what rolling coal is, dude.

Beth: It sounds awful.

Matt: Freddie, I go to those big truck shows.

Freddie: So, rolling coal is when you modify a diesel engine to burn less efficiently, so that you can spew black clouds—

Anthony: Oh no!

Freddie: —of pollution out into the air.

Beth: Oh, gosh.

Will: [*laughing*] It’s the most American thing of all time.

Anthony: That sucks.

Freddie: If you saw the end of uh, Nathan for You…

Matt: Some people like to sit in a line, and then they'll roll coal over the crowd, and the diesel heads love it. They love fucking getting hit with that.

Anthony: They're getting exactly what they deserve.

Freddie: And it spews just shitloads of pollution. Just clouds and clouds of pollution.

Matt: So Taylor's a bad person.

Freddie: So— so, no, no. No, because Taylor got done with the minibike, so he lets all his friends in the neighborhood ride it whenever he wants.

Beth: This is literally a Taylor Swift—!

[*laughter*]

Beth: This is a private jet…!

Freddie: And then when the cops—! And then when the cops…!

Will: The trap is sprung, Bethany!

Freddie: And then, when the cops showed up to be like, "Hey, your minibike has been rolling coal all over the place," Taylor Swift was like, "But I just let all my friends borrow it. It's not my—"

Anthony: Might as well.

Freddie: "It's my bike, certainly, but all my friends borrow it to spew shit in the environment, therefore I am blameless. "And the cop looked him dead in the eye and said, "Yep."

Anthony: You're right.

Will: [*singing*] Say you'll remember me!

Matt: Look, Taylor swift may consume thousands of times more carbon than any of us, but she also provides thousands of times more top-one hits...

Will: Enjoyment.

Beth: Oh my god.

Matt: Enjoyment, than any of us.

Will: Top 40 hits.

Beth: Oh my god. All right.

Will: That sounded like you were gonna go next.

Beth: Who's next?

Will: You're next!

Matt: I know, it sounds like you're so upset.

Will: You just took it, Beth. Take it and run.

Beth: Hi!

Matt: Yeah, chill out on the airplanes, Taylor Swift.

Beth: Hi. Okay.

Matt: Wait—! Oh, my god. She's going next?

Beth: I fucking will!

Matt: Oh, my god, do it.

Beth: If you don't— if you don’t hrry up.

Matt: That’s so I’m— good.

Beth: All right, go ahead.

Matt: No, it's.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: It’s my turn?

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: It’s you Beth. It’s you Beth.

Matt: Hey, all right, my name's— No, you go.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Hey, everybody! My name— No, you go.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: The whole episode's out of whack. Hey everybody, my name is Matthew Arnold. I play Lincoln— You sure you don't want to go, Beth?

[*laughter*]

Matt: [*world stumble:*] My name’s Matt Arnold [*comprehensible*] I play Lincoln Li-Wilson, schooled-at-home soccer kid, who's the protective paladin of the group. Final sense to talk about, until I decide to do the other weird senses, which I forgot

what they are, like pressure or whatever. But, final sense is sight. So Lincoln's favorite thing to see with his eyeballs— it's a tie.

Freddie: A tie?

Matt: It's a tie.

Freddie: Like how tied?

Matt: No, no, not a tie.

Freddie: Oh.

Matt: It is equally liked, these two things that he sees.

Anthony: He likes light?

Matt: [*laughs*] It's his dads hugging. Y'know, he's just really happy when he sees his dads...

Beth: Aw!

Will: That's very wholesome.

Matt: Yeah! And then, the other thing he loves just as much, is just the surface tension of water. Just, you know that trick?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Surface tension of water?

Will: Oh, like when you put a little drop, and then it's like that a…

Matt: Yeah! Or that trick where you put a spoon under a sink and the water goes around one side of the spoon and up the other. It's just really... Maybe it's just...

Will: Sounds like he's a big reddit.com/r/oddlysatisfying, kid.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Sounds like he's a serial killer.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Matt: Maybe, we'll find out.

Freddie: Does he like laminar flow videos?

Matt: He just likes two things that stick together y’know?

Freddie: You know about laminar…

Matt: Whether it’s his dad's, or water and other objects.

Freddie: You know about the laminar flow videos, right?

Matt: Yeah, it's very cool.

Freddie: Has he see…

Matt: He hasn't seen those yet. He would go nuts.

Freddie: Oh, okay. Okay.

Matt: Yeah. For those who don't know, it's a flow of liquid that just looks like it's frozen in midair because... yeah. I don't know how to describe it.

Freddie: Yeah, pretty much. Yeah.

Matt: Anyways. That's it.

Will: Hey, everyone!

Matt: Hi!

Beth: Hey.

Anthony: Oh, it's a call and response thing now.

Will: I’m—

Matt: Call and response. Hi, Will!

Beth: I can't hear you!

Will: I'm Will Campos, I play—

Freddie: Come on, you can do better than that!

[*laughter*]

Will: Oh, god!

Anthony: Augh.

Will: I play Normal Oak, the mixed up mascot who doesn't know who he is everymore—anymore, Paramore, stranger in a strange land. Uh…

Freddie: Strange Things.

Matt: Mustache wearing.

Anthony: The Thing.

Will: Stranger Things, The Thing, Hellfire Club. I haven't seen the show. Oh, he's a cleric. Normal fact about Normal this week is that, since we just got part-time jobs, I thought I'd talk about Normal's first part-time job. Which is also where he got the taste for mascotting.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Which is that he was hired by his mother, the proprietor of Swallows Vegan Ice Cream to play Vinny the Vegan Vulture, who was the mascot for a very short amount of time, who would waddle around outside Swallows Vegan Ice Cream, and offer free samples to people, but...

Freddie: Vegan vulture...

Beth: [*laughing*] I don't know if I would take anything from a vulture mascot.

Matt: A vulture as a…

Will: He's the vegan vulture, right? He eats plants!

Matt: A vulture's the funniest mascot for an ice cream place, especially that's called, like… Swallows.

Freddie: Especially a vegan!

Beth: He goes around like—

Will: But it was short lived, and it was short lived because Normal went so fucking sicko-mode crazy in this mascot outfit, just going aggro. It was the height of summer so—because of global warming, it was, like, 110 degrees outside—in a jet black bird costume, and he got heat stroke pretty quickly.

Beth: Oh, my god.

Matt: Which is what would happen to a vegan vulture, by the way.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Uh, so—

Beth: What if he was going around like, “You going to eat that?” Get it, because he is a vulture?

[*all laughing*]

Will: That's it! That's what he did. He'd go up to people like, “You going to eat that? Because you should eat this! Vegan ice cream.”

Anthony: That's really funny.

Will: And then he passed out and got dehydrated.

Matt: But it's worth it.

Will: It was worth it for the taste!

Freddie: Yeah, was the business higher because there was a passed out vulture in the front?

Anthony: The plan: make sure that a mascot passes out in front of people thus increase— It's my Nathan impression, but it's too close to my normal voice.

Beth: Hi, I'm Beth May and I play [*intensely*] Scary Marlowe.

[*many gasps*]

Beth: A goth, punk, seeker of darkness who is not like the other warlocks.

[*sighs of relief*]

Will: Oh…!

Beth: A fun fa— Yeah. Fun fact about Scary this week is that the only part-time job she's ever had was making a lemonade stand when she was 10 years old, and then she uh… didn't sell anything because she was too aggro.

Will: She was too aggro?

Beth: She was—

Anthony: You going to drink that?

Beth: She was—

Scary: You gonna— Hey. Hey. Hey! Come over here! Drink this, drink this!

Beth: Yeah, no sales.

Will: Damn.

Matt: Damn. Well, you'll be good for Papa John's.

Freddie: Did you ever do a lemonade stand?

Matt: I did.

Beth: I did.

Freddie: Yeah?

Matt: A few times, actually.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Right on one side of a super busy street, and the other side of the street was a baseball field, so then the baseball team would always ask for lemonade and I would just constantly be running across this incredibly dangerous, busy street.

[*laughter*]

Matt: And, now that I think about it, I think they bought a lot of lemonade specifically to watch me and my younger brother run across the street. Because we did it a lot.

Will: That's just that hustle grindset that Matt Arnold's all about.

Anthony: No days off.

Matt: It was like that scene in, what was it? Bulworth, or what's the one where…?

Will: Bull Durham.

Matt: Where Eddie Murphy runs across the street?

Will: Definitely not Bull Durham.

Anthony: No, he's not in that.

Will: It's not Bulworth, it's uhm...

Matt: The fake movie.

Will: Bowfinger!

Beth: Bowfinger.

Anthony: Bowfinger.

Matt: It was like that, but to sell 25 cents worth of fucking lemonade.

Freddie: Hell yeah, dude.

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch, I'm your dad.

Matt: Hello!

Freddie: Hey!

Anthony: Hi. My dad fact today is... I think I may have mentioned this before, I can't remember if I did or not. But! Jenna Stoeber, who played Ratticus Finch? She has a D&D podcast with some of her pals, not us, called Burnt Cookbook Party. I guess this is a Rec Me Daddy. I would recommend it. At least partially because Jen just got laid off from her job…

Will: Boo!

Beth: Boo!

Matt: Boo.

Anthony: After— right? It was weirdly close to her and her friends unionizing. Who would've thought?

Beth: That's so weird!

Will: Boo!

Freddie: Hmm! Hmm!

Anthony: But yeah. Burnt Cookbook Party, you can also subscribe to them on Patreon. It's good.

Matt: Fuck Polygon! You're never going to write about us.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Yeah, fuck you Polygon!

Anthony: It's probably true, yeah, they’re probably not—

Freddie: You come after one of ours? Suck— suck it down, Polygon! Your shit sucks!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Your shit's a shit website, polygon.com! Let's take a look at what you got. “What if Avatar: The Last Airbender was a spy thriller?” How about what if you suck my dick? “Spiderman Remastered PC Review,” I don't give a fuck.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: “Everything New in Splatoon 3 from today's Nintendo Direct.”

Will: Oh, shit, Splatoon 3?

Freddie: Hold on, Splatoon 3?

[*group laughter*]

Matt: That was one written by Jenna. That was the last one she wrote.

[*intro transition*]

Anthony: When we last left you, you kind of picked a fight, kind of defended Normal from Papa John and Papa John's pizza minions.

Matt: Saved Hermie's life.

Beth: The titular Papa.

Anthony: The titular Papa. You saved Hermie's life, even though he did end up getting burned down to Two-Face levels. Half of his body is now burned. And, because you could not defeat Papa John, you decided to join Papa John. As a part-time employee. And he took you down underneath his throne into his interior cafeteria. And… there was a big line leading up to some cash registers and the employees who were running those cash registers were Lark and Sparrow and they asked—

Freddie: Can I throw in just a real quick poetry joke for Beth? …Because we could not defeat Papa John's, Papa John's kindly stopped for us.

Beth: [*delighted laugh*]

Anthony: The pizza held, but just ourselves.

Beth: Yes.

Freddie: The pizza held but just ourselves and 14 different toppings, half which were… Hawaiian.

Beth: I love it.

Freddie: Thanks, Beth.

Beth: Yep.

