

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 2 - Chipwrecked!

Chip: No way you don't know what happened last time on Just Roll With It. You messin' with me right? Oh. Uh. You serious? Okay, I guess I'll catch you up then, but you gotta pay attention next time. Well, the crew and I repurposed some of those gunpowder barrels and blew their military tower sky high! And with that heroically liberated the town of zero. And also heroically liberated one of those gunpowder barrels, I dunno what we're gonna do with it but what could go wrong? From there, we just hopped in the ship and sailed away, and I'm pretty sure I convinced Gill to feed that bird some gunpowder. And now we're just sailing peacefully looking for the next town - or treasure - to liberate. Although I'm pretty sure I heard Jay something about a whirlpool? Yeah I'm not sure what that's all about but hey! I guess we'll just have to roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Charlie: Let's see what happens if we're- if we try to be- I wanna- let's try an intro it like a real podcast and see how fast it derails.

Condi: Okay, okay

Charlie: All right, alright.

Charlie: Hey everyone and welcome back to Just Roll With It, the first episode-

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Fish sticks. *[small pause]* I love fish sticks. I haven't had them in...

Bizly: *[interrupting]* Grizzly what the fuck bro? What the fuck.

Charlie: Hey can we roleplay that? Can we roleplay that? I have a new character that's a fish.

Grizzly: Charlie... make some fish sticks.

Gillion: I got my fish stick... stuck in the fridge.

Chip: How did you get your fish stick stuck in the fridge?!

Gillion: Will you help me?

Jay: What do you-

Gillion: Please help me, I'm being fileted.

Chip: (*laughing*) No, no, no, no

Charlie: And that's the scene guys, I'm Charlie, otherwise known as Slimecicle

Bizly: I'm Bizly otherwise known as-- shit wait-- otherwise known as.. Bizly.. welcome to Just Roll With It. There's other people, wait, go ahead.

Charlie: You forgot to-- yeah okay.

Bizly: My actual name? It's Zach. That's what it is.

Grizzly: My name's Fish Stick.

Bizly: It's not that.

Charlie: That's awesome man!

Condi: Thank you fish-- dish-- dish tick

Bizly: Condi, don't do the fake cry, it looks too real. Don't do the fake cry, it freaks me out how good you are at it. I don't like it

Condi: I've been practicing man. Nobody noticed.

Bizly: Look at his eyes!

Condi: Listen, nobody noticed but I did it during your superhero one, dude.

Bizly: Dude, it's horrifying how good you are at it-- look at his eyes now! He looks like he's been sad.

Charlie: Yeah it's all red! Anyway guys, welcome to the show where we've been going for two years and still don't know how to properly intro a podcast so that is--

Bizly: You said specifically, let's see how fast we can derail it.

Charlie: Yeah, but I didn't say 'let's derail it', did I?

Bizly: Oh, I thought you wanted us to derail it.

Condi: Oh, I thought you wanted us to derail it.

Charlie: No, I just assumed it was happening.

Bizly: Do you want to properly intro it like a real podcast?

Charlie: Oh god no!

Bizly: Okay. Alright.

Condi: When will we ever do that?

Charlie: What are you going to do, just change-- you've changed man, you've changed.

Condi: Hey, can we go through every single canceled podcast?

Charlie: The old Bizly would never say who he was as to not just instantly jar viewers.

Bizly: Have I changed?

Grizzly: Hey, maybe if we were more professional we'd make more money.

Charlie: That's the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard. Let's get into the--

Bizly: We've changed and I'm still poor?!

Condi: Yessir. we all are.

Charlie: You've changed, but still got no change, am I right? Up top.

Grizzly: Alright. It's time to start pimpin and rolling some dice.

Bizly: I dunno if I wanna be pimpin, that sounds like an *[unintelligible]* crime.

Condi: Alright, I'm ready to start pimpin.

Charlie: Alright boys, let's get pimping and pooping. Let's do this.

Condi: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Grizzly: Check this out. Our new group of pirates carried out Chip's liberation plan on the island of Canala. They lit a fuse and successfully blew up the supply room in a RAFT stone tower that was most likely commandeered. commondooored? commondooored.

Bizly: Commandeered.

Charlie: Common deered? wait. Common-

Grizzly: I dunno what the word for it is, commandeered. They took that stone tower motherfucker and we took it back and we blew that ship. They ran from the forces of the Navy through the town of Zero. Along the way, Gillion gained an infatuation with the squadron's captain, Marshall John, and Jay almost lost the barrel of gunpowder that they stole, and was attacked also by a flock of birds; one of which stayed, tagging alongside Gillion for the time being. *(sigh)* Through the chase..

Bizly: Let's go!

Grizzly: ..As they were about to successfully make it back to their ship, Chip put on a disguise and sat within the crowded marketplace area of this town. Gillion hopped down and gave this crowded marketplace of people a speech. Something to motivate them, to free them of the shackles and with Chip's assistance, starting the first applause, and the first cheer, the town was rallied into a rebellion against these naval forces who have been greedy for far too long, starting a riot. This riot along with the help of a now revitalized, reborn Marshall John, allowed these pirates..

Charlie: *[under breath]* That's my john!

Grizzly: *(laughs)* To escape out to sea on their ship, the Big Chipper. It's not that big though. That's what they say.

Charlie: It be called that, though.

Bizly: It's pretty big! It's big enough, guys.

Grizzly: As you're sailing off--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* It's average!

Grizzly: As you're sailing off into the sunset, Gillion doing a kegstand for the first time, and a few calm nights at sea. One day, Jay, with her keen perception, noticed a swirling current in the water nearby, and that is where we pick back up.

Bizly: Yes...

Charlie: Let's fucking go!

Bizly: Yes!

Charlie: Nice job dude! Alright, uh, are we dead? Did we go in it or did we die?

Bizly: I'm pretty sure--

Grizzly: No.

Bizly: Jay had just seen it and you and I were like, leaning over the ship on the other side, looking up?

Grizzly: Before we get to that, here in the royal ocean - the southern ocean of Mana - it's sunny, the skies are clear, the air is warm, and the humidity dampens your skin. The Big Chipper slowly slicing through the waves of rich blue getting closer to that irregular movement in the waves. Jay, you're the only one so far that has noticed this swirl, would you like to say anything? Or do anything?

