Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly
Chip: Bizly
Jay Ferin: Condifiction
Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 5 - The Curse of Loffinlot

> **Chip**: Alright, fine. I'll tell you what happened last time, but let's not make a habit out of this, alright? So, we washed up on this strange island and everyone was laughing, blah blah blah, some lady died, and then Gill decided to make this *our* problem. But hey, at least I got to slap these bald guys on the head-- hey is that the mayor? Alright, I'm not sure how I'm gonna get out of this one but hey, I guess we'll just have to roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: What's up everybody! Welcome– welcome back to– no one– no one followed me in the hype. Welcome back to another episode–

Charlie: *(Screams)* YEAH!

Condi: *(Screams)* WOOOO!

Bizly: Yes.

Charlie: My God!

Grizzly: There we go. There we go. There we go. Welcome back to another episode of Just Roll With It baby--

Condi: You love to see it.

Grizzly: I am Grizzly and I am your DM.

Bizly: I am Bizly and–

Grizzly: I mean their DM–

Bizly: I am your Chip..?

Grizzly: No, you're my Chip.

Condi: I am Condi and I am your Jay.

Charlie: I'm Charlie–

Grizzly: *(laughs)* This is ruined.

Charlie: And I'm my own Gillion Tidestrider.

Bizly: Ok. Alright buddy,

Condi: Ok buddy, ok.

Bizly: Why don't you tone it down a little bit, huh?

Grizzly: Oh my god.

Bizly: Who the fuck do you think you are Charlie? Who do you think you are, alright?

Gillion: Mmm. Shampooing and conditioning my hair. Mmm.

Bizly: Yeah-- I'm gonna fuckin' give you some head and shoulders-- that didn't make any sense…

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Smooth. Look at my strands.

Condi: I'm gonna--

Grizzly: I wanna rub on your head and shoulders.

Condi: Are you coming on to me?

Charlie: Guys, this is a sus intro.

Condi: Guys, this keeps on happening.

Charlie: This sus intro-- Hey, welcome back again to Just Roll With It, the show where every time we start we scream so that the fake fans leave immediately.

Bizly: Ahaha, Wassup, baby?

Charlie: Welcome back to another one.

Condi: Awesome.

Bizly: Wassup, shawty? Welcome to Just Roll With It.

Grizzly: Alrighty then, I'm gonna pull you into the session, so hard--

Bizly: Stop dude, stop--

Charlie: Stop making it weird dude!

Bizly: Don't pull me anywhere hard, please.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* C'mon man, just gotta--

Bizly: Not until we're married.

Grizzly: Just lemme stretch--

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Gotta get in character, gotta get in character, gotta get wet, gotta get moist, gotta get wet, gotta get slippery, slippery slippery.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm not-- I'm not that kind of potato based snack, bro.

Condi: *[Slippery noises]*

Grizzly: Yeah you do, yeah you gotta get wet.

Bizly: Oh my god I-- can there be like--

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: This is the worst intro. This sucks.

Charlie: Uh, you wanna-- you wanna start the episode so bad…

Bizly: You wanna start the episode so bad…

Condi: Uh, you wanna stop--

(moaning and laughing)

Charlie: *[Fuckboy voice]* I'm playing Gillion this time„

Bizly: *[Fuckboy voice]* Hah, wassup baby, my name's Chip. Ahaha.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Hello, girl. Haha.

(laughter)

Bizly: Wassup shawty? You wanna take a ride on the big Chipper-- Oh god, wait--

(laughter)

Condi: It's broken.

Bizly: Hey, I just have a question. Can actual potato chips be canon, and Gillion find out about them?

Grizzly: Sure man.

Bizly: Thanks.

Grizzly: Why?

Bizly: Cause I think it would be funny if he thought he was eating me.

Charlie: That's so stupid why would-- that's ridiculous. That's absurd.

Condi: That is…

Grizzly: Ok.

Bizly: Why you gotta shoot down my ideas…

Charlie: *(Laughs)* I'm sorry, I'll do- *[as Gillion]* Oh look, it is a-- it's a little guy *(bites)*.

Bizly: This is the Minecraft video all over again.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Where we last left off, the three of you: Chip, Gillion and Jay, arrived on the island of Loffinlot, and came into a town full of laughing people. You helped out the man who led you into this town, Old Man Earl, with his work, in return for staying at his tavern. You met a mysterious figure in the back of this tavern, and were given a note with an unknown location on it called 'Cathedral'. Suddenly, as you were discussing this note a woman fell into an attack of laughter and her body went still. Gillion then rushed forward to her, and using his abilities, he tried to heal her and bring her back to stability. But you learned that whatever was affecting her had taken its course, from a disease to something not curable with the power of Lay on Hands. However, you attempted this on the man holding the woman, and found out that you could, by your magical means, cure the disease of laughter plaguing this town. After a bit of conversation with this man and Old Man Earl, the man left, and the three of you crept upstairs to discuss your next course of action, deciding to exit the tavern in an unconventional way of out the window, and to the gap between the buildings. You were then cut off by a group of bald men gone mad, and were abruptly forced to strand your ground against them. I'm really proud of that one-- sorry. You guarded your 'do's as best as you could, and eventually put an end to the baldening. Jay lost a good chunk of her hair in this bout--

Bizly: You make it sound like a world shattering offense--

Charlie: You make it sound so fuckin-- you really do dude. Nothing was the same, after the baldening.

Grizzly: Jay lost a good chunk of her hair in this bout, and while attempting to fix it in the reflection of a shiny bald head, Chip tried to sabotage her, and as you striked out towards his bang, for his bangs for revenge, you heard a figure approach and call out to you. And that is where we pick back up. So, you guys all look over as this man, this rotund figure with the large tophat walks towards and says--

Mayor: What is going on in my town?

Condi: I--

Bizly: I just kinda look around for a second. Sorry, go ahead.

Condi: Canonically, I have my hands with the scissors on his hair, not snipped. I'm like--

Jay: Your hair is saved this time, Chip.

Condi: I turn around slowly and pocket the scissors.

Chip: Hey! I'm so glad you're here. We've been looking everywhere for you. These guys, they just came out of nowhere and attacked us, you know, I--

Jay: *[teared up]* They cut my hair!

Gillion: Yeah, that all is true.

Grizzly: He looks around and walks up towards one of the bald men on the ground, laying on the ground, and turns him over and inspects him for a second. As you guys are getting a closer look at this rounded man, you see that he has faded, grey, coily hair as he takes off this very tall tophat and this hair clumsily hangs around his face.

Charlie: But under that, he's bald.

Bizly: Oh god, I hope so.

Grizzly: I'll say it now, he is balding just a tiny bit on the top here.

Condi: Oh, male pattern baldness.

Grizzly: And with that, his face also shows age and as he inspects these bald men, and sees their twisted grins and bulging veins in their neck, at this point now as they've been resting on the ground. He stands up and looks at you guys, and you see that he has brown eyes that are sunken and wrinkled a bit. He wears a silver and gold patterned doublet with a puffy, white, long-sleeved undershirt.

Jay: 'Scuse me, actually, who are you?

Chip: No, you don't know? He's the, uh… *(snaps)* …he's…

Mayor: I'm the mayor.

Chip: *[over]* He's the mayor!

Mayor: *(forced laughter)*

Grizzly: Puts a hand up.

Mayor: I am Rolan Loffin. Mayor Rolan Loffin.

Condi: *(laughs*) God damnit. I hate this. Rolan Loffin.

Charlie: My god. And then he turns around, steps inside, and flies off in his ROFLcopter. The end.

Grizzly: *[laughing]* Guys, guys, you're not supposed to react like that. I'm gonna fucking pee, come on.

Charlie: You wrote this shit! What do you want from us?

Grizzly: *[laughing]* I didn't expect you to get it immediately.

Gillion: Yes. That's a normal name. My name is Gillion Tidestrider.

Mayor: It is a pleasure to meet you, Gillion, and the other two.

Chip: Dip.

Mayor: This-- Dip!

Chip: That's me.

Mayor: Like what a chip goes into! A potato chip, in fact.

