

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.12 - Scary Movie 2

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

[small crowd applause, setting for a casual public performance space; there's a light echo for sound bouncing off hard walls]

Poetry Night Announcer: *[over microphone]* All right, welcome back to Sizzler's Teen Voices open mic night. Yep. Yep. Next up we have Ter— Oh, it says Scary? Scary Marlowe... Okay. Performing an original poem. Let's give it up for Scary! Come on!

[encouraging crowd applause and cheers]

Scary: *[over mic]* Uhm... This is a poem about something that happened to me recently. It's very personal and it's called Imposter Syndrome.

[claps and snaps]

Audience Member: *[in the crowd]* Yes.

Scary: *[over mic]* There is a darkness inside me blacker than my mascara. Mean like a dog... when a dog is mean! I mean...! Nobody understands me. Recently, the feeling of being frozen in place while a tourist lives your life—goes by your name—*[sharp inhale]* Oh, the pain!

Audience Member: *[incomprehensible encouragement]*

Scary: *[over mic]* Of an entity so odious it makes my disposition disappear behind that... of a monster's countenance. But count on this...! I will not be a pod person.

[encouraging audience hums]

Scary: *[over mic]* I will escape this odd prison... of goo and slime. Of prickly tentacles plugged into my skin, the pulsing din, of a Doodler creature taking over my life and wearing my face.

Audience Member: *[whispering]* What is she talking about?

Scary: *[over mic]* As for my friends? May they swallow zit juice! Drink their own puke!

Audience Member: *[quietly]* Oh my God.

Scary: *[over mic]* To find the truth... within... The Scary they call their friend is nothing more than an imposter. *[yelling]* A fucking imposter! *[speaking]* The end.

[audience clapping]

Scary: *[over mic]* Thank you.

Announcer: *[off mic, moving on mic]* Thank you, thank you very much. Thank you, thank you. *[on mic]* Next up is Hermie the Unworthy performing... Oh! Not an original here, everybody. He's performing the classic AMC theaters monologue as made famous by our sweetheart, Dame... Nicole Kidman.

[applause and excited cheers]

[intro transition plays]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies. Not a BDSM podcast. Instead, a D&D podcast about four—

Will: Oh, it's a D&D pod— sorry.

Freddie: God, shit— No! You don't get to do that!

Will: *[giggles]*

Freddie: You don't get to do that! No respect our listeners, Will.

Beth: That's Will's shtick though! Is he interrupts you. It's cute.

Freddie: It's a D&D podcast about Four Teens from our world...

Will: Oh...! They're four teen—! Alright I'm done, I'm done.

Freddie: And our world's been changed because their grandfathers fucked it up. Just like real life.

Beth: Yeah. Thanks.

Freddie: Thanks—

Anthony: Boomers.

Freddie: Thanks the greatest generation. My name is Freddie Wong.

Matt: Well, in this show, we're the generation before them...

Will: We're the greatest generation in this show.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Finally.

Anthony: Millennials.

Matt: We're the ones who fuck up.

Freddie: That's true, you're right.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong. I play Taylor Swift, the anime-loving survivalist ranger teen of the group. *Kshh!* This week's rad fact—

[*chuckling*]

Will: Did you do a little sword sound effect?

Beth: That's cool.

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: I like that!

Matt: Yeah.

Will: That could be your thing.

Freddie: Sword sound effects? What if every time I rolled the dice, it was like—*k-shing!*

Beth: That'd be cool.

Freddie: Cool sword sound effects.

Beth: Sure.

Matt: No.

[laughter]

Freddie: Did I tell you one day, I—

Matt: I'm on my phone when I say that too, I'm like, nah.

[harder laughter]

Will: I was about to say that, that's really perfected the image.

Freddie: Matt's just texting.

Matt: I'm trying to level up, and I'm just, no.

Freddie: Taylor's rad fact for this week. Taylor... ! Plays the spy in TF2. He's a spy main. In TF2.

Anthony: Okay!

Matt: Oh, is TF2 still around?

Freddie: It's still around. The hat economy eventually displaced the NFT attempts in the early 21st century.

Will: They went back to hats.

[laughter]

Freddie: They went back to that to hats.

Will: They went back to TF2 hats. They're like, "We had it right all along!"

Freddie: That's right. Yep.

Matt: Love it.

Beth: What's TF— nevermind.

[group laughter]

Matt: Yep.

Freddie: It's that scene in The Matrix, where they're underneath the bridge and he opens the door and it's like, "You know that road, you know where it leads."

[all laughing]

Anthony: And so once again, Beth stays in the car.

Matt: Hey everybody. My name is Matthew Arnold. I play Lincoln Li-Wilson, a schooled-at-home soccer kid who's the protective paladin of the group. Look, Link's a— Link's a simple boy, so it's not going to be a complicated fact. I'm going to start the five week process of his favorite senses.

Freddie: No!

Matt: It's so nice just to know what I'm doing next week. So this week I'm just going to do smell. And it's just freshly cut... lawn. Just a nice freshly cut lawn.

Will: He likes lawn smell?

Matt: He loves lawn—

Will: I guess it's the soccer smell too, probably.

Matt: It's a great soccer field. It's a job well done honestly—

Freddie: *[sighs]* It's been a long time...

Matt: —because usually him and his dads do the lawn together and it's just... it's family, it's soccer, it's everything he loves.

Beth: Aw, that's a very—

Matt: What do you want? He's not a complicated person. He likes soccer and family, all right?

Matt: Stop looking at me, Will!

Will: I'm just a humble country dad fact—

Matt: Sorry my fact wasn't enough for you, Will!

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: It's been a long time since I've smelled freshly cut grass, I got to say. And I do miss it.

Beth: I don't really it. I'm sorry.

Anthony: I don't either!

Matt: [*quietly*] I love it.

Beth: But I'm fucked up I—

Will: It smells hotdogs to me for some reason.

Anthony: What?

Beth: I...

Will: Yeah.

Freddie: Woah.

Will: I always think of hotdogs smells fresh, uhm— Hey, everyone.

Anthony: Interesting.

Freddie: Hot dogs?

Will: I'm Matt Mercer. I uh...

Matt: Oh, my!

Freddie: "I smell hotdogs?"

[*laughter*]

Will: I smell hotdogs. Hey, everyone, I'm Will Campos. I play Normal—Normally—Oak, the mixed up mascot who doesn't know who he is anymore. For this week's Normal fact, I wanted to dig a little deeper on Normal's full name. A lot of people online are like, "Oh, is Normally, like is Ly something like Ry, like how Ry means you're from Oakvale, and Sy means from you're the suburbs outside of Oakvale? So yes! Ly means you are a descendant of someone from Oakvale. Which is why Normal's full name is Normally Ly'Oak-Swallows-Garcia!

Beth: So wait, is Link from Oakville?

Matt: No! Mine is Li, because Marco's last name, L-I ,is Li.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: Wait wait—

Will: There's different Lees.

Matt: —from Li— and Marco— oh, no I'm not— Well I am...

Freddie: Sorry, say that— say that— sorry, Will, one more time?

Will: It's Normally Ly'Oak-Swallows-Garcia.

Anthony: Jennifer Jason Leigh is also from Oakvale.

Will: Jennifer, Ja—*[laughs]*

Matt: Oh...! I like that canon.

Beth: Damn.

Matt: That's good.

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

[gasps]

Freddie: *[harsh coughing]*

Will: She's back.

Beth: I'm...

Freddie: *[off mic]* Oh, shit! *[more coughing]*

Beth: Oh my God!

Freddie: I— *[still coughing off-mic]*

Beth: Have you ever scared somebody so bad that they got COVID?

[laughter]

Freddie: No, I swallowed—*[sniff]*—spit...

Matt: Freddie doesn't have hiccups anymore.

Freddie: Into my... *[coughs]* Into my— lungs. *[back on mic]* I gasped too hard.

Anthony: What a way to die, that would be.

Beth: Wow.

Freddie: *[off mic]* Holy shit.

Beth: That's how I want to go. Fun fact about... S—

Freddie: *[hiccups]* Oh, fuck, I—

[group laughter]

Anthony: Oh, no...! You buffoon!

Matt: Freddie, leave the room!

Anthony: Augh!

Will: Freddie, that's disgusting!

Matt: Freddie, leave the room!

Freddie: *[off mic]* Hold on!

Matt: Beth needs to give a fact. Get outta here!

Freddie: No, no. I have a straw!

Matt: You stay away from your microphone!

Freddie: *[off mic]* I have a straw!

Anthony: Who gives a shit about your straw?

Matt: You're like getting cl—

Freddie: *[off mic]* I got a straw!

Matt: You're like, getting closer when you're coughing.

Freddie: *[off mic]* Guys, shut up, I have a—

[snap!]

Freddie: *[off mic, yelling]* Ow!

Anthony: Oh fuck!

[joyous group laughter]

Anthony: He just ran into the kitchen and...

Freddie: *[off mic, yelling]* Ow!

Anthony: ...tripped on a cord and hit his fucking foot.

Matt: You don't have to run! This isn't a live show.

Anthony: You can edit this!

Freddie: *[off mic, yelling something]*

Beth: He didn't even trip on a cord!

Will: *[off mic]* We can cut this out!

Anthony: He didn't?

Will: *[off mic]* What are you doing?

Anthony: What did he...?

Beth: I think that we should cut it out!

Will: Freddie's...

Beth: I don't even think it's that funny.

Will: Freddie's walking back with a glass and he's...

Matt: Freddie bought this... \$40 hiccup straw that he tried to show me last time. And it did not work.

Freddie: Okay, okay.

Matt: It's my favorite thing that's ever happened.

Anthony: It's an anti-hiccup straw?

Freddie: I have a— see this straw... *[hiccup]*. So this straw was invented by a doctor to cure hiccups, so you have to just suck water through it.

Matt: By a quack!

Anthony: Alright, here we go!

Freddie: Okay. *[tiny noise of air]*

[pause]

Will: [*quiet chuckling*]

Beth: [*sighing*] Oh...

[*pause*]

Matt: Last time he did this, he hiccuped five seconds afterwards.

Beth: I'm gonna—

Freddie: It worked!

Beth: All right. Hey! I'm Beth May.

Freddie: Hey, Beth!

Beth: And I play [*intensely*] Scary Marlowe.

[*gasps*]

Beth: A goth pu— [*laughs*]

[*laughter*]

Anthony: How much money would you give to make Freddie cough in it right now and hiccup? For another hour?

Beth: A goth-punk seeker of darkness, who is not the other warlocks, or any of the other people... that are around her, because, fun fact about Scary this week, is that last week she was Doodlerized! So she's not how she is. Is that a cheap dad fact, teen fact, rad fact? Maybe.

Anthony: It's fine.

Beth: Maybe.

Anthony: We're going to do the whole hiccup thing. So that time...

Matt: Yeah.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That time is already spent. Hi, I'm Anthony Burch. I'm your dad. So this week I'm going to do the first ever recommendation of a piece of media to consume—a Rec-Me-Daddy—of Season Two.

Matt: Ooh!

Beth: Oh wow.

Matt: Rec me, please!