Condi: Just kinda look at it for a second..

Jay: Huh. The current's looking a little-- holy shit, guys?

Chip: Gillion up there is the piss-- what?

Jay: Chip not now.

Gillion: No, the what? Tell me.

Chip: I'll tell you in a minute. What's up, what happened?

Gillion: Were you about to say piss bird?

Jay: There's a water hole!

Chip: A water--

Bizly: I wanna go over there and look at it. Does it, like, strike any memories within me?

Condi: Any trauma.

Bizly: Any trauma? does it bring back anything memorable.

Grizzly: You set to the side of your boat and you notice the same irregular pattern in the waters, similar to the one that you saw. This, albeit, is not that big, but possibly getting bigger, and it does strike a sense of fear.

Chip: Oh, shit.

Grizzly: Or however Chip would feel seeing this. It does look similar.

Bizly: I want to just like without breaking my- my gaze at this whirlpool just like grab over at Jay.

Chip: *[stammering and stumbling over words]* Jay-- that's it-- that's the--

Bizly: And I'm just shaking her violently

Chip: That's the thing!

Jay: I know!

Chip: Jay that's the *thing*! That's it! That's the-- that's the--

Jay: Shut up!

Gillion: Bro, are you good?

Chip: I'm good-- I'm good. Gill, direct the ship that way.

Gillion: Let's ride this baby-- wait is that not what you meant?

Chip: Yes! Let's go!

Jay: No, no, I don't think we should ride it-- Fuck it.

Gillion: Sick!

Charlie: Alright, I don't know how a fucking wheel works so I'm just gonna ba blam!
Swing it over--

Condi: *[under his breath]* Sha blam.

Charlie: In the fucking direction of the whirlpool, I guess

Grizzly: Yeah, with this kind of ship you guys-- two of you probably grab the ropes that hold to the sail to adjust it, the way it catches the wind and there might not be, there could be a wheel. I was gonna say it was like a stick or a rudder, but it's not that big of a ship, but I'll say it's a wheel that does the same as a stick would do.

Bizly: sure

Condi: We just- it's like a custom wheel.

Grizzly: You turned that shit, yanking it to the side and you guys adjust the sails to turn course. You're heading straight for the swirls.

Bizly: *[nods]* mhm!

Gillion: (*chuckles*) Seems like a good idea.

Jay: This seems like a really poor idea, but it's gonna be fine.

Gillion: Personally, I love the bottom of the ocean... is that where everyone is at? Just before we do like, is everyone a big fan of the bottom of the ocean?

Chip: well that probably where Arlin is

Jay: You think Drey's down there too?

Chip: I mean, yeah, where else would they be?

Gillion: I'm coming grandpoppy.

Grizzly: Wait, do you know of your grandfather--

Charlie: [*interrupting*] Probably not.

Grizzly: --being there?

(*laughter*)

Gillion: It's just something I say sometimes (*laughs*) I thought I was going to die

Grizzly: (*laughs*) You're picking up just a tiny bit of speed although you're not going with the wind anymore as your just coursed to get in line of this whirlpool, you're heading towards it so that you plan to cut through it and expecting it to expand to the point where it starts to pull you in. Chip you run to the front of the boat, your boat and you look forward and you notice... it's not getting bigger, the water isn't pulling as strong of a current.

Bizly: Okay

Grizzly: and the sea, the waves are other then this space there not as angry and the skies are still clear so while-

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Big Chipper about to eat shitter, let's go.

(laughter)

Grizzly: So, while you guys are getting closer, it's not the same environment that the storm was when you were a kid and as the revelation starts to hit you, you guys come up on this small whirlpool of sorts and what you see... I assume you all, you guys all go over to look.

Bizly: Yeah

Condi: Yeah

Charlie: Yeah, course.

Grizzly: You guys are running past it now. You look over into the water and you just see three dancing sea lemurs. These sea lemurs are chasing each other or dancing in this cyclone motion while each individual one of them spins, creating this captovation doughnut vortex inside of this whirlpool.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Did we hit one?

(laughter)

Grizzly: No, no you haven't hit one

Charlie: Okay. woo.

(laughter)

Grizzly: There inside the water and are the ones creating this--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Don't worry just *(mimics hitting the lemur)*

(All mimic thudding noises)

Jay: I think we just hit one

Grizzly: These animals themselves and this does kind of bring you, Chip, a sense of relief but also a little disappointment. They have very--- those cute monkey-like faces, they do have fur but it's short enough to where when they're in the water, it doesn't like-- What's it called, move around in the water and what not. They have little wings that work like fins and as you're watching them chase each other around, spin and create this hole or movement in the water, one of them goes (*imitates lemur sound*) and you see a flame follow that spiral current around each of the lemurs before dissipating.

Charlie: Holy shit.

Grizzly: And they're just chillin in the water.

Charlie: [*interrupting*] Cool-

Condi: [*crosstalk*] They shoot flames.

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] That's what was creating it--

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] That's pretty cool--

Grizzly: That's what you come up on.

Charlie: I grab an apple and just dunk my fucking hand in the water.

Gillion: Eat, babies

Grizzly: What's your goal?

Jay: Gill--

Grizzly: Just for them to--

Charlie: [*interrupting*] Feed them.

Jay: Hey, Gill, that's our last apple.

Chip: Let him do it

Grizzly: So you dunk your hand into the middle of this-- this whirlpool of sorts, go ahead and roll Animal Handling.

Charlie: Yeah, I'm reverse bobbing. Alright, got myself a twelve.

Grizzly: Okay. Yeah, the three of them skitter, they stop their dance, they all turn their heads and move their bodies in the water to look at this apple as they float there and sort of tread very easily. They're only about as big as my forearm, and if you're listening and you can't see my forearm, well. come watch the show on Youtube also. My forearm is about maybe twice the length of my foot--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Literally huge. They're so big.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* It huge.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* They're so big and meaty.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* It's so massive

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I'm scared of these things. If they have that much muscle, I'm terrified--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Listen, listen, listen--

Bizly: Wow, wow, he's so big.

Grizzly: They look like, my best example, I guess is like, a fish or aquatic version of Momo from Avatar, but they work in the water, their attention is grasped by this apple and one of them starts to run up your arm from the sea and--

Gillion: I just learned what an apple was; feast upon its flesh.

