

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 20 - The Sanctuary

Gillion: We have already lost Chip and Earl to this Empress on this Isle of Ire and it seems Jay is not far behind. But we aim to free the people trapped here by this evil woman before it's too late. I will not take this chance for granite, I will avenge my friends. I am Gillian Tidestrider, Champion of the Deep, Hero of the Undersea, warrior of rock and roll, and the One. And it's time to Just Roll With It.

[Schmoove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Welcome back to Just Roll With It, baby! My name is Grizzly and I'm the DM!

Charlie: Nice!

Bizly: And who am I?! Who am I?! I'm Bizly! And I play Chip.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I don't know, I forget.

Condi: Hey, and my name's Condifiction and I play, um, Gillion Tidestrider. *[crosstalk]* No, that's not it.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* No, you don't; no, you don't.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* My bad, my bad, my bad.

Charlie: C'mon dude.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Charlie, I thought what he said was pretty funny

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Jay Ferin, that's her name. That's her name.

Charlie: There we go. You thought that was pretty funny? (Makes joker face)

Bizly: I thought what he said was pretty funny, Charlie.

(Bizly and Condi laugh)

Condi: That sucks.

Bizly: Audio listeners, nothing changed about his face.

Charlie: My name is Charlie Slimecicle.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Absolutely nothing.

Charlie: And I play Gillion Tidestrider.

Grizzly: *(violently handbanging)* And today, we're gonna rock and Just Roll With It!

(Grizzly, Bizly, and Condi handbang together)

(Charlie cheering as he switches to the joker face yet again)

Condi: Oh, this is...

Grizzly: I think I have whiplash.

Condi: Me too!

Grizzly: Where we last left off, the three of you, Chip, Jay and Gillion, alongside Old Man Earl were led from the cells of the cove where you awoken after being captured by three siren sisters. You were introduced to the Isles of Ire, previously known in legend as Desire Island. *(snorts)* Maria, one of the sisters, led you to the mountainous main island, through the paths formed by thick trees. Eventually, you came to the palace, most of the building being obscured by the overgrowth of these trees and plants. And inside, you came face to face with the Empress, who asked the four of you questions and after, striking a chord on a materialized red synth keyboard, waves of red energy blasted into all of you, turning Old Man Earl into stone instantly—

Charlie: *(makes a pained noise)*

Grizzly:... while only beginning the stages of petrification for the rest of you. The Empress asks one final question:

Empress: What do you desire the most?

Grizzly: And with one final strike of the keys, rocked your worlds. Jay continued to feel the effects as more of her flesh turned to stone; however, Gillion, through the power of the divine, shattered the spell trying to hold him as he strummed a power chord in return to the Empress. Her eyes widened in excitement as she proclaimed the words:

Empress: I found you.

Grizzly: Chip, however, not as fortunate; as the two of you, hear the final sounds of the crackling stone cease, and look to see Chip, immortalized in a pose of rock and roll. And that is where we pick back up!

Bizly: Alright, cool—

(Bizly is stuck posed with his head down and his hands in the air)

Grizzly: *(laughter)* Excellent.

Charlie: For all you audio listeners, Bizly is forever frozen in a pose of rock and roll!

Condi: He truly is.

Bizly: *(muffled noise)*

Grizzly: once again, you're standing there, the three of you, or the two of you now. On your left side and your right side, both Chip and Old Man Earl, stuck petrified as stone statues. As soon as you strike this chord, Gillion, you see the Empress smile, look at you, and say:

Empress: I found you.

Grizzly: And with a snap, her red sparkling keyboard disappears, vanishes, falls like glitter to the ground. And Jay, the stone that was crawling up and encompassing your arm crack shatters and you are also free. Now two—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Is Chip good?

Condi: *(laughter)* Is Chip good? I look to Chip.

Charlie: Actually no, I look to Old Man Earl.

Grizzly: Chip and Old Man Earl, like pillars to your shoulders, *[crosstalk]* are still stone.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* What have you done to Old Man Earl?

Jay: What have you done to Chip?!

Gillion: Right.

Empress: Oh. Yes, that is unfortunate. They failed to succumb to the power, to the sound, to the music.

Jay: What.

