

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 19 - The One

Chip: *(whispering)* Pst hey, you yeah over there. Hey, how did you end up here? Oh shit, oh me oh okay crazy story alright my two friends and I were just sitting on our ship minding our own business and out of nowhere BAM BOOM *(imitates explosions)* water, so we end up in the water and were swimming down *(imitates water moving)* and next thing i know were in here ahh we broke out just a little bit ago but this hot lady showed up and everything after that is a blur. See now i'm back in here but i think we're going to go talk to the Empress or something, listen imma put in a good word for you okay you're my only friend in here now your all i got alright we're going to get out of this me and you and were going to start a pastry shop right out of here it's just going to be you and me, our pastry shop but if i die out there i want you to go on without me okay start that pastry shop, live your life it will be hard i know but you'll just have to roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Yo what up guys welcome to Just Roll With It episode- *[stares at whiteboard behind him]* I'm Grizzly and I'm the DM.

Bizly: *[scared expression and voice]* I'm Bizly and I play Chip.

Grizzly: Played *[camera zooms to the words episode 19 on whiteboard]*

Condi: *[scared]* I'm Condi and as of right now at least I play Jay Ferin.

Grizzly: You sure did.

Condi: *(fake cries)*

Charlie: I'm Slimecicle and I'll be playing Chad Dragon is the character sheet i have drafted up after Gillion um...

Bizly: *[through fake tears]* That's a cool name *[crosstalk]* wonder how long it will last.

Condi: *[inaudible crosstalk]*

Bizly: I'm realizing this does not make any sense to anyone who doesn't get the bit.

Charlie: Yeah let's redo the whole intro.

Grizzly: Welcome to Just Roll With It i'm Grizzly the DM.

Bizly: I'm Bizly and I play Chip.

Condi: I'm Condi and I play Jay Ferin.

Charlie: I'm Charlie Simecicle and I played *[Gillion voice]* Gillion Tidestrider.

Condi: Wait played.

Bizly: Played?

Charlie: It's just insurance.

Condi: Mmm okay.

Charlie: Kind of worried about this whole Empress thing.

Bizly: *[Interrupting]* I'm sure it will be fine.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Alright listen-

Charlie: I want to put down my chips now.

Condi: Listen, the bands getting back together, it's going to be fine.

Bizly: Why would you put me down?

Charlie: Well I don't have to because the DM is going to do that as well.

Grizzly: Where we last left off the three of you Chip, Jay and Gillion Tidestrider-

Bizly: *[Interrupting]* Ayyy.

Grizzly: After some proactive aggression between the two boys you were reunited with Marshall John, by the fate of the waves, you learned of his goals, agreed to help and create an alliance with this previous enemy. During your days at sea you got to know a bit about him and his young companion Oliver before later in the night being woken and stolen away by bewitching music. You all awoke shackled up in a cell of cavernous walls, after some failed and successful attempts you were confronted by a beautiful creature, Gillion knowing her to be a mermaid who introduced herself first as Maria but later exposed to be named Aslana. She told you about the dangers you'd bring not only to yourself but to her and her sisters if you broke out of these cells and confronted the so-called Empress alone. You talked a bit more to Aslana being told that Oliver and the Marshal were also on this island but you were soon interrupted by the real Maria, a tall and stunning woman with large wings and iridescent midnight blue feathers merging with her skin. While beginning to rage at first she was calmed and then persuaded to believe you all decided to willingly stay prisoners for the sake of her and her sisters, Marshal John and Oliver as well as the entire island fallen under this Empress's reign, and that is where we pick back up.

Charlie: Sheesh

Condi: Sheesh

Grizzly: Sheesh. So right before we ended.

Charlie: Yep.

Grizzly: Chip rolled an Insite Check to gauge if Maria was lying and if she was into him. *[crosstalk]* I'll reiterate to you-

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* A dual purpose.

Condi: I forgot about that.

Grizzly: Her expressions were hard to read and a bit emotionless, her voice carried a sense of hopelessness but you could tell that nothing she had said was a lie. She seems tired as if coming home from a job that she doesn't quite enjoy.

Charlie: Okay yeah but is she into him?

Bizly: Yeah that's the one I wanted.

Grizzly: And-

Charlie: *[Interrupting] (Laughing)* I don't care about this.

Grizzly: Despite her intimidating gaze her eyes linger on you a little longer than expected.

Charlie: Oh nooo.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Each time you get her attention.

Bizly: Yeah Maria what's up, what you tryina to do?

Grizzly: Gillion you're still standing in front of her and Aslana in the water and Jay your still in your cell.

Charlie: Alright okay I go back into my cell *(chuckle)* put the bars back on.

Grizzly: Before you do, Maria says something after Chip's Insight Check.

Maria: Well then as I was saying I accept your plan if help is all you offer, I'd prefer not to fight tonight anyways and I do not advise trying anything underhanded, pirates.

Gillion: Never, isn't that right.

Chip: Nah we wouldn't, we wouldn't do that.

Jay: No yeah.

Maria: Is there something wrong with your...?

Gillion: He's almost as moist as I am, Chip are you okay?

Chip: I'm good, I'm good, I'm good, I'm good Gill are you good? You don't look so good you look-

Gillion: [Interrupting] I'm good, I'm good as long as you aren't coming for my position as the moisture master.

Chip: That is such a weird way to say that Gill.

Aslana: (*Excited*) Is that your title on the ship!

Grizzly: Aslana speaks up.

Gillion: One of them.

Chip: Yes everyone should actually call him the moisture master from now on i think.

Aslana: That's really cool.

Charlie: Gillion's eyes light up.

(*Laughter*)

Grizzly: So do Aslana's as she looks at you.

Jay: I'm not going to call Gill the moisture master.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] What he wants it, that's what you gotta call him Jay.

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] That's right, I am the moisture master.

Chip: I didn't come up with it, wish I did though.

Jay: You said you'll be here in the morning to pick us up.

Maria: I will stay outside the cove (*angry*) since a certain someone—

Grizzly: She glares at Aslana who at this point sinks a little bit into the water.

Maria: —can't watch prisoners on her own. In the morning we will escort you.

Chip: So you can't stay in there though, you gotta go outside? I mean that's fine, that's—

Maria: *(Angrily)* You piss me off.

(Laughter)

Condi: *(Laughing)* You disgust me.

Grizzly: I'm trying to stay in character and I'm like *[Holding back laugh]*.

Maria: No i will not be staying in here-

Chip: *(Interrupting)* Okay okay

Maria: But right outside in case you get the idea to leave.

Chip: *[points]* Right out there. I wont get any ideas *(Whispered)* I don't even think.

Maria: You'll be smart to stay in your cells till the morning.

Grizzly: She goes to force the metal bars back to where they were kind of scraping the ceiling and the floor on your cell door Chip and locks it. You hear a *(clicking sound)*.

Charlie: I cast Protection From Evil and Good on Chip so he can stop being so fucking horny, and then we all go to bed.

(Laughter)

Bizly: How will I be protected?

Charlie: It's evil, this is all evil.

Condi: That is surely evil.

Aslana: *(Excited)* Okay so in the morning I can bring snacks from breakfa–

Maria: *(Interrupting)* *(Annoyed)* Aslana.

Grizzly: Maria looks a little exhausted and then she walks a bit towards Aslana.

Maria: We are not making friends.

Grizzly: She looks up into your cell Jay, she doesn't look at you Chip.

Maria: Is that clear?

Condi: I give her a wink.

Jay: Yeah totally, no I mean food, snacks would be good I mean if you wanna help and you know we need to be well hydrated, well fed.

Chip: You could actually bring us snacks now or maybe like a game, you know that ball- you know that cup game with the thing.

Jay: Ball in the cup?

Chip: Bring me that ball in a cup. You have ball in the cup?

Jay: I don't think they have ball in a cup.

Chip: I don't know they gotta have something. What do they do around here? Probably a ball in a cup.

Jay: It seems like they enslave prison and then test people around here.

Chip: Well it's not a no.

Maria: Aslana was right–

Charlie: *[Interrupting]* I'm getting ripped in prison, Pretzel is spotting me.

Condi: *[Laughs]*

Maria: Aslana was right, you are entertaining.

Chip: You think so.

Maria: Till the morning.

