Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch
Taylor Swift: Freddie Wong
Lincoln Link Li-Wilson: Matt Arnold
Normal Oak: Will Campos
Scary Marlowe: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.19 - Pop Punk

Will: Dungeons and Daddies is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for grown-ups. Content warnings can be found in the description.

[*the following is a parody of the song Stacy's Mom by Fountains of Wayne*]

> **Taylor:** [*singing*] Taylor's mom, has got it going on.
> Yeah my mom, has got it going on.
> My mom's got a new boyfriend, in her li-i-i-ife.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] In her life.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] He defeated the Mayor, and treats her ni-i-i-ice.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] Treats her nice.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] My first impression of him was a little bit sus!
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] A little bit sus.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] So if he breaks her heart then I'll rip out his nu-u-u-uts.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] Rip out his nuts.
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] I have particular skills that douchebags fear.\
> Skills that I've acquired from a very long career!
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing harmonized*] No one's good enough for my mom!
> She is kind and generous and strong!
> Plus she's really great at dubbin' anime!
>
> **Taylor:** [*singing*] I just wish to express that my mom is the very best.

[*intro music plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM podcast. This is, in fact, a Dungeons and Dragons podcast that tells the story of four teens from our world, which wasn't our world originally, but they came back to our world to save it. Because their grandparents fucked it up.

Will: D, &, D. It's in the game.

Freddie: It's in the game.

Beth: Damn.

Freddie: It's in the roles.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the ranger. Teen. Of. The. Group. This week's teen fact, y'know we've gotten to know Hermie pretty well, I think, over the course of the last few episodes. Becoming an integral part of the team, I have to say.

Will: Mhm.

Freddie: So Taylor's favorite Joker depiction… in cinema and television would be Hisoka, the wild and zany villain from the Hunter x Hunter series, who bears quite a bit of resemblance to everyone's favorite clown. That's his favorite version of the Joker.

Will: I, for sure, thought this was going to go in a Joker from Persona 5 direction, but…

Freddie: Oh—[*laughs*]

Will: I am pleasantly surprised!

Freddie: No, no, no. Taylor read the assignment and he said—

> **Taylor:** This character archetype exists across many media.

Anthony: Oh wow. Yeah, this is the Joker.

Freddie: Yeah. You want to see the Joker, but… the Japanese take on it?

Anthony: That's a Joker.

Freddie: That's a Joker.

Will: Wait, you guys, what did the Joker say to the lamb he was getting wool off of? Why so sheerious?

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Wow.

Beth: Oh, I like that!

Matt: Hey, everybody. My name's Lincoln Li-Wilson. I'm, uh—

Will: Your name is Lincoln Li-Wilson?

Beth: Wow!

Matt: My name is Lincoln Li-Wilson and I am played by Matthew Arnold.

Freddie: Wow.

Freddie: Hi, I'm Matt Arnold. I play Lincoln Li-Wilson. [*in character*] Yeah, Lincoln Li-Wilson.

Will: All right.

Freddie: All right. All right. All right.

Will: We know you already— had big, big mileage doing this conversation with yourself last episode.

Matt: I'm a schooled at home sports kid, soccer kid who's a protective paladin of the group. Little fact about Lincoln. So obviously, his big aspiration is to be a professional soccer player. If he had to be something else, his runner up, his secondary job, he wants to be is a scientist. That's all he thinks. He's like, "I want to be a scientist." And specifically, he was inspired— when he thinks of a scientist is essentially just Kevin Costner from Waterworld. He's just like, "I want to make pee into water."

Will: [laughs]

Matt: Like, "I just think that's really cool. Like, maybe if I can't be a soccer player…"

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait.

Matt: "—it'd be really cool to be able to make pee into water. That seems like a cool job."

Anthony: He is not going to get away from Pissfoot Gum-Toucher as his nickname, at this rate.

[*laughter*]

Will: I believe that's a class project in the urology department.

Freddie: Yeah!

Beth: Ah, yes!

Will: Is making pee into water.

Freddie: Distilling urine.

Matt: It's his favorite class.

Will: I was literally about to be like "It's child's play to make pee into water, but how do you make water into pee?" And I was like, "By drinking it."

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: By drinking it, yeah. That's a— that's a solution they solved.

Beth: I'm something of an expert at that.

Matt: Scientist are working on the opposite.

Freddie: Wait. Yeah. Anthony, now we're back on Earth. Is it a Water World scenario where we're on the only land in the rest of the world is covered in the oceans?

Anthony: Uh…

Beth: You mean...

Anthony: No?

Beth: That's how Earth just is.

Matt: It's better because all the humans left.

Will: I mean yeah— you described every planet with…

Freddie: [*cackle laugh*]

Will: …land and ocean.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Is that we're on the land and the rest is covered in ocean.

Anthony: That's like, by default. Isn't that how it works?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Is it—? Wait, isn't that where we, in Los Angeles are right now?

Freddie: That’s a good point.

Will: It's like we're in Water World!

Freddie: Dude, it's just like that movie Water World.

Will: In a world where 70% of the world was covered by water!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: Think about it.

Freddie: Think about it.

Will: Yeah man. You know what? You're also naked under your clothes.

Freddie: Woah!

Will: You know that?

Will: Hi everyone. I'm Will Campos, naked under my clothes.

[laughter]

Will: I play Tay— No, I don't play Taylor Swift. Why'd I say that?

Freddie: Hey get the fuck out of my lane!

Will: I played Normal Oak. He's a mascot. He's mixed up. He's …a bitch, He's a lover, he’s…

Beth: Aw!

Will: He's whatever the rest of the song...

Beth: A child and a mother!

Anthony: He’s a child he’s a mother.

Will: He's a child. He's a mother.

Anthony: He's sinner. He's a saint.

Will: Uh… he's a cleric! And normal fact about Normal this week is Normal has Invisalign. He's got braces, but because they're invisible, he lost them? And he's not told his parents that he lost his Invisalign a while ago.

Freddie: So they just, they— that he's just...

Beth: Oh my gosh.

Matt: Oh shit.

Freddie: He's just like, “Yep, working as is—”

Will: They're going great!

Freddie: He flashes a quick smile. And they like, “Welp we can't see them! So…”

Will: We can't see them. Guys—

Freddie: “Do you feel them in there?” And he just nods.

Will: He's like, “For sure, I for sure do.” They are under his bed. He has not found them. They're just attracting…

Beth: They definitely give you like new trays every two weeks. But that's just me.

Matt: You lost them all.

Beth: Invisalign expert.

Will: I guess you don't wear them forever, right?

Beth: No, you wear them for like—

Anthony: No, you switch them out.

Beth: —a couple years.

Will: Here's what ha— here’s what happened. He lost a couple pairs. But his parents keep getting him the new ones.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: Oh, and he's way too far behind. He's behind the curve!

Will: He's way too far behind. The new ones do—

Beth: Not fit.

Will: —not fit at all.

Beth: Okay.

Will: So right— he's just been kind of lowkey pushing the back of his teeth with his tongue to try to shove his teeth…

Beth: Okay!

Will: …far enough that they—

Matt: He mimes it. "Oh mom, wait, let me just put them in." And he just like, does the motion. They're like, "So invisible you can't see them!"

Will: Yeah, he's got a set of Invisalign that he never wears. Cause he just— he wears it for two seconds and the pain is excruciating and he's spit them out.

Beth: Hi, my name's Beth May—

Freddie: Hey Beth!

Beth: —and I play [*intensely*] Scary Marlowe.

Freddie: Guh!

Beth: A goth punk seeker of darkness—

Freddie: Guh!?

Beth: —who is not like the other warlocks.

Freddie: [*enunciated*] Phee-ew.

Anthony: [*laughs*] Phee-we.

Beth: Fun fact about—

[*laughter*]

Beth: Fun fact about Scary this week is that our favorite goth joke is: how did the Goth kid break up with his girlfriend?

Will: ... How?

Beth: He's sang her You are My Sunshine.

Will: Ooh…!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Oh…

Beth: And she just loves that because she hates You are My Sunshine. Because it's not goth.

[*laughter*]

Matt: True, true to her brand.

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch, I'm your dad.

Taylor: Hey Dad!

Beth: Hi.

Matt: Hey…!

Will: Hi, Anthony. I call my dad by his first name.

Anthony: [*laughs*] I want to make sure he doesn't think we're too intimate. We've been batch recording some of these episodes, so nothing new has happened in my life. So I don't have any additional Anthony facts to give you.

Freddie: How's the tattoo coming along?

Anthony: It's okay.

Freddie: That's nice.

Anthony: It hurts more and more every time I go. Every time I'm like, "This time my body has gotten used to it" and it doesn't. It's—

Freddie: Your body doesn't get used to it.

Beth: It looks pretty cool though.

Matt: Yeah. For—

Will: It does look cool.

Anthony: Thanks. Yeah. No I like how it looks.

Matt: Now he’s all on the color. So we've seen the whole kind of design and look, it looks fuckin’ badass.

Anthony: No, it looks really nice. Uh…

Freddie: You guys we're all saying that the colors look right because he's colorblind and can't tell right?

Anthony: Yeah, I can't tell.

Freddie: Okay.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Also, it's on your back so you can't see it.

Anthony: Yes. I can never see it. So I don't know why I did it.

Freddie: How's it feel being a walking monument to art that you will never experience and enjoy yourself?

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: Oh, you mean like how I can't enjoy this podcast?

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie & Will: Oh…!

[*intro transition plays*]

Anthony: So when we last left you, you had managed to send Lark and Sparrow back to Earth. You had a long weird conversation with your parents back on Earth.

[*chuckles*]

Will: Willy is dating everyone's parents.

Anthony: Just, just Taylor's.

Freddie: He's real man about town. You know what? Listen. I hope my mom's happy.

Anthony: Oh, she is.

Freddie: [*laugh that turns sad*]

Anthony: You then headed for The City to go find Terry Junior.

Freddie: Holy shit, how do we not see that one coming?

Will: Oh, The black parade thing?

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: Just because I kept saying the City?

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: That was my For Knights of this season, but…

Freddie: Enjoy everyone.

Anthony: …not as good.

Beth: I love it! [*silly-singing*] To see a marching band…

Anthony: You found your father. Your father took you, a young girl, into The City to see a marching band.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: You saw the black parade, which is a bunch of doer looking people in sort of black cloaks carrying instruments.

Will: They're marching down Gerard Way.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That's great.

Beth: That's pretty good!

Anthony: And Terry sort of led you into The City with the pussy wagon waiting for you back on the overlook above The City.

Freddie: What’s the pussy wagon doing?

Anthony: What's the puss—

Freddie: Does the pussy wagon… get hairballs?

Anthony: Uh, yeah. I assume so.

Freddie: Fascinating.

Anthony: You are descending towards The City. And Terry basically turns to whispers. He goes—

> **Terry:** There's just something I need to get from one of the people in the parade. It's a tape measurer around their waist. I just need to get that and then we can, we can go. We get out of here.
>
> **Link:** Wait, a tape measure?
>
> **Scary:** Well, we're not going to see what they're doing or anything? They all look so cool!

Freddie: [*chuckles*]

> **Terry:** Yeah, they're very cool. That's my worry. You don't want a—
>
> **Scary:** Well, now that you said they're cool, now that makes them less cool!

Freddie: Oh no!

> **Terry:** Okay. Well they're not—! Oh good. Great. Good. Yes. Stick with that. I don't want you to think that they're cool.
>
> **Scary:** [*sighs*]
>
> **Taylor:** So you're saying they're cool?
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, they're really cool.
>
> **Terry:** Godammit. No. Look, just try not to listen to them. If you listen to their music too much—if you pay too much attention to what they're saying or the noises they make—you'll probably end up joining them.
>
> **Scary:** [*disappointed scoff*]
>
> **Link:** Well, is it because they're just making good points? That's like… that's a good thing, right? If somebody's saying something and then you're like, "Oh yeah, that's a good idea." Like, you should, Right?

Terry: I mean, I don't know—

Link: That's science!

Terry: I don't know!

Link: If somebody makes a good point…

Terry: Why are you advocating for them? I don’t know!

Link: I’m not! I don't know anything about them. I'm just wondering why it would be bad if we agreed with what they're saying if we hung out with them.

Terry: Because they eat people and stuff.

