Dear Uhuru – Episode 4

James D'Amato: GM & NPCs

Liz Anderson: Gable
John Patrick Coan: Dref Wormwood
Tyler Davis: Jonnit Kessler
Johnny O'Mara: Travis Matagot

Spit: "Dear Uhuru, your delivery service in the past has been applaudable, as I've seen hasty arrival of painkillers and camel maintenance supplies, even when I've found myself on foreign shores. However, as of late, your delivery has been lacking. My shipment of soilament over the past several months has failed to arrive, leaving me in this desert dry. Please provide an update of these shipments, as well as the letters I have sent to my girl. If unable, I'm afraid this disappointment in your service forces me to cancel my subscription to Uhuru Prime, and I don't know if I'll ever be back again. I hope you can understand. Sincerely yours, Le Jean Airs from Gay Paris."
Gable: I think I can field this one, Le Jean. We are terribly sorry about our lack of service. We are currently focused on our second Uhuru headquarters, and that's why we're having trouble keeping up to date with a lot of our current shipments. But once we select the actual city that we will have our— I believe our warehouse is what we're calling it. It's a new word, warehouse. We are hopefully going to get back on track. We sincerely apologize.
Dref: Oh my, I'm seeing their order marked as delivered?
Travis: Well, I wonder if— perhaps check all around your front door, perhaps behind lawn furniture. It's possible that we tried to hide it. Also, sometimes things get marked as delivered, and they will arrive in the next day or so.
Dref: To clarify that position, we encourage all of our delivery people to have fun with their job and hide the packages, make it more of a hunt and a fun activity to find what you requested. Sometimes it could be up to four blocks

away! Check sewers. Check maintenance grates. You might want to check statues that are dressed up as sexy dogs. Sometimes we take some creative liberties with where we hide them.

Jonnit: And sometimes we just mark it as delivered, and then we open it ourselves.

Dref: Yes, we do that.

Gable: Ooh, yes, did you order something good? That's the difference.

Spit: Well, looking at the manifest here, it does look like they ordered a bottle of ancient Shiraz. So that does seem like it would be good.

Travis: You know, I have a friend who worked for another delivery company, and he said that one of the most common things that people ordered - this is true - is bags of deer urine.

Spit: The most common?

Travis: One of the most common.

Dref: Did your friend work for a deer urine delivery service?

Travis: No! They started selling books, and then continued to sell more and more things, up to and including deer urine.

Gable: Bags?

Spit: What's the over-under on that being sexual?

Travis: Oh, uh, 100%.

Gable: Over-under?

Travis: How do over-unders work?

Gable: It's 100% over 100%, that's how it works.

Travis: And I understand your confusion with the bags, how some countries have milk in cartons or plastic jugs, and others have their milk in bags.

Gable: So if I went to Spéir-Canada, for example, I could get some fine deer urine?

Travis: Mm-hmm, in a bag.

Gable: In a bag.

Travis: But then you have to get a plastic pitcher to put the bag in, which is a thing that I just found out that is *truly insane*.

Gable: But in other countries, you get *jugs* of piss. Piss jugs.

Travis: Yes, piss jugs.

Dref: Genetically speaking, deer urine is the closest approximation to human urine. So if you are looking to trick a drug test for some sort of employment, and you use deer urine to mask your drug-addled, dirty urine, you can most likely fool the test.

Travis: And it works the other way, as well. If you are a deer seeking employment, you can use human piss.

Spit: Good luck finding clean human piss!

Dref: Well, it doesn't have to be clean. Deer culture is much different than human culture, and they respect heavy drug use among their people—

Jonnit: They encourage it.

Dref: They encourage it. But if you are a deer, sometimes you might not want to get fucked up on the white dragon, so you would prefer to buy dirty human piss in order to get a job at, say, a deer bank.

Spit: Oh, sure, to do a good culture fit.

Dref: Yes.

Travis: Yes, at this deer bank, we all ride the white dragon.

Gable: That's what we do here. [beat] I hope that helps.