

Dungeons and Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Glenn Close: Freddie Wong

Darryl Wilson: Matt Arnold

Henry Oak: Will Campos

Ron Stampler: Beth May

Jodie Foster: Jimmy Wong

Episode 58 - It Was Inside You All Along

Freddie: Dungeons & Daddies is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for grownups. Content warnings can be found in the episode description.

[cheery guitar music starts]

Darryl: Hey, Darryl Wilson here. You know, I used to care about my human friends, but those days are long behind me, thanks to this!

[monstrous roar]

Darryl: Large aberration, lawful evil, Aboleth. Aboleth works hard to relieve the worst symptoms of my humanity. Empathy, free will, and all my petty earthly concerns are a thing of the past. In fact, while my friends were falling into a moat and fighting for their lives, I could kick back, relax, and crack jokes with my two new best friends, Donald and Daisy.

[monstrous roar]

Freddie: Aboleth is not for everyone, including those with resistance to being charmed or those who succeed on DC14 Wisdom saving throws. Barbarians level 6 or higher experiencing rage may be immune to the mind control effects of aboleth if they read their character sheets.

Darryl: Thanks to aboleth, I gotta watch my friend's son get eaten alive, and I couldn't have cared less!

Freddie: Ask your DM if aboleth is right for you.

[guitar music finishes]

[intro music plays]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons & Daddies, not a BDSM podcast; actually a Dungeons & Dragons podcast about four dads from our world flung into a land of high fantasy and magic in a quest to rescue their lost sons—

Matt: Wait, four dads and a demon, Freddie!

Freddie: Oh, right, right.

Matt: And a dirty demon!

Will: Dang!

Jimmy: Excuse you, four dads and their friend Glenn!

Will: *[laughs]*

Jimmy: Oh my gosh.

Anthony: Three dads, a guy named Glenn, and a demon.

Beth: They walk into a bar; you won't believe what happens next!

[laughter]

Jimmy: It's unbelievable the presumption we have about whether or not a demon can be a father. I think they can still be a dad.

Will: That's true. That checks out.

Jimmy: Thank you.

Matt: That's fair enough.

Jimmy: Like if tieflings can be a dad, I can be a dad.

Beth: Welcome to Dungeons & Daddies, a clickbait podcast.

[laughter]

Freddie: Listen, we knew what we were doing when we called this podcast what we called it. My name is Freddie Wong. I play Glenn Close.

Anthony: Parentheses, Gone Sexual.

[laughter]

Freddie: Gone Sexual. See, he's the regular Joe of the group, just the Everyman, the audience surrogate if you will.

Will: Yes!

Freddie: He's the bard. He's the rock and roll bard man with the big left arm.

Will: If this was X-Men one, he'd be Anna Paquin!

Beth: Okay!

Jimmy: He can't touch anyone?

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: This week's Glenn fact: eagle-eared viewers and listeners may have realized that I laid a cunning trap.

Will: Hmm?

Freddie: Last week. That's going to be this week's fact. Last week, Glenn counted his abs. And he counted, if you recall, he counted to 12. In fact, I will play that clip for you right now.

[with flashback reverb:]

Freddie: Glenn goes like—

Glenn: Am I back in my body?

Freddie: And he goes—

Glenn: Let me count my abs. One, two, three, four... *[whispers]*...10, 11, 12. Okay great.

[laughter]

Jimmy: Oh my gosh!

[reverb ends]

Freddie: So this week's Glenn fact...

Will: *[pre-emptive tired sigh]*

Matt: He can only count to 10.

Jimmy: [*chuckles*]

Freddie: Glenn has an eight-pack, but he also counts his pecs as his abs.

Jimmy: Ooh!

Beth: That's pretty... okay.

Jimmy: Very nice. The full continuation.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Wait, he has an eight-pack, but he counts his pecs? Don't you only have two pecs?

Matt: Wait, that— that'd be ten.

Freddie: You've fallen into my second cunning trap!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: You're correct; eight plus two is indeed ten. That other two, baby?

Beth: Oh no.

Freddie: He calls them the Danglers.

[*laughter*]

Jimmy: Oh my god.

Freddie: The honorary abs on the man!

Jimmy: See, this is what happens when you don't get married to Morgan, is you just have enough time to think about it.

Will: Oh my god!

Jimmy: You get to the point where you're like, "Yup, this is it!"

Freddie: I've been thinking about my cunning verbal trap for you all for the last week straight.

Will: I hate this!

Matt: That's probably actually my favorite fact on the whole show ever.

Beth: That is a really good fact.

Matt: I am in love with that. Hey everybody, I'm just happy to be back in my body again. Hi everybody, I'm Matt Arnold, IRL dad playing fictional dad Darryl Wilson, who is a stay at home coach dad who became a barbarian upon entering this whimsical world of whimsy. So, I thought I would pay tribute to the brilliance of Freddie Wong and Beth May, who took control of Darryl, and just made sure that I truly... I really treat what you guys said as canon. So, Darryl indeed is very bad at math, because he did go to Catholic school and his high school Catholic math teacher... Catholic math!

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Jimmy: Matholic.

Matt: Wouldn't teach class! He would just play *Stargate* all the time, because he didn't want to teach, and that's how Darryl became a big fan of Roland Emmerich and started watching his movies.

Will: *[laughs]* Why did he— *Stargate*?

Matt: And now whenever Grant and Darryl want to—kind of, uh—play a little hooky and ditch school to go see a movie, they talk about it as math class in front of Carol. They go—

Darryl: Yeah, I'm going to help him out on his math class.

Matt: And then Darryl and Grant go and see a movie.

Anthony: Darryl is a fucking coward. Everything is a euphemism. "We'll go to math class, then it'll drop you off at school, and then it'll be time for Tax Day."

Matt: Yeah. He just lives, he just has fun with his life. I don't know if that is a coward.

Will: He just lives a lie!

[laughter]

Matt: He lives a lie!

Freddie: I'm just remembering all the things math teachers, or even just teachers play. We had those little Muzzy... right? If you've ever studied a foreign language, you'll know what I'm talking about, Muzzy tapes.

Matt: Mm-hmm.

Freddie: *Stargate SG-1*, the television series is what that math teacher was into? Weird pull.

Matt: No, *Stargate* the movie!

Freddie: Oh, okay.

Will: The Kurt Russell film.

Freddie: Okay.

Anthony: The one that's less appropriate for kids.

Matt: Which was Roland Emmerich's— I don't know if it was his first American movie, but it was his first hit.

Beth: Oh... [*"thoughtful" voice*] Oh, yes.

Matt: Which also, by the way, I believe I first saw it in school also.

Anthony: Huh.

Matt: Because it's, you know, science.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah, we watched *October Sky*; Matt watched *Stargate*.

Beth: Dude!

Matt: We watched that too.

Anthony: [*southern accent*] "I don't want your life!"

Matt: Is that *Stargate*? That's what he says after he enters the *Stargate*.

Anthony: Yeah, that's from *Stargate*.

[*laughter*]

Will: Hey everyone, I'm Will Campos, the once and future voice of Henry Oak. Birkenstock-rocking, crunchy-munchy hippie druid nature granola dad of the dads. And my Henry fact today is that Henry's also bad at math, but only because in the Forgotten Realms they use a base-6 system, so—

Freddie: What?! What?

[laughter]

Matt: So weird.

Will: So it took him a really—

Freddie: Base-6?

Will: It took him a really long time to get used to math in our world because he was, like— you mean, like— I bit off way more than I could chew with this fact because I don't even know how to do jokes—

Matt: You would underpay for everything.

Will: Yeah, he's an awful tipper for the first couple of years he was out here and Mercedes was like, "You're embarrassing me. Why are— You have to tip more." And he's like, "What are you talking about?" And he's like, "Oh that's right, it's a base-6 thing. Y'know, that's— I forgot."

Freddie: Actually, no, he would tip more in the base-6 system.

Matt: No, no, because the Base-6 number would be higher.

Freddie: No, that's incorrect, because—

Matt: So with a higher number, you would reverse it.

Will: That's my second fact, is Henry is just a cheapskate.

[laughter]

Will: He blames it on base-6, but really he's just a cheapskate.

Beth: Oh God.

Will: No, no, he's not a cheapskate.

Matt: Darryl's never had that elaborate a lie. So you pretend you don't tip, and then you say, "It's because I'm from another world—

Will: No!

Matt: "—where I know base-6."

Will: No!

Anthony: Henry's like, "Oh yeah, worker solidarity, raise that minimum wage! I will give you a three-cent tip. Thank you so much."

[laughter]

Will: Henry tips well, Will was just making a joke to be funny. That's the separation between me and the character.

Matt: Okay.

Will: That was an ironic dad fact.

Anthony: Now I don't know what's canon and what's not.

Jimmy: Yeah.

Beth: He tips well if the tip is a compliment.

[chuckles]

Beth: I'm done being other people. I'm only going to be myself for the rest of my life.

Will: I did have an actual dad fact, which was that Henry's first job when he came to our world—in honor of one Jimothy Won—I thought Henry's first job would be that he was a canvasser.

Jimmy: Wow.

Will: And he went around, he worked for an environmental group that wanted to save the Amazon rainforest—

Jimmy: They're failing.

Will: It was unfortunately called Amazon Prime, and...

[laughter]

Will:...they got sued into oblivion. And despite the fact that that was Henry's favorite job and it was the one thing he could reliably do well when he came to this— our world with no skills and no degree and no education, he had to give it up when they got crushed under the heel of the real Amazon.

Jimmy: Yeah.

Anthony: So people are like, "Oh, Henry, you worked for Amazon Prime. Did you have to pee in bottles and stuff?" And Henry is like, "Oh yeah, absolutely!"

[laughter and agreeing crosstalk]

Will: "Absolutely! Yeah, that's true!"

Anthony: "I loved to do it."

Freddie: "Absolutely! All the time!"

Jimmy: Wow. That's amazing, Will.

Will: That's it. I yield the remainder of my time.

Beth: Okay, thanks.

[laughter]

Beth: Well, my name—

Will: You're welcome, Beth!

Beth: My name is Beth May...

[chuckles]

Beth: And I play Ron Stampler, emotionally-detached stepfather and rogue. Fun fact about Ron is that his father, Willy Stampler, taught him an extremely important lesson, which is: give a man a fish and you feed him for a day.

[affirmative grunts]

Beth: Teach a man to fish, and you feed him for a lifetime....Willy never taught Ron how to fish, but he did teach him that quote.

[laughter]

Jimmy: Nice.

Anthony: To explain why he wouldn't give him the fish that he caught.

Will: Yes, exactly.

Freddie: Dang.

Jimmy: Beautiful.

Anthony: He brought home one fish, he cooked it, he ate it—in front of Ron—and did not give any.

Beth: I also have the feeling that Willy's the type of person who's like, "You know, the lure doesn't make the fisherman." Like, y'know, "I caught this because I'm so good at fishing," but then the one he gave to Ron, he'd be like, "Except for this one. This one will catch you fish automatically. You're not good if you catch a fish with this."

Freddie: Aw...!

Jimmy: Hi everyone, my name is Jimmy Wong. I play Jodie Foster. He's a fun-loving, open and emotionally available—

Anthony: Demon.

Jimmy: —highway cop turned paladin.

Matt: Are you trying to date somebody?

[*quiet laughter*]

Anthony: He loves to laugh.

Freddie: He lives, loves, and laughs, in that order.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: He eats, prays, and loves.

Jimmy: And loves, yeah. The reason, though, that he's so open and fun-loving is he actually has incredibly poor comprehension skills because he has a very serious case of ADHD. So, he just can't catch on to full sentences and paragraphs because he learned, right, like, "Okay, my mind is always jumping to something else, I'm always thinking about the next thing." He realized that when someone finished a sentence and there was that blank spot, he would just be really good at adding in a, "What? No way! That's unbelievable!" And then just force them to keep explaining the thing that...

Beth: This is how I survive on the podcast.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Yeah.

Jimmy: And they'll just keep going and going, and then he got to be really open because all he did was ask questions all the time and just be astonished, or like, very open in that world. But it was just because he really doesn't know what's happening a lot of times.

Anthony: In Jodie's case, ADHD stands for: A Demon! Hell Demon!

[group laughter]

Beth: What? That's so crazy!

Jimmy: It's actually "A Dad, Hell Dad." Thank you.

Matt: Oh, nice.

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

Matt: Hi.

Anthony: If I sound... a little smoother tonight it's because...

Matt: Ooh.

Will: Ooh.

Beth: Uh-oh.

Freddie: Oh boy.

Anthony: I'm going to do what you should never do if you're anti-social, which is tell people that I'm more than two weeks past vaccine. I've been cooped up in my house long enough that I was like, "I want to do something that I've never done before, that's drastic, that doesn't make any sense... and that will cause me physical pain just so I can feel something after a-year-and-a-half of being in quarantine." So I got a full. Brazilian. Wax.