Link: Oh! Well see, I wouldn't agree with that.

Normal: Oh! You kind of buried the lead there.

Scary: Oh.

Terry: Yeah, Sorry. No. Yeah, they just—

Link: You think so little of us that if we heard somebody say we want to eat people, we'd be like, “Oh, that sounds like a good idea.” And we’d go?

Taylor: “That could work!” What are you talking about, dude?

Terry: If you were here for long enough, it wouldn't seem that insane.

Link: Oh…

Terry: They just wander around the city sometimes going out on raiding parties and they take people. And they either bring you into the parade to make the parade bigger or they just sort of feed… on… you.

Link: Oh.

Taylor: Well, that sounds like we should join them because I don't want to get eaten.

Normal: I…!

Link: Mm. Well.

Normal: I mean, we don't have to. We could kind of do neither Taylor.

Link: Yeah, there's a third option.

Normal: I mean, seems like you're kind of thrown in the towel pretty quick.

Scary: Okay, well what's the third option?

Normal: What is this tape measure about? What do we need the tape measurer for?

Terry: The tape measures for dealing with The Doodler. For handling The Doodler, yeah.

Normal: Oh, is this like the whole—

Scary: Oh, like he did before, huh?

Taylor: Oh dang.

Terry: ... Oh Go— We're onto that now.

Scary: [*mocking*] Oh, "we're onto that now!" [*normally*] That's what he says.

Taylor: Heh, nice.

Beth: And I'm pointing at him.

[*chuckles*]

Terry: Yeah. No, we found a way to kill the Doodler. Without that tape measure, I can't do it.

Taylor: How about you explain what it does?

Scary: Yeah.

Terry: It's this ite— it's called the Schrodinger's tape measure.

Anthony: It was sent to us by Ryan Peterson. Thank you, Ryan. It is a tape measure that allows you to use perspective to incorrectly measure an object and then make them that actual size, kind of like in the game Super Liminal? So...

Matt: Yes.

Freddie: Oh...!

Anthony: If you're looking at something in the distance and however big it is to you, in your current perspective, you can then sort of transfer that size and make it really that big in physical space.

Matt: You measure like a tower and it's like two inches and all of a sudden you get a little two inch tower in front of you.

Anthony: Exactly. Or the inverse where you do something that's close to you and then it becomes massive if you move it to a distance.

Freddie: That's the most overpowered item…

Scary: Damn.

Freddie: …in the history of the game.

Matt: It'd be hard to make it bigger though. Cause you've only got…

Scary: It actually sounds pretty smart.

Terry: Yeah. It's only got one use on it.

Link: Oh.

Normal: So what do you want to use it for?

Terry: We want to use it to make something big enough to kill the Doodler.

Scary: Or make the doodlers small enough.

Taylor: Yeah.

Terry: Yeah, but we can't see the ends of the Doodler.

Scary: Oh…

Terry: That wouldn't work. It's too big.

Taylor: Mm.

Link: Hm.

Taylor: Mm. But you do see his butthole. And you make his butthole really small…

Scary: Yeah.

Taylor: …and then he can't poop anymore. Eventually…!

Scary: And then he dies because he gets all toxic inside.

Taylor: Yeah.

Anthony: His eyes narrow and he's actually thinking about it…

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: It's like—

Terry: Wait, would that work?

Taylor: Some people call me a genius. I was gifted for my class, I read at a fifth grade level (in fifth grade).

Scary: [*chuckles*]

Terry: I don't that— I don't think that would work— I don't think we've ever really seen too much of the doodler's poo. I think it may be like… gaseous or something or invisible or I don't...

Link: Ew…

Scary: Maybe.

Terry: No, I don't think that would work. I don't think.

Scary: I don’t know.

Terry: I mean, maybe it's worth trying. No, no. It's not worth trying. No, it's not worth trying.

[*laughter*]

Terry: No. We're going to do my thing.

Taylor: True genius is rarely recognized in it's time.

Link: But we talked to Mr. Larkin Sparrow and they… I mean, yeah, I mean, we're not really cool with the idea of killing this whole world or whatever. So like, I don't know. I don't think we should stop you, but like… we're trying to think of another way to—

Scary: No, we should!

Link: Yeah. Okay.

Scary: That's what I came here to do.

Taylor: Dang.

Terry: You came here to stop me?

Scary: I came here to stop you or to tell you that— uh, uh— you're not allowed to be with my mom anymore unless you start following my rules. Because I've got a secret… person! Who's giving me better ideas and uhm… her name is April… Mistwell, and… she…!

Link: What? Who's April?

Scary: She's a… A friend that's dating Taylor's.. mom.

Link: Uh. Oh.

Taylor: Oh…

Scary: And not who you think it is, but… uhm…

Taylor: Quick— quick teen huddle. Quick teen huddle.

Scary: Quick teen huddle, yeah. Yeah.

Taylor: We're going to talk without you for a second, okay?

Scary: Okay.

Terry: O-okay.

Freddie: All right. Team huddle. Sacred space.

Taylor: Hey, I just, I'm with you, Scary. Lark and Sparrow, really kind of like, they got real freaked out when we talked about the W Man. So maybe we just kind of smooth over that and don't quite make it sound like we let the guy out. How's that? What do you think?

Link: I mean, why don't you want him to know that it's Willy?

Scary: We don't want him to know.

Link: Okay. You don't—

Scary: Because he's going to freak out…

Taylor: Yeah.

Scary: And he's not going to like my ideas—which are really Willy's ideas—but it's like, think about what this dude did. Terry Jr. Not only did he fucking marry my mom, but he fucking killed a whole planet, basically.

Taylor: Yeah.

Scary: And he's responsible for that. And he's not taking responsibility and somebody's got to make him pay. And if not pay, then just find another way to do this.

Link: Okay. Well yeah, it's your dad. So if you don't want us to tell that's Willy—

Scary: It's not my dad-duh!

Link: I'm sorry, you're right. You're right.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry I said that. No, no. It's he's— Terry Junior is just a butthole that you don't like but he's in your family kind of. And if you don't want us to tell him about Willy, that's— that's cool.

Scary: Yeah.

Link: We're your friends. So we won't do that, right guys? We just won't, I guess, tell him about Willy?

Normal: Uh, yeah, Scary, this is your play. This is your… situation. So we'll back you up. But…

Scary: Nice.

Normal: I just— I don't know what to think about anybody right now. I kind of don't trust any adult in any situation we're in. Uh—

Scary: Well, definitely don't trust the adults that told us what to do my entire life. Y'know? At least Willy lets us come up with our own options and thinks highly of us enough to make our own decisions.

Normal: [*exhaling up an octave*] Okay….? Uh, yeah? I guess that kind of tracks. [*speaking*] I mean, what do we do now? What do you want to do with your stepdad? Do we want to help him out? Do we want to just leave? Do we…?

Scary: Hm…

Normal: Do we take him with us? Like—

Scary: Definitely don't take him with us.

Link: I mean maybe we get the…

Normal: Maybe— okay, yeah!

Link: I think we don't let these adults, y'know, f up the situation anymore and maybe we- we help him, but with the agreement that we get the ruler and we'll figure out a better way to use it than like…

Normal: Alright, but I think—

Scary: Yeah.

Link: …blowing up this world.

Normal: I think maybe we should keep that to ourselves. Like, that's like—

Link: I'm taller than him, man. The four of us can overpower him!

Normal: Yeah, I know. But like—

Scary: I kind of want to hear what happened with Nick too.

Taylor: Yeah. Well, all I know is that everyone seemed to turn against my dad. So...

Link: Yeah… Let's, yeah!

Taylor: That's fucked up.

Link: Yeah, we didn't ask Lark and Sparrow, let's ans— hey. Let's ask him What's up with your dad.

Normal: Okay, but just— Here's what I'm saying. The only thing I'm going to throw out there is: if they need this tape measure—we're all in agreement. We don't want this planet to blow up.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: Right? We don't want them to do whateve—

Scary: No.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: But he doesn't know that yet. So whatever he wants to do with this tape measure, he's going to try to get it without us if we don't do it. So it's better if we get it and then we can take it.

Link: That's what I'm saying. Yeah.

Normal: Yeah.

Link: We go with him, but we keep it.

Normal: But we don't even tell him that we're going to take it before we take it.

Link: Oh, sure. Yeah. We can surprise him.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: Okay. Alright. Sounds good.

Link: Knock him on the back of that head or like…

Normal: Sounds good.

Scary: Okay.

Link: …tie him up.

Normal: Mm!

Scary: Let's uh… try to get on his good side, I guess. He-heh-heh.

Taylor: And I just want to throw out there that I'm not a hundred percent into not killing this world because so far, [*quieter*] so far, [*a bit louder*] so far…

Link: Wh—?

Taylor: Everyone we've met in this world sucks!

Link: That ha—

Scary: Yeah, but these are cool goth musicians, so maybe they'll be pretty metal.

Link: Yeah, the peop—

Taylor: They could suck too.

Link: The workers at Papa John's were fine. They were like stuck there like us.

Scary: Yeah…

Link: They're just normal people, just forced to work and stuff.

Taylor: Mm. Okay. All right.

Scary: Cheryl was kind of a bitch though.

[*laughter*]

Taylor: Okay.

Link: All right. Well, yeah. Do you want to ask him about Nick?

Taylor: Yeah. Hey!

Freddie: March back up to uh, Terry Junior.

Anthony: Mhm.

Freddie: I poke a finger right into his sternum.

Terry: [*speaking*] Ow.

Freddie: Poke, Poke, poke.

Terry: Ow.

Taylor: Hey, what'd you do to my dad? What the hell happened there?

Terry: Uhm.

Taylor: I want your side. I've heard many sides of this story, but now I'm coming to you.

Terry: Yeah. No. Uh. Your dad, Nicholas.

Taylor: Yes.

Terry: Or Nicky. Basically, we had talked over potentially pulling Code Purple again and trying to trap the Doodler in Hell to kill it. And he refused and… said that if we tried to do something like that, then we would basically be

declaring war on Hell and that he would open a portal from hell and then try to, basically, attack us in the Forgotten Realms where we all lived with you.

Taylor: Woah!

Taylor: He might have been bluffing. He might have not been, but we… decided we couldn't trust him because he knew all the codes for everything in D.A.D.D.I.E.S. and how to get to everything. And if—

Taylor: He knew everyone's passwords.

Terry: Ki— yeah, sure. And we uh, figured we had to stop him. We betrayed him. We turned on… our friend.

Taylor: [*low grumble*]

Anthony: And he does not look proud of what he did. And he cannot meet you in the eyes as he says this.

Taylor: [*frustrated grumble*]!

Link: But he did threaten to send Hell onto this Earth too?

Terry: Yeah. If we tried to activate Code Purple to send the Doodler to his home, the Hell— Hell plane…

Link: Sounds like all four of you— sounds like all of you guys kind of effed this whole situation up.

Terry: Thanks!

Link: I was just saying, I mean…

Taylor: Yeah, I'm with my boy here!

Link: Just honest feedback, here, but like…

Taylor: Just honest feedback. Yeah.

Terry: Yeah, I mean, you're not wrong. We tried our best and our best was nowhere near good enough. I hope you can do better, I guess. I don't know. You're going to have to.

Taylor: Hm…

Scary: Yeah. Yeah, we are.

Terry: So are you going to help me get this… tape measure?

Scary: Yeah, sure…!

Taylor: Yes!

Scary: …Terry.

Link: We'll help you.

Freddie: Taylor kind of slides his fingers behind his back and crosses his fingers. And just so that everyone else can see, he's also fibbing.

Anthony: He leads you down into The City and you sneak behind the broken remains of a building.

Terry: Okay. So there's about a hundred people in the parade altogether. And a person who has our tape measure is probably going to be in the brass section. So there's probably only about…

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Terry: 15...

Freddie: Way to narrow it down, Anthony.

Terry: 15, 20 people in that group.

Normal: But if I know anything about brass section players, that's the.. that's the tip of the spear.

Freddie: That's the tip of the spear! That's the hardest—! The hardest…!

Normal: That's the craziest section of any marching band!

Will: [*laughing*] It's actually kind of the only section of any marching— I guess there's the drum line.

Freddie: There's a drum line. The D line, right? Is that what they call it? The D line?

Will: I guess there's woodwinds, too.

Matt: The flag— flag—

Will: There's like clarinet and stuff.