Chip: …Just like it.

Jay: Yep. And my name is… Ray.

Mayor: Ray! Dip! Gillion! *(Laughs)* I…am troubled that you have been welcomed in this town this way, but I see that you are very capable.

Chip: Oh, I mean, we didn't do this. No, some people came by and stopped them.

Jay: Yeah, it's--

Grizzly: Deception check.

Bizly: Sure.

Condi: *[under] (laughs)* Bald man.

Gillion: Okay, Ship.

Chip: What?

Gillion: Dip.

Grizzly: If you're helping, Jay, what were you saying? And you can roll with advantage.

Condi: I was making a stupid joke. I was gonna say it like a superhero.

Bizly: *[over]* 17.

Condi: Like, Batman but Baldman.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Oh, I see.

Bizly: I got a 17.

Condi: Yeah, it's not--

Chip: Yeah, they just came by. They were wearing these cloaks and they beat them up! That one got slapped on the head. He's got a… turkey on it, now. It's not funny at all.

Gillion: As is a traditional greeting.

Mayor: I see. Well, that is-- I've heard of… strange… doings, but nothing like cloaked men *(forced laughter)*

Condi: Okay, I need to insight check. Is this guy faking his laughter?

Grizzly: Go ahead, roll it.

Condi: That's a 10.

Grizzly: His… you look at him, his face looks tired and he's not smiling. It's a very weak grin as he's just sort of inspecting what's going on and he looks towards you, and he just says--

Mayor: Regardless of what happened, I-- well, I've heard of the woman who fell on my way over through the town and I also heard that… you--

Grizzly: And he leans forward a little bit.

Mayor: You are able to stop somebody's laughter.

Chip: What… us?

Gillion: Yes. I was able--

[Charlie and Bizly make intense eye contact]

Condi: I'm like… looking between them like--

Jay: Yeah, no we, uh…

Chip: Yeah we were able to catch him as he walked out the door, the guy who did it. It was… insane.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Same guy who beat all these guys up, actually.

Gillion: *[crosstalk, fragmented]* Yes, with my-- and then-- well-- and then I used-- yep-- to do--

Mayor: *[crosstalk]* And then I…

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I mean, I'm not sure that it was him, but…

Mayor: *[crosstalk]* That is a…

Jay: That's not a lie. That's not a lie.

Gillion: *[under]* And then it all worked out.

Mayor: This seems like too much of a coincidence, purely because there is nobody else in this town besides myself who cannot-- well, who isn't laughing, besides you three.

Jay: *[under]* Yeah, I was wondering about that.

Mayor: So I connected the dots.

Grizzly: And he looks around at the old men that have been thrown across the street, the bald men.

Chip: Listen--

Mayor: Nobody in this town can do that!

Chip: We're just lost, is all. I mean, there was some guy in the inn we were in, he looked a little strange, but…

Jay: Listen, just-- do you have any boats? We're trying to get out of here, y'know, it's just like--

Gillion: After we stay and cure every--

Jay: *[interrupting]* Nope!

Condi: *(laughs)* I-- hang on--

Mayor: Unfortunately not. I sent out-- we don't get much visitors, trading hasn't visited this island either, for months and months, so I sent out a group and our only ships to get supplies and other things, and they have not ever returned.

Charlie: I stick out my tongue so Jay has to take her hand away.

Jay: Ah!

Mayor: I assume that you would have ships or a boat, if you…

Chip: No, actually, our ship left us. But I'm sure they'll notice us and come back.

Gillion: Yes it did *[salutes]*

Jay: *[quietly]* Chip, Chip, let's just cut the bullshit here. Maybe if we help them, they'll, like, help us make a boat or something. I don't know.

Bizly: I'm looking at Jay just, like, wide eyed.

Condi: I am whispering very quietly right now

Charlie: I'm looking at Jay proud.

Grizzly: You notice him, his gaze starts to look past you as he kind of looks towards the woodlands and his voice-- he sort of leans down a little bit as if a very slight bow and he says--

Mayor: If you are staying, I could use-- we all could use help.

Gillion: Indeed. How?

Mayor: Well this is something…

Grizzly: As he looks past you--

Mayor: This is something I would… prefer to talk privately. Maybe… tomorrow. Behind closed doors.

Chip: Yep!

Jay: Okay…

Chip: That's-- sounds great! I'm all game for it.

Mayor: So it was you who laid these bald men out, and not a mysterious figure after all?

Gillion: *[shaky, prolonged]* Yes…

Chip: *[under]* Well, that depends on your definition of-- okay. I think Gill's gonna wet himself if I don't say. Yeah, it was us.

Jay: Yeah, we slapped them. We slapped them in the back of the heads.

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I'm always wetting myself, Chip.

Mayor: Great.

Chip: Sure you are, buddy *[pats Gillion on the head]*.

Charlie: Your hand's a little wet.

Mayor: That… that makes this easier. I do not think I'd be able to track down a mysterious hooded figure if it were not you three. These men… I took a look. They seem to have fallen to the… well, the madness.

Chip: And the madness is…

Mayor: They will probably not be waking up.

Jay: Wait, what?

Mayor: At least any time soon.

Chip: We didn't kill them! Just slapped his head!

Mayor: This is--

Gillion: That one has a full head of hair in front of him.

Mayor: I understand, and I would like to discuss this and offer reward for your help.

Bizly: I perk up.

Mayor: And I would give you more information tomorrow if you would see me in Town Hall.

Chip: Did you… come again, one more time. Bring it in. Bring it in, buddy. Bring it a little closer.

Grizzly: His gaze cuts back to look at you as he was just staring kind of blankly off into the distance.

Mayor: Dip, it was?

Chip: …Yes. It was. Listen.

Bizly: And I grab his shirt and I bring him in even closer.

Chip: What kind of reward are we talking about?

Mayor: Well… listen, is this-- I would much prefer that we did this not out here.

Chip: *(shushes him) [whispered]* What kind of reward?

(laughter)

Grizzly: Are you trying to…

Bizly: I put my fingers against his lips.

Grizzly: …intimidate?

Bizly: No, I'm just curious. I'm not trying to--

Grizzly: Here, roll a Persuasion check.

Bizly: Sure.

Grizzly: As the sweat starts to accumulate above his brow.

Bizly: I simply want to know. That is a 15.

Condi: While he's rolling, by the way, I wanna look behind and into the forest where he's looking, as well.

Bizly: I'm giving him, like, a nice, like… easy grin.

Grizzly: Okay. Roll a Perception check. He just sort of whispers back to you, Chip. He says--

> **Mayor**: *[whispered]* Well, I am the mayor of this town, I… have many coins, many items. Please, I will show you everything that I have and give you anything that I can, I just… discuss this not out here. Trust.
>
> **Chip**: Many coins… Well! *(claps)* We'll see you tomorrow! It's good!
>
> **Mayor**: The Town Hall is at the end of the road. The end of the street.
>
> **Chip**: Y'know.

Bizly: And I put my arm around him.

> **Chip**: I knew I liked you.
>
> **Mayor**: That is… good to hear.

Grizzly: And he just kind of moves your hand off.

Bizly: I bring it right back.

> **Gillion**: Jay, I wish Chip was this nice to me.

Jay: Yeah, I don't-- I think you're asking for a lot.

Chip: Maybe offer me some coin.

Jay: You have any money?

Gillion: I have sand.

Mayor: I take it that--

Grizzly: As he moves away from you now, Chip.

Mayor: I take it that you're staying in the Orinnge Tavern. Earl's tavern.

Chip: Oh, yeah. That's--

Jay: Mhm.

Mayor: Okay. Excellent! That is, quite honestly, the only inn we have in this town, so, it makes sense. It's great.

Jay: Why-- okay, you seem so… whatever, okay.

Condi: Anyway, I look behind me. I got a 15, by the way.

Mayor: I must be getting back. I have done my best to calm the streets, and the room inside, and, well, you seem to have taken care of these men. Could you tell Earl I apologize for being late to our domino game? We'll have to reschedule.

Chip: Oh, of course!

Jay: *[quietly]* Yeah, sure…

Gillion: It would be our honor.