Will: The rest of us know Emily Dickinson too.

Matt: Yeah. That was just for Beth, I guess?

Beth: That's just for me. Sorry.

Freddie: That was just for Beth.

Beth: That was just for the hit Apple TV show, Dickinson. Starring Hailey Steinfeld?

Matt: Seinfeld, yep.

Will: Seinfeld.

Freddie: Staring Seinfeld, yeah! [*sings the bass riff from Seinfeld*]

Will: Haily Seinfeld!

Beth: Yup.

Anthony: [*Seinfeld impression*] What's the deal with death with stopping every once in a while?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: [*Seinfeld impression*] He stops over here!

Matt: I want to see Lark and Sparrow!

Freddie: Jerry, Have you heard of this about death?

[*group laughter*]

Beth: I'm out.

Freddie: He's stopping for people on the street, Jerry!

Will: [*Seinfeld impression*]I don't get it. I'm not a stopper.

Freddie: I just keep going—! [*laughs*]

Anthony: [*Seinfeld impression*] It does stop for me, I just keep going.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Goddammit. Restart the scene. We're in Papa John's. What's happening, Anthony.

Anthony: You're in Papa Johns. You're up at the countertop, ready to give your order. There are a bunch of other pizza soldiers in this cafeteria that are ravenously eating their own pizza. You also see somebody dressed in black in the corner, who's also eating. You see a woman covered in rags, who's also eating somewhere else in the restaurant.

Freddie: Players, pay attention. Those are—

Matt: Are those just flavor characters or, if this was a video game, do those NPCs have a little dot that I can speak on them?

Freddie: Little glowing dots under, yeah.

Anthony: I'm frankly amazed that you even asked.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That shows a res—

Matt: Sassy Anthony, I'm asking!

Anthony: No, I'm just saying, that shows a restraint that you would've never had before. Certainly not in season one. You'd just be like, "I'm going to talk to this guy in the corner," and then there was a whole fucking backstory. But yeah, you see those people there, they might be relevant, they might not be. Who knows?

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Papa John shows you toward the front of the line. He says—

> **Papa John:** Get some food. These two will teach you what you need to do to be a good member of Papa's family.
>
> **Taylor:** Uh, hey. Sorry, I just— hand's up. My hand's up.
>
> **Papa John:** What? Yes.

Taylor: Yes, really quick. I am— hmm. I have, if I had to estimate, 25, less than 25%, of my health remaining. Can we just take a break? Is there break? What's the break schedule? The short rest, long rest schedule, if you will?

Papa John: You can take a break between shifts.

Taylor: And are we on a shift right now?

Papa John: You're on, yes. This is the beginning. Welcome to your training shift.

Taylor: [*growly sigh*]

Scary: [*quietly*] Oh, god.

Will: We're in front of my dad and my uncle, right?

Anthony: Yes.

Normal: Dad! What? Oh my God! What are you doing here?

Anthony: The person with the "Sparrow" on their name tag says—

Sparrow: I am giving out delicious delectable and nutritious Papa John's pizzas.

Normal: W— B—

Sparrow: What would you like on your pizza? Could I interest you in...

Normal: Dad, it's me, Normal!

Scary: No, don't eat that!

Normal: I'm not going to eat that. It looks gross as hell, but Dad what's going on?

Sparrow: What's not going on at Papa John's?

Scary & Link: [*sad sighs*]

Normal: Okay, do you recognize that me, Normal, I'm your son? I'm here? I'm standing in front of you?

Sparrow: Uh…

Anthony: And squints his eyes at you. And he goes—

Sparrow: I guess we're all kind of like a family—

Normal: [*dissatisfied hum*]

Sparrow: —at Papa John's pizzeria in a sense…

Scary: [*sighs*]

Normal: Okay, Uncle Lark, you're smarter than my dad. You recognize that it's me, right?

Anthony: So, you look at the guy who has "Lark" on his name tag, and he goes—

Lark: No, the same thing the other guy said, I think we're all a family, and uh…

Normal: But—

Lark: So, do you want mushrooms?

Normal: But, Uncle Lark, we—!

Scary: No—!

Lark: Do you want jealousy? Do you want spite?

Scary: Guys, whatever you do, don't eat the pizza.

Link: We're not going to eat the pizza.

Taylor: Yeah, we're not gonna eat the pizza.

Scary: Once we eat the pizza, then it's like we're showing loyalty to the company and that's the last thing you can ever do, is show loyalty to the company. Plus what if it's delicious? Then we'll get hooked and we won't ever be able to leave.

Anthony: Both Lark and Sparrow point at you and going—

Lark & Sparrow: It is delicious. What would you like? On your pizza?

Anthony: Sparrow says—

Sparrow: Actually, do you want me to go back and show you how the pizza's made? Why don't you come along with me?

Anthony: And he gestures at Normal.

Normal: Auh…!

Scary: [*sighs*]

Matt: I slap them both.

Anthony: You slap…

Freddie: You slap…

Anthony: …both of the— Lark and Sparrow?

Link: What's going—? Hey, that's your son! That's your— that's your nephew! You're the adults here!

Matt: I slap them again.

Link: Pay attention. What are you doing?

Anthony: So Lark reacts, not at all, and Sparrow... Why don't you roll Insight or Perception?

Freddie: Just thinking about the audacity of a teen going up to two people, trying to work a retail job… and slapping them.

Anthony: And you have to lean over the counter.

Freddie: Yeah.

Beth: Damn.

Freddie: These sandwich artists, if you will.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 19.

Freddie: I know that's not how Papa John works but I see a sandwich artist…

Matt: 19.

Anthony: 19? Okay. So, with a 19, you can tell that Sparrow winces, there's a micro flash of anger, and then he goes back to smiling at you.

Taylor: Whoa, did you catch that!

Normal: [*gasps*] He's still in there! My dad hates it when he gets slapped.

[*group laugh*]

Anthony: So Sparrow goes—

> **Sparrow:** It's going to be your first day on the job, why don't I show you how the pizza is made before you have some pizza of your own?
>
> **Normal:** Okay.
>
> **Sparrow:** You don't look that hungry.
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, I don't understand. This is a job. I thought all jobs involve just standing around and saying things into a microphone and making a lot of money.
>
> **Normal:** Uh.
>
> **Taylor:** Like my mom. My mom has a job.
>
> **Normal:** No, this is like a... What the— ? Taylor, y'know like, when people, you go to the cafeteria, right?
>
> **Taylor:** Uh-huh.
>
> **Normal:** You go to the cafeteria at lunch and these are lunch ladies, she gives you food. That's what this is. That's a job. People get paid money to do that.
>
> **Link:** Yeah, they're working.
>
> **Taylor:** What?!
>
> **Normal:** I can't talk to you about your ignorance right now, I'm trying to save my dad.
>
> **Taylor:** What!

[*dice roll*]

Will: I'm going to make an Insight check—

Anthony: Uh-huh.

Will: —and I rolled a 16?

Anthony: Okay.

Will: I'm trying to see if my dad is trying to hip us to" hey, come back so we can drop our facade and explain what's going on to you?"

Anthony: With a 16, you see that's exactly what he was trying to do.

Normal: [*quietly*] Guys, we've got to go. Okay. [*louder*] Yeah.

Link: Oh!

Normal: That sounds good. I would love to see how the pizza gets made.

Link: Okay.

Taylor: I have to make Pizza—? Fine.

Link: Scary, if it's okay with you, I think Normal should be the leader for this part right now, because it's his dad.

Scary: Of course it's okay with me! I never wanted to be the leader. I'm the rebeller!

Link: Okay.

Taylor: Spoken like a true leader!

Scary: Ugh.

Link: Those least likely to lead who want to lead are the best leaders.

Taylor: Exactly, yes. We know that.

Anthony: The fuck did you just say?

[*chuckles*]

Scary: Yes. I think that Normal should be the leader.

Will: Normal's already gone. Normal's already back…

Scary: Alright, let's follow him.

Link: Whatever you say, Scary.

[*all laugh*]

Anthony: So Sparrow says—

Sparrow: Lark, why don't you stay at the register? I'll deal with the new recruits.

[*some quiet background industrial-esque sounds play*]

Anthony: So, Sparrow takes you back into the back room with the big dough mixer machine and a bunch of toppings and all the brick pizza ovens are spewing.

Freddie: Do you think Papa Johns has brick pizza ovens?

Matt: No this is— this is their Papa John's.

Anthony: Yeah. In this world they get better.

Beth: Aw.

Matt: Damn. **Sparrow:** First of all, I want you to know. I'm sorry about all that stuff I said and I'm super proud of you.

Anthony: It's not a dystopia in every way. He crouches and he goes—

Anthony: And he hugs you really tight, Normal.

Will: I'm going to do a sense motive on that motherfucker right now.

Anthony: Go ahead.

Matt: [*chuckles*] Damn.

Will: What is that? Insight again?

Anthony: Yeah, insight.

Will: [*dice roll*] [*laughs*] I got a 6.

Anthony: Okay. No way to know—

> **Normal:** Oh my God. Thank God! I was so scared you weren't proud of me! So, that was just all crazy stuff that you made u... What was that?
>
> **Sparrow:** Uh… I wasn't in my head at the time. You know how your uncle, Lark, is also not in his head right now. He's up there slinging pizzas, like a real capitalist stooge. But no, so stuff's bad.

Beth: [*chuckles*] They were like the human equivalent of don't talk to me till I've had my coffee.

Anthony: [*laughs*] Yeah, kind of. You're all back there, I assume.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yes.

Anthony: So he goes—

> **Sparrow:** So, here's the thing. We gotta get out of here, obviously.
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Sparrow:** And it seems like the best way to get out of here is probably to get promoted up to delivery? 'Cause once we get promoted to delivery? We can take one of the vehicles and get out.
>
> **Link:** Oh… Mr… Mr. Oak, if you think the best way to get out of a corporate job is to promote your way upwards, the ladder, I'm sorry to tell you, that's going to take a very long time.
>
> **Normal:** Yeah, why don't we just bounce? Why don't we just get out of here?
>
> **Sparrow:** Well, we could, but there's an entire army of pizza minions here that would kill us.
>
> **Taylor:** Minions?
>
> **Sparrow:** No, not minions. Calm down.
>
> **Taylor:** Aw.
>
> **Sparrow:** If you have a plan to get out of here, that's cool. I'm sort of barely, sanity wise, hang— hanging on. You're not freaking out yet! You're good, okay. You're fresh. Yes. You just came in which means you still have most of your self left. Most of your brain, and everything.
>
> **Link:** Uh…
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, you're saying that there's a gradual decay, like a poison meter in Elden Ring?
>
> **Sparrow:** Uh, I don't know what those words you said are, but yes. Kind of like that. This is the- the kitchen—
>
> **Link:** [*big, quick inhale*]

Matt: Lincoln holds his breath.

Sparrow: No, it doesn't work like that. It's your brain. You can't hold your brain's breath.

Link: [*grunts, holding it*]

[*group laughter*]

Sparrow: Oh, he's going blue, he's going blue! He's going blue. Link, stop it! Link!

Scary: Link!

Taylor: Link, Link, Link!