Empress: However, I can help fix this if you're willing to—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Yes.

Jay: Gillion, you think he's the one, right?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I am the One and if you want my services of the One, you must—

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We're like a group package, the three of us, we are one.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You know what? You're right, we are all one in a way. I mean, I am still more the One, but everyone is cumulatively some of the One.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No, Gillion— Gill— Gill, c'mon— Yeah sure, whatever he said.

Gillion: I am like point nine of the One.

(Muffled Chip groan)

Grizzly: No sound comes out of the stone. Can either— Who is the point man on this— One of you is rolling persuasion check.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I feel like I am.

Charlie: Can I give him an advantage?

Grizzly: Yes, yes. Go ahead.

Charlie: Yeah! Okay, cool. What's your persuasion by the way, bro?

Condi: +2.

Charlie: *(inhaling)* Oh, it's fine. *[crosstalk]* You rolled a 19.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Nineteen, nineteen, nineteen, yeah. So 19's what I got.

Charlie: I was gonna say I have a +6, but...

Condi: Well, you know, that's fine. It worked out.

Charlie: Ah you know, it's *fine*.

Condi: We're fine, we're fine. We're always fine, we're all so awesome.

Charlie: The DC was twenty, we are not fine.

Condi: *(laughter)* God, I hope not.

Empress: I can see that the three of you...

Gillion: Four! Four of us.

Grizzly: She does not even look at Old Man Earl.

Gillion: No.

Empress: The three of you are quite capable; however, I am quite sure that the One I have been looking for is this, I believe you said your name was Gillion.

Gillion: Gillion Tidestrider.

Empress: Yes, Gillion Tidestrider. You see my spell, the sound, it only takes hold of those with a weak will, an impure heart.

Chip: *(muffled)* Hey!

a(Condi, Charlie and Grizzly laugh)

Gillion: But not Old Man Earl, *[crosstalk]* he had the purest heart of us all!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Not Chip! I mean... you know, he was—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Jay, let's just all be honest here. I mean, like, Chip, I mean— c'mon, right? A little bit?

Chip: *(muffled disappointment)*

Empress: Now, usually, people are not— and definitely not two of the captives that have been brought to me, well, see the light of day at the end of our conversations, so I'm not quite prepared to free both of your *friends*. But I *can*, if you're willing to help *me*.

Gillion: Yes.

Grizzly: She kinda straightens her posture and her shoulders, leans back a little bit.

Empress: It's that easy?

Jay: Can't really have a two man pirate crew.

Empress: You care about them that much?

Gillion: Of course.

Jay: Yeah, yeah.

Gillion: First we will...

Jay: I do.

Gillion: We will save them and then we will save everyone else on this island if you can truly undo this spell. If I do this thing for you, will you undo the damage you have done?

Empress: You... are the most trusting pirates probably in existence.

Jay: They call us the worst (*laughter*) 'cus we're really bad at pirating.

Gillion: Still unclear on what exactly a pirate is supposed to do, but trustworthiness is always a virtue.

Empress: I can as long as you hold up your end of the deal that I haven't even explained yet.

Gillion: Of course.

Empress: Right.

Grizzly: She goes back— she walks back towards the throne, which is about ten feet away from here. Up the steps, and from behind it, you hear the sound of glass clinking together. She turns around and walks towards you and from behind her back, she flicks out — and this is the arm that is covered in these beautiful tattoos of snakes that I described before, snakes that wrap around her arms. She holds up three vials, filled with this shimmering purple liquid.

Empress: This is a sort of a magical solvent of the spell that only I know how to create.

Grizzly: And she tosses one to you, Gillion.

Empress: Go ahead, try it.

Gillion: Wait, what?

Empress: Just pour it on the stone, just one vial.

Charlie: *(laughter)* Shit.

(Condi chuckles)

Grizzly: It's a small vial, almost a little bit bigger than your middle finger.

Empress: Give it a shot. *[crosstalk]* Pick a limb of a person.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Gillion, Gillion, I see you looking at Old Man Earl.

Charlie: *(laughter)* I'm like holding it over Old Man Earl.

Jay: No, no, no. Think about it, okay?

Gillion: Jay, I am thinking about it.