Matt: The flag people.

Anthony: There’s woodwinds, too.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: And then the flag twirlers!

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: The baton twirlers.

Matt: Bassinets… not bassinets.

Freddie: Bassinets?

Anthony: Bassinets? Yeah a lot of—

Matt: Yeah, little babbies.

Anthony: Bunch of babies in cribs.

Freddie: Bassinets? What were you...

Matt: Bassoon.

Beth: [*off mic*] Bassoon!

Freddie: Is a bassoon a marching band instrument?

Matt: What’s like…

Beth: I think so.

Anthony: It’s a woodwind, right?

Will: There's woodwinds—

Freddie: Okay, there is!

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah, clarinets. Clarinets.

Will: —there's like clarinets and saxophones and stuff.

Matt: That's what I was thinking.

Freddie: Yeah, I can see it.

Matt: I like bassinets because there's people pushing babies.

Freddie: And the babies are playing bassoons!

Matt: And the babies are playing! [*laughs*]

Beth: Aww!

Matt: That's cute.

Freddie: This is a Dr. Seuss book, all of a sudden. "12 bassinets with bassoon playing babies."

Matt: So we don't have to fight them. We can find a way to steal this.

Freddie: Yeah!

Anthony: He says—

> **Terry:** Yeah, maybe. There's also the person who leads the band... The- the leader.

Will: The drum leader. Drum major.

Anthony: Is there somebody in charge in… front with the fucking baton?

Will: Yeah's that a Drum major.

Anthony: The Drum Major.

Freddie: Usually that's Mickey Mouse.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Yeah, usually. Yeah. The Mickey Mouse character. Yes, there is a—

> **Taylor:** He's the front.
>
> **Terry:** He's in the front he—
>
> **Taylor:** And then Moana, and then goes… [*laughs*]
>
> **Terry:** [*singing*] She is a woman.

[*chuckles*]

Terry: There's the drum major in the front that you have to avoid at all costs because if he talks to you, he is going to almost certainly brainwash you. So make sure you're, you don't listen to him, if he sees you. They basically do a route around The City with some regularity. I didn't have much of a plan. I know I'm going to win. I know no matter what, I'm going to get the tape measure to you… guys, but I don't actually...

Link: Wait, why does this one person have it? It's just wrapped around their waist.

Terry: Because they had it when they came here to do something and then they got captured.

Normal: Well who is it?

Link: Oh!

Terry: An old friend of mine named Vince.

Scary: Oh…

Link: Oh.

Terry: Oh, he's going to be kind of hard to see because he is only two dimensional.

[*gasps*]

Taylor: Oh…!

Normal: He's two dimensional?

Terry: Yeah. It's only when he turns you can sort of see his full body.

Link: But the tape measure, so he'll be like a floating tape measure sometimes?

Taylor: Sometime he'll be a floating tape measure.

Terry: Yes. Yeah. So you'll be able to see him.

Normal: But he's been brainwashed. So he doesn't recognize you.

Terry: No.

Link: Oh, okay.

Scary: Damn.

Link: Yeah. Well, he'll be easy to find then. In terms of—

Terry: Well, actually, no, sorry. He probably does recognize me. He just doesn't care anymore. The stories—I don't know for sure because nobody who goes into the Black Parade comes back. But what I've heard is that you basically are convinced by the drum major and the music that you're hearing that nothing means anything. That it's completely pointless.

Scary: [*quietly excited*] Huh! Okay!

Terry: Everything's super dark and there's no…

Scary: Yeah!

Terry: …respite from the darkness and that therefore, the best thing you can do is just join them and, y'know, feast on flesh and play the sad elegy for existence in this group until you decay and die. So.

Scary: Where's the lie, my dude?

[*laughter*]

Terry: That's see, this is why I didn't want you to come in because it felt like it would be very appealing to you.

Scary: Well— nn— if it's so appealing and I'm so good at being like that, maybe I should infiltrate the Black Parade.

[*pause*]

Terry: Uh—

Taylor: Do you play the instrument, Scary?

Scary: Well, no! But I'm trying!

Taylor: Yeah, aren't you in a band?

Scary: Yeah, I'm in a band! I'm just looking for people who play instruments.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Scary: Actually, this could be a great recruiting team tool for me— Stop laughing!

Link: Well you probably sing, right?

Scary: Yeah, I sing really well!

Link: Yeah. So yeah, Calm down Taylor. She's probably a really good singer.

Scary: Yeah, my voice is my—

Freddie: That was Freddie laughing!

Link: Hey calm down, Taylor.

Scary: That was my voice, is my instrument.

Freddie: That was Freddie laughing at her fun improv!

[*laughter*]

Normal: Couldn't we just like, plug our ears? And then we won't listen… we won't hear the…?

Taylor: Oh yeah, yeah, yeah! Ear plugs!

Link: [*gasps*] Oh yeah, let's all like— [*gasps*]

Normal: Can't we roll in, like, all gummed up with stuff in our ears?

Terry: You could try.

Link: Scary show us how to be like, can we all dress cool?

Scary: Yeah!

Link: Like, I've never dressed cool before. Can we all dress cool and we put earplugs in. We could all infiltrate.

Scary: Okay.

Taylor: You have that black mascara for all of us?

Link: You'll be like our leader. You'll be the front of the cool goth group that we are.

Terry: I mean, there's a bunch of derelict clothing stores around here if you wanted to...

Normal: [*gasps*] Secondhand clothes!

Link: [*gasps*]

Scary: Nice!

Normal: The ultimate goth move. The vintage.

Scary: Hell yeah. Okay. Let's go shopping boys.

[*ad break*]

Anthony: All right. So as the Black Parade is moving around in the distance—you can still hear them, but you can hear they're far enough away that you can more or less safely head into these clothing stores.

Matt: What's the rest of the city like? So like, people who aren't in the black parade, are they just living around or...

Anthony: Yeah, as you go through The City, you see haggard, worn down people with a lot of fear in their eyes. You see a lot of moving out of the corner of your eyes constantly as people seem to dart away from you or lean out from dark corners, try to watch you go. You see corpses all along the ground in various stages of decay.

Matt: Are there like, teeth bites? Are people eating the corpses?

Anthony: Yeah. There are pieces of the corpses missing. As always, the undulating under belly of the Doodler is above you. And the lights from The City reflect off of its slimy, scaly, inscrutable, exterior. Looking up panics you, Normal. It's been a while since you've been outdoors and had the ability to focus on anything. So you're going to be a little bit freaked out by the fact that you're under...

Will: Oh, damn it that's right.

Anthony: …the thing.

Freddie: You're taking poison damage.

Will: Eugh!

Anthony: Basically anything that is in downtown LA, there's a decayed version of it here, because that's what this is.

[*gasps*]

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: So whatever you'd like to explore and find here, while also running the risk of running into either the parade or potentially, y'know, other Raiders and banditry and monsters here.

Freddie: Oh man, this is like a real RPG.

Scary: So this is the last bookstore, right? But it only carries Sylvia Plath.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: No, the Sylvia Plath ones are probably all gone. Cause the black parade took those.

Scary: Oh, damn.

Anthony: There's a lot of like, Family Circus left, like...

Freddie: Family Circus.. .

Matt: Berenstain Bears…

Freddie: Chicken Soup for The Soul…

Anthony: Yeah.

Scary: Oh God…

Normal: If we want to join this parade to get in close, how do we make sure that we become the guys they join and not the guys they eat?

Scary: Well, I guess we'll have to be the perfect goths.

Matt: Did the band, do they have a uniform?

Anthony: Yeah, if you want to get close enough to sort of see what they look like.

Taylor: I'll just use my monocular.

Freddie: Remember I have a little golf distance monocular.

Anthony: Oh, you do. Yes you do.

Beth: Oh yeah.

Anthony: So black is obviously the color dejour, or the lack of color dejour.

Taylor: They're about three-wood distance.

Anthony: Nerd. Yeah. They're wearing all kinds of black. Some of them look like they're wearing cool postapocalyptic, like… leather shit that's torn and asymmetrical in interesting ways. Some of them are just—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Some of them are just wearing torn up, fuckin', black hoodies that are basically rags and taters. Some of them are wearing full black dresses that have big rat holes in them, but in a cool tasteful, like Tim Burton-y corpse bride kind of way.

> **Taylor:** So some of them look like goth kids. Some of them look like computer programmers.

Anthony: [*surprised laugh*]

> **Taylor:** And other ones look like uh… Helena Bonham Carter. From a Tim Burton anime.

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Cool.

> **Taylor:** Okay. So we just got to get that aesthetic. What are the stores? We got to find some stores.
>
> **Link:** Yeah Scary, how do we look like you? Cause you already, you fit in pretty well already.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, I do.
>
> **Taylor:** We go to this place called Ho Topic.
>
> **Scary:** Oh…
>
> **Taylor:** Oh, The T fell out.
>
> **Scary:** My sweet summer child. Ah…
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, why? Does this— not a good store?
>
> **Scary:** No. I don't know why I said that. Uhm.. It's a, it's—
>
> **Taylor:** I see they have some anime stuff now.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, it's a lot of like, cool music coming out and stuff like that. Anyways, all you got to do to be a good goth girl—or boy—is like, take all the love you have for yourself.

Taylor: Okay.

Normal: Throw it out.

Taylor: N—yah!

Normal: Done.

Link: Aw…

Scary: Nobody loves you. And if anybody tries to love you? What gives them the right?

Taylor: Mm…

Scary: Yeah.

Link: Throw out the love you have for yourself?

Scary: Hell yeah!

Link: Oh man. I don't know if I can… Okay, I think I'm going to have to help myself do this by visualizing it. So I'm gonna… put all the love I have for myself in a fingernail…

Will: [*wheezes*]

Link: I'm going to load it into a gun.

[*group laughter*]

Link: And I'm going to point it— Okay, this is the love for myself.

Matt: I shoot— I shoot myself into the sky.

Anthony: So you shoot in the sky? So— *pff.* A naked Link flies in the sky and he goes like—

Naked Link: [*yelling*] I love myself!

Anthony: As he flies in the sky.

Link: I hate myself, I hate myself.

Matt: [*laughing*] As I watch it.

Anthony: Like, and he goes—

Naked Link: I love me, I love me.

Anthony: And then as he starts to fall, he goes—

Naked Link: It's fine. My love will protect me. Love—

Link: The world is meaningless, you're going to die any second!

Anthony: And goes—

Naked Link: No I'm not! Love— Love saves all! Love— Love conquers all!

Anthony: And he hits the ground and shatters into fingernails that then dissolve. And Terry puts his hand on your gun and goes—

Terry: What the fuck was that? They could hear us now! They just heard a gunshot!

Link: Whatever, man.

Terry: They're going to come for us.

Link: Who cares.

[*laughter*]

Taylor: Wow. He really embodied it.

Scary: Nice, Link.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: [*exhales*] Wow. Okay—

Link: That's so much easier, Scary.

Scary: Hell yeah.

Normal: Uhm… I'm going to do what's called displacement.

Will: So I find a jar and I write down on a piece of paper everything I like about myself. I'm like—

Normal: I'm putting it all in this jar and I'm going to leave this jar behind this dumpster. And it's just there and it's there when I need it. But right now it's not here and it's not in me. Yeah!

Link: That’s pretty lame.

Normal: Yea—

Scary: Nice.

Normal: Well you suck. Right? …Right? Is that right, Scary? Is that...

Scary: Yeah, that's totally right.

Link: Wow.

Normal: Well, good! I don't care. I knew it was right!

Scary: Yeah!

Normal: Yeah!

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: Yeah— No!

Scary: No.

Link: Alright…!

Scary: No…

Normal: Yeah… No!

Anthony: [*loud laughing*]

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: I will take all the love I have for myself, the abundance of it—

Link: Look at this nerd.

Taylor: And channel it into… Vice President Kaguya Shio— Shinomia, the character from one of my favorite animes. My love for myself will now just double into that. Ah! I hate myself.

Link: All right.

Scary: Great.

Taylor: Yeah.

Scary: Okay, now let's get clothes.

Taylor: [*weirdly deep*] Yeah, this world sucks. [*normally*] Oho, new voice time.

Scary: Alright, so we're going to Hot Topic?

Taylor: [*weirdly deep*] Everything sucks. Let's get in this Hot Topic.