Sparrow: Link, stop it! Link!

Taylor: Link Link Link, stop it.

Beth: Scary hits Link in the gut.

Link: Oh! Oh, it didn't work. Oh no.

Taylor: It's like a more effective CPR.

Sparrow: I don't know if you've notice, but memories and emotions are really important here. They're like a currency and a food. Have you met anybody freaky trying to take your memories or trying to sell you memories?

Normal: Yeah!

Link: Oh, yeah.

Normal: This guy stabbed me in the head and I kind of forgot about being a mascot for a second, but then I remembered, and I was really excited that I got my memory back.

Sparrow: Good! Okay. You've got to hold onto those memories as hard as you can.

Scary: What if all of our memories are darkness and decay? Stuff we don't really want to remember?

Taylor: So cool.

Sparrow: That's cool. That's good. I mean you still have to hold onto them because it still makes you, you and stuff. Well, I guess—

Link: Should we write it down?

Matt: I start writing—

Link: Is there anything to write it down? I need to write down all my memories of dads!

Scary: [*laughs*] You mean, you haven't been keeping a diary?

Link: Oh no, I haven't. Do you keep a diary?

Scary: Uh, yeah!

Link: Oh. I've always been a little scared of d—

Scary: How else will I know all of my beautiful thoughts? My dark thoughts.

Link: That's a good i— I just talked to my dads all the time, but maybe I should be writing down a book cause I'll forget my dads if I stay here too long?

Sparrow: Yes. You'll forget, potentially, everything.

Taylor: I will unlearn what I have learned.

Sparrow: Everyone in this world started off as relatively normal people and as time went on… the Doodler's influence began to decay who they were. And it's only by, either being really true and present with yourself or, as a shortcut, taking the memories and emotions of other people to sort of, supercharge your own memories and emotions that you can sort of stay you.

Anthony: He points at different jars and vats and tubes all around you in this kitchen. And there's little pieces of tape with pen labels written on them. And he points to one that says "jealousy" and he points to one that says "sexual awakening."

Link: [*very quiet*]

Anthony: And he points to one that says...

Matt: I grab those two.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: They're connected to the wall. They're like little, you have to pull a lever and it excretes the...

Freddie: It's like those restaurants that only do cereal. You know what I'm talking about?

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, it's kind of like those. And he goes—

> **Sparrow:** Yeah, so every experience or every emotion, these people in this world, they all kinda try to eat it. I mean, I guess, I did too, to stay a little cogent—
>
> **Taylor:** What's the best one?
>
> **Sparrow:** I mean, they're all different. Sort of what are you in the mood for? That's like saying what's the best food.
>
> **Normal:** So I have to eat…?
>
> **Taylor:** Hold on— hold on. Japanese food okay.
>
> **Link:** Okay.
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Okay. Oh— Taylor, can you just shut the fuck up for one second? There's important stuff going on! I'm so sick of your bullshit right now, man!
>
> **Link:** Woah, hey!
>
> **Normal:** We almost got freaking killed, because of you! Now you're asking about sushi and shit? I don't give a shit! Just listen for one second to what's going on! This is important!
>
> **Taylor:** I'm trying to learn about the job.
>
> **Scary:** Yes, chef.
>
> **Taylor:** Yes chef.

Matt: I'm quickly looking for calm or peaceful emotions on the wall.

[*laughter*]

> **Normal:** I'm— it's just so screwed up! And Dad, like, I'll be honest, I'm kind of mad at you! This is all your fault, frankly, that this is all like this!

Sparrow: Uh… yeah, sure, it's my fault. Yeah, I'm uh, I'm stupid. And I'm not as smart as my brother and I'm kind of a hippie and I didn't— I didn't prepare you properly.

Normal: I…

Link: Well that's a little self-defeating.

Normal: No, I mean, that's, no, but I mean like— this whole world is like this because of you guys.

Sparrow: Uh, yeah. I guess you're...

Normal: Do you—

Sparrow: [*almost a question*] And you're mad about that.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: I-I— think I am mad about that!

Sparrow: Okay, well, if it wasn't for what your uncle Lark y'know, did, then you would be here too… Imean, you are here now, but you would've grown up here, so…

Normal: So that makes it okay?

Sparrow: I… think so... Am I being judged by you?

Normal: I— I—

Sparrow: I feel judged.

Normal: Well I feel… judging! Father.

Sparrow: Well, there we are.

Link: Well…!

Normal: I think we are there! And I—

Sparrow: Okay.

Normal: And you—

Link: Okay, this is an important first step in your two's conversation. Normal, why don't you tell your father what it is that you would like from him?

Normal: Well, for— Hm. I don't know what I would like. I- I don't know what's going on.

Sparrow: Well, you can keep thinking about it. Don't worry. It doesn't matter. Main thing is that…

[*laughter*]

Sparrow: We need to figure out a way out of here. I just got some orders in for some pizzas so we could, y'know, just be good employees, and just try to get promoted up to delivery—

Scary: [*sighs*]

Sparrow: —because then we can use the cat bus. Or…

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Sparrow: …we could… escape…

Taylor: Wait!

Freddie: Taylor jumps up.

Taylor: Say that again.

Sparrow: The delivery vehicle, it's in the garage.

Taylor: What is the delivery vehicle?

Anthony: There's a big iron-clad door in the back of the kitchen and behind it, you can hear purring.

[*purring starts*]

Anthony: And there's a little metal slide on the front, like a speakeasy kind of thing. There's a lock on it. And he goes—

Sparrow: I don't have the key for it. So we can't get back there, but this is the way that we deliver pizzas.

[*purring fades out*]

Anthony: And he opens up a slot and you can see in, what basically looks to be a garage, there is a very large cat with wheels instead of paws.

Taylor: Wow!

Scary: The pussy wagon.

Anthony: Yeah.

[*chuckles*]

Sparrow: Pussy Wagon, that's a good name. Yeah, sure. But that's how we drive the pizzas around. But you have to be—

Link: Is there any way out of here other than that, or is that like...

Taylor: This is disappointing.

Sparrow: So, the ways out are the garage, if you're a pizza delivery person.

Link: ‘Kay.

Sparrow: There is the throne — the secret entrance that Papa John uses, but that's pretty difficult to get because usually the throne's covering it.

Link: Yeah, that seems like a tough one.

Sparrow: And then there's the Tunnels of Endless Despair, Hatred and Death.

Link: Ooh!

Scary: Oh!

Sparrow: Which we just call the tunnels for short.

Link: Uh, calm down, Scary, that’s—

Scary: Okay, where are those?

Sparrow: Do you want me to sh—? They're connected to the main cafeteria room. That's where all the soldiers come in.

Scary: Good to know…

Normal: [*sighs*] So, so what do we do, Dad? We—

Taylor: Yeah, what exactly does...

Normal: We make pizzas?

Taylor: Yeah. What are we doing.

Normal: Is that we're doing? We're making pizzas?

Scary: Well, I need to rest because I'm hurt!

[*chuckles*]

Taylor: Yeah, when's our break?

Sparrow: Your break is in eight hours. If we do eight hours of pizza work.

Taylor: What the fuck!

Sparrow: If we do a full shift of pizza work, then they'll give us a break, but— *augh*!

Anthony: He sort of grabs you by the shoulders and shakes you, Normal, and he goes—

Sparrow: I just tried to hold on long enough to sort of… hope that you would get here so I could explain as much as I could. You're going to have to decide some stuff for yourself. I don't know what we should do. I have no idea.

Normal: [*long inhale, slow exhale*]

Sparrow: We could stay, we could go. It's kind of up to you. It's time to be a big boy.

Taylor: Should we or could we go?

Link: If we get you out of here, will you like, get your brain back?

Sparrow: Maybe? I don't know?

Link: Okay.

Sparrow: We haven't been here for that long. It—We always felt kind of weird when we came here before and then after a week or so being back, we would feel pretty normal once we were back with our families and stuff.

Anthony: And he scratches his arm and you see his tattoo that says "Sparrow" on it. And he goes like—

Sparrow: But yeah, I mean [*stutters*] things are hard. I=I'm having trouble for— forget, remembering, who I am and- and who you are, and it's all kind of slipping away. And… I know that I…

Beth: This is Lark, right?

Sparrow: …care about you?

Will: No, this is Sparrow.

Beth: Wait, he has a tattoo of his own name? That's cool.

Anthony: They gave each other tattoos of each other's names.

Beth: So they—

Freddie: Wait…!

Scary: They think that they're each other. Or they are each other. They're pretending to be another person!

Normal: Wait, what?

Scary: I don't think that your uncle is your uncle. I think your uncle is your dad, and your dad is your uncle.

Link: And he has a tattoo of Sparrow.

Normal: So this is—? Wait a second!

Will: And then, yeah. So I look, you pointed at his tattoo.

Normal: [*gasps*] Uncle Lark?!

[*ad break*]

Lark: [*defeated sigh*] I thought… I thought that if…

Normal: Augh…!

Lark: I told you that I was proud of you as your dad, it would give you the confidence you needed to like...

Normal: It did for a second there, because I stood up to him. But now...

Lark: Yeah, no, that was good! It was good.

Normal: It's weird that him being proud of me made me able to realize that I'm not that proud of him, or you frankly. Aw, ma—! Okay, well… I got to sit down for a second, guys.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Oh you want to bring— you want to bring your dad in?

Will: Normal just sits down and starts rubbing his temples.

Lark: I'll give you guys a second.

Anthony: He says, and he heads out to the front.

Normal: [*sighs*]

Link: Wait, wai— uh…

Will: Normal just sort of flops over on the ground. He goes,

Normal: Agh…!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Hey… Hey bud, how are you doing?

Taylor: It's okay, man. Hey.

Scary: You're really stepping on my energy her, and I need you to be more peppy.

Link: O-oh…

Normal: Okay, Scary, you're the leader. What do you think we should do?

Link: No you're the—

Scary: I'm not the leader.

Link: You're the leader now because this is like, y'know, it's your your dad's— Hey ma— Yeah.

Normal: Look, we got to get my dumb dad and my dumb uncle out of here, and we need to figure out how to unscrew the whole stupid mess they made of this world.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: So, I guess the idea that we should get promoted to delivery guys who can steal that bus sounds like a pretty good one to me. Like—

Link: It's either that or a big tunnel of despair… or getting past Papa—

Scary: Which did sound pretty metal.

Link: It’s pretty— I can see why that would appeal to you, but...

Freddie: Taylor's at the door with the open thing going like—

Taylor: Pss-pss-pss-pss-pss-psst. Pss-pss-pss-pss-pss-psst.

Anthony: Roll Animal Handling.

Freddie: Actual Animal Handling.

Beth: Love it.

[*dice roll*]

Will: Oh, to the cat bus?

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Uh, 12.

Matt: I think you meant like a...

Freddie: No, no, no. I meant what I meant. Pss-pss-pss-pss-pss-psst.

Matt: [*chuckles*] Pss-pss-pss-pss…

[*purring, deep and echoing*]

Anthony: So, with a 12 you see one of the ears of the cat bus pricks up and points toward the door and then… it goes back to the way it normally was, pointing forward.