[gasp]

Anthony: And let me tell you...

Matt: Wow!

Freddie: Whoa!

Beth: Oh. My.

Anthony: Let me tell you.

Beth: Please tell me.

Matt: Good night, everybody.

Anthony: Imagine how you think it feels....It feels exactly like that.

[laughter]

Anthony: Of all the things that I've ever done, it most accurately reflects my assumption of what it would feel like going in.

Jimmy: Amazing.

Matt: I don't know what to do tonight. You all don't see it. Anthony is like in a bathrobe, showing his chest hair, now talking about his Brazilian wax. This is a lot going on. He's— All right, Daddy Master, let's do this!

Will: High speed, low drag, man!

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: I. Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: I think that was a Rec Me Daddy. An official Rec Me Daddy right there.

Beth: Yes.

Jimmy: Finally in the mood to podcast.

Anthony: Not to get too blue, but—

Will: Too late.

Anthony: The bathroom situation? Is... You've never experienced anything like it in your life. It's like you're on the luge at the Olympics.

[laughter]

Matt: It's like when you put that 91 grade gasoline in your car. It's just like...

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: Yeah. It's like, "Oh, why did I— I'll never go back to the way things were."

Freddie: *[laughing]* No!

Anthony: The front is the worst thing that's ever happened to me in my life. Don't bother with the front.

[group laughter]

Beth: Yeah, I...

Matt: Just the butt part.

Anthony: The guy had to hold my hands down because he was worried I would hit him.

[laughter volume increase]

Will: Oh my god!

Freddie: Holy shit!

Anthony: Also, the password for his cash machine was six-nine and I was like, "Really?" And he was like, "Well now I have to change it."

[another round of laughs]

Freddie: *[an octave higher than normal]* What are you doing spying on the dude's cash machine?

Jimmy: It's hard not to. It's hard not to.

Anthony: It's hard not to! I was waiting to put my card in—

Jimmy: Thank you.

Anthony: And he just typed in, "Beep, boop," and I was like, "Okay!"

Matt: Wait, Beth has a question about your Brazilian wax.

Beth: I mean, I have a few questions.

[group laugh]

Beth: Basically, I'm just like... I actually wasn't sure they were... not allowed to, but I wasn't sure it was practiced for people with balls.

Anthony: Uh—

Beth: I'm not sure. I just...

Anthony: I had to call three separate wax places—

Beth: [*wheeze*]

Anthony: —before they agreed to do... people with balls.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: What?

Will: What?!

Matt: Anthony—

Will: I would—

Matt: —if I called one place and they said no, I would never call another place ever again.

Will: I'd be like, "I'm out." Exactly.

[*more laughter*]

Matt: I would assume that I was on a watch list— I'd be so paranoid for some reason.

Beth: Oh my god!

Anthony: I don't think it's because men are gross—although I'm sure that's part of it—I think they just don't have the experience doing it on the delicates of people with balls.

Beth: Oh.

Matt: I see.

Anthony: The weird thing is I drove there, I drove the half-hour there and the address was just some guy's house.

Matt: [*astonished wheeze-laugh*]

Beth: Oh no.

Anthony: So I texted him and I was like, "Is this a residential?"

Beth: Oh...

Anthony: And he goes, "Oh yeah, it's a private practice." I'm like, "That doesn't mean what I— you seem to think it means."

[*distressed, sad, laughs*]

Anthony: So I just went into this dude's house—

Matt: Wait, Anthony—

Anthony: —and was more vulnerable than I have ever been in my entire life, and he starts flirting with me? And I'm like, "Not right now. I'm literally on my elbows. I could not be in a worse position." And he was like, "Ha ha ha. You have nice eyelashes." And I'm like, "Okay!"

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Will: [*laughing*] I genuinely don't know how to continue doing the podcast right now.

[*laughter*]

Matt: I don't know what to do anymore.

Anthony: That's fine because I do. It's fine. I do.

Will: [*laughing*] This is the rowdiest fucking opening of all time!

Freddie: Holy shi—

Beth: Does he have a referral discount?

Freddie: [*hyena laugh*]

Anthony: I can give you the...

Jimmy: Yeah...

Anthony: I mean, honestly he was very good. I was in and out there in like, 20 minutes.

Freddie: You have to be if he's fucking doing the jewels, dude.

Jimmy: Yeah, yeah.

Will: Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Yeah, that's— that's next level.

Freddie: If he's running the jewels, you know what I'm saying?

[laughter]

Beth: Yeah.

Jimmy: So your 12-pack is looking nice right now, is what you're telling us.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Okay!

Freddie: Holy shit.

[intro transition plays]

Anthony: All right, so when we last left our heroes, you all watched horrified— other than Darryl, who is under the thrall of one of the aboleths psychically.

Matt: Yeah. Daisy and Donald, my buds.

Jimmy: Nice.

Anthony: You saw as Nicholas was swallowed whole by one of the aboleths on their turn. So, because we are still in combat, that means we're still—

Jimmy: Oh God, initiative, *[barf noise]*

Anthony: An initiative order. Now that's it. If you want to like, y'know, do character stuff and just react to it as one would, feel free. But the first thing you need to know is that for every turn that the aboleth ends with Nicholas still inside its stomach, Nicholas is going to take 2d12 poison damage.

[group sounds of distress]

Freddie: Whoa!

Anthony: So I'm going to—

Jimmy: He is healed to full, by the way.

Anthony: He is healed to full. He has 30 hit points as his max. So. [dice roll] He just lost 17 hit points.

Jimmy: From being swallowed?

[hisses]

Freddie: Whoa...!

Anthony: From one turn of the aboleth's stomach acid working on him. He has less than half of his health remaining.

Matt: Oh God.

Jimmy: Okay.

Anthony: So, to remind you of the order: Ron, Glenn, and Darryl all rolled 20s on their initiative, so all of you go at the very top of the initiative. And then both of the aboleths go, and then Henry, and then Jodie goes. So, because the aboleth just swallowed the child, it is going to be Henry's turn next.

Will: Oh!

Anthony: Okay.

Will: Geez. Louise. I'm going to delay my turn so Jodie can go first.

Henry: Jodie! I can beam you into that thing with a cool feature of mine and you can get your son out, okay? And you can come busting out with him! You can heal him in there! I can send you into that thing! Just hold on, okay?

Jodie: Beam? Wh—

Henry: Yeah. I need your consent to do it!

Jodie: W-What do you mean beam?

Henry: It's called Hidden Paths, and I can teleport one willing creature up to 30 feet to an unoccupied space that I can see!

Will: Does that mean I can teleport it into the stomach of this thing, Anthony?

Matt: I think that would be the definition of occupied.

Anthony: Yeah, that's what unoccupied means, dude. You cannot do that, unfortunately.

Henry: Jodie! Nevermind, I'm sorry!

[short laughs]

Henry: I can teleport you right up to it, though, if you want!

Jimmy: Is its mouth still open?

Anthony: His maw is like *pwah, pwah, pwah, pwah, pah!* So it's kind of, you know, chomping.

Freddie: The one that ate Nick is still dancing, right? Thanks to Otto's Irresistible Dance?

Anthony: It is, yes, it is still dancing. It's dancing in place thanks to the smooth beats of Glenn Close.

Matt: It's like a mini-golf clown.

Anthony: [laughs]

Freddie: Oh, okay!

Anthony: Yeah, you just got to time it.

[laughter]

Jimmy: Okay. Yeah. Because I don't have, really, a weapon on me because my gun has been taken away, and I'm not going to fire at this thing even if I... because I could potentially hit the child.

Matt: Good gun safety.

Jimmy: I'm going to try and dive into the maw, as it's dancing, using my knowledge of the beat.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: The amount of times "maw" gets said on this podcast is actually really wild. It's shocking.

Jimmy: So, I see Daisy dancing after just having eaten my child, and in pure horror I'm going to run at it and leap in and swan dive as best I can in between its maw as it's sort of doing it's thing.

Anthony: Okay.

Jimmy: Like a mini-golf course.

Anthony: Give me an Acrobatics check.

Matt: And play JezzBall.

Jimmy: [*rapid breaths*] [*dice roll*] You son of a...! [*huff*] It was on 18 and it just did that little thing where it went, "bop!" and it hit 2.

Will: Ooh!

Anthony: 2. Okay, so with a 2, you run and you dive through the air in this—

Freddie: Sorry. Really quick, back up, sorry. It's a 4.

Anthony: Oh, that changes everything.

Jimmy: It's a 4 total, sorry.

[*short laughs*]

Freddie: No, no, I just wanted to make sure because it— he has a plus.

Anthony: No, thank you for interrupting me—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: —when I was in the momentum of describing what Jimmy was about to do. So thankful we have those extra two points to really change the nature of the story.

Matt: I don't like Mean Anthony. Smooth Anthony is Mean Anthony.

Will: Dang.

Jimmy: I'm sorry, Anthony. Yeah, sorry.

Anthony: I don't have to be nice now, I'm aerodynamic!

[laughter]

Freddie: "I glide through the air effortlessly! I've lost all need for human niceties!"

Anthony: "I slide into trouble, I slide my way out!"

[chuckles]

Anthony: So you dive through the air, looking badass as hell with your fists outstretched, but you just misjudge the seemingly-random gesticulations of this dancing creature, and as you're about to go into its open mouth, it angles its teeth down just a little bit and instead your fist just impales itself on one of the sharp teeth on the outside of this creature. And your momentum basically stops dead as your shoulder hits its face. And you fall back down into the moat, but your fist is still impaled by these teeth and still connected to the creature.

[group wincing]

Jimmy: I'm dangling?

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: So you're dangling. Go ahead and take a d12 of damage.

Will: Eww...!

Jimmy: D12 man, that's some teeth, dude.

Matt: You're, like, losing your hand.

Jimmy: It's going to be a nice low number. [dice roll] It's a 3.

Anthony: All right, that's not so bad... for teeth being through your knuckles, I guess.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: So we could call that a move if you want to try to do something else.

Jimmy: Oh, I'm going to try and use my fist. Because I'm just... channeling adrenaline. There's a lot going through my head. I'm starting to hear the distant drums of a Led Zeppelin song.

Will: [*hisses*] Oh!

Beth: Oh, no.

Freddie: It's *D'yer Mak'er* for some reason?

Jimmy: I'm going to grab the other... Right, one fist is dangling—

Freddie: That one's for all you Zep-heads out there. Just you and me, huh?

[*snorts*]

Anthony: You hear *Hey There Delilah* getting louder and louder.

[*laughter*]

Jimmy: I hear *Closing Time* getting louder and louder.

Will: Oh no! But *Closing Time*'s actually about him having a kid! It's too sad! It can't be *Closing Time*.

Beth: Oh man.

Jimmy: Oh no. ...What's *Hey There Delilah* about?

Will: I don't know.

Jimmy: Delilah?

Anthony: Some guy who knows a girl named Delilah.

Beth: About virgins.

[*laughter*]

Beth: [*strange, faux fanciful, voice*] Hey there Delilah, I saw you in New York City...

Jimmy: My dearest Delilah...

Anthony: [*laughs*] Who's this pervert character? I love this!

Beth: [*weird voice*] I'm a thousand miles away, but tonight it would be pretty if you and me... Hey there, Delilah. [*normally*] Yeah.

Jimmy: [*weird voice that's kind of country*] Hey there, Delilah.

Beth: It's literally just about an incel. Convince me otherwise.

Freddie: That is definitely a relative of Scam Likely's.

[*chuckles*]

Matt: Yes.

Jimmy: Amazing. It speaks in the Civil War era, like, writing on the script. Okay, so with his fist impaled, he is going to use that to pull down and have his other hand grab the top of this thing and just jam it in there, into its nostrils or something, so it just stops. Does this aboleth have nostrils?

Anthony: Uh—

Beth: Not with that attitude.

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Describe what you're doing? You are trying to, like...

Jimmy: I'm just grabbing its jaw. I'm trying to open it up and then go into this thing, because I have no other way of getting into it. I need to—

Matt: Like King Kong with T-Rex, I mean?

Jimmy: I'm trying to pry its mouth open—

Matt: Okay.

Jimmy: —with one hand, using this leverage that's been impaled by this thing.

Anthony: Okay.

Jimmy: It's in there already; I may as well use it to my benefit.

Anthony: Okay. Yeah. It does not have nostrils, but yeah. You can try to grab its lower jaw essentially and force its mouth open.

Jimmy: I'm going to give it nostrils, Anthony.

Anthony: [*laughs*] Okay!

Jimmy: To force its mouth open, so I'm going to try and get in. I just need to get to my child because Jimmy, the person, knows that he's taken over half his life total... and if we can't get him out he will literally die in the stomach of this beast.

[unidentified hiss]

Anthony: Give me a Strength check.

Matt: It's going to be really sad for Glenn. Because it's his kid.

Freddie: [laughs]

Jimmy: [dice roll] That's going to be a 10.

Will: Euw...!

Matt: Oh God.

