

Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Taylor Swift/Glenn Close: Freddie Wong

Lincoln Link M Kicks: Matt Arnold

Normal Oak: Will Campos

Scary Marlowe/Ron Stampler: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.46 - Lincoln in the No Holds Bardo

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

[short, three-note, advertisement intro; turns into synth rock background music]

Announcer: This Sunday on Slay-per-view.

[ding ding! of a fighting ring bell]

Normal & Taylor: *[pathetic yelling]*

Announcer: It's the thunder in the underworld, the competition in perdition, the melee in hell-ay. Undefeated Normal Oak-Li-Swallows-Garcia-Marlowe-Swift the Unworthy takes on undefeated Taylor Oak-Li-Swallows-Garcia-Marlowe-Swift the Unworthy.

Normal: We're only undefeated because we've never done this before!

Announcer: In an all-out, hell-in-the-cell in a cell in hell death match, to the death. Normal Oak...

[quiet sounds of dodgeball bouncing, a grunt from Normal]

Announcer: ...considered by many the pound-for-pound third-best four square player in his gym class.

Announcer: Taylor Swift...

[rapid hits of fists on a punching bag, grunts from Taylor]

Announcer: ...mall karate green belt, student of the blade, master of the Blade pose.

Taylor: Hey, but like for real, can we just rock, paper, scissors or something?

Announcer: Two children will enter, one child will die.

[ding! crowd clapping, some tame cheers]

Announcer: The other will become the American government's puppet overlord of hell.

[Normal and Taylor speaking on top of each other, both pathetic:]

Normal: Please! I don't want to do this, I'm not a competitive person! Please!

Taylor: No, please, we don't have to do this, I don't want to die, please, I don't want to die!

Announcer: See the fight that has the CIA saying—

[clicking of a typewriter]

Announcer: "We can neither confirm nor deny that our agency has any records regarding your request."

[cheering ding of a typewriter]

Announcer: The CIA proudly presents the Confrontation in Damnation Coronation Bout. Order it now on AT&T DIRECTV. The only cable service in hell.

[advertisement music finishes]

[intro music plays]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM podcast...

Matt: *[sexual sound]*

Anthony: Instea— Mm, no.

[laughter]

Beth: Okay!

Will: Mm, excuse me?

Matt: Sorry.

Freddie: No, Matt.

Matt: What?

Freddie: It's— No.

Matt: If you didn't say my name, nobody would've known who it was. [*objectively false*]

Beth: I think I—!

Anthony: [*disagreeing*] Uh...!

[*laughter*]

Beth: Okay!

Matt: It's in the dark!

Freddie: Yeah, I don't know about that, bud!

Beth: I don't... Yeah.

Freddie: This is a Dungeons and Dragons podcast. This season about four teens from our world sent to save the original—

Will: Why did Matt do that?

Matt: Why not?

Freddie: [*loud laugh*] Because it was there, Will.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: Because it was there. Four teens from our world, sent to save our world to fix the mess that their grandparents caused, and make an eldritch friend in the process. My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the once ranger, now Tiefling rogue. Of the group.

Beth: Now I'm like, it would be so much worse if Matt had done it after you had said your name, or after one of us had said our names, or what a...

Freddie: Yeah, it was the best time to do it.

Matt: I did it the only right time.

Freddie: Yeah. This week's Taylor fact, we got a lot of the Clussy in the last episode.

Will: [*Not-Sure-About-That*] Mm!

Anthony: The Clussy?

Freddie: The Clussy, as they say.

Beth: The Clussy.

Will: The Clussy.

Matt: [*chuckles*] The Clussy.

Beth: The Glussy Clussy.

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: The Glussy Clussy. The Glussy Clussy. You may think that Cassandra, Taylor's mom, is y'know, a blameless angel in all of this, right?

Matt: Absolutely not.

Freddie: Absolutely not, you're— that's right.

Will: I think that's one of the enemies, she was a Blameless Angel.

Beth: Ah!

Freddie: Blameless Angel, yeah, yeah, yeah. Here's what happened. This scene was not seen, but immediately after Taylor throws away his green belt, years ago.

Matt: Mhm.

Will: Mhm?

Freddie: The scene that happens immediately is that Cassandra goes—

Cassandra: Oh... honey, you look... you look down. Is everything okay?

Freddie: And then Taylor looks up and sees, right across the street from the mall karate place, mall ninja shit. And Taylor goes in and then she buys him four Katanas...

Will: That's a good mom.

Matt: That's a good mom.

Freddie: ...five...

Will: Cassandra Swift did nothing wrong.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Five throwing stars-

Anthony: She's got to redirect your energy somewhere, because otherwise it's going to turn into something dark.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: ...a taser!

Will: Yep.

Freddie: Like straight up a taser.

Will: Lay it on.

Anthony: She's like Dexter's dad.

Will: Lay it on. This is nothing—

Freddie: And a stun gun.

Will: This woman has done nothing wrong.

Freddie: And a grappling hook!

Will: She's doing her best! She's a single mom, Freddie!

Matt: Not spending like a single mom.

[group laughter]

Matt: Take that out.

[still laughing]

Matt: Take that out...

Anthony: She's making anime money, Matt.

Will: Absolutely not—

Matt: Take that out!

Will: —that's staying in, Matt.

Matt: *[laughing]* Take that out!

Freddie: That's so good.

Will: Your crimes—!

Freddie: That's so good, Matt.

Anthony: Keep it, keep it.

Will: Keep it, bricked in.

Freddie: No, sorry Matt, you get your *[half-hearted imitation of the sex noise]*—

Matt: [*laughing*] No!

Will: Absolutely not, Matt!

Matt: No!

Freddie: You get your [*sound again*] at the beginning, you get your bad joke.

Matt: No!

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yep.

Matt: Hi everybody, my name is—

Beth: Anyone who is a single mom, or was raised by a single mom, you know who to go after.

Matt: Oh...

Anthony: The nut boy.

Matt: Hi everybody, my name is Matthew Arnold.

Will: [*mocking sexual noise*]

Matt: I play— [*chuckles*]

Will: See how weird it is, Matt?

Matt: That wasn't weird at all, Will.

Will: Mm, that was weird.

Matt: I'm going to say my fact, I'm going to say my fact meeting direct eye contact with you from now on. Hi, my name's Matthew Arnold—

Will: Oh no, he's really doing it.

Matt: —I play Lincoln Li-Wilson, the schooled-at-home soccer kid. [*satisfied*] Mm.

[*group laughter*]

Will: I hate this energy so much.

Matt: Schooled-at-home... soc— I can't even remember now, Will's making me blush. The schooled-at-home soccer kid who is the protective paladin of his group. Little-known fact about Lincoln. So, as we know, his parents are very protective, and Lincoln often wanted to climb over those walls, and play on the playgrounds

with the other kids. And the only way he was allowed to go outside and play with anybody else is he had to sign an NDA first.

Will: A—

Freddie: God.

Will: What?

Beth: And what does NDA stand for?

Will: Oh, that's right.

Matt: A Near Dad Agreement.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: You always have to be near Dad.

[laughter]

Matt: No matter what. So he goes outside, he's agreed he always has to be near Dad.

Freddie: Can I ask, can I ask, as we all know in legal parlance, a contract is only good as your enforcement—

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: —mechanism. What was the way they enforced—

Matt: Two and a half feet.

Freddie: No, but how did they enforce that?

Matt: Oh. What do you mean?

Freddie: Like wha— Like what's— How—

Anthony: Like what is the punishment for getting out of two and a half feet?

Freddie: What if he goes beyond two and a half feet? What's...

Matt: I mean, then Lincoln—

Will: He's in breach of contract.

Matt: Yeah, then Lincoln's in trouble.

Freddie: Well then, what happens?

Will: Sue him.

Matt: Yeah, sue him. I don't know. No FIFA that night? Like...

Freddie: You're just telling me he never got in trouble.

Matt: No. Lincoln always obeyed the rules.

Freddie: Wow...

Matt: Yeah, sorry.

Freddie: Lo...ser...!

Matt: Lincoln's cool like that.

Freddie: Okay.

Will: At what age did the contract... Because obviously he's been—

Matt: They got rid of it specifically when he went to school. Because school obviously he could—

Beth: Okay.

Matt: As much as Grant wanted to—

Will: And then the entire time, his entire life, he was never more than two and a— Oh, when he was outside?

Matt: When they went outside, when they went outside. When he was in his yard, he could do whatever he wanted, but if he was going to go outside on the playground—

Will: You found something that's even stranger than the little monkey backpack with the leash tail on it.

Matt: Yes.

Beth: Yes.

Will: Hi everyone, I'm Will Campos. I play Normal—

Matt: [*bedroom energy*] Hi, Will.

Will: —Oak.

Taylor: Hi, Will.

Will: He's a— Matt's looking at me again!

[laughter]

Will: He's a perky, peppy, chipper, cheery, school spirit, mascot kid. Given that Normal may be about to inherit the mantle of hell, I thought I'd talk about the other time Normal ran a country. Which is when—

[laughter]

Will: ...he ran Ecuador in the school's model UN...

Matt: Oh!

Will: ...and accidentally started World War III.

Freddie: How did Ecuador—

Matt: Ecuador.

Freddie: —accidentally start World War III?

Will: A funny story. So, Normal—the previous night at the big football game—ruined the game, and caused the team to lose after a really botched front handspring move distracted the team during a clutch field goal. Everyone was super mad at him. Model UN's the next morning, and the rest of the world declared war on him.

Matt: Oh!

Beth: Oh...

Freddie: Oh...!

Beth: Damn.

Matt: Sounds like you were just bullied.

Will: Yeah.

Matt: That's sad.

Beth: Yeah, that's fair.

Freddie: That's just—

Will: That's really what a World War is.

Freddie: That's just— Ha!

Matt: I was going to say, you didn't start World War III, they did. That's not on you. Poor Normal.

Beth: Hi, I'm Beth May. [*Sexual*] Ah!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: No...!

Beth: Oh my God, who did that? Who did that?

Freddie: Who did that?

Matt: Sorry!

[*laughter*]

Beth: So inappropriate! Oh my God.

Matt: I was looking at you three, I thought we were all going to do it.

Beth: Oh my gosh—

Matt: But Beth did it instead.

Beth: I can't believe it. I play [*intensely*] Scary Marlowe.

Freddie: Gyuh!

Anthony: [*sexual noise*]

[*laughter, including Beth*]

Beth: Goth-punk seeker of darkness, is not like the other warlocks, doesn't want to care anymore. Fun fact about Scary is that at Teen High, she actually headed a petition to make emo music into black metal, because...

Will: How does—

Beth: ...black metal sounds cooler, but she doesn't actually—

Matt: Oh, change the name.

Beth: —like listening to it. Yeah.

Will: Oh...!

Matt: Oh...

Beth: So, if you could imagine the soundtrack to Twilight New Moon being called...

Will: Black metal.

Beth: ...black metal? That's like, what...

Will: I love this fact.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: This is great.

