Dungeons & Daddies

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

Season 2 Ep.17 - OSHA’s Eleven

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

[*synth-organ music starts*]

> **Risky:** The syringe is in my hand. I am showing it to four new employees, teaching them how to extract memories to make delicious pizza toppings. In two minutes, the syringe falls from my grasp as I push one of the teens into an oven for blaspheming against the Papa. In ten minutes, the syringe—

[*echoing splash, like a puddle of water in a cave*]

> **Risky:** —plunges into my skull and my memory of the last ten minutes is extracted from my mind. It is 40 years ago. I am four years old.

[*small ticking of tiny gears*]

> **Risky:** My father, a watchmaker, tells me that Papa John's army is invading our village.

[*the distant clang of an alarm bell, and the blast of war trumpets*]

> **Risky:** I hear their trumpets blaring. In fear, I shit my pants. It is ten years ago. I am four years old. My father, a vegan, sings, as a mariachi band plays Feliz Cumpleanos.

[*unintelligible singing, and festive trumpets*]

> **Risky:** I hear their trumpets blaring. I shit my pants again.

> **Risky:** In Papa John's kitchen, I'm extracting a memory from the teenage boy I shoved into the oven. In the syringe, I see him shitting his pants as a mariachi band plays.

[*militaristic drums add to the organ*]

> **Risky:** It is 30 years ago. I am 14 years old, kneeling before the Papa. His ceremonial breadstick touches my shoulder and I ascend to the rank of shift manager.

[*there's a cheer, triumphant trumpets play over the drums, and then it's just the organ again*]

> **Risky:** I hear the trumpet's blaring. In Papa John's kitchen, four teens shove a wad of pizza dough down my throat. I am 44 years old and still a shift manager. In two minutes, the pizza dough flies from my blocked airway, and for the first time since the Papa's army took my father away, I feel joy. In four minutes, the memory of this joy is squirted onto a pizza—

[*squirt and splash, like water in a deep cave*]

> **Risky:** —for an old woman who will immediately die after eating it.

[*haunting strings and choir add over the organ*]

> **Risky:** I am tired of this earth, these people. I am tired of making pizza toppings out of the tangle of their minds. In Papa John's kitchen, I watch one of these teens extract a final memory from the dead woman. It's a memory of the future. In the syringe, I see The Doodler annihilated by an exploding star.

[*a huge drum hit, like the impact of an explosion*]

> **Risky:** I see the earth consumed by flame—

[*the crackle of fire and roar of a flame*]

> **Risky:** —backend to ash like an epic pepperoni stuffed crust left too long in the oven. The trumpets are silent. And for the first time since The Papa's army took my father away… I feel joy.

[*haunting music plays out, and then the intro music plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies. Not a BDSM podcast, a podcast that tells a story of four teens sent into another world, our world originally. And now they got to fix it. Or do they?

Beth: Or do they?

Freddie: The question on everyone's mind.

Matt: We got to save our dads.

Beth: Or will they die trying? That was dark.

Freddie: You don't have to save your dad.

Beth: Legally, you do not have to.

Freddie: Legally you don't have to. You're not bound by that.

Matt: [*chuckles*] That's true.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the Tiefling ranger of the group.

Will: See— what?

Matt: What?

Freddie: I mean, in terms of the classification thing…

Matt: You just throwing this down.

Will: He was a rogue last week, now he's a dragon, what's going on?

Freddie: Never been a rogue. He's never been a rogue. Okay? I said that wrong once. Okay, he's a ranger. This week's Taylor Fact, on the subject of pizza delivery.

Will: Mhm?

Freddie: Taylor did take his rolling coal bike, and he did use it as a pizza delivery vehicle. He signed up—which is, by the way, against the rules—but he did sign up for Postmates to be a driver. And then he did it for a couple of days and he was like—

> **Taylor:** I'm good.

Will: I have a question for you about Taylor.

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: Is that we learned last week, that Taylor doesn't know what a job is?

Freddie: He knows what jobs are, but he just doesn't think anyone does them.

Will: Because he didn't do his pizza job.

Freddie: Because he didn't do his pizza job.

Will: I don’t— I still don't understand how this works, but you say it with such confidence that I believe you.

Freddie: What was the context for last time? Do you remember?

Will: He was just like, "What's a job?" He was like, his mom…

Matt: He just refused to have pizza.

Anthony: He thought the only job was being a voice actress.

Freddie: Well, yeah, yeah, yeah. Everything else is a hobby you get paid for.

Will: Interesting.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: Oh…!

Will: Interesting.

Freddie: In his mind, everyone who works a service job, does it because of the love for wanting to interact with people.

Matt: They like it, it's their hobby.

Will: Or it's like, they're like, "This is what I do on the side while I'm trying to get my anime voice acting job started."

Freddie: Yeah. Which is a job.

Will: Interesting.

Freddie: Creating Japanese animation.

Matt: It's the only true job.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah. Or, or, or… designing the figurines, the little like vinyl figurines, right? Yeah.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Okay!

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Alright.

Will: I'll accept your explanation.

Freddie: And this is also the reason why he was so awkward around Hero Oak, because he was like… "She took my hobby."

Anthony: He wasn't even awkward around her, he just didn't fu— He was like, [*Taylor impression*] "Whatever." [*normally*] He— You can't even—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You can't even recount it as, there was some sort of fun chemistry. I put a girl in front of you for you to have a crush on, and you were like, [*truly impressive Taylor impression*] "I don't know what's going on!"

Freddie: Just like Teen Freddie.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah. True to yourself.

Matt: Hi everybody. My name's Matthew Arnold. I play Lincoln Li Wilson, the schooled at home soccer kid, who's a protective paladin of the group. I figured my fact would also be a pizza fact since we seem to be…

Freddie: Yeah dude, love it!

Beth: Nice.

Freddie: Thematically appropriate.

Matt: Yeah. I wasn't going to do pizza facts, but then we've been on pizza for about three episodes. So seems about time to talk about pizza. Just a really simple, Link's favorite pizza is… whatever pizza he gets after a soccer game. It doesn't really matter what it is.

Beth: Wow.

Will: Wow…!

Matt: Whatever… the reason, it doesn't matter what pizza, is because his favorite pizza is specifically the pizza, after he's picked off all the toppings.

Beth: Okay!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: So just have like a vague…

Matt: His dads are always like, "Do you want cheese?" "No, No, No. Get like, supreme." And he likes to pick off all the toppings. That's just part of the whole process.

Freddie: So he likes that process…

Matt: He likes that process.

Freddie: Does he dab?

Matt: And I think it tastes a little different!

Freddie: Does he dab the thing with the napkin to get the napkin all greasy?

Matt: No, you get all that grease in there. Whatever grease is left, that's how God made it.

Freddie: Yo! That's what I'm saying, dude. My mom used to get on my ass for that, dude. We'd get the pizza from Costco and she'd be like, "You can't eat it until I dab it with this paper towel." I'm like, "Mom!"

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: Just let me have the grease!

Will: Let me have this!

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: I have one good thing in my life!

Matt: Why am I removing— Why am I doing makeup removal on this pizza?

[laughter]

Matt: Before I eat it? Let me eat this pizza.

Freddie: This is the way God intended. Steve Jobs—

Will: This pizza is beautiful the way it is. I'm about pizza positivity.

Freddie: This is the way they designed it. Steve Jobs didn't design the iPhone to have a big fucking case on it.

Beth: [*laughs*] I thought you were gonna be like—

Freddie: And pizza…

Beth: "Steve Jobs didn't design pizza to be taken away…"

Matt: [*laughs*] Steve Jobs designed pizza.

Will: Pizza's really the original click wheel if you think about it.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: The wheel of death.

Will: Um, hey everyone, I'm Will Campos, click wheel enthusiast.

[*laughter*]

Will: And actor who plays the character Normal Oak, on this podcast, Dungeons and Dragons. Normal is the—

Freddie: This podcast, Dungeons and Dragons?

Will: Shut the up fuck Freddie! We've done so many episodes! I can't— I can't be— I'm gonna— Just statistically, I'm going to say the name of the podcast wrong every once in a while.

Freddie: I'm just getting in the way just in case them lawyers, them legal eagles are sitting listening.

Will: I play the character Strider on the podcast Dungeons and Dragons.

[*laughter*]

Will: Normal's a mixed up mascot kid who doesn't know who he is anymore. Normal fact about Normal this week is, Normal's never had a pet. His family considers that like, the pet can't consent to being owned, so they don't own pets.

Beth: Okay.

Will: But he has befriended a raccoon that lives outside the school…

Freddie: Uh-oh.

Will: …by stealing lunch meets from the cafeteria, which his Uncle Lark says is praxis.

[*chuckles*]

Will: So he's able to throw lunch meat to a raccoon and he's befriended a little raccoon family.

Matt: Oh, what's his name?

Will: The animal can't consent to being named, so…

Matt: Oh, but does the animal have provided their name to you?

Will: The animal's name is *whehh!*

[*laughter*]

Matt: Okay, there you go.

Will: That…

Freddie: Oh yeah, voice of God here.

Will: It's that, plus a combination of raccoon pheromones is how the raccoon identifies itself to other raccoons.

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: So he's domesticated wild, that's very bad.

Will: It's not domesticated at all.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: I think actually, Normal's probably been bit a lot by this thing.

Matt: Oh!

Will: And it's just a real matter of—

Beth: He probably has rabies!

Matt: Yeah, rabies.

Freddie: Yeah. He's got to roll for rabies.

Will: Do I have to do a disease roll right now?

Freddie: No. Because if you— no, n, no. Because if you have rabies, you're dead.

Matt: It’s too late.

Beth: You're dead.

Freddie: It's too late.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah, you got to get a shot immediately.

Will: Did we find out that there's like, super rare, there's like one guy who got rabies and survived?

Matt: Oh, it’s changed. There’s been two people, I believe— again, when I had the manic episode where I thought I had rabies I researched this a lot. I believe there are two people. There's an experimental thing where you like, you stasis them. Freeze their body to kill it and then maybe they survive being frozen to death, essentially.

Freddie: There's one person. One person.

Matt: And then one person without any…

Freddie: Jeanna Giese.

Matt: Yeah. Without any sort of thing at all. Like, no treatment. She just survived.

Will: Well that's two, Normal's immune to rabies.

Beth: She's like, "I am a woman."

Matt: He's number two.

Freddie: He's number two!

Will: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie: But he doesn't know it.

Matt: Shit.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: That's the thing. He doesn't even realize it.

Matt: That's a gnarly fact. Next fact, Lincoln Li Wilson survived rabies.

[*laughter*]

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

[*gasps*]

Beth: A goth punk secret of darkness.

Freddie: [*even bigger gasp*]

Beth: …who is not like.

Will: [*gasp*]

Beth: The other… girls.

Freddie: [*large sigh*]

Will: Girls?!

Will & Anthony: Ew…!

[*laughter*]

Beth: Fun fact…

Will: Remember when this podcast was good?

[*laughter*]

Beth: It was so long ago.

Matt: It's been a while.

[*more laughs*]

Beth: Work related fact about Scary this week, is that Scary's only other part-time job was a mere few months ago where she worked for a VHS and CD store, once CDs and VHSs had their resurgence in the 2050s.

Will: Oh…

Matt: Oh.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: [*off mic*] Cool, kind of like vinyls now?

Beth: Yeah. And she was fired immediately because she was more preoccupied with the Spotify playlist in the store than actually helping customers.

Will: Ah yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah.

Matt: [*barely audible*] That makes sense.

Will: Now, do they do special pressings of modern movies in the '20s, '50s, on?

Beth: Sure. I think that there's a special VHS copy of, *We're Back, A Dinosaur Story…*

[*delighted chuckles*]

Beth: Obviously all the papaganda movies Fly Away Home, Goofy movie.

Will: Nice, nice, nice.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony & Freddie: Taken.

Anthony: [*laughter*]

Freddie: The whole—

Beth: Taken.

Freddie: All 16 Taken movies, the Taken set trilogy.

Beth: Taken: A Goofy Movie?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: [*Goofy impression*] "Save me!"

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: [*Goofy impression*] "I have a particular set of skills."

Beth: [*Goofy impression*] "Skills!"

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch, your dad.

Freddie: Hey Dad!

Anthony: So around this time I would have… sprung another big akin-to-the-tattoo surprise on all of you. Uh…

Will: What?

Freddie: What?

Beth: [*gasps*]

Anthony: I would have, I didn't.

Freddie: [*sad*] Oh.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Basically, I spent two months in a massage therapy school. I was going to be a certified massage therapist.

Freddie: Yo…!

Anthony: By around now. But the first two months of that are online learning. Tragically, the very first class I took—

Beth: [*whispered*] Fuck.

Anthony: —literally included the phrase, "The mitochondria is the power supply of the cell."

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: No way, really?

Anthony: I was like, [*yelling*] "I thought I was free of this!"

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah, I was going to stick with it. It was going to be two months of online stuff, which I did. And then two months of in studio training and then two months of clinic training.

Beth: [*whispered*] Fuck…

Anthony: But after the two months of online training, it turns out a lot of the people who teach massage don't believe in vaccines.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I was like, “Oh well, I'm going to be a good massage person because a lot of people in my life have chronic pain and I wanted to help with that.” But the very first class was like, [*David Lynch impression?*] "The first thing you need to know about me," he sounded like David Lynch. [*same impression*] "First thing you need to know about me, is I invented the elbow bump." [*normally*] And he was not saying that as a joke, he thought he came up with the idea of elbow-shaking hands during COVID.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: He what?

Anthony: He literally took credit for that. And then he was like, [*impression*]"The second thing you need to know is that you are here because there is a desperate hunger amongst the population for medicine-free healthcare!”

Beth: Oh…

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: [*impression*] “And that is what you are. Effectively doctors is what you are doing by touching people!"

Freddie: No, way…!

Will: No…!

Anthony: And I was like, "Oh no!"

[*laughter*]

Matt: But who cares? Just get good at massage. Who cares what they believe?

Beth: Yeah. Yeah, come on!

Anthony: I know! I didn't care until—

Beth: Give us shoulder rubs!

Anthony: —around the time that I was going to have to go in, all the COVID cases spiked in LA and I was like.

Beth: Yeah…

Anthony: "If there's anybody that is not fucking vaccinated…”

Matt: Oh, that’s true.

Anthony: "It is these fucking people."

Freddie: What is with your incredibly good pure intentions and you running into just insane idiots?

Anthony: Uh-Uh- Life.

Freddie: Ah…

[*intro transition plays*]

Anthony: So! When we last left the group of kids, you had basically just had a normal day at—

Freddie: At Papa John's!

Anthony: —working at Papa Johns.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Stabbing people in the head.

Anthony: You stabbed your shift manager, Risky Click in the head, took some memories from him to make a delicious pizza that you served to Tilt Toblerona, which then killed her via heart attack. As she died, you—

Freddie: Damn, life comes at you fast.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: You took a memory from her head. But because she can see in four dimensions, it was sort of a premonition of a possible future.

Matt: Can you remind me of the prophecy that we saw?

Anthony: Yes. Yes.

Freddie: And who experienced it?

Matt: Because it feels like that's right where we're coming off of, right?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah…

Matt: This is our…

Will: I believe Scary saw the…

Freddie: Ah, okay.

