

Dungeons and Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Jodie Foster: Freddie Wong

Henry Oak: Matt Arnold

Ron Stampler: Will Campos

Darryl Wilson: Beth May

Glenn Close: Jimmy Wong

Baz Benham Benquin: Jason Boulet

Episode 56 - SWAP (SWitched Ass Papas)

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

Scam Likely: Another boring day at the Black Mesa Research Facility. Nick Pudu scratched what was left of his hair and turned on his favorite podcast, Dungeons & Daddies.

Scam Likely: [*with a deep, creepy voice*] "Mr. Pudu."

Scam Likely: The gaunt-faced G-Man who was Nick's boss said.

Scam Likely: [*creepy voice*] "You better not be listening to podcasts on company time."

Scam Likely: [*Anthony's normal voice*] "Of course not."

Sam Likely: Nick said, quickly typing into his spreadsheet. Unbeknownst to the G-Man, Nick was actually typing out what would become his masterpiece, a Dungeons & Daddies fanfic. In it, the four dads and Glenn entered Book Castle, the lair of Well Actually. There they met up with Mark Likely, and successfully defeated Well Actually using a magic spell to turn him back into Scam Likely. Unfortunately for them, as Mark and Scam jumped through a portal, Scam cast a spell that caused all the dads' bodies to switch with their souls, so everybody's all gibbledybibbledy! To be continued!

Sam Likely: Okay, so this is my first fic, so please be nice and don't forget to comment if you want to see more. You can find my account at [fanfiction.net/likelyscams](https://www.fanfiction.net/likelyscams). There is a lot of slash, so be warned!

[*intro plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons & Daddies, not a BDSM podcast. A spooky body-swap podcast!

[laughter]

Freddie: Where we play Dungeons and Dragons.

Jimmy: Oh boy.

Freddie: This is a show about four dads from our world flung into a world of high fantasy and magic in a quest to rescue their lost sons. And this episode's a little bit different. I'm going to let Anthony take over from here on out to explain what's going to go on.

Beth: Whoa!

Will: Oh my God!

Beth: Who's Anthony?

Anthony: Well, first of all, I'm your dad.

Group: Hi Dad.

Anthony: Second of all, the previous episode that we had ended with everyone undergoing a sort of body swap spell. Every character is now in another character's body.

Will: [nervous laughter]

Anthony: And the way that we are going to convey that to you, our beloved audience...

Matt: I'm so nervous.

Will: I'm so nervous!

Anthony: Is that every performer is still going to be performing the same body, but not the same soul. So for example, whoever's in Darryl's body is going to be played by Matt, so essentially every actor on this show is going to get to, for the first time, roleplay a character that is not their assigned daddy. So Matt will not be playing Darryl, but he will be playing somebody who is in Darryl's body.

Matt: Somebody else is going to be in control of my beautiful boy Darryl? They're just going to make all the decisions for Darryl?

Anthony: Exactly. And vice versa. So, don't be dicks!

Will: Don't divorce Carol!

Anthony: Don't immediately try to throw your character off a fucking cliff!

[laughter]

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Or immediately talk about how big your dong is! Or smaller than your normal-sized dong.

Matt: You're right, this is a standoff!

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: We can all just hurt each other.

Beth: This is wonderful because I still get to play, like, Ron Stampler as a canonically 5'4" tall and a 120 pounds with 20 of those pounds being a dick.

[light laughter]

Jimmy: I'm excited because you guys get to help build my character! Because no one... I mean, clearly, I need the help!

[laughter]

Freddie: That's true. We can really lay in some factoids here.

Anthony: What a self-own.

Jimmy: Yeah, just give me some extra... stuff.

Freddie: So, none of us have prepared dad facts. So we're going into this fresh.

Will: I've prepared five dad facts. I cheated.

Matt: Jesus.

[group groans]

Freddie: Ah, you over achiever, you fuckin'...

Beth: Fucking Will took notes in his good handwriting. Turned in the homework.

Jimmy: Fricking valedictorian over here.

Will: You can hear the rest of them on Talking Dads! Where I will reveal the other dad facts.

Anthony: Fantastic.

Freddie: That's going to be on our Patreon. Here we go!

Will: Let's go.

Freddie: All right. All right. Here we go. Here we go.

Will: Pogchamp, let's go.

Jimmy: Pogchamp.

Anthony: So, I rolled some die, and I randomly assigned souls to each of the bodies. So...

Beth: As Death Cab for Cutie says, "Soul meets body."

Jimmy: Meets body. One last question: Are we human or are we dancer? Also—!

[short laughter]

Jimmy: If someone is in my body, do they still be my character as a paladin, or are they... If Henry's in my body, is it a druid?

Freddie: Yeah, are we swapping character sheets?

Matt: We swap character sheets is how we're playing this.

Will: Yeah.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Yes, you swap character sheets.

Will: One last question: If it started out like a kiss, how did it end up like this?

Beth: Fuck, Will!

[laughter]

Matt: God damn.

Will: *[triumphant laughing]*

Beth: Goddammit. Will! You know that was my thing!

Will: Hey, I'm— I have already body swapped. I'm Beth May in the body of Will Campos making that joke.

Beth: This is the worst episode.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong, and I play...

Anthony: You play... Jodie Foster in Glenn's body.

[shouts and laughter]

Freddie: Yes! Yes, you fucker!

Jimmy: That was random, are you got to be kidding me? You've gotta be kidding me.

Freddie: *[unusually proper]* I play Jodie Foster.

[group laughter]

Freddie: *[proper]* I'm a lawfully good paladin, highway cop turned dad. *[normally]* I don't even know your intro, Jimmy, I'm sorry.

Jimmy: Such good diction.

Freddie: I just read Jodie as a lot of diction. Little fun fact about Jodie: Jodie likes to do yoga. You know how in yoga, they're like, "You got to make sure your posture's straight"? The instructor has never said that to Jodie.

[laughter]

Freddie: Jodie's posture has been perfect—

Anthony: Oh, shit!

Freddie: A fucking balloon...

Jimmy: Amazing.

Freddie: A balloon has been coming out the back of his head towards the sky since the day he was fucking born.

Anthony: That's amazing because it's both very much obviously something a Jodie fact, but also has the arrogance, "I'm so cool," of a Glenn fact. Like, we got a combination.

Jimmy: Oh yeah, yeah yeah.

Matt: Hey, everybody. My name is Matt Arnold, and I, um... I just got my second dose, so I'm a pretty... I'm already kind of losing myself in this body in the first place.

Jimmy: Perfect.

Matt: But let's see, uh... Second dose of the vaccine. Let's see who I play. Who do I play, Anthony?

Anthony: We'll see if you do better as Henry Oak—

Will: Yes!

Anthony: —in Darryl Wilson's body.

[group laughter]

Jimmy: Yes!

Matt: Hey, everybody. It's Henry Oak—

Will: *[rapturous laughter]*

Matt: —crunchy-munchy granola-stuffing loving Birkenstocks-wearing super cool druid dad.

Will: Nailed it!

Freddie: Nailed it.

Beth: *[breathless from giggles]* He's so good at this!

Matt: Little quick fact about Henry here. So look, I mean... we had a minivan and everybody's got their own car, but I just want to talk about what Henry's favorite car.

Will: *[loud gasp]*

Matt: *[dramatic pause]* It's walking.

[crazy group laughter]

Beth: Oh! Nice! That was a good one!

Freddie: *[laughing]* You...! Oh, no...

Matt: Just a good old walk.

Will: So, that's what that feels like.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Holy shit. Just intro this episode. Fuck the rest of the show. This is so good.

[laughs taper off]

Beth: Hi. I'm Beth May and I play...

Anthony: Darryl Wilson!

Will: Yes!

[laughter]

Matt: *[laughing]* Oh, no!

Jimmy: Yes!

Will: *[claps in joyed laughter]* Yes! This is my dream blunt rotation! This is my dream dad rotation. This is incredible!

Beth: Hi, I'm Beth May and I play *[a deep, vaguely southern, voice]* Darryl Wilson.

[group laughter]

Beth: *[deep voice]* A stay-at-home coach dad. Fun fact about Darryl here...

Freddie: *[laughing]* ...Fuck!

Anthony: He's... from the south!

Freddie: Holy shit! This voice!

Jimmy: Amazing.

Beth: One time...

Matt: I love it.

Beth: Darryl... farted in a church, and then he laughed and talked about it.

[overjoyed laughing]

Anthony: Bellissima. Absolute perfection.

Freddie: Oh, my God...

Matt: The love that Beth clearly has for Darryl Wilson just comes right through.

Anthony: The reams upon reams of headcanon that were already ready, just right in the holster.

Matt: Love it.

Will: Hey, everyone. I'm Will Campos, and I play...

Anthony: You're playing Ron Stampler—

Will: No!

Beth: [*cackling*] Yes!

Anthony: —inside the body of Henry Oak.

Freddie: Yes!

Beth: [*cackling*] Ha, ha, ha!

Freddie: Yes!

Will: All right. I'm Will Campos, and I play [*Ron-voice impression*] Ron Stampler.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: [*giggling*]

Freddie: [*assuming his hyena form*]

Jimmy: Off to a great start already.

Freddie: No way! Incredible!

Will: Ron Stampler's an emotionally-detached stepfather and rogue. Fun fact about Ron this week: Ron is fluent in Spanish.

Beth: Ha! You fucko.

Will: But here's the catch. Ron, as a little kid, he stayed at home a lot, he watched a lot of Spanish telenovelas.

Jimmy: Ah...

Will: And that's how he learned Spanish. However! He thinks that Spanish is a fictional language like Elvish that they only speak on telenovelas.

[laughter]

Anthony: That's really good.

Freddie: Brilliant.

Matt: That's good.

Freddie: Brilliant. Really fucking good.

Anthony: That's good...

Jimmy: Hi, everyone. My name is Jimmy Wong, and I play the character of Glenn Close. The good friend of the... Dadlers.

Freddie: You sound like a fucking square!

[laughter]

Freddie: Can you, like, fucking crank it up a little bit, dude?

Jimmy: Okay, okay, here we go. Are you ready?

Freddie: Swagger a little bit. God!

Matt: Jimmy, this is your chance to play Freddie.

Anthony: I genuinely could not have planned this better.

Freddie: You're the professional actor!

Anthony: Get some of that Mulan energy. Where's *that* Jimmy?

Jimmy: That movie just sucked my soul out.

[surprised laughter]

Jimmy: Fun fact about Glenn...

Will: Woah.

Beth: Uh-oh. The Mouse will come for you.

Jimmy: Did you know that the actual best gig in the world is playing at a casino? You might think, "Oh, end of the rope type a musician." No. Actually, one, they pay the best. Two, you get endless comps. And three, if someone wins big while you're playing, it's a double win for them. It's an audience delight. It's the best place to play a gig, bar none.

Will: Alright.

Matt: Have you ever played one there, Glenn?

Freddie: Yeah Glenn, have you ever—

Matt: Have you ever actually been able to play a casino?

Jimmy: Yeah, absolutely.

Freddie: Good. Good one.

Beth: I have to say this, but Jimmy playing Glenn is like the R-rated movie on TV energy.

[all laughing]

Anthony: Oh, my God!

Jimmy: Oh my God.

Anthony: Holy shit!

Jimmy: That's good.

Anthony: Yippee-ki-yay, Mr. Falcon.

[intro transition plays]

Freddie: Okay so really quick, whoever you're playing—

Matt: Character sheet...

Freddie: —load up their character sheets and let's just take, like, quick 20 seconds to just get familiar with it, right?

Anthony: Yeah, longer than you've ever gotten familiar with your own character sheet when you were controlling it.