[*purrs fade out*]

Taylor: Hey! The cat likes me.

Normal: Oh that's good. That's great. I'm happy you're hitting it off with the cat, man.

Link: Okay.

Taylor: I have to get inside...

Normal: I'm kind of sorry I blew up at you. I just— y’know. There's a lot going on for me right now.

Taylor: I know it's very stressful for you, but you need to keep your head toge—

Normal: No, but I don't feel like I should be doing this thing—

???: Now, what is all this?

Anthony: You look up as you're talking and you see a man with a handlebar mustache, extremely pale skin, and a perfectly tied, way too tight, apron around his waist. And he has a badge that says "shift manager" on it, and he goes—

Shift Manager: So, we're just relaxing here, huh guys? Huh? And he's smiling really big at you, but it seems like he's only smiling with his mouth and not his eyes.

Scary: We're taking our smoke break.

Link: Oh, and by smoke break she means…

Matt: And I stand up and I say—

Link: We were discussing the inefficiencies of your current delivery system.

[*cackling laugh*]

Link: We're new employees here, but I had some…

Matt: And now I'm going to reveal that during the entire lifetime I lived…

[*gasps*]

Matt: …that I was a franchisee. I franchised a Domino's Pizza.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: [*extended yell*] Yes!!

Beth: Oh my god.

[*clapping*]

Anthony: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. You mean in the simulation?

Will: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: In the simulation. [*laughs*]

Will: This is like when Xander's army training from the Halloween episode comes back like two seasons later.

Beth: Oh my god, yes!

> **Link:** Sorry, I know we're new here. We're just really gun-ho. We really enjoy the pizza-delivery service and I was just looking— I just thought there's a lot more efficient ways that you can be delivering the pizzas, it feels like you have a lot of overhead based off of reheating the pizzas and inefficient root systems.
>
> **Taylor:** The cogs aren't right!
>
> **Link:** Yeah.

Anthony: All right, roll Persuasion.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 9. And I go—

> **Link:** And I've never done this before—

Matt: [*chuckling*] —because I'm a 14 year old boy.

Anthony: The shift manager, his body perfectly bends in half at his hips.

[*a cracking that sounds more like wood than flesh and bone*]

Anthony: Just the top half moves, his bottom half doesn't move at all.

Matt: Oh god.

Anthony: And he is really close to your face and he's still smiling. He goes—

> **Shift Manager:** Correct me if I'm wrong, but did you just uh… criticize the father's methods? Are you saying that you know how to run a pizza business better than the Papa? Do you think you're a Papa above John? Is that what you think?
>
> **Link:** Absolutely not, I'm just doing my best to serve…
>
> **Shift Manager:** That's good, yeah.
>
> **Link:** …the Papa…

Shift Manager: No, because if you did think that, that would be a very, very bad thing. Don't you think?

Link: Uh…

Scary: Like, how bad would it be?

Normal: Would we get fired, and then we could leave?

Anthony: So, again, without moving his back half—

[*more horrible crackling*]

Anthony: —his front half just swivels towards you, as you say that Normal, and he goes—

Shift Manager: Yes, you might get fired. You might get fired in… the Burke oven.

Link: Oh.

Normal: Hmm…

Shift Manager: And your memories and your thoughts and your emotions might be used to satiate our great army and our grand quest against the city.

Scary: Soylent Green is people, my dudes!

Link: I'm sorry, sir. Excuse the presumption. We just really want to become delivery people, and we really want to do our best to serve the Papa. I'm- I'm sorry for any sin against his good name.

Shift Manager: Well, if you want to do something good for the Papa, why don't you make a fucking pizza?

Anthony: And he pulls out an order card and he says—

Shift Manager: There's somebody out there who requested a pizza with the following ingredients, it seems like none of which we currently have in our various vats.

Scary: Great. We'll go get 'em! How far away are they?

Shift Manager: No, no, You will have to get them here. There's no leaving.

Taylor: All right, chefs, now listen up! I need…!

Beth: Yes, chef!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So, the pizza toppings requested on this pizza are: joy, surprise, unrepentant murder, and mushrooms.

> **Taylor:** All right, chefs. I need joy, surprise, unrepentant murder, and uh, m-mushrooms? Ugh.
>
> **Link:** You don't have mushrooms here?
>
> **Shift Manager:** We do have mushrooms. I'm sorry, I was wrong about that one. We have mushrooms.

[*group laughter*]

> **Link:** Okay. One done!

Matt: And I put a little note on mushrooms.

Freddie: A little check mark on mushrooms.

> **Normal:** How do we get these ingredients, sir?
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** How do we do that? We're new. This is our first day.

Anthony: He gestures at a jar of smaller, cleaner, versions of the syringes that you saw those bandits trying to use on you before. And he goes—

> **Shift Manager:** I don't care how you get them, but those are your extractors. So go ahead and just use them on...
>
> **Link:** Surprise!

Matt: And I stab Taylor.

Freddie: What?!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Will: You just stab Taylor with one?!

Matt: I'm getting surprise!

Anthony: Roll…

Will: Oh!

Anthony: Are you going to try to Dodge with anything, Taylor?

Freddie: I think I'm surprised!

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: Okay. Roll dexterity to make sure you can get it, because I feel like your instinct would be to Dodge away.

Matt: That feels like a safe one.

Freddie: No, that's true. You're right.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: No, no, no, no, no.

Matt: I got 7— 14, +3, is 17.

Freddie: No, no,no, Matt. Here's the question. Because Taylor is obviously head on a swivel all the time. Clocking ears—

Matt: No, you're just screaming into the intercom about what ingredients you want.

Freddie: Oh, that's true. Okay. Yeah. No, that's fair.

Anthony: With the 17 Dexterity role, you do that very easily. You… barely feel some pressure in the back of your head, as the syringe enters.

Freddie: Back of my head?!

Beth: Damn!

Anthony: Because you were screaming the Intercom, right?

Freddie: Is this the fucking Matrix or something?

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: I would have done it in his arm, is where Taylor would...

Anthony: His arm?

Freddie: The fleshy part of my thigh, maybe!

Anthony: That's not where your memories are stored.

Matt: Oh. Well I did it in the arm, I don't know how this works.

Anthony: Oh, you did it in the arm? Your shift manager goes—

> **Shift Manager:** [*amused scoffing/chuckling*]

[*more horrible creaking*]

> **Shift Manager:** That's not where the memories are stored. Are you trying to get his arm's memories?
>
> **Link:** I'm sorry.
>
> **Shift Manager:** No. You have to use it, in here.
>
> **Link:** Oh…

Anthony: He says, pointing at his brain.

> **Taylor:** Well, that isn't going to work, I know it's coming.
>
> **Link:** Oh, god…
>
> **Normal:** Surprise!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Go ahead and make a roll. Attack roll.

Will: [*dice roll*] Shit, I got a 6.

Anthony: Taylor, what do you, like grab it out of the fucking air because your reflexes are so good?

Freddie: I'm literally, I'm literally looking over at them, and then my left hand just shows up and just grabs it over my shoulder without even looking. Is that too cool, Anthony?

Anthony: No, I'm- I'm fine with that.

> **Scary:** [*shouting*] Surprise!

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Oh! [*laughs*] Beth, that was so loud! By the way, just as a little side note. I'm the only one who monitors the audio, so I have my headphones on, everyone else is just free-wheeling in the mic. Beth, you made me jump.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Who are you stabbing?

Beth: You were surprised!

Matt: Who are you stabbing for your surprise?

Beth: Taylor.

[*laughter*]

Matt: It makes sense we all say Taylor is the one that's okay to stab.

Beth: [*dice roll*] [*laughs*] I got a 9.

Freddie: My other hand grabs it.

Will: And then a third hand comes up. I was just— *kssh!*

> **Taylor:** Hey, what are you guys doing?
>
> **Link:** We're trying to get surprise.
>
> **Scary:** Here give me that, give me that back.

Will: I stab myself because I'm genuinely surprised that we weren't able to pull one over on Taylor.

Beth: That's what I was going to do.

Will: I juice that out.

Anthony: Give me a d20 roll, just a straight d20 roll.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: We'll see if that works.

Will: I got a 2.

Matt: While he’s pulling out—

Anthony: Yeah. Your confidence is—

Matt: While he's stabbing himself, and seeing that he's okay with getting stabbed, I don't yell surprise, I pretend to do something else and then I spin around and stab Normal in the head.

Anthony: Okay, go ahead and roll.

Freddie: This flurry of stabbing.

Matt: Okay—

Anthony: Lark comes back and sees this.

Matt: Statistically, eventually we will surprise. [*dice roll*] I got a 1.

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: So the 1… you stab yourself in the head.

> **Link:** Oh! Oh, I knew that was going to happen though.

[*laughter*]

Scary: Guys, maybe—

Will: It's like trying to tickle yourself.

Freddie: Yeah.

> **Scary:** Maybe we should just like… hold off on this one and come back to it,
>
> **Link:** Okay. This doesn't bode well for us getting the joy or the murder one.
>
> **Scary:** I don't know, seeing you all stab each other gave me some joy.
>
> **Normal:** Say no more.

Will: And I stab…

[*nearly breathless laughter*]

Will: [*laughing*] I stab Scary…

Anthony: Alright.

Will: [*laughing*] …and I pull the joy out of her.

Anthony: All right, Scary, roll a d20 and we'll see how much joy you had at watching them stab each other. Genuine joy.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 4.

Anthony: So you didn’t—

Matt: God!

Anthony: You didn't actually get that much joy, you were just being sarcastic.

Beth: Was I?

[laughter]

> **Link:** Okay… Uhm.
>
> **Normal:** Is this enough?

Will: I show it to the manager.

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Shift Manager:** No, that's not even enough to dip a breadstick in, my friend. No, no, no. Oh, you guys are not going to be very long for this world, I fear, but that's fine. Youthful ignorance is a flavor that is much, uh, sought after here. It's a very rare delight. So, actually…
>
> **Link:** Does somebody—
>
> **Scary:** Great why don't we move onto that order?
>
> **Link:** Yeah. Did somebody order that?
>
> **Shift Manager:** No.
>
> **Link:** Okay.

[*laughter*]

> **Shift Manager:** The order is the order that you have in front of you.
>
> **Link:** Okay, fine. We'll do it.

Will: So what was it again? It’s murderous rage...

Anthony: It's joy...

Will: Joy.

Anthony: Surprise...

Will: Surprise.

Anthony: Unrepentant murder...

Will: Unrepentant murder.

Anthony: And mushrooms.

Will: And mushrooms.

Anthony: And we already have mushrooms.

> **Link:** So can we just use this on anybody. Like we just go around here and just grab...
>
> **Normal:** Oh, wait, I got one. Hey uhm, sir? I think that Papa John…

Will: And I eyeball one of my friends to get a syringe ready...

> **Link:** Careful…
>
> **Normal:** I think Papa John is a big old smelly, dumb, dumb Dingus, fart-head who doesn't know his butt from his ass—
>
> **Scary:** Ehehe.
>
> **Normal:** —and I think that he's not very good at being a pizza king at all.

Anthony: He grabs you and he throws you into the brick oven.

Matt: [*gasps*]

Will: Well, as he grabs me...

