

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 8 - The Siren's Call

[sound of a match being lit]

Jay: Dear Julian: Hey! How are your newfound mayoral duties going? Things have been pretty crazy for us over here. We got brought onto a massive casino ship where we met a Dragonborn named Clorton. We gambled all our money away like idiots, but we somehow managed to get it all back, and then some when we um... beat, the house. Turns out that during all that though, Chip had fessed up to Gill that he'd been lying to him about a lot of stuff. This led to Gill challenging Chip to a duel. They almost killed each other. Not that that's unlike them anyways. I ended up navigating through that pretty professionally though, and managed to mend their relationship, cuz I'm awesome (*light chuckle*). Hopefully the dolphins get this out to you though, uh we're kinda getting shot by some-cannonfire right now. Wait.. Is that Marshall John shooting at us? Well you know us Julian, we'll have to just roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Hey guys, welcome back to Just Roll With It! *[using a soundboard]* My name's Grizzly and I, am the DM!

Bizly: *[using soundboard]* I'm Bizly, and I play, Chip.

Condi: *[using soundboard]* I'm Condifiction, and I play Jay Ferin.

Charlie: *[using soundboard]* I'm Charlie Slimecicle, and I play *[as Gillion]* Gillion Tidestrider, it is my destiny. (*combat grunts and cries*)

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Condi: *[crosstalk, using soundboard] (combat grunts)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk, using soundboard]* Bizly. Bizly. Bizly.

Charlie: : *[crosstalk, using soundboard] (combat grunts)*, Ha ha!

Condi: *[crosstalk, using a soundboard]* Condifiction. I'm, Jay Ferin, and I play, Condifiction. *(combat sounds)* Then pay with your blood. *[without soundboard, laughing]* This podcast sucks.

Charlie: And this is...

Bizly: *[using soundboard]* Bizly.

(laughter)

Charlie: Just Roll With It!

Grizzly: Where we last left off, Chip, Jay, and Gillion, ventured inside of the Blue Royale Casino,

Charlie: *[crosstalk, using soundboard]* Hoho!

Grizzly: a large ship built to carry this golden spire of lucky dreams, and crushed hopes. Inside, they teamed with Clorton, who took his chances at this casino 10 years ago, due to forgetting his wallet on the way to the store. Together, the four took down Mr Daice,

Charlie: *[crosstalk, using soundboard] (combat sound)*

Grizzly: a robotic entity that seemed to run the casino and trap customers inside. Afterwards, Chip, and th-- *(laughs)* Chip and the Millenium Men,

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* That is not--

Grizzly: part ways with Clorton, and set back out to sea.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* We don't... yeah... it's not... it's just not gonna stick.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Never, never... we're not-- it's not-- it's not gonna-- it's never gonna-- nope, it's not real.

Bizly: *[punches the air, crosstalk]* It's Chip and the Millenium Men. Ok, I mean, it's not-- it doesn't have the same ring as Gillion and the Tidestriders but like, it's like--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* What does? What does?

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Maybe that's what you guys will be--

Charlie: *[interrupting, crosstalk]* You're never gonna get signed, you're never gonna get signed.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Maybe that's what you'll be next time. Your relaxing days of drifting across the water was cut short, as at the crack of the following morning, Gillion set up an arena of ice that encircled the deck of the ship and confronted Chip about his dishonesty.

Charlie: *[using soundboard, as Gillion]* It is my destiny.

Grizzly: For the sake of his pride and honor, Gillion requested a duel, and while incredibly reluctant, Chip, pushed to rage, accepted, and a duel ensued. The clash was not close, and Chip was pushed nearly to unconsciousness, only to be saved by Jay, who interrupted, and reprimanded the two for their ridiculous and childish behavior. Gillion's score was settled, but Chip's perspective was damaged, and for the next few nights, the ship was silent as tension was wedged between the friends. A few days passed, and Jay asked Gillion to help with a prank on Chip, to bridge the gap between the three, and resolve this conflict. Of course, the spiced orange juice was immediately noticed by the master jokester himself, and the prank ended up affecting Gillion and Gillion alone, instead of Chip, but effectively still uniting the crew in a fit of laughter. All was calm again on the Albatross, surrounded by the royal jellyfishes' bioluminescence, that is until the next day. When the ship was shot at by a ship in the distance, at first seeming to be a ship of the Navy, causing panic, but as you got closer, Jay, noticed the sails having been vandalized by a large X over the symbol of the Navy, the ship being ordained with large metal spikes, and then Gillion, your eyes met with a familiar old friend, a beefy man, with tattooed tan skin, the sleeves of his former Navy uniformed ripped, he raises black golden shades, black and golden shades to meet your gaze, and Marshall John yelled out,

Marshall John: No way!

Grizzly: And that is where we pick back up.

(Condi and Charlie cheer)

Grizzly: For today's session of Just Roll With It!

Condi: Just Roll With It!

Charlie: *(cheers)* Yes! Oh my god.

Grizzly: It's as if the camera circles around the two ships, basically both of the two like y'know, center headpieces of the ships are just about to meet, and as you, Chip, as you hear Marshall John scream this, and y'know Gillion whatever he's about to do, you veer out just a little bit so that you guys don't clash, and the two of you now are basically face to face as the ships are starting to pass each other Gillion, face to face with Marshall John.

Charlie: I think my blood pressure is dangerously high right now *(laughs)* I'm like so just adrenalined up by this I don't know if I can play. Alright, alright alright

Gillion: John, I knew you would return...

Marshall John: *(laughs heartily)* Who knew the seas would bring us back together. The destiny of... of the waves!

Gillion: You're finally your own man, I'm so proud...

Marshall John: Quick! Lower the anchor!

Grizzly: And he looks back and there you just see like this one uh *(laughs)* cowering, thin figure, that runs back towards the back of their ship and you start to hear the anchor drop on his side of the ship as *(imitates heavy, grinding metal sound)* the wheel of the anchor is turned on this big navy ship which kind of turns the headpiece of Marshall John's ship towards you, he hops off and gets onto yours and he goes for a very large handshake.

Gillion: Can we do that also?

Jay: We have an anchor?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I didn't even know a ship could do that.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Yes your ship would have an anchor

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Your ship would have an anchor, yes.

Bizly: I'll lower an anchor then.

Grizzly: Alright. You drop it and Jay and Chip, you guys run up to the center, or not the center, the front of the ship, and you see Marshall John, going for a very large, at first, handshake or y'know broshake with the forearms

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I pull him in, I pull him in close dude. I give him the fucking back pat man, we're so tight, we're so tight.

Bizly: *[interrupting]* As they're doing that, I go in and I hug them both, and I'm just like--

Chip: *(emotionally)* I thought you were dead!

Marshall John: *(laughs heartily, then deadpan)* Who are you?

Chip: *(deadpan)* I don't know, who are you?

Jay: *[speaking under Chip]* Wait what happened back in Zero?

Gillion: This is the one, the only, Marshall John, and he has finally chosen his own path.

Chip: Marshall john...

Marshall John: Ahh I remember you. You were the, you were with this guy, Gillion.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* That's right this is my crew!

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* You blew up the base! *(laughs heartily)*

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We did blow up the base, yeah

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Ohhh... No idea who you're talking about

Grizzly: He gives you a giant bear hug Chip, and he says

Marshall John: You... You three have changed my life *(laughs heartily)* if you would have never been there that day

Chip: *[pained]* You're welcome.

Grizzly: *(laughing)* You can feel your spine crack, *(imitates cracking sound)* he sets you down

Chip: *[crosstalk, pained]* Ow, my ligaments. My ligaments John.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* No John, you changed ours

Grizzly: *(laughs)* He sets you down, he puts a hand on Jay and Gillion's shoulder, he looks at you with this bright, very, very big smile,

Marshall John: If you hadn't been there that day, I would've never made this decision to go on my own path.

Gillion: What happened since we left old friend?

Jay: Yeah what happened to Zero?

Marshall John: Uh... one second... Oliver!

Oliver: *[nervously]* Oh uh coming... sorry!

Grizzly: Then this, the figure that was dropping the anchor, he throws a, he kinda sets the plank of the ship down to connect your two, the two boats so that they're not drifting off anymore. He walks over that wooden plank onto the deck of your ship, and Marshall John walks over to put an arm around him, he says:

Marshall John: Well, I knew I had to let 'cha go on Zero and I never knew I'd see you again but... must be fate. Your words, your words well they made me remember your name Gillion.

Gillion: And I could never forget yours John.

Marshall John: I made the decision, in the heat of the moment. The Navy isn't for me, because the Navy isn't... well it was like a prison. A prison for a free spirit like myself. And it was the same for Oliver here i guess, cus I left alone, I stole this ship, it was my ship anyways, it was my Navy ship, but I left on it without the other crew so I think they may have gotten not so nice treatment from the people at Zero, we weren't very kind to them regrettably. I sailed away and then the next day, this little guy,

Grizzly: And this like cowering, short, brown hair, thin, Half-Elf. And he's just like--

Marshall John: This little guy was hiding aboard the ship! Had no idea!

Oliver: *[nervously]* Hey there guys, uh, nice to meet 'cha. My name's Oliver

Jay: He seems really scared actually right now.

Oliver: Ah I just, um...

Gillion: And what can you do small one?

Oliver: Uh, I help, uh, I lower the anchor. I can't raise it back up though. Uh, Mom grounded me and I ran away, I didn't expect the ship to take off

(laughter)

Condi: I look at this child, I'm like oh my god...