Grizzly: He races around your forearm and to your shoulder and the other ones try and grab the apple out of your grasp

Gillion: Yes.

Charlie: I make sure they get a even split

Grizzly: You just let it go, okay

Charlie: Yeah, I just go. I reach up to the one on my shoulder.

Gillion: Goochie goo goo

Grizzly: *(laughs)* The two in the water study it and then they start throwing it back and forth like they're playing volleyball in the waters.

Jay: That's cute.

Gillion: They will figure it out one day.

Jay: I mean you just learnt too, so maybe one day they will as well.

Gillion: I also would like to meet my new son.

Grizzly: You guys see--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* And I just have this fucking like, sea lemur thing.

Condi: We're just gonna, like, have Noah's ark and the end of this just like, a fuckload of animals.

(laughter)

Grizzly: He's looking around curiously he's sort of-- as you are showing me around, he actually leaps from your hand onto Chip's shoulder-

Chip: Hey! What--

Grizzly: And nibbles at the ear, and then goes to the other shoulder as you try and brush him off, running around your arms, your biceps and then he jumps over to Jay's shoulder, and then he actually makes a swing-- a sound that's like *(trills)* and the other two stop playing with the apple and come aboard the boat as well.

Condi: *[interrupting]* They're going to sink our ship.

Grizzly: And they're running around.

(laughter)

Condi: Listen, listen, listen I'm gonna say they shoot fire. We have a barrel of gunpowder.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Haha, funny that you say that--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Chip do they eat-- do they eat gunpowder?

Condi: God, I hope not.

Chip: Gill no we cant keep them. They're going to ruin our ship.

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Here, take this, small beast.

Chip: *[panicked]* Wait, wait, wait, wait--

Gillion: Take this sustenance

Chip: *[interrupting]* Do not!

Jay: Gill, no.

Condi: I grab it out of Gill's hands.

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Fuel the fire within you

Chip: Those things don't eat that, they can't eat that. That's bad.

Gillion: why?

Chip: it shoots- it'll hurt them

Grizzly: You're trying to feed him the gunpowder like you did the bird?

Charlie: He told me it made sense.

Chip: Gill, just get these things off the ship.

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* The small little sea lemur, as Chip is telling you to get them off the ship and try-- and shooing the ones that are--

Gillion: I'm a new parent, Chip, I don't know how to keep my children in line.

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Playfully running around your legs he tries-- the lemur sniffs this gunpowder.

Charlie: I smile.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Awesome. And he goes *(sneezes)* and it *(explosion sound)*.

Charlie: *(screams)*

Grizzly: As this lemur does this and you feel this basically little firecracker in your hand, the other two that are running around the ship get the same memo and they both go 'pew'

Charlie: Oh shit!

(laughter)

Condi: *(screams)*

Grizzly: At that point I need everyone to just make a Dexterity saving throw.

(laughter)

Charlie: I just smile a wide grin and say--

Gillion: Well this one is on me.

(laughter)

Charlie: Anyway I got a 1

Grizzly: Oh my fucking god--

Condi: *[interrupting]* Nice

Bizly: 16

Condi: I got a 16 as well--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* That's good, both good.

Charlie: I knew we had this gunpowder for a reason, I just didn't know this was it.

(laughter)

Grizzly: The three of you: Chip as you're trying to get the little sea lemur monkey-like creatures off the ship and Jay, you're yelling at Gillion who's trying to feed one of them gunpowder, as soon as it hits your hand and you feel that burn and pain as it explodes in your hand you hear the other two 'pew' and then at that moment, all three of you are blown off the ship and a very large explosion--

Bizly: You just blew up my ship

(laughter)

Grizzly: And you see, you scream that as you're flying through the air about to hit the water, you take 11 points of damage Gillion. Jay and Chip you half.

Bizly: That wasn't in character, I was screaming at you.

Grizzly: Me?

Bizly: Yeah! You just blew up my fucking ship!

[crosstalk]

Gillion: Chip I'm so sorry; I don't understand boats or apples or gunpowder.

Bizly: So we go flying into the sea

Jay: *[voice fading]* Gunpowder explodes--

Grizzly: Nn three different directions kind of spilt off like a fork shape and get sent into the ocean and-- *(splashing)*

Condi: *[interrupting]* is there any wood next me?

Grizzly: Yeah, so as you guys hit the water, what would you like to do? Because this is the ocean, the currents are wild. They're not strong enough to where it's gonna immediately pull you under, but you are going to have to swim and it is a check to stay above water, except for you Gillion this is kind of your turf--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I would like to get on a small plank of wood but then give it to someone else and say 'remember me' before sinking into the depths.

Bizly: I'll take the piece of wood.

[crosstalk]

Condi: I'll grab a piece of wood myself

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Remember me, Chip.

Charlie: Can I give him advantage since I'm giving him that thing to stay afloat?

Condi: *(drowning noises)* I'm drowning

Grizzly: yep

Charlie: Okay, cool. Alright, yeah, sick, you got it. man.

Grizzly: You help Chip onto the wood. Jay is far away--

Bizly: *[interrupting]* 10

Grizzly: That's fine. With the plank, you're able to hold onto this plank of your ship and as you put your head above water and you're flowing with the waves now, you look and you see that your ship, the Big Chipper is split in half and on fire--

Charlie: *(screams)*

Grizzly: --a few feet away in the sea.

Charlie: Oh fuck, I'm so sorry, oh shit.

Chip: *(stammering)* My ship...

Grizzly: You can see that apple that Gillion was trying to feed to the bird and now the sea lemurs just floating across not being eaten or bitten by either of the sea lemurs--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Did the sea lemurs fucking die?

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* No, you don't see the three sea lemurs that were with you anymore.

Charlie: *(laughs)* They evaporated instantly in the blast--

Grizzly: however, and Jay what was your check for Strength or Athletics I mean? Did you just die? Natural 1?

Condi: So here's the succinct description: *(drowning noises)*

Grizzly: Yeah, that's awesome--

Charlie: *(laughs)* It's not good.

Grizzly: So Jay rolled so bad that you guys actually don't see Jay as you're looking at your ship and you seeing the apple and you're looking for the lemurs, Gillion, this catches your attention because you swam over to Chip to help him out and you're looking over and searching for Jay--

Charlie: Yeah, of course.