Anthony: With a 10, you grip onto the lower jaw of the aboleth pretty handily, but it understands what you are about to do and it clenches its jaw really hard and its teeth just—[teeth clack sound, but not made with teeth]—together. It's working against you. You can try again—it's not locked there—but for right now that mouth ain't opening unless you smash the teeth in or find another way in.

Freddie: Will, it's your turn up next, right?

Will: Yes.

Freddie: Glenn's like—

Glenn: Just throw me up there, bro. Put me in, coach!

Henry: Okay!

Freddie: I flex. Hell yeah.

Will: Oh, Hidden Paths is a bonus action! Okay, that's great.

Anthony: Whoa!

Will: I am going to beam Glenn. I slap a hand on Glenn's back and say—

Henry: Glenn, you and that cop got to put your bullshit aside and save your son!

Will: Zap! And I zap him... This thing's got a nostril or something that I can put him on top, right?

Freddie: Yeah a little shelf.

Will: Yeah. I'm putting him on his face shelf.

Jimmy: [*chuckling*] Face shelf?

Anthony: Okay, that happens.

Jimmy: Can you three-point stance when you land, Freddie?

Matt: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Glenn Blade stances. And then, while still in the Blade stance, just throws up because getting teleported really fucks with your center of gravity.

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Freddie: So imagine the Blade stance, the Blade landing, and then just— *boom*.
[*comical throw up sound*]

Beth: Gross.

Jimmy: Nice.

Anthony: [*laughs*] So you vomit onto the aboleth and Jodie's hand, I guess.

Freddie: And the aboleth takes one acid damage from Glenn's... fucking stomach.

Anthony: Uh, no it doesn't. It and the other aboleth have still taken approximately 0 damage from the Daddies.

Beth: Okay, so what if... I'm not even going to try this, but this is just a cute what-if. What if we gave the aboleths a ton of Pepto-Bismol—

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Beth: —and so the stomach acid was neutralized, and then— [*laughs*] and than—

Will: You laugh.

Jimmy: Quick! Conjure Bismol!

Will: But here's what I want to do. So first thing I'm going to do—and this will probably be more like a Henry next-turn move—but first thing I'm going to do is cast Mass Cure Wounds, which is a 5th-level spell.

Jimmy: Thank you, I was going to ask for it.

Will: I will read the description so that you know what it does. "A wave of healing energy washes out from a point of your choice within range. Choose up to six creatures in a 30-foot radius sphere centered on that point. Each target regains 3d8, plus your spell-casting ability modifier."

Anthony: Is there a V for visual anywhere on that?

Will: Oh, you fuck-o.

Freddie: Holy shit, what's happening? Where is our DM?

Will: You sick fuck-o! There is a V.

Beth: I don't like it.

Anthony: It only took 57 episodes.

Beth: *[giggles]*

Will: V means verbal, bitch! It says verbal right here! I'm looking at it! It says "verbal and somatic."

Anthony: Oh fuck. I— Nevermind! I made the exact same mistake I made 20 episodes ago.

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: Ah, still the same Anthony!

Will: Kiss my ass, Anthony!

Jimmy: Can your eyes roll back in your head in that case, if you don't need to see them?

Will: Yes, they do. They go, "ululuh."

Jimmy: Cool. I'm just trying to make this more anime, to be honest.

Will: So, here's what I want to do: If you guys can crank its mouth open, I have a spell called Control Wind and I can do a downblast of wind and we can pump this thing's fucking stomach and make it barf up Nick.

Jimmy: *[laughs]*

Beth: Oh my god.

Matt: Send Nick down?

Jimmy: It's not like it's overdosing on the kid. It's having a grand old time eating it, clearly.

Will: Well yeah, but that's how they get you to throw up! Y'know? So we're going to blast a bunch of air down its tummy and make him belch up Nick!

Anthony: Yeah, you can definitely cure the child. Uh, so go ahead and make that roll and let me know.

Will: [*dice roll*] Nick heals for 22.

Freddie: 'ey!

Freddie: He's back up to full.

Matt: Nice.

Will: You know what? Jodie and Glenn would be within range of that thing as well, so if you guys are hurt—

Freddie: Hell yeah. That's why it's a 5th-level spell, baby.

Will: Go ahead and let that top you off a little bit.

Anthony: Fantastic.

Matt: Well, just for the safety of all the children listening—

Beth: Stop listening, children.

Matt: Stomach-pumping is a suction out, not a push air into your stomach.

Freddie: Can't you send the wind the other way?

Matt: No, it's a suction.

Freddie: What if you started outside, sent it up his butt—

[*laughter*]

Matt: Ooh!

Beth: Yes.

Freddie: —and then sent it all the way through the system out the mouth?

Matt: There you go.

Jimmy: Isn't it underwater?

Matt: And water along with it, and help cleanse that body in there?

Will: A little enema?

Matt: A little food cleanse?

Beth: A bidet spell.

Anthony: Ron, Glenn, and Darryl all have a 20 initiative, so you can choose what order you three would like to go in.

Freddie: I think Glenn will go first and try and wrench open the mouth here.

Matt: Yeah, Darryl's going to go with his buddies in the middle.

Will: Uh-oh.

Freddie: Okay, so Glenn is going to be like—

Glenn: Let me show you how you do it, you loser!

Freddie: And he's going to try and wrench open the mouth with his powerful left arm.

Jimmy: Oh, nice.

Anthony: Okay, give me a Strength check.

Jimmy: Can I assist in doing the opposite pushing downwards because I see him doing this?

Anthony: Sure.

Jimmy: Okay.

Will: *[gasps]*

Beth: Aw.

Will: They're working together!

Matt: Yay.

Jimmy: I'm like—

Jodie: Come on, Glenn! You can got— you— gck! Please!

Freddie: That's Strength with advantage, baby. [*dice roll*] First roll. I don't even need it, baby; natural 20. 20+1.

Anthony: Wow!

Will: Ooh, yeah!

Matt: Wow. Hell yeah.

Jimmy: Dang.

Anthony: Describe how you pull this thing's jaw open.

Freddie: It's probably like a crocodile, where— you know how sometimes crocodiles, it's really easy to keep it closed?

Beth: [*Australian accent*] Hey, there.

Freddie: [*Australian accent*] Hey there, croc.

Beth: [*Australian accent*] Aw, she's a beaut!

Freddie: But this is just the opposite. It's just like, you can open his mouth really easily.

Anthony: You wrench it all the way back to an obtuse angle.

Freddie: So then, I think then with the mouth wide open... Glenn is gonna dive in.

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: All right!

Will: He's so brave!

Jimmy: I'm going to scream—

Jodie: Get in there.

Jimmy: Because I'm still impaled.

Anthony: I don't think you have to roll anything for this. Yeah, its mouth is open...

Freddie: It's like those water slides, y'know? Where they have you stand there and you have to hold your arms at your shoulders.

Beth: Yes.

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: They're like, "Are you ready? You ready?" and then the bottom drops out.

Anthony: Freddie—

Beth: "Wait for my whistle!"

Anthony: Freddie, I'm completely shaved. I know exactly what you're talking about.

[group laughter]

Jimmy: Oh my. No!

Anthony: Okay, so you worm your way down this thing's throat and basically all you see is complete darkness, and you hear splashing and the pained grunts of Nicholas, and eventually you feel the tightness around your shoulders give way to an open space. And you splash down into immediate pain, which is stomach acid, so you go ahead and take 2d12 of damage as well.

Jimmy: Dang.

Matt: Shit.

Freddie: *[dice roll]* 12 damage.

Anthony: Okay. Now Ron or Darryl.

Freddie: Now starts the sitcom inside the stomach.

Will: *[laughs]*

Jimmy: Between Glenn and his child that's no longer his.

Beth: Ron scurries over to the mouth with the rope in his hand that's attached to the lure, and leans into the mouth and is like—

Ron: Hey Glenn, uh... go fish— No, I know it's not really a fish.

[scattered laughter as he goes]

Ron: Here's a rope if you want to get out, if you're okay. Anyways, it looks like we're really in the belly of the beast here, huh? Sorry. Uh, yeah. So, I'm just going to leave this here. Good luck.

Anthony: I guess give me a Dexterity check?

Beth: *[dice roll]* I got a 13. Final answer. Thank you.

Anthony: So with a 13 you manage to get the rope inside of its mouth, but you cannot convince the aboleth to... It doesn't go down the aboleth's throat. It's just sitting there in its mouth. So currently Glenn and Nicholas cannot reach it unless it swallows the rope.

Beth: Honestly, I'm just going to hop into the mouth and then feed more of the rope down.

Anthony: Okay!

Beth: Rappelling.

Anthony: Give me an Acrobatics check.

Beth: *[dice roll]* 17+3; 20.

Anthony: All right, then you can go ahead and describe how Ron dives into the—there are just not a lot of words for mouth. Mouth of this creature.

Will: Face hole.

Anthony: Gob.

Jimmy: Nice.

Beth: The gob.

Matt: Face butt.

Anthony: Maw is sounding better and better by the second, ain't it?

[laughter]

Jimmy: The eye to the stomach.

Matt: Your face anus.

Freddie: *[laughing]* Oh no!

Beth: Okay.

Jimmy: *[laughing]* What? No!

Beth: Ron takes one step into the... tongue-y abyss.

Jimmy: Mm.

Beth: And he's like, "If I take one more step... *[stiffles laugh]* it will be the furthest from home I've ever been."

[more stifled laughter]

Beth: *[laughs]* "Mister Frodo—"

Ron: Okay! I guess I'm coming in, and I'm here to save you but... I don't know if I can see the whole saving thing thing, so I'm just going to throw the rest of this rope down. Please be mindful of your hand so you don't get blisters, but just try to get back up here.

Jimmy: Does it echo? Is the throat that long?

Ron: "'I think I caught a big one.' That's what I'll say if you grab onto the rope. I'll be like, 'Oh! ...Big fish!'"

[laughter]

Anthony: Okay, so you easily manage to jump inside the mouth of this thing and feed the rope down its throat. Though you cannot see it, because it's, again, pitch black, the end of the rope is just dangling out into the stomach. The acid-y splashy stomach of the aboleth.

Matt: Darryl, very much BBQ dad energy, is just kind of sitting there with Donald. And he has just watched three of the dads enter the mouth of Daisy. He's like—

Darryl: You know what, Don? I really don't think you needed that much help from me, man. Your Daisy's doing pretty... You said that's your first brood? Three to five years it takes for you guys to have a kid, huh? That's pretty wild. That's pretty wild, Don.

[scattered laughter as they go]

Donald: *[voice is deep and echoing]* She's my pride and joy.

Darryl: *[echoing]* So, you know what? It's pretty cool. I think I'm just going to hold off my turn for a little bit? It seems like Daisy's doing pretty good.

Donald: No. No, you don't get to do that.

Darryl: Why don't you let me know when you know what you need from me, all right?

Donald: *[echoing]* Nope. That ain't allowed. No.

Matt: Darryl is going to hold onto his turn.

Donald: *[echoing]* No, I don't know about that. I don't know if you can do that.

Darryl: Oh, you don't want me to? That's cool, Don. You just let me know what you want me to do then, man. It seems like Daisy's doing great though.

Anthony: Okay, you know what? No. You can hold your turn so long as once Donald decides what he wants you to do, you have to do it.

Matt: I mean yeah, I know. I know I have to do it.

Anthony: Okay. Okay. I'm just making— I thought you weren't trying— to just be putting it off. Okay, that's fine. That's fine.

Beth: Let me tell you, if I waited around for a man to decide what to do...

Will: *[chuckles]*

Matt: I am putting it off. I'm hoping somebody will kill them before...

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Matt: Also, if I take damage I can take a save, but I guess in character nobody knows that I'm...

Anthony: In character, nobody yet knows that you are brainwashed. Correct.

Matt: Yeah.

Ron: You're being real chill, Darryl!

Darryl: Hey Ron! I hope you die!

[laughter]

Darryl: Good job, Daisy! Keep at it!

Will: Can I do a Passive Perception to see if Henry notices Darryl saying any of this stuff?

Anthony: What is your Passive Perception? Because that's just the number. It's not even a roll.

Will: It is a 24.

Freddie: Whoa!

Beth: Whoa.

Anthony: Well, gee. I guess then yeah.

Beth: More like passive aggression.

[laughter]

Anthony: You can tell that something is awry with Darryl Wilson.

Will: Okay, I'm like—

Henry: Darryl doesn't seem like his usual self. I know he doesn't like Ron that much, but that's pretty aggro.

[short laughter]

Matt: Darryl notices Henry staring at him and Darryl just holds up a middle finger.

[laughter]

Will: Henry takes— I'm going to roll 4 psychic damage for Henry.

Anthony: All right, it is now the aboleths' turns. So Daisy is going to sense that there is a creature, a new creature inside of its mouth and it is going to attempt to enslave Ron Stampler.

Will: [gasps]

Matt: Oh, no.