Chip: For you, buddy, I'll tell him anything.

Jay: For one gold, we'll tell him, actually, thank you.

Chip: *[whispered]* Come on!

Jay: We don't do shit for free!

Chip: Jay, you don't gotta be so greedy. Come on! This is a nice man we're talking to! *[to the Mayor]* I'm so sorry.

Gillion: Yes, Jay, this is unbecoming of you.

Chip: I'm so sorry about her.

Gillion: Here, have some sand.

Chip: Take the sand!

Jay: *[quietly]* Hey, we lost all our money when you blew up the fucking boat! When you blew up the boat! All our money, it's gone!

Gillion: Who are you talking to, there are no lemurs here.

Chip: *[over]* I'm so sorry about my friends. Listen, we will meet with you tomorrow, professor, funny guy, whatever your name was.

Mayor: Mayor. Mayor Rolan.

Chip: Yes!

Jay: Rolan Loffin, yeah…

Mayor: That would be great.

Chip: Yep. See you, we'll see you.

Bizly: I'm backing away slowly.

Mayor: Good night. I will see you tomorrow.

Bizly: *(snaps)* Finger guns.

Gillion: Goodnight.

Grizzly: And with a look of just… worry and slight desperation, he turns and--

Gillion: Not if we see you!

Grizzly: And he stops, shudders, shivers a bit, and then walks and turns the corner now, and walks towards the direction of the Town Hall.

Gillion: Well, I think that went well.

Chip: Yeah!

Condi: Did I see anything when I looked?

Grizzly: Yes! I was about to get to your Perception check. You did! You saw a small, looking through the leaves and the branches, through the forest, you just see a small set of two faint glowing, green eyes that flash, flicker almost, and then dim as you meet that gaze.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: Not certain what they're attached to, just… you see the two glowing, green lights.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: In the woodlands.

Jay: So that guy's… a little weird.

Chip: Amazing! My favorite guy so--

Jay: No.

Chip: Wait a minute. Didn't he say the bald ones were gonna die?

Jay: Yeah, he said they're not gonna wake up for a while, eh. There's a lot going on here that I'm actually really not… a big fan of.

Chip: I know I'm gonna sound strange when I say this, should we go help them?

Jay: The bald guys?

Chip: I mean… we helped the other ones.

Gillion: Yes!

Charlie: I go over to the bald people and I'm gonna try and check and see if they're-- how they're looking.

Grizzly: Alright.

Charlie: How many of them are there? How many bald guys?

Grizzly: There were… there *were* five *(laughs)*. One of them ran off, not to be seen again. So right now, there are four on the floor.

Charlie: Okay, there's four? Alright, I can… I'd like to just check to make sure. Are they all still, like, breathing and alive?

Grizzly: That's a Medicine check, so go ahead and roll it.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: It's pretty easy to tell that there is still movement from the chest, that there is breath, but if you wanna--

Charlie: *(wheezes)* Shit. It's a five.

Bizly: They're dead.

Grizzly: You were just looking at these very still-- all that you gather is that their state is similar to the woman that you saw in the tavern. That is about it.

Gillion: Okay… their gills aren't moving. I don't see any movement of the gills.

Charlie: I'm gonna slap three of them and do one point each for Lay on Hands.

Grizzly: Sure.

Charlie: So those all gain one hit point.

Gillion: That is the last of my magic. Chip or Jay, is there any way you can heal this last one to make sure that he does not pass in the night?

Jay: Yeah, actually.

Condi: And I go up to him and I cast Cure Wounds on him.

Grizzly: Okay.

Gillion: Nice.

Grizzly: How much does that heal for?

Condi: He regains four HP.

Grizzly: Okay.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Jay, not a competition.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hopefully, they don't go around, y'know, cutting peoples' hair again, though. I don't--

Gillion: Or being bald.

Jay: Yeah, well…

Grizzly: As you do this, you notice that, similar to when you gave life to the woman in the tavern, their chests rise slightly and you can feel, if you are using your hands to do this when you cast, you can feel that the heartbeat does return, albeit slow and soft, but they seem to be alive, just in a state of--

Bizly: Okay. I'd like to… look in the pockets of the one with the turkey on its head and I'd also like to take--

Charlie: *(laughs)* Oh my god.

Bizly: I'd also like to take the electric one. The electric thing.

Condi: Oh my god.

Bizly: The buzzing thing.

Grizzly: Okay. Roll Investigation for the pockets and I'll just say--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I'm so scared of you with an electric razor. I'm terrified of you with an electric razor.

Condi: I'm terrified too.

Bizly: I got an eight.

Condi: I will kick your shit in.

Grizzly: You find just like, spare copper.

Gillion: Jay, that weapon is too powerful to be left in the hands of Chip, I hope you know.

Jay: *[under]* I'm afraid of what he'll do to us with it.

Gillion: My code forbids me, but if you can steal away into the night and destroy it while he sleeps, maybe this is our only chance.

Chip: I can hear you guys.

Jay: Good. You better watch the fuck out.

Gillion: Jay, I do not know how to whisper.

Chip: Noted. Alright!

Jay: Anyways.

Chip: Let's head back to the tavern.

Jay: Yeah, let's head back, let's get a good night's sleep. I'm not sleeping well today, but whatever. Anyways, *(claps)* that guy's suspicious.

Chip: Who, the mayor?

Jay: Yeah. You don't think so?

Chip: He was a sweetheart, Jay.

Gillion: Well--

[crosstalk]

Jay: All he did was offer you money, Chip. Oh yes, cause he-- so much money in his pockets, you know?

Chip: Okay, well, who else is offering me money? You haven't offered me money! You're looking a little suspicious, I think.

Jay: Oh, you think so?

Gillion: Do you want some money?

Jay: Listen, all I'm saying is why is it that the mayor is the only one who hasn't been affected by this laughing disease, huh? Why him?

Chip: Didn't you talk to some other guy who wasn't either?

Jay: No, no, he was laughing his ass off. His shit was… on the floor laughing.

Grizzly: *[shrugging wildly behind this conversation]* Hell if I know, the DM says in the background.

(laughter)

Gillion: Maybe we can talk about this with him tomorrow behind his doors.

Chip: After we get his money.

Jay: Yeah, okay. Also, he was really anxiously looking at the forest and I checked it out. I saw some, like.. faint glowing green.

Gillion: What?

Chip: Okay, you--

Gillion: Where?

Chip: That would have been good to know before.

Jay: Well why?

Gillion: Do those eyes still lurk out there, Jay?

Condi: Yeah, I look over there. They're not--

Jay: No. I think they're gone.

Charlie: I squint. I squint.

Grizzly: You just squint over and you see woodland, a bird, y'know, *[sound effect of bird taking off]* and by the way, your bird actually lands back on the coral of your head now. Seemed to have been floating above.

Gillion: Alright. Everything is fine now. Good night.

Jay: Okay, well, I… don't know. Why is that important to you? Why are you reacting like that, huh?

Chip: Who, me?

Jay: Yeah!

Chip: I don't-- cause there's green eyes looking at us? I don't know… just go to sleep. *[Singing]* We get paid tomorrow.

Bizly: I'm walking with a pep in my step. I'm feeling good.

Jay: I don't know how money is gonna help our problem of being stranded here.

Gillion: *[over]* I don't know how money.

Chip: You sank all the rest of mine, so.

Jay: Not my fault. I didn't do anything; it was…

Gillion: I am wracked with guilt every day.

Chip: Talking to the wet guy.

Gillion: That's me.

Jay: *[quietly]* Alright…

Grizzly: Okay. So, you guys are heading back into the tavern?

Charlie: Yes.

Grizzly: Okay. As you guys are walking, you're going through, you look up. You do see there is a sign above that-- it's a blue sign, orange letters, that just says 'Or-inn-ge Tavern', the middle of the word being i-n-n for a tavern or an inn, it says underneath. You guys walk in, back into this--

Condi: *[quietly]* Yeah, Or-inn-ge.