Grizzly: It's like a, like a fifteen year-old in Human terms, that's what he kinda looks like.

Gillion: Oliver, how long ago was this?

Oliver: Been sailing with uh, Marshall John here for about two months, maybe a month and a half?

Chip: And your Mom hasn't like-- you talk to her?

Oliver: Well he won't take me back home.

(laughter)

Marshall John: Nah, nah, it's nothing like that, it's just, that's how fate has willed it! So I'm gonna teach you the ways of the sea! And also, it's kind of a war area, zone at Zero now, y'know.

Jay: Oh is it still bad over there? Like how's the uprising?

Chip: Yeah I thought the uprising would've made everything real peaceful.

Marshall John: You didn't read the news?

Jay: Uh...

Condi: [crosstalk] I look towards the ship

Chip: [crosstalk] No news, we don't get any news.

Gillion: I don't know how to do any of that.

Chip: What is, what is news?

Gillion: I know right?

Marshall John: Last I heard the uprising, the initial one is over but they sent more Navy reinforcements, trying to get everything under control but the people weren't having it. The people were inspired to rise up, kicked the Navy out, completely disband from protection of the World Government. Now it um, well I assume, I can only assume after being part of the Navy that there were threats to destroy the island

Jay: Destroy the island, you mean like (*imitates explosion sound*)

Chip: That sounds like it sucks.

Jay: Chip, these are peoples'-- We did that, we--

Chip: *[interrupting]* What?! We didn't do that

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* No, no, no, the people made the decision.

Chip: Yeah, the people, the people Jay.

Jay: But--

Marshall John: *[interrupting]* Just like I made my own decision to cut ties with the Navy and head out to sea.

Jay: Morally I don't know if I should feel responsible for y'know...

Chip: *[interrupting]* Nah don't worry about it Jay.

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* No, calm down, calm down, I'm just assuming. I mean you did stop us originally. Or tried to get back at us for the way that we were treating the people, it's only fair that they would be angry at the Navy. It's just that, most of the Navy leaders don't talk too kindly to, rebellion.

Jay: Yeah. Hey listen, I've--

Gillion: *[talking over Jay]* What does the Navy want out of Zero?

Marshall John: Most likely nothing. We were a separate kind of a unit, me and my crew, I was the leader there. And we had just set up on the island of Zero, just sent there.

Jay: I mean it's got a nice location, y'know. That's why we went there, at first, at least.

Marshall John: Normally some of the Navy will travel to the islands, and set up in order to either recruit more Navy recruits, or just to like collect taxes and be on their way.

Gillion: But why?

Marshall John: I'm sorry?

Gillion: Why does the Navy feel the need to do this? To encroach on other islands, on other peoples', I don't understand.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Gill, thats --

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* Gillion, I understand if karma has finally come around. It was me and my men's choice to stay on that island and terrorize, essentially. When you have power like that, I guess it's easy to let it go to your head. The longer we stayed, the more money we could collect. Felt like a ruler for a little while. But ultimately I realized. Well, it wasn't then that i realized, it's a bit of a long story. There was one other time before you Gillion, where I got my ass kicked, to put it bluntly.

Gillion: Worry not John, you have your entire life ahead of you as a free man to atone for this and make sure that it does not happen again.

Jay: Speaking of ahead of you, what've you been up to, since y'know you left the island? You were pretty uh, *(nervous laughter)* bit of a hair trigger around that cannon fire.

Marshall John: Ho ho! I'm glad you asked! I'm looking for a pirate, the one who kicked my ass before I met you three. We were on an island with the biggest kingdom in this part of the world. We were in the capital city and it was right before I was disbanded to go to Zero. I had a run-in with a group of pirates who raided the city, reasons I'm not sure of, and when we tried to stop them, we were all badly beaten. And the woman, their captain I assume, led them. And she gave a speech and it struck a chord with my heart. I thought about it for a while, and when I met Gillion, that's when I seeked my early retirement. This pirate's name is Lizzie, she's the captain of the Grandberry pirates.

Charlie: Grandberry you said? Grandberry is--

Marshall John: *[interrupting]* The Grandberry Pirates.

Charlie: I like Grandberry, that's a fun name.

Chip: Oh that's like the uh, the page that we found!

Jay: Yeah it's the-- weren't we gonna look for her as well?

Chip: Well, the bounty was pretty good.

Marshall John: [*loudly*] You were?

Chip: [*crosstalk*] Yeah! I mean... maybe?

Jay: [*crosstalk*] Yeah...

Marshall John: What reason do you have to look for Lizzie?

Chip: I dunno I mean--

Jay: Well, she's been doing the pirate thing for a while.

Chip: John, John, just between me and you, just come, come in here with me, (*whispers*) we're not so very good at this pirate thing.

Marshall John: What do you mean, you did a fantastic job at Zero.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] Yeah but wasn't necessari--

Marshall John: [*crosstalk*] What did you make use with the barrels you stole?

(*laughter*)

Chip: [*crosstalk*] We used those for very--

Jay: [*crosstalk*] Oh yeah we blew up our ship. We blew up our ship with those.

Chip: Yes. That.

Jay: [*crosstalk*] Big Chipper is now in big chips

Chip: *[crosstalk]* And then we saved a town,

Gillion: So that fate could bring us to our new vessel, The...

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Millennium Chipper!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Albatross.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Albatross, it's the Alb-- we agreed on The Albatross, Chip

Jay: We talked about this a lot, this happens every time

Gillion: We agreed less on The Albatross and more on not to call it The Millennium Chipper.

Chip: Listen, John, John, *[hushed]* don't listen to these guys, Millennium Chipper? Way cooler name, I know you agree with me, you seem like a sensible guy. *[normal volume]* John listen, if you're looking for Lizzie, I think maybe we could happen to help each other a little bit.

Grizzly: You hear Oliver pipe up a little bit,

Oliver: *(voice wavering)* Uh... I like the, uh... The Millennium Chipper

Chip: Sure you do. See he likes it!

Jay: Yeah he's fifteen years old, he can't even vote yet.

Marshall John: I'm looking for her because I wanna join her crew.

Chip: Jay when was the last time you voted-- *what?!*

Jay: I do it every--

Marshall John: *[talking over Jay]* That woman, I want to be led by her.

Gillion: Democracy always fails.

Chip: *[talking over Gillion]* And you don't want to be led by us? By me? On The Millennium Chipper?

Marshall John: That is a very generous offer, young Chip, but no, the things I saw her do, in the capital city, and the words she said, well, it feels like I've met a kindred spirit. I must seek her out, and join her crew, and lend her my aid, as repayment!

Chip: *[under]* I-- I'm kindred, I'm kindred, you can lend me your aid, I don-, I helped you, we saved you!

Gillion: John this is a noble cause, I, Gillion Tidestrider, will assist you in finding this Lizzie. Oliver, what do you mean Millennium Chipper is a cool name?

Chip: *(indignantly fumbling over words in background)*

Jay: Yeah let's talk about that for a bit huh?

Oliver: *[nervously]* Uh... I mean...

Gillion: Maybe it's the cultural differences but I just-- I-- I can't see it.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No no, that's not--

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* Well the Albatross is like a bird right?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I think so

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Uh huh, you have issues with birds?

Oliver: No it's just the ship doesn't really look like a bird.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Well--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Oliver what's wrong with birds?

(laughter)

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Hey stop giving Oliver the third degree for having good opinions

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Apple lands on the coral, just looks down at him.

Grizzly: Apple does do that and you can see like the tiny little bird eyebrows come down

Condi: *(laughing)* Like furrow.

Grizzly: Pretzel does the same thing and the three of you look at Oliver angrily

Oliver: *[stammering heavily]* No, I love birds. Totally.

Gillion: *[sternly]* Yes you do.

Jay: I think he's lying to us right now Gill. You know what we do to liars around here?

Gillion: No.

Jay: Me neither.

Marshall John: *[over]* So you wanna team up?

Gillion: We do. To help you John, anything.

Chip: Who's this Lizzie anyways? I bet she's not that good of a pirate.

Marshall John: Oh, Chip.

Jay: What was her bounty again?

Marshall John: Whenever you meet her, when we find her, your tune will change.

Chip: *[sarcastically]* Yeah, okay.

Charlie: I unfurl the briefcase, what was her bounty again? I take out the little scroll, the bounty.

Grizzly: It's 10,000 gold pieces.

Jay: That's a lot of money.

Gillion: That's 10,000 big ones, small ones, medium ones, I don't know about currency.

Marshall John: *[over]* She's the best goddamn pirate I've ever seen.

Chip: *[sarcastically]* Pfft, okay, yeah, alright, well let's go see this Lizzie, okay. I-- pfft-- she's probably-- her ship's probably small, it's not even millennium, not even-- pfft.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* I don't think-- yeah I don't think-- to be fair I don't think I really wanna learn much from a pirate like her, y'know, in the first place, but--

Chip: What's the ship called? What's her ship called?

Marshall John: I have no idea. The information I have is--

Chip: The name of the pirates?

Marshall John: Well I got this info when I was in the Navy, right when they sent out her bounty wanted poster. She was last seen, well at least her ship, was last seen docked at uh, what was it... It's an island where you fight gladiators, vikings.

Chip: *(speaking under John)* Stupid place to be.

Marshall John: Anyone to prove their mettle.

Gillion: 'Kay which way? Not that I want to know.

Grizzly: And he pulls out a compass and like a little scroll and unfurls it, you see this map something that you've never seen.

