

Dungeons & Daddies presents: The Peachyville Horror

Dungeon Master: Will Campos

Tony Collette: Freddie Wong

Kelsey Grammar: Matt Arnold

Francis Farnsworth: Anthony Burch

Trudy Trout: Beth May

Season 3 Ep.2 - Some Like It Hot

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

[plastic VHS click, car revs, horn honk; upbeat music, to the tune of "If You're Happy and You Know It" starts]

Lead Singer: *[singing]* If you need a car then come to Tony's Cars!

Happy Singers: Cars! Cars!

Lead: We've got Chevy's, Fords, and more at Tony's Cars!

Singers: Cars! Cars!

Lead: If you're lookin' for a steal, on a pretty set o' wheels, come on down and make a deal at Tony's Cars!

Singers: Cars! Cars!

[music finishes quickly]

Tony: I'm Tony Collette of Tony's Cars! Cars! Cars! and I've got an absolute beaut for you today.

[honk! honk!; music start again in the background]

Tony: A lightly used, heavily damaged Edsel Villager. This sweet kitty has it all.

[echo of a cat yelling]

Tony: Tele-touch push-button shifting. A giant hole in the windshield. Optional seat belts pre-uninstalled and a shiny slick Fordussy smack dab in the center of the grill. Yours for 3,000 all-American dollar bills.

[cash register ching]

Tony: I know what you're thinking. Only three Gs? Tony, you're mad. You've got brain damage. You're covered in blood and windshield glass. You should stop selling, and start going to the hospital.

Tony: *[aggressive]* Well, you listen to me, you son of a bitch.

Tony: I didn't dodge sniper fire on Peleliu, just to come home, win a bowling tournament, get drunk, fight my neighbor, crash my Edsel Villager into an all-American family home, fly through the windshield, and watch a big scary bug guy make off with the trophy we need to save a kidnapped little girl, and not. Give you. A great deal on a world-class automobile.

Tony: So come on down to the house I crashed it into, and drive off with the car of your dreams today! And be sure to tell me, Tony sent you.

[music stops; honk, honk, honk!]

[tape clicks... a quiet moment... an anonymous cough in a large room. A sudden almost-slurp sound immediately precedes—]

Mysterious Auctioneer: *[a pleasantly calm voice into a microphone in an echoey room]* Bidding will now commence on Lot 325, one radio advertisement recorded by Tony Collette, person of note in the Project Heartland Disaster of 195—

[mic squeals]

Auctioneer: Do I hear 300 for this item? 250, 200, 150? This is a very rare item created by Mr. Collette just before the—

[auction gavel slams]

Auctioneer: Sold, to the sore-incrusted gentleman—

[audience applauds]

Auctioneer: —for 150,000 human teeth.

[clicky-slurp sound again]

Auctioneer: Our next item, Lot 326, one Peachyville Police Department evidence bag! Filled with burned human flesh recovered from Hal's Trophy World.

[click-slurp-cli-click; murmuring among the audience]

Auctioneer: Ah, that seems to have gotten your blood pumping. Do I have 500?

[intro music plays]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons & Daddies, not a BDSM podcast. And this season, Dungeons & Daddies presents: The Peachyville Horror. A Call of Cthulhu actual play horror comedy podcast about four everyday schmoes fighting the forces of darkness in suburban 1950s America.

Matt: I love how you can tell that this time, Will wrote...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Matt: ...the saga itself.

Beth: The copy.

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: That's what happens.

Matt: Took two years! Two years! Freddie never got a season 2 saga sell.

Freddie: Well but now I got a thing I can look at! Come on!

Matt: Never gave Anthony any respect! Never gave Anthony any respect. *[laughs]*

Freddie: *[whining]* If Anthony wrote it down I woulda looked at it! C'mon!

[laughter]

Freddie: I woulda looked at it, too!

Anthony: I was endlessly confident that you would eventually grow into it and you just never did.

Freddie: That's... Anthony? That's just...

Matt: You should know better, Anthony.

Freddie: You should know better.

Anthony: Yeah, that's on me, I guess.

Freddie: That's on you, bro. That's on you. My name is Freddie Wong.

Will: Hi, Freddie.

Freddie: Hello.

Will: I'm not used to sitting on this side of the table yet. It's weird.

Freddie: That's true. As you may have heard in the previous episode—

Matt: That's strong. You look strong there.

Freddie: Will and Anthony switched positions. Will now occupies...

Beth: [*chuckle*]

Freddie: ...the former seat!

Beth: [*wheezy laugh*]

Will: Bethany!

Beth: Ha! I'm sorry! It's late at night, I'm a little silly! I had a caffeinated beverage before coming here.

Will: No more cokes for you before we record.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: No more soda pops, young lady. My name's Freddie Wong, I play... [*Tony voice*] Tony Collette! The fast-talking used car salesman with riz. F— W— Riz!

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Riz—

Freddie: Wait, wait, ready? Hold on.

Matt: Fucking just dripping off...

Freddie: Wait, wait, just wait, just wait, wait, wait! [*faster*] The fast talking use car salesman—

Anthony: Do you want Will to write that for you too?

[laughter]

Freddie: No, no, I wrote this one myself. I wrote this one myself. With Riz, Fizz, Jazz and Jizm.

Matt: Oh, okay.

Will: Okay?

Beth: What?

Freddie: That's right. That's right.

Matt: Yeah, no, yeah Will didn't write that.

Freddie: *[quieter]* No, he didn't.

Will: With Riz, Fizz, Jazz, and Jizm.

Matt: Jizm.

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Okay!

Freddie: Just Jiz, Jazz, and Jizm's on there twice.

Anthony: Is that the 1950s version of Young, Dumb and Full of Cum?

[laughter]

Freddie: I think it is. This week's Peachy Fact... for a bit, you know him as Tony Collette, but his trade name, it is Tony's Cars! Cars! Cars! But it's run by: Tony Collect, because he always collects on his debts. Count on it, bucko!

Will: Is it Tony Collette or Tony Collects?

Freddie: No, that's his stage name, Tony Collect, you know? That's how he's like...

Matt: Do people, wait. Who has debts to him?

Freddie: The people who are renting out his cars.

Will: Yeah, he's financing on his cars, you know?

Matt: Okay, fair enough.

Will: The 50s is the era of, racking up fin— y’know.

Freddie: It’s the era of racking up debt, baby!

Matt: Oh, okay. Oh.

Freddie: Debts that will never have to be paid back.

Matt: Love it.

Freddie: By the way, a quick update for our live shows, Milwaukee and New York, we still have tickets available. They're going fast. In Southern California, we added the Father's Day show at the Wiltern, so check out our website, dungeonsanddags.com/live. Okay, I'm done.

Matt: Hey everybody, my name’s Matthew Arnold and I play Kelsey Grammar. [Kelsey voice] Peachyville's happiest and snappiest school marm. She doesn't take nonsense from anybody unless they got something to teach her, which at the end of the day, everybody does. So let's sit down and—

[all laugh]

Anthony: So she takes nonsense from everybody.

Matt: Sit down and have a chat, hon.

Matt: Little peachy fact about Kelsey is that ever since she began teaching, she has taught every single child in Peachyville, cause there's only one school for kid—

[laughter]

Matt: From kindergarten to fourth grade. Except for, there's one family that has three homeschooled kids, and she—

Freddie: Woah!

Matt: And she's looking for them.

[all laughing]

Matt: She thinks, she thinks they need at least, at least one year to be taught by Kelsey.

Will: She's looking for them.

Freddie: So menacing.

Matt: She's finding, every time she's in the supermarket, she's like, "oh, I recognize that kid. I know that kid."

Freddie: I recognize that kid.

Will: [*giggling*]

Matt: Where's those three homeschooled kids?

Freddie: What's the closest? Do you know what I'm saying? What's the closest like Jason Bourne ass, like—?

[*laughs*]

Freddie: He was just here. I smell that, a new cologne. That's a dad I haven't smelled before. Y'know what I mean, what was the closest call?

Matt: I don't know.

Anthony: Maybe I can secret away the kid and teach 'em something really quick.

Matt: I think one, yeah, I think one time at a playground, she smelled—[*sniff sniff*]—something. She's like, I've never smelled this kid before. Let's get it.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Never smelled this kid.

Will: [*quietly laughing*] Never smelled this kid before...

Freddie: Go ahead and mark on your character sheet that you can smell kids.

Will: Kid smells.

Matt: Oh, kid smell.

Anthony: Hi, I'm Anthony Burch, I play [*Francis voice*] Francis Farnsworth, [*normally*] the most bullied kid in Peachyville. And my peachy fact for this week is that Francis, in an attempt to prove that he is a hero and that he's a courageous, masculine man, tried to join the military, but they didn't take him because he has damp joints.

Matt: Aw...

[*laughter*]

Beth: And what war was he trying to join?

Anthony: I mean, you can join the military when there's not a war on.

Matt: Oh, that's true, that's ture.

Will: Started joining on spec.

Matt: Damn, dude.

Will: There was a war going on in the 50s, though.

Matt: That's true.

Will: It was called the Korean War.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: Yes.

Matt: To get turned away because damp joints is pretty rough.

Beth: Hi, I'm Beth May, and I play [*Trudy voice*] Trudy Trout! [*normally*] Doting wife, homemaker and mother of 2.5, beautiful homeschooled children.

[*all laughing*]

Will: [*shouting*] What a twist! Oh my god!

Freddie: [*yelling*]

Matt: Oh, no!

Anthony: Wow!

Matt: How does Kelsey not know that she hasn't taught your kids!

Beth: I think she—

Freddie: Hiding in plain sight, dog!

Matt: I like that Trudy has just pointed at two other children, like, "those are my kids."

[*laughter*]

Matt: I've never seen your children. What a mystery!

Beth: Peachy fact about Trudy, Is that Trudy actually didn't get her high school diploma because for her final paper, she wrote an essay about how cats domesticated themselves and maybe someday so can women. And, uh... that was frowned upon.

[laughter]

Anthony: Wow.

Beth: Was not accepted. She failed. She, uh, yeah.

Matt: Oh no.

Beth: Is not a high school graduate.

Will: I can't tell if that's sexist because obviously, or if it's like less sexist because she's saying that women can do it themselves.

Beth: *[laughs]* I don't— That's a question you'll have to look deep inside yourself and ask.

Will: A real Schrodinger's domesticated cat, that one. Hi everyone! I'm Will Campos. I'm your daddy-o master.

Matt: 'Ey!

Freddie: 'Ey!

Beth: 'Ey!

Anthony: 'Ey!

Matt: Big boy over there. God damn you look good in those jeans.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Matt, there's only so many times you can say before it's not a joke anymore.

Will: It's, uh, gonna be a long year.

Matt: It was never a joke.

Will: Your peachy fact, for me this week is that teeth are the only part of the human body that cannot repair itself.

Matt: Woah...

Beth: Wow!

Will: So if you break those things or someone breaks them for you...

Matt: Shit.

Will: That's it.

Anthony: You buy it.

Will: You break it, you buy it.

Beth: That's...

Matt: Okay, so dentists...

Beth: That is so goofy.

Will: Keep that in mind!

Freddie: Dang.

Matt: Yeah, good to know. Are you gonna break our character's teeth this episode?

Will: We'll see. We'll see. That's our intro.

Matt: I love it!

Will: This is now the end of the intro.

Beth: Okay!

Will: Now, if it's alright with you, I'd like to start the part of the podcast where we play the game Call of Cthulhu.

Beth: Please do!

Will: Which is what we do on this show.

Matt: I love it.

Will: I have to warn you! Everything you're saying is being recorded.

Matt: Oh, no.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Will: So... and a lot of people are gonna listen to it. So just keep that in mind.

Matt: Aw man, even me talking about your jeans?

Will: Let's all try to have fun. Let's all respect each other, and enjoy a nice 1950s game.

[intro transition plays]

Will: When we last left off, your friend and co-bowling partner, Britannica Blue, girl detective, had been kidnapped by mysterious men in masks, and they demanded that you bring their bowling trophy to 195 Peachy Canyon Road. Sort of a ransom situation. You raced over to Francis Farnsworth's house since he had your trophy.

Will: You were attacked by a weird bug man who absconded into the night sky with the trophy, and also Freddie drunk drove up Ford Edsel into the front door of the house.

[chuckles]

Freddie: Drove, regular “drove”.

Will: I think we're going to just start off in media res. You've just seen this thing fly out the window.

[hoots of an owl in the distance]

Kelsey: This looks bigger than a bat.

Trudy: It looks like... a big moth!

Kelsey: A big—

Trudy: Like some sort of moth man!

Freddie: Beth, you have a mothman sticker on the back of your thing.

Beth: I do...!

Freddie: And it's really distracting me because what does it say again?

Beth: It says “mothman is real and he's my boyfriend.”

Freddie: Very good.

Kelsey: Trudy, men don't fly. Unless they're on airplanes.

Trudy: Oh...

Kelsey: It can't be a man. And it can't be a bat because it's too big to be a bat. It must be. Hm...

Freddie: You've already covered bats.

Kelsey: I've covered bats. Bats are not that big. There are pretty big bats in South America.

Will: But that's under S, so you don't know how big they are.

[laughter]

Kelsey: I was going to research that, but I, yeah, I'm not at S yet. And I won't learn about South America until I've learned about sex.

Freddie: All the aspects of—

[group laughter]

Kelsey: Hopefully on the same vacation.

[laughter]

Freddie: Oh my god...

Will: By the way, just as you should DM, I'll tell you that it's now 9 o'clock. The due date for this ransom for this trophy is 12 midnight. So you have about three hours to figure out what you want to do.

Tony: Somebody catch me up. I just got here.

Trudy: Oh, I'll do it!

Tony: Yes, what's happened?

Trudy: Britannica Blue was kidnapped by... well, I don't know! [cheery chuckle] But—

Kelsey: We think the Italians.

Tony: Oh... [chuckle]

Trudy: Mayhaps. And, um.

Tony: So typical.

Trudy: And we have to bring that trophy that that mothman just took to 195 Peachy... Canyon Road. Ahaha! Um...

Tony: Or else what?

Trudy: Oh... I didn't ask.

Kelsey: Oh, they said they were going to kill.

Trudy: And they said that we are being watched. And listened to, which is more than I can say at home.

Kelsey: They can hear what we're saying now?

Trudy: Sorry?

Kelsey: They can hear what we're saying now?

Trudy: Maybe. Maybe we should talk in code!

Will: Kamonwan, Francis's mother, is like—

Kamonwan: I can also hear everything you're saying right now. Are you, are you serious? Francis, is this true?

Francis: Uhuh!

Kamonwan: Oh my gosh, my poor baby boy!

Will: And she gives you a hug.

Francis: Oh, thanks, Mom. But we got to go get Britannica back.

Kamonwan: You know what?

Will: And she pushes you back.

Kamonwan: I agree. This is finally your chance to man up.

[laughter]

Kamonwan: This is your chance to do something brave and bold! I've told you, once the bombs drop, we're going to need survivors out there, okay? So you just go with these strange people and you find that girl and you save her. And whatever you do, don't trust anybody.

Francis: So don't trust these guys?

Kamonwan: Excuse me for a second.

Will: Your mom takes you aside.

Kamonwan: Francis, what do you think of these guys? What do you think?

Francis: Well, the teacher seems pretty trustworthy.

Kamonwan: Okay.

Francis: Trudy's definitely hiding something.

Kelsey: I've taught you for five years!

Kamonwan: Excuse me! Excuse me, I'm talking to my son.

Kelsey: Okay, well, just talk a little quieter.

Kamonwan: Okay. I'm in my house!

Kelsey: That's true.

Kamonwan: That your friends just drove a car through, by the way. Why don't you guys go downstairs and talk to my husband...

Kelsey: Y'know what? You're right.

Kamonwan: ...about the car and the situation there? I'm sure he has a lot to discuss with you.

Kelsey: Very sorry, ma'am.

Kamonwan: But Francis, what do you think? What do you think of these guys?

Francis: Yeah, I-I trust Kelsey Grammar. Or Mrs. Grammar. Sorry.

Kamonwan: That's Mrs. Grammar. That's right. You treat your teachers with respect.

Francis: Yeah.

Kamonwan: But not too much respect. I want you to form your own opinions. I want you to think freely. I want you to grow independent. Y'know I—

Francis: That sounds difficult. You can't just tell me?

Kamonwan: It is difficult! Life is difficult, Francis!

Francis: Oh my God! Well, okay. So, Mrs. Trout seems like she's hiding something really d-dark. Something about her that makes me uncomfortable. I don't know what it is.

Kamonwan: Okay?

Francis: And Tony Collette is clearly just kind of a fuck up.

Kamonwan: Okay. Well, you stay with Mrs. Grammar and you listen to what she says. But again, form your own conclusions.

Francis: Okay.

Kamonwan: But listen to what she says, she's an adult, but not all adults are perfect. So...

Francis: So half listen?

Kamonwan: So I want you to listen and I want you to understand, but I don't want you to, you know, just be bossed around by anybody. Okay?

Francis: Alright. Mrs. Grammar, you can't boss me around anymore. You're not my teacher.

Kamonwan: Well, she's still your teacher and you should treat her with respect.

Kelsey: *[muffled from the distance down the stairs]* What? I can't, I'm all the way down here.

Trudy: *[muffled]* A lovely home!

Freddie: Can I whisper to both Kelsey and Trudy?

Will: Mhm.

Tony: [*whispered*] Kelsey, Trudy.

Kelsey: Yeah?

Tony: I need you to distract this man. I'd like to go riz up Kamonwan.

Kelsey: What?

Tony: I need you to distract this man.

Kelsey: Her husband?

Tony: Yes.

Kelsey: Because you're going to "riz"?

Tony: Don't worry about the details. Just work on your salesmanship, you know?

Kelsey: Oh, okay. Her husband should be with you.

Ed: Excuse me?

Kelsey: It seems like Tony Collette would like to speak to your wife with you.

Ed: Well, I actually, Mr. Collette, I'd like to speak with you for a moment, if you don't mind. Could you come down here please?

Tony: [*annoyed groan*] Very well.

Will: So, Ed is taking pictures—

[*clicks and slides of film photography*]

Will: —of your car, and he's taking pictures of the damage and like making...

Tony: Ed, what is that? What are you making photos for?

Will: ...copious notes.