Freddie: I, Taylor, after blocking all these syringes realizes what's going on, he's a quick one, goes for a stab on the manager.

Anthony: Oh okay! Go ahead and roll attack.

Freddie: Hyeh! [*dice roll*] 11+3, 14.

Anthony: Nah, that's not going to do it.

Will: God! Dammit.

Anthony: So, uh…

Will: [*angry grumbles*]!

Matt: I pull— I'm gonna—

Freddie: He's too tall. He's too tall.

Matt: I'm reaching for him to pull him out of the oven right away.

Anthony: Okay, then do a contested Strength check with this guy.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Fucking 9! God!

Beth: Dammit.

Freddie: Eyeball Beth to be like, "stab him in the head!"

Anthony: He got a natural 1.

Matt: Yes!

Will: Oh!

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: So, Normal slips through his fingers instantly and you manage to grab a hold of him, but he goes—

> **Shift Manager:** Oh, I see that you're trying to get a fun ingredient. Well, that's too bad because you have blasphemed against the Papa and there is no coming back from that one. So, uh...
>
> **Normal:** Unless we make you forget it by stabbing you and getting the memory out of you!

Will: And I stab him again. With… How many needles are in this thing?

Matt: Really quick—

Anthony: Infinite.

Matt: —is there one door here? Besides the garage?

Anthony: Yeah, there's one door in and out of the kitchen.

Matt: Okay, while all this stabbing's going on, I'm going to push some of the appliances in front of the door so that he's locked in with us.

Freddie: [*laughs*] I'm not locked in here with you!

Matt: He can't leave!

Freddie: You're locked in here with us!

Matt: It's Green Room—

Will: Just tie him down like in Reservoir Dogs?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: It's Green Room is too late. We've gone too far down this hole.

Will: [*singing*] Well I don't know why I came here tonight!

Anthony: Okay. So you'll be doing that. Normal, go ahead and try… to stab him again.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: With disadvantage because he knows it's coming.

Will: [*dice roll*] [*off mic*] God, these rolls! [*on mic*] I got 3.

Matt: With advantage?

Will: Disadvantage.

Anthony: Disadvantage.

Matt: Disadvantage.

Anthony: So he grabs your wrist and just squeezes really fucking hard, and you feel your wrist dislocate—

[*boney cracking*]

Anthony: —in his hands with a pop.

Beth: Oh my god!

> **Normal:** Ow-wah!! I can't make pizzas with a broken wrist, what are you doing?

Taylor: Yeah!

Anthony: He goes—

Shift Manager: You can't make pizzas now! It doesn't seem like this is a real change of situation for you.

Taylor: Guess what, we're unionizing!

Shift Manager: No, you're not!

Freddie: Is he surprised by this move?

Anthony: No. Everybody wants to unionize. He's indifferent to it. For the first time… for the third episode in a row, I think we have to roll initiative.

Beth: Fuck.

Will: What is happening?!

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Hopefully all of our bad roles already happened.

Freddie: 12+1, 13.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 17+1, 18.

Matt: I. I love that I was like, "Man, I'm going to say that Link knows how to run a pizza place because it would be really important for this episode."

Anthony: [*chuckles*]

Matt: [*off mic*] Absolutely…

Will: [*groans*]

Beth: Oh, it was +2.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: I had 19.

Will: I got a 4.

Matt: A 14 on initiative.

Scary: Man, I really wish we had rested.

Matt: [*laughing quietly*] OH my god. Fucking hell.

Anthony: Okay. So, your shift manager's name, as you can now see on his name tag, is Risky Click. Thank you, Billy Zeigler for the name Risky Click.

Beth: Nice, love it.

Will: Risky Click's pretty good.

Matt: Pretty good.

Anthony: Risky Click! So he's going to, once again, grab Normal and try to shove you into the oven with an opposed Strength check.

Will: [*dice roll*] Oh! There we go. I got a 14.

Anthony: Oh okay! With a 14, you tie. So, he's got you up in his hands. So you're both sort of grappling each other, but neither of you has a...

Freddie: Could it be the thing where you push him in and then, like a cat, you splay your arms out?

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Yeah, I've got my legs, like yeah, I'm like—

Normal: [*hisses like a cat*]

Anthony: That's great. That was his turn. Not a terribly interesting turn for Risky Click. He shouts aloud—

Risky Click: I need help. I need back up. I need more Papa's babies in here! There's an emergency!

Anthony: And who knows if anybody heard him or not? I'll roll on that. Now it is Scary.

Beth: Wait, sorry Anthony, could you explain…? [*off mic*] Sorry. Could you come over here?

[*some items moving*]

Will: No, yeah. You're good.

Beth: [*off mic*] Really quick.

[*pause*]

Beth: Surprise!

[laughter]

Matt: Yes!

Freddie: Haha, yeah!

Will: Gottem!

Beth: And at that moment, Scary jams both syringes into the back of Risky Click's neck, trying to get both surprised and murderous rage.

Anthony: Okay. So go ahead and… I would give you advantage if it was just for one, but since you're trying to do two simultaneously, you'll just do a straight roll.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 10. [*whispered*] Fuck.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: Do you have any unarmed—?

Beth: I have +3.

Anthony: So 13, unfortunately, will not do it.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: He's a little bit surprised, but not so much that he made a noise or yelped or had any sort of entertaining reaction to it.

Beth: Oh, hate to see it.

Anthony: And your syringes just barely whiff the air in front of him as he is continuing to push on your friend.

> **Scary:** Fuck…!

Anthony: Link, it is your turn. You can spend a turn completing your barricade or you can rush to the fracas.

Matt: Okay, so I didn't complete my barricade before?

Anthony: No.

Matt: Well, it feels like the best thing to do would be to complete the barricade. So, yeah, I will complete this barricade.

Anthony: Great.

Freddie: I like that you're totally oblivious. You're just like— [*pleasant hums*] Just gotta jam the—

Matt: No, I know what's going on. I was going to stab but, yeah, I tip over the supply rack. With like, not the boxes one because it's a bunch of cardboard, that's light. The stuff with the pans, all the heavy shit.

Anthony: Great.

Matt: I drop that in front of the door.

Will: Oh, you know what? That's going to make noise.

Matt: He's already screaming and stuff.

Will: Okay.

Matt: He's screamed help.

Will: Yeah, I guess that's True.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay. Taylor it is your turn.

Freddie: Taylor's going to wind up for just a big old nut shot. On…

Anthony: Okay, go for it.

Freddie: What? Unarmed strike?

Anthony: Uhuh. And you're specifying a location, which means you roll with disadvantage.

Freddie: [*two dice rolls*] Uh… 16.

Matt: Ooh!

Anthony: 16?

Matt: He got a 16 and a 19.

Freddie: I got a 16 and a 19.

Anthony: Wow! Okay.

Matt: It’s almost like a 69, which is almost like a Nice.

Anthony: The flat of your foot hits him right in the perineum.

Freddie: [*dry spit take*]

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: And the toe of your foot hits him right in scrote. His knees buckle. He stays standing, but it hurts a fucking lot and his Strength check is going to be made at a disadvantage if he continues trying to push Normal into this oven next turn because a lot of the wind has been knocked out of him. Normal!

Will: I’m go—

Freddie: It did some damage to him, though, right? Come on.

Anthony: Oh sure. Yeah. Yeah. Let's roll a d…6+2. You did 6 damage to him.

Freddie: It would be 2d6s because each one…

Anthony: For each ball? No, you only hit one ball.

Freddie: Ah, damn.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: It would hurt more to have just one ball get hit.

Matt: Now, is this something we need to know? Just to understand the mechanic here. So, since we're taking out memories, theoretically, it's not like we have to make him surprised now, we could take… with specificity...

Freddie: He has surprise in there.

Matt: Somewhere in his life, and joy…

Anthony: Yes, if somewhere in his life he has surprise, right.

Matt: So we could get all three emotions from him, theoretically.

Anthony: You could theoretically. It would just be, because they're not recent memories, necessarily, if you're going to his childhood to find a time where he was

surprised, that's going to take more time and you're going to have to roll better on Arcana to track that down.

Matt: Okay. But we could just keep him in here for hours, just slowly stabbing him and getting lots and lots of memories.

Anthony: Yeah, and as long as you hope that nobody in a busy pizza establishment would ever want to come into the kitchen over this course of hours, yeah.

Will: [*chuckles*]

Matt: Okay! Cool.

Will: I'm splayed out over the oven. I'm going to try to spring off of the oven and knock him onto the ground.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: Probably another Strength check, right?

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Oh, it's the classic you're up against the wall in a fight scene and you push off the wall and smash him down.

Will: Yeah, yeah. Attack him. And then he's a disadvantage because he just got…

Anthony: Yes, correct.

Will: …narded?

Anthony: Because he got narded.

Will: [*dice roll*] Ooh, I got that natural 20.

Anthony: Okay, Well he got a 5.

Freddie: Yeah, baby!

Anthony: He got a 5, So you get to describe what happens.

Will: I push off of the wall and then I just land backwards. He just slams onto the ground and then I'm just lying on top of him.

Anthony: The back of his head hits the tile pretty hard and he takes a d4 of damage. And that, I feel like, was just your move. So you still have an action.

Will: My action is, I'm going to grab one of the many syringes I assume are on the floor, now.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: And try to extract this specific murderous rage moment to wipe his memory.

Anthony: Cool, so make an attack roll with advantage, I would say, because he's prone.

Will: [*two dice rolls*] Nice, nice, nice, nice, nice. 16+3, 19.

Anthony: So, yeah, you jam the syringe dead center of his forehead and it's stuck there and stuck fucking hard.

Matt: Oh geez.

Anthony: Risky Click tries to get to his feet on his turn. As he gets to his feet, he grabs another one of the syringes, and feeling that you just stabbed it into him. He's going to turn to you, Normal, and he is going to try to stab it into your head.

Will: Uh oh.

Anthony: A well. He got a natural 20.

Will: Ooh!

Freddie: Oh!

Anthony: So...

Will: [*laughing*] This is the most awful fight scene of all time…

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: So, the syringe goes in and you immediately find that it manages to sink up to your earliest possible memories. What are your earliest memories do you think, that Normal has?

Will: Uhm… probably like, I think normal has a vivid memory of shitting his pants at his fourth birthday party.

Anthony: Okay, cool. So you feel that going.

Will: Yeah.

Freddie: Would you say that's surprise?

Beth: That's surprise.

Will: No, it was—

Matt: That's—

Will & Matt: —shame. [*chuckles*]

Will: It was shame and fear. It was at a Mexican restaurant. There was a bunch of mariachis singing and it was really loud and scary for Normal and he shit his pants.

Freddie: Oh…

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: So, you feel that memory of shame and pants shitting beginning to leave your dome.

Matt: You could be okay with that?

Will: Yeah. I was like, "Haha, I thought of that memory specifically so that you'd get rid of it!"

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: So yeah, he pulls that out and now he's just got a syringe full of this. He goes—

> **Risky Click:** Haha, your oldest memory. This must be so precious to you!

Anthony: But then he sees you look more calm and he's like—

> **Risky Click:** Well what the f— what the fuck?