Anthony: I think Scary's the one who pulled it out.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: It is up to Scary whether or not she tells you about it. But yes. The idea is that when you were searching for a memory in somebody, you can sort of ask a question psychically and then that'll make it easier for you to find that thing. So Scary wanted to know "how do we defeat The Doodler." And the memory that you found showed you basically a sun exploding in this world, incinerating The Doodler, and everybody else in this world, while you and the other dads, and your friends stood on the other side of the portal. Where you came from, the Forgotten Realms.

Matt: So we destroy this world.

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: In this process? Damn.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yes. Everything in this world, including The Doodler can get destroyed.

Matt: Which, so far, the only people we've met are horrible people. So…

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah. Y'know… Eh…

Anthony: Yeah, that's true. Do you want to just start having seen that memory and you tell everybody about it or?

Beth: Sure.

Anthony: You can also jump to your shift review.

Beth: Oh God.

[*group laughter*]

Scary: Well, okay guys, before we get to our shift review, uhm…

Link: [*quietly*] More like shit review, am I right?

Scary: Yeah— fuck yeah! Link, hell yeah!

Link: Alright!

Scary: Shit Review, okay. Anyways. So there's basically no way to defeat The Doodler.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Oh?

Scary: Which I feel like is pretty freeing actually.

Taylor: Oh, no.

Scary: I feel kind of liberated by this knowledge. Like…

Link: What do you mean no way? What did you see?

Taylor: What did you see!

Link: Yeah.

Scary: Okay. Well I saw this big sun thing explode and it was our fault, or to our credit I guess, maybe. And then so we were alive, [*grouchy about it*] and our dads were alive.

Link: Oh, all right!

Scary: But everybody else was dead. And so, normally I'd be like, "That's pretty metal." But like, I don't know, even I have limits. And so. There's just a lot of chaos that happens if we defeat The Doodler. And so I guess we don't need to do it! Which is great.

Link: Wait, but—

Taylor: Interesting conclusion.

Link: But we've got our dad's back.

Scary: Yeah but—

Link: So if we get our dad's back and we destroy The Doodler, it blows up this world.

Normal: I mean, it seems like that was one possible…

Link: Yeah.

Normal: ...way it could shake out.

Link: That’s true.

Normal: You know? So maybe we can—

Link: Do it different.

Normal: Yeah. We do it different, right? We do it our own way, where that doesn't happen.

Scary: Yeah, so we save the people on Earth, and then whatever happens to our dads happens.

Link: Well…

Scary: And then we get off unscathed.

Normal: Uh—

Link: At the very least we know our dads are alive. If that prophecy’s true, then that means our dads are alive. Because for that to even be possible, for that prophecy to be possible, our dads must still be alive.

Taylor: Oh, that's a good point.

Scary: For now, yeah.

Link: That's good.

Normal: That's true! Yeah, that's true!

Link: I'm pretty happy about that, yeah.

Taylor: Scary, very important question. Was I in this vision and how cool did I look?

Scary: You're in this vision.

Taylor: A'ight.

Scary: I'd say you'd look like 8— 8 out of 10 cool.

Taylor: Oh, that's...

Link: What do you think you look like right now, though?

Taylor: Hermie, that’s like. What am I at right now?

Scary: You're at a 2 out of 10 cool.

Taylor: 2 Out of 10? Hermie, I want a second opinion. Hermie?

Hermie: Let me see if I agree with that or not.

[*chuckles*]

Matt: That's right, he's Two Face now.

Hermie: Yeah, no, I got to say, uh… For me, for me, from Hermie, your friend?

Taylor: Yeah.

Hermie: 12 easily.

Taylor: Oh!

Scary: Wow.

Hermie: But there's no accounting for taste, am I right?

Taylor: That averages to 7.

Scary: Yeah. You’re right…

Taylor: So I'm slightly cooler than I am now. Okay, interesting. Good to know. I'm going to file that away. Thanks Hermie.

Hermie: Hey, no problem. Scary, uh…

Matt: Does that average out?

Hermie: Maybe rethink those standards.

Scary: Maybe rethink your life.

Link: Oh okay!

Hermie: Ooh…!

Link: Let's all-

Will: Should flip a coin to see if he does that.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: All right, flip again…

Freddie: Dude, imagine if Two Face in the Bat movies had to go to flipacoin.com on his phone.

Anthony: So we got tails. So he goes like—

> **Hermie:** No, I don't think I will. I think Hermie's perfect just as he is.
>
> **Taylor:** Shit, Hermie's so cool now.
>
> **Scary:** [*sighs*]
>
> **Hermie:** Nothing more cool than being secure in who you are. Am I right?
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah, yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Interesting…
>
> **Scary:** Ff, okay, that vali—
>
> **Hermie:** It looks like a lot of people who can’t— looks like I’m surrounded by a lot of people who cannot relate to that.
>
> **Scary:** I don't know what that— I don't know what you're talking about! I don't know what you're talking about.
>
> **Hermie:** Oh, you will.
>
> **Scary:** [*sighs*]

Anthony: As you were jabber jawing, Risky Click, your shift manager, comes up and goes—

Matt: This is the one we stabbed?

Anthony: This is the one you stabbed, but he doesn't remember you did it, because you took the memory out.

Freddie: Do you have holes…? You know what I'm saying? After you get stabbed by syringes, you gotta be leaky a little bit, right?

Anthony: Yeah, probably.

Freddie: Okay.

Matt: You don't leak from when you give blood. Like, it bleeds for a little bit…

Anthony: Yeah you do.

Freddie: By definition, Matt, I think you do!

Matt: A little bit.

Anthony: Risky Click comes over to you and he has a couple of trickles of blood—

Freddie: Thank you.

Anthony: —dripping down the side of his skull.

Freddie: Thank you, Anthony. I just needed that image. Just needed it, thank you.

Anthony: His scalp. And he bends over at the waist.

[*horrible creaking sound*]

Anthony: And goes—

> **Risky:** Hey guys. I'm so excited that you're all, uh. All here together. Really, really bringing that Papa John's spirit to...Oh! Looks like a corpse. Okay.:
>
> **Link:** Oh yeah, we did deliver the pizza before she died.
>
> **Taylor:** She loved it so much, she left a perfect review for us.
>
> **Risky:** I mean, I see a bite taken out of it. So I mean that's as far as your interaction needed to go. So hey, great job. But you know what would be even better? Is if you were back in the kitchen doing your jobs, and not celebrating the fact that you'd done your job. So uh. I just want to say this shift? It's gone okay. It's gone not bad. And I got it straight from—

Anthony: And he points upwards.

> **Risky:** The Papa himself, that if you work just three more perfect days, no mistakes…
>
> **Scary:** Oh my God.
>
> **Risky:** ...you can get pushed up to delivery driver.

Normal: So this was like one day. We delivered a pizza. We made one pizza, so we got to make, like, one more per day? Is that how it works?

Risky: No, you'll get more than one pizza a day, but we'll speed that up—

Anthony: [*slips back to himself*] —and you'll just do some rolls and stuff.

[*laughter*]

Risky: But basically, all you have to do is just not screw up and yeah, no problem.

Taylor: Hey, uh, I need to take a smoke break.

Risky: We don't do that here. That's…

Taylor: I need to take a break.

Freddie: I'm looking at my 7 out of 40 hit points. I just, I'm trying to-

Scary: Yeah, I need to… Yeah.

Risky: Oh, your shift is, You think your shift is over.

Link: Is it?

Taylor: No, no, no, no. Break.

Scary: Yeah, just a quick break.

Taylor: You do breaks.

Risky: We do breaks, but they're not long enough for our short rest. Short rest is at least an hour.

Taylor: Huh.

Scary: And we don't get a lunch break? You fascist!

Risky: You live off the nutrition of the love of his father that bleeds down on us from above.

Scary: Oh my god!

Taylor: [*tired sigh*]

Anthony: As he's saying this Lark comes over and puts a hand on Risky Click's shoulder and says—

> **Lark:** Yeah, actually you know what, you're totally right. It's my bad. I'm, y'know, I'm supposed to be the one training them, so I'll explain. It's all good. I got it, Risky. Thanks. Thanks. Sorry.

Anthony: And Risky Click goes—

> **Risky:** Nope, that's… You don't need to thank me. Apologies maybe for interrupting me, but that's fine.

Anthony: And he just keeps smiling at him and keeps maintaining eye contact with him as he walks away. And Lark goes—

> **Lark:** Hey, so if you keep working here, you're going to start losing memories.
>
> **Normal:** Okay?
>
> **Link:** Like how much? It seems like we only have to do three days.
>
> **Normal:** How much memories are we talking about here?
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Can I pick the memories I lose? I have a couple I'd like to get rid of.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah.

Anthony: So the way this is going to work basically—

> **Scary:** I got a really dark past.

Anthony: So every day that you spend working here, you're going to roll and lose a memory. And the higher the roll, the more precious the memory will be to you. And Lark says—

> **Lark:** There's also another way we could try to handle this, which is… we could just… take the keys from the delivery driver.
>
> **Taylor:** Well yeah. Who's the delivery driver now?
>
> **Lark:** So the delivery driver right now, his name is Dorito DeVito.

Anthony: Thank you Josh X Mayhem.

Freddie: [*laughing*] Dori…!

Anthony: Dorito DeVito.

Lark: And right now he sleeps in special quarters…

Anthony: And he points to the other end of the cafeteria and you can see that there's a very sturdy looking door that opens up. You see what seems to be a man sized calzone walk through the door, followed by another. And both of them, they're just rounded pockets of dough with burbling, pulsating boils under their flaky exterior. And they look aggressive, they look angry, and then behind them is just like a guy. And the guy is swinging the—

Freddie: It’s like the VIP section in the club.

Anthony: [*chuckles*] The guy is swinging a key chain that is connected to his belt.

Will: A cool scorpion jacket, like the driver?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: He goes—

Lark: Okay, that's them. Yeah, the guy in the back, that's to Dorito DeVito. Those are—

Normal: Wow, he's exuding such an aura right now. He's just flanked by two monsters, like, and he’s got keys to a cat bus?

Lark: Yeah. The calzone carbuncles next to him? Those are his bodyguards. Whenever he leaves, he's got his little quarters there and they bring him food and he's got a bathroom and everything in there. So he basically just stays there unless he's going to go to the pussy wagon and then they accompany him there, and they wait in the garage for him to come back. When he's out on his routines.

Taylor: Ah…

Link: Wait, is there only one delivery guy?

Lark: Yeah. It's a very important job being able to—

Link: Wait so like, in three days we could be the number two?

Taylor: Yeah, what happens to him?

Lark: What happens to- to who? Oh to him?

Taylor: Dorito! Yeah!

Scary: The current delivery guy.

Lark: Oh, I believe we're looking to expand. I think they're trying to get another pussy wagon.

Taylor: Oh…

Scary: Okay.

Taylor: Multiple pussy wagons. Okay. This is just like—

Lark: But wait, he told you three days?

Taylor: Yes.

Link: Yeah.

Lark: I don't know if I buy that.

Normal: You don't buy it? What do you mean? Like, no one would lie—

Scary: Yeah—

Normal: —about your potential for growth at a company, right Lark?

Link: [*knowing*] Oh…

Scary: Yeah, nobody would— Yeah.

Anthony: He just puts his hand on Normal's head and he goes—

Lark: Oh, oh Normal. Oh… Oh, I wish you. I wish you would never had to grow up.

Will: [*laughs*]

Link: Oh, do they tell that to every person that works here?

Normal: I have an idea, team.

Taylor: Okay, let's hear it.

Scary: What's your idea?

Normal: So, as you know, I'm well versed in the art of mascot engineering.

Freddie: Oh my god!

Normal: I've never attempted a giant costume made out of dough before. But maybe we could like, bake a big calzone and hide in it, and then knock on the door and we could pretend to be those calzone guys and we could get the keys! Seems like they can get close to the guy.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Normal: So if we made a couple—

Freddie: Dude, this is just a Hitman level, dude!

Normal: If we made a couple big calzones, we could make flawless disguises for ourselves. Maybe Hermie can show us how to act and study the movements of one of these calzone dudes, y'know?

Taylor: Oh…

Normal: Hermie, is that something that you know, could help us out with?

Anthony: As you turn and look at him, he's already moving like a calzone.

[*laughter*]

[*jazzy music with a strong bass-line, like you hear over the planning montage of a heist movie, plays*]

Anthony: He's— Something about him, you can see he's somehow making his skin pulsate a little bit, like there's just like…

Freddie: Flexing his pecks?

Anthony: Like there's just magma-hot pizza sauce with him— He's flexing his packs.

Beth: Oh, god.

Anthony: He goes—

Hermie: I'm already there. I'm already figuring out my business.

Anthony: And he starts making bits and the burned bits of him flake off—

[*music fades out*]

Normal: Ew!

Anthony: —like it's crust.

Scary: Oh my God.

Anthony: He goes—

Hermie: What? It's about realism.

Freddie: "I've been studying my primary."

Matt: I'm going to approach Dorito DeVito.

Anthony: Okay. Immediately as you approach, both of the calzone carbuncles turn towards you and put their hands next to two big boils that begin to—

Freddie: Oh, come on!

Anthony: —start vibrating and growing. And they're like, ready.

Link: Oh!

Anthony: With their hands on either side of them, as if they're going to try to pop them at you.

Link: Oh hi! Oh, Mr. Dorito DeVito, hi! Hi, we're new employees.

Anthony: Are you trying to persuade him to stop walking? Because he is just walking.

Matt: I'm kind of walking along with him, then.

Anthony: Oh, okay. Uh.

Beth: It's a walk and talk.

Anthony: So the calzone carbuncles, one of them puts his hand out in front of DeVito Dorito to stop him. And both of them are facing you. And DeVito looks at you and goes—

Freddie: New voice!

[*quiet, wheezy laugh*]

DeVito: [*DeVito carries the aggression of the #2 guy in a mafia that the boss is going to shoot for his arrogance later*] You dare stop me, boy? What do you think you— who do you think you are? Who do you think you're talking to right now?

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Link: Oh!

Freddie: Damn. That’s a good one.

Link: I’m a meager piece of shit—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: —in your world. I am nothing, I am nobody. We've been told that we aspire to be a delivery person and that we are to help you at any- and give you anything you want. So if we could just know where your room is so we can bring you breakfast and all sorts of wonderful things. That's what our boss told us, to treat you right because you're the best and we hope to be as cool as you. So just, let us know where you sleep.

Anthony: Uh, rol—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: That's insane. So roll Deception with disadvantage.

Matt: With disadvantage?

Anthony: It's an insane thing, to—

Matt: To be like, “We’re a new employee, we’re gonna help you?”

Anthony: Walk up to a stranger and be like, "Hey, where do you sleep?"

Freddie: But he's also trying to say that, y’know, he was assigned, I guess.

Matt: Yeah, I'm assigned to…

Anthony: Yeah, but if this guy's got the most cush job at the Papa Johns, he's probably used to people lying to him to try to get closer to him.

[*two dice rolls*]

Freddie: Oh.

Matt: Alright, I got a 3.

Freddie: Oof.

Anthony: Okay. He goes—

DeVito: Hey. You know what? There's something you got kid. Everybody around this Papa Johns has been trying to get close to Dorito DeVito. But you're the first one who had to sack to stop me when I'm with my calzone carbuncles. So, gimme— gimme— you know what? Give me a handshake. Shake, shake my hand.