Jay: Holy shit a map.

Gillion: Fuck is this?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* It's a map.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Where'd you get that from, where did you get the map?

Grizzly: He's kinda turning it.

Gillion: Why's everything so small?

Grizzly: And then he closes it again, looks at the compass.

Marshall John: Well if we keep heading uh, Never, Eat... Small

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Soggy Waffles, no it's Soggy Waffles

Jay: *[crosstalk]* You're in the Navy and you don't know--

Marshall John: Well I had a crew.

Gillion: Never eat small what?

Marshall John: Never, Eat, Silky, *[shakes head dismissively]* mm.

Gillion: *[pensively]* Silky...

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* Never, Eat,

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Salty, soggy?

Marshall John: Salty, Never, Stomp, no.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* No that's different letters this time

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No, yeah you're missing the E

Marshall John: Never, Eat, Striped, Weasels. Got it. So if we keep heading about North-West, should get there in two weeks.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Oh good!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Two weeks?!

Marshall John: If she's still there.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Look I don't know if two weeks is worth this travel for this second-rate pirate, okay, i don't even--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Well it seems destiny has given us--

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We've been traveling for a week with no direction.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Chip, Chip, Chip, this is not for Lizzie, but for a first-rate pirate, Marshall John, charting his own course. We will assist you in this of course.

Chip: I didn't even say yes Gill, I'm kind of the Captain here? Okay? I'm the Captain of this ship, I decide where it goes!

Jay: Yeah I think we should go too honestly.

Chip: Anyone with me?

Marshall John: Chip, that is your-- and young lady what was your name?

Jay: My name is Jay.

Marshall John: Chip, and Jay, and Gillion. If you help me find her, I will be forever in your debt. And also, I hear that no one has ever beaten the champ on this island, in the tournament. And if you do, there's a pretty handsome award.

Chip: Tournament... Hey Gill, you like fighting people right?

Gillion: I mean, only as a last resort.

Chip: Well, what if we c--

Gillion: *(speaking over Chip)* As long as this champ isn't an evil, nefarious being, I would have no reason...

Chip: *(sighs)* See now Gill normally I would lie to you and say they're very evil, but I'm not gonna do that! But it would make us a lot of money.

Gillion: No I actually-- I set you up for it, I thought you might try and i appreciate that you did not

Marshall John: I haven't seen the champ myself, the Navy has only ever heard stories. We don't usually go to that island since it's filled with y'know, people that hate the Navy.

Gillion: If defeating some champion is what will take us to your treasure, John, then it is something I can do.

Marshall John: Well I'm sure she wouldn't be participating in such an activity, not that she would lose if she did, but when we get there, if we find her, it's just something that you could do, or we could do!

Gillion: When we get there indeed! Captain, set-- anchors-- put-- take-- make

Oliver: Alright I'll get the anchors.

Gillion: The cloth-- the ropes--

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Gill, Gill, Gill, listen Gill, we will go, please stop. Yes.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Let's go towards our destiny! Acceleration, wind. I'm getting it.

Chip: You got it buddy. Alright fine, Earl

Earl: Huh! What the fuck is happening?

Chip: Morning! Hey!

Grizzly: He like stumbles out of the kitchen,

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* John! John! This is--

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* covered in orange juice and orange peels.

Earl: What happened?

Gillion: This is Old Man Earl, our... juicer?

Chip: He's our old man, he just juices

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* He's all of our old men.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Earl squints, he looks-- he squints from the top deck where you would get to the kitchen area, and you hear him go:

Earl: Son?

Charlie: WHAT?! No! No!

Grizzly: And then he blinks a few times and he goes:

Earl: Oh wait never mind, wrong person.

(laughter)

Charlie: Gillion started to fucking tear up, swipes it away.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Could you fucking imagine

Earl: Nice to meet 'cha! *[crosstalk]* Never shoot at this ship again or I swear to god I will slide ya!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Earl, you had a son? *[whispering]* Slide?

Marshall John: What does that mean?

Chip: *[crosstalk, whispered]* I don't-- I don't know...

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It's old man speak, who can say.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* He just says stuff sometimes.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* He's a character.

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* I apologize, Gramps,

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It's just-- It's merely juice talk

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We keep him around cus he makes really good juice.

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* I thought you were just a-- oh yeah I didn't-- I apologize to all of you too! I thought this was just some drifting sailors! Weak pirates or something.

Chip: *(interjecting)* So you shot it?

Marshall John: Well... We're kinda low on supplies,

Chip: How much d'you have?

Marshall John: Hey Oliver,

Grizzly: And you see him struggling with the anchor uh wheel,

Oliver: So we ran out of food like last month, I mean, sorry, yesterday.

Gillion: *(shocked exclamation)* Oliver!

Oliver: It's just been wild, filtering ocean water is a hard practice.

Chip: Hey you know what, don't worry Ollie, we gotta lotta orange juice up there *[calls out]* right Earl?

Earl: Yeah that's right! But not for you.

Chip: What!

Gillion: Fear not Oliver, I see a supple school of trout, Gillion away!

(Bizly and Grizzly chuckle)

Charlie: *(laughs)* I dive off to catch a trout.

Bizly: I wanna go over to Oliver and help him—

Earl: *[crosstalk]* I don't serve orange juice to strangers.

Bizly: I wanna help him with the anchor

Charlie: Yeah let's give'em a bunch of supplies and shit, keep these guys going.

Grizzly: Sure! I mean—

Charlie: I wanna help them out.

Grizzly: You would assume that if you guys are going to basically be sailing together for the while till you get to your destination.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah.

Grizzly: You'll be able to traverse between the ship essentially because you'll be like, kind of riding the waves right next to each other. Not close enough to wear you'll like, bonk—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Cool!

Grizzly: But close enough that if you need to, you can get to the other side of the ship.

Charlie: We can throw oranges across.

Grizzly: Sure *(laughs)*

Charlie: We can throw oranges at them when they're hungry.

Grizzly: You went over, you help Oliver with the anchor go,

Earl: I don't serve to strangers!

Grizzly: And then Oliver as he's struggling, he goes,

Oliver: Ah! Oh my name's Oliver!

Earl: Nice to meet ya, here's an orange juice!

Charlie: (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: And then you guys get the anchor up together.

Condi: (*chuckles*)

Charlie: Old Man Earl!!!

Grizzly: (*laughs*)

Bizly: (*chuckles*)

Charlie: Ohhh Earl!

Condi: Oh Earl.

Bizly: I wanna sit down next to Oliver at some point, and have a little chat, have a little discussion, have a little talk.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Charlie: Like while we're travelling.

Bizly: Mmhm.

Grizzly: Mmhm! What's up?

Bizly: Oh, we're gonna do it now? Okay! So I'll sit down next to him.

Grizzly: Well— uh— yeah, I mean, so you get the sense that— Oh wait hold on.

Marshall John: Oh I have one more thing! And first, I really appreciate your help, your assistance, and your aid, and your words.

Grizzly: (*chuckles*) He looks at you so gleefully, Gillion.

Charlie: (*chuckles*)

Marshall John: But um... like seriously, if we hadn't run into each other like this, we probably [*sheepishly*] wouldn't have made it. Uh— with the (*clears his throat*) lack of food. So, it really does mean a lot. And uh—

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] But it was always meant to be.

Marshall John: I have something—

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] As destiny wills it.

Marshall John: I have something, um, for you.

Gillion: Oh?

Grizzly: And he runs over, he kinda leaps from (*chuckles*) like a giant boulder of a man, BARREL of a man actually.

Charlie: (*chuckles*) He barrels.

Grizzly: Leaps from your deck to his deck, and runs inside the captains quarters of the Navy ship. And when he comes out—

Marshall John: So—

Grizzly: He's holding these two pink, small shells, that look like conch shells.

Marshall John: So um, these are magical shells, uh, we use them in the Navy, I only have these cause they're my own pair, my own personal pair here. I give one to you, and I hold on to this one, and if we need to contact from far away, we can do that.

Gillion: John are you... are you sure you want to bestow such a gift upon me? I mean seeing you like this is its own reward.

Marshall John: Absolutely! The sea is, well, undeniably none predictable, and on the off chance that we get separated, I'd like you to have a way to contact me. And vice versa. Anytime that you wish, however, this only works for me, whoever holds this— well, they're called conch shells in the Navy, but we could rename them.

Charlie: I take it, I take it and I tap on it, tap on it a little. Does it do anything?

Grizzly: No. Actually um—

Charlie: I hold it up to my mouth,

Gillion: *[slightly muffled from talking into a conch shell]* I am Gillion Tidestrider— *[takes the conch away from his mouth]* Are you getting this? Is this picking up?

Grizzly: You *(chuckles)* you hold it up to your mouth, and you start to speak, "I am Gillion Tidestrider" as you do, you can feel—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I put it in the water to get better service *(laughs)*

(Condi and Grizzly chuckle)

Grizzly: That's not how that works, but as you do, you hold it up to speak. You feel a slight magical aura emanate from the shell, and actually, these blue or deep green and other shades of coral start to—

Charlie: Ooh!

Grizzly: —Grow from the sides of the shell, matching the coral crown that grows from your hair.

Gillion: Oh shit!

Grizzly: And then you faintly hear *(chuckles)* from Marshall John's hand as he's holding the other one, which uh— as he holds it up, and your voice comes through, it takes more of a tanner colour and starts to have the tattoos that he has on his arms, around that shell.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oh that's cool.

