

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Arlin James: Bizly

Drey Ferin: Condifiction

Finn Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Prologue - The Hole in the Sea

Grizzly: *[multiple voices layered]* Ayooo! It's ya boy Grizzly! I control the whole show. *[Normal]* That's right. For the next two episodes, I will be the DM of Just Roll With It. Woo! Real quick, before we start, I just wanted to remind you guys that there's tons of extras and cool stuff that goes up on our Patreon. Specifically, the last post where I sang over this new Just Roll With It theme and it bangs, okay? It Schmoves! If you're pledged to the right tier, you'll also get to see other extras, like my session notes for this one shot, which will be put up on Monday. Sorry for throwing this at you at the beginning of the show, but your support is how this show continues to run and the more we earn, the more that we can give back. So, much love to you all. Thank you for giving these silly, and wacky, interesting campaign ideas a listen and for giving me a shot. So, make sure to tell me what you think of this in the comments and, if not, then at least make sure to just roll with it, baby!

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Tonight, we're going to be telling a story that, for us as players, hasn't been written, but in the world of Mana, it's a tale that has travelled across the entirety of the Oversea. It's a tale that has become legend, whether it be true or misconstrued. Are you guys ready?

Condi: I sure am, pal.

Grizzly: Somewhere in the Eastern sea, what used to be known as the Sakura Ocean, a crew of merry pirates chant and sing into this comfortably chilled evening with only the wind as their guide.

Charlie: Yar har har!

Condi: Yar har har!

Grizzly: The air is fresh but salty, and the sky is painted with the orange and purple colors of sunset. Gliding across these pink tinted waters is a large rosewood ship, known infamously as the Midnight Rose, the home to your very own crew, the Black Rose Pirates. The ship itself hoists eight black colored sails. The masts are ordained with gold plates and rivets and, on top of each mast is a smaller red flag, which is decorated with the symbol of this crew: The top of- (chuckles) the top half of a human skull with a black rose protruding out of the dome. From the foremast to the mizzenmast, small spheres of glass holding tiny candles are strung together along the ropes. Hanging from the lower sails are larger terrarium-like jars with different color fireflies in them. The main deck stretches about forty feet and currently in the center, there's an array of furniture, a few circular tables and barrels are set up, each holding the ass of a crewmate. So, you guys don't have to be sitting down. You can do whatever you want-

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: But this is where, if you wanna introduce your characters and describe what they look like and who they are, or what they are doing, go for it. Down the list.

Bizly: For my character, you would see Arlin James, a rotund goliath standing at six foot seven. Starting from the bottom, he wears brown boots with gold buckles on them. His pants are loose and have vertical gray and dark gray stripes leading up to a tight belt with a gold buckle. His— *[Bizly's camera cuts out]*

(Laughter)

Charlie: Where'd he go?! What the fuck? Just got pushed overboard.

Bizly: My camera does that sometimes. His stomach hangs over his pants with light blue wave tattoos going all up and down his gray skin and he's got a bunch of stretch marks cause he's really, really, really fat. He's a really fat dude. He has no shirt, but he has two suspenders coming up over his shoulders—

Charlie: *(interrupting)* We call it buoyant out here on the sea.

Bizly: And these two suspenders, man, they're really hanging on by a thread. I don't know how much longer they're gonna last.

Condi: They're like strings? String suspenders?

Bizly: Well, they're— they're not strings, they're just— it looks like they're holding on pretty tight. They're holding on for dear life, holding these pants up. For his face, he's basically just got a normal Goliath type face, but he's rocking a slight grin and you can see a gold tooth right there, creeping out of his mouth. And he's got no hair except for a little ponytail sticking out, and it is pure white. And it's not Roadhog from Overwatch.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Dude, I don't know why. You said gold tooth and I just thought about Lil Wayne. I don't know why, but I had a—

Charlie: Is he here on the ship?

Bizly: I'm playing Weezy. That's who I'm playing. That's his name, it's not Arlin James.

Grizzly: Yeah, you got a deckhand that's scrubbing the ship right now with soap and a bucket of hot water and salt and shit and his name is Weezy.

Charlie: I take my phone and I pan it over to him so we get more likes.

Grizzly: Yeah. He looks at you and goes—

Weezy: *[nasally voice]* Weezy F baby!

(Laughter)

Charlie: Oh god. Alright, I can go up next.

Condi: Sure.

Charlie: So, my character. You see this short and stocky but clearly well-traveled and weathered deep blue Triton with this long, green seaweed-like hair and facial hair, which is pretty large and bushy, with various seashells and little creatures and crustaceans in both. His green eyes are sunken a bit with age, but you still see in them the spark of life. His body, as well, as we sort of go down, is adorned in these larger, lighter blue robes with these golden accents with different vibrant colored tassels dangling from them, yellow and red and different things representing his various studious achievements. And on the front there's a large symbol, this sort of circular, round symbol of an octopus with

its tentacles reaching out and upwards. He is carrying, as well, on his back, this large shark-eye shell and he is currently studying over, as well, this big, very thick gold-rimmed tome, and you can see he's just sort of sketching around and pointing over to Condi's character and pointing to him back and forth, trying to teach him a little bit about this.

Condi: Mokay. And then, yeah, my character's there next to him, taking a look at, y'know, everything going on in this tome, here, observing the information.

Finn: This is the legendary...Piss Dolphin. You see here, there's only ever been—

(Laughter)

Drey: A Piss Dolphin? Oh my god!

Finn: Only one ever spotted in this corner of the sea, but it's legendary.

Drey: I've heard legends!

Finn: I managed to sketch down the details.

Bizly: Piss dolphin is canon, he's writing it down!

Finn: And right here, you can see, I didn't manage to catch all the details but right next to it is the elusive cum shark.

Bizly: *(laughing)* No, no, no, why? Don't make Cum Shark.

Drey: Ah... wow— are you sure you're not making these up? I mean...

Finn: Absolutely. Positive. Positive, look at them.

Drey: These are incredible!

Grizzly: *[mid-writing]* Elusive... Cum Shark.

Charlie: Are you making that canon?

Grizzly: Just writing it down... with a question mark.

Condi: I'm just...I hate the word elusive followed by anything cause I just instantly think of my old username.

Bizly: Can we— wait, hold on, can we make elusive crawfish canon in—

(Laughter)

Finn: There's one more creature, young Ferin, I've been trying to find and sketch and record for years but I just can't seem to track it down.

Charlie: And he turns the page and you see all these, like, different sort of strings connected to each other. All these unfinished images.

Finn: The elusive crawfish.

Drey: No, no, I— I hope we never find it!

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Oh my god, dude.

Condi: Anyways, yeah, my character. Drey Ferin is a younger man, about 27 years in age. He has long black hair that kind of goes down, it's kind of rugged, it's not very well kept or anything that reaches down to his shoulders and he has a little bit of stubble on his chin, you know, just a little bit. Anyway, yeah, he has an eye— eye patch on his right eye *(stumbles over words)*.

Grizzly: iPod?

Condi: I can't speak right now.

Grizzly: That's okay.

Bizly: Wanna try again?

Condi: Across his right eye, yeah. He has an eye patch. He has a very long sleeved black coat with a nice blue collared shirt that's kinda like strung together by laces. Going down

he has brown, leather pants— I don't wanna say leather. What's a regular fabric that's not leather? You know? What does a pirate wear? What the fuck.

Charlie: Like I guess, like a light— like cottons, right? Like, cotton shirts and things?

Condi: Yeah, cotton. Yeah, cotton! That makes sense. Yeah, cotton pants.

Charlie: You really want to be, like, fucking in leather out in the sun just all day, just *(imitates a yell in pain)*.

Condi: *[as Drey] (yelling in pain)* It's so good, my legs are burning! *[as Condi]* Yeah, so, cotton. We're gonna say cotton pants just kind of strung up with laces as well. And his shoes, they're up to the heels, a little bit higher. They're a little bit high. And they have no laces because he used them on everything else on his body.

Grizzly: Wonderful.

Condi: Yeah. Also, he has a necklace of an eagle flying freely across a sunset. It's very neat. That is all.

Grizzly: Bro, that's hot.

Condi: That is hot, thank you.

Grizzly: You wanna know what I wrote— I actually wrote down notes on what pirates look like and this is what I wrote. I wrote 'pirates have lots of beads, feathers, braids, and walk with swag.'

Condi: Yeah!

Charlie: Let's go!

Bizly: I'm definitely walking with a whole lot of swag.

Condi: Oh, I have so much swag in my walk.

Charlie: Condi, do you have any sea creatures you wanna make canon while we're looking at this?

Bizly: Elusive crawfish.

Condi: Hm...

Finn: They teach you about the beehorse, but—

Charlie: Or— shit! There's a beehorse.

Finn: They teach you about the seahorse, but they don't teach you about the beehorse, the horse made entirely of bees. Saw it a couple islands back.

Drey: There's bees under— there's bees underwater? Oh my god! There's much I don't— I've never really studied underwater creatures before. Wow.

Finn: They have bees down there.

Drey: Wow.

Grizzly: They have the entire alphabet of horses down in the ocean. A through Z.

Condi: Oh my god.

Grizzly: Z horse

Condi: *[crosstalk]* What's a Z horse look like?

Charlie: *[as Finn]* You don't wanna know.

Grizzly: Took the words right out of my mouth. So, you guys know right now, that pretty much everybody, including yourselves and the crew are just kind of dilly-dallying, waiting for the captain to show himself. So if there's anything that you guys would like to talk or do besides look at fish?

Bizly: Okay. I have something that I wanna do.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Bizly: So Arlin would be over, probably, on the other side of the ship from Finn and Drey. He would be talking to Chip, which is his ward. It's a young boy.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Bizly: Did you want to describe Chip? What he looks like? Little guy?

Grizzly: So he looks like a mini version of you, the same kind of outfit. He's got a little dagger that's way too big for him, cause he's a bit on the shorter side. He's got scruffy, middle part, brownish-reddish hair, and he's just following your every move and hanging onto your every word with complete awe.

Bizly: So, I want to have my arm kind of around him and my hand pointing out towards the sea. And I just want to talk to him and say—

Arlin: Listen Chip, this world out there, you see all this. The sea. Feel the waves coursing through you, smell that smell. You smell that smell in the air! You know what that smell is.

Chip: Aw, I smell it, I smell it!

Arlin: That smell is adventure. But listen, adventure comes with a cost. You have to be responsible.

Chip: Like treasure?

Arlin: No, no, no.

Chip: Like gold? I have tons of gold that we found! Arlin, when do I get to be as strong as you?

Arlin: Boy, it's not about the treasure. It never was.

Chip: What do you mean? We always steal treasure.

Arlin: Maybe you'll understand when you're older. It's so much more.

Chip: I wanna understand now!

Arlin: All in good time, son.

Chip: *(sighs)* You always say that.

Arlin: Right now, we need to focus on a very important mission. Can you do that with me?

Chip: *(sniffs)* Wait, there's something else I smell. And it's not adventure.

Arlin: What—

Chip: Hot dogs!

Arlin: *(laughs)* Hang on, hang on.

Grizzly: He runs underneath your arm and starts sprinting to the other side of the ship, where you see there is Chey, which is a small Halfling woman. She's got this portal bar and grill set up and she just threw these raw sausages onto this portable bar and grill. Which is uh, this is set up near the steps that lead up to the gun deck.

Bizly: As he's running away, I wanna kind of run after him and scoop him up onto my shoulders and go over to this hot dog place. This hot dog thing.

Grizzly: As you scoop up Chip and sit down, and you guys are leaning over the railing and pointing out different 'B' and 'C' and 'D' fish and talking about the mysteries of the elusive crawfish.

Drey: Is that one an 'E' fish?

Finn: No, that's a 'P' fish right there.

Drey: Wait a minute, I just saw a crawfish in there!

Finn: Where? Where? But it's gone. It's gone too soon. I can't catch it.

Drey: *(scoffs)*

Grizzly: You guys hear the opening, the blast of wooden doors swinging open as the captain exits his captain's chambers and puts both hands on the railing of the gun deck, which is the second highest deck towards the back of the ship.

Condi: And we're on the lower deck, me and Charlie?

Grizzly: You guys are on the main deck, so you basically— Where Chey is set up right now, the chef with her portable stuff, she's on the stairs that lead up to the gun deck. He gets up there, he puts his hands on the railing, and he goes—

Captain Rose: Chey! Bring me a tankard. A toast is overdue!

Grizzly: And you see Chey, she goes—

Chey: Alright, Captain!

Grizzly: And then pours it into this cup, puts it on the railing, spins it, and slides it and it goes (*vocalizes*) right up the railing up to his hand, and it slides right into his hand.

Condi: Oh, that's sick. That's talent right there.

Grizzly: He raises his arm as high as it can extend.

Finn: [*under*] Wish I could do that.

Drey: I'm sure with enough practice.

Grizzly: Would you guys like to grab a mug and put it up in the air with him?

Condi: Yeah, I grab a mug.

Bizly: I do. I grab it.

Charlie: Yeah, let's see what he has to say first!

Grizzly: The captain extends this cup of ale high and looks down at you all, and he says—

Captain Rose: Tonight we celebrate a long journey's end.

Arlin: Yeah!

Finn: Bah!

Captain Rose: You have all carried me through the greatest lifetime of pirating a captain could ever dream of. I didn't expect it to ever end, but I didn't expect a woman to want to marry me, either! *(laughs)*

Finn: *(laughs)*

Drey: *(chuckles)*

Arlin: *(chuckles)* Yeah, me either.

Captain Rose: Alas, even though we have enough gold, gems, and artifacts to sink the old girl...

Grizzly: And you see him smack the railing a few times and gaze downwards with a distance stare.

Captain Rose: The greatest treasure I have ever found.... Well it's this this crew.

Charlie: I'm crying. I'm crying, bro. I'm crying.

Captain Rose: Every night, until we reach our last dock... Be merry! Be loud! And be pirates!

(Arlin, Finn, and Drey cheer)

Grizzly: And you guys along with the rest of the crew cheer and clink your mugs together. And he hops the railing now, to join for what is basically this going away festival for the Black Rose pirates.

Condi: Mhm.

Grizzly: There are a lot of things that you guys, with the deckhands, you know, (mumbling) the lesser important people that no one cares about—

Condi: Yeah we don't give a shit. (chuckling)

Grizzly: —have set up and put around. One of those things is Chey, who is currently setting up mugs on the counter of her portable bar and grill, What looks for what would be a traditional pirate drinking/eating contest, and as she's doing that, this small twelve year old girl with blond hair tied up in this very, very high ponytail rolls up, sits next to Arlin and Chip, and starts trying to basically plate these hot dogs like a pyramid. So, it's like stacking dominoes, but hot dogs. So like, four hot dogs on bottom, three, two, one, etcetera. And then you guys also see that some of the barrels are set up, but specifically they're set up with sheets of leather draped over the top, so, and then there's handlebars nailed onto each of the sides and two stools set across from one another. You see who you would know as Jug, this older, hulking Turtle, the ship's helmsman, effortlessly slam one of the deckhands into the deck, completely knocking him off his stool. They're arm wrestling. He just sits there and he goes—

Jug: (grows)

Grizzly: And the other guy whimpers away, holding his sprained arm.

Condi: I'm just picturing the fucking Monster Hunter World arm wrestling.

Grizzly: That's pretty much what you see there.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: So, you guys. Those are two things, you have this drinking and eating contest that you guys do pretty much every night, this is nothing new, but it's more special, given the circumstances. Then you have arm wrestling, there is basically three barrels set up, so, a pair of six pretty much, but one of them is obviously taken by Jug, the helmsman right now. And then the last thing that you guys see is on the rails of the ship, across from where you are, across from where Chey is and the stairs that lead up to the gun deck, there are ropes tied to the side. There are four ropes.

