

Dungeons and Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Glenn Close: Freddie Wong

Darryl Wilson: Matt Arnold

Henry Oak: Will Campos

Ron Stampler: Beth May

Episode 26 - Moms of Future Past

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

[strums acoustic version of "I Can Show You The World"]

Glenn: All right Doug, we'll go from the top.

Glenn: *[singing]* Universal Studios sucks, boring, tacky and cliché. The kind of place where you leave a scathing one-star Yelp review. Pandas doing Kung Fu, janky animatronics, rights for movies you never wanted if you only knew 'bout Disney World, the greatest theme park of all time. When you go on the rides your wives don't die, my favorite place to get high is Disney World.

Doug: Buy an annual pass.

Glenn: *[singing]* And Disneyland in Anaheim.

Doug: Don't forget to add parking.

Glenn: *[singing]* There's two more in Japan, and one in France, and one that just opened in Shanghai.

[theme music plays]

Freddie: Welcome to *Dungeons and Daddies*, sometimes a BDSM podcast. Most of the times, a Dungeons and Dragons podcast about four Dads from our world flung into the Forgotten Realms in the quest to rescue their lost sons.

Will: Welcome to *Wizards and Widowers*!

[laughter]

Freddie: Nice.

Will: Too soon?

Freddie: Eh, you know, I don't know.

Will: I don't know. I'm very nervous. I'm trying to cut the mood with gallows humor.

Matt: I know, I miss the sexy times.

Freddie: Yeah!

Beth: I mean... just because—

Freddie: This used to be a hot, sex ass podcast!

[laughter]

Matt: Remember when we were like trying to have sex with hot twenty-year-old band members backstage, remember that time?

Freddie: Ah, the lark.

Beth: BDSM but the 'D' stands for "Death."

Anthony: And the "M" stands for "Moms."

[laughter]

Matt: No!

Freddie: And "S" for "Sad."

Anthony: "Sad," yeah.

[laughter]

Matt: Bad, dead, sad, Moms.

Freddie: Uhh, yeah. My name is Freddie Wong, I play Glenn Close, Rock and Roll bard of the group. This week's Glenn fact, since we're on a rollercoaster, an emotional rollercoaster of sorts. I think it would be an appropriate time to explain what is Glenn's favorite Disneyland ride, as the biggest Disney fan. Glenn's favorite Disneyland ride, a lot of people were throwing guesses out there. There was some Pirates guesses, there was some Haunted Mansion guesses. The answer, in fact...

Will: Wait, can I try?

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: Mr. Toad's Wild Ride?

Freddie: Incorrect.

Will: Aw!

Beth: That was a good one though.

Anthony: That was a good one. I would have gone with that.

Beth: That was a good guess.

Freddie: It was a good one. It was a good one.

Matt: Tiki house?

Freddie: Nope.

Beth: Jungle ride?

Freddie: We're just going to name all the fucking Disney rides so: Autopia. The car ride.

Beth: Classic.

Anthony: That's not in Disneyland, isn't that in Disney World?

Beth: The second most useless ride.

Freddie: No, that's at Disneyland, and here's why. All them diesel fumes cover up the smell of the dank kush, my dudes!

Anthony: Jesus. Jesus.

Freddie: That's where he stops, first stop in the morning to make sure he's on the—

Anthony: What's his second stop, once it hits?

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: I think he kind of just wanders around and looks at tea cups for a while.

[laughter]

Beth: He gets one of those turkey legs.

Matt: That's the only ride he's ridden is Autopia.

Will: He just goes and sets up at the—

Beth: The monorail.

Will: —Pizza Planet.

Freddie: Yeah!

Anthony: He pays \$17 for an individual churro.

Freddie: He gets like three bread bowls while he's there at Boudin's.

Beth: I've only been once or twice but I always see people walking around with those giant turkey legs and then I never found out where they have them.

Freddie: They bring those in.

Beth: Yeah, do they come in with the turkey legs?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Will: Yeah, they take them from the Renaissance Pleasure Fair and bring those in.

Matt: I don't want to say who it is, but one of my wife's friends, we went to Disneyland, and it's her favorite thing to get the turkey leg. So we had to go find where the turkey leg was, and they were like, "Oh we don't have turkey legs right now, you'll have to wait. They'll be here in like, 15 or 20 minutes," because they bring them from some kitchen. I swear to God, by the time they brought the turkey legs there was like 30 people would be like, "Where the fuck are my turkey legs?"

Beth: Oh my gosh.

Matt: And the person was like, "They're coming in 15 minutes!" And we're like should we go? And she was like, "No! I haven't been in California for years, I just want my goddamn turkey leg!"

Anthony: Oh no. Oh no.

Matt: And I watched 30 people slowly lose their minds. People being like, "I'm going to call your manager where the fuck are these turkey legs?"

Freddie and Anthony: Oh my god!

Beth: Guys, please take me to Disneyland and get me a turkey leg!

[laughter]

Matt: They're very good.

Beth: I'll chew on that turkey leg all day. I'll make it last. I'll bring it on all the rides, they'll be like, "Ma'am, you cannot bring that turkey leg onto the... Space's Edge Galaxy Star Trek Lord... Land."

Matt: Alright, hello. My name is Matt Arnold. I play Darryl Wilson, a stay at home coach Dad who is a Barbarian in the Forgotten Realms. This is kind of a two facts in one 'cause I think you should have a—

Will: Two facts, two furious.

Matt: Two facts, two furious. It's kind of more of a Carol fact. So Carol is actually really in to—

Will: Carol's dead!

Matt: Carol's dead.

[*scattered laughs*]

Matt: But before my beloved wife had passed away, one of her favorite things was hard sci-fi. She really likes hard sci-fi.

Will: Oh, all right! Okay.

Anthony: She'll hate this.

[*laughter*]

Matt: And Darryl can't stand it, especially time travel stuff, because it makes him feel like an idiot. Because he is. So when they take turns on their Friday movie nights, and one night she rented *Primer*.

Anthony: Oh boy.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Matt: And Darryl had been up really early watching—

Will: Carol being into *Primer* is the wildest twist this podcast has ever... Ah, yes! Carol. Big Shane Carruth fan. What did she think of *Upstream Color*?

Matt: She loves hard sci-fi.

Beth: We fell in love over *Upstream Color*.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: The fact that their relationship doesn't work cannot be better exemplified than by the fact that she likes *Primer*.

Matt: So Darryl had been up really early to watch the World Cup at three in the morning with his Chelsea boys, so he was trying to stay awake but he kept falling asleep.

Freddie: Oh no.

Matt: And then at the end she was like, "Well, did you like it?" And Darryl did not remember anything, and he was like, "Oh, yeah. Of course, I liked it." And she started asking him, "What was your favorite part?" And he's like "Uhhh", and he got scared so he ran to the bathroom, he was like, "Let me go to the bathroom real quick." And he tried to pull out the synopsis of *Primer*.

[laughter]

Matt: And he sat there for ten minutes on the toilet—

Anthony: And blood shot out of his nose.

Matt: Until he fell asleep and he woke up to a scream, and that's also the fact of when Grant first saw his Dad naked.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: Wait, he was watching *Primer* naked?

Matt: No, he was just sitting on the toilet!

Anthony: He saw him with his pants down.

Will: Okay. Alright.

Anthony: You don't take your shirt off.

Will: Darryl went into the— [laughs]

Freddie: Wait, back up, back up, back up, back up.

Will: That's it, there's three Dad facts because also Darryl poops naked. That's what you canonically just—

Matt: Darryl full on takes his entire pants off when he goes to the bathroom.

Beth: Okay, what?

Freddie: What?!

[laughter]

Anthony: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

Will: What?!

Anthony: O-okay, so the episode is canceled.

[group laughter]

Anthony: The episode is just 70 minutes of us unpacking this.

Matt: Wait, wait. You guys want to go to the bathroom with ankle handcuffs on? You take out those pants, spread your legs out, have a good time, and feel free in there.

Freddie: Wait. What?!

Anthony: Wait, where do you put— where does he put the pants?

[laughter, background cackling]

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: What do you mean?

Anthony: You just leave them crumpled on the ground?

Matt: No, you fold them up, put them on the sink, sit down, enjoy yourself.

Anthony: On the sink?!

Freddie: On the sink!

Will: [laughing]

Anthony: So your ass germs can get all over your lovely sink?!

Matt: No! [laughs] What are you talking about?

Will: Well, well, well, look who's in the hygiene hotseat now!

Matt: No— Hygiene? Please.

Beth: [close to cry-laughing] Okay, wait. What about public restrooms? Is he taking off his pants, putting them on the public ass sink...?

Matt: No. That's why he doesn't like going to public restrooms.

Will: Does he take his shoes and socks off, too—?

Matt: See, by the way, unlike Will, I will totally say, absolutely. Matt loves to be able to have no pants on while going to the bathroom.

Anthony: That's insane.

Freddie: Oh my god.

Anthony: That's the worst.

Matt: You got to feel free in there!

Beth: You're wearing shoes though.

Will: [*losing it off-mic*]

Matt: There's no other animal on earth that wears pants while going to the bathroom. That's all I'll say.

Freddie: Good point. Good point. Even Winnie the Pooh.

Will: I am losing my mind!

Anthony: Oh my god.

Will: Wow.

Freddie: That's a barn burner of a dad fact, Matt.

Will: Well that was *Dungeons and Daddies* guys.

Anthony: That's permanent disadvantage on charisma checks for Matt for the rest of the campaign— until the heat death of the universe.

Will: I want to throw this in there: Henry does that, too.

Anthony: [*so sad*] Augh.

Matt: Yeah, you guys give it a try. It will change your life.

Anthony: I've pooped naked before!

Beth: Ron poops with his pants on entirely.

