

Many Realms Transcript

Guffawsoleum: Malune 17

Jordan: Each episode of Many Realms is a graveyard. The ghosts of jokes and japes are thrice-damned and sent to the underworld by our valiant editors. But to those whose eyes can pierce the veil, the spirits rise again to dance for our amusement. Steel yourselves, keep close your candle, and welcome to the Guffawsoleum!

[spooky music]

Jordan: Hello, Realmers! It's me, Jordan Dawson, and I am the Dungeon Master of this campaign: The Many Merchants of Malune. Let's get into it.

Jorie: The name was like a big, like a good–

Jesse: Doxxed.

Jorie: I wasn't ready.

Jordan: Sorry.

Jorie: How dare you.

Jesse: Coming at you live from **[bleeped]**. **[laughter]**

Jordan: Yeah, yeah: **[bleeped]**

Eli: Oh, my god!

Jesse: Whoa.

Jordan: For all your fan mail.

Eli: Fudge the numbers a little.

Jordan: Um. Okay.

Jorie: Get a P.O. box.

Eli: Them's thinking.

[bats chittering]

Hilda: It was Tulip and the rest and–

Jordan: How old is she again?

Jorie: She's like 18. **[laughter]**

Jesse: And not 8.

Jordan: That's what I thought. Yeah. Well, that's what - I started: Boom. She collects herself. I got it, okay?

Jesse: She aged over the course of that monologue.

Jordan: She did. She did.

Jorie: 17, not 18.

Jesse: Also if we're gonna use that cut that we just did like two minutes of, the reason why everyone started laughing is because Jordan said "let's go" and then started sobbing and there was a space of 0.01 seconds in between that.

Jordan: I'm a professional, you know?

Jorie: Only one of us is.

Jordan: You say "action", it's time to go. Yeah, I got it. Don't worry, okay? She collected herself, all right?

[gate groaning]

Distant voice: Oops, sorry! Wrong place! **[door slams] [nervous laughter]**

Eli: That has never happened before.

Jesse: A guy just walked into Jordan and Eli's apartment and then said "wrong place" and walked out while we were recording our podcast Many Realms.

Eli: I'm going to lock the door now.

Jesse: It's at the end of the hall - again at **[bleeped]** **[laughter]**

Jordan: We didn't even drop the record yet.

Jesse: It was your fan mail.

Jordan: Yeah. Didn't even drop it.

Jesse: That was incredible.

Eli: So that guy doesn't lock his door. So we should find out where he lives.

Jordan: Honestly, that's probably close to what we do where we get off at **[bleep]** and we forget that we are **[bleep]**.

Jesse: The layout of this building's really weird.

Jordan: So if you come by Realmers, just make sure that you get the unit number right: **[bleep]**

Jorie: The buzzer code is -

Jesse: The way I know this Guffawsoleum is gonna be as good as the episode if not better.

Eli: Right.

Jorie: You're gonna hit that bleep button.

Jesse: Yeah.

[thunder rumbling]

Jolie: Sylvie, I think this is one of the enigmas of how men work that we're just not gonna get.

Sylvie: Let's talk about a different woman's so that the scene passes the Bechdel test. [laughter] What do you think of Chorli?

Eli: Oh, my god.

[electricity buzzing]

Sylvie: I know this isn't your business to attend to, but would you consider sending Diane along? I think they could use her.

Jolie: Of course. Yes.

Sylvie: Thank you.

Jesse: That was so efficient and in-character and good. And like, award winning.

Jordan: So for the Realmers–

Jesse: [laughing] What do you mean for the Realmers?! We just did it so perfectly!

Eli: Sylvie and Jolie are master communicators, okay?

Jesse: Were you listening to that?!

Jordan: No, it was wonderful. I guess I just want the quick like one-liner just so that they're like...

Jesse: Sylvie and Jolie agree to send Fabio, Marlon and Diane as a trio back to the Petrified Forest to try to rescue Paz and Ben.

Jordan: Yes.

[liquid bubbling]

Eli: Okay, I want to try to snag whoever. I think I have a different pitch for each.

Jesse: Can we get it in sort of like a Sondheim patter song? Like a "Worst Pies in London".

Eli: I don't have one of those. Like, [singing] *Buy Perelli's magical elixir!*

Jordan: Come on, you got something.

Eli: A song?! No, I don't!

Jordan: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Jesse: I think we should start doing songs.

Eli: I don't.

Jesse: Original—

Jordan: So we can drop it!

Eli: We're not going to drop an improvised song.

[thunder rumble]

Loren Von Bunk: See to it.

Jordan: And he holds out his hand. What's your dominant hand?

Eli: My right hand.

Jordan: He holds out his right hand.

Eli: What is going on? I shake it - what does he want?

Jordan: You shake it?!

Eli: [spiralling] What does he-? What is the way in which his hand is- ? Okay, my hand's washed!

Jesse: Face it, there's no way you can win.

Eli: Jordan's like, "fuck you, every way you thought to get out of this, I thought of a way around, go die!"

Jordan: **[hysterical]** You're good, you're good!

Jesse: He wants a bribe.

Jordan: You shake his hand!

[all increasingly frantic]

Eli: Is he holding it like he's waiting for a handshake, or because - these are two different actions!! What are you implying?!