Condi: Okay.

Bizly: Yeah.

Condi: That feels important for some reason.

Grizzly: And next to that, next to those ropes are a row of—

Charlie: I need to take notes, jesus christ, oh fuck.

Condi: Four ropes! Four ropes! What do they mean!?

Charlie: Hot dogs! Hot dogs!

Bizly: How do you spell ropes?! *How do you spell ropes?*

Condi: *(yells)*

Grizzly: I'm just trying to give you an image of all of the things that are usually set up for a festival on the ship.

Bizly: Yeah, yeah, for sure.

Grizzly: In the middle of the waters. So those are the three activities you can do, is an arm wrestling contest, Jug is obviously a challenge there, who sits there and doesn't move, and just slams multiple lesser pirates of the crew into the ground as they whimper away. Then there's the drinking and eating contest, which Chey is still setting up. Now, Arlin, you see that Elizabeth and Chip are starting to fight over a weenie.

(Laughter)

Bizly: A weenie? Okay.

Chip: No, I'm gonna eat the most of them!

Grizzly: Etcetera.

Bizly: Okay.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: And then next to the, if you're ready, next to the ropes there's the standard row of cannons that are on the main deck, just for this specifically, it's just gonna be three cannons on each side, but they're towards the front of the ship. And you see a tall

humanoid, Roofus the barrel man, who is sitting there, looking puzzled at one of the cannons.

Condi: Mokay.

Grizzly: And that's everything.

Bizly: Okay.

Condi: For the time being.

Grizzly: That you know of and see and look around and stuff.

Condi: Bizly, do you have anything you wanna do, first of all? I'm gonna talk to Charlie for a bit.

Bizly: Yeah. Something really quick. I just wanna break up that fight between Chip and Elizabeth.

Arlin: Alright now, alright, hey, Chip, back off. Listen here, I've got a job for you. I've got a job for you. I want you to go back into my quarters, reach under the pillow, grab the box, bring it to me. Do *not* open it and do not eat anything from it. Just bring it to me.

Charlie: While he's doing this, can I steal and eat the hot dog they were fighting over?

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Make a Sleight of Hand check, Charlie.

Charlie: Alright sick.

Grizzly: Chip looks at you with bright, wide eyes.

Chip: A special mission?

Arlin: An adventure, Chip. Just for you.

Chip: I'm on it!

Grizzly: And then he runs off.

Bizly: I love him so much.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I got a 10. Is that enough to steal hot dogs from children? I'm trying to teach them the first lesson of piracy.

Grizzly: Chip runs off, doesn't notice the hot dog obviously, but Elizabeth is pretty passionate of delicately— Elizabeth is the small girl— delicately setting this up and making it look pretty. Let's see if she sees it. Nope. *(laughs)* You got it.

Condi: Alright.

Charlie: Okay, I'm gonna take the hot dog and say—

Finn: The first lesson of piracy is that you never know who's gonna steal your treasure.

Charlie: And then I go *(imitates airplane)* and fly it into her mouth.

Drey: Wise words, Finn, wise words.

Elizabeth: I can't breathe!

(Laughter)

Finn: There, there, child, eat your dog.

Grizzly: Alright.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: So— While Chip is away, Condi what are you doing?

Charlie: I can't say airplane because I don't know if those exist.

Finn: Sailboat.

Charlie: *(laughs)* And I shove the hot dog in her mouth.

Grizzly: The choo choo train. Yeah, trains exist here.

Charlie: Oh, trains exist? Okay.

Condi: I guess I'm near both Finn and Arlin, then, if Finn walked over to steal the hot dog.

Charlie: Yeah!

Grizzly: Yeah, if you guys are all currently crowded around the mini bar and mini grill that's set up, then you're all together.

Condi: I put my arms up on the grill and I look towards them like—

Drey: Can't believe that the Captain's finally settling down. Never thought it'd happen.

Arlin: Yeah.

Finn: I don't know what sick woman would fall for his nasty ways, but—

Arlin: (*interrupting*) Now, now. Hang on.

Finn: That's our Captain!

Drey: [*crosstalk*] Come on, I mean, he's not that bad.

Arlin: I'm sure she's lovely! I'm sure she's lovely.

Finn: She's gotta be a special kind of messed up.

Drey: Listen, I'm just— Do you think he can actually do it? I mean... live a peaceful life after all this?

Arlin: Why not? There's enough gold to go around.

Drey: Well, I mean, yeah, but... There's some people out there that want our heads.

Finn: I'm gonna give it two months before he gets up to his old hijinks.

Arlin: Yeah. The ship will be back in no time, I don't doubt it.

Finn: *[under]* The Black Rose never sinks.

Drey: Ah surely, surely. *[slaps the table twice]* Hey Jug, I'm gonna kick your ass!

(Laughter)

Condi: I take a seat.

Charlie: Holy shit.

Grizzly: Okay. So, Drey, you sit down in front of Jug. Now, Jug is a brawny and very ruggedly shaped Turtle. His skin is leathery, reptilian, and is a seaweed shade of green. He's about six feet, he's stocky, his expression is *(growls)* and his hands are wrapped in this, you know, like Muay Thai boxer rope.

Condi: Uh huh.

Grizzly: So, basically just normal hemp rope but kind of wrapped in that way.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: And he's just sitting there with one arm up and he looks at you with this piercing gaze.

Condi: I put my arm up and I crack my fingers without any other assistance, just my one. Give him a little smirk and a glare and shove mine into his and get ready.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Oh my god. Okay. Okay, before we see who wins this bout, Condi, what you gotta do is you gotta roll a Strength contest against Jug here.

Charlie: Can I hit my boy with Guidance, the cantrip?

Grizzly: Yeah.

Condi: Awesome!

Charlie: Okay, perfect. Yeah, I give him a pat on the back and I say—

Finn: You've got this.

Charlie: And I give him a wink and then I cast Guidance.

Condi: Oh my god, okay. What's that do?

Charlie: You get an added d4 that you can add to the ability check.

Condi: Okay. I'm gonna add that, too. This is a good roll. Oh my god, this is a good roll! 25.

Charlie: Take this bitch down!

Grizzly: Before I get to that, what is— is— would you guys like to do anything as he, as he sits down. Like would you like to head over anywhere, or are you gonna watch the arm wrestle bout?

Charlie: I'm casting magic on him so he can cheat.

Bizly: *[wearing Groucho Marx glasses]* I put on some disguise glasses. And a mustache.

Grizzly: Alright, alright. Okay *(laughs)*. Alright, okay. Oh my god, dude. This is awesome. I'm so happy.

Finn: Woah, where did Arlin go? Where's Arlin?

Arlin: I don't know, where did he go?

Charlie: I put a hot dog under my lip so I look like a new man as well.

Grizzly: Drey, you sit there. You crack your knuckles, you grasp his hand, and you guys squeeze very hard. It's a stalemate for what feels like an eternity as you guys sit there and gaze into each other's eyes. Both pride is on the line. Jug is a very old man. He's been around much longer than anyone on this crew in life, and to be beaten at arm wrestling would probably wound him more than any bullet or attack.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: But you've been curling the weight of pr— the weight of pressure? The weight of the *world* for your 27 years of life, and somehow, with a beautiful roll, you slam his Turtle arm into the barrel, and the barrel shatters, it goes (*imitates shattering*).

Condi: Drey pops up, he stands up.

Drey: Yeah! I told you I'd get you next time, Jug!

Arlin: (*cheers*)

Finn: He's done it.

Arlin: Never thought I'd see the day.

Grizzly: Jug looks at the shattered barrel on the ground and his hand.

Jug: (*grunts*) I'm retiring.

Grizzly: And he walks up to the— and he walks—(*wheezes*)

Charlie: He just jumps overboard, just whoop!

Grizzly: He can't jump overboard!

Charlie: Just tucks into his shell mid-air. Woo!

Grizzly: He can't jump overboard because he drives the ship, so he walks up the gun deck and to the deck that holds the wheel, that I didn't write down. And he just sits there, looks off into the distance with this kind of disappointed expression and steers the boat.

Condi: I chug my entire ale. Or like, it all I just down that shit, slam it. I'm fucking excited.

Finn: Good on you to get him in the right mood for retirement.

Drey: I mean, it's time, I guess. I'm still young, I don't know what I'm gonna do after this. Maybe I'll start my own crew.

Arlin: *(laughs)* Sure.

Drey: What, you think I couldn't handle it, Arlin?

Arlin: Oh, no, you could handle it, alright. You could handle it, alright.

Finn: Bah, we'll see. We'll see about that. Work on your studies a little first, and then maybe.

Drey: Haha, alright.

Condi: I'm pretty good with whatever now; that's all I wanted to do.

Grizzly: Arlin, as you're sitting there, you're sitting next to Elizabeth now, who has now sat down, plated her pyramid of hot dogs, and has put a napkin in her shirt, and she slides that plate over to you, and then Chey puts down another plate of hot dogs and she looks at you, Elizabeth goes—

Elizabeth: Ready?

Arlin: Ready? For what? To...eat?

Elizabeth: I'm gonna eat more of these hot dogs than you.

Arlin: Oh, are you now?

Elizabeth: If I win, I get everything in your pockets.

Bizly: I go and open up my pockets and there's absolutely nothing in them and I close them, like, I push them back in.

Arlin: Alright, you got yourself a deal. But Elizabeth, bring it in. I am the best hot dog eater in the world. You're really up for a challenge here. You beat me, you're the best.

Charlie: I'm gonna cast Guidance on Elizabeth.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Chey, the chef, who is doing all of this snickers and goes—

Chey: *(snickers)* Her stomach is bottomless. Good luck!

Bizly: Okay. And I wanna, like, eat the hot dogs really fast. I wanna be like a vacuum, I wanna *(sucks air through his mouth)*.

Grizzly: *(slurps)*

Charlie: Gross, dude.

Grizzly: So, the both of you are basically going to make, instead of contested Strength checks, you'll make contested Constitution checks.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: For how many hot dogs you can shove into your gullet—

Bizly: *(interrupting)* 6.

Grizzly: —without passing out.

Charlie: This twelve-year-old has 300— did you say 6?!

Condi: *(laughs)* 6.

Charlie: Dude, don't forget you get an added d4, Elizabeth.

Condi: Yeah, Elizabeth, not you.

Charlie: There's no way, dude, there's no way it's lower. I will be so impressed.

Condi: Oh, I forgot to use... that makes sense.

Grizzly: Dude.

Charlie: Dude, if it's lower, we're about to see two of our crewmates just die from hot dog consumption like live.

Grizzly: Oh my god, okay so she— the reason— I'm glad you gave her Guidance. She rolled a 6, and then she rolled a 4 for the Guidance. She rolled a 10. So you have never seen the speed of hands, you're just (*slurps*) inhaling these hot dogs and she's like a fucking praying mantis, like (*vocalizes*) straight into her mouth, and it seems to just instantly be devoured without even chewing. I don't even know how she—

Charlie: I start taking notes, bro, this is science at this point!

Grizzly: This is literally a gifted child, specifically for eating hot dogs.

Condi: My god.

Bizly: As I'm sucking down these hot dogs I start to slow down and look over at her just like...like you said, like a praying mantis, just throwing them down and I just kind of stop and marvel at this sight.

Grizzly: As she finishes this large plate of hot dogs she licks her fingers and looks to you and she goes—

Elizabeth: (*sniffs*) I want your axe.

Arlin: My what?

Elizabeth: I wanna play with your axe.

Charlie: What have I done?

Arlin: Listen, this is not a toy for you, but here. I know when I've been beat.

Elizabeth: [*over*] But I won fair and square!

Arlin: I know when I've been beaten. You want what's in my pockets? Take a look!

Bizly: And I pull out my pockets. There's nothing.

Grizzly: She looks at you and her eyes begin to water.

Arlin: Hey, hey, hey, hey.

Charlie: (*sharp inhale*) Oh...

Arlin: I understand. I know when I've been beat. I've never seen a hot dog eater like that; you might be the best in the world, really. Here.

Bizly: And I go to my little suspender and I pull off a pin and it's just like, a pop top or something with a clip in it and I'm like—

Arlin: Here.

Bizly: And I go down to her shirt.

Arlin: This is your prize. You win, you're the best!

Grizzly: She takes it off, she looks at the little needle and she goes—

Elizabeth: [*crying*] Am I gonna kill anyone with this?

Arlin: What!? You're not gonna kill anyone. Listen, listen, if you find yourself in a position where you need to kill somebody, I will give you the axe. Until then, make do with that.

Grizzly: She runs off holding the pin and as she's going down to the lower deck, she's passed by Chip who's now holding that box that you requested.

Bizly: [*under*] Yes, yes, yes!

Grizzly: And he brings it to you.

Chip: Alright, how—

Arlin: Ooh, yes, perfect.

Chip: What's wrong with her?

Arlin: Uh, nothing. She's just... she lost.

Chip: Did you beat her at hot dogs?

Arlin: I beat her so good.

Chip: She never beats me!

Arlin: I beat her. She lost so badly.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Why's everyone on this ship's so good at eating hot dogs?

Arlin: Chip, alright, we've gotta be very careful about this.

Chip: Okay.

Arlin: You see Finn over there? See him? We're gonna give him...

Charlie: Fuck.

Arlin: "...A very special treat."

Condi: I'm still just idly talking to Finn, I guess at this point.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I'm gonna be fucking decapitated. Why does he say it like that? Yeah, we're talking. We can be talking.

Chip: What's in the box?

Arlin: *(laughs)* What's in the box? Here, let me show you.

Bizly: And I set him up at the counter and I kind of put the box down there and I start to open it really slightly and you see a bottle. A bottle with a skull and crossbones.

Chip: Oh...

Arlin: This—

Chip: You're gonna poison him?

Arlin: No, no! Of course not, of course not.

Chip: Aw, bummer.

Arlin: This is the juice of a rare Bermuda pepper. Hottest pepper on the sea.

Chip: Where did you get that?

Arlin: Don't— don't worry about where I got it, Chip. Worry about where it's going. Hey, Chey, could I get two ales, please?

Chey: Of course you can, darling.

Grizzly: She starts pouring them and slides you two tankards full of ale.

Arlin: Perfect. Thank you very much. Here, take a sip, just for your help. Not out of the bottle! The... the ale.

Chip: *(heavy breathing)* You're gonna let me have alcohol?

Arlin: Just a sip!

Chip: *(drinking sounds)*

Grizzly: He starts glugging that shit.

(Laughter)

Bizly: I take it back.

Arlin: That's enough out of you. Alright, here's what we're gonna do. I'm gonna pour this in here.

Bizly: And I wanna pour the juice from the Bermuda pepper into the other one and I wanna say—

Arlin: I want you to go and give this to Flinn *[sic]* and I'll come up and we'll all have a drink.

Chip: ...Finn?

Grizzly: Finn?

Condi: Finn.

Charlie: Yeah, it's Finn.

Condi: Not Flinn.

Bizly: Finn.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Sorry.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: It's okay, it's okay.

Chip: Oh... what if I mix them up?

Arlin: No, don't— Here, I've got mine, I'll take mine. You take this one.

Chip: Okay! What do I tell him? No, no, I got it. I can do this, okay. *(deep breathing)* Okay.

Drey: Hey, Finn, have you ever had a sea pickle before? My family had, like, an old recipe of them and I just love them.

Finn: A sea pickle? I can't say I have; I'd love to try one!

Drey: Oh yeah, we had pickled waters back at home, and sea cucumbers, and pickle water.

Finn: Pickle water sounds really unpleasant.