[*click*]

Ed: Well, I'm just getting everything ready for when it comes time to settle up here for the damages done, of course. Now um, I see that it seems like you've been drinking. I'm noticing some empty bottles.

Tony: There's not a crime in that.

Ed: There isn't a crime! You're right.

Will: It's the 1950s, and I researched this and there was no law against drunk driving.

[laughter]

Freddie: Haha, yes!

Ed: There's still the matter of that you did crash into my house. Do you have insurance? It's fine if you don't. You're not going to get in trouble for that because it's the 1950s.

Freddie: What is, real qui—

Trudy: Quick, Tony! I have a suggestion.

Tony: Yes, let's hear it.

Trudy: Well, before he'll get those photos developed, you can repair the car or replace the car entirely! It will take ages for him to develop those photos!

Tony: I was hoping you would say that you were volunteering to say you were driving.

Trudy: Oh, is that what I should do?

Ed: I can't help but interrupt. I did see you crash into my house—

Tony: Damnit! There goes that plan.

Ed: —and launch straight up the stairs. So, um.

Tony: Alright, just give it to me straight, Ed.

Ed: Well, I feel like we've established duty of care. It's your car, it says "Tony's Cars! Cars! Cars!" in big letters on the side.

Tony: That's just for promotional purposes!

Ed: I think we've established breach of duty in that you were drunk vis-a-vis the liquor bottles in this car.

Tony: Those were old liquor bottles.

Beth: *[laughs]*

Ed: Causation being the damage is done to my house by the car flying into it. So I think we have enough here for a lawsuit. As you know, I am Ed Farnsworth, the number one automotive collision king of Peachyville.

Tony: Of all the fucking houses.

Ed: So I just want you to know that you'll be served tomorrow morning. But other than that, you know, your house is my house. And I heard this sounds like there's something going on with a missing girl?

Tony: Mm...

Kelsey: Yeah, that's what we need to take care of. So if you two men are done doing that, we should really get— Francis?

Francis: *[muffled by distance from upstairs]*

Kamonwan: And so that's what I'm saying is you can't trust anybody, but you need to trust adults. Do you understand?

Francis: I, but, okay, I, no. So I trust them but don't trust them.

Kamonwan: I'm so proud of you, Francis.

Francis: Okay!

Kamonwan: Okay. Let's go rescue this girl!

Francis: Yeah. Are you coming with us?

Kamonwan: Well, I guess no. I'm going to stay here. Someone's got to help your dad clean up the house. And you know, don't worry about tonight. We'll sleep in the—

Tony: Kamonwan, why not come along?

Kamonwan: Oh, you're up here now.

Freddie: He's leaning against the door.

Francis: Woah! What are you doing here?

[laughs]

Freddie: He's leaning against the doorway.

Francis: I was having a conversation with my mom.

Tony: I heard the gist of it. It's all right. She can come along. Why don't you come along? Accompany the man.

Kamonwan: Well, why don't you—?

Tony: Crazy! What a crazy evening. What a crazy—

Kamonwan: Yes.

Francis: It would make me feel a little bit safer if my mom was around.

Will: Give me a Persuasion role to convince your mom to come with you.

Freddie: Can I help that with a Charm roll?

Will: You can try.

Tony: Kimone. What a pretty name.

Kelsey: Hey Trudy, how are your little kids doing with the homework I gave them?

[group laughter]

Trudy: Oh! The homework.

[laughter]

Trudy: Yes, the work that they do at home.

Kelsey: Yes.

Trudy: My husband works from home, you see. In his laboratory!

Kelsey: Describe your eldest again. What did you say she looked like?

Trudy: Oh, Little Tuck.

Kelsey: Yeah.

Trudy: Well, he's smaller than Tucker.

Kelsey: Uhuh. Hm.

[laughter]

Matt: Kelsey's thinking.

Trudy: ...He's got two eyes and a chin.

Will: Um—

Kelsey: They've been under my nose this whole time.

[laughter]

Anthony: [dice roll] So I don't have any points in Persuade, so the default is 10% and I rolled a 51.

Will: Okay, that's a failure. Freddie, do you want to help out?

Freddie: I'd like to Charm.

Will: [weary] Okay.

Freddie: Listen. This is my only chance, Anthony makes fun of me and my mom all the time, so I have one chance to hit on Anthony's mom!

Will: [laughs] Anthony, Anthony is the one who brought his mom into the story.

Anthony: Yeah, that's fine.

Freddie: That was him!

Anthony: Hey! You can fuck my mom.

[laughter]

Anthony: I'm completely fine with you fucking my mom. Honestly, I bet she's really good at it.

[pause, wheezy laugh]

Anthony: Why is everybody quiet now?

[giddy laughter]

Anthony: I just said my mom's probably good at sex!

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: It just seems like she has that vibe. It's fine.

Freddie: My Charm is at—

Anthony: She should be happy. She deserves it!

Matt: I agree!

Freddie: My Charm is that 25. [*dice roll*]

Will: Mhm.

Freddie: I rolled a sultry 21. A success.

Anthony: Wow.

Will: Wow! Okay, so what do you say to riz up Kamonwan?

Tony: Hot... Hot tonight.

Beth: [*sound like a tea kettle*]

[*laughter*]

Anthony: What the fuck?

Freddie: Hold on, hold on—

Matt: He gets disadvantage.

Will: Let him cook! Let the man cook!

Tony: I uh... I opened up a window for ya. Across the front of your house.

[*chuckles*]

Kamonwan: Uh, thank— thank you. Are you referring to the hole you drove through the front door?

Tony: Pretty crazy, right?

Kamonwan: Uh, y'know what?

[*laughter*]

Kamonwan: Son, I think I better come along, I think I better come along.

Francis: I think you better, too.

Kamonwan: Just, I-I, I think I better come along.

Will: And she grabs the shotgun and racks it.

Francis: Thanks, mom.

Trudy: We have an important decision to make. Are we to replicate the missing trophy that the big thing took, or are we supposed to get it back from the big thing?

Francis: I don't know if we can replicate it in three hours.

Kelsey: No, but we can do—

Trudy: I have a husband who, who— yes, I do!

[laughter]

Trudy: And he's an inventor!

Kelsey: We know, Trudy. Yeah, no, I think your idea of replicating is not bad. We could do... you know, like those Westerns where they like exchange hostages or whatever. We can make- It doesn't have to look perfect.

Tony: Yeah! Yeah!

Kelsey: It just has to look a little bit like a trophy. Put it on the ground. We step back. We say, bring us the girl. She walks across towards us, all dramatic-like. And then we get her, and then we run away as they go and pick up the trophy. And, whoops!

Tony: Yes, yes, I like that!

Kelsey: It's a fraud!

Tony: Hey, Ed! You bowl?

Ed: Do I bowl?

Tony: Yeah.

Ed: [cocky] Uh... does it look like I bowl? [normally] I don't. I play golf. I'm a scratch golfer though.

Tony: Oh, well do you have a golf— Oh! Do you have any trophies?

Ed: You know what? I do have a trophy right here. It's not for bowling, it is the trophy I got from the Bar Association of Nebraska for being the number one most litigious auto accident attorney...

[laughter]

Ed: ...of all time in the state.

Tony: It doesn't look like a cup with two handles. Nevermind.

Ed: However, you're free to look at it if you want.

Will: And he hands you the trophy.

Matt: How close does it look to the other trophy?

Will: Here's the thing. The top of it is completely different. But the bottom is identical.

Kelsey: Oh no, it's a great trophy. Can we borrow it?

Ed: Can you borrow my trophy?

Kelsey: Yeah.

Ed: What do you need my trophy for?

Kelsey: Well, to save a girl's life.

Ed: Oh, well, in that case, you can borrow my trophy.

Kelsey: Oh, thank you so much, sir.

Ed: But you could also, you know, like, there's only one trophy place in town, Hal's Trophy World. I bet the other guy got his made at Howl's Trophy World.

Kelsey: Oh, okay.

Ed: Why don't you just go see Hal?

Kelsey: Well, it feels like late at night and it feels like we have a trophy.

[group laughter]

Kelsey: But, y'know.

Will: That's true, you have a trophy.

Anthony: Matt has no fucking interest in sidequests.

[laughs]

Kelsey: A girl's life is that stinking like, of course we all know Hal, I taught his kids.

Ed: Look, it's your adventure, you do you.

Will: And he gives you the trophy.

Kelsey: Alright. Great.

Trudy: The top is different though.

Will: The top is a gold maquette of a lawyer, like with a little suitcase and he's like pointing like, "objection." Do you want to mean like?

Beth: [chuckles] Oh, wow!

Matt: I step outside and I just slam the trophy on the curb to break the top off.

[laughter]

Francis: Oh no!

Matt: Well, far away from everybody, I was like—

Kelsey: I, I'm going to go outside.

Ed: Uh, oka—

Kelsey: When you're all ready, let's go save, you know, let's get going, everybody, it's almost midnight.

Freddie: I feel like that's a—

Matt: I walk outside.

Freddie: It feels like Ed gets to do a Spot Hidden roll.

Will: I mean no, you told—

Freddie: Because Ed cares.

Will: Ed's like—

Ed: Look, you said you're going to save a little girl's life with it. The real trophy is the—

Kelsey: I slipped!

Ed: You sl—

Will: [*laughs*]

[*laughs*]

Kelsey: Oh gosh, I'll glue this in the morning. I'm sorry, Ed.

Ed: That's okay, lil' missy, I'm...

Kelsey: Oh, you know, you know how us teachers are.

Ed: Yep. Always breaking trophies.

[*laughter*]

Francis: Always slippin. Teachers be slippin', that's what we always say.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Smashing trophies...

Matt: Just to clarify, what I thought you had said—

Freddie: Oh boy.

Matt: —this is what I thought you meant, which is that the trophy looks identical to the bowling one...

Will: No.

Matt: And then it's like somebody stuck a...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: No.

Matt: ...lawyer on top of the bowling one.

Will: No!

Matt: What you're saying—

Freddie: [*loud*] On top of the cup, Matt?

Matt: What you're saying is that we're missing the top half..

Will: Yes.

Matt: ...which is bowling.

Will: You have the base of a trophy from Hal's Trophy World.

Matt: Okay, explain to me what the bowling one looked like.

Freddie: It's the cup, it was the...

Will: The bowling one was like a cup, like, you know, like a loving cup? Like one of those two handled cups?

Matt: Yes. And this one's a loving cup with a lawyer on top.

Will: No!

[*laughter*]

Matt: You said the bottom half looked iden—

Will: I feel I did a very good job explaining this.

Matt: You said the bottom half was identical!

Will: The bottom half is like the pedestal that the cup is on.

Matt: Oh...!

Beth: And it says, "best bowler."

[*laughs*]

Will: And it says "number one auto accident attorney, six years running Nebraska Bar."

Kelsey: Oh... Ed, this girl's life being in our hands has really, I'm sorry, we actually don't need this trophy.

Freddie: *[off mic laughing]*

Kelsey: I think it was—

Freddie: Well no but you—!

Ed: You broke my trophy for nothing?

Kelsey: What was the, yeah really sorry.

Freddie: Well Matt, wait wait, slow down Matt, we could just find a cup.

Beth: Yeah!

Kelsey: Well, Ed just gave us a really good store we should go to. Are they open? Are they open at 9?

Freddie: *[loud laughing off mic]*

Will: *[breathless]* They're n— 'kay...

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Kelsey: Are they open at 9 o'clock?

Ed: I don't know. I don't work there.

Kelsey: Oh.

Ed: You could go to town and find out.

Trudy: We could give them a call.

Tony: Let's just go there. Let's just go there. I know Ed personally.

Kelsey: Alright, let's...

Tony: Let's go to his house.

Kelsey: Know what, let's just. We're going to keep your trophy just in case we need to use it. And let's the four of us get out of here—

Tony: Collateral!

Kelsey: Let's get out of your hair.

Tony: I'll be back!

Kelsey: We've already done a lot. You guys, it's 9 o'clock. It's past everybody's bedtime. You guys go to sleep.

Trudy: I can— I'm going to call them on the phone and see.

Kelsey: Okay, good idea.

Trudy: If they're open.

Kelsey: Alright.

[dragging of the phone dial]

Trudy: 1-800-BALL.

[click]

Beth: I mean— yeah. *[laughs]*

Matt: Ball?

Beth: Because it, because they have trophies like, for ball. For like—

Anthony: Yeah, for Ball. Remember that trophy you got for Ball in high school?

Freddie: 1-800-BALL?

Matt: What's the name of the store?

Freddie: 1-800-BALL, Beth?

[laughter]

Matt: Y'know what? Call Ball.

Freddie: That's what the trophy

Matt: Trudy calls 1-800-BALL.

BALL: *[over phone]* 1-800-BALL, the first 1950s sex line. What's your request? We talk about testicles. We talk about...

Tony: Whoa, whoa! Woah, woah, woah, woah woah!

Trudy: Oh!

BALL/Hank: *[over phone]* About big beach ball sized muscles, that's— My name is Hank Thaddeus and I'm the phone sex guy. I'm starting phone sex in the 1950s.

Trudy: Oh!

Hank: *[over phone]* And you just called 1-800-BALL. This call will be 25 cents a minute.

Trudy: 25 cents a minute? Oh, um...

Freddie: That's a lot of money.

Trudy: Well, what do you do?

Francis: You're gonna bank-run my mom!

[laughter]

Trudy: And, and what do you do with the muscles?

Hank: *[over phone]* Uh, I kind of just look at myself in the mirror and flex them. That's what I'm doing right now.

Trudy: Oh! Oh my!

Tony: Is Ed open, or not?

Trudy: Um! And are, do you, are you open?

[laughs]

Tony: No!

Kelsey: Trudy, hand over the, can I talk to this man?

Trudy: No!

[group laughter]

Hank: *[over phone]* I'm always open for business.

Trudy: Oh.

Hank: *[over phone]* I'm Hank Thaddeus, and that's my name.

Beth: Trudy turns, like, beet red, and gets really warm and then hangs up immediately, like—

Trudy: They're open!

[laughs]

Trudy: Let's just go! Let's just go!

Tony: Let's just mosey on over there, yeah. Yeah, well, let's head over. Excuse me while I back this car out. No damage apparently.

Matt: I lean over, I want to whisper to Trudy, I go—

Kelsey: Hey Trudy, if you ever want to call that number but don't want the bill to go to your house, you can always just come over to my place.

Trudy: Oh!

Kelsey: You know, just, you seemed like you really needed that for the call.

Trudy: Well, well—

Kelsey: Just be careful, that's all I'm saying, don't call that number at your house.

Trudy: I won't.

Kelsey: Okay.

Trudy: I don't even remember what the number is.

Kelsey: It was 1-800-BALL.

Trudy: The only number I can remember is 195 Peachy Canyon Road.

Kelsey: Okay... alright, so are we all— ?

Tony: Everyone pile in! Pile in!

Kelsey: Alright, so I got these two pieces of trophy. What we doing with this?

Francis: We're going to Trophy World.

Tony: We're going to Trophy World.

Kelsey: Okay.

Francis: We're going to forge a new trophy?

Kelsey: Okay.

Tony: Yes.

Will: *[laughing, sounds teary, in the background]*

Tony: Or, I suppose, find the exact same base as it seems to be a fairly common base.

[ad break]

Will: *[laughing]* There was, I, there are so many fucking clues at this house.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Beth: Oh no!

Matt: What? Clues?

Will: *[laughing]*

Freddie: Clues?

Matt: Clues!

Will: Anthony, I feel your pain.

Matt: We—

Will: No, it's too late! You're going to Trophy World.

Freddie: Yeah, everyone piles in.

Matt: Anthony, did you know there's clues?

Anthony: No, I didn't!

Matt: What do you mean? We know where they are! They're going to be there at midnight, we just got to get the trophy.

Tony: Yeah, hey, hold on. Farnsworth, you know your house well.

Will: No, it's too late.

Matt: No, we're going to tro—

Will: You've driven off to Trophy World.

Tony: Hey, Farnsworth, tell me about all the clues in your house.

[group laughter, claps]

Tony: Like—

Kelsey: Farnsworth—

Tony: —what the hell is up with your house? I hear it's full of clues.=!

Trudy: Does Francis' mom have any clues?

Francis: Yeah, mom, did you get anything from the wreckage of that weird mothman that fucked me up?

Will: You know, maybe someone would have seen a way to go find Mothman, but we'll never know because we're on our way to Hal's Trophy World now.

Tony: Yeah, we got a trophy!

Francis: I did recommend following the mothman, but—

Tony: What do we give a shit about mothman? That shit freaked me out!

[laughter]

Tony: That was crazy!

Kelsey: Yeah, that was crazy.

Tony: That was a monster!

Kelsey: That's the last—

Tony: That was a living monster!

Kelsey: Well, I don't—

Tony: Do you understand? Do you know how crazy it is?

Kelsey: Yeah. Tony—

Tony: To chase? A living monster?

Kelsey: Tony, Tony, Tony, we have a child with us. Let's calm down on the monster talk.

Tony: We have the trophy...

Will: Okay.

Tony: I'm sorry, Kim-wan, I've lost my cool there for a second.

Will: So all of you and Kamonwan—

Tony: Kimonwan.

Will: —and her shotgun hop into your Ford Edsel, which only took I think four points of damage or three points of damage last time. We'll say it still drives

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Lot more of that.

Will: And you head into town!

Matt: Freddie, you can ha— Freddie now, just get a lot of photographic evidence and you can claim that she was driving when it crashed.

[laughter]

Freddie: What do you think Tony's doin'? What do you think Tony's doin'?

Tony: Oh, Kamon...

Matt: Why don't you drive?

Tony: Kamon, why don't you try to lay your hands around the wheel of this large American automobile?

Kamonwan: Um, I think I'm okay...

Tony: Kamon! Give it a shot!

Kamonwan: ...back here. I'm just gonna keep—

Tony: I'll work the pedals, you work the wheel, baby.

Kamonwan: I'm just going to keep this shotgun pointed at the back of your seat.

Francis: Stop trying to fuck my mom!

Tony: I'm not trying to fuck your mom!

Kamonwan: Is he still drunk?

Beth: *[laughs]* I—

Trudy: Yeah! Well.

Francis: Yeah.

Kelsey: We're really sorry about Tony.