Jimmy: *[laughs]*

Beth: Yay!

Jimmy: Oh, so very true.

Matt: Yeah, I'm loading up a fucking Ferrari here. I got like 40 spells...

Will: Hey Matt, I counted all the change in the change drawer. That character sheet better be just as nice as the way I left it when I come back.

Matt: *[laughs]*

Anthony: While you're looking at your character sheets, I will very briefly summarize.

Freddie: And while we ground ourselves in our new characters and new realities.

Jimmy: No, no, no, no, no, no. Hold on, Freddie. You're not allowed to be like that anymore.

[loud laughter]

Jimmy: Okay, while we ground ourselves in our characters...

Freddie: Holy shit.

Beth: *[laughing]* Not allowed to be like that!

Jimmy: I want everyone just to familiarize yourself, especially because I don't want to get any tweets or any Reddit threads about any of the crap that we've done wrong this time.

Freddie: I don't complain about tweets and Reddit threads! It's the last thing I care about!

Jimmy: It's not complaining— I'm not complaining. I'm not complaining! I'm just saying I read every single thing because I make this fucking podcast.

Freddie: I absolutely do not.

Beth: Oh. My goodness.

Freddie: I absolutely do not give a shit about what people say about my great podcast.

Anthony: You're sounding very much like Freddie and Jimmy being Freddie and Jimmy right now. Let's get into fucking character.

[laughs]

Freddie: Yeah, get into character, dude. C'mon.

Anthony: Fucking get method on this shit. Stanislavski.

Freddie: I need some professionalism.

Matt: Jimmy's sounding like Freddie. Freddie, you got to get some of that Jimmy energy.

Jimmy: Yeah, you gotta be nicer, Freddie. I'm so sorry.

Anthony: Yeah. Yeah. You have to just deal with all this abuse and smile through it.

Freddie: I'm sorry. Sorry, I was too busy texting, I was just buying some new Magic cards. Just whatever. I'm just going to win some tournaments, no problem, dude.

Matt: [laughs]

Jimmy: Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice. Nice.

Beth: [before Jimmy's done] Hey, everybody. Beth May here. I'm looking at Darryl Wilson's character sheet right, and I thought, y'know, "Maybe if I click on another person's character, maybe the game will make sense to me and I will be good at it." So far...

Matt: Did it help?

Beth: Yes, that's completely true. I'm going to fucking wreck your world.

Anthony: [laughs]

Freddie: Oh shit.

Matt: Alright.

Will: I clicked on Beth's sheet, and for some reason, I shit you not, she has disadvantage in four different skills.

[group laughter]

Will: Including Stealth!

Anthony: I don't know if that's possible...?

Anthony: While you're getting into character, I'm going to briefly summarize what happened last time. So, you successfully exercised the specter of Well Actually from Scam Likely. Well Actually disappeared with his sister/brother Mark Likely, but in his final moment before he disappeared, seemingly cast some sort of spell to swap all of your souls between all of your bodies. And so you just looked down and realized that you were all in not your original bodies. The massive goliath chesty, very aggressive body that Darryl previously had begins to shrink back down to its normal proportions as if rejecting the confusion of the body swap episode that is about to happen.

Matt: It would just be too confusing.

[chuckles]

Anthony: It would just be too confusing! And it returns back to what it was.

Matt: Man. Two beautiful bodies experienced in a second.

Beth: I have range, but not that much range.

Henry: Oh, my gosh!

Glenn: What the...?

Henry: What? I'm in... Who's...

Ron: What... What's—

Darryl: Okay...

Henry: Who's in my body?

Glenn: Gross! I'm... I feel awful.

Will: Ron, by the way, is just staring awestruck at his pants, which are still on.

Anthony: Actually, as you do that, as you stare at what used to be Henry's pants...

[laughter]

Freddie: Oh no! Oh no!

Beth: Oh, no...

Anthony: The pants that are on Henry's body immolate instantly. They set on fire. Henry's body feels no pain, but the pants are immediately on fire.

Glenn: Badass...

Jodie: Henry! Henry! Stop, drop and roll! Stop, drop and roll!

Ron: Oh, my gosh...

Henry: Ron, are you in my body?

Ron: Who said that?

Henry: That's me. That's Henry. Oh, my gosh.

Glenn: Wait a second...

Henry: Mercedes got me those pants 15 years ago. I've never washed them once...

[laughter]

Henry: ...because they still smell like her. I can't believe they're gone!

Freddie: [laughing] Oh no!

Glenn: What kind of loser is in— Oh, unbeliev— Jodie?

Jodie: Glenn? You—! Hey—!

Darryl: Okay, everybody. Stay still.

Henry: Good idea. Is that Darryl? I can just tell by the masculine energy that's probably Darryl over there.

[laughter]

Beth: Okay. So Ron's body, aka Darryl goes up to Darryl's body.

Darryl: Hi, I'm Darryl Wilson. Nice to meet you.

Beth: I put my hand out.

Freddie: [cackles loudly]

Henry: Yeah, it's Henry. We've met. Hey. Hey Ron-Darryl. We'll get used to this, I guess.

Matt: And I shake Ron-Darryl's hand.

Glenn: Oh, boy...

Anthony: Suddenly, a door behind you kicks open and two child-like figures walk in.

Beth: Children? I evoke Rage.

Anthony: You see little Nicholas, and Nicholas goes—

Nicholas?: *[sounds like Nicholas]* Uh... I feel like I want to stab somebody—

[laughter]

Nicholas?: —and I feel like I'm much stronger? And I feel like that's badass? That's cool?

Anthony: And Paeden goes—

Paeden?: *[sounds like Paeden]* Uh— Something— *[stutters]* He's in my— my bod— I don't— Uh, What happened?

Glenn: Nick? Wha—

Jodie: Nicholas, which one are you?

[from here through the swap: "Nicholas in Paedens' body and with Paeden's voice" will be called (Nicholas), and "Paeden in Nicholas' body and with Nicholas' voice" will be called (Paeden)]

(Nicholas): I guess that's me! I guess I'm... Oh, wait! Why am I covered in scars? Why am I so small?

Anthony: And Nicholas looks at Paeden and goes—

(Paeden): Hey, don't go insult that body. That body is 100% pure pristine muscle as far as the eye can see. You won't even piss again.

Ron: Why's everyone being so weird? and why did I get taller, and why are my legs blonde? I'm don't... I'm a little confused.

Jodie: Dads plus Glenn, we need to focus up right now, and I believe that we need to establish a communication regiment here so that we don't get confused.

Glenn: Oh. Come. On.

Henry: I love communication, that's great. Who—

Glenn: These rules are so dumb. Let's just look at each other, raise your hand, say your name, and just remember it!

Jodie: Glenn, I don't appreciate you undermining my authority like that. I believe we've set a clear path forward, and a rigid structure which will allow us to have discipline in our communication. It would just make me and my son, Nicholas who looks like Paeden, a little bit more comfortable here if we establish some ground rules with how we are to communicate with each other as we are trying to figure out this situation.

(Nicholas): Wait. So, Glenn is my dad now? Which one is my daddy?

Jodie: Nicholas, there's been a soul swap scenario. I am your dad. I might look like that degenerate slacker stoner...

Glenn: Aw. Come. On.

Jodie: But I am your dad.

Ron: Nicholas, your dad looks really cool, but he's still really stupid, so don't worry about it. He's still your boring square dad.

(Nicholas): Okay, so that one's Ron. Okay.

Darryl: Nicholas, you should have respect for your elders.

Glenn: Let's set a couple of ground rules. First off, I'd like my weapons back.

[laughter]

Jimmy: And I walk over to Jodie in Glenn's body and I grab the gun as well as the Paeden chucks.

Freddie: Oh, we're fighting over this.

Anthony: Do opposed strength checks.

Darryl: Strength check? Did somebody say— Strength check? Hi, I'm Darryl Wilson.

Beth: And I stick out my hand.

[laughter]

Anthony: To who?

Jimmy: Okay. Opposed strength rolls?

Anthony: Opposed strength, yes please.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 17+3.

Jimmy: [*dice roll*] Ooh, I rolled an 11+1, so that's a 12.

Freddie: So, Glenn's body retains the gun. And Jodie's like—

Jodie: You know what? No, this is exactly where it needs to be. I, having had extensive firearms and small arms training, I think I should be the one in charge of this right now. In fact, you know what? Maybe not everything is bad. Looks like some things turned out a-okay.

Glenn: You know what's bad? Being in this weak body of yours. Good lord.

Anthony: As you're saying this, Nicholas walks up to Glenn's body and looks you dead in the eye, and goes—

(Paeden): You're a big old baby. You suck.

[*small gasps*]

Darryl: Now Nicholas, as I was saying, let's have respect for your elders. And, uh...

Beth: I stick out my hand, but in a scolding fashion... with a pointed finger. Tsk tsk.

[*chuckles*]

Jodie: Hold on. Is this Paeden in there? It's Paeden in there.

(Paeden): Uh... no. It's me. ...Nicholas, your son.

Henry: Paeden.

(Paeden): The one who sucks!

Henry: Paeden, we know it's you, buddy.

(Paeden): No, you don't!

Henry: Okay.

(Paeden): You know this is Nicholas. I, Nicholas... the narc...

Jodie: Darryl Wilson, get ahold of your son.

Darryl: Oh! Oh, yeah.

Jodie: Or your father.

Darryl: Oh, yes. Oh, sorry. When I was scolding you, I was scolding your soul and not your personhood because you share a soul with my father there, and I'm going to get him out and we're going to have a good old time. Anyway. Paeden, I love you.

[laughter]

(Paeden): I love you too, daddy. ...Shit!

Henry: I agree with Darryl. Let's not argue, especially with a gun amongst all the children. Let's just stay calm, and, uh... Usually when I have a problem, I look into myself and right now I can actually see myself, so I'm going to look at me.

Beth: [laughing] Matt, you are so good at this! Holy shit!

[laughter]

Anthony: Yeah, you really are.

Will: Matt and I spent a lot of fucking time together.

Henry: Me, what do you think we should do?

Ron: Hey, Darryl. Uh, I think that we should, um... Who are you talking—? Are you talking to...

Henry: I'm Henry.

Ron: Okay, so... Samantha, when she does therapy with people, they do what's called roleplay sometimes, and that means that you pretend to be somebody else? Like you pretend to be a good husband as opposed to being a bad husband.

Anthony: [quiet and pained] Oh my God, oh my God...

Darryl: Roleplay? What's that, some sort of sex thing?

Henry: It is, Darryl!

[laughter]

Henry: It is often also a sex thing, which can also be very therapeutic.

Glenn: Yeah.

Ron: Maybe what we should do just to keep everyone from getting confused is I'll just pretend to be Henry and you just pretend to be Darryl...

Freddie: [*quietly laughing*] So good!

Beth: [*wheezing*]

Ron: And we can all just pretend to be the body we're in. It'll be less confusing!

Glenn: This is some far out stuff, Ron.

Ron: I'll just be like, "Hey, guys. It's me, Henry. I like nature and rocks!"

Freddie: [*outright laughing*]

Henry: Yeah!

Ron: "It's really cool, y'know? So maybe we should all get along."

Glenn: Oh, I can do this. I can do this. "I'm a square and I don't deserve to be my son's father." How's that? How's that sound?

Jodie: Oh. Oh, oh, are we doing this now?

Henry: That's a good exercise! Hey, everybody, hi! I'm Darryl Wilson, and I'm tough on the outside but deep down I just want to be loved. And people do love me! I should remember that.

Glenn: Nice!

Matt: And I look at Darryl Wilson's body.

Anthony: Immediately, Nicholas gets a really confused look, and he's like—

(Paeden): Again, which one is Darryl? Which one is my dad/son?