Drey: It is, it surely is. Acidic to the touch, really.

Finn: That sounds bad. I would never drink something so foul or dangerous. Frankly, I can't handle spice at all.

Drey: Yeah, yeah, no, you'd wanna stay far, far away from that then, for sure.

Finn: Phew, goodness, yes.

Drey: Oh, hey!

Finn: Oh, young one. I see you brought me a drink!

Grizzly: Chip runs up to you, he holds it up, and he looks downwards very bashfully, and he's like—

Chip: (*mumbles*) Arlin wanted me to give this to you.

Grizzly: And he just runs away.

Charlie: Okay, okay, I take the drink.

Drey: Weird kid!

Charlie: And I'm gonna hold the drink up and I'm gonna look over to Arlin.

Bizly: I'll look over to him.

Charlie: And I'm gonna— yeah, lets cheers.

Bizly: I'll walk over.

Arlin: Hey, Flinn you've got yourself a drink.

Condi: [*under*] Finn, Finn, Finn, Finn, Finn.

Finn: I do! That kid just ran up and gave it to me. Spirit of a pirate in that one.

Arlin: Oh, yeah, he's...gonna grow up to do special things. Well, cheers!

Finn: Cheers!

Drey: Cheers!

Charlie: And I'm gonna fucking throw it back, dude, let's go!

Bizly: I wanna, like, start chugging it and make real eye contact, making sure he's like, it's a competition, we're gonna finish this.

Charlie: Oh, it's a competition? Okay, okay, gotcha.

Bizly: Making sure both chug this.

Charlie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Condi: I would like to look at Arlin quickly and just, like, see how his face looks. Is he giving any signs? Can I insight check him?

Bizly: I'll look over at you.

Grizzly: You can Insight check him.

Bizly: I'll look over at you and you would probably know I'm up to something. I'll give you a little toothy grin, like, side grin with that gold tooth poking out, and give you a little wink.

Condi: I give you a look. I kinda give you a little smirk and *(laughs)* I back away from Finn a little bit.

Grizzly: What happens when you drink pepper in beer? Make a Con save because you guys are both finishing your drinks, right?

Bizly: Mhm.

Charlie: Six! And yes!

Bizly: Mine doesn't have pepper in it.

Grizzly: Okay, well, if you rolled a six, then you definitely failed this shit, bro.

Charlie: How much pepper did you put in this?

Bizly: I put the whole little bottle of juice in it.

Charlie: Let's go, baby!

Bizly: You're gonna be fucked up. You're gonna be fucked up.

Grizzly: So, you start downing this tankard—

Charlie: *(imitates gulping down a drink)*

Grizzly: —which you figure out to be spiced ale and not the good kind, because it burns your tongue as if you're drinking thumbtacks.

Finn: Got a little bit of a sting to it. *[yelling]* OW! OH GOD!

Bizly: I set down my tankard.

Arlin: Oh, jeez.

Finn: *[yelling]* Oh, son of a peehorse!

Arlin: *(laughs)* It's getting a little hot out here.

Grizzly: You've had, like, jelly juice before, which is this spicy juice that gives you a little bit of twang and zing on your tongue, but this is like eating an eel while it's electrocuting the water.

Finn: It's like a jellyfish sting! Someone pee on it, quick!

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Any takers? Would you guys like to pee in his mouth, I guess?

Condi: No, no, I would not!

Bizly: No...

Grizzly: *(laughs)* That's fucking awful.

Bizly: I just... I would say Arlin is just laughing incredibly hard, like crying with laughter. Like, falling on the ground, just laughing so hard at this severe pain.

Charlie: Oh my god.

Grizzly: That's amazing.

Charlie: Okay. Okay. Yeah, I'm just gonna like...crawl my way over to the side of the deck and just look into the wind and just like, hold my mouth open.

(Laughter)

Bizly: I go and I slap him on the back.

Charlie: While I start plotting my revenge.

Bizly: I slap him on the back.

Arlin: You alright there, buddy? You don't look so good.

Finn: Oh... oh, it hurts so bad! How much did you put in here of the pepper? You love using the pepper.

Arlin: The pepper? I don't know what you could mean.

Finn: Alright, alright, all's fair. All's fair. Good game. Put her there.

Bizly: Alright, I put her there.

Charlie: Yeah, I got an electric eel.

Grizzly: Chip is just rolling from left to right on the floor, like, howling in laughter. Cackling like a little goblin at this thing. He has definitely learned and picked up some tricks from you today.

Bizly: I give him that bro-shake and I guess I get electrocuted a little bit?

Charlie: It's like the little— you know the little zappers?

Bizly: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Grizzly: You have a little pocket eel that you pull out? Yeah, that happens, bro.

Charlie: I have a little pocket eel.

Grizzly: That happens. You get shocked. It's from his beard, it's like hanging off his beard. He just like wipes it and then—

Bizly: And then I wanna kind of put my arm around him.

Finn: Haha, good job, buddy!

Charlie: And I throw him back into the sea.

Bizly: I put my arm around him and Drey and pull them together and say—

Arlin: Ah, I'm gonna miss this.

Finn: Me too. Thank goodness we made it all these long years on the sea and nothing could possibly go wrong now.

Arlin: That's kind of what happens right before something goes wrong. That's what people say before things—

Grizzly: Hey, before things go wrong, would you guys like to do anything else?

Charlie: Yeah, I take out, you know, like a sack of wind? Like in pirate mythology, or whatever? I pull out this burlap sack and it's got a skull and crossbones on it and I put it on a chair and then I get Arlin to sit down and it makes a fart noise. That's all I wanted to do.

Grizzly: Yeah, man, roll a—

Bizly: Fart check.

Grizzly: Roll a—

Charlie: Fart check.

Grizzly: Roll a Fart check, bruh.

Charlie: Alright, now, you say that and I have no idea what to click here.

Condi: Constitution.

Grizzly: Are you trying to hide the contraption that makes the fart noise?

Charlie: Yeah, I was gonna put the Whoopee Cushion down and I was gonna, like, lurch over onto a chair and be like—

Finn: Oh, oh, we've got so much catching up to do on our last adventure.

Charlie: And try and get him to sit down on a fart cushion.

Grizzly: Alright, roll Sleight of Hand.

Bizly: I'm not that perceptive, really.

Charlie: I'm gonna roll really bad. Just take this one for the team, alright?

Bizly: Oh, I got an 18 but I would sit down on it anyway.

Charlie: You see it and you just sit down on it anyway?

Bizly: Oh yeah. I wanna sit down on this Whoopie fart cushion. I wanna put all of my weight down onto this wooden chair really fast and also break the chair.

Condi: *(laughs)* Can this be the start of where things go wrong?

Charlie: Also, it's full of electric eels.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Wait, no!

Grizzly: *(sarcastic)* What do you mean something's going to go wrong?

Charlie: Wait, can it be full of bees, too? Like, it makes a fart noise and then a bunch of bees come out.

Bizly: I want everyone to go silent when it breaks and there's a really loud fart noise.

Grizzly: You're gonna have to convince me that you built this somehow.

Charlie: What, a fart Whoopee Cushion?

Grizzly: No, with the bees, if you're putting bees in it.

Charlie: Oh, I just...they're underwater bees?

Condi: The beehorses?

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: If they're beehorses, then yeah, I allow it.

Charlie: Sure, they're beehorses, which I guess are just seahorses but yellow and striped and buzz.

Grizzly: Yeah, you sit on this fart contraption so hard you slam into the ground. It makes the water around the ship ripple with how bellowing the (imitates fart).

Finn: *(laughs)*

Condi: Everybody falls silent.

Grizzly: It's complete dead silence and everyone looks at you and just laughs. Chip also falls back on the floor and rolls and cackles.

Bizly: I get up and then I notice the bees and I'm just laughing and then my laughter turns into a scream like—

Arlin: *(laughing, starts screaming)*

Finn: Oh, I forgot about the bees again! Oh no!

Bizly: And I start running and I go and I hug— I wanna hug Drey with the bees all around me.

Condi: I would like to duck under the hug and go for the crow's nest.

Charlie: I hope, like, fish are floating upwards from this fart, just dead fish floating up.

Grizzly: Make a dexterity save.

Condi: Okay. Me? Okay.

Bizly: What should I make?

Grizzly: You should make a...Acro— Athletics?

Condi: It's like a grapple.

Grizzly: Oh, Athletics check then, or a Strength check, if it's a grapple.

Bizly: 13.

Condi: We tied I think.

Grizzly: You guys rolled the same shit. Reroll, reroll.

Condi: Okay, fine.

Grizzly: Yeah, because that's a tie.

Condi: That's better.

Bizly: 27. Natural 20.

(Laughter)

Condi: Fuck.

Grizzly: Holy shit!

Charlie: Woah!

Grizzly: I'm sorry to say, Drey, you don't miss this hug very well. It's a big, hulking, fat Goliath running at you with some bees. You're a small man. He's gonna get your ass.

Drey: Ah! I'm allergic to bees!

Finn: Time to learn your first lesson, young Ferin.

Bizly: Running around with him in my arms, just screaming.

Arlin: *(screaming)*

Drey: Oh my god, no!

Grizzly: You guys run past a deckhand that's scrubbing the ground and he goes—

Weezy: Weezy F baby!

Grizzly: Alright, so, after these few festivities, conversations, you see the captain is hovering around everyone and he ties himself to the rope and leans backwards, trying to basically be parallel with the ship, keeping his knot tying abilities in check. He comes back up and goes and sits down and pours himself a tankard of ale and sips it. You guys, after this hug and bee fiasco, lean over the railing—

Charlie: Beeasco.

Grizzly: —And glance out into the distance, if you wanna say anything.

Finn: I just can't emphasize how much nothing could go wrong now. We're here. The adventure's over. We did it. Nothing more. It's retirement for me. I think I'm gonna settle down and I'm gonna have children. I'm gonna have beautiful, beautiful children.

Drey: Listen, everything you're saying just sounds like a very bad omen, okay? Like, you know, we still have a little ways to go, you never know, maybe, like, a hole will open up in the sea and we'll fall in.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Fuck you, dude.

Finn: Young Ferin, that's the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard.

Drey: Uh...

Grizzly: And as you say that, a large hole opens in— *(laughs)*

Arlin: Yeah, I'm not sure about that one, sureshot.

Drey: Well, you never know. The sea's a pretty wacky place.

Finn: There's always a shot. *(laughs)*

Drey: Sure! Haha.

Arlin: *(laughs)* That's not funny.

Grizzly: The captain joins you guys at the railing with his tankard.

Drey: Hey, captain!

Arlin: Captain!

Grizzly: He just kind of looks towards the water.

Finn: Captain, look out for the bees.

Captain Rose: Another bee prank, huh?

Arlin: Ah, yeah.

Finn: For some reason, that's the only one I can pull off, is when there's bees involved.

Captain Rose: You ever heard of the 'D' prank?

Arlin: I don't know if I wanna see that prank.

Finn: That's worrying, Captain, that you'd say that.

Captain Rose: Don't worry about it.

Arlin: How's this wife, Captain? Could you show us what she looks like?

Drey: Yeah, I mean, why have we never heard of her much before recently? When'd you settle down, huh? Never took you for the type.

Captain Rose: Truth be told, we met when we were young and I left her to sail the ocean, see the world, and she couldn't come because of family reasons.

Arlin: What changed?

Grizzly: He pulls out a little locket, one of those circular, you know, the 'blank my beloved' meme on Twitter? And it opens. How do you describe that, dude?

Bizly: A locket with—

Condi: A heart locket? Yeah.

Bizly: Yeah, a heart locket.

Grizzly: Except this one's just kind of like an almond shape and it's silver and he clocks it open and you can see a picture of this woman. She's got short brown hair and big circular glasses. She just staring stoically.

Drey: Wow, she's a beauty.

Captain Rose: *(makes approving sound)*

Grizzly: He closes it and puts it away.

Captain Rose: Finn, you said you're gonna have a child?

(Laughter)

Finn: Was just looking out here across the beautiful glimmering sea and just thinking about how much the future holds and what sort of beautiful life I can put into this world. Thank goodness we got through all these adventures together, and I just cannot emphasize enough that we are all retiring now and nothing could possibly go wrong.

Captain Rose: Truth be told, and I tell all of you because, well, I couldn't have gotten this far without the three of you. Truthfully, I received a letter.

Drey: Mhm.

Captain Rose: I'm gonna be a father.

Arlin: Oh.

Finn: Congratulations!

Arlin: Yeah!

Drey: Congrats. How did that happen?

Finn: Fatherhood is the greatest treasure of all.

Drey: You've been on this ship with us for the last at least year, maybe four.

Captain Rose: When (*unintelligible*) we docked.

Finn: The cum shark.

Grizzly: Let me write down what the cum shark does. It's a delivery service?

Condi: It's like a stork but for cum.

(*Laughter*)

Grizzly: Cut that, cut that out!

Charlie: No, don't cut it out! Don't cut it out! In traditional sort of, like, myth and legend they've got the stork that carries the babies. In this world, there's just the cum shark. It's ambiguous what it does exactly, but it gets results.

Captain Rose: What do you mean, sureshot? The cum shark is how it happened.

Drey: Oh, I'm so— I just learned about those today, too. I can't believe I forgot.

Captain Rose: Wouldn't have been introduced to them if it wasn't for Finn. What a blessing, I think.

Arlin: I'm sure you'll be a great father, Captain.

Captain Rose: I don't know about that.

Drey: Hey, if you father anything like you captain, then I mean, I guess it could be alright. Ha! I'm kidding with you, you did great.

Captain Rose: It's just, I don't know if I'm ready to give up the life of adventure.

Arlin: I hear you there. I don't know where I'll go after this.

Captain Rose: I should be happy with a family on the way, but I'm just... I don't know why I feel like I want more.

Drey: Hm. You know, that thirst for adventure never really goes away. You can see everything in the world and I'd still wanna go out there.

Finn: Maybe a different kind of adventure is calling you right now, but eventually I know our path will cross again.

Grizzly: You say that, and the three- the *four* of you, now, you look down into the water and all of you glance at the mirrored moon and these unquiet waters as the sun is setting. It ripples with the waves as the least leaks of sunset seem to get swallowed by the sea. This is a very familiar sight and one that is comforting to the lot of you. However, you notice that the moon's reflection begins to quiver much more rapidly. And

as you look up towards the sky, an unexpected blanket of gray cloaks the moonlight and you begin to hear a baritone-like rumbling.

Finn: The fog frogs.

Arlin: *(laughs)* The what?

Finn: The fog frogs. They must be swimming through right now, this time of year.

Arlin: Finn, you're making this stuff up.

Drey: This has gotta be fake! Oh man.

Arlin: What is it?

Finn: Actually, I think it's rumbling a little too much to be fog frogs, this time of year as well.

Grizzly: It's still pretty low, it's just kind of, like, an in the sky baritone like *(imitates rumbling)*.

Drey: Are the frogs usually in the sky like that? I mean...

Arlin: It's a sky frog.

Drey: The sky fog frog.

Finn: Well, it can't be the scream fish, the frequency is too low to be the scream fish, the fish that are always screaming.

Drey: What about the bass *[pronounced like the instrument]*? The—

Condi: *(laughs)*

Finn: The bass *[instrument]*, distant cousin of the bass *[fish]*, the bass *[instrument]* that just is always exuding bass?

Drey: Yeah, that one.

Arlin: Yeah, I wouldn't drop one of those.

(Laughter)

Finn: Not hard, anyway.

Grizzly: The Captain kind of looks up and sees this, you know, sudden clouds that start to basically cover the ship, where the ship is sailing right now. He goes—

Captain Rose: That's...odd. Roofus!