Link: Oh…

DeVito: [*with the intensity of an angry dog*] Shake my hand.

Link: Well, I don't think I'm worthy enough to shake a hand like yours.

DeVito: [*in the register of Batman*] Shake my hand. Shake my hand. Shake my hand.

[*laughter*]

Link: If you don't want—

DeVito: Shake my fucking hand!

Anthony: And he reaches out for your hand.

Matt: I'm going to step away.

Anthony: Okay. He goes—

DeVito: Okay! Fucking baby.

[*laughter*]

DeVito: Piss your pants like a little baby boy.

Link: Okay, well no orange juice for you, asshole.

Freddie: Whoa!

Scary: Damn.

Freddie: You're going to insult the top employee right away? That's what Glenn Gary Glenn Ross shit dude.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Everybody puts down their pizza forks.

[*pause*]

Freddie: Pizza— [*laud laugh*]

Anthony: And then the managers who see that people are eating pizza with forks immediately have them fired. And people put down their pizza hands. And they all turn to you as you call him an asshole and everything goes silent. And the fucking piano player stops playing.

[*a few jaunty chords broken off my a loud snap*]

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: And Dorito says—

> **DeVito:** What... the [*with the most spit:*]fuck. Did you just call me?
>
> **Link:** I-I don't know, I'm really nervous. Uhm, I just—
>
> **DeVito:** Say it again.
>
> **Link:** I, what?
>
> **DeVito:** Say it again.
>
> **Link:** Uh, do you want orange juice in the morning from us?
>
> **DeVito:** I want to hear it again. No, no, no, no, no, no, no! The last part, say it again. I want to hear it. I want to hear what you call me. One more time so everybody can hear it.
>
> **Link:** Um.
>
> **Normal:** Link, what's going on dude? I was over here mocking up plans for the calzone costumes.
>
> **Link:** Yeah, it was a great plan, I know, I was—
>
> **Normal:** I felt like we were all on board for that plan.
>
> **Link:** It was the plan! I was just trying to figure out- so once we got the calzune costumes, we could wake him up in the morning and be like, "Hey, were you able to"-
>
> **DeVito:** Calzone costumes, wake me up!
>
> **Link:** Oh, wait!

> **DeVito:** Oh, thank you. Thank you. Oh,there we, boys? I think this person was trying to plan some sort of heist? Or something? So why don't just go ahead and, h—
>
> **Normal:** No, I was just thinking that the new mascot for our- our workplace here, would be a calzone. You know, just like these two fine gentlemen. You know? To celebrate all the hard work you guys do. And I'm sorry about my friend. We got nothing but respect for Doritos and Cool Ranch Doritos and everything you got going on. Doritos Locos Tacos.

Freddie: Cool Ranch Doritos is my father.

> **Scary:** I can't believe you already told him about Cali, the calzone, the new costume…!
>
> **Normal:** Yeah! It was supposed to be a surprise. So…
>
> **Scary:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Uhm, we're going to go.

Anthony: All right, both of you roll Deception with disadvantage.

Freddie: That's, you know how that's going to end up Anthony?

Anthony: Well, if there's two of them doing it! It kind of… evens out.

Will: Uh…

Matt: Yeah, I thought the calzone plan was great. I was like, "oh well just wake him up." Like we got to go—

Freddie: You called him an asshole, Matthew.

[*two dice rolls*]

Matt: I know. Well that was just Link was just…

Beth: I got a 7.

[*two dice rolls*]

Anthony: Yeah, all of his attention was on you.

Will: I got a 6.

Anthony: One of the calzones pops it's blister.

Will: Ew!

Beth: Eugh…

[*a thick, gurgling, sound*]

Anthony: And a jet of piping hot magma—

[*a burst of hot steam*]

Anthony: —sprays onto Lincoln.

> **Scary:** [*quietly*] Fuck.

Anthony: And it's really bad. It's burning your skin. You scream and you fall to your knees.

Beth: Uhm, I try to find some water to throw on it.

Matt: No, grease fire!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: As it's been— A, a grease fire and B, as was set up by Matt in the previous episode, you have to ask for water here.

[*group laughter*]

> **Scary:** Hey!
>
> **Link:** Water!
>
> **Scary:** Can I get some water here? Or, like, yeah, with some lemon in it, or something?

Matt: How much damage?

Anthony: Roll a 2d10.

Matt: Seriously?

Anthony: Yeah.

[*two dice rolls*]

Matt: I mean yeah, I'm in death saves.

Anthony: So Link goes limp, falls to the ground and is dying.

Freddie: Good first day at work.

Anthony: If anybody wants to roll a Perception check…

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: 13.

Anthony: With a 13, you can see that the act of popping its pizza sauce blister—

Beth: Its Pizzussy.

Anthony: Its pizzussy.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You realize that the act of popping its pizzussy actually caused the calzone to take damage.

Freddie: Oh, interesting.

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: It looks weaker than it did before. But, you're also probably decently distracted by the fact that your friend just died, or is almost dying in front of you.

Will: I'm going to cast—

Freddie: I want some water.

Will: —Cure Wounds on Lincoln.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: I say—

> **Normal:** Whoa, whoa, whoa! We're all part of the Papa John's family here! It's just a big misunderstanding!

Will: [*dice roll*] So you heal 10 hit points.

Matt: So I pop up?

Anthony: You pop back up. It feels like there's burns all over your face, but not permanent ones. Just like pizza burn on the roof of your mouth type shit.

Freddie: Aw fuck.

Beth: Aw…

Link: Ow!

Beth: Devastating.

Anthony: Your whole face is the pizza burn on the roof of your mouth.

Freddie: Aw! Devastating.

> **Normal:** Link, you okay buddy?
>
> **Link:** Yeah. Oh! Whoop. Bing bing. That's our shift. We got to get back to work. That's, we can't- we—
>
> **Scary:** Yeah.
>
> **Link:** Papa John's!
>
> **Scary:** Breaks over.

Anthony: Dorito jumps onto a table and says—

> **DeVito:** Everybody look at what just happened there. You come at me, you come at the master of the pussy wagon, and you get put the fuck! Down! You don't even look at me, you don't stop me while I'm walking. You do nothing. As far as you're concerned, I am a— your superior. I am more than you, I'm greater than you. You are the fingernail clippings of a god. And I am like his hand.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **DeVito:** I'm the hand of his God— You're nothing. Bye!

Anthony: And he starts heading towards the kitchens, so he—

Matt: I bow to him.

> **Scary:** Damn.
>
> **DeVito:** That's right! Thank you.
>
> **Scary:** [*quietly*] I don't know, it sounds like the fingernail clippings of a God would still be pretty powerful.

Taylor: [*quietly*] Yeah.

Anthony: So he heads away and Lark goes like—

Lark: So, that happened.

[*group laughter*]

Lark: Sorry, I would've… I'm trying to help, but I'm—It's sort of, like, I had the one la—

Anthony: And he takes an empty syringe out of his pocket.

Lark: This was full of memories and stuff, and I used this when I saw you guys. I was sort of saving it so I could be cogent while you're here. But it's kind of [*sound like he shakes his head*] It's beginning to fade. And Sparrow has one too. And he said to sort of save it for when you guys were safe and you could properly talk. But… Ugh.

Normal: You're losing your mind right now? What's going on?

Lark: I just, yeah, I'm sort of losing myself. I'm not going to be as helpful…

Normal: [*exhales*]

Link: …as I was.

Scary: I mean, not that you were super helpful to begin with.

Lark: I… All right, fair one. Yeah, you got me there.

Normal: Look, we gotta figure this situation out. It sounds like we wait around to try to make a bunch of pizzas. We're all going to forget who we are…

Link: We're gonna lose ourselves.

Normal: …and we're probably just going to get strung along. So we need to figure out how to steal his keys, and get out of here.

Link: I thought that calzone plan was really good. I'm sorry I messed it up. I thought we just needed to know where he is and we can go…

Taylor: Link, you gotta not call people assholes.

Link: I know! My temper's been really bad lately.

Taylor: What's wrong bud?

Link: My dads aren't around. They really calm me down.

Scary: Link, whoever you think is an asshole, you can call an asshole. Don't let these assholes tell you who you can and cannot say—

Taylor: I'm going to disagree with that Scary.

Scary: Okay, well you're an asshole.

Link: No, I shouldn't—

Taylor: Mm.

Link: I shouldn't have said that. I'm sorry. I'm really, I'm really losing my temper, I think. Did I ruin the idea? Or can we still try to make the calzones… We just got to find out where he sleeps. Because I don't—

Taylor: Yes. If the calzone— Listen, if the calzone disguises are good enough, we'll be able to—

Freddie: Well, really quick. Are there other calzone guards? Are these the only two guards?

Anthony: These are the only two ones.

Link: So that's why my thought's that we can't walk up while there are already calzones. Like, we got to walk up…

Taylor: We have to ambush—

Link: …while he's by himself.

Taylor: No, we can ambush one of the calzone guards…

Normal: [*gasps*]

Taylor: …and then in the calzone costume, replace that guard.

Normal: Wait a second. Wait a second. Hear me out.

Link: Yeah?

Normal: Hear me out. Three costumes. Two calzones…

Will: And I look at Hermie. And I say—

Normal: Hermie. Hermie—

Link: The key!

Normal: Hold on.

Link: One of us could dress up as a key?

Will: I say—

Normal: Herm—

[*laughter*]

Will: I say—

Normal: Hermie. Did you get enough studying Dorito DeVito?

Anthony: He turns around.

[*jazzy heist music starts again*]

Anthony: And he already looks like Dorito DeVito.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Oh my God!

Normal: Here's what we do! Here's what we do.

Anthony: And he was like—

Hermie: You tell me.

Normal: Hear me out. Two of us disguise ourselves as calzones to talk to Dorito DeVito. One of us disguises ourselves as Dorito DeVito…

[*music stops*]

Normal: …to lead the calzones away.

Taylor: Oh…! Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Normal: And that way we keep them in two separate areas—

Scary: Yeah!

Normal: —so that we can get the key, and we can steal the pussy wagon!

Link: Oh, because they'll be freaked out? Because they'll be—

Scary: And then the other two of us will just keep working and act like everything's okay and make excuses for—

Normal: And then two lookouts to make sure that the two teams aren't going to come into eye contact with each other.

Link: No, I like that. But how does Hermie ever get to the—

Hermie: Call me Dorito now.

Link: Oh.

Hermie: I'm fully in.

Link: Hermie Dorito. It feels like. Um.

Taylor: We need to find the part where their walk cycles are out of view of other people so that we can separate them, somehow.

Link: Yeah, cause if—

Taylor: Like maybe I can throw a coin and then Dorito will go look at it—

Will: [*laughs*]

Taylor: —over in a room by himself and then we'll do the whole switcheroo.

Link: That's what I'm saying. That's the har—

Taylor: Do you see what I'm saying though?

Link: That's the hard part, is the part where Danny Dorito or whatever—

Normal: Here's what I think we do.

Link: —is away from the calzones…

Taylor: That's easy though!

Link: Oh oh, what if—

Anthony: Lark says—

Lark: Well the calzones are separate from Dorito when he's out on his runs. Like, when he goes into the pussy wagon, he's alone in the pussy wagon and they stand outside of the garage door.

Scary: Great.

Link: Oh…

Scary: So one of us has just got to call in an order.

Normal: Perfect!

Link: And then Hermie will stand right by the door and then he'll come through there, be like, "Oh, I just finished my run! And then I need"-

Normal: And forgot his keys!

Scary: Yeah.

Link: We don't even have to tell him, he just says, "Time to bring me back to the place." And then the calzones will walk with Hermie…

Taylor: But the won't buy it if he's—

Link: …and then when Dorito DeVito comes out!

Normal: We have the two calzones lead him away.

Link: Yeah. Then we could beat the shit out of that asshole!

[*laughter*]

Taylor: Sounds like you're volunteering to be a calzone!

Normal: It's the perfect plan.

Taylor: Wait, but hold on. But how are we going to fool the calzones if Hermie as Dorito DeVito, shows up without the cat bus?

Link: Okay. Wait, no, here's the other thing—

Hermie: Yeah. And also, how am I going to get onto the other side of a locked door? Like, they're going to put their backs to a locked door…

Link: We'll make a distraction. We'll make a distraction that makes them, y'know, take a few steps forward and then you'll come out of the door. Then you'll be right at the door.

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Hermie: Ah yes. The specific kind of distraction that makes them walk two steps forward.

Link: Well we'll figure—! Hey, Hermie, we haven't figured—

Hermie: That old classic.

Link: Hey Hermie, we haven't figured it out yet man. Give us— give me a break.

Hermie: I'm asking questions—!

Taylor: It's just blue sky! We're just blue sky!

Hermie: An actor needs to understand the space. I'm asking motivational questions.

Link: Okay. Where- where's the garage? We come out, we say, "Hey, fuck you calzones." And we throw some stuff at them and then they chase after us.

Hermie: The garage, if you remember, is in the kitchen where we were all stabbing…

Link: Yeah. So we make the calzones chase us around the corner.

Normal: Okay. So they'll be standing guard on the door.

Hermie: Yes. In the kitchen.

Normal: Wait a second. He's gonn—

Link: Wait, why don't we just kill—

Normal: [*yelling*] No, no, no! I've got it! I've got it, I've got it.

Link: Okay!

Normal: Everybody, everybody, everybody. I've got it.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: I've got it. The order is big enough… to hide Hermie in a box…

Freddie: [*loud, off mic, laughter*]

Link: …Okay.

Normal: It's like in Ocean's 11—

Will: [*trying not to laugh*] Out of character. It's like in Ocean's 11 when they hide the guy in the box!

Normal: So we do a big order of pizzas!

Link: Oh! Wait!

Taylor: When they hide Chinese national treasure Jet Lee?

Normal: And so that way, he gets into the back of the box, and then we wheel him— The pizza has got to go through the door!

Link: Normal.

Taylor: That's true.

Link: This step's incredible. But wait, let's just cut out a few steps here. This is incredible. Let's just get a big enough order—

Freddie: So that we all—!

Link: —that the four of us—!

[*loud group laughter*]

Link: —can be in the box!

Scary: Yeah!

[*several seconds of just laughing*]

Link: And then Hermie can say back here and be like, "Hey, here's the big order for you!"

Freddie: Holy, shit…

Normal: So we're saying we order enough pizza for all four of us…

Hermie: Five of us.

Normal: And my two dads, all seven of us.

Hermie: [*Anthony still giggly*] Seven of us!

Link: Oh yeah, we need to bring your dads too. Shoot. Uhm… Yeah.

Taylor: A pizza party.

Scary: It's a pizza party.

Taylor: It needs to be the most insane pizza party.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: So we call in a pizza party order.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: Interesting.

Link: So we need to figure that out.

Normal: Here—

Taylor: Wait, wait, wait! But hold on! Who's going to have to call, and talk to a human being on the phone…!

Scary: Oh…

Taylor: …to do an order?!

Will: [*giggles*]

Scary: Aw, fuck.

Link: Well Hermie. Hermie can act as anybody.

Hermie: I would have to act as a boomer or something.

Freddie: [*cackling laughter*]

Link: Yeah.

Scary: Yeah…

Hermie: Someone who's comfortable getting on the phone.

Normal: An ancient one.

Hermie: Yeah— [*Anthony laughing*] Yeah.