[*laughter*]

Taylor: [*weirdly deep*]Scary, what do you see in here?

Scary: Okay, so—

Taylor: [*weirdly deep*] What jumps out?

Scary: There's a nice, uhm....

Beth: Is there black stuff left over?

Anthony: There's too much black stuff to take.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Even if they all grabbed enough, it wouldn't be enough.

Freddie: Would it be like, what, House of the Dragon fits? Some new Twilight hoodies…?

Anthony: There's more than a few T-shirts with like, Stewy from family guy on them.

Will: I grab one of those.

[*chuckles*]

Beth: But it's black.

Anthony: It is black. There's a lot of like, uh...

Link: I just grab whatever's cheapest. I just get whatever.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: "You laugh because I'm different. I laugh because you're all the same."

Freddie: Oh… yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: "Mean people suck." "Boys are stupid. Throw rocks at them." A lot of South Park t-shirts with Chef on them? Like really old ones? I guess Chef comes back around.

[*laughter*]

Taylor: This is like three wolf moon, but it's Edward Cullen on them across three things. And I'm going to take this black sharpie and cross out his eyes. Whoa.

Scary: Nice.

Will: Goth Normal sees all this stuff and he's like—

Normal: You know what? This stuff is too consumerist for me.

Taylor: Woah.

Scary: Damn.

Normal: This stuff is too mainstream. I'm going to go to that store over there.

Will: And he walks off.

Scary: Well hey, hey! Norm, uhm, wait, wait, okay, I'll come with you. We'll— we'll meet back here guys.

Will: Okay. Normal was going to the Men's Warehouse.

[*group laughter*]

Scary: [*longsuffering sigh*]

Normal: Come with me, Scary. You're going to like the way you look. I guarantee it.

Scary: God damn it.

Will: And so Normal emerges from the Men's Warehouse in a nice three piece suit with the sleeves rolled up. And he is like—

Normal: Yeah! It's like, y'know, the whole black goth scene is so poser, right? It's everyone like— Y'know, I carry my darkness on the inside. And so on the outside I wear an ironic mockery of everything that I hate.

Scary: Norm you need to back off because you've been like this for two minutes and I've been like this for two months. So…

[*laughter*]

Normal: Well you know what? Scary. I don't give two shits what you think.

Scary: I don't give two shits! Fuu…!

Normal: Bu— uh— That's what I said.

Scary: Well that's what I'm saying—!

Normal: Stop copying me.

Scary: [*in one breath*] I'm not copying you, you're copying me, because you're copying my entire existence. Okay? I win. No takesy backsys. [*inhales*]

Anthony: So Terry, who sort of runs up to catch up to you, he's like—

Terry: Whoa, whoa, whoa. Can we all just calm down? You can't be at each other's throats and stuff, like.

Scary: [*sighs*]

Terry: You have to, you're going to stick together.

Normal: Oh, I'm so sorry. I've been trying to get into character here because it seems like this is what we kind of have to do to operate. But you're the adult and you're in charge. So what do you think we should do?

Link: Hey Scary, is this your—

Scary: Heheh, you respect…

Link: Man. Who's this lameo, Scary?

Matt: And Link walks out and he is wearing the Pink Floyd shirt, but backwards. So the prisms on the outside.

[*laughter*]

Matt: And he has a sticker that looks like an "I voted" sticker, but says "I sharted."

[*wheeze*]

Matt: And then he's wearing a black soccer jersey wrapped around his waist and he is wearing long, skinny jeans, but one leg is completely torn. So he is bare on one leg and then he's got full jean on the other leg. And he is barefoot.

Link: ‘sup guys?

Scary: Link, you are so cool, man.

Link: Aw man, it's whatevs.

Taylor: Check out these digs.

Freddie: And then Taylor comes out as well. But he just has a Goku shirt on. It's just a really cool Goku sweatshirt.

Will: Fat JNCOs and a Goku.

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: at JNCOs and a Goku sweatshirt. And a— three wallet chains.

Anthony: Great. All Right.

Beth: I love it.

Link: All right. Narc, what you going to...

Taylor: Yeah, what’s this loser guy—

Link: Talk to us Narc.

Taylor: [*weird voice*] What's this loser talkin’ to us about?

Link: Hey Scary, that’s what people say, just narc, right? I never knew what narc meant.

Taylor: Narc means, uh...

Scary: It's something bad.

Link: Good.

Scary: Yeah.

Anthony: So yeah, Terry says like—

Terry: Well, Okay, what's your plan? Do you just want to go up and… and join? You don't want to like, ambush them or... Because— ah what—? What do you want to do?

Normal: Uh… so I wear these when I go to sleep every night.

Will: And Normal pulls out the crustiest pair of earplugs you've ever seen in your life.

Freddie: Ugh, God.

[*groans*]

Anthony: Oh God.

Normal: So I'm gonna pop these bad boys in just so I don't hear the siren.. Song of darkness from the leader of the band. That was my plan.

Terry: Okay.

Link: Yeah, I picked up some of these really... At the Salvation Army, I just got some headphones? They don't have a cord and they don't work. But like, I'm just going to put them on and just… y'know.

Normal: Could blast some of your own music!

Link: No, it doesn't work, man. There's nothing, there's no power in this. I was just going to put some like, cloth and just essentially just make earmuffs. Pretty hard to hear.

Scary: And I have Jack Skellington earmuffs that I got at Hot topic just now.

Link: Oh, shit, those are cool.

Taylor: I've popped out the eyes of this Funko pop and these little black beady eyes are going to fit right into my ear holes.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh God.

Terry: Ok— Okay. I guess I'll get some cotton balls from that CVS.

Taylor: Stupid!

Terry: Okay!

Link: Can you pick us on LaCroixs…

Freddie: Ha!

Link: …while you're there though?

Terry: Yeah. No, they left the LaCroix. Which—

Link: Mango, please…!

Freddie: [*laughing*] Mango, please…?

Anthony: So he comes out with a handful of mango LaCroixs. And some Pringles and he goes like—

Terry: Okay, hey, this is kind of nice.

Taylor: [*loudly*] What?

Terry: Spending time with you all?

Taylor: [*loudly*] What?

Scary: Stop…

Terry: Okay, fair enough. It's just—

Taylor: [*loudly*] I can't hear what's going on.

Link: All right. What's the plan? How are we gonna… We just got to get Vince or whatever? We just got to get him right? We just got to get this...

Scary: Yeah.

Link: Yeah.

Terry: Yeah. We got to get him, and we got to get his tape measure and then we're fine.

Link: Do they ever like, take a break?

Freddie: Oh I have an idea.

Terry: Yeah, they camp down for the night and sleep.

Anthony: What's your idea?

Freddie: If we can kind of see which direction the parade is going, we could set up a bunch of like, a fence, right? Which is like, has two inch gaps enough so that tape measure can go through? And so anyone who's three dimensional will just stop at the fence. But then Vince will just slide right through like a filter, like a sieve. You know what I'm saying?

Will: You're saying we set up a filter for Vince?

Freddie: Yeah!

Matt: But everybody else would get stopped.

Freddie: And everyone else get stopped.

Matt: But how would Vincent go through everybody else?

Freddie: He's two dimensional!

Matt: [*laughing*] But he's not an idiot.

Anthony: You don't think that when the front of the parade stops, everybody else wouldn't also stop?

Freddie: Fuck. You're right. Is Vince at the front of the—? You're right. Yeah. I'm just going to throw out there that there's a two dimensional-ality to Vince.

Matt: That's true, that's true.

Freddie: That we could use physics against.

> **Link:** Well, I mean if they go to sleep and stuff, can't we just follow from the rooftops? Like the Batman and just like…
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, what if—
>
> **Link:** …watch him and then wait until he goes asleep and then we just, y'know, ambush him when he's asleep.
>
> **Taylor:** If we could climb these buildings, this would be a much a easier…
>
> **Link:** Let's just follow him until he falls asleep.

Freddie: [*quietly*] What if we were spider boys.

Beth: Oh yeah.

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Doesn't that seem like the safest thing?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Matt: Is rather than try to steal it from the middle of the…

Freddie: Yeah, just from the—

> **Normal:** Do they rest? Like, what's the deal?
>
> **Terry:** Basically once a night they all go to sleep. They obviously have scouts and they take watches on rotation to make sure they don't get ambushed, but they—
>
> **Normal:** That seems like the smartest time to infiltrate.
>
> **Link:** Yeah…
>
> **Scary:** Plus like, we could get a nap in and I could use my nightcap to contact, uhm… April! My friend.
>
> **Link:** Oh yeah.
>
> **Scary:** And see if… she—

Anthony: Terry narrows his eyes.

> **Scary:** She has an idea… of what to do.
>
> **Terry:** Okay.

Freddie: Yeah, I think we follow at a distance until nightfall.

Anthony: Okay.

> **Scary:** Okay.

Anthony: Give me one Stealth roll as a group.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 21.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Natural 20…4.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 4.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 16.

Freddie: That averages out to a 16.25.

Anthony: Great. Okay. So that is a very good Stealth roll. So you manage to covertly follow the Black Parade around. And you see, as you were following them, that they come across one of the dispossessed people that you saw before that was trying to hide in one of the alleys. It tries to run from them it as quick as it can, but the Drum Major signals to the instruments behind him and they play a... It just sounds like cacophony. It doesn't really sound like music to you. At least not through your ear plugs and at least not at this distance. But the guy stops…. and of turns around against his will and comes back to them and you see the Drum Major whisper something to the guy and his shoulders slump and he sort of nods and walks looking down at his feet into the parade. And then once he is about halfway through the crowd, the crowd pounces on him and you just hear a lot of tearing and— you don't even hear screaming.

Freddie: We feel the vibrations of low frequency impacts.

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: Because we got earplugs in—

Anthony: Yup.

Freddie: —and we just see like, maybe bones flying in the air and stuff?

Anthony: *Pff*— Sure. Yeah.

Matt: [*laughs*] Bones?

Anthony: They throw individual bones in the air.

Beth: Bones. Yay…!

Anthony: LIke, "Don't need these anymore.:

Matt: No blood, just bones.

Anthony: Just bones.

Freddie: You're like—

Taylor: Woah, woah!

Link: Oh God.

Anthony: And then they…

Taylor: Woah, guys that's pretty hardcore.

Anthony: And then they bed down for the night in their different instrument sections. There are four sentries put up basically on the corners of the parade.

Matt: Are they in an outdoor camp? Where are they...

Anthony: They just stop in the middle of an intersection.

Matt: Oh, just like wherever they were. They just stop.

Anthony: Yeah. They...

Matt: A roaming army.

Anthony: Yeah, they set up some tents and stuff.

Matt: Cool.

Anthony: But yeah, otherwise they're just there. They're just in the intersection and…

Matt: Link gets really homesick when he sees all these tents being set up.

[*laughter*]

Taylor: Wow. Tents city over here.

Freddie: Now, is there any buildings around them like that? Like that we can get an overview looking down at them?

Anthony: Yeah, absolutely. It's downtown, so there's a lot of skyscrapers and stuff...

Freddie: Like derelict skyscrapers.

Anthony: Yes.

Freddie: Cool.

Anthony: A lot of them are actually, the tops of them are crushed or circumcised* by the Doodler’s appearance in the sky.

Matt: Ah.

Beth: Oh…

Anthony: Because it's so low to the ground.

Matt: Do we see Vincent from here? Can we see which bed he's in?

Anthony: If you want roll Investigation or Perception.

Freddie: Yeah, I'll roll Investigation with my monocle.

> **Link:** Taylor, what do your elf eyes see?
>
> **Taylor:** My elven eyes…

Will: What do your golf eyes see?

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 19+5, 24.

Anthony: Wow! Okay.

Beth: Wow.

Anthony: So you scan the brass section and you see somebody with...

Freddie: You know what it is? You know what it is? These golf things often have a built in meter to find the flag pin. They'll look for the flag pin so it'll automatically figure out where the hole is. And Vince is at just the right angle…

Will: That he looks like a flag pole?

Freddie: So that he looks like a flag pin? Like it's just oblique enough that the golf view finder automatically detects him. And be like—

> **Taylor:** Guys, he's just a seven iron away.