Will: A little smile cracks on Normal's lips.

> **Normal:** I don't know what I did, but I guess it was smart.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Normal's just instantly a millionaire now.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: All right. Scary it is your turn.

Beth: So I feel like I can take another swing at him with the...

Anthony: You can just swing again. That's fine, yeah.

Matt: Can Scary pull the memory out, since it's only halfway done or whatever?

Anthony: Yeah! The syringe is in his head. You can attempt to extract the memory by pulling on the plunger. You'll just have to make an Arcana check.

Beth: Okay, cool. I will use my action for that.

Anthony: Okay! Give me an Arcana roll.

[*dice clack*]

Anthony: We'll see how specifically you can pull out the memory.

Beth: Fucking…! [*off mic*] Okay, wait, look at this dice. It's not even on the...

Anthony: [*off mic*] If you trying to jump scare me again?

Beth: [*off mic*] I'm not going s— I'm not gonna try to jump scare you. [*she was*]

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So it landed on the cusp between a 5 and a 1. Either way was not a good roll.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Well?

Anthony: So uh. The second that you put your hand around the plunger and begin to extract the plungery part with your thumb, you feel a connection to his memories. You feel yourself psychically sifting through the messy file cabinets that are the memories of a person that's lived as long as Risky Click has, which who knows how long that is. The first memory that you jump for and grab in the plunger is just him shitting himself as a kid as well. And it means nothing to him.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: But that's currently what the syringe is filled with. Now, that said, you can keep that memory in there and then try to stab him again. Or if you want to squeeze it back in and give somebody else another go at pulling out the right one, you can.

Freddie: Or you could give Normal that one, and really fuck with him.

Beth: Oh, okay! Wow!

Matt: Switch them.

Freddie: Just flop ‘em around.

Will: Just stab it into me? Why would you do this?!

[*laughter*]

Matt: I was going to double up and stab Normal's dream back so that the bad guy's got two shitting pants.

Freddie: [*laughs*] “I was four, twice, and I shit myself twice in two different places at the same time!”

Matt: So, the syringe can hold one memory.

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Okay.

Will: “I can see every place in this restaurant that I could shit my pants.”

[laughter]

Will: “Why do I know this?!”

Freddie: [*yelling*] Why do I know this? Why do I know this!

Anthony: Why do I know that and not who I am? I know the best place to find toilet paper is in the g…

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah, Scary just puts that shit back, literally.

Anthony: I know I can shit for 30 minutes before my hands begin to shake.

[*laughter*]

[*ad break*]

Anthony: Okay, so the memory goes back in. That is your turn unless you wish to do a move or a bonus act or anything like that.

Beth: I was going to jump scare you again when you came over.

Anthony: Yeah, I know.

Beth: I know. I know.

Anthony: Link, it's your turn.

> **Link:** Okay guys, here's what we're going to do. I say we restrain him and, you know when you give blood and you get blood tests, they put the needle in once and then they like, pull out one syringe and they do another one? They say, "Ah, this feeling pretty good, we got to get more tests." You know what I mean?
>
> **Normal:** [*on edge*] Yeah, that sounds great!
>
> **Link:** Alright, let's—

Will: Normal says with a syringe stuck in his head.

Matt: I just want to restrain him so we can just sit there and take his memories out at a leisure.

Freddie: Rear naked choke! Rear naked choke!

Anthony: Is that what you're going for?

Matt: Is he restrained underneath you?

Will: I'm— he's—

Anthony: He got up.

Will: He got up.

Anthony: He got up. He spent half of his movement to get up.

Matt: Are there any chairs around?

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Nice, good workplace. They actually have chairs. He could be easily sittin' down.

Anthony: It is an unrealistic workplace.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah.

Will: They're ADA compliant.

Anthony: If there's time to sit, there's time to clean or whatever every retail job I've ever worked at says.

Beth: Ugh.

Matt: Okay. Yes. I'm going to try to push him into a chair and then grab him from behind and restrain him.

Anthony: Push him into a chair, then grab him from behind and restrain him…

Matt: Like hold him into a chair.

Anthony: No, I understand what you're saying. I'm just trying to—

Matt: Do you want me to come show it to you?

Anthony: I'm trying— no.

Matt: You're in a chair.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: I'm trying to divvy up if that's one action or multiple actions, cause that's definitely a movement action. .

Freddie: Let me just pull up the sound track…

Matt: I think movement, and it's just just a specific sort of grapple, I would say.

Freddie: It's a very flash dancey kind of move.

Anthony: Why do you even need To shove him into a chair? If you're to grapple him anyway, just grapple him.

Matt: Okay, sure. I just grapple him.

Anthony: Okay, are you going to try to rear naked choke him or something?

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay. Go ahead and give me a Strength check.

Will: Is it like some soccer version of grappling someone?

Anthony: Yeah, with your leg?

Matt: Yeah, yes. I'm going to do like a, y'know an every woman in a Marvel movie move. You know what I'm talking about? That one move.

Beth: Yes! Yeah.

Will: Oh, the Black Widow.

Beth: The Black Widow.

Will: You're going to jump up and then do the little flippy dip on him.

Matt: It's every action movie. It's like, "Oh, it's a woman fighting? Here's what they do." It's like…

[*laughter*]

Beth: I'm going to wrap my vjay around your neck.

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 15.

Beth: Nice!

Anthony: Alright. A 15 Strength check beats his 4.

Matt: Yay!

Anthony: So, you hit him directly with your vagina and he... Is the idea that you don't keep going? You like stop and start constricting your legs, or something?

Matt: I'm Brazilian jiu-jitsu-ing him to the ground. My arms around his neck, and I'm holding him with my six foot three legs and he's completely incapacitated. And now, I want my fellow doctors to slowly extract all three memories from him. Is the goal.

Anthony: Okay, so he is restrained, which means you're going to get advantage on attacks and on Arcana checks.

Matt: Somebody should cover his mouth too, so he can't keep screaming.

Anthony: All right. It is Taylor's turn.

Freddie: Taylor's going to take a bunch of pizza dough and just stuff it into his mouth.

Anthony: Okay!

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: That's great. He's restrained, so you basically can do that with no difficulty at all.

> **Taylor:** Shh… Shhh…

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Risky Click:** [*gurgling and grunting*]

> **Taylor:** Let the yeast do its thing.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: [*delighted*] What a horrible thing to say!

> **Taylor:** We wanted abject terror, right? Was that on the— Oh. I misread the order receipt.

Anthony: All right. It is Normal's turn again.

Will: I'm going to try to target the memory of everything that's happened in the last five minutes, which I'm going to hope has enough surprise and murderous rage, at least, to make a pizza out of it. [*dice roll*] Uh, that's a 17!

Anthony: With a 17, you find basically the last five minutes of his life and you successfully extract it in this syringe. And it does, as you suspected, include surprise and the desire for unrepentant murder.

Freddie: And then—

Anthony: So, that's two of your three remaining things.

Freddie: And then I would like to be like—

> **Taylor:** Hey, Hermie, do a magic trick for us.

Will: That's right. Hermie's here.

Matt: Hermie’s here?

Anthony: Yeah. Hermie's here. So Hermie goes—

> **Hermie:** Let's see if that's something I want to do at all.

[*clack*]

Anthony: And he goes—

Hermie: Okay.

Will: Did he just flip a coin?

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: He takes out a silver dollar and flips a coin and catches it and it comes up heads and he goes—

Hermie: Okay. Let me show you a magic trick.

Will: [*Joker impression*] I'm going to make this pencil disappear!

[*group laugh*]

Anthony: He does the thing where you put your fingers together and it makes it look like your fingers are detached. Your pointer finger, and you put your thumb there and it's like, look.

Freddie: Taylor goes—

Taylor: Holy shit!

Hermie: It's a magic finger. Yeah.

Freddie: Does it spark joy?

Anthony: No.

Beth: Not even in Taylor?

Freddie: In Taylor. Taylor's like—

Taylor: Whoa, cool!

Anthony: Taylor's like—

Hermie: Ah, well. Because I got heads. I live to please, so if there'd been tails, you would've got very different kind of magic trick.

Beth: I live to please when I get head, too. Damn. All right.

Hermie: Wow.

Beth: Let's go.

Hermie: Wow.

Anthony: So after you've put the dough in his mouth, because he's on the ground trying desperately to breathe, I… was secretly rolling, is he going to choke on this?

Freddie: ‘Kay.

Anthony: And the first time I rolled a 3. And I said, “Okay, well, if he gets above a 5 next turn that he's not going to choke, he's just going to cough.” And I rolled again and he got another 3.

Will: Uh-oh.

Anthony: So he is now choking to death.

Will: Uh-oh!

Anthony: Underneath you.

Will: I frantically try to scoop the dough out of his mouth to relieve his blocked airway.

Anthony: Give me, I guess, a Dexterity roll or Medicine?

Will: Could that be Medicine?

Anthony: Medicine. Medicine. Medicine.

Will: Yeah, yeah, yeah. [*dice roll*] I got a 6…

Anthony: Yeah, so with a 6, you manage to get out a lot of the dough that's in his mouth, but there's a big chunk in his throat.

Normal: Uh-oh!

Taylor: Link, heimlich him! Heimlich him!

Normal: Link, get ‘em out!

Matt: It's not my turn.

Anthony: You're out of initiative.

Matt: Oh, we're out of combat?

Anthony: He's not trying to fight anymore, yeah.

> **Taylor:** Link, heimlich!
>
> **Link:** Okay!

Matt: And I start heimliching.

Anthony: Give me a… Strength check…? Or Medicine.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: Whichever you like.

Matt: I got an 8.

Anthony: Okay. So, with an 8—

> **Link:** Is it working? I don't see anything flying out.

Anthony: It's not working. And you can tell that you have one more attempt to do something or else this guy's going to die.

> **Scary:** Well, what if we just pour a bunch of water down his throat and he swallows it?
>
> **Link:** Oh, god that's just—
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, wait, step aside, step—
>
> **Normal:** That's just going to make it stickier? No, that's a bad idea!
>
> **Taylor:** Step aside, step aside.

Freddie: Taylor's going to give a shot at...

Will: Tracheotomy?

Freddie: Trache— [*laughs*]

Beth: Oh my God.

Freddie: Yeah, Taylor's going to use his Survival skills to give him an improvised trach with a ballpoint pen!

Beth: With a pen!

Matt: [*quietly*] Oh—

Anthony: I mean, you have syringes around, which is basically a ball point.

Matt: [*quietly*] No—

Freddie: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Will: Perfect!

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: I'm going to syringe the trach area.

Matt: [*quietly*] Oh God.

Anthony: Okay. Give me a Medicine roll. Or survival.

Freddie: Uh, Survival! A Survival move.

Anthony: I'll take Survival. Sure.

Freddie: It takes Survival on that, right? [*dice roll*]

Matt: You're stabbing him—

Freddie: 16+2, 18.

[*clap*]

Beth: Nice!

Anthony: Okay. So you've…

Risky Click: [*sudden burst of air and then gasping*]

Matt: He's breathing!

Freddie: Now the joy he feels….!

Matt: Yeah, joy of life?