Jay: Uh-huh, you and Chip, you just rekindled your friendship, you know? And it's—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Do you think he can hear this right now?

(Chip gives an angry muffled noise)

Charlie: Fuck, okay.

Bizly: I don't think I can.

Grizzly: He can't. I'll get to what you see in a second.

Gillion: Old Man Earl, we will save you.

Jay: One day, eventually, not now.

Charlie: I'm gonna pour— Can I go half and half? *(laughter)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* What the fuck, man!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I pour half on Chip and half on Earl.

Grizzly: Okay, you have to pick a specific part, a hand, a foot.

Charlie: Then I pour it on both of their heads, right.

Grizzly: Sure, okay.

Charlie: I mean like, how many parts can I pick?

Grizzly: You use half and half; half on one head and half on the other, right? That's what you're going for?

Charlie: *(laughter)* Okay, now they have to argue who I should use the rest on.

Condi: *Ohh* my God.

Grizzly: She raises one eyebrow as you carefully measure out half—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Gill, why don't you think about who you're pouring— *(Jay groans in frustration)*

Gillion: This way they will both be saved.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* As you do this snappily, as you quickly pour half of it on Earl's head and snaps over to Chip and pours half on the other head.

Gillion: There we go.

Grizzly: Chip, you are in this unending claustrophobic darkness. You can hear the thoughts, the sounds of your own consciousness, but you cannot breathe, you can't feel any air hit your lungs, you can't smell anything, you can't move. You feel like you're in a state of complete stasisness. It's empty. Terrifying, because it feels like you're alive and dead at the same time and if you stopped thinking for one second, you feel like you could slip away into death. Is there anything that, in this state, you might see, think about, or say to yourself?

Bizly: I don't know that I'd say anything to myself, I'd maybe just be going through the timeline of everything we've been through up to this point in my mind, trying to remember life and hanging onto that reality, to some anchor. So, I would be recounting

some events, picking up Gill in the ocean and Jay in the tavern, the island of— what was it... the town of Zero?

Condi: Mhm, yeah.

Grizzly: Yes.

Bizly: Freeing people there, or as free as we made them, thinking about the island of Lou— what was it Loffinlot?

Grizzly: Mhm...

Bizly: The times on the ship, the pranks, the— just all of it.

Charlie: Your last prank before *this* was the boob prank, wasn't it.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Tits. It was tits. Can't go out on that one.

Charlie: You're going to have to float in this abyss forever, knowing that your last prank was the boob flag.

(Bizly fake cries)

(Charlie laughs)

Grizzly: The vision that is void of light for you at the moment is broken by the match that you guys lit in that storage room on Canela in Zero. The memories swap back forth of the different things that you guys have done together. You remember seeing Gillion floating astray on his back at the surface of the sea, looking up at the sky, almost having no aim, and then once seeing you, almost revitalizing the personality that you know as Gillion Tidestider, as your hands come together, onto your small— the Big Chipper. The memory fades to you running off the island with Jay in an excitable dash away from her tavern; and you look back and you remember seeing her mother, who had tears on her eyes and then gave you a faint smile as you got on the ship and left. You're going through these different adventures that you guys have undergone thus far and then you actually hear something (*Grizzly imitates the sound of stone cracking*) as these memories that are giving you hope fade into the vision of Gillion Tidestider—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Gillion Tidestider!

Grizzly: —standing in front of you, eyes incredibly close. However, Gillion, you see the top of Chip's head down to the eyes and stopping just below the nostrils.

Gillion: Chip, Chip, flare your nose twice if you can hear me, once if you can't—

(Chip's nose flares)

Gillion: Okay, that's a lot of flaring, breathe.

Jay: Chip, it's okay, it's me, Chip.

Gillion: Wink if you're in there.

Jay: Why did you use half on Earl? *(giggles)*

Gillion: Earl, are you okay? This way we can try and save every— okay, it's also just his eyes.

Jay: This is like a fate worse than death that you just done to him just now.

Gillion: Earl, blink twice with your left eye and three with your right if you can hear me.

(Chip continues flaring his nose in the background)

Gillion: Inhale twice with your nostrils, and then exhale three times, and then blink once again.