Anthony: You find him very easily. He turns a little bit to be parallel to you so you can see his whole body. And he just looks like Mr. Game&Watch. He's holding a trombone in one arm and around his waist is a tape measure and he is parallel to you. And then he basically goes to sleep by just like— [*like a Game&Watch sound effect*] *err.*

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Like falls over in one frame, flat against the ground. His face in two frames of animation goes honk-shoo, honk-shoo, honk…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And, yeah. The Parade is more or less sleeping apart from their sentries. What would you like to do?

Freddie: Okay…

> **Normal:** [*whispering*] Now's our chance. Let's go.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** [*whispering*] Let’s sneak in.
>
> **Link:** [*whispering*] Should we like—

Freddie: Alright, hold on. Let's just take a quick look at our spells and see if anything can help us here.

Anthony: So before you sneak in, Terry puts a hand on Scary's shoulder and says—

> **Terry:** Hey, I need to tell you something.
>
> **Scary:** [*sighs*] What?
>
> **Terry:** I don't think I make it out of… this part.
>
> **Scary:** …What?
>
> **Terry:** Last time we saw each other where I was talking about the secret and the not keeping stuff from you and all that stuff and you didn't want to talk about it? We don't have to talk about it, I just think you need to know so you don't freak out about it when it happens. But yeah, there's an item that we had in- in D.A.D.D.I.E.S. HQ, I don't know if you found it, but it was called the Die Another Day? It was like, you could roll it and then you would see how…

Freddie: Oh…

> **Terry:** …what happens. Where you die. And I used… that. And I'm pretty sure it's here.
>
> **Scary:** W-wh— [*nervous chuckle*] Wait, I mean, like… I don't care obviously, but, uhm...
>
> **Terry:** Yeah, no, that's great. That's cool.
>
> **Scary:** I— but uhm— uh…

Terry: Yeah, I just wanted you to know so it didn't freak you out.

Scary: Do, uh, do you know how it happens?

Terry: All I know is that I see myself surrounded by the Black Parade. Something hits me in the head. I go down… and in the distance I can see you.

Scary: [*nervous grunt*]

Terry: And I think you're holding the tape measure. So I'm pretty sure it's her. That it- that it happens.

Scary: Ss…

Terry: So just… don't freak out! When it happens. Because I told you now. So spoilers. Haha. It's fine. You're cool.

Scary: [*not cool*] Heh, yeah, it's cool. It's totally cool. Uh…

Terry: Yeah, no big deal, right?

Scary: No big deal.

Terry: Yeah, I left a uhm… a letter for Veronica back at the house so it's all taken care of.

Scary: Well, I mean she's going to be pretty cheesed off if you just leave a letter! Heheh, so, maybe you should stick around or something.

Terry: Yeah! No, I mean, would if I could.

Scary: Y-yeah. Well maybe you should just s-stay here, and then I'll stay here so that we're not, uh… [*almost chuckling*] I don't even know why I care or anything, I don't, but I— [*just back to stuttering*] maybe I should just stay here and uhm. And then the guys can go get the… thing.

Terry: …Are you sure?

Scary: Yeah! [*nervous sound*] I mean, it's not a big deal or anything, but… so yeah.

Terry: Okay. Cause I'm, y'know, a little, like.. ugh in the head right now because I've been here for so long. So like, if that feels like that's the move that makes the most sense, we could do that. Yeah, you and I can… can stay here. Or whatever.

Scary: Sure! Yeah, uhm… I'll tell the guys they probably won't care. It'll probably be, y'know y-y-y'know.

Terry: Okay. Okay. I'll be here.

Scary: Nn… Okay.

Anthony: And he just kind of sits and looks in the middle distance. And like sniffs.

Scary: Okay.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Aw.

Will: Meanwhile, I feel like Link, Taylor, and Normal have been trying to find a sneak in point as we're all looking over a crudely drawn map.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah, we've created with small action figures and rocks. Like a small scale model next to us.

Taylor: Alright. We can infiltrate in…

Normal: So that's why I think if we build a catapult, we can launch Link over the fence—

Link: Uh…

Normal: —and he can land next to— Oh hey, what's up? Scary.

Scary: Hey guys! Uh, so uhm… you guys are going to do this one, uh, without me, actually...

Normal: What the fuck are you ditching?

Taylor: Huh?

Scary: Yeah…

Normal: Nerd! God!

Scary: I'm not a nerd!

Normal: I'm sorry. Am I doing the goth thing right? I feel like I'm being too mean.

Scary: I mean you're not being too mean, it's just like—

Link: You’re being you, man.

Scary: —you make a good point. But, uh, I just have to, uh, ew, stay with Terry because… it's not important why. It's just I could oversee what you guys are doing and—

Link: Whatever, we don't care. But it would be good to know or whatever. But whatevs. But like why?

Scary: Yeah! Yeah. It would be good to know. But whatevs. So basically...

Link: But like why? Y’know, you're our friend. So just tell us what's up.

Will & Freddie: [*short, breathy, laughs*]

Scary: So… I mean… I don't know, y’know, like, if Terry thinks that being my dad is so easy, then he's got another thing coming, right?

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: Yeah.

Link: Yeah, right.

Taylor: Yeah.

Scary: If he thinks that he can just swoop in and love me, knowing me like eight months or whatever.

Link: Lame. Lame, yeah.

Scary: Yeah! And he's got another thing coming.

Taylor: Stupid.

Scary: That's stupid, right? [*chuckles*]

Taylor: Yeah.

Scary: And so… uhm… if he were dying or whatever, that would be like, fine. [*chuckles*]

Link: I mean— no! I mean, yeah. Yeah. Whatevs.

Taylor: Wait.

Normal: What are you talking about? What do you mean— what?

Taylor: Is he dying?

Normal: Is he gonna die?!

Scary: Well, I don't know. He thinks he is.

Normal: He thinks he's dying?!

Scary: Yeah.

Link: Is he sick?

Taylor: What does the doctor say?

Scary: To be clear, he's not like, my real dad, my real dad.

Link: Yeah, we know.

Scary: Like, my real dad, I don't know where he is, but he's much cooler.

Normal: Okay, but like, so you want to keep an eye on him? Is that the idea?

Scary: Yeah, I guess. Just to make sure he doesn't do anything too crazy, you know?

Normal: Alright, well… yeah! That sounds good to me. Like, it feels like if he thinks he's going to— maybe have him wear a helmet or something.Y'know?

Taylor: Yeah.

Link: Why are you staying here?

Scary: Yeah! Yeah!

Link: Why are you staying here if you don't care or whatevs...

Scary: Yeah, you know what? You're right. Uh. You're right. I don't know why...

Normal: [*quietly*] Well no Link! What are you— [*stutters*]

Link: What?

Will: I grab Link and tell him—

Normal: [*quietly*]Yeah, she should like— y'know! This is an opportunity for her to talk to her dad! Y'know— I mean her stepdad! What are you doing?

Link: Yeah… Nah, I'm just—

Normal: I know we are doing the goth thing and it's fun. But like, y'know, like...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: No, it's not fun. I was just like...

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: He's so deep! He's so deep into character…

Will: He's too deep.

Link: I was just wondering…

Anthony: Hermie's watching this, like—

Hermie: that's an actor right there.

Link: I was just, we could use Scary. I'm just wondering what she's doing.

Scary: Yeah, I wonder that too.

Link: No you should, you're right. You should stay... Whatev... Stay with your dad. He's clo— step-dad.

Scary: He's not my dad!

Link: You're Right.

Scary: Fine! You know what? I'm going to go with you guys now.

Link: I don't know why you…

Taylor: Maybe Hermie should stay back.

Hermie: Do you want me to stay back with Terry? Or do you want Terry to come too?

Scary: Well, okay. If Terry's with us, then it's not part of his vision that he dies when I'm—

Normal: What vision?

Link: What? Wait, what?

Normal: He has a vision?

Scary: Yeah...

Link: He had a vision that he dies? Oh my God! What's happening?!

Scary: He had a vision that he gets hit by something in the head. He's probably just being a pussy and overacting. And, uh… Uh—

Normal: This is what I'm saying, helmets!

Link: Yeah, no, I don't—

Normal: People should wearhelmets, all the time!

Link: Look at that—

Scary: So if he stays with us…!

Link: —pretend to be goth for two seconds and there's visions of death. I hate this.

Scary: If he stays with us then that won't happen and I don't have to worry about him and...

Link: No but wait, what's the vision?

Scary: Uh, Terry had this vision of me getting the thing so good for me, getting the measuring tape. But he's far away and he gets hit in the head with something and then, like, he dies or he blacks out or something bad happens. So if he just stays… next to me, then that won't happen.

Link: Or you just never, you just don't ever hold a thing.

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: As long as you stay next to Terry and you never hold the tape measure, then the vision won't happen. Right?

Link: Yeah.

Scary: So you're saying as long as I don't do any of the cool stuff. [*scoff*] Yeah.

Link: No, you can do all the cool— No, you do the cool stuff. I'll just... Tape measure's lame. Well just one of us Lame-os will hold a tape measurer.

Scary: Okay.

Link: So yeah. Okay. That was a little scary. Not you, I mean…

Scary: Yeah.

Link: It's frightening.

Scary: No, I know. I get it.

Taylor: So we should get him a helmet…

Scary: Okay.

Taylor: And you need to just stand by his side the whole time.

Scary: [*exhales*] Okay.

Taylor: We're going to deliberately try and make it so that this vision won't come true.

Link: In the vision, are you two holding hands?

Scary: No!

Link: Well hold hands.

Taylor: Well hold hands with him.

Normal: Sounds like you better hold hands with your stepdad.

Scary: Fuck!

Link: —dad. And he wears a helmet and you don't get to hold the tape measurer. And then he won't die. Probably.

Scary: This is fundamentally against everything I stand for.

Normal: Were you wearing matching t-shirts in the vision?

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Link: Yeah.

Normal: And he has a shirt that says, “number one stepdad” and you have a shirt that says, “I love my stepdad.”

Scary: I… don't remember.

Normal: Then for safety’s sake—

Scary: I don’t remember.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: —we need to make those shirts, and you need to wear them.

Link: How can he be goth for more than four minutes, Scary, this is hard.

Scary: What do you mean? You mean he's alone right now?

Link: I mean it’s easy to care about stuff. What?

Scary: Fuck. Wait, Terry! Terry!

Terry: Uh—?

Scary: Are you still—? Okay, you're fine. [*chuckles*]

[laughter]

Scary: I don’t— [*awkward laugh*]

Anthony: Hermie's like—

Hermie: I went and checked on him and yeah, he's just hanging out.

Scary: Yeah, I wasn't worried or anything.

Anthony: Terry goes—

Terry: What? Are we…? Are we going, or…?

Scary: Yeah.

[*ad break*]

Will: All right. So I think we're all going to try to sneak in together to the camp.

Freddie: Should we be— yeah yeah, I have a spell that can help with this.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: I have a spell called Darkness. “Magical Darkness spreads from a point I choose within range to fill a 15 foot radius. That point I choose can be an object I'm holding. So that darkness emanates from the object and moves with it.”

Anthony: Great!

Freddie: “15 foot radius sphere of darkness spreading around corners. Creature with dark vision can't see through this darkness and non-magical light can't illuminate it.”

Matt: [*gasps*] That's the most goth shit ever. So we can just all walk in the 15 foot sphere of darkness…

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: …like, together?

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay. So you can do that. So basically everybody I'm assuming is going in the same group. Hermie and Terry and all of you.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: Are going in...

Freddie: We're all holding hands.

Matt: I think Hermie should...

Will: Hermie should be hanging back at the catbus.

> **Link:** Yeah. I bought some cheap novelty walkie-talkies at the Hot Topic. So Hermie you watch from above and you stay in contact with us. Okay?
>
> **Hermie:** Okay. I'll be your, uh… sort of like an Oracle in a sense.
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Hermie:** Yeah. No problem.
>
> **Normal:** Oracle's a character from Batman, Link. That's the reference.
>
> **Link:** Oh. I was thinking of the cool… like the guy in the helicopter in Mission Impossible 2.

Taylor: Luther?

Link: Yeah.

[*chuckles*]

Will: Guys, our references today are so good. We're doing so many good references!

Link: What's the reference, I was just talking about a movie I like!

Freddie: Does Hermie need to flip a coin? Does Hermie need to flip a coin?

Anthony: Yeah. He will.

Freddie: Oh…

Matt: Oh, shit.

