

Announcer 1

The following episode contains swearing, mentions of violence, and spoilers for season 1 of *Dining in the Void*. A transcript of this episode is available on our website and linked in the description below. (Also, just as an editor's note, this was just for fun. I just threw things in an order that vaguely made sense, and that I thought sounded entertaining. Don't read into it. I mean, you *can*, that's your *choice*, but um...yeah. Anyway.) We hope you enjoy this interim episode of *Dining in the Void*.

[The first twenty seconds of the *Dining in the Void* piano theme plays.]

Bio

Bonjour, bitches!

Molly

Nailed it. [snorts] Good first line.

["Pixelland" by Kevin Macleod plays underneath.]

Arizona

Hey bird, shut the fuck up.

Sterling

I really hope you can't hear my dog panting in the background, 'cause she's losing her *fucking* mind.

Ari

Because who needs to learn how to fly when you've got an is!—wow! [imitating Owen Wilson]
Wow!

Sterling

Elsie, can you mellow out, please? Thank you.

Dylan

Dr. Kobe? It...hmm. Fuck.

Emmett

I exposed him because I was the only one brave enough come—to come—fuck.

Sterling

Hey, fun fact, I'm wearing my fuckin' chicken suit onesie while I'm recording these. So, Waverly is a *chicken* this time. Okay.

Ari

[sighs] Look, we're *all* acting strange. We just need to stop Jo from driving the sun—no. Jo is just driving the sun! What a, what a plot twist.

Arizona

So fun fact: Gal—Galatea. [chuckles] Galatea was shit-talking *herse/f!* Mm-mm, she has other people do the shit-talking.

Molly

Aw, at least you tried, darling.

[Distant crack noise.]

Molly

But beyond—That was my ankle. [chuckles] Don't get...to be twenty-four. You fall apart, all my joints are broken and bad.

[House phone rings in the distance.]

Bio

Ah yes, the instant an adult like me turns twenty-five, they become old. [with a silly voice] No more dating for me! Time to sit at home and feel sad until I die! Oh what a life it's been! [giggles]

Emmett

Did Mars fucking stab someone when they were eight?!

Ari

I know you're a doctor, but I don't think you're that *kind*. You're not clear on what kind of medicine you know and don't know. You know and don't—you do know and don't...blblblblbl.
We're struggling.

Arizona

That's me hitting my wooden desk with my elbows, [laughs] 'cause I got really excited! I get really into voice acting, y'all.

Emmett

Am I in the rest of this episode? I also don't know what the fuck Mars *did* to them. *Please* tell me they...they stabbed 'em.

Molly

She's almost *always* in panic mode because of how y'all talk to her. I don't know, I just feel Galatea may have a little Southern girl in her! You think she's got a y'all? / think she's got a y'all.

Sterling

Still chicken-suitin'! [sings like a chicken] Chicken nuggets...

[A house phone rings.]

Molly

[deadpan] And now the phone's ringing. So we're gonna...sit here through this...

[The phone rings again.]

Dylan

Just because you don't get along with the people who love—mm, wow, okay, I need to, ooh-hoo, boy! [inhales and hums] *Damn*, Sawyer! Ooh-hoo-hoo, 'kay!

Arizona

[sings tunelessly] *Popping the mic constantly! That's the Arizona way!* [speaking] The person, not the state.

Emmett

[grinning] Oh good, Mars stabbed someone! I'm so proud of them.

Vivian

Yeah, but whyyy? [snorts] Yeah but...*whyyy?* Is the voice crack thing working?

Molly

It's probably a telemarketer. If I get a call to the house...

[The phone rings *again*.]

Molly

...and I don't have a missed call on my phone, I just *assume* it's a telemarketer.

Ari

[speaking rapidly] This is Aveline Lion, I'm the journalist from the *Universe Galactic*, my ship is currently falling apart, I've got no AI, journal—journals, journals? Journals, yes, journals are what power this ship! Right, okay! [groans] Uhh, okay!

Sterling

I keep like looking away from my screen and being like, "Oh yeah, I can totally do this, like, offbook," and then, *hah*.

Arizona

Wow, I don't understand this line at *all*. I fucking wrote it, and I'm, I'm *smart*, guys! [laughs] I'm a *genius*.

Emmett

Mars just fuckin' stabbing people! *Great.*

Dylan

Let's try something d—delse? Different, else? "Delse." Got it.

Vivian

Yeah, but whyy? [stammers] There's, no, there's, it's just gonna happen.

[The house phone rings. *Again.*]

Molly

Um. I'm usually right.

