

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCs: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Gillion: Chip, Jay, and I, Gillion Tidestrider, have found ourselves shipwrecked on a mysterious island. Face-to-face with a strange, laughing, wrinkly boy in a dangerous world. But as for how we arrived here, I, Gillion Tidestrider, shall recount the events that have led us to this moment: The ship blew up. But as they say, we will continue to tumble.

[Music fades in]

Gillion: Is that- is that- that's not what they say— *(fading away)*

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Ay yo everybody, welcome back to Just Roll With It. My name is Grizzly, and I'm your DM, and here is my players.

Bizly: Hey, I'm Zach, otherwise known as Bizly, and I play Chip.

Condi: Hey, I'm Condi, and I play Jay.

Charlie: Hey guys, I'm Charlie Slimecicle, I play Gillion, and my favorite flavor of ice cream is cherry Garcia.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I didn't know we had to say that.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Aw, what?

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Disgusting.

Charlie: Yeah we were doing fun facts, you guys missed on the fun facts, we were doing fun facts.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I like fish food, why's your favorite not—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Gross

Condi: I was gonna say yeah, why isn't yours, why isn't your favorite—

Bizly: Fish food.

Grizzly: Appalling group we have here, gentlemen. Just wack.

Bizly: Beautiful— wait what?

Charlie: I like the little fruit chunks in my ice cream. I think it's appropriate.

Bizly: That's disgusting. You're a disgusting being.

Grizzly: *(sighs)* ...God.

Charlie: Little hard cherry chunks in there.

Condi: Listen, listen, all I'm gonna say is I really like the Tonight Show ice cream from Ben and Jerry's.

Bizly: The Tonight Dough? That shit bangs.

Condi: The Tonight Dough, yeah.

Charlie: Tonight Dough is great.

Grizzly: Don't you dare talk about Ben and Jerry, you know they stole my wife.

Bizly: Ben and Jerry both stole them? Stole her?

Charlie: That's impressive.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Yes.

Condi: Was it like— was it like, at the same time, or like...?

Bizly: Sounds rough, bro.

Grizzly: *[fake upset]* I don't fucking know dude they called me and she doesn't even— leaving me for Ben and Jerry.

Bizly: And welcome to Just Roll With It!

Condi: Welcome to Just Roll With It!

Charlie: Yeah!

(laughter)

Bizly: Yeah!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Who knows how those divorce proceedings are gonna go, but we're gonna have to just roll with it!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* You know, I made a safety train— I made a safety training video for Ben and Jerry's.

Condi: Yeah, did you actually?

Bizly: You made a *what* video for them?

Charlie: Yeah, as part of a client course, I made a safety video for all their new employees.

Condi: Awesome.

Grizzly: Is this The Council or is this Just Roll With It? Let's stop talking and play D&D, alright? *(claps)*

Charlie: Jesus Christ, man! I try and say one fun fact.

Grizzly: I'm tired of you and your fun facts.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Fine.. I'll roll for it next time.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Your facts are rather mundane, my friend

Condi: Yeah, they're not fun enough. Not for me.

Bizly: We need funner facts.

Charlie: (*sighs*) Ugh, geez.. Do I have to- I have to roll for fun facts on this show.

Bizly: (*chuckles*) Get out your dice.

Condi: Roll for how fun your fact was.

Bizly: Roll for how funny you are.

Charlie: (*clears throat*) When are we getting Ben and Jerry on the show?

Grizzly: If I roll above a— (*starts pretend-crying*)

Condi: Come on man, you know it's a tough topic for him. Come on man.

Charlie: Oh sorry, I didn't mean to-

Grizzly: If I roll above a 10, we start. [*pause*] I rolled a 2.

(*laughter*)

Condi: Okay, good episode everybody! The dice have spoken, we do not play today

Grizzly: Where we last left off, Chip, Gillion, and Jay approached an irregular motion in the waves, assuming it to be the beginnings of a whirlpool. However, what they found was actually a group of dancing sea lemurs. Creatures that perform in the waters, creating the cyclone that they saw. Against Jay's better judgment, and because of Chip's lack of foresight, Gillion tries to feed one of them gunpowder, leading to a large explosion that sinks the Big Chipper. Pour one out. You all float on the ocean's surface, and after phoning a fishy friend, you're led to the shores of an unknown island. After defeating the great evil fire beetle that guarded the entrance to the forest—

Charlie: [*interrupting*] YES!

Grizzly: You all made your way through these woodlands.

Charlie: *[under]* Hard-fought.

Grizzly: A bit of the way through, you begin to hear a peculiar noise in the distance. Chip notices a strange wolf look at the group before darting off. And then... an old man, hidden behind a nearby tree, jumped out, barely avoiding death by Jay's arrow. And that's where we pick back up. He stands in front of you, and he's like—

Old Man: Heh! Heh!

Grizzly: And you guys had some conversations. Chip tried to deceive him, which was successful—

Bizly: *[interrupting]* Oh nat 20, he believes the shit out of me.

Grizzly: Into believing that you guys have a crew and a ship and so he looks at you and he goes—

Old Man: Heh! Wait. Don't c—

Grizzly: Oh, we ended with the joke. We ended with the funny joke.

[Charlie, Bizly, and Condi agree]

Charlie: The land. We ended with the land.

Grizzly: The old man chuckles and then he looks at you, Chip, and he says—

Old Man: *(forced laughter throughout)* If you've got a ship, then leave! Don't come on the island.

Chip: Is there a reason that we shouldn't be here or...I mean, we can go.

Jay: Yeah, what's the deal with that?

Old Man: There's many reasons. I'm tired of it! Get out. Take me with you. *(laugh)* Please.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Well, I mean, hang on. We don't really know you that well, I don't know...

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We can protect you, little one.

Old Man: Let's go back to the ship!

Chip: Gill, not— Why are you here?

Gillion: Chip, this small boy needs our help.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I'm an old man!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* He's an old man. Something's clearly wrong with him, though. I mean, like, why is he laughing so much?

Old Man: *(laughing)* Don't talk about it.

Gillion: Jay, you must be very funny.

Old Man: Tell me something funny again *(laughing)*

Gillion: This must be what it is.

Chip: So, do you have a name or...?

Grizzly: You look at him, he's looking around. His brows are furrowed as if he's really frustrated and one keeps raising up everytime you ask him a question and he looks around. He's got his hands on his hips, but he's got a really big smile and he looks around and is like—

Old Man Earl: *(laughs and hesitates)* They call me Old Man Earl.

Charlie: *[over]* When the DM needs to find a name.

Chip: They call you what?

Earl: Old Man Earl!

Chip: *[mispronouncing it]* Errol?

Jay: Old Man Earl?

Earl: Right. I run an inn, sort of bar in the town nearby (*laughing*)

Chip: So there's a town! Where's the town?

Earl: But I wanna leave it all behind. Take me with you. You've got a ship.

Chip: No, no, no, take us to this town.

Gillion: I am Gillion Tidestrider. This here is Jay and this is Chip.

Jay: [*whispering*] Why are you—

Chip: [*whispering*] Don't tell him my—

Earl: Nice to meet you!

[*crosstalk*]

Gillion: Nice to meet you, too.

Chip: Good to meet you.

Gillion: Here, shake my slippery hand.

Jay: Great to meet you.

Condi: I don't shake his hand. I don't do that.

Earl: Disgusting! Why is it all wet?

Gillion: Why is yours all wrinkly? Have you been swimming?

Earl: (*strained laughing*) That's not funny.

Chip: Where is this town that you can lead us to?

Earl: *(laughing throughout)* You're already headed towards it, I just... I was out here picking some fruit for the ol' kitchen and then I am— I saw you walking through the forest and you look new and lost and I thought maybe you'd have a way off the island. You do, right?

Gillion: We are starting a new life here.

Earl: What?!

Condi: I just look towards Chip.