Grizzly: And then you guys look over and the humanoid that was messing with the cannon barrels and looking puzzled at them is actually a tall, lanky...creature, who has—

Charlie: Creature?

Grizzly: I say creature because, well, he's... you know? Okay. He's covered in fur. He looks like a dog. Roofus looks like a dog. I don't know how to explain this.

Charlie: Until you describe it better, I am picturing Dookie from Johnny Test.

Bizly: Yes! Yes! We got Dookie!

Grizzly: Sure. Imagine, except for the fur is much darker in color, it's almost like a charcoal gray.

Charlie: Dark Dookie.

Bizly: *(giggles)* Dark Dookie.

Grizzly: He's got lighter gray spots on the fur. He's just wearing a simple pirate's tunic or shirt of cloth, and whatnot. And he's got shorts that basically roll up to the knees because his legs and feet— he kind of works, anatomically wise, like a Tabaxi, but he's a dog.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: And he looks up towards the sky and starts walking up towards the crow's nest, because he's basically the scout, the barrelman, for the ship, and he goes—

Roofus: Uh, Captain, I think a storm's br— *(howls the word brewing)*

Drey: Oh, Roofus.

Grizzly: As he says that, the Captain starts barking orders and saying, like—

Captain Rose: Everybody, get to your positions. A storm's coming!
It's-a-brewing!

Grizzly: Blah blah blah. And you see the deckhands and you guys would usually have, like, ship checks you would make? It's basically pulling the ropes of the sails and hoisting and— you would actually be bringing the mainsails up now because if a storm is coming, you want to have it kind of— yeah, so here's what you're gonna be doing. You guys, the Captain tells you to reef the mainsails, bring the gib up, and secure the safety ropes to the mainmast. The safety ropes are ropes that you tie around the mainmast in case of too much of a storm where you get thrown off the ship.

Condi: So, yeah, where people, like, tie themselves to it, kind of deal? Or what?

Grizzly: Yeah, but you have to take rope yourself and tie it around first. This is the three jobs that you guys have and you can pick whichever one you want to do.

Bizly: So, I want to get Chip and have him help me secure these ropes.

Grizzly: Okay. So, you guys will do that. You can roll and then Chip will basically just give you advantage on it.

Condi: I'll go for the gib.

Grizzly: Yeah, you can bring the gib up, it's towards the back.

Charlie: What was the last one again?

Grizzly: You would just be helping reef the mainsails, which is like bringing the sails kind of... I don't remember if it's half.

Charlie: I'm getting them up, I'm getting them up either way.

Bizly: Natural 20 again! Holy shit!

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Those ropes are secured tightly, baby!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* You're nuts, dude, you're cracked. I got a 13.

Condi: I got a 9.

Grizzly: Okay. Okay, Finn, no problem, you help the other crew hands raise all the sails up.

Charlie: Let's go.

Drey: I'm the only one on the gib, uh oh.

Grizzly: Yeah, you're working on the gib on your own and you're trying to get it up, but something seems jammed. It seems stuck as you're trying to get it up and out.

Condi: Can I try to look for the source of the jam?

Grizzly: Yeah, you can. Go ahead and roll an investigation check.

Condi: Okay.

Charlie: The gib is jammed! No!

Grizzly: The gib is out!

Condi: That's a 10.

Grizzly: Drey, the gib is basically the three sails that lead the ship, on the front of the ship. You're trying to bring them up and out, pretty much, which is a basic storm plan of attack in case a storm does brew this bad. As you're trying to lift it up, you can't find what's jamming the action you're trying to perform, but you pretty much get angry and frustrated to the point because you can't do it when it should be normally easy, and as you're struggling with this, Jug actually walks up and gives you a hand. He puts his

hands and helps you lift and you guys both go to the pulleys that are on the sides of the sail, and together bring this up.

Condi: Okay.

Charlie: Jug's helping with the gib jam, let's go.

Grizzly: Yeah, helping with the jig.

Condi: I tie it up and I look at him like—

Drey: *(scoffs)* I could have done that myself.

Condi: While I walk over to the safety ropes.

Grizzly: Before you walk over, he actually extends his hand out, and this is the hand that you guys grasped to arm wrestle and now you can see the ropes that usually cover his hand are no longer there, and instead now you just see a bunch of, what look like handmade shell bracelets that go all the way up his forearm and one of them he's extending out to you.

Condi: I snag one quickly and toss it on and I look a little disgruntled still, cause I don't think I needed his help, but I give him a little *(claps hands together)*

Jug: *(grumbles)* Back in my day...we didn't have cum sharks.

(Laughter)

Drey: You don't say, Jug?

Jug: *(sighs)* I'm retiring.

Grizzly: And he walks back to the wheel after helping you out. As— what's that, sorry?

Charlie: Can I say something really stupid, like, look in my book and say—

Finn: They came from far away.

Charlie: Or stupid shit like that.

Grizzly: You can do that, no problem.

Condi: Yeah, I'm just gonna go to the safety ropes at this point.

Finn: They've been a long time coming.

Grizzly: As you walk over to the safety ropes and join Arlin, Finn, I assume you do as well—

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: You guys kind of stand in the middle of the deck here as everyone else is just waiting for the storm to start, pretty much.

Charlie: Okay, wait, I have a question, actually, really quick. How fast is our boat going? Like, would my character be able to swim as fast as it? Or is it going way faster than that?

Grizzly: Originally, before you guys put the sails up, the boat was going about as fast as you could swim. Maybe not as fast as you could swim, but as fast as a human could swim.

Charlie: Okay, so you're telling me that it would make sense, reasonably, for my character not to put the safety ropes on cause he can always just swim back.

Grizzly: Your character, yes, in a normal storm, if you did fall into the water, could probably be the only one to make it back to the ship safely.

Charlie: I'm gonna do some stupid shit and not put the safety ropes on.

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: Hey, I'm the fish guy, alright? This is my privilege.

Grizzly: Yeah, sure, sure, sure.

Charlie: *[jokingly]* What could go wrong?

Condi: What *could* go wrong?

Grizzly: What could go wrong?

Bizly: Wait, you're not putting on the safety rope?

Charlie: I don't need it bro, I'm good, I'm a fish.

Bizly: I'd...probably suggest that you do.

Charlie: Do you wanna resolve this in character?

Bizly: Yeah, sure.

Finn: No, I don't wanna do it, I'm not gonna do it.

Arlin: Put on the safety rope!

Finn: You can't make me.

Arlin: Yes, I *can* make you!

Bizly: I wanna make him

Finn: [*crosstalk*] When I die, I die, shoot a flaming arrow into my boat.

Drey: [*crosstalk*] You said you wanted children!

Arlin: How are you gonna have children out there if you're dead?

Finn: I'll swim down and find a nice fish lady.

Arlin: What are you even swimming for?

Charlie: What did you say?

Bizly: What are you even swimming for?

Charlie: What am I even...

Finn: If I get knocked off the boat I'll just swim back like I always do. Come on, Arlin. It's just another storm.

Drey: It doesn't look like another storm, Finn.

Arlin: Yeah, this looks...pretty bad.

Grizzly: As you guys are arguing and stuff you see that Roofus is at the crow's nest now on the very top. Chey takes Elizabeth down into the lowest deck, where you have the hammocks and whatnot, where everybody stays. The quarters deck. And Jug's at the wheel. Chip is tying himself now to the rope, you guys can decide whether or not you wanna tie. I'm assuming Finn is not going to do that.

Condi: I'm tying.

Grizzly: You can go tie.

Finn: Ride or die.

Condi: I don't have to roll anything to tie, I'm assuming, right?

Grizzly: Arlin, are you going to tie?

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: Actually, you do have to roll a Survival check.

Bizly: *[under]* I'm gonna tie myself up.

Grizzly: Or a Sleight of Hand

Condi: Okay, that's good, I got a natural 20 on my Sleight of Hand.

Charlie: Nice

Grizzly: That's good. That's really good.

Bizly: I got a 14. Yeah, I don't know why, I thought you were just gonna jump in the water and go swim to something?

Charlie: *(bursts out laughing)* Just like... Finn along the— *(trills his lips)*. No fucking way, dude.

Bizly: Well, cause you said 'I'm gonna do something really stupid, how fast can I swim?' and so I just thought, maybe you meant, like, you were gonna go for a dip.

Charlie: No, no, I'm just saying if I do go for a dip, I'll be able to swim back to the boat and it won't be awkward for everyone.

Bizly: Okay, yeah, I get you.

Grizzly: You said you got a 14 for your knot check, Arlin?

Bizly: Yep. yep.

Grizzly: Alright. *(laughs softly)*

Charlie: I can help them tie their knots.

Bizly: Don't giggle!

Condi: He's doing the DM laugh.

Bizly: Don't do the DM laugh!

Charlie: I would actually help Drey. I would assume Arlin's got this; he's a pro, so.

Condi: Dude, I got a natural 20.

Charlie: Yeah, so then I don't even need to help him.

Grizzly: Alright. As you are securing yourselves—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Time for the biggest prank of all, Arlin.

Grizzly: As you guys are securing yourself and shouting, suddenly, the air is very, very still. The waters calm slightly and you all glance at each other and slowly, the same feeling creeps up as the storm, the clouds begin to swirl, you hear a loud crack in the distance, as there's more rumbling and it begins to pick up. And then again, it settles. And then silent.

Arlin: Ah, must have passed. We were worried for nothing!

Drey: Aw, man.

Grizzly: You think it might be just a little bit of rain before bam, bitch! (imitates exploding) The sounds of wood splintering and snapping explode from the front of the ship.

Charlie: Oh shit!

Grizzly: You walk over and the second you do, you feel yourselves start to slide and lose balance as all of you see this massive, glutinous, charcoal gray tentacle has impaled the ship through it's hull and now is tilting the ship upwards. Everybody has to make a Dexterity saving throw.

Condi: Holy shit!

Grizzly: Drey, you get to do it with advantage because you have the rope tied.

Condi: One sec, I need to reroll that.

Grizzly: Arlin, your rope fucking snaps.

Bizly: What?!

Grizzly: Yeah, it does. Unfortunately, your knot was not tight, secure enough and you will not roll with advantage.

Charlie: *[over]* That's a six, baby!

Condi: Okay, I got a 24 Dex save.

Grizzly: Okay. Awesome.

Bizly: 18.

Grizzly: That's fine. Okay.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Okay, cause I have a minus one.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Does a six pass?

Finn: I gotta study this!

(Laughter)

Charlie: Just *(claps hands)* goes.

Drey: Finn, no!

Finn: Finn, yes!

Arlin: No!

Grizzly: As the ship is spraying upwards, Arlin, you slide backwards about 5 feet before catching yourself on one of the handles or staffs on the ship. You catch yourself, basically, and you don't fall to your knees or fall prone or anything like that. Finn, however, you were not secured to anything.

Charlie: Let's go!

Grizzly: And you were not prepared for this. So you get knocked on your ass, prone, and you slide about 15 feet down the main deck until you hit the back of the ship, the wall of the gundeck. Roofus above is hanging from the crow's nest and he's shouting

Roofus: *(unintelligible) (howls)* Enemy on deck!

Grizzly: As he's just basically dangling from this crow's nest and Drey, you are stood upright on your feet as the rope is basically holding you to the center mast, the mainmast. And you're standing there, no problems at all, you're good.

Condi: I'd like to check on Chip. Is Chip okay?

Grizzly: Chip is basically— yeah, he's fine. His rope did not snap or anything like that, but he's not standing upright. He's basically hanging, dangling from the mainmast.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: Slowly, the ship sinks back down to be level, and you can still see that big tentacle towards the front of the hull flailing and holding the ship now and it is serrated, like, in the middle of the tentacle is the normal suction cup action, but on the sides of this one it looks like there's black, bony, gray teeth almost. Like, jagged shark teeth.

Charlie: Have we ever seen this before?

Grizzly: No. You have seen...actually, go ahead and roll a History check, Finn.

Charlie: Okay, I was gonna say, follow up question. Is this the intro to Divinity: Original Sin II and are we going to never get off the island?

(Laughter)

Charlie: Dude! I am rolling so bad tonight. I rolled a 4 plus 5. 9.

Grizzly: Okay, no, yeah, so you haven't seen this particular kind of tentacle before, but you can't, at the moment, because you've just been knocked on your ass, recall any information of past tentacles you *have* seen to compare and contrast.

Charlie: Damn, I can't find the tentacle section of my tome!

Grizzly: Yeah, and that's, like, a big section, you know, because there's lots of them out there.

Charlie: It's huge, it's huge.

Grizzly: Especially here in the Sakura sea.

Condi: Drey is standing there perfectly upright but his eyes kind of widen like—

Drey: Holy shit.

Condi: Did you say that it pierced the hull of the ship?

Grizzly: Yes.

Charlie: It did?

Grizzly: The front of the ship.

Condi: The front of the ship.

Grizzly: It has pierced the front of the ship.

Charlie: Wait, it went, like, through the ship?

Grizzly: Through the ship.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Bruh!

Grizzly: *[raises finger]* It's as if this is the arm, this is the tentacle, and this is the— *[cups other hand, pushes finger through the cupped hand]* this is awkward. This is the ship.

(Laughter)

Charlie: Alright, how much treasure do we have on this fucking ship? Like, all of it?

Grizzly: Probably most of your treasure is in the bottom back of the deck, if not in vaults and storage in the Captain's quarter or directly underneath the Captain's quarter.

Charlie: *[under]* Alright.

Grizzly: On like, the second middeck. It's not in danger at the moment.

Condi: I do kind of snap out of my little shock there. I turn back around and I yell as loud as I can.

Drey: *[yelling]* Chey, we've got damage on the front of the ship! Get somebody on that!

Condi: I assume she's under deck, right?

Grizzly: Yeah, she's underneath the deck. She took Elizabeth down there. You have no idea whether or not they are okay or not, but you imagine that she's probably lifting the cannons that are on the middle deck. You know, like, the cannons that are on the side of the ship? She's probably helping people. It's a pulley system, you have to pull the rope and stuff to get it to go forward.

Condi: Yeah, and they put down the—

Grizzly: Cause everybody assumes that this is like, basically a Kraken attack, with the force and suddenness of it, so they are preparing those cannons. Somebody may or may not run from the bottom of the deck to— Basically, you don't know if she's heard you.

Condi: Okay, well, I yelled out as loud as I could, basically, I just wanted to make sure. I'm sure somebody heard me. Word will get by.

Grizzly: So, as the ship sinks back down to its level, you see there are two more of these same tentacles that rise on each side of the ship and, from that, there seems to be these weird, humanoid-esque, bony, dark creatures that are riding these tentacles up, and they jump onto the ship. There are two of them on each side of the ship now, and you guys are directly in the middle.

Condi: Are we initiative rolling here?

Grizzly: Depends on if you have anything you'd like to do to prepare first.

Bizly: I mean, all I really wanted to do was, like, when I was sliding back, I wanted to take my hand and slam it into the boat and catch myself—

Condi: *(laughs)* Doing more damage.

Bizly: Well, not really, I'm just pushing my hand into it and getting a hold, and then I would just wanna shout out—

Arlin: *[yelling]* Hold, men! The Midnight Rose won't fall tonight!

Bizly: And I pull my Giant Slayer greataxe from my back.

[Grizzly, Charlie, and Condi vocalize in approval and excitement]

Grizzly: Good thing you didn't give it to Elizabeth.

Bizly: And then I'm ready. Yeah.

Charlie: I guess I'll walk up to the skeleton sort of creatures and say— I pull out my tome.

Finn: So...where you from?

(Laughter)

Drey: Finn! Finn, you jinxed it.