Jimmy: We point at Ron.

Beth: And they all say, "Yes."

[*laughter*]

Will: Yes!

Matt: Yes! I point to Ron's body. I say—

Henry: I think Darryl's in there.

(Paeden): Okay, but you're just so good at it.

Darryl: Hi, I'm Darryl.

Beth: I put my hand out.

Anthony: Nicholas immediately climbs on top of Ron, and hugs him from behind like a backpack. Just his arms around the neck, and legs around his torso, and just sort of stays there like a little human backpack.

Beth: Aww.

Jimmy: Hold on. Is Ron's body genuinely strong enough to support Nicholas' body?

Anthony: Ron has very strong legs.

Beth: Yeah, Ron's legs are incredible.

Anthony: And this would be a lot of leg strength.

Jimmy: [*understanding hums*]

Freddie: Yeah, quads of steel.

Jimmy: Okay.

Anthony: Nicholas is basically the same height or taller than Ron, so it looks... interesting. But more of you were going to do impressions of yourself as somebody else, so please do that.

[*laughter*]

Ron: Hey, if I'm as long as I'm impersonating Henry, maybe the two of you could roleplay being, like... guys who aren't so fucking annoying. [*stilted, genuine chuckle*]

[*all laughing*]

Jimmy: Oh, my God.

Jodie: Yeah. Well, hi everyone. It's me. I'm a big degenerate rock star.

[*laughter*]

Jodie: Who can only play bad Christmas songs... and I just hang around with children at a soccer game even though I don't have a kid because I'm a big loser, and I'm Glenn Close.

Henry: Let's try to keep this positive.

Jodie: Yeah, how do you like that now, huh?

Glenn: Hey, everyone. I'm Jodie Foster, the biggest fuckwad—

Anthony: [*barking laughter*]

Glenn: —this planet's ever seen! Wow. Isn't it cool to be the lamest dude in the entire room? The kind of person that when he enters a party, the band literally stops playing because they see a narc?

Freddie: I look at Nicholas-Paeden, and I go—

Jodie: Nicholas, don't listen to him!

(Nicholas): Uh... I'm so confused right now!

Anthony: And Paeden—for the first time ever—begins to cry.

Freddie: Jodie, looking like Glenn, goes over and hugs Paeden, who is actually his son, Nicholas.

Anthony: And he hugs you back, and it's very sweet.

Jodie: It's okay. Let it out, let it out. It's okay.

Glenn: This is so wrong.

Darryl: Well, I think that we should just keep doing impersonations of ourselves and the other body while we're at it, but we should do it in a more positive light like, "Hi, I'm Ron... and I do some weird stuff a lot, but that's, y'know, that's who he is. I mean, that's who I am, and that's valid too."

Henry: That was nice, Darryl.

Ron: Did Ron go back— am I... Who am I? Are you Ron again? Who am I?

[*laughter*]

Henry: No, that's Darryl.

Darryl: No. It's me, Darryl.

Ron: Darryl...

Beth: And I stick my hand out.

Jimmy: Brilliant!

Anthony: Rick and Morty ain't got shit.

Will: I shake Darryl's hand very cautiously, and I say—

Ron: I don't trust you, Ron.

Glenn: Look, guys. I've been on a lot of bad trips before and this one definitely tops the cake. So I suggest we find a way out of this conundrum.

Jodie: Makes sense, right, Paeden? A drug user.

[laughter]

(Nicholas): God, he's such a piece of shit. Just a real piece of doodoo. I should have asked for permission to say shit. I'm sorry, father.

Jodie: That's right, son. You should.

Glenn: You can swear if you want, Nick.

Darryl: So, what's the way out of this? What's the one weird thing that we can do that just gets us out of here?

Anthony: As you say that, you hear an explosion from the direction that you initially entered Book Castle from, from that drawbridge. And then you hear the sounds of many footsteps rushing towards your location. What are you going to do before they get here?

Beth: I invoke Rage.

[laughter]

Jodie: Crap! They're breaching. They're breaching. We need to form a parameter. Get back— get away from the door! If they have explosive charges, they're going to blow through that door. We need to stay clear of that door—

Glenn: You're the only one with explosive charges, you narc. You almost took out our hearing and our vision.

Jodie: Well then you'll know exactly what this will be like. Everyone, take cover and hide!

Glenn: We don't need to listen to this narc! What we need to do is get up there and actually confront these people. There's nothing that we can't stop, except I don't know now that I'm in this pussy body of mine.

[laughter]

Jodie: Hey, I work on that body! I work on that body. Your posture's terrible! Your entire left side of your body is out of whack. This is ridiculous!

Glenn: Oh, yeah? Explain this!

Jimmy: And I lift up my shirt to reveal... a—

Freddie: Eight pack abs?

Jimmy: Dad gut.

[collective gasps]

Freddie: What! What!

[laughter]

Jimmy: A dad gut that Jodie's just been holding nice and tight since day one.

Anthony: Woah!

Freddie: Woah!

Jimmy: There's a real gut there.

Anthony: Woah! That's so good.

Jodie: Whoa— Hey, put my shirt down! Put my shirt down, Glenn! As me!

Glenn: You put your shirt down! You put your shirt down, loser!

Anthony: Glenn's body, you feel a little *tchk tchk tchk tchk tchk tchk tchk* as a rat appears on your shoulder.

Jimmy: [gasps] Nicholas Jr.

Anthony: And it opens its mouth and goes—

Nick Jr.?: Ca-caw!

Anthony: And as you look up into the rafters, there's a bird swirling around. It's going—

Bird?: Squeak, squeak, squeak. Squeak-squeak, squeak.

[*group laughter*]

Jimmy: [*laughing*] Oh my Go—! No...!

Matt: The rat and the bird switched bodies? Anthony.

Freddie: No way! No...

Anthony: It lands on Jodie's shoulder and just sort of stays there as this hawk on Jodie's shoulder now.

Freddie: And crushes Jodie to death.

Glenn: Nick Jr.? Is that you?

(Bird): Cah!

(Nick Jr.): Squeak squeak, squeak.

Glenn: Wait. Maybe that's our way out here.

(Nick Jr.): Squeak?

Anthony: It says, shrugging its wings. So what are you going to do about the people coming in?

Will: Ron has already hidden under a pile of books.

Anthony: Perfect.

Beth: I've entered Rage.

[*laughter*]

Matt: You got it.

Freddie: You got it, Beth, you got it!

Jimmy: Perfect 10 for 10 cosplay.

Freddie: Jodie... stacks up along the other side of the door and listens for the approaching footsteps to try and discern what's on the other side.

Jimmy: I yell to Glenn, I go—

Glenn: Give me my Paeden-chucks!

Freddie: I dig through. I'm like—

Jodie: These pieces of shit? Sure. Fine.

Freddie: And I toss them over to you.

Jimmy: Okay. Can I roll to see if they smack me in the nuts?

Anthony: Uh, yeah.

Freddie: [*loud laughter*] Now you're getting it, Jimmy!

Anthony: Give me a d20.

Jimmy: [*dice roll*] I rolled a 9.

Anthony: It got close! But you saved yourself in the last second.

Glenn: [*sharp exhale*] Close call.

Anthony: [*laughs*] Okay, so give me a perception roll, Glenn's body.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] That's 12+0. 12.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: No perception whatsoever. Typical of a fucking cop.

Anthony: So with 12...

[*stifled laughter*]

Anthony: You can hear—

Darryl: Well, I don't know about that...?

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Darryl, do you have any things you want to say about blue lives and how much they do or don't matter?

Darryl: I've been to a barbecue with a few cops.

Beth: *[giggles]*

Darryl: I agree with everybody here, but I'm just saying I've been to a good barbecue before...

Beth: *[breaks]* ...with a couple cops.

[laughter]

Anthony: *[laughs]* What the fuck?

[giggling]

Anthony: Okay, so with a 12 perception check, you hear five pairs of two feet each.

Freddie: Five pa— What the fuck? This is a math problem now?

Will: Please don't make this any more confusing! Math? Are you fucking kidding me?

Jimmy: Five humanoids.

Anthony: It's Dungeons and Dragons world! It could have been any number of feet! You know that five people are approaching.

Darryl: They didn't teach me math in catholic school.

[laughter with a clap]

Freddie: Wait. Okay. Sorry, one more time, Anthony.

Matt: That was great.

Freddie: Five pairs of two feet?

Anthony: You hear five pairs of two feet. You hear five people coming.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Okay.

Jimmy: Five humanoids.

Anthony: Well, yeah. Five humanoids. I could have just said five people—

Will: You very much could have!

Anthony: —but I wanted to make it a little more tactical, because that's what Jodie would hear!

Matt: There might be a giant centipede coming, everybody! Get down. Let's go!

Glenn: What do you hear, Narc?

Jodie: I've got five sets of footsteps here.

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Jodie: That's going to be one for each of us.

Ron: Wait. Glenn, does that mean there's 10 people coming or does that mean there's, like...

Jodie: I'm Jodie! I'm Jodie! I look like Glenn, but I'm Jodie!

Anthony: As you say, "I'm Jodie," the door busts open and you take a d6 of damage.

[laughter]

Freddie: I love taking d6s of damage as this motherfucka...

Matt: Well, it's your body.

Anthony: It's still your body!

Freddie: Oh, shit. Right.

[laughter]

Beth: Wait. If I see him taking damage, can I put in Spirit Shield and reduce his damage by 3d6?

Will: Oh...!

Matt: Yeah, you can.

Anthony: You sure can.

Jimmy: And your race, so you get two actions. Just don't forget you can attack twice.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Well, that would completely oblivate all of that damage.

Anthony: Well, you gotta roll.

Freddie: I took 1 damage, so.

Matt: Oh, you took 1 damage?

Darryl: Oh, nevermind. You got to tough it up.

[*laughter*]

Darryl: Partner.

Anthony: So standing in the now open doorway, you see four bluecoats led by the familiar face...

[*gasp*]

Anthony: ...of Sheriff David Boreanaz.

Jimmy: Oh my gosh.

Anthony: And he goes—

Boreanaz: All right. Where is it? [*hiccup*] Where's the fucking demon? Where's the shape shifted— the changey— the body changing demon? Where is it?

Henry: Oh, that would be a good thing for us to know, too. Hi, I'm Henry. You probably don't remember me. I look a little different now because I'm not, I'm... Hey, everyone. Get up! Ron! Everybody. Come up. It's Dave Boreanaz.

Glenn: Oh, great. Another narc.

Darryl: I guess that we're all kind of the shapeshifty demon, seeing as we've all changed in some way, and I... Hi, I'm Darryl Wilson.

Beth: I put my hand out.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Boreanaz squints at all of you confused, and he goes—

Boreanaz: Wait a second. Wait a second. I got to listen to this again. Okay.

Anthony: And then he takes a raven from his backpack—that has really ruffled feathers, that looks like it's been sort of shoved in there—and he presses the raven's belly and a magically pre-recorded message plays aloud and this is what it sounds like.

[*raven caws*]

Baz Benham Benquin: My name is Baz Benham Benquin, owner of the Benquin Mining Service, at your service. If you've received this raven, you're one dead demon away from earning yourself 500 gold smackaronies. There's a shape-shifting demon trickster thing wandering around the Forgotten Realms, been a real killjoy dick, if you know what I mean. I just cast a locator spell, and it's apparently somewhere near Book Castle. If you can bring me the demon head, or shove it into a bottle, whatever you do to trap demons, you'll get your money's worth. Mm. I'm Baz Benham Benquin, owner of the Benquin Mining Service. ...How do I turn this— this raven off? Hello—?