Anthony: When I pooped naked I wasn't like, "Oh, this is going to be my new thing. This is my new normal. This is my style!"

Matt: So when you poop, when you close your door and you're by yourself, and nobody's there. Nobody's around, nobody's judging you with what you're doing.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: You sit there and you be like, I love it that my ankles are seven inches apart.

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Because I don't want my feet to be free.

Anthony: It's literally no... It's no trouble whatsoever. What am I going to be doing with my ankles—!?

Matt: I've got my feet up!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm not going to be doing like a fucking— Your feet up?!

Will: Obgyn?

Beth: What?

Anthony: What the fuck?!

Will: What are you doing!

Anthony: That's going to pinch it midway through— what's wrong with you?

Will: [*hysterical laughter*]

Freddie: He's got it in the stirrups.

Anthony: You've never had a good shit! What the fuck?

Will: [*still laughing*]

Matt: My feet are not up, all right.

Beth: What are you training for?

Will: I'm just picturing Darryl. He goes in, he takes his pants and boxers off, neatly folds them and sets them on the— [*laughing*]

Anthony: "I'll see you later," he says to them, patting them once, lovingly.

Beth: Then he does some sort of sick ab exercise where he extends his legs out.

Anthony: Yeah! Fucking knee lifts, are you ring fit adventuring while you're on the goddamn commode?

Will: All right.

Matt: Well you can imagine how confused Grant was when he came in and he found his Dad without pants, them folded—

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: I'm amazed the relationship with Grant is as good as it is.

Freddie: Oh boy.

Will: I'm Will Campos.

[laughter]

Freddie: Good luck, Will.

Will: Yeah, I had a fun thing planned, we'll see if it's still funny. I feel like I just got blown out by three crazy ass Darryl facts. I play Henry Oak, crunchy munchy hippie, granola eatin', Birkenstock rockin', nature druid Dad, and I've been sick the past couple of days. I've been feeling under the weather, so I did not have time to prepare a Dad fact, but what I was thinking—

Beth: [laughing] He has coronavirus everybody.

Will: I do not have coronavirus.

Beth: You're actually going to get it by listening to the podcast is what's scary.

Will: I was thinking that maybe all of us, together, could come up with Henry's Dad fact this week. One word at a time! Like on a "Whose Line is it Anyway?"

[pause]

Will: So, that's what I want to do!

Matt: All right.

Freddie: Putting a lot of work...

Matt: This is dangerous.

Freddie: ...in our laps that you should have done.

Will: Yeah, it's going to be real fun, like one of those "Whose Line" Sketches, like the ones with Drew Carey where they all indulge him at the end of the show.

[laughter]

Matt: And whatever happens is canonical?

Will: Whatever we come up with, word by word, is a canonical Henry Dad fact.

Anthony: Oh. This is high risk.

Matt: All right.

Will: Are we ready? Are we ready?

Matt: You start the word.

Will: Anthony you got to get in on this, too. This is the whole group.

Anthony: *[disappointed groan]*

Beth: Oh, are we going in an order?

Will: Clockwise. We'll go me, Beth, then we'll go around the circle.

Beth: ...okay.

Matt: Beth's second, that's dangerous.

[group laughter]

Beth: No, I really don't— can't think of anything funny.

Will: All right.

Matt: Just one word at a time?

Will: One word at a time.

Anthony: Just one word, it's fine.

Will: Henry...

Beth: Belongs

Anthony: To

Freddie: A

Matt: Lovely

Will: ...Organization

[*nervous giggling*]

Beth: That

Anthony: Calls

Freddie: [*laughing*] Itself

Beth: [*giggles*]

Matt: ...Vicious

Freddie: [*quiet laughing*]

Will: Uhh...Skiers. I don't know. That's terrible.

[*laughter*]

Matt: No, no! Vicious Skiers!

Anthony: The damage is done. He's part of the Vicious Skiers, tell us more.

Will: Henry's— All right, all right. I'll make this work. Henry is part of the—

Freddie: In the form of a song please.

[*laughter*]

Will: Henry is part of an organization that calls themselves "the Vicious Skiers", and they are a group of skiers— because he goes skiing up at Big Bear occasionally.

Beth: Dressed like Sid Vicious.

Will: Dressed like Sid Vicious—

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: And they set off avalanches to try and...

Anthony: Are they the bad guys from *Better Off Dead*?

Will: Hell yes! Yes, yes, yes. Henry thinks that they're just all about respecting the trails, and making sure people don't litter up there—

Freddie: But they're like eco-terrorists.

Will: But at the same time, he does not realize that they are objectively eco-terrorists who are trying to stop big ski resort from encroaching on these mountains.

Matt: Is it that he joined them, but he never has time to go skiing, so he's actually never gone anywhere with—

Will: Yes! Exactly!

Matt: He's never gone anywhere with them but he's on their membership.

Beth: It's that he's gone with them, but he's not a good enough skier to be on the actual mountain, he's been on the bunny hill the entire time.

Will: Yes, yes, that's exactly it. He's like, "I want to get into skiing!" He joined this eco group, the Vicious Skiers, he thinks that they're all about sustainable skiing and stuff like that, and secretly they've been plotting to start avalanches and stuff. So he's on a watch list. So there we go, that was fun guys!

Beth: Tight.

Will: And he poops without his pants on.

Beth: Yeah. Tight, tight, tight, tight, tight. My name is Beth May and I play Ron Stampler, emotionally detached step father and rogue. Guys, this week, I hate to be a bumner with my Dad fact, but I got to bring it home, back to last week, and say that something that everyone should know about Ron is that Samantha is the only person that has ever called him 'Ronnie.'

Will: Whoa...

Anthony: That's cute.

Will: Dang. Beth over here making Matt and I look like a couple of goofballs with that, like...

Beth: You guys are so silly.

Anthony: I'm Anthony. I'm your Dad. And uh—

Freddie: Hi Dad!

Anthony: My Dad fact is that I don't even take my pants off when I shit, I just go straight through the denim.

[laughter]

Beth: Nice. Nice.

Will: [laughing]

Anthony: The force of my hatred propelling it out of my body.

Freddie: It really kind of depends on how you're standing, and that's what ankle it comes out of.

Matt: [quiet laughing]

Will: I. Hate. Every—

Anthony: Did you say ankle?

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Ankle. He's talking about how—

Will: It comes down your pants.

Matt: Like a straight shot.

Anthony: Oh! Oh—

Will: I was going to say he had one of those comedy, like an old timey... like long underwear, like a prospector situation.

Anthony: Oh, oh... Yeah.

Matt: Or I thought you were saying it's the equivalent of, like, over the gate, where you just kind of take your dick out over your underwear, that's what you do with your pants when you shit. You just kind of pull them down—

Beth: Ha!

[group laughter]

Anthony: I just make sure to get the momentum going first and gravity handles the rest on its way out.

Beth: [laughing] I've never heard that, over the gate! That's—

Matt: Yeah, it's over the gate or through the gate, depending if you got...

Beth: Oh man.

Anthony: Over for like... For your...

Matt: Whether you go through the boxer hole, or over the boxer hole.

Anthony: I've never heard that before!

Beth: *[laughing]*

Matt: Yeah, because nowadays boxers don't really have that...

Beth: What?

Matt: So it's all over the gate.

Beth: What?

Matt: Like me undies and stuff.

Freddie: A lot of boxers have sealed up that gate, you know.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Build! A! Wall!

Will: The way is shut.

Beth: And to that I say thank you.

[laughter]

Anthony: Build a wall and make my taint pay for it.

[laughter]

[intro music fades into the middle of the laughter, which fades out and then cuts right back in]

Anthony: All right, so last week your wives died.

[left-over laughter]

Freddie: Jesus Christ.

Anthony: You went to a pyramid to kill some mummies, so that you could hire a bunch of mercenaries to go attack Castle Ravenloft where the purple dudes are. Inside you found some traps, some murders that maybe Doug may or may not have done.

Will: Doug didn't do the murders!

Matt: *[laughing]* Doug did them.

Will: Doug did not murder anyone.

Matt: Doug said he did them.

Anthony: Text "Doug guilty or innocent" to...

[laughter]

Anthony: Then you went down and you found three mummies, one of whom was a little bit more put together than the others.

Beth: And they were all mommies, which was the problem.

Anthony: They were all mommies.

Will: Oh boy.

Anthony: You all got some notes from them. Apparently ten years after you left, they noticed an energy spike in the mummy ride, also within those ten years they redesigned the mummy ride to be a pyramid. Eat my ass.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: They went to the pyramid, they got sucked through, spent another ten years sort of hurtling through this purple vortex, then you found them, almost set them on fire, thankfully did not, and then they, sort of, finally after seeing you again, died.

Anthony: So, to remind you of what the sort of scene looks like: you are at the bottom of the maintenance area of a roller coaster.

[soft background sounds of air moving through a cavern and mechanics moving in the distance]

Anthony: It's sort of well lit, it's pretty flat. Down here you see the three bodies of your mummified wives, a ladder leading back up to the coaster, and the roller coaster track where Doug is currently sitting, a couple of suitcases full of stuff.

Matt: So we're at the bottom of like a big silo.

Anthony: Yeah, pretty much, yeah. Mercedes Oak-Garcia had a gun in one of her hands, there are some suitcases full of something—might be gold—and some other

stuff. You had seen one of the notes that they tried to bring you some stuff that would be useful on this trip. And Doug is up on the coaster, he came out being like—

Doug: Hey, is everything... Is everything okay? What's going on?

Matt: Oh we're going to dive right into here. I was thinking we would do like the Frodo turns around and has one tear in his eye, and you cut to twenty minutes later where you don't have to deal with all the emotion.

[laughter]

Will: No, you've got to handle it. Henry is just crestfallen, on the ground. I don't think he's got capacity for conscious thought at this exact moment.