Grizzly: And all you see is bubbles in the water in the distance and you have that little blue bird fluttering above, next to your head not on the coral anymore that grows out of

your skull but is right next to you and seems to be fine actually, still here for some reason after the explosion.

Charlie: Ayo!

Condi: Oh yeah, I rolled a three by the way, but you know, yeah.

Grizzly: You are currently not very-- you're shocked by the blast that has knocked the wind out of you and you're having a hard time finding the tread in the water to swim.

Gillion: Chip I am so sorry, I'll go get Jay, she forgot to turn her gills on.

Bizly: I'm still just in awe, staring at my boat that has been split in half with an explosion.

Gillion: I will repay you--

(splashing)

Chip: Yeah you will.

Charlie: I'm trying to look for Jay.

Grizzly: Yeah, roll-- you have dark vision right?

Charlie: Yes, I believe I do. I do, yes.

Condi: This is how my character dies.

Grizzly: Yeah, just roll Perception.

Charlie: 16, not bad, not bad .

Grizzly: You see her, she's sinking, she's going deeper slowly and her eyes are a bit closed, she's trying to hold her breath but the bubbles are coming out. Rush over to her I assume.

Charlie: Of course I swim on over and I'm gonna--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* This is a Strength check to bring her up.

Charlie: Strength or Athletics?

Grizzly: Athletics works

Charlie: Poggers--

Grizzly: Since you're swimming.

Charlie: That is a 21.

Grizzly: Do you have advantage on-- that's perfectly fine. You guys make it back to the surface. Jay, as your head breaks the water, you cough out and--

Jay: *(coughs)*

Grizzly: You're currently being held up.

Gillion: Jay, are you alright?

Jay: I knew we shouldn't have brought the gunpowder on the ship.

Grizzly: Now you know there's a reason she was trying to break it.

Gillion: I didn't know anything.

Grizzly: Okay, so, do you guys search for another plank for Jay now or...?

[crosstalk]

Charlie: I wanna swim Jay over to a plank and then look at her and look over at Chip.

Bizly: I am devastated

Gillion: Is this something that happens a lot with you people?

Chip: You just--

Jay: No, this never happened.

Chip: *(stammering)*

Jay: Technically, it was the lemurs. I mean--

Chip: *[yelling]* Technically, my ship is exploded!

Gillion: Chip I am so sorry. I take full responsibility.

Bizly: Are you by me? Are you near me?

Charlie: I swim over to you .

Gillion: Come lay upon me a mighty blow.

Jay: Listen--

Chip: You want me to punch you?

Jay: I'm just saying this is technically everybody else's fault but mine. I mean, you told to bring the gunpowder on the ship and the he brought the lemurs on the ship and they blew it up so like really--

Chip: Hey Jay--

Jay: --really you should have seen this coming.

Chip: Hey Jay, shut up.

Gillion: No Jay, I should have taken better care of my children; the responsibility falls on me

Grizzly: You see that Gillion--

Chip: *[yelling]* You brought fire things!

[crosstalk]

Gillion: I shall build a new boat for you.

Chip: Yeah, yeah sure.

Gillion: What is a boat made of?

Chip: *[under his breath]* Oh my god.

Jay: Wood.

Gillion: What's wood?

Chip: How?

Jay: The stuff all around us; it's in pieces everywhere.

Bizly: I wanna look around for land, is there any land?

Grizzly: You look around and the horizon is empty at the current moment, the sun is still pretty high in the sky as it was midday, the ship radiates warmth from the fire and the mast slowly you hear it (*wood snapping sound*) as it (*splashing*)

Charlie: Oh god, stop describing it. It's so fucking bad.

Chip: Well, I mean, at least the fire will keep us warm before we inevitably die.

Grizzly: And you feel little fishes all swimming past your legs and what not.

Bizly: I wanna kick it, I wanna kick the shit out of that fish.

Charlie: Don't kick the shit out of the fish.

Bizly: I kick the fish.

Condi: Oh come on, the fish did nothing.

Grizzly: Roll to hit.

[crosstalk]

Gillion: It's really hard to kick a fish underwater. They are fish, they'll probably just move around.

Bizly: It's fine, cause it's an 11.

Grizzly: You just kick water, you just kick water.

Gillion: Good job treading.

Jay: So what's the plan?

Grizzly: It wasn't a piranha.

Chip: Jay, I don't have a plan, I didn't plan for him to blow up my ship.

Grizzly: *(chuckling)* You're just floating in the water at the current moment.

Chip: Okay, okay, okay, Gill.

Gillion: Yes.

Chip: You are gonna-- you can swim fast right?

Gillion: To you.

(laughter)

Chip: Okay well, maybe if we hold onto some wood and you swim us to some land and then maybe we won't die.

Gillion: Alright so, you come here and i'll take you on my right and i'll take you on my left and now I will just--

Jay: That's right.

Gillion: Sort of like a-- have you seen a dolphin?

Chip: Yes

Jay: Yes

Gillion: That's me now.

Charlie: And I do a fucking dolphin ship while I guess I'm holding both of them in my hands and I'm trying to dolphin kick towards land. Is there even land near us?

Bizly: You're about to find out, motherfucker.

Grizzly: At the moment, like I said, the horizon line is pretty blank, but you could just continue to swim with these two in a direction.

Charlie: That seems exhausting.

Grizzly: It will be tiring. I will say depending on what you roll--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I have an idea, I have an idea, I look at the fish he tried to kick and I dunk my head underwater and--

Chip: *[under his breath]* That's not swimming.

Charlie: I go

Gillion: Glub glub glub.

Charlie: But what I really am saying is--

Gillion: Where is the nearest land, do you know fishies?

Grizzly: Oh.

Charlie: And I'm using Embassy of the Sea to communicate simple ideas with beasts that can breathe water and I'm hoping that, like in Finding Nemo, they'll make a big arrow *(laughs)* in the direction that I'm trying to go.

Grizzly: Listen, this is the one he tried to kick, so could you roll a Persuasion check.

Bizly: Oh my god.

Charlie: Is it like a big fish?

Grizzly: it's a small fish

Charlie: 16

Grizzly: Yeah sure, it turns back around and it wiggles a little bit at you and you get the sense that it does know the direction towards land and it starts to swim in that direction.

Charlie: Without communicating.