Taylor: An ancient one!

Hermie: Yeah, one of the old ones.

Taylor: A phone talker!

Hermie: I don't know if I could.

Will: [*laughing*] A phone talker.

Hermie: I'll have to go into my special zone for this, but I think I could try.

Normal: [*sighs*] Okay, okay.

Taylor: This may be— Hermie.

Freddie: I grab him by the shoulders.

Taylor: This may be the hardest thing you've ever done.

Link: How small…

Taylor: …as a teenager.

Link: How small… Here, let's all lay down on top of each other.

Freddie: [*barking laugh*]

Link: How big is this? What's the volume?

Taylor: We can extrapolate long—

Link: What's the UPS box size of all of us laying down?

Normal: Here's the part—

Matt: I lay down on the floor.

Link: Come on.

Matt: I get small.

Will: I lay down on top of—

Matt: I curl up like a cat.

Matt: I curl up like a cat.

Scary: Link, you're so long.

Will: I lay down on top of Lincoln.

Scary: You're like a snake.

Link: I know, that’s why I’m curling up.

Freddie: We could all do like, of the Tetris pieces, there's the Z piece, right?

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Mmhmm.

Freddie: Yeah, The Z piece, which is like—

Anthony: Yeah, there’s the S and the Z.

Freddie: Which is the equivalent of us putting our legs at 90 degrees in our hips at 90 degrees.

Link: Who orders a Z piece of pizza? That’s like a—

Freddie: No, no! I'm jus— I’m just saying it's the most efficient way to pack the box! Is that we orient ourselves with the Z pieces in different—

Link: No circle is the most efficient geometric shape.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Whatever shape you guys want. I was just trying to see how big we all are when we're all laying down right now.

Hermie: Well, okay, so the biggest pizza they have is 16 inches.

Taylor: What?!

Hermie: Diameter.

Freddie: Is it? Is Papa John's biggest pizza 16?

Link: No, but what we're going to do is we're going to put together a ton of pizza boxes, and then hollow it out. You know, like with a book? When you hollow out a book, like... It'll look like a bunch of pizza boxes stacked on top of each other, but it'll be hollow on the inside, and we're all in there.

Hermie: Right, but I'm trying to see how many pizzas we have to make for the width of us.

Link: Which would be helpful if we knew how big we have to make it!

[*group laughter*]

Link: So everybody lay down!

Scary: LIke, also, if we maybe called in an order for a special type of pizza that was bigger than 16 inches. Like, "Oh I want the loopty loop." Which is two 16 inches in a loop. The Hooter's special, which is a bunch of wings… and boobs.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: It's like a refrigerator box. That's what I'm getting at. I'm just trying to figure out how big…

Hermie: Yes. Now, if we all laid sort of in Z shapes, on top of and next to each other… How tall are you?

Scary: He's 6"3'.

Link: Oh, I'm 6"3'.

Hermie: You're 6— oh my god.

Freddie: [*laughing*] 6”3’...?

Link: But look how small I am when I'm curled up like a cat.

Matt: And I'm like on the ground still curled up as small as I can be.

Normal: It strikes me that—

Will: All right, so Normal puts a large pizza box on the ground.

Anthony: Mhm.

Will: And stands in it.

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: And realizes that like, it’s like—

Normal: If we order— just hear me out. If we—

Freddie: 37 and a half pizzas is the height in order to get 6"3'.

Matt: Times 4.

> **Normal:** If you just order seven separate orders to our heights of pizza and then, we just use a dolly to roll each of those into…

[*laughter*]

> **Link:** Oh, like one at a time?
>
> **Normal:** Yeah! And then we're all basically—
>
> **Link:** We're gonna split up? But what happens if one of us falls? What happens if we make a perfect— Do that, but put all four columns next to each other and then hollow out the inside.

Freddie: [*a scratchy sound that might be laughter*]

> **Link:** So it's just a big empty box that looks like pizza boxes stacked and we all stand in there. That's what I'm saying.
>
> **Taylor:** Or, or, or, or…
>
> **Link:** I just don't want to be separated. Imagine if one of us gets like, falls off the back or they catch one of us, it's like—
>
> **Taylor:** That would be terrible. They would lose an entire order of 37 and a half pizzas!

Anthony: [laughs]

> **Link:** An entire…
>
> **Taylor:** They could never survive.
>
> **Normal:** Scary!
>
> **Link:** Like, if you learned anything from the Hobbit, it's that you should all be in separate barrels.
>
> **Normal:** Scary, you're the leader. What do you think we should do? Scary, make the choice.
>
> **Link:** Oh. Leader.
>
> **Scary:** I'm worried about how we're going to pay for this order.

Taylor: Oh. Cash on delivery.

Scary: Ah, okay.

Link: Yeah, no, we're not going to pay for it. Hermie's going to pretend that he's going to pay for it.

Scary: Yeah.

Anthony: Does any delivery place do that now? Cash on delivery?

Freddie: I wonder…

Link: I'm more wondering how we're going to convince somebody that they've ordered a hundred…

[*laughter*]

Link: How many boxes is six feet of pizza?

Freddie: About 30 boxes.

Link: Okay, so times 4. So it would be 120 boxes.

Freddie: 36 boxes. About 36 boxes.

Normal: I should have paid attention in math.

Link: A hundred— Look.

Normal: This is like 9,000 pizzas, right?

Link: 120 boxes of pizza. We could all stand in it.

Taylor: Well, don't forget that we're going to need to construct this out of cardboard. We could just make the outside of it look like a bunch of stacked pizza boxes.

Link: That's what I've been saying this whole time!

Taylor: But inside of it is actually a nice comfortable chamber..

Normal: A cool secret base.

Taylor: A cool secret fort out of pizza boxes.

Will: [*laughing*] A mobile pizza fort, if you will.

Matt: I look around. Are there any shipping crates around?

Anthony: No, it's just pizza boxes.

Matt: How about, where they like, get their dough and stuff?

Anthony: Well there's probably boxes where they like, sent you some of the ingredients and stuff, but they're not huge. They're like—

Matt: How big is the box that holds all the pizza boxes, Anthony? Those pizza boxes—

Freddie: [*loud laughter*]

Matt: —get delivered somehow!

Anthony: They don't send you those in boxes. How long has it been since you worked in a restaurant? They don't send you those in a box. They send you those—

Will: As flats.

Anthony: —as broken down cardboard flats with a rubber band around them.

Matt: So there's no— there's no crates.

Anthony: Not person size crates, no. But—

Link: [*gasps*] Could somebody—

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Wait, wait. Hold on, hold on—

Link: Wait, can you order… I got it. I got. Can you order… calzone people?

[*laughter*]

Link: Like, is that an item on the menu?

Freddie: Like a stripper?!

Matt: Lark, I'm asking.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Like they got the box? And it's like, [*deep voice*] "happy birthday!"

Will: [*possibly cry-laughing*]

Beth: Guys, I know what I'm doing for my birthday next year!

[*clap in the laughter*]

Freddie: Is that what you thought, Matt? That you could just order a giant calzone and then you just show up to- to perform?

Matt: My point is maybe this party would rather have, you know they have big subs. This is like…

[*group laughter with claps*]

Beth: It’s a person!

Matt: You order party calzones!

Freddie: [*whatever word he’s trying to say is lost ot his laughs*]

Matt: And then you just order two of them!

[*ad break*]

> **Link:** Hey Hermie, call and ask. Say, "Hey you're rich." I'll give it a call. I’ll give it a call.

Will: You're an eccentric billionaire.

Matt: What's the delivery line? I want to call the delivery line.

Anthony: Alright. Alright. Alright. So Hermie. Yeah, Hermie grabs—

Matt: I want to call it.

Anthony: You want to call it?

Matt: Yeah, I'm going to call it.

Anthony: Okay. …So it rings.

> **Link:** Hi.

Anthony: I said it rings, I didn't say andybody picked up yet!

[*laughter*]

Matt: I'm practicing! I'm practicing.

Anthony: Okay, yeah.

Link: [*each in a different voice*] Hi! Hi. Hi. Hi.

Scary: You gotta do it with more authority, Link.

Anthony: You're a zillennial. You don't know how to use phones yet. I get it.

Link: Hi. [*deeper*] Hi.

Freddie: [*barking laugh*]

Scary: Yeah, like that.

Anthony: Ring ring.

Scary: Like try a "Hello", Link.

Freddie: It’s just Matt.

Link: [*basically just Matt*] Hello!

Anthony: Ring ring.

Scary: Yeah, okay.

Link: [*deeper*] Hello!

Anthony: Ring ring.

Normal: Say it like, "What's up gamers." That's what they say.

Link: What— Okay. What's up—

Anthony: So, you hear click. And you hear Risky Clicks voice going—

Risky: [*over phone*] Hello, Papa John's delivery.

Link: [*using a deeper voice, closer to Matt’s normal voice*] What's up Papa…! I'm a big, I’m a big shot down in the village nearby. Got a big party.

Risky: [*over phone*] Do you have delivery order?

Link: [*deeper*] I would like a delivery order.

Risky: [*over phone*] Okay, let me connect you to the cooks in the kitchen.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

[*clap*]

Scary: Oh!

Anthony: And then he goes—

Risky: Link! Kids!

[*laughter*]

Matt: I grab the other phone.

Risky: We have a delivery order!

Matt: I grab the phone.

Link: [*over phone*] Hey…!

Anthony: You go back to the kitchen?

Matt: Yeah, I go back to the kitchen.

Anthony: So he hands you the phone and he goes—

Risky: Somebody wants a delivery order.

Matt: Yeah.

Risky: This is your first delivery order. Make it good.

Link: Okay! Hey, do you mind, I get nervous when people watch me. Can I just…

Anthony: Roll Persuasion.

Link: …do this on my own?

Matt: [*dice roll*] 17.

Anthony: 17?

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: And he goes—

Risky: I mean, it's fine. It's whatever. The lines are recorded anyway, so I'll know if you do bad customer service.

Link: Okay!

Risky: All right.

Matt: Oh, so they're recorded. So I have to— Okay. [*chuckles*] So I was going to stop but now I got to finish it.

Link: [*over phone, the deeper voice*] Hey… I got a big party and I, y'know, I don't like just normal pizzas.

Link: Oh yeah. Well, what is it that you want then?

[*breathless chuckles*]

Link: [*over phone*] Well, I don't know if you sell these, but I saw… [*Matt chuckle*] some big, some big walking calzones and I don't need them walking…

[*off mic sounds of Will and Freddie barely able to breathe*]

Link: [*over phone*] …and I don't need any feet or anything. But like. Can you make big calzones for a party? Like two of them?

Link: Oh, I don't know. I'll have to ask.

[*everyone off mic, badly controlling hysterical laughter*]

Link: I'll have to check in with customer service. Uhm…

[*the off mic laughter continues for a while*]

Link: Hey!

Matt: And I call out to Rick.

Link: Hey, this guy wants big calzones! Is it okay if I get like two— if I makes him some big calzones? He's willing to pay a lot.

Scary: I think I saw a YouTube tutorial on how to do that, so I can do that for sure.

Freddie: [*off mic, perhaps choking on his laughs*]

Anthony: So, Risky pops his head back in and he goes—

Freddie: Holy shi…

[*laughter pauses*]

Risky: We can send him the calzones, but does he want sentient or nonsentient? We can't give him sentient ones.

Link: Oh yeah, nonsentient. He just wants quick—

Taylor: Check with him— you can probably check with them, Link.

Link: He just wants big calzones.

Taylor: Why don’t you check with him? See what—

Link: No, he said he didn't want any feet on them.

Will: [*chuckling*] He didn’t want any feet on them?!

Link: So I'm pretty sure he meant like no walking cal— not sentient, he just wants to eat them. So like, okay, that's cool.

Risky: So yeah, you can make big calzones.

Link: Alright, I got it!

Risky: Just make pizzas and turn them inside out.

Link: All right, I got this. This is a big order, man. You're going to be really proud.

Risky: I'm going to listen to that later. I better hear good customer service.

[*laughter with claps*]

Freddie: Keep going Matt, keep going!

Link: Hey. Uhm, okay, so yeah, we can…

[*overjoyed laughter*]

Link: So yeah, we can do that. I just need your, uh, I just need your address.

Link: [*over phone*] Uh… Um, Oh.

Will: Normal frantically looks through the receipts to find another address…

[*giddy laughter*]

Will: …somebody else has ordered from.

Link: [*over phone*] Oh my address, that makes sense.

Matt: I'm like looking at Normal.

Will: What do I find?

Anthony: Roll Investigation.

Link: [*whispering*] Norm, I need an address.

Normal: [*whispering*] Why? What the fuck is an address—?

Link: [*over phone*] Hey, before I give you an address, um...

[*group laugh*]

Freddie: Stall! Stall yourself!

Link: [*over phone*] I just wanna double check…

Freddie: Stall yourself!

Link: [*over phone*] I just wanted to double check. I want like pepperoni, I want a lot of that joy…

[*dice roll*]

Will: I've got a natural 20.

Anthony: You get to make up an address and it's— it's correct. Whatever you make up is a real address.

Normal: It's uh… the Empire Center.

Link: [*over phone*] Yeah, it's the Empire Center. Just ask for me, uh… Lincoln.

[*group barking laughs*]

Scary: Uh…

Link: Whoa hey, that's wild!

[*laughter, getting audibly harder to breathe*]

Link: My name's Lincoln too, man.

Link: [*over phone*] Oh yeah, good name. Good name! Just ask for Lincoln at the Empire Center and I want three… No I want… Wait.

Normal: [*whispering*] Seven, we need seven.

Link: [*over phone*] I want seven cal—

Link: Whoa, seven?

Link: [*over phone*] Yeah, I want seven calzones… really big. Like. Like, 6 feet, 6"3' if you can.

Scary: Yeah, at least six feet— yeah.

[*laughter still going*]

Link: [*over phone*] And y'know, whatever, whatever the cost, man, don't care.

Link: Alright, that sounds—

Taylor: That sounds like a big party!

Link: That sounds really good, man. When do you want it?

Link: [*over phone*] Oh, as, ASAP, as soon as possible.

Link: All right. Well—

Scary: Oh, that's what that stands for.

[*short laugh*]

Link: Okay, great. All right, we'll see you soon. Thanks for shopping at Papa John's!

Matt: And then I hang up.

Link: Hey you guys, I think we got seven calzone orders.

Anthony: Risky walks in and is going—

[*clap… clap…*]

[*group laughter*]

[*clap…*]

Risky: That. Was. Incredible. You managed to move six, six— six. calzones.

Link: Seven. Seven! He said seven actually.

Risky: Seven.

Link: We got to get started.

Scary: Like 6"3' feet.

Risky: Seven six foot calzones. I do have some notes. You didn't try to upsell him on our breadsticks, any dips.

Link: Oh.

Scary: Fuck.

Link: Oh man.

Risky: Any sodas. Also notably, you forgot to ask for a credit card number…

[*laughter with claps*]

Risky: …or any form of payment.

Link: He seems like he's pretty good for it.

Scary: He seems— yeah!

Link: So like once we get there.

Scary: He seems good.

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: [*laughing*] Roll— Roll Persuasion! Roll Persuasion.

Scary: Just like hearing him through the phone, he seemed like a cash and delivery type of person.

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

Anthony: [*laughs*] And he goes—

Risky: No, you're going to have to call him back.