Freddie: So we won't find out about that until later.

Matt: What object are you going to cast?

Freddie: What is a good suitably dark object?

Will: So you cast it on an object?

Freddie: I can, yeah.

Matt: And then you walk with it.

Freddie: 15 foot radius as long as we walk with it.

Matt: It's like an opposite flashlight.

Freddie: Yeah.

Link: Scary, anything cool that can emit darkness?

Scary: Uhm, I'm looking…

Link: Like your hair band.

Scary: What?

Link: Your head— hair band and then from you it's essentially 15 feet of darkness around you.

Freddie: Oh, I cast it on Scary. The object is Scary.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: Scary is surrounded by 15 foot radius of darkness.

Anthony: So Terry goes—

> **Terry:** Oh where'd you go? Oh! Oh— oh.

Anthony: And he realizes what happened and he's sort of like, noticeably more calm once he realizes it.

> **Link:** That's why you have to hold hands cause you can't see in there.
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah.
>
> **Terry:** We holding hands?
>
> **Taylor:** We all need to hold hands, yes.
>
> **Terry:** Okay.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah. We're all holding hands.
>
> **Terry:** Okay!

Anthony: So you're stepdad holds your hand and he goes—

> **Terry:** This is kind of nice.
>
> **Scary:** [*sighs*]

[*chuckles*]

> **Terry:** Where are we going? What are we doing?
>
> **Taylor:** We are going to get this tape measure.
>
> **Terry:** Okay.

Anthony: So you sneak into the camp. Go ahead and give me an advantaged Stealth roll as group.

Matt: With advantage…

Will: Wait a second, are there lights in the camp?

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: So from the outside does anyone in the camp just see a 15 foot circle of shadow just moving across the camp?

Matt: Well there's not going to be like street lights.

Anthony: Well it’s also— yeah, it's a couple flames, campfires and stuff like that, but it's generally always dark because the Doodler’s blotting out the sun, so it's kind of eternal night?

Will: Okay.

Anthony: In this world? So...

Matt: There's not like electricity I'm assuming.

Anthony: Yeah, they're not going to see a big necessarily black orb heading towards them.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 13+4. 17.

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

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 19.

Will: [*dice roll*] 13 for Normal.

Matt: We're moving like the Raven Guard… as a space Marine chapter.

Anthony: Okay, so it sounds like your average is around 16-17, which is pretty good.

Freddie: Not to shoot ourselves in the foot. Also, it does feel like—based on me now reading this spell a little closer—it does seem like it also means that we're surrounded by this darkness as well. So I feel like we have to shuffle really slowly so that we don't trip over anybody.

Anthony: Yeah. That's totally fair. So yeah, you manage to get into the camp pretty easily, but yeah, you very quickly find yourselves moving closer than you would like to sleeping forms on the ground.

Matt: Oh, Hermie's calling— It's like those trust exercises

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Anthony: Oh!

Freddie: Hermie's directing us from above!

Matt: Hermie’s going like, “Forward! Left!”

Anthony: Okay, great.

Will: Hermie's calling out the position, from his…?

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: He can see a little orb of darkness. That’s he’s calling...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: He's like—

> **Hermie:** [*over walkie*] It's like I'm playing shitty pac-man.

Anthony: So he goes—

> **Hermie:** [*over walkie*] Okay, forward, three steps. Stop, move to the right.

Freddie: Yeah, he has the golf monocle and he is just directing us from above.

> **Hermie:** [*over walkie*] Three steps. Stop. And… ping!

Anthony: And he flips a coin into the air and catches it and he goes...

> **Hermie:** [*over walkie*] Now forward five steps.

Freddie: [*nervous laughter*]

Will: Insight. Insight.

Freddie: Insight, Insight, Insight!

Matt: Insight.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Insight!

Anthony: It's going to be disadvantaged cause you can't see him.

Matt: Shit.

Freddie: Shit.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: I have really good Insight, though.

Will: I've got a 5.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 21, disadvantaged though.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: [*dice roll, hisses*] 13.

Anthony: 13.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 8+3, is 11.

Anthony: You had to beat a 15. So.

[*pained inhales*]

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: no way of knowing if that's the right move or not.

Freddie: Fuck!

Will: Well, Normal, with his 3, blunders forward five steps.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay, so you stomp on the face of a [*pronounced correctly*:] flutist—[*pronounced incorrectly*:] of a flutist, who...

Freddie: Keep stomping.

Matt: Yeah, keep stomping.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Just like that boot. In that one Orwell thing.

Beth: In Das Boot. The titular boot.

Freddie: Yeah. Das Boot, which is about that boot that stomps on the face forever.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: The boot that stomped the flutist.

Anthony: You see an angry bearded face with dark eyes, with dark liquid streaming from those eyes. You step directly onto his beard and he shouts—

> **Flutist:** What the fuck?

Anthony: And gets to his feet.

Will: I am going to cast… Silence.

[*a sound like a reverberating concert bass*]

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Ho-oh-oh!

Will: Which is a spell that lets me... "For the duration no sound can be created within or pass a 20 foot radius sphere centered on any point you choose within range. Any creature or object inside the sphere is immune to thunder damage and creatures are deafened entirely while inside it. Casting the spell…"

Anthony: Immune to thunder damage?

Will: So yes, within 20 feet of where we are, it's dead silent. So no one can hear this guy.

Anthony: Wow! Okay great. So he puts the flute to his mouth and starts blowing—

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: —and nothing happens and he is looking at it all confused and he like—

> **Flutist:** What the—?

Anthony: And so like, try to hit it against his knee. And he points at you and his mouth opens but nothing happens. Then he basically just tries to swing his flute at you.

Matt: Does Terry murder him?

Anthony: Terry is too busy holding his stepdaughter's hand and being pretty psyched about the fact that—

Freddie: [*quietly*] Rear naked choke.

Anthony: —they seem to be having a connection.

Freddie: Rear naked choke.

Anthony: So he rolls a 16 to hit your AC. Does that do it?

Will: For me? Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: I'm almost certain it does.

Anthony: The flute waps you across the temple and blood starts trickling down…

Freddie: And you go— [*silence*]

Anthony: …your left eyebrow. And you make no noise. Yeah.

Matt: He turns around and he sees my gun pointed to his temple and I say—

> **Link:** Dodge me.

Matt: And I shoot.

Anthony: Well you—

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Well you try to say that and it comes out like, [*silence*]. Like nothing happens.

Matt: And I pull—

Anthony: He can't hear you!

Matt: And I pull the trigger.

[*several uninterrupted seconds of laughter*]

Freddie: [*laughing*] This is such an OP gun.

Matt: [*laughing*] This gun is the best thing I've ever... I love this gun so much.

Freddie: [laughing] Dodge me…!

Anthony: All right, so a version of you comes out and deals 1D10 force damage to him so I'll roll 1D10. So a naked version of you comes out going—

> **Naked Link:** [*quiet, voiceless throat sounds*]

Anthony: And you can't hear shit. Does 6 damage to him and immediately knocks him prone and is pinned on him. You could see his eyes are just full of fear and fury as this naked version of you is just gyrating on his body and he's just screaming but silently he's just like—

Flutist: Ha—1

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: And the fact that there's no noise makes it even scarier for him. He doesn't know what to do.

Will: It's like a David Lynch film!

Freddie: Yeah!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: So yeah, he's pinned right now. He's just trying to get your doppelganger off of his body and your doppelganger is just like—

> **Naked Link:** [*voiceless throat scratches*]

Anthony: No noise, just screaming in confusion. So yeah, you got to turn to handle this before he...

Will: Link just empties the clip.

Matt: Yeah. Well you put one at a time, but yes, in a cool, cynical, just dead eyed way. Link instantly bites another fingernail off...

Will: You're going to do it again?!

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait, hold on—

Matt: No, I'm just getting ready.

Freddie: Hold on, hold on, hold on.

Matt: I always load the gun and I cock the gun.

Freddie: You gotta- I think you have to keep track of how many fingernails you have left to bite.

Matt: Yeah. Then I'll just start biting skin and hair, essentially anything you can put in there.

Freddie: Oh, hair. You got a lot of hair.

Anthony: Yeah, It'll take any human stuff.

Freddie: I think Taylor is going to… take a running leap and then just stomp on this dude's head.

Anthony: Okay. Give me an attack. Roll the advantage because he is pinned.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 16+4, 20.

Anthony: Wow. Okay. So yeah. You successfully Zephyr Strike him with your sword or what are you... You stomping on?

Freddie: With my very tall Hot Topic boots that I'm wearing.

Anthony: Okay, great. So yeah, you crunch him in the head and blood shoots out of his nose and he looks like he's not doing particularly well. He still basically doesn't have his turn because you hit him with a surprise round. So I think Scary and Terry can still go.

Beth: If he's not doing well. I think I am going to also unarmed strike him.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: [*dice roll*] That's the natural 20.

Will: Ooh!

Anthony: Oh!

Anthony: All right. So roll double damage. And also you can just describe exactly what you do and if you want this to knock him out. Like, you're almost certainly going to take him down to zero. So...

Beth: Oh, for me it's 1. So it would be 2. Double damage.

Anthony: All right. So you just barely managed to take him out.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Exactly the HP he had remaining. As a naked Link, explodes into nail clippings, which then dissolve into liquid on his body. Your fist rocks his temple and he gets knocked the fuck out and goes back to sleep.

Beth: Nice.

Freddie: And then I start yelling at Hermie like—

Taylor: What the hell Hermie?

Freddie: Of course nothing can hear it.

Anthony: But he can't hear it.

Freddie: Yeah, exactly. So it's just me, like—

Matt: We can't hear his messages anymore.

Anthony: No. Yeah.

Freddie: Oh! Shit!

Will: Well at least for a 20 foot sphere— we have to move out of this sphere…

Matt: That's true, we gotta move out of the sphere.

Will: …before we can hear his messages. Actually no, I break concentrate— It's a concentration spell, so I dismiss it.

[*a low gust of wind*]

Matt: Oh wait, let me just, I slowly walk forward until my eyes get out of the… out of the zone of darkness.

Anthony: You want to poke just your eyes out?

Matt: Yeah, just the eyes out. Just as much— Obviously my nose and my eyes would be out. But I want to get a sense...

Anthony: So you can see that it's basically straight shot from where you are to where Vince is sleeping.

Link: [*whispers*] Okay.

Matt: And I just like tactical wave, like "follow me" and then I guess we'll walk until we get out of sphere of…

Freddie: No one can see it.

Matt: …silence. Oh yes, that's right. Nobody can see.

Will: Are we blind in the darkness circle?

Freddie: I mean it's just dark all around us.

Matt: I grab hands and then I just tug everybody to come along.

Freddie: Okay. Okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: Yes. There's a more or less straight shot to you from between you and where Vince is currently laying with the tape measure on his waist.

Matt: Whose hand am I holding?

Freddie: Taylor.

Matt: Taylor.

Normal: I think it's you, Taylor, Normal, Scary, Terry?

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: I take your hand Taylor, and I tried to use my body language to say, "Don't worry, it's cool. It's straight ahead, 20 feet. Just keep walking."

Freddie: You kind of beckon your finger along my palm.

Matt: Yeah, yeah.

Will: A little finger wiggle?

Matt: Not the way you visually, which was really creepy, but luckily nobody listening to this had to see what you did.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: But yes. So I started moving everybody forward towards Vincent.

Anthony: You do that.

Matt: Oh.

Anthony: I mean you're still-

Freddie: You can see, yeah?

Will: [*quietly sings a little song under the talking*]

Anthony: You can see, and you're still totally silent.

Matt: Yeah, so I circle around so nothing happens on the way there.

Anthony: No, you're totally silent.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: You're right there.

Matt: So we're also standing over this two dimensional stick figure on the ground?

Anthony: Yeah, pretty much.

Freddie: So someone needs to make, I think, a Slight of Hand roll.

Will: Uh.

> **Link:** Yeah. Should we wake him up, or?

Will: Normal spits his hands and he's like Indiana Jones. And he's got a thing of bubble tape and he's tossing it back and forth…

[*laughter*]

Will: …and looking at the tape measure.

> **Normal:** [*quietly*] This is going to take cracker jack diamond.

Anthony: He takes out some of the tape and removes it because it looks like the weight might not be exact.