Beth: Yeah, that's kind of like what Scary was going for.

Will: Who...?

Freddie: One word—

Will: Who was she going to submit the petition to? Like, what governing body would be able to decide this?

Beth: Ecuador.

Will: Ecuador? [*chuckles*]

Beth: Yes.

Freddie: Ishkur's Guide to Electronic Music, Will, obviously.

Beth: The Spotify Nation, as exists in this iteration of reality.

Will: Spotify Nation?

Beth: Yeah.

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

Matt: [*long sexual noise, changes tone down at the end*]

Freddie: No.

Anthony: You just sounded sad at the end.

Beth: Yeah!

Anthony: That's too bad.

Matt: It is when it's Anthony.

Will: What?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: What?

Anthony: Wait, what does that mean?

Freddie: What the fuck? Matt's coming in...

Will: Mean's it's over.

Freddie: Matt started today, before the record, Matt was like, "Can we take a few minutes? My blood sugar feels a little low. I'm just going to have a graham cracker and a soda pop." And like folks, that was not the right decision, because Matt's coming in with...

Will: Matt's wearing like...

Beth: Yeah...

Will: Matt's got a shirt on I've never seen him wear before, it's like a—

Beth: I know! I think it's such a cute shirt.

Will: It is, but it—

Matt: Thank you!

Beth: As soon as Matt opened the door I was like, "Hello! Look at that cute shirt."

Will: It's kind of like Bahama dad...

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie: I know...

Will: ...like as the energy Matt's coming in with.

Freddie: Matt's coming in with a strange energy.

Beth: Buffet Dad.

Anthony: Matt came in straight from Margaritaville.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: I wish.

Anthony: What am I? I'm your dad.

Taylor: Hey, Dad!

Anthony: Your dad fact, or teen fact, for today is that: some people are asking questions about Jodie and Scam Likely, like how did that come about? Why are they together? And it's because Scam Likely thought it would be funny.

[laughs]

Beth: Wow!

Anthony: That's pretty much just it. I think he saw the most straight-laced dude he could possibly see, and decided to corrupt him and give him a child, and so he scammed Jodie into falling in love with him, and it worked.

Matt: Scam's pure evil.

Anthony: Because that's a thing you can do.

Beth: I love a marriage for the bit.

[intro transition plays]

Anthony: Last episode, you managed to get the second and third out of four injections of Daddy Magic.

Freddie: That juice!

Anthony: That Juice, into your jar. Just as you were about to leave hell to go find the final piece of Daddy Magic—which would be with Henry Oak—the CIA invaded hell with the might of the American army behind them, and basically said they are taking over. And as part of their takeover—as is wont to do for the CIA—they need to install a new dictator.

Beth: Isn't it the FBI? Am I crazy?

Freddie: Mat— Anthony has kind of flattened—

Anthony: Is it the FBI?

Freddie: —the FBI and the CIA all in-

Anthony: They're one thing now.

Beth: Okay!

Matt: They're one thing now.

Beth: I think that's beautiful.

Freddie: They're all TLAs. Three Letter-

Anthony: The FBCIA.

Matt: All FBIs are CIA, but not all CIAs are FBI.

Anthony: Thank you.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: The Feds. Appear and basically say that somebody else needs to take care of hell, and it might as well be one of you. And both Taylor and Normal volunteered to be the king of hell, so they summoned a big lava cage from the ground, and said only one of you could leave. And that was where we left off last episode.

Freddie: [*in Taylor's voice*] Do we level up?

Anthony: Yes, you leveled up twice, because each time you managed to get a big important Daddy Magic memory, you got another level. So you guys are now two levels higher than you were previously.

Matt: Level 13.

Freddie: Puts us at 13, and Scary at...

Beth: I'm 14.

Freddie: 14.

Will: Let's just say that I, Will Campos power gamer, may have chosen a feat that will help Normal in this upcoming—

Beth: Of course you would choose feet. You perv!

[*short chuckles*]

Beth: No, I'm just kidding. There's nothing wrong with liking feet.

Anthony: I feel like that deserved a better laugh than it did. Than it got.

Beth: No, it's because it's offensive to people who like feet. And I acknowledge that, I'm sorry.

Will: We kind of also made a bunch of jokes about the word feat sounding like feet before the podcast started. It's just kind of played out.

Anthony: Just wasting gold.

Will: It's just kind of played out!

Anthony: Pour that pasta water right down the drain.

Beth: That's fair. Okay. Go ahead, Will.

Will: Oh. Oka—

Beth: You got a feat?

Will: May I start? May I finish?

Beth: Yeah! Let's see the feat!

Will: All right.

Beth: Come on!

Will: Let's see them. Let's see them.

Beth: Yeah!

Taylor: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Will: I picked a fun thing that'll help me in my fight with Taylor. That's what this is.

Matt: Is it to stop the fight? And just be friends?

Freddie: So, really quick, Anthony—

Will: Shit, I should have picked that one!

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah!

Freddie: Anthony, can you describe the octagon that we find ourselves in really quick? The canvas upon which we paint?

Anthony: Sure. So you know the Thunderdome from Mad Max Beyond Thunderdome?

Freddie: Fuck yeah!

[*agreeing sounds*]

Anthony: Half of a sphere made with a bunch of individual bars of metal that sort of give the sphere it's structure, but those individual bars are made of lava. You can feel the heat radiating from the walls of the dome, and there are obviously big openings between these rods of lava where everybody can see you fighting.

Matt: Are they big enough for us to climb through?

Anthony: Uh, no.

Matt: Oh, okay.

Anthony: Well, you can try. You'd have to—

Matt: Very thin.

Anthony: —contort yourself pretty well, but you can give it a shot.

Matt: Mm... okay.

Freddie: Do you have to dip your butt, like...

Anthony: Yeah, you have to do a weird, butt-first, like, compress your spine, kind of thing.

Matt: Entrap, Entrapment?

Freddie: Entrapment?

Anthony: Yes, you have to Entrap yourself.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: You have to Catherine Zeta-Jones it.

Matt: Okay. Okay.

Will: Okay!

Freddie: Those two poses, the Blade pose and the Catherine Zeta-Jones Entrapment pose, are the two physical poses I think about maybe more than any other physical poses.

Anthony: For different reasons.

Will: They are the two genders.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah, they are.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: [*quietly chuckling*] They are the two genders.

Normal: We don't...!

Taylor: We don't want to fight!

Normal: Time out!

Link: Yeah!

Normal: Time out, time out, time out, time out. Mr. Schmegan?

Taylor: Where's my cutman?

Link: Right here. Right here, Taylor, whatever you need.

Normal: [*gasp*]

Link: I can be your cutman— No, I can be your—!

Scary: No, I'll be— Norm's cutman.

Normal: Okay! All right!

Link: Okay, well—

Normal: Hopefully we're not going to get cut, though! So...

Taylor: We need our cutmen in the ring with us!

Scary: Oh-kay.

Anthony: Schmegan says—

Schmegan: That's not how cutmen work, they wait outside the ring.

Normal: But they're going to get burned if they try to cut us from the ring, because the ring's so hot!

Scary: Yeah!

Schmegan: They can reach their arms through.

Normal: Mr. Sch—

Scary: Well I— I think that we should have some sort of maybe magical enchantment that we can wear around our bodies so that we won't get cut by the fire.

Link: Oh, yeah.

Scary: I mean burnt by the fire.

Schmegan: That'd be a good idea. I don't have one of those.

Normal: Mr. Schmegan—?

Scary: Okay, that's... Yeah.

Normal: Mr. Schmegan?

Link: Yeah, Mr. Schmegan?

Schmegan: Agent Schmegan.

Normal: Agent Mr. Schmegan? Can I just give the hell thing to Taylor? Is that an option?

Schmegan: I'm pretty sure the throne of hell has to be earned by blood.

Normal: Mm!

Link: Mm. Well—

Schmegan: So, one of you has got to kill the other, surely.

Taylor: Mm.

Link: Could you just have it?

Schmegan: I don't really like to get involved in politics, I'm sort of a...

[*scoffs*]

Schmegan: More of a neutral third party in all this.

Scary: Well—

Freddie: I was there on January 6th, but...!

[*chuckles*]

Will: I'd like to roll to Grima Wormtongue Schmegan for a second.

Anthony: Okay, so Persuasion.

Will: A Persuasion roll, if you will.

Freddie: A Wormtongue roll.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 21.

Beth: Wow!

Matt: Ooh!

Anthony: Jesus Christ. All right, what do you want to convince him?

Matt: We're level 13 now, Anthony, it's over.

Will: I say—

Normal: [*like a scheming, whisper in your ear, character*] Schmegan... you yearn for power. The man behind the throne is the one who carries the most power. It's just like when I wanted to be head cheerleader and they were

like, "You can be the manager of the cheerleader." And I was like, "Yes, I shall be the cheerleading..."

Taylor: Hold on, hold on.

Schmegan: Okay, you just—

Taylor: Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on—

Schmegan: —convinced me—

Normal: "...team manager."

Schmegan: —to be the man behind the throne.

Taylor: No, no, no, wait, wait, wait, yeah, yeah, yeah. Sorry, Nor—

Normal: Wait, what?

Taylor: That's the plan.

Schmegan: You just said the man behind the throne has the real power.

Taylor: Normal, that's his plan in the first place, yeah!

Normal: Oh, did I? No!

Taylor: Yes!

Normal: But, that's what—

Taylor: He wants to be the puppet government, and we would be the ones and he'd be behind us! That's the whole point!

Link: Yeah— [*sigh*]

Normal: Yeah, but, the only thing better...

Anthony: He's now even more sure of what he wants to do.

Normal: Ah!

Link: Schmegan, the man behind the throne is nothing.

Anthony: Well you didn't roll a 21 when you said that—

Matt: He's, oh...

Anthony: —so he definitely believes what Normal said.

Link: Can't they just both be the leader? That's cool.

Freddie: Okay, so really quick I want to check, using my Insightful Manipulator special ability, what's Schmegan's Int and Wis versus my Int and Wis?

Anthony: He's got a 17 Int and an 18 Wis.

Will: Wow!

Freddie: Jesus Christ.

Will: He's a smart boy!

Anthony: CIA doesn't skimp.

Freddie: Damn it, that's way more than— Okay, this person is very smart.

Will: CIA doesn't skimp on the nootropics they give their agents.

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Beth: Nice. Their stacks are out of this world.

[laughter]

Normal: We're super going to fight! Uh, but we need to discuss terms first. Right, Taylor?

Taylor: Yes.

Will: I go up to Taylor and I whisper, real low—

Normal: *[whispering]* Hey Taylor. Okay.

Taylor: *[whispering]* Yeah?

Normal: *[whispering]* here's what I'm thinking. You like, you pretend to kill me, and then I'll take a dive. Then once they lower the gate, we get out of here.

Scary: *[quietly]* Guys, we need to find a third person to be the actual king—

Link: Yeah...