Link: Oh. Uh—

Risky: And this time, while I watch.

Link: Oh!

Risky: I'm going to make sure you do it right.

Link: Okay.

Scary: Uhm.

Taylor: Oh no.

Matt: I look nervously—

Taylor: Hermie!

Matt: —at my two..

Will: I— yeah, hand the phone to Normal.

Matt: Yeah, I hand the phone to Normal. Like—

Anthony: Now give me a Sleight of Hand with advantage.

Will: Do I do it too?

Anthony: Both of you can do Sleight of Hand. Normal, not advantage.

Matt: [*two dice rolls*] I got 13.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 19.

Anthony: You slide one of the phones easily to Normal.

Freddie: It’s like that scene in uh, Now You See Me, where he’s back palming the phone…

Beth: Now You See Me, with the cards!

Anthony: Why do we keep referencing Now You See Me?!

Freddie: That fucking movie whips ass dude!

Anthony: There's so many better heist movies!

Freddie: There’s such a fu— no! There's not man—! But there's zero magician movies, okay?!

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: There's only one! And then it turns out that one's not really a magician movie because the twi— the whole time.

Beth: But they always give it to the person about to be searched, it makes so sense!

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Well yeah, that's what's happening.

Matt: That's true! They keep throwing it into the person about to be searched.

Freddie: They just give it to the first guy in that sequence and then he'd be like, "Just hang on to it, you're good."

[*all laugh*]

Matt: Okay. So I call the phone that Normal's going to answer.

Will: W— okay, Wait for me to get out of the room so he doesn't hear it ring!

Matt: Well yeah, obviously.

Will: So yes, I duck out of the room.

Matt: I'll just star 69.

Will: They have star 69…!

Freddie: Yeah, it's Earth dude!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: They got star 69! It's Earth!

Freddie: Yeah it’s Earth! It’s old phones!

Anthony: There's a broom closet. There is the bathroom and then there's the big cafeteria area.

Will: I'm going to duck into the bathroom. And I say—

> **Normal:** Excuse me, I need to go to the little boys room… [*suddenly deeper*] uh…

[*ecstatic laughter laughter*]

Anthony: No- No one was paying attention to you.

> **Normal:** [*deeper*] Sorry, I think my voice just dropped a little bit.

Anthony: So I have to go to the bathroom, I just hit puberty. [*laughs*] Yeah, nobody's interested.

> **Normal:** I'm going to go wax my mustache. G— One second. Goodbye.

Anthony: Alright.

> **Normal:** Is that—? Okay, goodbye.

Will: And I duck into the men's restroom.

Anthony: Okay, cool. It's one of those one-staller... It's not even a stall, it's just a toilet. It's a non-gender toilet, but there's only the one of them, so you're alone in there.

Will: It's only for men. It's not… [*laughing*]

Anthony: It is a sit down toilet, but only men can use it!

[*laughter*]

Will: Yes. I wait by the phone.

Matt: It rings, I'm assuming.

Anthony: Okay. Yeah. So again, Risky Click is making horrible slightly bug eyed, eye contact with you the entire time.

> **Normal:** [*over phone*] Uh, this is Lincoln, you've got the Empire Center.

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Risky:** Put him on speaker. I want to hear it all.

> **Link:** Okay.

Matt: I put him on speaker and I kind of look at Risky Click like, let me know if I'm doing anything wrong.

Risky: Oh, I will.

Link: Hey. Hey Mr. Lincoln, this is Link—haha—

Freddie: [*barking laughter*]

Link: —from the Empire Center.

Freddie: [*barking laughter*]

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh yeah. Hey, what's up?

Link: I mean no! I'm not from the Empire Center. I'm sorry.

Anthony: He's already shaking his head. Risky Click's already—

Link: I'm a little nervous. Papa John's, I'm sorry. I made a big mistake.

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh, you did?

Link: Yeah. I didn't get your credit card information. You got to pay for it. So if you could-

Normal: [*over phone*] Credit card? No problem.

Link: Okay, thanks.

Will: It's a little Home Alone 2 for you guys.

[*group laughter*]

Will: Normal saying all of his lines is to his stock boy deluxe. And then…

[*laughter*]

Normal: [*over phone*] Yeah, my credit card. What kind of credit card do you take?

Will: And Normal fumbles through his pockets and realizes he doesn't have a credit card, so.

Link: You know, just the one that's got 16 numbers and just… you know.

Normal: [*over phone*] Uh, right. Well yeah, you can charge it to Lincoln… Normal…

[*laughter*]

Normal: [*over phone*] …at the Empire Center.

Link: Okay.

Normal: [*over phone*] And my credit card number…

Anthony: Risky Click, if you could zoom in on his mouth, he's like mouthing, "Lincoln Normal." He doesn't say it, but you can see him mouthing it.

Normal: [*over phone*] My credit card number is, uh… 8-1-8.

Link: 8-1-8.

Normal: [*over phone*] 5-3-5.

Link: 5-3-5.

Normal: [*over phone*] 2-7.

Link: 2-7.

Normal: [*over phone*] 2-7.

Link: 2-7.

Normal: [*over phone*] I can't read the whole card. How many numbers is that?

Link: That's, uh… that’s 10.

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh, 6-1-6, 4-oh-5.

Link: Okay. Good. Expiration date?

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh.

[*group laughter*]

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh…

Matt: I look Risky like, "Right?" Like, "I'm doing a good job?"

Normal: [*over phone*] Uh…

Anthony: Risky's like—

Risky: Mm-hmm.

Anthony: He’s keeps— yeah.

Link: Don't want to miss anything this time.

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh, it's March, two years from now.

[*laughter*]

Link: Cool. Yeah, me too. And how about, uh…

Anthony: Me too?

Freddie: CVV2.

Link: How about the code at the—

Freddie: CVV2 code.

Link: Yeah, the secret code on the back or whatever.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: It's not the secret code. It's the CVV2 code.

Link: The secret code on the back.

Normal: [*over phone*] Ah yes, the secret code is… Osiris 9?

Link: Oh no, just oh. 09, what? It's just three, it's three or four.

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh, that's right, uh… 6, 6…

Link: Oh.

Normal: [*over phone*] 6.

Link: Oh!

Normal: [*over phone*] 6.

Link: Okay. 6666, great. All right. Well, yep. I'll charge this in just a sec. And I hope you enjoy your calzones. I won't be there—

Normal: [*over phone*] I can't wait to eat them.

Link: Great! All right! Thank you for being a customer—

Freddie: You see Taylor being like, "Upsell! Bread!"

Link: Oh!

Scary: Bread sticks!

Anthony: Ricky Click is nodding and pointing at Taylor.

Link: Oh- oh yeah! Do you want— I forgot, you know what goes really good with seven, 6 foot tall calzones? Bread sticks!

Freddie: More bread!

Link: More bread! And also we got drinks…

Freddie: Just normal two liters.

Link: Just two liters.

Freddie: Of soda.

Link: And yeah and oh, yeah. And… that's it! Do you want some bread? Sticks?

Normal: [*over phone*] Uh, yeah, put me down for a small bread sticks with my seven, 7 foot calzones.

Link: All right, great. But you sure, small's—?

Scary: Do you need more boxes or anything like that?

Normal: [*over phone*] And just put 50 extra cardboard boxes in there.

Link: Hey look, just between you and me… you ain't getting the best deal with the small bread sticks. If you get the large bread sticks, you get more bread for your money.

Anthony: Risky Click is nodding.

Normal: [*over phone*] I really don't like being pressured into these high risk sales tactics. I don’t…

Link: No pressure. I just don't want your party members to be disappointed when there's not enough bread sticks to go around for all those people enjoying those calzones.

Normal: [*over phone*] Oh God. Oh, you're right. I'll take… 70 orders of bread sticks.

Link: Oh, okay. Well— wow! Thank you so much, sir.

Normal: [*over phone*] How much will that be? [*quietly, away from mic*] Fuck, why did I say that?

[*group laughter*]

Matt: I look at Risky.

Link: Do you have a calculator, or like…?

Anthony: Risky says—

Risky: If he knows the price, he won't want to…

Link: Oh.

Risky: Just tell him it's all good.

Link: Don't worry about it, you'll see the price on your receipt after we've charged you.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Risky Click winks at you and gives you a thumbs up.

Freddie: [*giddy*] You'll see the price on your receipt!

Normal: [*over phone*] Okay great, goodbye.

Will: And I hang up the phone.

Anthony: Risky… turns away for a second… and when he turns back… his eyes are red and a tear is falling down his cheek.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh my god.

Anthony: And he kneels next to you Link, and he says—

Risky: That was the greatest…

Link: Oh wow.

Risky: ...upsell I've ever seen. You got him to buy—

Scary: Yeah, way to go Link!

Link: Thanks!

Risky: 70 things of bread sticks.

Link: Yeah, it's quite a bit to go from, just one small to 70.

Scary: Yeah.

Risky: And you got him to not ask what the price was.

Link: That was pretty— Yeah, y'know.

Scary: And selling to another Lincoln. What are the odds, man? What are the odds?

Link: It's pretty wild.

Risky: All right.

Link: So we should get started. That's a lot of cooking we got to do.

Scary: Yeah.

Risky: Yeah, you better get started. You're going to be working through break. You're not getting your break, but hey...

Link: Oh that's okay.

Risky: Papa's going to appreciate the work you did today.

Link: Oh, thanks.

Scary: Nice.

Risky: Couple more days of that, you might find yourself being drivers.

Scary: Oh wow.

Will: Normal comes back from the bathroom.

Normal: I washed my hands.

Link: Oh yeah, you can tell.

Scary: Yeah, it's great.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: All right. So Risky—

Normal: Oh, sorry. I mean, I washed my hands! So sorry, my voice undropped. Uh— [*clears throat*]

Anthony: So Risky Click goes—

Risky: I'm going to go up in the front and yeah, you get started on making some calzones. Be careful, it can be pretty hot.

Scary: 'Kay…

Anthony: And he heads back to the front. And Lark goes—

Lark: That was not… bad. So are we eating the calzones here?

Normal: No Uncle Lark!

Scary: No.

Normal: We're going to hide in them so we can escape. But don't tell anyone that.

Lark: [*genuinely a bit sad*] But we don't get the calzones?

Normal: No. You know what, I'm going to write down the plan on a piece of paper, and you can put this in your lil' pocket, and then when you get confused, you look at it and you'll remember what we're doing.

Scary: Or when he gets like, caught, he's gonna narc! So—

Normal: I'm going to write it in Elvish, the language that Uncle Lark taught me.

Scary: O-okay, uh…

Lark: I did!

[*laughter*]

Lark: That's a thing I did.

Link: When you're in the calzone, you can eat some of it. So yeah, you can eat it.

Lark: I'm just hungry!

Anthony: And you get the sense that he is…

Freddie: Regressing.

Anthony: …regressing a little bit.

Matt: Regressing into a child? Oh no.

Anthony: And he's like—

Lark: 'S boring. Anyway, yeah.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Shit. Just a side note, that's something that— I don't know where Dorothy learned "boring," but now when she goes to bed, I'm like, "Okay, time to go bed." She goes, "But it's boring!"

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Aw…!

Matt: I'm like, "Just, yeah, but if it's boring you'll eventually fall asleep." She goes, "Uh…! Bed's boring!"

Taylor: Teen huddle real quick, guys.

Link: Alright.

Scary: Okay. Okay.

Taylor: So far so good. Just thumbs up all around.

Scary: So far so good.

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: I just want to just, note, just a quick question. Aren't they going to be suspicious when seven of us disappear?

Normal: Hm!

Link: Oh no. I mean...

Scary: Well okay, what if we act—

Link: Yeah, but we'll be gone already.

Scary: What if we act like the boxes are really heavy and we can't carry them? Like, "Oh, I need help with carrying this box out, and…"

Taylor: That's fine. But then who's in your box— ? You know what I'm saying?

Link: Wait, do we have a bedroom though? Where we sleep, we just put a bunch of pillows underneath for a bit.

Taylor: Ah…!

Link: I mean, yeah, they're going to know we're gone. It's just as long as we're out of here first.

Taylor: But it'll be too late— as long as we get out of here, okay. Okay, so we need to figure out just an additional thing.

Link: But I do think one of us might have to stay back to like… the process of giving the calzones to—

Taylor: The delivery driver.

Link: —the Dorito guy. Hermie can just be here and, not saying we have to get rid of Hermie or anything. I'm just saying Hermie can be here, and just be like, "Hey—"

Normal: Wait, this will work.

Link: Nobody's going to mistake in this order for a different order.

Normal: No, but the question is, Link, how do we all fit into the calzones and get ourselves delivered—?

Link: Dorito DeVito probably just picks up the orders. We'll just leave all of our calzones on the counter.

Anthony: Just so you know, while you were doing that, I rolled Perception for Risky Click and he rolled an 8. So he's like—

Risky: That's fine.

[*laughter*]

Risky: Somebody named Taylor Scary, this is fine. I'm not going to go back and check on them again.

Taylor: I'm just saying we need to figure out a good excuse for why seven of us are no longer behind the counter and in the kitchen. Maybe a note that we write on the thing that says like, "Hey Dorito..."

Link: Oh, here. Uh, Rick. Rick?

Scary: Risky. Risky.

Link: Risky Click, sorry.

Freddie: Risky Click—

Link: Sorry.

Freddie: —or Rick by his friends, as his friends know him.

Link: Uh, sir—

Rick: You can call me Rick now. After upselling 70 orders of bread sticks, you can call me Rick now.

Link: Sir, we're really excited about the marathon cook session we're about to have. Once we're done, can we get our break then?

Rick: I think, uh...

Link: Is that the way the process goes? We'll just leave the calzones out and somebody will come pick them up for delivery?

Rick: Well yes, but you're going to have to stay awake just in case, y'know, they get the calzones and there's something wrong with them and they need them taken back or need additional ones— You got to see this through the end, my boy!

Link: Okay. But—

Rick: They got to be happy.

Scary: We'll be around for sure.

Rick: That money's got to be in our coffers.

Taylor: How about this. Here's what we'll do. We'll be very exhausted at the end of that. We'll rest in our rooms…

Freddie: Pillow idea.

Scary: Yeah.

Link: Yeah, on call. On call.

Taylor: On call, with our phones right next to us. How's that?

Anthony: Roll Persuasion.

Link: Because we want to make sure...

Matt: I'm going to try to help.

Link: Because we want to make sure that we got— that we're all rested up for our next shift. Because man, I don't want to toot my own horn, but I feel like I could get a few more deliveries like that tomorrow if we get all rested up.

Freddie: Can I get advantage on that Persuasion roll?

Anthony: No, but he can help you with his own Persuasion roll.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] I have a 9 on that. Can you throw a Persuasion? Come on Matt.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Dammit, I got 3.

Freddie: [*wordless yell of rage*]

Anthony: And he goes—

Rick: Hey. Pizza never sleeps. And honestly the kind of sales you're making? If you don't sleep, you just grind a little bit harder? You rise and grind? Never sleep and grind. You can definitely get that promotion very, very soon. So no, I believe in you.

Link: Alright.

Rick: You'll stick here. I'll be here with you, man.

Link: Wait, what?

Scary: Uh no, no need for that. We really want to impress you and we kind of want to be, uh, teens on our own.

Rick: Okay. Well I'll let you do your magic for the calzones part. Once it's done, I'll come in here and I'll be with you for any, any adjustments we need to make to the recipe. Anything like that.