Trudy: That's okay! There's nothing wrong with that.

Kamonwan: I notice there's no seat belts in this car.

Kelsey: Well, no.

Tony: They're optional. This way you can slide around.

[chuckles]

Tony: Really feel those turns.

Trudy: Whoa! Wh-oah!

[revving and turning of the car]

Tony: Check this out!

Freddie: I pull a right turn.

Trudy: Oh!

Freddie: *[laughing]* That's right, baby. That's what they used to do. You know how people get like, Teslas, and they set it to ludicrous mode and everyone's like, "oh, it's like being in a roller coaster." Back in the 50s, they just took 90 degree turns. It's all it took, baby!

Will: Are you under the impression that cars are going to turn right until the 1950s?

Freddie: Well, like, you know, we can slide around, big bench seats.

[laughs]

Freddie: What?

Will: All right, all right, all right. You make your way to town.

Freddie: Shakily.

Will: Shakily to town.

[rumble of the engine]

Will: Some swerves along the way will say it's now 10 o'clock.

Kelsey: Tony, you know what? You're all right.

Matt: Kelsey's really enjoying this ride.

Kelsey: Turn more!

Tony: Oh, no problem! That's what this wheel does, Kelsey. Kelsey, would you like to try this thing? Give me my camera—

Kelsey: Yeah, of course.

Tony: —someone give me my camera.

Kelsey: Oh.

[laughter]

Kelsey: Well, Tony... no. I would love to drive, but not if you're going to photograph me for evidence for your crime.

Tony: That's a fair shake. You're a straight shooter!

Will: You arrive at Hal's Trophy World.

Tony: It's closed?!

Kelsey: Hal!

Will: It's very closed.

Kelsey: Open up.

Tony: Hal!

Kelsey: Your kids better be doing homework!

[giggles]

Freddie: This Terminator-ass marm.

Kelsey: George? George and Julie! Come on, open up for your teacher.

Freddie: Kids are, kids are terrified of this woman. Right? Like, can you imagine? You're about to go to bed and you hear her voice out your window? Holy shit.

Anthony: It's like Night of the Hunter where her shadow is just on the wall.

[laughter]

Freddie: Could you imagine that? Oh my god. These kids are getting their time tables.

Will: She's just got like math and English tattooed on her knuckles.

Freddie: Oh my god.

Beth: I'm going to roll Spot Hidden to see if there's a secret key somewhere.

Will: Oh! I love that. Give me a Spot Hidden.

Beth: [dice roll] Oh, no, I got a 79 and my skill is at 50.

Will: Okay, so you don't find any—

Beth: I don't see shit!

Will: You don't find anything, but you do see, despite the fact that the door is locked and the windows are like boarded up...

Beth: Oh my god.

Will: ...there is a car out back. And you can see like a crack of light coming in from inside.

Matt: Can Kelsey roll History... to remember if she did notice any clues a few hour—

[all laughing]

Matt: —an hour ago at the house?

[laughing]

Anthony: You fucking cheater!

[almost a full 10 seconds of laughing]

Freddie: Fuck!

Will: Yeah, go ahead, give me a History roll and I'll give you a clue.

Matt: You know, it's really for Will because he works so hard on the clues. *[dice roll]* It's not, I don't— I failed.

[laughs]

Matt: So there's a car here.

Will: There's a car here, but the place is locked up.

Matt: I pound on the door.

Trudy: Toodaloo! I mean, hello! Wait, how do they... wait.

[laughing]

Tony: Yes, "hello" will suffice.

Kelsey: You're good, Trudy. Your first—

Tony: Hello will suffice, Trudy.

Kelsey: Yeah, you did fine.

Trudy: Okay.

Will: So the door cracks open—

[squeak and rickety slide of the door, there's a soft recording of a woman singing, presumably from inside]

Will: —an inch and you see a man on the other side. You can't quite see his face and he's like—

Hal: W-w-what do you want? Who is this?

Kelsey: Oh, we just need a trophy.

Hal: Who, who am I talking to? Who is this?

Tony: Emergency. It's...

Francis: It's an emergency!

Hal: Who sent you?

Tony: Fellow, fellow—

Francis: It's a— There's a life in the—

Tony: —chamber of commerce member..

Hal: Who, okay, I just, I loo— who, who—

Tony: ...Tony Collette.

Hal: Tony Collette! Oh.

Tony: Here.

Hal: Oh, are you guys Gutteral Scream?

Kelsey: Yeah.

Trudy: Yes.

Hal: Oh, ho-ho... you better come in. Quick, quick, quick, quick.

Kelsey: Oh, okay.

Tony: What?

Beth: Is his face going to be all scary when we stay in the light?

Anthony: Is he going to do something to her teeth?

[door creaks heavily as it opens, and the sounds fade out]

Will: So he opens the door. There's nothing wrong with his face.

Beth: *[nervous]* Okay.

Will: *[casually]* Hair looks a little wet.

Beth: Oh, no!

[group laughter]

Matt: With what?

Will: So he lets you all in.

Hal: Come in, come in, come in.

Tony: What's with your hair?

Hal: Quick, quick, quick, quick, quick.

Kelsey: I'm going to stay here at the door, though.

Hal: Okay, that's fine.

Will: As he opens the door, at the back you see a trophy basically identical...

Matt: Oh, cool.

Trudy: Oh!

Will: To the one that you're looking for.

Francis: Oh, can we have that?

Kelsey: Yeah, we need that trophy.

Hal: No, no, no, no, no. You guys got to come in, quick. They could be out here, they're looking for you.

Kelsey: Oh.

Tony: Who's looking for us?

Trudy: Okay!

Kelsey: Well we're supposed to go—

Hal: Everybody, everybody's looking for you. They're everywhere. Haven't you seen them?

Tony: No.

Hal: Haven't you seen them outside your houses? Oh my god they're gonna follow you— Get in!

[ominous, light, piano music with the recording of the woman plays]

Trudy: Okay, let's go.

Tony: Oh, fine.

Kelsey: Okay.

Anthony: We go in.

Will: So inside, you see... this store. There's trophies everywhere of all shapes and sizes.

[music fades out]

Tony: We can really fuck up a generation by giving them a lot of these.

[all laugh]

Will: *[joking]* "I've got this new one. It's called a participation trophy. Your kids are going to love it."

Trudy: Oh!

Will: He said, "how do I sell trophies to stupid kids who can't win anything? That's a market we're missing out on."

Tony: Farnsworth, what do you think?

Matt: Shit.

Tony: Farnsworth, don't you feel like you could have used some of these and you would have helped?

Matt: The problem is that we only give one trophy per event!

Will: So he says—

[door slowly creaks shut]

Hal: *[quietly]* Okay, come in. Go, go, go, go, go.

Will: And he closes the door. Looks out the window.

Tony: Farnsworth, try not to be intimidated by all this excellence.

[music playing]

Hal: So! you guys won the trophy.

Francis: You talking to me or my mom?

Kelsey: Yeah, we won. We won the trophy.

Tony: You, but I'm also kind of negging you in that attempt to...

Kelsey: Oh, hey—

Francis: You can't fuck my mom by negging me. That's not how it— it's not transitive.

Kelsey: Francis, do you think you should be talking about your mom like that when she's here?

[laughs]

Hal: Oh, who's she? I heard this was a four man team. Who the hell is this?

Francis: This is my mom.

Hal: Why is your mom with you?

Kamonwan: I'm here to protect him, sir.

Francis: Because sometimes I get scared.

Hal: Okay, I guess you can come in too. As long as you guys are all together, you're all part of, you know, Gutteral Scream. That's good.

Trudy: Yes.

Hal: Look, you won the trophy.

Kelsey: Yes.

Hal: You've seen the trophy.

Trudy: But... we lost it to a giant monster.

Hal: Ohoh. I heard about the monster.

Francis: And the monster didn't even leave any clues as to how we could find him. We didn't see—

[laughs]

Francis: There was nothing.

Tony: Not a trace!

Francis: Not a trace!

Tony: Disappeared, absconded into the night!

Kelsey: I've been thinking—

Hal: Oh that's tough.

Kelsey: —really hard about what we saw, but it's just mostly a car crash is what I remember.

Tony: It's almost scary how quiet it was.

Hal: I remember that trophy.

Kelsey: Oh, oka— yeah.

Hal: What did you see when you looked at it?

Kelsey: Uh...

Trudy: Oh.

Kelsey: I saw my face kind of weird.

Hal: Hm.

Kelsey: I'll be honest, ever since I've turned 40, every time I look in the mirror, it's always a little different than I remember.

Francis: I saw myself smiling.

Tony: Eh.

Kelsey: Well, that's never happened.

Francis: But, like, in a fucked up way.

Tony: Eh.

Kelsey: How about you, Trudy?

Trudy: Oh, yes, I remember that. [*giggle*]

Hal: Well, let me tell you, you should have seen the original, like I did.

Francis: The original?

Hal: Well, the original, before I had to cover it up, from Mr. Friedman, the bowling alley owner, of course.

Trudy: Okay, the original what?

Hal: The original of the trophy.

Trudy: [*gasp*]

Hal: The cup.

Trudy: We had a fake trophy?

Kelsey: We had a fake trophy?

Hal: Well, it was there, we just had to cover it with a little bit of gold lacquer to keep it from people— You see, Mr. Friedman, he gives me little trinkets now and then, to cover up so that he can pass them along to the powers that be without the ones who watch... watching. That's how we're able to move them around. That was kind of what happened! They were supposed to get the trophy because under the trophy is the cup. And the cup is very important.

Kelsey: Um...

Hal: And it seems like you guys got it, and now everything's out of control. Everything's a mess. But don't worry because... I saw things in that cup, man, [*chuckling*] and you don't want any part of it. Just let me tell you, you don't want any part of what was in that cup.

Trudy: Um...

Tony: Eh...

Trudy: Right...

Kelsey: OKay, we're gonna— we're gonna—

Tony: Quick, quick—

Tony & Kelsey: Team huddle.

Kelsey: Team huddle.

Tony: Team huddle.

Trudy: Yes, yes.

Francis: Team huddle!

Tony: Team huddle, team huddle, team huddle, team huddle.

Trudy: Team...

Kelsey: [*clears throat*] Tony...

Trudy: Team...

Hal: Go ahead.

Trudy: This man is speaking like my cousin Susie after the lobotomy.

Kelsey: Ah, yeah, I was about to say, Tony, you found war. I'm not at C yet, but this does feel like, [*quietly*] is this a communist?

Trudy: [*soft gasp*]

Tony: Kimonwan, you should shoot this man. Use your shotgun.

Francis: Mom, don't shoot him.

Tony: You got bad vibes.

Will: As you guys are talking, you notice something, which is a smell in the air, which is like a harsh chemical smell. Trudy would know chemicals used to clean a house with very well.

Trudy: Oh, yes!

Will: You recognize turpentine.

Trudy: Oh.

Will: And you recognize paint thinner.

Trudy: Oh!

Will: And you know from holding them up to the stove to read the instructions that both of them are very flammable.

Trudy: Oh...

Will: And this place seems to be reeking of them.

Trudy: Hm. Interesting...

Will: And right as that realization comes to you, you hear the deadbolt shut.

[*metal click*]

Matt: No, remember I said I was standing next to the door!

Will: You sai— okay, well, you hear the deadbolt slide shut next to you, next to the door.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Shit.

Hal: I'm telling you, I saw something very bad. I saw something bad in that cup.

Kelsey: O-okay...

Hal: It's going to happen, it's going to happen right here.

[*singing plays again*]

Hal: I saw the bison screaming and brave Zhouzel rising in the light of Adothi. And I saw the maggot hoard groaning—

Tony: Okay, Kimwon, you know what to do.

Hal: —as she read from the Book of Many Eyes, and I saw the best minds of Peachyville—

Tony: Unload on this...

Hal: [*increasingly frantic*] —destroyed by madness! Starving, hysterical, naked! [*suddenly soft again*] But you will be spared. You will be spared. You will be spared, and I will be spared... by the flame.

Will: And he sparks up a zippo...

[sharp click and the small breath of the fire]

Beth: Oh, no...!

Matt: I want—

Will: ...that's now in his hand. And you realize that his hair is wet with the same paint thinner that he's been dousing this place in.

Matt: The moment, being a lover of cigarettes, the moment she saw that zippo, she wants to try and grab it.

Will: Okay, go for it.

Matt: Is that Dex?

Will: That's an opposed Dexterity roll. [dice roll] So he is going to roll his Dexterity.

Matt: I rolled a 98.

Freddie: Ooh!

Will: [winning hiss] Yeah, I think a 98 is a fumble.

Beth: A fumble in a trophy shop.

Matt: Instead of grabbing his zippo, she just pulled out her own zippo and lit.

[laughs]

Matt: And just hold it, like—

Kelsey: I got it— oh no!

Will: And he says—

Hal: No, no, no, no, no! It's okay, it's okay, it's okay! It's— everything's going to be okay. Everything's going to be fine.

Will: You slipped in the gasoline, easily. That's your fumble. You went for his thing, you slipped on the floor because you're actually standing in a huge puddle of paint thinner. Which is now splashed onto your clothes. He says—

Hal: It's okay, it's okay, it's okay. I just want you all to close your eyes and just be ready to embrace the flame.

Francis: Mom, maybe shoot this guy.

Kamonwan: What are you crazy? If I shoot him, he's going to drop the zippo, and this whole place is going to go up!

Francis: Oh, yeah, maybe not.

Freddie: Plus the spark from the gun.

Matt: Kelsey's being very quiet and Kelsey is trying to, like, slip underneath him, hoping that if he drops it, she can—

Will: You can catch it?

Matt: —catch the zippo. Yeah.

Will: Okay, good, good, good. I like that.

Freddie: And Tony would like to try and Fast Talk him by pulling out *his* zippo.

Will: Okay, go ahead. What do you say?

Freddie: Now, has he sparked up his zippo?

Will: He sparked it up.

Freddie: I sparked it up. I'm like—

Tony: Yeah, yeah, right there, you got a zippo lighter! One of America's best, but what you should really be caring about...

Hal: Yes, one of America's best, and we must protect this country of ours.

Tony: But what you should be really caring about is the new zippo. Have you seen the new one? New expanded features, the post-World War II update?

Hal: [*stutters*]

Tony: Oh my goodness.

Hal: What are you talking about?

Tony: And first and foremost, instead of the knap for flame, why not bother with clean kerosene, greater burn, greater efficiency, and no longer parts of taste on the cigarette—

Freddie: He's trying to sell him his zippo, which is like—

Tony: Ah, this is the new version! This is the— I stand with this. The Ike version!

Will: Give me a Fast Talk roll.

Freddie: My Fast Talk, which I put a lot in, was 55. I roll... [*dice roll*] a 56.

[*chuckles*]

Beth: Oh, no!

Will: Oh, no! Now, I will remind you guys, you have—the same way that we did in Mountains of Dadness—you have a stat called Luck.

Beth: Oh...!

Freddie: Ooh, that's right!

Will: So—

Matt: What's that do?

Will: It's a Luck roll, but you can also spend a Luck point to nudge a dice roll a point.

Matt: Only one point?

Freddie: Oh, I want to do that. I'm doing that.

Will: You can do as much as you can. If you wanted to burn like—

Matt: Oh, I have 65, so I could have used like, a ton to grab the zippo right now.

Will: Yes—

Matt: I see. I'll save it, I'll save it.

Will: —we are saying that that is a thing that we could do.

Matt: OKay.

Freddie: Very good. I'm going to nudge it down one to just be a narrow success.

Will: So yeah, he is distracted by Tony Collette's fast talking zippo sale. As he's looking at your thing, he's like—

Tony: It's more chrome!

Hal: Oh my God, I almost burned this place down with a shitty zippo. Like, oh my God, that would have been so embarrassing.

Tony: You're looking for length of burn, my man. How long can that one last? What, 45, 50 seconds at most?

Hal: That's right, that's right, your zippo is much better than this one. Well, well, Show me how it works. Show me how it works.

Tony: Yeah, check this out!

Hal: Burn the place down.

Anthony: While he's distracted by the zippo, Francis would like to try to sneak past him and grab the other trophy that looks identical to the one that we're trying to get.

Will: Okay, smart, smart, smart, smart. Give me a Stealth roll.

Anthony: I got 90 into Stealth. [*dice roll*]

Will: Okay.

Anthony: I rolled a 73 so it's a success.

Will: Nice! Yeah, you've made it over to the trophy and you've successfully grabbed it from the wall.

Anthony: I'm going to try to sneak back towards the door.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: Are there any other exits in there?

Will: You see, there's a back room. There's a back room.

Matt: And what was the god he said?

Will: Uh...

Anthony: Zazu?

Will: It was...

Anthony: Wait, that's the guy from Lion King.

Beth: yeah.

Will: You heard him say Brave Zhouzel.

Matt: Zhouzel.

Will: Z-H-O-U-Z-E-L.

Matt: Z-H.

Will: Well, you don't know how he said it. This is a non-Euclidean—

Matt: I heard a B.

Will: —terrifying language.

Matt: I heard a B.

Freddie: Were you hoping that it was—?

Will: This is only us humans trying to say the true name.

Matt: Mm, okay./

Will: Do you know what I mean?

Kelsey: Oh, interesting—

Beth: Matt was like, “oh, A or B?”

Freddie: “A or B—”

Matt & Freddie: “—maybe?”

Will: *[laughs]*

Matt: It's my secret power. I was just gonna be intrigued by like—

Will: No, the furthest thing! Take one sanity point for hearing the letter Z.

Matt: No...!

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Will: The furthest thing! from the letter A!

Matt: Z is like...

Will: See, every time you hear something like Z, you're like, "there's so much knowledge left. I'm so far from understanding the true nature of things."

Matt: Every time she hears a Z word, she goes like, "I'm never going to finish this encyclopedia. I'm gonna die before I do—"

Will: Give me a Sanity roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] Ooh, I got a 1!

Will: Alright, great.

Matt: She goes—

Beth: So sane, babe.

Matt: She believes in reincarnation. She goes—

Kelsey: That's just another life I'll get to Z, it's okay.

[*laughter*]

Will: Write down "believes in reincarnation" on your character sheet. That might come back later. What's Trudy doing?

Beth: I think Trudy is going to check that door to the other room.

Will: Are you going to try to sneak over there? What are you trying to do?