Anthony: Ron, give me a Wisdom saving throw.

Beth: Can I just roll a save or something?

Anthony: [*with Smooth Anthony Energy*] Give me a Wisdom saving throw, Ron!

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] So, it's a 12.

Anthony: Ooh, you had to succeed a Wisdom DC14.

Jimmy: Ooh.

Darryl: Hey Ron, sorry for saying I hope you die. Welcome to the team, bud!

[*group laughter*]

Ron: Darryl, I can say with complete confidence I hope I die, too.

[*group laughter again*]

Ron: Happy to be here in the mouth.

Anthony: As you said, you feel, for the first time, like, at home. And safe, and for a second you feel like, "Maybe this is the what—"

Will: Oh no— for the first time? Oh no!

Beth: Oh, baby!

Matt: Oh, God!

Anthony: "This is what Willy must've felt like in his final moments as he's being dragged under the water." Like maybe this is your destiny. Maybe this is what you were supposed to do, is be inside this creature in this moment right now.

Ron: Oh.

Anthony: And when your turn comes around it'll tell you to do something specifically.

Ron: A real man belongs inside of a mouth.

Freddie: Get a cross stitch of that one.

Matt: That's going to be my license plate.

Anthony: For now, just know that it's such a good friend of yours. Donald is going to attack...

Freddie: It's just Henry out there now.

Will: Ah— Henry's feeling a little vulnerable right now considering all of the dads just disappeared into this thing's mouth.

Matt: And Darryl flipped you off.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So it's going to make a multi-attack. It's going to attack you with three tentacles.

Will: Mm...

Matt: It's a pinball machine.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] The first one misses.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: [*two dice rolls*] The second two hit you.

Will: Mmhmm.

Anthony: Across both cheeks.

Will: Which cheeks?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I leave that to the audience to decide.

Freddie: Theater of the mind, you know what I'm saying?

Will: One of each, why not?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You take 24 bludgeoning damage.

Freddie: Good God!

Beth: Oh my god.

Anthony: Give me a DC14 Constitution saving throw.

Will: Hold on one second. Lemme find...

Anthony: And give me two of them. You've got to pass both of them.

Matt: I don't like this game anymore.

Will: [*dice roll*] Okay, so first one was a 5.

Matt: Oh God.

Will: [*dice roll*] Second one was a 12.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: How're we doing?

Anthony: So... you are diseased. Now, this is not that bad.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: So, first of all the disease has no effect for one minute, so this combat is not going to matter. And it can be removed by any magic that cures diseases; but after one minute, your skin will become translucent and slimy and you won't be able to regain hit points unless you are underwater. And the disease can be removed only by Heal or another disease-curing spell of 6th level or higher once one minute has passed. When you are outside a body of water, you will take 6 acid damage every 10 minutes unless moisture is applied to you before 10 minutes has passed. So—

Freddie: That's like what having eczema is like.

Matt: Fish boy.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: If a minute passes and you haven't used something that cures diseases from you, you will have to be a soggy boy or you'll basically start taking a fair amount of damage.

Jimmy: Mm...

Will: All right.

Anthony: Now, in addition to doing that, Donald is going to turn its mind to Darryl and it's going to say—

Darryl: 'Sup, bud?

Donald: [*echoing*] Hey— hey, man. Hey, good friend Darryl.

Darryl: Hey.

Donald: [*echoing*] Would you go ahead and kill Henry for me?

Darryl: Um. Yeah, no, that sounds like a good idea. I'm— Whatever you say, bud. That's great.

Donald: [*echoing*] Thanks, man. Thanks.

Darryl: Um. How do you want me to do it? I'm mostly an axe guy, I do a lot of axe stuff, but I could definitely just, like... choke him to death? Or bludgeon him, fists—

Beth: Fist him to death, yes.

Will: No!

Donald: [*not echoing this time, for some reason*] No, I think... You know what? Not just ax stuff. I'd love to see you improvise a weapon and go after him that way.

Freddie: Oh shit.

Donald: [*not-echoing*] Now that you're all rage. I'd love to see you use all of your attacks on him. Just go really rowdy, you know what I mean?

Freddie: Oh shit.

Matt: All right, so Darryl's like—

Darryl: Cool, cool. Let me think of something really cool, something like a really unique weapon that nobody's ever thought of before.

Matt: And he picks up a big rock from the ground.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: The old Cain and Abel special.

Will: The first weapon.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Matt: He's like—

Darryl: I'm already enraged, but I'll put a little extra rage on top just for you, bud.

Matt: And then he gets a little extra more enraged, and he leaps off the top of the... I guess the moat. And he's going to go and do a big swinging head slam with this [*starting to laugh*] rock against Henry. I'm sorry, Will!

Will: No!

Anthony: Make a roll, make an attack roll.

Matt: I have to role play!

Ron: Hey Donald, should I try to kill somebody too?

Anthony: Daisy's like—

Daisy: [*echoing*] First of all, you're mine. Don't worry about what Donald's doing. Donald and Darryl have their own relationship. You and I— you and I, we're going places, but I'll let you know when it's—

Ron: Oh, sorry, sorry. Daisy.

Daisy: [*echoing*] No, no, no, it's fine. You don't have to— It's okay, it's okay! I'll let you know when it's your turn. For now just enjoy the warmth and the dark. And the quiet and the moist.

Ron: Okay.

[*giggles*]

Anthony: All right, give me a roll. Give me an attack roll.

Matt: That's a 24 on the hit.

Anthony: Yeah, it's going to hit.

Matt: My rock is going straight onto... Henry's skull.

Will: Great.

Matt: That's going to be a d6+3 with rage, and it's going to be a bonus action to attempt to grapple him afterwards... Cool, okay, so you're going to take—

Beth: With tax.

Will: [*chuckles*]

Jimmy: Hey, we've done more damage to each other than to this freaking monster.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: A lot more.

Beth: Yeah.

Jimmy: Good job, team.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Oh, a 1! Yay! So, 7.

Will: Oh, that's not too bad!

Matt: The first one.

Anthony: You did 7 damage after all that?

Darryl: Hey Donald, are you sure you don't want me to use my axe?

Donald: [*echoing*] No, man, no. I want you to use the improvised weapon, and then when you grapple him, I want you to just push him under the water. Just keep him right down there under the water.

Darryl: Okay. Oh, yeah, yeah. That's cool. That's cool. Drowning is great. I like that.

Jimmy: Oh my God.

Matt: And my second attack— [*dice roll*] [*short laugh*]

Darryl: I hope you like this Donald!

Matt: And I slam his head again, and that's also 1+3+3, that's a 7, so two 7s.

Will: Ooh!

Matt: 14 damage.

Henry: Ow! Darryl, cut it out!

Darryl: Hey, hey, Henry, I hope you die.

Matt: And then I try to grapple him.

Ron: Being a man is all about pain.

Jimmy: [*muffled*] You're doing great!

Anthony: Both of you make Athletics checks. Henry, if yours is higher than Darryl's, he does not grapple you.

Will: [*dice roll*] Okay. I got a 14.

Anthony: Ooh!

Matt: Ooh! [*dice roll*] On my screen it looked like a 20, but it was actually a 2+7. That's a 9.

Jimmy: Ooh!

Anthony: All right.

Freddie: You know what it is? Henry flashes back to some, like, Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu moves that Lark and Sparrow are teaching each other, and he remembers a little bit of Brazilian Jiu-Jitsu maybe?

Will: I was going to say... that wasn't the type of Brazilian that Henry got.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh my god.

Will: He's just a little bit slippery-er now.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

[*ad break*]

Anthony: Because you've taken your turn, both aboleths are going to use Legendary Actions. They are both going to try to hit Henry with their tails.

Jimmy: But she's dancing, right?

Anthony: Yeah, so Daisy is going to do it at a disadvantage.

Jimmy: It has to be a part of her dance move.

Anthony: Yes. [*dice roll*] Daisy leaves completely. Donald slaps you with his tail.

Will: Mmhmm.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] You take 13 damage.

Will: All right! Henry's not doing so hot, guys.

Freddie: Yeah, we need some moves here, guys.

Anthony: Henry, it is your turn.

Will: [*exhale*] Henry tastes his own blood like Bruce Lee and then he's like—

Henry: Oh!

Will: Because he realizes his hands are all slimy from the moat. He's like—

Henry: Oh yuck! Eu-agh!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: What happens if I use Charm Person on Darryl?

Anthony: I believe being charmed makes you immune to further charms.

Beth: Tell that to my ex-boyfriend.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Ba-dum, cha!

Anthony: So I'm actually looking at this right now. You can charm a charmed person.

Beth: Tell that to my next boyfriend.

[*lengthy laughter*]

Will: Okay. I am going to cast Charm Person on Darryl.

Matt: All right.

Henry: Darryl, what you— come on man, we're buds! This guy's a jerk! What, he's got you hitting people, he's got you going against your pals! Darryl, that's not okay, man! You've got to just remember who you are! You're Darryl Wilson! You're a great guy. You don't go hitting people on the head with rocks! You're like a tender, loving husband to— your wonderful wife and your beautiful son! Think of your son, Darryl!

Darryl: I mean, Donald's pretty rad.

Will: It's a DC17 saving throw for Wisdom.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 3.

Will: That's great.

Matt: Wait, does that mean I'm—

Anthony: It means you're also charmed by Henry. You are now charmed by both Henry and Donald simultaneously. You really like both of them.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Love triangle!

Jimmy: Wow.

Anthony: You'll do anything to make these two people happy.

Darryl: Henry, I miss my boy! I miss my dad and I miss— I miss Carol! She died! She died! And Donald! Hey Donald! You've got to meet my wife sometime, man. Carol's great, but she's dead! [*laugh-crying*]

Henry: Wait, is Carol dead? Carol's not dead!

Matt: I start hugging Henry.

Will: What are you talking about?

Anthony: Paeden's like—

Paeden: Carol's not dead!

Darryl: Yeah!

Beth: She's a mummy.

Paeden: Carol's not dead! You're talking nonsense.

Will: Does Darryl think Carol's dead?

Matt: I mean, I buried her. If we don't get out, she's dead.

Anthony: Paeden's just shouting—

Paeden: Just chill, baby. Just chill! It's all good! It's all good!

Darryl: Henry, I know you don't think Carol is dead, but I saw *Primer*, and even though it hasn't happened yet, but it did happen before, like— it's, it's all the same! There's more of her or something! I don't know!

Jimmy: Okay, uncharm him. Give him back to the...

[laughter]

Freddie: Like undo, undo, undo.

Will: Okay, well I guess that's my turn. Can I tell Darryl to do something?

Anthony: On his turn, both you and Donald will tell him to do something, and we'll both roll to see which one he listens to.

Freddie: [laughs]

Beth: Yes.

Matt: Like I'm at home with Grant and Carol.

Will: So it's like *Air Bud*.

Anthony: [laughs] Jodie, it is your turn.

Freddie: Come on in, Jimmy, let's just bust this thing open from the inside.

Jimmy: So I cross my arms in front, preparing to enter into the mmm... gaping... single-nostril-with-teeth hole of this creature. And I point my feet down like I'm ready to go in the water slide, because I saw Glenn do it and deep down Jodie was like—

Matt: It's like Tom Cruise doing a HALO dive.

Will: Jimmy, real quick, would you say that shwoop-schoop is the sound of the police?

Freddie: Oh my god.

Anthony: Would you say that this fight makes you want to shwoop?

Jimmy: It is, as this cop is going into the belly of one aboleth.

Anthony: Okay, so give me an Acrobatics check.

Jimmy: Next time on Dungeons & Daddies— Jimmy rolled a 4?!

Anthony: So, with a 4, you manage to jump into just the mouth of the creature.

Beth: You're with me!

Anthony: So you basically land in front of Ron Stampler.

Jodie: Hey, Ron!

Ron: Hey.

Anthony: So you're inside its mouth. Ron's pupils look a little bit dilated. You've just barely got a couple of feet in there.

Ron: Bet you think you're a big man now that you're in a mouth like me. But you're not.

[laughter]

Jimmy: I just stare at Ron and go—

Jodie: W— Could you help me? Get in here?

Jimmy: And I point down.

Ron: No.

[laughter]

Jimmy: I'm going to grab the rope and be like— I think he's shoveling it in too slow, so I'm going to use that and attempt to, again, dive into the belly of the beast itself.

Anthony: Okay. That's cool. Yeah, we'll just basically call that a sprint. So yeah, you successfully manage to worm your way down the esophagus, holding onto one end of the rope and splash! You land inside the belly. It's pitch black, but you're holding onto the rope and you feel yourself inside its stomach. I forgot, the two people inside the stomach when the aboleths' turn was done have to take 2d12 damage. So Glenn, go ahead and take 2d12 damage.

Freddie: Got it.

Anthony: [dice roll] Nicholas takes, uh— [exhale] 20 damage.

Will: Euw...!

Jimmy: So he's at 10 then?