Link: All right.

Scary: All right.

Rick: As soon as you're done. As soon as you hit that bell to summon Dorito DeVito to come get the pizzas, I'll be there to congratulate you on a job well done.

Link: I think one step at a time.

Scary: [*only a bit quieter*] Guys, I think we're going to have to kill Risky Click.

Link: Yeah, but…

Will: [*laughs*]

Link: Yeah, but let's let him leave. Let's let him leave first and we can talk freely. Without him.

Scary: Okay, yeah.

Taylor: Okay. Alright.

Scary: Well you know I say—

Risky: I'm now leaving.

Scary: I say stuff like that when around people all the time. I'm kind of a loose cannon.

Freddie: Okay, two options here I think. Okay. We could do a bunch of us in there and one person stays back and then that person gets saved when we drive the cat bus back in through the door, bust in through.

Normal: I think one person…

Link: Yeah, I think Hermie—

Normal: ...is going to have to escape through the tunnels of Darkness and Despair.

Link: Hey—

Normal: Because we're going to need one— That's the only flaw in this plan—

Link: Yeah.

Normal: —is we're going to need one person to stay behind to talk to Risky Click.

Taylor: Well yeah, yeah, yeah—

Link: Wait, wait, wait. Talk to Risky Click. Or. Be Risky Click, Hermie.

Scary: Yeah!

Link: If Risky Click comes back here…

Anthony: Hermie turns around. He already looks like Risky Click.

[*group laughter*]

[*heist music plays again*]

Link: Look, I'm not pro murder. I'm not saying we kill, but like I think we subdue Risky Click and hide him. And then, Hermie, you be Risky Click and you ring the bell, and when Dorito comes you should say, "Hey yeah, this was made for you." That way…

Taylor: Yes, perfect. Perfect.

Link: ...no question, he'll just tell them to put the pizzas. And Hermie, we will come back for you.

[*music stops*]

Matt: Matt. Does not care.

[laughter]

Matt: But Link! [*in character voice*] Link is promising.

Link: We will find a way to get you back. But I think you're the only one who's talented enough to pretend to be Risky Click.

Anthony: Hermie bends over at the waist—

[*that horrible creaky noise, like bad, overextended rubber*]

Anthony: —like Risky Click would. And his eyes are right next to yours and he goes—

> **Hermie:** Is that a promise, Lincoln?
>
> **Link:** It is. I almost died trying to save you from the nacho cheese.
>
> **Taylor:** Nacho.
>
> **Link:** I know we've had some rough times but like, man, we're all in this together. We're all going to, you know, leave nobody behind.

Will: Normal goes up to Hermie, he says—

> **Normal:** Hermie. We will come back for you. I pinky promise.

Will: And I put out my pinky for a pinky promise.

> **Link:** [*gasps*]

Anthony: So he is going to… flip a coin.

Matt: Oh shit.

Anthony: He reaches out with his burned hand.

[*several gasps*]

Anthony: And pinky promises you. And says—

> **Hermie:** You know what happens if you break this promise? I don't think I have to tell you.
>
> **Normal:** Yeah, I feel bad, right?

[*chuckles*]

> **Hermie:** Oh you will.

[*group laughter*]

> **Normal:** But that's not going to happen because we're going to come back! You know what? Because you're part of this team, Hermie. You came all the

way to this realm to help us and you're a great actor and we believe in you and you're going to do a great job. And then we're going to come back and we're going to get you.

Hermie: Okay, I'm going to go do some more research on my primary.

[*laughter*]

Hermie: I'm going to center myself and the next time we see each other you won't recognize me.

Normal: [*gasps*]

Link: [*gasps*]

Scary: Damn.

Hermie: So for now… this is farewell.

Link: Okay.

Anthony: And like that— [*quick gust of air*]

[*laughter*]

Anthony: He walks into the front of the thing and just stares at Risky Click for a while.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Just resting his hand, his head on his fists.

Freddie: He's got his laptop and a little stand on his chest.

Anthony: Yeah.

[*ad break*]

Anthony: Now it's back, you guys.

Freddie: Also here's my thought, by the way. So, to kill Risky Click, we'll just have someone standing at the oven being like, "Something's wrong with this oven!" And then be like, "Oh, the pilot light must be out. Oh you get Risky Click." And then we just push—

Anthony: You're going to Hansel and Gretel him.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah. Hansel and Gretel him. Yes. Exactly.

Scary: Classic.

Matt: Do we want to kill him or can we just knock him out and tie him up? Put him some…

Freddie: You could throw him in an oven. You know, yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: …you turn on the oven.

Freddie: Yeah, you lock the oven.

Will: Yeah, we'll figure it.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Yeah.

Anthony: Do ovens have locks on them?

Freddie: A bike lock makes any door…

[*laughter*]

Matt: Yeah, we add a bike lock.

Beth: A U lock.

Freddie: A U lock makes any object lockable. You know what I'm saying?

Matt: Can we just make calzones? Do we have to roll?

Freddie: We're making the boxes, is what it is.

Anthony: Well which part do you want to do first?

Freddie: Okay!

Anthony: Do you want to make the calzones or do you want to—

Will: Yeah, 'cause these calzones also have to pass inspection.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: What?

Matt: Yeah, they're not going to stick their fingers in them. We just gotta make—

Will: They might look at one of the calzones.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: These things have to at least pass a cursory glance.

Anthony: Yeah, they're going to open like, if you'd ever worked at a pizzas place, generally before you take the shit out, you at least open it to make sure that it's the fucking correct toppings or whatever. Then you close it or whatever.

Freddie: Anthony you worked at a pizza place?

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Yes. So we have to make, we actually have to make seven foot—

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: Wait. Hold on, sorry. Real quick, sorry. Anthony's worked at a pizza place. Matt, you worked at a pizza place and you don't even know this.

Matt: What do you mean? I do know this, I just said—

Beth: I worked at a pizza place.

Freddie: You worked at a pizza place too?

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Will?

Will: I never— No.

Matt: I just said that we have to make calzones, right?

Freddie: Yeah, you're right. You're right, you're right. Wow, I didn't realize that more than half of us have worked at pizza places.

Will: Wow.

Matt: Yeah. It's a pretty common job. Um—

Will: And then two rich boys! Hahaha!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: And then two privileged boys! We're the ones who was ordered—

Will: I was orderin'—

Will & Freddie: —the pizzas!

Anthony: I was the one who left it on your doorstep saying, "Please sir! $5 for the gas, sir!

Beth: [*a pauper's wail*]

Anthony: "If you wouldn't mind!"

Will: Here's a tip, get a new job.

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: "Oh, one day I'll make a podcast and you'll be sorry!"

[*laughter*]

Freddie: I think Taylor, already establishing his pizza acumen is going to, you know, get to spinning dough, throwing it in the air.

Will: Yeah, let's make some rolls.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Let's make some ca'zones.

Matt: We got to make seven…

Anthony: Yes. What would you all argue you could roll as a skill for making pizzas? Is it Nature?

Freddie: Survival.

Anthony: Is it Survival?

Matt: I'm just going to pick something that I'm good at.

Anthony: No, that's not how that works. Let me look at D…

Matt: I mean, of those… How about Insight?

Anthony: Nope.

Freddie: Insight?

Anthony: If you were trying to see what—

Beth: How about Acrobatics?

Anthony: —pizza felt about you. Nope.

Beth: Please?

Anthony: If you were trying to jump over at pizza.

Freddie: Survival…?

Beth: Well—! Uh—! Ah—!

Anthony: I think here, I'll give you Survival…

Will: Pizza qualifies as food that makes you feel good about yourself?

Freddie: [*gasps*]

Will: Can I use Medicine?

Anthony: I was going to say Survival or Medicine. Or…

[*dice roll*]

Will: What about Deception?

Matt: I'm not even going to ask—

Will: Because these are fake pizzas.

Matt: I'm not even going to ask for an advantage, despite the fact I said—

Beth: I think Deception.

Matt: —my past life, I was a pizza person.

Freddie: Oh that's a good point.

Matt: I got 18+2. So I got 20 on my roll for Survival.

Anthony: Wow!

Matt: Well I did Medicine. Survival and Medicine's the same plus.

Beth: I think Deception should be the third one.

Matt: Because you're deceiving that you're good at making a pizza?

Beth: Yes.

Anthony: Or Nature.

Matt: No Deception's good because sometimes you can just get a pizza—

Anthony: No, fuck off.

Matt: —to look right.

Anthony: It's Nature, Survival, or Medicine.

Beth: [*groans*]

Anthony: Those are your three you can roll to make pizza well.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] I rolled Survival… and I got a 4. And I just want to point out that I've not gotten advantage just by throwing nothing but bangers for all season, so.

Matt: [*chuckles*]

Beth: [*dice roll*] I rolled…

Freddie: Think about it. Just think about it.

Beth: …a 14 for Nature.

Anthony: Okay!

Will: Can I say I casted Guidance on everybody before they made their pizzas?

Anthony: Yeah, why not?

Will: Everybody gets a d4 to add to their roll.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] So that would be 4+4. So that's an 8. And I think that the whole time Taylor is just thinking that he's doing it—

Will: [*dice roll*] 24.

Freddie: —without realizing that someone behind them is like [*sings a little bass riff*].

Anthony: Oh, Guidance is only one willing creature and therefore since his concentration should only be one of these people but the image of Normal just running to and fro people…. Just doing ghost on them is…

Beth: Yeah.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Just puppeting, puppeting elbows.

Anthony: Way too good.

Matt: And I feel like this is a montage of four hours of making calzones.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: It's not like a one time thing, so.

Anthony: It's yeah, somehow the like, ghost music. But it's the [*singing the stereotypical Italian pizza place tune*].

[*the stereotypical Italian pizza place tune plays*]

Will: Like the pizza pie music?

Anthony: Yeah, yeah.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: It's that but like sensual and '90s.

[*smooth fade to sensual, slow-beat, '90s music*]

Matt: It's like a sexy version of spinning plates. Every time one of us starts like fading, like Normal quickly shows up.

Freddie: Taylor keeps squinting because he's like—

Taylor: Why is it so soft-focused in here?

[*music fades out*]

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Will: We'll say I'm doing a pizza team cheer for everybody.

[*group sounds of agreement and appreciation*]

Will: Like, "Give me a P, give me an I, give me a Z."

Matt: Yeah, that's probably more appropriate in character, relatable than… ghost.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: If you had died from a crime, and are…

[*laughter*]

Freddie: That you got shot by a mugger and now you're trying to get your, what? Wife? Fiance?

Beth: Fiance, I think.

Freddie: Fiance to solve your murder?

Anthony: And you make her make out with Whoopy Goldberg.

Beth: Yes.

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

Anthony: That's fucking great. Okay, so the—

Freddie: The original Wonder Woman plot conceit really is, that.

Anthony: Yeah, really.

Freddie: If you think about it.

Anthony: So the rolls you got were 8, 22 you said?

Matt: 24.

Anthony: 24.

Matt: I got 20+4.

Freddie: 4.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got 18.

Anthony: 18.

Will: I just want to say, I just Googled "good cheers," like "what are popular cheerleading cheers?" And one of them, I shit you not as just, "Go team. Go team. Go team."

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: That's a good cheer. It's classic.

Will: That's the top result on Google.

Matt: Yeah!

Freddie: Google search is bullshit now.

Matt: You can't be better— yeah.

Freddie: I'm sorry. It's bad now.

Anthony: Okay, so what I'm going to do is—

Matt: Average?

Anthony: Yes, I'm going to take the average of all of those. And that is the Perception check that Dorito DeVito is going to have to make to willingly accept these pizzas and travel with them.

Will: When he dips his cocaine nail into the pizza.

Beth: Yeah.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Into the calzone.

Anthony: Rubs it on his fucking teeth. And he goes, "Ooh!"

Freddie: "Ooh, that's a spicy marinara!"

Anthony: He takes out a big knife, cuts into the middle of the box…

Beth: Yes!

Anthony: Okay, so what are you going to do—

Matt: Wait, what was that average? What is that?

Anthony: So the average is 16.6 repeating.

Matt: Okay. So 17? Are you giving at 17 or 16?

Anthony: 17. He's going to have to beat a 17 roll…

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: …to notice that something is awry with the pizza.

Freddie: That’s good. I like that.

Anthony: The calzones are made. They're pretty damn good. They are person sized.

Freddie: Person shaped, even vaguely.

Anthony: How are you going to deal with Risky Click? And then who's going to get in? Talk me through this shit.

Will: Okay.

Matt: I think we all just slip into our calzones.

> **Normal:** Everyone, it's time to enter your calzone cocoon.

Matt: Oh, and we have 70 empty—

Anthony: But you're not going to kill Risky Click?

Freddie: No no, here's the thing-

Matt: Oh sorry, we need to kill— we need to get rid of Risky first.

Freddie: We're going to have… We're going to be outside. It's fine because once we get rid of Risky Click, we can take our time. We'll be outside to shove Risky Click into the oven. Hansel and Grettle style.

Matt: Yeah, we just need to call Risky Click in right now.

Will: Or we could tie him up on a phone call. With maybe like, "We need to speak to your manager."

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie: Oh, here's what it is. We'll put him on the phone call, and then we'll put him on hold so we're not talking inside.

Matt: When the bells rung, Dorito DeVito's going to show up with the walking calzones.

Will: Yeah. So then Hermie's there as Risky Click.

Anthony: And—

Freddie: But Hermie's gonna be—

Anthony: And Risky Click is going to come in if he's able to.

Matt: Yeah, Risky Click, even if he's on a phone call, if he hears-

Anthony: He told you he was going to come in when he heard the bell.

Freddie: So we need Risky Click in here now.

Matt: We need to disable Risky Click.

Freddie: Now, yes.

Matt: We need to take him down.

Freddie: Yes.

Matt: We need to tie him up.

Freddie: We need to take him down now.

Matt: Okay. How's that bathroom?

Will: Okay. I've got it. Alright.

Matt: Was there a lock on the bathroom?

Anthony: The bathroom had a lock, from the inside.

Matt: Yeah, but you could always put like a chair or something.

Anthony: Sure. There was also a broom closet.

Will: Normal runs frantically into the main room towards Risky Click and says—

> **Normal:** Mr. Click, Mr. Click! There's a boom boom accident in the boys bathroom!

Anthony: Why don’t you roll Deception. Roll Deception.

> **Link:** There's a girl in the bathroom! There's not supposed to be a girl in there!

[*group laughter*]

Beth: There's a woman! There's a woman.

Anthony: A woman shat in the bathroom.

[*laughter*]

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

> **Scary:** Oh no, you idiot. It wasn't the toilet, it was in the broom closet. That's why it's a big, big disaster!

Anthony: So with the 6 that you rolled then…

Matt: No, can Scary…

Will: Well does she get to roll a dice for…?

Anthony: I mean I guess. Yeah, go for it.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Fudge! Natural… oh wait, that's a 7. I got 11.

Anthony: Natural 7. So yeah, with both of those not great rolls, he goes—

> **Rick:** Well that's a good thing because that means it's time for you to learn the other element of your job here, which is cleaning up…
>
> **Scary:** Cool, show us!
>
> **Rick:** …those areas.
>
> **Scary:** Go ahead!
>
> **Link:** Oh yeah!