Scary: —because there's no way they're going to let you out of here if they think that you're the king!

Matt: Can I roll Insight on Schmegan?

Anthony: Sure.

Matt: I want to see if I can get a sense of who he would want...

Freddie: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Matt: ...in a perfect world, to be the leader.

Will: Ronald Reagan. He's got to be down here somewhere. [*chuckles*]

Freddie: Dude, it's Ronald Reagan.

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie: Where's Ronald Reagan?

[*dice roll*]

Beth: He trickled down.

Matt: Uh, 14—

Freddie: Wow!

Anthony: Wow!

Will: Wow!

Matt: Nice!

Anthony: Wow, wow, wow, wow. You get advantage.

Beth: That's nice. It was kind of the obvious choice, but... it's nice.

Anthony: You got to it first, doesn't matter.

Matt: A 14.

Anthony: No fruit tastes sweeter than the low one.

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Anthony: So, with a 14, you can tell that he kind of doesn't give a shit, but if he had to lean towards anybody, he would lean towards Taylor, because his family lineage has the experience of managing hell.

Matt: Okay. I don't know where that was going to go.

Will: Well, okay—

Normal: [*quietly*] Okay, so yeah.

Scary: Hey, uh, spectators! Is there anybody here who secretly, or not secretly, kind of wants to be the leader of hell?

Anthony: Let me roll. For the assembled masses of the might of the United States military. *[off mic dice roll]* So, a 9. So, uh—

Sergeant?: It's me. Marine Corporal Sergeant...

[laughs]

Link: Guys...

David: David... Hellman.

Anthony: David Lovesatan.

David Lovesatan: David Lovesatan here, reporting for duty, guys. I'd like to be promoted to the role of leader of hell.

Scary: Great!

David: Hooah!

Scary: Is there anybody who wants to kill David?

Taylor: We can kill him. I'll kill David.

Normal: Wait! No! What? He looks really big! What are you doing?

Link: How about—

Scary: No, marine—

Normal: No, Marine Corporal Sargent—

David: All right, sounds good.

Scary: No— no!

Anthony: Says David.

Scary: No! We need— We need a fourth person—

Anthony: The cage barely opens—

Scary: No!

Anthony: —enough for him to walk through.

Link: No!

Anthony: ...and now you have...

Normal: Dude, this guy's huge, what are you doing?

Anthony: ...you have David Satanlover...

Matt: Oh, I want to roll— I roll in.

Anthony: Okay, good.

Will: I roll out.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Both of you roll Dexterity.

Freddie: To try and not hit each other.

Matt: *[dice roll]* Shh-ch-ch, *[mirthless laughs]*

Beth: Oh my god.

Matt: A natural 1.

[laughs]

Freddie: Oh, no!

Will: *[dice roll]* That's wild, because I literally got a natural 20.

Matt: *[laughing]* Oh!

Will: Do they cancel each other out?

Anthony: Yeah, you—

Freddie: I have a proposal, I have a proposal.

Anthony: —conk into each other, and you both bounce backward.

Freddie: Wait, wait, I have a proposal.

[laughter with claps]

Anthony: And stay exactly where you were.

Normal: Oh, my head!

Link: Oh, no. Oh, Normal! What? How are you out there?

Normal: Uh, no! I mean—

Link: Wait, are you in there?

Normal: I'm still in here!

Link: Oh, I didn't get in! Wait!

Normal: Oh...! I thought I did a really good tum— I've been working on my front handspring! I thought I got really good. I guess not. I guess I got to practice more.

Freddie: Yeah, you just front handspring into him.

Matt: It's a Marine in there, right?

Anthony: Yes, David Satanlover is in there. He's ripped off his shirt. He's got tight—

Beth: Okay, is that really necessary?

Matt: I know who—

Anthony: He shows off his goat head tattoos.

Beth: *[laughs]*

Matt: I know who he'll listen to. And Mr. Schmegan. I look, I say—

Link: I'll be right back... bitches.

Matt: And I want to grab..

Freddie: *[laughing]* What?

Matt: ...Abraham Lincoln, who, if I remember correctly, was down in hell.

Anthony: Yep.

Matt: Saying bitch along with Link from Legend of Zelda.

[laughing]

Anthony: Yep.

Link: Mis— Mr. Lincoln.

Anthony: Uh—

President Lincoln: *[with his crotchety man voice]* Y-Yes?

[laughs]

Link: This country, hell, needs your leadership. So, if you could just come with me.

President Lincoln: I was... I was busy.

Scary: You can't tell a lie, Abe.

Link: Yeah!

President Lincoln: Aw.

[laughter]

President Lincoln: I was—

Link: You're not busy. You haven't done anything.

President Lincoln: No, I was just rewriting my memoirs.

Link: Dude, you don't need to write memoirs, there's so many—

President Lincoln: It's an alt-history if I turned around and caught the bullet.

[group laughter]

Link: [quietly] Hey—

President Lincoln: All right, I'll come down with you.

Link: [quietly] Hey, Scary.

President Lincoln: Wow, there's more than four score and seven people down here.

[laughter]

Link: Wait one second, Abe. [quietly] Scary.

Scary: What's up?

Link: Schmegan says there needs to be bloodshed... right?

Scary: Yeah?

Link: So if we find like... Hey, Abe.

President Lincoln: Yes?

Link: Want to take a shot back at Mr. Booth? Because I'm sure...

[laughing]

President Lincoln: It's all I've been thinking about the entire time I'm down here. I've been looking for him—

Link: So Scary—!

President Lincoln: but he's been ducking me like a pussy.

Freddie: Deceive him, deceive him, deceive him that, that...

Matt: If we can get—

Freddie: ...David Satanlover...

Link: Maybe Schmegan will let Abraham Lincoln become the president of hell if he kills Mr. Booth. And Mr. Booth would totally want to become president of hell.

Scary: And Mr. Booth changed his name, right? To, what was it, David something?

Link: Oh, Scary!

Scary: [laughs]

Link: Holy shit. Yeah—

Will: Cut to Normal and fucking Taylor getting pile driven—

[laughter]

Will: —into the fucking ground by David Satanman.

Anthony: He's got one of you in each hand, he's just smashing you at each other like dolls.

Normal: Ow! Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow!

Taylor: Ow, ow, ow!

Link: Wait, time out! Time out! Mr. Schmegan, I think there's somebody you're going to want to see here before you let this fight continue. You too, Mr. Marine.

Anthony: The Marine turns around and goes—

David: Mr. President!

[laughter]

David: Mr. President, it's a— it's an honor.

Anthony: Abe Lincoln goes—

President Lincoln: [*less crotchety*] That doesn't sound like John Wilkes Booth at all.

Link: He's lie— he's sneaky one.

Scary: Oh, like he said something to you befo— Did he?

Anthony: Roll Deception, yeah. He just said "it's an honor."

Beth: No, I mean did John Wilkes Booth say anything to Abe before...

Anthony: He said "Sic semper tyrannis" after.

Freddie: Wait, wait, while he says that— Wait, wait. Okay. Has he been beating our ass for the last minute?

Anthony: I feel like that's pretty safe to say.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Okay, okay, listen to me, listen to me, listen to me, listen to me. All right? Okay. Using my Master of Intrigue, and my Insightful Manipulator, that minute observing his beating my ass, I feel like gives me the ability to mimic his voice. Will you grant me such a thing?

Anthony: That's the dumbest thing I've ever heard.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: That's pretty...

Anthony: If you were going to say, I can fight like him now, I would've bought that more than you saying, I can mimic his voice.

Matt: He probably didn't even say anything.

Freddie: But I'm so good at voices, Anthony.

Anthony: No. That doesn't make any sense.

Freddie: Aw.

Matt: Scary's going to roll Deception to convince Abraham Lincoln that this Marine is John Wilkes Booth.

Anthony: That this is John Wilkes Booth.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I rolled an 11 plus 7.

Anthony: Wow, okay. So an 18. So, he goes—

President Lincoln: That John Wilkes Booth always was a mas— He's an actor. He was a master of disguise. He was the greatest actor who ever lived.

Anthony: And Hermie goes—

Hermie: Oh, come on.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So Abe goes—

Abe: Let me in there.

Anthony: Agent Schmegan goes—

Schmegan: Yes, at once, Mr. President.

Taylor: We're tagging in! We're tagging him in. We're tagging him in.

Normal: Tagging him in, tagging him in. We're out!

Anthony: All right, roll Dexterity. See if you can get in before the door closes behind Abe.

Matt: Can I lean into Mr. Schmegan?

Anthony: Sure.

Link: Hey, there's nothing against the rules, you could arm Mr. Lincoln, right? The President? Like, I think he needs your sidearm.

Schmegan: I don't think he needs anything.

Link: Oh, well.

Schmegan: You're about to see a real fight by real men.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh my god!

Link: Oh, no. O-Okay.

Anthony: All right, so what did you guys roll trying to get out of the cage?

Freddie: [*dice roll*] I rolled a 22.

Will: [*dice roll*] I rolled a 3.

Anthony: Okay. Taylor rolls out effortlessly in—

Taylor: Heh!

Anthony: Into, somehow, a combination of Blade and Entrapment pose. And Normal manages to remain inside while..

Will: [*off mic*] Hold on. [*even more off mic*] What is that? Like this?

Anthony: Yes.

Freddie: Yes. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Beth: Wow!

Matt: With your butt up? Wow.

Anthony: It's exactly like that.

Freddie: Butt is straight up, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: Ass up.

Freddie: Taylor kind of leans in.

Anthony: Face down, ass up, that's the way we like to role play.

Beth: Yes.

Anthony: Okay. So, yes. Now inside the thunderdome are David Lovesatan, Abraham Lincoln, and Normal Oak.

Will: Things just are going from bad to worse over here, I feel like!

Freddie: I turn around and I'm like—

Taylor: Nor—

Will: Two minutes ago I was going to fight Taylor, now I got to fight this huge guy and Abraham Lincoln!

Freddie: [*laughs*] Taylor turns around, expecting Normal to be right behind him, he's like—

Taylor: We got out of that scrape pre— Wait. Wait, wait! He- Hey, Normal! What are you doing in there?

Normal: Taylor.

Link: Normal!

Normal: Pray for me.

Anthony: Schmegan goes—

Schmegan: All right, it's a triple-threat rules, so whoever gets the first kill gets to be president of hell.

Link: Just hide, Normal. Just don't get involved in the fight.

Will: *[laughs]*

Scary: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. Just—

Link: Just hide!

Scary: Just like, y'know—

Normal: *[gasps]* I'll be the Ecuador of this situation! Just kind of lay low!

Anthony: Immediately, David Lovesatan looks at you, because you're obviously the easier person to kill than Abraham Lincoln.

Will: And he doesn't want to kill Abraham Lincoln because he's a patriot.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: And Abraham Lincoln, by the way, Abraham Lincoln was like a cage fighter, wasn't he?

Anthony: He was, he wrestled a lot.

Matt: Yeah, super strong, super strong.