Matt: Yeah, if I remember correctly, the last moment was you guys pulled me off of trying to unwrap Carol's face?

Will: Yes, and then Freddie said, "That's why you go to Disneyland."

Matt: I punch—

Anthony: We maintained our status as a comedy podcast.

Matt: Okay, I punch Glenn.

Henry: Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Freddie: Whoa!

Matt: I punch Glenn.

Freddie: Alright fine, let's go!

Anthony: How— Alright— [stutters]

Freddie: Let's go, you want to roll some dice?

Anthony: Roll dice to do it.

Matt: I think advantage because he's not expecting it.

Anthony: Yeah, if you weren't expecting it, then I feel like he just gets attack advantage on you.

Freddie: I've been in my fair share of holding people back from fights through in rowdy halls.

Anthony: Okay, well then you get advantage that just cancels out his advantage.

Will: I feel like Glenn just did the smile at the end of the joke, and his tooth just twinkles.

[laughter]

Will: And then Darryl's fist is about to come in straight at it.

Matt: [dice roll] I rolled a 16. I don't know what I'm rolling for anymore.

Anthony: What's your AC?

Freddie: 14.

Anthony: Okay, so it hits.

Freddie: Fuck off.

Anthony: So whatever your unarmed damage is, roll that and that's what Glenn takes.

Will: Oh, he's a Barbarian too, this is going to hurt.

Freddie: God, really?

Matt: [dice roll] No, just 4. 4 damage.

Freddie: 4 damage, what the fuck?

Anthony: Roughly the amount of damage that a good dad joke does. You take a physical dad joke to the face.

Matt: Yeah, I swing at him and I go—

Darryl: Fucking now Glenn? Now? You want to make jokes now? Our wives are dead!

Freddie: Was I making the joke canonically in podcast?

[laughter]

Freddie: Hold on. I just want to establish it, no, I feel like I wouldn't be making canonically in the podcast.

Will: No— all right, that's fair, that's fair, that's fair.

Darryl: Come on, Glenn. I know you were thinking of something funny.

[group laughter]

Darryl: I saw that smile in your eyes!

Freddie: You've got a fucking shit eating grin.

Henry: Darryl, Darryl—

Darryl: I'm sorry. I'm sorry.

Henry: Everybody just calm down. Just calm down.

Darryl: I thought I heard him say a joke, but I guess he didn't. I'm sorry. I'm just—

Glenn: What the fuck? Guys we've got to get out of here.

Ron: We need to get to Ravenloft right now.

Glenn: We have to get out. I don't know what this is, I'm looking at these letters. I don't know if this is real or not, there's some illusion. We've seen a lot of weird magical shit since we showed up here. So I don't even know if this is real, and you don't even know if this is real, and the only thing that we do know is we got to get going, that this is not a good place for us to be so we should get the hell out of here, guys.

Darryl: Carol definitely wrote my letter.

Henry: I know— I know my lioness, and that's her handwriting, and I'm pretty sure that's her body, and I think this really happened, and we— I know we got to get out of here, but—

Glenn: But there's nothing we can do about it now, so we got to go.

Henry: All right, I know, but just, hold on, Glenn, just hold on, just hold on, just hold on. Just, this is all going really, really fast. Uhm...

Will: Henry is freaking out, obviously. He sees the luggage nearby and he just runs towards it and starts rooting through it.

Beth: I think Ron does the same thing. I think he goes through the luggage, too.

Anthony: Inside the suitcase you find, basically, a lot of Sacagawea gold dollars, that in Dungeons and Dragons currency ends up to be about 1,000 gold.

Will: You're not talking about literal Sacagawea dollars that you're talking about—?

Anthony: No they are literal Sacagawea, they turned all their stuff into Sacagawea dollars, presumably cashed in a bunch of money to get Sacagawea dollars, then brought them back here. The exchange rate I'm telling you, sort of fourth wall breaking-ly, is 1,000 gold.

Freddie: Glenn rubs his chin thoughtfully and says—

Glenn: What happened to the economy in the real world? Note to self, take a look at Bitcoin when I get back.

Will: Henry just starts searching frantically—

Henry: There's got to be something in here, there's got to be some way to undo this, there's got to be some way to stop this.

Anthony: You find a variety of items that you can tell have sort of magical properties and stuff like that, but if you're looking specifically for something that is going to un-mummify your wives, you are going to be disappointed. You also find an item from Brittany Parsons, thank you Brittany, and it is the Hat of Shadows, and when worn it allows the wearer to control shadows for one hour.

Freddie: It's like a Metallica hat?

Anthony: It's whatever kind of hat you would like it to be.

Will: It's called a trilby.

Anthony: Oh, no. It's not that. It can be any type of hat other than that.

Will: It's a porkpie hat and it makes you grow a cool soul patch.

[laughter]

Beth: Is that the cabbie hat?

Will: It's like a tiny, little...

Anthony: It's the Walter White hat.

Will: Kind of like a ska hat.

Beth: Oh.

Freddie: [laughing] The ska hat!

Will: If you put on a porkpie hat you automatically know how to play trombone in a ska band.

Beth: Well same thing about the cabbie hat. Like the newsboy hat.

Will: Oh, the porkpie is not a newsboy hat.

Beth: Okay. Newsboy hats are for balding people, right?

Anthony: All hats are for balding people.

[laughter]

Beth: Okay.

Ron: Then I'm not wearing it.

Will: I slam the case shut.

Henry: This doesn't make sense! You called them two minutes ago, we called them, I thought only like an hour had passed. I don't understand what's happening. How are they—

Glenn: Darry, you've got your phone, right?

Henry: How has it been forty years?

Matt: Darryl already has his phone out, and he's going to call—

Freddie: He's going to call Mercedes?

Matt: [laughing] He's going to call his true love, Mercedes. No, he's going to call Carol.

Anthony: Okay, so roll. You want to beat a 4 but you have advantage.

Ron: Hold on. Alright. We're going to call and make sure that our wives are alive now, or alive then, wherever we are in time versus where they are in time. I actually haven't watched many time travel movies, they're all kind of confusing.

Darryl: They are really confusing.

Ron: And now I'm realizing real life is also confusing when it comes to time and time travel. What I'm saying Darryl is... shouldn't we call someone we know will pick up?

Freddie: Oh my god.

Anthony: [*half-laughing*] Oh my god...

Henry: Ron, how about, okay—

Ron: Well, she wants to get the "D" word.

Henry: [*stutters*]

Ron: Divorced!

Anthony: [*laughing*] She wants the D!

Ron: She wants the D!

Glenn: Just call it man.

Anthony: [*still laughing*]

Matt: I just stick around Ron and nod, and then I dial Carol's number.

Anthony: Okay, give me a roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's an 18.

Anthony: Great.

Will: Okay, thank god.

Anthony: So you hear a click.

[*click*]

Anthony: And then you hear the familiar voice of your wife, Carol say—

Carol: [*over phone*] Hey, hey what's up, did you get my text?

Darryl: Hey, C-carol, how's everything over there?

Henry: She's on the phone! Holy shit!

Ron: Holy shit.

Henry: She's on the phone.

Carol: [*over phone*] Well it has been like 30 seconds since you last called me, so I mean...

Darryl: It's only been 30 seconds?

Carol: [*over phone*] Yeah.

Darryl: Have you heard anything from, uhm— have you been talking to the other Moms?

Carol: [*over phone*] No, should I? Yeah, I guess I should, if the kids are gone—

Darryl: Mercedes?

Carol: [*over phone*] Mercedes... Yeah, let me get a pen. Okay, who am I calling?

Ron: Wait, don't!

Henry: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait!

Ron: They can never meet!

Henry: Press hold! Press hold! Put her on hold!

Darryl: Carol, just one second.

Carol: [*over phone*] Okay.

Henry: Okay. So we know they're alive, right? So, she's alive?

Darryl: Yeah, Carol's—

Ron: Just ask her to check if they're still alive. I mean—

Darryl: Yeah, Carol's alive.

Henry: What if what you're about to tell them is what sends them—

Ron: Sends them—

Henry: —to the mummy ride?

Ron: Okay, you have to tell them to never go to Universal Studios. Ever.

Henry: But what if him saying you should never go to Universal Studios is what gives them the idea to go to Universal studios?

Ron: Okay, then tell them to go to Universal Studios.

[laughter]

Ron: Here, put me on the phone with Carol, I'll tell her it's a great time, and there's so many cool tricks— I thought it would be a scary ride, but it wasn't very scary, and I didn't even get sick. Tell her it's the best thing ever, and then at the end there's a surprise but don't tell her what the surprise is, or else she'll never go, and then she'll—

Henry: But we want her to never go.

Ron: No, wait, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Henry: Okay, what? This is too complicated for me. Darryl, I'm scared what should we do?

Matt: I stare at all of them, and I'm like—

Darryl: Have you guys ever seen *Primer*?

[laughter]

Henry: Oh, fuck. No, no I haven't.

Darryl: It makes no sense. This doesn't make any sense either. You guys are right, I don't know what's going to happen, give me one second.

Matt: Then I say—

Darryl: Yeah, we're still trying to find the kids, and sorry I called you right back I didn't realize it was only 30 seconds.

Carol: [over phone] You don't have to apologize. So yeah, Mercedes, and then you also took Nicholas and Lark and Sparrow—

Darryl: Yeah.

Carol: [over phone] Okay, so yeah I can talk to Mercedes and Samantha and uh—

Darryl: Yeah, just let them know that everything's okay, and that the other dads here were just wanting to check in and make sure that everybody is having a good time over there and that everything is okay over here.

Carol: [over phone] I mean, yeah, nobody is having a really good time, because the kids are...

Darryl: Yeah...