[*group laughter*]

Will: Yeah. Who's got good Dexterity? Who should do this Sleight of Hand?

Beth: I've got this thing… but I actually think it's only in combat, so nevermind.

Anthony: What is it?

Beth: One with Shadow is "when you are in an area of dim light or darkness, you can use your action to become invisible until you move or take action or reaction." That sounds like it might be useful.

Anthony: No, you can definitely use that not in combat.

Will: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Beth: So I become invisible.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Bwa— okay.

Link: Ah!

Taylor: [*quietly*] Where'd Scary go?

Anthony: So yeah, until you move or take action or a reaction, you are invisible.

Will: So you're just standing there invisible?

Scary: Well yeah. Just to...

Will: You can't do anything.

Scary: You know, better be safe than sorry!

Link: That's good, that's good!

Normal: Good call.

Link: And you weren't invisible in his vision, right?

Scary: Yeah, that's true!

Link: Yeah!

Normal: He could see you! As long as you stand—

Link: Invisible.

Normal: —there forever, as long as he's in sight of you.

Freddie: As long as you stand there forever, your stepdad will never die. I have +1 Sleight of Hand. What do you guys have?

Will: I have +2.

Freddie: Okay.

Matt: I got +3.

Will: Ooh!

Freddie: Oh! Fuckin', David Blaine over here, huh?

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Fucking A! Sit around at home.

Matt: I put my hand out. I like the idea that Normal has, so I put my hand out for the tape roll.

Will: I give you the—

Matt: Or the, gum.

Will: I give you the bubble tape.

Normal: Be careful, my Invisalign's in there.

[*laughter*]

Link: Oh okay.

Normal: Wait.

Will: And I take my Invisalign out and try to put them in. I'm like—

Normal: [*quietly*] No.

[*dice roll*]

Will: Then I put them back in the thing…

Matt: Since he said "wait!" I got a 5. [*laughs*]

Freddie: Oh, no…

Anthony: So you try to yank it off of his belt without detaching it or whatever. And immediately Vince goes from lying down to, one frame, he's standing up.

Beth: Oh god.

Anthony: And he opens his mouth like—

Vince: A—!

Anthony: but no noise comes out. What no, you were talking. No, you're still silent. Everything's still silent.

Will: No, I dispelled the silence so we could move forward.

Anthony: Oh right, right. Okay.

Matt: Can you cast it again?

Scary: Cast again! Cast again!

Will: Uh… Hold on. Let me see how many spell slots I have… Yeah I can cast it again.

Anthony: Right. Well you did wake him up so he is going to get one moment to react. So he puts his hand out and you see a two dimensional bell form in his hand, like the Game&Watch guy and he goes, Bing, bing! Bing, bing!

Freddie: God, damn…

Beth: What would it hit against though? If it's two dimensional?

Anthony: The sides of the bell itself.

Beth: [*petulant*] Oh, okay…

Anthony: So instead going bing, bing—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: It goes dink, dink, dink, dink. Because it's like an eight bit sound.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: And around you, you can hear, outside the wall of darkness, a lot of people trying to get their feet and going—

Band Members: What's going on? What- wh-

Freddie: What was that noise?

Band Members: What was that noise?

Freddie: What was that noise?

Anthony: And so yeah, you are now surrounded by a lot of awake—they don't see you yet because you're still within the darkness and they especially don't see Scary because Scary's invisible—but I feel like it's time to roll initiative.

Matt: Oh God!

Beth: Oh…

Freddie: Oh, no…

Matt: Cause of the Game&Watch boy?

Anthony: Yeah. I mean, well he just— Y'know. He's aware of you and you're aware of him and you're trying to hurt each other, so.

Matt: Rolled a 5 on Sleight of Hand.

Will: So much combat! What's going on?

Matt: I'm sorry, I rolled a—

Will: What happened to this goofy podcast?

Matt: I'm sorry. I rolled a 5 on Sleight of Hand.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 16+1, 17.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Oh I got a natural 20! Okay, things are all working out.

Matt: From now on. I'm always going to fucking… put Zone of Truth around Hermie… if he's helping us.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yes.

Matt: I should have done that.

Will: Good idea.

Freddie: Just a standing thing.

Matt: [*dice roll*] My initiative's 11.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 4?

Anthony: All right.

Matt: And are we in combat with just Game&Watch right now? Just Vincent?

Anthony: Yeah. Because nobody else sees you right now.

Matt: Yeah, okay.

Anthony: They just woke up and they heard a bell coming from Vince. It is Scary's turn first.

Beth: I'm going to try to grapple him.

Anthony: Go ahead and give me an Athletics check.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: If you grapple him and he is face down on the ground—

[*dice roll*]

Matt: —and he...

Beth: Well I didn't grapple him because I got a 2. I feel like I should have gotten—

Matt: Advantage?

Beth: —advantage.

Matt: Because they're invisibles I was about to ask.

Anthony: Oh yeah, absolutely. You get advantage. Yeah.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Roll again. Roll again.

Beth: All Right, let's go. Hot dice. Hot dice, hot dice. [*dice roll*] Ooh, I got a 13 this time.

Anthony: Okay, so you got higher than his 6. So yeah, you managed to clamp your arms around the two dimensional form of Vince. He's like—

> **Vince:** Hey! …hey, hey let go, let go! Urr!

Anthony: And he can't ring the bell anymore cause you're holding his hands to his sides.

Will: [*gasps*] Matt!

Matt: Hm?

Will: Get a little bit of Vince...

Freddie: Oh my god.

Will: And shoot a copy of Vince out of the darkness and then people will think that was the one who rang the bell.

Matt: Uh, I mean it will last for 10 seconds and then turns into gelatin.

Will: Damn. I thought it was 10 minutes!

Matt: Or, no, it's like we've been doing it as like...

Beth: No, it’s like 10 seconds.

Anthony: It's pretty quick.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Oh yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: No, you know what? I take it back. It is 10 minutes. The reason the other ones were dissolving is because they died.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Oh yeah.

Anthony: Because they hit the ground. Cause you shot them in the air and they fell down and hit the ground.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: And I'm going to go ahead and say that the one that was on the guy you knocked out, he also managed to kill that one before he got knocked out.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: So no, it is usually 10 minutes. Yeah.

Matt: Good to know.

Anthony: All right, so it is Taylor's turn.

Matt: Maybe I will do that.

Freddie: I kind of pick up the kind of thing, Matt, it’s— I see Link looking down in his gun once again, kind of loading it back and see me look like-

Taylor: Ah, ah—

Freddie: So I'm going to take my mall ninja shit and slice a chunk off of Vince.

Anthony: Roll melee attack with advantage because he is [*a 'humph' of a mumbled word*].

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: 11 +4, 15?

Anthony: Or, grappled. 15 will do it. So you slice off one of his two dimensional fingers.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] And that's a 4 damage to him.

Anthony: Okay, 4 damage.

Normal: [*whispering*] All we needed was a fingernail!

Taylor: Well listen, Okay, I'm not— although I have spent my whole life studying the ways of the blade, this is truly a pursuit that will take a lifetime to master. Okay, so this is the best I got!

Anthony: It is Vince's turn. He is going to try to wriggle free of your grasp with the Dexterity check… opposed with your— Okay, so he doesn't do shit.

Will: Now I do feel like Vince would also get advantage because he is two dimensional.

Anthony: Because he's two dimensional? Sure. Okay, so go ahead and roll Strength, Scary.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 18.

Anthony: 18. Wow!

Will: Ooh!

Anthony: All Right. You beat him. So he is still wriggling in your arms.

Vince: [*grunts*] Why do you look so familiar? What the fuck? Let me, let me go!

Anthony: He goes—

Vince: Help, help! It's people. It's— there's people!

Anthony: And around you, three other members of the Black Parade step into the sphere of darkness with confusion in their eyes as they see all of you trying to basically beat the shit out of Vince. You see a drummer, a… clarinetist and a saxophonist. All of them are going to shout in alarm and surprise.

Matt: Unfortunately, Will, I think there's too many fingernails now for us to make a distraction.

Freddie: No, no, yeah, that's true.

Anthony: They shout in alarm, they say—

> **Band Members:** Ah! Ah! Intruders! Intruders! Sound the alarm!

Anthony: They all blow into their instruments and it makes a horrible cacophony. Everyone give me a Constitution saving throw… with advantage because you have ear plugs in.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 11+3. 14.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 12.

Will: [*dice roll*] Natural 20.

Anthony: Natural 20.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 7.

Anthony: You're used to bad marching band sounds.

Will: Please. This, I was b— molded to this. You think this is anything to me?

Freddie: [*chuckles*]

Anthony: All right, so everyone other—

Freddie: Dammit.

Anthony: —than Normal, you're going to take 2d6 damage.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: You feel something wet begin to drip from your ears and wet whatever you got plugging them in that moment. Okay so yeah, Terry also takes a lot of damage and falls to his knees, he goes—

> **Terry:** Ah!

Anthony: And lets go of your hand for a second to try to grab at his ears. And he's like—

> **Terry:** Ah, the ear plugs, they didn't do as much as I wanted—

Freddie: [*Arnold Schwartzenager impression*] They do nothing…!

> **Terry:** They do nothing…!

Anthony: Lincoln's turn.

Matt: Okay. I mean, can't I just take the tape measure then? He can't fight back.

Anthony: I think you give me Sleight of Hand with the advantage because he's still wriggling.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 13?

Anthony: He got a 14.

Matt: Goddamnt.

Will: Ooh, tough blow.

Anthony: Sorry. So yeah, you get your hands around it, but he's moving a little bit too much for you to easily detach it from the loop on his belt, from the carabiner on his belt.

Matt: In this an attack?

Anthony: No, that wasn't an attack.

Matt: Is there a way to make that an attack so I can get second attempt at it essentially?

Anthony: Uh, no.

Matt: I try to kick it off him! I'm trying to kick the fucking thing off him.

Anthony: [*fondly*] Sure. Fine. Sure.

Matt: Okay. [*dice roll*] There we go! 20.

Freddie: Oh, there we go.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Natural or unnatural?

Matt: Unnatural.

Anthony: Okay. So you successfully kick it off his belt, it completely detaches from his belt. And with the force of your kick—

Will: Yup.

Matt: Yeahp. I know.

Anthony: —it keeps moving. It keeps rolling outside of the circle of darkness.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: It's out of view.

Freddie: It plugs up a tuba! …Nope? No?

Anthony: So yeah, it is attached. But… Who knows where it is.

Freddie: I just really…

Anthony: You also haven't moved yet—

Matt: Yeah, I'm going to move to it.

Anthony: Okay, great.

Matt: So I'll move out of the... I guess realm of… darkness.

Anthony: So you move out—

Matt: Just my eyeballs. Just my eyeballs out.

Anthony: Just—

Will: [*laughs*]

Matt: Just my eyeballs.

Anthony: So just your eyeballs go out of the Darkness.

Matt: And my nose. And a little bit of my forehead.

Anthony: Your eyeballs, your nose, and your forehead.

Matt: So I can look at it.

Freddie: It's like in those Loony Toons when it's like the whirlwind of people getting punched, right?

Matt: Yes.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Exactly.

Freddie: Like Wiley Coyote's head sticks out.

Anthony: Or when it's like, "oh there's been a power outage so we only have to animate the eyes…."

Matt: Yes.

Anthony: …like, thing. So yeah.

Freddie: Wait, is that…?!

Anthony: Yeah. It's way cheaper to fill time if you're just doing eyes.

Freddie: Oh my god.

Anthony: That's why every cartoon you've ever seen as a child had an episode where the power went out.

Freddie: Oh my god!

Will: That's pretty good.

Anthony: Yeah. As you poke the top of your head through the shadow dome, the shadow orb. You see the tape measure roll along the ground and finally come to a stop about 20 feet away at the foot of the Drum Major.

Matt: God, damnit.

Will: The big guy.

Anthony: The big guy holding the fucking baton in his hand with a confused look on his face. As he and several other members of the parade are walking towards the black dome.

Link: Hey, you mind just kicking that back over here buddy?

[*chuckles*]

Scary: Little help?

Anthony: Roll Persuasion with disadvantage.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: Oh god.

Matt: It's not going to get worse than a 2, so.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: It’s a 2.

Anthony: He picks it up.

Will: Oh…!

Matt: Aw, goddamnit.