Grizzly: It's much more-- there's not a lot of patrons here at all. Old Man Earl is still behind the counter now, cleaning up. He seems to have set the tables a little bit back to where they were before all the chaos. It's still a much warmer atmosphere in here, you

know, with this smell of citrusy ale or drinks, and aged wood. It's… comfortable, cozy, it's not very large. The steps are where they were when you used them before.

Charlie: Okay.

Bizly: I mean, I'm just walking, feeling good, singing my song.

Charlie: Nice.

Condi: Nice.

Earl: Breakfast in the morning *(forced laughter)*

Chip: Gotcha.

Jay: Is it oranges?

Gillion: Earl, you're first in line. Thank you for your help. I would love to cure you of your ailment.

Earl: *(forced laughter)*

Grizzly: You see some tears start to well up in his eyes.

Earl: Tell me a joke again *(forced laughter)*, just one last time.

Gillion: Oh. Um. Jay, what is a good joke for flesh people?

Jay: I-- I don't know.

Gillion: I don't know, I need your help. I'm just gonna tell a weird fish joke and he's not gonna like it.

Jay: Chip, you're a jokester, come on.

Bizly: I'm just looking at my coin purse counting out what I got right now.

Chip: Huh?

Earl: Oh, an old joke for an old fellow. Not too much to ask, I suppose.

Gillion: It's all he has is this joke.

Jay: Give him a joke, please.

Chip: I'm not the jokes guy! I am incredibly serious, you know this about me.

Earl: One joke for a free breakfast! Don't have to pay for breakfast!

Gillion: Chip, Chip, I'll give you a dollar.

Chip: A what?

Gillion: I'll give you a dollar if you give me a joke to tell him.

Chip: What is a dollar?

Charlie: *(laughs)* I pull out a sand dollar.

Grizzly: I was expecting it.

Bizly: I grab it out of his hand and I bite it.

Gillion: No need to check. It is real.

Bizly: Does it break? Is it sand?

Grizzly: Constitution saving throw if you wanna try and actually bite it. I dunno man.

Charlie: I don't even know what a sand dollar's made out of.

Grizzly: Me neither.

Condi: I don't know, it's like a clam.

Bizly: Five?

Grizzly: It's a shell.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: You-- this is gonna be funny. You *chip* your tooth *(claps)*

Gillion: I push him out in front of the old guy while he does this so that's our joke.

Condi: That's our joke.

Chip: *(pained sounds)*

Gillion: Oh no. Looks like he has chipped his tooth. Good one!

Earl: *(forced laughter)* Stupid kids!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Oh, I get it! I get it. That's funny.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* So dumb. Dumb joke. So those do grow back, yes?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* It's a good joke. It's a good joke.

Gillion: For people?

Chip: No.

Jay: You have dental care?

Earl: Well I know that mine haven't!

Grizzly: He smiles real wide, gums. Disgusting.

Gillion: I'm sure you have a secret set in there somewhere.

Grizzly: They all grow back instantaneously-- I'm just kidding. That's gross. Anyways. That's so disgusting, like Toothless the dragon?

Condi: Oh my god.

Charlie: I'm just thinking of, like, a shark. Like how a shark has infinite rows of teeth. I like to think that Gillion just grows back all his teeth always.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Disgusting.

Gillion: I have eight rows of teeth in my skull, all waiting to come out.

Condi: That is disturbing. Okay.

Chip: Kinda gross, man.

Grizzly: Old Man Earl nods. He takes a few-- there's something ringing or dangling *[jingling sound effect]*, clinging, a sound from underneath the tavern, and he pulls out three metal keys and he tosses it towards you guys. I assume you just catch it. These are the rooms to your-- yeah, so cool. Don't even have to roll for it. These are the keys to your rooms.

Gillion: Jingle jingle.

Grizzly: You guys are heading up the steps now, are you? You're all just going to bed I'm assuming.

Charlie: Yeah, let's just-- I'm just going to bed. I got nothing else I wanna do.

Grizzly: *[over]* You just got to bed, okay? Check it out. Bam.

Condi: *[under]* We go to sleep. Yeah.

Grizzly: You guys are all in three separate rooms. You walk up the steps, it's just this small hallway with doors on the right side that go down for the length of this tavern.

Bizly: *(sneezing repeatedly)*

Charlie: Bless you.

Grizzly: Bless you.

Bizly: Thanks.

Grizzly: You go into your rooms, you all get ready for bed, donning off your-- not donning off your, but removing your armor, Gillion. And do whatever you gotta do.

Charlie: Doffing.

Grizzly: Is there anything else you guys wanna do before you go to sleep?

Condi: Lock my door.

Grizzly: Just making sure. One more time.

Bizly: I'm good.

Grizzly: You lock your door. You're good?

Condi: Yes, I lock my door *(laughs)*.

Charlie: I'm chilling.

Grizzly: So, as you guys are all resting through the night--

Gillion: Honk shoo.

Grizzly: Honk shoo.

Gillion: Honk shoo indeed.

Jay: Honk shoo.

Grizzly: I need everybody…

Charlie: Oh no. Oh no.

Grizzly: Before you long rest, I need everyone to make--

Charlie: I'm gonna-- don't. Don't--

Grizzly: A Constitution saving throw.

Condi: Dude, I have not been lucky with these so far.

Charlie: *(slams desk)* I don't wanna be a funny guy!

Condi: *(nervous laughter)* Fuck.

Charlie: Ah shit.

Condi: We all failed! We all suck!

Grizzly: Oh… my god.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I got an eight! I got an eight!

Bizly: I got a seven.

Charlie: Oh, yikes, boys!

Grizzly: Do each of you have a d100?

Condi: Yeah…

Charlie: *(yells)*

Grizzly: Would you go ahead and each roll individually your d100 for me?

Condi: I got a 71.

Charlie: I got an 11.

Bizly: 26.

Grizzly: Chip and Gillion, roll me a d4.

Charlie: What?!

Grizzly: So I can see what you get.

Charlie: This is a lot of dice, man! You're scaring me! I got a four. Is that good? I don't know!

Bizly: I got a three. Is *that* good?

Grizzly: *(evil laugh)*

Bizly: Stop!

Charlie: I think he laughed a little harder at yours. I think I'm-- I think you're-- fuck you. You're gonna die.

Bizly: I think you're fucked. I think fuck you, that's what I think.

Condi: I think we're all fucked. I think we're all fucked.

Bizly: Hey, you know what, Condi? Fuck you.

Charlie: *[shouting, away from mic]* Wait, wait, wait.

Condi: Hey, fuck you!

Charlie: How come Jay didn't have to roll a d4?

Condi: Because I'm awesome!

Grizzly: Now. Now.

Condi: Okay?

Bizly: No, it's 'cause your fate is sealed. We have a chance.

Grizzly: Jay. Jay.

Condi: Fuck you. Yeah?

Grizzly: Roll me 1d6.

Bizly: *[crosstalk] (laughs)* You got more numbers.

Charlie: *[crosstalk, shouting]* Oh! It's higher, bitch! You're dead, motherfucker, you're dead!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Fuck you, fuck you, you're dead.

Condi: That's a six. I don't know if that's good or not.

[Midroll]

Bizly: Hey everybody. Welcome to my midroll. It's me, Bizly, and I'm here with my friend, Rodrigo. It's what I'm calling him today for some reason. I don't know. Feeling kind of weird. But, *(snaps)* it's time for the midroll and I am gonna sing you a special midroll song. What is that midroll song? I don't fucking know. We're gonna figure it out together. Alright, let's go, baby.

[soft guitar strumming]

Bizly: Ooh.

[strumming continues]

Bizly: Yeah. *[singing]*

Hey you, listening to the show,
I got some things to say and I just hope you know
That we appreciate the money you give us
And you should go give us some more on Patreon.com

Give us, give us your mon'
Give us, give us your mon'
And you should follow us on shit
Go over to Twitter and maybe over on Twitch
I don't know what else I am supposed to be saying,
but I think that I should say some things that Condi just told me to say

Go to our Reddit right now,
Go to our Reddit right now,
I don't-- I think-- *(vocalizes)*

Give us, give us your mon'
J-R-W-I Show.

