Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly
Chip: Bizly
Jay Ferin: Condifiction
Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 16 - Fish and Chips

[A coin flip is heard]

> **Chip**: Hey, Arlin… I know you can't hear me right now, but… I gotta talk to somebody. You always know what to say. I thought I was doing everything right, you know? I thought we were becoming a real pirate crew, but… Gill didn't think so. He made me fight him today. Made an ice arena and everything. Put a sword right up to my neck. He said something about protecting his honor? But… it's some pretty fragile honor if you have to fight your friends to protect it, but what do *I* know? *(anger builds in his voice)* I'm just the guy who saved him, and kept him safe up here this entire time! That was my first mistake. I never should've brought him up here. I told him that too… *(quietly)* I probably shouldn't have done that… I was just mad… I thought– I thought maybe I meant more to him by now, but… no, maybe not. Maybe I should just leave, you know? I *don't* know how to do this without you. I'm not as strong. *(his voice wavers)* I'm… sorry I'm not the pirate you want me to be. I wish we could just find you already so you could be the captain. I *know* you're still out there. And I know we'll find you. *(sighs)* But until then…

[Another coin flip is heard]

> **Chip**: I guess we'll just have to roll with it.

[A slowed-down version of Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Ayooo! Welcome back to Just Roll With It! I'm Grizzly, the DM!

Bizly: I'm Bizly! I'm the potato-based snack on the show.

Grizzly: *(bite noise)*

Condi: Hi, I'm Condi, and I am a bird.

Charlie: *(laughing)* What? I'm Charlie Slimecicle, I play Gillion Tidestrider and I also have– I bought a sword, I bought a sword! *[he shows it off]* You guys probably saw it last episode.

Bizly: Hey, Charlie, can they be friends? *[he holds up an axe]*

Charlie: When I smacked a basta– yeah, dude, we're cool, we're cool. After last time? We're cool.

Bizly: No, no, no, not us. We're not fucking cool.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oh yeah no, fuck you, fuck you.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Can *these* be cool? Like can our weapons be friends?

Charlie: Yeah, you wanna touch tips real quick with these?

Bizly: Sure dude.

[they put the tips of the weapons towards their cameras]

Charlie: Audio listeners, just so you have context for this as well, Bizly and I are touching tips right now. Alright, that was good!

Grizzly: Where we last left off, the three of you, Chip, Jay and Gillion left the Blue Royale Casino with your Dragonborn friend Clorton. And as you said your goodbyes and he sailed off into the night, throwing a briefcase and knocking Old Man Earl out, you guys are once again together, alone, and exhausted. You opened up the briefcases you had, Chip and Jay getting 1,000 gold each, Gillion sticking his head into an endless pit of the briefcase's magical, extra-dimensional space, and Chip trying the same thing and realising that it actually held an immovable rod. Then, after some talk with Earl and him showing you a few of his past scars, Chip, you guys head to bed and long-rested. The next day, Chip, you woke up, came to the top deck, and were met with an arena of ice, built by Gillion for you, as he expressed his desire to regain this honor that you so tainted with your, quote on quote, 'just jokes'. After a heated argument, you two battled, and as–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* And we're good now.

Grizzly: No, no, you're not– *(laughs)*

Bizly: We're not.

Grizzly: Unfortunately, Chip was beaten pretty brutally, and Jay tried to intervene and the three of you had a discussion. An emotional discussion, which ended with Chip exclaiming for Gillion to get off his ship, and relieving himself back down to the bottom deck, staring at the coin he was given in the past as a young kid by Arlin. And that is where we pick back up. Gillion, you had said that you wanted to head down?

Charlie: Yeah, I was gonna go down, I was gonna go down.

Grizzly: Jay, was there anything you wanted to do as Gillion stood up and said that he was going to go tend to his wounds and started heading towards the hatch?

Condi: I'm going with him.

Grizzly: Okay.a

Charlie: I go to Chip! Where's Chip?

Grizzly: Chip. You're– After you've had the memory about Arlin and you're sitting in your own corner here, you hear the hatch open and feet hit the wooden steps– or ladder that leads down, and you guys are making your way down here into the deck– the bottom deck here. Up to you what you would wanna do and where you guys are.

Charlie: Yeah. I want–

Bizly: *[interrupting]* I'm still holding the coin, just looking at it.

Charlie: I'm gonna walk over to Chip, I'm going to say:

> **Gillion**: Thank you for giving me that.

Charlie: And I'm going to touch him and use– I wanna use 15 points of Lay Hands on him, as well as casting level 1 Cure Wounds. So you gain 15 HP, plus another 12 HP. So 27 HP total.

Grizzly: Yeah. As you walk up and see Chip sitting and staring into his hands, fiddling with an object, he is drenched at first in his own sweat and blood, cuts and bruising, and you walk up and as your hand glows with the energy to the Lay On Hands and cast Cure Wounds at the same time, you see the slash on his back closes up and a bit of the sweat dries up.

Bizly: He still just doesn't look up from the corner.

Chip: Yeah, sure.

Gillion: Please do not lie to me again.

Chip: Alright, Gill.

Charlie: Okay, I walk away.

Grizzly: Jay, is there anything you do?

Condi: I sit down.

Charlie: I sit down next to Jay. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)* I sit down next to Chip, and I just look at the coin in his hands for a moment. Does he say anything at all?

Grizzly: This– I mean this battle literally just took place, so…

Condi: Yeah… *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Nah, he doesn't say anything.

Grizzly: Yeah. I was going to say, if you wanted to give your characters time here to… separate? And think on what transpired, I guess, and recompose, and just kinda let the day pass.

Charlie: I wanna bool with Jay a bit.

Condi: Yeah, you know, maybe I will leave Chip alone… *(laughs)*

Bizly: I'll just– I say to Jay:

Chip: Jay, I'm not really in the mood for it right now.

Jay: I don't– I don't think you're a bad person, you know?

Chip: … Thanks.

Jay: Okay… Good luck down here.

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: I go back upstairs.

Grizzly: You two bool a little bit up on the top deck, is there anything you'd like to do? Or want to do specifically?

Charlie: *(laughing)* I turn the ice back into water and put it back in the sea because the ship's fucked up. Get it out of here.

Grizzly: The only– I mean, the deck of the ship has some scrapes and splintering, but for the most part, the ice didn't seem to like damage any bit of the outside of the ship or anything like that.

Charlie: Oh, thank goodness, Chip won't be mad at me. *(laughs)*

Bizly: *(sarcastically)* Hah, thank god for that!

Charlie: *(laughs)* I say, out of character.

Grizzly: Yeah, so, it basically melts - I'll say instantaneously 'cause it was cool when it just kinda splashes onto the waves and just *(makes a water splashing noise)*, as if you were hit by a giant– like one waterfall. And then now you finally see Old Man Earl who's just kinda sitting on like this long chair *(laughs)* next to the wheel.

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: With some sunglasses.

> **Gillion**: So where to next, Jay? You know these waters better than I.
>
> **Jay**: Yeah, you know, I was thinking maybe like that way… We don't have a map. I don't know where the fuck we're going, Gill.
>
> **Gillion**: I think that way… looks excellent.

(Charlie laughs)

> **Jay**: Yeah, so do I.

Charlie: I perch on the bow and point that way.

Jay: So… what's the deal, huh? Why is–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* With what?

Jay: Why is honor so important to you that you would almost kill Chip, you know?

Gillion: I would never kill Chip.