Grizzly: Okay, so they don't actually-- when they respond to you with this, it's not like Speak with Animals. You just get the simple idea, they don't have to speak, right?

Charlie: I can communicate ideas with them how they respond is-- they can't, like, think at me or whatever. I can communicate the ideas with them. That's at least how it reads, it says that you can communicate-- hang on wait

Grizzly: I don't know why I was imagining a little clown fish opening its mouth and is like 'okay'

(laughter)

Charlie: They can understand meaning--

Condi: *[interrupting]* Okay.

Charlie: --of your words, though you don't have any special ability to understand them in return, so they can't like speak to me but I can, you know--

Grizzly: Yeah it opens its mouth and it goes (*fish noise*) and you get the sense that it knows where to go and it's headed there anyways or headed around there anyways.

Charlie: (*laughs*) I-- yeah.

Gillion: Have you seen my son?

Grizzly: You start swimming and you guys see Gillion take off, completely forgetting about you guys... I'm kidding.

Charlie: No, I'm holding them, I'm holding them.

Grizzly: I wanna say that you guys are-- wait no, you need your legs. I was gonna say you grabbed his ankles, but he probably needs his legs to swim, so he holds you and he takes you in an official file, you followed a fish.

Charlie: I follow a fish *[slowly getting more high pitched]* . Anyone want to talk about anything while we're going there?

Bizly: Can we--

Charlie: Not that I think any subjects are relevant.

Bizly: Would--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Yeah, absolutely. It's going to take you guys a few hours. By the time you get to the nearest land, it will probably be around sunset.

Bizly: I'm just--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* And you do find land. The fish does know where land is, so on the way, if you want to say anything--

Bizly: I just have a look of dread on my face and I am staring blankly forward.

Jay: Hey, you know, I think that's a new record. I mean, like, it's only been what, 3 weeks since we took off and we destroyed our ship already.

Bizly: I look over at Jay--

Gillion: *[interrupting] (broken up)* I... am so...sorry.

(laughter)

Chip: *[saddened]* A new record.

Jay: How long-- yeah, how long were you on the Black Rose?

Charlie: (*sucking sounds*)

Chip: What?

Jay: I don't think it was 3 weeks it was more than 3 weeks right

Chip: Yeah, it was a little more than 3 weeks, Jay.

Jay: [*disheartened*] Okay, well--

Chip: [*in shock*] What-- the Big Chipper--

Jay: Listen, I'm just saying we could always-- I've always said we could always use a bigger Chipper.

Chip: [*yelling*] Yeah, but now we have no Chipper.

Gillion: [*broken up*] This...feel...inapro-- (*drowning noise*) --priate.

Chip: It's all his fault.

Jay: I mean, you know, [*mumbling*] you-- the gunpowder on the ship was not a good idea.

Chip: Where were we supposed to keep it, Jay?

Gillion: Chip--

Jay: [*interrupting*] I don't know.

Gillion: [*broken up*] Chip...you...told...me...they...ate it.

Chip: Man, I--

Jay: [*interrupting*] Nothing eats gunpowder, Gill.

Gillion: Why?

Jay: It's deadly. It's- *(mumbling)*

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Cause I lied because it was funny, and now it's not so funny anymore.

Jay: It explodes, it explodes.

Chip: But they were like fire monkeys.

Jay: What are fire monkeys doing in the sea anyway?

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

Jay: How does that work?

Chip: Well we've gotta-- we need a new ship now.

Jay: You have any money?

Chip: I had some, back at the wreckage.

(laughter)

Grizzly: You lost about 5,000 gold worth of treasure.

(laughter)

Charlie: Oh shit 5,000 gold, good thing I don't know what that is.

Chip: It's okay, we'll rebuild.

Jay: It's like your clams, yeah.

Grizzly: Any kind of drip you wanna have salvaged?

Bizly: Maybe just the coin, just the coin that I would have gotten from Arlin when I was a kid.

Grizzly: Alright, yeah, you keep that on you at all times, it's not something that you--

Bizly: *[under]* Just want to make sure I didn't lose that.

Grizzly: Yeah, didn't know if Chip wanted to hold onto his Jesus piece.

Bizly: I keep the Jesus piece

Grizzly: On the chain *(laughs)*. For a few hours, which is incredibly boring beside this conversation and Jay, did you actually want to know, if you actually wanted to try and remember or know knowledge about why the sea lemurs were in the water and what you know about them--

Condi: *[under]* Yeah, sure, fuck it.

Grizzly: You would just be rolling a Nature check.

Condi: Yeah I'm gonna think about it to myself.

Jay: *[to self]* Why were those lemurs in the water? Do I know what those are? *(mumbling)*

Condi: History check right? I know everything, I'm all knowing, I'm omnipotent.

Bizly: Oh shit.

Grizzly: How did you roll that?

(laughter)

Grizzly: How did you roll that?

(laughter)

Charlie: 23. It's a 23, my god.

Grizzly: I'm surprised you didn't ask them to get away from the sea lemurs sooner, so you know-- I mean you must be a super fan of these cute little funky monkeys.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Cause you rolled a natural 20-- I don't have that much information, fuck. Okay, listen, you really like these lemurs and--

Condi: Yeah

Grizzly: You know that they're incredibly curious, they run in groups of 3, similar to how your group is right now, they pretty much-- the reason why they are called Dancing Sea Lemurs is because the way that they attract prey and also mates and other-- basically food and how they hunt and what not is they dance together with this almost performance of sorts in the ocean to attract different-- you guys for example, although you guys would be considered predators to them and they're not rare as aquatic creatures but they are not common either.

Condi: Okay, I keep all of this to myself. I just really wanted to see one up close.

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I was going to say do you fucking relay that you knew the whole time what they did.

Condi: No, I just always thought they were really cute and I really wanted to see one up close.

Grizzly: They are incredibly cute, they are very, very cute and they are very social as well, usually pretty kind, but when one of them sets off a fire like *(puff of air)*, it's instinct for the other to do it as well, since it's a part of their performance-- it's a part of their dance.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: And that is why the explosion occurred.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Boom!

Jay: Still not my fault *(chuckles)*.