[spoken] That's the best you're gonna get from me. Okay *(laughs)*, thank you for all the support. Take care.

[Midroll end]

Condi: A six?

Bizly: You're bad, you're bad, you're bad, you're bad, you're bad.

Charlie: Ooh, rolling high at a bad time, buddy.

Condi: Yeah, shut up. Maybe it's a good time to be rolling high. Ever think about that?

Charlie: No.

Grizzly: Okay…

Charlie: Six is how many jokes you're allowed to hear before you canonically die of laughter.

Condi: Okay, good thing we don't do those.

Charlie: I really hope this just disincentivizes us to be funny ever.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Oh my god.

Charlie: Dude, this is like, literally the most intense You Laugh You Lose I've ever played.

(laughter)

Bizly: Oh my god.

Grizzly: Jay.

Charlie: I hope he rules it like that.

Condi: *[nervously]* Ay…

Grizzly: Rules what?

Charlie: Oh, like if we laugh, we take damage?

Grizzly: That's so funny. Jay, as you're sleeping, you finally succumb to the rest. You lose consciousness. You…

Jay: *(snoring)*

Grizzly: …start to experience an extreme night terror.

Condi: Ah.

Grizzly: In the form of things that absolutely terrify you, as Jay. People or members of your family. Just… abusing and forcing you to do these physical and almost torturous tasks as they laugh and laugh and laugh maniacly. You suffer through this pain, and when you try to wake up, you wake up here in this tavern, and then you see the same figures. The same members of your family staring at you in your room. And then you try and wake up again. It's the same thing.

Jay: Thought I locked the door…

Grizzly: Except this time, you unlock the door. You leave. And you go into the hallway and there they are. And you try and wake up again and you're running down the steps and every time you get further, they're still there. They're still there. This happens for the entirety of your night's rest.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Oh shit!

Condi: I wake up in a cold sweat when I do wake up.

Charlie: Wait, does he get a long rest?

Condi: Do I?

Grizzly: You do.

Condi: Okay, good, cause I'm actually hurt.

Grizzly: You do. You do still get the effects of a long rest. All of you actually can now long rest. You can get those effects.

Charlie: Okay… do we have night terrors?

Condi: Let's find out.

Grizzly: No. No, no, no.

Condi: No, you have something much worse.

Charlie: Oh! Very good.

Grizzly: You guys all long rest. You come to in the morning, in the early hours here on Loffinlot. Gillion, when you wake up this morning, you feel… way more, an intense insecurity in yourself. Something that feels uncontrollable-- amount of self doubt.

Charlie: Oh.

Grizzly: You feel your confidence shaken and the force--

Charlie: Do I know why? Or is it just…

Grizzly: It feels… like a turning in your stomach and this causes you to develop a stammer of sorts, a nervousness when trying to talk.

Charlie: Oh.

Grizzly: Chip. And this also affects Persuasion, Performance, Intimidation, and Deception, which will be at disadvantage.

Charlie: …Okay.

Grizzly: Chip, when you wake up this morning, you wake up-- it was a very easy rest for you. You had no tribulations or trauma or anything. And you wake up and you're thinking of money and you start to grab and go for your boots to put them on, and as you're

doing that you notice something. Your hands trembling pretty fiercely, shaking uncontrollably and you can't seem to stop. Today, this is going to affect your Athletics, Acrobatics, Stealth, and Sleight of Hand at disadvantage. And you feel the same churning in your stomach. Jay, you wake up in a cold sweat from your very rough night of nightmares that, however, you don't feel that same churning in your stomach.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: It's something that you went through while you were asleep, and as you wake up, that's it.

Condi: I look around my room quickly to go slide on my shoes, and I peek out my door slowly and I slowly walk out and close the door behind me.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I'm kinda doing the same thing, and I see Jay and I close the door a little, like take a second, and then I go out.

Bizly: I bust out the door!

Chip: Ah…

Grizzly: It's morning, daylight, you guys are in the hallway if you choose to exit your rooms now. This is what has happened through the night. None of you feel this desire to laugh or be happy at the moment.

Condi: Okay.

Charlie: Okay.

Condi: That's good. One second, I give--

Grizzly: But Chip and Gillion, you guys do feel a little…

Condi: --Chip a nice little *(claps)* slap.

Bizly: Where? On my hand?

Condi: Across the-- yeah, sure, I high-five you. Whatever.

Bizly: You slap my *face*? That's what I was asking!

Condi: Yeah, yeah, I slap your face.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Okay? And I bust out the door, I'm like--

Chip: Ah-- oh shit!

Jay: You real? Are you… is this…

Chip: Ow…

Jay: You guys weren't there before. You guys weren't there before. It was just… me and them.

Chip: *[over]* Jay, what the hell? My tooth still hurts.

Jay: Oh, I'm-- I forgot about that.

Condi: Do I hear laughing downstairs?

Grizzly: It's a bit early, you might hear a few joyful conversations from people who are in this state, but it's early.

Condi: Okay. Unless it's like, very pronounced, yeah.

Gillion: So, um… how did everyone sleep?

Chip: I slept good. Really good.

Jay: You're a little shaky, Chip.

Chip: I'm fine…it's just-- I feel kinda weird, like, maybe I ate something bad?

Gillion: Yeah. I am also fine.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Are you?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You don't sound so fine.

Gillion: So we could go, but only if everyone else wanted to.

Jay: *[under]* I'm still dreaming. I'm still dreaming.

Chip: No offense, Gillion, but you're normally very… *[imitating Gillion]* boisterous and loud! *[normal]* You know what I mean?

Gillion: Yeah… I'm like that right now.

Jay: No you're not. You're not.

Chip: Not particularly.

Jay: Yeah, I… told you last night.

Chip: Are you guys okay?

Gillion: *[quietly]* Yeah, you guys.

Jay: I was gonna have a terrible sleep here-- I had an awful sleep.

Gillion: Like, I'm so good…

Jay: I'm not even sure I'm awake right now. What is going on here today?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I'm not even sure who I am.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Guys, guys, guys, listen. What?

Gillion: What? Did you say something?

Chip: Listen, our troubles are almost over, cause we're gonna get that money from that guy, we're gonna get a new ship, and we're gonna sail away into the distance.

Jay: You don't seem too confident in that.

Gillion: Without me?

Jay: No, no, Gill, not without you.

Gillion: What?

Chip: Gill, we're not gonna leave you. We already decided yesterday that we weren't gonna leave you.

Jay: If we were gonna leave you, we would have left you yesterday.

Chip: That was when we talked about it.

Gillion: I don't know what you're talking about.

Jay: We also talked about it a few other times.

Chip: Talking about when we were thinking of leaving you.

Jay: Yeah, we've thought about it a lot.

Gillion: Oh.

Jay: Y'know, it's been a very hard decision.

Chip: *[over]* I'm messing with you. Come on. Let's go downstairs.

Gillion: Ha. Yeah. That's fine.

Bizly: I put my arm around Gill.

Gillion: Okay…

Chip: Come on. You're a little less… slippery than usual.

Gillion: I know I'm all dried up.

Chip: Let's go get you a milk, buddy.

Gillion: Okay…

Jay: Do you need a bath? Would that, like… *(laughs)* get you moist again?

Chip: No, we're not gonna bathe him, that's weird.

Jay: Why not?

Gillion: What, you think I'm… stinky?

Jay: No, no.

Chip: *(sniffs)* Little bit. I mean, no! No.

Jay: Granted, you've always been a little bit stinky. You've always--

Gillion: No! God…

Chip: It's a pleasant fishiness to it.

Charlie: I go down the stairs. I go down the stairs. I can't do this.

Bizly: I wanna bring Gill down and I wanna look over to Gill and I wanna say--

Chip: Listen, buddy, you seem a little down.

Gillion: Okay.

Chip: I've got an idea, okay? It's one of these surface things that I think *(snaps)* you're really gonna like.

Condi: I have a question, I have a question.

Gillion: Bet…

Condi: Did you put your hand on Gill's shoulder?

Bizly: I have my arm around him, yeah, and I'm like, trembling.