[*raven caws, flaps of wings*]

Anthony: And then he puts the raven back into his pouch, and he goes—

Boreanaz: So, the demon... the demon already got you, but you're the only ones he— ...Folks. Guys, I think one of them... might be the demon.

Darryl: One of who?

Glenn: It's him!

Jimmy: And I point at Glenn/Jodie Foster.

Boreanaz: Oka— Okay!

Freddie: Glenn/Jodie Foster immediately—if I have time for a reaction because I'm behind them.

Anthony: You do.

Freddie: I would like to get David Boreanaz in a rear naked choke with my left—

Beth: So would I.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: —arm. Yeah, Beth.

Matt: Darryl said that.

Anthony: Darryl just revealed something he had not considered saying aloud.

Freddie: I'd like to try to choke-out David Boreanaz from behind.

Anthony: Yes. Give me a... I guess, Dexterity roll?

Jimmy: Non-lethal choke, Freddie. Just so you— Jodie isn't— I do not—

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah! I'm gonna—

Jimmy: Thank you.

Freddie: I'm gonna block the blood coming from his carotid artery into his brain, until he blacks out.

Beth: Holy shit.

Freddie: But I won't kill him.

Beth: Yeah, I guess we joke about stuff like that, but that's literally what happens when you choke somebody. I mean, not that I'm ch— jo— Okay, well. [*chuckles*] Sorry.

Freddie: Hey—oh. [*dice roll*] 12+2... 14.

Anthony: Okay, so with a 14, Jodie in Glenn's body manages to get an arm around Boreanaz—

Freddie: Left arm. Left arm.

Anthony: [*stutter-chuckle*] Left— Very strong arm. Wait, you got a 14 you said?

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: Oh. Well, anything involving Glenn's body's left arm gets a +1 to Strength checks.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: So only by the fact that Glenn's body is so amazingly toned from being in the Meth Bay Correctional Facility do you barely manage to hook your massive left bicep around the windpipe—

Freddie: As I'm hooking that, my shirt comes up and you see that Glenn's body has a perfect eight-pack abs. Like sub-10% body fat, single digits, dude. Just fucking yolked. Like the surface of a goddamn leaf, that's how vascular Glenn is right now.

Beth: Oh my God.

Jimmy: Okay, so that's Freddie talking about Glenn's body, not Jodie.

Anthony: Yes, how does Jodie feel about that fact?

Freddie: Jodie is quite annoyed because it's like—

Jodie: I was pretty much resigned to having a dadbod, but... this is what it's like. This is what peak physical performance feels like.

[light laughter]

Jimmy: I, as Glenn, look at Jodie in Glenn's body and go—

Glenn: ...That's right. That's fucking right.

[harder laughter]

Anthony: So, you have Boreanaz in a rear naked chokehold—

Will: *[laughs]*

Anthony: —and he's beginning to lose consciousness.

Will: Every time.

Anthony: The other four guards immediately draw their swords and point them at Jodie in Glenn's body. And they go—

Guards: Let him go!

Will: Ron is going to cast Thaumaturgy.

Jimmy: What?

Will: Which is... Is that the one that lets me throw my voice or whatever?

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Okay.

Jimmy: Oh! Right, right, right.

Will: He's going to try to throw his voice to echo around the room as if invisible and omnipresent. And Ron is going to say—

Ron: Hey, it's me, the demon you're after. I'm...

[laughter]

Ron: I'm hiding.

Anthony: Go ahead and give me a Performance roll?

Will: I realize I'm kind of doing an Owen Wilson. I'm like half a shade away from an "Oh, wow."

Jimmy: Yeah, there it is.

Beth: So am I. All Ron is is an Owen Wilson impression.

Will: [dice roll] So, Ron... got a 9. [chuckles]

Anthony: Okay.

Will: In true Ron fashion.

Beth: That checks out. That checks out.

Anthony: Hearing that, David Boreanaz with his last conscious breath, goes—

Boreanaz: [choking] It's... It's Henry. It's Henry...

Anthony: And he goes unconscious. Because he's heard Henry's voice before. And so, immediately the four other guards—

Ron: No, it's Ron. Shit.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Roll Stealth with disadvantage. That's super good.

Will: [two dice rolls] I got a 21.

Anthony: 21 with disadvantage?

Beth: It's Ron!

Will: Ron's got a +11 to Stealth, dude.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Holy shit. So, the four other guards spread out. And one of them looks at Darryl in Ron's body, who seemed to command the most authority. And goes—

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait. I feel like Jodie, who just choked out their boss, had the most authority there.

Matt: I mean, even in Ron's body, Darryl just, freakin'...

Jimmy: You can just feel the energy.

Matt: Yeah, feel the authority coming out of him.

Jimmy: Just exudes authority.

Will: Jodie gave off the energy of someone trying to assert authority, is what Jodie is.

Matt: Yeah.

[short laughter]

Anthony: One of the guards still has their sword at Jodie in Glenn's body's back, and another one approaches Darryl in Ron's body and says—

Guard: Where's this Henry fella? I think Henry's got the demon inside of him. We got to get rid of them, or else he's going to steal all your personalities and kill you and stuff, and I don't know. Bad stuff.

Darryl: Hey there, fellas. Going to Catholic school, we learned a lot about people with demons inside of them and I don't think Henry's the type.

Will: *[laughs]*

Jimmy: Oh my God.

Darryl: I don't think we need an exorcism so much as a good old fashioned discussion.

Henry: No, I agree with Darryl. Look, demons? We all got demons inside of us—

[laughter]

Beth: Oh my God!

Henry: —and let me just say for one second, that I am Henry. I'm in a different body.

Matt: And I'm going to cast Charm Person.

Anthony: Woah! Okay.

Matt: On whoever was talking.

Anthony: The lead guard, whatever.

Matt: Is David Boreanaz knocked out yet everybody?

Anthony: David Boreanaz just lost consciousness.

Jimmy: All the David Boreanaz fans listening are like, "Really? You just choked him out immediately? My favorite character from Episode 10?"

Anthony: David Boreanaz has no fans.

Beth: The first thing I said that was bad about David Boreanaz is talking about his neck and then the fact that he got choked out around his neck?

Will: Dang.

Anthony: It's karma.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: It's because of you that I did this.

Will: Chekhov's neck.

Jimmy: Wow.

Matt: Henry, kind of getting the feel of Darryl's body, it's a little more top-heavy...

Anthony: [*sing-songing*] Say that again, but slower!

Matt: It's not quite the same dance moves, but he goes—

Henry: Hey, look. Let's just exercise. Sometimes it's just good to move! Y'know, a little wiggle therapy. Have you ever heard that?

Will: Wiggle therapy?

Freddie: Wiggle therapy!

Jimmy: Wiggle...!

Henry: Let's just move around, and figure out what's going on here!

Matt: And I cast Charm Person on the four guards.

Anthony: All right.

Beth: America, if I could transport the video of Matt in the chat right now.

[laughter]

Beth: Slowly tilting his shoulders around while playing Henry...

Freddie: And calling it wiggle therapy.

Beth: Yes.

Jimmy: Yeah. Amazing.

Matt: Wiggle therapy's [audible strain from motion] more like this.

Anthony: How does Charm Person— they have wisdom saving throws?

Matt: It's a Wisdom saving 17.

Anthony: 17. Okay.

Will: It's like Uhura in *Star Trek* distracting them with her Fan Dance.

Beth: [giggles]

Anthony: Here are the four rolls that they got in order: 4, 13, 11... 16.

Matt: Nice!

Jimmy: Wow.

Anthony: So, all four guards...

Matt: They start wiggling?

Anthony: ...immediately distracted by the wiggle therapy going on. Describe what it looks like that transfixes them so it makes them want to be...

Freddie: It's just the truffle shuffle.

Anthony: ...not hostile to you.

Matt: [*audibly wiggling in some manner*] You just do like...

Jimmy: And show us.

Matt: [*wiggling?*] You just wiggle your body out. You just wiggle it out. Just wiggle out. Just—

Anthony: I said describe it, it's an audio medium!

[*laughter*]

Matt: You just wiggle out! You just wiggle your body!

Jimmy: Theater of the mind.

Matt: You know when your arms are sleeping, you're trying to get your hands back? It's just that, but your whole body. You're just shaking your legs and your arms. You're just... You're just feeling the whole form of yourself. You're getting back in touch with your body, or in this case, my new body that I got.

Jimmy: I'd like to think that Glenn is watching Henry so closely that he likes it.

Darryl: While they're distracted, let's do a dad huddle.

Will: The pile of books that Ron is hiding under moves Tremors-like over to Darryl in Ron's body.

Jimmy: I look at Jodie and go—

Glenn: You stay there, Narc. You're not welcome.

Henry: No, everybody's welcome in the dad huddle.

Darryl: Now there, both of you guys, come over here to the dad huddle.

Jodie: I'm just taking command of the situation right here.

Ron: Uh...

Henry: You guys keep wiggling. We're going to talk, okay? We'll be right back.

Anthony: Nicholas walks into the dad huddle as well and is like—

(Paeden): I got an idea. I could stab all four of them while they're distracted.

Freddie: *[laughs]* Paeden with just a normal kid voice is so good!

(Paeden): Right in the carotid. Just snip, snip, snip. All done.

Glenn: Almost feels like I have my real son back.

Beth: So upsetting.

Darryl: No, wait. Before you do that now, son... Wait. No, you're not my son— Wait, no... You're kind of my—

(Paeden): It's kind of a both scenario. It's fine.

Darryl: Okay. Y'know, we're all America's children. And, uh...

[group laughter]

Freddie: *[laughing]* All America's...

Jimmy: *[laughing]* America's children...?

Anthony: Finally, actually, Paeden gets to know what it feels like to have a son be smaller than him. He's like—

(Paeden): That's pretty good.

Darryl: Well, I'm saying that while they're accusing us of being the demon, we need to track down the real demon, y'know? And see what's going on there, so what are the next steps we could take to find that?

Ron: That's such a cool idea. You're, you're... *[sighs]* so much better at being Ron than me, Darryl. Ah, geez.

Anthony: Oh, no.

Will: Seeing Ron take charge of the situation, like...

Beth: Oh my God, oh... Ron...!

Will: ...is feeling very sad and inspired at the same time.

Beth: Baby...!

Will: He's like—

Ron: I got to... Oh, man...

Beth: Mama's right here, baby! I see you, I love you!

[laughter]

Ron: I think we should all listen to Ron, I mean Darryl, I mean Ron.

Matt: Henry, seeing his own face fall in sadness, he doesn't quite know, he just inherently reaches out and starts tapping his own... He's like—

Henry: It's okay, me— I mean, Ron.

Anthony: He does the *Face/Off* thing to his own face?

Matt: Yeah.

Ron: Thanks, Darryl. I'm just so sad that you're a better Ron than me.

Henry: Oh, no— nobody can be a better Ron than you, Ron! You're our Ron!

Anthony: All four guards take 2d6 psychic damage.

[laughter]

Henry: As Darryl was saying, I mean, who... didn't we just have a bunch of demons here? Was Mark— [stutters] Gosh darn it. I don't remember what is... who's... what. There's Mark Likely and Scam Likely, are they demons?

Jodie: That's right. Mark Likely and Scam Likely were both here, and they're both gone now, and if I recall... we made a deal with them, didn't we?

Glenn: Yeah, favors!

Henry: Yeah!

Darryl: Uh... I notice I have a paper cut on my hand, but it's no big deal. Nothing I haven't experienced in football, am I right, fellas?

[laughter]

Anthony: All those paper cuts from football.

Matt: That's actually telling as Darryl never got to play, he was always just holding the playbook.