Beth: Yeah, I will try to... stealthily go over there.

Will: Okay, great. Give me a Stealth roll.

Beth: [*dice roll*] God damn it. I failed.

Will: Uh oh. What happens while you're going over there? How do you give yourself away?

Beth: I think Trudy's just like—

Trudy: Oh, I hope I don't get caught!

[chuckles]

Will: And Hal sees you sneaking towards him and says—

Hal: No! No, you'd stay away from— You're all trying to trick me. I know it.

[chuckling] No, you almost had me with your fast talk, but I see your friends are all sneaking around me. So you know what?

Tony: I don't care about those friends!

Will: He drops the zippo.

Beth: Oh no!

Matt: But I'm right underneath him.

Will: Give me a Dexterity roll, and hope you do well. It's landing on you and you're soaked in gasoline right now, basically.

Matt: I got Luck.

Will: Okay.

Matt: [dice roll] Oh...! My Dexterity?

Will: Mhm.

Matt: ...is 60 and I got a 63.

Will: OK.

Matt: So I'm going to nudge it.

Anthony: 3 points.

Matt: 3 points. I'm going to do 4 points.

Freddie: HA!

Will: Okay. Now, remember, your Luck is permanently lowered now.

Matt: Yeah, yeah. I got a 65.

Will: OK, great.

Matt: So there we go.

Will: Alright. So you ca—

Matt: So I got 61 luck. Oh no.

Will: So you catch it with your two fingers and—

Matt: No what, y’know what I use another point of luck, Will. I got plenty of fucking luck.

[laughter]

Freddie: Yeah dog!

Matt: Yeah!

Freddie: Assert dominance man!

Matt: I got no fear! 59! Know what? Another one! Why not, keep talking, I’ll use more, Will!

Will: Oh, no.

Anthony: No, don’t do it!

Will: I don’t care!

Matt: Keep talkin’, I’ll use more!

Will: I don’t— Look! Matt! I’ll just kill your character faster. That’s fine.

Matt: Fine, 58, buddy! I’m down to 58. Use 7 points.

Freddie: Hell yeah, dude, you really showed them, Matt.

Matt: Hell yeah, Freddie.

Freddie: Hell yeah, dude

Will: Tell me how you catch this extra luckily.

Matt: Oh, extra luckily? Know what? Since it’s that lucky, Kelsey, the moment it fell, she went—

Kelsey: Oh no!

Matt: And she thought about her death that she just put her hands up to protect herself, but her hands haven't touched the gasoline yet or anything. It just lands in her hands.

Will: Oh, that's really cool.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Trudy looks over to one of the trophies and it's like that pose exactly. She like—

Trudy: Oh!

[group laughter]

Matt: You go insane.

[group laughter]

Matt: That's a Sanity check.

Freddie: It lands hinged cap first, so it just like closes up itself.

Matt: Yeah, it closes.

Will: Okay. So...

Freddie: It's just, click! And it's closed.

Will: The second you hear the hinge cap close, Kamonwan, because she hasn't gone yet, she is going to crack him across the face with the back of the shotgun, like a baseball bat.

Freddie: Okay.

Matt: Baseball bat, that's a B. Just so you know.

Will: Like a baseball bat.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Oh... She takes a swing and he ducks under it, and he sees your zipo, which is still open, Freddie.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: And he dives to tackle you.

Tony: *[grunts]*

Freddie: Can I toss it to him and then bluff him, then deck him across the face? I'm trying to like, throw him off.

Will: Okay, so yest.

Anthony: Why don't you just deck him—? Alright.

Freddie: I could just deck him. Oh no, hold on.

Will: It's up to you. It's up to—

Freddie: I don't have time—

Will: No, no, no, but we'll call this a maneuver, essentially.

Matt: Don't give the man fire, please. The man wants to burn us.

Will: No, this is cool. I mean, like I'm not— Here's—

Matt: No, no, but me as a person who will be first, don't give him the lighter, please.

Will: Your options are... when you are attacked is you can either fight back, aou can dodge, or you can do a combat maneuver where you essentially try to maneuver them around. So this isn't really a maneuver, but we'll call it like a psychological maneuver.

Freddie: Can I, well here's what it is, here's what I was thinking. As he comes in, I'll be like—

Tony: Huh!

Freddie: And I like take my very chrome zippo and I try to flash his eyes with it, you know? With the glare of a lamp. You know? There's just a pinprick source. That tiny bit is the difference between life and death in a hand to hand combat scenarios. The USMC teaches this to all the Marines who are stationed. In. The Pacific. They know!

Will: *[laughs]*

Anthony: That's how we won the Korean war—

Freddie: That any. Advantage.

Anthony: —with a bunch of Marines just shining lights into people's eyes.

Freddie: Any advantage you can get in the moment, in the heat of battle.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: Can be the difference between life and death for them.

Will: So you're trying to shine your shiny chrome zippo so that he like is dazed for a second.

Freddie: So that he blinks, and then I can judo him around towards the back room.

Will: Here's what we're going to do. We're going to call this a judo flip. What's your build size?

Freddie: My build size is... one?

Will: All right, so he's smaller than you. He's a shimpy little man. He wants your zippo. He's trying to grapple you.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: So are you going to try to fight him? Dodge him back? Or do you want to do an opposed maneuver?

Freddie: I'll do an opposed maneuver.

Will: Okay, great. And you're bigger than him, so he gets a disadvantage dice. So he fails his maneuver. So you're trying to flip him?

Freddie: Yeah, I'm trying to basically like, grab his arm and spin him around towards the back room.

Will: Let's call that a Strength roll.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 66! Off of 70, I succeed.

Will: He fails to grab your zippo. Just describe how you throw him.

Freddie: Yeah, so he comes at me with his arms outstretched from my zippo. I'm like—

Tony: Haha, you want this? You want this?

Freddie: And I grab his outstretched arm and I just sort of spin around like over here—

Tony: Over here, over here, over here, over here!

Freddie: And then I lead him like, careening towards... because there's like a back room, right?

Will: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Freddie: And we all have a stuff, right? And like, maybe I throw the zippo in towards the back.

Matt: [*alarmed chuckles*]

Will: [*laughs*] Woah, shi...!

Anthony: Why do you have to give him a zippo at every part of this plan?!

Matt: Stop, I— I'm literally covered in gasoline!

Freddie: That's your problem, man.

Will: You can throw the zippo on your next turn. So you essentially yeet him towards the back room.

Freddie: Correct.

Will: All right, which means that he has just crash landed at your feet, Trudy.

Trudy: Hi, Hal. [*chuckles*] I was just wondering, you want to do all of this for Za'hoole, right?

Hal: No, no, no. You misunderstand completely. I'm trying to save us from him! By purging us in fire! Because what's going to come is so much worse than this, you don't understand! None of you understand what's about to happen!

Trudy: No!

Hal: You're going to wish that you let me burn you! You're going to wish that you died!

Trudy: No, I understand completely, and I recommend that you try Mama's Little Helper. Just a few drugs I had around the house that help me relax after a long day of hustling after my kiddos and cleaning the home. Please

try this. It will make you feel so much better and everything will light on fire so fast, so fast, so fast!

Hal: Okay? Wha—?

Beth: And she extends her hand where there's a... I think the 19...

Matt: A gun.

[group laughter]

Beth: I think the 1950s—

Will: Like Benzos, or something?

Beth: —version of Valium is like... Librium or something? Yeah.

Matt: Everything I know from that is just from Mad Men.

Beth: Wait, yeah, whatever Trudy's definitely been using on her kids to make them go to sleep at night.

Matt: Oh no... *[chuckles]* Oh no.

Will: And you want to do a Psychology roll to get him to...?

Beth: Take it.

Will: Okay.

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Alright, give me a Psychology roll.

Beth: Okay, I think I will. *[dice roll]* Yes! I got a 28 and my Psychology is 40.

Will: Wow! Okay, so. He's like—

Hal: Yes, sleep, sleep. You're saying this will be like—

Trudy: Sleep, yes!

Hal: Oh, an eternal sleep. An eternal sleep.

Trudy: Sure, yes.

Hal: Ah. That sounds, you know, I was really...

Trudy: And you, you might have a little headache in eternity, but that's all part of the process.

Hal: Okay, so we all take them? We all take them?

Trudy: You take it and then we'll take it after you.

Hal: Okay. Okay. Okay, okay, I will! I will!

Trudy: Oh, yes!

Hal: Oh, this is so much better than burning. Thank you so much.

Trudy: Of course!

Will: And he pops this pill and is like—

Hal: So when do I sleep? When do I sleep forever? How long does that take?

Trudy: Ah, should be any, any moment now! Yes!

Hal: Okay. Well, uh, you guys are going to take them now too, right? Well, where are the rest of them?

Trudy: Ooh, I—

Tony: Lock him back there!

Matt: Can I—

Tony: Lock the door!

Matt: Is he distracted? Can I punch him? I want to sucker punch him in the back of the head.

Will: You want to sucker punch him in the back of the head. Okay.

Matt: While Trudy's doing this.

Trudy: Yes, the fire is all around us, but I noticed a certain fire in your eyes. Haha! Haha!

Matt: I tried to catch Trudy's eyes and be like, keep distracting him.

Will: All right, well, now call this a separate roll. We'll call this a Trudy is going to do a, I guess this would be Fast Talk as well, or Charm, whatever you want to use to...

Beth: I'll do Charm.

Will: Okay.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Oh, frick yes. I got a 16 and my Charm is 55.

Will: Okay, wow. All right, great. Well, what do you say to him?

Trudy: As I was saying, there's a certain fire in your eyes. You must be such a strong, muscley man.

Hal: [*sad sigh*]

Trudy: I wonder if you have any experience with 1-800-BALL.

[*laughter*]

Hal: 1-800-BALL? I mean, I don't know that number. I don't, I don't know what you're talking about, but you know, I often, you know, sometimes I look at the big, muscley man on the trophies and I'm like, I wish I could look like that. And I don't.

Trudy: Oh, well, you—

Hal: Just another reason that this whole world, this whole vile wor—

Trudy: —you look like that in my eyes, handsome.

Hal: Say what?

Trudy: What? I would never say something to a man that wasn't my husband, but if I did, maybe, I would say it to you.

Hal: Oh, you have a husband, okay, forget it. Sorry, I just thought that—

Matt: Can I swing now?

Tony: Punch him!

Will: Yeah, go ahead.

Matt: So then Kelsey brings her arm back. If you cross cut to your encyclopedia, you see "what happens when you punch somebody in the back of the head, question mark."

Will: Is it under brain damage? Is that the article?

Matt: Yeah. And she fucking cracks her knuckles and she swings and sucker punches him in the back of the head, using Brawl, I'm assuming, right?

Will: Yes, that's Brawl, and because he's distracted, this is an automatic hit.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Give me a Dex just to show if you don't fumble. Like I'll give it to you.

Matt: Well, my Brawl is—

Will: Give me your Fighting Brawl.

Matt: Yeah, my Brawl is strong because she's been boxing. She has a 65 on Brawl.

Freddie: Holy shit.

Matt: She's really good at teaching and boxing.

Will: Boxing, okay.

Beth: Sick.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I'm going to use some of my Luck.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Oh, dear.

Freddie: Oh, no.

Beth: Oh, no...!

Freddie: You talk such big game about it.

Matt: Using it all now. I'm going to use 4 points. It wasn't that far off. 4 points of luck.

Will: So you're now down to 53.

Matt: I'm at 54.

Will: Okay.

Matt: Well, you want me to be at 53? I'll be at fucking 53 if you want, Will.

[laughter]

Anthony: No! Stop it!

Freddie: *[shouting]* What are you doing, Matt?!

Beth: Help!

Matt: I'm at 54.

Will: We're doing like 20 episodes of this, Matt.

Anthony: Why are you all suicidal? Freddie's trying to give him the lighter, you're trying to get rid of your Luck.

Matt: Should I not use luck on this? Fine, I don't use luck on this.

Freddie: No, use your luck!

Matt: Now I'm all worried. I missed the punch. But you said hit automatically. I want the rules. *[laughs]*

Freddie: Now you want the rules!

Will: All I said was that if you fucked up, you wouldn't fumble.

Matt: Oh, okay. Okay, yeah.

Will: So yes, you hit him in the back of the head, roll for damage.

Matt: 1d3. *[dicer roll]* So 3. 3 damage.

Will: Yeah, you crack him in the back of the head and he spins around. He's like—

Hal: Why do I keep falling for this? Why do I keep—? *[frustrated grunts/growls]*

Matt: I nod at Trudy to punch him in the back of the head.

[laughter]

Trudy: Um! Um!

Beth: I roll spanking.

[laughter]

Freddie: He is turned!

Beth: I have a spanking stat!

Freddie: He is turned! He is turned!

Will: Alright. We'll do the spanking—

Freddie: He's not expecting it.

Will: —and I want to give Anthony, I wanna give Anthony a turn, because it's been a minute, and we really should have done fucking initiative, but oh well.

Beth: I'm sorry...

[dice roll]

Freddie: Well, he's not expecting that.

Will: Yes.

Beth: Oh, I fail my spanking roll.

Matt: Aw.

Will: Okay, yeah, you swatted his butt, but he just nimbly...

Beth: He likes it.

[group laughter]

Will: He likes it.

Anthony: This is what he wasn't getting from 1-800-BALL.

Hal: No! I'm so confused!

Will: What is everyone's Dex score? We'll do it in that.

Freddie: 25!

Anthony: 60.

Freddie: 60?

Matt: 60 also.

Freddie: Holy shit!

Beth: 25!

Will: So here is the scene as it now stands. Francis and Tony are by the door. With Kamonwan, and they have the trophy. Meanwhile, the two of you, Kelsey and Trudy, are giving him an Abbott and Costello routine, spanking and punching him repeatedly in the back of the head by the back of the room.

Matt: He's loving it.

Will: And he is both aroused and enraged and confused and disoriented, and he really wants to light you all on fire.

Matt: What's his God's name? We'll be like, "Ooh, this is—"

Beth: The Owls of Ga'Hoole.

Matt: Z-zil—

Will: It's the Owls, yes.

Matt: Zil-blah-blah? What's the name?

Will: No, I'm not telling you.

Matt: Zell-blah-blah.

Will: Zhouzel.

Matt: Zoo Zell. Zoo Zell is slapping you.

Freddie: What?

Matt: Zoo Zell is giving it to you, honey.

[laughter]

Hal: I don't like Zhouzel! I'm trying to save us from Zhouzel!

Matt: You sure you don't like—?

Tony: That's what—

Hal: I couldn't have been clearer!

Kelsey: [*mostly Matt*] Wait, wait. You sure, you sure you don't like Zoo Zell?

Matt: I spank his butt.

[*laughs*]

Matt: Sorry, Francis go.

Will: Francis, what would you like to do?

Anthony: Francis is going to just try to wrench open the door.

Will: Yeah, he just deadbolted it. He didn't like do anything to it. So yes, you can open the door.

Anthony: Okay, so I open the door and I just run outside. I go—

Francis: Guys, just run! It's fine!

Will: Your mom's like—

Kamonwan: Oh yeah, what are we doing?

Will: And then she comes with you. And then stands by the door ready to blast this guy if he tries to—

Francis: Yeah, you can shoot him from outside.

Kamonwan: Yeah, that's great, because then we won't burn anything d—
This is what I'm saying, Francis! These people, like, I want you to learn from them, but I also want you to learn that sometimes you can't learn from people. Do you know what I mean?

Francis: No!

Will: Okay. So it is now... Tony's turn.

Freddie: I judoed him towards the back, so. Tony—

Will: Yes, you're by the door as well.

Freddie: So Tony's going to be like—

Tony: Shoot him! Shoot him! Just shoot him! Shoot him now! Shoot him now! Shoot! Shoot the gun! Shoot the gun, Kimon! Shoot the guy! Shoot him! Shoot him now!

Will: [*laughing quietly*] Sorry...

Matt: Are you leaving?

Freddie: Yes, I'm leaving.

Matt: OK.

Will: Okay. Alright.

Matt: Well wait, wait for us!

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Tony: Shoot him! Shoot him now!

Kelsey: Wait! Wait!

Kamonwan: It's a shotgun! There's three of them right there!

Kelsey: Wait—

Kamonwan: It's, I'm going to hit all of them! Don't you know how guns work?

Tony: Do you, do it, do what you have to do!

Kamonwan: Didn't you go to World War II?

Tony: You do what you have to do!

Kamonwan: God!

Tony: You do what you have to do!

Kamonwan: You're so stupid!

Tony: Shoot him!

Kamonwan: You're so stupid and bad!

Tony: Shoot him now! Shoot him!

Kamonwan: I can't believe—

Tony: Pull the trigger!

Kamonwan: —I wanted to fuck you for like—

Tony: Pull the trigger now!

Kamonwan: —half a second—

Tony: Pull the trigger now!

Kamonwan: —but I don't anymore!

Francis: You wanted to fuck him, oh no!

Matt: [chuckles]

Francis: But what about Dad?

Matt: What about Dad?

Freddie: Am I persuasive?

Matt: She's not going to shoot us.

Freddie: [*sad*] Oh.

Will: Because the two of them are right in there, too, right now. So she's like—

Kamonwan: No, I'm not going to shoot right now. If he comes out the door, I will shoot him, okay? Would that make you happen?

Freddie: And Tony goes—

Tony: Ah! Oh my God!

Will: Okay, so the two of you... everyone has abandoned you, and you're now, both of you, in a room, soaked in...

Matt: I'm Dex 60, right?

Will: Yes.

Matt: Do I get to go now?

Will: It's the top of the turnover, so it's Hal's turn now.

Matt: Oh.

Will: So Hal's like—

Hal: No, no, no. No, this isn't how it's supposed to go!

Will: And he... is—

Beth: Getting very sleepy.

Will: He is— oh no! That's good.

[laughter]

Will: How would we roll for, like, sleeping pill?

Anthony: Constitution?

Will: Okay, yes, we'll give him a Constitution roll. If he fails his Constitution roll, then he will have disadvantage on his actions going forward. So, yes, as he's like—

Hal: [*words quickly become slurred*] This is— you've jus— [*flubs over his lips*] Oh, this is good. Like, I can still save you. I can still save the two women. I can still protect you.