Jay: I mean, it doesn't make sense to me either way, you know? This whole trial by combat thing. This whole… putting so much weight onto something that…

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Jay, I could–

Jay: *[crosstalk]* … that isn't even there, you know? Like…

Gillion: Ever since I came here to the Oversea, I've had hundreds of questions a second. I still don't really understand what a bird is.

Jay: Well, they're…

Gillion: But some things… I know that it will take me a while to understand, and I know that some things *I* do may not make sense to you now, but I do hope to teach, both you and Chip, more of me, of my people.

Grizzly: You hear a little fluttering.

Gillion: In turn, I want to learn as well.

Grizzly: *(makes a fluttering sound)* And then you feel Apple the Bluebird perch up on one of your corals, and starts pecking at your head a little bit, just gently. Just *(makes a pecking noise)*

Jay: That's a bird, by the way.

Gillion: Apple is very cute, but I do not understand… how she exists…

(Condi laughs)

Jay: There's some things that I can't answer. I don't know how anything exists, you know? *[crosstalk]* Like I could ask the same about you.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* And now you understand.

Charlie: *(laughs)* And I look out again onto the horizon.

Jay: So… you've never really talked about it - why are you out of the sea? You know, like… From what I know about your people, you don't come up here, you know?

Gillion: We do not. And all of us are taught of… some of the dangers of the Overseas. Human trickery is one.

Jay: Yeah, that's a little bit of an issue… *(chuckles)* But wait, wait… you know, to be fair, a lot of humans are real assholes. Chip, honestly, is probably on like the lower end of that. He's… *[crosstalk]* There's a lot worse.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* That is incredibly alarming.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah I don't–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Seriously worrying news…

Jay: I don't think I'm actually providing a very good case for reality right now, um… *(laughs nervously)*

Gillion: So concerned. I'm a little moister than usual even, at this… Jay, I was sent here… I, Gillion Tidestrider, was sent here by destiny, and why, I yet do not know.

Jay: So you think destiny brought us here together onto this ship so you could fight Chip, and… like the Casino thing?

Gillion: No, no Jay. I *know* it did.

Jay: Huh… Alright…

Gillion: And I believe even if it is not apparent now, there *is* a reason.

Jay: I don't know if you're gonna be able to convince Chip of that…

Gillion: I… I apologise that some of the things I do are not understandable. I know the frustration… How did you come to be here aboard this vessel?

Jay: Oh, you know… uh… well, see… I… I met Chip back at my mother's tavern. I was kinda being forced down a path in life, I guess, that I didn't really want to be going down. And Chip provided me an opportunity to escape from that, you know? To find myself, to find what *I* want to do with my life. And I eagerly took it, and you know, I'll always obviously appreciate that from him, no matter how much… he's Chip, you know? *(chuckles)*

Gillion: I would like to meet your mother one day…

(Condi laughs)

Jay: Yeah, maybe one day.

Gillion: Do you ever think of that path? The one you left behind.

Condi: I put my hand in my pocket and kinda like grasp the medal a little bit. I don't really pull it out, but you know.

Jay: … Yeah. I do, but… you know, even after everything, I don't think that it was right for me. I don't feel like I would've been happy doing what they wanted me to do, you know?

Gillion: Perhaps there are many more things, still, that I have to learn before I can pass judgement.

Jay: You know–

Grizzly: *[interrupting] (makes slurping noise)* You guys hear a loud slurping sound–

(laughter)

Grizzly: –and then a wet flip-flopping coming up towards you, and then you guys see Old Man Earl in like this *(laughing)* swim/beach– this beach outfit with sunglasses–

Bizly: *[interrupting]* Oh my god, is he in a speedo? *(laughs)*

Grizzly: In a speedo! And he– *(laughs)*

Bizly: Gross!

Grizzly: –and he extends a–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* It's weird, Jay. The moisture in the air is perfect and yet my eyes still burn, what is this?

(laughter)

Grizzly: He hands both of you two glasses of ice-cold orange juice, and he's slurping on a glass of his own with a little umbrella on it.

Earl: Hey, kids! Thought you could use this after all that. Really perks up–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Earl–

Earl: –the spirits. Oranges.

Gillion: Earl, what are *your* biggest regrets?

Earl: … Nothing! Hur hur hurm! You gotta live like Earl! And just be free! Go where the wind takes ya!

Jay: God, I never thought I'd agree with Earl once– at all– ever…

Earl: I had a pretty quiet, peaceful life there on Loffinlot! Well before the laughter and shit… *(chuckles, then grunts)* I fucking hate that place… But I left it all behind to come with you guys!

Jay: And now you're in a speedo giving us orange juice… That is poetic.

Gillion: We wouldn't have it any other way.

Earl: Why? 'Cause it's fun. Only got one life! *(slurps)*

Jay: And yours is almost over…

Earl: Damn right!

(laughter)

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* You said that!? Oh my god!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Oh my god. What the fuck!

Earl: Actually, I think I got another 50 years left in me!

Jay: *(high-pitched)* How old are you…!?

Earl: A small–

(Grizzly laughs)

Jay: Why did Chip bring you with us…!?

Gillion: A young, young boy…

Earl: Us– *(Grizzly laughs) [crosstalk]* Us small live for a long time, missy, don't you forget it.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You will grow into a handsome lad.

Earl: I'm still in my prime!

Grizzly: And as he turns around, he like–

Gillion: *[interrupts]* Don't worry, when you finally grow your wrinkles will stretch out.

(Condi laughs)

Earl: … That's not funny. Alright, enjoy your orange juice! I gotta go back to steering the ship.

Gillion: *(slurps)*

(Grizzly laughs)

Jay: Yeah, sure…

Gillion: *(slurps more)*

Jay: *(slurps too)*

Grizzly: So, uh…

Gillion: Let me teach you the traditional drinking style of the Undersea, Jay!

Charlie: *(laughing)* I insert the entire glass in my mouth. Just cut it, just cut it– just cut it there!

Grizzly: Chip, I assume– I mean, what would you do? You sit there for the night or the day and do you have something to do?

Bizly: Okay. So, if we're– for the day, I'd probably like to just silently fix up the ship, you know? Repair a couple of boards that may have come out of place, tie down the ropes - basically just revert to maintenance.

Grizzly: Okay. So silently– I mean, you would eventually come out from the bottom deck, and just– without talking to anyone I assume?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Yep.

Grizzly: Just start working on the ship and stuff?

Bizly: Yep.

Grizzly: Okay. Yeah, that makes sense. You guys will just see Chip keep to himself and make sure the sails are angled correctly, and he would exte– like tie himself to the ship, the railing, and then go overboard and work on the sides of the ship that may have been like scratched by rocks, or anything similar. And unless there's anything else you guys wanna do, the day would pass on this way, and It would come into nightfall.

Charlie: Let's frickin' go, baby.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Let's frickin' go.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I don't know where we're headed! I don't know where we're headed.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Gillion: Hey Chip, where *are* we going aboard this vessel now?

[Bizly shakes his head and salutes]

Grizzly: No response from Chip.

Gillion: Okay…

Grizzly: So, the day continues on like that, as you guys, Chip– sorry, Gillion and Jay, staring off into the waves after their conversation, and Chip working on the ship. Once nighttime comes though, it's a quiet, calm night. Chip would be mopping the deck possibly, and you two are free to do whatever you would do in your leisure time of just chilling, because that's really all you can do on the sea. It's very boring - like I said before, the days and the nights just kind of glue together.

Charlie: I'm trainin'. I'm chilling with Pretzel, I'm chilling with Pretzel. I'm teaching Pretzel how to wield a knife.