[laughter]

Will: Yeah!

Freddie: Yeah. There you go!

Beth: Aw...

Will: Devastating!

Glenn: Look, there has to be some sort of book in here, something that can help us get out of this situation, right?

Darryl: Books suck.

[laughter]

Ron: That's a good idea, Glenn.

Will: And I look around for a book on this subject.

Anthony: Give me an Investigation roll.

Will: [dice roll] Investigation... I got a 17.

Anthony: You find a book about demons.

Ron: Wow...

Anthony: And after a couple of seconds of rifling through the pages, you find one on personality-shifting demons.

Beth: Did you just do the Owen Wilson wow?

Will: [Owen Wilson impression] Oh, wow.

[laughter]

Jodie: Oh, wow.

Matt: Wow!

Will: That's the twist is that the demon is Owen Wilson.

Beth: Yes.

Will: He's such a versatile actor, he can transform into anyone!

Jimmy: It's all the Wilson brothers.

Will: That's my headcanon, by the way, for the Likely family, is all the Wilsons. Like is there just two of them? Anyway.

Jimmy: Amazing.

Ron: Hey, guys. Take a look at this. I found a book, it's got some stuff in it about personality demons.

Henry: All right.

[laughter]

Henry: Good job, Ron!

Glenn: Nice.

Ron: Thanks.

Henry: What's it say?

Anthony: The chapter on personality-switching demons mentions that generally, personality switches can only happen one of two ways. One is a chaotic expulsion of involuntary magic.

Darryl: So, like how babies are made. Heh-heh.

[laughter]

Matt: Darryl's had sex!

Jimmy: Wow.

Will: Yes, it's a chaotic explosion of involuntary matter!

Matt: That's how Darryl's describes it. That's the sweet talk to Carol. It's time for some involuntary explosions.

Jimmy: That was like a Ron joke from a Darryl body. Amazing.

Anthony: On Tax Day.

Matt: [laughing] On Tax Day.

Anthony: You psychopaths.

Freddie: It's time to itemize these deductions!

Anthony: And the second is the intentional replacement of one personality with another through space or time.

Ron: Okay, guys. So, it sounds like there's two ways that this can happen. It's either a chaotic explosion of involuntary power, or an international Souplantation of one personality into another.

[laughter]

Ron: There's a Bard Rock Café, so I think maybe we need to find a Souplantation.

Darryl: No, Ron. You're wrong. I think what we need to do is figure out which one of these it is, because it's not Ron's idea.

Ron: Ouch.

Anthony: [laughs] Oh, no! Oh, my God!

Jimmy: Oh my God.

Beth: I'm doing Matt dirty there.

Henry: I wouldn't have said it like that, Darryl, but I think you're right. I would just say that since it's not one of us getting switched, it's all of us getting switched, it does feel more like the first one, but I leave that up to the group if everybody wants to have a say in it and let us know what you all think about it before we decide.

Ron: Can we at least go to Souplantation after this though? That'd be...

Henry: Oh, absolutely.

Ron: Because I haven't been in a while, and it's good food.

Glenn: Ron, I don't know how to tell this to you, but Souplantation...

Beth: Is problematic.

Henry: Yeah, I was about to say. Actually, Ron, if we could go to a place that doesn't have such a problematic name, that would probably be preferred.

Beth: [laughs] Yes!

Jodie: Sorry. Henry/Darryl... what's problematic about it?

Anthony: [laughing] Oh, no! Oh no!

Jimmy: Oh, no! Oh no!

Darryl: Now let's all get along...

Jimmy: I didn't want my character to have this arc!

Henry: Jodie, let me give you some literature. I could be wrong. If you have something that you want to say about it, I'm totally ready to hear, but I did read an NPR article, so...

Darryl: Speaking of literature, looking at these two types of ways to change personalities, uh... Let's think about if something in time or space has shifted recently. I know I can think of... one way that it's changed.

Beth: And Ron's body looks seriously at... Jodie's body.

Jodie: I can't believe we're going back to this. Again, I know Henry, wherever you are, you said something about—

Ron: I'm right here, Glenn.

Henry: It's me. I'm Henry.

Ron: Who?

Henry: I mean, you are Henry. You're in Henry's body, but I believe that we're not just defined by the way we look or our bodies—

Jimmy: Oh my God!

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Henry: —it's more about what's on the inside. In that case, I am Henry.

Ron: Yeah. Good point, Darryl.

Jodie: You said something about timelines merging. Me and my son here, we can only speak to what we've seen with our own two eyes, and we're in agreement: Glenn's hasn't been here and he's new. And Glenn talking about having a kid all the time, maybe this is the source of what's happened to us here.

Darryl: Actually, I think... Yeah, you're right. That's what I think, too.

[*laughter*]

Henry: Yeah, it is a good idea. I think that's true.

Glenn: You're just going to listen to this narc?

Ron: Whatever Darryl says as me, I agree with because I'm really trying to learn a lot from him right now.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Anthony: Nicholas looks at all of you and goes—

(Paeden): So, all of you are now agreed that Glenn is the problem?

Darryl: No.

Henry: No. Hey, nobody's a problem. We're all a team here.

(Paeden): This is so confusing. Guys, I have good news.

Henry: Okay.

(Paeden): Before this all happened, Nicholas took away all of my knives, which means...

Anthony: And he takes out two very large, very sharp knives. He goes—

[gasps and laughter]

(Paeden): I can just get stabbing at any time. I could take care of these guards and we could just bounce. Like we don't have to stay here. We should probably go to the Bard Rock Café though. Because Jodie, weren't you saying something about your anchor or whatever?

Jodie: Yeah, I felt something in that direction. Well look—

Freddie: Let me ask the question. Just a quick observation of the door itself. Can we bar the door?

Anthony: You have a large number of hardback books that you could use to bar the door.

Freddie: Okay, so *[chuckles]* I have a very stupid idea for how to do this, but Jodie is going to say—

Jodie: Paeden, it's very strange to hear the body of my son saying that, but I don't think we need to kill anyone. I just think that we can de-escalate the situation by extracting ourselves from this room and bar the door on the inside while the guards are distracted.

Ron: [*slightly deeper voice*] That sounds like a good idea, and I bet we can use a big two-by-four to nail some tools to the wall to do it with guy stuff.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Ron: That's like how you do it, right, Darryl?

Darryl: That sounds like a great plan actually, Ron. You're really thinking.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Darryl: Way to go.

Anthony: You're pretending to be Ron pretending to be Darryl!

Jimmy: In Henry's body.

Ron: Darryl, thanks so much for the lesson. I'm really happy to have you mentor me.

Will: And then I put out my hand to shake Darryl/Ron's hand.

Beth: I put out my hand and I shake... [*laugh-stutters*] Henry's hand.

Henry: Okay, that's uhm. That's a great idea. So, let's get these... Hey, guys. If you don't mind wiggling—

Ron: Shut up, Henry! Heheh, like that, right?

[*laughter*]

Darryl: That was pretty funny.

Henry: Oh. Oh...

Darryl: That was pretty funny, Ron.

Henry: I'm not used to myself saying shut up to me. I didn't like that.

Ron: I'm sorry, Henry.

[*ad break*]

Freddie: So, I'd like to leave, and then I say we all nominate a book to try and stop the door, and then the number of total pages that we nominate from the various books equals how powerful it is.

Anthony: Great.

Matt: [*chuckling*] Wh...?

Anthony: Each of you pick the longest book you can think of.

Freddie: So Jodie picks up a copy of *Atlas Shrugged*.

Anthony: Great.

Matt: Can We all just really quick take a moment to just acknowledge that Freddie came up with literally the worst D&D mechanic of all time?

[*loud group laughter*]

Freddie: Nope. Nope. Matt. Matt. That—

Matt: Just the dumbest fucking idea I've ever heard in my entire life.

Beth: Was his idea like, the page numbers is how long we get to... Because I love that. I fucking love that.

Freddie: Matt, I want to be clear: Jodie came up with the dumbest D&D mechanic of all time.

[*laughter*]

Jimmy: Goodness.

Will: Jimmy's fault.

Matt: So, we're going to use five books, and the difference between 600 pages of books or 2000 pages of books is whether or not this door gets closed. Okay. Anyway.

Freddie: If you don't want to participate, Henry/Darryl, then you don't have to participate.

Matt: Henry picks the smallest book possible because he doesn't want to hurt the trees. Even though they've already been made into books. He's like—

Anthony: What's the smallest book possible according to Henry?

Matt: It's a canceled Dr. Seuss book. He's like—

Henry: I hope this one gets broken when they try to get break this thing down.

Jimmy: Cause no one needs to read it anymore.

[loud laughter]

Henry: That this gets torn apart.

Anthony: Great.

Will: Henry reveals he's been on Twitter this entire time.

Beth: Oh my God.

Will: Still checking up on what's going on on Earth.

Matt: Still keeping up to date, making sure I know what's going on.

Will: Not talking to the wives, not doing anything. Just trying to see who's in trouble.

Anthony: All right. Any other books?

Beth: I can't think of any.

Matt: I mean, Tom Clancy books are long. *Rainbow Six* is like 900 pages, I believe.

Anthony: Yeah.

Jimmy: Really?

Anthony: it's up there.

Matt: Yeah, *Rainbow Six* is such a long—

Beth: Darryl says—

Darryl: *Rambo Six* is about 900 pages, I believe.

Anthony: Rambo Six!

[laughter]

Will: It's *Rainbow Six*, Beth. It's fine.

Anthony: I'm sorry, Beth. It's called *Rainbow Six*.

Beth: Rain... Rainbow?

Matt: Rainbow, yeah.

Anthony: *Rainbow Six*.

Jimmy: Rambo.

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: Or he could find the novelization of the movie *Rambo 6*.

Beth: Yes. That's it.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah, he found *Rambo 6* and mistook it for *Rainbow Six*.

Beth: That's the one time I've guessed the not girly thing, and had it been, like, I've been wrong.

Matt: Because it's an international secret squad of soldiers, so it's all the colors of the rainbow, I guess.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: But it's not. Gay.

[laughter]

Matt: But it's cool!

Freddie: But it's cool, okay?

Will: Ron... writes his own book. That says the Very Long Book by Ron. And then I write, "Page 1000," at the end of it, and then I hand it to... [laughs]

Matt: It's just one page. Folded.

Beth: Yes.

Jimmy: Oh my gosh.

Beth: What a stud.

Anthony: Yeah, you found an empty hardback cover, and then wrote that on the inside of both covers of the hardback, I guess.

Will: Yes.

Jimmy: Glenn picks up *1Q84*, which is a Haruki Murakami book, and it's pretty big.

Freddie: That's a pretty weird pull for Glenn, but okay.

Jimmy: Eh, you know, he likes weird things.

Anthony: He's giving him dimensions.

Freddie: Yeah.

Will: Because his IQ is 84 points, dumb-dumb.

[laughter]

Will: Is that actually what the book's about? I don't know.

Freddie: Jodie takes these books and jams the door with it, so I think we're all on the other side of the door, plus our birds and our animals. Plus our kids,

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: Cool.

Freddie: And Boreanaz has been thrown away into the other room.

Anthony: Perfect. You can feel that the Bard Rock Café, and Jodie in Glenn's body, you feel that your anchor is in the Bard Rock Café. That is to the west.

Freddie: I'm going to lead the group as I am wont to do with my great posture.

Beth: Ron's body scurries up next to... [laughs] next to...

Freddie: Jodie in Glenn's body, it's like—

Jimmy: All of a sudden three inches taller.