Grizzly: Old Man Earl does the sequences.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Do you have any more? Please tell me you have more of this.

Gillion: Please tell me you can make more of this.

Grizzly: The Empress tilts her head to the left a bit and looks to the left and to the right.

Empress: I, um, *(clicks tongue)* really don't understand your decisions.

Jay: *(whispering)* I don't either.

Empress: I have these two vials and that you can use to maybe give one of them a head and a leg and an arm. But unfortunately, I don't— I didn't prepare enough to free two whole bodies and preparation takes about a day.

Gillion: A day...

Empress: Which is plenty of time for you to do what I have still yet to ask of you.

Gillion: Then we will spend a lot of time here making sure that everyone is restored, but first, Jay, what should we use these vials on?

Jay: Listen, listen, listen, you gotta listen to me, we need to release Chip. Earl is great. *(whispering)* Listen, I love him, he can hear us now.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Earl is great. I love Earl.

(Muffled Earl noises)

Jay: Yeah, everybody loves Earl.

(Chip makes a noise of disagreement)

Jay: His name is Earl, he's great.

Gillion: I mean, Chip doesn't love Earl.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* *(singing softly)* Everybody loves Earl.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Chip— Chip is the one who loves him the most.

(Chip makes a muffled noise of agreement)

Grizzly: *(singing softly)* Everybody hates Chip. Just kidding.

Jay: *(whispering)* Think about it. Okay, but Earl is useless to us if we go somewhere and try to do something.

Gillion: What if we need orange juice half way through the adventure?

Jay: He doesn't have any oranges here.

Gillion: He definitely do— He always has oranges.

(Old Man Earl muffled noise)

Gillion: You see?

Jay: Yeah, that's not true.

Gillion: He does have oranges on him.

Jay: Well, no, that's not true.

Grizzly: *(makes snoring sound)* Old Man Earl snorts. He's breathing through his nose.

Jay: He's literally asleep, listen, he's decrepit.

Gillion: What do you need us to do for these vials for now?

Empress: Ah, so you're ready to hear what the deal is supposed to be.

Gillion: We are only if your end is upheld as well, then we can save everyone here.

Empress: Well, the people of the island aren't necessarily my problem, I don't owe them any sort of *life*.

Gillion: You turned them to stone, did you not?

Empress: I'll admit—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* The least you can do is undo this terrible curse.

Empress: Well, it's not a curse and you don't know the whole story. I'll admit I was in a fit of rage, but they didn't exactly welcome me very *gently* either. I only want one thing on this island and it's inside some sacred—

Grizzly: She does like little—

Charlie: Air quotes?

Grizzly: Air quotes.

Empress: In this sacred tomb-tome-ruin. I don't know what it is, all I know what's in it, and they didn't exactly want to give it to me and the door won't open for me. But I have a feeling it'll absolutely open for you if you can survive my spell.

Jay: Why would it open for us?

Gillion: Because I am the One and so are other, uh— some of you guys— some, a little.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Jay: Yeah?

Gillion: If we can of course get into this place and if we do, if we do retrieve this object for you, may we have your word that you will free not only—

Empress: *[interrupting]* I'll work on the dissolvent elixir for your friends. *[crosstalk]* I'll have to think about the rest of the island.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Will you leave this place as well?

Empress: Oh, absolutely. It's dreadful and this item will take me where I want to go, you have my word on that.

Gillion: Then, it seems that everyone will get what they want— And what of Aslana, Maria, the sisters? Free them as well if I do this. More people that you have put under your curse to achieve this goal and now that we are here to achieve it, you have no reason to hang onto them. They need to be free.

Grizzly: Make a persuasion check.

Charlie: Eh, 14.

Empress: The three sisters got what they asked for when they attacked me when I arrived. If they want their *freedom*, they will likely have it when I leave. As for reversing what they've turned into, I'm not sure I have that power.

Gillion: As long as you free them from your control.

Empress: Sure.

Gillion: May we have the other vials now?

Jay: He is— he is hyperventilating right now.

(Chip breathing in and out very fast)

Jay: He is— oh, it's not good.

Gillion: Oh, that's worrying, oh, Jay, but so is Earl though!

Jay: Earl is old, he does that anyways.

Gillion: True.