Anthony: Yes, he is at 10.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] I take 17 damage.

Anthony: So now we are at the back of the top of the order and Daisy whispers to you Ron, and she goes—

Daisy: [*echoing*] Ron! Ron? Are you there?

Ron: Yeah. Hey Daisy. It's me, Ron.

Daisy: [*echoing*] Do you know what would make me really happy?

Ron: If I killed somebody?

Daisy: [*echoing*] Well, specifically if you could cut that rope.

Ron: Okay.

Freddie: Oh-ho, shit.

Daisy: [*echoing*] If you could just take one of your little razor-sharp business cards and just slice right through that rope for me.

Ron: [*raspberry exhales*] Okay.

Freddie: [*nervously laughing*] Oh no.

Daisy: [*echoing*] That would just be divine.

Ron: I'm going to cut it real good for you, but business cards, those are dull. I've got something real sharp.

Beth: I take out the Katana of Kant.

Jimmy: Ooh!

Anthony: He's like—

Kant: Oh, hello! What are we doing? Oh, it's dark!

Ron: Uh, hey. So, I'm here... I'm going to kill a lot of people.

Kant: Oh, don't do that!

[laughter]

Ron: But it's okay, because that's what men do! And I'm here, I'm a man...

Kant: [stutters]

Ron: And—

Kant: Men do not have to do this thing. You're going to have to convince me. If this is going to kill people, you're going to have to convince me that this is a reasonable course of action.

Ron: Well, Daisy s—

Kant: With a Persuasion check or something.

Ron: Well, why don't you convince me that it's not? So... You know, if we're doing business here.

Kant: Well, there are several reasons not to kill your friends. One, they are your friends. Two, it's because you are currently under mind control by a creature who bears you ill intent.

Ron: What?

Kant: And three, you will require the consent of me. Moi. Moi; a German word.

[group laughter]

Kant: To cut this rope, and currently I do not consent to this, so this is going to be, ah, pretty difficult for you to make this work, my friend. Mein Freund.

Anthony: So go ahead and, if you want to, roll Persuasion.. I feel like with disadvantage.

Jimmy: Yeah...

Anthony: Because this is clear-cut a case of “you shouldn't do this” as this humanly possible?

Beth: 16, +...

Matt: Uh-oh.

Will: Oh shit.

Anthony: You said 16?

Beth: +0. Yeah, 16+0.

Kant: Yeah, you know what? What the hell. Let's go for it. Fuck it.

[*long laughter*]

Anthony: And the katana slices through the rope, and Jodie, inside the stomach you feel all of a sudden the rope loses all tension and—"Wah!"—you plummet down into the stomach and you take 2d12 acid damage.

Matt: Oh no...!

Jimmy: Son of a...

Anthony: And the kantana goes—

Kant: Oh yeah, that was fucking lit! That was cool as hell! Oh shit!

[*laughter*]

Ron: So! Yeah. So, in conclusion, even though I'm—

Kant: Who's this Daisy? She sounds tight, yes!

Ron: She's really great, yeah. ...Yeah. Am I under mind control? Maybe, but it feels great. Wouldn't have it any other way.

Jimmy: I take 12 damage.

Anthony: Okay, that's not so bad. So Daisy says—

Daisy: [*echoing*] That's great. Ron. Just go ahead and stay there. Just use your whole move just staying in the mouth. Just make sure nobody gets out. If anybody tries to get out through the mouth, just make sure to hit them with that katana, who's now on my side. That's great.

Ron: I'll tell them real men stay in the mouth.

Daisy: That is exactly something you should say to people, and something we should have on shirts. Yes.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: All right, now Glenn or Darryl, it is your turn.

Matt: I think there should be a roll. If Donald wins the charm, I think Darryl would try to go first.

Will: We're going to have a charm-off?

Freddie: Charm-off.

Anthony: We will have a charm-off. So, we'll just do a d20 roll and then add your Wisdom modifier. Or it's actually your Charisma modifier, obviously. [*dice roll*] Yeah, so Donald got a 16.

Will: [*dice roll*] Natural! Fucking! 20!

Freddie: Yes!

Beth: Oh yeah.

Jimmy: Ooh!

Anthony: Delightful. What do you say that so clearly pierces through the veil of the aboleth's mind control that it reaches Darryl?

Will: I say—

Henry: Darryl! It's just like in Jack Reacher! It's like, everyone wants to tell Jack Reacher what to do, but Jack Reacher's got to make up his own mind, you know? I'm not going to sit here and tell you what to do! You're just like Jack Reacher! You're your own man, you know? So just think about what Jack Reacher would do and do that!

Matt: I put my hand out and I shake Henry's hand and I give him a big hug and I say—

Darryl: God, I miss watching Jack Reacher, man. When this is done, me and you, we've got to watch a Jack Reacher movie.

Henry: I'm not crazy about Jack Reacher—

[*laughter*]

Henry: —as a kind of general thing, but yeah, [*stutters*] you watch it, and I'll, y'know, I'll be there. But I don't know— I'm going to try not to enjoy the violence.

Beth: Oh, God.

Matt: Darryl can't help but wonder if maybe Donald likes watching Jack Reacher movies.

[laughter]

Anthony: You immediately feel a voice in your head, it's like—

Donald: [echoing] Hey man. I don't know what Jack Reacher is, but it sounds like my cup of tea.

Darryl: Get out of my head! All right Glenn, you should go first, totally! You've got to save your son, man!

Freddie: I want to cast Dissonant Whispers on the aboleth I'm inside of. If it fails on this Wisdom saving throw it must immediately use this reaction to move as far as its speed allows away from you, I want to argue that that means it would throw us up.

Jimmy: Mm.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: It would certainly try to expel you from its body, yeah. I think that's fair.

Jimmy: Okay, what direction?

[laughter]

Anthony: I think it's easier to vomit on command than it is to shit, so I do think vomiting would happen.

Jimmy: Depends on the person.

Matt: I mean, no, one's a bigger hole out through the mouth than it is—

Beth: Speak for yourself, champ.

Anthony: I don't know if that's the logic I would use.

Freddie: While I'm in there, I'm going to grab Nicholas, Nick, and hold him tight and be like—

Will: [laughing] Did Beth just say, "Speak for yourself," on which is the bigger hole? [laughs]

Freddie: I'm going to cast Dissonant Whispers. I whisper a discordant melody only one creature of my choice within range can hear, racking with terrible pain. Obviously Daisy, who we're in the stomach of, right?

Anthony: You are in Daisy, yes.

Freddie: And then I'm going to go, "Oo-wah!"

Jimmy: *[laughter]*

Freddie: You must make a Wisdom saving throw. Wisdom 17.

Anthony: *[dice roll]* A 17? I'm sorry, he got a 19.

Freddie: Fuck!

Will: Ah!

Jimmy: I mean, can I help bolster the roll in any way if I realize that his "Hoo-ah-ah-ah," wasn't enough, but I understand what he's doing?

Anthony: Yeah! You know what? I like that. I like that you're helping him out, so yeah, why don't we say that—

Freddie: You're going to harmonize with it, Jimmy.

Will: Just like in the *Down With The Sickness* song.

Jimmy: Yeah, just like *Down With The Sickness*.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, *Down With The Sickness*, which is a two-part harmony.

Anthony: If you can harmonize with Freddie in real life right now, then Glenn will get another attempt at Dissonant Whispers.

Beth: Uh-oh. This might awaken something in me.

Freddie: *[singing]* Ooh... Ah-ah-ah-ah! *[speaking]* I'm just going to do an octave. Jimmy, Ooh...

Jimmy: *[quiet, on the note]* Ooh... That's it? You're just doing that?

Anthony: Three, two, one, harmonize.

Freddie: Ooh...

Jimmy: [*overlapping*] Ooh...

Freddie: Ah-ah-ah

Jimmy: [*noticeably late*] Ah-ah-ah

Will: [*wheeze-laugh*]

Anthony: Uh.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm pretty sure that was not harmonizing.

Freddie: It was!

Jimmy: What? That was pretty good!

Anthony: Tell it to the judge, which is me, and the judge does not care that much.

Matt: Damn.

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Jimmy, just go the third up! Just go one third up!

Jimmy: Need Ron to sing, too.

Anthony: I think you tried. I think you could hear it through the darkness of this belly. But the splishing and the splashing of the stomach acid just makes it a little bit hard to harmonize—

Freddie: My only move then will be to put Nick on my shoulder so he's out of the acid.

Will: [*gasps*] Just like the grandma in *Dante's Peak*! Oh...!

Matt: Yes!

Beth: Oh my god!

Freddie: Yes, I'm going to *Dante's Peak* it.

Anthony: That's great.

Beth: Can we take a quick just pause. Speaking of harmonizing, to you remember that in Dante's Peak, when they are rowing across the lake of acid...

Matt: Oh my Gosh.

Beth: For some reason they had the wherewithal to start singing *Row, Row, Row Your Boat* in a round.

Will: [*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah, that's right!

Matt: [*chuckles*]

Beth: In a round! I lost my goddamn mind. Like, yeah, you're doing it in a... I couldn't. I can't. Perfect movie.

Anthony: Let's say that by putting Nicholas on your shoulders, his weight pushes you a little bit deeper into the bottom of the stomach.

Jimmy: Oof.

Anthony: And you're going to take 3d12 damage from the acid—

Will: Oh!

Anthony: —instead of just 2d12.

Freddie: Since it did succeed; it still takes half as much damage from Dissonant Whispers.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: FS that's going to be half of 3d6. Psychic damage.

Matt: Is that the first damage we've done against it?

Will: Yes.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: Yes. So you've done a full 6 damage to this aboleth.

Beth: Way to go, team.

Will: To one of the two aboleths.

Anthony: To one of the two aboleths.

Beth: Mission accomplished.

Anthony: Because you finished that turn—and the aboleth has now taken 6 whole damage—it is going to spend one of its legendary actions—or I guess both of the aboleths are going to spend their legendary actions—to once again try to hit Henry with their tails.

Will: Fucking hell!

Beth: Geeze.

Anthony: I'm sorry, you're the only one that's not on their team right now.

Will: I haven't even had time to fucking wild shape. Goddamn it.

Anthony: [*two dice roll*] So, only one of them hits you.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: So it's going to do 12 damage to you.

Will: Okay.

Matt: As the tail comes, I go. Let me do a little— I don't know, some sort of pun about reaching and Jack Reacher. I reduce his damage.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Because I'm on his team now.

Anthony: Cool.

Will: You say, "Henry, I'm going to protect you or die trying, the second Jack Reacher book by Lee Child."

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh my God.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: How much do you reduce it by?

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's minus 10.

Will: I take 2 damage? Great.

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Wow.

Will: Been a real roller coaster.

Darryl: Buddy, I really think if you just gave Jack Reacher a shot, we could have a good— I'm just saying, I'll cook a veggie patty and we watch that flick.

Henry: Ah— all right, yeah! You know, I should be open-minded about media, so I'll give it a shot. But, y'know, as long as you're open-minded about any questions or criticisms I have about the film, Darryl.

Beth: Damn.

Darryl: We don't gotta watch it. It's cool.

[group laughter]

Anthony: It is your turn, Darryl.

Darryl: Hey Paeden, buddy, where you at?

Freddie: Yeah, Paeden should try and slap Darryl back into reality here.

Darryl: Where have you been, bud?

Paeden: I mean, you always ask me to not get involved in the fights, and to stay safe, so I've been hiding behind this bush and I've been hanging out— I always want to get rowdy. But you always try to stop me. So you want me to get rowdy? Do you want me to jump in?

Darryl: No, it didn't work well for the other kid. You just stay there. That's a good plan. Good job, bud.

Paeden: All right, well then don't be judgy!

Henry: Hey! Paeden, throw a rock at him!

Paeden: Oh-hohoho!

Henry: It'll be funny! I bet you—

Paeden: Oh-hohohohoho!

Darryl: Oh yeah, throw a rock at me, bud!

Paeden: Oh-hoho!

Henry: I bet you can't hit him!

Paeden: Oh, you think I can't— You think I— Oh-hoho! Oh!

Matt: I hold my turn for Paeden's turn so Paeden can throw a rock at me.

Paeden: Oh, there's going to be egg on your face, Mister Oak. Ooh! Ooh!

Anthony: He rolls a 4.

[group laughter]

Anthony: He throws a rock and it sails completely over your left shoulder, and without missing a beat he's like—

Paeden: First one's a warning.

[laughter]

Darryl: It's all good, bud. You haven't had a lot of time to play catch. We'll play catch when this is all done. Well, I mean, Henry, you've got to tell me what to do, bud.

Henry: Kick that thing's ass, Darryl! Go sma— cut a big hole in its stomach!

Darryl: Cool, cool, cool, cool.

Will: But I point at Daisy.

Matt: Yeah, I'm just going to fucking swing at this thing.

Freddie: Yeah!

Matt: I roll a 15 on the first hit.

Anthony: That is going to... just barely deflect off of its chitinous shell.