Grizzly: And she walks outside of the cove, you guys well Gillion mostly now since Jay and Chip are already there, return to your cell and start working out getting spot by Pretzel *[crosstalk]* even though she can't help too much.

[crosstalk] (Laughing)

Grizzly: She's very motivating. Yeah so you don't have to reshackle.

Bizly: Alright okay so I want to... in my time in prison just become hardened by the bars, i want to become a hardened criminal, I want to start monologuing to myself overnight about my time in the hole.

Charlie: Yeah sounds like a good idea.

Condi: That sounds like a great idea.

Charlie: Yeah yeah yeah go for it.

Bizly: *[Interrupting]* We don't have to play that out, I'm just saying that is *[crosstalk]* what Chip would be doing.

Charlie: *[Interrupting] [crosstalk]* No no no we're all stuck here together– *(inaudible)*

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Yeah we're all stuck here you monologue– *(inaudible)*.

Grizzly: So- so-

Bizly: *[Interrupting]* Why is everyone coming at me like that?

Condi: *(laughing)*

Bizly: I-I don't like that.

Grizzly: Here's what I'll do.

Charlie: No, I want to hear it.

Grizzly: None of you are forced to rechakle but Maria does go to all three cells and make sure that they are out back into place, the doors and then locked again. As she steps out of the cove all of you hear and feel except for gillion who is on the other side of the inside of the cove, a gust of wind from her wings as she likely flies up and perches nearby. I mean you guys if you want to start monologuing i'm going to say you can't be a hardened criminal unless you do a little bit of.

Bizly: I would just-- i would be Chip's version of a hardened criminal like probably just on the wall creating chalk lines for how many days and weeks it's been and like it's been a few hours right but i'm.

Charlie: Yeah, i'm going to start singing some prison songs, gonna kick back.

Gillion: *(Singing)* You can't ride my little red wagon.

(Laughter)

Old Man Earl: *[crosstalk]* What is that?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Why do you know prison songs?

Gillion: You got to say it back, you got to say it back.

Old Man Earl: *(Singing)* You can't ride my little red-- what was it?

Gillion: Wagon, its wagon.

Old Man Earl: Wagon.

Gillion: *(Singing)* Back seats broken and the axles draggin'.

Old Man Earl: *(singing)* Back seat's broken and the axles shwaggen.

Gillion: *(signing)* Chugga chugga chugga chugga chugga.

Old Man Earl: Chugga chugga chugga chugaaaaa chugga chugga chugga *(snores)*.

Charlie: And then we stop playing that *(laughs)*.

Old Man Earl: *(Snores)* Chugga chugga chugga chugga chugga *(snores)* chugga chugga chugga.

Grizzly: *(Chuckles)* Okay.

Gillion: *[Under breath]* Gluga gluga glug.

Grizzly: Jay you see Aslana giggle and give you a wink and then disappear beneath the water, this water tunnel that breaks up the floor.

Condi: Jay is attempting to sleep through Chip's monologues *(laughs)* and Gill's singing.

Gillion: God he's so hard, he's so hardened by jail.

Chip: Week 14 back in the prison i've started to lose all sensation in my feet, the stone it breaks the skin beneath my toes.

Jay: *(Loud annoyed yell)* Chip it's been 20 minutes.

Chip: The screaming hasn't stopped from the other cells.

(laughing)

Jay: *(Annoyed)* Let me sleep.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* No Jay wait-

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I believe there torturing the prisoners.

Old Man Earl: *[crosstalk]* *(Snores)* Chugga chugga chugga.

Gillion: Wait, it only feels like it's been 20 minutes. Day 14 in the cove.

(Laughing)

Chip: I Believe someone is stealing my joke on the other end of the prison.

Gillion: Honorable I would never steal anything good night.

(Laughing)

Chip: I may have to kill him, I don't want to but it's what you go to do on the inside.

Grizzly: Both of your voices would be reverberating across the walls-

[Interrupting] (Laughing)

Grizzly: Because you guys can't currently see eachother like i said it was a half circle curvature like cove and theres one big wall kind of separating (stuttering) it's like a little jagged in the way that this walkway forms between the rock and you know the cells look like they are kind of carved out.

Charlie: Cool, cool.

Chip: I have decided to rip off my sleeves for survival purposes.

Grizzly: *[holds back laugh]*

Chip: I don't want anything restricting me.

Old Man Earl: How would that help you survive?

Chip: The voices in my head are getting louder and i know-

Jay: *[Interrupting] (yelling)* SHUT THE FUCK UP CHIP. *(Laughter)*

Chip: One of them is angry *[crosstalk]* I don't like them.

Old Man Earl: *[crosstalk]* I have been to prison once.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* One of them is Gillion Tidestrider.

(Laughter)

Old Man Earl: It wasn't as comfortable as this.

Jay: Next time I'll let Gill kill you.

Old Man Earl: *[Surprised]* Wooooow.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* One of them is being really insensitive because that didn't happen that long ago.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I mean wow *(laughter)*.

Gillion: But we're good now.

Old Man Earl: Sheesh.

Gillion: Sheesh, okay were going to bed.

(Laughter)

Bizly: Yeah I'll go to bed as well-

Grizzly: *[Interrupting]* Okay.

Bizly: But i'll snore really loudly and like wake up every 20 minutes and scream.

Grizzly: Yeah you legitimately are a bastard.

(Laughter)

Condi: You actually suck, you are the worst.

Charlie: If there was any fucking-

Bizly: *[Interrupting]* Listen if you guys are going to keep calling me a bastard i'm going to be more of a bastard okay. *[crosstalk]* Encourage me.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Were calling you a bastard out of character.

Bizly: Encourage me.

Condi: We encourage you to be what, more of a bastard. *(laughs)*

Bizly: Not a bastard.

Charlie: I don't wanna, i don't wanna.

Condi: I don't wanna.

Charlie: Maybe you'll be the one or something bro.

Grizzly: *[Whispered voice]* You guys all lay down on the hard stone floor.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Fucking feral voice dude it's feral.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Why are you talking like Gollum?

Bizly: Almost as hard as my soul has become.

Charlie: *(Sigh of relief)* phew.

Bizly: In here.

Charlie: Thought that was going in a different direction, keep going.

Grizzly: *[Whispered voice]* The cavern floors are cold and damp, uncomfortable as a sleep as you've had in such a long time and in the middle of the night.

Gillion: Finally cold and damp.

Grizzly: Nothing happens.

Charlie: Okay

Grizzly: You guys hear

Aslana: *(Cheerfully)* Good morning.

Chip: *(Panicked scream)*

Grizzly: You hear this with a slap of water that erupts and soaks the floor in front of Gillions cell. Gillion you see Aslana basically burst up with this loud alarm clock of a voice and the smile at you and swim around the corner shouting

Aslana: *(Cheerfully)* Wakey wakey.

Grizzly: And then you abruptly hear

Maria: *(Angrily)* ASLANA.

Aslana: *(Huffs)*

Gillion: Good morning Aslana and Maria this is the day of action is it not.

Chip: It's been so long since I have seen a person.

Aslana: We were here just last night! And it is, today is the big day!

Gillion: Today is the big day.

Chip: What year is it?

Jay: It's the same year you fell asleep during.

Grizzly: *[in Earl's voice]* please don't ask those questions, the DM doesn't know.

(laughter)

Charlie: I was gonna say! I was like, 'wait a fucking second'

Chip: *(in a strained voice)* Aslana, come closer.

Bizly: I get up to the bars *[holds imaginary jail bars]*,

Chip: Have you seen my son? Is he alright out there?

Gillion: Chip, you never told us—

Maria: Are you talking about the small half-elven boy?

Chip: Yes. Ollie.

Gillion: *(quietly)* What a twist.

(laughter)

Maria: No, I haven't. When I went to inform Satasha a few hours ago of the current situation, she told me she was instructed to watch over them.

Chip: Oh god... Aslana, find my boy... tell him I love him...

Maria: Now—

Chip: *[interrupting]* Did you bring snacks?

Grizzly: *(laughing)* She looks over at Maria who,

Aslana: Oh!

Grizzly: She kinda ducks beneath the water again, and then a few moments later she comes out with this large wooden bucket full of fish.

Aslana: I brought snacks!