Grizzly: Would you teach Pretzel– Could you teach Pretzel how to play chess? *(laughs)*

Charlie: That would be really funny. I actually think Pretzel is more capable at playing chess than I am funny enough! *(laughs)*

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Is Pretzel just like incredibly intelligent?

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, I try to teach Pretzel how to play chess, I forget the rules and then she beats me fair and square immediately.

Grizzly: The way she moves her pieces is by– *(laughs)* flicking her tongue out the bowl and sticking on a piece and moving it. It is fucking awesome.

Charlie: That is incredible, oh my god.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* So as you guys are all–

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah. Beats the hell out of me at chess.

Condi: Jay is gonna walk up to Gill.

Jay: Hey, Gill…

Gillion: Hey Jay.

Condi: And I kinda look over towards Chip who's just mopping the deck solemnly.

Gillion: Jay, I'm currently going 9-0 with Pretzel.

Jay: You're… You're winning?

Pretzel: *(Pretzel noise)*

Gillion: I'm the 0…

Grizzly: Pretzel just shakes her head.

Gillion: Oh, that's another one. Very good Pretzel.

(Grizzly makes a slurp and spit sound)

Jay: Wow, a three-turn checkmate, huh…

(laughter)

Gillion: Ah. She ate my king, so I think we're done here.

Pretzel: *(Pretzel sound)*

Grizzly: You hear a little checkmate sound. *(laughs)*

Gillion: There it is again…

Jay: Say, listen, listen… I've been thinking, okay? Things can't stay how they are on this ship, right? Between like… There's a lot of tension in the air between, you know, you, and Chip, so I was thinking, right, and this is really gonna go really bad or really good - I was thinking maybe we put like–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Any chance I have to compel him to understand.

Jay: *(quietly)* I think we play a little prank on Chip…

(Condi laughs)

Gillion: A what?

Jay: A prank. You know those things that he did to you? We're gonna do it back, but like a little bit more light-hearted, maybe.

Gillion: That's awful, I would never do such a thing.

Jay: No, no, it's for fun, *[crosstalk]* you'll love it.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I would never do those things he did to me.

Jay: No, no, it's not– okay, he's not– we're not gonna gaslight him, okay? We're just gonna… do something harmless, like, I don't know… Give him…

Condi: I search my pockets. I pull out hot sauce. *(laughs)*

Gillion: What is that.

Jay: Like give him some food with some really spicy sauce on it, I don't know.

Gillion: Is it dangerous?

Jay: No, no, it's just really spicy. You try it.

(laughter)

Charlie: I do! I try it immediately, I try it immediately.

Grizzly: *(laughing)* Okay!

Charlie: I don't understand the concept of a prank, so I allow myself to instantly be pranked.

(laughter)

Grizzly: Make a– make a con save to see how you handle it.

Bizly: I love Gillion Tidestrider.

Charlie: I got a 16.

Grizzly: Okay!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Never change.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* 13 plus 3.

Grizzly: It immediately stings your tongue, and the inside of your tongue is on fire, however it's not painful to the point where you start crying. You *are* sweating, though, more than normal. *(laughs)*

Gillion: … Is there a small sting ray in here? There was a small sting ray in there.

Jay: No, no, that's just the hot sauce. It's really spicy.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* It's starting to numb your lips a little bit.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Just the hot sauce…

Jay: *[crosstalk]* I bought this at Sea Mart!

Gillion: And this will make Chip understand?

Jay: … Maybe? I'm not too sure actually, but I mean, you know, it feels up his alley.

Gillion: Well in that case, it is our destiny to perform this… 'prank'.

Charlie: I cast– I wanna cast Minor Prophecy on the hot sauce.

(Condi and Grizz laugh)

Charlie: I wanna bless the hot sauce.

Grizzly: Okay.

Jay: Hey, Earl! Do you still have some orange juice?

Grizzly: What is– Minor Prophecy's a D4, right?

Charlie: It's an added D4.

Grizzly: Okay, so whoever eats this hot sauce, I will say, will have to minus a D4 to their con save.

(Condi laughs)

Charlie: Good, good, good.

Condi: *(laughing)* Bizly just mouthing ‘oh my god’!

Gillion: Jay, shall we formally challenge him to this prank now?

Jay: No, no, we don’t formally challe– we just give him… Earl! Do you have orange juice?

Gillion: How will he know?

Jay: No, no, that’s the fun part is he doesn’t, okay?

Gillion: What?

Jay: And then we laugh with him, okay? We laugh *with* him, and but not like *at* him, okay?

Gillion: Like the curse…?

Jay: No, not like the curse.

Gillion: We’ll all be laughing…

Jay: We’ll all be laughing, but because it’s funny, you know?

Gillion: I will follow your lead.

Jay: Okay.

Condi: I’m just gonna grab some orange juice in a glass.

Charlie: I just take Jay by the shoulders.

Gillion: Jay. *Please*… just be honest with me… Will we all be laughing at this?

Jay: … Hopefully!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I stare at Chip. How does Chip look?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Oh, gods!

Bizly: He’s just like, very solemnly in a darker corner just swabbing the deck.

(Grizzly laughs)

Condi: Okay.

Bizly: It's very silent. He's like– he, every once in a while, looks up longingly over the deck.

Condi: I grab some orange juice, I put some hot sauce in it, I stir it up so you can't really tell it's in there–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I'm having so much inner conflict this entire time. Just like trying to decipher if this– if, you know, you prank a prankster, does that like undo their pranks? I don't know!

> **Jay**: Hey, Chip! I brought you a drink, you know?
>
> **Gillion**: *[crosstalk]* CHIP!
>
> **Jay**: You're been working really hard all day, man.
>
> **Gillion**: We have brought you a *special ale*!
>
> **Chip**: Guys… I'm not–
>
> **Jay**: Yes, it's very special…
>
> **Chip**: *[crosstalk]* I'm not really thirsty right now…
>
> **Gillion**: *[crosstalk]* We would like to challenge you…
>
> **Earl**: Oh, is that my orange juice from earlier? It tastes so good!
>
> **Jay**: Yeah, it's really great, man…
>
> **Gillion**: *[crosstalk]* And we would like to formally–
>
> **Chip**: *[crosstalk]* I'm in the middle of something, guys.
>
> **Jay**: *[crosstalk]* You're mopping the floor man, take a break.
>
> **Gillion**: –formally challenge you to chug this jug.

Grizzly: He said it.

Earl: … Sus!

Condi: *(laughing)* He said it.

Charlie: *[as Gillion] (quietly)* amogus…

(laughter)

Chip: Do we have to do this right now?

Jay: Yeah, man! Listen… I don't know, this is…

Earl: Take a drink, you gotta stay hydrated!

Gillion: Jay said it was good for you and that you'd like it.

Jay: Yeah, listen, I just–

Chip: *[interrupting]* Yeah, 'cause you know what's right for me, right Gill?

Earl: *[crosstalk]* Ooh, burn.

Jay: Listen, Chip, I don't want things to be the same as they've been on the ship, you know? We need to move on. We are a crew, and you know… I think we need to–

Chip: *[interrupting]* Jay, it's been like 4 hours!

(Grizzly laughs)

Jay: Yeah! Yeah, get over it!

Grizzly: 4 hours while on sea does feel like a very, very long time.

(laughter)

Gillion: You're right. And on the sea, it's easy… *[crosstalk]* to become parched.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Listen, I'm just gonna leave this–

Chip: *[interrupting]* Okay, okay. If I drink this, will you leave me alone?

Jay: … Yeah!

Gillion: Well, drink this and everything will be fixed, is what I've been told.