[midroll]

Bizly: Look up in the sky. It's a bird, it's a plane, *[yelling distantly]* it's my ex wife coming back for more alimony. What more can you take from me?! *[booming voice]* No, you fool! It's the Just Roll With It midroll! And a very special one at that, because in today's midroll I'm going to be telling you about our second Just Roll With It campaign. *[yelling distantly]* That's right, we got two, baby! This campaign is completely separate from the one you're listening to right now and is DMed by me, Bizly. The campaign is set in the world of superheroes where we follow three young heroes in their journey to greatness. Our first character is Dakota Cole, played by Grizzly. He's a confident young hero with a passion to save the world. Fighting alongside him is Vyncent, played by Condi. An adventurer from another world dropped into a life of caped crusaders just trying to make sense of it all. Oh, and last but not least we've got William Wisp, a character played by Charlie who is an eager mystery solving teen with the ability to walk through walls, disappear and fly. He just can't do those things at the same time and he can't control it either. There's a lot of heart going into this campaign and we would really really, really appreciate it if you at least checked out the first episode, which is live right now over on our [Patreon](https://www.patreon.com/JustRollWithIt). *[yelling Distantly]* That's right you can get it right now, baby! Right now go, go, go <https://www.patreon.com/JustRollWithIt> go check it out. And while I hope you go over there and enjoy that, I also want you to enjoy the rest of this episode, so let me let you finish that up and then go right over there to check that out.

[Midroll end]

Charlie: Anyway I awkwardly swim for *(laughs)* 4 hours.

(laughter)

Grizzly: So, you do awkwardly swim for 4 hours.

Charlie: Yes, I do start to kind of float down. You think I'm drowning for a second but it's just the immense guilt weighing me down.

(laughing)

Grizzly: Eventually, after swimming through the waters you come to a coast, it's-- what you see when you come to this island at first is just... it's kind of rectangular in shape. It's not small; you can't see from end to end. We come to-- it doesn't look circular the way that the last town did. The beach is shallow or short in the sense that there's not much sand that transitions from that white grain into very tall grass. As you guys come up onto land and behind that tall grass is an amount of trees and forest and woodland,

so you all come up to land finally. I assume Gillion, you're very exhausted at this point, pretty tired from swimming and carrying these people

Charlie: *[over]* Yeah, tired from swimming for fucking 4 hours.

Grizzly: I'm not going to say that you would take a point of exhaustion for this just because I didn't have you roll for it, but you are very tired and you guys this is-- what a way to start.

(laughter)

Condi: Yeah, that's what I'm saying.

Bizly: *(Yells)*

Jay: *(laughs)* Yeah, land!

Condi: I kiss the ground

(laughter)

Jay: I thought we were going to die.

Gillion: *(Sigh of relief)*

Bizly: I just kind of get up

Jay: That was--

Chip: Okay...well, we're not dead yet.

Jay: It was awesome, that was awesome. We just liberated a town and then blew up our ship.

(laughter)

Bizly: I'm just looking at Jay, like, staring blankly.

[crosstalk]

Condi: She has, like, a huge smile on her face since we're safe now.

Gillion: The pirate's life for me, yes. Is this the pirate's life?

Chip: No, this is more like umm...I don't know whose life this is. Like, I don't think anyone's this dumb to do this.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Listen, listen, all I'm saying is--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* This is my life and no matter where I go I cannot escape it.

Charlie: And I look out wistfully at the sea for like 30 seconds.

(laughter)

Chip: Okay, alright--

Condi: *[interrupting]* I just stare at him concerned and I look back towards Chip.

Chip: They're probably exhausted. Let's find a place to sleep and we will deal with it tomorrow.

Grizzly: You say you look around and again, in front of you past that very tall grass that goes up to your knees is this forest, and the forest, from what you see right now, it spans from-- it seems to be endless in the left and right direction since its vast, is what i'm trying to say, and very thick but the trees are still diverse. As you guys get closer to it, if you're approaching or going inside you can hear a choir of different bugs and animal life creeping throughout their home.

Gillion: What are these sounds?

Chip: Um...

Gillion: What are these sounds? What siren song is this?

Grizzly: *(Bug sounds)*

Chip: It's the creatures of the woods

Grizzly: *(Bug sounds)*

(laughter)

Chip: *[crosstalk]* It's the most horrifying creatures of the woods.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Why does it sound--

Charlie: I start backing away from it.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* No, no, no, Gill, stop moving, stop moving. Gill, if you move they will get you--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Oh my god.

Chip: These are the most horrifying creatures you could ever imagine, Gill, and one wrong move--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* They detect movement.

Jay: They only detect movement from standing creatures; you need to get down on all fours.

Chip: You need to crawl, Gill.

Jay: You have to crawl in there.

Chip: They can smell--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I'm going crabbo mode.

Chip: They can smell your sea-dwelling blood and you know who they pray on--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Am I salty today?

Chip: Yes, you're so salty, and you know what they love? Salt, Gill.

Gillion: No.

Chip: They love it. You gotta crawl in there and find a way. We'll meet you.

Gillion: where?

Chip: Onward, Gill.

Gillion: I literally--

Condi: *(laughing)*

Chip: Just go into the woods, find a place for us to set up.

Gillion: Is this a good low? How low should I go?

Chip: You want to get lower than that.

Jay: A little lower, kind of like this.

Condi: She gets really really low

Charlie: *[Passive aggressive]* Okay, yeah, like a nurse shark I slide into the forest.

(laughter)

Chip: We'll lead them away; you just go in and find a spot for us to set up.

Grizzly: Oh my god. Gillion, as you get down on all fours, you come face to face with this small little golden shelled bug that has a glowing orange throat or underbelly of it, and it looks at you and it goes *(hiss)* and a very small flame comes out.

Charlie: What does it look like? Is it like a little snail?

Grizzly: It looks like a little beetle of sense but the shell is golden and underneath is an orange glowing belly and it goes *(hiss)* at you as you get on all fours.

Gillion: What the fuck, you should not be allowed to live?

Charlie: I take out my sword and I kill it.

Grizzly: Holy shit!

(laughter)

Gillion: Beast of the wood.

Grizzly: Roll to hit.

Gillion: You shall not best me

Bizly: *(laughing)* I'm watching this happen, just laughing my ass off.

Charlie: 17 to hit the beetle.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Yeah man, that hits, roll damage, yep.

Charlie: Okay, I do 12 damage.