Chip: Oh, sweet, I'm starving!

Grizzly: And they're still, like, flopping around. *(fish splashing noises)*

Gillion: Let's go!

Chip: *[looking in bucket]* Where are the snacks?

Grizzly: She throws one towards you, Chip, and it lands in front of you and grossly slops on the stone floor. It just kinda– (*more fish splashing noises*).

Bizly: I pick it up, and it's kinda like, flopping.

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] Still wiggling.

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] Oh, that's a good one! That's a good one, Chip! Save the head for me!

Grizzly: As you're holding it, Chip, it seems to disappear.

Chip: [*hand becomes empty*] wha-?

Grizzly: And then you drop it to the floor and it becomes the same color as the stone.

Aslana: Those are the chameleon carps! They're really tasty, it took me all night to find them.

Chip: [*head in hands*] the outside world has changed so much...

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] Thank you so much, Aslana.

Maria: [*crosstalk*] Aslana I told you... not to bring snacks.

Aslana: Yeah of course! Here you go!

Grizzly: And she just throws some towards you, Gillion.

Gillion: This sustenance shall be our power in battle. [*slurps loudly*]

Grizzly: Throws some your way as well, Jay, still just flopping– (*laughter*). Did you eat them, Gillion?

Charlie: Fuck yeah I eat them! What the fuck? Yeah, dude!

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] Yeah! Two humans are just like– well, I say two humans, because Old Man Earl walks over, grabs one off the floor, goes,

Old Man Earl: Hm! Live fish! *[crunches]*

Grizzly: And just takes a bite out of it.

Gillion: At least someone here has a sense of taste.

Old Man Earl: Could use some palt– pepper. And salt. Almost mixed the words. Palt. *(odd laughter)*. Supper.

Grizzly: You guys gonna eat your fish?

Chip: I can't eat this creature... it's trapped in its own prison... *[looks around]* just like this.

Jay: *(yells from different cell)* Chip, stop being dramatic and eat the food.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You should be free.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I'm gonna eat the fish.

Bizly: And I wanna grab its mouth and go *[pretends to open fish mouth]* bloop bloop. Bloop. And I wanna play with him.

Chip: *[talking to fish]* What's that? Your name is Chip too? That's my name.

Gillion: Chip, what you're doing right now is exceptionally terrible.

Jay: That's very cruel to the animal!

Aslana: You're torturing it!

Chip: I'm not torturing it! You guys ate it! This is my friend! My only friend on the inside!

(laughter)

Jay: *[aside]* I hate him. He's...

Aslana: *(dejectedly)* Do you not like the snacks I brought?

Chip: He should be free.

Charlie: I can communicate simple ideas with animals so I want to– (*laughter*)– I want to signal the fish to run.

Bizly: (*laughing*) With what legs?

Charlie: It'll just flop over. How far away is Chip?

Grizzly: Chip is, I would say that Maria, probably to avoid any more conversation with Chip, walks around the little pathway– over to your cells basically, and unlocks it. She lets you and Old Man Earl out first, so you're able to walk over to where Chip and Jay's cell was.

Charlie: Okay, I use shape water to give the fish a rainbow so he can fly back into the sea. I change the current.

Chip: Be free my little friend!

Gillion: There he goes.

Grizzly: You get the sense that the fish says– didn't say anything– you get the sense the fish has been in pain a long time.

Bizly: He's been in the slammer, just like me.

Chip: Gill, is that you?

Bizly: I'm just laying back, looking weak.

Gillion: Yes.

Chip: (*strained voice*) It's– you haven't changed a bit.

Gillion: [*looks around*] But you... have. So much.

Condi: Does he have a full beard now?

(laughter)

Grizzly: That is not how the passage of time works, but it would be really funny if he does one scene, and then doesn't the next.

Bizly: Can I just have a full beard here? [hand on chin] Please?

Condi: I just figure he has a wig– like a beard wig.

Bizly: maybe I– okay–

Charlie: [interrupting] You have a disguise kit?

Bizly: Actually, y'know what, can I just say that overnight, I cut off my hair– so its like really short, it's short now, like I have a buzz cut– and I've just taken some of it and put it on my face to appear as a beard.

Grizzly: That's what you did? That's what you did. You made it canon, bro. Did you just give Chip a fade?

Bizly: Chip in canon has a buzz cut now.

Grizzly: Okay so it's a buzz cut. That's– that's–bold. Yeah. For sure.

Condi: You really gave Chip a buzz cut.

Charlie: [in Gillion voice] Incredible. What a great look that will be immortalized forever if you're turned to stone. I hope that does not happen to any of us.

Chip: (weakly) Gill... is it time? To get out of the slammer?

Gillion: It is time, Chip. Yep.

(laughter)

Chip: I don't know if I'm ready for the outside world, Gill.

Gillion: Sure you are.

Chip: I don't know what it's like!

Jay: Stop being dramatic. Oh my god.

Chip: Jay, is that you? I hear you!

Jay: *(yelling)* Yeah! You're being a fucking drama queen!

Gillion: Should we leave him here to cope? I think this time...

Jay: I don't think he's ready for the outside yet.

Chip: *[being spoken over]* it's alright...

Gillion: Yeah, maybe we go see The Empress first.

Chip: *[being spoken over]* I'll come with you...

Grizzly: *[door creaking sound]* You hear, Jay, your cell door is open at this point.

Condi: Okay, I run out to Gill.

Gillion: He's a different Chip now.

Jay: Why does he have his hair on his face?

Maria: So, are we leaving him or not?

Chip: *(quietly)* It's my beard. *[strokes chin]*

Condi: *(laughing)* Are you just pulling it out right now? Like in clumps?

Bizly: Yeah, I'm pulling it and it's coming off. There's no glue so...

Gillion: I think he has a condition or something.

Jay: Yeah, this isn't normal.

Gillion: Do you want to come with us, Chip?

Chip: (*upbeat voice*) Yeah, probably, sure.

Bizly: And I stand up, I just kinda brush the hair off.

Jay: You gave– you–

Chip: Yeah! Let's go!

Jay: You have no hair.

Gillion: Thank goodness he was faking that haircut!

Jay: (*laughing*) Yeah!

Chip: [*feeling head*] No– it's– it's gone!

Gillion: Oh shit.

Jay: How'd you do that? How did you buzz cut your hair?

Chip: I made a shiv.

Jay: Out of what??

Chip: You do what you gotta do inside, Jay. It's prison stuff, you wouldn't understand. Now, are we gonna go see the person?

Gillion: Keep it moist, brother. Keep it moist.

Charlie: I dap him up.

Bizly: (*laughing*) I dap him up.

Chip: Don't we have to go save somebody, or something?

Grizzly: Maria unlocks your cell and you hear her mutter,

Maria: An unpleasant change.

Chip: We have to talk to some– *[sees Maria]* Ohh. Hello.

Grizzly: *[door creaking sound]* She forces the door open.

Jay: You are disgusting Chip.

Chip: What do you mean– Jay, come on, alright? Will you just–

Jay: Can you stop being horny for three seconds?

Gillion: *[speaking over]* Alright Maria! Which way to The Empress! I, Gillion Tidestrider, The One, as well as Jay Ferin and– Chip...

Jay: Yep, I'm The Two...

Gillion: Would love to meet her and resolve this issue.

Chip: We would be so happy to help you in any way that we can.

Gillion: Yes.

Maria: Hold out your hands.

Charlie: Okay, I do that.

Bizly: I hold em out real close.

Grizzly: Okay, almost like they string together– I don't have a good example– but she ties a hemp rope around your wrists and then follows that underneath your legs to tie up, connecting you three together. And then she holds onto that rope and leads the– there's nothing else you guys wanna do, right?

Charlie and Condi: Nope.

Grizzly: Gotta make sure. The entrance of this cove is short and narrow, so it did hide a lot of the surrounding area, not like Gillion could see it anyways. Chip was the only one who could see a little bit of the grass and shore just a bit away from his cell. Though, as she leads, you guys all manage to step out just fine. She is the tallest at the moment,

she fits, but she has to duck and so do you guys, but you now get a clear view of the water here stepping out of the cove, which is a mixture of colors similar to that of a setting sun. Blues, pinks, and purples, and almost immediately, you learn that where you are is not the main island, because you guys are led and follow Maria to the shoreline. Your eyes follow a bridge that ends on the sands of a mountainous island across the water. Extremely thick, tall trees climb the sides, only being broken up by glimpses of rock and various structures made of white marble. Your eyes follow multiple streams of water falling in all directions around this island to the peak, the very top, that houses a massive statue.