Chip: Uh, yeah! Yeah. No, we came to look for the artifact but, I mean, since there's none here it seemed like the nicest place to just... exist.

Jay: *[unconvincingly]* Spend a few nights. Yeah.

Gillion: Perhaps we can help you as well, Old Man Earl.

Chip: We can't— Yes, we can...do that.

Grizzly: While grinning at you guys, he looks at you and he says—

Earl: There's nothing great about this place *(laughs)* Let's go.

Jay: Why are you such a—

Gillion: Well, you see, our ship—

Earl: I'm tired of it! Nothing is ever funny.

Chip: *[panicked]* Our ship is great! Our ship is— Our ship is in tip top shape, but it's not gonna set sail tonight.

Gillion: *(various noises) [trying to restrain himself from speaking]*

Chip: Gill, what's that over there? I think it's another beetle!

Charlie: I go!

(laughter)

Grizzly: Okay, I—

Chip: We've really gotta set up for the night, but if you can take us to this inn and maybe give us a stay for the night, we can get you off tomorrow!

Earl: I keep telling you to get off the island! Why do you want to come and stay here? (laughs)

Chip: Well we can't go anywhere else, Errol!

Earl: But why? [repeating Chip] "Old Man Errol"?

Chip: The ship's not gonna set off tonight. It's not up to me! It's the captain's orders.

Earl: Where's your captain? (laughs)

Chip: He's not here. I don't know.

Earl: Must be a smarter guy. When an old man tells you to get off the island, you leave! What's wrong with your friend?

Grizzly: As you guys see Gillion running around and trying to look for the beetle.

Chip: Oh, um...

Jay: He's looking for beetles.

Gillion: I'm struggling!

(laughter)

Bizly: I want that audio byte.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Old Man Earl—

Charlie: I just picture him on all fours, fuckin' head snaps over his shoulder—

Grizzly: Disgusting. Oh my god, that's awesome. He gets close to you, he raises an eyebrow and looks at you again. Still got that really big smile on his face and he says—

Earl: *(laughs)* You got a coin? What's your names?

Chip: He just...told you our names.

Earl: I wasn't listening. *(laughs)*

Chip: Okay, well—

Gillion: Is this a good joke?

Earl: Not funny.

Chip: *(whispered)* No it's not, he's crazy. *(louder)* Uh, my name is Chip.

Earl: I'm not crazy!

Chip: And we're...really— I mean we're really just looking for a place to set up for the night. If you could take us back to your inn, that'd be great.

Earl: You're gonna pay for it.

Chip: Well, I mean, we can pay you in travel tomorrow. You wanna get off the island, we need a place to stay tonight.

Gillion: *(loud, frustrated noise)*

Earl: So, a trade.

Chip: Yeah! Exactly, a trade, a trade, yeah.

Grizzly: Persuasion check.

Jay: You have something we want, we have something you want.

Bizly: Persuasion check, sure.

Charlie: Gill is just, like, fucking bug-eyed, like, popping a blood vessel.

Bizly: That is an 11.

Earl: Let me see the ship. *(laughs)*

Chip: We can't go back to the ship now, it's almost nightfall!

Earl: Then no trade!

Gillion: Perhaps—

Chip: I mean—

Gillion: Perhaps we would be able to assist you with acquiring food for the inn, as well.

Chip: Yeah, we could do that, but we should definitely get in soon. I mean, you live here, as you know, there are wolves around here. We shouldn't be out too long.

Earl: Wolves? They don't bite! They're friendly. Everyone's friendly here.

Chip: That's not—

Jay: Do they all laugh like you? I mean...

Earl: None of these creatures in this forest will hurt a fly! Not even the flies would hurt a fly *(laughs)*.

Gillion: Lies.

Charlie: I say as I slice a fly in half.

Earl: Oh, what a waste of life *(laughs)*. Shit. Not funny.

Gillion: It almost got you.

Earl: Sorry, kid. You either work or you pay for coin or I see the ship.

Chip: Okay, um...

Gillion: We will work.

Chip: Yeah, we can work. We can work something out.

Jay: We can work, sure.

Earl: Alright, alright, alright, alright.

Gillion: We will work instead of the other thing.

(laughter)

Bizly: I give Gillion a little wink.

Charlie: He just blinks (*wheeze*). Just blinks back at you. Both eyes at once.

Bizly: (*laughs*) I love him so much.

Grizzly: He reaches behind the tree that he jumped out from behind.

Gillion: You must use both.

Grizzly: And he grabs a basket that's already full of different assortments of fruits and he says—

Earl: (*laughs*) Only thing I need left is some of the oranges from in town and I'll show you the way, but I'm telling you—

Gillion: The what?

Earl: The town, the oranges! (*laughs*) Ah, anyways, it's this way. Follow me.

Grizzly: [*as Earl*] And he waddles.

Earl: Over this way!

Grizzly: He starts to waddle, carrying the basket towards the sound, which you guys hear is now getting a little bit louder.

Charlie: I wanna help him with the basket.

Grizzly: Sure, yeah.

Earl: Alright, whatever (*laughs*). Funny. You got any more of those jokes? Please.

Jay: Uh...

Gillion: I only have fish jokes. Would you like to hear a fish joke?

Earl: Lay it on me!

Bizly: Charlie, stop googling fish jokes.

(*laughter*)

Jay: Hey, Chip, I'm not sure how much we should trust this guy. He's kind of a little bit...

Gillion: [*under*] Alright.

Chip: Jay, we're gonna get him to take us to the town.

Gillion: The dolphin swims up to the coral. An eel comes out. He says "I'm glub." Ha.

Earl: (*laughs for a while, then coughs*)

Jay: I just...

Chip: (*nervous laughter*)

Earl: That sucked!

Jay: What if there's no town? What then, huh?

Chip: *[whispered]* There's gonna be a town. Stop.

Jay: *[whispered]* Okay... What if they're all crazy like he is?

Chip: *[whispered]* Shut up!

Jay: *[high]* Okay...

Earl: I'm not crazy!

Chip: We got this under control.

Condi: I'm whispering. I'm very whispering.

Gillion: A fish swims upstream to another fish and the fish says to him, "What's going on?" and the first fish looks down from where he came from after he swam up the stream and says "I don't know, I haven't been keeping up with current events." *(chuckles)*

Earl: *(bursts out laughing)* What'd you say?

(laughter)

Condi: Can we just time skip? Can we just travel? Can we travel please?

Charlie: I— By the way, I made that one up. You can tell cause it sucked.

Grizzly: You guys follow Old Man Earl as he just kinda walks, bouncing up and down, and he looks back and again, he's got the grin on the face and he says—

Earl: I promise, there's really nothing that great about this town. If you wanna go back, I'm all for it. I can leave the wife; she won't notice *(laughs)*

Chip: What?

Gillion: No matter what, it's going to be in my top two towns.

Grizzly: He basically just keeps making jabs about how he would really like to leave and that this is probably not the best town, but...

Charlie: *[sarcastically]* That's weird.

Grizzly: You guys follow him through the woods.

Condi: *[sarcastically]* That is strange.

Grizzly: He seems to be frustrated and just...very sick and tired of living here.

Charlie: Okay, is he like fucking cursed or something? Like... can I check?

Grizzly: So, as you guys exit the woodlands...You wanna check what? For a curse?

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: Is this something that Gillion is gonna do?

Charlie: *(laughs)* Absolutely. This guy is being really fuckin' weird.

Grizzly: I think that's an Arcana check, isn't it?

Charlie: Alright, yeah, sure. This guy's being weird even for a— I got a 2.

Grizzly: Yeah, you don't notice shit. So *(claps)*. As we keep going, you try—

Gillion: I need to laugh more, it's very normal.