[Molly's answering machine talks indistinctly.]

Molly

Okay, now the voicemail is going off, let's see if somebody leaves a voicemail. Telemarketers just hang up 'cause they're rude bitches.

Arizona

[groans] Help. *Help.* [sings "Help!" by The Beatles] *I need somebody!*

Ari

I'd scream, but it's...everyone else is asleep, so I won't, I will save them that, but just know I'm screaming internally.

Arizona

[still singing "Help!"] *Not just anybody!* [chuckles]

Molly

One out of every three Americans over 65...die every year in the US.

Arizona

Kill me! [claps twice] Kill me! [claps]

Molly

Don't be a statistic. I was busy talking, I couldn't hear what they die of.

Arizona

[sings tunelessly, clapping rhythmically] *The one day I haven't, you fucked it up.*

Molly

God, I hope it's not something super relevant.

Sterling

Fuck, I don't know how to make *noise*, man. Shit, it's two in the morning and I don't know how to make noise!

Molly

'Cause I'm very old, did I mention that?

Arizona

[claps and sings without words briefly] It turned into the "Pink Panther" theme.

Molly

God, my joints.

Emmett

That's a knife!

Molly

Not good.

Emmett

[grinning] Just think of that fucking meme. "Gi, what have you got?" "A knife!" "NO!" She's got a knife! Um, anyway.

Dylan

Anyway, I think I...I'll...[with a Scottish? accent] I think I'll be alright, Galatea. [chuckles]

Sterling

Star-crossed lovers? We're not even...in a relationship. We're just fucking *gay*.

Molly

[sings tunelessly] *Waverly and Katie Belle, who is a...* [talks] I, the word "impostor" was not coming to mind.

[Discord notification sound.]

Molly

What *was* coming to mind was the word "rock lobster." Um, which might be a fun little AU to explore. [sings again] *Katie Belle is a rock lobster.*

Bio

C'mon, let's go kick that shapeshifter's ass! Yeehaw!

Dylan

I thought that voice might be Elory, but after all we've been through, I wouldn't be surprised if I were hallucinating. And I just realized I read that line wrong.

Molly

Good morning. Tala's gonna—nope. That's not who I am. [chuckles] Galatea's gonna be a bit of a raspy bitch today. But that's just what her genuine voice sounds like. Character choice.

Arizona

I just wanted to let you know, Tala's a little drunk this morning, guys.

Ari

Why *else* would Elory and Gi be allowed on the station? I didn't say *any* of those words right, *wow*. Good job, me.

Emmett

First a pipe, now a knife. Who keeps giving Mars weapons?

Sterling

Is it a metaphor or symbolism? I don't fucking know. [giggles] I failed English! No, I didn't, I didn't, I'm actually quite good, I just didn't pay attention.

Arizona

[laughs] That's the one thing Tala and I have in common, all Intelligence, no Wisdom! A D&D joke for you.

Dylan

Imagine us sending Gi off on some kind of retreat and when we...[stammers, goofy voice:] I can read, I promise.

Sterling

I didn't think you'd like me, not what after I did. "Not what after I did"? Waverly, I know you're flustered with crush, but like, goddamn, can you, can you English a little bit please?

Ali

Alright, so, no idea what I'm doing, but we're gonna go off what I wrote. Yeah, hope this is, works, and there's not too much background noise, because I am sitting in my car, in the parking lot of my work.

Molly

And then, I will take control of this station, and we're going to drive it...through the goddamn *clock* that rings every hour on the hour, and you'd think I'd plan around it, but apparently not.

Arizona

If you take too long or you refuse to give up your secrets, Jo will strive the...ff, will *strive* to be the *worst*. Okay.

Emmett

Aw man, I wish Mars had killed them, that would've been cool.

Ari

It didn't take them very long to finish the formula. Jo must've—blblbl. Calm down. You're okay.

Sterling

Why was I saying that with my finger in my mouth? [muffled] Okay, let me just eat my fuckin—[unmuffled] Ow! Fuck! Don't bite your fingers, you dumbass.

Arizona

[giggles] I'm supposed to be a super-smart computer who can say words!

Emmett

Galatea, need I remind you, she's a *machine*. Mars has some fuckin' prejudices!

Sterling

[with a goofy voice] Yeah! No! Yeah! [normal voice] I'm sorry, I had to do that. [laughs]

Arizona

Turn ya down a little bit. [fake yell] TURN DOWN FOR WHAT! [sings part of "Turn Down for What"] Dead Meme Central. That's what happens when Arizona starts speaking!

Molly

[whispers] They're gonna be a robit. A ROBIT, I say! An AI robot!