Freddie: All of a sudden three inches taller. Exactly. He's like, "Whoa. This whole time, huh?" Jodie is going to say—

Jodie: All right. I know things are a little bit crazy right now, but we should be trying to solve our objectives as they come. And I feel like my anchors in this direction. So it doesn't appear that we have an immediate solution for our soul swap scenario. I think we should go pursue my anchor.

Darryl: Hold on just a second.

Beth: Darryl thinks back to when he was... The bad trip from the flowers and how his mind was perverted by drugs.

[laughter]

Beth: And how he was paranoid about his friends maybe poisoning him, and he's like—

Darryl: Hold on a second. How do I know that one of you isn't the demon that made us do this? Hm. Let's see. Hey, Henry.

Henry: Yeah?

Darryl: Looks like you're getting a pretty sweet deal with that smoking hot bod.

[laughter]

Henry: I mean, Darryl, that's...

Jimmy: Oh my gosh.

Henry: I mean, it is your body. I understand why you would be attracted to your own. You know what? That's very healthy! I always felt like you had some body issues, but it's nice to see that you're really appreciating what you got here because I think it's really nice.

Darryl: You know what? Nevermind. Nobody could annoy me this much if it weren't actually you.

[group laughter]

Henry: I think you could tell I'm not the demon, right? A demon wouldn't just annoy you. So, it's— You're right! So, are we good there? You want to ask anybody else any other questions to make sure that you feel comfortable moving on?

Ron: I have a question.

Henry: Yeah?

Ron: Do they have a salad bar at the Bard Rock Café?

Henry: I've never been to there.

Darryl: Are they open?

Ron: I guess we should find out. Let's go. I'm in charge, right, Darryl? Let's go.

Will: And then Ron marches forward.

Anthony: Great.

Darryl: Oh. Uh. Okay.

Freddie: Jodie goes—

Jodie: It was... It was my ide— Sure. Okay, I guess if we're moving towards the objective, but I just think that... Sure. Fine.

Glenn: You're getting what you want. Just move.

Freddie: Then I push Jodie behind. Back.

Jodie: Don't touch me. Don't touch me, Glenn.

Anthony: Okay, so you head back to the Bard Rock Café, which, as a reminder, is littered with magical musical accoutrement. You see glowing lutes and fantasy turntables that are made out of bark somehow, and...

Freddie: Fantasy turntables?

Anthony: It's like two little slices of logs that you just move back and forth against magical needles.

Darryl: I don't know if you guys are ready for DJ Da Rule.

[laughter]

Anthony: So when you head into the Bard Rock Café, you see that the walls of the restaurant are lined with different mannequins that have clothing on them that appears to be like these are the actual clothes that this musician may have worn during their very famous tour or whatever. And there are different halls, one for human musicians, one for elven musicians, and one for demonic musicians.

Will: [gasps]

Anthony: And Jodie, you can feel the pull...

Will: [gasps louder]

Anthony: ...leading you toward the hall of demonic musicians.

Glenn: Of course.

Jodie: Yeah so... I got to just sort of speak honestly here, and... Nicholas, if you can stay by my side. I just want to make sure...

(Nicholas): Yeah. No problem. Of course, father.

[quiet laughs about the voice]

Beth: Oh God.

Jodie: I think we need to go down this hallway that says "demonic music."

(Nicholas): Oh, like Black Sabbath or NWA?

Jodie: Exactly like those terrible, terrible bands. Nothing good down there. Nothing good like...

Glenn: Excuse you, Jodie.

Jodie: Like Nickelback, or...

Beth: Oh. My goodness.

Freddie: I'm trying to think of good bands.

Will: Creed?

Freddie: Creed!

Beth: Savage Garden.

(Nicholas): Dave Matthews Band. There's no Dave Matthews Band?

Jodie: There's probably not Dave Matthews Band down there. Certainly no Ants Marching.

Jimmy: Real talk! Before we even get into this. Guess who was the biggest DMB fan in our family growing up.

Beth: Yes!

(Nicholas): John Mayer.

Jimmy: That would be one Frederick Kent Wong.

Beth: Look at that big-eyed fish.

Jimmy: He played his music on his guitar.

Freddie: He's good— he's good at guitar.

Jimmy: Wanting to go see him at The Gorge... Okay. All right. Continue.

Freddie: He was good at guitar! And he has a great live. Don't get me wrong. Hey, real quick. Freddie Wong speaking here? Dave Matthews Band puts out a good live show even though he pooped out a bunch of people in the Chicago River.

Matt: *[breathless]* He wha...?

Anthony: But who hasn't?

Freddie: But who hasn't, really?

Will: Hey, guys. It's me, Dave Matthews. Get my fucking name out of your mouth, Freddie.

[group laughter]

Jodie: That's right, there's going to be no Dave Matthews Band down there, and who knows how terrible and demonic this music is, but I think we have to go. And Nicholas? Just a quick moment here. I want to point out that I'm feeling a little bit scared right now, but that's okay. Because conquering your fear is how you become more powerful.

(Nicholas): Right. Right. It's like you told me what John Wayne said, "Fear is being scared to your boots and saddling up anyway."

Jodie: Exactly. Let's remember the great words of John Wayne.

Glenn: Doesn't explain why you're such a weakling.

Darryl: I like John Wayne too, and as much as I do enjoy a quick sin with the naughty music, I have to say that, uh...

[laughter]

Matt: *[laughing]* ...sin...

Darryl: ...from a perspective of getting us all right back in the right place, I do think we need to go down this demonic hall.

Henry: Yeah, agreed. I'll send you a little article about John Wayne. We can talk about this later, but there's a... few things you should know.

Glenn: You're all afraid of nothing. This is some of the greatest music ever known to man down this hallway.

Jodie: Darryl, really quick.

Darryl: I'm Darryl.

Jodie: That was a great thing you said. Does it remind you of a sports analogy maybe?

Darryl: Uhm... Y'know... I think that even though the demonic music like Black Sabbath looks like it's going to pass the ball, it might be a Statue of Liberty play, where there's actual demons here... *[breaks into normal Beth]* and I actually have those...

[laughter]

Jimmy: Voice cracked!

Freddie: *[laughing]* That's amazing!

Anthony: Nicholas pats you on the back and goes—

(Paeden): You are so good at sports. You know so many things about sports. Ah. Ah.

Darryl: Thanks, dad.

(Paeden): Love my baby boy.

Ron: I should get good at sports, too. Should I get good at football or soccer, Darryl?

Darryl: Y'know, just, uh... keep slicing those oranges, Ron.

[laughter]

Jimmy: Wow. Riding the bench.

Anthony: We're learning so much about Beth's opinion about how Matt treats Ron.

Beth: I— No...

Matt: That's very good.

Beth: I'm doing Matt dirty here, but it's all I know how.

Matt: No, no, not at all.

Jimmy: Everyone's kind of doing everyone a little dirty. It's great.

Ron: You got it, coach.

Will: I'm going to do an Investigation to see if I can find any oranges nearby.

[laughter]

Will: [dice roll] I got a... 16.

Anthony: 16? You find... one orange left in the salad bar.

Ron: There's a salad— Yes! It's all working out.

Will: All right. And then I go and I get the orange, and I—

Darryl: Oh, hey. Good job, Ron.

Glenn: Nice. Good job, Ron.

Henry: Let's get into— I mean, I'm a little scared here. Jodie, I agree with you, it's good to conquer fear. I was along with you on that first half of your inspirational speech, the second half got a little bit too power-hungry for me, it was a little bit— but, you know, I understand. Let's get into this tunnel. You know what? Honestly, I want to get back in my body. I'm just saying, I just want to get back. I've spent a lot of time getting comfortable in my body. I'm getting a little nervous here. So.

Ron: I don't know if you've earned being back in your own body, Henry.

Henry: Oh.

Ron: I think I'm doing pretty good job being Henry right now. I'm just saying.

Beth: Holy shit.

Glenn: Ron's killing it.

Henry: Hey, Ron. I mean, I thought you were being— I mean...

Ron: I found this orange!

Freddie: [cackles]

Henry: ...Yeah.

Ron: It's nature stuff!

Darryl: Good for you, Ron, good for you. I think someone like you, your body... Henry's body isn't really limiting for you. Meanwhile, y'know, this body's a little bit limiting for the person that is Darryl.

Ron: Oh, you're right. I'm sorry.

Darryl: Which is me.

Beth: And I stick my hand out, and then I make it a thumb and then I point it back at myself. I'm like, "Heck, yeah."

Henry: I feel let's all get back in our own bodies.

Ron: You're right. You could do a lot better in not in my body. I should probably take my body back.

Beth: And I say—

Darryl: Oh, Ron. No, you're fine just the way you are.

Ron: All right. I'll stay in Henry's body then. Let's go.

[laughter]

Henry: Okay. Yeah, okay. We'll talk about this later. Let's— Let's just get going.

Freddie: Jodie marches ahead holding Paeden/Nick's hand? Yeah, no, it's Paeden's hand, but it's Nick in there.

Matt: Paeden's hand, who's Nick.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: So, as you walk through the hall of demonic musicians, you see the cross of a ice demon who played bass, and you see the scarf of a wind demon that played the drums, and then at the very end of the hallway, you see something that is bizarrely familiar—just to you, Jodie. And when you look down at the nameplate under the mannequin, it's a name that's very familiar to you even though you don't have too many memories of them from your childhood, and it's the name of your mother.

Will: [gasps]

Anthony: Which is Dee Snider. And—

[wheezing laughter]

Will: God! Damnit!

Anthony: You see the mannequin with Dee Snyder's signature dress that she would wear when she was rocking out on the mic, and... a lot of your confusion is beginning to bubble up into the surface, and your heart is beginning to beat a little bit faster. Because you know that since you were a kid, you've heard a lot about your mom, Dee Snider, and how cool she was, but you never met her, and a lot of your memories from that time are really, really hazy.

Anthony: And you knew when you came here and you saw the other Omega Daddies and how horrible they were, you would occasionally see little glimpses of somebody who looks somehow familiar to you flashing in and out behind the omega daddies, and pointing just at you. It's maybe it's not something you ever mentioned to the other daddies because you didn't want to seem too crazy or anything, but it was something you noticed a lot of.

Jimmy: Uhm, not to interrupt, but as I walked down this hallway and I see all these awesome axes, I'd like to roll Perception to see if any of them will be a sick weapon for me, my character, Glenn Close, to wield.

Anthony: Yeah, go ahead and roll Perception.

Freddie: Good idea, Glenn Close.

Jimmy: Yeah, I'm going to do that. [*dice roll*] 15.

Anthony: With a 15, yeah, you see that the large bass that's being held... With a 20, you would have found a guitar, but with a 15, you find that the...

Jimmy: Damn.

Anthony: ...the replica of the bass that one of these demons held. It's bladed on either side. That would be a pretty good melee weapon, look pretty badass.

Freddie: Like a big axe.

Jimmy: Sick. I'm going to totally grab it and be sad that it's a bass, but totally okay that it's a sick weapon.

Anthony: Cool.

Jimmy: And feel no remorse for interrupting your sick flow of the podcast, Anthony.

Freddie: So Jodie looks at everyone, says—

Jodie: Dads—plus Glenn—I don't know how to say this, but... that's my mother.

Henry: Whoa...

Ron: She's pretty hot.

Darryl: Yeah, it is.

[group laughter]

Henry: Hey, okay...

Jimmy: Oh my gosh!

Henry: Jodie, she's definitely... seems like she was a lovely woman. Uhm what is, um...

Jodie: I don't understand.

Henry: Are you doing okay there?

Jodie: I don't understand, but she wasn't from... Was she from here? What does this mean?

Anthony: As you ask that, you hear a like... [*sings low, growing, guitar rhythm*]

Will: Much Squad?