Grizzly: Distracted by the thoughts, the conflicting thoughts that you are a part of a lie being told to this old, innocent man, it's blocking your connection with the arcane and trying to get a grasp on if this guy is being controlled by some evil or under an evil curse of some sort. So, you cannot ascertain that, but you guys continue to follow Old Man Earl throughout the woods, like I've said, and as you exit the woodlands, you're met with wooden walls that come to form an archway shaped gate that is currently half open. Walking through this gate, you guys hear the sounds of conversations being tossed around and cackles ringing through the air. The town spans just one singular street and

houses a multitude of various businesses, market stalls under awnings, and other buildings that are all shouldered together on each side of this main road. The people of this town happily bustle together, rhy- rhythmically— That's a big word for me, bro. Rhythmically laughing together.

Charlie: Oh no (*laughs*).

Grizzly: As if all on the same inside joke. That's what you see as you come. Old Man Earl is just leading you through this town. It's crowded, bustling, people are there. There's stalls, all kinds of things, left and right. So, if there's anything you guys would like to do, say, everyone's just kind of jovial.

Gillion: Earl, what is this? What is this town full of joy and wonder called?

Earl: Huh! Well, you've stumbled onto the island of Loffinlot (*laughs*). And this is the alleyway town of Mornstead. Welcome home, I guess (*laughs*).

Gillion: I suppose so.

Jay: Home...? Like—

Chip: Everyone's really, uh...happy.

Earl: Happy? I know! It's terrible (*laughs*).

Jay: They're all laughing...

Earl: I hate this place!

Grizzly: As he keeps walking through the town.

Gillion: I don't understand how land works, but if this was underwater and I got here, it would be very sus.

(*laughter*)

Jay: [*whispered*] It is very sus.

Gillion: Just wanted to confirm that.

Chip: Maybe it's not so bad! I mean, it's pretty nice.

Bizly: I'll start walking with a little pep in my step.

Grizzly: Mhm. You walk on a ray of sunshine now. You're greeting the people as you pass them. One person throws a hand up to you and is like—

Villager: Hey! *(laughs)*

Chip: Hey!

Grizzly: And then another person is like—

Villager 2: Oh, newcomers! *(laughs)*

Bizly: I high five, I turn around, give this one finger guns backwards.

Chip: Yeah! *(quietly)* We gotta leave.

Grizzly: You guys are walking through this—

Charlie: I'm doing all of his gestures but very wrong.

Condi: I'm kinda like huddled in myself like, y'know, keeping to myself.

Jay: Yeah, we gotta get out of here.

Chip: *(unconvincingly)* We can stay for the night.

Charlie: I take this wide stride and start fucking horizontally flipping people off instead of how finger guns work.

(laughter)

Grizzly: People excitedly raise their middle fingers up to you and flip you off back and go— *(imitates laughing)*

Gillion: *[under]* Now this is hospitality.

Grizzly: And then Old Man Earl turns and looks at you guys who are kind of— or, Jay. He looks at you and you're kind of cowering into yourself, and he's like—

Earl: What's wrong? I told you not to come! *(laughs)*

Gillion: I have never felt more welcome.

Jay: Can you just bring us to the inn? I just...I'm just really tired.

Earl: Of course! It's going to be at the end of the street here, and then once we're there, we'll talk business.

Chip: Yeah, yeah, sure, sure.

Jay: Yeah, business.

Chip: What's going on Jeremy? Uh...Jacob over there, hey, how's it going man?

Jacob: Hey, new guy! Haha!

Chip: Haha, yeah. Paul, oh god, he got the bread going. Haha. *(Quietly)* We need to leave.

Grizzly: A girl looks at you, giggles, and then blushes, Chip, as you're walking through the street. She goes—

Girl: *(giggles)*

Charlie: I nod at Chip as if some sort of affirmation of something that he's told me before. I walk up to one of the villagers, put my hand on their shoulder, look them dead in the eyes and say— I look back at Chip one more time.

Bizly: I give him a thumbs up.

Gillion: Dap me up.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Yes, yes, yes!

Charlie: I fucking crack my knuckles.

Grizzly: Do you start the gesture?

Gillion: *[to himself]* Alright Gillion, you've got this.

Bizly: I watch him eagerly.

Gillion: *[to himself]* You've got this. Go into the dap.

Grizzly: What's the dap me up check? Performance, right?

Bizly: I think that should be Sleight of Hand.

Grizzly: Sleight of Hand. Dude!

Charlie: *(laughs)* I have a -2! Sure, let's do it.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Sure. Dap of Hand.

Charlie: I got a 7.

Bizly: Oh *(laughs)*.

Grizzly: You go up to this very tall humanoid man who is very burly and his forearms are massive. His hands are thick as mitten gloves.

Gillion: Nice forearms.

Grizzly: He reaches out, and he goes—

Man: *(grunting)*

Bizly: Don't say it.

Gillion: And nicer dap.

(laughter)

Bizly: Oh, no, no, why did you say it?

Condi: God.

Grizzly: And he— Oh my god, he grabs—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* How bad does this go?

Grizzly: Huh?

Charlie: How bad does this go? *(laughs)*

Grizzly: It's...pretty awful. You can—

Gillion: Sorry, I'm a little slippery. I just keep sliding. We can't make the sound.

Grizzly: Exactly. He keeps trying to go and connect the dap and seal the dap, but it just isn't dap enough and the dap isn't being dapped up. It's actually dapping down and— *(wheeze)*

Charlie: I say as I just keep trying to dap him up—

Gillion: What is your name?

Alfred: Alfred.

Gillion: Alfred, I have betrayed your trust. What can I do to earn it back? I have failed this dap.

Alfred: Stop touching me *(laughs)*.

Gillion: Just one more, Alfred, please, give me one more chance.

Condi: Grizz.

Grizzly: What's up?

Condi: Is there anybody in this town who's not laughing joyously?

Grizzly: Some people are just smiling without laughing, but everybody seems to have the same—

Condi: But everybody seems incredibly happy, okay.

Grizzly: Joyful expression, yeah.

Condi: I just wanted to see if there was, like, a black sheep.

Bizly: I wanna go up to Gill.

Chip: Alright, Gill, it's time to go! See you later, David.

Gillion: Chip, I've failed

Chip: It's alright, it's alright, just...keep that smile going.

Gillion: Show it to me again.

Grizzly: If you're—

Chip: The dap? It's like this, like this, check me out.

Bizly: As we're walking, I wanna try and teach him how, again.

Charlie: I accidentally, like, tickle his wrist.

Grizzly: As you're walking away from Alfred, he looks and he nods and he goes—

Alfred: Better dap next time, kid.

(laughter)

Grizzly: If you want to look for something specific like that, Jay, though, like someone that stands out in that sense, you're gonna have to roll Investigation.

Condi: Okay. 16.

Grizzly: Okay. I'll keep that in mind. You're trying to teach Gillion how to dap?

Bizly: Essentially, as we're walking, I'm just kinda like—

Chip: No, you gotta grab here. It's...you're so slippery. Why are you so slippery?

Bizly: I wanna grab out a rag and try and wipe him off, wipe off his hand.

Charlie: I go, yeah, yeah, I get his hand when we do the dap up and, like, since my hands are wet, I start, like, squeezing it to make a squelch sound.

Chip: That is a gross sound.

Gillion: Squelchies. Squelchies.

Bizly: After I— (*laughs*)

Chip: That's what a squelchie is? That's gross!

Gillion: That's a squelchie. You still don't know what a squirtie is. You're not ready.

Chip: What?

Bizly: I wanna keep trying to wipe off his hand, but it keeps being wet.

Gillion: That is— My pores will always be able to keep up with you, Chip.

Chip: Why does it keep getting wet?

Gillion: (*chuckles*) My natural lubrication is insurmountable.

Charlie: That's enough for that interaction, I think.