Jay: *(laughing)*

Bizly: I'm just looking at her just strangely, and I just go to *[imitates taking a sip]*

Condi: *[crosstalk]* She's–

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I just look him fucking head on when he does it.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* She's cracking up, she's cracking up.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You're drinking? Make a con save!

Bizly: I drink it.

Grizzly: Yeah, make a con save.

Charlie: I pull out a glass of the same thing and also drink it.

(laughter)

Grizzly: You made another one for you?

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: Okay, make a con save again.

Charlie: It wouldn't be fair if it was just him! *(laughs)*

Grizzly: And also, both of you roll– actually…

Bizly: Okay. I got a 20.

Charlie: I got a 12.

Condi: *(laughing)* Oh shit!

Grizzly: Oh my god. I'll roll the D4 in front of you guys, and that's what you will minus.

Bizly: I thought you said minus 4? It's just a minus 4. Right?

Grizzly: No, no, no. I mean, his spell is a D4, so let me roll it real quick. Okay, well it was a 1, so it's a minus 1. *(in sync)* That's an 11–

Charlie: *(in sync)* Okay, now I got an 11.

Grizzly: –to Gillion! Chip, yours is now a 19. You drink it - you immediately, Chip, you feel that this is spiked with hot sauce, and you're not new to this. You realise it immediately as you start to drink it, and then you immediately– after you do that, you fake-drink it. You stop drinking it for real, and you make it look like you're actually drinking it just out of habit.

Charlie: *(laughing)* I chug mine, I just chug mine.

Grizzly: Gillion, however, *chugs* his spiced orange juice–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* GAHH…

Grizzly: –and it burns much worse–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* AH. YOU'VE BEEN *PRANKED. (groans of discomfort)*

Grizzly: –because it's stacked, it's layered on from your previous orange spice drink!

Jay: *[crosstalk] (laughing)* Wait, Gillion, why did you do this!?

Gillion: *(pained)* WE'VE GOTTEN YOU! NOW EVERYTHING IS *FINE. AAAAAGH.*

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Mmm, this is so… Mm, that's pretty good, that's pretty good.

Grizzly: Gillion's face is wet, with tears and sweat!

Gillion: *(pained)* IT'S ALL FIXED NOW.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Mm, mm…

Jay: Gillion! Don't rub your eyes, Gillion! Do *not* rub your eyes!

Gillion: *(pained)* Agh, why is my moisture increasing to dangerous levels!?

Jay: No, don't touch your face! Do *not* touch your face!

Grizzly: His lips are–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I'm touching my face all over.

Grizzly: His lips and the eyes are swollen and red now–

Gillion: *[crosstalk] (pained) NOOOOO*!

Bizly: *[crosstalk] (laughing)* Oh my god!

Grizzly: (*laughing)* –he looks like a bloated fish!

(laughter)

Gillion: *(pained)* What– what is this!?

Chip: What's wrong, Gill? You don't like the orange juice? Here, drink this one! It'll make it better.

Gillion: Agh, double prank, I shall do it!

Charlie: I just– *(laughs)*

(laughter)

Grizzly: *(laughing)* Make another con save, dude!

Gillion: You've been double pranked!

Grizzly: I hope you fail and die! *(laughs)*

Bizly: At this point, Chip starts to laugh again, and he's a little more light-hearted.

Grizzly: Alright, alright.

(Bizly laughs)

Charlie: Unfortunately, I got a 19 - I got a 16 plus 3. But! But, I get to minus a D4. Let's see. I rolled a 3, so it goes down to a 16. Got a 16 on the con save.

Bizly: Well you're still burning from the last one, it just stacks– *[crosstalk]* this is just added burn.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* This makes it– This makes it even worse. I would even go as far to say that if you made another con save, it would be at disadvantage. So just roll another D20 with your con save.

(Condi laughs)

Grizzly: And it'll be minus 3.

Charlie: Okay, okay, I'll do another one, I'll do another one. Alright. First one was a… Oh here we go, baby! This one was a 4! Plus–

Grizzly: Minus 3!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Plus 3, minus 3–

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* It's a 1!

Charlie: –so total is a 4.

Bizly: Oh.

Charlie: 'Cause I have +3 to con saves, minus 3 'cause of the blessing.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, yeah. *(laughs)*

Charlie: Got a 4, baby!

Grizzly: Yeah, Gillion starts to hyperventilate - it looks like he's being attacked by flame elementals. If he– if you put a lighter or a match in front of his mouth, it would probably explode like a flamethrower. And he looks awful. You're being bested by the spice.

Gillion: *(pained)* I know not what a prank is, but I know you'd been *had*, Chip!

Grizzly: *(laughing)* It's so painful.

Gillion: *(pained)* I know you've been *had*!!

Chip: Here, here, here.

Bizly: I wanna run down and get like milk or something. Like a piece of bread maybe–

Grizzly: Okay.

Bizly: –and give it to him.

Condi: We totally bought some milk, you know?

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: Of course. Yeah.

Condi: Clorton was there for it, we also had to get some.

Charlie: Clorton had some spare. Clorton had some spare milk.

Chip: *(laughing)* Here, Gill, swish this around your mouth and spit it out.

Gillion: *(gurgles for a bit then spits it out)* Where is this from!?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Cow.

Gillion: It's another prank - what is this!?

Chip: No, this isn't– no, this is to stop the burning.

Jay: No, no, that's just milk! That's milk!

Gillion: *What*!? It's from a what!?

Chip: A cow!

Gillion: What part!?

Jay: The udders…

Chip: The udders!

Gillion: *(pained) I've been PRAAANKED*!

Chip: No, no, no, no, no!

Jay: No no no!

Chip: No! It's just… *[gives up]*

Gillion: Ugh…

Jay: That's where all milk comes from…

Charlie: I take the glass of milk through my fucking bleary eyes, I start putting it down Chip's throat.

(laughter)

Chip: No, no–! *(gurgles)*

Gillion: Prank continued, Chip! *[crosstalk]* The prank never ends!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Gill, no, no, no! It's not a prank!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* 100 years of pranking!

Chip: It's not a prank! It's just to make you feel better!

Gillion: The prank continues!

Chip: Here, eat the bread…

Gillion: I'm… I'm swelling.

Chip: This will stop it, this will stop it.

Jay: *(laughs)*

Earl: *(laughs)*

Gillion: What part of the cow is this from!?

Chip: This is just bread. You've had bread, Gill.

Gillion: *(pained)* No…!

(Grizzly laughs)

Jay: No, Gill, it's just bread. It's just bread.

Chip: It's just bread.

Gillion: *(pained)* Nothing is bread, nothing is milk! Everything is *pranks*!

Jay: *(laughing)* No, no, Gill! The orange juice was pranks!

Charlie: I give Jay the bread.

Gillion: You've been pranked, Jay…!

Jay: Ahh!

Gillion: You've been *had*…!

Chip: At least he's trying…

Earl: *(laughs)*

Jay: He is trying… He's trying to understand.

Earl: *(his laugh slowly turns into a slight struggle)* Oh…

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Careful! Earl, you're gonna cough up a lung!

Earl: *[crosstalk]* Almost had a heart attack… Almost had a… Oh, that was a close one…

Gillion: *(in pain)*

Charlie: I just– I just curl up in a ball.

Grizzly: As–

Chip: *[interrupting]* It's alright. It's alright, Gill.

Bizly: I just kinda pat him.

Gillion: *My only weakness…!*

Jay: It's nice fun for the whole family…

Charlie: Hey, can we add in canon that eating spicy food is a weakness? *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Yeah, you have a– yeah, it's a weakness. *(laughs) [crosstalk]* Disadvantage.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I just like the idea that it's lethal to fish or some shit. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: So as Gillion's screams of anguish fill the air as he's nearly incapacitated or– *(laughs)*

Gillion: *(pained)* The duel was over, Chip! *Why*!?