Anthony: If you're not familiar with what we did in season one, I think twice, maybe in three years, I've recommended something that I think people should watch. And today, I'm going to recommend a movie called Eecha. E-E-C-H-A. Don't Google it yet! What you want to do is, you want to go to YouTube, and you're going to prepare yourself for the fact that after the first thumbnail, you're going to see a bunch of spoilers. So just narrow those eyes, just kind of squint and get them all, get 'em all blurry, and then type in E-E-C-H-A into YouTube. It's a \$5 rental. Don't look up anything about it. It is directed by the same guy who directed RRR, which is on Netflix—

Will: *[gasps]*

Anthony: —which you should have already watched.

Freddie: Depending on where you are also, it could also Eega. E-E-G-A.

Anthony: Yeah, it could be E-E-G-A. At that point, you'll probably know what the movie's about, but even once you know, the premise is still a great movie. The first 20 minutes, you're going to be like, "this has some bad gender politics." I know. Stick with it. It's fucking great.

Will: Stay with us!

Anthony: Stay...!

[intro transition plays]

Anthony: So when we last left the group, you were attempting to figure out who had been doodlerized by a secret sort of The Thing-esque Doodler creature that could mimic any one of you. And you voted twice incorrectly, to identify the Doodler creature. And the third time you correctly identified Scary Marlowe. That meant—

Will: I'm pretty sure it's Matt, still.

[chuckles]

Beth: So am I, yeah!

[laughter]

Matt: That's the long game, everybody.

Anthony: So that means—

Matt: Also, one out of— we did it on the third try. It's about the same percentage success rate as probably like a monkey, right? That's like...

Will: As guessing? Yeah.

Matt: Yeah, yeah. We don't—

Will: There's only five people, so—

Anthony: Yeah. And it took you the majority of the guesses, so yeah.

Beth: I would love an episode of the podcast that was just us replaced by monkeys.

Anthony: So that means that everyone who's not Scary got one level up, and everyone who is Scary got two levels up.

Beth: I did.

Matt: Woot, woot!

Freddie: So that brings us to level three, for those of you keeping track. What's Scary's level now?

Beth: I'm level seven.

Matt: Seven.

Will: Boo!

Matt: Boo.

Beth: [*audibly smiling*] Yeah.

Matt: No, she's our leader, I thought. So...

Freddie: Well, she is now!

Matt: Yeah. Okay. So point of order. She wasn't Doodlerized. It wasn't the body of Scary...

Will: No, it's not The Thing— Yeah.

Beth: Oh, sorry...

Matt: ...like split in half or whatever— Well Anthony said— so, just to clarify, it's like—

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Scary's somewhere?

Anthony: Scary is somewhere.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: It was communicated to you by Terry Junior that the way this thing probably works is that it is the Invasion of the Body Snatchers, where you have to have a pod of a person, and the pod is like, giving the fucking data to the alien that can then mimic them. So somewhere, Scary is alive, sentient, and remembers everything that happened to her pod person duplicate.

Beth: And having the time of her life.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: So yeah.

Matt: Playing TF2, probably.

Anthony: Probably playing TF2. She loves it.

Will: Probably, yeah.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: What do you think is her favorite TF2 character to play, Beth?

Freddie: Beth do you think about Two Fort?

Beth: TF2, probably like, uh... Tony Hawk?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Bucky Lasek, maybe.

Anthony: Fuck, that's— that'd be really good.

Matt: That'd be really good.

Anthony: Okay. So without any further ado...

Beth: Probably Bucky Lasek.

Anthony: Scary had said that she is not other girls. She had turned into a gelatinous mass of tentacles and mucus.

Normal: Aah!

Anthony: *[laughs]* Since you correctly got her out, you can take one action before she takes an action. So... any one thing that any one of you would do.

Matt: Oh-hoo, let's see what level three got me...!

Beth: Are you playing, essentially, this version of me?

Anthony: I will determine what it does...

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: ...but you will say stuff, as that thing.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: It's like the improv game where if someone sticks your arms then they're your arms.

Beth: Oh, I love that!

Freddie: You know what I mean? They're behind you and then you're the arms.

Beth: I mean, I love watching that, but I've never done it.

Anthony: Yes, you're Ryan Stiles, I am Colin Mochre.

Freddie: You've never done it?

Beth: No.

Freddie: It's exhilarating.

[laughter]

Will: The rush!

Anthony: It's the most intimate I've ever been with another person.

Will: That's actually how Matt and I wrote Video Game High School.

[laughter]

Matt: Yeah. Pretty much.

Freddie: I think I'm going to instinctively draw my katana and make an attack... But. I have, now, as a ranger, I've chosen my subclass, which is a Plane Walker. Or I think it's a Horizon Walker, or something like that. But it allows me to...

Anthony: Yeah, those two words are really close.

Freddie: Planar Warrior! Planar Warrior.

Matt: Okay. Horizon Warrior.

Freddie: "As a bonus action, choose one creature you see within 30 feet." The next time I hit that creature on this turn of the weapon, all damage dealt by the attack becomes force damage. And the creature takes an extra 1d8 force damage.

Will: What is force damage?

Freddie: I don't know. Anthony, what's force damage? DM is the guy who knows...

Will: What's force damage, Daddy?

Anthony: It's just a— a type of damage any other that certain creatures are more susceptible to.

Beth: It's done by the force from Star Wars.

Will: Mm!

Freddie: Oh!

Beth: So there.

Anthony: It's what Beth said.

Freddie: I channel the Force, like Luke Skywalker in Star Wars.

Anthony: Yep. That's exactly what this is.

Freddie: Uh-huh. And then I make a strike.

Anthony: Okay, go ahead and roll an attack.

Freddie: I'm gonna roll. Oh, no, no, no. I'm going to roll... My new Dungeons and Daddies branded Odyssey-san Dice! Ex—

Will: Ooh!

Freddie: It may not be out yet, we just got the prototypes. We're doing dice. By the way, check out our store at store.dungeonsanddaddies.com. There's a bunch of new stuff for Father's Day...! And dice will be there soon! I'm going to roll my official dice. This is the first time an official roll! This d20 has a Honda Odyssey...
[thump-clack] [off mic] Oh my God, I threw it outside of the box. [on mic] 11.

Beth: It was too powerful.

Will: [yelling from off mic, his voice is too powerful] An 11?!

Freddie: +3. [yelling] I've been rolling 11s non stop—! 11+3. 14.

Anthony: Describe to me why you miss.

Freddie: [inhales through teeth] I don't know how I could describe that. You know?

Anthony: Okay. So you slice for—

[laughter]

Will: It's not like I'm a performer on a dungeons and dragons podcast.

Anthony: Well no, he can do anything as long as it makes him sound cooler. He—

[laughter]

Anthony: He refuses to do anything that makes him sound incompetent.

Matt: I really don't know how to describe missing my weapon.

Freddie: Here's what I do.

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: Here's what I do—

Anthony: "I would never do that though!"

Freddie: I go for the draw, and as I rush forward, I like draw, but I don't grip my sword hard enough? So my hand just goes... *ff!*

Matt: Ah, there you go.

Freddie: And the sword's still in.

Anthony: Okay!

Freddie: Because it's stuck in my scabbard.

Anthony: But everybody else is so used to you doing stuff really quickly that they're like, "Oh my God, did he do it? Did he cut him into three pieces and then we're going to pause, and he's going to fall over, and everybody takes a breath?"

Freddie: Well, so here's what I do, is I immediately return my hand to the sword to make it look like I did that thing where you go shh-shh! And yeah you quickly draw it back in. And then I still hold the pose. But if you look closely, I'm sweating.

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Will: Roll Deception for the monster to still split in half.

Matt: Yeah, I want to roll Perception if I know he missed.

Anthony: Yeah, everybody roll Perception—

Beth: Okay!

Anthony: —to see if he completely whiffed or not.

Beth: Okay. *[dice roll]* *[chuckles]* I got a 3, so Scary Doodle is like—

Scary Doodle: *[voice distorted and wobbly]* Oh. Oh my God, did he- did he- did he do it?

[laughter]

Scary Doodle: Did he- Did he cut me?

Matt: I got 18+2, so I got a 20.

Anthony: So you know.

Freddie: And I look over- I look over at Link. I'm like—

Taylor: *[gritted]* Don't you do fucking dare...

[dice roll]

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Will: Yeah, I got a 19, so I know.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: I just give you a—

Link: Hey man, everybody messes up sometimes.

Freddie: I cross my eyes, so I'm looking at both of them at the same time.

[laughter]

Matt: I can't wait to tell Scary that you don't know how to use your sword.

Anthony: Okay. So as you do that, the Scary-Doodler—convinced that you've just wounded it irreversibly in some way that it will figure out later, like it thinks you did the Five Point Palm Exploding Heart Technique or something...

[gross, wet, sloppy sounds that continue through the description]

Anthony:raises itself up really tall and vertical. And you see tendrils of the mucus that holds it together, kind of stretching and snapping, kind of when that head detaches from the body and *The Thing*.

Will: Ah.

Anthony: And then it goes—

Scary Doodle: *[distorted, wet, yell]*

[wet sounds impact on 'hit']

Anthony: And it dives down into the ground, and it hits the ground with its head as hard as it can, and it burrows down underneath the pavement. Because you're outside.

Beth: And it's there all winter. Aw.

Anthony: Aw.

Link: You did it!

Anthony: It begins— Well no—

Link: Buddy, Taylor, you got it!

Anthony: And then it begins to start moving. And you see, not unlike Bugs Bunny, a—

[laughter]

Will: I knew it, a Bugs Bunny reference was coming.

Anthony: A pump in the ground, as it speeds across the school really, really quickly.

Beth: You boys would know a lot about humping the ground, right?

Will: Who told you about that?

[group laughter]

Anthony: And it starts heading towards the parking lot.

Normal: Is the parking lot our jurisdiction? I mean, there's probably other teens that can take care of that thing, right? It looked pretty bad.

Link: Mr. Sampler, where's your— where's your stepdaughter? You must know! I mean, you—

Taylor: What's going on?

Link: Why are you staying here? That means that your daughter's around somewhere!

Normal: Yeah, aren't you freaked out, isn't this your daughter that you like a whole bunch?

Anthony: Terry says—

Terry Jr.: Of course I'm freaked out— I'm trying not to be freaked out. I've been playing a character this whole time you've seen me. I'm trying to get into character—

Link: Well, stop!

Terry Jr.: I'm just trying to think of the calmest person I ever met. This piece of guy named Barry Oak, who's just very zen...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Terry Jr.: ...very calm, very cool. That's what I'm trying to be and not freak out about the fact that my stepdaughter's getting taken away. But no. Okay. Fuck it. Let's get out of character. Whoo. Ha, ha, ha. Ha-ha. Ha. *[shouting]* Fuck! *[normally]* Okay.

Link: Oh. Woah.

Terry Jr.: All right, let's go get her. Okay. Everybody follow me. It's going to find Terry. Or, Scary. Scary. It's going to find Scary.

Link: It's going to Scary?

Taylor: Why?

Terry Jr.: Because if you wounded it, or at least it thinks it's been wounded, it's going to head back to wherever it probably it's taking-

Link: Talk while we run!

Terry Jr.: —my daughter. I am! I am. I'm running— [*franting panting*]

Matt: I start running.

Terry Jr.: Okay. I've got—

Matt: I tie my laces. I start going after the-

Will: Like Bugs Bunny, my feet go—*bl-l, bl-l, bl-l, bl-l!* And I run in place for a second and then take off like a shot.

Anthony: [*chuckles*] *Pvew!*

Matt: So now like in a JJ Abrams movie, you can give us the exposition as we're running after this thing.