Freddie: [*humming Immigrant Song by Led Zeppelin*]

Anthony: Like slowly... growing in volume, and then once it reaches the [*sings iconic Immigrant Song notes*] part of fucking Immigrant Song, the mannequin in front of you begins to move.

Matt: [*gasps*]

Will: Oh!

Anthony: It begins to headbang and features appear on its face emblazoned in fire, and it goes—

Dee Snider: Son! You made it! [*rocker "Yeah!"*] All right!

[laughter]

Dee: You finally made it! Aw, I've been waiting for you this whole [*vibrates voice, mimicking a whammy bar*] time!

Glenn: Wow. Such great pitch control.

Jodie: Mom? What do...

Dee: It's your mom, You finally came back into the fo-wo-wo-wold! It's time to leave all this bull-crap behind that happened to you, and it's time to be what you were always meant to be! Who are these other jokers?

Beth: Finally, we get to have Jodie go off with his mom and never come back.

[*light laughs*]

Jodie: These are...

Jimmy: Nice knowing you guys. See ya!

Jodie: These are my friends, mom. We've been trapped in this world and we've been trying to get back, and—

Dee: Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no no! Oh, oh... snap! Oh, snap. So you don't... Ah! [*descending "wow" guitar sounds*] Sad guitar noise. So... you don't remember?

Jodie: Remember what?

Dee: Uh-oh. Uh-oh.

Anthony: And Dee Snider's eyes turn to Paeden/Nicholas' body.

Dee: That's uh... Is that like... some random kid you found? Tell me that's just some random kid you found please.

Jodie: One of them is, but the other one's my son.

Dee: No! That's going to make this weird and awkward, you're not going to like! This!

Darryl: The other one's my father.

[*short laughter*]

Glenn: Wait a second. I'm liking where this is going.

[*laughter*]

Glenn: This gal's got style.

Henry: Hey, Glenn? Glenn. Glenn, this is really good for you, but let's try to be... a little empathy for Jodie here, it's going to be a really tough time for him, okay?

Glenn: You barely even know the guy!

Henry: I know, but we're all human beings and we're all just trying to make it through this crazy journey called life, so let's just hang in there, okay, Glenn? Come on.

Glenn: All right, Captain Buzzkill.

Will: Glenn, it seems like the character Jodie is going to get to have a big emotional moment, and the actor who's playing Jodie in this episode is going to get to have Jodie's big emotional climax of his story arc, so. Just give him some space so he can focus and have this big cool moment on the podcast.

[laughter grows over Jimmy talking]

Jimmy: Gosh, man. It feels like the real actor in the room is going to be upset by the fact that he's being overturned by someone that's finally having an arc, but it's actually him playing his brother's character in another body.

Beth: I see the dramatic irony. I stick my hand out, and say—

Darryl: Hi, I'm Darryl Wilson.

[laughter]

Anthony: The mannequin reaches over and grabs your hand, and go—

Dee: Hi, I'm Dee Snider!

Jodie: Wait. Mom? You're some kind of... demon? I'm so confused right now. What— *[heavy breathes]* Because— some of this—

Dee: You all are looking kind of confused. Do you want to maybe... go back to your own bodies before I start this? What do— What's going on? Why did you come to me?

Henry: Oh, that'd be great. Yeah.

Dee: If you were confused, if you don't know who you are, what even brought you here?

Jodie: Well, I was... I was here to try and destroy my anchor, but... I don't even know what this means right now. If I— If you're...

Freddie: Real quick, Anthony. Where is the anchor on this per— Is it on the mannequin? Is it the mannequin itself?

Anthony: You see that it is the mannequin itself.

Jodie: I need to destroy whatever this mannequin is in order to get back home with my son, Nick, but...

Dee: Oh, man. I'm an anchor? Ah, that stupid warlock. Oh, that sucks. And your son, oh, that also sucks.

Glenn: Wait, what warlock?

Darryl: Well, Jodie, it seems like you're in the same position that I am. My dad is kind of an anchor as well.

Henry: Yeah!

Glenn: Yeah.

Darryl: And he's also Paeden. I love him.

Ron: My dad's an emotional anchor. That's what Samantha told me.

Darryl: No, Ron. You are so much better than your dad.

[laughter]

Darryl: Your dad's not an anchor. He's a fucking... he's a—

(Paeden): He's an asshole.

Darryl: He's an asshole.

Ron: That's what Samantha says. She says I got to cut him loose. I've been trying.

Darryl: You got to cut him from the team if you want to use sports... You got to cut him from the team.

Ron: Yeah. He can eat a bunch of oranges.

Glenn: All right. Look here, weird creepy lady mannequin thing. You may have amazing control of that voice and something I'm jealous of, but you need to switch us back immediately, so we could figure what the hell's going on here.

Darryl: Whoa. Are you the one who messed up our bodies in the first— or, our body/minds in the first place?

Henry: Yeah.

Dee: What? No-woh-woh-woh-woh-woh! Why would I ever do that? I couldn't even get in contact with you until my boy came here close to his anchor. Though in looking at it now, I guess in the wrong body.

Glenn: You can see that we're all in the wrong bodies?

Dee: I can sense it, yeah. You all acting kind of weird. I'm not using any magic or whatever. You just are acting really bizarre.

Henry: Ma'am. Ma'am. Hi, I'm Henry Oak. Uhm, can we just rewind for a moment here? You kind of offered that you could put us all back in our bodies. Is that something you can do? Because if so, I think we'd all be really interested in that.

Dee: Yeah, I could do it again, sure, happily.

Will: Do we have any more cell phones? Do we have any working cell phones?

Anthony: In all the hubbub, Glenn in Jodie's body has failed to notice that his cell phone is ringing.

Will: Oh, shit.

Jimmy: Oh. I'm going to turn away from everyone, and take it out and look at it.

Anthony: Morgan is calling.

Jimmy: I open it up.

Glenn: [*quietly*] Hello?

Morgan: Hey! Hey, honey. Hey, uh, are you okay? It's been, y'know, honestly like 45 seconds, but I've just really... I miss you a lot, and I'm really scared, and I want to make sure that Nicholas is okay. Is he around, can I— can I talk to him?

Glenn: Morgan?

Morgan: Yeah.

Glenn: Is that really you?

Morgan: Uh... yeah. So, it's been a really busy 45 seconds for you, huh? You sound all different.

Glenn: [*a bit breathless*] Oh... Honey, I... How are you? How are you holding up? U-uhm—

Morgan: I mean, not great. My boys are gone. I miss you terribly.

Glenn: [*quietly*] I-I miss you so much.

Morgan: Hey, me too! Are you okay? You sound, like, scared. I haven't heard you like this in a...

Glenn: I can't...

Jimmy: So, Glenn starts to have a panic attack. Because he's literally never been in a position this emotionally vulnerable in his entire life nor in the podcast.

Anthony: So—

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: [*laughs the longest*]

Anthony: So... Glenn in Jodie's body, you can see across the room, Nicholas is turning back to you and he sees a lot of panic in your eyes, so he strides up very confidently and he pats you on the back, and he takes the phone with his other hand and sort of puts it between the two of you so she's kind of on speaker, and she goes—

(Paeden): It's okay, mom. Shitty dad and I are totally fine, and we love you so much. We still suck, but we love you with all the sucking. I haven't stabbed anyone—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And you see this struggling, and you see behind him that Nicholas is using his hand to keep Paeden at arm's length, and Paeden is trying to slap it like—

(Nicholas): Let me talk to my mom! Let me talk to my mom!

Anthony: And Nicholas is—

(Paeden): I got it. I got it. It's fine. I'm doing a great job.

Glenn: I— I— *[stuttering]* This is really Morgan? She's r— She's really alive. But she... *[breathless]* she doesn't remember me? She doesn't know who I am? She doesn't— She doesn't know who I am.

(Paeden): Da— Dad— Ha-b-b-b—!

Glenn: She doesn't... She doesn't remember me!

(Paeden): Dad! Dad's having a little, uh... There was a spell! There was a spell! Ah, big crazy spell! Uh, and, but I stabbed the guy, so it's fine, but we'll— we'll call you back. I love you, mom! I love you so much, mom!

Glenn: Morgan— Morgan, don't get in the car! Don't get in the car! M-M-Morgan!

Anthony: *Beep.* And he hangs up the phone for you. And he goes—

(Paeden): It's okay. It's okay, man. You got to keep it together though. You got to keep it together. You're going to have a panic attack. That's not good.

Jimmy: Glenn crumbles to the ground.

(Paeden): We got to have you here now. This is important. Are you okay?

Ron: Can I use the phone now? I wanted to call someone.

[laughter]

(Paeden): Yeah, no— no problem.

Anthony: Nicholas tosses you the phone.

Matt: Henry walks over to Glenn in Jodie's body, and gives him a big hug. And is kind of rubbing his back.

Freddie: Jodie looks over at Glenn, and kind of scoffs. He's like—

Jodie: I mean, I got to say. The team is having difficulty keeping it together, keeping their eyes on the mission, I got to be honest.

Darryl: Hey, back off. Fuckin'... Jodie.

Henry: Yeah, I agree. Jodie, we've been really cool with you for a moment, but that was obviously really emotional for Glenn and what you just said was really inconsiderate. So... y'know, go— go fuck yourself.

[gasps]

Freddie: Woah.

Henry: Yeah. How about that? Feel something for Glenn there.

Will: As everyone's yelling at each other, you hear Ron in the background go—

Ron: Hey, Beth. It's me, Ron.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Ron: You probably don't recognize my voice, but I'm really freaked out right now and I needed to tell someone that I've gone through a lot, and I, y'know... I don't know if I want to be Ron anymore. Should I go back to being Ron, or should I stay as Henry?

NPC Beth: *[over the phone]* "And every time I have to fuck somebody, I fuck them like my dad's going to come in and make me go through the rest of the pack—"

Beth: Oh. My. Goodness.

NPC Beth: Oh, I'm sorry. I was doing the audiobook of my poetry book. I was recording my audiobook.

[laughter]

Beth: *[agonized]* The worst person!

Jimmy: Oh. My. Goodness.

NPC Beth: I didn't catch that. You're, you're... this is Ron? I'm talking to Ron?

Ron: It's Ron, yeah. I know I sound like Ron's cool friend Henry. Bu, I just, I want a little perspective. We're all going to switch our bodies back. Do you think I should go back to being Ron, or do you like Henry more as far as, like... I feel like I could do different stuff than what I was doing. I'm just really turned around.

NPC Beth: Uh... I can't remember you telling me much about Henry. Is that the...

Anthony: I'm trying to think of what Ron would have said about the other dads before going on this thing.

Beth: Wild to be watching this from a person who is both things.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

NPC Beth: Okay. Yeah, yeah. Is Henry the condescending one who's kind of hot, but you resent yourself for it?

Ron: Yeah, and he's got the wife that talks in Elvish. I mean, Spanish. I can't remember what it's called, but—

Freddie: [laughs] Nice!

NPC Beth: I don't know how many times I have to tell you that Spanish a real thing. I don't know why it doesn't stick.

Ron: It's because es muy bueno to speak Spanish on the television. Anyway, I got to go. Thanks, Beth. I, y'know, I thought this would be funnier than it was.

Will: And I hang up.

NPC Beth: I don't know! I think it's pretty good. I think it was okay.

Jimmy: Feel free to pick up the *Immortal Soul Salvage Yard* on paperback right now.

Beth: I thought that it was pretty funny. I mean— [clears throat]

Darryl: Hey, Ron. When you called Beth, you know... you should have given her a chance to give you better advice because she's really good at giving advice.

Ron: Oh, shoot. You're right.

Will: I call Beth back.

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: She's what some people call a mom friend.