Carol: [*over phone*] Kids are missing, but yeah, I... Is that it? You just wanted to check to—

Darryl: Yeah, you know what, we'll uhm... I'll call you a little later tonight, we just wanted to check in.

Carol: [*over phone*] Okay.

Darryl: All right.

Carol: [*over phone*] Alright.

Darryl: I love you, Carol.

Carol: [*over phone*] Love you, too.

Ron: Wait, wait, could you just— wait, wait—

Matt: I hang up.

Darryl: You guys were right, I don't know what—

Anthony: Okay, now you've got to increase, just so you know, the next time you call, it's a 5.

Matt: It's a 5.

Will: What? Does he have a phone charger in his van?

Freddie: Yeah, but the van runs off of Japanese compliments now and the inverter doesn't work on that.

[*laughter*]

Will: Okay, sure.

Matt: There's no electricity, it doesn't work.

Anthony: You need an adapter from compliments to electricity if you want to charge it.

Matt: The batteries died, it's just working completely off of magic now.

Will: I see, so it's literally just Japanese compliments are turning the wheels of the van.

Matt: Yeah. Yes.

Darryl: You guys are right. Carol's a sci-fi person, she's the smart one, and... all I know is the only time travel movie I saw it turned into like, they all killed themselves. They, themselves, came back and killed themselves. So, you're probably right, I don't want to mix anything up.

Henry: But, okay, it sounds like Carol is really smart about sci-fi stuff.

Darryl: Yeah.

Henry: And Mercedes is really smart about magic stuff.

Darryl: Yeah.

Ron: And Samantha is smart about everything.

Henry: And Samantha is smart about everything.

Darryl: It seems like— I'll just say—

Henry: I think we can trust them with this information. I mean, they're our wives. If we say "don't go to Universal Studios, ever, even though causal wise you might want to, because we're saying this..." Like, if Carol understands the plot of *Primer*, I think she would understand the nuance of this conversation.

Darryl: So here's the question. She said it was only 30 seconds, which is really confusing because it's been way longer than that, I don't understand how those two things happened, but it seems like time is moving slower over there.

Henry: Yes.

Darryl: So, assuming the—

Glenn: Or maybe, time is moving variable speeds.

Freddie: Covering our ass, Anthony.

Anthony: [*chuckles*]

Darryl: Assuming we stay alive, if we waited for a long time we could tell them and it would just be one day, whereas, I don't know what your letter said, but it's been like ten years before they came looking for us.

Ron: But wait. What if they're in the future? And we're in the future in some alternate timeline, and so they know that we died, and we don't know that we died yet, and we're dead right now. What if we're dead?

Darryl: Oh, no, I just got over the thinking about that we were dead, now I think we're dead again—

Henry: Oh, god, the whole, no, we're not going down the "we're all dead" again. We're not. We're not thinking about that.

Anthony: From the coaster Doug is like—

Doug: You guys are dead?

Henry: No, we're not dead— Okay.

Glenn: Henry, your letter...

Henry: Yes.

Glenn: It sounded like Mercedes was the ringleader.

Henry: Yes.

Glenn: Maybe you should talk to your wife, man, and—

Henry: Darryl, can I use your phone to call Mercedes?

Glenn: —warn her off of this.

Ron: Darryl, what did your letter say?

Henry: Yeah, Darryl you never read your letter to everybody.

Darryl: Uh, yeah... I mean, look, I'm not going to... it doesn't have any more information than what you guys already have.

Ron: Darryl we don't know that. We don't know any information that could be helpful or hurtful or anything, and I just... I need to get ahead of this thing before everybody goes away.

Darryl: All I'll say is that she was losing her memory. And...

Henry: Oh.

Darryl: That's the only thing. She says she was losing her memory.

Henry: Okay. Glenn, you're into freaky shit.

Glenn: Hell yeah.

Henry: What do you think is going on? Do you think this is some moms of future past kind of scenario here, are we—

Glenn: Look, as far as I can tell, due to my experimentation and research—mostly on YouTube—into the paranormal—and Wikipedia—this is what I think is going on guys. I think that the government has untethered our reality from time—

Ron: Okay why don't you call, um—

[laughter]

Glenn: And I think— wait hold on Ron! This is exhaustively researched, man.

Ron: I'm exhausted!

Glenn: I think that they are set on a path where this is where they will end up. They might be alive right now, as we just heard on the phone with Darryl, but at some point in the future, if nothing nudges them out of the way here, this is where they end up. And we're here, ahead—

Darryl: Uh, I'm with Ron! This is why I fucking hated *Primer*, nothing happens! It's just people talking about what did happen, and will happen, and she just sits there and she watches it, like oh that's smart—

Ron: So let's do something!

Darryl: But it's like nothing happened! Like *Die Hard*, something happens, they blow up a building! But this is just— It would be like if *Die Hard* they would be like in *Die Hard* they were just “what if a building blew up!” And then let's go backwards—

Ron: Let's just get our kids back!

Henry: Darryl get a hold of yourself!

Darryl: Jesus, you're right Ron.

Henry: Emotions are high, we're all shocked. But I think Glenn's right. I think this might be a grim harbinger—

Darryl: The end of the movie should be the end of the movie, not the beginning of the movie.

Ron: I'm tired of thinking!

Darryl: That's all I'm saying.

Ron: I don't know how to think! I don't know how to think at all. I know how to do, and I don't even know how to do that very well, but I think we need to do something, because otherwise we're just going to be thinking and thinking is so hard. We need to get our kids back, now.

Darryl: Ron, can I have a hug? Can we do a hug?

Henry: I think you two should hug.

Glenn: You two hug it out. Henry—

Ron: Guys. Dad huddle.

Matt: Tears start coming out of Darryl's eyes.

Ron: Dad huddle, god dammit.

Matt: And he's just holding his arms out for a hug.

Will: I hug Darryl.

Henry: Get in here! Everyone hug, our wives are dead! [*loud off-mic crying*]

Matt: Darryl just starts crying.

Anthony: What does Glenn do?

Freddie: Glenn is just looking around like—

Glenn: Get the suitcase. We need to get the fuck out of here, guys.

Beth: I grab—

Glenn: I don't even know if this is real! You don't know if this is real.

Beth: I grab Glenn's sleeve and I pull him into the dad huddle.

Matt: I squeeze Glenn.

Will: Glenn just has three grown men sobbing on him.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Are you going to try to dodge or are you going to let it happen?

Freddie: Glenn's going to let it happen but he's going to look up at Doug and be like—

Glenn: Doug, is there a switch? The coaster stopped. Is it going to go if we get back up there?

Doug: I think so yeah, I found, like, there's a little lever that opened up when it came to a stop here, so yeah. Whenever you want to bounce, we can bounce.

Glenn: Guys, this is a real horror show right now, it's freaking me out, and I think we can do something about it but we should get out of this pit, and also is that a gun?

Freddie: I want to do an Investigate on the gun.

Anthony: Okay. Roll Arcana.

Freddie: Arcana?!

Anthony: Mm-hmm [*affirmative*]

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Ooh, natural 20.

Anthony: Ooooh, okay, I'll tell you exactly what it is.

Beth: It's a gun.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Turns out it's a gun. Okay, so this was an item submitted by Emma Stahlman, thank you Emma. It is Chekhov's Gun. So—

Beth: Yay!

Anthony: You can sell it for 250 gold if you want to.

Freddie: Why? I'm rich.

Anthony: [*laughs*] But it's a gun that has nine bullets in the chamber. So you can either fire those bullets—

Freddie: In the magazine.

Anthony: Like bullets. Yeah, nine bullets in the magazine.

Freddie: Okay.

Anthony: So you can either—

Will: It's got one in the chamber, though.

Anthony: Yeah, it's got eight in the—

Will: And you haven't even taken the safety off yet, rookie.

[laughter]

Anthony: So it's got nine bullets. And you can either use them as bullets to shoot things, or you can shoot it into the air and the smoke from Chekhov's Gun will take the shape of something that is relevant to your current situation that will help you out.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Will: Wait, what?

Freddie: Holy shit.

Anthony: So if you're trying to do a puzzle, trying to figure out a question, or whatever the hell, instead of shooting at someone, you can shoot it into the air, spending one of your nine bullets that cannot be replaced, shoot it in the air, and then the smoke will create an image of something that would be helpful to you in this scenario.

Glenn: Guys, I think there's something about this gun. Something tells me that if I just shoot it in this tiny, enclosed, echo-y space indoors, without ear protection, it will give us an image that may help us out in our current situation. I do think though, we should get out of here. This is freaking me out and I don't like this.

Henry: Okay, I think Glenn's right. We don't know what's going on, we have at least a bit of confirmation that some version of our wives are still alive. And yet, these are our wives. They paid the ultimate sacrifice for us. They fought for us, and they did something incredibly brave for us, and they suffered horribly for it. And I do think we should honor them by bringing their bodies out of this place and laying them to rest.

Glenn: Uh, yeah, okay. Man, this is weird. Uhm... So do we have a Ziploc—

Darryl: Oh, yeah, is it pretty weird Glenn, for us to bury our dead wives?

Beth: Ron just goes over and sort of tears a bandage off of Samantha's mummy wraps and puts it in his pocket. Actually he's not wearing— oh wait, no. He puts it in his [laughter]barn door.

[laughter]

Anthony: He puts it over the fence.

Beth: He puts it over the fence.

Freddie: He tucks it into the fence.

Beth: No, he puts it like, he tucks it into like his butt... No, it looks like—

Matt: Maybe you have a pocket on your shirt?

Beth: A flag football! A flag football thing.

Anthony: Oh, so it's in the waistband of the holographic belt.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay, cool.

Matt: Darryl picks up Carol's body and just starts climbing the ladder.

Freddie: As you're doing this, I get up there, and I'm like—

Glenn: Doug, don't ask about this stuff. Just leave it be. Okay?