Anthony: Yes. He goes—

Terry Jr.: Get in, my car— wait, shit, I don't have a car and can't touch anything. All right. We're just going to jog everybody. Actually do any of you have a car?

Taylor: Wait, I got a car!

Terry Jr.: Okay.

Beth: Oh yeah, he's not like...

Taylor: Step inside... the Pussy Mobile.

Beth: ...incorporeal.

Anthony: Yeah, he's not corporeal.

Will: Won't he just get left behind when the car takes off?

Anthony: Yeah, he will.

Beth: No.... He'll be fine.

Matt: I mean, it's fine, he can just follow us. We gotta go...

Anthony: It's fine. He'll follow you eventually. But yeah, he goes—

Terry Jr.: Okay, let's get in the car!

Anthony: And he tries to get into the Pussy Wagon, but then he realizes his hand goes through the truck and then his feet go through, and goes—

Terry Jr.: Goddammit. All right, well just follow- follow that mound of dirt to its destination, and that's where you're going to find Scary. Scary will be in a pod. Just make sure you get her away and then you can kill this thing.

Normal: Okay! Hey... thanks!

Terry Jr.: I'm going to be right after you.

Normal: Okay.

[engine revs]

Anthony: And he starts jogging as your car pulls out.

[tires skid and car tries off]

Will: I jump into the Pussy Wagon.

Normal: What was Scary wearing today? Did she— Oh yeah. She had a scrunchy on.

Will: I'm going to cast Locate Object, which allows me to detect where an object— I guess we're just following the thing though, so I don't need to do this-

Anthony: You don't need to do that. No, that's cool.

Freddie: Well yeah, we might get there faster.

Will: I produce a forked twig, which is the component I need for this, which is I just take a fork from the cafeteria and break two of the tines off, so it's a forked twig now.

Anthony: Cute.

Will: And then I say—

Normal: Scary's scrunchy!

Will: As long as it's within 1000 feet of me, I know the direction... it's in and the direction it's going.

Anthony: It's definitely not within 1000 feet of you—

Will: As we get closer maybe, because we're following the...

Anthony: Oh yeah, yeah. Sure, sure, sure.

Will: The Bugs Bunny thing right now, right?

Anthony: Okay, that's great.

Link: I don't know, because sometimes Scary wears her hair down. Sometimes it's a scrunchy, but she doesn't always wear a scrunchy, so what [*stutters into*] just brings us home??

Normal: I'm sure she had a scrunchy on today.

Link: But that was just the Doodler!

Normal: Normally I don't pay attention to those kind of details, but I saw that was a cute scrunchy, it had little skulls on it!

Link: Okay. Alright.

Normal: I was like, "that seems a little extra," but it's kind of her thing, so I was like, "Good for you."

Link: All right.

[80's style synth music starts]

Anthony: As you drive the Pussy Wagon in and out of traffic, does somebody want to roll Animal Handling to see how dexterously you're—

Freddie: Oh, I'm definitely...

Matt: Taylor is driving.

Freddie: I'm definitely driving. [*off mic*] Animal Handling...

Matt: I'm hanging out the window, screaming, "emergency, emergency." Does that...

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 9.

Matt: ...give us any advantage of cars moving out of the way?

Anthony: [*laughing*] No. You just— [*normally*] All anybody hears is a teen screaming as his friend driving a car that says Pussy Wagon on the back—

[*car engine roars in from the left ear and out the right ear*]

Anthony: —is zooming in between traffic. So any opinions that people around you had about teenagers have just been completely verified and validated.

Will: I shout—

Normal: Taylor, turn up the music!

Will: And then I sync my phone to the Bluetooth system—

Freddie: Heh.

Will: —and play a looping car police siren sound effect.

Car AI: [*muffled, from the car*] The Bluetooth device cannot be connected while you're moving.

Normal: Ah, no! Hit the brakes real quick so I can get into the settings!

[*tires screech on pavement*]

Freddie: I slam on the brakes.

Anthony: God.

Matt: What happens with the 9?

Anthony: So with a 9, you definitely side swipe a car.

[*shatter of glass and roar of engine roars in and out again*]

Anthony: You take some of the bright yellow paint off the side of the Pussy Wagon as you hit a poor pedestrian's minivan.

Matt: Oh no! [*chuckling*] That was our car.

[music fades out]

Freddie: It's funny because I was just imagining the pedestrian's minivan, so the guy parked it and he is across the street and he's getting a coffee and he comes out and he sees it. He's like—

Pedestrian: Ah, my minivan! But I'm a pedestrian because I'm on foot! Otherwise I would be in the minivan!

Anthony: Right. Those are two different words. You're right.

Pedestrian: Yeah...!

Anthony: You're totally right. Yeah. He's walking to his car.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah.

Matt: And he hears a kid screaming—

Link: Emergency! Emergency!

Taylor: [fades out quickly] Emergency! Emergency!

Beth: And he's like—

Pedestrian: Again?

[laughter]

Matt: I just love that we were like, "Oh, this season's going to be like, we'll have the Nissan Quest will be our car."

Matt: I know, I was thinking about that.

Will: Now it's it's clearly just going to be the Pussy Wagon... [lost to contained laughter]

Anthony: It's going to be a Pussy Wagon, tragically. But I mean, very teenage.

Beth: So this season's called Pussy Wagon, now.

Anthony: Yeah...

[group laughter]

Anthony: This is the Pussy Wagon arc! "The Pussy Wagon", the phrase, is probably trademarked, so it just has to be Dungeons and Daddies, colon, Pussy.

Beth: Without the U.

[laughter]

Anthony: Okay.

[synth music starts again]

Anthony: You find yourself heading in a direction that is beginning to feel a little familiar to you. It's kind of near the mall, towards the mall, towards the place you've hung out a lot. And then as you get to within 1000 feet of it, Normal, you get a ping in your brain immediately that says the scrunchy is at Sonic.

[gasps]

Anthony: The place you have never been. The interior of the Sonic restaurant chain, with Sonic the Hedgehog's turgid penis sort of acting as a North Star, lighting your way to your best friend, Scary Marlowe. There is a shortcut you could potentially take that might get you there quicker than the—

Freddie: Yeah, it's called through the front door with the truck.

[chuckles]

Normal: Have you guys seen Blues Brothers?

Anthony: Its going to try to go north. You know of a shortcut potentially that could take you to the East, in Cree Alley.

[music fades out]

Matt: Y'know those shortcuts only teens know around town. That's good.

Anthony: I don't know!

Matt: No, I love it!

Anthony: I'm just trying to give you an opportunity to make a choice!

Matt: No that's why I love it!

Anthony: To do something reckless, to get there quicker.

Matt: Okay, we can do that.

Anthony: If you don't want to do that, it's fine.

Matt: What's the shortcut? What is it? Are we making a jump?

Will: The monster's going as the Bugs Bunnys. We need to go a different direction.

Matt: What's the shortcut? Is it a jump? Is it a...

Anthony: No, it's a shitty alleyway that people use for their trash. And half the time you take it, it's fine, because people haven't put their trash out. But on trash day, there's a bunch of dumpsters and stuff—

Taylor: Norm!

Anthony: —so that you don't see until you get far into it.

Taylor: You're a goody two-shoes who likes to mow lawn. What day is trash day?

Normal: Trash day is every other Wednesday!

Anthony: Roll a dice.

Link: What is—

Beth: Damn, that sucks.

Link: Is it this Wednesday or last Wednesday? What's the other?

Will: [*dice roll*] It's a 10, so I don't know.

[*laughter*]

Link: Just, take the shortcut. We got to get there first!

Taylor: We got to go!

Anthony: It's a 10, so it's definitely a Wednesday. So I have rolled to see whether or not today is trash day. Are you going to take that shortcut?

Freddie: Yes, we're taking the shortcut.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: I'm going to act like the passenger in a rally car.

Freddie: Oh, yeah, yeah!

Matt: And fucking speak directions ahead. I pulled up the GPS—

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: —and I know the turns coming down this alley. I can see which alleyways are houses, so I can guess, like, oh there's probably going to be some fucking trash cans on the right side here, because there's a lot of houses, whereas the left side, according to the fucking satellite view, is a bunch of fences. So they probably won't... my point is can I roll to see if I can like, y'know...

Freddie: Be my rally driver.

Matt: Help navigate.

Anthony: Yeah, go ahead and roll. Roll Perception.

Matt: And we were in a car for a while together.

Anthony: Perception or Investigation.

Will: There's a factory that makes Cool Jumps in this alley, and their trash is Cool Jumps—

Link: Alright...

Will: —so there might be some Cool Jumps sitting in the alley.

Link: All right, Taylor, looks we're...

[*synth music starts again*]

Link: Looks like we're riding together again, buddy.

Matt: I'm just ignoring Normal right behind us is me and Taylor are having this driving moment.

Will: Normal takes a d6 of Psychic damage from the bonding going on in front of him.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Link: Just you and me buddy, Taylor. We're in this again, man. We're in a car again. We're going to do it! We're gonna save our friend!

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 19.

Anthony: Wow!

Freddie: Yeah!

Anthony: Okay. So the 19-

Link: [yelling] Soft left turn, two! Right, hard right turn six—

Taylor: [yelling] Number two left turn, roger! Number four, right turn, roger!

Normal: [yelling] Yeah, and watch out for the— road!

Taylor: That's not helpful! You got to give a number based on what the severity of the turn is!

Normal: The road is—

Link: Normal, clear the communication barrier! Clear the communicatio!
Only efficient, Normal!

Normal: A-a-all right, I'm sorry!

[music fades out again]

Anthony: All right. So with a 19, you do all the things you just said, but also you know before you make the turn, that it is trash day. But with a 19, you also know that there is a sick jump that could potentially get you over the entire alley worth of trash potentially—

Matt: Wow!

Anthony: —at... I mean, it's only two or three restaurants, so it's three dumpsters. You could potentially jump three dumpsters if you went really fast, but—

Will: [off-mic, laughing stutters] Wait, we can only— [on mic] It's only two or three restaurants that you're going over.

[laughter]

Anthony: Yeah, you're going to jump a Buca di Beppo and two Fridays.

[group laughter]

Beth: Oh no!

Will: We're going to clip that Neon B on top of the Buca di Beppo.

[laughter]

Anthony: So yeah, do you want to take this crazy risky jump down the alley, or do you want to take the Normal path and show up a little bit behind the monster?

Normal: Hey guys, it's like-

Beth: This is just like that poem.

[group laughter]

Matt: Nice.

Beth: Okay. It wasn't that funny.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: It was very funny.

Freddie: I'm taking the jump. I'm taking the jump, obviously.

Anthony: Okay!

[low, stuttering, car engine]

Normal: Hey, Taylor, give me a J! Give me a U! Give me an M! Give me a P!

Link: ...Jump!

[roar of the engine]

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Animal Handling.

Matt: *[chuckles]* Damn dude, Freddie iced you out.

Anthony: Let's see how you react to it when you land.

Matt: Normal is drenched in sweat from how hard he's bombing in the back seat.

[whistle of wind]

Freddie: *[dice roll]* 14.

Anthony: All right. So with the 14, you jump the Buca di Beppo and the first Fridays.

[laughter]

Anthony: It's just the restaurants now. It's not the dumpsters anymore. I've decided it's the restaurants.

[laughter]

Anthony: They have little popup restaurants in this one alley on Wedn— on trash day. They go, "Hey, do you want some Buca di Beppo from a food tent?"