Jay: That's natural.

Gillion: I wonder just— are, like, his lungs? How are they actually breathing now? Is it just the nose? Hm... like logistically...

Grizzly: Just the nose. *(wheezes)*

Gillion: Hey, here.

Charlie: I give Jay one vial.

Condi: I dump it all over Chip.

Grizzly: You have to pick a limb for one vial.

Charlie: That's hilarious.

Grizzly: Or two limbs.

Condi: Two limbs?

Grizzly: So basically the two vials will get you two limbs and the rest of the head!

Condi: Okay, so... *(chuckles)* I'm gonna do the rest of the head and his legs.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Charlie: Kay, kay, kay...

Grizzly: Okay, I'll say— wait, what about his arms? No arms?

Bizly: I'm just gonna say this: I can't keep my arms up for the remainder of this session. They will get tired, so you just have to use your imagination.

Charlie: Okay, that's fine, you are still frozen. So that's just your vial though, right?

Grizzly: Yes. Well, it's— she has— basically with the two vials combined, you're able to get the rest of Chip's head and like—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* His legs?! *(laughter)*

Grizzly: Two full limbs.

Gillion: I think we should— if we give him a leg and an arm, he should be able to use those, right? We could give him a right leg and left arm.

Jay: Chip, okay, Chip! Okay, here's the deal, we're gonna give you some choices here, one sniff—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Why don't we— I unfreeze the bottom of his fucking mouth first so he can actually tell us what he's thinking.

Grizzly: Okay, so the rest of his head. Chip, you could feel the breathing in this state is extremely tight, it's still squeezing your ribcage and your organs, but you are able to get out enough air to speak after half of the vials is poured on the rest of your head. The

stone breaks from all the way down to the start of your clavicles. I think that's what they're called, collar bones.

Gillion: Chip, for now, we have enough for two of your limbs, which ones are your favorites?

Chip: *(inhales sharply)* Oh! I gotta use the bathroom!

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Jay: *(laughter)* So, so the nether area?

Gillion: I don't know if you can.

Chip: Can I go in this thing?

Empress: I, uh...

Gillion: I think he's trying actually. He's kinda quiet right now.

Chip: It's not going out, it's not happening.

Empress: I am unsure. The rest of your body will probably still be in a state of almost frozen.

Chip: *(sighs)* Um, well I probably need to walk unless you wanna carry me.

Jay: Oh, I don't wanna carry you at all.

Gillion: If need be.

Charlie: Oh my God, that'd be so funny.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Gillion: Alright so, we have enough for both legs or just one leg?

Grizzly: Both arms, both legs, one leg and one arm. If you had used all three vials, only one limb would be frozen! *(wheezing)*

(Condi laughs)

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Well, here we are, here we are.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Now Old Man Earl is conscious of his surroundings and also trapped, which is arguably worse.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Didn't— didn't really fully think it through.

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

Chip: Um, I guess— I guess, my arms, if you wanna carry me, Gill.

Jay: I'm still not carrying you.

Charlie: *(sighs) [crosstalk]* What's Chip's stance? Can I carry you over my shoulders?

Bizly: I'm, like, straight-legged up and I'm just— *(brings arms to air in Y shape)* arms up like that.

Charlie: Oh you're just like straight legs. I wanna unfreeze his arms and put him over my shoulder, so we just use him like a battering ram.

(All four laugh)

Grizzly: Okay, Chip—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Perfect.

Grizzly: You feel the air in the vicinity touch the hairs on your arms again as the stone breaks off. It's like having a bandage tightly wrapped around your arm and removing it after five days, that's how it feels. Almost like—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Can I save a little and put it on Earl's mouth and feed him an orange?

Grizzly: I can see that you relieve just the little corner of Earl's mouth, like a stone goatee has been removed.

Charlie: I'm relieving a little tiny corner, I'm gonna put a little orange piece in there.

Gillion: It's okay, Earl.

(Muffled Earl upset noises)

Grizzly: He can barely move his jaw.

(Muffled Earl anger continues)

Condi: His jaw— He's got like lockjaw permanently right now, fuck me.

Gillion: Oh God, I'm so— Earl, we'll be back— we'll be back, I'm so sorry. I wish I could unfreeze your crushing feet. You crush so many good oranges with those.