Doug: Okay. You sure?

Glenn: Yeah.

Doug: Doug's going to go far because Doug knows not to ask questions. In any organization he's in.

Glenn: You know what? The more I hang out with Doug...

Beth: Ron yells out—

Ron: Thank God it's Friday, huh, Doug?

Doug: Nose to the grindstone, livin' the dream, my man.

[spooky piano music starts]

Ron: Okay.

Freddie: Are we loaded up in the thing?

Anthony: I assume you leave the pyramid.

Will: Yes. So we load up, and I guess we're like—

Henry: Let's get the hell out of here, guys.

[spooky music finishes]

[ad break]

[sounds of a roller coaster along a track start]

Anthony: So the rollercoaster takes you all the way back out to the top. You leave the same way you came in, no traps, no nothing, it's all good. You come out and Benedict Cabbagepatch and David Boreanaz are there, and Boreanaz starts clapping, going—

Boreanaz: Yay! You did it! Yuh! Yuh! Yuh!

Glenn: How long were we in there for?

Boreanaz: Oh, God... [fart noise] Uh, well this was full when you started and now it's like—

Anthony: And it's almost empty. He's like—

Boreanaz: Fifteen, twenty minutes. Not long. Not long. Nailed it. Nailed it! Nailed it!

[coaster sounds fade out]

Henry: [sighs] Gentleman, the curse is lifted. We found out that the mummies inside are, actually it's too long and complicated to explain, but they are—

Glenn: Oh, we fixed it.

Henry: The curse is lifted.

Boreanaz: Yeah! All right, all right, all right! Yes! Yes! Cool. So we should probably burn... we should probably get rid of the, just in case they can revive, right?

Henry: We're going to take care of the mummies, so, are we good here?

Ron: We want our mercenaries.

Boreanaz: I officially, [clears throat] as mayor, sheriff? I'm Sheriff. As sheriff of Neverwinter, I officially give you permission to buy mercenaries from this guy. Thank you so much...

[long pause]

Anthony: And he falls asleep on his feet.

[group laughter]

Darryl: I say we come back and, like...

Henry: Okay. Yes.

Darryl: You guys, give us an hour, let's go take care of this.

Ron: Wait, what? Why? What do we need an hour for? Why can't we go now?

Darryl: We're going to bury the mummies.

Henry: We're going to lay these bodies to rest, Ron.

Anthony: So Paeden comes running up to you all tired and holding a sword. He goes—

Paeden: [panting] Oh, I heard you guys... oh, no. Oh, man.

Anthony: He sort of looks at all of you and your sadness is reflected in his expression. And he just sheathes the sword in a new sheathe that he's got on his belt, and he opens his arms up and starts walking toward you guys. He's like—

Paeden: Bring it in everybody. Bring it in. What's— Let's bring it in.

Matt: I just run to Paeden, tears just start pouring out.

Paeden: Let it out big boy, let it out.

Matt: I pick him up and I squeeze him.

Paeden: Oh, it's okay, it's okay. Everybody get in on this. What's going on? Talk to Paeden. Talk to your man.

Henry: Paeden, we found our wives from the world we came from.

Paeden: Where are...

Henry: It's a long story.

Paeden: Oh, no. Oh, no.

Henry: They were in the pyramid.

Paeden: [whispers] I'm so sorry!

Anthony: He puts his hand out to try to like, *Face/Off* your face to just sort of comfort you.

[laughter]

Anthony: But you're too far away, so he just kind of does it at the air.

Matt: I go right back to him, I'm like—

Darryl: That's a good movie, right?

Paeden: That's just how we—

Darryl: It's just a straightforward linear tale as opposed to—

Ron: Paeden, Paeden. How do we get to Ravenloft?

Paeden: We would just take the road really far north. We'd probably have to go through some random encounters, but...

[laughter]

Paeden: We just take the road a ways north.

Ron: All right. Let's do it. Let's do it right now. We get the mercenaries then we can do it right now.

Darryl: Ron, do you not want to... if you don't want to bury the body that's okay.

Ron: Well, it's not them. It doesn't have to be them. They're not dead yet.

Glenn: Yeah, I'm with Ron on this one, guys. They don't have to be dead yet. The faster we get this taken care of the faster we can make sure this doesn't happen.

Henry: Okay. Gentleman, here's what I'm going to do. I'm going to lay this body to rest, and then I'm going to call my wife. It's not going to take very long, but I need to do this before I can move forward.

Anthony: So where would you like to bury Mercedes?

Will: I am goi—

Ron: Ravenloft.

[laughter]

Ron: She loved ravens, right? And she loved the Pottery Barn loft for kids.
Uhm—

Darryl: Hey Ron, why don't you—

Henry: Why don't you and Glenn go talk to the mercenaries?

Darryl: Go talk to the mercenaries.

Ron: Okay! Okay, fine. We will. We will go talk to the mercenaries. And you know what? We'll get them and we'll kill all the ravens and the purple guys, and then we'll get our kids back, and our wives will be awaiting, and they'll be like "You're so sexy for bringing our kids back," And then we'll all live happily ever after.

Darryl: Ron, we're going to save our kids and we're going to save our wives.

Ron: Well we need to do it now.

Henry: Okay.

Glenn: Ron, let's come over here...

Darryl: You go do it.

Glenn: We'll do it, and these guys can take care of their thing, and we get the pieces together here and we can go to Ravenloft, all right?

Ron: All right.

Matt: I look at Paeden and say—

Darryl: Hey, buddy, would you mind helping me dig a grave?

Paeden: Yeah, of course, anything, no problem.

Will: All right, so Darryl and I head to whatever the most scenic overlook over... just a nice spot, right?

Matt: A nice spot.

Will: A nice spot. A nice scenic—

Anthony: And now you see what a pain in the ass it is to do imagery while describing the way an area looks.

[laughter]

Will: There's a beautiful hill overlooking Neverwinter that seems like a peaceful spot to be buried, and she'd like that.

Matt: It's the *Gone With the Wind* tree, but not in the south and not racist.

[group laughter]

Matt: It's beautiful, on a hilltop.

Anthony: You split into two groups. Paeden, Darryl, and Henry are going to bury the wives. Glenn and Ron are going to negotiate with Benedict Cabbagepatch. So first we will follow the mourners. So you take the van and you drive out of Neverwinter looking for a place that is as serene and picturesque as you believe that your wives would appreciate to have as their final resting place. You drive the van up a babbling brook onto an overlook that... [laughs] that overlooks the pyramid and the town, and you're like, that's not... maybe not that.

[laughter]

Freddie: Maybe not corpses.

Anthony: So you find a different, better overlook, that is just a lot of really nice wildlife.

Beth: With a different pyramid.

[laughter]

Anthony: They're everywhere!

Matt: This is a pyramid.

Anthony: This one is actually a d8, and the bottom half of it is just kind of embedded in the ground—

Matt: I look at Henry and I say—

Darryl: Let's just fucking go to Ravenloft on our own.

[laughter]

Matt: I accelerate. I drive straight there.

Henry: No, no, no, no, no.

Will: So I'm going to cast two things. First I'm going to cast Mold Earth, which allows me to instantly excavate—

Freddie: That's convenient.

Will: A chunk of earth.

Anthony: Oh, perfect.

Will: So I'm going to excavate a nice spot of earth to lay the wives to rest in.

Matt: I like to think I moved so that when we're not right next to each other as we're mourning. I'm on the other side of the tree, and I'm like halfway through, and I'm like—

Darryl: Oof. I'm thirsty. I should see if Henry wants some water. Hey Henry... What? Whoa! Did you dig all that on your own?

Henry: I got, it's like a thing I can do. Y'know? I don't know why I can do all this stuff, but one of the things I can do is move the earth. So would you like me to help out?

Beth: *[laughs]*

Darryl: Yeah.

Paeden: I hate digging.

Beth: *[laughs]* Got a regular Stanley Yelnes over here.

Matt: Yeah. I don't—

Will: What?

Beth: It's a *Holes* reference. Shout out to all—

Anthony: Oh wow! Holy shit!

Freddie: Whoa!

Anthony: What a pull!

Will: *Holes*! All right!

Freddie: Sachar?

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Damn.

Matt: I accept Henry's weird magic gift, and I say—

Darryl: Hey thanks Paeden for digging. Sorry I didn't know that you didn't have to do that.

Henry: Sorry, I should have offered that.

Darryl: It's okay.

Paeden: It's fine. I had a feeling you brought me along more for the emotional help digging the grave, than the physical digging.

Darryl: Yeah, I appreciate it.

Will: Okay, so I dig out one for Mercedes and then one for Carol, and I assume one for Samantha too, right?

Anthony: Yeah, you have like the body, body.

Will: Okay. We lay them out, and I use the spell again to move the dirt back over them.

Henry: Darryl, do you have anything you want to say?

Matt: I go to the grave, and I just look at it, and I say—

Darryl: Carol, I'm doing this just to move on, because you're not dead, and we're going to fix this, and I love you, and I know you love me, and I promise I'm going to protect our kid like you asked, and... I don't even know why I'm talking right now, because you're okay and you're going to be okay, and we're going to get through this.

Will: I say—

Henry: Mercedes, this is such a strange world we find ourselves in, and I don't know if this version of you is real, or if it's still going to exist once we've done this, but the fact still remains that you did do this, and I will never forget it. I will never forget how brave you were, and all the pain you went through to try and save us, and I'm going to do everything I can to make sure this doesn't happen again.

Henry: And Samantha, I just want to say that Ron's really scared right now but he loves you so much, and we're looking after him and we're going to fight with him, and we're going to make sure this all goes back to the way it

was. And I know that deep down he loves you and he wishes he could be here right now to say that.