Will: Oh no! *[laughs]*

Anthony: He rips off his chest, and you see he has like—not a goat tattoo—but a tattoo that says, "A house divided itself—"

Will: He's a Go-at Abe tattoo, GOATed president.

Anthony: "—cannot stand."

Beth: *[laughs]*

Anthony: And, uh—

Freddie: It's kind of wild, because it's, "A house divided itself cannot stand," and it's like an arrow pointing down to his dick. It's like.

[laughter]

Normal: I think he's got two dicks down there!

Anthony: Normal, roll initiative with me.

Freddie: Deep within Taylor..

[off mic dice clacks]

Freddie: ...there's an impulse to be like—

Taylor: Can I bet on this fight?

Beth: Heheh.

Matt: I want to help Abraham Lincoln concentrate on fighting David, but Lincoln wouldn't know anything about the Civil War, so...

Will: [dice roll] I got a 12.

Anthony: Okay, so you get to go first.

Will: So, first thing I do... is I turn back to my friends and I say—

Normal: Guys! Go find Jodie, go find Morgan, there's still a whole other hell thing going on here! I'll keep everybody distracted. I'll try to keep the attention here at the show. That's what I do, I'm a mascot. And I know how to fucking keep people's eyes on me! So I'll keep everyone distracted. You guys go liberate hell!

Link: But like, I want to see if you die or not.

Scary: Yeah, I'm kind of invested in this now.

Anthony: [laughs]

Taylor: You got it, my man! We're out of here!

[laughter]

Will: All right, then uh... Normal's going to turn around, and crack his knuckles, and crack his neck like he's in Yakuza, and he's going to put the fuckin' Teeny the Teen outfit back on. He says—

Normal: Just give me one sec, boys, to suit up into my fighting outfit!

Anthony: Okay.

Will: And that's what I'm doing this turn.

Anthony: That's your whole turn? Okay, cool. David Lovesatan is going to come and deck you as hard as he possibly can.

[laughter]

Scary: Oh my god...!

Will: Oh no!

Scary: Oh, no!

[ad break]

Anthony: All right, so he got a 19.

Will: That is going to hit my AC.

Anthony: Okay, so you're going to take 2d8. [off mic, sing-song] Where's the box? [on mic, speaking] Well, nevermind, [clack] It's 2d10 now, because I can't find any d8s.

Will: No!

Beth: Oh no!

[laughs]

Anthony: Oh, that's not so bad. 8 damage.

Will: 8 damage, okay.

Anthony: Where's your health at now?

Will: So, I have 94 health.

Beth: Wow!

Freddie: I think he just got doubled.

Anthony: So, when I said 8, I meant 32 damage.

Will: What?!

Matt: [laughs]

Anthony: You take 32 damage.

Will: Wait, why?

Anthony: Because he punched you really hard. He's a Marine.

Freddie: That's like, all they do, Will.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: That—

Matt: They just punch.

Freddie: Two things they do; punching and amphibious operation.

Anthony: He spent one of his spell slots.

Will: But he rolled an 8!

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah, but he's in charge.

Anthony: That's fucked up, right? In hell, all damage is quad.

Freddie: Yeah, dude, it's quad da—!

Will: I'm going to hold you to that!

Anthony: Yeah! It's consistent now, quad damage. It's like in Doom, everybody has quad damage permanently.

Freddie: Fuck yeah, dude!

Anthony: Alright.

Will: Alright.

Anthony: So, Abe Lincoln, he's going to deck you as hard as he can. He does 37 damage.

Will: Wait, is Honest Abe coming at me too?

Anthony: No, no—

[claps and group laughter]

Matt: No, no— no. Honest Abe would never watch a man beat a child!

Anthony: No. No. No. Honest Abe is not going to let that stand.

Matt: No.

Anthony: No. Honest Abe is going to try to tackle...

Matt: He still thinks it's John Wilkes Booth.

Anthony: Yeah. He thinks it's John Wilkes Booth, so he's going to tackle him around the stomach. [*dice roll*] He gets a natural 20.

Boys: Oh!!

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: So, Abe Lincoln does a fucking running spear on him, like Roman Reigns, and gets him down onto the fucking ground, and then pins his arm behind his back, and then takes out his finger gun and puts it to the back of his head. He goes—

Abe: How do you like it?

Beth: Oh my God!

Freddie: Oh, my god!

Anthony: And he rabbit punches him as hard as he can. So he's going to do...

Beth: What's a rabbit punch?

Matt: Yeah, I've never heard of that.

Anthony: Punch to the back of the head.

Beth: Oh my god!

Anthony: It's illegal in boxing.

Freddie: Very, very, very illegal.

Beth: That's so illegal!

Anthony: Yeah, it's very illegal. [*off mic dice rolls*]

Freddie: You could go to jail, Beth.

Anthony: So that's...

Freddie: That's how illegal it is.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: 17—

Matt: Times four.

Anthony: —times four...

Will: Quad—

Matt: 68.

Will: This fight's going to be over very soon.

Anthony: Yeah. So, he does 68 damage to David Lovesatan. And David goes—

David: It's an honor.

Anthony: *Pchhvv!*

Matt: *[laughing]*

Anthony: And fucking, his teeth just eject from his fucking mouth. But he goes—

David: But I want to be Satan so bad, I'm still willing to do this.

Anthony: All right, it's Normal's turn now.

Will: Uh!

Normal: Okay! *[pump-up exhales]*

Anthony: What a guy, that loves Satan, but also really loves Abe Lincoln.

[laughter]

Anthony: Real complicated guy.

Will: Normal is going to... This is tricky, because Normal doesn't want to be king of hell.

Matt: Yeah, you just got to run. Let Abe Lincoln finish this guy off.

Will: All right, yeah. I'm like—

Normal: Yeah, you go, Abe! You got him!

Will: And then I'm going to cast...

Matt: Sing the National Anthem! Oh, he wouldn't know that. Sing a song, a patriotic song, to inspire Abe Lincoln.

Will: I know the na— Who do you think sings the National Anthem at the beginning of every...

Matt: No, but I don't think—

Will: ...game at Teen High?

Matt: No—

Beth: Abraham Lincoln—

Matt: —they didn't have the National Anthem—

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: —when Abe Lincoln was around!

Beth: Yeah.

Will: They didn't?

Matt: No!

Freddie: Wouldn't it be the same thing?

Will: War of 1812 is when they had the...

Matt: Yeah, but—

Beth: Yeah, but it wasn't the National Anthem.

Matt: —it wasn't the National Anthem. It was just a shit song.

Freddie: It was just like a shitty poem.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Matt: A shitty song that nobody liked! *[laughs]*

Freddie: It was just like—

Will: Fucking...

Freddie: —a shitty poem that no one liked!

Will: ...I'm going to cast...

[laughing]

Will: "It's just a shitty song," it was a great song.

Freddie: Wait, what was the, what was the national anthem, then?

Will: Hold on, I'm just— give me one second.

Anthony: Did we even have one?

Freddie: It officially became it in 1931.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: Wow, that took a while.

Freddie: Other hymns, so Hail, Columbia was for most official functions. My Country 'Tis of Thee, which is God Save The King...

Matt: Ah, there you go, My Country 'Tis of Thee.

Freddie: Which, whose melody's identical to God Save the King, the United Kingdom's national anthem?

Anthony: That's pretty rowdy.

Freddie: That's some fucking bold shit.

Will: That's pretty simpy, dude.

Matt: No, that's hard! We beat them, we're like, "you know what? Our national anthem?"

Will: No, that's like you broke up with your ex, but then you're like, fucking checking their Instagram all the time.

Matt: No!

Beth: Yeah...

Matt: It's like you broke up with their ex, but then you buy their house.

[group laughter]

Will: Be better, America. Normal casts Hold Person on David Lovesatan.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: And then I'm also going to sing the Battle Hymn of the Republic. To pump up Abe Lincoln.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: [*singing (not the Battle Hymn of the Republic, but the precursor song with the same tune)*] John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the grave...

Anthony: So, what is Hold Person? Is it just like a Wisdom saving throw or whatever the fuck?

Will: Yes, Wisdom 16.

Anthony: Wisdom 16. [*dice clatter*] Ew, he got a 19, I'm so sorry.

Will: Ooh!

Normal: [*singing, much faster*] John Brown's Body lies a-mouldering in the grave—

[*laughter*]

Matt: Please run away.

[*more laughter*]

Normal: [*singing Battle Hymn of the Republic, very quickly*] His truth is marching on— [*speaking*] You got this Abe!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So, as you run away from him, he gets to make an opportunity attack.

Will: No!

[*laughter*]

Scary: No!

Anthony: [*dice roll*] A 16?

Will: Uh... yeah, it hits my AC of 12.

Anthony: Okay. [*dice clatters*] 18 times 4.

Will: [*upset vocal noise*]

Anthony: 72 damage.

Scary: Oh my God!

Will: Uh, alright. Normal's in death saves—

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Holy shit!

Will: —I guess?

Matt: Can I plunge my hand...? Wou said you couldn't fit through it, but I could probably fit my hand through the cage.

Anthony: Yeah, for sure.

Matt: I want to do Lay on Hands on...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Matt: ...on Normal.

Anthony: All right. Go ahead and roll initiative, to see where you go in the order.

Matt: *[dice roll]* 19.

Anthony: Oh, okay, you get to go next.

Matt: Yes!

Anthony: All right, so you Lay on Hands Normal.

Link: No—!

Will: So I feel like Normal does a fucking, like in Creed, when he gets upper-cutted, and then he slo-mo falls into the thing.

Beth: Oh, God.

Will: Bell's rung, he's looking back at his whole life.

[soft, ethereal, humming music]

Will: Just fucking... Just him getting dunked on 24/sev' by everybody's just like—

Normal: Uhluluhahlul...

Link: Normal, no!

Matt: And I reach my hands like...

Link: And when I said I want to be Taylor's cutman, I thought like—

Normal: Uhluhuh...

Link: —the cutman was the person who cuts them. As in I didn't want to cut you, because you're my bro. You know? So like...

Normal: Bruh...!

Link: Bro! Here!

[music fades out]

Matt: And I'm going to do the Lay on Hands. I'm just going to do the whole Lay on Hands. Which is—

[laughter]

Will: The whole hand.

Beth: Whole hands!

Will: All 10 fingies!

Matt: I'm filling out that whole... I'm just using it at all.

Anthony: All right, whatever—

Matt: I can do 65.

Anthony: Whoa!

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait, what?

Matt: "As an action, you can touch a creature to restore any number of HP remaining in the pool." My pool is 65.

Anthony: Holy shit!

Matt: Per long rest.

Anthony: Wow, paladins are fucking buff. Okay, yeah. So you give him 65 health points back.

Will: *[makes a noise kind of like a can opening]* Fucking—

Matt: That's brisk, baby!

[group laughter]

Will: *[yells something under the laughs]* —going to be like, fucking Normal comes up and slams a Brisk Iced Tea.