Finn: *[crosstalk]* Oh, I did, didn't I?

Arlin: *[crosstalk]* Definitely a jinx!

Finn: I did, didn't I?

Drey: My god.

[crosstalk]

Condi: I just wanted to shoot somebody, so I'll initiative roll for that, though.

Charlie: I have a nuts thing that I can try to do if you'll let me.

Grizzly: Depends on what it is, if you can do it right now or after.

Charlie: Oh, okay. I was gonna try and use the Trident of Fish Command on the Kraken, so probably after.

Grizzly: After. Okay, okay, so everybody now, as you yell that, Arlin, you hear a resounding—

Crew: Aye!

Grizzly: —from the crew of the ship. Okay, we're gonna start with Arlin. You rolled the highest, it is your turn, you're up. You guys are all in the middle of the ship. Chip is still tied to the mainmast. I believe that Drey's still standing, Finn got knocked on his ass, Roofus is hanging from the crow's nest, Jug is running towards the front of the ship where the first tentacle popped up. There are two creatures, both on the left and the right that hopped off two more tentacles on the left and the right of the ship. These creatures — I'm just gonna tell you guys now, they look fucking repulsive and they look hollow. Their skin is black and leathery, their limbs look to be elongated and skeletal. Their skulls are these perfect oval shapes with very sunken, hollowed out eyes, and oozing out of odorous pours is this black and red visceral liquid. They're hunched over, and in the center of their chest is this embedded, metal, circular object. One of them is gold and one of them is silver. That's what's up.

Bizly: Okay. How close are they together?

Grizzly: One of them is on one side. So, the ship itself is about, I said 40 feet in length.

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: Let's say you can go from one side of the ship to the other side of the ship with one movement, you know what I mean? So you could reach them right now, if you want, but they're on opposite sides of the ship, so they're about 30 feet apart from each other.

Bizly: So, what I wanna do—

Grizzly: (*interrupting*) It's 40 by...20, maybe? Yeah.

Bizly: What I wanna do is, with this greataxe out, I want to go for a running charge, hold it up with both hands, kind of leap up and try to slam it down into the closest one.

Grizzly: Okay. Roll to hit.

Bizly: That's gonna be a 27 to hit!

Grizzly: Oh my god, yeah, that fucking hits.

Charlie: Hell yeah, dude.

Bizly: Let's go. And we're gonna do 12 damage!

Condi: Ayo.

Grizzly: Alright.

Bizly: And after I slam that down into him, I'm gonna scrape it back and go for another over the shoulder, kind of like I'm chopping down a tree.

Grizzly: And you do, you are swinging viciously at this man, or this creature.

Bizly: That is a 10 to hit.

Grizzly: That does not hit. So, you swing the axe back and you kind of splinter some of the wood of the deck a little bit, rise it up, you come down for another swing, but this time, the creature, it almost is like a swift, like the wind, breeze movement just kind of barely— you barely brush past it. It's like a (*imitates wind*) and you slam into the deck of the ship.

Bizly: Okay. That'll end my turn.

Grizzly: These creatures look up at you and, this one in particular, after you have striked it, there's no audible voice, but you can kind of hear the sounds coming from the stomach, maybe, of like, a low (*vocalizes a screeching grumble*).

Bizly: Gross.

Grizzly: Alright, so does that end your turn?

Bizly: Yeah. That's it for me.

Grizzly: Okay. Next up is Drey.

Condi: Okay! So Drey is gonna do a little spin. He's gonna pull out his Sureshot pistol. Now, his pistol. His pistol, I get to describe it, because I didn't do it earlier, and I didn't actually think about this until now, so...this is all off the top of my head, but it's gonna be—

Grizzly: Go for it.

Condi: It has, like, a marble white, right? All the way down. It's a flintlock pistol and it's just regular steel for the rest of it, the metal parts. On the side, there's an engraving of an eagle across it and, as I pull the flint back to ready my shot, wings pop out of the eagles on the side.

Charlie: Oh, that's cool.

Grizzly: That's dope.

Condi: And then, as I do that, I line up my shot and take a shot at the closest one to me, or the one that wasn't being hit by Arlin.

Grizzly: Alright, yeah. Arlin, do you wanna say you went for the right or the left?

Bizly: Let's say left.

Grizzly: Okay. So, you will shoot the right one.

Condi: Okay,

Grizzly: The left one, so that you guys can keep up with it, the left one has this gold right here in the chest — the center of the chest — gold, metal, circular object. The right one has the silver one.

Condi: Okay, and I got a 23 to hit. Actually, I wanna do something crazy. I wanna aim for the center part. Do I have to do it with disadvantage for that, or no?

Grizzly: No.

Condi: Okay. I'm gonna aim for the center metal piece. So, that's 23 to hit.

Grizzly: You still hit. Go ahead, take your shot. Kapow!

Condi: Kapow!

Grizzly: Bang, bang!

Condi: That's 10 damage (*imitates gun shooting*).

Grizzly: How much?

Condi: Pew pew! 10.

Grizzly: Alright. Alright! You line it up, look at him, and it goes— this thing that's in the center of the chest doesn't fall out, but instead, when you shoot it, it goes (*imitates bullet hitting metal*) and it spins rapidly and the bullet itself goes through the back of this creature.

Condi: Okay

Grizzly: And you can see, like, this stringy— almost as if you shot through, I guess, cotton or linen, where it puffs out and it's stringy at first. Like, these small, black, taut, ropey skin— the flesh is sewn together, in a way. Like, cross-stitched. So, when you blow a bullet back through it, you can see some of that stringiness and then it kind of tries to heal itself, or mold over, in a way.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: Like, it looks like the flesh itself is alive to where it's trying to connect itself again, but you've wounded it.

Condi: Okay. Okay.

Grizzly: Alright.

Condi: That is my turn.

Grizzly: Beautiful. Next up is Jug. Now Jug is gonna run up to that big tentacle that's in the front of the ship that impaled the hull and he's gonna start punching the shit out of it. (*imitates punching*)

Charlie: Let's go, Jug.

Grizzly: He rolled...he definitely hit it. Okay. Next up is the creatures.

Condi: Uh oh.

Grizzly: These creatures, we'll call them...what do you want to call them? What do you envision when you look at them?

Bizly: Yucky.

Charlie: Yucky.

Condi: Yucky. Yuckies.

Grizzly: Alright, so we'll call them the Yuckies.

Charlie: In my mind, they're kinda, like, tar-y.

Bizly: Yeah, I can see that.

Grizzly: They are very tar-y, yes.

Charlie: Tar boys.

Condi: Tar men.

Bizly: *[under]* Tar boys. Tar men.

Grizzly: That means I did my job. That's pretty much— the skin texture and consistency is like tar.

Bizly: I imagine they smell really gross.

Charlie: Booger boys!

Grizzly: They smell fucking awful and you can see, from the limbs, there's even that black and red liquid that's coming out of the pores, it kind of drips off and as it hits the ground, it turns into a mist as it touches the ground, almost like it's vaporizing instantly, as soon as it touches the ship.

Charlie: Thank goodness they're not getting it on our nice deck.

Grizzly: You went for the left, right?

Bizly: I did.

Charlie: Me?

Grizzly: Sorry, Arlin?

Charlie: Oh.

Grizzly: Arlin, yep. The left Yucky, they go at the same time basically, this one looks up at you, Arlin, and it's eyes are...it looks like you are staring into creature that has no soul, because, you know, usually a window to it's soul is looking it in the eyes, well, this creature, the Yuckies, they don't have any. They almost have, like, nothing, and that's why they're so hunched over and lanky and disgusting. But this one looks at you and he shoots his arm out, and from this arm are these black, sharp tendrils that go towards you.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: They fire at you, pretty much. That's gonna be...I shouldn't be a DM, I'm slow at math. A 19 to hit.

Bizly: Yeah, that's gonna hit.

Grizzly: Alright. So, as this black spear-like tendril — it's kind of pointed in a cone shape, like it's arm forms into it, pretty much. It's arm basically, as he shoots it out, morphs into this spike.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: That comes towards you and you are gonna take...(vocalizes)

Charlie: He's gonna yuck you.

Grizzly: You're gonna take 9 slashing damage.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: Or, piercing damage. Sorry. And, the next one, the one on the right, is going to basically, since you're the one that attacked it, Drey—

Condi: Mhm.

Grizzly: From it's hunched over position, it starts to straight out and you can see that there is this— what is the fucking word? It's basically like a hole, like a small hole in the stomach that starts to kind of cave in wards and out of it shoots these three metal— not metal, sorry. These three black...I wanna just say spikes? It's kind of like arrows.

Condi: Okay, yeah.

Grizzly: Except it's basically like sharp sickles, if you will.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: Sharp, black, tar-like sickles that shoot out towards you from this gross body.

Condi: Disgusting. *[In a Scottish accent]* Disgusting.

Charlie: Everything is better on a popsicle stick.

Grizzly: Not this one! Alright, does 12 hit?

Condi: It does not, no.

Grizzly: Alright, so these are just flying right past you. I dropped my d20. Oh my god. I'm freaking out! I'm losing it!

Charlie: You got this, dude! You got this. We're doing it, we're doing the fight!

Grizzly: We're doing it! These blow past you. You're so fucking cool, Drey, and I'm so cool. I picked that shit up with my toes, let's go.

Condi: Oh my god. Damn, I'm cool. I just kind of like *[leans back in his chair]* limbo under them, for sure.

Grizzly: That's going to end their turn.

Charlie: Oh.

Grizzly: Next up is going to be Finn.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Wait, so I just...walk up to them and ask them how they're doing and they just fucking turn around and, like, shoot tar at the other guys? Alright, fine, motherfucker.

Grizzly: I assume that you're still prone. But if you do do that—

Charlie: Wait, I'm prone?

Grizzly: I assume you had— cause you had been knocked prone when the ship got...

Charlie: Oh yeah, I meant to go up and walk directly up to one of them and ask them where they were from.

Grizzly: Sure, sure. You know what? I'll let it happen. Normally, you would have been knocked prone, because it all kind of happened at the same time.

Charlie: Okay, it's fine. It's fine. So, wherever I am now, I'm going to reorient myself amongst this rocking boat and I'm going to use my bonus action to take out this sort of golden trident with these spiral etchings all over it and you see different sea creatures as well, engraved into it. And I'm gonna point it at one of the tentacles and I'm going to use the Trident of Fish Command on the Kraken.

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: And I'm gonna say to it—

Finn: Come show me your beautiful face.

Charlie: And I'm gonna cast Dominate Beast on it and my command here, I want it to come up above the surface so we can see it.

Grizzly: Alright.

Charlie: So that's a...there's fucking no way this will work. No way this will work. I do not expect this—

Grizzly: Literally? Literally, his Wisdom is a plus 4 and I rolled an 11.

Charlie: ...Okay.

Grizzly: You raise the staff, it glows, you point it towards one of the tentacles.

Finn: Ah, yes.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* And you don't get the feeling that your command is going to go through and encourage whatever holds— the creature of these tentacles to come upwards, but as you do this, you do get the feeling, now that you finally get a better look at these tentacles, these aren't tentacles that you have seen on a Kraken prior.

Charlie: Right.

Grizzly: And you get the sense that these aren't Kraken tentacles. You do get a response in your mind's eye.

Charlie: Oh?

Bizly: In your mind's eye.

Grizzly: As you do this. No one else around you will hear this, but as you try and communicate with this tentacle, you hear—

Tentacle: *[voice modulated down]* Desire.

Charlie: So— is that Deepspeech for something or did it just say desire to me?

Grizzly: Sorry, he said desire in Abyssal in your brain.

Charlie: Okay. Okay. Well, that is pretty much all I can do. So, I guess I'm gonna wonder why this captain hired me and that's my turn.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Oh my god, dude. It's for all your knowledge, man.

Charlie: Yeah, my knowledge. I don't even know what this thing fucking is, dude. Hey, if I can, I'm gonna use my free action to take some notes.

Grizzly: Yeah, I'll let you do that. Take some notes. What notes are you taking?

Charlie: Alright, bullet point. We are fucked.

[Midroll. An electronic R&B beat plays in the background as Grizzly hums.]

Grizzly: Hey girl. Hey Twitch Chat. Hey Just Roll With It listeners on our podcast version. Mmm, yeah. Yeah. Mhm. *[singing]*

Baby I just don't get it,
How do you not already know,
Everything I always say when we get to this midroll?
Yeah. You wanna hear a good story?
You know that we all try,
Fun as we are, we're still broke
And I just don't know why.

If you wanna follow (baby you)
Come to the [Twitter](#) (also do)
You have a Discord waiting for you,
Every night on my keyboard I type.
I see you at the [Twitch](#) (Level 5 Hype Train)
And we got a [Reddit](#) (Memes and things)
Baby, we got more,
But I just want one thing from you all

You should give me money,
At [Patreon.com/JRWIshow](#), oh,
Baby, you should give me money,
At [Patreon.com/JRWIshow](#), ay,
Baby, you should give me money,
Baby you should give me money

[Music fading out]

Grizzly: *[distant]* JRWIshow, baby, that's what we got over here. Money, money, money.

[Midroll fades out]

Grizzly: Before we go back to the top of the ground, the tentacle themselves take their turn.

Charlie: No!

Grizzly: The one in the front, you see it rise forward and basically crack through more of the hull on the ship's deck, as it gets much thicker as it pushes itself through and is—

Finn: Astronomical girth! Never seen this girth before on a Kraken.

Grizzly: Oh my god, it's so fucking girthy. Put that as a bullet point, that's exactly right.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Right under 'We are Fucked', 'Girth'

Condi: Girth! All caps.

Grizzly: And it is going to basically slam downwards onto the deck, on this front deck, and it looks like it's trying to pull. The tentacles on the left and right are going to go for a grapple. The first tentacle extends much longer than it originally appeared and lunges towards...the Captain of the ship.

Charlie: No!

Condi: No!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* He's got a kid, dude. He's got a kid!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* He's retiring in one day. This is his last day!

Grizzly: It wraps around his waist and you see him be pulled back to the railing from the middle of the ship as his feet slide and skid across.

Charlie: Oh, dude...

Grizzly: And he hits the railing and grasps onto it with both of his hands and looks at you guys and just says—

Captain Rose: Uh oh.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Before the railing breaks and he is grappled and flung into the sea.

Charlie: Bye, my Captain.

Arlin: Captain!

Condi: Oh Captain, my Captain.

Grizzly: He's literally grappled and, in an instant, dragged back into the sea.

Condi: So is that tentacle, like, down back into—

Grizzly: (*interrupting*) From your perspective, at least.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: He basically hits the railing of the ship and you just see him go (*imitates whooshing sound*) and then drop below your view point.

Condi: Okay.

Charlie: Damn. Alright.

Grizzly: The tentacle on the left is going to go...hold on. The tentacle on the left grabs the railing of the ship on their side. I did say the tentacle on the left, right? The tentacle on the right? Am I just saying the same tentacle over and over again?

Charlie: No idea.

Condi: I don't know. I wasn't keeping track.

Grizzly: Okay, well, let's just say the *other* tentacle that didn't do that on the other fucking side—

Charlie: Okay

Grizzly: —grabs the side of the ship and tips it to the left. I need everybody right now to make a Dexterity saving throw.

Condi: I got you.

Charlie: I'm not tied in, baby!

Condi: I have a nat— do I get advantage since I'm still tied in?

Grizzly: You're still tied in, cause you shot. You're good.

Bizly: So, I have advantage on Dex against effects that I can see while I'm not blind or incapacitated. Would I have advantage?

Grizzly: That's fine, go for it. Yep.