Normal: Yeah, I don't know how to do that.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: I've never cleaned anything in my life, as you can tell by smelling me.

Anthony: He hands you a mop and he says—

Rick: You will figure it out, don't worry.

Scary: Oh I need help.

Link: Oh, can you just show me where we do it?

Scary: I need help, please! Manager! …Please!

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Oh, oh, here's what you do!

Anthony: Deck manager!

Link: Risky! Can you just show...

Matt: Wait, is he in the kitchen now?

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Not to be too simple, we could just, the four of us could overpower him.

Will: Oh, he's in the room right now.

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah, just push him into the— into the…

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Okay. I push the mop into the door to block the door.

Freddie: Ah yeah, he's giving that the exact tool to block the fucking door from the outside!

Link: Guys, cover his mouth.

Will: This poor guy.

Freddie: Taylor was like a spider monkey in the corner above the door, Home Alone-style. So the moment that he came in, Taylor drops and then just like, wraps his legs and arms around his head. So now he's got a—

Anthony: Roll Acrobatics.

Freddie: I'm springing a trap though. Like a Survival…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: No, not Surviva— I'm sorry you picked a shitty character class.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm sorry Survival's fucking worthless in a campaign where you're like not actually going on long trips and taking campfires and shit.

Freddie: Anthony, shut the fuck up! I'm going to make it work and then you're going to fucking weep at how cool it's going to be.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: Oh my god.

Anthony: I think you actually built the wrong room. Mother fucker.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: I think I'm just going to stick a tomato in his mouth.

Freddie: 5+1, 6.

Anthony: Okay, so you fall down and he easily can tell… He feels something like fucking, the samurais from Seven Samurai, that something's descending on him—

Freddie: Didn't Glenn try this move, and also fuck it up?

Anthony: Yeah, he sure did. And he grabs you out of the air and he goes—

Rick: What?

Matt: I'm going to grab him.

Anthony: He knows it's coming now. So it's just full on opposed Strength checks, I think.

Freddie: And I also think Scary was going for a tomato in his mouth.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah. You get to roll for—

Freddie: Which she's allergic to.

Matt: I think, are we all piling onto him now?

Anthony: Yeah, it sounds like y'all did it basically at the same time.

Matt: Yeah, we should all just put somethi—

Freddie: Also, isn't Lark and Sparrow helping us?

Will: Shit. I need to go get Lark and Sparrow. That'll be next.

Freddie: That'll be next time.

Will: They're a little—

Matt: There's got to be a full advantage with all four of us tackling him.

Beth: What am I rolling?

Anthony: What I'm basically doing is, I'm allowing you to all to do it— You're getting your surprise round because he didn't know it was going to out to bite him.

Freddie: Ah, okay.

Matt: Oh, so now it's combat?

Beth: What are we rolling?

Anthony: So you, for stuffing a tomato in his mouth. I feel like you're rolling Sleight of Hand, perhaps? You're rolling a Strength check, Link. What are you doing, Normal?

Matt: Point of no return. We should definitely block the door so he can't like go back out.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: That's what— Normal was jamming the door with the mop. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: Okay, so yeah.

Matt: Great.

Anthony: So the door is blocked. You're once again trapped, for the second time—

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: —in two episodes.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Some part— in the back of Risky Click's mind he's like, "There's something familiar… About this…"

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: A little dejavu, if you will, yeah.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 17 on that tomatoes.

Matt: Yes!

Anthony: Wow! Okay, so this tomato—

Rick: Hhuh!

Anthony: Right into his fucking mouth. He tries to scream for help but is unable to be heard around the edges of the forbidden fruit.

Matt: Now we gotta like—

Beth: Damn.

Matt: —duct tape the tomato into his mouth so he can't… He's like, slowly could chew the gag. Well he could spit it out—

Anthony: Well, he's reaching toward it with his hand.

Matt: Okay. [*dic eroll*]

Anthony: And then you're going to make your Strength check to try to—

Matt: I got a 12.

Anthony: You got to 12? Okay. He's going to make a Strength check too… He got a 14.

Matt: Fuck.

Anthony: He manages to remove your- your hands. Everybody roll initiative.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 16.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 2+1, 3.

Anthony: Four episodes in a row, guys.

[*short laughs*]

Matt: This will be a fast one.

Anthony: No, I believe it.

Matt: We're just pushing him in.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 9.

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

Anthony: Link, it is your turn first.

Matt: I would like to… tie— I'm going to take one of the, like an apron or a fucking, whatever, a kitchen rag. And I'm going to tie it around his head to make a gag from the tomato.

Anthony: Okay. Give me a… Sleight of Hand or a Strength check.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 18+3, 21.

Will: Ooh…!

[*low whistle*]

Anthony: Yeah. So you dexterously tie a greasy rag around his mouth—

Matt: Poor guy.

Anthony: —and it pushes the tomato deeper into his throat and he can't just spit it out now. Basically, if he wants to get rid of that thing then he's going to have to spend his entire turn.

Freddie: If he can’t spit it out that's an airway block. That's a full airway block.

Matt: Well, he's got his nose.

Anthony: He's got his nose. Okay, so that was your action. That's cool. So he's going to spend...

Matt: So he was next.

Anthony: So he's next. He can either spend his entire turn to try to take the gag off and yank out the tomato or, he can… try to remove the bolt on the door. Or move the broom.

Matt: We're probably grappling him, right?

Anthony: Well you said you just tied the thing.

Will: Yeah, you're not grappling yet.

Matt: Oh yeah.

Anthony: You're not grappling him.

Matt: Yeah, not yet.

Anthony: He's going to spend his entire turn trying to take the gag out of his mouth as he backs up towards the door, not realizing that it's barricaded. So he bumps up against it and it won't fucking move. And—

Matt: Can that be a Strength check against me though? Since I am, like… I literally just tied it on him, I am there tying it on him? Wouldn't it be kind of like, it's not like I tied it on him and then just put my hands up and was like, "Ta-Da!" You know what I mean?

Anthony: [*laughs*] Okay, sure. Sure. Sure.

Matt: Just in terms of what the mechanic is.

Anthony: Mechanicus.

Freddie: Attemptus mechanicus.

Matt: [*dice roll*] God dammit!

Anthony: From the forges of Mozz.

Matt: I did do that. I tied it and I went, "Ta-Da!" And I got a 3

[*laughter*] .

Anthony: You got a 3?

Matt: I got 3.

Anthony: Okay. So he got a 7.

Matt: God.

Anthony: So he backs up to the door and he removes the gag and spits out the tomato and he goes—

> **Rick:** [*almost sing-song, yelling*] Help…!
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] …us find some more ingredients!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And now it is Scary's turn.

Beth: Okay. I'm going to…

Matt: Hermie better be primed and ready to go. Hermie needs to be… [*chuckles*] instantly.

Beth: I'm going to cast Eldritch Blast.

[*surprised group laughter with claps*]

Anthony: Great.

Beth: My cantrip?

Anthony: Great.

Beth: And I'm going to try to aim it so that he goes into the oven…

Anthony: His back is to the door of the kitchen, which is the opposite side of the kitchen from the oven.

Beth: Oh, nevermind.

Anthony: If you want to try to move him there, you'll have to do it physically or whatever. But if you just want to hit it with an Eldritch Blast, that's also totally fine.

Beth: I'll do Eldritch Blast in his head. But in a non TBI sort of way. Just a- a polite concussion. Just a nice little movie knockout.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Not an actual consequences-having thing.

Anthony: We'll determine how non lethal it is based on how much damage you do.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Because I know how much HP he has and I know how much, if you go over, it will not be nonlethal.

Matt: He's definitely injured from last combat.

Freddie: Yeah yeah yeah, Risky Click didn't have a chance at short rest either, dude.

Anthony: No he didn't.

Freddie: He was fucking answering phones.

Anthony: He's always grinding.

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

Anthony: Did you add anything to it? Or you just rolled a straight 14?

Beth: I'm going to add 4 to it.

Anthony: All right, so you rolled an 18?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: So yeah, you got an 18, so that definitely hits him.

Freddie: Big money. Big money!

Beth: [*sings a couple notes*] [*dice roll*] That's a 9.

[*sound effect of a quick, ominous, rush of air*]

Anthony: His head explodes.

[*splat*]

Will: Oh no!

[*laughter*]

Will: Ah!

Link: Ah!

Scary: Uhm!

Normal: [*yelling*] Oh my god, Scary! What the fuck?!

Scary: I quit!

Anthony: Everybody who was grappling him, his fucking chunks of what used to be Risky Click—

Link: Oh, God!

Freddie: Oh…!

Anthony: —just fucking slap you in the face. You're covered in it.

Scary: [*sighs*]

Taylor: That's a spicy marinara.

Scary: Yeah. There's no way we're getting our break after this.

Link: O-okay. Uh…

Normal: Okay, well let's just let— uh— uh— uhm!

Taylor: Prop him up on the toilet! Prop him up on the toilet!

Will: [*laughing*] I just start handing everyone syringes and Normal just stabs himself.

[*laughter*]

Link: No! No!

Matt: I stop— I try to stop him.

Link: No! You— you—

Scary: No, you're going to forget the plan!

Normal: Oh—

Link: You be present. You be present and you learn from this.

Normal: [*high pitched pants*]

Link: You learn from this, Normal.

Normal: Okay! All right! I mean, he was basically enslaving us, right?

Link: Yeah!

Normal: So like, that's bad!

Scary: Yeah!

Normal: He was not a good guy?

Scary: He wasn't a good guy. He was— the manager, ew.

Freddie: Taylor is like carefully propping him up on the toilet so that—

Scary: Oh, God…

Freddie: …from beneath you see his feet.

Freddie: And it's like—

Taylor: I do feel weird about pulling his pants down. I'll just…

[*laughter*]

Taylor: I'll just kind of bunch up the cloth here a little bit around his ankles.

Matt: Close the door and you put a sign up that says—

All: Do not go in there!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: So we just— we print out, we go online, we find that meme of Ace Ventura, we post that picture.

Anthony: I think Hermie just does that to the people in the cafeteria.

Freddie: Oh yeah, Hermie comes in! That's Hermie's introduction!

Anthony: Yeah, Hermie comes out and he goes—

Hermie: Hey everyone! I'm about to micturate. Do not! Go in there! Whoo!

Anthony: And then he closes the door behind him and he sees the corpse of the person…

[*giggles*]

Anthony: …that he was training to be. And he sort of looks at it with a curious eye. And then he dips a finger—

Freddie: [*gasps*]

Anthony: —into the blood of his neck and he just puts it beneath both of his eyes. And he goes—

> **Hermie:** I'm ready.

Beth: Oh my God.

Matt: [*laughing*] Oh my God!

> **Taylor:** Order up!

> **Hermie:** Enter the calzones, boys. And lady.

Freddie: And then we grab Lark and Sparrow.

Matt: So we just have a montage of us making calzones?

Will: Yeah so ah, Norm emerges pale, trembling, flop sweat, and goes to find Lark and Sparrow.

Anthony: Lark and Sparrow are working the cash registers, as usual. You see in the back of Sparrow's waistband, he's got the syringe Lark told you about, that you're supposed to use that on him when you're ready to talk with him. And both of them are just taking orders and stuff.

Freddie: Orders by the way, have backed up so hard.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah, everybody's like—

> **Customers:** What's going on? We heard they were singing for more ingredients?

Will: The first thing they forget is how long they've been in line though.

[*laughter*]

Will: So they don't really know.

Beth: Yeah.

Normal: Hello gentlemen, uh— fellow, uh, Papa John's employee here. I need two of you to help us with a special order in the back.

Lark & Sparrow: [*gasp*] A special order, of course!

Anthony: And they both follow you in.

Normal: Okay boys, get in the calzones.

Lark & Sparrow: What?

Normal: I need you to both be real big, brave boys right now and get into these giant calzones. Okay?

Lark & Sparrow: Ew…

Normal: I mean, can you do that for me though?

Anthony: They look at each other and they're both—

Lark & Sparrow: Ew. I don't… Ew. Ew!

Normal: Can you- can you do it though? Can you please get in the calzone please?

Lark & Sparrow: Ah, it's hot!

Normal: Oh, for Pete's sake!

Will: And I grab the syringe that Sparrow has hidden behind him and I boop him with it.

Anthony: Oh, wow! Okay. His pupils dilate and he looks around and he immediately pulls you into a big hug.

Beth: Aw.

Normal: [*like he's being squeezed*] Hi Dad! Hey, it's me, it's Normal! A lot's going on, we need you to get in this calzone!

Sparrow: [*quietly*] I'm sorry I said I wasn't proud of you.

Normal: Oh, I— Oh. For real?

Scary: Hey, make sure that's the right one.

Normal: Are you sorry you said it or you don't believe it?

Sparrow: [*quietly, wincing*] …I'm sorry I said it.

Normal: Ahh, well let's get into the calzone so I can rescue you from the dumb situation you got yourself in and we'll talk about it.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: You know what, we'll talk about it later. Okay Dad?

Sparrow: Well this is going to wear off at some point, but yeah, we can talk about it later.

Normal: Yeah, it's fine. We'll talk about it later.

Link: You two are small enough, you can probably fit in one calzone if you want to talk to your dad on the trip.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, how 'bout it, sport? You want to slide inside a calzone with your dad?

Beth: You're old man?

Anthony: Are you too old—?

Normal: All right, Just get in the calzone!

Anthony: Too old to share a calzone with your pop pop?

[*group laughter with clap*]

Will: All right, Normal and Sparrow get into a calzone together.

Beth: Aw.

Anthony: Sparrow looks at Lark and he goes—

Sparrow: Hey Lark. I bet I can fit inside one of these calzones better than you.

Anthony: And Lark goes—

Lark: [*desperate*] No you can't!

Anthony: Lark runs into one of the calzones and just like, rips it open with his hands. And—

> **Lark:** Ow, it's hot! Ah! I don't care. I'm fine though. I don't feel the pain. I don't feel the pain. [*grunts*] I'm a strong boy!

Anthony: And he gets inside and like, fucking, you just see him pull the flaps closed.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: He pulls the flaps closed and then you see the dough do that little twisty pattern—

Matt: From the inside?

[*group laughter*]

Matt: These calzones look like they've been folded from the inside!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: How did you do that? You're amazing!

Matt: Columbo's staring at it.

Will: Just one more thing!

Anthony: You know it's funny, my wife makes calzones.

[laughter]

Anthony: She says you have to fold them from the outside, but—

Anthony: So yes, everyone is within their calzone, I assume.

Freddie: Right before my calzone gets zipped up, my hand goes up and dings the order bell.

Anthony: Hermie's like—

> **Hermie:** I could have done that.

Matt: Yeah, Hermie can— [*laughs*]

Anthony: Alright. And he goes—

Hermie: Okay. We're boxing you up.

Will: Oh wait, before I get into my calzone with my dad, I go up to Hermie and I'm like—

Normal: [*quietly*] Hermie, I'm like, pretty nervous about talking to my dad. Do you have any like, advice? Like, you seem really wise and like you know what you're doing and you're really confident. And like… I'm really nervous about talking to my dad about this stuff. And like, should I just not talk about it? Should I just pretend every, like— How do I pretend everything's fine? You're good at pretending stuff.

Scary: Don't pretend anything's fine, Norm.

Link: Yeah.

Hermie: So…

Scary: Nothing's fine. Everything's fucked up. That's right, I said it. The F word.