Will: And he is going to fumble around, and he finds a box of matches in his pocket, and he's going to try to strike one.

Trudy: Well, this guy has flammable things all over!

Will: He succeeds on his roll, so he's now sparked another match.

Freddie: Are you sure he's not a little itchy? It's a side effect.

Will: Of what?

Freddie: Of the tranquilizer from the 50s.

Will: And he scratches himself a little bit.

Freddie: Ah!

Freddie: Because he's a little itchy.

Anthony: And the match catches on to his fucking face.

[laughs]

Matt: I blow it out.

Will: Okay, you're going to blow it out?

Matt: Yup.

Freddie: Damn, the match's one weakness, dude!

Matt: Damn, dog. Wish he the zippo still.

Freddie: Oh, that's right! They marketed the zippo as the one that wouldn't go out in the wind.

Will: We're going to call this an attack roll, and he's going to get a chance to dodge your little puff.

Matt: I want to use my English language.

Will: *[laughing]* You want to use your English language?

Matt: I'm a teacher, I got a good—

Beth: Like *shh!*

Matt: *[blows directly into his mic]* Yeah. *Shh!*

Will: You're going to shush him?

Matt: Yeah.

Will: So you want to use your English skill... to shush?

Matt: I feel like a teacher, you I gotta have a shush. To blow it out the match.

Will: I don't—

Matt: And he's disadvantage, and sleepy, and he pulled out the match and lit it?
[blow] You tell me what you want me to do.

Will: *[laughing]* This is a sort of off-label use of the English skill to go shush.
[speaking] This is because you have a really high English skill.

Matt: I'm just saying I'm not fighting him. I'm blowing it out, and I saw him begin to light it.

Freddie: That's true, that's not fighting, that's using the mouth.

Will: Alright, give me a Constitution roll. There's a lot of fumes in here

[*dice roll*]

Will: Because you're going to breathe in to blow, it's—

Matt: *Psh.* I got 58 and my Constitution's 60. Not exactly easy but I passed.

Will: Alright, what do you do? What is your new, what is your move?

Matt: I blew it out! I [*blows*]

Will: You can also move if you would like.

Matt: Oh. I say—

Kelsey: Shame on you.

[*laughs*]

Matt: And then I— I walk away. Like a fucking teacher, just chill as fuck.

Will: Trudy, what would you like to do?

Beth: Oh! I...

Will: He's fumbling in his pocket for another match right now.

Hal: [*angry grumbling*]

Beth: I'm going to... run.

[*tense orchestral music starts*]

Will: You both make it out the door. I assume you all pile into the car.

Freddie: And we slam the door.

Will: You slam the door.

Matt: On him.

Freddie: On him.

Will: Okay. As you're running towards the car, you hear him say—

Hal: You'll be sorry. You'll all be sorry! You'll wish you'd burned!

Will: And then you hear a match—

[catch and hiss of a match]

Will: —strike and you watch as a glow fills the air... from inside of Hal's Trophy World. And you hear a blood curdling scream, followed by laughing, followed by silence.

Beth: Oh, man.

Will: As the entire building begins to burn behind you.

[music finishes]

[ad break]

[crackling fire in the background]

Freddie: Tony Collette lights his cigarette right in time with it, and he goes—

Tony: I beat that guy, and I got in a car accident earlier.

Beth: Kelsey pulls out her cigarette and leans forward, wanting you to light her cigarette.

Tony: Oh, here, have a smoke.

Francis: Why are you guys so calm? We just watched the man die!

Kelsey: We're not calm. This is what adults do when we're not calm. You take one of these. You know what, you're old enough, you should be...

Tony: You should be smoking too, son.

Kelsey: Yeah! How many are you doing a day?

Francis: Mommy, is it okay if I, I take a cigarette?

Kamonwan: I've repeatedly asked you not to call me mommy anymore.

[laughter]

Kamonwan: And the whole point, the whole point is for you to start making your own decisions, Francis.

Francis: Yeah, give it, let me light up.

Kelsey: Here you go.

Will: Is this your first cigarette?

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Give me a disadvantaged Constitution roll.

Anthony: [dice roll] My Constitution is 25, I got a 58.

Will: You are now nauseous, and you are gonna have disadvantage on your Constitution checks for the rest of the night.

Anthony: Great.

Kelsey: You handled that pretty well.

Francis: [coughing and gagging] W-why would—?

Trudy: Oh, somebody needs an extra cigarette.

[group laugh]

Tony: Oh, take another one. The second one goes down smoother.

Francis: [strained] Yeah, give me one. [coughs and gags]

Anthony: I got two cigarettes in my mouth. I'm like—

Francis: [strained] Oh, yeah, I see the appeal. [cough/gag]

Freddie: Clapin' him on his back. Like—

Tony: Well.

Will: Kamonwan just nods, sagely, like—

Kamonwan: That's my boy.

Trudy: Wow, I hope Hal's okay.

[laughs]

Trudy: It seemed like it was a pleasure to burn.

Tony: Wow.

Trudy: Oh, wow! I should write that down!

[laughs]

Francis: I guess we should just drive to, to...

Kelsey: We gotta go to the, yeah, the—

Francis: Peachy Canyon Road.

Kelsey: The address.

Trudy: 195 Peachy Canyon Road.

Kelsey: Yeah!

Tony: Okay! Where the hell is that?

Trudy: If only I had a Global Positioning...

Tony: I guess we'll just get on Peachy Canyon Road.

Kelsey: 195...

[laughter]

Trudy: ...system.

Tony: Let's get on— Let's—

Will: Yeah! Not so smart without your fuckin' MapQuest, now, huh?

Freddie: I know! I know!

Matt: 195 Peachy Canyon Road!

Will: Google Maps!

Freddie: Look it up!

Will: People used to have to look at maps to get places!

[*crunch of gravel under the car*]

Freddie: I get on Peachy Canyon Road and I turn south.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: How are the numbers? Are they going up or down?

[*laughter*]

Kelsey: It's right next to Bob's Big Boy Burgers.

Will: Give me a Luck roll. Freddie, give me a Luck roll.

Freddie: A Luck roll, you say. Well, with a 70 luck, that should be no pro—[*dice roll*] 79, I miss it.

Tony: Ah, shit.

Will: Okay. It's the wrong way. Other way around, numbers are going up.

Tony: U-turn!

Kesley: Okay. Alright, just, yeah, turn aro—

Tony: I'm pulling a U-turn. Everyone, hold on.

Trudy: Whoo!

[*laughs*]

Freddie: Everyone slides, everyone slides to the right side of the car.

Kesley: I really should buy one of these.

Beth: Slide to the left!

Tony: Okay, are the numbers going the right way now?

Kesley: Tony, how much does, how much does one of these cost?

Tony: Oh! Well, I have a number of financing plans that I could get you under. How much you makin'?

Kesley: Well, that's rude.

Tony: And if you want to rent... or to own.

Kesley: I would like to own.

Will: [giggles] Tony's the worst fucking salesman of all time.

Kesley: I have a teacher. It's just, you know, my neighbors and my friends are all just right next door and the school's just behind my house.

Tony: Well, this one here is \$2,200.

Kesley: Ooh! That's... all the money I've ever made my entire life.

Tony: That seems like—

Trudy: Am I to believe that women with jobs make money?

[chuckles]

Trudy: I've heard of everything now.

Tony: 124...

Kesley: Trudy, you can make money. I make money.

Will: All right.

Trudy: What?

Kesley: Yeah!

Tony: 125. 125, I think we're here.

Kesley: \$125? Oh—

Trudy: No, 195.

Tony: Oh, hold on, we have a little bit ways to go!

Will: [laughing] I want to die.

[chuckles]

Will: You pull up to 195 Peachy Canyon Road.

Tony: This one's it.

Beth: Oh my God. Okay, Will, some feedback for you? It should have been 195 Peachy Canyon Drive, so it rhymed.

Will: 195 Peachy Canyon Drive. It's 195 Peachy Canyon Drive. And guess what, Beth?

[rock and roll music plays]

Will: It's also the location... of the Peachyplex Drive-In Movie Theater.

Beth: Oh my god!

Freddie: Holy shit!

Kesley: Wow...!

Beth: Holy shit. What's playing?

Matt: Video game high school?

[laughter]

Will: You'll never guess what's playing, why the marquee reads, "Four Fathers in Fantasyland!"

[rock and roll turns into the [1939 cover of Alright by Maxton Waller \(cover also by Maxton Waller\)](#)]

Kesley: Oh...

Will: Starring Spencer Tracy as Darryl Wilson, Jared Jimmy Stewart as Henry Oak, Marlon Brando as Ron Stamper—

Beth: Goddamnit.

[laughs]

Will: And who else? But Mickey Rooney as Glenn Close.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Kesley: Mickey Rooney, he makes me feel all sorts of things.

[laughter]

Tony: Ah, I've been meaning to catch this—

Francis: Really? Mickey Rooney?

[laughter]

Kesley: Yeah, what can I say?

Tony: I've been meaning to catch this picture.

Kesley: I could teach him a thing or two, I'll tell you what.

Francis: I heard this one's good and the sequel's not quite up to snuff.

[loud laughter]

[music fades out]

Kesley: If Mickey's in it... I'll see it.

Will: You pull up to the drive-in movie theater.

[sounds of the theater playing in the background; car engines idling, distant voices from the movie]

Kesley: Oh, Mickey...

Freddie: So let me ask this, are we pulling into it? Like, do we have any—

Tony: Hey, Trudy, did we have any instructions, anything to follow?

Trudy: To bring the trophy.

Tony: Well, we have the trophy. Or at least a reasonable facsimile of it.

[sounds fade out]

Francis: I think they'll find us if they've been watching us this whole time.

Tony: Oh, they've been watching us all the time.

Kelsey: How could they have been watching us this whole time?

Francis: I don't know, how did a big moth creature break into my room and almost kill me?

Kelsey: That did happen.

Trudy: That's such a good point.

Kesley: It was... a bat, I think.

Francis: It was too big to be a bat, I fought it!

Kelsey: You're right. The first rule of scientific discovery is I got accepted when I saw it. It was a big monster, you're right, Francis, it was a big monster.

Francis: Oh, thank you.

Kesley: Yeah, okay. Hey, y'know—?

Francis: It feels very validating to hear that from an authority figure.

Kelsey: Yeah, well, you know what?

Kamonwan: Don't let it get to your head, though.

Francis: Ah!

Kamonwan: And remember, just because an authority figure said it, doesn't mean that it's true.

Francis: Oh, Mom!

Kamonwan: But it might be.

Francis: Mom!

Tony: You're a straight shooter, Kimonwan. How you...

Kamonwan: I'm... I would, I don't want you to talk to me.

[laughter]

Francis: Ha ha, nobody's fucking my mom tonight! Except for my dad!

Kamonwan: Language!

Francis: Sorry. Nobody's making love to my mom tonight.

Kamonwan: I— mm.

Francis: Don't curse your mother that way.

Kamonwan: Excuse me, that's my son. And you are not his father.

Francis: Yeah, back off!

Tony: Okay, alright, whoa, jeez.

Will: As you pull up, there's like a ticket taker that I— s'been a while since I've been to a drive-thru, but we're gonna say it's a drive-thru ticket taker.

Freddie: A drive-in?

Will: Yeah, at the drive-in.

Matt: So we just drove straight through the movie.

Kesley: Woah!

[laughter]

Tony: Wow! How're they gonna make money on this?

Kesley: Even in a second, he gets me going. Fshoo, Mickey!

[laughs]

Kesley: Take me home.

Beth: [*like music from Jaws*] Deh-neh.

Kesley: Now leave me alone.

Beth: Deh-neh, [*repeats, getting faster*]...

Kesley: One glass of Mickey, and I'm...

Matt: [laughs]

Beth: Whoa! [laughs]

Tony: Good thing we came in on a Mickey scene.

[chuckles]

Tony: One car worth of tickets, please.

Ticket Kid: [*squeaky, cracking voice*] Ah, very well, sir!

Will: It's like the squeaky, [*cracking voice*] "oh, hey, I kinda sound like Franc—"

Kid: Hey, what's up, Francis?

Francis: Hey man.

[laughter]

Francis: Keepin' it real?

Kid: Yeah, dude, you know?

Francis: We out here, man.

Will: Sticky Rick, who's the second most bullied kid in school.

Rick: You know, I at least take out someone to look down on, and it's you.

Matt: Does he see Francis smoking a cigarette? He's like, "Oh no!"

[laughter]

Rick: Woah! Woah Francis!

Francis: Yeah, I'm cool now.

[group laughter]

Rick: Oh no!

Tony: Francis brought a cool kid.

Francis: I got one cigarette on either side of my mouth. I'm twice as cool as most people.

Rick: I gotta rethink some things. Um. Enjoy the movie, uh, tune in to 89.3 FM to listen along to the film. And uh...

Will: He gets this nervous look and he kind of looks around, shiftily at the bushes, and he's like—

Rick: Hey, have this free collector's popcorn bucket, compliments of the house.

Will: And he shoves it to you.

Freddie: And it's like—

Beth: Is it the Dune—?

Freddie: —a big ol' Dune-ass—

[*laughs*]

Freddie: Fuckin' popcorn bucket, dude.

Beth: Is it a fuckable...?

Freddie: Is it a fuckin' fuckable dude?

Beth: Is it a fu—

Will: It's a Ford Edsel—

Freddie: Is it a fuckable dude?

Will: —car pussy themed... 1950s collectible.

Francis: Sticky Rick always takes care of me, my man. This is why we're tight.

Tony: Why is he called Sticky Rick?

Rick: ...I have a condition.

Beth: Aw!

Francis: Yeah, don't be mean.

Will: Give me a Spot Hidden check.

Matt: Yeah, I wanna look at this popcorn.

Beth: Alright.

Will: Oh, you don't need, if you're gonna actually look at it.

Matt: Yeah, also, I'm gonna be like—

Kelsey: Uh, Rick, first off... you keeping up with your homework?

[*laughs*]

Rick: ...Oh, you know it, Ms. Grammar. Uh...

Kelsey: [*Matt laughing*] Yeah, just double checking. I check all the kids, and they still do their homework. It's the only thing I care about.

Rick: I do all my homework, that's why I'm the second most—or maybe the first most—bullied kid in school now.

Kesley: Do enough homework—

Francis: Hey, heavy wears the crown, man.

Kelsey: I always tell you, do enough homework to keep me satisfied, but not too much so that kids make fun of you. You gotta learn that balance, Sticky Rick.

Rick: Ah, it's just, it's been tough.

Kelsey: B, that's what you want—

Rick: It's been tough since—

Kesley: —a B. An A? Unless you're an astronaut, that's gonna give you B.

Freddie: *[laughs]* Wait astronaut?

Tony: You got some forward thinking ideas.

Rick: *[sighs]*

Kesley: Or a spaceman, you're right.

Matt: I forgot. Anyways.

Tony: You got some poor thinking ideas, lady.

Kelsey: Um. We're looking for BB. She supposedly was brought here by some people. We probably think it was Italians?

Tony: Could have been Eye-talians.

Rick: Yeah—

Kesley: Do you know any car's extra loud?

[group laughter]

Anthony: Oh no!

Tony: Yes, any smooth, curved cars, or extra loud.

Francis: Cars are shaking because their hands are moving so much.

Tony: A little shifty on the way in.

Rick: Um.

Tony: Slow!

Rick: I'd say that—

Tony: Weak cars.

Rick: I'd say, you know, I can't say that I noticed anything, but, um. Just enjoy your popcorn. Enjoy your popcorn and maybe look at your popcorn.

Matt: Oh, okay. We gotta do—

Trudy: Okay!

Rick: Enjoy the movie!

Kesley: Oh, thanks.

Freddie: While Tony Collette does a scan for shifty Italian automobiles.

Will: We're gonna get sued by the Italian consulate or something.

Matt: Oh no, what are they gonna do?

Freddie: Oh no, no more spaghetti!

Matt: Oh, god!

Anthony: What, are you gonna join up with Hitler again? Oh, no!

[laughs]

Matt: No more F1 cars and fucking—

Freddie: Oh no, a'no more Ferrari!

[laughs]

Freddie: I saw that movie, that guy sucked!

[a couple seconds of laughs]

Freddie: That's all I got, all I know is that there's two movies. There was Ford vs. Ferrari... Ford—

Beth: Father, Son, House of Gucci.

Freddie: Ford won, and then there was Ferrari, and Ferrari sucked. He— guy was bad. I like the movie, by the way, but he was sucked.

Matt: I say—

Kesley: No, let's all share the popcorn

Matt: So I'm gonna split the popcorn in five ways. Probably means I'm gonna see if there's anything inside the popcorn bucket.

Will: Okay, so written on the side of the bucket...

Matt: Ooh!

Will: ...under the Dune pussy, let's say.

Matt: Okay.

Kelsey: Oh! I usually only see this—

Will: You see—

Kesley: —in the mirror.

Will: Huh?

Freddie: [*cackling*]

Matt: Sorry.

Freddie: [*losing it*]

Matt: I said, "I usually only..." I said, "I usually only see this in the mirror." When I was getting...

Beth: [*wheeze, laughs*] What the fuck?

Freddie: [*laughing*]

Matt: Sorry.

Freddie: Fuck, that's good.

Matt: Alright.

Freddie: Ah, dude.

Will: *[laughing]* Um!

Matt: What do I see written on the bucket?

Will: It says 107.5 FM instead of 89.3 FM, because normally you have to tune in to the radio, so you're getting too conflicting—

Kelsey: Sticky Rick, I'm confused. Which of these FM radios that we're supposed to listen to?

Rick: Lady, you're gonna get me killed! Just go away!

Kesley: Oh! Oh...

Rick: Just go away and do what it says on the popcorn!

Kesley: Oh my gosh.

Rick: I'm so scared! The men were so scary, stop talking to me! Just do what they said, please!

Kesley: Oh...

Rick: Please, I don't wanna die, even if I am the most bullied kid in school now!

Kesley: Okay, okay! Be quiet, okay. Okay, okay. Drive forward.

Tony: I'm the one driving.

Kesley: Yeah, I'm asking you to...

Will: Alright, so...

Tony: Alright, okay, fine, fine, very well, very well.

Trudy: And... stop.

Kelsey: Okay, so, good, Trudy.

Trudy: Okay.