(laughter)

Jay: He's really gullible

Grizzly: Gillion springs up from all fours as he comes face to face with this new creature he's never seen before, grabs his weapon and slams it onto it and you guys hear *(cracking and poofing sound)* as a little bit of flame and guts spill out from underneath his...

Gillion: Chip, my debt has been repaid

Chip: Well hey, I don't know about that now.

Gillion: The forest is safe now.

Chip: I don't know about your debt being repaid, but that was worth it.

Gillion: The beast is slain.

Jay: Listen, all I'm going to say is we're basically at the sea floor. Right now, we can't get any lower, it's all up from here baby. Let's go.

Chip: Alright, let's set up a camp.

Gillion: Back at the sea floor I see

Charlie: And I just look into the distance for 45 seconds.

Grizzly: After this-- wow, that was the best encounter I have ever written.

(laughter)

Grizzly: You said you wanted them to be short, 1 round, baby.

Condi: *[interrupting]* Not even a round, 1 turn

Charlie: *[Jokingly]* DM, can I get a level?

Grizzly: *[Sarcastic]* Yeah dude. I just wanted to mention, as you guys are entering the woodlands, the surrounding area exudes an eerily inviting aura. It feels welcoming for

something that is just natural in a way, and also, as you're walking through the forest, are you guys looking for a place to camp?

Bizly: Yeah, I would say.

Grizzly: What are you looking for, Chip? If you looking around for something, imma have you roll a Perception check.

Bizly: How close is the sun to going down?

Grizzly: I would say the sky-- it's going from more orange of the sunset to the violet or blues and purples of the night, it's getting closer to evening.

Bizly: I would be looking for either--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Just on the cusp of dusk.

Bizly: Either something to be over top of us or a clearing maybe some-- what kind of trees are on this island? Are there any kind of palm fronds we could use or--

Grizzly: Roll an Investigation check.

Bizly: I got a 15.

Grizzly: You look around and the trees here are-- I want to say it's kind of just basic woodland type trees, it's nothing--the leaves aren't incredibly huge like palm trees or anything like that, they're just basic oak and whatever other fucking trees dude, I never researched trees for this. They just look like normal trees. The trunks are really thick, some are really thin, they're all kind of bundled together. There are columns and columns, or rows and rows of trees, sorry, but I will say with that roll, Chip, as you're looking around for a place that seems safe to settle down or set up some sort of camp or fire to camp out here in the woods, you notice a rustling in the bushes.

Bizly: I just kind of hold up my hand to make everybody stop.

Condi: I walk into his hand.

Charlie: I draw my fucking whalebone sword.

Gillion: Is it another one?

Grizzly: So as you force them to stop, you guys all stop. You no longer hear the crunching of the grass and leaves underneath your feet but you all do start to hear this distant ringing between the trees.

Jay: What is...?

Grizzly: And there is another rustling (*puff of air*) as a large-- not a large, but medium size wolf hops onto a nearby boulder and looks at you guys. The eyes glow green and then dim, then run off. That's what you see, Chip.

Charlie: So we don't see that.

Grizzly: You guys are distracted by the noise, but Chip does see the wolf do that.

Charlie: Okay, cool.

Condi: Okay.

Chip: [*whispered*] Okay, we have to move very careful

Charlie: I get down on all fours.

(*laughter*)

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

Jay: Not that carefully.

Chip: [*whispered*] Not that, not that. You killed that, you killed that thing, it's done.

Gillion: It's gone. I've done it.

Chip: It's gone, you've done it.

Gillion: I am a hero.

Chip: Sure.

Jay: Whatever you say.

Chip: Just stand up. [*whispered*] Walk really quietly.

Jay: What do you mean, what was the ringing?

Chip: *[whispered]* I think I saw a wolf.

Jay: A wolf made that?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Cool or not?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I don't know, I just saw a wolf.

Grizzly: You guys still do hear that distant noise. It's a peculiar noise, it's not like a high pitched whistle should ring, but it is in the distance.

Condi: I--

Bizly: *[interrupting]* Is there a direction for the sound?

Grizzly: Yeah, a little to the left of the direction you were already heading.

Bizly: I'll lead that way.

Grizzly: You guys start creeping-- creepily? Steadily, there we go, I'm learning new words. The life of a DM. You are slithering-- fuck, why did you tell me that? You are squatting through the *[crosstalk]* god fucking damn it.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Yes I am.

(laughter)

Grizzly: *[Frustrated]* The first word was fine.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* I'm squelching through the forest.

Bizly: You're not squelching.

[crosstalk]

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Every move I make squelches.

Grizzly: Gillion is--

Gillion: Jay Chip, have you heard of the great squelch?

Chip: *[crosstalk] [whispered]* Not now.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* What?

Grizzly: Quiet, you guys are trying to be quiet now Chip?

Bizly: Yes.

Grizzly: Okay, roll a Stealth Check, *[crosstalk]* as you guys are walking through the forest--

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Does everyone have to do that?

Bizly: Yes.

Grizzly: Yes.

Charlie: I have a disadvantage and a minus two so let's--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Everyone, roll a stealth check if you're trying to be quiet. Gillion, if you're like squatting, you don't have to be trying to be quiet, but if you are, you do roll.

Bizly: I told you to--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Well either way the same result is achieved. The first roll was a four, the second roll was a one.

Bizly: Got a 13 .

Condi: I got a 21.

Charlie: Cool, that's higher.

Grizzly: You rolled a one!

Charlie: Three minus two, baby.

Grizzly: What, that just registered for me.

Charlie: Okay the first number I rolled was a--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Any specific way you want to fail?

Charlie: Yes, I see another beetle.

Condi: Can you just squelch?

Bizly: Oh my god.

Charlie: I see another beetle and I say--

Gillion: *[yelling]* There you are, fiend.

Chip: What? *[whispered]* Gill, stop.

Gillion: *[yelling]* My name is Gillion Tidestrider *[crosstalk]* and you will not escape my grasp this time.

Chip: *[crosstalk] [frantic whispering]* Gill stop, stop it Gill, Gill, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, it's a joke.

Gillion: *[crosstalk] [yelling]* Slippery insects, are you the wolf I seek?

Jay: *[whispered]* It's not a wolf.

Grizzly: As you are yelling this--

Chip: *[interrupting] [whispered]* Gill, it was a joke.

Charlie: I fucking hit it and birds fly.