Bizly: Good, cause that's a natural 1! And I have minus one so that's zero!

Charlie *[under]* Let's go, bro.

Grizzly: That would have been awesome.

Condi: That would have been awesome. I got an 11.

Charlie: I got a 10!

Grizzly: Okay. For this one, because it's not as—

Condi: *(interrupting)* Oh, wait, Dex saving throws. Not just flat Dex. Uh... that would be a 14, actually. Not an 11.

Grizzly: That's fine. Yeah, okay, so you all pass this check. This is basically, instead of, like, the original lift or tilt of the first tentacle where the ship became almost vertical, this is more like a small tremor or shake—

Charlie: *[under]* Okay. Okay.

Condi: *[under]* Yeah.

Grizzly: —to try and knock you off your balance. All of you pass this one, you're fine.

Charlie: So, is it trying to get us off— It's not trying to tip us fully over yet?

Grizzly: It's not trying to tip you fully over or capsize the ship, it was only trying to knock you off your balance.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: That tentacle, at least. The other one grasped the Captain and the Captain disappeared into the sea. So! *(laughs)* Oh my god, dude. So, can I say it now? Or do I wait till we Just Rolled With It? It doesn't matter. I'll wait till we Just Rolled With It on our Patreon.

Charlie: I don't know what you're talking about.

Grizzly: On our Patreon, we got this thing called Just Rolled With It and I'm gonna say all the funny things that happen behind the DM screen.

Condi: *(laughs)* Okay.

Grizzly: Okay, so check this out. That brings us back to the top of the round.

Bizly: Yeah it does!

Condi: Ayo!

Grizzly: Arlin, you're up.

Bizly: Sweet.

Grizzly: And...Drey, you're on deck.

Bizly: So, just to be clear, I'm still standing next to that creature that was on the left. The left Yucky.

Grizzly: Yes.

Bizly: Right.

Grizzly: Yes. They don't seem to be very affected by the movement of the ship.

Bizly: Did it shoot something at me or launch its arm at me?

Grizzly: Its arm basically formed into this— I just wanna say, spiky is the only word that comes to mind.

Charlie: It's like a spear. Yeah.

Grizzly: Yeah. Its arm basically forms itself into this spear. It's the same stringy, taut substance or material that the skin is made out of that wraps itself into a spear, and then he just tried to stab you with it.

Bizly: Okay. So, as this spear stabs into me, you notice Arlin starts to glow all on these tattoos of the water on this body.

[Charlie and Condi cheer]

Bizly: They start to glow a light blue and a blue glow comes from his eyes as well and I am going to rage.

Finn: Aw, that's Arlin for you.

Bizly: And what'll happen is...So, do all of these effects take place? I don't exactly know how raging works entirely. Do all of the beast form effects take place at once or can I like, make them happen and then take them away?

Grizzly: I'm fairly certain, I open up your character sheet right at the moment, your form of the beast kind of actions, I believe you choose one action. One of each. You can do one each as an action. You basically pick one for each action, for each turn.

Bizly: Okay, so it doesn't all happen at once. Alright, so—

Grizzly: No.

Bizly: Arlin is gonna lift up his left hand and it's gonna crust over with this, like, the outer shell of a crab.

Grizzly: Yeah!

Bizly: And all his fingers are gonna form into spikes with serrated edges all down the fingers.

Grizzly: *[under]* Crabby hands.

Bizly: And he's just gonna lift up his hand and he's gonna strike it down into that area right where that ball is in the chest.

Charlie: Crab you later.

Bizly: Crab you later.

Grizzly: Alright, roll to hit. Roll to hit!

Bizly: That is gonna be...

Charlie: You going for a crabble?

Bizly: I'm going for a crabble. That's gonna be an 11.

Grizzly: That, unfortunately, does not hit.

Bizly: Hm...

Condi: *(laughs)* Hm...

Bizly: Hm...

Condi: Hm...

Grizzly: What are you doing?

Bizly: I'm gonna do it again!

Grizzly: You basically— is it keel? You wind backwards as your hand turns into this crablike hand, or lobster, and you go for this attack, but he kind of, basically, holds it

back with the black spike of an arm enough to protect the metal piece on the center of his chest that you were going for.

Bizly: Okay. So, with my axe still embedded into the ground next to him, I'm gonna take my right hand off and try and slash at the thing that's grabbing my hand.

Grizzly: Roll to hit.

Bizly: And my right hand will take that form as well. That is a natural 1.

Condi: *(laughs)* Nice.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I can't help you there, I can't, when you roll a natural 1.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Let's go!

Bizly: *[crosstalk] (shouting)* I was doing so well!

Condi: Combat's started!

Grizzly: I can't just be like 'oh you hit!' You know, I can't do that.

Charlie: That's what happens. You used your 20s up early, man, you used them up.

Bizly: *(sighs)* This sucks. Okay, yeah.

Grizzly: Maybe don't try and hug people next time.

Bizly: I'm a hugger, man, not a fighter.

Grizzly: That's alright, it's alright, that's alright. Does that, unfortunately, end your turn?

Bizly: It unfortunately does.

Grizzly: That's unfortunate.

(Laughter)

Condi: Sure is.

Grizzly: Jug's doing the same shit. He goes up next. He's basically just constantly beating on this tentacle. He has no idea what else to do in this moment.

Condi: *(imitates punching)*

Grizzly: Because, steering the ship as the tentacle has taken ahold of the hull is literally impossible, so he's basically trying to get this guy to give up and release its grasp on the ship. Next up is going to be the Yuckies.

Condi: Wait, did you skip my turn?

Grizzly: Did I? I did. You're up first, sorry, you're up first. You're actually before Jug, I don't know why I said that.

Condi: Okay. Yeah, I figured you skipped it when you said Jug first, but it's fine.

Grizzly: I gotta fix my notes, I just fixed them right now. I'll never do that again, I'll never make a mistake again!

Condi: It happens, man. Don't say that!

Grizzly: No it doesn't. Not to me!

Bizly: It doesn't happen.

Condi: You're right, you're right.

Charlie: *[joking]* I had really high hopes for this one, but...guess they were misplaced.

Condi: *[joking]* Yeah, I guess, just not good enough DM.

Grizzly: Go for it, man. What are you gonna do? What are you gonna do?

Condi: Okay. I'm gonna use a spell. You know, I've been really leaning into this whole eagle thing, so I'm gonna cast summon beast and I'm going to...

Grizzly: Gnarly.

Condi: Yeah! And I'm gonna summon a beastial spirit of the air element and it's just gonna be in the shape of an eagle, you know, it's gonna be sick. To flavor it, fuck it, I'm gonna flavor it by shooting my pistol in the air and it just kind of forms.

Grizzly: That's fucking awesome, dude. Yeah, you fire up this pistol in the air and the air that comes out and pushes a bullet forward, this is basically a blank, though, swirls and then gathers and forms the shape of this large, ethereal, made out of oxygen eagle that just is flying towards wherever you want it to go. Where's it going?

Condi: It's gonna go... It is actually gonna go and attack the one I attacked last time. So, it's gonna maul it.

Grizzly: Okay, and does this go after your turn?

Condi: It goes right after my turn, yeah.

Grizzly: Alrighty. Go ahead.

Condi: Okay, so, that is...

Grizzly: Just the one on the right, next to you, right?

Condi: Yes, the one right next to me.

Grizzly: Gotcha.

Condi: *[to himself]* So, that's a d20, I can't...click on it, which sucks.

Bizly: Dude, this combat flavor is so fucking cool.

Condi: *(laughs)* Natural 1.

Bizly: It's every roll! Shit!

Grizzly: Don't you have the Lucky feat?

Charlie: Jesus Christ, guys.

Grizzly: I don't know if you want to, but you do have the Lucky feat. I think you can use it after your roll.

Condi: I do have the Lucky feat. I don't know if I can use that on my bird spirit, though. And, I don't think I want to, because I have cool flavoring for that, so...

Grizzly: Sure. Alright, so your bird goes (caws) and fucking misses like an idiot. It's air. It flies right through it.

Condi: Here's what I think—

Charlie: And then it lands on a Whoopee cushion and it goes (*blows a raspberry*)

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] And then everyone goes silent and the tentacles laugh.

Grizzly: Oh my god, dude, alright. What do you think? What are you seeing?

Condi: I was just gonna say, the eagle kind of shows up, is like 'cacaw' and then it flies towards it, just kind of splatters against it and doesn't do anything and then reforms.

Grizzly: Right on.

Condi: Awesome.

Grizzly: Poor, sad, little eagle. It has multiattack, too, I believe. Does it get to go again?

Condi: It only has multiattack of half the spell level, and it is spell level 2.

Grizzly: Oh, okay.

Charlie: The greatest pirate crew in the seas, baby, right here!

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] Guess you guys are off your game today.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] The worst pirate I've ever heard of, but you've heard of us!

Grizzly: It is a really, really sudden storm and these are really strange tentacles you've never seen.

Charlie: Exactly.

Grizzly: You guys were fucking partying. You ate hot dogs with a 12 year old girl, you weren't expecting to fight this shit!

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

Charlie: She was a harder challenge than this ever will be.

Grizzly: Oh my god. Okay, next up, now, is going to be the Yuckies. Alright, so the one right next to you, Arlin, is going to rear back and he's going to take a few steps back after he feels the force of your crabby might and is going to look at you and, for a second you feel yourself be drawn into the gaze of these hollowed out eyes. And I need you to make a Constitution saving throw.

Bizly: Ooo, that's going to be an 8.

Grizzly: You...

Charlie: Let's go, boys.

Condi: *[crosstalk] (laughs)* We're going to *(unintelligible)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I rolled a 3! I have a plus 5!

Charlie: What the hell. Are we cursed tonight?

Bizly: You brought this upon us. You did this. It started with you and it infected us.

Condi: *(laughs)* This is the legend of the end of the Black Rose pirates.

Charlie: Sorry, boys. Davy Jones is calling.

Grizzly: You start to gaze into these soulless eyes, you know, nonexistent eyes, and you feel yourself drawn into them, but then you feel a sort of fear, a weakening of sorts, as this creature gazes at you. Unfortunately for your next turn, if you are going to use weapon attacks against this creature, you will only have half damage.

Bizly: Weapon attacks? Does anything—

Grizzly: Against this specific one.

Bizly: Okay, do unarmed strikes count as well?

Grizzly: Sorry, its weapon attacks that use strength.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: So, like, I believe your axe is strength.

Bizly: Mhm.

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: I would also assume that your unarmed strikes are strength.

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: This gaze makes you feel smaller.

Condi: No.

Grizzly: Like you truly didn't know—

Charlie: But you're so big, dude!

Condi: You're so big, though.

Bizly: The waves—

Grizzly: This, it's a sudden— sorry. It's a sudden shock of realization that there is more to this world than you ever knew, and it makes you feel tiny.

Bizly: I am small.

Condi: He's having an existential crisis, no!

Bizly: The waves that are, like, rising and falling in the tattoos, I imagine them actually, like, waving on my body, they start to wave a little less and the light grows a little dimmer.

Charlie: Aw...

Condi: Oh, the seas get calmer on your body.

Finn: You made him sad. You made him sad. Why'd you do that?

Bizly: I'm a sad little man.

Grizzly: The next one is going to go for Finn.

Charlie: Let's go!

Grizzly: He sees you with the staff. He sees you with the staff and he sees you try to do something, I guess, to the tentacles.

Charlie: Try to seduce the Kraken.

Grizzly: Yeah, basically. They're jealous creatures. I mean, don't fuck with their tentacles, you know what I'm saying?

Finn: Tar me, bitch.

Grizzly: He's going to go for the same sort of spear attack that was on Arlin against you.

Charlie: Nothing.

Grizzly: That is an 8.

Charlie: That does not hit. I'm gonna basically pull up this big shark-eye shell shield and sort of redirect the momentum of that so it clangs off and the tar goes spinning out and back behind.

Grizzly: Right on. It lumbers forward towards you and is like (*growls*) and it goes for this little strike and you parry it no problem. That is—

Charlie: I just flip around my book and the third bullet point is just 'no' with a period on it.

(Laughter)

Grizzly: That is their turn. Finn, you are up next.

Charlie: Let's go! Alright, so I've got this one on me and then there's another one by me, right?

Grizzly: Right. So you got pushed back, unless you move towards one of them specifically, you got pushed back to the gundeck wall.

Charlie: Right.

Grizzly: And then you stood up. You tried to communicate with the tentacle. This one came towards you, so you're still in the middle of the ship, basically, you're just farther back. So there's one near you and then there's one to the left.

Charlie: Okay. How far away is that one to the left?

Grizzly: I would say probably about 15 feet.

Charlie: Let's go! Okay, perfect. I'm gonna do the little Finn shimmy over between them and then I'm gonna take my book and I'm just gonna go—

Finn: Well that's that.

Charlie: And then I'm gonna clap the pages together so it closes the book to cast Thunderwave.

Grizzly: Right on. What is that save?

Charlie: At level 2, they're both gonna need to make Con saves.

Bizly: Will I also have to do that, cause I'm right next to it?

Grizzly: If he shimmies it correctly—

Charlie: I shimmy it correctly.

Grizzly: Go ahead— (*laughs*) you shimmy it correctly. We'll say that he doesn't hit you because he's a smart old man.

Bizly: He's so wise.

Grizzly: And he would never do that. Not even as a prank.

Charlie: I would never do something that stupid. This is a bad prank, I wouldn't do this.

Grizzly: One of them rolled a 7, and the other one rolled an 8.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] Ayo. They're rolling bad, too! Alright!

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] It hits them! It works on them both!

Bizly: Yes!

Grizzly: Alright!

Charlie: Okay, okay, they are going to take thunder damage.

Grizzly: Thunderwave these bitches goodbye!

Charlie: They are going to take...both of them take 11 thunder damage.

Grizzly: Right on.

Charlie: Kaboom!

Grizzly: One second. What is this minus— I need a calculator, I'm so fucking stupid.

Bizly: Dude, this combat flavor is so good, though.

Condi: I'm loving the combat flavor.

Grizzly: I love you guys. I love your characters.

Condi: I had none of this combat flavor planned.

Bizly: Me either!

Charlie: Me either.

Grizzly: Alright, so, they seem to be— as you do this, both of them take a pretty heavy blow. One of the tar-y, black leather of their skin gets kind of blown off the legs of one of them and you can see the ribs, because these are skeletal creatures and the other one cracks and caves inwards. And more of this black and red ooze falls out and onto the deck and then turns into mist.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: And they don't— do they have any effect, or do they just take thunder damage?

Charlie: Let me check. So, for Thunderwave, they take thunder damage. Oh, and they're pushed 10 feet away from me. Does that push any off the ship?

Grizzly: No.

Bizly: Ah.

Charlie: Fuck!

Grizzly: No. Okay, so, they do not get pushed off the ship.

Charlie: Damnit.

Grizzly: I rolled Dexterity saving throws. They do get pushed 10 feet back, so the one that was on the left that was in combat with Arlin gets pushed about 5 feet from him, cause it's 15 feet away from you. 10 feet away from you?

Charlie: Yeah. Wherever they are now, they get pushed 10 feet further away.

Grizzly: Right on. So, that's what happens. That does happen.

Charlie: Okay. Also, any loose objects are also flung, so if there's any, like, crabs, they fly off the boat, I guess.

Grizzly: Yeah, you see, you know, cause this ship has a multitude, or a number of these crustacean, small, shelled creatures and you see one hermit crab go (*yells softly*) right off the ship.

Condi: No!

Charlie: No, dude! That was the one in my beard! No! I wanna have it too, so when I clap as well, like, the rain is falling everywhere else but when I do it the rain stops for a second and then blasts out.