Grizzly: And then once the message is sent, they fade back to normal pink shells.

Gillion: John, this is incredible, I'll call you every night!

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* I know!

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Marshall John: Well— once a day.

Gillion: Once a— I'll call you once a day at night.

Marshall John: They're for emergencies.

Gillion: For— only— I will call you, maybe, in a day if there's an emergency that takes place at night or earlier depending on the time of emergency.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Gillion: How is that?

Marshall John: ...I look forward to it.

Gillion: Thank you.

Marshall John: Let's be off!

Gillion: Let's be off! Take thee... put the... Make the cloth bigger... and the uhhh, uhhhh—

Chip: *[shouting]* Alright yes lets be off! My decision *[points at himself]* captainnn— captain says— let's be off!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, away with us.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Chip and his inferiority complex.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Chip: Yeah I'm— uh— let's be off now! Uh Gill you do... *[snaps his finger and points at something]* ...that thing and then— Jay and then, we're— going... cause I said so! I'm the captain...! ...just.. just—

Gillion: *[shouting out]* What needs to be done John?

Chip: *[a sharp whisper at Gillion]* Gill!

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Hoist the sails! Raise the anchors!

Gillion: For you, anything!

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: I put my arm on Chip's shoulder, I'm like,

Jay: I'm sorry, it seems like there's been a mutiny after all.

Chip: *[puts his hand up to the side to block Jay's face]* Shush.

Grizzly: I was gonna ask before Chip sits down next Oliver, as you guys— uh, it's a normal sunny, warm day, both ships take off now. You guys raise the anchor and they fly across the waters together like a duo. As if you've formed a wolf pack of ships. And before Chip sits down with Oliver, Jay, was there anything that you wanted to do?

Condi: Uhh, not right now no. But maybe during this travel yes.

Bizly: Okay, so um, I wanna come up with an orange— actually two oranges, and I wanna walk up to Oliver and I wanna just kinda toss it up in the air hoping he'll catch it.

Grizzly: So— he definitely doesn't catch it.

Bizly: Oh—

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: *(laughs)* I rolled a 4 for Oliver, you seem him kinda fumble around. He like barely grasped it a few times and knock it back up in the air, as it's like slipping from his fingers, and then eventually he's like,

Oliver: Ah ah ahh, eugh—

Grizzly: And then it falls to the ground and just rolls at his feet.

Oliver: ...Thanks, for the orange.

Chip: Yeah sure Oli!

Bizly: And I wanna kind like sit back down on a barrel, and I wanna look over at him, make like, eye contact—

Oliver: ...Sup?

Bizly: And I wanna have this like, unpeeled orange, and I wanna take a— act like I'm taking a big bite out of it to see if he'll do it too.

Grizzly: He's just kinda staring at you with the orange in his hand.

Chip: So where you from?

Oliver: From the island of Canella.

Chip: Oh you're from Zero—! Ohhhh—

Oliver: Yeah.

Chip: Huh...

Bizly: And I wanna act like I'm taking another bite of the orange peel— I wanna see if I can get him to do it, I'm basically like, making eye contact, trying to get it to reciprocate.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* You trying to do monkey see monkey do?

Bizly: Uh huh.

Grizzly: Roll a Persuasion check.

Bizly: Okay.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: 18!

Grizzly: *(scoffs)* Okay, yeah uhhh—

Charlie: What kind of Pavlovian shit are about to pull here dude, I'm so scared. *(laughing)*

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Yeah, he grabs the orange and picks it up from the ground, and he's looking at it. It's kinda covered a little bit in some dust and whatnot from hitting the floor. He brushes it off, and as you raise it up to your mouth and you're trying to basically like, with your gaze compel him to do exactly what you do. He can't help but do it. *(chuckles)*

(Bizly and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: Because he's so unsure about what's happening.

Bizly: *(laughing)*

Charlie: Chip's full power.

Grizzly: He's mouth starts to open, he's not breaking eye contact, he doesn't even realize that the oranges aren't peeled.

Bizly: I'm like, just staring with the orange.

Oliver: *(nervously chuckles)*

Bizly: He bites?

Grizzly: Sure.

(Bizly, Charlie, and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Yeah he bites into it.

Bizly: Chip just starts laughing.

Chip: *(laughing)* That's— that's, no no no, stop stop, I'm just messing with you.

Oliver: Oh... h--how did I think this was an apple and not an orange

Chip: *(sighs)*

Oliver: Are you a wizard?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I.. I—I'm, no I'm not a wizard, I just— I like to mess with people, Oli. It's a— it's a fun pastime, but, c'mere, just a little secret. Gill doesn't like it so much when I mess with him—

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Chip: And I told him, that I can't— that I wont lie anymore, k?

Oliver: *[quietly]* ...Okay?

Chip: Now Oli, come here come here, sit down next to me *[pats next to him]*
Ah, you ever lied before Oli?

Grizzly: He pops up next to you.

Oliver: I lied to my mom sometimes, and afterwards I feel really bad about it.

Chip: Mmm, mmm, but you must have been good at it though huh?

Oliver: ...No.

Chip: Oh. Well *[slaps down and snaps his finger into a finger gun at Oliver]*
that's all gonna—

Oliver: Cause I told her that I was lying like, right afterwards.

Chip: *[snaps his finger and holds it up, trying to think of what to say]*

Oliver: She was still angry and stuff, but—

Chip: Uh huh? Well, you know what, we can work on that Oli. See *[leans in and wraps an arm around Oliver while gesturing with the other hand]* I'm gonna teach you, how to live!

Oliver: But I don't wanna be a liar?

Chip: *[quickly]* No no no no no no no! You're not gonna be a liar, cause it's gonna be funny, okay? Alright?

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Chip: And see, I can't lie, I can't do it any more, *[grits his teeth]* and it's driving me nuts Oli. DRIVING ME NUTS. It's been a week, I told the truth.

Oliver: Alright.

Chip: So you, can lie for me.

Oliver: Are pirates usually this crazy?

Chip: Pretty much.

Oliver: You gonna hurt me if I don't do it?

Chip: What! Nooo, no no, no one is gonna hurt you! Listen, Oli, you're safe on the ship, don't worry about it. We're just, we're just poking fun, alright? I mean—

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* You just made me eat an unpeeled orange...

(Charlie and Bizly laugh)

Condi: (chuckles)

Chip: But— you see, it was fu— okay, maybe that wasn't so funny... [puts his hand on his chin] I'm not very good at this whole joke thing Oli. No one thinks my jokes are funny.

Oliver: Well...

Charlie: [crosstalk] (laughs) It's just this child!

Condi: (laughs)

Charlie: No one thinks I'm funny kid.

Oliver: Is your joke at the expense of another person?

Chip: Yeah that's what everyone else says every time!

Oliver: My mother says that jokes like that aren't very funny ever.

Chip: That's what everyone says, all the time!

Oliver: Then why not have a different sense of humour?

Condi: (chuckles)

Chip: [rubs his face] I'm trying kid, I'm trying! It's just [quietly] really, really, hard.

Oliver: You could do puns!

Charlie: (wheezes)

Chip: No, that's not my brand. Another guy's already got that one.

Oliver: Who could do that—?

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *(laughs)* I manifest.

(all four of them laugh)

Grizzly: It's a sea creature, the slime.

Bizly: For Chip, a little thought bubble appears and it's just the Charlie Sus face *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(laughs)* Oh god, what the fuck.

Grizzly: Ewww, ew, ew, ew.

Charlie: Yeah you look over the ship and you see my reflection in like— looking back at you for a split second. Doing a troll face.

Bizly: *(chuckles)*

Chip: Okay, here's where I'm at Oli. What's a joke that we could do, that EVERYONE, would think is funny?

Oliver: Do you have lockers? In like, the bottom deck? Where do you like, store your stuff?

Chip: Barrels, and... I don't... kinda just throw it around--

Oliver: I'm not really a jokester person, but like, here's what the kids did to me when I was, you know, back at home. They would like, take my clothes, and then replace them.

(Condi and Charlie laugh)

Chip: *[a concerned look on his face]* ...What?

Oliver: Yeah, so like after I took a shower or bathed in the nearby— you know, the public bath house, they would take my clothes, and then hide them.

Chip: *[opens his mouth as if he's about to speak and lifts up his finger]*

Oliver: And replace them only with sandals, so I had to walk out.

Chip: ...well— Ollie that's kinda horrible—

Condi: *(laughs)* That's fucked up.

Chip: Okay okay okay okay, but I do have an idea, alright? Here, Ollie c'mere *[leans in close]* You know Jay right *[subtly points at Jay with his thumb]*

Condi: I'd like to climb up the ladder at this exact moment.

[Midroll]

Condi: Heyo what's up guys, and welcome to the midroll! Uh— hopefully you're enjoying the episode so far, I sure am! I don't know what episode this is going on *(laughs)* Anyways, hey! Hopefully you're enjoying it! If you are, did you know, that we actually have a full second campaign were we play as superheros on our [Patreon](#)? That's right, an entire new campaign, 8 full episodes worth of content! Each around 2 hours! Double the length for our normal episodes on YouTube! So we're talking 16 hours worth of content, for \$5! That's a good deal! You should maybe consider, you know, picking up the old phone, calling your bank and being like, "Hey, I'm about to spend some money" and then dialing it up on your old dial up internet computer. Putting in [Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt](#), and then— and then— putting your credit card information in and accidentally putting in the extra donation bar that you are actually donating \$500,000,000 uh so that we can go do cool stuff like get an office and maybe do live shows in the future, that's a possibility once we have money. We can do live shows. You could be live in person watching us— r-roll with it, LIVE, JUST ROLL WITH IT LIVE BABY! Disney Channel has nothing on us *(laughs)* Uhh I don't know, there's also a lot of extra content like Just Roll What If, for \$10, where you get to see us play out some uh, what if situations. For instance, we did one for the [Patreon](#) campaign, where we checked out what would happen, if we got turned into amalgamations, on Amalgam Island, which is uh, the first arch, of that [Patreon](#) campaign. So, what I'm trying to say is you should give us money, so we can be awesome, and cool, and make awesome and cool content.