Will: So you guys are at the movie theater. They have like little designated parking spots, so you just pull into an empty spot? Like Freddie, you're driving. Whatchu do?

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, I'm gonna pull into the stop.

Trudy: Oh, this is the smoocher spot.

Kesley: Ooh! Yeah.

Trudy: This is for all the kids doing heavy petting instead of watching the movies. We don't want to be here.

Freddie: And I take a quick inventory of how many cars are being used in my car.

Will: You see a couple of Tony's Cars, Cars, Cars that are a little fogged up and kind of maybe moving back and forth a little bit.

Tony: I'm gonna charge a little extra for the cleaning fee for those ones.

Beth: *[laughs]* They're just touching the cars?

Matt: You're cleaning the cars? What?

Will: *[laughing]* They're touching... All the teens are petting the cars. Like, "I don't get it. Are we supposed to pet it harder?" "I heard the term heavy petting, and that was as far as I got."

Beth: Yeah.

Kelsey: Turn into the radio station.

Trudy: Okay!

Kesley: 107, something.

Trudy: 107.5 FM. I remember numbers now! After forgetting a number last time.

[static and sound of the radio tuning]

Kelsey: You're doing great, Trudy.

Will: Trudy, you recognize the same voice that you heard on the phone.

Trudy: [*big gasp*] A man's voice.

Will: Say—

??: [*over radio*] Fricking, finally, you're here. Okay, great. Listen.

Tony: What did we miss?

??: [*over radio*] If you're talking, this is a one-way radio.

[*laughter*]

??: [*over radio*] We don't have the ability to communicate with you.

Tony: Oh, that's right.

??: [*over radio*] Here's what we want you to do. You put the trophy in the popcorn bucket, you put the bucket on the ground, one of us will come get the bucket, and then we give you the girl.

Matt: I roll down the window—

Kelsey: [*shouting*] Where's BB?

??: [*over radio*] Oh my God. What are you doing?

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Kelsey: [*shouting*] Where's BB?

??: [*over radio*] We're not. We can't. Look. Lady. Give us the popcorn.

Francis: This is a BS deal, we need proof of life!

Kesley: Yeah.

Will: Okay, give me a Listen roll.

Francis: [*dice roll*] I failed.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I fail as well.

Freddie: With my military training, I use one Luck to get to a 50, which gives me a pass.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I failed.

Will: You fail?

Matt: I got a 41, I have 25.

Tony: Sh! Sh! I've honed my ears.

Will: Tony.

Freddie: Yes...

Will: With your military training, in the faint background, you hear a [*off mic: tap, tap*] tapping, like a light tapping—

Freddie: Do I recognize this—?

Will: —but it sounds too rhythmic. And you can almost swear that it sounds like Morse code.

Tony: Morse code!

Will: Do you actually know Morse code?

Freddie: Me real life, Freddie?

Will: Tony, does Tony Collette know Morse code?

Freddie: [*contemplative inhale*]

Anthony: They teach you that in the military?

Freddie: Ah, let me think, let me think. Hold on, let me just check something.

Beth: I think they do.

Freddie: Critical skill, taught to military personnel in various branches.

Matt: Yes, Morse Code was an essential skill.

Freddie: Especially in communications, but yeah, it seems like a pretty good, important thing to have.

Will: So we'll say you know Morse code?

Freddie: Yeah, I picked it up a little bit.

Will: Give me an Intelligence roll.

Freddie: Alright, yeah, yeah.

Will: To see if you can decode the message.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 14!

Will: Oh, shit.

Freddie: That is not a fifth of 65. It is one away from a fifth.

Will: Okay, but very good roll. Basically, you're hearing like, [*starts tapping, taps while talking*] "it's... BB. I'm... in... trunk." [*stops*] Just looped over and over again.

Freddie: Oh...

Will: And then meanwhile, the voices are saying like—

??: [*over radio*] Listen, fucking forget it. You came out here, we will show you once we get the trophy.

Tony: Beeb's is trying to communicate with us!

Kelsey: What, how?

Tony: With Morse code, a series of dits and dashes to communicate simple messages.

Kelsey: Wait, is she, you hear nearby, like?

Tony: I'm hearing it over the radio, but listen to this. This person, they have to be within low-band FM radio range, and that's a trunk that means that they're in a car and they're around here somewhere. We should just fan out and look for the car! Stealth mission!

Anthony: How many cars are in here?

Will: The average...

Freddie: Oh! Oh!

Will: Okay. What d'you got?

Freddie: I start beeping in Morse code. Beeping the horn and I beep back, "kick light."

Will: Okay. I like that. I like that. So immediately, everyone's like—

[lots of car honking]

Movie Goers: Hey, shut the fuck up! You're ruining the movie!

Freddie: [making his own 'beep's]

Movie Goers: Shut up! Shut the fuck up!

Movie Goer: You're ruinin' the movie!

Movie Goers: Give me a break!

Movie Goer: They just dropped—

Tony: You can hear it in your cars, you fucking idiots!

Movie Goer: They just dropped the pyramid!

Tony: Just turn it up!

[laughter]

[audio from Season 1 Episode 4 plays in the background]

Past Darryl: I pull the beans out... and I chuck the bag down.]

Tony: They dropped the pyramid, just turn it up in your car radios!

Will: These Ray Harryhausen special effects are just great!

Freddie: Apple juice, what'll they think of next?

Will: The average drive-in movie theater can hold 1,000 cars.

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Yeah, but this is a small town!

Will: This is a small town, we'll say it's like 200 cars.

??: [over radio] You got two minutes. Put the trophy out there. Two minutes—

Kelsey: [shouting] Okay, two minutes or what?

??: [*over radio*] Two minutes or we kill the girl!

Trudy: We don't really need the trophy, though.

Francis: We don't need the trophy, we should just drop the trophy and go look for her.

Kelsey: Oh yeah, it's not the real— oh, it's not the real, oh, oh yeah.

Francis: I don't trust them to actually bring her in.

Kesley: No, but if they find out it's not the real trophy, then they'll kill her and then we won't have the trophy.

Francis: Yeah, but they won't know that until they get the trophy.

Tony: And get it back to them, because as we know, they can't communicate with two-way radios.

Kelsey: Look, [*shouting*] just bring the girl at the same time and we'll give you the trophy when you give us the girl.

Trudy: Oh, I can get out of the car and run, around and then see if there are any lights, kicked out!

Kesley: Sorry—

Will: Okay.

Kelsey: [*shouting*] Wait, do you mind really quickly? One of our ladies has ladies issues, so she's just going to the bathroom!

Trudy: I have to pee so bad!

??: [*over radio*] Uh—

Trudy: I mean tinkle!

??: [*over radio*] I don't wanna hear about lady issues. Okay, fine, one of you can pee, but I better start seeing that trophy move into that popcorn bucket.

Tony: All right, listen, Trudy. When you're out there, look for a kicked out tail light.

Trudy: Okay.

Tony: That will be the car that BB is in. Right?

Trudy: Okay. I'm going—

Tony: It won't be any of my cars because they're all in great repair.

Will: What's the plan? What is everyone doing?

Freddie: Sounds like, Beth—

Beth: Yes.

Freddie: —you're going to be sneaking out.

Matt: And then if we can find out what car has the lights kicked out, then we'll decide what to do next.

Will: So you're doing that.

Tony: Kimonwan, load that shotgun.

Matt: I mean, all of us are just sitting in the car waiting to find out.

Tony: Kimon!

Will: Yes.

Tony: Load that gun.

Kamonwan: I mean yeah— I. Don't tell me what to do.

Tony: Rack it and crack it.

Beth: [*wheezes*]

Will: We'll say that you're in the middle of the drive-in. There was a spot, like dead center. The bathrooms are at the back. So you can scan the cars on your way back, and you will be able to see the back half of the cars.

Matt: Do the voices sound familiar? Do they sound like kids?

Will: They don't sound like kids.

Matt: Okay.

Will: And they don't sound Italian.

Matt: Hm. So you never know.

[*laughs*]

Will: That's true.

Matt: This is racist, Will. You can't always tell Italian by the voice. [*laughs*]

Will: Oh, yes. Yes, you're right.

Freddie: Hey, yeah, Will!

Will: I'm the one! I'm the one!

Freddie: Yeah, Will. Come on.

Matt: Do they sound like men?

Will: They do sound like men, yes.

Matt: Okay. Okay. I'm going to be like—

Kelsey: Oh, sorry. Oh, gosh, I'm having women's issues, too!

Matt: And I'm going to crawl out of the car and pretend like I'm throwing up.

Will: Okay.

Kelsey: Just give us one sec! Just, oh, you know us! Bleh! Eugh!

Trudy: You'll have to go to the front bathroom.

Kesley: [*more hurling noises*]

Trudy: With that issue.

[*laughter*]

Will: The front bathroom...

Tony: You're so disoriented, yes.

Trudy: You know, right by the screen, where you see all the front cars.

Will: All right, they are now officially suspicious of what's going on in this car, so.

Anthony: I'm going to show the trophy out the window just to show that we have it.

Will: Okay.

Freddie: Proof of life!

Will: Alright.

Beth: Somebody's like, "ooh!"

??: *[over radio]* Okay, again, all we need you to do is put the trophy in the popcorn bucket. That's all we need you to do and just put it on the ground.

Kelsey: I would love to do that! Everything's coming out from both sides, so it's just wait!

Freddie: Oh my god.

Kesley: *[sounds of... constipation?]*

Will: So you're going to the front?

Matt: I'm just letting them understand that they just need to wait for a fucking minute while these two women take care of themselves and then they'll get the trophy. Trudy—

Freddie: We're dealing with women's issu— yeah.

Matt: Yeah, Trudy's going off and this other woman's throwing up right now.

Will: You just hear like a groan of frustration.

??: *[over radio]* Oh my god. OK, we'll wait for you to be done puking. But the second she gets back to the car..

Will: Trudy, on your way back, give me a spot hidden roll.

Beth: Okay.

Freddie: Is there an advantage there because she gets to take time? We bought time for her here.

Beth: Doesn't fricking matter because I got an 11!

Will: Okay, excellent. You see towards the back like a black town car with one light kicked out. And then sure enough, inside you see four guys that are all wearing Halloween masks. Because they also are trying to conceal their identity right now.

Freddie: Oh, you know what we could do, Anthony?

Anthony: What?

Freddie: We could stick the trophy out of the window, right?

Anthony: Uhuh.

Freddie: And they'll see it. And then the next thing they see... is a gun right up to the bottom of the trophy. We could hold the trophy hostage! They want it. They said the cup is important, right?

Anthony: Y-yeah.

Beth: Trudy races back, covered in p—*[laughs before she can finish the word]* pee...

Francis: Oh, she really did have to go!

Trudy: I—!

Kesley: Oh, Trudy! Oh Trudy!

Trudy: I had to make it believable!

Kesley: Trudy... *[fake barf]* Bluhh...

Trudy: Okay. There is a black town car where people are wearing Halloween masks. And here's the kicker. The back light is kicked out.

Tony: Trudy, did you get a parking code? It was a number!

Kelsey: Or can you point—?

Tony: Underneath the car.

Trudy: A number! Oh, yes. I've been so good at remembering numbers lately.

Will: It's spot number 46.

Trudy: It's spot number 46.

Tony: Very good. Well done, Trudy.

[sounds of the engine and the tires on gravel]

Freddie: and I blow the car into gear and I...

Matt: I cli—hop in.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, well, fucking take care of yourself.

Beth: Ghost ride the whip.

Freddie: And we speed off directly towards.

Will: You're going to ram this car.

Freddie: From the front.

Francis: That could hurt BB!

Kesley: Hold on, BB!

[laughter]

Freddie: Yeah, I'm, I'm hot— as I'm doing this—

Kesley: We can't stop this man...!

Freddie: As I'm doing this, I'm—

Kesley: ...from doing whatever he want!

Freddie: I'm honking the horn.

Francis: Why don't I, why don't I just take the trophy and then get out and then they can come after me and then while they're at me, you can get Trudy— get BB out?

Trudy: Yeah! I just know—

Tony: That's smart! That's very smart!

Freddie: I pull off to the side really quick, and then I kick you out with the trophy.

Anthony: I'm holding it and I put it in the popcorn bucket and I go—

Francis: I got it! It's right here!

Anthony: And I'm standing between some cars so they can't just drive up to me. They're gonna have to get out to get to me.

Freddie: And I'm speeding off!

Will: Okay.

Matt: [*laughing*] Where?

Trudy: Help!

Kesley: [*Matt laughing*] Help! This man's kidnapped me and Trudy! We don't know what's going on!

Tony: Chaos, very good.

Kesley: The two men are deciding everything! What's happening?

Will: Just so I understand this... essentially, you've pushed Francis out of the car with the trophy.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: He's now holding the trophy.

Freddie: Because he told me that they were gonna chase after him.

Will: Oky.

Freddie: And things seem to be in chaos, they just care about the trophy.

Will: Yes.

Freddie: If he goes off and he runs, they're gonna file out of that car. We know exactly where they're coming from.

Matt: I would pull in front of the car or something so they don't just decide to drive after him.

Freddie: Well, no, he's in between cars.

Anthony: I'm in between cars, like...

Matt: Sure.

Anthony: I guess they could drive up and get out.

Matt: In the same way that you're driving, you want them to get out of the car and chase him, right?

Will: Okay. Here's what we're gonna do. There's four of them in the car. So two of them, Frankenstein and Wolfman... jump out of the back and they spot Francis and they're gonna charge after him.

Trudy: *[gasp]* Monsters! Like the *[breathless]* Mothman.

Will: Meanwhile, the guys in the car are going to see that you're pulling some sort of crazy maneuver and they're gonna back out of their spot to stop your car by ramming it. Just to make sure, because they're like some sort of funny shenanigan is going on here.

Freddie: Yes, okay.

Will: So you've peeled out and you're now circling around to them, right?

Freddie: Yes, yes.

Will: So now they're backing out and they're basically—

Matt: With BB, so BB's still in the car.

Will: Yes, BB's still in the car.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So they've now backed out around and they're basically going to be coming straight at you the way that you're coming— So the two of you guys are in a high stakes game of chicken right now.

Freddie: Yes!

Will: Okay.

Francis: *[fading his voice as they drive past]* Be careful with my mom...!

Will: So yes, Kamonwan is going to stand up with her shotgun and rack it.

Tony: Can you take out the driver, Kimon?

Beth: Oh my God.

Kamonwan: I don't know, but we'll see.

Will: And she squints an eye and aims it at the driver. And then meanwhile, the driver of the car, the Mummy, is gripping the steering wheel. And... Dracula, he sticks out the window with a...

Freddie: A counter heater!

Will: A Colt 45. And he's aiming at you, Freddie.

Freddie: Well, I- I'll duck.

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: I'll just get low. In these low bench seats.

Trudy: I knew it. Italians.

Freddie: I got many cubic inches of American muscle between me and that.

Will: All right, so you guys are hurtling towards each other. Meanwhile, Anthony we'll say that you now see Wolfman and Frankenstein running towards you.

Francis: Aw, geeze!

Matt: Kelsey hands Tony her Colt...

Freddie & Matt: 1911.

Tony: I already have one.

Matt: Well I hand you mine, so now you have two.

Tony: Nice, two!

Freddie: I have two guns!

Matt: And then I want to roll out of the car. If they chase after Francis, I was going to hop out of the car and chase after them.

Will: Oh, I see. Ok, interesting. Okay, I like that.

Francis: Who's chasing who, hmm!

Matt: So I can sucker punch.

Will: Okay. Give me—

Matt: I still haven't got enough information on what happens whe—

Francis: The Kelsey Grammar special!

Will: Trudy, what are you doing?

Beth: I think I'm going to put the door slightly ajar so that if it looks like we're actually going to crash into this other car, I can roll out seconds before.

Will: Okay, great. Alright, so you're prepped to dive out in the event of a crash. Kelsey, you're jumping out of the car.

Matt: Yes.

Will: So we will go ahead and take care of that first. Give me a Dexterity roll. We'll say this is a hard maneuver, because jumping out of a moving car seems like—

Matt: So how does that work?

Will: It's half your, so you have to beat a 30.

Matt: Okay. [*dice roll*] A 3.

Will & Freddie: Ooh!

Beth: Ooh!

Matt: Yeah.

Will: All right, so describe how you dive out of this car as it's pulling back out.

Freddie: Balletic grace.

Matt: She just casually walks out of the car and lights a cigarette and starts walking after Francis.

Freddie: Oh, you know what it is?

Will: Like in a Bollywood movie?

Matt: Yeah, like,--

Will: Alright, fantastic.

Freddie: Nah, nah, here's what it is, here's what it is.

Matt: Like, she's just like walking at normal speed, somehow she's out of the car.

Freddie: No, here's what, here's what it is. I'm doing this cool, like big slide maneuver around the corner, and then it's just you just time it up so that it's like the car's basically stationary and you just get out and the car peels off.

Will: Beautiful.

Matt: Yeah, I just walk out of the car.

Freddie: Just perfect timing.

Will: Walk out of the car. Okay. So you're out of the car, you're now in the chase scene.

Matt: And I look at the car to my left and I go—

Kelsey: I teach you two. You should be ashamed of yourself.

??: You don't know who we are, we're in masks!

Matt: No, not them, this other car.

Anthony: You're surrounded by people—

Matt: There's two hundred cars! Of just people.

Anthony: —that you teach, fucking.

Matt: There's all these other cars around here.

Will: Oh, so this is another car with like...

Matt: Yeah, as I walked out and I'm approaching Francis and I look at the car to the left, I see...

Will: It's Handjob Alley over here. Yeah, I see.

Matt: Yeah, I'm like—

Kelsey: I taught you two.

Kid: Ah, sorry, teach!

Kesley: Yeah, you should be... both— oh, bye.

[laughter]

Matt: I keep walking.

Will: So Kelsey Bollywood walks out of this car and now you are in this pursuit with Frankenstein and Wolfman, the two guys who got out of the car.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: Okay, so we are going to do... a Call of Cthulhu chase scene! Which I'm very excited about. There's a whole set of rules for this.

Matt: I think we did, is this our second?

Will: Huh?

Matt: You never forget your first. I think we did a chase scene in... episode two? Anthony, do you remember?

Anthony: I think we did.

Will: All right, well, this is my first chase scene.