Earl: *(through gritted teeth)* Don't leave me with her.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We— Earl! Jay, Jay, can you carry him?

Jay: No, no, I'm not carrying him. He's made of stone, he's heavy.

Earl: *(through gritted teeth)* Son of a bitch!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* How heavy is Chip now that I'm carrying him?

Grizzly: I'll say that it adds at least twenty pounds. He's like one-seventy now.

Charlie: 'Kay, that's fine.

Grizzly: Total, one seventy total.

Charlie: I think I can do that, I think I can do that without too much issue.

Grizzly: With your strength, yeah I think you should be able to do that.

Charlie: Still have a +4 from that pump on the boat. Alright, sick yeah I sling Chip over my shoulder so that his legs are drooping down a little bit and he's like— *(Charlie mimics being draped over someone's shoulders)* coming over.

Gillion: Alright, this is perfect.

Chip: *[crosstalk] (sarcastically)* Yeah, this is just perfect.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Mount of combat.

Chip: *(sarcastically)* Exactly where I wanted to be today.

Jay: I imagine, yeah. Hey, we I mean—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Worry not Chip!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We rock.

Gillion: All we need to do is dive into this temple of sorts and within a day, we will have you cured.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Wait, a temple?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hopefully. Oh yeah, we're going—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Hang on, what are we even doing?

Gillion: Oh right, we're recovering an artifact for this— this woman. She has promised the freedom of you, Earl. and all the people here in return.

Bizly: I look up at the woman, over at Gill, and then over at Jay. I just look at her and then I say:

Chip: *(annoyed)* For real? I mean—

Empress: *[crosstalk]* Absolutely.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* What? Do you wanna be stone for the rest of your life?

Empress: And about the other two that you were with at sea?

Jay: Yeah, yeah....

Gillion: Where—

Chip: *[interrupting]* Oh yeah! Where—

Gillion: Where are they? *[crosstalk]* Where's John?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Yeah! Where's Ollie?

Gillion: I know they're in another prison as well, but...

Empress: I have no real reason to meet with them.

Chip: Are they safe where they're at right now?

Empress: *[crosstalk]* They should be chained up.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I'm gonna use my Callnch shell. I'm gonna use it.

Gillion: Hang on, one cell check—

Charlie: *(imitates dialing beeping noises)*

Grizzly: Okay. *(laughter)*

(Condi laughs)

Gillion: *(imitates ringing)* Hello? It's Gillion. Is John there?

Grizzly: You— *(laughter)* When you bring the shell up and you speak into it, it emanates the magical aura as the shell takes the coral that's on your head appearance almost.

John: *(sounding hurt)* Hey...

Gillion: John, are you safe where you are? Is everything okay?

John: *(inhales)* I'm a little beat up, but still alive. What happened? What happened?!

Gillion: It's a long story, but do you want to come with us into a dangerous temple to retrieve an artifact?

John: What?

Gillion: For a magic piano lady.

John: I can't, uh— grab the shell at the moment.

Grizzly: He seems a bit distanced, a bit distant from it.

John: My hands are shackled...

Gillion: Would you like to stay there and let us face danger for you or do you want to fight with us? But you will be freed either way, we will make sure of it.

John: If that snake bitch comes back, *[crosstalk]* I don't know what's gonna happen.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Wait, snake bitch who?

Grizzly: And then the Empress's like— It's on speaker essentially.

Empress: He's likely talking about Satasha.

Jay: Ohhh...

Gillion: Alright, let's get them out of there, we don't want him to be hurt in any way, shape, or form.

Empress: I'm feeling a bit generous, so we can just toss them out to sea and make sure that the sisters don't attack them.

Jay: Can you toss them back to our ships?

Gillion: On a boat, on a boat, on a boat.

Jay: On our boats?

Chip: Yeah, a boat would be preferred.

Gillion: I have learned that they cannot... swim good.

Jay: As long as they don't die, like instantly.

Gillion: Safely toss them out to sea, but walk them out to sea to a boat.

Empress: *[crosstalk]* I do not know where your ships are—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I shake her hand, we got a deal.