Darryl: Son of a bitch!

Matt: And then I turn around and I swing again.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Oh man, I got a 12!

Jimmy: Ooh...

Freddie: God!

Darryl: Darn it, Henry, sorry I just... I'm freaking rusty right now.

Anthony: Donald's like—

Donald: [*echoing*] I see what you're doing. Keep it up, man. Keep it up.

Matt: I look up.

Darryl: See, buddy? Even big boy Darryl here just misses sometimes.

Anthony: The aboleth that was dancing on the end of its turn, it actually did successfully save, so it's no longer dancing.

Will: Oh man...

Anthony: So, with Darryl's turn done—

Beth: [*sighs*]

Matt: Shit.

Anthony: It's going to spend its last legendary action of the go-around. Daisy and Donald are both going to try to attack... Henry.

Will: Oh man...

Anthony: [*two dice rolls*] [*wincing*] So I have exceptionally bad news.

Will: Oh boy. They both hit?

Anthony: One hits... and the other crits.

Freddie: Oh my god.

Will: [*hisses*]

Jimmy: Oh, boy...

Anthony: So you are going to take 9d6+... uh...

Will: 9d6?!

Jimmy: What?

Anthony: I'm sorry. Each hit is 3d6, and then +5, so it's going to be 9d6+5.

Jimmy: Oh my gosh.

Anthony: So you take 27 damage.

Will: All right, well Henry, uh... fuck... goes down, and I believe is in water, so that's probably not great.

Matt: Shit.

Anthony: So yes, Henry unfortunately goes unconscious in water, and now it is the two aboleths' turns. So Daisy, now free of the dancing, sees Darryl's— I guess divided loyalties? And shrugs as much as an aboleth is capable of doing so. Daisy is going to dive into the water and just spend her whole turn just dashing away from Darryl and Henry. So if you imagine the moat as a circle encircling Book Castle and you all are at midnight basically, Daisy dashes all the way to 9:00.

Freddie: Oh my god.

Matt: Oh my god.

Anthony: So you'll have to take a full dash, essentially, to reach her, if you are outside of Daisy.

Matt: If I was leaping with the axe... I probably landed on Daisy and was swinging my ax at her. Can I roll a Dexterity or something to try to hang on?

Anthony: Sure, but since you actually missed your attacks, why don't you roll that Dexterity with disadvantage.

Matt: [*dice roll*] First one's an 11.

Will: Not great.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Second one's a 10, and I get +3 for... This is not a Dex save, is it? So it's a 10.

Will: Oof.

Anthony: A 10, it bucks you off the second it starts swimming in the other direction.

Matt: I hit the water and I watch it go, and then a rock hits my head and I go—

Darryl: Good job, Paeden.

[laughter]

Paeden: You're welcome, baby! I told you I'd do it.

Anthony: Okay, so... Oh God, this is awful. Donald is going to dive into the water... and, not even have to roll for it because Henry is unconscious, it's just going to open its whole mouth and it just—*gu, guh, guh, guh!*—and just swallow Henry down into its stomach as well.

Freddie: Oh fuck!

Beth: He's going to get food poisoning though.

Freddie: [laughs]

Matt: He's nasty.

Anthony: Okay, so you take 2d12 damage, Henry.

Will: Okay. How does that work with... being dead?

Anthony: If you get to negative whatever your max HP is you are dead forever.

Will: 2d12? Go ahead, Anthony. I don't roll my own damage.

Anthony: Oh, you don't roll your damage?

Will: No! When has that ever been the rule?

Anthony: Oh, that is a good point. I forgot.

Matt: I like to think of that as like a rich person thing to say. "I don't roll my own damage."

Beth: "I don't roll my own..."

Anthony: "I have people to do that for me."

Beth: "Yeah. If you're going to hurt me, you better roll it yourself, baby."

Anthony: [*dice roll*] Henry takes 13 damage; he's being swallowed by this thing. [*dice roll*] Glenn, you take 20 damage.

Freddie: Jesus.

Anthony: Jodie, you're going to take... [*dice roll*] 15 damage, and Nicholas, because he's held above the water, he only takes 1d12 damage.

Matt: Oh God.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] He only takes 3 damage.

Jimmy: He's at 7 HP.

Anthony: He's at 7 HP.

Jimmy: Son of a gun.

Anthony: So now. Henry, it is your turn. Give me a death save.

Will: So how do I do that?

Anthony: Here's how a death save works. When you have zero HP or less, you go into death save mode. That means on your turn you have to roll just a straight d20. It's luck. It's not modified by any stats. If the role is 10 or higher, you succeed; otherwise, you fail. On your third success, you become stable. You get 1 HP back. So you are essentially... you can't really do anything too sexy, but you're conscious and you're not going to die. You're stabilized. If you get three failures, your character is dead forever. If you take damage equal to your max HP but negatively—so if you have 50 HP as your max and you take negative 50 damage—you are dead forever regardless of how many successes or failures you have. So, on this turn of Henry's, go ahead and give me your first death save. Roll a d20. You're going for 10 or higher.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 6.

Freddie: Oh no!

Anthony: All right, so that's one failure.

Matt: Fuck.

Anthony: You are two failures away from Henry being dead forever.

Will: Mm... Great!

Anthony: Jodie, it is now your turn.

Freddie: I want to have a conversation with Jodie—

Jimmy: Yeah, yeah, yeah...

Freddie: —in this little scene here if we could, because we're all in the stomach here and we're flying away.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: My knees are buckling and I go—

Glenn: Jodie! There's a lot of crazy shit going on here. But uhm... you're going to need to come to terms real fucking quick with the fact that you're part demon, and I know you don't want to think about it... but you can't lie to yourself ...forever. Believe me. That's what I did, man. I've been lying to Nick this whole time, and it tears me up more than anything else. More than—! More than any of this shit, man... I'm...

Jodie: [*whispered*] What?

Glenn: I'm a DJ, okay?

Will: [*gasps*]

Jodie: What are you talking about?

Glenn: You think I can make a living...? Just playing Christmas music?

Jodie: What...?

Glenn: There's 11 other months in the year, dude. The rest of the time I've got a fucking public storage space in Reseda. I've got some PA speakers in there. I play weddings and events!

Jodie: [*might just be Jimmy*] Oh my god...

Glenn: I'm more of a DJ than I am a— a cool rock bard!

Beth: [*laughs*] Oh, god!

Glenn: And I've always kept it from Nick, okay?

Jodie: Oh my god...

Glenn: And I've been lying to him and I can't ever... And I can't— And I realize... lying to yourself, man... you're only going to hurt yourself. I know Nick, and he's the kind of kid that doesn't care who you are. He doesn't care if you're a cop, he doesn't care if you're a rock star, he just— he just wants his dad, all right? So if you can just be a fucking dad for him... I don't think he'll care if you're a demon. But I could use you as a demon right now.

Glenn: You know when Henry kind of offhandedly said that Glenn's special power is to get all the uncles on the dance floor? He was right! I don't know how he knew it, he maybe sussed it out, but he was right, okay? That is my special power. I— I play the fucking Cha-Cha Slide and the fucking uncles go crazy. Okay?

[background laughter]

Glenn: I know exactly when to drop the *Cupid Shuffle*. I know nobody likes the fucking line dances, but I do it, okay?! I fucking play the line dances. I play the fucking line dances—

Beth: "We got to go, they're playing *We Are Family*!"

Glenn: You know why I play the fucking line dances? It's not because I like them, it's because I have. To.

Jimmy: I imagine as I'm watching this he's just sinking slower..

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah! It's the—

Jimmy: ...into the beast.

Freddie: It's the scene from *Volcano* where the guy jumps off the...

[laughter]

Matt: Yeah, out of *Volcano*...

Freddie: ...thing and he slowly melts in? It's just that.

Jimmy: And he throws the guy?

Beth: Yes.

Freddie: Yes.

Glenn: So Jodie, I could— use your help, man.

Anthony: So Jodie, as he's saying this. You hear that music. [*sung building bass from Immigrant Song, layered in post*] and you see a vision of yourself clad in fire, both shapeless and formless except for the pure beauty of your flame. And you know—to more or less a certitude—that you could very easily get rowdy on these two aboleths; that your level is considerably higher than theirs. That said, you also know that very much like Pringles, once you pop, you cannot stop. And who knows how—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: —violent you may get once killing comes back into your purview as a character.

Jimmy: That is just— it's a thing that I love to do, killing?

Anthony: It's your favorite thing. It's great. That's what demons love to do.

Jimmy: Hm.

Anthony: And you may not be able to shut it off, but ...who knows?

Jimmy: Hm. Well, so, the first thing I want to do... because it's my turn, correct?

Anthony: It is now your turn.

Jimmy: Henry is in here and he's literally dying.

Anthony: Henry is in the...

Beth: In the other one.

Anthony: ...other aboleth and is literally dying.

Beth: Yeah.

Jimmy: He's in the other aboleth?

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: Henry is in Donald.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: The rest of you are in Daisy.

Jimmy: Is he within range?

Anthony: No, you are at 9:00 on the moat and he is at 12:00.

Jimmy: I'm just trying to think... because y'know, this—

Anthony: I know it seems like I'm trying to railroad you into this, but you genuinely don't have to; I have another way out of this that doesn't involve you turning into a demon.

Jimmy: No, no, but at the same time, y'know... maybe Jimmy Wong needs to get back to his life without the podcast, you know?

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Jimmy: Maybe it's that moment.

Beth: What? There's life without a podcast?

Jimmy: Yeah, I just go straight to my other podcast actually, is what I do.

[laughter]

Jimmy: I'm going to cast something called Beacon Of Hope. "Beacon of Hope is a spell that bestows hope and vitality." I choose any number of creatures within range. For the duration, each target has the advantage of wisdom-saving throws and death-saving throws, and they regain the maximum number of hit points possible from any healing source. So if anything heals, then it immediately maxes it out.

Matt: Whoa!

Jimmy: It's a 3rd level spell.

Freddie: That's a great spell!

Jimmy: The fire of the acid on his skin reminds him of the flames. If you've watched the recent Mortal Kombat movie, the main character has flashes of Scorpion every time he looks at an old picture or he hears the name. And that Scorpion's stuck in Hell and is surrounded by flames, and so that's sort of a similar... Y'know, I get my inspiration from movies like that. Jodie is...

Freddie: *[loud cackling]*

Beth: Oh, okay.

Anthony: So if you're keeping track, the movies that you need to watch, dear listener, are: *Dante's Peak*. *Volcano*. *Mortal Kombat*.

Matt: Nobody feel the need to watch *Mortal Kombat* in order to understand what Jimmy's saying.

Beth: I literally watched it, my eyes did not leave the screen, and I did not see that. I totally fucking missed it.

[laughter]

Jimmy: And what stuck in my head is a weird combination of two things, so I start chanting as I begin to cast this spell and to imbue everyone around me with hope and vitality that we're going to get out of this; I start going—

Jodie: [breathing harshly] Get up. Come on, get down with the sickness. Get up. Come, get down with the sickness. [singing] Get up, come on, get down with the sickness...

Jimmy: and it's starting to do this mashup with the [*Immigrant Song* bass riff].

Freddie: And then Glenn also, for bardic inspiration, starts helping along like [*sings rhythm*].

Jimmy: [*Immigrant Song* riff], and it's a sweet medley; only one that a DJ could imagine in their head.

Freddie: That's true, it's the ultimate mash-up mix!

Matt: Remixing it.

Anthony: I was going to say it's called *Down With The Immigrant*, but that's a really bad mash-up title.

[laughter]

Jimmy: No, it's, "Get Up, Come on, Get Down with the Immigrant," because we want to get down with the sickness.

Anthony: Okay, sure, that's way better.

Jimmy: Right? Okay, so I'm getting down with the immigrant. As the drums peak, Jodie just lets out a primal—

Jodie: [*Immigrant Song* screech line]

Freddie: And Glenn harmonizes.

Glenn: [*attempted harmony of Immigrant Song* screech line]

Jimmy: *[laughs]* Jodie hears it and he starts going, he's like—

[group laughter]

Jodie: Stop, stop, stop, stop, stop, stop.

Glenn: No, I got this. I got this. It's cool.

Jodie: Stop. Stop, stop, stop. You're ruining it!

[laughter]

Glenn: Oh. Oh, okay. Yeah, you're right. It's outside my vocal range.

Beth: You guys all have to do it. Matt, go. You've gotta.

Jimmy: Yeah.

Matt: *[singing?] Ah-ah-ah!*

[laughter]

Matt: There you go.

Freddie: And there we go...

Anthony: Perfect.

Freddie: Matt is invited to karaoke.

Will: *[Immigrant Song screech line, as performed by a pterodactyl]*

Jimmy: Ooh, that's good! And you're dying. That's your death curdle.

Will: Yeah. Henry does that as he's sizzling in acid in his sleep.

Matt: Paeden, what does Paeden sing?