(laughter)

Grizzly: As you do, all of you stop, and this loud sound echoes, reverberates throughout the forest. You know that if you were trying to be quiet, Chip, no longer-- you are not. Everything in the vicinity knows where you guys are now and as you are trying to defuse the situation and tell Gillion to stop what he's doing, you guys hear a *(crack)* a crack, a leaf crack.

Chip: Okay now we're going to die.

Condi: I turn towards the leaf crack instantly.

Bizly: I want to pull out my short sword and maybe try and slip away from the noise and try and hide myself.

Grizzly: Go ahead and make a Stealth Check as you guys steadily move slowly, try to find where the noise came from.

Condi: Not being particularly being stealthy about looking towards it.

Grizzly: Alright.

Bizly: I got a 13. Rogues don't get any advantage on this, do they?

Condi: Nope.

Bizly: Okay that's 13.

Grizzly: No, but that's fine. You duck by a bush like a coward.

Gillion: Jay, is every island this dangerous?

Jay: No they aren't.

Grizzly: Jay, you assume behind a nearby tree is where the sound came from, so you start to slowly move your way over there, or unless you just wanna rip the bandaid off. It's totally up to you, but you move towards it.

Condi: Yeah, I'm gonna nock an arrow with my bow. It's soggy. It's a soggy bow now. This isn't very effective I think, but whatever.

Grizzly: You could have easily replaced the string. I would say you know how to do that.

Condi: Yeah.

[inaudible crosstalk]

Charlie: --to make sure no beetles get her ankles.

Grizzly: Okay, so, the two of you move up, approaching this tree and as you start to draw the string back, you get halfway over here before you hear a--

Figure: Boo!

Grizzly: And out from behind the tree.

Jay: *[Jumps]* AHH!

Grizzly: There is a short halfling old man with a bald head and a white messy tattered muscle shirt and these stained khaki shorts with no shoes one and he's got one little hair in the middle of it. He goes--

Halfling: Heh!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Hello little boy.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* The arrow shoots.

Grizzly: He's looking around frantically at both of you- *[frantic]* you shoot the arrow?!

Condi: The arrow-- I get so scared I let go of the string and it shoots.

Charlie: *(screams)*

Condi: It's not gonna hit, can I--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Roll with disadvantage.

Condi: Okay, I don't want to hit him.

Grizzly: Roll to hit with disadvantage, just roll, like, your hit and we'll see where it goes.

Condi: I wasn't drawing it very far back.

Grizzly: That's fine.

Condi: Okay that's fine, a 12. Just let it go between his legs please.

Grizzly: It flies right past his head and kinda nicks his ear a little bit right into the tree. You hear that wooden springing sound the *(arrow spring)* as it just barely misses.

Earl: *(Gasps in surprise) (laughs)* You tried to kill me *(laughs)*

(laughter)

Earl: *(laughs angrily)* You tried to kill me *(continues laughing angrily)* fuck, why can't I stop, this isn't funny at all.

Gillion: Is this a land joke?

Jay: No this isn't *[crosstalk]* he scared the fuck out of me.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I want to jump out from the bush and pull out my sword and start running at him.

Chip: *(screams)*

Gillion: *[frantic]* Chip, no!

Jay: Chip no!

Chip: What, what, what, I'm gonna get him@

Grizzly: He goes as you're running towards him you see he has a smile, wide grin on his face he's like--

Earl: *(laughs)* You're going to hurt somebody someday, sunny.

Chip: Who's this guy?

Jay: What is happening?

Earl: *(laughs painfully)*

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You know this guy?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No, I don't know who this is.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Why is he making those sounds?

Earl: *(Painful laughing intensifies)*

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Sir, you need to clean your bowels?

Earl: *(painfully laughing)* No, I just can't *(bursts out laughing)*. What are you youngins doing out here in the forest?

Chip: um...

Earl: *(laughing)*

Chip: We're on a mission, our crew is waiting for us at the shore we came to look for some kind of artifact.

Charlie: Gillion starts fucking sweating when he said that.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Deception check.

Charlie: He's just persperating.

Bizly: Sure, Natural 20 plus three.

Grizzly: Woo! He looks at you, his eyebrows raise and he gets a little closer and he rubs his stubbly chin right under the bulbous nose and he's like--

Earl: *(laughing)* Well tell them to turn around, because there is no artifact here and there is absolutely nothing funny.

Chip: Then why are you laughing?

Jay: It sounds like you're starting to cry.

Earl: *(laughing)* Just I'm tired of it, that's all.

Jay: Why are you laughing so much? *(laughs)* He's so funny.

Earl: Nothing's funny, tell me a joke and maybe I'll have a reason to laugh.
(forced laughter)

Chip: I don't think we need to give you one.

Gillion: I only know fish jokes. I don't think they're gonna land.

(laughter)

Grizzly: And that's where we're going to end the first session!

Condi: Alright.

Grizzly: That's where we end this episode as Gillion says that the old man goes--

Earl: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I like to imagine the rest of us laughing but Gillion just staring straight at him.

Charlie: He does not understand what he just said.

[Outro]

Bizly: Alright yo, it's the end of the episode and you know what that means. You already know we gotta give a sweet shout out to our awesome patrons (*yelling slowly increases*) over at patreon.com/JustRollWithIt. Go check it out, baby, woo! Alright, listen, Charlie did it in the Br'aad voice. I'm going to do it in the Mountain voice, cause... money. Hey, give us money. I'll say your name in the Mountain voice. I don't care. Thank you– wait, let me (*clears throat*) here we go, alright. [*as Mountain*] Oh, I haven't done this in a while. Thank you so much,

to Legate Walsh

To Seal

Hello JRWItwt

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton

IndieMindy9, thank you for your support.

AnotherSophie, appreciate it.

TheGodlyKing

Resisnivy [?]

JumpiestVenus34, we appreciate you.

Rieker Kirotu

Curious Cosplayer

Let's Get This Br'aad

Salutation

JRWIEnjoyer

Devinator

and Jaynuel yeah baby, we got them all. I don't even know if this is the Mountain voice. I'm gonna be honest. It kinda just sounds like Mortal Kombat like, fatality [*Bizly voice*] You know, like that. Anyway, hope you enjoyed the episode. Hope to see you in the next one. [*get close to the microphone*] Watch my campaign, okay? Watch it. Go watch it on Patron, please.