Cause like, there's gonna be a lot of awesome and cool content when we get to get the office, if you know what I'm saying, ahahaa, ahaha, cut the midroll, stop the— make me stopp—

[midroll fades out]

Oliver: The really pretty lady?

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I've been thinking about doing this for a while—

Chip: Yeah— yeah! *[sticks his hand up to grab Jay's attention]* Hey Jay, what's up! How's a going? Just hanging out with... Ollie over here! *[points at Oliver]*

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hey, how goes corrupting the child Chip? I know—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* What? I would never do that... to a... child—

Jay: Why is there a bite taken out of that unpeeled orange?

Chip: Ahh, *[waves his hand dismissively]* it's just an orange Jayyy— It's just an orange! God.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* What do you mean peeled? *[bites into an unpeeled orange]*

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* I think I'm... I'm gonna go now—

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Chip: No Ollie wait— ahh okay, uh, get back with me, get back with me on that uh, on that— on that, studying, we're gonna do—

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I continue— I continue towards him—

Chip: That, book, that we're going to read together!

Bizly: And I wink at him.

Oliver: O—okay, o—kay!

Condi: I sit down next to Chip.

Jay: You read?

Chip: Yeah I'm just—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* He just looks straight at the floor, as soon as he sees Jay come up, he just looks right at the floor, gets up and starts walking very fast— at a fast pace away.

Chip: Yeah Jay, I read, I'm not just a one trick pony like *[puts his hands up defensively]* some people may think. I have a lot of depth to me! *[puts an arm behind his head]*

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah? Yeah, what are you thinking about reading?

Chip: —That you don't... know about.

Jay: *(chuckles)* Yeah? Like what? What kinda books do you read huh? You read—

Chip: You ever heard of uh— of uh— Nicolaus Sparks? Didn't think so.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Nicolaus Sparks? No I haven't *(chuckles)*

Chip: I didn't think so, I didn't think you had, didn't think you had.

Jay: No. I don't—

Chip: Maybe— I would— I would read it to you but I lost the book, in the— o—ocean.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Jay: *(chuckles)* Then how are you going to talk to the kid about the book? You don't have the book!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* We gotta— we gotta— we— we gonna— we're gonna get a different book. It's like a— it's like a book club, we're starting a book club, you wanna join the book club? Sorry you can't—

Jay: We don't have any books on the ship?

Chip: It's fine, boys only anyway.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Jay: *[stares at Chip and shakes her head]* You suck. I'm gonna go.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *[leans into the mic]* Bastard.

Condi: Fucking, yeah, bastard.

Chip: No— no Jay— Jay wait *[reaches out towards Jay]* wait wait—

Condi: I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm gone. *(laughing)*

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Noo *[puts his arms back behind his head and looks down]*

Gillion: Look Jay, another trout school, would you like to help me with this one? *(gurgle noise)*

Jay: Yeah you know, that sounds nice.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Do you know the game, where you have to— where you put your head underwater or like feet in the water and try and grab the apples with it or something?

Condi: Yeah like bobbing for apples.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* The bobbing? Yeah.

Grizzly: Yeah, that's what he's doing. *(laughs)* With trout.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Jay: Yeah so how do you do this?

Condi: And I just watch you jump in.

Charlie: Oh I just pictured it as literally diving— like going over to the side of the boat and just jumping in at fish, and trying to catch them. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Either or man.

Condi: I actually just fish normally. *(chuckles)*

Gillion: *[muffled from the fish in his mouth]* Augh, there's a fish in my mouth.

Jay: Oh— Oh! I got a big one!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I'm caught, I'm caught, I'm cau— AUGH—

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Wait, okay, here's what I wanna do, is anytime Gill pulls up a fish and sets it down, I wanna set it back into the water *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Like, right behind him and I want him to catch the same fish over and over.

Grizzly: That's so funny. Gillion, you never understand why the fish keep dwindling every time you catch one.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Must be flopping back into the water.

Charlie: I bond with the one I keep catching.

(Bizly, Grizzly, and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: Tom and Jerry, with this fish. Gillion and Trout.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Tom and Jerry with this fish.

Grizzly: His name is uhh Tyson, you learn. Some how.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Tyson the trout.

Grizzly: You get the feeling that his name is Tyson, and he's tired of being chased.

Gillion: *(sighs)*

Condi: Pike Tyson. Why isn't he a pike.

Gillion: It's been a good day, trout Tyson, but it's— it's finally time to go.

Charlie: I set him free after chasing him all day.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* You get the sense that he's very relieved. And not dead.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm looking over the ship, I'm crying.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I catch him in my fishing rod afterwards.

Charlie: *(laughs)* NAHHH

Grizzly: *(the sound of a fish being snagged)*

Gillion: Go free Tyson.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Oh I got one!

Gillion: NOOO!

Bizly: *(laughs)* I'm gonna—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* He feels at peace and relaxed and glad to be finally able to catch back up with the school that has long passed. And then as he starts swimming away, you just hear Jay say, "I've got one!" and you watch him as he goes into the water get immediately shot back up by *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(small sob)*

Condi: Wooo! *[pretends to yank a fishing rod up]*

Marshall John: Ohh we're eat'n good tonight! Haha!

Jay: This is enough to feed everybody! Woo!

Gillion: I'm... I'm... I'm sorry this is your fateeeee!

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Alright, so, you guys will be travelling for a little bit. Is there anything you guys want to do?

Charlie: No no no.

Bizly: I wanna do it— I wanna do a joke with uhh— with— What's his name, I forgot his name again, uhh—

Charlie: Oliver?

Bizly: Bu— Oliver.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Oliver.

Charlie: Oliver?

Bizly: Mmhm.

Grizzly: Yes.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Or captain John?

Grizzly: *[echo]* Marshall John. *[turns off echo]* I didn't mean to be in reverb.

Charlie: *[smiles]* Why are you reverbing?

Grizzly: That was an accident.

Condi: I would like to talk to Marshall John a bit for sure.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Sus.

Condi: Just like a second. We'll see how it goes.

Grizzly: Okay!

Charlie: *[pulls out his sword and starts playing with it]*

Grizzly: So you guys spend the rest of the day, catching trout. Talking to Oliver, and etc. The sun starts to set, eventually it does, night-- the night sky wraps around, and you're just at sea, still nothing in sight but the ocean. Marshall John is on his ship. And if any of you want to seek him out, Jay if that's what you're going to do, you could.

Condi: Yeah, I wanna—

Grizzly: It's just a plank or a rope swing over to the other ship.

Condi: Rope swing sounds cool, so I'm gonna do that. I rope swing over, you know, belt out a little, "Wooo!" and then kinda land awesome like *[lifts his arms into the air like a gymnast landing]*

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* Ah!

Grizzly: Yeah he's sitting at like a makeshift table, on top of a barrel. There's another barrel on the other side. On the deck of the ship.

Jay: Heyyy Marshall, um, or do you prefer—

Grizzly: It is a bit bigger then the Albatross. Like wider then it.

Jay: Do you prefer captain now or is it Marshall, or is it John? How do I—?

Marshall John: Marshall John, that's my full title.

Jay: ...Your full name or full title? Is Marshall your name, or your title? Or is like—

Marshall John: Well sweetheart, I've been called Marshall John for so many years, I think I've forgotten my original first name.

Jay: What the fuck—?

Marshall John: So it's just Marshall John. Or John.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Alright... Marshall John.

Marshall John: Either of those could be a good name.

Jay: You said you were--

Marshall John: Maybe I was a Terrence?

Jay: You think? Terrence John? You think you're—

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* Or Ethan.

Jay: What if you were—

Marshall John: Or Jackson.

Jay: What if you were just John?

Marshall John: Jackson John. That's a good one.

Bizly: *[under]* This fucking backwards.

Jay: That does sound— John Jackson sounds— yeah, what ever, um—

Marshall John: What did you need Jay?

Jay: You— I mean up until the whole Zero incident, you... were in the Navy, right? You heard Navy news. You kind of... knew a little bit of what was going on right?

Marshall John: Pretty high up in the Navy.

Jay: Yeah.

Marshall John: Not quite uh, and admiral, but, getting close.

Jay: Mmhm.

Marshall John: Maybe a few more years.

Jay: I was wondering if you had heard any news about the Ferin family. Um, they're pretty well known in the Navy.

Marshall John: ...Why do you ask?

Jay: Umm, you know— no reason— I just like keeping tabs on them— um.

Marshall John: That's a dangerous Navy officer to be keeping tabs on.

Jay: ...Yeah. *(chuckles)* Yeah I know, um. That's why I'm keeping tabs on him.

Marshall John: There's a few Ferins in the Navy.

Jay: Mmhm.

Marshall John: Only a few, even less, have a status.

Jay: ...I just need to know if like...