Paeden: *[Impressive Immigrant Song screech line]*

[all laughing]

Jimmy: Oh my gosh!

Will: Hey, we need to hear the Ron harmonizing version.

Ron: *[Somehow harmonizing, hauntingly, with surprising accuracy, with a single set of vocal chords]*

[group laughter]

Anthony: Oh my god!

Freddie: That's terrifying!

Anthony: Holy shit.

Jimmy: So I would like to argue, Anthony, that the impact of this beautiful vocalization does cast Beacon Of Hope on Henry as well, who will get a advantage on death-saving throws.

Anthony: I like that. Okay. So, as you embrace your inner truth... and you hit that note, as you hit the drop on Immigrant Song... all the dads that you have befriended in the time that you've been together—however brief, although it has felt long at times; not because of your fault, it's more of an Anthony problem that it's felt long for a while, but like—

[laughter]

Anthony: —in the time that you've been with them, all of their voices—without even them realizing it—they open their mouths and they also, “*[first couple notes]*”, as you just heard, and they join you in this one moment of song.

Anthony: And inside the stomach of Daisy the aboleth, where it's pitch black, there is a pinprick of light that appears within your chest.

[music starts quietly, slow but with anticipation]

Anthony: That light, as you sing, gets brighter and bigger and brighter and it becomes a flame, and that flame explodes outward from your chest, and it illuminates the face of Nicholas Foster. You didn't see this when it was pitch black, but as Glenn was talking about how he had to lie to Nick about who he is and about being a DJ and all these things, Nick also felt something inside of him. His cheeks are wet with tears because it's so confusing and he feels his spirit being pulled in two different directions. He feels and hears within him *[quietly, the building riff from Immigrant Song]*.

Will: *[gasps]*

[music starts building]

Anthony: And as Glenn talks, it gets louder and louder, and he begins to understand, the voice of Glenn Close is becoming familiar to him. He begins to remember the voice of Glenn Close in his ear, comforting him when times are tough; sitting next to him and not talking when he gets home from school as they just watch Face/Off.

Freddie: Or play Call of Duty and fucking Prestige twice.

[chuckling]

Anthony: Or play Call of Duty, or do any number of things that are not talking about his feelings. And as that *dun duga duga* gets louder in him, a fire ignites in his chest as well—

[music pulses]

Anthony: —and it gets bigger and brighter. At the same time, both of your chests explode with fire.

[music pulses]

Anthony: You become entirely a creature of flame and rock and vengeance and violence, and he becomes...

[strings crescendo and then suddenly cut]

Freddie: Half of that.

[laughter]

Anthony: He becomes exactly 50% of that.

[music kicks back in with new intensity]

Anthony: In the light of his own fire, Glenn, as you look up at him, for a brief moment, it's Nick. And he looks at you dead in the eyes and for a second all of his confusion and all of his fear and all of his panic are replaced with just the briefest flash of recognition.

[intensity hits and then goes quiet]

Anthony: The world goes entirely quiet and you see this child look at you, and he just says, almost to himself, but in a way that is crystal clear as it just rings like a bell in your ear, he says—

Nick: I'm ready...

Glenn: *[laughs]*

Nick: *[singing]* Ready for the big ride, baby!

Will: Yeah!

[laughter]

Jimmy: Oh my god.

Anthony: And he explodes!

[music kicks back in and continues]

Anthony: And his hair turns into fire and a guitar appears in his hands, and the top of the aboleth explodes and Ron is thrown into the air.

Freddie: *[laughing]* Ron is eviscerated!

Anthony: Ron, suddenly you feel all the sadness in the world as the one person who truly understood you, his head just exploded.

[music pauses]

Beth: Aw...

Anthony: And you are once again alone with your thoughts.

Freddie: Woah!

Anthony: But fuck you, we're not talking about you right now.

[group laughter]

Beth: Okay.

Jimmy: Incredible.

Anthony: You fall into the moat. As you fall:

[music comes back in]

Anthony: Jodie, you remember you are not Jodie, you are Zhao Dae, the demon of rock and anger and pain, and you remember that when you were constrained in the Battleaxe of Hatred that there was one name written on it. And that one name—

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: Became a very big priority to you; that it was somebody that you would try to save at all costs.

Beth: Oh shit!

Will: Oh shit.

Beth: I totally forgot!

Anthony: And that name was Hi I'm Ron, so as Ron falls you feel an instinct stronger than almost anything, other than your obligation to your son, to rescue Ron. The way he's falling, he's going to crack his head on the side of the moat and it's going to be bad.

Jimmy: Mm-mm [*negative*], no he ain't. Mm-mm.

[*music finishes*]

Anthony: So what are you going to do in this moment, Jodie, now that you have the powers of a demon? You could go pretty buck wild, or you can Google, like, D&D... there's a demon called Balor [*rhyming with valor*] that I based a lot of your stats off of.

Jimmy: Balor?

Anthony: B-A-L-O-R.

Beth: A baller, if you will.

Anthony: Baller.

Jimmy: Yeah, call me Baller.

Will: Balor, [*pronouncing bay-lore*] I believe.

Anthony: Oh yeah, that makes sense.

Jimmy: So, I've exploded and I look as cool as the balrog. Oh my gosh! Look at all these things I have! This is...

Will: Oh shit, this thing's fucking badass! Holy shit!

Anthony: Yeah, it's very cool.

Will: *[laughs]*

Matt: *[whispering]* Guys? Jimmy, if he wanted to, he could take us down with him. He could kill every person on this podcast. *[laughs]*

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: You could just end it right here, right now.

Beth: End the podcast, you coward!

Jimmy: I mean, if I'm not on the podcast, why should it continue? Honestly.

[group laughs]

Jimmy: I am going to look up, and I spy Ron with my little eye, and I go—

Jodie: *[now, and continuing, with a deep demon filter]* Hi I'm Ron.

Jimmy: And I'm going to teleport, and I'm just going to blink out of existence—

Beth: Okay.

Jimmy: —with all my equipment, up to 120 feet to right literally where Ron is, and just do the thing where it's like—*k-chewchewchew!*— when the lines across like it's anime, like Goku.

Will: Some fucking Goku shit? Yeah!

Matt: Yeah.

Jimmy: Yeah, I Goku right up to Ron, and literally—as Ron's in the air—I Goku with my arms out so he just gently lands in my warm, extremely hot embrace. But I can control my flames, so I use it to make a nice bed for Ron's body, and the rest of my body is—*pchoh!*—explodes in flames a little more because obviously I have to, y'know, temper it here.

Anthony: That's dope as hell.

Will: This is so fucking cool. *[laughs]*

Beth: Really cool.

Anthony: It's fucking dope.

Matt: It's very cool.

Anthony: I feel like now that you've done this you also get a turn as Balor, the demon. So you've done that, you saved Ron sort of as a reaction. From where you are in the sky, you can see Donald at the other end of the moat and you can sense that Henry is inside of him.

Freddie: Oh my god, you gotta...

Jimmy: And Daisy's okay, right?

Beth: Daisy's dead.

Anthony: You exploded the head off of Daisy.

Will: Zed's dead, baby.

Matt: *[laughs]* He's dead.

Jimmy: Daisy's dead; he just blew off...? Okay.

Beth: Yeah. That's why Ron's a little mad.

Jimmy: No more damage is going to get done to the kids or anything. They're all fine.

Anthony: They're fine. They're just in the water.

Beth: We all live happily ever after.

Jimmy: Okay, when I talk about kids, I meant the other dads, by the way.

Anthony: Everyone is a kid to you now.

Freddie: Jimmy, you've got to do the anime thing where you teleport and it's just like, "Oh, you didn't hit it at all. Or did you?" And it slides in... You know what I'm saying?

Jimmy: *[laughs]*

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Yes!

Matt: You just teleport to the other side of the moat and you stand there. It's like, "What did he do?" And then all of a sudden the thing explodes behind you.

[laughs]

Will: Yes!

Jimmy: Okay, so I do have a multiattack. I can make two attacks; one with my longsword and one with a whip.

Freddie: Fuck, dude!

Jimmy: So, what I'm going to do is, now that I am holding Ron, I look at Ron and I go—

Jodie: Want to go for a ride?

[*short laughter*]

Ron: I, eh... No!

[*group laughter*]

Ron: It's been a really hard day.

Jimmy: I look down. Are we above the water now?

Anthony: You are above the water, yeah.

Jimmy: Okay. I'm going to literally position Ron to drop down feet-first, in the way that you would go, and I just let go of him and so he drops in the water.

[*renewed laughter*]

Anthony: He drops harmlessly into the water like he just jumped off a diving board.

Ron: [*fading out*] Oh God...!

[*more laughter*]

Anthony: As Ron down there splashes into the water, you see Nicholas the demon. What should we call him? Nick D. You see Nick D...

Jimmy: Nick Cannon.

Anthony: You see [*rough voice*] Nick Cannon.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You see Nick 'The Cannon' Foster—

Will: Whose name is now Nicky Sixx.

Anthony: Nicky Sixx. Jump onto his flaming guitar and it begins to levitate, and he just rises up to meet your eye and he just nods at you with flaming eyes. He goes—

Nick: *[with demon filter]* After you, Dad.

Beth: Oh damn, he has a guitar hoverboard?

Will: *[gasps]*

Matt: Isn't Little Nicky the movie that's in Hell?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Sorry.

Anthony: Yes. Little Nicky unfortunately was one I was hoping nobody would mention.

Jimmy: Wow.

Matt: Little Nicky, that's his name. Sorry, Adam Sandler.

Will: Little Nicky! Oh, damn.

Beth: Do the voice.

Anthony: *[in "a voice"]* "Chicago."

[laughter]

Matt: What's the voice?

Will: I don't know, I've never seen the movie.

Anthony: It's very bad. I did a perfect impression of it. It's a bad movie.

Jimmy: So I'm going to use my whip and I'm gonna— *whshhk*—and then I'm going to wrap the whip around... It can magically extend.

Beth: Wait, I missed that you had a whip. I didn't even know you had a whip. Oh my god.

Jimmy: Oh, it's cracking.

Beth: It just gets better and better.

Anthony: He's got a lightning sword and a fire whip. That's what Balor [*like valor*] has, or Balor. [*like bay-lore*]

Beth: Oh God.

Jimmy: Okay, so I whip super hard and it wraps around the whole body of the aboleth that contains Henry.

Anthony: Mmhmm.

Jimmy: As I tighten it, I look at Nick and go like—

Jodie: Your turn.

Anthony: [*laughs*] So as you tighten it and flames begin to cook the throat of the aboleth as it's like—

Donald: [*short choking sounds*]

Anthony: And Darryl, you can hear Donald going—

Donald: [*echoing*] Dude! Dude! Don't let me go, this sucks! This sucks!

Freddie: [*laughs*] "Dude, dude, this sucks! This sucks, dude!"

Donald: Do something, bro! Bro!

Darryl: Uh— Let me ask Henry what's up.

Will: You hear nothing. Because Henry is dying inside of that thing.

[*laughter*]

Darryl: All right, uh... I'm coming!

Matt: And I start swimming towards Donald.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Nicholas flies toward the aboleth on his guitar and then leaps into the air, reaches down, grabs his guitar, holds it up like a sword and slashes. Right where you've tightened the whip around his neck, he just, *whoosh*, chops into the next of the aboleth and basically slices it—not completely off but just in half—so now he's

like a Pez dispenser basically. And green mucus and blood just begin to spurt out of it. Thankfully none of it Henry's, because you would be able to smell the granola.

[laughter]

Anthony: It is clearly dying, and it starts to sink into the water, and it is dead. It's dead. You both have, father and son, demonically, have killed the fuck out of this creature.

Anthony: Now, you are going to give me a Wisdom saving throw.

Jimmy: Oh.

Anthony: To make sure that you don't have a continued hunger for murder.

Beth: Oh no.

Will: [nervous] Mm!

Jimmy: I see. I do get +2 on saves, which is great. [dice roll] Oh! I rolled a natural 1.

Anthony & Freddie: What?!

Matt: [laughing] Wh— ?

Jimmy: Yeah, I rolled a natural—

Will: What?!

Jimmy: You can see it right there. I rolled a natural 1+6.

Will: Oh my god! Are you fucking kidding me?

Jimmy: I have +2 of the same throws, but I rolled a natty 1. That's all that matters.

Beth: Oh my god.

Freddie: Are you fucking kidding me?

Anthony: All right, so...

Jimmy: I wouldn't have it any other way.

Anthony: So you... [nervous laugh] Alright so you—

Matt: Oh shit.

Anthony: —destroy this thing, but you feel it. You've spent so long as Jodie trying to be a good boy—

Freddie: Oh my god...

Anthony: —trying not to kill anybody, trying to be a paragon of virtue and non-violence—

Beth: And now... he's got a Brazilian wax.

Anthony: [*laughs*] And now you feel, you're in the killing mood and you have to kill...

Jodie: I was the best boy.

Anthony: Something...