Grizzly: Oh, yeah, exactly, thank you for reminding me. I should say, it is pouring rain on the ship. The decks are slippery, there's thunder, if you look into the distance, you can see bolts of lightning almost constantly going throughout the sky and the cloud is the deepest darkest gray that you've ever seen during a storm. And as you look up— so this is...okay, I'll just go right into it, then. As you guys do this combat, as it is progressing—

Charlie: Yep.

Grizzly: You can see that the clouds start to spin much faster and swirl. They thicken, almost.

Charlie: Hm.

Grizzly: To the point where they seem to be lowering, in a way.

Charlie: Okay. That's my turn, anyway.

Grizzly: Right, I figured. Good to know, good to know.

Bizly: So what's up?

Grizzly: On the left.

Bizly: Uh huh.

Condi: Hm?

Grizzly: Stretches out.

Bizly: What are you playing at here, Big G?

Grizzly: And grapples Chip.

Bizly: Big G, no.

Charlie: No!

Grizzly: Who is still tied to the mast.

Bizly: Don't.

Grizzly: And as he does, Chip takes out his dagger and tries to stab into it.

Bizly: I will beat your ass right now. I will—

Grizzly: Chip removes the dagger that is attached to his thigh and he tries to stab onto it, and as he does, it sinks into this tentacle. The rope snaps—

Bizly: What are you doing to me? What are you doing to me?

Grizzly: It flies past all of you, since you're all in the same area. And Arlin, you catch the glimpse of Chip's very frightened face as he yells—

Chip: Arlin!

Grizzly: Now, I'll let you take an opportunity attack as the tentacle is pulling Chip into the sea.

Bizly: *[head in hands]* What the fuck? What the fuck! What. The. Fuck.

Condi: This is a big roll, Bizly.

Bizly: Okay. Okay.

Condi: Hey Bizly, don't fuck this one up.

Charlie: Hey Bizly, don't fucking miss this one.

Bizly: *(sighs)* Okay, so this tentacle is grabbing Chip and he is being hoisted up into the air right now? Would I— fuck, man.

Grizzly: It is almost like you see it, the tentacle is there, and then all of the sudden it's horizontal, flush with the ground of the deck. It's like a pinpoint decision that it slides and shoots like a very quick spear, wraps around the chest of Chip, and pulls, just with the same exact speed and you get this one because this is something that only you would have the reaction time to do in this instance. You get this one moment to take an attack, an opportunity attack, as it flies past you.

Bizly: Shit. Okay. I'll just scream out—

Arlin: *[yelling]* No!

Bizly: And grab my greataxe and try and run towards it and jump off some kind of— try and get a jump going and I wanna try and sever this tentacle if I can, right where he's at.

Grizzly: Roll to hit.

Condi: *(laughs)* Roll to hit, Bizly. Roll to hit.

Charlie: I already feel like I'm just gonna see a fucking 3 pop up.

Bizly: Dude, this is a one shot, but I *will* cry.

Condi: Press the button.

Charlie: Roll it, Bizly.

Bizly: I don't wanna see it. I don't wanna see it.

Condi: *(claps)* Oh!

Grizzly: Oh!

Bizly: Yo, 24!

Grizzly: Right on.

Bizly: Yes! Yes!

Grizzly: You one million percent hit the tentacle and it is severed in half right before the moment where Chip would have been taken by the tentacle itself. Chip is released from the grasp of this tentacle and he falls and he's on the other side of the railing currently, holding on, and the tentacle rears backwards and flows— not flows, but shakes violently.

Condi: Recoils, probably?

Grizzly: Flails, there you go. And it basically retreats back into the sea.

Bizly: Okay. Would I have a way to grab him yet, or do I wait?

Grizzly: You would have to wait until your turn, which is right after the other tentacle.

Bizly: Fuck off.

Grizzly: Which is going to do what it did beforehand and, this time try and lift the ship. So, everybody make Dexterity saving throws.

Charlie: Let's go. 8!

Condi: I got a 16.

Bizly: 4.

Condi: Aw, no.

Charlie: Not a good day for the Just Roll With It crew!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Not a good day for these rolls.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* No! Not a great day!

Charlie: Lots of single digits going on.

Grizzly: What did you roll, Drey?

Condi: I rolled a 16.

Charlie: Catch you on the Chip side (*imitates cartoon falling sound*)

Condi: (*repeats sound*) Off you go.

Grizzly: Arlin and Finn, you guys are— I will say you guys are gonna be knocked prone, but Arlin, you can decide if this sends you over the railing to where you will be able to catch the hand of Chip, as his fingers let go of the railing once this—

Bizly: Yeah! Yeah, I'm gonna do that. I'm gonna do that if I can.

Grizzly: Okay. You guys are hanging together and it is your turn.

Bizly: I just—

Grizzly: [*interrupting*] Oh.

Bizly: Is it—

Grizzly: Yeah. Yeah, it's your turn. Go ahead.

Bizly: Okay. I wanna try and hoist him up over the side of the ship first and then try and bring myself up over as well.

Grizzly: Make an Athletics check.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: I will say this is...

Bizly: 9.

Grizzly: Fuck.

Charlie: Dude, what is— Dude! Dude!

Bizly: I have been—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Wait, wait, wait, we should be dead. We should be dead, we should have been eaten by the cum sharks.

Bizly: I know!

Charlie: Like six adventures ago. There is no way!

Bizly: This is a plus 7! I rolled a 2.

Charlie: Are we logged down? Did we eat too many fucking hot dogs?

Bizly: I don't know! Maybe it's all the feasting and—

Charlie: It's so many wieners, dude.

Condi: Listen, listen, Finn, you had the spicy shit. The spicy drink. You're still fucked from that.

Charlie: I did! I cast Thunderclap and just shit myself right afterwards, like— *(wheezes)*

Condi: *(laughs)* Yeah...

Charlie: Jesus Christ.

Grizzly: I'm gonna say—

Condi: *[interrupting]* You know what the world's most dangerous game— go ahead, sorry. My bad.

Charlie: My lord.

Grizzly: Arlin, you gotta make a choice on who gets back onto the deck.

Bizly: Chip. Everyday. All day. That's no debate.

Charlie: May he be remembered.

Grizzly: You use your beast-like strength despite the slippery railing and the storm and the rockiness of the waves and these tentacles. You throw Chip over the railing in return

for letting go yourself, using the force of your feet kicking off of the ship to give that kick in air that is required to get him back over. However you are falling into the ocean and I'm gonna say that's your turn.

Bizly: Can I have some last words?

Condi: I'd like to use my reaction— oh.

Charlie: Last words? It's water, asshole!

Condi: You fucking dipshit, fuck you!

Grizzly: It's just water.

Bizly: Oh, okay.

Charlie: *(laughs)* You just touch it and then melt.

Bizly: *[yelling]* I don't know! I kinda thought I was dying!

Grizzly: I'm sorry, I'm sorry. You do that. You do that, okay? He gets thrown onto the back of the ship. As you are falling backwards into the sea, you look up and across the sky you see a flung-through-the-sky from this shaking of the ship Roofus going *(howls)*.

Charlie and Condi: No!

Charlie: Roofus!

Grizzly: He's flying through the air right now, cause he was hanging from the crow's nest and unfortunately, yeah, he could not keep his grip so he is going somewhere.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: Next up!

Condi: Can I use my reaction?

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, you're Drey.

Condi: Yeah. Can I use my reaction to kind of, like, catch Chip as he ends up back on it? And I wanna take off my rope and tie him back up to the safety.

Bizly: Good man. Good man.

Grizzly: You can. You can absolutely do that for your reaction, but that is all you can do.

Condi: For my reaction?

Grizzly: Yes.

Condi: Yeah, okay.

Grizzly: You won't be able to, for your action and whatnot, you're not going to be able to save Arlin or anything like that. It'll be Chip. It's literally for right now—

Condi: Okay. Wait, what's going on with Arlin again right now?

Grizzly: Arlin just sank into the sea.

Charlie: He fell in the water, yeah.

Bizly: I'm in the sea.

Condi: Oh. Oh, so it's just me on here now! Wait, no, Finn's here too.

Grizzly: It's you and Finn. You guys are both still—

Condi: I've mixed them up for some reason. I was like, wait.

Charlie: The one guy who didn't tie the rope is somehow still on board.

Condi: That's true.

Charlie: What's the moral of the story, boys?

Condi: Don't tie the rope. That's why I took mine off.

Bizly: Fuckin' send her, buddy.

Condi: Oh, fuck yeah, bud.

Bizly: Oh, fuck yeah, bud.

Condi: Okay. Anyway, yeah, I get him all tied back up. I pat him like—

Drey: It's gonna be okay, okay?

Condi: And I'm gonna pull my pistol back out and I'm gonna aim for the one that Arlin was stabbing at.

Grizzly: Right. You guys are on the left side, so, go ahead. Shoot. Take your shot.

Condi: So I will take that shot. Okay, and that is— I'm rolling good on my pistol shots. I really wanna use my flavor.

Grizzly: That's good.

Condi: 23.

Grizzly: That hits, of course.

Condi: And that is 10 damage.

Grizzly: Do you have an extra attack?

Condi: I don't think I do. But I do have my hawk— eagle, I mean.

Grizzly: Alright! Alright, let's see it. Let's see it.

Condi: Oh, wait, wait, I have Colossus Slayer. So, this creature doesn't have max HP, right now, right?

Grizzly: No, not at all.

Condi: Okay. Then I get an extra d8 to that.

Grizzly: Go ahead.

Condi: It's rolled it.

Grizzly: Alright, alright, kick its ass!

Condi: That's an additional 3 damage.

Grizzly: For Arlin! Alright, let me see the eagle. Eagle turn. Eagle turn.

Condi: Eagle turn! Eagle's gonna roll that d20! He's gonna go for the maw. Aw, that sucks. It's an 8.

Bizly: Dude.

Grizzly: Yeah, that misses. But this creature in particular, on the left side, that was in combat with Arlin, he is looking pretty much— he is falling apart. The solid parts of his body and skin are now turning more and more into liquid as its struggling to hold itself together.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: He seems to be melting and the other one is pretty close to the same shape.

Condi: Alright.

Grizzly: So...

Condi: And that's my turn, I believe. Yeah, that's my turn.

Grizzly: Alright. Arlin, come back to you, because you're in the ocean. Roofus got flung through the air. Alright, it's Jug's turn.

Condi: Jug, my man. The man, the myth.

Grizzly: You guys, throughout this entire time, for some reason you've been able to audibly hear the (*imitates thudding*) the thuds of Jug beating the shit out of this tentacle which, you can see the serrated teeth and the suction cups on the back or belly of this tentacle have been completely just obliterated, and he's almost punched through this tentacle, however he stops for a second and he kind of moves towards the front of this

ship, a little bit more towards the railing and you guys kind of hear him say, in all this commotion—

Jug: Captain! Captain!

Finn: Ah, we lost him a few turns back!

Drey: Yeah, he's gone overboard! So has Arlin and— oh my god! Oh no, what was his name again? The dog guy? Roofus! No!

Finn: Dark Dookie.

Bizly: *(laughs)* Dark Dookie.

Condi: *(laughs)* Dark Dookie!

Jug: *(grunts)* There's a hole and we're gunning right for it!

Drey: A hole?

Finn: What do you mean there's a hole?

Drey: What does he mean, a hole?

Jug: *(grunts)* Back in my day—

(Laughter)

Grizzly: That's what he does for his turn.

Charlie: Alright. Great.

Grizzly: Next up is going to be the Yuckies.

Charlie: Oh no, I hope the Yuckies don't hit me.

Condi: Mm, no..,

Grizzly: One of them is going to go for the same— it's going to come back, open up its fucking stomach cavity, and out of it's going to be this sickle-like arrows that come towards...Finn.

Charlie: How far away is it?

Grizzly: This one would be the one that's right next to— so, about 25 feet now? Maybe 20 feet?

Charlie: Oh, shit, alright.

Grizzly: No, maybe...it might— no, it's not gonna move forward.

Charlie: That's all good.

Grizzly: Okay, okay. Sorry. Well, it's only a 12 to hit. Does it hit?

Charlie: It doesn't hit. It doesn't hit. I block it with a Whoopee cushion that farts.

Grizzly: That's fucking amazing.

Condi: *(laughs)* Just like *(blows a raspberry)*

Charlie: *(blows a raspberry)* Nice try.

Grizzly: The next one goes for a spear attack against you, Drey.

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: It's going to be a— oh my god, it's a 6. Does that hit?

Condi: No, not at all.

Grizzly: It misses. They look fucking awful. They look very, very— they are falling apart, and they're missing everything. The normal pointiness and, I guess, solidness of the arrows that come out of the stomach, they don't even— it's just splatters behind you on the wall.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: Or, whenever it hits the Whoopee cushion, it literally just looks like black ink liquid.

Condi: So it's really coming apart. Can I flavor my dodge as, like, I knee upwards for the spear and it just kind of goes over my shoulder, kinda deal?

Grizzly: Yes. Cool.

Condi: Okay, cool.

Grizzly: Yeah, you can do that. Of course. That's their turn. You're going to see, basically Chip is just kind of in a fetal position holding onto the rope and holding onto the main mast, and you can see he's crying. Arlin, I will come back to you, because you are, at the moment— actually, go ahead and make a Constitution saving throw. Go ahead and make a Constitution saving throw, please. The tentacle that Arlin cut is not coming back, to your knowledge. It does feel like the ship is starting to tilt forward as you, according to Jug, are entering a hole.

Charlie: A hole.

Grizzly: And, Finn, you particularly can gather, this is probably a very rare case of whirlpool in the ocean and...that is happening.

Condi: Awesome.

Bizly: So you wanted me to make a Con save?

Grizzly: Yeah, make a Con save, please.

Bizly: 11.

Grizzly: Okay, you are still sinking, struggling for air at this point, the current is incredibly strong with this storm, and you also, for a split second, it pulled out of water to where you can breathe and, looking upwards, you see the very tip of the rosewood ship that you know so well about to basically— it looks like an inverted tornado, before you are pulled again into the waters.

Bizly: Uh oh.

Grizzly: Into the waters and you are being thrown and pulled with the current, swirling in the sea at the moment.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: I don't think there's much that you can do unless you have an idea.

Bizly: Well, since I am still raging, I mean I guess I could try to, like, put the claws into the ship, but even that's a long shot. I don't know.

Grizzly: Well, yeah, go ahead and roll an athletics check, cause you're basically trying to fight the current in order to get back towards the bottom of the ship.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: And this is going to be hard.

Bizly: 19.

Grizzly: That is not enough, unfortunately.

Condi: Aw.

Grizzly: Good roll, but for this, because the current is so strong, you wouldn't be able to fight it in order to make any kind of leeway or movement back towards the ship in the water.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: Next up, the ship is basically tilting now. Drey, it is your turn and you still have these two creatures that are basically melting on the deck right now. Both of them, again, still have those metal, circular chest things.

Charlie: Really gonna have to swab the deck for this one.

Grizzly: If the deck is there to swab.

Condi: So, nothing has come out of those metal, circular chest things, right?

Grizzly: No. If you want, you can use a bonus action to kind of inspect them or get a closer look. Investigation check.

Condi: Yeah, I wanted to try something. No, actually, I will— yeah, sure. Let's bonus action investigation.

Grizzly: Yeah, well, it's up to you. I would even say you could make a Perception check for a free action.

Condi: I'm good at those. That's bad. *(laughs)* Never mind.

Grizzly: Oh my god. It still just looks like a metal, circular disk in the center of the chest. This one that you're looking at right now is the gold one.

Condi: I see that. Okay.