Will: And then I say to Mercedes, I say—

Henry: Descanse en paz, mi amor. [*Spanish for "Rest in peace, my love."*]

Will: And then I cast over all three of them...

Anthony: Revive Undead!

[*all laughing*]

Will: The biggest flex of all time! I cast Plant Growth, which basically allows me to blossom flowers and plants in a hundred foot radius and so I make a bunch of beautiful flowers grow over their graves.

Beth: Damn.

Matt: I put my arm on Henry and I say—

Darryl: That was really beautiful man. You could be a priest.

Henry: Oh, thanks man.

Darryl: Carol hated flowers.

[*laughter*]

Henry: Oh. She hated flowers?!

Darryl: She was allergic.

Anthony: Paeden is like—

Paeden: I'm on it, I'm on it!

Anthony: And he starts ripping the ones off of the grave

Darryl: No, no! That's Samantha's grave! That's Samantha's grave!

Paeden: Shit, wrong one, wrong one.

Darryl: Hey, no, it's okay, I like flowers though. I think she would appreciate it.

Will: Well, okay. I pluck one of the flowers, and I give it to Darryl and I say—

Henry: To remember her by.

Darryl: You know, I just realized, as I said that, there was a whole storyline where I was picking flowers that were in— I picked drug flowers because I said Carol liked flowers. So... That's all. I just wanted to say that. I don't know where I'm at.

[laughter]

Anthony: This has been a weird day.

Darryl: I'm just grieving.

Anthony: People saying things they don't really mean!

Darryl: I'm just trying to make a joke.

Henry: Darryl, it's been a wild ride, and I just want to say, let's go save our fucking kids and our wives, and let's get this done.

Darryl: Hell yeah.

Henry: Strength and honor, my dude.

Darryl: Strength and... Strength— that's a movie!

[group laughter]

Darryl: Strength and Honor.

Matt: I put my hand up for a Predator high five.

[whip-smack]

Henry: BOOM!

Darryl: Paeden, get in here! I don't know how you do a three way one, but let's do it.

Anthony: You guys do the high five, and then he slams his hand down on top, covering both of your hands with his high five. He's like—

Paeden: [sound of effort]

Anthony: He does an anime charge up for it. It hits you like a wet tissue.

[laughter]

Anthony: It's like nothing touched you at all. It makes this, like...

[pause... small smack]

[all laughing]

Anthony: Okay, cool. So let's jump back to Glenn and Ron.

Glenn: All right, Ron.

Anthony: So you approach Benedict Cabbagepatch, and he says—

Benedict: Oh! Well done. Well done. I didn't hear a single clash of sword, no firing of arrow!

Glenn: Yeah, that's just kind of the way we do it, my man.

Benedict: Oh, clever. Clever.

Glenn: Me and Ron here. We're the...

Ron: We're...

Glenn: The best. Strongest...

Ron: *[stuttering]* We're really—

Glenn: Fighters in all the land.

Ron: *[voice cracks]* T-t-t-tough!

[laughter]

Beth: And then Ron starts crying.

Will: Oh, no!

Benedict: Oh, no. Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Anthony: And his mustache raises up and blinds his eyes.

[laughter]

Anthony: And he's like—

Benedict: I can't look at this. No, no, no.

Glenn: All right Ron, I'll—

Ron: O-okay.

Glenn: Chime in where you feel appropriate. But listen, Benedict, we got a lot of gold here and we're going to hire a bunch of mercenaries for an assault on Ravenloft.

Benedict: Okay, okay. How much gold do you have?

Ron: Does the word "a lot" mean nothing to you?

Glenn: Nice, Ron.

Ron: Yeah.

Glenn: Hit him with the hard tactics.

[laughter]

Ron: Yeah.

Glenn: Neg him.

Ron: Uhm... I don't think you're... that sexy!

Anthony: Roll Persua... Decep—

Ron: Or versatile!

Anthony: Okay, well here's the question. Do you think he's that sexy?

Ron: Your American accent isn't great!

Will: [laughs]

Anthony: Are you deceiving him or are you persuading him? Or are you intimidating him?

Freddie: What is negging? I guess it's...I guess it's a bit of all of those, isn't it?

Beth: It's like, "Babe, your American accent could be better and I can show you how."

Anthony: Well, that's... That's true.

Beth: So Ron negging would be like... [laughs]

Ron: Well, sure you've done well, with the mercenaries you have, but maybe if you watch somebody else handle them you'd get even better... babe.

Will: Wow!

Anthony: Okay, so roll Persuasion.

Beth: And I wink.

Benedict

Anthony: Go ahead and roll Persuasion.

Beth: It's a 2.

Anthony: Okay. So he goes—

Benedict: Aw, again, very, very impressive, but I'm afraid that professionalism, the rules of the mercenary guild are quite clear on our rates, assuming that's what you're trying to negotiate me into.

Ron: All right, what are your rates then?

Benedict: Our mercenaries being of the highest quality level, highest caliber, are 30 gold a month. So, how much gold do you have?

Freddie: I quote him, three jewels, so that's 6,000 gold.

Benedict: You have 6,000 gold.

Glenn: Mm-hmm [*affirmative*]

Benedict: Basically, to hire a mercenary, you must hire them for a month, so that's 30 gold per.

Glenn: Mm-hmm [*affirmative*]

Benedict: So with 6,000 gold you could hire 200 strong, Bad Dog mercenaries for your assault on Ravenloft.

Glenn: All right, so I'm going to come and hit you with, how about, 4,000 for the same amount?

Benedict: 4,000? [*sputters and huffs in disbelief*]

Anthony: Roll Persuasion with disadvantage.

[*dice rolls*]

Anthony: Because that's a lot.

Beth: How about it sharks, are you in?

[laughter]

Freddie: Persuasion with disadvantage is a $10+9$, is 19.

Anthony: [dice roll] So he goes—

Glenn: This is a lump sum. Not often you ge—

Matt: Oh, I'm so sorry you can't take away our last \$2,000—

Glenn: Not everyday you get a big old lump sum payment—

Anthony: That's so much money.

Glenn: —all of the sudden like this.

Benedict: That's very true. If you're willing to pay—

Glenn: I'll give you cash up front right now. 4k.

Benedict: If you're willing to pay all of it up front, I will give you a 30% discount.

Glenn: We solved the pyramid!

Benedict: Unheard of! But my word is my bond, despite what I said to Ron about 20 seconds ago.

Glenn: Hey Boreanaz! David!

Boreanaz: Yeah, what?

Freddie: I shake him awake.

Glenn: You said that we were also going to get a little bit from the town coffers for this as well. Pay up!

Boreanaz: Did I?

Glenn: Yeah.

Boreanaz: I must have.

Anthony: So he rummages around in his horrible pockets and like... hot pocket wrappers come out.

[laughter]

Freddie: Hot pockets, huh?

Will: What is a hot pocket in the Forgotten Realms?

Anthony: A hot pocket is somebody who has killed a goblin and just stuffed it's body full of cheese...

Will: [laughing] Oh, no!

Anthony: And then frozen the goblin, and then tied it up in leather to keep it nice and fresh.

Will: When you reheat it they're still frozen in the middle.

[laughter]

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah, you got to keep that crisping pouch on as long as possible.

Will: Aw, the cheese is bursting out the side of the goblin again. Aw, gross.

Freddie: Disgusting.

Anthony: Oh, that's good. And he goes—

Boreanaz: Yeah. [drunken head shake splutter]

Anthony: And he tosses another 100 gold at you from his pockets.

Glenn: Hm... All right, sure. 4,000 we'll pay it right now.

Benedict: Yes, I will be more than happy to take it from you. So yes, that is two jewels.

Anthony: He holds out his hand, and sticks his butt out a little bit, and sort of bows.

Freddie: Uh... I hold the money with two hands, and stick out my butt a little bit, and bow and put it in his hands.

Beth: I stick out my butt a little bit.

[laughter]

Anthony: He goes—

Benedict: Delightful, delightful, yes.

Anthony: And he raises the gems to the curl of his mustache and just sort of—*[twisting squeak sounds]*—screws them into the sides of his mustache, and now they're like little decorations on the curls of his mustache, and he goes—

Benedict: Ah, magnificent.

Beth: Like Monroe piercings?

Anthony: Yeah, kind of, yeah.

Freddie: Glenn narrows his eyes and draws sharply in.

Glenn: *[sharp inhale]*

Benedict: If I had negotiated high I could have one in the middle, it would be fully symmetrical.

[laughter]

Benedict: Would you wish to accompany us on our quest, on our battle?

Glenn: Yes.

Ron: Yes.

Glenn: We're going to be right in the middle and you're going to escort us.

Benedict: I suppose the money has changed hands, it is now up to you to order us around. Gentleman!

Anthony: As he says that his jowls flapping back and forth in the wind, his spittle goes in every direction. You can see that all around you, disguised as doors and shop windows and—

Will: Wait, what?

Freddie: Wait, what?

Anthony: Bushes, and—

Freddie: What?!

[laughter]

Anthony: Small children are actually members of the Bad Dogs. One guy stands up, you thought it was a kid but it was just a guy on his knees and he had drawn a child's, like—

Freddie: Holy shit.

Anthony: —outfit on to himself. And 200 strong, strapping, young lads stand at attention and salute you and they say—

Bad Dogs Army: Bad Dogs, reporting for duty! What do you want us to do?

Ron: We want to let the dogs out.

[laughter]

Glenn: Who?

Bad Dogs Army: You've released us from our service!

[group laughter]

Ron: No, no, no, no!

Freddie: No way.

Bad Dogs Army: Thank you for using Bad Dogs!

Anthony: And they all walk away.

Will: Wait, what?!

Anthony: I'm joking. I'm joking. Can you imagine though?

[laughter]

Matt: Those are the secret words.

Glenn: Aw, man!

Ron: Shake.