Jodie: I was such a good boy.

Anthony: Else. You feel it. You gotta— You gotta do it.

Jimmy: So, with that 1 one I just, like—

Will: [*hisses*] Oh no.

Jimmy: Instead of taking any moment to process what just happened, I just get that—*nn!*—happy look on my face, like, "Oh, this is what I'm meant to do," and I spin my head around and I scan below, and— Obviously I'm not going to hurt Ron; that's completely still against my...

[*laughter*]

Beth: Okay. All right. Yeah, I don't really... Go for it then.

Jimmy: Ron's my baby boy. Ron's number one. You know. We all love Ron. His harmony was the best out of the whole group by far.

Freddie: Street team. Street team.

Jimmy: And I just—*doodoodoodoodoodoodoo*—do the little laser eye Terminator point.

Will: What does the scouter say?

Jimmy: Yeah. And I lock onto the most powerful person in the group, the highest level person obviously with the biggest arm. Clearly, because I would want to kill the strongest. And I look directly at Glenn Close with murderous intent.

Anthony: And you remember everything that happened to you when you were Jodie, so you remember this guy—

Freddie: [*chuckling*] Antagonizing the shit out of you.

Anthony: Constantly trying to ruin your shit and trying to outdo you and arguing with you in front of your son and stuff, so there's some of that residual anger that's probably simmering a little bit below the surface.

Jimmy: Yeah.

Matt: And as a rock and roll demon you know that, as a DJ, he never paid for the music.

Beth: No.

[*group laughter*]

Jimmy: Yeah, that's actually the... [*breaks to laughs*]

Matt: Just nothing but pirated...

Will: No ASCAP royalties coming from this guy!

Beth: Just call me Limewire.

Freddie: It does that anime thing where it just cuts to the mouth, and you just see Glenn go—

Glenn: Heh.

[*laughter*]

Jimmy: Yeah. So, I'm going to take a legendary action, which is just I get to do whatever the fuck I want.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Jimmy: As my whip sort of coils back into my hand, this time I raise up my sweet lightning longsword. And I do a cool, like—*wshk-kwshwsh*— like I'm in *Mulan* or some shit, you know, and I—

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: And then Glenn draws his gun.

[laughter]

Will: Yes! Holy shit!

Freddie: This is the fucking most metal fucking shit.

Will: *Cowboy Bebop!*

Anthony: That's great.

Jimmy: Yes.

Anthony: Yes. So you've got the gun, Jo-Diemon— Jo Demon.

Jimmy: Mm.

Anthony: Has the lightning blade, and Jo Demon begins to scream towards you like a bat out of Hell, which he is I guess—

Freddie: And Glenn pulls the hammer back—

Glenn: Let's see you dodge this.

Anthony: You can feel your hair begin to stand on end as the static electricity from the lightning blade begins to get closer and closer to you.

Freddie: Like a Zack Snyder movie.

Beth: Oh my god, this is so sexy. Okay.

Freddie: This is the fucking most metal this podcast has ever gotten.

Will: [laughs]

Jimmy: Our hair is both being blown back by what we're doing, and it's like a slow-motion thing like the Valkyries in Thor.

Will: Glenn's bullet meets your sword, but it's like two energy beams, and Glenn's got to squeeze the trigger even harder to keep the bullet going.

[laughter]

Freddie: I want to be clear, also, Glenn's holding the gun cool sideways, you know what I'm saying?

Anthony: Yeah, of course. Obviously.

Jimmy: Oh, nice, nice. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: With one hand, yes.

Freddie: One hand, the hair is kind of covering an eye.

[laughter]

Jimmy: *[a few immigrant song build up phrases]*

Freddie: Maybe not that, it'd be harder to aim, but you know what I'm saying.

Matt: There's a little bit of blood dribbling out of the lip.

Beth: Also, Ron is looking for the lure and has— is not looking at any of this.

[laughter]

Freddie: Ron's just like, "Oh, I lost the lure!"

Beth: Yeah. *[laughs]*

Anthony: Glenn, you feel your finger begin to tighten around the trigger of your human gun. Jo-demon, you feel the rush of adrenaline going into your hand as you prepare for the jolt as the sword enters Glenn's body and gives you that bloody satisfaction.

Freddie: And Glenn goes—

Glenn: Heh. I always knew it'd end like this.

[laughter]

Glenn: The moment I became a Christmas... rock-and-roller. In that moment I picked up a guitar, I knew this is how I would end.

Anthony: And then at the last moment, before you can make contact and blood can be spilled, a single guitar chord—

[electric guitar chord sounds and fades]

Anthony: —plays so loud that it deafens you. And—*bshh!*—There's a shock wave and suddenly—

Freddie: Glenn's hearing is already shot, so he doesn't react.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: And suddenly Little Nick is floating between both of you on his guitar, and it blasts both of you backwards. And he looks at you, Jo-demon, and he shakes his head. And then he turns and he looks at you, Glenn, and he just gives you... the smallest nod.

Beth: Oh God.

Freddie: Is it a down nod or an up nod?

Anthony: It's a down nod.

Will: [*gasps*]

Freddie: Dang, okay. Shit.

Anthony: It's, "Hm," it's not, "'Sup."

Freddie: Shit!

Beth: Oh, damn.

Jimmy: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Fuck, dude.

Jimmy: Because clearly 'sup, which goes up.

Matt: [*quietly*] Fuck.

Jimmy: And *dnn*, which goes down.

Beth: [*quietly*] Damn.

Anthony: And he turns back to you, Jo-demon, and he goes—

Little Nick: Let's go home.

[*gasps*]

Anthony: He makes the devil horns with his fingers and then he draws a circle in the air—

Jimmy: Oh my god yes.

Anthony: —that cuts reality apart.

Jimmy: Oh my god, yes. Can he do his eyebrows right after, with flaming fingers?

Anthony: He does, and then flames lick off the corners of his eyebrows. And Little Nick cuts a hole into reality that leads directly to the infernal plane.

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: Where you can hear rock music and fire and screaming and pain and awesomeness. And he gestures to it, Jo-demon, and you know that your mother Dee Snyder is in there, and she's waiting to see you. And it's been a very, very long time since you've seen her, and she's waiting for you. And you know your place is in the infernal realm with your son and with your mother.

Matt: You enter the realm of what's called our Rolodex and when you have a schedule opening we'll bring you back in.

Anthony: Yeah.

Jimmy: Nice, nice.

Freddie: You went to the realm of Google Calendars, where the power of scheduling will eventually allow you to return to this realm.

Jimmy: Is Ashly Burch also chilling down there?

Freddie: Yes.

Jimmy: And the... like the Hey Riddle Riddle people? They're all just hanging out?

Anthony: Yeah, Hey World People down there. Yeah, yeah, Jenna is down there.

Jimmy: Dang. They're rocking out.

Anthony: What are you going to do in this moment to say goodbye? If at all.

Jimmy: I take off my badge, which is dangling off of my now monstrously buff chest. And I look at it. And in the reflection—you know how it's kind of warped? It's like one of those moments where you see it...

Freddie: Dang! It's the warped reflection, dude? Shit.

Jimmy: So I look at it and I kind of see my face in it, both as human and when I turn it a little more it turns to demon and back to human.

Freddie: Woah!

Jimmy: It's like one of those pictures that you never want to touch?

Beth: Yeah. ..

Jimmy: It gives you the icky-wickies when you touch it, you know? But you move the picture, you see both things.

Freddie: Yeah...

Beth: So you sing Reflection from *Mulan*...

[laughter]

Jimmy: It cuts right down the middle of my face, and on one side I feel my family devotion requiring me to do something... Okay, so. Actually, truly, that's what's happening. I don't shed a tear, but I definitely feel a tinge of an emotion that I think a demon never feels, because I'm supposed to be... someone that gets powered by hatred and rage. And I remember that even though every single person in this family of Daddies. And friend Glenn.

Freddie: Pff.

Jimmy: Has just taken extremely nonsensical actions and put us all in danger, always seem to forget they even had kids.

[chuckling]

Jimmy: Just constantly were doing things that were against my Jodie Foster nature, I still feel a deep, deep, enduring love for all of them. But it's very distant. Even as it was distant in Jodie as well, because he could never really let that part of him open. And as I feel that, the badge keeps turning and I get back to my really sick-looking demon face, and I look at it and I'm like—

Jodie: Oh yeah. That's who I am.

Jimmy: And I—*bing!*—and I flick the badge down to Ron in the water.

Ron: Oh no, I'm under arrest now.

[group laughter]

Jimmy: I'm going to look at Ron just knowingly that... you're still my dude. And I've got to protect you. So.

Ron: Uh.

Jimmy: I'm here for you.

Ron: Thanks. You look so scary. Okay.

Jodie: You know how to summon me, you know.

Ron: How do I summon you?

Anthony: You can feel you get one save if you're ever really in danger and the conditions are right, we'll roll and there's a chance that Jo-demon will break the barrier between the planes and come to your rescue. It might not happen. He might roll poorly. But he'll know when you're in bad danger.

Jimmy: Yeah. Or I might be busy reading a book, or hanging out with my mom, doing anything.

Anthony: He might be doing a *Magic: The Gathering* podcast, he might be hanging out with Post Malone.

Jimmy: Yeah, I might be podcasting.

Ron: Yeah, no, that...

Jimmy: Yeah.

Ron: Okay.

Jimmy: Podcasts down in Hell are pretty sick.

Ron: Yeah. No, I understand.

Anthony: All right, so are you going to head through the portal, or do you have anything else you want to...

Jimmy: Yeah, I'm going to start flying towards the portal, tucking my wings in and just, *peww...* like a little comet on its way out. A bright, shining star. Of a podcaster.

Beth: And everybody claps.

[laughter]

Anthony: Little Nick turns and gives a glance to each of the dads. I assume by this point you'll all have dragged Henry back onto shore and healed him up and everybody's conscious and stuff, and Paeden's there just pushing on Henry's chest even though Henry's already awake again.

Freddie: "One, two, three, four, five, six."

Jimmy: Bye-bye, Butterfree...!

Anthony: Little Nick just looks across all of you wordlessly and then once again just locks eyes with Glenn.

Freddie: Glenn turns over to him and he goes—

Glenn: Hey Nick! ...Proud of you, buddy.

Anthony: He cocks a half smile at you and he throws up the devil horns.

Freddie: I throw the horns back.

Anthony: And then he turns the devil horns into a middle finger and he jumps backward through the portal, and he goes—

Nick: Ha-ha!

[laughter]

Freddie: Glenn goes—

Glenn: Nice.

Anthony: Yeah. And the portal closes behind him, leaving you in the silence as Jo-demon and Little Nick disappear back to their home, and... for the second time in your life, you have lost someone very important to you.

Freddie: Glenn turns to the rest of the group and goes like—

Glenn: Fucking Jodie guy really milked his fucking exit, am I right? What an asshole!

[laughter]

[outro music starts]

Freddie: Dungeons & Daddies is Matt Arnold as Darryl Wilson, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Henry Oak, Beth May as Ron Stamper, Freddie Wong as Glenn Close, and Jimmy Wong as Jodie Foster. Theme song is *Alright* by Maxton Waller. Courtney Thérond is our content producer, Ashley Nicollette is our community manager, Chad Ellis provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our transcriber. Special thanks to our patrons; folks like Matthew MoDews, Mike Palfreyman, Nathaniel A. Cullen, Sensual Sona, Ary King, Morgan Lisa, Linda Murvine, Arnaldo Leiva, Clay Tilton, Ivan Sesin, Austin Ives, Matt Browns, Balal Balal, Yumiko Hampton, Karoline Berstad, Rachel Gaines, Gorlof, and Lucas M. Janson.

Freddie: If you're hankering for more Dad content, you can find it on our Patreon at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. Talking Dad, which is available at all levels of support, is an after show where we talk about the episode and you'll hear tasty and tantalizing what-ifs, including the Dad facts too spicy to make it onto the main episode. There's a bunch of other rewards for you to check out as well. There's a Discord where we do listen-along parties every time a new episode is released. It's a grand old time. Check it out, <https://patreon.com/dungeonsanddads>. AOL keyword Daddies.

Freddie: This episode marks, if everything goes according to plan, the last episode before we return to in-person recordings as everybody has been vaccinated. We've been holding off on recording the latter half of the final Star Wars bonus stretch goal until we can record in person, so that's where that is, and new patrons will have that to look forward to as well. That's right, we did a Star Wars mini-series! Check out our Patreon!

Freddie: You can find us on Twitter @dungeonsanddads, our subreddit is r/DungeonsAndDaddies, merch and more at dungeonsanddaddies.com. Hope everyone in the US got their taxes done. Our next episode comes out June 1st. We will see you then.

[outro music finishes]

Anthony: And that flame explodes outward from your chest, and it illuminates the face of Nicholas... Cage? No. What's your fucking last name?

Jimmy: *[laughs]* Nicholas Cage!

Beth: Holy shit.