Charlie: Is it of The Empress?

Grizzly: No. It is a bit away from here. It does look humanoid in figure, almost like its holding a giant bowl up, but you can't get any features and it does not look empress-like.

Charlie: Fucking cool dude!

Condi: Cool.

Grizzly: It is... actually, Chip, roll a history check.

Bizly: Sure.

Charlie: First roll of the day boys! Let's see how we do.

Bizly: Why do you have to say 'first roll of the day' and put the pressure on it?

Charlie: Cuz' I think it'll be funnier if it fucks up, cooler if it does well.

Bizly: It's not gonna fuck up! It's gonna be gr— oh it's actually really good. Nineteen.

Grizzly: Woo!

Bizly: I was saying that ironically.

Charlie: That means we can only go downhill, that's what that means.

Grizzly: That is more than enough for this. Chip, you remember—so, as you guys are following Maria across the bridge, you notice Aslana pop up in the water, wave and

smile, and then disappear beneath once more. As you get closer, you can see that the trees are much taller than they initially looked. It is a bit of a walk from the shores across the bridge to the main island, I'm just keeping it concise for the sake of brevity. But these trees— these extremely thick and tall trees, they almost perfectly create archways and walls for the paths, and they're covered with vines, moss, vibrant flowers, and mushrooms. The smell is strong and alluring but it's not too much to where it's overwhelming. And Chip, you're seeing this sight, as you guys are walking and gazing at the surroundings, a completely different vibe from the cove that you awoke in. You remember stories told by the Black Rose pirates that would describe the exact look of this location, with the paths of the massive tree trunks, the marble structures, the waterfalls. Supposedly, the luckiest pirates would be led there to experience what Arlin and Drey called heaven on earth, or something similar. They called it the legendary island of desire, or Desire Island, and it was a paradise said to be filled with beautiful creatures, mermaids, and a place for love. And you remember all of that because your history check was extremely high.

Bizly: Cool. Okay. Are we just being led, still?

Grizzly: Yeah, you guys begin just basically led down one of these paths surrounded by really thick trees. And yeah, if you guys have anything you wanna say to each other or to Maria as you guys are being followed— you don't have any sight of Aslana now, you gather that she can't come on land.

Jay: [looking up] Wow.

Gillion: [also looking up] What a—

Jay: [finishes sentence] Beautiful place.

Chip: Beautiful place. Wait, no, this looks familiar. It's almost—

Jay: [interrupting] You've been here before?

Chip: No, no, I've never been here, but it's exactly like they used to describe on the ship.

Jay: What do you mean?

Chip: It's supposed to be the island of desires or something like that. A beautiful place, like I mean it's, it's beautiful.

Maria: Was.

Chip: Couldn't be the same one– was?

Maria: Was the island of desires.

Chip: What happened?

Maria: The Empress happened.

Chip: So it's.. It wasn't always this way. And this is it.

Grizzly: As you're continuing to walk, down some of these paths through the trees you can see every now and then there's a stone statue very intricate– it looks intricately carved– that it's almost too precise to the figures' features.

Bizly: Hm.

Grizzly: So you'll see one person plucking fruit from one of the trees, or sitting on one of the trunks, or two figures walking together holding hands, different races, elves, dwarves, one figure looks really similar to the fox-person that you met on Loffinlot. And it's not too frequent as you guys are being led down paths and turning every now and then, but as you see that–

Gillion: [interrupting] Are these the people that were turned to stone?

Maria: Everybody was. Except for me and my sisters.

Jay: [crosstalk] Why?

Chip: [crosstalk] Why you guys?

Maria: I suppose she needed us to do this kind of work and... well let's just say the three of us don't really have an option.

Chip: You've always got an option! I mean, like, couldn't you have left?

Jay: Yeah, I mean, you can fly, right? And your sister can swim, and I don't know what your other sister can do but...

Grizzly: She stops, sort of abruptly, and then she quickly turns around, and as you look at her you can see once again there's signs of those veins running up her neck, almost reaching the corners of her mouth, bulging. Under her eyes begin to darken and crack almost like molten lava. She looks monstrous for a minute, and she opens her mouth to bear these serrated jagged teeth, Gillion, similar to what you saw in the water.

Chip: [grimaces] Ooh.

Grizzly: And then it fades.

Maria: She did this to us. We crave the flesh of all different kinds of humanoids. And if she wills it, we don't have control over that.

Chip: Oh...

Maria: I just happen to have the most control out of the three of my sisters.

Chip: So wait, you guys were gonna eat us?

Jay: Yeah, were we gonna be eaten? Not a big fan of that, honestly.

Maria: Sometimes those who fight back end up that way, though I'm not proud to say it. Other times, she makes one of us do it in the palace to those who are tested and fail. But most of the time, the majority just turn to stone.

Chip: That is fucked. Up!

Gillion: Chip, this place is no paradise.

Chip: Just... what happened? Arlin used to tell stories about this place and say it was paradise! And it was a place of love and any pirate led here was lucky. And now you're eating people?

Maria: It's more accurate to call this place... something like the Isles of Ire. That's what it is now.

Chip: ... did you get a rebrand?

Maria: I don't know why. I don't know how she got here, or what that power is, or why she did it, or why she continues to do what she does. If you find a way to stop her, it will be a miracle.

Chip: And you want her stopped, right?

Gillion: We will.

Maria: as much as I want me and my sisters to be the same again, I don't know if the people who have already been turned to stone will be saved, I don't know if killing the Empress will turn us back to normal. I don't have the answers. So we haven't fought her ourselves. Not that we could, since she has so much control.

Jay: I still don't understand why, I guess. What is she looking for? The One, for, y'know?

Gillion: (valiantly) Why don't we ask her ourselves?

Jay: [crosstalk] That's smart.

Chip: Well listen, Gill, hang on, I understand that you're the One in some ways, but I don't know if you're the One in this way, and—

Jay: [interrupting] I don't know if you wanna be the one in this way...

Chip: All fun and games beforehand, but now, I don't think we wanna be here—

Old Man Earl: [interrupting] Sounds like a selfish little brat. Har har har.

Gillion: I'll be whichever One I need to be to make sure this does not happen again.

Chip: Gill, that's not how it works, okay, and going up and just talking to this empress... I don't think it's gonna get us what we're looking for. If anything, it's gonna end us up like these guys.

Gillion: Well then we fight. Come! Let us go to the Empress!

Chip: [crosstalk] Woah— no no no!

Jay: Chip, maybe you should've thought about that before we let her tie us up.

Chip: Well I don't know [under breath] pretty lady tied us up... What was I supposed to do? You didn't do anything!

Old Man Earl: He's into that kinda thing.

Gillion: [speaking over] a beautiful place to take a stand! Aslana, Maria, take us there!

Chip: What if...

Old Man Earl: Down with the Empress!

Maria: Hush. Not too loud. It may be only us here on the island but I don't know if she can... keep track.

Chip: I think we need something more than just an audience. I think we need a bargaining chip, or an ace in the hole, y'know, something that at least keeps us from turning to stone when we go in there. Is there anything we could use against her? At least, to buy us time?

Maria: We cannot help you physically. I don't think that we will be in the room whenever you see her. But I do hear a loud sound, a wave of energy, I guess that happens whenever they fail whatever the test is. I remember Satasha saying it was just questions.

Chip: Questions...

Maria: She seems to favor Satasha.

Chip: You'd say Satasha's her favorite?

Maria: She's the only one who gets close enough, or I suppose, is the closest.

Chip: And she'd protect her?

Maria: Hm. Over us? I'd surely hope not. But, she doesn't talk very much either. Hard to tell what she's thinking. Much different than Aslana.

Chip: Alright, I've got somewhat of a plan. Think for now, we just go in, Gill, you can do the talking... please. Please. Don't turn to stone. Kinda wanna go back to the ship. At some point.

Condi: (laughter)

Charlie: I look around at the entire fuckin' ocean, do we see the ship?