Grizzly: Okay, so Jay, we'll come back to your investigation check in a second. You guys continue to walk down this long road. You see different buildings, there's lots of shops, some people are selling basic potatoes and other sorts of food. Some people just have

tables to sit at and it looks to be a lively...I wanna say just like, an alleyway street town of different— Imagine being in a place and you smell, like, ramen and other kinds of— that sort of richness to a small town that's just built on this one road. As you guys are going— I don't know if that made sense, but as you guys are going down—

Charlie: It sounds nice!

Grizzly: It is. It is very, incredibly joyful as you are experiencing, as you're walking down the road.

Condi: *[under]* Haha, nice.

Gillion: And that is a normal thing.

Jay: It's not.

Earl: Alright, eh.

Grizzly: Old Man Earl looks back to you guys.

Earl: Almost there. Oh, actually, right there. My setup, my shop is right around the corner here, but I'm...these two, you're not gonna be able to miss 'em. They're... *(laughs)* they're a lively bunch. Two stalls, both oranges. Just grab some oranges and then bring them back to this place right here.

Grizzly: And he points to a—

Earl: It's somewhere. Right here. This. Me. My setup.

Chip: Alright, sure buddy, we got you.

Earl: Okay.

Chip: We'll be *(snaps fingers)* right back over to you. Haha!

Gillion: We shall!

Bizly: And I turn around and my smile goes to, like, a very straight face.

Jay: This place is fucking insane.

Gillion: This place is joyous. What is an orange?

Chip: *(laughs)* It's— that thing over there.

Jay: I'm not even going to— it's that. It's...

Gillion: You just pointed at an entire fruit stand. It's like multiple choice and I didn't study, Chip.

Chip: It's the orange one.

Jay: It's the orange one.

Grizzly: Just a bit away, you guys see on the opposite ends of the street, on the left side, there's a stand with this person, this figure and on the other side there's a figure with the same stand. They're both kind of reaching out at people as they pass by these two stands, and that's where Old Man Earl pointed towards for collecting oranges.

Jay: So wait, we have to like—

Grizzly: Right, go ahead, sorry.

Jay: We have to pay for the oranges or do we just have them?

Chip: I don't know! I think we just grab 'em. I mean, he didn't give us any money.

Jay: That's true. What if he thought we were gonna pay for it, cause—

Chip: Jay, you're really gonna have to pep up a little bit, cause I think these people are not gonna take kindly to you moping around.

Jay: I don't...I don't want to.

Chip: I don't fucking care!

Earl: I forgot, here's the change for the oranges!

Grizzly: He walks back inside.

Chip: Oh, haha! Thanks, yeah! *[drops voice]* Seriously—

[crosstalk]

Jay: Listen, what if we just ran away with the oranges? With the money, we can just build a ship.

Chip: We're not gonna run away. Now smile or die!

Jay: He just gave us a lot of money. That's a lot of money.

Gillion: I won't let my hands be oranged like that.

Chip: What?

Gillion: I don't know...

(laughter)

Chip: Okay, here.

Gillion: I don't know how anything works.

Grizzly: Somebody— A random person behind you, Gillion, hears you speak that and they go—

Villager: *(laughs)*

Gillion: Yes!

Jay: *(nervous laughter)*

Chip: No, don't— this isn't funny.

Gillion: Jay, Chip, this place is for me.

Chip: No. No, we've gotta get—

Gillion: I can defend these people.

Chip: Actually— alright! Yeah! No, this place is for you. So here, take this money. This is a lesson in how to interact with people. You're going to...trade, okay? So I want you to take this money. This is money. And I want you to trade that for those oranges over there. It's the round, orange ones?

Gillion: Why do you belittle me so?

Chip: I'm not belittling you! I just want you to— it's training.

Gillion: So I exchange this for the orange— I don't even want to get into colors. I don't know.

Jay: Do they not have colors underwater? How does that—

Chip: You definitely have colors down there.

Gillion: Our names for everything are one shade off.

(laughter)

Jay: What?

Chip: Okay?

Jay: Listen, I mean—

Chip: Well, just...you'll do great, man. Just go over there.

Gillion: It's very confusing. The orange is the red one, yes?

Chip: No, the orange is the orange one.

Gillion: What you would perceive as orange, the lime is the orange one to me.

Chip: Sure. Okay, just hold it up and I will say yes or no.

Gillion: Alright.

Chip: You got this, buddy.

Gillion: *[unintelligible]* Here I go.

Chip: You got this. Go for it. Do it.

Jay: Chip, what are we doing? What are we doing?

Chip: If it goes south, we run and leave him.

Jay: Okay...

Gillion: Hello, men!

Grizzly: So, Gillion, as you walk away from— you guys are splitting up essentially, you're watching him walk—

Bizly: We're just gonna, yeah,—

Condi: We're just watching him.

Bizly: We're just gonna stand around and kind of laugh to each other and have an awkward conversation that's not a real one like—

Chip: *[uncomfortably]* Haha, yeah. We're laughing! Yeah. You don't wanna die, you wanna stay alive.

Jay: *(nervous laughter)* I don't wanna die.

Chip: Nope!

Jay: I don't wanna die! No I don't. I don't wanna die.

Charlie: Gillion is happily chuckling a little because this is the first social cue he feels he's been able to pick up on.

(laughter)

Grizzly: But what I'm saying is that you guys are staying a bit away?

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: Okay, so, Jay, as you are standing there with Chip and looking around for someone that stands out a little bit, you actually get a glimpse as Earl opens the door to his inn/tavern. There's a person in there dressed like, all— it's a small statured figure who seems to be kinda looking around quizzically, not with the same happy expression, but doesn't notice 'cause he's inside of the building that you just peered into and caught a glimpse of. But this is as Gillion is walking over towards the two stalls, the two market stalls or wagons that hold these fruits and as you get there, you see on the left side is an excitable salesman, humanoid, it's actually...a fox person. Very fox like features, reddish orange fur, the eyes are charming and yellow, and he's currently wearing a green hooded vest and it looks like he has two tails, it's just one tail split in half and he looks, as you approach, he goes—

Fox Person: Kekekeke! You want to buy some of my tangerines, yes? You want to buy my tangerines, yes?

Grizzly: And then as he says that—

Gillion: No...

Grizzly: You look to your right and across the street holding a wagon of similar colored fruits...

Charlie: *(yells)*

(laughter)

Grizzly: Is a whimsical saleswoman. She's a heavyset half-orc, but she has paler skin, long, braided, blond hair, and a merry expression with rosy red cheeks. She wears this low-cut red and white flannel and these denim-type material blue pants and she goes—

Saleswoman: Oh, don't you listen to him! You want to buy my clementines!
(laughs)

Charlie: I use my Divine Sense to see which one is which one is good and which one is evil.

(laughter)

Grizzly: How the fuck does that work?

Charlie: I detect— Okay, until my next turn, I can detect anything Celestial, Fiend, or Undead within 60 feet. One of these must be a demon trying to trick me (wheeze).

Grizzly: Oh my god. Gillion, there are no demons around!

Gillion: Only my own.

Grizzly: You can't— They are both waving towards you, they grab you on the shoulder and they kind of pull you back and forth. A little tug of war. The fox goes—

Fox Person: Come on! Tangerines are the best. They're small!

Gillion: [distressed] Is a tangerine an orange?

Fox Person: Kekekeke! What?

Gillion: [more distressed] Is a tangerine an orange?

Fox Person: Well, it's a type of—

Grizzly: And then he gets cut off by the other person across the street. She goes—

Saleswoman: Oh, he knows nothing about the fruits that he sells! These aren't mere oranges per se, but they're mandarins. And the clementines are superior, so you want to buy my—

Fox Person: No, no, no, no, no.

Grizzly: The other guy from across the street says—

Fox Person: Akekekeke!

Gillion: So neither of you have oranges, then.

Grizzly: They're silent for each other, they look at one another. And then in unison they both go—

Saleswoman and Fox Person: Yes, they're oranges. But you want to buy *mine!*

Fox Person: Kekeke! Because they're higher quality, smaller.