Grizzly: –rolling back and forth on the deck. And you guys– and Chip's slight giggling, and at least we're refreshing–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Does Chip look slightly better?

Bizly: Yeah, he's– it's made him laugh.

Grizzly: With Old Man Earl and Jay also losing their shit and bursting out laughing–

Condi: *[interrupting] (laughing)* I'm straight losing my shit, yeah.

Gillion: *(pained)* We've done it, Jay…! We've done it…

Jay: *(laughing)* We sure did, Gill!

Grizzly: The area around you begins to glow blue. And Gillion, as you're on the floor looking off– *(laughs)* past the railing, you see that the ocean starts to glow this blue color. And as Jay, as you look around, and Chip you also get a sight of this, off the side of the deck here on the ship, you notice that the ocean, as if like a breath of these glowing globules of blue light has just been breathed– or like a blanket has just furled out into the ocean. As far as you can see, there is this blue glow in a very beautiful case of bioluminescence.

[midroll]

Bizly: *(with a deep voice and reverb)* In a world, where you've made it halfway through the Just Roll With It episode, one man stands before you advertising some shit. This summer, Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders! That's right, baby. For $5 on Patreon, you can listen to the all new, all exclusive Just Roll With It: Prime Defenders campaign! Starring: Charlie Slimecicle as William Wisp, Grizzly as Dakota Cole and Condifiction as Vyncent… last na– I don't know his last name. Make sure you go over there and give your money to Just Roll With It, so that they can have money and for stuff and stuff. And also, follow our other social medias, like Twitter, or Twitch, that we sometimes use. Occasionally. It kinda varies day to day. And also other things that we do, such as the Subreddit, where you can discuss the show. And also, if you want to see our discussions after these shows, you can head over to Patreon and listen to our post-podcast discussion: Just Rolled With It. Creative show names, I know. Listen, go watch Prime Defenders. *(his voice goes back to normal)* It's really cool. It's a cool show. You should go watch that. You should go– *(reverb is removed)* you should go watch that. It's a good show. It's pretty good. I'm the DM for that. I do that. That's what I do. Anyway, enjoy the rest of the episode.

[midroll fades out]

Grizzly: And as you go to look closer, as Gillion is rolling back and forth…

Charlie: *(laughing)* I don't. I'm fucking dead.

Condi: I definitely do.

Grizzly: Yeah - Jay. Make a history check.

Condi: I'm good at that. 13.

Grizzly: Yeah, that's enough. I mean, these are extremely famous– you would know these creatures to be the Royale Jellyfish, who are only ever present in the Royale Ocean. And whenever they're migrating from east to west - from the east side of the Royale Ocean to the west side of the Royale Ocean - lucky sailors, or people who are out at sea, some nights will see them float close enough to the surface where the entire ocean has just this splendid display of light.

Jay: Wow…

Grizzly: It's beautiful. And it creates a more pleasant and serene atmosphere, where it almost looks like, with this blue covering– you know, pure blue glow covering of the ocean is being hugged by the night sky now.

Jay: Wow… I never thought I'd get to see this in person.

Gillion: *(pained)* See what!?

Chip: It does look nice.

Jay: Yeah.

Gillion: *(pained)* Who goes there…

Jay: Gill, the ocean's all blue and light-y.

Gillion: *(pained)* Why…!?

Jay: It's jellyfish. They're migrating.

Grizzly: Chip joins you, Jay, at the railing here and you guys just faintly hear– *(laughs)* Gillion struggling in the background.

Gillion: *(pained)* Hi jellyfish…!

(laughter)

Grizzly: The stars above you are like eyes in the sky, and they blink, almost like glistening in tandem with the jellyfish.

Bizly: I wanna say to Jay,

Chip: Jay, I don't… I don't think I'm such a good captain.

Jay: What do you mean?

Chip: *[scoffs]* Well, normally, uh… Normally your crew doesn't try to kill you.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, I mean, well…

Chip: *[crosstalk]* It's actually called… mutiny, most times?

Jay: You know, a lot of captains have that happen, you know… It's in the history boo–

Chip: *[interrupting]* Jay, it's been a month.

Jay: … Fair…

Chip: And there's three of us.

Jay: Also fair… Listen - I don't think he was trying to mutiny you, as much as he was trying to restore his honor, apparently.

Charlie: He's just rolling around on the ground. In so much pain.

Jay: … Think he's okay?

Chip: I don't know, I just… I thought I was doing everything–

Gillion: *(taking deep breaths)*

(laughter)

Chip: You know, like… what they did back then, you know? I thought I was doing it right. I was…

Jay: Well… They had been together for a long time, you know? Like you said, it's been a month. And just because it worked for them doesn't mean it's gonna work for everybody, you know? It's… relationships with people are– they're complicated. There's not one easy answer for everything, as great as that would be.

Chip: Yeah, I guess you're right. But I– … I don't know, Jay. I feel like I got– I have this legacy I have to live up to.

Bizly: And I look back at Gill–

Gillion: *(pained)* IT HURTS SO *BAD*. IT HURTS SO BAD!

Chip: I don't know if I'm… I don't know if I'm cut out.

Gillion: *[interrupting] (pained)* Why would you do this to me, destiny!?!?

(Condi laughter)

Jay: Listen, listen… It's– whatever legacy you feel you had to carry on doesn't matter, you know? That's not why I joined you out at sea. I joined you… I joined you because you looked like you had ambition, like you had things you wanted to do with your life, and I admire that, you know? You don't need to live up to what the Black Rose Pirates. Just live up to yourself, you know?

Chip: … When'd you get so nice, Jay?

Jay: *(chuckles)* I'm just in a sappy mood today…

Gillion: *(pained)* Oh, she's such a wonderful PERSON! *OHH GOD!*

Chip: Alright, alright, Gill. Come on. Get up.

Gillion: *(strained) I can't!*

(Condi laughs)

Bizly: And I get him up. I wanna– is there some like– is there anything I could use to actually make the pain–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Do you get me up?

Bizly: Yeah, I wanna pick you up.

Charlie: *(laughing)* You pick me up, I dive over the railing.

(laughter)

Grizzly: I was just about to say!

Chip: Gill, no–! Ah…

Grizzly: Well, doesn't matter. He jumps off the railing into the ocean. *(laughs)*

Charlie: Oh wait, there's jellyfish... *(laughing)* Oh shit!

(Condi laughs)

Grizzly: Yeah, you sort of part– it creates like this hole, almost– *[crosstalk]* like a basketball hoop of jellyfish.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Like a hole in the sea, yeah.

Grizzly: No, not like that. But you jump right in–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Does it help my spice?

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Yes.

Charlie: *(laughing)* DM, free me. DM, free me from this prison.

Grizzly: I'd say the saltwater– being inside the saltwater - I don't know if this is accurate or not, but it would help, at least for you–

Condi: *[crosstalk] (laughs)* Probably it works!

Grizzly: At least for you, because you're from the ocean. It feels normal - you're breathing in the water, and it doesn't make it hurt as much as breathing in oxygen from the air.

Gillion: I knew I would not succumb… Oh, jellyfish!

Grizzly: They're beautiful. From underneath the ocean, it doesn't look like they're just on the surface as it does when you're on the ship - there's rows and groups and just going– not totally down to the bottom of the ocean, but there's a very large school of these.

Charlie: Have I heard of these ever before?