Condi: Ohh I don't know how honest I should be.

Marshall John: I haven't directly worked with any of them, because most of them— well, the two that I've heard of, were much higher rank.

Jay: Yeah, no.

Marshall John: And on important missions.

Jay: Well I'm... I'm wondering if maybe... you know, you've heard anything about their— their daughter maybe? Um, and maybe if they're looking for herr?

Marshall John: ...Can't say that I have Jay.

Jay: That's good, that's good. *[awkwardly]* Welll... yep!

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Can— *(laughs)* Are you trying to— I would just— I would like you to roll a Deception check.

Condi: *(laughs)* Yeah okay. I'm being very obvious.

Charlie: *[mimicking Jay]* "Cool, cool! Alright. See ya!" *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Jay: Super awesome! I'm gonna—

Condi: *(laughs)* Natural 1!

Grizzly: *[facepalms]*

Charlie: *[shakes his head and leans back in disbelief]* Oh christ.

Jay: *[trying to lie but failing miserably]* ...Yup! Cool, that's good to hear! I've gotta— you know, that's... all I needed to know I'm just gonna go back—

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* ...You're related to them aren't ya?

Jay: *[clearly lying]* What?

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Marshall John: How are you related?

Jay: Umm...

Marshall John: A distant cousin I hope.

Jay: No *(awkward chuckle)* I'm— I'm thhheir daughter.

[silence]

Grizzly: ...Sheeeeeeshh *(laughs)*

(Charlie and Bizly laugh)

Condi: Sheeeeeeeesh *(laughs)*

Marshall John: You got big cahonies Jay.

Jay: *(chuckles)* Yeah—

Marshall John: *[crosstalk]* But they aren't looking for you now. Well... the second your... your father finds out you're missing they'll be look'n for ya then.

Jay: Yeahh... and I'm—

Marshall John: And if the Navy finds out you've become a pirate... I—

Jay: Yeah but like I'm a good pirate you know. Like I— we— we help people... kind of. You know. *(chuckles)* ...Chip I see you over there. *[looks over her shoulder]*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *(chuckles)* Just kinda like— just kinda like "Yeah!" *[holding two thumbs up]*

Condi: *(chuckling)* Yeah, we're awesome!

Charlie: Gillion is also "Yeah!" *[holding two thumbs up]*

Bizly: We're over there just like "Yeahh! Good on you!" *[holding two thumbs up]*

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Both thumbs up.

Marshall John: When I first started in the Navy, there were good pirates. There were bad pirates. There were good Navy. And there were bad Navy. But very recently, the tension continues to rise between the two. But no matter if you're a good or bad pirate, or good or bad Navy, you're not friends when you meet on the water.

Jay: *[breathy]* Yeah. I was worried about that. *(dry laugh)* Let's just hope that I don't ever meet them on the water. You gave me a heart attack actually.

Grizzly: *(wheezes)*

Jay: As soon as I saw the Navy flag, I— I freaked out.

Marshall John: Well I tried to throw a big X on it so that people wouldn't get the right idea.

Jay: You literally— It's just a small pencil X.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Jay: I had to like— I had to bring out a binocular—!

Marshall John: Look I'm not an artist. I never claimed to be.

Jay: You can make it a little bit bigger okay *(chuckles)* I'm just saying.

Marshall John: I know that if (*bitter chuckle*) I would absolutely executed if the Navy got a hold of me. (*chuckles*) I don't know what they'll do to you.

Jay: Ohh, probably something worse. You know how it is.

Marshall John: Maybe not.

Jay: Ehh.

Marshall John: Maybe the old guys been soft... or gone soft.

Jay: No, probably worse for me at least. Or maybe they would just kill me, you know I feel like that would be... preferable (*chuckles*) to what else they could do.

Marshall John: That's the thing about people... Jay. They change on the flip of a coin.

Jay: My old man, uhh (*dry chuckle*) I— I don't think he's capable of that.

Marshall John: Pretty rusty coin (*laughs*)

Jay: Yeahhh, with two heads.

Marshall John: Good luck.

Jay: Yeah.

Marshall John: Seriously. I hope you never meet him.

Jay: Me too. I'm gonna go sleep.

Condi: I kinda go start walking back, and I [*mimics swinging across with the rope, falling asleep while doing so*]

Marshall John: [*waves his hand out to Jay*] If I hear anything I'll be sure to let you know!

Jay: [*waves back*] Thank you!

Condi: And I kinda wave back.

Grizzly: *[partially still in Marshall John's voice]* Alright. *(clears his throat)* *[back to his normal voice]* Okay. You guys continue travel. You all bed down—

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I wanna—

Grizzly: What's up?

Bizly: *[cheeky smile]* I wanna do a thing, I've got an idea that I wanna do.

Grizzly: Okay go for it.

Bizly: Okay sorry, I don't wanna— I don't mean to take up all the time. *[gradually talking faster and faster, becoming less coherent]* Charlie, is there something you wanna do, cause I have this specific thing I wanna do—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* *(laughs)* No, no! I just— my face dropped cause I was like, "You're gonna troll me"

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* *(chuckles)* Ohh, oh. Okay.

Charlie: How many times can you troll me before we reach the next island.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Don't worry about it. If there's something you want to do, no rush from me.

Bizly: No no no no! This is good! Alright so. Where would Oliver be? Maybe just like, would he be reading something somewhere?

Grizzly: He was chilling on *(chuckles)* on your ship because he seems to be— the chores and the things that Marshall John usually asks of Oliver when they're sea at sea together, he seems to be more comfortable, at least for now, on this side of the two ships.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: So he's probably, either in the kitchen where Earl would hang out and make orange juice and stuff. Or he would just be on the main deck.

Bizly: I want to sneak up on him, behind him.

Grizzly: Kay.

Bizly: And I wanna just creep up.

Grizzly: Roll a Stealth check.

Bizly: Sure.

Grizzly: You think I'm just gonna let you be SNEAKY. *[jokingly angry]* FUCK YOU. HA.

Charlie: *[jokingly]* The hell do you think you are—

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* ...7

Charlie: —Ahhh oh.

Bizly: 7.

Grizzly: I'm gonna roll on D&D Beyond.

Bizly: Kay.

Grizzly: Cause it's fun.

Grizzly: Ha ha!

Bizly: 5, wait—

Grizzly: I'll let you know, he doesn't notice.

Bizly: Okay.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* God *(laughs)*

Bizly: I wanna— I wanna—

Grizzly: *(laughs)* It be like a 6 Perception.

Bizly: Alright so—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oliver is just such a sad kid.

Bizly: *(chuckles)* So I would— If it's that low, I wanna like walk, and then creak a board, and then hide behind something, then he looks back. And just have one of those scenes where he's constantly looking back.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Oliver: *[crosstalk] Ah! ah! [repetitively looking over his shoulder]*

Grizzly: Yeah he's just like looking over the railing and then he hears that, and you hide behind like the centre mass.

Oliver: *[nervously looking over his shoulder] Agh!*

Bizly: *(chuckles)* Then I wanna walk up—

Oliver: Must have been the wind.

Bizly: —right behind him.

Chip: OLI!

Oliver: AHHHH!

Chip: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: And he like, falls over. He starts to fall over the railing.

Chip: *[reaching to catch Oliver] NO NO NO NO!*

Grizzly: And almost *(chuckles)* You catch him?

Bizly: Yeah I'll catch him and pull him back up.

Grizzly: Okay I say that you catch him right as he's about to go head first into the water
(laughs)

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Just— okay, calm down. Listen—

Oliver: *(lets out a sigh of relief)*

Chip: I figured out our joke! I figured it out!

Oliver: *(catching his breath)* Augh, you're trying to get me killed man!

Chip: No! I saved you, I saved you, I saved you— look. I figured out our joke and everyone will laugh! And it's not gonna— be mean!

Oliver: ...Alright?

Chip: Alright come with me, come with me. Come to the bottom deck.

Bizly: I wanna take him down there, I wanna bring like a little flag like thing.

Chip: Alright, so here's what we're gonna do. Okay? We're gonna draw— you know the flag up there, right? You know the cool one with the little *[points at his head]* the crown, and the chip in it?

Oliver: Mmhm, yeah.

Chip: What if, we replace that, with a funny face? And a moustache. Everyone will laugh. Right? Right!? It'll be— ...right? You're not laughing...

Oliver: I was just trying to think the logistics, like maybe— would they even notice it tomorrow? Would it be like a month from now?

Chip: No no no, see Oli, we just stand right by it. They've gotta notice. We just—

Oliver: What if they think the flag was stolen?

Chip: They're not gonna think that. We're just gonna stand right by it *[crosses his arms]* and we're just gonna like— *[leans forwards]* just— trust me, okay?

Oliver: So... why would they laugh at it?

Chip: Cause it's... f— cause it's not the flag? That's not the flag!

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* It has to be a funny drawing.

Chip: Okay... so let's draw a funny drawing! Here here here. Take this paint, let's draw something funny!

Oliver: Oh— okay... sure.

Chip: Go ahead, lay it down! You got it!

Grizzly: Okay, he draws, something funny. *[grins]*

Bizly: What does he draw?

Grizzly: He uh— he starts to make this— this piece— he lays out a piece of paper, and then lays down a black piece of paper that's smaller, that's circular, both circular. And then he takes like a little bit of this— sort of like uhh— it's like plastic, from *(chuckles)* and then grabs those two over. And then when he shows it to you, and shakes it, it looks like an eyeball. A very large eyeball that shakes around.