Grizzly: And then she goes—

Saleswoman: Oh no, mine are prettier and they're more ripe, so they smell better.

(laughter)

Grizzly: And the fox is like—

Fox Person: I picked these myself, kekekeke!

Bizly: For audio listeners, Charlie is having a mental breakdown.

Charlie: *(laughs)* God.

Grizzly: You just hear them both laughing at you.

Charlie: I... I take my hand and it begins to glow with this white light and I press it against myself and I close my eyes.

Gillion: It is my destiny to find the orange.

Charlie: And I cast Minor Prophecy on myself that functions as guidance. I want to attempt to make a roll here to figure out which ones are the oranges.

Grizzly: *(sighs)* Okay.

Charlie: I'm so in character right now, you can't bring me out *(laughs)*. You can't bring me out.

Grizzly: Go ahead and roll...

[Midroll]

Bizly: *[wearing Groucho Marx glasses and standing in front of a green screened fireplace. I am not making this shit up.]* Hello. My name is Doctor Mizly F. Channel, and today I'm here to talk to you about a special podcast. Now, you may be wondering, Doctor Mizly, what is this special podcast? Shut the fuck up. I'm getting there. Now this podcast that I'm talking about is actually the second Just Roll With It campaign. That's right, they got two. They're really awesome. I wish I could be a part of that, but I'm not. I'm just... a medical doctor. Now what I'm talking about is Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders, a podcast set in the world of superheroes. The show is run by the devilishly handsome BizlyChannel. God, I wish I was that guy. He's just so hot. And this show has three incredibly unique characters that I'm gonna introduce to you a little bit right now. This first one here up on the screen is Dakota Cole. Dakota Cole is a seventeen year old high school student with the ability of... he's strong, I guess. I don't know, he's just— he's a really strong guy. Dakota spends most of his time training to become one of the best heroes he can and trying to save as many people as possible. With that fiery red hair and that fiery personality, Dakota really brings an awesome dynamic to the team. And of course, it is the illustrious GrizzlyPlays to bring this character to life here in the show. And of course, that's just our first character. Next up we've got Vyncent, who is from a fantasy world but was dropped into this world of superheroes and has to make sense of it all. Vyncent may shy away from school bullies, but he definitely doesn't hold back when it's time to be a hero. And he's also played by the amazing Condifiction. God, I wish I was that guy. Oh man. Vyncent may have a lot to learn about the world, but he can learn it from his good friend William Wisp, our third character. William is a mystery solving young teen with an eagerness to learn more. But curiosity couldn't kill this cat. Or maybe it did, I don't know what happened to him. Either way, he's got a really sick ghost form. William brings somewhat of a balance to the team, which is... kinda weird, because he's played by Charlie Slimecicle, who, now that I think about it, has never brought balance to the team ever. But you know what? We're all trying new things. In this show, these three kids are gonna have to prove themselves as heroes and find time to finish their math homework. And if you're not sold already on the campaign, take a few words from some people who have listened to the show. *[Bizly wearing a Spider-Man*

mask] After watching just one episode of Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders, my dick grew to be at least 10 inches longer. *[Bizly in a Sylran cosplay]* Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders brought me back to life. *[Bizly in a crown]* You know, I gotta say, after just one episode of Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders, I think my wife is gonna stay with me. *(sniffles)* We were able to work things out. The kingdom stands once more. Thank you, Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders. *(crying)* Thank you! *[Bizly in a pink bunny costume]* Stop making me put this thing on. *[Return to the Groucho Marx glasses and fireplace]* So what do you say? Stop being a little *[bleeped out curses]* motherfucker and go watch Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders today. The first episode is live right now here at Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt. And remember to tell your friends about it, okay? Word of mouth is the only way that Doctor Mizly F. Channel can promote this podcast. It's me, Doctor Mizly F. Ch— *[glasses fall off]* Shit. Alright, maybe it's me. It's me, Bizly. I'm not gonna lie to you. I can't promise that I'm gonna be the best person to run the game, it's my first time doing it, right? I've never run a game before this. But I can absolutely promise you I'm gonna give it everything I got. I'm gonna make the best story I possibly can and I have more faith in these guys to do the story justice than I do in anybody else. So once again, please just go check out the show, at least the first episode. It's available right now at Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt. I'd really, really, really appreciate it. And I thank you for even watching this far. Hope to see you over there. Take care.

[Midroll end]

Charlie: *(claps)* A four! A four!

Gillion: It is my destiny to find the orange!

Grizzly: Remind me what exactly you're trying to—

Gillion: Reveal yourself to me, citrus!

(laughter)

Grizzly: You stare. You close your eyes and you hear the laughs of this fox-like person who goes—

Fox Person: Akekekeke!

Grizzly: And then on the right you hear the bellowing boast of—

Saleswoman: Hooohoo!

Gillion: No, I must trust myself.

Grizzly: One of them is shouting 'tangerines' and the other one is 'clementine' and you sit there and you clutch and you sniff and you look to your left and you realize and then you look into the eyes of this fox-like person. You look deep into their soul and you gain this insight. They really did pick, by hand, superior mandarins, which you don't know what they are, but they're oranges.

Gillion: (*gasps*)

Grizzly: And the person on the right, you look into their eyes and with your insight, you see a sense of...greed and no passion for collecting these mandarins anymore. And in your heart you know that the one who is more eager, the fox person, is the one who has most likely picked the better mandarin. The tangerine.

Charlie: I go over to the woman.

Gillion: Do not let your spark fade. Though you may—

Saleswoman: (*laughter*) What are you talking about?

Gillion: Though you may have the inferior orange for now, you still have time to ripen on the inside.

Saleswoman: (*stuttering*)

Gillion: What is this?

Charlie: And I look down at the money I'm holding.

(*laughter*)

Charlie: I buy the oranges! I buy the fucking oranges! I go over to the other stand, I say—

Gillion: Hello, yes, I'd like to purchase the thing.

Charlie: And then I give him the money and then I buy the oranges and then I walk back over.

Chip: Haha! Yeah Jay, stop crying. Stop crying, Jay! Haha! It's okay, it's fine. Yeah, yeah, no, stop.

Jay: *(crying)* We're gonna die here.

Chip: You're gonna die! You're gonna die. Oh!

Gillion: My conquest was successful. I only hope that I set that woman on a better path.

Jay: Wait, wait, wait, wait. I just saw somebody in the inn who wasn't laughing.

Gillion: Okay?

Chip: *[unconvinced]* That's a good one. Did you get the oranges?

Gillion: Yes. Perhaps we can give the person who seems to be sad another orange so that they will be happy.

Chip: I don't...sure. Yeah. Let's— They're not our oranges. Let's just take them and bring them in and then sleep and then...wake up? And then never come back here again.

Jay: How are we gonna—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* How are we getting out of here?

Jay: There's...we don't have a boat.

Gillion: Glad we were in sync on that one.

Jay: Yeah. High five. Dap me up.

Chip: We'll sink that ship when we get there.

Gillion: God!

Charlie: He starts fucking sweating. His hand begins to glow again.

Jay: Never mind.

Gillion: Guide me, power of the deep. Allow me to have deepest dap. Shit, I fucked it up.

Chip: Alright, listen. Before we go in there, Gill, if you really wanna show respect and make a good name in this town, that guy in there? He's bald, Gill. He doesn't have any hair, alright? And it is—

Jay: *[under]* What are you saying?

Chip: And it is a great honor, a great sign of respect for you to just (*slaps hand*) slap them right on the head when they don't have hair.

Gillion: I've noticed this inflection you have is always directly before something catastrophic happens.

Chip: What? The only catastrophic thing that happened was you blew up my boat, okay? But I'm still willing to help you out here.

Gillion: Is this a form of repayment if I do this?