Taylor: [*giggles*]

Link: Oh!

Normal: Wow! I mean—

Anthony: This is coming from a calzone.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah, it's just like, bouncing up and down…!

Anthony: It's bouncing a little bit, so that's the one talking. Like in animation.

Matt: None of us can really hear it, it's just like [*muffled noises*]

Beth: [*laughs*]

Normal: Scary, I don't know! Like, I love my dad and if I yell at him, I feel like I'm never going to stop yelling at him. And I don't want to hate him, but I'm mad at him!

Scary: Well, take it as a woman. Sometimes you have more power by not yelling. Just firm glare and a harsh word. What am I saying? I have no power no matter what. Ah…

Normal: You're very powerful, Scary. I just want you to know that.

Will: And I say that, like, giving a friendly—

Taylor: Yeah, You blew that guy's head up.

Scary: Yeah, I just blew a guys head off.

Normal: Yeah, you blew a guy's— Oh god, she did. Ough…

Matt: I shake my box. I'm like—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: Hey, I'm in this calzone over here, buddy. Here, come on, I want to tell you something.

Will: I lean in.

Link: Hey, look man. I offered that you guys could go in the same calzone because I find sometimes with my dads, you just gotta, you just gotta sit down and talk. And it's going to really force you to just, y'know work it out. And it's not going to be pleasant in that calzone. I mean, one, you're in a calzone, but two, it's just. It's going to be a tough talk. But just like get it out, y'know, talk to him. We're going to be in there for a long time, so just, y'know.

Normal: [*sighs*] Okay.

Link: Say your feelings! Don't leave anything on the table, otherwise, it gets old and gross, like—

Normal: But what if I say something that hurts his feelings and he hates me? He's already not proud of me. I don't want him to hate me too!

Link: That would never—

Scary: Yeah, how could it get worse, man?

Link: He'll never hate you.

Taylor: That's what the redemption arc is for.

Normal: Okay?

Link: Yeah, he'll never hate you. And know what? If he hates you, that's on him, man. He's your dad. That's his job. So just, just tell him how you feel.

Normal: [*long sigh, quietly*] Okay.

Scary: You got this, Norm.

Link: And make an air hole. Like, in the calzone for yourself, too.

Scary: Yeah, so you can breathe or whatever.

Normal: Can you guys breathe? Are you okay?

Link: Yeah, I got a little hole.

Scary: No, I can't really breathe, but it's pretty cool.

Matt: I stick my finger through, so you see a little finger come out. And I give you a little wave with the one finger, too.

Normal: Thanks man.

Link: Good luck in there.

Normal: And Scary, this is for you.

Will: And I poke my finger in to give her an air hole as well.

Normal: So you can breathe. You know?

Beth: I stick my middle finger out through the hole.

[*all laugh*]

Normal: [*exhales*] Okay. Thanks for the pep talk everybody.

Will: And I crawl into the calzone with my dad.

Anthony: So Hermie goes—

Hermie: Okay, so fuck me then.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: Oh wait, no! Hermie, what— what you—!

Hermie: No, it's fine. I tossed my coin—

Anthony: And he shows you the coin. You can see that on one end of the coin is a crude scratching of Hermie's face, on the other end is like the drama mask.

Will: Mhm.

Anthony: And he flipped it and it came up Hermie face. He was like—

> **Hermie:** I was going to give you some advice from… Hermie's heart. But that's fine.
>
> **Normal:** Oh—!!

Matt: I lean in, I lean in and I go—

> **Hermie:** Why not leave—
>
> **Link:** Hey, I didn't even know there was a Hermie here. Because somebody's such a good actor.

Freddie: [*cackles*]

> **Hermie:** Are you…

Matt: [*laughs*]

> **Hermie:** Who the fuck do you think you're talking to right now?
>
> **Link:** Oh, I'm sorry sir!
>
> **Hermie:** Do you think I need? Your pandering?
>
> **Link:** Absolutely not.
>
> **Hermie:** Do you think I need the reviews?
>
> **Scary:** [*longsuffering sigh*]

Freddie: The Glassdoor reviews that you're trying to offer me right now?

> **Normal:** Hey, y'know—

Beth: Glassdoor reviews for acting?

> **Normal:** If we were going to review you Hermie, I'd say you're real great, and I'm sorry I didn't get your advice. It sounds like it would've been really—really something.
>
> **Hermie:** No, it's great. It's totally cool to ask for advice then not take it as you're leaving me behind to die in this plan.

Normal: Oh my gosh!

Hermie: So—

Normal: Hermie—

Hermie: No, you know what? Nope. Zip!

Normal: [*sighs sadly*]

Anthony: And he just goes ahead, he closes the cardboard box.

Freddie: Well I had, if my fist was out for a fist pound from Hermie, my homie, I'm like—

Taylor: Good job bro.

Anthony: And he fist pounds, he goes—

Hermie: Thanks bro. That's why you're my favorite.

Normal: [*pained*] Ah…

Taylor: Yep.

Hermie: So far.

Taylor: Yeah, yeah. I get it.

Link: Don't worry about it, man. It's pretty whack of him to fucking… He volunteered, now he's complaining? Like that's not cool.

Scary: Yeah, it's also pretty whack of him to say…

Normal: [*yelling*] Like, y'know—! This is doing a really brave thing! Hermie we'll come back for you!

Hermie: I can hear all of this!

Link: Oh!

Normal: [*yelling*] Hermie, I'll come back for you!

Hermie: Ding, ding, ding! Ding, ding, ding!

Will: And then I get into the calzone.

Anthony: Okay.

> **Link:** Thanks Hermie!

Anthony: So. You are enmeshed… in warm cheese and pizza sauce. It feels… not unsafe.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: It feels not unlike the womb.

Beth & Will Za womb.

Anthony: Za womb. And you hear the, uh—

Beth: The wombussy.

Anthony: —heavy steps of—

Freddie: The wombussy.

[*giggles*]

Anthony: The wombussy! The pizzussy wombussy.

Will: Finally, I have returned to the wombussy.

Matt: …wumbussy. [*laughs*]

Anthony: Deep inside your pizzussy, you hear—

[*short laughs*]

Anthony: —three sets of footprints approaching. And you hear a voice that sounds identical to Risky Clicks' saying—

> **Hermie:** There you are. There are seven very large calzones. Hurry up. This is an important client at the Empire Center.

Anthony: And Dorito DeVito says—

> **DeVito:** Who the fuck do you think you are to talk to me that way?

Anthony: And you hear footsteps get closer and he goes—

> **Hermie:** I'm the shift manager. And this is my shift. [*quick breathing, like a small, panting, dog*]

[*chuckles*]

DeVito: [*quick breathing like a small, panting, dog*]

Anthony: And you just hear them staring at each other.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: And then DeVito goes—

DeVito: Well let me check them out.

Anthony: And each of you in turn, see some light begin to [*creaking sound*].

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You could see the silhouette through the fleshy, doughy…

[*group laughter with claps*]

Beth: God.

Anthony: …exterior of your cocoon. You can see him looking at you, drawing a finger across the skin.

Will: You see his nose, like in front of the air holes, just like sniffing.

Anthony: Sniff, sniff, sniff. And he is going to roll to see if he believes that these are truly calzones or not.

Matt: And we got a 17, right?

Anthony: He has to at least match or beat a 17.

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Freddie: I swear to god…

Matt: If this fails, like…

Beth: In the calzone, Scary is slowly sliding the knife out.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: I haven't jerked off in a good 17 hours.

[*pause*]

Will: ‘e got a 7?

Anthony: He got a 7.

[*cheers of relief*]

Matt: Yes!

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: And he goes—

> **DeVito:** How did you get the folding to happen inside?

[*group laughter*]

> **DeVito:** How did you do it? These are the most beautiful calzones I've ever fucking seen. [*exhales*] Let's go.

Matt: Calzones, [*laughs*]

Anthony: The calzone carbuncles help him pick them up. And you hear for the first time the sound of the garage door opening. And you hear the purr of the engine of the pussy wagon.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Love it.

Anthony: You feel yourselves get lifted up—*hhuh!*—and placed down in the back of the pussy wagon, which is vibrating beneath you, which is even more soothing now.

[*light purring*]

Anthony: It's warm and sooth—

Will: Normal falls asleep.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Yeah, Link falls asleep too.

Anthony: And you hear the car start.

> **Catbus:** [*like a cat*] Myah!

[*all laughing*]

Will: God dammit!

Anthony: And then you start moving.

Normal: Hey- Hey Dad. So… here I am.

Sparrow: So, you're not in your… in your suit!

Normal: Yeah. I had— I lost it a while ago. Y'know, I've been rethinking all that lately.

Sparrow: Oh. Is it because of what I said?

Normal: Yeah I— yeah. I mean, y'know, I…

Sparrow: [*sighs*]

Normal: I guess I always knew you do… I knew you loved me, but I never really got the vibe that you or Mom, like, like me that much, so…

Sparrow: Oh, I don't know about… that… I— I do—

Normal: Okay?

Sparrow: No, I love you. I just, I'm worried about you. That's the thing.

Normal: What?

Sparrow: Is I'm really worried.

Normal: What are you worried about me for?

Sparrow: Your uncle and I didn't get to be kids for very long. We had a very… unusual…

Normal: Yeah, I read about that. Yeah. I…

Sparrow: Right.

Normal: It seems like you guys… Yeah, pretty- pretty crazy.

Sparrow: Yeah. And, when I look at you and I see you… [*short laugh*] making a lot of the decisions that you make, I see somebody who's also maybe a little destined to not have a normal childhood, and I never wanted that for you. I wanted you to—

Normal: I kind of got that from the way you named me, growing up.

Sparrow: Yeah. It felt like I was maybe too on the nose and I— I was tempting fate with that one. But. Uh. I don't know. Maybe I'm wrong. Maybe you should just do whatever makes you happy, and, but I don't know. You were so obsessed, even when you were in kindergarten… you fell on your face once and all the kids laughed and you didn't know they were laughing at you, so every time you came into class, you'd fall on your face again.

Normal: W-What do you mean they were lau—? They thought it was funny!

Sparrow: Euh. Yeah. So there's laughing with and laughing at. You're such a sweet boy, you've never laughed at anybody. You've never had a mean-spirited bone in your body and that scares the shit out of me. 'Cause, this world is mean.

Normal: Yeah well, [*sighs*] I mean, I get all that, Dad. I understand, but, like, I'm happy! I just like being who I am, I just wish you were proud of me! Like, if you want to talk about what doesn't feel normal, it's that my dad thinks I'm stupid for being the way I am! That sucks.

Sparrow: …Yeah, that- that makes sense. That makes sense.

Normal: Maybe that's just the way you— and I appreciate that y'know— [*exhales*] I can see why it would be important for you that I be happy and that I be— you had this weird, crazy childhood with Grandpa Henry and Grandma Mercedes, and you and Lark, and it seemed like it was really hard, and I'm sorry that it's like that. But to be honest, I'm also, like… [*exhales*] I don't feel normal now! I felt normal 'til all this shit happened, that you did! That I'm dealing with!

Sparrow: That's, yeah, that's the thing I was… the most afraid of. More so than. Than you not having, y'know… a friend or a, somebody to date or just because people were laughing at you. I was way more scared that you'd be involved in all this. And the fact that you are, that you're having to deal with the things that… Lark and I started…

Anthony: And he starts to like— [*short laugh*] for some reason, you feel that pizza around you getting a little saltier.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: As some of his tears begin to leak into the cheese and tomato sauce.

Normal: Dad— Dad are you crying?

Sparrow: [*lying*] No. I…

Will: I turn around to face him.

Anthony: He's crying.

> **Sparrow:** It's my fault. Like everything you're going through right now, it's my and Lark's fault. And I'm sorry. I was trying to make a better world for you. We were all trying to make a better world for you. That's all any of us wanted to do. Grant and Terry Jr., and all those people. And we fucked it up. And, I'm sorry that you have to be in this situation. And you're- you're right. I'm the last person in the world who should be able to judge you for anything, given all the things that I have done.

Will: Normal just starts crying and hugs him.

> **Normal:** [*verging on teary*] I'm sorry Dad. I'm just, I'm sorry. [*voice starting to crack*] I'm sorry that I was mean to you and I'm sorry that you're not proud of me and I'm sorry that everything screwed up. And I. You don't want it to be like this, y'know? And I don't want it to be like this. But it is like this. Right? If I did what you and Lark did, I would feel terrible about it. And I know you probably feel terrible about it too, so let's just, y'know, let's just go forward from here, okay? Why don't we just figure it out together, okay?
>
> **Sparrow:** Yeah, yeah, that sounds, uh… that sounds good. And I'm glad that you feel okay with what Lark and I did 'cause…
>
> **Normal:** I-I—
>
> **Sparrow:** I think to kill The Doodler… we're all going to have to do it again.
>
> **Normal:** [*voice cracking*]…what?

[*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. Our theme song is *On My Way* by Maxton Waller. Brian Fernandes is our content producer. Ashley Nicolette is our community manager. Esther Ellis is our lead editor. Travis Reeves provides additional editing. And Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: Special thanks this week to Josh x Mayhem and Billy Ziegler for submitting names we use in this episode and also the previous episode. These two cool cats are Patreon supporters. Objectively, the coolest people on the internet. These are people with names like TJ Mitchell, Ryan Runquist, Mikaela Schriber, Ricardo Ramires, Cross, Jenna E Agricola, Dustin Hammond, Jonny E, ls Lolon, Alex Smith, Tony Spumoni, Rick Ulrich, Kat Contreras, Vincent Colavin, King Gingie, liz t, Axel Wirtz, Pauls Svalbe, and Garrett Creech.

Freddie: You can directly support this show as well and get ad free episodes at patreon.com/DungeonsAndDads starting at just $5 a month. There is a lot of extra bonus content for you in all multimedia formats. I'm talking about live shows, One shot campaigns, behind the scenes conversations too saucy for the main feed, all that and more at patreon.com/DungeonsAndDads. Check it out and see if any of that tickles your fancy.

Freddie: Speaking of bonus content, we've just put up all three parts of Sons and Sonsability on our store for a digital download. For those of you who don't want to be Patreon supporters, but still want some bonus content. Listen, I get it. Sometimes I go ala cart. There's no shame in that. You should know though, that patrons get all of our stretch goals like Sons and Son's Ability for free, just for signing up! But if you just want Sons and son's Ability, I get it. You can get that now on our store at store.DungeonsAndDaddies.com.

Freddie: Finally, we're putting episodes of the show up on YouTube as well. Season one is already up. I'm just starting on season two because it's a video, it requires some processing. New episodes will always be available on the podcast feed first. And of course you can get episodes ad free on Patreon. If you're interested, that's how you listen to podcast youtube.com/DungeonDads. Our website is DungeonsAndDaddies.com. Our Twitter is Dungeons and Dads. Our subreddit is Dungeons and Daddies.

Freddie: Our next episode comes at you September 20th. Tuesdays, every other Tuesday, remember. We'll see you then.

[*outro music finishes*]

Anthony: He is going to turn and kick at the broom that has been wedged in front of the door, and he's going to try to break that broom.

Matt: [*chuckles*] Good luck, it's a metal broom.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: If I had… at any point in my life, half the confidence that Matt did. W

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: When he said, "That's a metal broom." I would be a millionaire.

[*laughter*]