Grizzly: Well, at the moment, because you guys are being led, this is, um...

Charlie: Oh, we're in the forest?

Grizzly: Yeah, the ocean isn't really in sight anymore.

Gillion: I don't see it anywhere.

Grizzly: It's just different paths and large trees that form the archways.

Chip: Gill, all I'm saying is just, don't die, okay? This is not a game.

Gillion: Chip...

Jay: You don't care if I die?

(laughter)

Chip: You're not gonna go in there all [imitates Gillion] 'I am Gillion Tidestrider', you know what I mean?

Gillion: Jay and Chip, you don't die.

Jay: Okay, but you don't die.

Gillion: I won't die, it's not my destiny.

Old Man Earl: What about me?

Jay: Okay, you don't die too! You do not die!

Gillion: Earl, you don't die.

Chip: Earl, if you die, I will end the world.

Old Man Earl: This is my first adventure with the crew!

Chip: Yeah, high-five. [raises hand]

Gillion: Up top, Earl.

Old Man Earl: Woo! I'm psyched! I can't, I can't– slap my head. [leans head over]

Gillion: Splashies– oh, uh–

Bizly: I slap his head.

Gillion: I can't, it brings me back to darker times.

Old Man Earl: Yeah, slapping heads is a bad omen back on Loffinlot.

Gillion: [crosstalk] Oh no...

Chip: [crosstalk] Gill, I know this is hard for you, maybe just– instead of saying, y'know, Gill things, you could say y'know, maybe what she would want to hear. Just a little bit. Not lying! Not lying!

Gillion: This island is what she wants, and this island is monstrous.

Chip: 'Kay, but if you say you're gonna kill her she'll just make you stone. Just like that.

Gillion: I hope I do not have to say that until there's no other option.

Jay: I think– yeah, no, I think we don't jump into the whole 'fighting her' thing, maybe we just see what the trials are about. They're just questions, how hard can they be, right?

Chip: For Gill? They–

Gillion: [interrupting] How hard could they possibly be?

[Midroll]

Bizly: What's up everybody! Welcome to the part of the show where we take a little break and I yell at you profusely about the different ways that you could be supporting this show. And there's a few ways you could do that, alright? You could head over to twitter, @jrwishow, give us a follow over there, we throw some information at it every now and then when we've got something to say. And if you're not up to twitter, we've got a subreddit, r/jrwishow, listen, either of these places is a good way to send us your fanart, your thoughts, your discussions, anything like that. If you wanna just meet like-minded people, head over there, on twitter, #jrwishow, and on the subreddit, that's just for us, baby, no one messin' in on anything. Also, if you're on Youtube right now, make sure that you're subscribing, okay? And on... and on... iTunes, (laughter). Hey, hey, iTunes friends, my–my–my boys on iTunes, five stars, mkay? Five of those, five pointed bastards. Go ahead and rate us five stars on iTunes, it would mean a lot– but hey! The best way you could be supporting the show is by word of mouth. The show gets around generally through word of mouth, so make sure you're telling everybody you know, your friends, your friend's friends, your friend's friend's friends, your grandma specifically. Go tell your grandma. Call your grandma, tell her you love her, tell her about Just Roll With It show. That's the three things that you need to do right now and I'm not even joking, call her right this minute. And also, hey, make sure you're headed over to patreon.com/justrollwithit. Right now we've got a goal of 10,000 dollars, we will be attempting to make a studio and record all these episodes in person. Well check me out, the patreon has just reached 7,200 dollars, been booming! And I cannot thank you

enough, we're very close to that goal though. So helping us push over that goal would be amazing, and it's not just, y'know, not just donations, we've got cool stuff over there too! We got cool stuff, I'm not asking you to pay for nothin'! For just five dollars you can get access to the Just Roll With It Prime Defenders campaign, which is an entirely new campaign, same quality as this one, it's two hours a week, so essentially the same amount of content, just not split up over two episodes. And, we've got Just Rolled With It, which is a show after the show where we talk about the show, and we do those for the main show and Prime Defenders. And also if that's not enough for you, we've got a show called Just Roll What If? Where we explore different opportunities the story could've gone in an alternate universe setting. Anyway, yeah, make sure you go on over and check out all those things, that's all I got for you today, umm... just you roll- roll in the episode- you roll. Just Roll... With It. Bye.

[Midroll end]

Condi: Jumpcut.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Like just a fucking- two flame pillars, a three headed dog, you guys die!

Charlie: I pick the- I stick my hand on the right pillar and I pet the head of the dog.

Bizly: We stand at the gates of hell. Harder than we thought!

Grizzly: You guessed correct!

Charlie: I would like to go there, I would like to be there.

Condi: Yeah let's go.

Grizzly: Absolutely! Absolutely, dude! [voice cracking] We're getting there, man! After you guys discuss and talk amongst yourselves, and learn a bit from Maria who seems reluctant to be talking to prisoners as this is probably something that doesn't happen often, but, nonetheless you continue to follow- or be led- in the direction closer to the base of where this island begins to elevate into its mountainous form. The ground and the trees climb for a bit as you guys walk up. It starts to get steep but then it levels out as you come to a palace of the same white marble, fluted columns that start to mix with the trees, and above the entrance there are these large- or not large- but these

sculpted decorations. I forget exactly what they're called... freezes? And surrounding are these trees and it seems to almost over grow as the vines from the trees mix onto the stone of the pillars and the building itself, riding up. Flora of all different colors growing out of the vines and covering– after bit of the sides of the wall from the door, it just disappears, the whole building into this nature, I suppose.

Charlie: Did we pass any streams or anything on the way here? Like any kind of creeks–

Grizzly: Oh, absolutely.

Charlie: Can I– can I– I wanna dip my Briefcase of Holding in them and just see if i can fill it with water. *(laughing)*

Grizzly: Okay, lemme– *[typing on keyboard]* water... Bag of Holding... let me make sure– according–

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Gotta stay hydrated. *[interrupting]* I mean it's a bag, it's water.

Grizzly: So a Bag of Holding can hold 64 cubic feet or 500 pounds of water. *[claps]*

Charlie: Perfect! There's nothing else in it right now! I fucking put 500 pounds of water in it.

Grizzly: I will, however... how do you request this to Maria? To make this stop? If you– because your hands are bound.

Gillion: Maria, Maria, I have to pick something up.

Condi: *(laughing)* Wait a minute.

Grizzly: Roll a persuasion check!

Charlie: Okay. *(laughing)*

Condi: While you're rolling, here's what stat exchange says about this...

Charlie: I got a nine.

Grizzly: *(pained)* Roll with advantage.

Charlie: (laughing) Roll with advantage, yeah, okay, okay, my roll is a– dude I'm not the best. Ohhhh I got a 21!

Grizzly: That's much better, sorry, ten would've been the DC for this, and rolling nine is right under it which kinda makes me upset. (laughing)

Charlie: That's me baby, plus six to persuasion.

Grizzly: I would say that if it's something that you think is going to help, then...

Charlie: It is.

Grizzly: There are tons of streams that I forgot to mention that you saw that were running down the island itself. There are like small, skinny rivers, I don't know what those are exactly called, I guess streams.

Charlie: Streams, creeks.

Grizzly: That run– yeah, creeks– that run on the ground,

Bizly: [crosstalk] Skinny rivers.

Grizzly: Breaking some of the trees, and you're able to take a stop of a second to open up the briefcase and just let it run into the briefcase.

Charlie: (excitedly) Yeah, I do, I do.

Grizzly: I won't say you get exactly 500 pounds of water, maybe, I don't know how water weighs– a few gallons definitely.

Condi: Apparently 8 cubic feet is how much 500 pounds is.

Grizzly: That's so much.

Charlie: I would definitely get like a fuckin– like if I just have this in a stream– like a dozen gallons or something. Easy.

Grizzly: 12 gallons works.

Charlie: Let's go.

Grizzly: Alright. I'd say 12 gallons is fine.

Charlie: That's all I need, baby.

Grizzly: Just a quick pit stop there. You guys are met with the palace entrance, again, the sides of the whole building cloaked by the trees and shrubbery that are right over it. But the entrance is not.

Maria: Alright.

Chip: [exhales] Okay.

Gillion: We will do what we can.