Freddie: From this dumpster?

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Bucca di Beppo is not sandwiched between two Fridays.

Anthony: No, no—

Matt: Two Fridays are right next to each other...

Anthony: It's Bucca di Beppo and two Fridays next to each other.

Will: Watch out, it's Lady and the Tramp Day at Buca di Beppo's! A ton of dogs sharing spaghetti down there, we can't run them over!

[chuckles and claps]

Beth: Aw, no, those dogs! They're in love!

Anthony: So you perfectly land between two dogs as they're about to start kissing each other. You don't kill either the dog. It's okay.

Beth: I'm not going to—

Will: A Hum-V length strand of spaghetti between the...

Anthony: Yeah. It was a really— they make it just for the dogs to really keep the sexual tension as long as it could possibly be.

[laughter]

Anthony: It takes them about 20 minutes to get to the middle.

Freddie: You're right. That is the sexiest scene in all of Disney animation.

Beth: I thought you were just going to say "in cinema."

Anthony: Well, it's that and Nala doing the eyes. But yeah—

Freddie: *[cackles]*

[car vrooms in one ear and out the other]

Anthony: So anyway, you land.

[sputter of engine and cracks of a breaking tent]

Anthony: You come down halfway into the tent of the Fridays and you collapse the tent. You don't hit anybody, but you destroy the romance between these two dogs.

[forlorn howls]

Anthony: They end up getting divorced.

Beth: Ah...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: But the front tires land that hard—

Matt: We don't hit anybody because nobody is in there, right?

Anthony: Yeah, yeah.

Matt: Nobody eats at Fridays.

Anthony: Nobody eats at a Fridays. It doesn't matter.

Beth: No, it would have worked out. You're a tramp, and I'm a lady!

Freddie: Not on a Wednesday they don't.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: The car is damaged now. It's going to move a little bit slower, but you manage to get to the Sonic just before the baddy does. What are you going to do?

Freddie: I want to blow through the front door of the Sonic. We should just blow through the front door—

Anthony: With the car?

Freddie: Yeah!

Anthony: O—

Freddie: Fucking old person in a farmer's market style, dog.

Matt: I mean most people in the passenger seat, I can't really stop you. So...

Will: *[laughing]* That's what you want do? Go for it, I guess.

Freddie: Also, yeah, and the bouncer— the bouncer's going to stop us, but he can't stop a truck.

Will: That's true. As Taylor's doing this, Normal is preparing to safely exit the vehicle.

Anthony: Okay. Go ahead and roll Animal Handling one more time.

Matt: Lincoln unlocks the lady bird locks and gets ready, indeed, if he needs to.

Freddie: *[dice roll]* 9.

Anthony: Okay. So with the 9, you crash into the front door of the Sonic. It's the glass doors with the metal frames. You manage to smash through, but the doors hold, they don't fall over. And so the Pussy Wagon just sort of— *kshh!*

[car comes in the left ear, drives to the right where there's a shatter of glass]

Anthony: —and the glass shatters everywhere and stuff, but you're not inside the Sonic right now. You've just... y'know, wren—

Matt: Oh, but the glass shattered. We can run through the open glass doors.

Anthony: Yeah, you can run through the open glass doors. It's going to take you a second to get out of...

Taylor: All right, guys, we're here.

Link: Emergency! Emergency!

Matt: And I start running into the Sonic.

[ad break]

Anthony: As the manager of the Sonic comes out of his office—having heard the cacophony—behind you, the grumble of the Doodler monster going through the street gets louder and louder. And it is basically caught up to you now. The bouncer goes—

Bouncer: Whoa, whoa, what the fuck? I'm calling the cops!

Anthony: And begins to move for his phone or something, as you begin to stream into the place.

Link: Have any of you seen a high school girl, like, she's got kind of a cool outfit and she likes poetry? She's hard on the outside—

Normal: She's a— she's this way.

Link: —but she's actually really nice. Where? Where— Where is she?

Normal: She's this way!

Link: Oh, okay.

Will: I go past him.

Matt: I just follow—

Will: Following my Scary sense.

Matt: I just follow Normal.

Anthony: Normal's been telling you for the past 10 minutes and you've been completely ignoring him.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: And the manager who's calling the cops, I want to try and bluff him and be like—

Taylor: Cool it, man! I am the cops!

Anthony: Okay...

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah, that'll...

Anthony: Roll Deception with disadvantage.

Matt: [*laughing, quietly*] Three kids in a Pussy Wagon. These are definitely the cops.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 8+2. 10.

Anthony: He goes—

Manager: I literally remember the last time you were here!

Freddie: I'mma wind— I'mma wind—

Manager: You tried to convince me you were 18. And now you're trying to convince me you're a cop? Your lies are getting harder and worse.

Freddie: And now— and now— and now...

Anthony: What?

Freddie: As he's working through that, I'm going to take this opportunity to wind up and kick this adult in the nards.

Anthony: [*chuckles*] Okay. Go ahead and roll an attack.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 17!

Anthony: Wow. Okay. So you successfully kick him in the nards.

Beth: Oh my God.

Anthony: He drops to his knees, tears running down his face, and he is going to be for now, incapacitated. So you all follow Normal as Normal follows the vibe of Scary's scrunchy.

Matt: Wait, can Taylor take the phone, not to... I mean, you probably won't have him call, but, y'know, take the phone from him.

Freddie: Yeah. I'm going to whip it out and then just break it over my knee and be like—

Taylor: Take that, nerd!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Okay! Cool.

Taylor: That's what you get for not letting me in last time!

Matt: [*laughing*] Oh no, I feel so bad for this manager!

Anthony: So an entire... several tables worth of adults, and at least one Sonic mascot, still bouncing chili dogs on its dong, turn and see you do this, as do multitude of security cameras. But yes, you have done that. You've now shattered this poor man's cell phone.

Matt: [*laughing*] This poor guy!

Taylor: Link, before we go-

Matt: [*breathless with laughing*] We drove a car into his restaurant and he kicked him in the balls, and then called him a nerd in front of his phone!

Anthony: Everybody at the Sonic puts their hands up as if they are about to get robbed, including Sonic.

Taylor: Link, before we go, we need to take out the security camera footage. But just keep that in mind.

Link: What? No!

Matt: I'm following Normal.

Anthony: Okay. So you follow Normal. The Doodler creature, you could hear it beneath you, but you're neck and neck with it. So you run and you follow it towards what you can see is a large... it's like an octagonal cage with chain-link fence and stuff. And within the cage, you see a bunch of broken arcade cabinets. There's a gate at the front of this octagonal cage that's got a lock on it.

Beth: Like a UFC... [*chuckles*] thing?

Anthony: Oh, I guess. Because there's a bunch of broken arcade machines inside this octagon, you can tell like, "oh, this is just where they put the shit that doesn't work." This is kind of like an old storage room.

Matt: Is the gate all the way up to the ceiling, or—

Anthony: No, it is not.

Matt: And we see Scary in there?

Anthony: No, there are so many arcade machines you can't get clear line of sight to look all the way through the octagon, but Normal can definitely tell that Scary is in there somewhere.

Will: I go for an *Uncharted* style boostie—

Matt: Nice.

Will: —to boost Link up over.

Normal: Link! Alley-oop, buddy!

Matt: Sure, we do it, but we do it much closer to *Army of Two*. And I— [*laughs*]

Anthony: [*laughs*] Goddammit with the *Army of Two* references, you piece of shit!

[*laughter*]

Matt: I step on... your hand. And yeah. I'm already like, 6'3", so I'm already halfway there on this fence. So yeah, I just like, I vault over.

Will: You probably could have climbed over yourself. I just really wanted to help.

Matt: No, yeah, yeah!

Will: After not getting to help in the car.

Matt: Do I roll or do I just do it?

Anthony: All right, go ahead and roll Acrobatics, yeah.

Matt: [*off mic*] Acrobatics or Athletics?

Anthony: Or Athletics. Doesn't matter. Either one.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 16+3.

Anthony: 16+3. Great!

Freddie: Whoa!

Anthony: Okay!

Will: As I push you over, I go—

Normal: It's just me and you buddy! Yeah! Just like old times! Throwing you over the top!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Okay. So as you crest over the top of the fence, you get a glimpse as the Doodler creature unburrows—

[*wet and unnatural sounds, and then ominous music starts, played with metallic and synthetic sounds*]

Anthony: —next to a glowing blue egg pod thing that seems to have Scary within it. It's got a translucent front. She's got like a Matrixy umbilical cord thing going into her mouth.

Matt: Like the X-files movie—

Beth: Metal.

Matt: When he finds, when he finds...

Freddie: Scully?

Beth: Scully.

Matt: Scully.

Anthony: Yeah. Kind of like that. So you leap over and then as you're coming down, you see the Doodler creature transform itself into an identical pod—

[a wet, warping sound as its body shifts]

Anthony: —with an identical Scary inside of it. And then you hit the ground and your line of sight to Scary is broken, but you can tell that the other creature has doodled itself into being an identical looking pod thing.

Matt: But I can't tell if it was to the left or right of it?

[music fades out]

Anthony: Why don't you roll?

Matt: *[dice roll]* I got 9.

Anthony: So you saw, but you can't remember.

[laughter]

Beth: Aw...

Matt: Oh no!

Anthony: You hit the ground, there's a lot of things going on in your teenage brain that you can't exactly remember which one was which. From this side, I'll just say you can open the door pretty easily for everybody.

Link: Oh hey, it was unlocked.

Matt: And I just open open for them.

Anthony: It was like a deadbolt lock. So you all can basically head into the octagon, and there's a open area in the middle where there's sort of a circle of arcade machines with one gap open. And in the center of that, there's a hole in the ground and then two identical Scary pods.

Normal: So...

Link: So one of these is the monster, one of them Scary. I... I saw—

Normal: It's that one!

Link: I—

Will: And I point with full confidence, because once you are within 1000 feet, the spell—known as Locate Object—can locate a specific object known to you, which is Scary's scrunchy.

Anthony: Okay. So we're going to say there's Scary A and Scary B. You point at Scary A, who has the scrunchy, and you know that is... the person who has the scrunchy.

Will: Mmhm.

Anthony: Scary B is the other one in the other pod and does not have the scrunchy. Both of the pods pop open, and coughing and hacking and reacting the way that Scary would, I guess, which is up to Beth. They emerge from these pods on all fours, and then both slowly kind of try to get to their feet.

[Scary A and Scary B are differentiated by which earbud/stereo side they are tracked to. Scary A comes from the left ear, Scary B comes from the right.]

Scary A: Phww...

Normal: Scary! Holy moly, are you all right?

Scary A: Yeah, what did I miss?

Normal: You got— A lot! Don't you remember?

Link: Look, there's a— there's another one of you! Are you—

Normal: Look over there.

Scary B: Phww, yeah, what did I miss?

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Normal: Well- we— you were— you got abducted by an alien, and that's the alien. So we got to get you out of here. We probably got to like—

Taylor: Which one's— which one's the alien—?

Normal: You know this thing? I don't know, what we do?

Taylor: Which one's the alien? Doodler one?

Normal: Don't— whatever you—

Scary A: I'm the real one.

Normal: You're the real one. Whatever you do, don't take off that scrunchy. That's the only way we can tell you two apart right now.

Scary B: No, I'm the real one.

Anthony: Says the one without the scrunchy. Scary B.