Glenn: Wait, show me some cool moves!

Ron: Roll over!

Anthony: So they hear “show us some cool moves” and “roll over” at the same time, so they start doing this thing— I think I've seen people do this in real life.

Where somebody gets on the ground and does a barrel roll, and then somebody else does the same thing but they sort of leap over the other person, so they're kind of going back and forth just rolling, and it's kind of this mesmerizing image.

Beth: It's like a shell game with people?

Anthony: Yeah, it's like a shell game with people.

Will: It's like full body finger tutting.

[laughter]

Beth: So dancing?

Will: So dancing.

[group laughter]

Anthony: They dance. They pop. They lock. They stall.

Matt: So it's the reverse Ratatouille?

Will: It's dancing. Full body finger tutting.

Matt: Yeah.

Glenn: These guys look like they're pretty good. Pretty, pretty good.

Anthony: As you're seeing this Henry and Darryl come back.

Will: I think *Gladiator* is playing on the DVD player.

Matt: Definitely the other soundtrack. The only, what was it, I have Johnny Cash in the car? And then I definitely have both *Gladiator* and *More Music from Gladiator*, which is a really good acoustic spanish guitar version of the main theme, and I'm playing the *Gladiator* soundtrack as we're coming in.

Will: All right, so we're blasting the *Gladiator* soundtrack, and then we pull in and see all of the mercenaries dancing, is that what we see?

Anthony: You see them doing sort of drills and barrel roll-like gymnastics shit.

Freddie: Glenn struts up to the car and says—

Glenn: I got us some mercenaries. Hey, everybody. We're going to Ravenloft. Let's ri—

Freddie: I got the hiccups.

[group laughter]

Freddie: Sorry. The worst.

Will: No, that happened.

Beth: It happened.

Glenn: Hey everybody. [hiccups]

Darryl: Excuse Glenn there. Glenn was, give that another shot buddy.

Freddie: [laughing] God, so—

Darryl: You're the goddamn general, go ahead, say it again.

Glenn: Alright. Alright. Alright men— [hiccups]

Freddie: [hard laughing]

Will: I genuinely can't tell Freddie's real hiccups—

Matt: No, he's hiccuping.

Beth: No. Yeah.

Freddie: I have the hiccups. I get the hiccups as an adult.

Beth: Freddie has the hiccups all the time.

Matt: Darryl smacks Glenn on the back.

Darryl: Come on buddy you can do this.

Glenn: Hey. Hey Bad D—[hiccups]

Freddie: [high pitched with laughing] Jesus Christ.

Anthony: God!

Ron: Quick, scare him!

Darryl: Hey Ron, you want to give it a shot.

Glenn: [hiccups]

Ron: Yeah, uhm...

Freddie: [laughing] No, I actually have the hiccups, it's so bad.

Ron: Uhm... it's scary that our kids are missing.

Glenn: Ah, you're right. Hey, Bad Dogs, we're going to Ravenloft— [*wretches trying to hold back a hiccup*]

[*all laughing*]

Glenn: We're going to Ravenloft. Oh my god... [*out of breath*]

Anthony: Oh boy, okay, so they say—

Bad Dog Army: Absolutely, absolutely, mount up!

Anthony: And horses who were also—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: —hidden as small buildings, children, trash cans, trees, also appear.

Matt: So what I get from this is if Ron was walking around, sneaking behind trash cans and stuff—

Anthony: Those are human beings.

Matt: Ron was just like, I was sneaking around actual human beings.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: We never would have made it anywhere in this town.

Anthony: Who kept their cover extremely well.

Glenn: These are real pros guys. We ride!

Freddie: And I lean out the side of the passenger thing, and you know, march forward, I'm like—

Glenn: I don't know where we're going though guys. Hey Paeden, where are we— [*hiccups*] Where are we going?

Anthony: Paeden says—

Paeden: Pretty much it's a straight shot north. There's...

Glenn: [*hiccups*]

Paeden: Do you want me to get you some water?

Glenn: I'm going to hold my breath.

Paeden: I can spook you.

Glenn: I'm just going to hold my breath. [*deep inhale and hold*]

Paeden: I am the scariest guy.

Ron: What?

Paeden: ...I...

Matt: I take Paeden aside, I say—

Darryl: Hey Paeden... hey, let's spook...

Paeden: [*whispers*] Oh, fuck yeah, what are we doing?

Darryl: I don't know man, you said you were the scariest guy, let's spook him. We got to get rid of his hiccups, he can't lead an army with hiccups.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Paeden: Okay. All right.

Darryl: I'll talk to Glenn, you scare him.

Paeden: Okay.

Darryl: Hey Glenn, buddy.

Glenn: Hey, what's up?

Darryl: Hey, I know that, hey, come over here. We're going to drive.

Glenn: [*hiccups*]

Darryl: We're going to get in this minivan, we're going to blast this Gladiator music, and we're going to take this army to save our kids. But I just

Glenn: I'll turn it up, make sure that they can hear it.

Darryl: Yeah, yeah, look this way though.

Glenn: Okay. [*hiccups*]

Darryl: Hey, how's it going man?

Anthony: Paeden slashes Glenn's achilles tendon.

Freddie: What?! [*cackling*]

[laughter]

Will: With what?

Henry: Paeden!

Paeden: What? Gotcha!

Darryl: Paeden!

Glenn: [screams]

Paeden: Boo! Boo!

Darryl: Paeden!

Glenn: Oh my god, what the fuck?!

Paeden: Well I got him!

Glenn: What the fuck, Paeden?

Paeden: I got him!

Freddie: My hiccups are gone.

Anthony: [laughs]

Freddie: [hiccup] No, nope, still here.

Anthony: Aw!

Ron: Not scary, do the other one Paeden!

Glenn: No, wait, no, God!

Anthony: Paeden is trying to saw further into your achilles tendon—

Glenn: Ah!

Anthony: —with his dull butter knife and he goes—

Glenn: Ah, no!

Paeden: Are you scared yet, it's pretty scary right?

Glenn: Ah! Ah!

Freddie: I'm kicking and flailing.

Matt: I pick Paeden up, I take away the butter knife, I chuck it. I say—

Darryl: Paeden...

Freddie: It hits a Mad Dog.

Darryl: Paeden, I'm disappointed with you.

Anthony: They catch it out of the air—*fwhhh*—and then sheathe it into a small butter knife sheath.

Darryl: Paeden, we were going to scare somebody, you can't use those, I know you're a deadly weapon, but you can't use that power against your friends like that.

Paeden: That's not one of my real weapons. I'd be using one of these.

Anthony: And he pulls out a real knife that is so jagged and weird looking that even pulling it out cuts him on his finger, and he goes like—

Paeden: Ha ha!

[laughter]

Matt: I grab that and I say—

Darryl: Okay. I'll give that to you... I'm going to give this to you when we actually go into battle.

Paeden: No! I made that, that's mine!

Darryl: I know, I know buddy.

Paeden: It's for me!

Darryl: But you've proven you can't handle these right now.

Paeden: Oh my god.

Darryl: Because you're—

Paeden: You asked me to scare him— oh...

Darryl: I know.

Paeden: You're the worst. The worst.

Darryl: I know buddy.

Paeden: I helped you dig a grave.

Darryl: I know, I appreciate that. Now go in the back seat.

Paeden: Shit. Bullshit.

Ron: How was it? How was the grave-a-thon?

Henry: It was good, Ron. It was good.

Ron: A fun time?

Henry: We found a really great spot for them.

Darryl: Yeah.

Henry: Darryl took a picture on his Nokia phone, but it's all pixel-y.

Freddie: 200x130 pixels.

[laughter]

Henry: But if you want to look at it we can show it to you.

Darryl: We drew a sketch.

Ron: I don't want to look at it. I don't want to look at it. I just want to—

Glenn: Eyes on the prize, Ron. Let's go.

Darryl: Yeah, eyes on the prize.

Ron: Eyes on the prize.

Henry: All right.

Ron: Eyes on the prize.

Glenn: All right, we've got an army behind us, I think we've got to save our kids man. And as a side effect, also save your wives.

Henry: Oh yeah.

Darryl: Yeah.

Anthony: As he says that, Darryl, your phone rings.

Will: Oh.

Matt: Oh.

Will: Nani? [*Japanese for "what"*]

Matt: Who's calling?

Anthony: It is Carol.

Matt: I pick up.

Darryl: Hey, Carol.

Carol: [*over phone*] Hey, so I called Mercedes and, yeah, she's trying to get together a little group to sort of figure out what's going on, but, she, yeah... Is there anything I can do? Are you sure you're okay? You sounded like things might not be okay.

Darryl: Yeah, so you said Mercedes is putting something together?

Carol: [*over phone*] Mm-hmm [*affirmative*]

Darryl: Okay, let me just tell that to Henry real quick. Hold on for one second.

Carol: [*over phone*] Yep.

Darryl: Hey, Henry, the thing that the DM just said

Henry: Darryl, I think we've got to tell them. Y'know, *Primer* rules...

Darryl: Who's gonna tell them?

Henry: I think we've got to tell them what's up. I don't know that we have time to sort out the time-y wime-y shit on our end, I think we just got to trust them.

Darryl: Okay.

Henry: They've got a lot more time to figure it out than we do.

Darryl: Okay. Hey Carol?

Carol: [*over phone*] Yeah?

Darryl: So yes, things are not going very well over here, and I'm just going to tell you everything, and it's probably going to sound crazy, but if you don't believe me you can also talk to Mercedes but I'm just going to lay it all out there, and I know you can handle it because you're smart. You understood

that movie *Primer*, I did not understand it. This doesn't seem as complicated—

Carol: [over phone] I showed you the diagram it's not as complicated as you make it.

[group laughter]

Darryl: I know. I know.