Condi: Okay. I'm just imagining, like, *[puts arm on shoulder, shaking wildly]*

Bizly: *(laughs)* Yeah, I'm just like-- My arm's around him and I'm just like, shaking violently.

Gillion: Are you…

Charlie: I look over. I look over.

Gillion: Why are you tapping me?

Chip: Oh, just, um… I don't know.

Gillion: Hey. Chip.

Chip: Maybe I just got a groove in me.

Gillion: You got the-- I've got a groove in me. It's a sad groove.

Chip: No, no, no buddy, listen. Come on. Let's…

Gillion: Uncertain.

Chip: Let's go get you something nice. Hey--

Bizly: I go downstairs, taking Gill with me, and I wanna talk to… the guy whose name I remember. Earl?

Charlie: You talking about Old Man Earl?

Bizly: Earl. Earl.

Condi: Earl.

Charlie: Not that I remember his name or anything.

Chip: *[shouting]* Earl!

Earl: *(forced laughter)* Good morning!

Gillion: Hey Earl… I mean, I told you-- yep. I told you the other-- just-- yeah, so basically-- yeah, I mean-- So… here.

Charlie: *(laughs)* And I touch him and I cast Lay on Hands with five points, so I'm gonna heal his disease.

Grizzly: Oh shit! Old Man Earl's free!

Condi: *(laughs)* He's free.

Grizzly: I'm so happy for him!

Gillion: I mean, it's not, like, a big deal or anything. I just remembered, and so I-- so basically, yeah. Here you go.

Grizzly: Okay. Yeah. As you put your hands, you know, rub them together, you start the magic.

Charlie: I do it really nonchalantly. I kinda reach over the bar and just kinda, like, put my hand on his for a second and then just kinda step away.

Grizzly: He's eager for this, and as you see this wide grin on his face and as the magic starts to take its course, that slowly sinks like gravity into this large frown, and his eyes which were seemingly forcefully up and perky declined into an angle that rest on his eyes and he goes--

Earl: Hrm. Thank you.

Condi: Oh my god.

Gillion: Yeah. Mostly… Chip did it.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* That's not true, I don't even know what you just said.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No, no, Gill.

Gillion: Mostly Jay. I'm just here.

Jay: Gill, you're the only one who can-- look at him! Look at him, Gill. You're the one who did this. He's so…

[Grizzly frowns deeply as Earl]

Gillion: You're just saying that.

Jay: …not happy. I don't--

Bizly: *(laughs)* Bizly, stop making that face, bro! It's gonna get stuck like that.

[crosstalk, laughter]

Gillion: Earl, I'm sorry for upsetting you so much.

Chip: No, no, no, don't worry about it.

Earl: What are you talking about? I'm happy.

Chip: Bring it in right here, bring it in right here.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* My hands are, like, shaking.

Earl: *[crosstalk]* I'm feeling good!

Bizly: My hands are shaking, and I'm like, trying to gesture for him to come closer.

Chip: Earl, I need your help, alright?

Earl: You're talking to me, oh.

Chip: Yes.

Earl: Don't get so close to me! You smell like shit!

Chip: That is…

Gillion: I know…

Earl: *[crosstalk]* I don't have to laugh anymore at that!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* No, no, no.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* That's rude. That's…

Gillion: I'm going back upstairs.

Chip: Listen. No, no, no, Gill. Okay. Listen.

Gillion: Going to the corner.

Chip: I need your help, Earl. Can you do that? We just helped you. You can help us, right? Right?

Earl: Why would I do that? No!

Chip: Cause we… cured you.

Earl: Oh!

Jay: Yeah, you had a debilitating disease--

Earl: Alright. What do you need? What's up?

Chip: Alright, listen. Earl, I need your help--

Jay: That is--

Chip: To make Gill over here a sandwich.

Condi: Fucking god…

Bizly: *(cackles)* Let me do it!

Grizzly: You say that and we end the episode.

Condi: *(laughs)* It really ends--

Grizzly: Your character speaks those words and I end the session.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Let me do it! Super Sandwich Snooper Sleuths!

Charlie: *[under]* It's too much. It's too much.

Bizly: Why?!

Condi: Because we didn't do a lot last episode *(laughs)*.

Bizly: They don't let me have shit here on Just Roll With It show.

Grizzly: I wanna let it, but we--

Bizly: It's fine. It's fine.

Condi: Can we--

Bizly: Soon. Soon.

Condi: One day.

Grizzly: He looks at you as you say that, and you have such a wide, y'know, cocksure grin on your face. This is going to make everything peak. And he goes--

Condi: Better.

> **Earl**: I don't make sandwiches.
>
> **Chip**: What? But--
>
> **Jay**: What do you make? Quesadillas?
>
> **Earl**: Nope!
>
> **Gillion**: *[quietly]* I make mistakes…
>
> **Chip**: Horchatas?

(laughter)

Jay: Burritos?

Earl: Nope! Just, like, an orange curry!

Chip: What?

Earl: Eggs for breakfast!

Jay: You have no bread? No, like, any… you know, wheats?

Gillion: It's fine… not even that hungry. I'll just go to the Mayor's. I'm just going now.

Earl: Well, I don't usually do the cooking. This is all I know how to cook.

Jay: *[under]* The mayor. The mayor.

Chip: [under] The mayor! *[out loud]* Okay, Earl, we don't need you anymore! I mean-- *(snaps)* have a-- goodbye.

Bizly: I walk away.

Jay: You know, I actually just thought of a really good business venture.

Chip: What's that?

Jay: You know, what if we charged people to cure them?

Chip: Oh my god. You're the smartest person I know.

Gillion: Well that's-- no. Okay.

(laughter)

Earl: Oh, you're off to the mayor? I heard, just now.

Gillion: Yeah. We are.

Earl: Do me a favor. Ask him why he didn't show up for the domino game!

Jay: Oh yeah, he actually apologized for that, and also…you're supposed to pay us the one gold messenger fee.

Chip: It's true *(snaps)*. It's what he said.

Grizzly: Deception check.

(laughter)

Bizly: I'm helping.

Grizzly: No you're not.

Bizly: Yes I am; I said 'that's true.'

Grizzly: 'That's true' is not helping enough.

Bizly: *[laughing]* Why? Why can't he get advantage 'cause I said that's true?

Condi: *[laughing, under]* I got a six.

Charlie: He did not roll well, buddy!

Grizzly: Didn't you roll like three natural 20s last session? So it's totally…

Condi: Yeah, I'm fucking… dying

Charlie: It all balances out.

Condi: Yeah.

Charlie: It all comes around.

Jay: You know, the messenger fee, the one that you always pay the messenger in this alley. You know. Common place. Everybody does it.

Gillion: *[under]* I don't know… I don't know anything, but I know that's not real.

Jay: What are you talking about, Gill? Shut up. We need money.

Gillion: Okay. I will.

Jay: Just one little gold piece, you know, I'm sure you have so much here.

Earl: Are you gonna eat breakfast or not?

Chip: No, we're not.

Jay: No.

Chip: Jay, you gotta stop being so greedy.

Jay: *[laughing in disbelief]* Oh my god, Chip.

Earl: I'm sorry about her, too.

Jay: I'm sorry about me. Okay. Let's go.

Gillion: No Jay.

Chip: Yeah, you would be *[imitating Condi's Canadian accent]* sorry.

Gillion: It's my fault.

Jay: You literally didn't do anything.

Earl: Um…

Gillion: I know…

(laughter)

Gillion: Come on…

Earl: Before you go, thanks. Seriously. It feels empty not to laugh all the time, but at least I have the choice.

Jay: Sure, yeah.

Gillion: Okay. Bye.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Alrighty, you guys are-- okay, so, you do have options, I wanna remind, but you're going to the Town Hall, I assume, right, first?

Charlie: *(laughs) [jokingly distraught]* I wanna be better! I wanna be better!

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: Going to the Town Hall. Going to the Town Hall.

Grizzly: I mean-- alright, yeah, sure.

Bizly: Sure, yeah, I'll go there too, then.

Grizzly: Alrighty.