Grizzly: No. Because these are not from the ocean where you're from.

Charlie: Cool! I wanna take it all in, and climb back up aboard the ship and actually perch up, and pull out a little waterproof scroll and start doodling them.

Grizzly: Yeah. I would also say that, being underneath as you were sort of just sinking in the ocean looking up at them, it's almost as equivalent to looking up at the sky - you know, in the Oversea, at the surface, it felt similar. Yeah. You're good to go now, no more spice. Sitting on top of the Pretzel figurehead of the ship and doodling.

Condi: I'm just gonna take in the sights at this point.

Bizly: I'll walk over to Gill.

Gillion: So, what's up?

Bizly: I'll sit down on the edge of the boat while he's up there on the figurehead.

Chip: These look pretty cool. Do you have these where you're from?

Gillion: Excuse me Chip, they were speaking. I couldn't hear them over you…

Chip: Ye– o… okay?

Gillion: Yes. They're very funny.

Chip: … Uh huh. Gill– hey man… I'm s– I am… less than hap– I am– I have– *(sighs) [crosstalk]* I'm sorry, Gillion.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Chip, it's important we– oh.

Chip: … I'm sorry. I thought maybe if I played these pranks on you and stuff, it would bring us together as a crew, and… While it was funny, I didn't… I didn't think about it. How it would affect you. My bad.

Gillion: Thank you, Chip.

Chip: From now on, I… hard as it may be! I won't lie to you.

Gillion: Well then, I hope we won't have to get in any more duels.

Chip: Gillion, if you duel me again… Actually, I'd say I'd kill you again, but what the fuck was that lightning shit? *[crosstalk]* That hurt. That *hurt*. That hurt!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I hope you do a little better next time if we duel again.

Chip: Well maybe next time, don't create an arena that I have to wake up to!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You nicked me–

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You know, give me a fair shot!

Gillion: You nicked me a little as well, though.

Chip: *[chuckles]* I'll do a little more than nick you next time.

Gillion: Maybe– Maybe there are some… I hesitate to call them tricks, but, tricks of my own that I could show you.

Chip: Sure. You know, I could never stay mad at you anyway. We're like–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* And *I* never even know what's going on.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You and me, Gill–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* But I do know–

Bizly: Sorry, go ahead.

Gillion: I do know… that I *can* call you a friend.

Chip: Oh, we're more than friends, Gill - we're a crew! You and me, we're like, uh…

Bizly: I wanna move up next to him on the figurehead and sit down next to him.

Gillion: Whatever simile you're about to provide, I'm not going to understand!

Chip: You and me… we're like– we're like fish and chips!

Condi: *(laughs)* Yeah!

Gillion: *(gasps)* That's brilliant…

Chip: Thanks. Just thought of it.

Gillion: … Which one am I?

Chip: You're– *[facepalms]* Gill… Whichever one you want to be, buddy.

Gillion: Fish and chips…

Chip: Fish and chips.

Bizly: And we look out onto the sea.

Grizzly: *(giggles)* For some reason, it made me– when you said 'whatever you want to be', I thought you said 'fish and chips' like you wanted to be both of it. *(laughs)*

(laughter)

Grizzly: You guys are just gently cutting through the glowing blueness of the jellyfish. The night comes to a close, unless there's anything else you wanted to do Jay?

[Condi shakes his head]

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: I'm content.

Grizzly: Yeah. This–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I think I wanna challenge Chip to another duel. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Alright, roll initiative.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* No, no no no!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'll kick you off! I'll kick you off the boat!

Charlie: Listen, listen. I can communicate–

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* You can swim home.

Charlie: I can communicate simple thoughts and ideas with these jellyfish, Imma chat them up a little bit, see if I get an inkling of what they're up to, you know, what's going on.

Grizzly: Okay.

Gillion: So like… how are you doing…?

Grizzly: *(laughs)* You can't understand, right? You only get like feelings or whatever conveyed?

Charlie: I get, uh…

Grizzly: 'Cause you don't– it's not like speak with animals where you get like a voice or anything.

Charlie: Yeah, no, I can communicate simple ideas with them - they can't essentially communicate back, but like maybe if I get a hint of anything. It's not like they can just speak to me though, you know?

Grizzly: Mhm. Yeah, so if you just say 'what's up'– *(laughs)* you get the inkling that they're just doing– because the seasons are changing from spring to summer, they're leaving this side of the ocean and going to the other side.

> **Gillion**: The fuck is a season…?
>
> **Chip**: You put it on food to make it taste better.
>
> **Gillion**: Word…

(laughter)

Grizzly: You say anything else?

> **Gillion**: You put it on fish and chips?
>
> **Chip**: *(laughs)* Yeah.
>
> **Gillion**: Why'd you laugh?
>
> **Chip**: You put it on like– *(sighs)* Nothing.
>
> **Gillion**: Fish and chips…
>
> **Chip**: *(exaggerated)* Fish and chips.
>
> **Gillion**: Fish and chips.
>
> **Chip**: Chips and fish… Chips and fish!

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Do you say anything else to the jellyfish?

> **Gillion**: Fish and chips…

Grizzly: You get the sense that they're–

> **Gillion**: *[interrupting]* Jelly, fish and chips… I think the– I think the orange juice has taken a toll on my mental faculties…

(laughter)

Grizzly: Okay. You get the sense that they're a bit fearful of what you're saying now, assuming–

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oh, shit!

Grizzly: –assuming you to be threatening to put them on chips.

Charlie: No! No, I'm just saying– I don't know what any of this means! I don't know that fish and chips is a meal.

Grizzly: No, they don't either. It's totally cool. You just get a sense of confusion back.

Charlie: Okay, sick. Yeah, we're tight, we're tight.

Grizzly: Yep. The night comes to a close. You guys rest again–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Oh, don't listen to them, Chip.

Grizzly: Oh god… *(laughs)* And yeah. The next day comes, and a few more days after that pass by as you sail on the seas here, which you– I mean, Jay, with your history check, you would also know that the reason why– where the jellyfish are going, this basically gives you the sense that you guys are going west right now. You're headed in a western direction - maybe not exactly west, but in a western direction. But you also know your home island is more– very more east of the Royale Ocean anyways.

Condi: Oh, okay.

Grizzly: But! At least you're not going like north or south or going back to where you came from. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughing)* Thank god. We just end up back at Loffinlot, fuck.

Grizzly: A few days pass. You guys continue to sail.

Charlie: Yeah, I use my Immovable Rod to do pull-ups and get jacked.

Grizzly: That's so cool.

Charlie: It's awesome. I have to keep redoing it because everytime I click, the boat starts moving towards me. *(laughs)*

Bizly: I wanna help Old Man Earl make orange juice.

Grizzly: You just help him cut 'em up and squeeze them.

Bizly: I–

Condi: *[interrupting]* I'm gonna play chess against Pretzel.

Bizly: I think– I would assume–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Straight up?

Condi: *(laughing)* Yes.

Bizly: I think Old Man Earl might make them by doing the thing with his feet where you gotta step on them?

Grizzly: Uh huh? You like put them in a barrel and step on them?

Bizly: Yeah - as soon as I learn that, I am immediately horrified.

(laughter)

Bizly: And I help him make it a different way.

> **Earl**: What do you mean? This is the fastest way.
>
> **Chip**: No, no– oh god, Earl. *Please* put on pants. The speedo is not cool, bro.
>
> **Earl**: What do you mean? I've got really nice legs, that's what they used to tell me.
>
> **Chip**: No you don't…
>
> **Earl**: Not a single hair on 'em! Smooth as a baby!
>
> **Chip**: Oh, and they said *I* was a liar… Okay, okay! We're gonna make–

(Grizzly laughs)

Chip: We're gonna make orange juice, but *not* like that!