Matt: Well I'm excited.

Will: That I'm running.

Matt: I can compare you two.

Will: Yeah, great. Which—

Matt: My two lovers.

Anthony: [laughs]

Will: Yeah. Compare us on Reddit.

Beth: Will our old dad...

[laughter]

Beth: ...let us get away with—

Will: We have chase scenes at home! So chase scenes are all about move actions. Matt, you have the lowest move rating at six. Kelsey is a six, which makes her an LA three.

[laughter]

Matt: How dare you.

Beth: Oh, Will!

Will: And then—

Beth: Kelsey can pull anybody in LA.

Will: Yeah, I bet. Especially because there's not much in LA, right? At this point in the 19—

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

Will: Well, actually, that's true. It was sort of a blossoming megapolis at that point.

Matt: Yeah, there's like, Hollywood is there.

Beth: Yeah!

Freddie: I played LA Noir.

Matt: Yeah!

Will: Yeah, that's true.

Francis: There were cars and it was like— [*sings a slow trumpet tune*]

Will: Agent Cole Phelps would suspect you of being a sexy femme fatale. Okay, so Matt, your move rating is six.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Both Frankenstein Wolfman and Francis Farnsworth have an eight. So what this means is that you basically do the difference between the two.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So Matt, you have one move action per round and the cultists and Anthony have two.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So you can use a move action to move from one location of the chase to the next. You are one location behind them.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So you guys are at the edge of the lot.

Matt: Okay.

Will: They're in the middle of the lot.

Matt: Okay.

Will: And Anthony is one ahead where the car originally started.

Matt: Okay.

Will: So Anthony, you've got these two guys hot on your trail. You see them coming for your car. They're sort of like slipping and sliding around all these big, you know, sort of steamed up, gently rocking Thunderbirds that teams are making out in. What do you do?

Anthony: I want to do a hood slide and just keep running.

Will: Excellent. You're leading the chase. You're the head of the train. So what direction do you want to go? There's the big screen in front of you, there's—

Anthony: Towards the front.

Will: Towards the front, towards the screen.

Freddie: Like a moth to a flame.

Will: Like a mothman to a flame. There's a very fun thing to determine if you get a hard or difficult or extreme or a clean shot. It's under—

Freddie: A fun thing to determine if we get hard.

Will: If you get hard.

Beth: Nice.

Will: So I rolled a 7...6, which means that there is going to be a hazard along the way. Somebody's getting fresh with this gal and she slaps him in the face and steps out of the car and the door swings in front of you.

Freddie: It's just like a Premium Rush.

Will: Yeah, so you have a Premium Rush moment as you see through the window and see this girl slap this guy in the face and step out and now this door is swung open right in front of you. How do you want to negotiate that, I would say?

Anthony: I'm going to try to juke to the right and just hope that I can squeeze between the space between the open door and the next car.

Will: Okay, so give me a Dexterity roll for that. I'll call that a regular skill check.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] My Dexterity roll is 60 and I got 0-0.

Freddie: Ooh!

Will: Okay, so that's an extreme— Describe to me the way that you beautifully parkour around this.

Anthony: I'm like the fucking T-1000, like it looks like there's no way somebody can make it through that fucking space, it's too skinny. And I go—

Francis: [*practically choking*] Eeeh!

Anthony: And just rise my arms up and the trophy. And as this girl is getting angry at her boyfriend for getting too fresh at her, I go—

Francis: Oh, I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry!

Anthony: And I squeeze right by. And I go—

Francis: You should treat it with more respect!

Anthony: And I keep running.

Freddie: Oh, you gotta do the thing where there's another guy and a cigarette falls off his lips because he's like, "uh!" You know what I mean?

Anthony: "He's the one."

Freddie: As he slips through the thing, like the warden in Terminator 2?

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: So yes, you expertly slide by the two people in the car, like, "Who's that?" And then, um...

Beth: "Who's that guy?"

Will: And then as they are looking at that, these two cultists are hot on your trail and come plowing through the door as well. So they are also going to make a Dexterity roll to see if they can get out of the way in time.

Freddie: Now, if they're masked up, is that going to be harder for them to see compared to, you know?

Will: Yes, but... I mean.

Beth: But no.

Anthony: Yes, but no.

Will: Yes, I guess, sure, you know what, that's fair. I can give them a... disadvantage dice.

Beth: I keep forgetting their masks and that they're not actually werewolves.

Freddie: Beth, keep it in your pants.

Beth: Okay!

Anthony: *[laughs]*

Will: Oh, shit. *[laughs]* Okay, they got a 95 on theirs.

Matt: Nice.

Will: So it's just like a classic slapstick scene, like the boy and the girl both stick their head out the window and they're like, "who's that cool guy who just slipped past this car?" And then Frankenstein and Wolfman just crash into them behind them. We're going to do a 1d3 to see if they have any movement points left for this round.

Matt: Okay. 1d3...

Beth: And you hear the werewolf guy go, "owoo!"

Will: So they got a 3 divided by 4. They can't move, they plow into this thing. And we'll also give them one fourth of a d12 damage for this minor injury.

Freddie: Now the minor injury, is that a teenager injury or is that just minors in that you're hitting?

Anthony: Wow.

Will: Shut up the fuck up. Shut up. I don't know why I got so aggressive about that, I'm sorry, Freddie. Okay, so Matt, now it is your turn.

Matt: So shuffling on her bunions, just moving slower than everybody else.

Freddie: [*chuckling*] Shuffling on her bunions.

Matt: I'm going to, knowing...!

Will: You can close the gap this time.

Matt: I feel like we get advantages if we know 1950s stuff, so I'm just making rules right now.

Will: Mhm?

Freddie: Okay? Interesting? You—?

Matt: So knowing that.

Freddie: Interesting new rule being played, into the—

Matt: Knowing that in the early 1950s, golf had expanded from a wealthy luxury item to a popular middle class— It's like what kids did, like Shake Shack. Like going to—

Will: Teens flipped hard—

Freddie: Like Shake Shack.

Will: —for golf, like Shake Shake.

Matt: Yeah, very popular, and since we're at a drive-in, which is where there's a lot of land, it would make sense that the drive-in is next to a golf course. So I believe—being the teacher that I am, and knowing what the kids like to do—they often go to the golf course, and then they have a nice dinner, and then they go to the drive-in afterwards. So I look at—

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: What the fuck are you talking about?

Matt: So I look at! So I look at the abundance of golf clubs just poking out of the trunks of all these cars in the back seats...

[*laughter*]

Matt: ...and I grab, I grab the first nine iron. In fact, there's so many golf clubs in all these cars, I'm about to grab a wood, and I'm like, "nah, nah, nah, the car up, I'm gonna grab the nine iron.

Will: There's a lot of teenagers sporting wood in this, uh...

Matt: Yeah, a lot of teenagers sporting wood

Freddie: Lotta wood in this parking lot.

Matt: You can do a Spot Hidden or whatever, but I like to pull a golf club out of one of these many cars that have golf clubs.

Will: Okay. Give me a Luck roll, let's do that.

Matt: A Luck roll? How does that work?

Freddie: Will, Will, if it goes, can we please have him roll 1d12 to determine the exact club that he pulls?

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: And then we scale the damage based on the length of the club.

Will: Yes, actually, that's what we're gonna do.

Matt: *[dice roll]* Wait, wait, wait, wait, am I rolling against my Luck? Is what it is?

Will: You're rolling your Luck as your skill.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Which is why you shouldn't be blowing your luck points like a sailor on leave.

Matt: Yeah, yeah. But like if I got a 2.

Will: That's very good.

Matt: yeah.

Will: You got very lucky. Yes.

Matt: That's like super, 2 of 65. [53]

Will: All right, yes, you got incredibly Lucky.

Matt: I pull a gun.

[all laugh]

Freddie: Why this 9 iron's a 9mm pistol!

Will: Yeah, no, it's, you know what it—?

Matt: No, no, no, if I got 1, I guess I woulda pulled a gun. No I just like— [laughs]

Will: No, I was going to give it to you. I was going to say, it's like, you know how like, gangsters, they would have like, it looks like golf clubs, but it's actually a tommy gun with like a little...

Freddie: What's going on in this car?

Will: ...driver on the end? So yes, that's what happens, Matt. You pull a Thompson M45 machine gun out with a nine iron on the end of it.

Freddie: Su— s-sub— sub machine. Sub machine gun.

Will: Submachine gun out of this golf thing. You finally found the Italian in town.

Freddie: [laughs]

Will: This mafioso was sitting in this car, he's like—

Italian: [American accent] Ah! My Gat! Ah no!

Matt: I look at the gun, I'm like—

Kesley: This is a little too much for this situation.

Matt: I look at the driver, I'm like—

Kesley: You shouldn't be having this at a theater.

Matt: And I toss and I grab a golf club and I run after... [laughs]

Will: You grab one of the decoy golf clubs? Okay, sure.

Matt: A golf club. I can catch up to them?

Will: You've caught up to them.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Matt casually throwing away a—

Matt: I just want to shoot them.

Freddie: I'm just telling you that there's going to be a point in this campaign where we're gonna be like, "damn, I wish we could use a 30—"

Beth: Wish we had a gun.

Freddie: "—a 25 round magazine."

Will: Give me a... Give me one more luck roll.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 23!

Will: The gangster does fall in love with you.

Matt: Oh.

Will: He watches you walk away with that golf club and that confidence. He goes—

Anthony: [*"Italian" accent*] What a beautiful woman.

Will: He says—

Italian: That's a—

Kesley: Get in line, buddy!

Italian: [*American accent*] That truly is a spicy meatball.

Freddie: That's amore!

Matt: Y'know, I give him a little shake as I walk. I know. I know he's watching. Was he in the car by himself?

Will: Yeah, he's just going to a movie before he was going to go whack a guy.

Matt: [*laughing*] Okay, okay.

Freddie: Before he was going to go whack.

Beth: Nice.

Will: The guy he's going to kill is in the car with him. Tied up in the back, but you didn't see him.

Beth: Oh my God, and they're making out!

Matt: They're making out!

Anthony: Kiss of death.

Will: A kiss before dying.

Matt: As he's kissing, he reaches in the back to grab his tommy gun and finds nothing.

Will: It does cost a move action to attack, so you are not going to be able to attack them this time.

Matt: Okay, but I want to be quiet. I don't want them to know.

Will: But, you have approached.

Matt: I approached.

Will: You have approached, and yes, they are reeling on the ground, having collided with his door, and the two teens are yelling at them and dumping popcorn on them.

Matt: Love it.

Will: And you're creeping up now with a nine iron. We'll let you do a Stealth roll next turn to see how that goes.

Matt: Nice!

Will: Anthony!

Anthony: Mhm.

Will: You are now farther towards the screen. You look back, you see this two car pile up of monsters and teenagers, and you see Kelsey Grammar sneaking up behind them with a golf club. What do you do?

Anthony: I go—

Francis: Oh! It looks like Kelsey Grammar's gonna need some help. I know exactly what to do!

Anthony: And I'm gonna keep running.

[laughter]

Will: Are you bringing the trophy with you?

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: We rolled an 89 on the hazard barrier dice roller, which means there's a hard barrier in front of you. So I'm trying to think of like, what a...

Freddie: Hell yeah, there is. Ha, ha, ha!

Will: A difficult bar— we already made that joke, Freddie, I'm sorry.

Freddie: What do you me—wha, one joke, do once can't make it again?

Matt: Like a school bus!

Beth: That's the rule, Freddie! You get one joke!

Will: A school bus! Yes, a school bus pulls up.

Bus Kid: Oh, I wish I hadn't sat in the back. I can't see anything!

Will: The local k—

Bus Kid 2: But it's all the time in the world to do all the other stuff.

Will: Nope.

Matt: Just the driver can watch the movie. Everybody else is like, "aw, man."

[laughter]

Bus Kid: Could you have turn sideways?

Will: Yeah, so this was—

Bus Kid 3: I said to park hotdog style, not hamburger style!

[laughter]

Bus Kid: Aw man. The kids in the front can watch, and the kids in the back are getting hand jobs, but us in the middle.

Bus Kid 2: Us in the middle just staring at the emergency exit.

Will: The local middle school cinema club chartered a school bus to go to this movie, and then after seeing how offensive *Four Fathers in Fantasy World* is, the driver has decided to leave because this offended their noble Puritan values. And so they pull out of the spot, and now you have a eight foot tall school bus in front of you.

Anthony: Mhm.

Will: So this is a barrier, which means you can't just blow through it. You're gonna have to get over or under it. I'll say you have to get over it. The clearance is too low for you.

Anthony: Well, then I'll get over it, I guess.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: I'll try to climb over the hood.

Will: Give me a Climb roll.

Anthony: This's not gonna go well. [*dice roll*] 52 and my climb is 20.

Will: Describe to me how you failed to climb up this thing.

Anthony: I try to rest my foot on the tire, but the tire is moving. So I go—

Francis: Wah!

Freddie: Oh my god!

Will: [*scared hiss*]

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: It almost pulls me under and breaks my ankle, but it doesn't quite. And I fall straight onto my ass and drop the trophy.

Bus Kid: Finally a show!

Matt: The kids stay in the middle, and they all point and laugh at you.

[*group laughter*]

Will: Yeah, the kids—

Bus Kid 2: Hey, look at that, mister! Let's shoot spit wads at him!

Bus Kid: [*wet inhale, spit*]

Will: All the kids who weren't able to see the movie are now laughing at you. Give me a Luck roll.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] 52 and my luck is 85.

Will: Okay, then in that case, the trophy does not break when you fall to the ground.

Matt: Wait, if the trophy breaks, is it like the one wing? Do we win?

Freddie: The one wing, yes.

Matt: The one wing.

Beth: The wone wing!

Will: The wone wing!

Freddie: That Frodo—

Anthony: The wone wing of...

Freddie: Frodo and Sam—!

Anthony: Sauwon.

Will: Fwodo!

Freddie: —needed to get those lemon pepper wings!

Will: Fwodo I need the wing!

Anthony: Souwon fowged it in da Mount Doom.

Will: You bow to no-wone.

Matt: [*laughing*] I bow to noone.

Freddie: Wasn't a—

Will: You can't do a uwu of noone. Why did I say that?

Matt: No wone.

Anthony: My pwescious.

Beth: All the lines I can think of don't have any rs in them at all.

[laughter]

Will: Fwy you fools— fools even, you can't, man...

Matt: [chuckles] Fools!

Beth: Fwy you foow.

Will: He really uwu proofed that script.

Beth: Yeah, he really did!

Freddie: Tolkien was a linguist.

Will: Wait! Except! For the uwukai.

[laughter]

Anthony: Wow.

Will: All right, so you have one move action left. You can either try to summit this thing once more—although it will be harder, because now you have a bunch of kids throwing popcorn at you, so it might give you disadvantage on the climb roll—or you can charge back into the fray or try to go another direction.

Anthony: If they're blocking me in the front, I'm just going to try to take a hard 90 degree turn right and just start running.

Will: Okay so—

Freddie: Dude, Tron moves?

Anthony: Yeah, I'm a Tron bike.

Beth: Nice.

Matt: I'm gonna do that from now on. Every time I take a right turn or left turn in my car I'll be like, Tron!

Anthony: Just like, Tron!

Beth: Tron!

Freddie: Just like in Tron, to, to avoid an enemy.

Will: Getting big—

Freddie: A hard 90 degree turn will save you every time. But be careful! You might have to do another one.

Matt: Keep going to the first stop sign, you're gonna take a left Tron—

[*laughs*]

Matt: —and then you're gonna drive 100 meters and take a right Tron.

Freddie: One Tron remaining.

Will: Unfortunately, you got a 94 on the hazard table for your second move action.

Anthony: So it's just a second school bus.

Freddie: Second school bus!

Will: Yes!

Beth: Oh, God.

Will: Essentially what you realize is the reason the first school bus stopped is that another school bus is also trying to leave and they're having like one of those New Yorker "I'm walking here" arguments.

Bus Kid: Oh no, guys, it's the—!

Beth: No wait, it's a— it's like a—

Bus Kid: Guys, it's the bowling club! They're here to make fun of us cinema kids!

Beth: It's like a London double decker bus of exchange students.

[*laughter*]

British Bus Kid: We drove this bus all the way from foggy London town!

British Bus Kid 2: Don't worry! It will come out in our neck of the woods in five months.

Will: Jesus Christ.

British Bus Kid 2: We always get movies later.

British Bus Kid 3: Owing to the Atlantic Ocean.

Matt: I just, for my own understanding, just to clarify, these are kids from London that flew here? For a movie?

Beth: Yes Matt. Is that so hard to believe?

Matt: No I was just making sure, I wanna know

Freddie: After World War II, America was doing this victory lap where they're like, "any allied country's kids can come see how a real country won World War II."

Anthony: Bring your buses.

Will: *[laughs]*

Freddie: BYOB.

Will: All right, give me a climb roll, rather, to climb over this double decker bus.

Anthony: *[dice roll]* Okay, well, my climb is 20 and I rolled a 19.

Freddie: Whoa!

Will: Ooh! Alright.

Beth: Wow!

Will: Paint me a picture, Daddy Master.

Matt: Can you roll not to fall in love with every person with a nice British accent in that bus?

[laughs]

Anthony: Yeah, I'll roll Luck. *[dice roll]* I do fall in love with all of them.

[laughter]

Freddie: *[Francis impression]* "Got a thing for accents."

Anthony: I hoist the trophy onto my shirt, on my back, like a backpack, but it's just resting against the belt loop of my pants. And I just start climbing up the side of the double decker bus and hearing like, "'ello, 'ello, 'ello, oh, oh, cri-crikey! Blimey!" And every single hand-hold, I fall in love with a new person.

[*laughing*]

Anthony: And then eventually I make it to the top and I look down on my domain and I see if anybody's still chasing me.

Will: Okay, great.

Freddie: Someone in the back goes like, "down in front, you're blocking the screen!"

Will: All right, so the cultists have now picked themselves up. They are gonna charge after you. So they make it over there and they too are gonna try to climb this bus to get at you.

Matt: Tell the British kids that those are Italians chasing you.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Yes!

Will: They got 33 on their Climb roll. So yes, like two pirates shimmying up a flag, they put their knives in their mouths and they...

Beth: Oh, wow.