Oliver: Why don't we put this on the skull?

Chip: Ohhh, so I shouldn't draw boobs on the Jolly Roger— *[quickly]* Yeah yeah yeah I'll stop— that was probably stupid and—

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* Why don't we do both?

Chip: *[pauses and points to his head and then to Oliver]* I like how you think kid.

Bizly: And I wann pull out— I wanna draw big boobs on the Jolly Roger

Charlie: Niceee

Bizly: And I wanna put googly eyes on it.

Chip: This, is perfect. Alright alright, now, we just gotta wait for them to not look—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Kay.

Chip: —and put it up.

Grizzly: Okay, alright. So now, your flag now has giant... tits. And uh— *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *[raises a fist into the air]*

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: And fucking googly eyes, okay. *(laughing)*

Charlie: Awesome!

Grizzly: Alright! You do it. *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Let's freaking go.

Bizly: I wanna—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* That's what it looks like.

Bizly: I wanna put that flag up and then I just want to stand there, arms crossed, with Oliver and see if anyone notices, just wait.

Grizzly: Mmhm.

Bizly: Just waiting for until someone— anyone, walks by.

Grizzly: Does— does anyone notice?

Gillion: Uh— Chip, Oliver, what are you doing over here?

Chip: *(snorts)*

Oliver: heh—

Chip: Ohh, you know Gill, we're just... haaanging out. Just uh—

Oliver: Studying.

Chip: Yeah, well— no we're not studying— *[whispers]* I can't lie to him.

Oliver: Oh.

Gillion: ...Okay? Then what are you doing Chip?

Chip: I'm standing—

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* Standing.

Chip: *[copying Oliver]* Standing.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You must be honest with me. *[slow nods]*

Grizzly: You see that Oliver's eyes keep going up and down, up and down.

Bizly: *(snorts)* And I'm just—

Grizzly: Looking at the flag and then looking at you.

Bizly: And I'm just chuckling like,

Chip: *[snorting, holding in a laugh]*

Gillion: In my, culture it was not understated the importance of holding a post. I shall join you as an act of solidarity.

Charlie: I just stand next to them and look straight ahead.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Chip: You don't uh— *[holding in a laugh]* you don't notice anything— you don't notice anything different Gill?

Gillion: If I did, I would instantly react to the threat.

Chip: *[takes a deep breath and lets out a huff, slightly exasperated]* Okay... I'll just wait for Jay.

Grizzly: *(wheezes)*

Oliver: ...Alright, so are we just going to stand here, or like—?

Charlie: *[crosstalk] (laughs)* Just eyes like, staring ahead.

Chip: *[whispering to Oliver]* Yeah just— just—

Jay: *(yawns) [stretches]* What's going on up here? Hey guys.

Chip: *(clears his throat)* Oh hey Jay! *(snorts)*

Oliver: *[crosstalk]* Hey! —Oh my god— OH MY GOD—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Jay.

Jay: Hey, what's up?

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Jay: What's up, what is—

Chip: *[nudges Oliver]* Keep your cool kid.

Grizzly: Oliver looks down at the ground.

Gillion: What is it Oliver? What do you see?

Oliver: *[looking down at the ground]* pre— tty—

Grizzly: He looks up at the flag.

Oliver: Wo— man— question mark?

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Jay: ...What?

Gillion: That's very nice of you to say.

Chip: *[overly eager]* Hey Jay, notice anything funny?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* About Jay. But our watch—

Jay: *[crosstalk]* That's the nicest thing anybody— That's the nicest complement I've gotten since I've gotten on this ship.

Gillion: Our watch must continue.

Oliver: *[quickly]* I've been told not to lie!

Jay: That's—

Gillion: That's a lesson that we all should follow, Oliver.

Jay: What are you guys doing up here?

Condi: I lean on one of those—

Chip: *[barely keeping calm]* Just standing.

Jay: Yeah?

Chip: *[getting more antsy]* HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYTHING?

Gillion: We are on guard Jay.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No.. I haven't. *[looks at Gillion]* For what? What are we on guard for?

Chip: *[gritting his teeth]* Nothing *[nods his head up towards the flag]* funny?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* The inevitable threat.

Earl: What's all the ruckus?

Chip: EARL PLEASE! *[reaches out to Earl]* YOU NOTICE IT! I mean—
[recrosses his arms] heyyyy.

Earl: It is moon in the middle of the sky at night right now. It means it's fucking bed time! For Old Man Earl!

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Chip: *[exasperated]* Wh— the moon is— It's just the— *[mumbling]*

Grizzly: He looks up at the moon and he notices the flag.

Earl: Ah shit.

Chip: *[holding in a laugh]*

Jay: What's up Earl?

Earl: *[crosstalk]* What's up indeed.

Gillion: Earl what is it?

Grizzly: Earl smirks.

Jay: Why everyone speaking in rhymes today?

Gillion: I know not, perhaps... something is off with the moon? *[looks up]*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Gillion: There are two of them. There are two of them tonight— oh... that's tits.

(Bizly, Condi, and Grizzly burst out laughing)

Charlie: *[still staring upwards with a big smile]*

Bizly: *(laughing)* Chip is rolling on the fucking ground.

Jay: What do you mean that's tit— *[looks up]*

Earl: *(laughing)* Ah, that's a good one.

Jay: You drew... tits on our Jolly Roger?

Chip: *[lifting his arms about his head in celebration]* YES!

Oliver: And I made the googly eyes, yeah!

Chip: See! That wasn't mean!!

Gillion: I think it looks even better this way.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Chip: What— That was— goddammit *[puts his head in his hands]*

Earl: Ohh my god oh my god oh my god.

Jay: ...You know, I'm just gonna go back to bed.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: I love the way that it appears its eyes are looking all directions at once.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(wheezes)*

Chip: Yeah... yeah Gill, that's... great.

Oliver: That's because the movement of the waves makes the eyes move around as— they move if you shake them!

Gillion: The design is immaculate.

Oliver: And stuff!

Gillion: And what of the— what was the thought with the boobs?

Chip: *[mumbles]* Just... funny, boobs, I don't know...

Gillion: Because we are fertile with riches, very good Chip!

Chip: *[facepalms]*

Gillion: And excellent design.

Oliver: Wait, he's taking it serious.

Chip: *[whispering to Oliver]* Yeah, I know. Alright alright—

Oliver: That's even funnier!

Chip: *[swings both arms out to the sides of him]* We'll find an even better one!

Oliver: *(clears his throat)*

Chip: We can do better.

Gillion: Do better— *[looks up at the flag]* I don't know if it's possible.

Charlie: I say looking up at our Jolly Roger with tits and googly eyes.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: I don't know if you can do better than this Chip. I think there's too much—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Gill it was a joke!

Gillion: ...What's going to happen to the—

Chip: N—nothing's going to happen! It's just that— *[runs his hands through his hair] (lets out an exasperated sigh)* Alright alright, fine! I'll come up with something better! *[snaps his fingers and leans in closely, lowering his voice]* Mark my words Gillion Tidestrider.

Bizly: And I wanna pull him in

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Bizly: And get like really close to his face.

Chip: I. Will make. You. Laugh.

Bizly: And he just like, storms off and I start writing in a book.

Charlie: *(chuckles)* Alright cool. I like it.

Oliver: He's totally cracked.

Gillion: *[under his breath]* Challenge accepted, Chip.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* So finally— correct, you guys finally, right, correct? Go to bed.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Mmhm, yes.

Charlie: YES!

Grizzly: Awesome *(chuckles)*

Charlie: WE GOT TO BED AND GO TO THE ISLAND! *[lifts up his sword]*

Bizly: YEAH!

Charlie: Gonna, kill the *(laughing)* champion!

Grizzly: You all bed down for the night, finally. The— what you guys hear, are just the waves of the ocean, that rock you into a peaceful sleep.

Charlie: Alright, we just need to do this thirteen more times and we'll be there *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Two weeks. We got this, we got this.

Grizzly: However.

Condi: No.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: During your sleep—

Charlie: *[echoing Condi]* No.

Grizzly: I need everyone to make Charisma saving throw.

Bizly: Nooo, 2?

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* A Charais— oh shit a Charisma saving throw? Hello—

Condi: I'm charismatic and— *[purse his lips and shakes his head slightly]*

Charlie: I thought I was, I got a 14.

Bizly: 10.

Condi: *[puts his head in his hands]*

Bizly: You are the least charismatic and got the highest roll.

Condi: I don't think I've passed a single saving throw.

Charlie: What did you get? What'd Jay get?

Condi: Whats— (*chuckles*) I got 2 + 2, 4.

Charlie: Oh, nice, okay. Yeah you didn't say and I was like, "What, how bad was it?" (*chuckles*) Um, yeah I got a 14.

Condi: Both my rolls today, have been 1 and 2.

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] Oh lord guys.

Condi: 1 and 2.

Charlie: Hey, we're sleeping good tonight. (*laughs*) We're sleeping real good.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] I'm never sleeping good. I never sleep good.

Grizzly: You— I'll let you guys know, I wont tell you guys what they were, but I did indeed roll for Oliver and Marshall John.

Charlie: (*tense deep breath*) Johnnn.

Grizzly: As you are, taken by, slumber—

Charlie: Old Man Earl is immune. (*chuckles*) He's too powerful.

Condi: (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: Thanks for reminding me, I almost forgot to roll for him (*laughs*)

Charlie: (*laughs*)

Condi: (*chuckles*) I woulda believed that honestly.