Arizona

Choo choo, the...Nope Train pullin' into Dead Meme Station. Choo choo—no, the Dead Meme Express pulling into Who Gives A Shit Station. There you go! [chuckles, with a silly voice] That was a bad joke!

Sterling

Wait, what if this is just a trick into getting us to let our guard down? What if it's Jo? [stammers, says with a weird accent] Jo. What if it's just Jo? [giggles] Mom, it's just mah bow—[giggles, normal voice] This is a very serious recording.

Arizona

[giggling] I don't know what that voice was, but...listen, being a voice actor means making weird noises until one of them makes sense as a fucking voice.

Emmett

It's obvious from the lines on her wrist. Nope, that's not the right accent.

Dylan

They can't shift. Dr. Kobe prevent—I said it wrong again! [chuckles]

Ari

Your door will probably be green, by the way, given your last name. Uh, Katie door—"Katie door." [laughs] Wow. So we have Katie Belle, and Katie Door.

Molly

I may build my next conspiracy theory about this one. 'Cause the Golf Indigo project could just as easily apply to Gi. 's all I'm saying.

Sterling

[stammers] She's not—! [sighs] No! [laughs, sadly] No...she's one of them—no!

Ari

They're the only one who's actually met the host face to face! [worried] What are you doing? You're highlighting shit, what are you doing?! Okay, well, we're gonna continue with our recording.

Sterling

No one still even fucking—lines! Shitty titties! [sighs]

Emmett

Mm, I'm talking too fast and I can't read. Sorry, I'm illiterate.

Molly

The host might be someone who's related to those doors. Colors. I can read.

Sterling

I just stumbled over all the lines, didn't I? I'm really in the zone today! Woohoo!

Molly

It has come to my attention, upon relistening to the recording that I just did, that instead of saying "an AI for an ally," I said "an AI for an Ali," because apparently I haven't...been speaking English for the past twenty-four years. And I'm just not very good at it. The English. So we're gonna give that another shot!

Sterling

Just give me a moment. Just give me a fuckin'...[groans loudly away from the mic] 'kay, I'm back.

Emmett

Where the fuck are my next lines? I don't know, should've done this a while ago but I didn't, 'cause I'm an idiot. Oh well.

Sterling

AH! Yeah, that's a surprised yell.

Arizona

[giggles] Jesus, scared myself. [chuckles]

Sterling

I'm doing that in a muffled scream because I'm in a dorm and there's only so loud I'm gonna scream for you guys.

Ari

Pff, what is...anything? Fuckin' don't know.

Ali

We're gonna go through it again, because it's good to have options, you know? Hey y'all! My god, that's, that's so me.

Molly

It's nice to meet you, Gi. [pronounced like the karate uniform "gi"] Or gi, I forget. So I'm gonna do it both ways.

Vivian

You're pretty! [chuckles] I can't ever do my lines with a straight face.

Arizona

Wow, I *wrote* this shit! [laughs] Good job, Arizona, you did it. Thanks Arizona!

Sterling

Are you feeling okay?

[Text tone.]

Sterling

Shut up.

Emmett

Also, that was so fucking fun to record, I love being an asshole.

Sterling

Fuck *off*.

[Discord sound. Sterling hits the desk in frustration and sighs. Discord sound.]

Sterling

Shut *up*!

[Discord sound.]

Sterling

Buddy.

Ari

Who does Galatea shoot? Who does she shoot? I don't know! Actually, I do, I know very well who, who—we're not saying this bit!

Dylan

Ugh! What the fuck was *that*?!

[The music stops.]

Dylan

[laughs] I can't do this anymore! [laughs]

[*Dining in the Void* piano theme plays.]

Emmett

Wait, do we end on a fucking—this is the first time I've read the script, we just end on a cliffhanger?!

[Music continues.]

Announcer 2

Dining in the Void is produced by Zebulon Podcasts and was created by Ali Hylton. This episode featured the voices and screw-ups of: Ari Delyne, Molly Alex, Dylan Shane, Emmett Moon, Sterling Rae, Bio, Arizona Jonson, Vivian Faye, and Ali Hylton. Sound was edited by Ari Delyne. Follow us on Twitter @dininginthevoid, on Tumblr at dininginthevoidpodcast, or check out our

website. The link to that is in the description. Stay tuned for more bonus content, coming soon to a podcatcher near you. Thank you for listening!

Sterling

[giggles] That was less than I thought! Okay, sweet! Alright. [snaps fingers] Radical dadical fam, we are diggity-done.

[Music finishes.]