Grizzly: And the one that is near Charlie has the silver one.

Condi: I see. Well, I'm gonna shoot the one that I shot last time again. Gonna take one last shot at it, cause it feels like it's almost dead. That's a 19.

Grizzly: That hits. Roll for damage. Roll for damage!

Bizly: Roll.

Condi: That's...9 damage plus—

Bizly: Finally, somebody hits something!

Condi: 12. 12 damage. That's 12 damage! I don't miss!

Charlie: Thank god! Oh my god!

Bizly: He don't miss!

Grizzly: *[excited]* How do you wanna do it? How do you wanna kill this thing?

Bizly: Yeah!

Condi: Okay. I'm going to reload my pistol and I'm gonna take aim. I'm gonna aim it down towards the metal thing and I wanna blast the metal thing out through its body. By the way, it is my headcanon that when I shoot this gun it sounds like an eagle. It's like (caws)

Grizzly: Oh my god.

Charlie: (caws)

Grizzly: This gun has eagle sound effects! Holy shit!

Bizly: Yo, I'd love to hear what that sounds like automatic. Like, just (caws rapidly multiple times)

(Laughter)

Grizzly: Just like that. So yeah, you blast through this creature. The metal sphere— I don't fucking know. The disk. The metal disk. This one is the gold one. It comes out, it blasts through the back of it, and as it does, it's covered in this black tar-like liquid that is flung up into the air, spins, which basically rinses itself off to be this very beautiful shiny coin-shaped golden circle. Circle of metal. And it falls directly in front of you as it spins in the air. You basically coin flipped it with your fucking gun, and this creature lets out a (screeches) and then (blows out air) it melts into black mist in a way, at first it's ooze, the head starts. It just melts. And as it touches the deck, it turns into this vapor that is still kind of dark, like shadow.

Condi: I see.

Grizzly: That's that one. Next up.

Condi: Next up is my bird, still.

Grizzly: Your bird! Go for it.

Condi: Okay. I'm gonna do something wild with my bird. Instead of attacking, I wanted to try to grab the silver disk out of the other one and try to pull it out.

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: Is that allowed? Okay, cool. Rolling it.

Grizzly: Roll a...grapple or—

Condi: *(vocalizes in excitement)*

Grizzly: Did you roll a nat— *(laughs)* Bro!

Charlie: Let's go, dude.

Condi: Finally it did something!

Grizzly: With the way that this creature works, being made out of air, it's almost perfect for these very liquidy, thick creature because its beak basically opens up, flies through the back of this creature, and latches on— I don't know how it solidifies around it, but, you know, fuck it, it's magic.

Condi: *(laughs)* Fuck it, it's magic.

Grizzly: It grabs this, pulls it out of it, and as, because you rolled a natural 20, as you have pulled this silver disk out of this chest, it is pulled, the chest kind of explodes outwards with this black, stringy substance and it, as well, is going to melt and turn to vapor on the ground.

Condi: It just took one turn. That's all it took.

Grizzly: That's all it took. Jug right now— is that your turn?

Condi: That is my turn, yes.

Grizzly: Okay. Jug right now is trying to fuck with jib again and turn the ship around, but it is honestly, he's not trying as hard as usual because this is pretty clear, the ship is about to ride the waves of a whirlpool, like it's surfing. You're about to surf a whirlpool.

Charlie: Cool.

Grizzly: That is, however it comes up to Finn. Finn, you're up. What would you like to do for this round?

Charlie: Well, there's still one undead guy left, right?

Grizzly: No. When the eagle pulled the silver disk out of it, it melted as well.

Charlie: Right, right, Okay. So, there's still a tentacle, right? Grabbing the ship, then? One left?

Grizzly: There was that one tentacle that was shaking the ship.

Charlie: Is it still doing that?

Grizzly: It is not grappled onto the ship, but it's following the ship into this whirlpool. So like, if the ship was coming forward and tipping downward into the whirlpool, which, you can probably, if you would like, you could go check out the whirlpool and what it looks like, but as its tipping, it's also kind of going to the side and starting to ride the shape of a whirlpool, so the ship is going to be turning on its side anyways.

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: And the tentacle is just following alongside of it, almost like it's escorting.

Charlie: This is awkward. Alright, let's see, let's see... Are there any other large sea creatures in the vicinity?

Bizly: Yeah, me!

(Laughter)

Charlie: You don't count.

Grizzly: Alright, you can make a... I'll say a perception check over the railing, one last time.

Charlie: Okay. Can this be like a bonus action? Alright. 16! Not awful.

Grizzly: Alright, you see— *(laughs)*

Bizly: I'm glad while I drown you are observing.

Charlie: Hey, I wanna see what's going on down there.

Grizzly: For the first time in your life—

Bizly: *[under]* Drowning.

Grizzly: Finn, during this storm, you look out into the sea, and somehow, riding through the waves, you see the first elusive crawfish.

(Bizly, Charlie, and Condi cheer)

Bizly: No way!

Condi: It's real!

Grizzly: Documented with your eyes only.

Finn: God, you can take me now.

Charlie: How big is the elusive crawfish? Is it just like a literal crawfish?

Grizzly: The elusive crawfish— have you ever seen a giant eagle before?

Charlie: It's the size of a giant eagle?!

Condi: How is it so elusive?

Grizzly: What does elusive mean?

Charlie: I point my Trident of Fish Command at it and I say—

Finn: It's finally time.

Charlie: And then I cast Dominate Beast on it.

Condi: 'Difficult to find, catch, or achieve' is the dictionary definition of elusive.

Charlie: It makes a wisdom save. DC 15. The elusive crawfish that I want to ride!

Grizzly: I gotta find a stat block.

Charlie: *(laughs)* For the elusive crawfish?

Bizly: I'm sure it's in there. It's gotta be in there.

Condi: It's gotta be in there.

Grizzly: Giant lobster?

Charlie: Alright, if this fucks up, I am throwing myself into the sea. I've already decided. I've already decided.

Grizzly: You said— oh my god.

Charlie: I'm gonna do things the old fashioned way if I can't get it with the spell. Gonna go in there and fucking gator wrestle him.

Grizzly: It rolled a 10. What are you trying to dominate?

Charlie: *(vocalizes in excitement)* I want it to pull up! I want it to pull up to the side of the ship and I wanna fucking hop on that shit like surfboard and start going forward and riding the waves.

Grizzly: Alrighty. Alrighty, you do.

Charlie: If it's the size of a giant eagle.

Grizzly: You hop the railing of this ship. He— does this let you talk to animals or no? Or, like, sea creatures, just command?

Charlie: It...allows me to just cast Dominate Beast, so I don't think it allows me to speak to them, but I do— can I talk to fish? I think I can talk...I can communicate simple ideas with aquatic beasts that can breathe water, since I'm a triton.

Grizzly: You get the intent in your brain from this elusive crawfish, as he pulls up, like a taxi—

Charlie: (*wheezes*) Let's go!

Grizzly: —to the side of the ship and you get the sense that he says to you—

Elusive Crawfish: All aboard!

Condi: Aye!

Charlie: I hop on that shit! (*Claps*) I hop on that shit! And I'm gonna...can I use my movement on this crawfish to try and sweep up by Arlin?

Bizly: Yeah! I'm not gonna die!

Charlie: Try and pick him up onto the crawfish.

Grizzly: That'll be your action. You can try; you'll have to make an Athletics check to pull him from the current.

Charlie: Okay. I mean, I already made— my action was getting this thing to do my bidding, but—

Grizzly: That's fine. Yeah, I would say—

Charlie: But, if it can, maybe it can do it. Maybe it can boop and then put him on the back.

Grizzly: I would say this is probably the last thing you can do this turn and command the— I will rule it. I will try and get him to do that.

Charlie: [*under*] Alright, sure, let's see.

Grizzly: He'll roll a strength check. You come up. Arlin, you are twisting and turning in the ocean, right now, and you just somehow see the greatest prank ever arriving any second now.

Finn: I told you it was real!

Arlin: [*through a mouth full of water*] Oh shit!

Grizzly: It rolls a natural 19. It rolls a 20, so this crab clutches onto you, Arlin, and you are basically riding the bottom as a Finn is riding the top of this elusive crawfish, surfing the whirlpool, however, still going downwards. You guys look back and you can see the ship.

Charlie: Can we see a better look at this fucking whirlpool situation where these tentacles are coming from from here or no?

Grizzly: You see, as you guys are surfing the waters of the whirlpool, I will say that since all of the— combat is over.

Charlie: Oh?

Condi: Yeah, if the ship's gonna go down I wanna describe what I do before it goes. Just as a heads up. Anyways, continue.

Grizzly: Yeah. So, first of all, Drey, you acquire both the golden and silver disks that were in the chests of these creatures.

Condi: Yeah, and I just pocket them. I don't even really look at them right now. I blow off my pistol, put it back in the holster.

Grizzly: Right.

Condi: That's that for now. Just deal with those guys for now and I'll do my thing afterwards.

Grizzly: Yeah. You guys see the ship is riding downwards, like, going— wait, hold on. Like a pinball machine, it's basically following this whirlpool and the tentacle at this point has retreated, as well, into the ocean. You're not sure if it's still there or watching or making sure. But this ship is riding, the same way you guys are, you're basically in tandem swirling down this large hole which, from your perspective, seems to be growing larger by the second as well as the sphere in the clouds. That's how you can tell, as well, is that everything seems to be expanding very, very rapidly and it's going to be massive.

Charlie: Cool.

Grizzly: I would say to your best judgment, this is probably the entrance to an adventure, cause getting out of this would be damn near impossible at this point.

Charlie: Okay. In that case, I turn the crawfish sideways and grind.

(Laughter)

Bizly: And I'm on the bottom just grinding.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Yeah! Yeah you are!

Grizzly: *(imitates the grinding)* 50-50 nosegrind. Okay, what would you like to do?

Arlin: *[being smacked with water]* Please don't.

Condi: Okay. Yeah, so I do that, I pocket the gold and silver thing.

Finn: Exactly.

Condi: I put my pistol away. I walk up to Chip, I kind of give him a pat on the head.

Drey: Close your eyes, bud, it'll be done soon.

Condi: You know, I walk up to the— I'm convinced I'm gonna die right now. I walk up to the rails of the ship and I kind of lean on them. I pull out a cigarette, try to light it but I can't light it because it's raining so hard, so I just look up in the sky as my cigarette gets soggy. It's just sad.

Bizly: The last thing you do in your life is say to a child 'it'll be over soon' and light a cigarette.

Condi: *(laughs)* Yeah, well—

Bizly: That is how you console this boy.

Condi: *(laughs)* Hey, I'm a pirate, man.

Grizzly: As you try to light this cigarette, Jug puts his meaty turtle hand over it and just kind of scrapes the claws of his hands together to light it and holds it over so that the rain is protected, and you do manage to get a little bit of a light on the butt of it with

Jug's help as you guys both stare into the very deep, black hole of the whirlpool as the ship is riding downwards.

Condi: I just give him a knowing nod and that's the end of that. I offer him a cigarette. That's it. We're done.

Jug: *(grumbles)* Tired.

Drey: Me too, pal. Me too..

Grizzly: Alright. You guys riding the crawfish are grinding downwards.

Charlie: Yes we are.

Grizzly: Is there anything you'd like to say or do?

Bizly: Yeah, sure, I'll say something.

Arlin: *[through the water in his mouth]* Please stop this.

Charlie: Yeah, I'm going to— what's a cool trick I can do on this crawfish?

Bizly: Kickflip.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Can I kickflip the crawfish?

Grizzly: You kickflip the crawfish, oh my god. Roll...how do you roll a kickflip? Acrobatics, maybe?

Charlie: Nothing I'm good at! Nothing I'm good at, that's for sure.

Grizzly: Go ahead and roll a performance check to kickflip the crawfish.

Charlie: Woo!

Grizzly: I'm glad I said that today. I'm glad I said those things.

Charlie: Not great! It's a 12.

Grizzly: Alright, so you kickflip the crawfish. Arlin, go ahead and make a Strength check. No, no, go ahead and make a Dexterity saving throw.

Bizly: What—

Charlie: While Arlin flips around I'm gonna hi-five him.

Bizly: Okay. So, I have advantage on Dex saves while I'm not blinded, deafened, or incapacitated. I do not feel like I have advantage here.

Grizzly: You don't. Just roll a natural Dex save.

Bizly: No, okay, so that's a 9.

Charlie: How could you possibly have seen this coming?

Bizly: I couldn't!

Grizzly: Okay, so, as you kickflip the crawfish, Arlin loses his grip.

Charlie: No!

Grizzly: And you hi-five him as he does and you nailed the flip itself barely, but Arlin is—you see him just kinda (*imitates sinking sound*) sink into this hole much faster now.

Arlin: (*slow motion yelling*)

Grizzly: Best prank ever, bro! You kickflipped his ass into the fucking whirlpool.

Charlie: (*laughs*) Oh shit.

Condi: Pranked!

Bizly: Fucking Finn—

Charlie: Dude! Did I just kickflip you into the center of the earth? Oh fuck!

Bizly: Finn is staring down at the hole like 'bye Arlin!'

Charlie: *(laughs)* No! Alright, I'm gonna redirect my crawfish and I'm gonna follow in after him.

Grizzly: And you do. Alright, so, with the ship, Drey and with the crawfish, Finn and, flailing wildly as you sink, Arlin, all of you sink into this hole. Eventually, after falling and riding the waves for what feels like 15 minutes or more, you all feel the icy chill of sea water encompass and overcome your body.

Finn: Yum.

Grizzly: Finn, you can clearly see everything because you can breathe and you have dark vision. So you are the only one who can see everything as you guys are descending deeper into the ocean.

Charlie: Okay. What do I see?

Grizzly: You look down and it's no longer the currents that are pulling you downwards. You see these almost seaweed-like, or elastic, rubbery black tendrils crawling and wrapping itself around your legs and waist and pulling you down further into the deep end. As you look and gaze, just you Finn, the rest of you guys it is now complete darkness, other than the feeling of the cold water, you see an endless amount, more than is even countable, especially to you. You could count to like, hundreds or thousands high, this is more than anything you have ever seen. An immeasurable amount of rows of these black tentacles rising from the darkness and depths of the sea. I need everybody now to make Constitution saving throws.

Charlie: Aw. Is this unrelated to breathing?

Grizzly: This is not breathing, yes.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: Although you two that cannot breathe underwater, this is painful. This is like feeling your chest being squeezed tighter than— it's very, very, very tight. It's a lot of pressure as you sink.

Condi: Yeah. I got a 6.

Charlie: I got an 18.

Bizly: Got an 18.

Condi: Hey, if you triple mine, then, like... it's good.

Bizly: That's...yeah, that's how math works. You're right.

Charlie: It is how math works, but we're not gonna do that.

Grizzly: *(sighs)* First, Drey, and then following after, Arlin and Finn, you get lost in this sight of something you've never, ever seen or heard of in any tome or book. It feels eerie and somewhat intimidating by the sheer mysticality of it all. This is, and you notice, as you were sinking, the pink tinted waters of the Sakura sea were gray and, the further you sink into the ocean it just gets black. All of your consciousnesses— consciousness? All of your consciousness begin to fade, and that's where I end this first session.

[Outro]

Grizzly: Hey! You made it to the end of the first part of my oneshot! How is it? Oh, word? Wait, hold that thought, it's time for me to shout out the patrons, so, a big thank you to: Talonclaw,

IndieMindy9,

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Let's Get This Br'aad,

Salutation,

JRWI Enjoyer,

Devinator,

and Jay Newel. Thank you guys so much and I hope you're enjoying this so far. See you on the next episode of Just Roll With It.