Freddie: I'm trying to tip over an arcade machine to crush Scary B.

Link: Wait. No, ah—!

Anthony: Okay. Roll Strength check. Or Athletics.

Matt: I'm going to fight him.

Taylor: What? Wait!

Anthony: Okay bo—

Link: Calm down, Taylor!

Anthony: Roll opposes Athletics.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 9+1. 10.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 18+3, you fucking maniac.

Anthony: Okay yeah. You successfully stop him from...

Taylor: Sorry, I'm just hyped up after driving a truck to the front door of a Sonic.

Link: Wait. Just one second. We see...

Taylor: [*to himself*] I've always wanted to do that.

Link: I saw her transform right in front of me. I should know, but for some reason, I forget. So...

Anthony: [*quietly*] Are you on Discord?

Beth: [*quietly*] Yeah.

Link: We just got to—

Beth: [*quietly*] Did you see my message?

Normal: Guys!

Anthony: [*quietly*] No. No, I got to read it.

Normal: I'm telling you that this is the real Scary. I've been sensing and locating this scrunchy for the last 10 minutes in the back of the car—

Taylor: Yeah, gettim!

Normal: —but you guys are not paying attention, because you're having so much fun with each other in the front seat nobody listened to me!

Link: Well... okay. Uhm—

Scary A: Yeah, losers. Like anybody would try to steal this look?

Will: Normal steps in front of Scary A and is like—

Normal: This is the real Scary, guys. That's what I've been saying!

Link: O-okay. Because she's got the scrunchy.

Scary A: That's what I'm saying too! I don't know who this other person is.

Link: It's a doodler...ize thing. It's a... yeah.

Taylor: It's a doodleri—

Scary B: I'm not the Doodler! I'm just like, a cool goth!

Link: What? You were just underground though.

Scary B: Well, like, you mean underground like—

Link: No, you were moving like a— tremors!

Scary B: —I haven't been discovered yet?

[*laughter*]

Scary B: Or like underground like, cool or like hidden?

Taylor: Oh, man. Okay. Well, I mean, Norm says we know that one's A. I mean, I guess... do we have to do anything to this one? We can just leave it here, right? Or no, we—

Normal: I mean, we're supposed to like, stop this stuff from happening.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: I think that's in the job description.

Scary B: Where's... Terry Jr.? He can fix all of this. Probably.

Taylor: *[gasps]*

Normal: That's definitely...

Taylor: *[quick breathing, like he's running]*

Link: Wait.

Normal: Terry— said something nice about Terry Jr.?

Link: Yeah. You can't be the real Scary, you hate—

Scary A: Yeah, actually she would never say anything nice about fucking Terry!

Link: Yeah. Okay, Normal's right. It's Terry... it's Scary A.

Taylor: *[straining] Hrr!*

Anthony: So—

Taylor: This championship edition Pacman machine ain't going to move itself. Hnnn-guh!

Scary B: It pains me to ask whe— but I do think that he would... *[exhales]* Help things, a little bit.

Anthony: So you hear the—

Terry Jr.: *[frantic breathing, and then one strong exhale]*

Anthony: And then a very tired—even though he's incorporeal—form of Terry Jr. enters the back room and goes like—

Terry Jr.: *[panting, out of breath]* Okay. I'm here... I'm here!

Beth: And both Scarys go—

Scary A&B: Ugh...!

[laughter]

Terry Jr.: [*out of breath*] Hey baby girl. How you doing? Daddy's home... I mean, stepdad's hom— Terry's home. Have you figured out which one's the real one?

Taylor: We have!

Normal: We ha— I'm pretty sure it's this one with this scrunchy, because that was— I cast a spell to find this scrunchy, and there's only one with a scrunchy on, right?

Scary A: Yes. You saw me. I was the real—

Scary B: That doesn't mean jack shit! The Doodler could have like, stolen the scrunchy!

Link: We were following it when it wasn't underground. So that would imply that normal-Scary was going underground, which she can't do.

Anthony: Terry is doubling over, still tired. He's like—

Terry Jr.: [*still a bit breathless*] No, no, no, no. Ah. She's right. [*deep breath*] It could have been after it got here. You said you were using a spell to locate the scrunchy?

Normal: Yeah. That's the thing I said.

Terry Jr.: There's a chance it sensed it and then switched scrunchies with the real Terry.

Normal: All right. Well then I guess I'll have to cast Zone of Truth.

Terry Jr.: Okay.

Scary A: Okay!

Freddie: Yeah, bitch!

Will: I cast Zone of Truth, which “creates a magical zone—”

Link: Oh, no. Okay—

Will: “—that guards against the Deception in a 15 foot radius centered on a point within range. Till the spell ends, a creature that enters that spell's area for the first time on a turn or starts its turn there must make a Charisma saving throw. On a failed save a creature can't speak a deliberate lie while in the la— radius.”

Anthony: Make the first one for scrunchy Scary, and the second one for non-scrunchy Scary.

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] That's a 15 for Scrunchy Scary.

Anthony: So Scrunchy Scary passes.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Non-scrunchy Scary guy 16.

Will: Okay.

Beth: So, yeah.

Will: So you both pass. Damn it.

Beth: We both pass.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 5, so I have to...

Freddie: I got 14.

Will: You got a 14 and Link got a 5?

Link: Yeah.

Normal: Link, do you like Taylor more than me?

Link: What?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: No, I don't—

Normal: [*yelling*] Answer the question!

Link: No! I just had a lot of fun with him recently, but we haven't hung out as much. I'm sure if we hung out more, we could like—

Normal: [*sighing*] Oh, thank God. Okay. Let's get back to this—

Link: Okay, maybe a little bit!

Scary A: Guys—

Normal: [*gasps*]

Link: Well it's just because right now, I don't know, I'm like a dog, I think...!

Normal: Oh, my God!

Link: I just when—

Normal: But I was nice to you first! That's just BS!

Link: I know! I just like whoever I hang out with first more, but I don't know. No, he's cooler than you.

Normal: [*even stronger gasp*]

Link: Ah, shit. Look it's just... You—

Normal: All right, I'm going to turn the spell off! How do I do that?!

Link: We have shared interests—!

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Link: Okay. Don't ask questions if you don't want to know the answer, dude!

Anthony: Do you also have to save for it, Normal?

Will: I don't know. It doesn't say.

Freddie: Yeah, it's a Zone of Truth, isn't it?

Anthony: It's a zone.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: You're in the zone.

Will: I got 6.

Anthony: All right, so you also have to tell the truth.

Link: Well how about you, who do you like the most? Do you like me or Taylor more?

Normal: [*yelling*] I like Scary the most! Because you guys are not as cool as she is!

Link: Well yeah.

Normal: [*yelling*] She just seems like she's really independent and I admire that about her!

Link: That's cool.

Scary B: I like none of you th—! Actually, it's gonna deeply depend on, like, whether or not you make the right choice here.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: I'm going to have a Terry roll as well.

[dice roll]

Freddie: So is the idea that—

Anthony: Terry Jr. failed.

Freddie: So is the idea that when the Doodler kidnapped Scary, there's a chance that they might have taken her scrunchy...

Matt: No it's in the moment that they—

Anthony: In the moment like, literally as the thing came out, as Link was heaving over the fence, that second where the creature was out of his sight...

Will: It could have grabbed the scrunchy.

Anthony: It could have grabbed the scrunchy and swapped it.

Matt: I think visually that was like—

Scary A: Yeah, it could have! But did it? No!

Normal: Wait a second. If it grabbed the scrunchy, then there's two scrunchies. Both Scarys, turn out your pockets!

Scary A: O-kay...?

Beth: And the Scary with the scrunchy turns out her pockets and it's empty, because she has the scrunchy already. Scary B, if you will...

Will: Mhmm.

Beth: ...turns out her pockets *[falls off mic]* and... *[on mic]* a scrunchy comes out.

Normal: *[gasps]*

Will: So she's got two scrunchies.

Scary B: So yeah, I guess you could say the one with the scrunchy is the real one.

Normal: Yeah. That's what I am saying, because I think you're not the real one. I think you probably took the scrunchy and then you put it in your pocket and there it is!

Scary B: Ask me... anything! About... anything! And I'll— I'll tell you!

Link: I don't know, what did you do last night?

Scary B: Uhm...

Link: Oh, we don't know what she did last night, so that didn't help at all.

[group laughter]

Normal: No, we hung—!

Will: And I whisper, I'm like—

Normal: [whispering] Last night she hung out with us at Taylor's room. And then they had the fight—

Scary B: Last night, I hung out with you guys at Taylor's—

Link: Oh—!

Taylor: Wait—

Scary A: Yeah, wait, no, that's what I did last night!

Taylor: Wait, I know exactly what to ask. What happened in my room the moment you sat on the bed?

Scary B: Less than you wish, champ.

[laughter and clapping]

Will: Oh...!!

Matt: Damn.

Anthony: Take a d6 of psychic damage, Taylor.

Taylor: Uuah! [repeats, fading out]

Link: Wait, what does that mean though? Less than what?

Scary A: I don't know. She's trying to be edgy for no reason.

Scary B: Well, I am edgy.

Anthony: Terry Jr. says—

Terry Jr.: Look, this thing, whatever it is, it's got her memories. So you're not going to be able to figure out which one's the real one and which one's the fake one by asking it things that the real Scary knows. That's why she was able to act so normal in my class.

Taylor: Well then how are we supposed to—?

Link: Can we get like, an X-ray machine?

Scary B: Y-yeah!

Link: Y'know, like from HealthMates? Y'know, that... The Uber for health—

[*scattered laughs*]

Link: For health they have in the future? Because—

Taylor: Yeah, you can get on-demand MRIs, CT scans...! Blood work.

Anthony: Roll— If you get above a 17 and on a raw d20 roll, I will say...

Will: You can tell so much just from a drop of blood these days. They don't even need a full vial of blood.

Anthony: Yeah, if Theranos comes back...

Beth: [*Elizabeth Holmes impression*] Only you need a one drop of blood...

[*group laughter*]

Beth: [*Elizabeth Holmes impression*]...to tell who the real Scary is.

Matt: [*dice roll*] A raw 17? I got 15.

Beth: Never say goodbye too soon.

Anthony: You got a what?

Will: I want to say, for the record, that when Beth does her impression of Elizabeth Holmes, she does like—

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: —The Godfather, like, kapish with her hand the whole time—

[laughter]

Beth: That's because in the TED talk, she's holding out the vial.

Anthony: Oh, but it just looks like— [*Godfather-esque stuttering*] [*Godfather impression*] You treat me with such disrespect when I take a drop of your blood.

[laughter]

Beth: [*One of those two impressions, maybe both*] Invest.

Anthony: Okay, so what did you roll?

Matt: Lincoln got a 15 trying to call the HealthMates.

Anthony: Ooh, you were really close.

Freddie: Sorry.

Anthony: Yeah, Theranos did come back, but she was still lying.

Matt: It's a surge-

Freddie: It's a surge pricing.

Taylor: We can't afford these scans!

Anthony: Yeah, you can't.

Taylor: Not without insurance!

Anthony: Terry says like—

Terry Jr.: Emotionally, it might not always react the same way because it's trying to emulate what it knows from memories rather than actually having the same emotional state as Terry, so. So let me ask something real quick. Uh. Do you love me?

Scary A: [*incredulous*] No!

Scary B: [*straight*] No.