Chip: ...Yes. This will definitely fill my heart with joy, Gill. Because you will be respecting this man so much, just—

Jay: *[nervous, under]* Hey Chip. Uh, hey Chip? Hey... Hey Chip, why don't you show—

Chip: Jay? Hey, Jay? My ship blew up today. Jay, my ship blew up today. Let me have this.

Jay: Why don't you—

Chip: Let me have this, Jay.

Gillion: Get in line. I'm first (*claps hands*).

Jay: Okay...Chip.

Charlie: Okay, who's the bald guy? Is that the guy— Is that fucking Old Man Earl?

Bizly: Yeah, it's Earl.

Grizzly: Now, just calm your fucking horses now, trying to...

Gillion: Little bald boy.

(*laughter*)

Gillion: Tiny, whiney, shiny man.

Grizzly: You're not even inside the tavern yet, okay? I haven't even told you what you see when you get there! You guys are just— if you want the reins here, you can have it. I'll go take a nap or something.

Bizly: (*laughing, on the verge of tears*) I just want you to slap his bald head.

Grizzly: Okay! Okay. Before you— You have now been given a new quest from Chip to slap the bald head of Old Man Earl. After successfully buying the superior mandarin from the fox why, by the way, as you give him the money, he says—

Fox Person: Thank you for doing business, kekeke!

Grizzly: And then you can see the person on the other end starts to look angry as you're walking away. They seem to be doing this competition daily.

Charlie: I gave her what I could. I gave her the advice I could.

Grizzly: In that moment, her expression did not change from any sort of same joy, but behind the eyes, you knew. You knew it hid something.

Condi: Her eyes are hollow.

Grizzly: If you really wanna change her, you have to roll for it, but she'll think about it later. As you guys come back, you're about to enter the inn. You now have the oranges, you bought a whole basketful. You guys are walking in and as soon as you do, to your great surprise, Gillion, a majority of the seats in here are filled...

Charlie: Are you gonna say bald people?

Grizzly: With bald men.

Chip: I love my life!

Charlie: I extend my hand.

Grizzly: Old, bald men frequent this tavern. Friends of Old Man Earl.

Gillion: May I strike true.

(laughter)

Condi: I look at Chip.

Charlie: I wanna cast Guidance on myself once more.

Bizly: I wanna take and eat oranges from him and I just stand there with the biggest grin on my face.

Jay: Chip, what have you done?

Charlie: I put back both of my hands and open them up like, ready to run down two rows of bald men. And like an airplane taking off—

Grizzly: *(laughs)* I'm just visualizing.

Charlie: Across the runway, I want to run down and bestow upon them this courtesy.

Bizly: *(laughs)* I love this show. Oh my god.

Charlie: As I slap every bald man in the room.

Bizly: *[quietly]* This is my favorite moment.

Grizzly: Just... Just real quick.

Charlie: Mhm.

Grizzly: Roll to hit. Just once. Just one roll, roll to hit.

Gillion: The glare is intense, but I shall persevere.

Grizzly: Jay, you notice as he gets into stance and widens his span, his wingspan, you do look over and in the corner, there's that same person that you saw in that black leather. You can't make out the features of them just yet, but they do seem to kind of get up and rear back a little bit towards the corner as they see this show about to start.

Charlie: *[under]* Are they bald?

Grizzly: What did you roll?

Charlie: Is the person in the corner bald?

Grizzly: No.

Charlie: No, I rolled a 17 plus 2, so a 19.

Grizzly: You don't really notice the person in the corner yet, Gillion, but I'll just let you know, he's not bald and he's not in this row.

Charlie: Oh, well then he's not on my radar.

Grizzly: Yeah, you're good. You rolled a 19?

Charlie: Yes.

Grizzly: Where? It didn't show up.

Charlie: 17 plus 2. Oh wait, why did I roll to hit with my fucking longsword? Hang on, oh wait, no, okay. Yeah. So, no, the d4 I rolled was the Guidance which was added to the hit thing. I have the same for my arm. So plus 5. So it was 12 plus 5 plus 2, so 19.

Grizzly: Yeah. Dude, you...this is just an immaculate situation.

Bizly: So much.

Grizzly: You fly through this row and you hear the (*imitates the sound of bald heads being slapped*) as—

Gillion: (*imitating bald head slapping*) I wish well to each and every one of you!

Grizzly: This...

Bizly: I would have just collapsed to the floor laughing and I would drop the oranges cause I'm just losing it.

Charlie: There you go. Chip's getting...Chip's understanding this town a little more.

Grizzly: You drop to the floor laughing as you watch, and Jay, you as well, you guys watch Gillion run through these rows of bald men in this tavern. And you see Old Man Earl sort of drop the glass that he was cleaning as he watches this and then you hear the (*imitates slapping*). And the heads of these old men duck and recoil from the impact.

Condi: Oh god.

Grizzly: All of them have now this big red print on the back of their head from Gillion's strong arm, strong slap, and it goes— There's silence for a second.

Gillion: I would formally like to greet every single one of you hairless people.

Grizzly: Can you actually roll a performance check for me?

Charlie: Yeah, sure. Sure, I can do that.

Grizzly: Would either of you like to do anything, Jay or Chip?

Condi: I just...

Charlie: *[unconvinced]* I still get guidance, so it's fine. I'm sure— how could it be? How bad could it— Oh, okay, 13.

Condi: I just stare and I start laughing too, I'm like *(laughs)*

Grizzly: This tavern, they all look, it's silent. They look at you, Gillion.

Charlie: I'm in a like, fucking deep bow.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* As you bow, you just hear all of them stand up and you hear the screeching or the movement of barrels against wood, as they're all sitting on barrels. As they all stand up and they look at you and they go—

Old Men: *(pained laughing)*

Grizzly: As the entire old man group rubs in laughter, except one of them.

Gillion: Yes. Your smiles shine as bright as your domes.

(laughter)

Grizzly: One of them— I got a natural one. One of them lumbers up to you and he's chuckling and rubbing the back of his head and he drunkenly sways and tries to go for a punch but he misses and he falls on the floor.

Charlie: I dap him up when he does it. I dap him up.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Yeah you do!

Grizzly: Successfully, you dap him up. Since Chip taught you, you don't even have to roll for it. You dap his fist up on the way down. He falls, hits the ground, he's laughing. Some friends of his pick him up and they all sit down now. Nobody seems to be too angry. This might be a custom here. This might be, actually, the way that people greet each other.

Condi: Holy shit.

Grizzly: But you're not totally sure. They all just seem to feel the same jubilant-jubilance? They're joyful. And they all sit back down after this one person tries to retaliate at you.

Gillion: Thank you, Chip. Where would I be without you?

Chip: *[weak]* I don't know.

Earl: *(laughter)* Give me the oranges! Come here.

Bizly: I'll get up off the floor, pick up the oranges that rolled all around.

Earl: If you try and slap my head, young whippersnapper, I'm gonna send you to the dapperclapper and you're gonna... *(laugh)* Don't dare. Don't do that to me.

Charlie: I look at Chip.

Gillion: Do I want to go to the dapperclapper?

Bizly: I'm nodding, like, violently up and down.

Charlie: Okay, I slap him in the head.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Okay, roll to hit.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: What was it?

Bizly: Did you roll a natural 20?

Charlie: No, it's just. It's a 22. I saw the 20— It was 15 + 5, but I saw the 20 and my fucking eyes were just wide, dude. I was like oh *no*.

Grizzly: 22. Yeah, you successfully slap him. And he goes (*imitates collision*). His head splays to the left cause you slap him extremely hard and he stops laughing for a moment and then he goes

Earl: (*blubbing*) Shit, this is not good. Oh, the head. The world is spinning!

Charlie: If you wish to take me to the dapperclapper, do it now.

Earl: I'll let it slide because you told such funny jokes and I think you could kill me with one more slap.

Chip: Alright, uh, we got your oranges here.

Gillion: Only the finest.

Chip: Here, we got them for ya.