Freddie: …at being able to breathe!

[*group laughter with claps*]

Matt: Yeah. I was about to…

Taylor: Quick, hit him with the syringe!

Will: I hit him with the— yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, go for it. Give me a roll.

Matt: I've got 4 Arcana, should I do it?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, you do it.

Will: Yes, for the love of God.

[*dice roll*]

Taylor: Lincoln, hit him with the syringe!

Matt: Got 3. [laughs]

Freddie: [*yelling, off mic*] God Damnit!

Matt: +4, 7.

Beth: I hit him with another syringe.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: He's flailing his arms around.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 6.

[*clap*]

Anthony: He goes—

Link: Okay guys—

Risky Click: [*harsh breathing, freaked-out choking*]

Link: —we're gonna have to do another one to make him forget this part.

Anthony: And his f—

Matt: I do it again. I do it again.

[*laughter*]

Matt: I just keep stabbing him. [*dice roll*]

Anthony: Do it again, guess.

Matt: I got a 16+4!

Anthony: Okay, so it finally hits home, as he's flailing his arms around feeling far more panicked than joy in this moment.

Matt: But I got 16+4—

Anthony: You got a 16+4.

Matt: —so can I just find the joy moment?

Anthony: Okay, yes, you can find the joy behind that.

Freddie: That would be from the moment that—

Will: He's no longer happy that he's alive, congratulations.

Scary: Welcome to the club.

Freddie: Because he has four syringes sticking out of his head.

Matt: What moment of joy do I get?

Anthony: You get the moment that he began to breathe through the hole in his throat from the tracheotomy.

Matt: Okay. And then I'm going to stab him again, so he forgets the last 45 seconds.

[*laughter*]

Will: That's all the— all times he's been stabbed?

Freddie: Yeah. I want to extract his memory of getting stabbed.

Anthony: All right. Give me one more roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 14.

Anthony: Okay, so with a 14, you manage to extract most of it. He still remembers you all stabbing him a bunch of times with the syringes. So he's going to...

Freddie: Like a fuckin' pin cush—

Matt: And then I'm going to choke him until he passes out.

Normal: What, why?!

Link: So that he— cause we can't have him remember! What do you want? You want this guy as a witness? He's in here!

Taylor: Do it! Do it! Take him out! Lights out motherfucker!

Normal: Well no, because then we'll be like, he doesn't remember any of this.

Link: Okay! You— okay!

Normal: Like, "Wow, you just choked on some dough!

Link: Okay, if you don't want to Listen to me.

Matt: I stand up.

Link: Here, buddy.

Anthony: Are you going to choke him out, or are you not going to choke him out?

Matt: No, don't choke him out!

Freddie: No, no, no!

Will: You do you.

Matt: No, no, no!

Taylor: No, choke him out!

Link: No Normal, you—

Taylor: Choke him out! Choke him out! What are you doing, don't listen to this fucking idiot!

Link: I'm tired of all the violence being on my shoulders!

[*laughter*]

Matt: And I stand up, and I go—

Link: You explain to—! You explain this, Normal!

Will: Alright. I am like—

Normal: Oh my God, Mr. Are you okay?

Anthony: And he goes—

Risky Click: [*restricted panting*]

Anthony: Because he can't talk because there's still a bunch of dough in his throat.

Will: We like— Okay. So... Normal—

Matt: I get some pliers. Not pliers, I get like, y'know… Like salad, uh…

Anthony: Salad tongs?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Salad tongs?!

Matt: I get salad tongs and I stick it down his throat to get some of that dough out.

Anthony: He's going to fight you on that. He's not going to let somebody just fucking do that shit—

Link: I'm a doctor!

Anthony: Whda— How does he know you're a—?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: [*laughing*] I'm a doctor!?

Anthony: All right, roll Deception with disadvantage.

Freddie: This 14 year old who claims to franchised a fucking pizza joint, and is a doctor.

Matt: [*two dice rolls*] I got a 7.

Anthony: So, he tries to slap your hand away. So, go ahead and make your Strength check to see if you can force the salad tongs while he opposes you with his own Strength check.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: So, he's still choking?

Matt: I got a 7. I'm fucking rolling real dice.

Will: He's still choking on the dough, but he can breathe.

Freddie: No, no, he's breathing through the syringe.

Will: But he has a— he can breathe.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: He a can breathe out of the tracheotomy—

Matt: He can’t speak.

Anthony: —but he just can't like, speak and the airway's blocked there. So he slaps the— he gets a 13, he slaps the salad tongs out of your hand very easily. And he makes a run for the door. Which he sees is now—

Matt: Barricaded.

Anthony: —piled high with appliances.

Will: Uhm.

Anthony: And he's going to start trying to remove them.

Matt: Uh, okay, we stop him.

> **Scary:** Well, wait. I mean, like.

Matt: It's like the scene in Fargo when she tries to run away, it’s like…

> **Scary:** Do we really need this dude's approval?
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah, we got the pizza right here.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, we can make the pizza.
>
> **Taylor:** Order up!
>
> **Link:** Yeah, but we can't let him leave!
>
> **Normal:** Why not?
>
> **Scary:** Why?

> **Normal:** He doesn't remember anything that happened. He just— Here. Allow me.

Will: I'm going to do one last heimlich maneuver on this guy.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: Give me one last Medicine check.

Will: That's a natural 20.

Freddie: Yeah..!!

Anthony: Wow…!

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Okay. So a perfect fist-size glob of dough is expelled from his throat and smacks wetly against the iron door.

Freddie: Does smack hard enough to go into, say, a 14 inch pizza shape?

Anthony: No.

[*laughter*]

Will: I say—

> **Normal:** Holy cow, are you okay, Mister?
>
> **Risky Click:** What are you doing to me?
>
> **Scary:** Saving your life!
>
> **Normal:** You literally, we were talking about employee safety and I asked if it's okay to fit an entire fist full of dough in my mouth. And you said, "uh, no, let me show you why not," and then you choked on this dough—
>
> **Taylor:** And you blacked out!
>
> **Normal:** —then you passed out. And we just—
>
> **Taylor:** And you blacked out, yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Yeah, it was crazy!
>
> **Link:** Yeah.

Normal: It was really crazy. And then you tripped and knocked all that stuff in front of the door. We were trying to get help, and that's why we shouted someone come in here, I need help. But then we got it out of you.

Anthony: Roll Deception.

Freddie: The 20's got to give him some advantage on that, right?

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: No—

Will: I—

Anthony: —it just means you succeeded at curing him of his…

Will: I got a 13.

Anthony: Okay so, with 13 I'm going to have him roll Insight opposed.

Freddie: He does have six syringes sticking out of his skull.

Anthony: Yeah. So he—

Will: Okay, if I was going to say anything with my natural 20, it would be that when I gave the heimlich, it also made all those syringes pop out.

[*all laugh*]

Freddie: Yes!

Anthony: *P-ting-ting-ting-ting-ting!*

Freddie: *Ptew!*

Anthony: As they hit the walls. So yeah, there's no syringes in him and stuff.

Matt: Nice. Whew! That was the big question.

Anthony: He rolls a 17 Insight. So he can tell that the story you told him isn't quite true. But he is feeling around in his face. And he's like—

Risky Click: [*scratchy*] My throat… what…?

Taylor: I saved your life, man.

Risky Click: What did you—?

Normal: Oh, that's a tracheotomy. Let me get that.

Link: Yeah.

Scary: Yeah. That's what we weren't telling you before. It's pretty metal, to be honest.

Risky Click: Okay… uh…

Link: Also, while you were passed out, we had a moment to think about it. It was 50-50. Most of us don't want to really move up and become delivery guys, but like, at the end of the day, I think this group agrees. It would be great if we were… We'll accept your offer.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Roll D…

Freddie: [*loudly laughing*]

Anthony: Roll Deception with advantage.

Will: [*also laughing*]

Freddie: Oh my god!

Matt: [*two dice rolls*] God dammit! I got a 9 and a 3.

Anthony: Oof. So he goes like—

Risky Click: No, there's no way I would've offered you guys… delivery. Definitely not the way that you've been… [*lightly gags*]

Normal: The way we just saved your life—

Link: Your life?

Normal: —Mr.?

Risky Click: Alright, I guess I—

Scary: We delivered you from darkness, man.

Risky Click: All right, fair point. I guess I owe you for that. Why don't you just go deliver that pizza to the— It's the lady in the rags out in the main room and I'll think— I'll think about…

Link: Okay.

Risky Click: …maybe fast tracking you.

Link: Can we use the cat bus to deliver to her?

Risky Click: She's literally in the other room.

Link: All right, fine.

Freddie: Throughout this whole— by the way, throughout this whole time, Taylor is just quietly making the pizza. Like, during this conversation, every time he cut back, he's like spinning the dough in his hand…

[*chuckles*]

Beth: Nice!

Freddie: …and putting the mushrooms on, like. He's just an expert pizza maker in the background. Because he saw it in an anime.

Anthony: Great.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: So yeah, you help him pull aside the things that are blocking the door. And he goes—

Risky Click: Why— why was the door blocked?

Normal: As I explained, you tripped and knocked all that stuff.

Link: Yeah.

Risky Click: Oh that was me. Right.

Link: Yeah.

Risky Click: Okay, yeah.

Anthony: Okay. Yeah. The door opens and Lark is there pounding on it and he's got a bunch of pizza soldiers behind him with their spears out and Risky Click goes—

Risky Click: No, it's fine. I fell and my throats all fucked, it's fine.

Taylor: I saved his life.

Risky Click: I guess so. So yeah. Apparently they saved my…

Taylor: Please take that into consideration when you decide employee of the month.

Risky Click: N— I'll. I'll think about it.

Anthony: And points at the rear end of the cafeteria you see—

Freddie: The Butt?

Anthony: —a women in dirty rags sitting there, playing with a bunch of yarn in her hands. Like doing cat's cradle and stuff with it.

Taylor: Oh, shit, I love cat's cradle!

Normal: Do we wanna—

Link: [*singing*] Happy birthday to you!

[*group laughter*]

Matt: And we all walk the pizza over to her.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Taylor light's a little sparkler.

Link: Happy birth…! day…!

Taylor: Oh no, we can't sing happy birthday, we have to do our own off— one…

Beth: Oh yeah.

Will: You can cast Thaumaturgy to make sparkles, probably.

Link: No, we can sing Happy Birthday. They settled it in a 14 million dollar court case recently.

Taylor: Yeah, but—

Link: They really should've done that.

Anthony: But in this world…

[laughter]

Taylor: We have to do the themed happy birthday. Papa Johns! Ehem.

Link: [*singing*] Happy Papa… day.

Taylor: [*singing*] Papa wishes you a happy—!

Link & Taylor & Scary: [*singing*] —birth-day…

Scary: Here at—

Taylor: [*singing*] Papa wishes you a—

Scary & Taylor: [*singing*] —happy birth—

Scary & Taylor & Link: [*singing*] —day…

Normal: Clap, clap, clap, clap!

[*clap clap clap clap*]

Link: Here's your pizza!

Anthony: Uh.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So the… the wo— Who's the person who hands her the pizza?