Jordan: Yes, yes, he wants to shake your hand! Oh my god, I've traumatized you guys! He's trying to shake your hand!!

Eli: So stressful!

Jordan: I swear to god, he's trying to shake your hand!!

Jesse: Is this the final boss, Jordan? It's really hard.

Eli: You're the most stressful DM-

Jordan: He shakes your hand and walks away! I'm just trying to add some flavor! He doesn't stab you or anything!

Jesse: So guys, we're really looking forward to your Loren Von Bunk fan art, if you want to like cosplay.

Jordan: Loren Von Bunk has a heart! It's okay, it's okay.

Eli: I need to drink some water.

Jordan: He looks the other way this time.

Eli: Thank you.

Jordan: It's okay, you did okay. You gain an inspiration, all right? You can have an inspiration.

Eli: Okay.

Jordan: You handled it wonderfully. That really was a mirror.

Jesse: For both of you, for both of you.

Jordan: Fair,.

Eli: I think it was a coincidence with you saying you have a slimy hand, and then the next guy comes along and wordlessly puts his hand out - sounds like you're setting me up,.

Jordan: I mean, you know maybe would have been a funny bit if you had a slimy hand but yeah, okay.

Eli: I can shake his head.

[monster groaning]

Jesse: I think Sylvie's very down to play recruiter. It works on, you know, flattering people and convincing them of a course of action I think she probably genuinely believes in. She's on this caravan. She thinks it's the thing to do.

Yeah, and I think in her mind, it's a pretty good sell. They have a blacksmith, a priest, a great hulking demon-man.

Eli: Hot girl.

Jesse: Chorli. Yeah. It's a gas. We just lost this one asshole.

Jorie: The worst guy is gone!

Jordan: Old man.

Jesse: Love! You'll love Old Man.

Jordan: Old man, old donkey, old woman.

Eli: Klepto old woman.

Jordan: You could just also take their wagon and they probably can't do anything about it.

Jesse: I don't want to do that. As much as you want us to, we won't.

[distant scream]

Jordan: I really don't.

Jorie: In real life, what you do is you approach groups of people with the tambourine.

Jesse: In a bar setting? Yeah. Jingle, jingle!

Jorie: Okay.

Jesse: It's like keys. They love it.

Jordan: Two seconds...

Eli: You've got a voice and some Sondheim-esque songs.

Jorie: Yeah, do you have a patter song?

Jesse: **[singing]** *Which of the Pickwick triplets did it? Which of the crew could commit this crime?* You guys seen that one?

Jordan: No.

Jesse: *Only Murders?*

Eli: No.

Jesse: This season was pretty good.

Eli: I heard it's fun.

Jesse: I think it's like mid fun, but I thought the third season was pretty - it has Meryl.

Eli: I also heard it would make me stop not liking Selena Gomez?

Jesse: I- what? It would make you stop not liking her?

Eli: Make me start liking her.

Jesse: Okay.

Eli: Accurate?

Jesse: She's okay in it. She's very cold. I find her a very cold performer.

Jorie: Not like the character, the performance?

Jesse: I can't tell. I haven't seen her in like other stuff, so I can't tell.

Jorie: *Wizards of Waverley Place*? A little warmer?

Jesse: I don't know.

Eli: She's in a Woody Allen movie. What else? What's her deal?

Jesse: Exactly? Like what's her deal?

Jorie: Selena the chef?

Jesse: Okay, okay.

Jordan: Two seconds.

Jesse: Jordan's like, "name of guys who would have wagons".

Jordan: Specifically that.

Eli: Chet.

Jordan: Ooh.

Jesse: Chet Hanks.

Eli: Chet Hanks probably does have a wagon.

Jesse: Yeah, I hope - can we get like a white dreadlocks couple that like want to offer me acid and talk to me about the moon?

[rusty gate]

Jordan: It's like the musical theater kids. I remember one time at a bus stop in school, musical theater-

Jesse: Yes, but do any other analogy besides that, because I want Sylvie to be cool.

Jordan: Oh, sorry. It's like that, but cool. Which is impossible.

Jesse: It's like people are like jamming in a bar and she has a guitar and it's her voice.

Jordan: Yeah, it's like a jazz thing. Sure.

[scary noises]

Jordan: What is gonna happen is that an arrow flies - what was the name of your horse?

Jorie: I think I left Nickel behind.

Jordan: Okay.

Jesse: So you must have brought Zinc.

Jordan: Zeke and Zinc. Name a more iconic duo.

Eli: Alloy?

Jesse: Alloy is like a type of thing.

Eli: Yeah, well, it's just two metals.

Jordan: Also apologies. I think I said these were humans. That was a lie. They're supposed to be bugbears.

Jesse: They're huge tentacle - oh, okay.

Jorie: Copper. It was Nickel and Copper. So I brought Copper.

Jordan: Copper gets an arrow that was of course -

Jorie: What was the horse rule?

Jordan: What?

Jorie: Don't hurt her.

Jordan: You're okay.

Jesse: It gets caught in his mane -

Jordan: They only want to kill and rob you. They don't care about the horse.

Jorie: I got nothing.

[church bell tolls]