Grizzly: Okay (*chuckles*) Alright.

Charlie: Drank so much orange juice, he's got advantage.

Grizzly: Okay—

Charlie: Vitamin-C.

Grizzly: You all, simultaneously, but... in your own vision, it seems individually. As in you guys don't see each other wake up. You all begin to hear, a very... beautiful, singing voice.

Bizly: *[quietly]* Oh no.

Condi: Oh no.

Grizzly: Accompanied by, and enchanting, harp. The ship, rocks, and as it does, as you're woken up by the sound. Your vision starts to sway, along with it. And, all three of you, have this sense of tunnel vision—

Charlie: Oh no.

Grizzly: As the sides, your peripheral vision, is darkened. And each one of you, is compelled, to go—

Bizly: *[pulls out his hand axe]*

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* It's John, he's playing a ballad for me! *[quickly moves his arms back and forth in a running motion]*

Bizly: What's up.

Grizzly: Go up top, to go on top of the deck. And so.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I do I do. Cause we're all failures *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* We'll talk about this in Just Rolled With it, I did not expect all of you to fail *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Yeah we all comically drift up, following the fumes. *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Oh yeah, floating. *[mimics the visual of floating to follow a scent]*

Grizzly: One by one, you all make it to the top deck, and you feel, only the sense of wanting to follow this voice. To see where this music stems from, and the three of you still feeling alone in this moment. Only having one focus, and that is the beauty of the music that is hitting your ears. You look over the railing, and you see, the silhouette. Small, dainty silhouette. And you catch a little shimmer, a light, glisten off this golden harp, and it seems to be, floating backwards. And as it does, as it starts to sink back into the ocean. You feel yourself, raise your legs to the top of the railing. And all of you in this moment, in your inner dialog.

Charlie: *[crosstalk as Gillion]* I've always wanted to be in a band.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* You can have your own inner dialog in here. You realize that what you're doing is, abnormal, but you don't have any urge to stop, as the three of you stand on top of the deck. And the music fades into the sounds of the ocean, and you know that if you want to hear it again, you have to follow as well, and jump into the sea.

Charlie: Can we talk to each other, under this affect?

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Absolutely, I'll let you.

Gillion: Chip, Jay. That's our lead, we need to form a band.

Chip: Ohh yeah, I've had this idea. We should call ourselves, Chip and The Millennium Men.

Gillion: I think—

Jay: No.

Gillion: Gillion and The Tidestriders *[waves his hand out in front of him]* I see it now.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* That's stupid, that's stupid, that's stupid, that's dumb.

Jay: Jay and The Ferrets.

Chip: We're not ferrets, we're people.

Gillion: Ferrets...

Jay: I don't wanna be in a band with you, I just want ferrets.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You know what, you know what, Gillion and The Tidestriders. Yeahhh.

Gillion: That's right.

Jay: Gillion and The Tidestriders.

Chip: Did you guys know I play bass?

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I uhh—

Gillion: ...You do?

Jay: You do? That's crazy. Anyway, I'm outta here *[salutes and dives over the side of the boat] (makes a splash sound effect)*

(Charlie, Bizly and Condi laugh)

Chip: Wait no, come listen to this sick— this sick slap—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Don't worry Chip, we're all going to be playing in sea-majorrrrr! *[dives off the boat]*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: I splash into the sea elegantly.

Condi: This is the end of the campaign.

Chip: I don't get it... guys?

Grizzly: True (*chuckles*)

Condi: (*laughs*)

Gillion: Because it's the sea Chip [*lifts his arms up*] Join us!

Chip: Ohh I get it now, that's funnyyy [*jumps into the water*]

Gillion: Join us in the baaaaaannndddddd—

Charlie: (*chuckles*)

Condi: (*laughs*)

Grizzly: The three of you leap off the railing of your own ship.

Charlie: (*laughs*)

Bizly: (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: And, as you— as your feet collide with the water, and you sink deep into the sea. You see this golden light, and this figure, just out of reach, but still close enough to where you're tempted to continue to follow. And you tried to swim towards this beautiful music, that basically charms your very spirit to follow. Not even thinking about how long you'll be able to breathe or how well you're swimming or how fast. Or how fatigued your body may get. All you want to do in this moment is follow and Gillion, you do. Being the best swimmer out of the three-

Charlie: I Shape Water into an electric guitar of ice and start playing it underwater while I'm following (*laughs*)

Condi: (*laughs*)

Charlie: *[mimics the sound of a guitar]*

Grizzly: Gillion begins, in this state, a duet. That sounds— well actually, roll a Performance check.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* What key are you in, what key are you in? *[puts his head in his hand]*
Natural 1. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Sounds, awful, dude. And it's probably because you can only focus on the sound that is being produced by this harp.

Gillion: *[mimics the sound of a guitar]*

Grizzly: And this figure in front of him, as you effortlessly swim towards it and get closer and closer, but it still seems out of reach.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* I need to find my sound!

Grizzly: Chip.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* It's my desintyyyy

Bizly: Chip.

Grizzly: You, are struggling to keep up, but you continue to swim and you, for some reason, can still hear this music, despite being underwater. This sound is in complete clarity. And then you feel, your arms start to be squeezed on— into your rib cage, as you feel this, almost reptilian skin start to wrap around and squeeze your body together. But it doesn't hurt, and it doesn't stop you from trying to paddle, to continue to follow this song.

Charlie: *[salutes]*

Chip: Mama?

Grizzly: Jay, as you're swimming.

Charlie: ooOOoo. *(chuckles)*

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: You jump into the water, and you follow Chip and Gillion, to follow the sound. And then you feel a sharp, almost claws, dig the both sides of your shoulders. And you feel yourself start to fade into unconsciousness, as you rise from the sea.

Condi: *(bubbling noises)*

Grizzly: Higher, and higher. Still hearing the music

Charlie: *[under]* Rise.

Grizzly: and it blinks into black, and then you see the seawater. You blink again, it's black and then you blink out and you see, a Chip wrapped in some strange coil, dangling below you. Both of you rising. And then both of you lose consciousness. Gillion you continue to press on, swimming in this water to get closer.

Charlie: *[playing the guitar underwater]*

Condi: *(laughs)* We were only two episodes off of episode 19, we coulda kept it going. *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *(mimicking a guitar)*

Bizly: Play Unravelled.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Yeah what a way for the fucking show to end. Guys it's been an honour, this has been, GILLION AND THE TIDESTRIDERSSSS!

[Bizly and Condi put their hands behind their heads and lean back]

Charlie: *[holding his sword like a guitar]* We knew how to rock, and we knew how to roll! *(mimics the sound of a guitar being strum)*

Condi: *(making the sound of a guitar)*

Bizly: *[grabs his hand axe and holds it like a guitar]* Sick baseline *(mimics the sound of a guitar being plucked)*

Charlie: BUDUDUDUDUDA, the podcast is over, BUDUDUDUDUDA, we're all dead *(laughs)*
BUDUDUDUDUDA

Condi: *(mimics the sound of a keyboard)* I'm the keyboard player.

Charlie: BUDUDUDUDUDA, We all failed our wisdom saves

Grizzly: You swim, closer and closer. And because the figure seems to continuously stay the same distance, you press even harder. And you begin to swim even faster, and you swear you catch a glimpse of this deep turquoise hair.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* I can't keep up your tempo! Y– Your BPM! What's your BPM?

Grizzly: And you get close enough to see these eyes, that look surprised. With uncertainty. Unexpected to see you face to face.

Charlie: *[As Gillion]* We're getting to the bridge!

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *(quietly mimics a guitar)*

Grizzly: And then they smile, their teeth jagged and serrated. And they lunge at you, and you lose consciousness.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Condi: Good campaign guys! I'm so proud of us!

Bizly: *[clapping]*

Charlie: That's awesome.

Grizzly: And that is where we're gonna end this session.

Charlie: YEAHHHHH! *[pumping his fist in the air]* WE'RE, FUCKING, DEAD! FINALLY!

Condi: We're dead!!

Charlie: We'll see you guys on Just Rolled With It! Over on the [Patreon](#) where we can talk about, uhhhh, our next campaign! Which we're very very excited for.

Condi: I'm so excited for it.

Charlie: Okay, hey, rock ya later *[plays his sword like a guitar]* See ya next time on Just Rocking Roll With It!

[outro]

Condi: Ayo, uh, *[singing to the tune of Airplanes by B.o.B]* can we pretend that patreons in (chuckles) the night sky, are like shooting starssss. I could really use some mon right now, mon right now, mon right nowww. *[stops singing]* Uh thank you guys for supporting the show, for being patreons, and also for being parteons.

These guys especially, such as Crysonasin.

Uh, JazzyBagpiper

Viradon

CatAestheticm
Creepy Reaper

CakeVapeMaster69

KirbyWaffro

LunaSophie

KingofRanch

AnnonDontReadOrAcknowledge, I just-- I just-- you know I can't not read or acknowledge you, you know, you're giving us \$50, legally I have to.

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton

IndyMindy9

YouKnowIElune

GillionsBiggestFan

Rishisnivy

CornierComet

JumpiestVenus34
YourGalPalValerieV
Edgymoss

CharmOfTheBard

RikerKiroto

ZigZagSugar

NonXolotl

Salutation

JRWIEnjoyer

Divinator

And Jaynuel.

Thank you gusy so much for being \$50 patreons, it really means a lot to us, it helps us out so much. And we will see you, next time!