Jimmy: Oh, my God.

Ron: Hey, Beth. Just hang on. I'm going to put Darryl on speakerphone because he's been giving me some good advice lately, and so I just want to hear from both of you what I should do. So, hey, you're on with Darryl.

NPC Beth: "And this book is dedicated to the best man I know, Anthony Burch."

[laughter]

NPC Beth: Nah, that's stupid, I got to delete that. I better delete that. That's not going into any of the editions. Sorry, what's going on?

Darryl: Hey, Beth. It's me, Darryl Wilson. I put my hand out. I know you're on the phone.

NPC Beth: The himbo one. Yeah, the Darryl—

Darryl: I'm the himbo.

NPC Beth: You sound like Ron, that's interesting.

Darryl: A— ch— no.

[laughter]

NPC Beth: So somebody asked me a question about whether Ron should keep being Ron? I... Like, I like Ron.

Ron: Oh. Thanks, Beth.

NPC Beth: Ron, I assume you're listening. You're cool. You're fine. I mean, you're not cool. You're okay. There's a lot of stuff about you that's really, y'know, confusing, or whatever, but you're you. And there's something beautiful about that. In my book, *The Immortal Soul Salvage Yard*, which you can get on Amazon now, like—

[quiet laughter]

NPC Beth: —I talk a lot about what it is to be you and the damage that you carry with you, and how we're all sort of combinations of things they've done to us and the things that we do and... A lot's happened to you, obviously, and you've also done a lot in return with Terry and stuff, so I think you're fine. I think you're an okay person. It's okay to be just okay.

Will: Ron is silent in Henry's body just crying, and there's just tears streaming down his face, and he says—

Ron: T-thanks, Beth. I really appreciate that.

NPC Beth: Okay, cool. I'm going to go tweet some shit about the Titanic sinking and how it's like a blowjob, and it's going to go. Nuclear.

[laughter]

NPC Beth: And usually you're on my retweets, so I'm going to go ahead and have to... I'm going to have to prepare myself mentally for that for a couple hours.

Ron: I just want to say, Beth, if you're not emotionally happy with how the tweet does, you can call me and I'll listen. I can listen to you complain about that.

NPC Beth: Yeah. Happily. You know what? I will.

Jimmy: Okay! Back to the show!

Beth: I have transcended this podcast.

[laughter]

Beth: I have removed my skin and am only a brain and a heart naked with all of these stabbenings.

Jimmy: Is that a new poem in the book?

Beth: Yes, actually.

Jimmy: Amazing.

Anthony: Right before you put the phone away, you instantly get a text that says, "A thousand likes? Fucking ridiculous."

[laughter]

Jimmy: Weak. Could have done better.

Jodie: Mom, what's going on?

Dee: Okay, so. I can lay all this out, but it's going to be kind of a ba-wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-bummer! First, before the exposition, we're going to do a body s-s-w-swa-wawa-wa-wa-wawa-wa-wa-wawa-wap!

Henry: One second, before we do that, Glenn do you— It's a lot going on. Can we all just take one second to just look, because very rarely do we get to see our own bodies in three dimensional space outside ourselves.

Will: [laughs]

Freddie: Oh my God.

Jimmy: Oh my God.

Henry: Can we all just take a moment—

Freddie: Matt, you are so good as Henry. I cannot believe this...

Beth: I— yeah.

Anthony: It is insane how good you are.

Henry: —to just really acknowledge and appreciate our forms for one second, and then demon, do you mind if you give us that moment?

Dee: Any time. Take as much time as you nee-hee-heed.

Matt: Henry starts looking at his body, and just kind of circles it, and just kind of admires and feels the power, and the understanding of the space that he inhabits normally.

Beth: Ron's body steps up behind Darryl and spans him, and says—

Darryl: Looking good, cowboy.

[laughter]

Henry: Oh, hey. Okay.

Jimmy: Oh, wow.

Henry: Darryl. I mean, I guess that's fair. It is your body. That's absolutely something, I guess, you can do.

Freddie: Jodie looks at Jodie's body, crying, and goes—

Jodie: Heh.

[laughter]

Matt: Damn.

Beth: Aw.

Will: Ron is looking at himself in a mirror, and goes—

Ron: I don't get what's so special about this, Henry.

Beth: Aw!

[*more laughter*]

Jimmy: Amazing. Glenn is just still speechless.

Anthony: Dee Snider goes—

Dee: All right. Everybody, go ahead and close your eyes, and I'm going to do the spell, and just for the sake of my own sanity, I'm just going to sort of rip the fantasy Band-Aid off in one go. So—

Jodie: Nicholas, put earmuffs on.

Glenn: Both of you. Cover each other's ears.

Anthony: Hearing both of those people simultaneously say that, the two kids are both about to protest, but then they sort of like squint and Nicholas goes—

(Paeden): All right, I guess.

Anthony: And sheaths the knives and puts his hands on Paeden's ears, and Paeden goes—

(Nicholas): Of course, father.

Anthony: And then puts his hands on Nicholas' ears. And then Dee Snider says—

Dee: Okay. This is going to feel weird! But just trust me. It's all going to be good. It's going to be good.

Anthony: [*makes guitar sounds with his mouth*] And as your eyes are closed, you feel, like a, heave forward. You get massive vertigo for a split second, and you feel your body transition from the body that you're in to another body.

Anthony: And as that is happening, you hear the voice of Dee Snider say—

Dee: So... the whole Jodie Foster thing? Like, that is your name, but the identity you have— You're a demon. You're my son. You're a demon. You lived and we killed stuff together, and it was awesome! But then, we got attacked and you got trapped in a battle axe made of hatred.

[*gasps*]

Freddie: What!?

Will: Shit!

Dee: And then. That battle axe got taken by the state, and then they broke it open and sucked you out like the yolk from an egg.

Beth: Oh... man.

Freddie: What!

Dee: And they kept you around in case they needed to do anything messed up. So, while that was happening, another trial was going on with this dickbag named Gle— Oh, that's who that is. Glenn Clo— Okay. Yes, yes, yes, yes. All right, it's all coming together! So there was a trial, the ruling was that this cat had to lose his son, and so the easiest way to do that is to send somebody back in time to change the timeline. And the only thing that can do that intentionally, and especially when it comes to taking identities, is a demon.

Dee: So they took you and they shoved you back in time, and they found the cop that found his dead wife—

Freddie: What?

Dee: —and they put your personality into his body. So, basically, you are a demon inside the body of the cop that found Glenn Close's dead wife, but you went back far enough that you met Glenn Close's wife. I wish you hadn't, because that makes it complicated, and the entire time I've been looking for you and trying to get you back here and using as much Mommy Magic as I could to get a location on you. I finally managed to drag you here. So, this anchor thing that whatever... You don't have an anchor. You're from here. You can stay here as long as you want to. I just wanted to chat with you and hang out, and be cool.

Beth: Then who was phone? [*chuckles*]

Anthony: [*chuckles*]

Dee: Sorry, that's all messed up, but whenever you want to, you can get all your memories back and return to your demon form, and all you got to do is basically think, "I want to be a demon again," and then you'll be a demon again, and your body will turn into fire and the meat part will die. Whatever. Blah. But you'll be super powerful, and I can hang out and be mother and son aga-eh-eh-eh-ain. So, I'm so excited for that to happen. So yeah, whenever you're ready, just go ahead and think, "I'm a demon! I want to be a demon," and then we can hang out. And you don't have to be that weird meat dad anymore.

Jimmy: Jodie, back in his own body, explicitly thinks—

Jodie: I'm not a demon... I'm a daddy.

Anthony: Uh. Well unfortunately, I didn't say that you went back into your own body.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: No!

Freddie: *[laughing]*

Beth: Oh, no!

Will: No!

Jimmy: No!

Will: How did I not see this coming?

Anthony: Jimmy, you have Henry in your body.

Freddie: Oh my God!

Jimmy: *[blowing out his mic]* Yes!

Anthony: Freddie, you have Darryl in your body.

Jimmy: Yes!

Freddie: Oh my God.

Anthony: Beth... you have Jodie in your body.

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: Matt, you have Ron in your body.

Matt: *[wheeze-laugh]*

Anthony: And Will, you have Glenn in your body.

Will: Oh my God.

Anthony: So, she goes—

Dee: Anyway, that's all the Mommy Magic I have right now, but I just wanted to explain that to you. And again, whenever you're ready, just go ahead and

think that, and you'll be back into your original mode. Uh. Thank you so much. You've been a wonderful audience. Good night!

Anthony: And the mannequin explodes.

[sound of explosion fades into the outro music]

Freddie: Dungeons & Daddies is... Hold on one second. This is different. Matt Arnold as Henry Oak, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Ron Stampler, Beth May as Darryl Wilson, Freddie Wong as Jodie Foster, and Jimmy Wong as Glenn Close. Theme song is *Alright* by Maxten Waller. Courtney Thérond is our content producer. Ashley Nicolette is our community manager. Chad Ellis provides additional editing. Robin Rapp is our transcriber. Special guest, Jason Boulet as Baz Benham Benquin. We were connected with Jason through the Make A Wish Foundation, and instead of blowing his wish on hanging out with John Cena or going to Disney World, he decided to try his hand in the fast-paced competitive world of voice acting and podcasting. So, thank you, Jason, for lending your talents to this episode as the voice message of the crow.

Freddie: Special thanks as well to Noel, one of our fine patrons who had the idea of tying in Jodie with the Battle Axe of Hatred and the whole time travel thing. Thank you very much, Noel. Noel isn't the only fine patron that we have on our Patreon. We got a whole slew of them. Folks like: Matt Donald, Alex J Buschmann, Ashe Obenaus, JP Putnam, Josh J, Ronan Biggs, Jarvis Jardin, Kevin Hernandez, Rob Deobald, Shane Zuspan, Molly O'Hanlon, Chris Holder, Tyler Fife, Brian Murray, Tivis Slone, Katelyn Selcer, Alexandria Studley, Darcell minor, and Devyn Benfield

Freddie: If you're not on our Patreon like those folks, you are straight-up missing out. I'm saying that right now, you're missing out. What are you missing out on? You're missing out on the funniest mini-series, in my opinion, that we've recorded thus far, Gungans and Daddies: All That Jizz. It's a Star Wars mini-series. Episode 2 just came out, and if you act now, you can get on the Patreon. You can listen to episode one, then you can join us for a live group listen on our Discord for episode two of the horniest episode we've ever recorded. You can also join us every main episode release for a group live listen along. It is truly the most premium way of enjoying podcasts.

Freddie: Every patron at every level gets access to our bonus content, like Gungans and Daddies, and also At the Mountains of Dadness, which is our prequel campaign in the Call of Cthulhu system. All of that and more you can find it at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. Check it out please! You can also check out our merge at bit.ly/DADMERCH, all caps, like you're shouting it. Follow us on our Twitter, @dungeonsanddads. Dungeonsanddaddies is our subreddit. Thank you so much for listening. Our next episode is coming at you May 4th— Ah, crap. That means we have to put up the Gungans and Daddies episode 2 on May 4th. You can't miss that date! All right. I guess that's what we're doing. Okay. Oh, and you know what? Stick around for a little snippet of episode one of Gungans and Daddies. Little treat.

[outro music finishes]

Will: Anthony, let me kick you off.

Anthony: Go for it.

Will: *[starts to sing the 20th Century Fox title music]*

Beth: *[picks up on singing it, but is saying "jizz" for the notes]*

Will: *[also starts singing it but with "jizz" for the notes]*

Freddie: *[singing supporting bass]*

Anthony: *[Just. The worst relieved sex sound. We're all sad to be here.]*

[laughter]

Freddie: Oh, no!