Chip: [interrupting] So—

Gillion: [interrupting] For it is our destiny!

Chip: [shakes head] I hope so.

Jay: Yeah, me too.

Maria: I wish I had words of encouragement, but, the chances are not in your favor.

Chip: Well, listen,

Bizly: I turn around to her—

Charlie: [interrupting] Oh god, oh Jesus Christ—

Chip: If I don't make it out of here...

Jay: Oh my god...

Chip: I just want you to remember me.

Charlie: Haha, baby, you already turned me to stone, and I fuckin' turn around.

(laughter)

Maria: I will remember your previous hairstyle.

Charlie: *[wheezes]*

Chip: You don't like it? It's— ah it's fine, whatever. Bye.

(laughter)

Charlie: Alright everyone, this is where we die. Let's do it.

Grizzly: You open the large doors, pushing in— the leader, who would be in front, actually? What's the marching order?

Charlie: Gillion's in front.

Grizzly: (laughs)

Condi: I just imagine that we're gonna be in a v-formation, Gillion in front, Chip left, Jay right.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Yeah.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Yooo we're badass!

Condi: We're like walkin' in, super fuckin— (laughs).

Charlie: (laughing) Okay, I reach into my briefcase and use shape water to make a guitar.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Okay, dude! Oh fuck me.

Condi: The band's back together!

Charlie: We don't know shit about–

Grizzly: For the band!

Charlie: Alright, alright,

Gillion: What do you guys want to play?

Chip: Oh, we're doing this! Gimme a bass. I'm ready to slap.

Charlie: I use shape water, give him a shitty bass guitar.

Jay: I'll take a xylophone I guess. Some keys.

Gillion: That's– that I can do.

Charlie: I put it on– I give him a xylophone. That actually is probably the most logistically one I could do.

Condi: Yeah, really.

Grizzly: Goodmorning.

Charlie: Goodmorning, everyone. I make him a little xylophone, like, little frame, make keys, and then I can animate the shape. I wanna animate the two wheels so it's slowly rolling forward and he can roll it. Okay.

Grizzly: I don't know why I imagine Jay having the– what is the thing that you squeeze and it has the keys on it and–

Condi: *[interrupting]* Oh the fucking– the *[stutters]* yeah I know what you're talking about but...

Grizzly: ...squeeze instrument.

Charlie: I give Old Man Earl an ice accordion and it instantly shatters when he tries to use it.

Grizzly: Is that what it's called? An accordion? Why is this shit called a squeeze box, nah bro, nah bro. Oh it's an accordion, that's what it's called.

Bizly: I think it'd be funny if he had an accordion and closing it just sounds like broken glass.

Charlie: Yeah, just *[imitates glass breaking]*

Grizzly: So, this v-formation, there would be one on Gillion's– I'll say Gill– Old Man Earl would be on Gillions left, and you guys would be on the right to form that formation there. Alright cool.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I wanna come in with a sick baseline.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I also– wait how long does this last for... nah I won't do it yet. Okay, alright, let's do it.

Grizzly: Should melt in an hour I believe. Okay.

Charlie: *[pretends to strum on ice guitar]*

Condi: *(laughing)* The strings probably break after a single strum.

Charlie: They do, they fucking suck. Shatter on one strum.

Grizzly: You enter, Gillion you take water out of the briefcase and start forming all these instruments, and as the doors are slowly coming to a close, you guys take a look back and see Maria's stunned expression, looking absolutely like all the hope she had for this to go well immediately left as soon as soon as you start making the instruments, *[crosstalk]* and the doors *[slamming shut sound]*.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Don't worry Maria. Everyone else rocked, but we'll rock harder.

Chip: *(whispering)* like rock, they turned to rock– that's funny.

Grizzly: Okay. So, the inside, what you see; you guys are greeted by a beautiful– it's fucking beautiful– these mosaic patterns on the ceiling and on the floor, it's a completely marble interior to match the exterior, except inside there's a very soft golden

glow. There's columns that stretch down this long— almost large hallway— with steps that lead up. The kinda steps that, like, incline, flatten, incline, flatten. And currently, you're standing on this lush red carpet that seems to basically lead the way forward riding up the steps.

Gillion: If it truly is a game of questions, maybe I, Gillion Tidestrider, would not be the most suited.

Chip: I mean...

Jay: Yeah.

Chip: I was kinda thinking that too.

Jay: I mean, I can take the lead.

Gillion: I do not want to put either of you in danger, so I thought maybe I would suggest it.

Jay: I mean, we're all—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* But fear not, if she tries to turn any of us to stone I shall valiantly jump in front of it.

Chip: No— um, Jay, do you want to?

Jay: Sure, I can. I think.

Gillion: Jay, are you sure?

Jay: Yeah, what's the worst that can happen, right?

Gillion: Okay, you answer all the questions, I'll stand directly in front of you so that you'll have two tries.

Jay: *(laughing)* Perfect. Sounds good, Gill, I'll try my hardest.

Chip: Or you just say— you can lie, he can't, just say the right thing.

Jay: Well yeah, obviously.

Gillion: *(quietly)* But lying is bad...

Jay: No we're not lying –

Chip: *[interrupting]* That's right, yes we are, actually, we are lying. *[turns to Jay]* We can lie to Gill anymore.

Jay: Well, yeah, but we're not gonna – we're just gonna say things that are right.

Gillion: *(sighs)*

Chip: *[points thumb to Jay]* Lie.

Jay: Well, who's to say that's lying, though? We don't know yet, we don't know what kind of questions she's gonna ask.

Gillion: Jay, I believe in my destiny, now it's time to believe in yours.

Jay: Uh oh.

Chip: Okay! We're gonna die! Let's go.

Jay: *(laughing)* I like your spirit. Now, what's our band name, again?

Chip: Gillion and the Tidestriders. *[crosstalk]* Oh – no no no – what if we were Chip and the Bastards.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* think of a backup name in case I die first.

Jay: *(laughing)* what if we were Chip and the Millennials?

Chip: No, I like Chip and the Bastards.

Jay: Eh.

Gillion: Fuck the Millennials. Let's do this.

(laughter)

Old Man Earl: Fuck the Millenials! Let's roll! And then let's rock! Har har!

Charlie: Okay, let's go, we've made too many rock and roll jokes, no more, we're fully out.

Condi: We're done, we're done.

Charlie: This is actually sick. I'm so excited for this.

Grizzly: Reminiscent of the casino, you guys follow the red carpet that stretches down this entry lobby, up the steps. As you guys are walking this golden interior, you notice that there are a semblance of greenery and shrubbery that begin to creep in, mixing right up the walls again with the gold and marble, covering mosaics on the floor now as you step over leaves. You guys walk up,

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: It's a bit distanced from the door.

Charlie: I just wanna detach Pretzel from my belt and be holding her in case I get turned to stone so I can get her out of there.

Grizzly: Alright. You continue up the steps, it's a bit of a distance from the door to where you reach the top, it flattens out. The red carpet stretches all the way down to a large velvet, red, and golden throne. And a mass, a huge cluster of the same greenery, the vines, that crawl in from the corners of the ceiling and wrap around the chair, the rise platform that the chair sits on, and down the steps. You all come in, and you stop and form this line, or this formation, with your instruments, right before the steps. And you guys see a slender woman with sharp features and a garnet red bodysuit that has this faint golden reptilian pattern and exposes a bit of the chest, half of which is covered by golden jeweled plate armor, covering her right arm down to her right hip. She stands up, as you guys enter, from her throne, and a red cape hanging from golden arm bands swoops behind her legs. She has scarlet red hair that is constantly waving like wispy flames suspended in the air. Her thigh-high heeled boots click on the ground as she slowly walks towards you all, and as she gets closer, you notice a colorful tattoo of eight snakes wrapping her left arm. You're faced with The Empress.

Condi: I ring out in a single note, a c5 (*laughing*) on my xylophone.

Grizzly: I don't know what that is, but it goes [*imitates note ringing out*].

Charlie: I tune my ice guitar.

Bizly: I wanna come in with a baseline that goes [*sings a wacky baseline*].

Gillion: [*joining in*] That's good. [*starts playing a crazy melody*]

Jay: [*comes in with some random notes over top*]

Grizzly: You see The Empress start to nod.