Charlie: *[laughing]* I could really just cure myself at any moment, but I'm not gonna.

Grizzly: I was thinking about it, I was like, if you wanna--

Charlie: Oh yeah! No, I've had that since square one, I just…

Grizzly: Alrighty. So, you guys currently, you exit Orinnge tavern. Right now, you guys are mostly around the marketstall area or the amenity buildings, basically, like this tavern. To the right, which would be going further away from the entrance from where you came is where Town Hall would be. And as you guys walk through the town, some people are coming out now, it's still mostly laughter and joyful faces, some recognize and look over and whisper to the people next to them, recognize you guys from the night before, if they were at the tavern and witnessed Gillion do the Lay on Hands, but nobody comes up to you or anything like that. You guys make your way to--

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: --Town Hall, and as you guys are getting closer to Town Hall, which is this like, red brick building, you notice that the buildings around it are less wooden, less shoddily put together. There's more stone and brick and etcetera. So, if you're entering Town Hall immediately, you walk in.

Charlie: Yeah, we're--

Condi: As we're walking down the street, by the way, if anybody's like, boisterously laughing, I'm probably a little jumpy at the sound of laughs.

Grizzly: Yeah, makes sense.

Condi: So I'm probably, like, a little fidgety and--

[laughter sound effect]

Jay: *(startled noise)* Fuck.

Condi: I'm just ready for my family to show up at any time.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Damn dude, we're fucked up. We got fucked up.

Condi: Yo, that's trauma, dude.

Gillion: Jay, are you… alright?

Jay: Yeah, yeah, it's fine, it's just, you know, I just keep thinking that I'm hearing people.

Condi: I'm kinda rubbing my arms.

Gillion: Okay, yeah, I'm all-- yeah, I also hear people when they talk.

Jay: That's awesome. That's awesome, Gill.

Gillion: I'm gonna… let's just walk, I guess.

Grizzly: You guys enter the large, wooden doors of this building for Town Hall. It's not-- you know, it's a large building. It's here at the very end, there's enough space here at the

very end of this, which has been a longer walk of this alleyway street. So, it's a larger building, but not, like, you know, incredibly big. There were buildings that were larger in the town of Zero that you guys were previously at. But, for this town, this is the largest building, absolutely. So you guys walk in these large, wooden doors.

Charlie: Yep. Yep.

Gillion: Mayor Loffin, we have-- *[quieter]* we're here… now.

Grizzly: You're greeted by a reception area, and then there's just… kind of a long desk and then there's just a female who's smiling in kind of the same fancier attire as the mayor was wearing. Same colors and everything.

Charlie: Mhm.

Grizzly: And she says--

Receptionist: Heh. Oh! What-- the mayor said he would be expecting you! Haha! And…

Gillion: Yeah. Yeah.

Receptionist: He's just in his office down this hall and to the right.

Gillion: Okay…

Jay: So welcoming. That's the nicest reception I've ever seen.

Gillion: Thanks. Bye.

Chip: I mean, isn't that kind of the point of the people around here?

Jay: Oh yeah, you're right.

Grizzly: You guys walk down this hall, you find the office room basically, and you're looking through the little window, and you see Mayor Loffinlot just kinda sit, or pacing back and forth behind his desk. You can enter, the door is unlocked, completely up to you guys.

Bizly: I wanna--

Gillion: Oh wait, hang on. One second.

Condi: I bust in! Okay.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I was gonna-- I was actually gonna stop, walk back, and then just say to the receptionist--

Gillion: Um… Thank you for telling us where the… where it was. Here you go.

Condi: You hear the door bust in.

Charlie: Yeah, I wanna Lay on Hands the receptionist and cure her.

Grizzly: You're such a--

Charlie: With my last five.

Grizzly: You're such a good-- *[puts head in hands]*

Condi: *(laughs)* Oh my god.

Grizzly: As you do that, you see the smile that looks like the muscles are s tuck in that position--

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: Ease and relax and her face comes to this more resting expression, and as she feels this feeling start to fade, her eyes water up and she kind of takes a seat a little bit and… she nods her head towards you, realizing now that you guys are not regular people, and she just says--

Gillion: I, um, hope that helps.

Receptionist: Thanks… very much.

Gillion: Okay.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Alright. So now you're in front of the door, here.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Yeah, that's what I wanted to do.

Grizzly: That's-- this is great, man. Alright, so, if you walk in, you can knock, whatever. Up to you guys.

Bizly: I mean, Jay busted in.

Grizzly: You just see him pacing behind--

Condi: I bust in.

Grizzly: Alright. You do? Boom! He jumps a little bit.

Mayor: Oh!

Jay: We're here.

Mayor: Welcome. Welcome.

Chip: Hey! It's Doctor Moneybags!

Mayor: *[crosstalk]* Ah. No. Mayor.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hey, don't call him that.

Mayor: Mayor Loffinlot. Mayor Rolan. Mayor Rolan Loffinlot.

Chip: Mayor Rolan. I almost got it that time.

Jay: Yeah.

Gillion: Mayor Rolan Loffin. That's the one. That's the name of the mayor. I'm here now in his office.

Mayor: Are you two-- please shut the door, and lock it.

Gillion: Okay, I'm sorry.

Grizzly: And he goes over to the blinds, the window by the door, the ones behind the desk, and he just *(imitates shuttering blinds)* shuts everything. Turns on a few lamps and lights a candle and says--

Mayor: Sit. Or stand. Or… are you two doing okay?

Chip: Oh, uh… yeah. I mean, you know, just strange…

Gillion: You don't need to worry about me…

Chip: Strange day.

Jay: Yeah, no, we're fine. It's fine.

Mayor: No, no.

Gillion: I don't want to worry anyone.

Mayor: No, seriously, through the night, how are you feeling? You've been here for a few hours.

Jay: I… you know, I had some awesome night terrors, you know.

Mayor: What?

Jay: Don't wanna unpack those right now, you know, little bit of a rough sleep for me. Why?

Mayor: I see.

Gillion: I'm feeling less… less Gillion than usual.

Jay: You're the most Gillion Gillion there is, Gillion.

Mayor: I see.

Gillion: Do you really mean that?

Jay: Of course.

Chip: No, no, I feel fine. I feel pretty good. Actually, I think I feel better than yesterday.

Gillion: Chip, you're shaking.

Jay: Chip, you are.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* You guys look over and his arms and hands are just vibrating up and down on his legs.

Bizly: I go in and I grab-- I assume-- let's just say there's a cup of water somewhere. I wanna grab it and be like--

Chip: I feel fine.

Bizly: And I wanna--

Grizzly: Yes, he has water prepared.

Bizly: I wanna just be holding it up. Hold on, I can actually, I can-- wait. Wait. *[Pours himself water]*

Charlie: Don't spill it all over yourself.

Condi: Oh my god.

Grizzly: Oh my god. Oh my god.

Condi: Don't spill it all over yourself, dude.

Bizly: I'm not gonna spill it all over myself. You can just see, like, I'm *[lifts glass of water with shaking hands]*

Grizzly: The water is thrashing against the side of the glass, and some of it's coming up and over the rim, onto the floor.

Condi: My guy.

Chip: *[taking a sip of water]* Super good.

Jay: Yeah, how did you sleep, you know? Since we're talking about sleeping and how-- and the quality of it…

Chip: Strange conversation to have.

Jay: This is! Yeah, this is really awkward.

Gillion: Yeah, I'm sorry…

Grizzly: He sits down--

Chip: You should be.

Grizzly: Takes the top hat off.

[Charlie slides off of his chair onto the ground]

(laughter)

Chip: Gill, get off the floor, I was joking.

Gillion: No… I'm not coming back up.

Jay: It's fine, you know, he can hear us from the floor I think.

Chip: So maybe we're not doing so hot.

Grizzly: He sits down, witnessing all this, and he sits the top hat on his desk and puts his hand on his eyebrow. He's just kinda rubbing the temple.

Gillion: Everyone has bad days.