Carol: [over phone] When he's listening in the headphones, that's him—that's his own script so that he doesn't break the timeline.

Darryl: I know honey, believe me, I wish I was as smart as you.

Carol: [over phone] It's not that bad.

Darryl: I know, I wish I was as smart as you on that. Okay, when we lost our kids, we didn't just lose them in the woods or something, we would have found them at that point. We're in some strange world. We're in a totally different place. We're not in America, we're in some strange land.

Beth: We're in Boston. [laughs]

Matt: [laughs] We're in Boston.

Darryl: We're in some strange land, and we lost all the kids, and we've been here for a long time. We've been here for weeks. We found our kids, and somebody took them, and we know where they are, and we're going to get them. And... I know that's weird, and this is going to be disturbing, but we found, just right now, why I called you, which to you I guess was a couple of minutes ago, right?

Carol: [over phone] Yes. It took me less than a minute. Yeah.

Darryl: We found you, Mercedes, and Samantha, you had come to find us, and you had been searching for twenty years or so, and you were dead.

Carol: [over phone] U— Um... Okay. Okay. Okay. I...

Darryl: I'm saying this now because it sounds like Mercedes, she's a little... a new age-y— I mean, you know how the Oaks are.

Carol: [over phone] Yeah, crystals, and the—

Henry: Ahem!

Darryl: But to my point—

Henry: That's true, we are.

Darryl: They were right. Honestly, I don't understand this stuff, but I think you being the amazing woman you are, at some point you're going to come to try to find us because you're going to try to save us because clearly we don't come back for a long, long time, but when you do it doesn't turn out well.

Carol: [*over phone*] Sorry, I'm—

Glenn: D— Details!

Carol: [*over phone*] So you're saying you're not coming back?

Henry: No! No. Okay, so Darryl tell her, okay, Darryl, hi.

Darryl: Okay. So go ahead, here Henry will fill in some of those gaps. This is why I can't understand this shit.

Henry: Okay. Hi, Carol?

Carol: [*over phone*] Yeah, hi.

Henry: Hi, it's Henry. Nice to meet you!

Carol: [*over phone*] Hi, hey.

Henry: Nice to— over the phone.

Carol: [*over phone*] Yeah, no it's great to talk to you.

Henry: Wow, yeah—

Beth: Great to e-meet you.

Henry: Nice to e-meet you.

Carol: [*over phone*] Yeah. [*laughs*]

Henry: So basically, we found—this is going to sound really weird—but the Revenge of the— do you know *The Mummy*? The movie *The Mummy*?

Carol: [*over phone*] Of course, yeah.

Henry: So there's the—

Carol: [*over phone*] My favorite second favorite Brendan Fraser movie.

Henry: Ah, okay. So we found the Revenge of the Mummy The Ride—

Ron: Sorry, what's the first?

Carol: [*over phone*] George of the Jungle.

Ron: Okay.

Will: Okay.

[*laughter*]

Darryl: This is why I love her. *Primer* and *George of the Jungle*, she's got the whole range.

Carol: [*over phone*] I encompass multitudes.

Henry: So we found the ride, Revenge of the Mummy The Ride, in this world, and you guys were in it, because you had come to find us, and you thought that this might have been a connection. But I'm just warning you that it didn't pan out very well. And Darryl knows you're into time travel stuff, so we just wanted to let you guys know. We could be causing a paradox or something by even telling you this over the phone. We think it might be an alternate timeline where we don't come back, but we are going to come back. We are going to save the kids and we're going to come back to you guys, but just don't go on Revenge of the Mummy The Ride.

Anthony: So as you say, "Don't go on Revenge of the Mummy The Ride," you feel a...

Will: Now I done did it.

Anthony: You feel a ripple—

[*thunder sounds and ominous wind*]

Anthony: —in the fabric of spacetime, and behind you the pyramid that you just exited disappears, and turns into... The Luxor pyramid from Las Vegas.

Henry: The Luxor? Oh, don't go to The Luxor either!

Anthony: As you say that The Luxor—

Darryl: Wait, no! Henry—!

[*thunder crash and ominous wind*]

Anthony: —vanishes from space time and is replaced with the Bass Pro Shop—

[*laughter*]

Anthony —that is the shape of a pyramid, which if you don't know what that looks like, just google Bass Pro Shop pyramid and that's a fucking pyramid full of fishing gear.

Darryl: Henry stop!

Matt: I grab the phone from Henry.

Darryl: Carol, look, here's the thing—

Ron: Wait! Say—

Darryl: After you didn't like *Primer*, I went back and I watched it a few times—

Ron: Don't go to a Bass—

Darryl: No! Stop, stop, stop.

Ron: Don't go to a Bass Pro Shop!

[*thunder crash and ominous wind*]

Anthony: As you say that it turns into a Fry's Electronics that is themed like an Egyptian pyramid.

[*laughter*]

Darryl: Everyone stop! The one thing I learned from *Primer*, I may not have understood everything, but the more you try to do, the worse it gets. Right Carol? I did try watching, I felt so bad that I fell asleep, but I did watch—because you watched *George of the Jungle* with me, and then you end up loving it, and I felt so stupid because I didn't like *Primer* after watching it...

Ron: Carol, no matter what you do, don't—

Darryl: No!

Ron: —get Samantha involved in this. I don't care what you guys do, just don't tell her. Don't tell her about this.

Carol: *[over phone]* I'll do my best, but she's gonna... but if you guys are not coming back for a while, she'll want to know what happened.

Ron: Well you can't tell her, because then s-she might get herself hurt, or worse. A little backstory for you Carol, we're all looking for our sons, which you know, because you also have a son that's in this fight, so to speak.

Carol: *[over phone]* The same son as Darryl's.

Ron: Oh... wow!

[group laughter]

Ron: Wow. That's great. That's interesting— Anyways. Well, I have the same son as Samantha, and when I look at our son, he's not my son, y'know? He's my step-son. He looks, I don't see myself in him, all I see is, well this really manly vampire guy who sucked, but also my wife Samantha.

Carol: *[over phone]* Ron, Ron, Ron, Ron. You're—

Ron: I see my wife Samantha in him. And I see her eyes, and everything, and I see her in him.

Glenn: Guys, do you want to—

Carol: *[over phone]* Ron, Ron, Ron—

Ron: If she dies Terry has nobody! Terry Jr. has nobody but me, and I'm just Ron.

Glenn: Ron, it's going to be fine, man.

Henry: Tell our wives we love them.

Carol: *[over phone]* That I can do.

Darryl: I love you, Carol.

Carol: *[over phone]* I love you, too. Bye.

Anthony: And she hangs up.

Henry: Guys, I think there's nothing we can do. I think the only way out of this. The only way out is—

Glenn: The only way out is through, guys.

Henry: The only way out is through. We got to get our kids back. We got to kick these purple robe guys square in their bottoms, and we got to get back to the—

Darryl: If we get back they never go looking for us. It's simple.

Ron: Yeah.

Henry: Exactly. That's the only way.

Ron: Okay. Okay. Okay. Yeah, it's simple! *[laughing]* It's really easy, guys. Hahahaha!

Darryl: *[yelling]* You hear that, Dogs?

Matt: I turn around.

Anthony: And they go—

Bad Dogs Army: No, we were not listening. It's—

[laughter]

Darryl: Let's fucking ride! I've got no hiccups!

Matt: I turn on *Gladiator*.

Darryl: We're going to fucking Ravenloft!

[intense orchestra music plays]

Anthony: So as the Honda Odyssey speeds of into the sunset holding four Dads, a small boy, and a lifetime of destiny, an army of 200 soldiers, all on horseback—

Matt: Darryl drives past the graves and makes them all salute.

[laughter]

Anthony: They do, but you can tell the guys in the back are kind of doing it half heartedly because they know you can't see them.

Darryl: Hey, I see you back there!

Anthony: Their backs get really straight all of a sudden. So you basically are now leading an army of 200 men and women and non-binary people strong toward Ravenloft.

[intense music finishes]

[outro music starts]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Darryl Wilson, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Henry Oak, Beth May as Ron Stamper, and myself, Freddie Wong, as Glenn Close. That theme song and outro's a little ditty called *Alright* by Maxton Waller. Thank you this week to Stahlman and Brittany Parsons for submitting items that we'll be using in this campaign, hopefully.

Freddie: Like all Patreon supporters, they get the ability to submit items and names for us to pull from, and shout out to our loyal, good looking Patreon supporters who have put this podcast on their backs. Fine folks with resplendent names like: Abby K., Dakota D., Holly Richey, Nolan Childerhose, Dylan Bow, Jordan May, Weston Stacey, Victoria Zoe, John Earl, and, uhm... Turtleduck5000. Work on the Rocks Rock! EP continues behind the scene, we hope to have some updates on that for you soon. We're also going to be putting up some new pins and t-shirts on the store, soon, if you want a crack at them goods while they're up, the only way to do that early is by becoming a Patreon supporter at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. Tons of cool perks for supporting the show, check it out.

Freddie: If your thirst for merch is too much to bear, you can find some right now at our website, that's dungeonsanddaddies.com. We are @dungeonsanddads on Twitter, bit.ly/dungeondads for our private Facebook group, and r/dungeonsanddaddies for that subreddit. Thank you so much for listening folks, we will see you February 18— oh! We're skipping Valentine's Day. Well, just because we're not here, Happy Valentine's Day to all of you out there. And also, Happy Valentine's day from Jordan Rickmeyer to Vincent. Which Vincent? You know which one you are.

[outro music finishes]

Anthony: Galaxy's Edge is great.

Matt: Is it?

Anthony: It's fantastic.

Freddie: It's a lot of fun, yeah.

Beth: Galaxy's edging. Cut that out. Of the podcast.

Anthony: *[laughs]* That's what I did in line for the ride.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: All right.