[*they continue to fake playing music*]

Grizzly: I don't know where you character's got the skills from but I'm letting it happen. You see The Empress start to nod as she's walking, almost pacing, left to right very slowly, elegantly, sensually. As she looks you up and down, she kinda stops at Old Man Earl, shakes her head, and then goes back.

Charlie: We're so gonna die.

(*laughter*)

Grizzly: As you guys are playing this... impromptu song, she says,

Gillion: [*interrupting*] xylophone solo.

Jay: [*plays xylophone solo*]

Bizly: Yes. Yes.

Grizzly: Yeah, so this happens, and as soon as it's done, there's a silence as the last note echoes within the hall.

Jay: I hope you enjoyed our performance.

Bizly: I start slow clapping.

Charlie: My hair is just matted with sweat, I'm like looking up,

Gillion: *(exhales)*

Condi: I smash my xylophone.

Charlie: *(laughing)* I smash my guitar.

Bizly: Fuck, I smash too I guess.

Grizzly: You guys have a little trouble as your arms are tied together here.

Charlie: Oh shit, you're right, you're totally right—

Condi: *[interrupting] (laughing)* That's so true I don't know how we did that—

Grizzly: I don't know how you've been playing these instruments, hold on—

Charlie: Shit. Wait.

Bizly: Probably wouldn't have been that hard to just put them in the right places.

Grizzly: Okay, what if your arms are tied together now— dude, I don't know how you played these instruments, I'm gonna be real with you, but it happened.

(laughter)

Charlie: I probably would have cut us out of the ties earlier if we were gonna play instruments.

Grizzly: Okay, just a reminder, you'd have to use your ice shiv, of course, as soon as you guys walked in. The song finishes, it's silent, and she comes back to be centered with your group.

Empress: None of you seem scared.

Chip: *[shakes head]* Not really.

Gillion: What reason do we have to be? We are here to help.

Empress: But you're prisoners.

Jay: We're the One, baby.

Chip: We prefer the term 'long-term vacationers'.

Empress: Hm. An interesting group the three brought me.

Chip: *[turns head to Gill]*

Gillion: We all are prisoners to the whims of fate. That sounded cooler in my head.

Chip: *(mumbling)* Yeah, it was kinda cool.

Jay: You're not wrong, it was cool... y'know, wasn't really expecting it.

Chip: Just not really the time, yknow? I'd already said my thing...

Grizzly: She taps her bottom lip which is covered in this bright red lipstick as if she's thinking.

Empress: Hm. Well I have two questions.

Bizly: I bump Jay.

Charlie: Yeah, I put myself in front of Jay, wide stance.

(laughter)

Gillion: Ask her away.

Grizzly: She raises an eyebrow as your actions are a bit peculiar to her,

Empress: Answer honestly. I really don't like liars...

Condi: I look at Chip for a second.

Bizly: I wink at Jay and then I wanna move in front of Gill and put my arms out.

Charlie: Oh god, no, no, no, I cut in front of him.

Bizly: Okay, well, maybe not move in front of him but I wanna stand in a position, and if I see anything happen I wanna ready an action.

Grizzly: Ready what action?

Bizly: To jump in front.

Charlie: You motherfucker.

Grizzly: Old Man Earl readies his actions to jump in front of you.

Condi: No! No!

Grizzly: Nah, he's just kinda standing on the side as you guys do this, looking confused.

Condi: *[crosstalk] [singing]* Carrying the weight of the world...

Bizly: I wanna do it a little more sly so it doesn't look like I'm doing anything. I wouldn't want Gill to think I'm doing anything.

Charlie: Yeah, okay. I'm Gillion, I don't notice.

Grizzly: Yeah, you're holding an action, technically nobody would.

Charlie: Guys, this is nuts. I like this a lot. This is cool.

Empress: Do you find me attractive?

Jay: I mean, yeah. *(laughing)*

Empress: You all have to answer.

Chip: What?

Jay: I mean, I don't know, you're well put together, y'know... I mean... look at you. Nice hair you have. I like the tone. What do you do, do you like—

Chip: *[interrupting]* I don't know, I'm not really feeling it.

Empress: Hm.

Grizzly: Gillion, do you say anything?

Charlie: Uhhh,

Gillion: No.

Old Man Earl: Damn right. Hell yes.

Gillion: But that's okay.

Empress: Very interesting. You guys have been quite the entertaining captives. It really has been a treat.

Jay: We pride ourselves on it.

Chip: *[bows]* Thank you.

Jay: Why are you saying that like a goodbye? (nervous laughter) Why are you—

Condi: why are you chapping up right now?

(laughter)

Charlie: *[after putting on chapstick]* this is a sensual moment, I wanna die with the chapstick on. I wanna die with supple lips.

Jay: What do you mean, 'we were'? We're still pretty entertaining, I think.

Empress: What are your names? May I ask—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Gillion Tidestrider!

Jay: I'm Jay Ferin.

Chip: Chip.

Empress: Hm.

Gillion: This is Old Man Earl.

Old Man Earl: I'm Old Man Earl. Nice to meet you.

Gillion: The best of us all.

Chip: Damn right you are, Earl.

Condi: I like to think he slicks his hair back a bit. His nonexistent hair.

Grizzly: His one little hair. One little strand.

Chip: Fuck it up, bro, fuck it up.

Jay: Sheesh.

Gillion: You got this.

Charlie: We're all just wing-manning Earl in front of the fucking goddess.

(laughter)

Empress: I think I've already learned the answer to this one, which is, honestly a bit of a surprise, but, tell me, my loves, do you enjoy music?

Gillion: Hell yeah.

Jay: We have a bit of a band going on, actually.

Gillion: And is that a challenge?

Grizzly: The Empress smiles, and then she claps her hands together. *[claps]* And it reverberates throughout this throne room. And as she does, she expands her hands and summons a sparkling red ethereal keyboard.

(surprised laughter)

Charlie: No fucking way. No fucking way.

Condi: Yes! Yes!

Grizzly: Her hair begins to wisp in all directions and rise as she does this, and her eyes begin to glow a faint red.

[everyone has head in hands]

Empress: Lovely.

Grizzly: And she slams her hands on the keys to play a loud chord. *[plays prerecorded chord]* That sends a blast of red energy in your direction.

Condi: Uh oh.

Grizzly: And I need everybody to make a wisdom saving throw.

Gillion: Tidestriders, it's on d, it's on d.

(laughter)

Charlie: Fourteen plus three, seventeen.

Bizly: Ohh, I have such bad wisdom. That's a...

Condi: Eighteen!

Bizly: Two.

Charlie: Oh lord, two?

Condi: Oh lord.

Bizly: I have a– I got a three minus one.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* How are we gonna win with no bass, Chip? How are we gonna win without a bassist?

Bizly: *[as Chip]* I don't know, I'm trying! The strings are made of ice!

Grizzly: I will roll for Old Man Earl.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Chip, I thought you were based.

Condi: *(laughing)* In the good way.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* You're just cringe.

Bizly: *[as Chip]* No, take it back, I can play, I swear!

Charlie: Wait, wait, what happens to Old Man Earl. What the fuck happens to Old Man Earl *[Grizzly smiling]* No! Old Man Earl!

Grizzly: Nothing, nothing. As this ethereal, almost electric, red wave of energy, kinda like a giant shockwave that send from the ethereal floating keyboard, sends out and strikes you all. Your ears ring and vibrate and you're all knocked back about five feet away. The song– the chord– rings through the area. This loud, synthy, bass tone. Jay and Gillion, and Chip, and Earl's there too, you all stand with these ice instruments which now have a few cracks in them, a few are chipped from the blast. And you hear this *[imitates sound of stone creaking]*, Gillion, you realize that you can no longer move, and you feel bits, as you look down you feel and see bits of your skin hardening over.

Condi: The fu– wait, Gillion?

Grizzly: With little pieces of stone.

Charlie: Okay, I look back, is this happening to Jay as well?

Grizzly: Jay,

Charlie: I had one job.

Grizzly: You look over and you see rock form over the skin of Gillion, and you start to hear it louder, because you realize as you reach up to touch a tingling sensation of your neck, stone forming over your skin– or your skin forming into stone. And small bits and pieces, one of your fingers is now locked in place, luckily not the finger you draw your bow with.