Grizzly: And he says--

Mayor: You don't wanna… you won't wanna stay here very long, or what's happening to you is-- *(sighs)* well, it's going to bubble up, and eventually you'll also begin to laugh and feel better! And then…

Chip: Couldn't Gill just touch us like he touched the other people?

Gillion: I'm all out of-- sorry, I'm… I ran out.

Mayor: *[crosstalk]* No, this--

Jay: *[crosstalk]* At the beginning--

Gillion: I'm all out of touches.

Mayor: Listen, I'm willing to give you anything that I have. I'm really desperate here.

Jay: Mhm. I want your house. Actually I don't want your house.

Mayor: By all means.

Jay: I don't want it. Actually, I don't want to come back here ever again.

Chip: *[over]* Jay, Jay, stop being so greedy! I'm sorry about that.

Gillion: I want the feeling of satisfaction I've been chasing my whole life.

Chip: I'm… kinda sorry about him too, actually.

Gillion: I'm also sorry about me.

Jay: Listen, I just want an escape from my past.

Chip: We don't want too much from you, just maybe, like… a thousand gold?

Mayor: I… I can give a thousand gold and much more.

Chip: That was such a high ball…

Mayor: I need to know that you're willing to help!

Gillion: Yes, of course. I'm always-- okay…

Mayor: It's a story and I don't know if you'll believe me.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, actually, you know, I'm open for whatever at this point. This place is pretty fucking crazy.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I will believe you.

Mayor: This town wasn't always like this. We fell on hardships. The forests weren't fruitful, trade ships weren't coming, we had-- well, we're running out of food, ways to grow it. People were getting sick and dying. Nobody was happy here.

Jay: And now everybody's happy here.

Chip: If you don't mind me asking, why are you not affected?

Mayor: I regret the next part of this story. There's… a man. He came suddenly, when my town, my people were at their lowest. And he was a strange man, he had a certain poise about him. An elegancy. He wasn't from around here. He didn't say how he got here and… but he seemed very capable. He asked me to meet him and that we would strike a deal. He would fix the problems of the town with a transaction of sorts.

Chip: So you…

Gillion: What did you exchange?

Mayor: Well…

Grizzly: And you see he starts to rub his eyebrows and eyes together.

Mayor: I went to go meet him, deep in the North Woods behind Town Hall here. And I… I discussed the meeting of this-- and he had an abode, a hut. I didn't even know such a thing was deep in the woods. It felt mystical and magical, sudden. I felt compelled to trust, especially in my worst state.

Chip: What did he want?

Mayor: He said something equally as valuable as the happiness of the town, and so I said of course, whatever it takes to bring my people back, and the island back to the greatest state. The next day, the sun rose brightly on this island, but my--

Grizzly: And he starts to choke up a bit.

Mayor: But somebody that I care deeply… was no longer here. And for a while, I've kept it secret. Most people know of my daughter. She's very kind to everyone, as we were struggling. A few months, many months ago, well, I've kept it hidden that she's been missing, because everything seemed to be going well. We were happy, the trees bore more fruits, the animals had more homes, we were able to sustain life again here. Diseases seemed to be cured, everybody was happy, laughter all the time. Joy, compelled joy, even I was happy to see it. But that's when it started happening, so recently that the laugh that never stopped, and it gets to the point where it drives… it drives citizens of my town mad. Some in violence, some into fits of laughter that leave them immobile. I… feel responsible for causing such a curse on my own people that I can't offer anything more. I've tried to speak to that man in the woods.

Jay: Is he still out there?

Mayor: He said a deal is a deal. He is, and that is what I need your help with.

Jay: Hm.

Mayor: A deal is a deal, and it will not be broken, unless something of greater value is offered, but I have nothing left, and if you guys are capable, you are able to heal.

Gillion: Then maybe we can destroy the evil at the source.

Grizzly: He sits up a little bit.

Mayor: I'm serious. Whatever it takes, I am willing to help. I can lead you there, give you any reward that I have here in Town Hall, in the town. I would be--

Grizzly: He looks desperate.

Mayor: Anything.

Gillion: No, this… this would be a reward in itself.

Jay: *[unconvinced]* Ah… yeah…

Gillion: To set these people free, but it looks like they also…

Chip: *[under]* Your daughter was gone?

Jay: So, wait, yeah, was it your daughter who was traded for the happiness? Seems kind of like a--

Mayor: I can only assume so.

Jay: Hm.

Mayor: She wasn't in her room, I haven't seen her since.

Chip: And you didn't… you didn't know that she would be taken?

Mayor: I guess you don't know what you value the most until it's gone.

Chip: Yeah…

Mayor: I know my decisions were--

Chip: *[interrupting]* Don't. Stop. Just…

Jay: You don't need to defend yourself.

Chip: We're gonna do what we can, alright?

Jay: That said, before I say anything, last night… you were staring at the forest pretty concernedly. Why? I saw a pair of green eyes back there, what was that?

Mayor: Well… that's quite--

Grizzly: And as he's going to explain, you guys hear *(imitates explosion)* in the distance, somewhere, you assume, outside of this room.

Charlie: Oh shit.

Condi: *[laughing]* Did he just get sniped and assassinated?

Grizzly: No, no, no, this is the sound of wood being bursted through. The sound of a door-- large doors being kicked open and all of you hear this. This is outside of the mayor's office. Do you… what do you do?

Bizly: I'm instantly shaken. I would go-- if there's a window, peer out.

Grizzly: He's interrupted by this suddenly.

Charlie: I jump through his window outside to see where it is.

Grizzly: Okay.

Bizly: I go too.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* You jump. Okay, out the window--

Charlie: This time I don't open it first!

Grizzly: Alright! Alright, alright, you guys, if you guys are jumping through the window, just make a Dex save. Just to see.

Bizly: What's… I have disadvantage, right?

Grizzly: You… do not.

Charlie: And I'm really bad at that.

Grizzly: Actually, you…

Bizly: I thought I did, cause…

Grizzly: On Acrobatics.

Bizly: Oh, okay.

Grizzly: But this is just a Dex save.

Charlie: I got a 13. 15 minus two!

Bizly: 20.

Condi: I'm gonna hide in the room, not jump out a window.

Charlie: Seems dumb.

Grizzly: You got a what? A 20?

Bizly: Yep.

Grizzly: You guys are both fine, you jump out the window. You running out of the room, Jay?

Condi: I'm gonna hide in the room, I think.

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: Try to see what happens.

Gillion: Let's go, Chip.

Grizzly: Okay. You guys jump out the window, the Mayor is cut off. He goes--

Mayor: Wait. What was that?

Grizzly: And you guys just *(imitates shattering glass)*.

Mayor: Wait!

Grizzly: Do you run to the front of--

Gillion: Don't worry, I-- *(fades away)*

Grizzly: You basically-- you guys, like, run. You're on the side. You're on the side of the building. You can just turn the corner and you'll be right back at the front, pretty much.

Charlie: Yeah, that's what we do, then, to look at what this was.

Grizzly: Okay. You guys-- *(laughs)* you guys turn the corner and you see a large group, cluster of people, short people in stature, all of them wearing this black… leather…

Condi: *(laughs)* Oh my god.

Grizzly: And you hear, as you are running towards this crowd, you hear in the front of the crowd, you hear a voice pipe up.

Gnome: Heheh. Mayor Rolan. Heheh. I've been tired of walking here in this godforsaken town.

Gillion: Oh no.

Gnome: It's time for payback! Get out here!

Jay: So this is the sushi chef with four fine, fresh fish. Oh no.

Grizzly: That is where we're going to end the session.

Charlie: Alright!

Bizly: Alright!

Grizzly: *[quietly]* Woo!

[outro, soft music]

Bizly: Hey, look at that! You made it to the end of the episode. Alright, well, time to give out some special thank yous. So, thank you to

Old Man Skeletal

Walmart Man

King of Ranch

Seal

Serene Is Actually A Skeleton

IndieMindy

Another Sophie

The Godly King

Reshisnivy

CornierComet

JumpiestVenus

Riker Kirotu

Curious Cosplayer

Let’s Get This Br’aad

Salutation

Just Roll With It Enjoyer

and Jay Newall. Anyway, catch you in the next one.