Terry Jr.: Okay, I have no— That didn't help at all.

Link: Damn, that must hurt either way.

Terry Jr.: I know. Yeah, I swung too hard.

Link: It's fine, Mr. Stampler.

Terry Jr.: I swung too hard. I always do that. That's my bad.

Link: But wait, okay. But, you do. So which one of you does?

Scary A: Does what?

Scary B: Does what?!

Link: Love your stepdad! Love your stepdad.

Anthony: You believe that Terry is lying and trying to persuade Scary—?

Matt: No, I believe that—

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: —the real Scary is lying, because the real Scary does love...

Anthony: Okay. Then why don't you—

Matt: Link thinks that the real Scary obviously loves...

Anthony: Then why don't you roll persuade to get the honest answer... out of Scary. And then you can roll opposed as Scary with a Charisma saving throw.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 17.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 12.

Anthony: Did you add your saving throw modifier?

Beth: No.

Anthony: And I feel you get advantage because this is your whole deal... is not talking about your feelings.

Beth: Oh. I have +1, so 13.

Anthony: Oh wow.

Beth: [*dice roll*] But then I got a natural 20.

Matt: God!

[*low whistle*]

Anthony: All right. How do either Scary react in that situation then?

Scary B: Uhm, what was the question?

Link: Which one of you does actually love... Mr. Stampler here? You must love your dad, so like, y'know. Tell the truth!

Taylor: [*surprised grunt*]

Scary B: Well, I just don— ...I—

Beth: And then Scary A is like—

Scary A: I definitely don't... like him...

Link: Well, that's okay. You don't have to like everything.

Scary A: And...

Anthony: Terry is like—

Terry Jr.: Yeah, that's— that's fine. That makes two of us, kid. Ha, ha, ha! Oh...

Beth: Scary B is like—

Terry Jr.: [*quietly*] Oh. I'm so tired.

Scary B: I don't like him, I don't love him either!

Taylor: This is getting us nowhere.

Scary B: Why is everybody trying to make me love people?

Taylor: This is—

Scary B: That's not— Ooh! Ooh! Terry.

Terry Jr.: Yes.

Scary B: Scratch it! I'm trying to give you a code here.

Normal: [*gasps*]

Terry Jr.: Okay...

Normal: What does that mean? What does scratch like— is this...

Will: And I remember the...

Scary A: I know what this means.

Link: Oh, what does that mean, Scary A?

Scary A: It's "what do you do when your arm itches?"

Normal: You scratch it?

Scary A: I guess!

Link: Is that a joke?

Scary A: Well, I guess that's like—

Normal: They wrote that. It was on a note on his desk, right? It was on Terry Jr's desk—

Link: [*gasps*]

Scary A: Yes!

Normal: —at D.A.D.D.I.E.S.

Terry Jr.: It was. Yeah, yeah.

Scary A: That can't be the answer to it. It was a riddle or something, right?

Terry Jr.: Yeah. It's a riddle about the Doodler, and... We'll get into that in a second, but yeah, you remember that. I mean, if I was to follow my answer to that, then I would just kill one of you right now.

Link: What?

Scary A: You would kill me?

Terry Jr.: I would kill one of you, if we were following that train of logic.

Link: Which one would you? Just hypothetically.

Terry Jr.: I— I don't—

Normal: [yelling] What is going on!

Terry Jr.: I don't want to kill either of them! These are— One of them is my stepdaughter and I love them so much even though she doesn't care about me at all. And when I look at her—

Link: Oh, she does...

Terry Jr.: —I see myself when I was a kid because I didn't love my stepdad. And by the time I realized I did, it was— it was actually pretty early, we had a really long nice life together, but I just get scared that the same thing's going to fucking— happen. What would— What would—

Scary A: And you think I'm scared too? Because I'm not! I'm not scared. [voice starts to break] I'm- I'm not scared. I-I—

Terry Jr.: Okay. That's fine. You're not scared. That's fine. That's fine. Sure. Okay. What would make you happiest? That's actually all I care about. What would be the thing that made you happiest?

Scary A: Uhm...

Terry Jr.: Would it be me not being around? Because I could do that. If it meant leaving you and your, and your mom, and you would be happier...

Beth: Scary B says—

Scary B: Uhm, actually that sounds pretty metal...

Beth: And Scary A says—

Scary A: Well... I just want things to be the way that they were before. Like... When it was just me and Mom! Y'know? Like, us against the world being total metal and fighting and stuff like that. And nobody gave a- a shit about w... nobody gave a shit about other people. It was just us.

Anthony: So Terry sort of looks down and nods... solemnly. And he goes—

Terry Jr.: Well, I mean... more than likely you're going to get your wish, anyway. Even if I do make it out of here, which I probably won't.

Scary B: So you mean you're leaving? Because that would be boss.

Anthony: That's Scary B?

Beth: Yeah.

Taylor: We're killing B, right? We're killing B, right?

Normal: Yeah. We're killi— I think we've... well...

Link: Guys, I don't know. Scary's got a pretty hard shell.

Normal: How mean do—

Link: I wouldn't be surprised...

Normal: How hardcore mean do we think Scary really is? That's the question here.

Link: This is my only thing though. If you were a Doodler that was trying to pretend to be Scary... it'd be pretty ballsy to be that mean, because that's pretty obvious then. That's like... I don't know. That's like, not...

Taylor: Shit, you're right. I'm second-guessing myself.

Link: Are we trying to kill— What are we going to do with them though?

Scary A: You want to kill one of us? Go ahead. I don't care. I just—

Link: We don't really have the ability to.

Taylor: Yeah, my thought was just to tip this Pacman arcade machine onto one of you, but, y'know, it's kind of heavy.

Scary B: Why don't you just tip it on yourselves if you're so unsure. If you can't tell that it's really me, then why don't you just tip it on yourselves, huh?

Taylor: Man, Scary B seems pretty hardcore. I mean she's willing to kill us, so... I mean that might be her.

Scary A: ...Maybe I'm hardcore, and you think that's the real Scary. But... I wasn't always like that.

Taylor: That's true.

Scary A: So i-it— you got to know that deep down, I'm a person inside! Even though sometimes I act like I'm hard and... that I've got real feelings! I-I-
[stutters, voice shaky] I used to be, like, a soccer forward! And I... like pink sometimes! And I-I'm...! Just a kid!

Freddie: Yeah, now I'm definitely leaning towards B is the real one.

Will: I cast Guiding Bolt at Scary B.

Matt: What?

Scary B: *[short sigh]*

Anthony: Scary B. Okay. So what does Guiding Bolt do?

Will: "A flash of light streaks towards a character within range, make a ranged spell attack against the target. On a hit, the target takes 4d6 radiant damage. And the next roll made—"

Anthony: 4d6?

Will: "—against the target before the end of your next turn has advantage, thanks to the mystical dim light glittering on the target until then."

Anthony: Okay. So make a ranged attack roll.

Matt: Can I try to stop him?

Anthony: No, he just did it. I feel we've established that you pay no attention to Normal most of the time.

[group laughter]

Anthony: So I think he just— I think he just did it.

Matt: I was paying attention at this moment.

Anthony: I think you see a bolt come by—

[dice roll]

Anthony: —and then you turn and go," oh Normal's there."

Will: So I did 19 damage.

Freddie: Whoa!

Anthony: No, no. Wait, wait, wait. What'd you roll to hit?

Will: Oh, I see. Okay. *[dice roll]* Ah, fu... I got a 9.

Anthony: Scary B's hair blows back as the Guiding Bolt singes part of her cheek. With radiant sunshiny energy, the antithesis of Scary Marlowe. It singes her cheek, but otherwise does not hurt non-scrunchy Scary B.

Matt: How does Scary B react?

Anthony: Yeah, how does Scary B react to that?

Scary B: We're not on good terms.

[group laughter]

Normal: It's you! It's you!

[more laughter with claps]

Normal: "We're not on good terms"? You think Scary would say that? She'd be saying the most meanest thing ever said! Come on!

Matt: I wanna use Divine—

Normal: She didn't have the— She didn't have the scrunchy!

Beth: Scary A is like—

Scary A: Just because I can't think of something mean to say doesn't mean I'm not actually thinking it!

Taylor: Wait, are you defending your other side?

Link: Look, I—

Normal: Are you defending the other Scary?! I don't understand what's going on!

Freddie: [laughs]

Link: I'm okay with deciding which one we think it is, but it's a pretty wild situation to possibly kill the wrong Scary, Normal! I'm definitely more friends with Taylor now! Are you kidding me!?

Normal: Everybody wait here. I got an idea.

Will: And then I run out to the kitchen... and I come back with a knife. And I... say like a magic spell over the knife.

Anthony: [chuckling] So—so— also just, the kitchen, the Sonics, they see a young teen walk in...

Will: A shirtless teen in his underwear.

Anthony: ...while they're making chicken figures. Yeah, and you just grab a knife and walk out.

Will: So I say a bunch of words, like, kind of spelly.

Normal: Experatus...! Dimitos...! Bladium excorpio!

Will: And I shake the knife a lot.

Normal: I've just charmed this knife, so that it can stab through Terry. I just turned level three. There's a level three spell called Planer Weapon. And you can enchant a weapon to attack someone that's on the same plane as you, but they're in another plane. It's called an Astral Blade.

Normal: Terry... this is the only way.

Will: And I go to stab Terry.

Link: No...!

Will: And I would like to roll Deception—

Anthony: Yes.

Will: —on both Scarys? I'm going to try to do a King Midas, here.

Anthony: Yes. You—

Matt: Can I roll Deception to help? Like, I'm actually terrified.

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Can I roll to see if one of them knows what is actually going on?

Anthony: Yes. You'll be rolling Insight as both Scarys—

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: —to see if he's telling the truth or not.

Matt: Taylor, are you going to help out on this Deception or are you just like... you cool.

Taylor: Well, it sounds like you guys have this well in hand.

[two dice rolls]

Will: I got a 16.

Matt: I got 13.

Anthony: Okay. What did the Scarys get?

[two dice rolls]

Beth: Scary A got a 12, and Scary B got a 1.

Anthony: Wow. Okay. So both Scarys fully believe...

Will: Although shit, I just... [sighs] I failed my Zone of Truth roll. Does that mean I can't do this?

Anthony: It means that as you're going to do it, you have to go, "This is a bluff!"

[laughter]

Matt: Oh, no. Fuck!

Will: Wait, you failed your Zone of Truth roll, too!

Matt: Yeah.

Will: I forgot. So as I'm about to stab, right as I get over, I'm like, I say—

Normal: Don't worry. This won't work!

Link: This is a trick!

Beth: Both Scarys say—

Scary A: Wait!

Scary B: Wait!

Beth: Scary A says—

Scary A: I... don't... I mean... don't do it.

Beth: Scary B says—

Scary B: Can I do it?

[ad break]

Taylor: Help... Help me tip this Pacman machine.

[chuckles]

Normal: All right. I don't think she wants to kill her dad.

Link: Yeah, no I agree!

Normal: Like, I got to believe that about my friend.

Link: Let's just— Let's just punch her!

Will: And I cast Guiding Bolt again.

Link: Let's just punch her. Don't kill her though. Just punch her! Here—

Matt: I punch B.

Anthony: All right. Roll your attack.

Matt: [*dice roll*] It's a 18.

Anthony: Wow.