Gillion: We're rocking too hard!

Grizzly: And then the sound stops as well as the crumbling sound of stone.

Condi: How's Chip looking?

Bizly: Yeah, that's what I wanna know, I was waiting.

Grizzly: *[smiles]*

Charlie and Condi: Oh no.

Charlie: Chip about to be chippin' for real.

Condi: Chip, do you do a pose? I need to know.

Charlie: What pose? I really gotta know.

Bizly: I want it to be like basically two finger guns to the sky, looking down.

Charlie: Oh that's so fucking metal.

Condi: We do this for Chip.

Grizzly: Both of you look at each other and see bits of stone forming on your skin, and when you look at Chip, you see a large amount, actually his entire body, but his head, completely encompassed by stone. And Chip,

Bizly: Can I move?

Grizzly: you try to move your head up, but your neck is fixed in place.

Charlie: *(laughing)* That's so funny.

Chip: *[muffled]* A little help?

Gillion: Empress, what do you have to gain from this?

Chip: *[muffled]* Yeah, seriously, what's your problem?

Gillion: It's okay, Chip, keep your chin up, we'll be— sorry sorry—

Chip: I can't!

Jay: What are we supposed to do, we don't have a bassist anymore.

Grizzly: Nor do you have...

Charlie: *(gasps)*

Grizzly: An accordion.

Charlie: No!!

Condi: Oh, I don't have an accordion, I have a xylophone.

Grizzly: As you look over—

Condi: *[interrupting]* Oh no wait— No!!

Grizzly: —and see the stone statue...

Condi: I just realized what you were saying!

Grizzly: Of one Old Man Earl. Who rolled a natural one.

Charlie: NOOOO!!

Chip: *[muffled]* Why is everyone freaking out? What happened? I can't see!
Point me!

Gillion: Chip! It's... it's—

Jay: Don't tell him—

Chip: *[muffled]* Point me!

Gillion: I can't lie, Jay!

Jay: You don't need to lie, you just need to not say that— oh no... Earl...

Gillion: He has to know. Chip...

Chip: My neck hurts.

Jay: We can't help your neck right now... it's Earl...

Chip: What about him?

Jay: He rocked too hard...

Gillion: You don't like rock? We can show you some chill beats.

Charlie: I wanna reach into the briefcase of water and cast Shape Water, and I wanna make a sword for myself and I wanna put a little ice knife in Chip's hand.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Just— yeah, keep in mind that all of you are restrained, so your movement is limited to where you stand.

Charlie: Oh shit.

Gillion: Hang on. Alright. Now come here!

Jay: I can't do anything from here, this is—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Why would you do this to our old man?

Jay: Earl was our only old man!

Gillion: He was the best of us!

Jay: He was our juicer!

Gillion: *(somberly)* He was our juicer.

Jay: He made the best orange juice, even though it was with his foot—feet? Didn't like that, that was weird.

Bizly: You start to hear little, like, pebbles hitting the ground and they come from my eyes.

Condi: Oh my god, can we go do Pokemon the first movie and I'll start crying rocks.

(laughter)

Charlie: I would, but I'm too far away.

Condi: Damn.

Empress: What's wrong, darlings? I thought you wanted to rock?

Chip: *[muffled]* Hey, that's only funny when we do it!

Gillion: No, Chip, it was good, she got us... But what is it that you want?

Jay: I mean, yeah, surely we can come to some kind of agreement, I mean, we resisted your attack! Two of us... did...

Chip: *[muffled]* Yeah! Wait, shit.

Empress: Tch. A song is not only one chord.

Gillion: Uh oh.

Grizzly: She raises her hands.

Condi: Uh oh.

Charlie: Uh oh.

Empress: I have one final question. What do you desire?

Chip: *[muffled]* for you to fuck off!

Jay: Freedom?

Charlie: *[drinking water]* I almost spit to 'for you to fuck off'

(laughter)

Empress: At least somebody's honest.

Jay: Hey I'm being pretty honest right now.

Gillion: To save the people here.

Empress: You desire that more than anything?

Gillion: Right now? I'd die for it.

Empress: Lovely.

Grizzly: And she strikes the lowest note on the key, almost like an arpeggio, if that's how you say it? A riff, all the way down to the highest note, and another one of these red energy waves gets blasted out. The three of you—

Condi: *[interrupting]* How fast is it? Do we get the time to react?

Grizzly: You are unfortunately restrained because you failed the save.

Condi: Wait, what?

Grizzly: You are restrained. Failed, so no. But, the three of you can make another con save.

Condi: Another con save? Wait, was it con save last time?

Charlie: It was wisdom last time.

Grizzly: Sorry, wisdom save. I was thinking about something else.

Bizly: Holy fuck, I got a one.

Charlie: Jesus christ.

Grizzly: *[slaps hand onto face]*

Condi: Well, goodbye Chip. *[salutes]*

Bizly: I'm not wise!

Charlie: Alright, I'm using it—

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* It wasn't a natural one, right?

Bizly: No.

Charlie: Oh Jesus. *(strained)* How'd Jay do?

Condi: Not good. Got a four.

Charlie: I'm gonna use prophetic screwup and get a twenty-three.

Condi: I wanna try something...

Charlie: Which, truthfully, I don't know if that even passes.

Grizzly: It's a natural twenty still, right? Because it's a save?

Charlie: It's a save, so if the DC is above twenty, I have a twenty plus three, so a twenty-three.

Grizzly: Well, the DC is twenty, so.

Charlie: Great.

Condi: Lovely.

Grizzly: You're hit again, and as you are with this red wave, Jay, you feel more of your skin start to harden your left arm, almost completely covered in this stone now, you can't really play the instrument– the ice instrument– but you can still hold it up. Chip,

Charlie: Oh shit guys.

Condi: Goodbye Chip.

Chip: *[muffled]* Guys, I think she's rocking us.

Charlie: That's the last thing he says. Oh god.

Condi: That's the last thing he says.

Bizly: Am I allowed to– wait– I'm not gonna die, right?

Grizzly: No, but you do lose vision as the rest of your head is covered in stone.

Gillion: You release the spell– he deserves to have cooler last words than that!

Jay: You did Chip dirty! He was a bastard, he deserved more

Chip: *[even more muffled]* I didn't have enough time to think of a better thing!

Jay: Oh, he can still talk.

Grizzly: Gillion,

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: The stone cracks and shatters into dust particles as it breaks from your legs, from your arms, anywhere where your skin was turning to rock at first has now vanished and you have gotten the Empress's attention, because as the sound and you rock out of the stone that was taking over your skin.

Charlie: *(laughing)* Okay, yeah, I want to shatter the hands so it comes down and like [guitar strum] strums across the guitar.

Grizzly: A wave of this light blue energy comes from the guitar– you’re just imagining it because it’s not magical– but it blows her hair back–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I use my Channel Divinity, it can happen.

Grizzly: Wait– you have the fucking electricity! Okay yeah, your eyes glow, your hair stands up, it all surrounds your arms and then the instrument itself, which, honestly, surrounds the strings of the instruments individually to give the guitar this electric look as you strum it and sends this shockwave, this gust. And already, her hair that was moving is blown even further, the cloth that hangs from her wrists is blown back, and she sees this...

Gillion: Is that The One enough for you?

Grizzly: And her eyes go wide,

Empress: I found you.

Grizzly: And that’s where we’re gonna end this session.

Charlie: Op

Condi: Hmmmm, mmm.

Charlie: Okay, well, what’re your guy’s new character names gonna be?

Bizly: Chip but cooler.

Condi: Jay but genderswapped.

Charlie: Jay with a plus five wisdom this time, because, fuck.

Condi: Yes, more wisdom.

Charlie: Alright, we’re already gonna have a beefy Just Rolled With It

[Outro]

Bizly: Oh man, look at that, you made it to the end of the episode? Well, I guess it's time for you to hear me shout out all the awesome patrons that are supporting us over on Patreon, 50 smackaroos, baby!

So let's get a big shout out to BenTrillion

Thank you so much for all that support BenTen

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Eunoyaloon! Yes? Yes. I think that's it

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and JayNewell, hey

Thank you guys all so much for the support over on Patreon, appreciate it a ton, yeah,
big shout outs to you.