Anthony: Oh my god.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Will: Ding ding! I'm back, baby!

Matt: Oh, you know what Link uses? Instead of smelling salts, he uses the perfume that you gave him.

Will: The essential oils!

Matt: Yeah!

Freddie: Oh my God!

Beth: Oh my God.

Link: I remember!

Will: That's eucalyptus, baby.

Freddie: That's eucalyptus and BO, baby!

Scary: Norm, get out of there on your next turn!

Link: Yeah, now run!

Normal: Oh! Oh yeah, right!

Anthony: All right, Abe's going to take another swat at David Lovesatan.

Beth: No!

Matt: His name's David Lovesatan? *[laughs]*

Anthony: Yeah. Natural 1.

Will: *[gasp]*

Anthony: From Abe.

Matt: No!

Anthony: So he somehow, ironically, throws a punch so hard he hits himself in the back of his own head, and he goes—

Abe: Not again.

Anthony: And he falls over.

[laughter]

Anthony: It is now Normal's turn once more.

Will: Is— what happened to Linc—

Scary: Norm! Get out of there!

Will: What happened to Abe, what happened to Honest Abe? Is he alive? Is he dead?

Scary: Don't worry about that, Norm! Come on!

Anthony: He knocked himself prone.

Matt: What class is Abraham Lincoln?

Anthony: Abraham Lincoln is a fighter.

Will: He's a fighta'!

Beth: Nice.

Matt: What level is he?

Anthony: He's level 20, are you kidding me?

Will: Do you guys, this is a derail, but do you remember that movie, The Fighter?

Matt: I'm just thinking he—

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: —he had multiple actions, attack reaction...

Will: Do you remember the trailer for the movie The Fighter?

Beth: Yeah—

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: —where it made it seem like the movie was not about what it was actually about.

Will: So, very specifically, there's this one thing I constantly think of. It's in the movie, like his hand gets broken...

Beth: Yes.

Will: And then in the trailer they added this ADR where a cop goes, "He's a fighter! Break his hand!"

[chuckles]

Beth: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Will: And I was like, what? This line's not in the movie!

Beth: Holy shit! I totally forgot about that. Oh my god!

Will: Anyway. I guess it's one of these things like Normal does a little squat, and then I'm going to try to do a perfect pirouette dive through the bars of this thing—

Freddie: Jesus, don't fail.

Will: —and then just get wedged halfway through.

Anthony: Oh, which is burning you.

Normal: Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow!

Anthony: Because they are made out of lava.

Link: Ah!

Beth: Scary kicks him back into the cage.

[laughter]

Link: No!

Normal: Oh! [painted grunt/breath]

Anthony: So, Normal, you only take 2d8 for that.

Will: Okay.

Beth: I'm going to roll initiative, if that's okay?

Anthony: Yeah, go for it.

Freddie: And me too.

Anthony: Both of you.

Freddie: [dice roll] I got a 17.

Beth: [dice roll] I got a 3.

Will: Is my dad or my uncle, are they anywhere?

Beth: [laughs]

Will: What's going on with the grownups just watching Normal get tag-teamed by Abraham Lincoln and fucking, a huge wrestler guy?

Anthony: Yeah, so as you look around, you see that Lark and Sparrow have been surreptitiously moving behind Agent Schmegan and one of the Marines. And they have their hands on their guns. It looks like they are about to try to put a gun to Schmegan's head and basically try to use him as a hostage to call this off. Unless you want to stop them from doing it.

Will: No, Normal, in a daze, he sees in this blurry moment his dad and his uncle, and he was about to tap out and he's like—

Normal: *[slurred like a beat up protagonist in a boxing movie]* I got to keep fighting. I got to distract Schmegan. Ah. So my dad can kill him.
[motivational grunt]

Will: And I'm going to get back up and then is it my turn? Whose turn is it?

Anthony: Right now, it is Scary's turn.

Beth: I will probably have to roll for this, because my idea is to cast Wall of Fire between Norm, and basically section off the—

Freddie: You talking— are you describing—

Will: Oh, it's a JezzBall maneuver.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: —a JezzBall situation, Beth?

Beth: Yes.

Matt: To protect Norm.

Beth: To protect Norm.

Anthony: Yeah, go ahead and give me a roll.

Freddie: Ah!

Will: Eh-hmm...

Freddie: Hold on.

Anthony: Alright.

Will: Excuse me!

Anthony: Alright.

Beth: I've never played JezzBall!

Will: Oh, okay!

Freddie: Okay!

Anthony: Ohpe, sorry.

Freddie: Neither has Scary, Beth!

Will: [*laughing*]

Beth: God damn it! Okay.

Will: Welcome to the party, pal.

Beth: What do I have to go—?

Anthony: Just google—

Will: Just JezzBall play online.

Beth: Jezzball.com?

Anthony: Google JezzBall. It's the first thing.

Beth: Oh Jezz! [*laughs*] That was a little joke about jizz.

Anthony: This is an easy one, so I think you just have to complete the first level.

Beth: Okay, how do you do it?

Anthony: I'm not going to explain it.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Okay.

Will: Because he's a feminist.

Beth: [*off mic*] "How to play..."

Matt: Just don't hit the balls.

Beth: [*off mic*] "Left click to create a line. The line is split into red and blue halves."
[*on mic*] Oh my God. Okay, wait, okay, sorry. Okay, okay. Didn't know I had t...

Will: Just remember, this is my life in your hand, Beth.

Beth: [*barely off mic*] Okay, okay! If a line hits the boundary, that half becomes a boundary... What the fuck? This is so poorly explained, in my opinion. Okay, I'm just going to raw dog it.

Matt: Sound.

Beth: Continue.

[*p-doo (from the game)*]

Beth: Classic.

[*p-doo*]

Beth: Oh, I start with 10 lives, this should be fine.

Freddie: Oh no, do Arcade. Do Arcade.

Beth: W— okay. “Each level has one more life than there are balls.” Fucking, what? Okay.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: Okay... What do I do?

[*low boo (from the game)*]

Will: [*wheezy giggle*]

Anthony: [*off mic*] Click.

Beth: I'm trying!

Anthony: [*off mic*] Click with the mouse.

[*low boo*]

Beth: Okay.

Matt: You just want to split—

Will: [*off mic*] I'm fucked. I'm doomed.

Beth: Okay.

[*low boo*]

Will: Okay.

Beth: I'm trying to like...

[low boo]

Will: Okay? This is not going well!

[low boo]

Beth: Okay. They're separate. They're separate! Why does it keep going?

[low boo]

Matt: Because you got to get more.

[low boo]

Freddie: You got to complete the level, Beth!

Beth: That's fucked!

Anthony: [off mic] You have to cut off more of the level.

Beth: Okay.

[low boo]

Beth: And it's vertical?

[low boo]

Anthony: There should be a way to...

Matt: If you right click.

Freddie: Right click.

[death sound]

Anthony: [off mic] Okay!

[laughter]

Beth: That fucking sucked.

Anthony: So, after getting kicked through the cage by Scary, Normal then experiences—

Will: [laughing] Scary casts a spell, it hurtles me into a wall of fire.

Anthony: Yes. So, take...

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: What is the damage for Wall of Fire?

Beth: Um...!

Freddie: Oh, no. At level 14, by the way, Beth, level 14, I believe you cast it?

Beth: [*shy, dismayed, laughs*] Yeah! Um... So that's 6d8.

Will: Okay?

Matt: Oh, I don't have another Lay on Hands.

Will: So, we're going to roll that, and then multiply it by four.

Anthony: By four!

[*dice rolls*]

Freddie: We truly are our—

Beth: So, it's 22 times 4.

Will: Okay, so that's...

Freddie: 88.

Will: ...88 damage. So, I'm once again...

Matt: Are you double? You're not dead...

Anthony: You're not doubled yet. If you get to whatever your health is negative, then you're dead permanently, but you're not there yet.

Matt: Shit, I should have just used like 10 Lay on Hands.

Will: All right, so I'm in death saves again.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: You basically just see me fly through this wall of flames, and then just this chicken tender just slides up between Abraham Lincoln—

Freddie: [*laughing*] Oh my God!

Will: —and fucking, David Hellsatan.

Scary: Norm, I tried! It's just I'm not, I'm much of a gamer, you know?

Normal: [*agonized groan*]

[ethereal music plays again]

Will: Normal flashes back through his whole life again, in another slow motion knockout montage. It's just a repeat of all the same bumner moments of his fucking dad not supporting him, and his friends kind of all just not... Like, he kind of gets the vibe that they don't like him that much? He's just reliving it all back to his birth again.

Matt: Oh no

Will: Although he does remember, he does remember Link doing Lay on Hands.

Link: But I can't do it again, I'm sorry!

[music stops]

Anthony: It is now Taylor's turn.

Freddie: Taylor's going to roll one of his mall ninja smoke bombs underneath, I'm gonna cast Darkness.

Anthony: Okay?

Freddie: Darkness creates a, from the point I choose, 15-foot radius sphere. "Creature with Darkvision can't see it, nonmagical light can't illuminate through it." So, it's mainly a big old orb of darkness, we've seen this in the past. I'm throwing it into the middle of the ring, and causing the ring to be blacked out, so that nobody in there can see anything... and no one outside can see in, either.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Causing, hopefully, a distraction on Schmegan.

Anthony: You have done that.

Will: No one can see the boy who you need to heal now.

Freddie: Well then, they can't see you either, dude.

Will: Well then they don't— Okay!

Anthony: But he's in death saves, he needs somebody to heal him.

Matt: Yeah, there's nothing...

Freddie: Taylor's going to whisper underneath—

Taylor: Hey man, just like, keep breathing.

Normal: [pained moan]

Anthony: All right, so the entire cage is dark now. And now it is Normal's turn. Normal, give me a death save.

Will: Okay, what do I do for that?

Anthony: You roll a d20, and you want to get above a 10.

Will: [*dice roll*] That's a 15.

Anthony: Okay, so that's one successful death save, you need three to get up. And if you get three fails, you die.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: It's David Lovesatan's turn, he's going to try to hit Abraham Lincoln now, because Abraham Lincoln is on his feet. But he's going to do so with disadvantage, [*dice clatter*] because it's dark. [*dice clatter*]

Freddie: Oh, and also, there should be a chance that he runs into this wall of fire, right?

Anthony: Oh, sure, sure, sure. I'll roll to see if he runs into the wall of fire. [*dice clatter*] 15. He manages to barely evade the wall of fire, but he whiffs on Abe Lincoln. Abe Lincoln is going to counter-attack against him. [*dice clatter*] That's a nat—

Freddie: Give me a cool Abe Lincoln one-liner.

Abe: I cannot tell a lie; this is going to hurt.

Will: It sounds like American Dad, a little bit.

American Dad: I can't tell a lie!

[*laughs*]

Anthony: He rolls a natural 1.

Freddie: Again?

Matt: What?!

Anthony: So, he once again punches himself in the back of the head.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Abe!

Freddie: No! Abe!

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: And knocks himself out.