Earl: Okay…

Chip: God, I'm blind again! I'm blind, I'm blind. Oh god. *(yelling)* Jay, it happened again!

Gillion: Jay is in the middle of something. The most important battle any of us have ever witnessed.

Charlie: Jay, did you just roll a 6 on your intelligence check against a fucking Frogtopus?

Condi: *(laughing)* I surely did, I surely did.

Charlie: Well Pretzel rolled a 4, but Pretzel gets a plus 3 to intelligence so it's a 7. *(laughs)*

Condi: Fuck. *(laughing)* It's a very close game.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* It is a close game.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Incredible.

Grizzly: You're impressed, Chip, as you begin to– *(laughs)* –to get your vision back, and help Old Man Earl figure out a more sanitary way to make orange juice, even though it may be less efficient. Jay battles Pretzel in chess and nearly wins, but loses on the last round, gets put in check. And Gillion, if you spend the day training with the immovable rod–

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, I do pull-ups.

Grizzly: –getting to know how it works, and realising that you, with your strength, definitely cannot move it when it is in its fixed position. You do, however–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Yeah, I run to the front of the ship, click it and see how many pull-ups I can do before I collide with the back end of the ship. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Okay! I'd say you get a temporary plus 1 to your strength.

Charlie: Oh my god, I'm pumped.

Grizzly: Just for the day.

Charlie: I'm pumped, I pumped up, let's go!

Jay: This is the smartest animal I've ever seen in my life…

Grizzly: I would say for the next few days, yeah. Okay.

Charlie: Oh, shit, cool, okay.

Grizzly: And while you guys are enjoying your sea time activities - Jay. *[gets closer to his mic]* Roll a perception check.

[battle music starts playing in the background]

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Oooh.

Condi: Motherfucker… I wish my perception– please, for once– goddamnit! *(laughs)* I've not rolled over *(in sync)* a 10!

Grizzly: *(in sync)* A 10, hm?

Charlie: *(laughing)* You don't notice the knife that Pretzel is slipping into your ribs under the table!

Condi: *[as Jay] (noises of struggle)*

Grizzly: You, distracted by Pretzel and the game…

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Checkmate.

Grizzly: Alright. I've never made a stat block for the ship.

Charlie: *(in shock)* What!?

Condi: Oh no…

Grizzly: You guys hear–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* We just got it!

Grizzly: You guys hear a *(makes an explosion noise)* and then a (makes *a water splashing noise)* slams, as your boat gets rocked to the left, and then to the right, as you hear the wood splinter.

Bizly: Orange juice everywhere. Feet juice. Feet orange juice.

(Grizzly laughs)

Condi: Feet juice, no…

Grizzly: You get–

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* OH…!

Grizzly: You and Old Man Earl inside the kitchen get knocked over, and the chess pieces get scattered all across the floor. Pretzel–

Jay: *[crosstalk]* That never happened…!

Grizzly: –rolls a few inches before you scoop her up, and you guys all rush to the side where the ship got blown, by– there's now a splinter hole, right where the ship– the railing is right there. So not enough damage to sink it, and as you look up to the horizon, you see a ship off in the distance with large, white sails. And Jay, you would not have seen this coming, but as you get– with your perception roll, as you get towards the railing and you look towards it, you can recognise the symbol on the sail being the symbol that is on your medal from the navy.

Jay: Oh no… *(nervous laughter)*

Grizzly: And you hear another *(makes an explosion noise)* and then a splash next to the ship as this one misses.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Somebody pinch me, somebody pinch me!

Charlie: *[crosstalk] (laughing)* I jump at it and try to cut the cannonball in half!

(laughter)

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I say– I say:

Chip: AHHH!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Chip?

Bizly: As Old Man Earl is on top of me in his speedo, and I push him off–

Earl: *[crosstalk]* Oh, fuck!

Bizly: And then I run up and see the hole and I go–

Chip: AHHH!

Bizly: –again!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Pinch me, pinch me! Somebody pinch me!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Fear not, Chip, they will not pass the b–

Charlie: I–

Bizly: *[interrupting]* I reach over and I'm like grabbing at Jay without like moving.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Ow, ow…

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm like pinching everywhere.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* My hand begins crackling with thunder as I go for a little pinch.

Chip: Pinch me - pinch me too, Jay! Pinch me!

Jay: Ah…!

Chip: Please pinch me too! Pinch me too!

Jay: Oh no, this is real… Oh god…

Bizly: I'm pinching Jay. I'm pinching Jay a lot.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* If this is a ritual then I wish to be included as well.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm like a crab. I am a small crab.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I'm being pinched a lot.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Ow! You can stop– you can stop pinching me! Ow!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm a crab small crab–

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I can't stop, Jay!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Ow, come on! Stop!

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* It is very real.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Don't worry, Jay!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I put myself in front of her and take the pinches.

Grizzly: The ship is damaged, it is real–

Chip: *[crosstalk] [interrupting]* Pinch me, pinch me, Gill! Pinch me, pinch me!

Grizzly: The ship is damaged, and there's a ship that seems to have the logo of the Navy on the front sail, heading in your direction.

Jay: That's the Navy… Uhhh…

Gillion: What kind of greeting is this?

(Grizzly makes more explosion noises, supported by sound effects of similar sounds)

Gillion: Ahh!

Jay: Do we have cannons– do we have cannons!?

Chip: No, we don't have cannons!

Grizzly: No.

Jay: Fuck!

Chip: We have oranges!

Gillion: I *am* the only cannon we need. Also, what's a cannon?

Chip: It's a– we're gonna die…

(Grizzly laughs)

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* How far away is the ship?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Um, okay…

Charlie: How far away is the ship?

Grizzly: It's approaching pretty rapidly now as it seems to be catching most of the wind, coming in your direction. It looks like it's trying to ram. It is… 90 feet away.

Charlie: It's 90 feet away?

Chip: Okay, Gill, you go up there and turn the ship facing directly–

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Just trying to imagine it now.

Chip: Actually, no, wait, not you.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* I got the sails!

Chip: Not you! *I'll* do the sails, Jay you do that, Gill–!

Jay: No, I wanna do the sails! I'm doing the sails.

Chip: *(stressed)* Okay, I'll turn the ship– Gill, just *do something productive*!

Bizly: And then I wanna turn the ship facing directly at them so that our figurehead is faced directly at theirs.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Okay, what I'm gonna do–

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Oh wait, that's a horrible idea–! Oh no…

Charlie: –is while they're trying to ram us, I want to like jump off, hold on a rope, and then splash up this water that like mistifies, basically, and I wanna cast Fog Cloud so they can't see us turn around.

Grizzly: Okay.

Chip: What– I want them to see! Oh shit…

Charlie: I wanna make cover for us.

Grizzly: Alright, so you make cover as Chip turns the ship, if I'm correct, towards them?

Bizly: I wanna turn it towards them, facing directly at them, *[crosstalk]* and then as we're getting near them–

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* So the two tips are gonna collide?

Bizly: Yeah, yeah.

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: Yeah, that's a great idea.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* That's where we'll have the most structural–

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You wanna joust?

Bizly: Yeah. That's where we'll have the most structural integrity–

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Okay.

Bizly: –or, they– it will fuck up their ship too, and they'll move out of the way. And if anything, we can turn and move right past them.

Grizzly: Okay. Alright.

> **Jay**: No wait, this is a good idea, this is a good idea… Gill! Keep doing that!