Earl: Okay, now clean. Clean. Clean the room.

Chip: Sure, could you show us to the room we'd be staying in first?

Earl: No! You have to clean the floor!

Charlie: I start cleaning the room.

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: I don't clean the room. I go sit next to the guy.

Bizly: I'll clean the room with Gill.

Charlie: Is there water in this room?

Grizzly: I mean, if you get a mop and a bucket, yeah. There would be.

Chip: Oh my god, can I show you how to use a mop?

Gillion: I don't know how to use a mop.

Chip: I know.

Grizzly: This whole session is just babysitting Gillion.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Yeah, I know. It's so good.

Condi: I think this campaign's gonna be babysitting Gillion.

Charlie: I get a mop and a bucket and Chip shows me how to do the WAP. Next scene.

Grizzly: So you walk over to the figure who's still in the corner, right, Jay?

Condi: Yeah, I do. Yeah.

Grizzly: What do you do as you sit down?

Condi: I'm kind of laughing as I kinda, like, separate myself from them, like—

Jay: *(fake laughter)*

Condi: I sit down.

Jay: You don't belong here, do you? What's going on here?

Grizzly: You sit down at this table and you see a very short gnomish person, thin in stature.

Condi: Mhm.

Grizzly: You look at him. His face is pointy. He's actually a little broad. Broader than I described, but his hair is jet black and slicked up into this pompadour and it rests above bushy black eyebrows and expressive blue eyes. His clothes are all black leather including fingerless studded gloves as he sort of...What is it? Twirling his fingers together or touching them together as he's sitting back in the corner and he looks at you and he looks around.

Condi: Very conniving.

Grizzly: Yeah. He looks around and he's like—

Gnome: *(laughs)*

Condi: Oh fuck, I was wrong. He's laughing.

Gnome: You talking to me, eh? You talkin' to me? *(laughs)*

Jay: Oh god.

Gnome: No, you're not talkin'. You new around here?

Jay: Yeah, I am. I am new around here. Why are you laughing?

Gnome: *(laughs)* No reason. Heh. Just waiting for someone. Usually comes around this hour. What are you doing? Get off the island— I mean, what are you doing here?

Jay: What was that? Get off the island? Why? Why should I?

Gnome: You weren't talking to me, eh?

Jay: I was talking to you. I'm literally talking to you right now. There's nobody else at this table. You're the only one here. I'm talking to you. Why do I need to get off the island?

Gnome: Heh. Chuckle. You gotta chuckle a little bit. Chuckle. Laugh a little bit.

Jay: *(nervous laughter)*

Gnome: That's good.

Jay: *(through fake laughter)* Why do I need to get off the island? Please tell me. I'm scared right now.

Grizzly: He looks around, again, a little nervously. He sees Old Man Earl who's like rubbing his head and cleaning the countertops of the bar and just kind of—

Earl: *(laughs)* Who shit?

Jay: *(forced laughter)*

Gnome: You got a way out of here?

Jay: Uh...

Condi: I look towards Chip.

Grizzly: He looks at you with wide eyes.

Bizly: You look over at him and Gillion is holding the mop upside down and, like, scraping the bottom of it against the floor and I'm— it's what I imagine is happening.

Condi: So you make eye contact with me?

Bizly: Sure. I'll— yeah.

Condi: I actually—

Jay: *(genuine laughter that turns to fake laughter)* Yeah, we do...Totally... Probably.

Gnome: *(laughs)* That's good!

Grizzly: And he leans in real close and he goes—

Gnome: I'll get my guys and we'll meet you at the coast and we're getting out of here. You understand?

Jay: *What?* What does that mean? Why do you guys all want to get off of this island so bad?

Gnome: Who's— There's more? I mean *(laughs)* what are you talking about?

Jay: *(forced laughter)* Every single person I've talked to, which is really only two people so far, but, yeah...

Gnome: That Old Man Earl, he never wants to be here. Heh. That's nothing new. Heheh. He just doesn't like living anymore. He's retired. He wants to retire from life.

Jay: *(forced laughter)* What the fuck? That's very dark. This is not a laughing matter!

Grizzly: He rubs his hands together and you notice he's got small tattoos on his wrist, but you don't really make out what it is as the sleeves kind of brush up, as he's raising his arms towards his chest.

Jay: Haha, that's a cool tattoo. Can I see it?

Gnome: Hehe. What are you talking about?

Jay: The tattoo on your wrist. Haha. I wanna see it.

Gnome: None of your business. I mean...haha. Oh, this thing?

Jay: Yeah, haha. Yeah.

Gnome: Listen, I gotta go, okay? But, about that getting off the island? Just forget I said anything, alright? Haha. We tell jokes about it!

Jay: *(forced laughter)* What's your name? I wanna shake your hand.

Gnome: Don't touch me, haha!

Jay: Fuck!

Gnome: I don't wanna be touched yet.

(laughter)

Jay: What?

Grizzly: Wait, that was my laugh, not his laugh.

Jay: Alright, you're weird, haha! I'm gonna go clean the floor.

Grizzly: As he's walking away, he's standing up and he's very short. He's about, like, 3 foot tall. He's very gnomish. He's very small. He's kinda standing in the corner on a barrel back there and he hops up and as he does, he pulls something. A paper, a parchment of sorts out of his sleeve and he just slides it under the drink. He puts it under the mug that he was holding onto. It's still full of liquid as he slides it over to you with this note underneath it and he goes—

Gnome: Hehe. Alright, nice to meet you!

Jay: Yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Gnome: You talkin' to me, eh!

Jay: Talkin' to you! Haha...

Gnome: Alright.

Jay: *(forced laugh)*

Grizzly: He walks past the old men who got their heads slapped and three of them go for a meaty head slap to him but he ducks it.

Gnome: Hehey! Watch where you're going. I'm walkin' here.

Grizzly: And they all laugh at him. They all laugh at him as he's exiting the tavern. What did you say you do, Jay? And Chip and—

Charlie: *(quietly)* He's walking here.

Condi: I look at the parchment *[unintelligible]*. He's walking here.

Grizzly: Okay. At this point I'd say that Gillion and Chip, you guys have somewhat cleaned the floor and also scraped other parts of it.

Charlie: It'd be pretty wet. I make it pretty wet. I get water everywhere *(makes a bubbling sound)*.

Grizzly: It's slick, it's cleaned up. You guys bring the mop and the bucket back to Old Man Earl and he says—

Earl: Alright. Just give me a minute to wrap up here and I'll show you where to go (*laughs*). I'm not sure which one is open yet but I'll check. Just give me a minute.

Chip: Okay! Sure, sure, sure.

Gillion: Haha. Yes.

Grizzly: And he walks into a room in the back. This tavern itself is kind of rectangular but, like a bunch of rectangular boxes stacked up on each other. As I said these buildings are like shouldered together and this is one of those buildings that's kind of shoehorned in.

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: And it's just a tall building. It's not very long. There's enough space to hold a tavern, but it's to the point where the stairs are just kind of like a two way staircase pushed against the wall to get to the other floors. It's nothing fancy.

Bizly: I wanna go up to Jay and kind of lean in on the counter and go—

Chip: (*forced laugh*) Haha, hey stranger. Haha! Haven't met you before, what's your name?

Jay: (*forced laugh*) Haha...What are you talking about? Haha, oh...

Gillion: What the fuck.

Jay: This place sucks. This place sucks. Everybody here is insane.

Chip: Oh, it's not that bad.

Jay: He kept asking if I was talking to him and I was the only person there.

Chip: Wait, wait, who?

Jay: There's nobody else— The guy who walked out of here and was like 'I'm walkin' here'. Everybody saw him walking; he didn't need to exclaim it out loud!

Chip: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Jay: Why did he do that?

Chip: What did he say? Was he like everybody else?

Jay: Well, yeah, but he wanted off the island. He said he'd get his boys and meet us at the coastline, so I don't think we should go to the coast tomorrow.