Will: God…!

Matt: I'm sorry everybody. Bad rolls—!

Will: No!

Matt: I feel like I should have been able to grab it off him! [*laughs*]

Anthony: Well I would have— I said, you could've just continued to try to Sleight of Hands, but you tried to attack it.

Matt: …the dice…

Anthony: You're better at attacks, so like yeah, you succeeded too.

Matt: It’s the dice…

Anthony: All right. It is Normal's turn.

Normal: [*annoyed sigh*]

Freddie: You need to rewatch your street magic DVDs, bro.

Matt: You asked for it. I'm about to fuckin’ start shooting naked Links with fuckin’ Divine Smite right now, so get fuckin’ ready.

Anthony: Also, I don't think the gun only holds one bullet at a time.

Matt: Oh no! I thought that's exactly what it was.

Anthony: No I said when you checked it there was like… a bullet in it.

Matt: Oh, okay. Yeah, I've definitely put eight fingernails in there.

[*chuckles*]

Beth: Oh my god.

Matt: Hundred percent.

Will: Shooting Links all over the place.

Matt: It does so much more damage than anything else I have.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: There's absolutely... I'm like is it too weird? But like, just practically there's no other weapon I should be using.

Anthony: It does m— 1d10 more damage than anything else you do?

Matt: Yeah. Cause right now the only… I actually don't even have a weapon really. I just have unarmed attack. And then divine smite can be used with any... Oh no. Cause divine smites for melee weapons.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: I'm going to just pistol whip people though.

Anthony: True!

Will: I'm going to cast… because, yeah, it feels like Silence is pretty much out of the window. Right?

Anthony: Mhm.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Doesn't feel like that's going to help us much right now. Or actually, it still would! Because to keep them from attacking.

Anthony: Mhm.

Will: Again.

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: Because they clearly attack with their instruments.

Freddie: Yeah, you should throw out— yeah.

Will: I will cast Silence.

Matt: Oh Yes.

Anthony: That's great.

Matt: Oh that, yes. They're super strong.

Will: I'm gonna cast silence.

Anthony: Cool. That's great. You can see that immediately, the cacophony goes to nothing. It's dead silence. They're confused, they're upset at their instruments and you are not going to have to continue to make Wisdom saving throws or anything like that if they tried to do anything.

Will: Nice, nice, nice, nice, nice.

Anthony: Scary Marlowe. It is your turn.

Beth: Where is the… tape measure at this point? It's with the guy?

Anthony: It is with the head of the Black Parade. It is outside of the darkness that you are currently in and you cannot currently see it because you're inside the darkness.

Beth: I think I will move outside the darkness.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: [*light gasp*]

Anthony: So yeah, now you can see it. You can see also that he's coming at you with five more members of the orchestra.

Beth: Are they beholden to like, his baton? How do they follow orders from him?

Anthony: If you roll Arcana and do well, I can tell you.

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] Okay! I got a 16.

Anthony: So with a 16 you can tell that they follow the Drum Major because he has convinced them at some point in the past of his superiority of knowledge. That he understands the true darkness of existence. And that only by following him the—smartest—

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: —and most pessimistic and darkest soul that there is—can you ever achieve anything close to self actualization. That he's the only one who knows how dark things can really get.

Freddie: Like a dark Tony Robbins.

Scary: Oh… Interesting!

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Unfortunately silence is everywhere. So...

Anthony: How far is that silence going out?

Will: It's a 20 foot… sphere.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: So just a passive radius.

Will: It’s basically, let’s say the bubble of the darkness, is that silence.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: It's the bubble of combat too. Because you move within 20 feet.

Will: Ooh, ooh! Ooh! Ooh! I got an idea.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Okay. Hear me out. I feel like… Taylor should cast Thaumaturgy on Scary and then she can read her goth poetry to the army to convince them that she's the superior…

Beth: I think that sounds perfect.

Will: …darkness leader.

Anthony: Ooh…

Freddie: Oh my God.

Matt: Yeah. She's like, “I'm the real drum major.”

Anthony: So I feel like we can say that was your move and you're not supposed to be able to hold actions inside of turns. But like fuck it. Like, we can say if you want to do that then we can stop your turn right here. Freddie can do the Thaumaturgy—

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: —and then you can resume your turn for the action if you'd like.

Scary: Okay. So listen Taylor… give me like 30 seconds.

Anthony: You're doing it in sign language.

Scary: Yeah.

Freddie: Sitting there. Being like—

Taylor: Okay. Okay.

Beth: So a lot of middle fingers. And a lot of pointing at myself and then pointing at the world.

Freddie: Yeah describe the sign language to communicate you want me to make you loud.

Beth: I point at myself—

Freddie: Mhm, Taylor’s with you.

Beth: And then I point at my mouth. And then I make a wave motion with my hand and then I point up. Then I'm like, middle finger, nevermind, like, cross out my hands.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: And then I just… make a triangle motion from my mouth to the sky.

Freddie: Oh, okay. Taylor gets that.

Beth: And I point to myself.

Freddie: Okay. Taylor gets that, so I'm going to cantrip Thaumaturgy to Scary.

Anthony: Great. Okay, so Scary is your turn.

Beth: Okay. Can you guys give me like, one minute to write a poem?

Freddie: Yes, yes.

[*bubbly time transition*]

Freddie: All…right! And we're back.

Beth: With the Thaumaturgy amplifying my voice. I clear my throat a few times and I'm like… [*chuckles*] I'm a little nervous. But, uh…

[*laughter*]

> **Scary:** This is original. Just wrote it. It's called… Wiser. [*echoing, like in a cave with incredible acoustics*] [*clears throat*]

Freddie: The loudest coughs.

> **Scary:** [*echoing*] The world breaks down into two veils. One sits heavy on me, drenched in thorns, the other with knowledge, thus impales… me, like a bitter devil with one horn.
>
> **Scary:** [*echoing*] The world breaks you down and then you die, leaving nothing but the mess you've made. Follow me to break the tie, embrace nothingness in a Black Parade.
>
> **Scary:** [*echoing*] Everything sucks and no marching band… can give you truth. Like my poetry now.

[*laughter*]

> **Scary:** I have no wisdom, no fucking plan. That makes me wiser. Don't ask how. The end.

Will: Fuck…!

Freddie: Oh shit!

Matt: [*a sound that might be an impression of a walking bass*]

Will: That's extremely good!

Matt: Very good.

Anthony: So roll either Persuasion or Intimidation with advantage. With the stankiest of advantages.

Beth: I'm going to roll Intimidation. [*dice roll*] Oh-ho-ho-ho! That's a 23!

Will: Yeah…!!

Freddie: [*chuckling*] Oh…!

Matt: Yea…!

Anthony: Ooh!

Beth: Yea boy!

Anthony: All right, so I will have… the Drum Major… [*exclaimed grunt, like an anime character caught off guard*]

Will: Anthony, you have to write a poem.

Freddie: Anthony, you have to write a poem, now.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Will: Poem Battle. Poem Battle.

Anthony: Well I'mmna— 'm going to roll first so we can see how good the poem has to be.

[*group laughter*]

[*tappings of a keyboard start*]

Matt: You call that a dis, You smell like piss.

[*laughter*]

Matt: This is the most intense this podcast has ever been.

Freddie: Yeah, I know. It's just like typing...

Matt: Beth was Robin Hood and she just shot the arrow through the other arrow.

[*laughter*]

[*bubbly time transition*]

Anthony: Okay, I'm ready.

Will: Ready—

Beth: Okay.

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: The Drum Major hears that poem and sees the effect that it has on everyone around you, that… the members of the Black Parade are taken aback and the darkness around their eyes is getting even more smudged as more tears than whatever for begin to fall down their faces as they were taken aback by just how good that was. And the Drum Major scoffs.

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Drum Major:** He-hem.

[*basic-ass drum beat*]

> **Drum Major:** [*stiffly*] Girl, why are you so stressed? You're making me depressed.

[*giggles*]

> **Drum Major:** You know that I'm the best, better than the rest. Because my name's Ras Poutine and I'm here to say, I'm still all y'all's boss in a major way. And you—

[laughter]

> **Ras Poutine:** And you want to follow this chick? Man, you got to be kidding. Her rhymes are nothing compared to the rhymes that I'm spitting.

[*group laughter*]

[*drum beat jazzes itself out*]

Anthony: And that character name is Ras Poutine from Alexander Raco… Racovchik. Or [*pronounced another way*]. [*pronounced a third way*] Thank you. Either way, Alexander, for the name. So yeah, he says all that—

Freddie: That poem was Anthony Burch, to be clear, right?

Anthony: The poem was me.

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: that was an AB Orig. And then he rolled... Well sorry, he rolled first, which is why I was okay with writing a poem like that. He got a 6. So…

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: He poses by crossing—

Matt: Link thinks this is a bop though. Link is like…

Will: Yeah, Link's like, "woah!"

Anthony: So he cros—

Freddie: "Woah-dy woah!"

Link: The new Macklemore!

Anthony: He crosses...

[*all laughing, with claps*]

Will: How dare you slander Macklemore!

Anthony: He crosses his arms, all smug and confident. And the other members of the black parade beat him to death. And tear him—

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: They tear him limb from limb and he is screaming and they eat his body. They raise their blood soaked jaws from the body, formerly known as Ras Poutine, the drum lead.

> **Normal:** He got bodied!

Anthony: They al…

> **Scary:** Damn.

Anthony: They all drop to one knee facing Scary Marlowe and they say all hail—

> **Band:** Scary Marlowe, the new leader of the Black Parade.

[*outro music starts*]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Lincoln Li-Wilson. Anthony Burch as our DM. Will Campos is Normal Oak. Beth May is Scary Marlowe and myself, Freddie Wong is Taylor Swift. Our theme song is *On My Way* by Max Waller. Brian Fernandes is our content producer. Ashley Nicolette is our community manager. Esther Ellis is our lead editor. Travis Reeves provides additional editing. And Robin

Rapp is our transcriber. Special thanks this week to Ryan Peterson who provided a name for an item we used in the episode.

Freddie: Our show is supported by people like Ryan as well as a whole bunch of other patrons and some of whom I'm going to name now. People like CrazyFunkyChunky, Chase Jenkins, Chris Hammerberg, kellin reo, Elliott McKenney, Garrick P, Hayley Thorpe, Ian Isaboss—I don't know if that's your real last name, Ian—Anthony Sertel Dean, Jackie Jeambey, Dillon Nelson, Brett Hoffman, Matthew Jones, Shmaheel, Matthew, Robin Rohman, Harrison Holt, Disestablishmentarianism—haha—, Nicholas J Sanzone, and Jimmy van Mierlo.

Freddie: You can directly support the show and get ad free episodes at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads starting at just $5 a month. That gets you Talking Dad—or Teen Talk, for this season—where we talk about the episode and answer listener questions. It's a bit of an after show, it's a chat show. It's a lot of fun. We get all kinds of cool stories too spicy for the main feed. Five bucks a month also gets you all of our bonus one-shot campaigns, our live show streams, there are hours and hours there on our Patreon page for your ear holes. And at 10 bucks a month, you also get a Monthly Bonus of Indeterminate Content, which can be a video, it could be audio. This last month we played the Doctor Who roleplaying game. Take a listen…

[*music fades out*]

Matt: The silhouette of the new Doctor slowly appears. It's large.

Anthony: No, no, no, no, n, no!

Matt: It's huge! His Mouth is still forming! And here's—

> **???:** Dr. Who? more like…

Matt: And reflective eyes, like sunglasses, peer down and you say—

> **Doctor Coo:** More like… Doctor Coo.

Matt: And then out from the smoke comes out a seven foot tall pigeon.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: And he goes—

Doctor Coo: Coo!

[*music fades back in*]

Freddie: Yeah. Pretty good, right? All that and more at patreon.com/dungeonanddads. Our website is dungeonsanddaddies.com. Twitter is Dungeons and Dads. Subreddit is Dungeons and Daddies. And our next episode is coming at you Tuesday, October 18th. We'll see you then.

[*outro music finishes*]

Will: When I was…

Beth: [*off mic*] A young—

Will: …a city. A young boy.

Beth: Took me—

Will: —me into my father.

Beth: [*chuckle*s]

*I'm sorry???? What???? Anthony?????? What do you think that word means?? Anthony???????