Condi: I'm gonna run up to Chip.

> **Gillion**: Splishy splashy splishy splashy…
>
> **Chip**: Okay! As we go by, I'm gonna jump over on their ship–
>
> **Jay**: *[crosstalk]* What!?
>
> **Chip**: –fuck up their sails– *(yells)* I– do you have a better plan!? It's the Navy!

Jay: Yeah– I mean, yeah, okay! Well we can use the cover that Gill is providing, and we can just kinda try to sneak right by them and just keep going.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I'm going to stab the ship until it dies!

Chip: *[crosstalk] (yelling)* We're *not* gonna sneak by the Navy - IT'S THE NAVY!

Jay: I *know* it's the Navy! I *know*!

Chip: Our best chance is to cut their sails and go.

Gillion: We're the Navy now.

Chip: That's not how it works, Gill!

Jay: That's not how this works!

(Grizz makes another explosion sound)

Grizzly: This– the water rises and evaporates into mist almost instantly as you guys are clouded in smoke - or fog, I should say - and you cannot see them, but you assume that they no longer can see you, but they still see where the giant fog cloud of 20 feet radius appeared. And Chip, you start to turn the boat in the last direction that you saw them. And you do?

Bizly: Yep.

Jay: Chip, if you jump onto that boat, you're gonna get caught. They're gonna capture you.

Grizzly: You exit–

Jay: *[interrupting]* Do *not* underestimate the Navy!

Chip: Okay, just hold off the edge, make sure none get over.

Grizzly: Okay.

Chip: I'll be fine.

Grizzly: Gillion, what are you doing? As you guys– as the ship now– the front, the Pretzel– the figurehead of Pretzel starts to exit the smoke now, and when you guys

all exit, you know, you do see that they are now 60 feet away, and you guys are on course to basically tip-tip - tip-tip-tip.

Bizly: Alright. I wanna–

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Meet the tips!

Bizly: I wanna tie myself to the ship with enough slack to get over onto their ship and mess it up.

Chip: Gill, when I get over there, try and clear the path! With the… water stuff!

Charlie: *(laughing)* Gill is on the front of the ship, just like fucking one knee bent, just sword face-forward.

Grizzly: You're on the front, like on Pretzel's head?

Gillion: I want to get on Pretzel's head. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Okay. And Chip, you're preparing to swing over? When the ships basically like…

Bizly: Mhm. Yeah.

Grizzly: Jay, I assume– would you be like trying to be– what would you be doing? Sorry.

Condi: I'll be on the helm at this point.

Grizzly: Okay. Alright then.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: Earl is in the kitchen, you guys don't see Earl at the moment.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Earl!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Chip?

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Gillion.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, what's up?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Yeah?

Jay: Please don't kill anybody on there.

Charlie: I'm gonna attempt to jump onto the ship as soon as I see it.

Bizly: *(quietly)* Why?

Grizzly: Gillion.

Charlie: What?

Grizzly: You are on the tip– on the head of the figurehead of Pretzel, and as you guys start to get closer, you see a figure on the tip of their figurehead.

Charlie: Oh shit. *[crosstalk]* We touch tips.

Grizzly: And as you get about 30 feet away–

Bizly: No way.

Grizzly: –you see the sails, while they're white and have the symbol of the Navy, all of you get closer and you see a large red 'X' has been painted haphazardly on the logo of the Navy. The sides of the ship have these metal spikes that are just studded on the edges of the railing.

Charlie: Oh shit! *(laughs)*

Grizzly: And you gaze into the eyes of a large, tan, burly man in a white and red-collared Navy shirt, with the sleeves torn off!

Charlie: *(freaking out)* OHHH MY GOOD!!!

(Condi laughs)

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* It's him, it's him!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* OH MY GOOOOOD!

Grizzly: Hair and tattoos covering the arms! You see Marshall John headed in your direction!

Gillion: MARSHALL JOHN!

Condi: Marshal John!

Grizzly: And you just hear him–

Gillion: *[interrupting]* You've done it!

Grizzly: You hear him scream–

Marshall John: *(screams)* SURRENDER!

Grizzly: But then you–

Chip: *[interrupting]* John!?

(laughter)

Grizzly: As you guys are just about to collide, he sees you with your sword pointed up, and he goes–

Marshall John: *(shouts)* NO WAY!

Grizzly: And that's where we're gonna end the session!

(applause)

Charlie: *(very enthusiastically*) YES! OH MY GOD!

Condi: Yes!

Charlie: Oh my god… My adrenaline is *spiking*!

Condi: I love it, I love it!

Charlie: God– I– Marshall John! *[crosstalk] [as Gillion]* Take me into your arms!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Marshall John!

Charlie: Alright, I'm gonna talk about how badly I wanna Scooby Doo-jump into Marshall John's arms on Just Rolled With It, when we're gonna fucking record that right now.

Grizzly: Yes we are!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Yes sir.

Grizzly: On patreon.com/justrollwithit!

Charlie: Oh, god…

Condi: Let's go.

Bizly: You know what to do, baby. *[winks]*

Grizzly: Yeah you do.

Charlie: Alright! We will see– I will– I– uh– Gill ya later.

Bizly: Chip ya later.

Condi: Jay ya later.

Grizzly: DM ya later! Wait, no I won't…

(Condi laughs)

[outro]

Bizly: *[with a deep voice and reverb]* In a world, where you've made it to the end of the Just Roll With It episode, one man shouts out all the people who support the show.

This summer, JazzyBagpiper gets thanks for supporting on Patreon!

Viridon also gets thanked for supporting on Patreon!

And CatAesthetic, thank you for the support on Patreon! I gotta say something different, like…

CreepyReaper, we appreciate you for the money!

CakeVapeMaster69 - ‘preciate it, bro! Good looks. Good lookin’ out.

KirbyWaffro! What up, player? Thanks for money.

Ki– *(laughs)* KingofRanch! Thank you for the ranch! Great ranch! It’s very good.

AnonDontReadOrAck– oh. Oh. I’m– well I’m reading it, acknowledging you! Thank you for money!

SereneIsActuallyASkeleton! Thank you for knocking your bones over to the Patreon.

IndieMindy9! Thank you for all– thank you for being a Patron.

YouKnowIElune– I don’t know how to say that. Thank you for having a confusing name, and giving me a hard time! We appreciate you. That sounded back-handed, but I actually do appreciate it.

Gillion’s Biggest Fan! Thank you for lying the second-coolest character on Just Roll With It: Riptide.

Rishisnivy! Thank you– … *(snickers)*

Cornier Comet! We– g– thanks for stuff and money and stuff.

JumpiestVenus! We appreciate your contributions.

YourGalPalValerieV! Thank you for being our gal pal.

Edgymoss! Thanks… for the moss!

CharmoftheBard, your song charms the world and we thank you for it.

RikerKiroto! Thank you for having a cool name that makes me feel cool every time I say it.

ZigZagSugar! Thank you for money!

Nonxolotl! Thank… Thanks!

Salutatien! … Thank you! Hi.

JRWIEnjoyer! I enjoy you, and I enjoy the money that you give us, thank you very much for that!

Devinator! *(normal voice)* What up, son? How's it going? You doing good? That's cool. Thanks– we appreciate you, man.

(deep voice again) Jay Newel! You are the last, but definitely not the least on the list. Thank you for your support on Patreon. *(reverb is removed, normal voice)* Listen, if you– if you get a couple of people over here on Patreon, all I'm saying, Just Roll With It studio might not be that far off… That's all I'm saying! Anyway, thank you for listening to the show! Take care, see ya.