Beth: I am.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Our leader.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: As you place the pizza down in front of her, her emaciated, bony, hand shoots up! And grabs you around the wrist, really rough. And she looks up at you—the rags of her cool, cloaky, hood kind of fall away—and you don't recognize her or anything like that—

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: But she goes…

Old Woman: Ah…

Scary: Oh, did you want Parmesan?

Taylor: No, the tables don't come with it unless it comes in the box. The little table thing?

Scary: Yeah…

Taylor: Yeah, that's only delivery.

Scary: Yeah.

Link: And we do have water, you just have to ask for it now.

Anthony: So she goes—

Old Woman: You have a t—

[...*laughter*]

Anthony: So she goes—

Old Woman: First of all, I would like, yes, water, please.

Scary: Okay, can somebody get her a water?

Freddie: Holy shit.

Old Woman: It's absurd that we have to ask for that now.

Scary: Yeah, whatever.

Freddie: Holy shit, Matt. Matt's on fire today.

Anthony: She looks at you and she smiles sadly and she says—

Old Woman: You want to save the world…

[*laughter*]

Old Woman: …or worlds, don't you?

Anthony: You can feel that her consciousness is searching through your entire life. When you shake her hand, you feel 4-dimensionally that your hand is being shaken.

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: You can feel it backwards and forwards in time.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: And she goes—

> **Old Woman:** You want to save the world, don't you? Or I guess worlds. Is that right?
>
> **Scary:** [*breathy laugh*]
>
> **Normal:** Yeah. That's right, lady.
>
> **Scary:** No! I mean...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **Link:** I think she's talking to Scary.
>
> **Normal:** [*whispered*] Oh, sorry.
>
> **Old Woman:** No, I'm talking to all of you.
>
> **Link:** Oh!
>
> **Scary:** Oh, yeah.
>
> **Old Woman:** I see all of you being together for at least some period of time.
>
> **Link:** Oh.
>
> **Scary:** That's… uh…
>
> **Taylor:** And do you see me off in the distance, kind of, cool-y staring off in the distance on the cliff side with the wind in my hair as the— ?
>
> **Old Woman:** No, you're not there, you're dead.
>
> **Normal:** [*gasps*]
>
> **Taylor:** What?
>
> **Scary:** What?
>
> **Link:** Oh.
>
> **Old Woman:** No, I'm just fucking with you. I'm not looking at you too clearly, because I'm not touching you right now.

Normal: Well— but— do you know how we could do that? Maybe? It seems like you're wise.

Tilt: No, I don't have full understanding. I'm so sorry, how rude of me to not introduce myself. I am Tilt Toblerona, dimension witch.

Will: [*gasps*]

Tilt: And I, uh… I know that there will be many ways in your journeys together that you will find to save these worlds. And you're going to find these ways together. You will find a way to save this world and the world from whence you came. But you're going to have to choose which method of world saving is right for you.

Link: Oh!

Taylor: I—

Tilt: There will be people in your life who you love, who have ideas of what is right. And there will be people in your life who you hate, who have ideas as to what is right. And it is going to be up to you to decide what happens. Or maybe you make your own path. I don't know.

Taylor: You're right.

Normal: I—

Scary: Why is it up to us?

Taylor: It is all up to me.

Freddie: Like, during this whole monologue. She's clearly talking to Scary, but then if you pan slightly over to the left, Taylor's got his hand on his chin, looking off into the distance, being like—

Taylor: Yes, so wise, so correct.

Tilt: Yeah. It's going to be all on you.

Link: Okay.

Normal: Yeah.

Taylor: Yeah, you're right.

Scary: Yeah.

Link: That’s— we’ve been told— yeah.

Tilt: I would als—

Taylor: A heavy burden, indeed.

Tilt: I would also like red pepper flakes, please.

Scary: Yeah, we can get you some red...

Link: Oh, we actually don't have that.

Scary: Oh. Shit

Link: No, yeah, we're out. We spilled it all on the floor.

Scary: Oh… [*quietly*] fuck.

Link: In our big fight? We fought a guy.

Normal: Do you mean that we didn’t— [*frustrated grumbling*

Link: She seems like on our side, though. You seem like you know a lot about this world. Do you know what our dads did? We're here to save our dads, but we found out, I mean, our dad's kind of F'd this whole thing up. So like… how do you know all this? Do you know what they did?

Tilt: I know what they did, I know what their fathers did, and I know vaguely what you will do, yes. I see in time and space pretty easily and I saw that today was the day I died and I wanted to make sure that before I did—

Link: Wh—

Tilt: —I saw you, the next generation, and helped you out as much as I could. Your fathers are… within reach. You can find them on this world. And… more than that, you can find a way to deal with The Doodler.

Scary: Did you say you die today?

Link: Yeah. How are you going to die?

Tilt: Oh, a heart attack from pizza.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: Oh, well don’t eat the pizza then!

Matt: I take away the pizza!

Will: I grab the pizza and take it away.

> **Tilt:** I want the pizza though!
>
> **Taylor:** But that's what the heart atta—
>
> **Link:** But then you'll—
>
> **Taylor:** Maybe that's where the heart attack comes from! The desire for pizza!

Beth: Scary starts clapping slowly, like—

[*Beth accompanying her song with a slow, rhythmic clap*]

> **Scary:** [*singing*]Happy happy birthday, today's the day you die!
>
> **Tilt:** *Hurk!*

[*group laughter*]

> **Scary:** [*singing*] I hate to say…
>
> **Tilt:** [*grunts of pain*]
>
> **Scary:** [*singing*]…this very quick goodbye!
>
> **Tilt:** [*choke*]
>
> **Scary:** [*singing*]You're gonna have a heart attack—
>
> **Tilt:** *Huuh!*
>
> **Scary:** [*singing*]—on a pizza pie!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **Scary:** [*singing*] Happy happy birthday, today's the day you die.

Anthony: She falls out of her chair and is dead.

> **Link:** Help! Somebody, help!

Matt: I start doing CPR.

Scary: I get the feeling we can't do anything. I…

Matt: And the camera pans out as Scary sings the song again as Link gives the… [*laughs*]

Scary: [*singing*] Happy happy birthday, today's the day you die…

Link: Somebody help!

Freddie: And Taylor goes like—

Taylor: Wait, those memories might still be fresh though. Can we extract them back out in case we need them again?

Scary: Yeah, let's get the syringe!

Will: [*laughing*] Oh!

Freddie: We drag her…

Anthony: Oh no… I didn't think that through!

Will: So we just—

Anthony: No, she knows everything!

Matt: But you sait—

[*laughter with claps*]

Anthony: Nah! Nah-ah-ha!

Matt: But you said a syringe is only one memory.

Beth: I take a syringe and...

Anthony: Yeah, you get one memory out of her, yeah.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Uh…

Anthony: You can jam a syringe in and take one memory.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: The search for— basically, ask sort of a question or something that you're looking for, and we'll see if you can take out...

> **Normal:** [*gasps*] Ask: how do we beat The Doodler!
>
> **Link:** But she's dead!
>
> **Scary:** Okay.
>
> **Normal:** Well, look for a Doodler…!
>
> **Scary:** Okay.
>
> **Normal:** …-based memory!
>
> **Taylor:** A Doodler-based memory, yes!
>
> **Normal:** A Doodler-defeating-based memory.
>
> **Scary:** How do we defeat The Doodler?

Anthony: All right. So you jam a syringe into her head, and that's the question that is on your mind as you root around inside of her memories. So, I'm going to roll a dice really quickly… Okay. So, what you find is, you see the sun.

[*slow music starts, an acoustic rhythm*]

Anthony: Which is the first time you've even thought about it since you came in from the Forgotten Realms, from your original world.

Freddie: Would be the first time we've ever seen the sun, right?

Matt: Like the real sun or the red sun?

Anthony: Yeah, yeah!

Beth: Yeah, like if…

Anthony: Actually, yeah. The first time you've ever seen the sun at all is in the memories of the future of Tilt Toblerona.

[*a haunting violin melody beings*]

Anthony: Of one possible timeline. You see… you and your fathers assembled…

[*a slow blowing of air starts, almost more like the roaring of an ocean wave that will never find shore than the wind*]

Anthony: …on one side of a dimensional rift, on the safe side of the dimensional rift. Back in your home, where you came from initially. And you see The Doodler… in this realm, hanging high in the sky.

[*the blowing of air gets sharper; in the music, an orchestra of strings is slowly adding in*]

Anthony: You see a sun appear…

[*a crackling of flame*]

Anthony: …in the sky and you see it go super Nova.

[*a deep, rumble; of something far, far, and incomprehensibly massive*]

Anthony: And you see that explosion consume everything in that world. It melts The Doodler down to nothing—

[*an angry roar of burning heat and crackling fire*]

Anthony: —it incinerates The Doodler, it incinerates the land itself, the buildings, everything in this world.

[*the orchestra has fully joined in, taking the music from haunting to intense*]

Anthony: You see that wave of fire reach the portal that you are on the safe side of, and the portal goes dark—

[*the music comes to its own, abrupt, end; and the roar of heat cuts out*]

Anthony: —and it shuts down forever.

[*from the quiet, the slow acoustic rhythm starts again*]

Anthony: And you know that you and your fathers were the ones responsible for bringing the sun back to Earth, but in the most violent and horrible way possible. But, in this future, your families are alive. You are safe. And The Doodler is dead. But so is everybody… on… Earth.

[*outro music begins*]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Lincoln Li-Wilson, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Normal Oak, Beth May as Scary Marlowe, and myself, Freddie Wong as Taylor Swift. Our theme song is *On My Way* by Maxton Waller. Brian Fernandes is our content producer. Ashley Nicollette is our community manager. Ester Ellis is our lead editor. Travis Reeves provides additional editing and Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: This show is supported by a Patreon and some of those patrons who support our show are people by the name of Nautical Noctis, Josh Girnus, Scott W, Julia MacLennan, Rufio, Grant S., Kendall Aronson, Sheikah_Shaman, carolyn brown, Ian Witchey, Erin Anderson, Trevor L, Robert Lecoque, Mustafa Barodawala, Mary Saul, Tyler Boswell, Marina Loredo, David Lee Killough, Brenden Debono, and Bijan Shamai. You too can support this show and get ad-free episodes and hours upon hours of bonus content, including mini one-shot campaigns.

Freddie: How, you might ask? It's easier than you think. You just head on over to patreon.com/dungeonsanddads, and if you're curious, you can head on over to our website, dungeonsanddaddies.com, click Patreon on the top bar and just scroll down that page. That's a page that shows all the Patreon content that you can get access to. It's also, if you're a patron, by the way, the easiest way to get access to stuff if you're not a fan of Patreon's interface. Give that mouse wheel a spin and gaze upon all that bonus content that is available to you, if you become a patron. That's patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. Our website is dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our Twitter is Dungeons and dads. Our subreddit is DungeonsandDaddies. Our new episodes come out every other Tuesday, which means the next one is coming at you. September 6th. We'll see you then.

[*outro music finishes*]

Will: Normal looks at the memory of him shitting himself and says—

> **Normal:** Perhaps, in another world… I could have called you friend.

[*group laughter*]