Freddie: Real haymaker.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: That blows through Scary's AC. So go ahead and deal damage.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Just 2.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Okay. Just like in *Fight Club*, you hit Scary B in the ear.

Beth: Damn.

Matt: I went for the stomach.

Anthony: Oh, you went for the stomach. Okay.

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: That's way less sad.

Scary B: I've had menstrual cramps worse than that.

[*group laughter with claps*]

Freddie: Oh, no...!

Anthony: So in this moment, the two of you who ate doodler zit. That was...

Will: Oh, no...!

Beth: Uh-oh!

Anthony: That was Normal and Link, correct?

Beth: Uh-oh!

Will: Yeah...

Matt: Yeah..?

Anthony: So a second or two after the menstrual cramp comment, both of you double over in agonizing pain. You feel there is something inside of your stomachs.

Link: This is what that is? This is a menstrual cramp?

[group laughter and claps]

Scary B: That's- That's what it feels like!

Anthony: You feel several somethings in your stomach, and then you feel like, oh no, you're about to vomit.

Link: Ah!

Anthony: You feel it's coming up. So maybe there was some truth to what Lincoln was saying. Something's coming up. But then as you feel it come up, it doesn't feel like vomit. It feels like... little tapping on the inside of your esophagus that's getting higher and higher. Just tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping... And then you retch, and as you retch, your mouth opens. And Normal, very small version of Normal is in your mouth, holding your jaw open.

Will: *[delighted giggles]*

Anthony: And Link, a very small version of Link is holding your jaw open.

Will: Ooh!

Anthony: And both of them swing out of your jaws and start climbing onto your faces and trying to gouge your eyes and shit like that.

Matt: I-I—

Normal: Ah! Ah!

Matt: I grab it.

Anthony: Go ahead and roll... I feel like this is... potentially...

[chuckling]

Will: Some *Army of Darkness* shit. I love this.

Anthony: Yeah, it's very *Army of Darkness*. Try to grab it with uh, let's say Sleight of Hand.

Freddie: I want to, as this is happening, I want to very carefully keep an eye on both Scarys, to see how they react.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: I'd like to imagine Taylor's like, got the Pacman machine almost tipped over, but it's like you're pointing a gun between two people like...

[laughter]

Will: "[uncertain grunts]!"

Anthony: Which one do I crush?

Matt: [dice roll] I rolled a 2.

Anthony: Okay. So it just reaches one of its tiny fingers into your eye and just—*ptthhb*—right through the juice of your..

Freddie: Oh my God!

Anthony: ...eyeball. It just feels like you got a thing stuck in your eye. It's not permanent damage or whatever. But it fucking hurts. You go, "Argh!" And you have to like...

Beth: It feels like when you scratch your cornea, when you're trying to put a contact in.

Anthony: Exactly. Yeah. You scratch your cornea, but it's a little Link. What does little Link say as he scratches your cornea?

Matt: Uh.

Little Link: [pitched up, cause he's little] Sorry!

[all laughing with claps]

Anthony: Okay. Taylor, what did you roll for Insight to look at the two Scarys?

Freddie: The two Scarys. [dice roll] Guh! You're not going to believe this. 11... +2. 13.

[two dice rolls]

Anthony: So with a 13, you are... certain that you were seeing a true response from... one of them, but not from the other. Both of them are not lying to you. Nor are both telling the truth about the way they're reacting to this moment.

Beth: Scary B is like—

Scary B: Norm. Give me the knife.

Beth: And then Scary A is like—

Scary A: Oh m— Oh my God! I need to... Lemme—

Beth: And goes to get the little guy off Link.

Will: I'm going to eat my little guy.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: Okay!

Will: I'm just going to try to crush him in my molars.

Beth: Hell yeah.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: Great. What would we roll for that, do we think?

Matt: Strength.

Freddie: Masticulation.

Anthony: Strength makes sense.

Will: Is he still in my mouth or is he also on my eyeball? Do I need to pick him off?

Anthony: He kind of tried to swing out of your mouth and starts scrambling up your thing, but basically his foot is still inside, so if you want to chomp down—

Freddie: Oh, this is an easy one. This is an easy one.

Anthony: Let's say Dexterity. You're trying to do it really quick.

Will: No, no, no. No, no, no. This is an easy one. You're eating a metaphorical representation of another person. That's a Religion.

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Matt: What?

Freddie: The Eucharist.

Anthony: Give me a Dexterity roll, see if you can chomp down before his foot clears your palate.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 17.

Anthony: Wow! Okay so yeah, you successfully crouch down on the ankle of Tiny Normal. What does Tiny Normal say in response.

Will: He's like—

Tiny Normal: [*pitched up cause he's tiny*] Oh, ow, ow! My little adorable leg! Oh no!

Will: Sorry, mine's not as funny as Matt's. I can't top, "Sorry."

[*group laugh*]

Freddie: What does he taste like?

Will: Normal is disgusted by how he tastes.

Anthony: Yes.

Freddie: Oh, God!

Will: He's like, "I need to bathe more. This is gross."

Matt: Can I roll Perception on Scary A's response to being concerned? Because I figure she's like, running at me.

Anthony: We'll just keep Scary's roll, so you roll. And if you got higher than whatever Scary rolled—

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: I'll tell you if you're, what you're...

Matt: I got 2 again.

Anthony: No idea. It could be a true thing. It could be false.

Freddie: I think B is the real one.

Matt: No, I know. That's my concern. I think A is probably the real one, but...

Freddie: I don't think so...

Matt: I'm definitely not against Beth being like, "I'm going to trick them," and we— I just don't want to kill one of them to find out which one's the real one.

Will: I give Scary B the knife.

Freddie: *[gasps]*

Beth: Scary B stabs Scary A.

Will: *[gasps]*

Taylor: W— Well— to be fair—

Normal: Well, that doesn't prove anything!

[laughter]

Taylor: What we expected. To be fair, what— exactly the move we expected.

Anthony: Go ahead and roll an attack.

[dice roll]

Beth: I rolled a 9.

Taylor: Guys... Link, Normal, if this happens to me, you step aside and you let me fight myself to the death.

[chuckles]

Anthony: What does Scary A do that causes Scary B to miss with a knife lunge?

Beth: I think she just does a cool, like, step back, like, soccer move.

Anthony: Oh! That's fun. Playing on her soccer... So yeah, the blades have been drawn. Scary B has just tried to kill Scary A.

Scary B: I never would've stabbed him. I was always going to stab her.

Normal: You were always going to— oka— Okay! That really stressed me out!

Link: Alright, well, this is what you wanted, Normal. Should we just wait for the next stab to see how this goes down?

Scary B: Hey, if you guys want to wait for the next stab, I'm down.

Link: Well, that's you. You have the knife. Uhm...

Will: I run into the kitchen.

Link: Ah!

Matt: I step— I step in between the two of them.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: I'm like—

Link: You're going to have to stab me, to stab her!

Beth (2): I give Link the knife.

Link: What? All right! Let's just all calm down.

Matt: I hold the knife.

Link: Wait, you're giving me the knife? Why? No, here. If you're the real Scary—

Scary B: Make the right decision.

Link: What?

Scary B: Make the right decision.

Link: Uh...

Matt: I turn around-

Scary A: Link! See, she's not even doing anything! She's not even admitting that all this feels awful, having your friends judge you and...! She's not even saying [*voice cracking*] how much it hurts!

Normal: Okay, look. All right. All right. Scary B had the scrunchy in her pocket. The monsters came out of our stomachs when we attacked Scary B, as if they were trying to protect their monster queen. So it's got to be Scary B! I don't think we're going to get to real certainty here unless we just fucking go for it, right?

Matt: Yeah, I was going to stab— I was gonna stab one of them.

Scary B: Do it, Link. Just do it.

Anthony: Terry Jr.'s turned away and is covering his eyes, like—

Terry Jr.: I can't watch this.

Matt: I'm going to... stab... Scary... B... very gently.

[group laughing]

Matt: In...

Anthony: All right. Is Scary B going to try to dodge this, or is Scary B going to just like, "Okay."

Matt: Both me and little Link are both saying, "Sorry—"

Beth: No, I think—

Matt: "—as I'm plunging the knife in. To Scary.

Beth: I think she would try to dodge it.

Anthony: Roll your Acrobatics, and Matt, you roll opposed attack roll.

Beth: [dice roll] I got an 8.

Matt: [dice roll] I got a 10.

Anthony: All right. What's the least sad part you're going to stab her in?

Matt: I stab her in the side.

Scary B: Ow!

Freddie: [yelling] Where all the vital organs are?

Matt: No, like- like this! Not like fucking—

Anthony: In her hip? In her hip.

Scary B: Ow, my appendix!

Matt: Yeah, there we go. The hip.

Anthony: Okay. So he stabs you in the hip and it sticks in the—[*he makes a sound like when you kick one of those springy door stoppers that keep doors from hitting the wall, or when a sword sticks in a wall in a cartoon and wiggles back and forth*] hipbone, and it's just sticking out of the side of Scary B now. Now it's very easy to tell them apart.

Scary A: Whoa, metal.

Matt: So there's a bone there.

Anthony: Yeah.

Scary B: Yeah, there's a bone here.

Link: All right.

Scary B: Fucko.

Link: Is there bone in the other one?

Matt: I pull it out, I put the knife in Scary A.

[group laughter with claps]

[still laughing]

[dice roll]

Beth: Scary A rolls a 4, so yeah.

[dice roll]

Anthony: So Scary A also gets it?

Matt: I got a 9, so yeah.

Scary A: Ow, what the fuck!

Matt: Is there a bone on that one?

Scary A: What do you prove by doing this?

Anthony: Roll Perception.

Link: If it's all one— it should be all tentacles.

Will: Do you have bones? Do monsters have bones?

Matt: *[dice roll]* *[off mic]* That's a... *[on mic]* 18.

Anthony: Wow, with an 18. Okay. You can definitely feel that... the bone here... feels a little bit different than the bone from the first one.

Beth: That...

Anthony: You can tell...

Will: *[off mic]* The fuck does—

Matt: Different— explain—

Will: Wait, wait, wait!

Matt: Explain different, what— wait.

Normal: Link, Link!

Will: And I hoist my hip up. And I'm like—

Normal: Stab me to do a comparison!

Freddie: [laughs]

Matt: I go—

Normal: Do it! Just do it!

Will: And I bite my arm.

Matt: I go—

Link: Normal, that's a great idea!

Matt: I go to swing to Normal, I go—

Link: I would never do that to you, buddy.

Matt: And I stab myself in the hip.

Freddie: Oh!

Anthony: Oh!

Normal: [full yelling] Why won't you let me be useful!?

[group laughter]

Anthony: The feeling you get from stabbing yourself on the hip... actually roll Constitution to see if you can focus on the feeling of it through the pain.

[claps]

Matt: [dice roll] [off mic] Oh-hoho!

Freddie: [hyuk-laugh]

Matt: No, I got a -1. So that's a... 15.

Anthony:

Okay. So 15, you could just barely through the pain, feel the sensation of the knife going into your hip. It hitting bone. It felt just like the bone... of Scary... B.

Will: *[gasps]*

Link: See?

Freddie: And now I'm finished tipping over the Pacman machine onto Scary A.

Scary A: I haven't played soccer in a while! My bones aren't as like... fucking cool as they used to be.

Link: Guys, I think this—

Taylor: *[straining]* Hhnn!

Link: This bone feels like the bone in that one!

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Strength, see if you can tip the thing over.