Will: ...they start climbing up after you and they make it up on top of this bus and they are going to attack you.

Matt: [*gasp*] Bye, Anthony.

Anthony: Farnsworth had a good run.

Matt: Have these villains... ever hit a child before?

Will: Yes, absolutely.

Matt: Okay. I just want to make sure. I feel like if it was their first time, they need a disadvantage because not everybody can do that.

Will: I mean...

Beth: Matt's the 50s.

[*laughs*]

Will: The first guy is going to try to grab this trophy from you and rip it away.

Anthony: Mhm.

Will: So we're going to call this a fighting maneuver. What would you like to do in response to—? He's basically grabbing for this thing. He's going to pull it off of, from you.

Anthony: I'm gonna let him take it.

Will: Okay, great!

Francis: [*obviously fake*] Oh no! ...Not that!

Will: The second guy is going to grab you. And so he's also going to try to do a fighting maneuver, and he's just trying to grab you by the scruff and like get up in your face. Like... Batman Begins, "where the other drugs going" style.

Beth: Oh wow.

Will: Are you going to try to shimmy away? What do you want to do with your move?

Anthony: I'll try to jump off the other end of the bus.

Will: Ooh, I like that!

Beth: Oh wow.

Will: We'll say you're dodging by jumping off the bus.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: So if you succeed with this, you will both escape and we'll give you a Dexterity roll to stick the landing.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] So my Dodge is 30 and I got a 93.

Beth: Okay.

Will: Okay, so that's a no. He got a 38. So he grabs you and pulls you right into face and says—

Wolfman Mask Man: [*gravely voice*] Who are you working for?

Francis: What would you like to know?

Wolfman: I would like to know, that's why I'm asking.

Francis: Uh, y— the school.

Wolfman: The school? What school? What are you talking—? You're coming with me, pal.

Will: And he sticks a knife up against your...

Beth: Oh my god.

Will: ...not into you, but like up against your ribs. And he's now trying to force you to go down through the Double Decker bus with him.

Beth: But wait, aren't all those kids like—

Francis: British kids, help me!

British Bus Kid 2: Oi! Our boyfriend's getting kidnapped! Help him!

Will: All right, Anthony, give me a Luck roll to see if the British kids fell in love with you.

Anthony: [*dice roll*] My Luck is 85, I got a 34.

Will: All right!

Matt: Oh, so when you say Double Decker bus, there's like an open bus at the top?

Will: Yeah, like in Austin Powers or like, do you remember—?

Matt: Like a tour bus? Like a Hollywood tour bu—?

Beth: Like a Hollywood sightseeing bus?

Will: Like when Will Smith lands on one in Men in Black—

Matt: Like a Hollywood tour bus, not like a double decker—

Will: —and he's like, it's just random black people in New York. Do you know what I'm talking about?

Matt: Yeah, yeah, so a Hollywood, like a tour bus.

Will: A tour bus! Yes.

Matt: Not like a Double Decker, because it's like, how are they on the roof going in? Okay, so like all the kids are around with them.

Will: Yes, like in Spider-Man 2...

Matt: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Will: ...they all basically are like—

British Bus Kid: Oy, if you want to get to him, you're going to have to get through us, mate!

Anthony: [*British Kid 4?*] Post 9-11 patriotism!

[*laughter*]

Will: Let's pause there. Matt, what are you doing?

Matt: I guess I use my one move to get to the bus?

Will: We'll say that chase has ended, because Anthony's been caught. So you are now at the bus. The three of you are at the bus. Guy number two, i—

Matt: What I want to do is sneak up on them. I want to go to the bottom of the staircase and just raise the golf club, you know, like Testin Samurai's in Seven Samurai.

Will: I see. You're gonna do an ambush, got it, I love it.

Matt: Like I'm just waiting for them to come down the staircase and I'm going to whack, whack him on the head.

Will: So in that case... we'll say you succeed on the stealth roll, they can't see you, plus all the teenagers are in love with Anthony. So assuming you give them like a coy little shush.

Matt: Oh yeah. I mean, I radiate teacher energy. Like I get there and I hold the golf club up and I look at all the kids. I don't mean it's shush, I just give them a look. And they all quiet down.

Will: Alright. Wolfman has got Anthony with the knife. Frankenstein is going to brandish their steel pipe to try to scare off the teens. So we're going to give them an Intimidate roll.

British Bus Kid 2: Oy, that don't intimidate us. We invented steel!

Will: [*chuckling at Beth's accent*] Steel! [*normally, off mic*] And then fucking NPCs don't get Luck. [*on mic*] So they fail. Realizing that the situation has gotten out of hand for the two of them, these two guys look at each other and they're like—

Frankenstein: [*normal, not gravely, voice*] Let's get the hell out of here, these British kids are going to kick the shit out of us.

Will: And they jump off the bus.

Beth: So scary.

Matt: I sit there just still holding my thing, waiting.

[*laughs*]

Will: Okay, so you guys are out of danger unless you want to pursue them.

Anthony: No.

Matt: Oh.

Will: Yeah, you see them land and take off, running into the woods.

Matt: Okay, I'm going to run upstairs to find Francis.

Will: Okay, yes.

Kesley: Francis, what, what happened? Are you okay?

Anthony: There's a bunch of beautiful British people just like, waving, like fanning me. I'm like—

Francis: It was so hard! I was so scared!

Kesley: Okay, what, where's the trophy?

Francis: Leave me!

Kesley: What? Oh.

Francis: I'm fine!

[*laughter*]

Kesley: Oh, okay! Um...

Will: Okay, so yes, having successfully led these two guys away from the chase and split their numbers in half, we'll now jump back over to this showdown between these two big 50s steel cars hurtling towards each other.

Will: What do you want, Freddie?

Freddie: I want Kamonwan to take out the driver.

Will: And then, what? Then you'll ram the car to the side or something like that? Were you gonna try to knock them off the road, or are you just trying to crash into them?

Freddie: I think if she takes out the driver, then I will uh, give it a glancing blow so that it like, uh... God, that's not gonna end up for anybody in that car.

Will: I will remind you, Freddie, that you have four hit points.

Freddie: Yeah, I know. But my car! I have a car.

Will: I know, but remember what happened last time you crashed this car? You went flying out of it.

Freddie: Well I'm not gonna crash it head-on! Also, there's no windshield anymore because I flew out of it last time.

Will: Okay, I'm just warning, like, this is not Dungeons and Dragons, you have four hit points.

Freddie: I know, I know.

Will: Like, you could very easily die.

Freddie: I'm not trying to hit them, I'm just trying to drive by them and have Kamon shoot the guy.

Anthony: So you're going to chicken out?

Freddie: Oh, absolutely I'm gonna chicken out.

Will: Okay. Alright, so what you wanna do is basically swerve.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: At the last minute.

Freddie: Oh, yeah.

Will: So that she can get a shot on the driver.

Freddie: Yeah, straight through the windshield because she doesn't have to lean out. There's no windshield anymore.

Will: Okay, great, great, great, great, great. Okay.

Matt: I do think as a team, we should be worried about, Freddie's playing fast and loose with our *[laughing]* lives.

[pause]

Anthony: Why do you think I got out of the car?

[laughter]

Matt: I know. I'm like, I'm like a step away from like—

Freddie: I was just—

Matt: —let's just kill those characters. Throwing matches when I'm on fire, he's driving a car with four hit points.

Freddie: We got out, didn't we?

Matt: It's not Dungeons & Dragons— Only because we stopped you from lighting the thing on fire!

Freddie: I'm moving really safe here, I'm just—

Matt: Now I, it's good to know.

Freddie: I've had something to drink earlier, come on!

Will: They're gonna do the same thing, but the opposite way.

Freddie: Okay, yeah.

Will: You and Kamonwan are having this conversation, like “we're gonna swerve and then you're gonna turn and fire over my head at the car and then take out the driver.” And then the two of them is like—

Mummy: All right, Dracula, here's what we're gonna do. I'm gonna swerve and then you're gonna pop up and take out that fucking driver, Tony Collette. You're gonna just blow his head clean off, right? And then we're gonna fucking get out of here.”

Freddie: Yeah, yeah.

Will: We're gonna resolve those, and then we're also gonna do Trudy, you're jumping out of the car.

Freddie: We're not crash—

Anthony: Well, the car's not gonna hit anymore, so.

Freddie: We're not gonna crash.

Beth: Trudy is doing the internal calculus of the probability of a head-on collision and deciding when the swerve happens.

Freddie: But Trudy would hear us saying, like, we're not gonna hit them, we're gonna swerve and shoot.

Matt: Probably just duck into like—

Trudy: Oh, I hope they're not gonna hit them and that they're gonna swerve and shoot.

Beth: Yeah, she's gonna stay in the car. She's gonna look around for...

Tony: Trudy can you—?

Beth: ...a seatbelt and then do like, um.

Tony: Trudy, can you do something maybe to distract them or give us an advantage in this upcoming moment?

Trudy: Like—

Anthony: Yeah, yell some Psychology out the window.

Tony: Yeah, what a quick, quick, easy psychological axe.

Will: I will say this: you don't know which way they're gonna turn.

Freddie: Oh, I know.

Will: That's what this basically comes down— Do you remember in... Pearl Harbor?

Freddie:

Will: ...when Josh Hartnett and Ben Affleck, they gotta break the planes the right way...

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Will: ...and it's always this like, "well, you turn left, I'm gonna turn left," like one of those?

Freddie: This is an incredibly important question, Will.

Will: So essentially.

Freddie: You're saying the Mummy is in the front seat, right?

Will: Yes, so you don't know which way he's gonna turn. He doesn't know which way you're gonna turn.

Freddie: Is he Italian?

Will: You can't tell, he's in a mummy costume.

Freddie: There's a one in four chance that this one's the Italian.

Will: I don't know where that's coming from, but. Okay—

Freddie: You said one of them was Italian.

Will: No, I never said that!

Matt: He never did. You actually specifically said none of them sounded Italian.

Freddie: Oh, nevermind.

Will: But I was gonna say, that's one thing up in the air if you wanted to like, influence their thinking in some way, Beth.

Beth: Trudy sticks her head out the window and is like—

Trudy: [*calmly*] Just keep going straight.

Freddie: [*chuckles*]

Will: Okay, give me a Charm roll for that, I guess.

Beth: It's probably gonna be pretty good because of my role playing. [*dice roll*] I do not pass it.

Will: *[laughs]* Okay.

Mummy: We should definitely swerve to either the left or right. I just can't tell which yet.

Will: Freddie, I'm gonna write down which way they're swerving.

Freddie: Yeah. Okay.

Will: You write down...

Freddie: I'll right down what I...

Will: ...the way you're swerving, and then we're gonna see if you guys crash into each other or not.

Matt: You want the same.

Anthony: Yes.

Will: On the count of three.

Freddie: *[off mic]* Yup. I've written it down.

Will: You're just gonna say it and I'm gonna say it.

Freddie: Okay, ready?

Will: One...

Will & Freddie: ...two, three—

Freddie: I break hard.

Will: —right. Oh...!

Freddie: I just brake! I know these fucking idiots are gonna try and go all swirly move. Dude. I just fucking stop! They're gonna turn right in front of me! Open shot.

[laughs]

Will: That's very good.

Matt: Very good.

Freddie: Clean shot.

Will: Alright. The Mummy swerves his car to the right.

[grind of tires, quick swerve, blast of a shotgun]

Will: You slam on your brakes, giving Kamonwong clean shot with her shotgun on the driver. She is now going to make an attack roll with her shotgun.

Freddie: Fuck yeah, dude.

Will: And this is pretty point-blank.

Matt: And there, is the other guy in the front seat also...?

Will: Yes, he is.

Matt: I'm just saying that shotgun blast is going for two folks.

Will: Yeah, no, actually shotguns that will do some damage to him as well.

Matt: That was like a kid's version of rock paper scissors.

Freddie: I know.

Matt: It's like rock, paper, and you're like "fire!"

Freddie: Fire!

Beth: Isn't...

[laughter]

Beth: Isn't rock paper scissors the kid's version of rock paper scissors?

[laughter]

Matt: No!

Will: Ooh!

Beth: Ooh!

Matt: Adults play by the rules. I've never won against Dorothy.

Freddie: Really?

Beth: Oh, man.

Matt: Because she never says rock paper or scissors. She said super rock.

Freddie: Super rock!

Will: Super rock?

Matt: I'm like "super rock, what does that mean?" She's like, "it's all of them." And then I'm like, "okay, well then I'm super paper." She goes, "no, no, no, there's no super paper."

[laughter]

Freddie: Aw, she got you there, man.

Matt: But then she did super paper. I was like, "why did you do super paper?" And she said, "girls can do super paper."

[laughter]

Will: Damn!

Freddie: This what we call...!

Anthony: Yeah, if you disagree with it, you're not an ally.

Matt: *[laughs]* I know, I'm fucked.

Freddie: She got you, dude.

Matt: Yup. No dessert that night, though, I'll tell you what. See who fucking won that.

Will: She got an extreme success with this shotgun blast.

Matt: Oh!

Anthony: Yeah, she did.

Francis: Go Mom!

[tires on pavement]

Will: So...

[blast, shatter of glass, screech of tires]

Will: ...boom! This massive blast rips out from this shotgun and just pellets fly straight through the window, going— oh boy. You can't tell if these guys are dead or not, but—

Freddie: Pulp, dog.

Will: But there's just a spray of blood...

Matt: So yes.

Will: ...inside this car. And—

Matt: And it happened right when the pyramid hit the ground so nobody heard it.

Freddie: Yes!

[group laugh]

Matt: In the movie.

Will: Yes, yes.

[Alright cover plays over...]

Will: It was timed with a big explosion in the movie when the pyramid hit the ground.

[...audio like it's coming from the movie...]

Past Anthony: A pyramid with a 60 foot square base! Bursts from the middle of the fucking elevator shaft!

...crash of debris from the movie]

Beth: Who's playing Lizardboy Scales McStuffins?

Will: Oh, Peter Laury, for sure. Absolutely.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Beth: Okay.

[sounds from the movie fade out]

Matt: Dude, all the teens in the car stop making out and go, *[chanting]* "Darryl, Darryl, Darryl!"

[all laugh]

Will: Okay, so the car just basically rolls to a stop and like kind of off to the side of the road and just kind of bumps into the trash can.

Kid: Hey buddy, you're blocking our view!

Matt: That's one of the kids.

Beth: Trudy gets out of the car and goes to look at the trunk.

[click and squeak of the trunk opening; soft music plays in the background]

Will: You pop open the trunk. Inside you see Britannica Blue, your loyal 12 year old friend, BB, and she is just like, petrified. And you realize like despite all of her gumption and moxie, this is still a scared 12 year old girl who just had an insane brush with death. So she hops out of there. She jumps into your arms like—

Britannica: Trudy, oh my God! Oh my God! It was so scary, oh my God!

Will: And she's just crying into your shoulder.

Trudy: Oh, BB. I'll hug you now.

Britannica: [cries] —was so scared! There— there was someone shouting and shooting. What happened?

Trudy: There, there. A trunk is a strange place for a girl!

Britannica: They threw me in here and then I heard stu— [gasps] Oh my God, is that blood?

Will: And she's looking out at the front of the car.

Trudy: Oh! I guess we hit, um... an animal. Oh, no...!

Britannica: Is that, is that the two of them? [tripping on her words a bit] Is that the— those are the guys that took me?

Trudy: Y-yes.

Britannica: Okay... okay, this is really bad.

Tony: Was!

Britannica: Oh, hi, hi, Mr. Collette. Oh, thank you for saving me. Oh, so I. I managed to steal something from one of those guys. I don't know if you're gonna like it.

Will: And—

[*music takes a nervous turn*]

Trudy: Stealing is wrong, but what did you take?

Britannica: Well, it's funny that you say stealing is a crime because...

Will: And she pulls out a wallet and she opens it up and it's got a police badge in it.

Trudy: [*gasps*]

Tony: Guh!

Britannica: Because one of those guys is for sure a cop.

Tony: A fake cop badge!

Trudy: Oh my god!

[*distant wail of sirens and honks*]

Will: And then as she opens that badge, you hear the wail of police sirens flashing, and you see a police car, sirens blazing, bounding into the drive-in movie theater.

[*outro music plays*]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Kelsey Grammar, Anthony Burch as Francis Farnsworth, Will Campos as our DM, Beth May as Trudy Trout, and myself, Freddie Wong as Tony Collette.

Freddie: Our theme song is *A Hole in the Stars* by Maxton Waller, Brian Fernandes as our content producer, Ashley Nicollette as our community manager, Kortney Terry is our community coordinator, Cindy Denton is our merchandise manager, Ester Ellis is our lead editor, Travis Reaves provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: Support season three of Dungeons and Daddies directly at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. You'll get hours of additional shows and content, and you will be in the fine company of folks like McKenzie Meyer, Justyn Barker, Aimee Erns, Leroy Brandon, Tamara Hall, Matthew Hall, DismayDream, lowpolygeo,

HandsomeMisterB, Kate Riker, J b, Sam Watts, Sean Dougherty, Cody Haugstad, Seth, Thomas Davis, Abby Scheer, W. Seth Hanisek, Twilexis, and Rowan Moore

Freddie: We're just over a week away from our live show tour of the Midwest and East Coast of the United States. We're kicking it off with a sold out show in St. Paul and then hitting Milwaukee. There's still tickets, by the way, for Milwaukee, act fast! New York too, tickets still available. We end on June 16th on Father's Day right back here in Los Angeles, and we're gonna be playing the Wiltern Theater, which is a... insane venue for us to play. So get your tickets now, dungeonsanddaddies.com/live. That's the website. You can find our merch and social media links there. Thank you so much for listening. This show will be continuing as we tour, and the next episode is coming at you June 4th. Hope to see you on the road!

[outro music finishes]

Will: *[way off mic]* How do you do a 1d3?

Matt: d6.

Freddie: d6 divided by 2.

Anthony: d6, half it.

Matt: Or d12 and fourth it.

Beth: *[gasp]*

[laughter]

Will: *[loud]* You know what, Matt? I'm gonna do a d12 and fourth it.

Freddie: Dude, Matt's coming in so sixth grade math-pilled right now. Dude, Matt just learned his fractions...

Will: That's so fractions-coded, dude.

Freddie: ...dude?

Beth: Yeah.