Freddie: No!

Anthony: So, he takes... 14 times...

Matt: He rolled a natural 1 when he chose Andrew Johnson as his running mate, am I right, everybody?

[*laughs*]

Beth: Boom!

Matt: Am I right? [*chuckles*]

Beth: Boom!

Matt: Got a little history for you all!

Anthony: He takes 56 damage, and he is almost dead.

Matt: What? What?

Beth: Oh, no!

Will: We need to do some reconstruction on that face, Abe.

Anthony: Wow.

Freddie: No!

Anthony: All right, now it is Link's turn.

Matt: What is Grant doing?

Anthony: Grant is...

Will: Was about to sniper shot one of them, and then all the lights went out.

Matt: [*chuckling*] Probably.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: The worst dark move.

Will: [*laughing*]

Anthony: ...Pretty much. He's got his sniper rifle, and then he's just like, "What?" And he just shrugs. He just goes, "Well." He just throws up his hands.

Matt: Can I hold my turn and be like—

Link: *[Matt laughing]* Taylor, you need to turn the lights back on.

Taylor: Well, hold on, Link, I was just dis— Well, look at what our dads are doing, they're about to take out Schmegan. And I don't know what's taking them so fucking long.

Scary: Well, yeah, be quiet about it, will you?

Taylor: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Link: Yeah, first you're turning out lights, then you're talking about what our dads are going to do! What are you doing, Taylor?

Anthony: Did you want them to do it or not?

Matt: What?

Freddie: I do want them to do it.

Anthony: You wanted them to get Agent Schmegan?

Freddie: Yeah, because I want Schmegan to be like, "Hey, what the hell?"

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: "I want to see what's going on in there!"

Matt: Wait, so they're about to kill Schmegan?

Anthony: Lark's about to put his gun to Schmegan's head, and Sparrow looks like he's about to steal one of the guns from one of the Marines, and they're going to try to hold Schmegan hostage to get you out of there. That's what it looks like.

Matt: I'm going to run over to Schmegan, and put myself between the guns and Schmegan.

Anthony: The guns that Lark and Sparrow are holding?

Matt: Yeah, yeah.

Freddie: What?

Matt: Yeah. And be like—

Link: Stop! Stop. You just can't keep killing! Schmegan, look at me. Turn around.

Anthony: Schmegan looks at you.

Link: Yeah. So there are guns behind you, I just saved your life, bro, dude.

Will: What?

Anthony: So, Schmegan turns and goes—

Schmegan: What the fuck?

Anthony: And sees that—

Link: Stop!

Anthony: Lark has his hand on his gun...

Link: Yeah.

Anthony: ...and he goes—

Schmegan: Shoot that motherfucker!

Scary: No, wait!

Link: Wh—?

Anthony: And points at Lark.

Will: Oh, sweet baby boy Link.

Matt: Wait, I still got to do my action, though!

Anthony: Yeah, okay.

Matt: Okay. The moment I can tell that Schmegan is not listening, I'm going to hit him on the head. I won't stop him from talking, I'm going to fucking pun— I'm going to kick him.

Freddie: You want to bop him on the snoot?

Anthony: Okay, go for it.

Beth: Aww.

Freddie: Boop him on the snoot?

Beth: Freddie, can you imagine like, an after-fight interview with a boxer where he's like, "Yeah, in the third round he just really booped me on the snoot too hard."

[laughter]

Freddie: Snoot time, I threw up the Philly shell.

Anthony: Gave me a love tap on the schnozzle.

Beth: I'm in my bonked-up state, man.

Will: Manny Pacquiao moving in for the mlem.

[laughter]

Beth: Uh-oh, that's a K-out, somebody is eepy!

[laughter]

Matt: There you go, what am I...? [dice roll] A natural 20. 27.

Anthony: Wow!

Will: So, what are you are you trying to do?

Matt: I'm like—

Link: Schmegan, look, I saved your life!

Matt: And then the moment I see that he's narc— Link, a true narc, knows when somebody's about to narc. Like, the moment he sees that Schmegan is about to, instead of listening, is going to tell him to shoot him, I want to...

Will: Snap Schmegan's neck.

Matt: Yeah, I want to do the Black Widow, I want to jump on him, and attack him...

Anthony: A hurricanrana?

Matt: ...and bring him down, and then hold his mouth shut.

Anthony: Okay, cool. So—

Matt: And I want to whisper into his ears, now that he has to listen to me.

Anthony: Okay, what do you say?

Matt: I turn his head to look at the darkness. [laughs] There's nothing there. I'm like—

Link: Well, you can't see what's in there, but it's a child being attacked by our greatest president and a Marine. Look what you've done. What do you even stand for at this point, Schmegan?

Will: [*chuckling*] Technically we did that.

Freddie: [*giggles*]

Link: What do you even stand for? What's happening? All to win hell?

Anthony: This was entirely your idea.

[*laughter*]

Link: [*Matt laughing*] To win hell? But look what you've done!

Scary: That's right, man. Look into the darkness!

Link: Yeah, look what you're doing. What are you doing? Just let us out!

Taylor: Gaze upon this stunning visage!

Freddie: And then Taylor—

Link: Yeah, if you want hell so much, you can run hell. And—

Freddie: And then Taylor turns off Darkness in that moment. What do we see?

Anthony: You see Abe punching himself in the back of the head.

Link: Look at our president! Look what you've done to our greatest president!

Matt: I tighten my grip a little tighter, and I go—

Link: And if you don't, if you remember what I said, when you interviewed me. I said, if you ever mess with my family, I would kill you—

Will: [*gasps*]

Link: —and yours. And unfortunately, I guess lucky for you... half your family's already dead, but you're still here.

Freddie: Oh my God.

Will: Ooh..!

Matt: And I start tightening my grip more.

Anthony: Oh my God.

Freddie: Oh my god!

Matt: *[laughs]*

Anthony: He's going to take psychic damage from that. *[dice clatter]* And that's quadrupled. So he takes 48 damage.

[laughs]

Will: This is the move we should have been doing all along, not that there's no attacks, it's just everything hits four times as hard.

Matt: It's way easier!

Will: Dark Souls combat.

Matt: Yeah, fights just take one round.

Anthony: I shouldn't tell you bloodied stuff, because it's 5e, but he's bloodied. Just you saying that has bloodied him. He is down to less than half of his health.

Freddie: He's just got a nosebleed from it.

Anthony: Yeah, blood shoots out of his fucking nose onto the hot ground of hell, over skulls and shit. Now it is Scary's turn.

Beth: I'm going to—

Anthony: And you can also control your dads and stuff.

Beth: I think Ron's just like—

Ron: Uh, yeah, whoever wins, I just want everybody to have fun.

Beth: And Scary's going to cast Spider Climb on Norm.

Scary: Norm, just hide up at the top, man! Like, just like...

[chuckling]

Will: Norm's unconscious.

Anthony: He's in death saves. So, you see spider hairs grow all over his arms and legs...

[laughter]

Beth: Oh no, I didn't— I forgot!

Anthony: ...as he's writhing on the ground.

Beth: I forgot!

Will: A paramedic comes in to drag Normal out, but he's stuck to the ground.

Beth: No! I didn't know! I mean I knew, but I just didn't think right.

Matt: The only thing you notice is Normal's passed out—

Beth: Oh...!

Matt: —and when you cast Spider Climb on him, his legs just kind of curl in like a dead spider.

[group laughter]

Beth: No! Augh! I can't do anything right!

Anthony: All right, Taylor, it's your turn.

Taylor: Well, I've kind of done everything I meant to do.

Anthony: Which was—

[group laughter]

Anthony: That was the sum total?

Matt: You turned the lights on and off!

Will: You piece of shit!

Freddie: Okay, I got it, I got it, I got it. You ready for this?

Matt: Do you have any healing?

Freddie: No, I don't. I don't.

Beth: You really don't?

Will: He did when he was a ranger, ironically.

Beth: Oh yeah, fuck.

Matt: Yeah, when he was a ranger.

Freddie: I'm going to cast Thaumaturgy.

Anthony: You just do it.

Freddie: My voice booms up to three times as loud—

Matt: [*quiet, wheezy laughing*] Of course he just...

Freddie: —as normal for one minute.

Matt: ...gonna yell...

Anthony: 's gonna do nothing.

[*quiet, wheezy, laughs*]

Matt: [*voice strained*] You got rid of the classic heal him, and now you're just going to yell.

[*giggles from everybody*]

Anthony: All right, what do you yell, Taylor?

Freddie: I yell, I yell—

Taylor: [*voice echoing*] Normal! Get up!

[*laughter and claps*]

Matt: What? He's...

Taylor: Normal! Get up, [*echoing*] get up, get up!

Will: Can we do like—

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: —if I roll a natural 20, this works?

Anthony: Yes.

[*a few seconds where Matt just chuckles*]

Freddie: Deep in your... You're swimming in your subconscious, y'know? And you hear this voice, this angelic voice calling to you.

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

Anthony: Okay, so it doesn't work. It does nothing. You just, as you're drifting in and out of consciousness, you hear your name get shouted.

Taylor: Well, I'm out—

Anthony: It is now your turn, Normal. Give me another death save.

Will: [*quiet, stressed*] Hokay.

Taylor: Well, I'm out of ideas.

Matt: Link's just holding Schmegan, he's like—

Link: Yeah, that's right. See my team, see how strong we are.

[laughter]

Link: You'll never defeat us!

Will: [dice roll] [gasp] I got a— I got a 14.

Anthony: Okay! So that's another save.

Freddie: And Taylor looks around and he's like—

Taylor: I'll take credit for that one.

Will: Normal's just sort of floating in an inky black void, and he's starting to see a dim light come back into his field of vision as he hears—

Beth: Oh my gosh, guys, we should do the movements from OA.

[group laugh]

Will: He's like, "This is just like on The OA."

Anthony: It is David Lovesatan's turn, and he sees that our beloved President Lincoln has knocked himself out a second time. So, he's going to try to pounce on him and just keep hitting him in the back of the head.

Matt: No.

Anthony: [dice clatter] So he does. And... [dice clatter]

Freddie: Oh, no.

[giggles]

Matt: Oh no, Anthony!

Freddie: And is bearing his teeth.

Matt: A Marine can't attack... the president!

Freddie: The commander-in-chief!

Matt: He— he needs to roll. He needs to roll against his training!

Anthony: He— [laughs]

Matt: He's supposed to take a bullet for him!

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: He's supposed to take a bullet for him!

Anthony: All right, I'll have him do a Wis save, to see if he does it. If his love for wanting to be the king of hell out-outstrips his demands of being a Marine, to protect us from, um... all threats—

Will: Enemies. Foreign, sir, and domestic.

Anthony: ... domestic and abroad.

Beth: Foreign and domestic.

Anthony: Foreign, sir, and abroad.

Will: Foreign and domestic.

Anthony: Yeah, foreign, sir, and domestic. Okay. So, he succeeds at the Wisdom saving throw, which means that he manages to triumph over his Marine conditioning, and he hits Abe Lincoln in the head so hard his head explodes.