Chip: You—

Jay: And also he left me this parchment paper.

Chip: Just a reminder, we don't actually have a ship!

Jay: I know, I know. I didn't tell him we did. I mean, I did tell him we did because you told—

Chip: I told him so we didn't die!

Jay: Yeah, but I'm still scared that we're gonna die!

Chip: Okay, okay, okay, okay, um...

Jay: Listen, he left me parchment paper. He left me a piece of paper.

Chip: Okay, what's on it? What's it say?

Jay: I don't know. I don't wanna read it in public.

Chip: Just give me the paper!

Jay: No, no, let's wait until we get to the room.

Chip: Why?

Jay: Oh my—

Condi: Take it out of my hand.

Bizly: Yeah, I was just gonna take it. Yeah, I just take it and I read it.

Grizzly: Alright, you snatch the parchment out of her hand.

Bizly: Alright, what does it read?

Grizzly: You open the note that was folded at first, Chip, and on one line it just reads the word 'cathedral' and a line under that it's the word 'pass' and under that, it says 'so this is the sushi chef with the four fine fresh fish.'

(Condi bursts out laughing)

Bizly: Oh no. Oh no.

Charlie: Wait.

Condi: You didn't just—

Bizly: One more time?

Grizzly: So, I have sent the image now of what this parchment— I can show it. It was folded like this. Show it for the people who are watching. Folded like this. Open it up.

Bizly: That's so sick.

Charlie: Yo.

Grizzly: It looks like this. Like that. That's what you open up to look at. That's what he hands you and that's what it says. One more time, it just says 'cathedral', 'pass,' and under that it says 'so this is the sushi chef with the four fine fresh fish.'

Condi: Four fine fresh fish?

Grizzly: Four fine fresh fish.

Bizly: I'm just like, reading it out. I'm trying to read it out.

Chip: (*stumbles over his words*) So this is the su— the shoo... the chef with the four—

Jay: What are you..? What are you saying?

Chip: It's a tongue twister!

Jay: Let me read it, let me read it.

Chip: Here, here, you try.

Jay: So this is the sushi chef with the four five... fuck.

Grizzly: As you guys are walking—

Gillion: I see not the challenge in this act. Allow me, Gillion Tidestrider, to attempt. So this is the sushi chef with the four five— with the...fuck.

Chip: You got it, you got it.

Gillion: It is my destiny.

Charlie: [*trying not to laugh*] And I cast Guidance on myself.

Gillion: So this is the sushi chef with the four— So this is the sushi chef with the four fine fresh fish?

Jay: I think you have to do it faster.

Gillion: Why.

(*laughter*)

Grizzly: As you guys are studying this note in the corner of this tavern, of Old Man Earl's tavern, which you haven't actually caught the name of just yet. Throughout the night as you've been helping out Old Man Earl and cleaning and Jay, as you were talking to the

mysterious short man who is definitely walking here, there has been more people than just old men who have come and sat down, lots of people have left as well, but it's still been lively as it seems to be the only joint in town pretty much. However, as you guys are studying this note, nearby in the room you all hear a thud. It catches your attention immediately and you glance over to look and you see a woman who has fallen onto the floor, her barrel knocked over and rolling. She's clutching her stomach and rolling from side to side, boistering out laughter, just (*imitates woman's laughter*). As she does, the sound of her voice grows more and more hoarse as she loudly yells and howls. Her breathing gets more hysterical and you notice, all of you notice, the room has gone silent. You look closer and she has tears falling from her eyes, which is normal when you laugh this hard, but everyone is still as she's doing this. And as the howling slowly fades into a wheezing breath, she stops. Her body goes still in the middle of the room. There's a bit of crimson that drips from the edge of her mouth. Do you do anything at all?

Condi: Can I gauge the reactions from everybody else in this room? Insight check kind of deal, or... They'd all be quiet right now, right?

Grizzly: You look around— Say that again?

Condi: They're all being quiet right now, right?

Grizzly: For a second it's silent and still. If you're looking around, you notice that a man, a burly man who is sitting next to her, crouches down and rubs the red liquid from her mouth and you hear him begin to chuckle (*imitates the man's chuckling*). And you all notice his eyes swell up with tears and then in unison, the whole room erupts in a cheer of laughter, where everyone starts to leave, bustle, and trip over each other, exiting the tavern. And he lifts this woman up and that is where we end tonight's session.

Condi: (*laughs*) What?

Charlie: Holy fuck!

Condi: Okay!

Charlie: My god!

Grizzly: So, next time. Next time.

Charlie: Now that is a ROFL. That is a ROFLcopter, baby!

Charlie: ROFL'd so hard that she LMAO'd. Damn.

Bizly: She LOL'd to death.

Condi: *(laughs)* LOL'd to death.

Charlie: Holy shit, man! Holy fuck, dude! What the hell is going on here?

Condi: *[crosstalk, under]* Some would even say that she ROFL LMAO'd.

Bizly: I wonder why that's gonna happen? I guess we can share our theories in this week's episode of Just Rolled With It.

Condi: Just Rolled With It, yeah!

Bizly: The show after the show where we talk about the show that we're gonna do right now.

Charlie: We're gonna get right into that shit, guys. If you go over to Patreon, you can find that there, but we have a lot to talk about from this episode and the last, so we will see you guys over there, but holy fuck, man!

Bizly: What the fuck.

Condi: What the fuck?

Grizzly: Thank you guys for playing, thank you guys all for listening. I hope that you're enjoying what you've heard so far. I know it's a little rocky since I'm still learning what to do and how to do it.

Charlie: We know that you're enjoying what you've heard so far, alright? Let's just say that.

Bizly: I'm traumatized!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Haha, I'm traumatized, haha!

Grizzly: Either way, we really appreciate you and hope everyone stays warm in this coming summer and— forget it, man, just get out of here.

Condi: Yeah, get outta here, skedaddle, we'll see you at Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt.

Charlie: Alright, see you later.

Bizly: Take care.

[crosstalk, fade to outro]

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* My name is Gillion Tidestrider and it appears we have reached the end of the episode. I will now thank every single one of our wonderful patrons in the High Roller tier.

First, DaBigMuddaFuckinCheese. I have only recently learned of cheese. It is exclusively a surface food. I tried milking a fish and was unsuccessful.

Thank you, Another Sophie. How many are there?

Thank you, CM, who says "Hello, JRWI Twitter." To you, JRWI Twitter, stan Pretzel. She is very nice and good for tweets.

Curious Cosplayer, you may do me next, but there only ever will be one Gillion Tidestrider.

Devinator *[sp?]*, you are epic.

IndieMindy9, you seem nice. Let us go gather cheese sometime.

Jay Newall, thank you as well. Currently all the Jays I am acquainted with are very good, so you are also very good.

JRWIEnjoyer, thank you. I would also be a JRWI enjoyer, but then I would need to acknowledge that I do not exist and am merely a passing figment in a human's mind to create entertainment, so I am just chilling for now.

JumpiestVenus34, it sounds as if you have good reflexes. Maybe one day we will fight together on the battlefield.

Legate Walsh, thank you as well. I see that you are new around here as a patron. Have you yet been acquainted with my friend William Wisp?

Let's Get This Br'aad. Thank you for your contribution. Br'aad...What is a Br'aad? It sounds awesome.

Reshisnivy [sp?], thank you as well. Let your squirties be strong and your squelchies be long.

Reicherker0— *[stumbles over the name]* What the fuck is this? Reicherkerotwo [sp?], I have never fought a villain as powerful as the pronunciation of this name.

Salutatien [sp?], thank you as well. I bet you blow incredible bubbles.

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton, thank you. How are...how are you a skeleton?

WalmartMan, thank you as well. I'll see you in Walmart, which is now canon.

Thank you all for listening to the episode and I'll squirt you later. Gillion Tidestrider out.