Will: *[laughing]* This is the idea that worked?

Matt: Well, the—! He said the bones feel the same! What are we supposed to do? Unless Anthony wants to trick us!

[dice roll]

Will: *[giggles]*

Freddie: 13+1. 14.

Anthony: Does anybody want to try to help Taylor push this thing over? Because otherwise, a 13's not going to do it.

Will: I help Taylor push the Pacman over on Scary A.

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Strength.

Will: Uh...

Anthony: Or Athletics.

Will: *[dice roll]* I got a 7.

Anthony: Moral support.

Beth: Can I roll to... as Scary B, to help?

Matt: We all help. And I push too.

Anthony: Okay. Also you're— you are also doing all this while a small version of you was clawing at your eye, Link.

Link: Hey! Hey! Hey, Little Link! Chill down for a second and help out!

Anthony: It says no. How does it say no?

Matt: Uh, he says no. *[laughs]*

Anthony: Okay, great.

Beth: Yes.

Matt: *[chuckling]* Nobody else...?

Anthony: So he continues to claw at you.

[dice roll]

Anthony: What did you get?

Beth: I rolled a 17.

Anthony: Okay. So with a 17, Scary B successfully moves over—as Normal is also sort of exerting his full strength, which is not enough—to tip this arcade cabinet over. And the second Scary holds on it, you get just enough strength that you need...

[low, ominous music notes play]

Anthony: ...to tip it over onto Scary A.

[music is cut off by a large metal object crashing down in one solid hit and a splat, and then squelching, of something wet]

Anthony: And Scary A is crushed by it, knocked to the ground, but her- her top half is still looking at sort of an inverse Wizard of Oz sort of situation.

Will: Her whole body, but not her feet.

Anthony: *[laughing]* Yeah! Yeah. You only crush her feet.

[laughter]

Anthony: And she goes, "No, the source of my power!" So you crush Scary A halfway under this thing, while Tiny Normal's dangling from Normal's mouth, and a Tiny Link is still clawing at his eye. And the Scary that's crushed underneath, furiously—

Matt: Cries like a high school girl, because it's the real Scary.

Anthony: No, no.

[some sort of living mass, moving and shifting]

Anthony: It goes—

Scary Doodle: *[struggled pants] [voice distorted]* God, dammit!

Anthony: And it begins to just turn back into its gelatinous tentacle form.

[squelching sounds turn to bubbling goop]

Anthony: And it begins to melt in front of you. As it dies, it extends—

[splats, like an arm raising out of the wet]

Anthony: —a single tentacle toward Scary B, the real Scary, and goes—

Scary Doodle: You can never trust them! They never loved you just like no one will ever love you because you don't deserve it! I know what's in your head, and you deserve all the pain! You'll *[labored breathing through splats of goop]*

Beth: I cut the tentacle with the knife.

Anthony: You cut the tentacle off, and with that—

[gurgles and a splatter of sticky juice]

Anthony: —some more juice spurts out of it and it falls dead.

[full second pause]

Scary: Wow. That was easy, guys! You did a great job! Wow! That didn't take any time at all.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Link: Scary!

Matt: I just hug Scary.

Link: I'm so sorry about your hip. Here!

Matt: I do Lay on Hands.

Anthony: Sure. You get a little bit of healing.

Normal: Hey, and I'm sorry too... about trying to kill you. I just want to say that was my bad? Are you mad at me?

Scary: I guess... I didn't make it easy. But I couldn't be weak like that other Scary was, like... saying all that soft stuff. No! ...no...

Link: How are you, Scary?

Scary: It's good to see you, guys.

Link: How are you doing? It was crazy for us, but I can only imagine what it'd be like on that side.

Scary: I'm fine. In fact, I'm like, really metal now.

Anthony: So—

Freddie: Heh. Taylor wants to strut up and go—

Taylor: I knew it was you the whole time.

Freddie: And I hold out for a Predator high five.

Taylor: Welcome back to the team!

Beth: [*reluctantly*] I do the Predator high five.

[*chuckles*]

Taylor: Hell yeah!

Anthony: Terry Jr. goes—

Terry Jr.: Oh, I'm so glad. Oh, I had no idea which what it was.

Taylor: Wait, really?

Terry Jr.: I was really hoping it was A because she said all those sweet things.

Freddie: Ha!

Terry Jr.: But it— I should have known it was... it was you. But I'm so happy—!

Scary: I wasn't going to stab you.

Terry Jr.: Yeah, no, I...

Scary: I wanted to stab her.

Terry Jr.: I...

Scary: That's why I asked if I could do it.

Terry Jr.: No, you're- you're right. Yeah. And you did! You did stab her. So— Okay. That's cool... So I can feel myself sort of losing connection, so to speak. So...

Freddie: So can you hear me now?

Anthony: Yeah. [*chuckles*]

Scary: Connection? Where was there ever connection?

Terry Jr.: Uh—

Normal: Hey, Scary, you want to maybe give him a fucking break for one second? Geez! I'm sorry, I'm just a little jumpy right now, but like, come on!

Terry Jr.: You don't have to apologize for her. She's right. Like you said, when you were both being honest, that the thing you want the most is for me to not be around, so that's fine. I get it. So—

Scary: I didn't...! Mean that... like, really. But I meant it. But I mean...

Terry Jr.: Yeah, yeah. It's o— I don't have a lot of time. Here's what you need to know. Now that you and I have whatever this is... this is something, right? This is a moment, right? Don't answer that. I don't want you to say no. But like I think it is. So I'm pretty sure that the door at the bottom of D.A.D.D.I.E.S. HQ, I think you can go through that, and I think you can come to this world and rescue us. Whenever you want to.

Terry Jr.: I think at the same time... and this is your choice, you don't have to do this. You can just come and you can come get us, and then we can try to fix things on our own and you can go back to being a kid, and you and I never have to talk again, and you can just live the rest of your life happy, and that'll be fine. In addition to wanting to save us in this other world... [*long pause*] you've heard about something called Code Purple?

Scary: Yeah.

Terry Jr.: You have... all the items that you need to enact Code Purple. I can see that Taylor, you've got an empty memory syringe, probably from your dad. You've got that amplifier. You've got the Ring of Swapping, and you've got the dial with the realms attached to it. That's everything you—

Scary: Like, that amp thing?

Terry Jr.: Yeah, the amp thing. That's everything you need for Code Purple. If you want to know what Code Purple is, I can give you basically a map. I can give you a map and a journal. If you study those, I know you'll find out what it is on your own.

Scary: Study?

Taylor: Study?!

Terry Jr.: Okay—

Taylor: That sounds like homework!

Link: Aw, man!

Terry Jr.: If I tell— If I just tell you, your brain might react poorly—

Link: That's your job—

Terry Jr.: —and you have a 1/4 chance of dying.

Link: Why do parents never just tell— “oh, you gotta—!” Just tell us! We're right here, just—

Terry Jr.: Because you have to learn for yourself. If I just tell you, you won't learn, and you have a 1/4 chance of dying!

Link: Where do we learn from?! Who? Oh if only there was older people who knew things already, that could teach us these things! If only there's one of those around!

Terry Jr.: It's me! And I'm giving you this textbook for it! The journal and the map!

Normal: No, I get it though, because when I found out the Santa Claus wasn't real—

Link: Normal, whose team are you on, man?

Normal: It was like, I wasn't ready for it. Y'know? I think it would've been better if I discovered that on my own.

Taylor: [yelling] Wait, Santa isn't real?

[laughter]

Terry Jr.: I'm sorry, yes. But that's all I wanted to say. If you want to enact Code Purple, it can save the world, but at a cost. You could just leave it to us adults to figure out, but I honestly think we fucked things up so bad... last time... that I don't know, maybe it should be your responsibility.

Link: I mean...

Terry Jr.: Our generation tried to fix things and we couldn't, and maybe this is... Y'know...

Link: What's the cost? Or is that something else we have to go learn?

Terry Jr.: The cost is a lot of... pain for a lot of people.

Scary: Dang.

Terry Jr.: But it might be the only way to survive the Doodler.

Scary: Mm...

Terry Jr.: But do you want these things?

Scary: I guess.

Terry Jr.: All right, so I'm going to put—

Scary: Since you couldn't, we'll step up.

Terry Jr.: Okay.

Will: [*gasps*]

Freddie: O-ah...!

Terry Jr.: That hurts, but okay. Under my desk, taped to the bottom of my desk at D.A.D.D.I.E.S. HQ, you'll find what you need. The journal and the map.

Terry Jr.: This might be it. I hope I see you soon, or also I hope maybe I don't. Maybe you don't need to come to see me. I just want you to be safe. I want you to be happy. Tell your mother that I love her very much, and... I will stay out of your life for good.

Normal: [*whispering*] Hey guys, real quick.

Will: And then I grab Taylor and Lincoln. I say—

Taylor: Eugh...

Normal: [*whispering*] Let's give these to some privacy. Maybe they'll like... I don't know, maybe she doesn't want to say nice stuff with like, me—. Let her look tough in front of us. Let's just go.

Link: Oh...

Normal: We got to go check out...! We got to go apologize—

Link: Yeah, I got to go to the bathroom too.

Normal: —to everyone for ruining the restaurant. We'll be right back.

Link: Yeah. That.

Will: And we run away.

Anthony: Okay.

Scary: Yeah. So, y-y... go away, or...

Terry Jr.: Okay.

Anthony: And he fades away.

[*quiet chuckles*]

Scary: Or— F— Or... [*quietly*] fuck.

Scary: [*quietly*] ...fuck!

[*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 is Scary Marlow, 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. Ester Ellis is our lead editor. Travis Reeves provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: Some of the fine patrons who support our show are Haley Cooley, Joejoe, AJ Vogel, Sallix, Sean McGinnis, Gregg Sanford, Jonathan Jordan, Anthony Brown, Rob Carter, Luca Padrino, Sean Morrell, William Hammet, Jax M, Ryan Boudreau, Matthew Goddard, Dustin Ray, Zachary M French, Morrissey, and Milo Meadsong, and Fay Van Breugel.

Freddie: You can directly support this show and get ad-free episodes at patreon.com/dungeonsandthedads, starting at just \$5 a month. There are hours and hours of bonus content. There's bonus shows, there's bonus one-shots, there's live shows, there's edutainment rap albums. You can find it all. Check it out. patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. That list grows each day. Episode three of Sons & Sonsability, the finale of our Regency romance one-shot is coming out later this week. You don't want to miss that when that drops. We do live listens. We do all kinds of fun stuff, check it out! patreon.com/dungeonsanddads.

Freddie: It's also not too late to get in on the Father's Day sale. We got a bunch of new items that we put up onto our merch store. Head on over to store.dungeonsanddaddies.com to see what we got. We got a new sticker pack. We got some Teeny the Teen school merch. A Teen High official faculty mug, a Urology shirt. These are the kinds of things that you're going to want to put on your body in public! Check it out at store.dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our website is dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our Twitter is @dungeonsanddads. Our subreddit is r/DungeonsAndDaddies. Our next episode is coming at you Tuesday, July 12th. We'll see you then.

[outro music finishes]

Taylor: Scary A, Scary B. Please, impromptu, compose a short poem about how you feel about your dad.

Anthony: Maybe the meanest improv prompt I've ever heard in my entire life.

[laughter]

Beth: That's so awful.

Anthony: Maybe the single most brutal...

Taylor: In character!