Matt: *[laughs]*

Will: Oh no!

Beth: Oh, no.

Anthony: Like a ripe watermelon.

Matt: *[laughing]* No!

Beth: Oh my God.

Matt: This is the first death that's mattered!

[laughter, claps]

Matt: The whole show! Wait, no!

Beth: Oh, God.

Matt: That wasn't the real Abe Lincoln.

[ad break]

Anthony: God, it's like Oberyn Martell. It's bad. Agent Schmegan goes—

Schmegan: *[choking]* It's over. It's over. It's fine.

Anthony: And then he—

Beth: Does Lincoln take damage for his namesake dying in front of him?

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, Link, why don't you take a d6 of psychic damage?

Matt: Yeah. I mean, I also just watched a—

Freddie: Times four!

Matt: —man's head explode.

Anthony: Times four.

Matt: Oh god, times four?

Anthony: Yeah. Worst case, it's 24 damage.

Matt: *[dice roll]* Yeah, no, I took 12.

Anthony: Yeah, that's not so bad. So, the cage dissolves around you—

[triumphant, cinematic, music plays]

Anthony: —and David Lovesatan, covered in the blood and brains of Abraham Lincoln—

Will: I did not see this going this way.

Anthony: —looks at his hands and goes—

David: Yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! Me! Me! New Satan! New Satan!

Anthony: And Schmegan goes—

Schmegan: I hereby honor you as the new king of Satan.

[music finishes]

Matt: Link's going to let go of she Schmegan's throat—

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: —and run straight to Normal to check on Normal.

Anthony: If you roll a Medicine check, you'll be able to stabilize him.

Matt: Ooh! Can I do that?

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Before you see whatever fucking that traitor says? [*dice roll*] Well, I got 15, I'm sure plus...

Anthony: Yep. That stabilizes Normal. It counts as another save. So Normal is not dying anymore. He has one HP, basically.

Normal: Ehh...eugh...

Link: Normal!

Will: Normal comes to, and sees Link.

Normal: [*hoarsely*] Did I win? Did I get him?

Link: Well, yeah...

Scary: Even better than that, buddy. You're a spider boy.

Normal: [*hoarsely*] I'm a spider boy! All right, yeah!

Link: Hey, I got to tell you something. I want to tell you something before you see it yourself.

Normal: [*hoarsely*] Okay?

Link: You've, um...

Freddie: [*chuckles*]

Link: You've lost your, your mustache.

Normal: Wha—!?

Link: Because it singed in the fire.

Normal: [*long shout*] No!

Link: It's gonna grow—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: It's going to grow back though, don't worry!

Normal: Ah! It took months!

Link: It's okay.

Matt: [*chuckling*] I like, hug Norm.

Will: Normal breaks down into Link's arms.

Matt: Well what does Schmegan do now? He's looking at the corpse!

Anthony: Yeah, so Schmegan's looking at the corpse of Abraham Lincoln, and he stands—

Matt: The man who saved the Union.

Anthony: Man who saved the Union. He stands, and he sort of—

Matt: In hell because he said bitch.

Will: The \$10 founding father without a father.

[*chuckles*]

Will: Got a lot farther by being a lot smarter, and working a lot harder, Anthony!

Anthony: He asks David Lovesatan to kneel. And then he takes the sword from Glenn's hands.

Glenn: Hey, hey, hey, hey! That's my sword

Anthony: Oh, you hear the—*ch-chk*—of many guns around you, pointed at you, ready to blow you away. So, are you going to let go of the sword or not?

Glenn: Whatever.

Anthony: So, he takes your flaming sword, and he—*tss. tss.* On either shoulder of David Lovesatan, and he goes—

David: Ow. Ow. Thank you.

Anthony: And he becomes the new king of hell.

Matt: Can I look at Grant? Because Grant, you said, had a sniper rifle.

Anthony: Yes, he does.

Matt: Primed and ready to go.

Freddie: Grant has the possibility to do the funniest possible thing.

[*all laugh*]

Matt: Who is, who is Grant pointing at?

Anthony: Grant is pointing it at Schmegan.

Matt: What would the dads want...?

Anthony: And there's a bunch of guns on him now, too, because they can see that he's pointing the gun at Schmegan.

Matt: Oh, how'd they see him? Grant's such a bad sniper, he just... He's not up in the...

Beth: He's hanging out.

Matt: ...crow's nest or something?

Anthony: Oh, okay, yeah, I'll give him a Stealth throw, we'll see if he can hide. [*off mic dice clatter*]

Matt: Hell yeah.

Freddie: We'll see if he escaped from the original...

Anthony: I'm going to say that the darkness turning on and off gave him advantage on his Stealth check, because everybody was so distracted by that darkness that... he went into stealth mode, and yeah, he is successfully hiding under a pillar of skulls.

Matt: Hell yeah.

Anthony: And he's got, you can see—

Will: It's just a little sniper rifle barrel—

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: —coming out of one of the eye sockets.

Anthony: Exactly.

Matt: He's got a skull over his head, so it's like—,

Anthony: And you can see, if you want, he can have the—*stee!* And you see the laser sight, the red dot on Schmegan's head.

Matt: Do we want him to kill Schmegan or— What do we want? I obviously want to save Norm, and we want go to Oak— I'm just saying—

Anthony: You just need to get out of here.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: What do we care? Yeah, so we don't really care.

Will: Normal peels himself up off the ground. His clothes have completely singed off. So he just kind of walks over, feeling pretty zorched up, to Schmegan, is like—

Normal: [*hoarsely*] But Schmegan... look! Look!

Will: And I point to Dood, I'm like—

Normal: [*hoarsely*] That's The Doodler, man! The sky's blue up there now, we don't need hell! Wh-why are you guys taking over hell?

Anthony: Schmegan goes—

Schmegan: That's The Doodler?

Normal: Ye—! Uh-oh.

Scary: I mea—

Schmegan: ...Get him!

[*chuckles*]

Scary: Norm! Oh, fuck—

Anthony: And immediately into his wrist, he shouts, "Get him!" And a bunch of the soldiers are going to try to leap onto Dood.

Matt: Norm, you pulled a Link. [*laughs*]

[*dice rolls*]

Normal: Oh... it's harder than it looks, guys! I was thinking some pretty uncharitable things about you while I was unconscious, but it's hard to make the right choice!

Scary: Link, tell Grant to do it!

Anthony: A bunch of Marines jump onto Dood. I rolled for five of them, and all but one of them managed to tackle them to the ground.

Matt: I nod at Grant.

Anthony: So, you hear the clap of a sniper rifle, and Agent Schmegan's head suddenly has a third hole in it.

Will: Eugh...!

Matt: Ew!

Anthony: And he crumples to the ground.

Will: Oh!

Anthony: Immediately, the Marines, panicking... Not that Marines would do that, necessarily.

[laughter]

Anthony: If you're a Marine and you're listening to this, I apologize.

Beth: Marines are not listening to this, I don't think.

Anthony: Probably not.

Matt: Marines panic.

Will: We're going to find out now! I'll tell you that.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Marines panic, as they do when they hear gunfire.

[laughter]

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Here's what they do, here's what they do, here's what they do. Hey, listen, Freddie Wong here, don't worry, Marine, the training level's gotten way down in the future. You're the best one.

Anthony: Yeah, it's true.

Freddie: Your Marines—

Anthony: You're the apex of the Marines.

Freddie: —you guys were the best Marines.

Anthony: It all went downhill after you left, you personally.

Beth: You know, you're the few, the proud. But in the future, there are many! And less proud.

Will: The many, the mid, the Marines.

Matt: Schmegan slowly fades away, and he watches these Marines panic. And he goes, "This is what happens to the military when you have 20 years under the Democrats."

[*all laugh*]

Anthony: So, the Marines start panicking, and gunfire just starts going off. There's a shot, and then there's another shot—

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: —and it becomes a complete cacophony of gunfire. Everybody roll to hit the ground.

[*clack*]

Freddie: What would that be?

Matt: With my fist?

Freddie: History...?

Anthony: That'd be Dexterity or Acrobatics.

Will: Eh, funny, Matt, I like that.

Matt: Thank you!

Will: That was a good joke.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Taylor, 9+3, 12.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 4+7, 11.

Will: [*dice roll*] 7+2, 9.

Matt: [*dice roll*] That was a 7, so I got 10.

Anthony: Okay, so everybody who got less than a 10 is going to take—

Matt: Less than?

Anthony: Yes. Less than.

Matt: Hell yeah. I got a 10.

Beth: Oh, Norm!

Anthony: Okay, so just Normal... is going to get hit. Winged by a bullet.

Will: Well, Normal has one HP, *[laughing]* as we just established.

Beth: Oh my gosh!

Anthony: So he's going to get, he's gonna take 1d6 times 4.

Will: Oh, it's still quad damage? That wasn't just an arena thing?

Freddie: You're in hell, dog!

Beth: Oh, no!

Anthony: We're still in hell!

Will: *[laughs]*

Matt: Any damage is going to get you to death saves, Will.

Anthony: But it's only 1d6. *[dice clatter]* All right, so you only take 6 damage. You are back in death saves, but you're only—

Matt: Lincoln rolls over and does a medical roll.

[ethereal music plays again]

Will: Normal slo-mo flies through the air and sees his whole life—

[laughter]

Will: —flash before his eyes.

Anthony: The exact same memories in the exact same order.

[music fades out]

Beth: Scary tries to lock eyes with Dood.

Scary: Dood, it might be time to, y'know. Be a bad girl.

Matt: *[gasp]*

Will: *[gasp]*

Freddie: Oh...

Anthony: Dood's pupils dilate. And upon hearing it's time to be a bad girl, Dood is going to... *[dice clatter]* ...Natural 20.

Will: *[gasp]*

Matt: Oh!

Freddie: Yo, no!

Will: No...!

Beth: Why did I do this?

Matt: Oh no!

[distorted tones, a hollow wind, and the sound of slicing viscera]

Anthony: The Marines around them begin to shiver and shake, and suddenly, purple tentacles jut through their bodies, violently ripping out their internal organs, slashing around them, and cutting them into more pieces than a person should be in. Which is, I guess, more than one.

Freddie: It's just a rain, it's just a slurry.

Anthony: It's a slurry that just fucking goes into the air, and just starts raining down on all of you. Dood stands up, and—

[a rock beat under the sounds, an unnatural roar over them that spreads like a warning siren]

Anthony: —a hundred tentacles are just coming out of them, whipping back and forth, just decapitating and killing, and being the baddest girl possible.

Scary: Okay, okay okay! That's— Yeah, that's, that's enough.

[a bass beat, and the sounds stop]

Scary: That's good. That's good. That's good. You're the best bad girl, yes.

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Persuasion to see if you can convince them to stop...

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: ...the killing spree.

Beth: *[dice roll]* Okay! Okay! Okay! I got a 16+7.

Anthony: Wow! Okay. Cool.

Will: The Dood whisperer.

Anthony: So, Dood—*[quick sucking sound]* sucks all the tentacles back in, and now all the guns are trained on Dood. As Schmegan hits the ground, out of his pocket falls one of the portal guns that you saw the CIA use when they were chasing you into the school.

Matt: Ooh, nice. Link will grab it from the blood of Schmegan, and he's looking at the open, gaping wound.

Taylor: Hey, Link.

Link: Y-yeah?

Taylor: I could turn the lights off.

Link: [*dead inside*] What for—? No.

Taylor: To cover our escape!

Link: Hey, Taylor, you've done quite enough—

Taylor: Yeah, you've done enough, Taylor.

Link: ...turning the lights off for this fight.

Taylor: Well but like—

Will: Normal is trying to say—

Normal: [*strained*] Is there actually a good idea this time? It would help?

Link: Oh, yeah. Okay.

Will: But you can't hear that, because Normal can't talk.

Matt: Yeah, well, Link wants to grab the portal gun and then, I guess, my plan is to run to Normal, and I want to signal to everybody to essentially... I want to shoot a portal underneath Normal's body—

Freddie: And I'll cover—

Matt: —and all of us, like jump in.

Freddie: Yeah! And I want to cover Darkness that.

Anthony: Okay, cool. That's great.

Scary: But wait, Taylor, if there's darkness, we might not be able to see that we are all making it to the next portal.

Link: Yeah, yeah, we don't need it to be dark.

[...all laugh, claps]

Freddie: I'm just looking at my spells!

Anthony: Is no—

Freddie: And I have— there's nothing there!

Will: You're a rouge! Why are you looking at spells?

Anthony: Is no trick pony a saying?

[couple more seconds of chuckles]

Anthony: All right.

Matt: Oh, oh, wait, wait, actually, Link goes—

Link: No, that's good. Just aim the darkness at the Marines. Not where we're running to. Cover all the Marines who could shoot at us in darkness.

Freddie: Okay, so—

Beth: Wait, because some of our dads are over there, right?

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Can we check to see if like, Ron and Terry are okay? They didn't get hit by bullets?

Anthony: Yes, Ron and Terry hit the deck, and they're fine.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: As did... all the rest of your dads. Grant is still hidden, Lark and Sparrow hit the deck, and they are now pulling out their guns and they are going to start shooting at the Marines as well.

Link: Our dads can take care of themselves, we got to go.

Scary: Okay.

Anthony: You hear Grant bellow from the tower of skulls—

Grant: Go! Go!

Anthony: Lark and Sparrow are going to run and grab Normal, and just start sprinting with him toward the portal, if you shot the portal already.

[a buzzing sound, the portal, starts]

Matt: Yeah.

Scary: Dood, Hermie, come on!

[sound fades out]

Anthony: The gunfire continues as Dood starts to run, and bullets just start passing through them. Dood flinches from every bullet hit, so you get the feeling it's doing something but not a whole lot, and Hermie barely limps in after you.

Beth: Scary links eyes with Terry and Ron and says—

Scary: Am I gonna see you again?

Anthony: Terry— nods sagely at you.

Anthony: And he says—

Terry: Go.

Scary: Okay. Okay. Bye. I... Yeah. Bye.

Link: Come on! Scary, let's go, everybody get in!

Scary: Okay.

Freddie: And then right before Taylor gets in, Taylor goes like—

Taylor: Try and follow us, idiots!

Freddie: And he casts Darkness.

[group laughter]

Anthony: And Nick and Glenn look at you, and Nick says—

Nick: We can take care of `em.

Taylor: Yeah, that's what I figured! Okay, bye!

Anthony: He goes—

Nick: That's my son.

[laughter]

Matt: You hear Jodie go, Darkness!

Taylor: Darkness!

Anthony: Okay.

Taylor: Infernal... Darkness!

Anthony: All right.

Freddie: At his feet.

Anthony: Your stomach's lurch as you jump into the portal.

[*ethereal humm*]

Anthony: Where did you set the destination to? I assume San Dimas, because that's where Henry is?

Matt: Uh...

Beth: Whoops! [*laughs*]

Matt: Wherever it would—I mean, if we're going to be serious, probably just wherever. I don't know how this thing works.

Will: Last location? Last known location.

Matt: Yeah, I just clicked the button.

Anthony: Okay, last known location.

Freddie: Star 69, star 69!

Anthony: So, you star 69 it, and you find yourselves—

Freddie: Isn't that—?

Matt: In an adult entertainment store.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: He's **asexual**.

Matt: Yeah, you're right, you're right.

Freddie: Isn't that wild, that star 69 is not a hilarious number when we knew it, but now it is?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: It's wild.

Matt: Pretty wild.

Anthony: Yeah, we've grown. We've grown.

Freddie: We've grown.

Will: Dude, CALL-ATT's going to be the sex number of the future, dude.

[laughs]

Beth: Nice.

Will: Just wait.

Anthony: So, you feel your stomachs lurch as you head through the portal...

Will: Bro, I 10-10-220-ed last night.

[chuckles]

Anthony: Wow, I haven't thought about the 10-10s in a while. You fall through the portal—

[digital sound effect]

Anthony: —and you all land, hard, on the ground. So, you land inside FBI headquarters, which is—

Will: *[surprised chuckles]* Oh...!

Matt: *[surprised chuckle]*

Anthony: ...a familiar place to Link.

Link: Oh.

Scary: Oh, man...

Anthony: But you're on what seems to be a floor full of just office workers and stuff, who regard you with curious eyes and confusion. And as you look around...

Taylor: Temp agency!

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: Temp agency sent us.

Link: Mr. Schmegan's just, shh, you guys know the drill. Shh

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Persuasion.

[dice roll]

Anthony: Or Deception, rather.

Freddie: Taylor gets a 8+11, 19.

Matt: Yeah, can we use that roll? I like that.

Anthony: What did you get?

Matt: I roll...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Matt: *[dice roll]* There we go, 16.

Anthony: Okay! So, both of you succeed. So they don't—

Freddie: They're used to seeing some stupid shit in this office.

Anthony: They go—

FBI: It's a living!

Anthony: And they go back to typing at their computers. And everything seems fine. And then you hear...

???: *[pained choking]*

Anthony: And when you turn, you see the form of... Hermie the Unworthy—
[gasps]

Anthony: —collapsing against the wall, a sucking wound in his chest.

Beth: Yeah, it does suck.

Anthony: And he's beginning to bleed out.

Link: What?

Scary: Fuck.

Matt: Link runs to like, how? Why is he hurt?

Anthony: He got shot.

Freddie: He got shot!

Anthony: In the crossfire. And he goes—

Hermie: *[barely speaking]* Normal... *[choke]* Normal...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Will: I'm s—

Normal: [*pained sigh*]

Matt: I do a medical check on Normal so he can be alive. For this.

Will: What—

Matt: Yeah, you're in death saves.

Will: I am in death saves.

Matt: Yes, you're unconscious.

Anthony: Hermie is an NPC, and does not get that luxury.

Will: [*loud*] Oh no!

Beth: Okay.

Link: Uh— what do you want to say? Hermie, Normal... Help!

Matt: I look out to the office workers like—

Link: Do something! It's a living, go, go get...!

Scary: Um! Um, um, um, um! I'm going to look around for a stapler, so I can staple up the, the wound.

Link: Okay! Um—

Scary: Because it's an office, right? It's an office.

Link: Yeah, there's got to be a— you guys gotta have medica—

Anthony: You find a stapler, but you see that the wound is basically over his heart.

Scary: Okay...

Anthony: And Hermie is... coughing up blood. And his eyes are glazing over, and he's trying to say something. And he's going to, for the final time, roll Performance.

[*dice clatter*]

[*gasps*]

Anthony: And he says—

Hermie: [*pained*] Normal... I like you too.

Anthony: And then he slumps over.

Freddie: *[vocal gasp]*

Scary: Hermie?

[outro music plays]

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. Theme song is *On My Way* by Maxton Waller. Brian Fernandes is our Content Producer, Ashley Nicollette is our Community Manager, Kortney Terry is our Community Coordinator, Ester Ellis is our Lead Editor, Travis Reaves provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our Transcriber.

Freddie: This podcast is directly supported by our Patreon! Who has people with names like Shadow Spaghetti, Slimy Eowyn, Rick of E420, Jillian Lewis, Joey Hoffercker, John Croft, Brian Linscott, Joey Vincent, Alex Hill, Danielle Capriglione, Brian Goldsmith, Cooper Ferguson, Tim Rosies, Aiden, Feast of Fiction, Wait a minute, David Sand, Fresh Prince of Ben Hair, Scumbag, Camburger and Fries, and Miderbork.

Freddie: It's that time of year again, it's Cyber Monday, Black Friday sales, the purchasing things online time! And we're doing it too. Head on over to store.dungeonsanddaddies.com to see what we got! First off, 20% off everything in the store, and there's a lot of reorders that happened. The two things that haven't quite hit yet, by the way, Deck of Daddy Things, Season 1 Dice, those are a little more complicated to manufacture. Those are on the way, we expect those to hit in December. And honestly, real roll of the dice if it's going to get there in time for Christmas? But we're working on it, we're doing our best. Just hard times all around for decks of things, eh? Those are coming very soon, but a bunch of other restocks hit, including the Odyssey-san hat, which is a perennial favorite. We also have the last of our Do or Dice tour merch. And once it's gone, it's gone! Follow our social, @DungeonsandDads on Twitter, to know what's happening.

Freddie: Or you can also follow our Patreon. We're really excited about, we're doing a little digital download pack we're calling Now That's What I Call Daddies Volume 1, which is just a little sampler of some Patreon stuff. To just give you an idea of what goes on. We've had some requests from people to be like, "Oh, what's it like?" You want see some of the higher tiers if you're already a Patreon, and some of the people who are outside of Patreon who are wanting to dip their toes into it without committing? Well, here's your chance! That's going to be all at store.dungeonsanddaddies.com. If you wish to support the podcast directly, you can do that too. That's patreon.com/dungeonsanddads, hours and hours of bonus content.

Freddie: And by the way, good news, for those of you who are supporters of the Patreon and who listen to the audio on Spotify, we've created official, easy-to-use playlists of all of our audio content! All divided up! You can find all the uncuts, the

audio MBIC, obviously the video ones won't play in Spotify. Our miniseries, our bonuses, Talking Dad, Teen Talk, all of it in an easy-to-navigate playlist. Go dungeonsanddaddies.com, click on Patreon at the top, and then there's a little FAQ link to some Spotify playlists that you can add to your account. That website once again, dungeonsanddaddies.com. Merch, store.dungeonsanddaddies.com. Thanks for listening, our next episode's coming at you December 5th. We will see you then.

[outro music finishes]

Will: I just rolled Sense Motive, and I got a natural 1. So Normal's going to... I don't know what Normal does with that!

Anthony: Yeah, you'll never know if he was telling the truth or not.