(Grizzly and Charlie laugh)

Charlie: Okay, wait, what did she just say?

Empress: I don't know where your ships are. But we'll set them free as long as you do this for me and there is no other complications.

Chip: Hang on, hang on, hang on—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Gang, the quicker we do this, the quicker we can make sure everyone is safe.

Jay: *(quietly)* The Albatross...

Chip: Well but— but— the Millenium— where's the ship?!

Jay: Well, assuming it went down the same headwind...

Chip: *[interrupting]* You know! The Millenium Chipper?!

Jay: Probably a long ways west.

Grizzly: You hear the CallInch shell pipe up.

John: *(clears throat)* I, uh... *(coughs)*

Gillion: Oh sorry, I didn't realize I left you on speaker there.

John: If they're sending us back, well first of all I don't trust it.

Jay: Why not?

John: But I can find the ships. Maybe. If you're going somewhere dangerous, little Ollie won't be good for that.

Gillion: You're right, you need to make sure that he is safe.

(Marshall John coughs)

Gillion: John, stay with me! Don't break up!

Grizzly: It clicks and it turns off. The connection of the Callnch shells.

Gillion: Set them free... Empress? Is that what you want to be called?

Empress: Well if we can form this sort of friendship, you can call me by my birth name, Stella, or you can call me by my stage name, which was Malice.

Bizly: *(whispering)* Oh, of course, it was.

Charlie: Of course it was Malice. *(laughs)* That's neat. I encourage it though.

Bizly: I do.

(Condi chuckles)

Gillion: Maybe one day you will learn a lesson like John, take your path in a different direction. But first we need to undo all the damage that has been done. Jay, Chip! We got a thing to get.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Let's go, guys.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* What are we actually doing?

Jay: Wait yeah... what is this place?

Chip: I don't know! I heard like half of it!

Gillion: I'm ready though! I'm Gillion Tidestrider, I'm the One, let's go!

(cut off Chip scream)

Condi: *(directly into mic)* I run.

Grizzly: She basically, unless you wanna play it out, I know you guys wanna get going here. She basically tells you at the entrance that it's located a bit above where this palace is standing and likely you can get there by following the path that leads up the mountain. As you exit from out the way you came in, you see that Maria is still standing there, waiting. At this point, next to her is the third sister. The third sister which— what you assume to be the third sister, which you have yet to meet.

Charlie: *(quietly)* Satasha?

Grizzly: Satasha slithers a bit from behind Maria's large stature. Her torso is slightly shorter and is attached to a long reptilian tail. The tail has a golden clasp at the end and an ocelot-like pattern that covers the skin of it. She wears a red bandeau of silk with armbands of the same color and fabric. Her hair is long and golden and with one side being tied back with an accessory of three golden feathers. Her posture is kinda low to the ground and her eyes are shut. She's holding your equipment.

Charlie: Oh...

Grizzly: So, Gillion, you see your large sword.

(Condi laughs)

Charlie: I had the briefcase, just like ready to beat the shit out of her with it.

Grizzly: And she just...

Maria: You can let it go, Satasha.

Satasha: Alright...

Grizzly: She just kinda throws your weapons and stuff. Chip, your two swords with the chains attached to them, they fall right in front of you though you can't really attach them to your waist at the moment.

Chip: Ah, sweet! Thanks!

Bizly: I get off and I'm like standing straight up, kinda reaching down. *(Bizly imitates the motion, his legs are straight up as he tries to reach down.)*

Grizzly: Gillion, your sword and shield, and stuff like that. *(laughs at Bizly)* As Gillion bends down to grab his stuff, Chip, you can grab yours as well and, Jay, your bow and anything else that you can— Anything that might've been useful is back with you now.

Gillion: We will use this equipment to set you all free from this place.

Chip: *(sarcastic)* Yep! That's what we do!

Jay: It is actually!...

Maria: So... we have survived—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Because we are pirates!

Jay: No, we're the Tidestridders now. *(laughing)* We're banned on this island.

Gillion: We also— right, right, right, right, right. Because that's what bands do!

Jay: *(laughing)* Yeah! Bands that rock together, roll together!

(Charlie, Grizzly, and Condi laugh)

Charlie: That's a great line, I don't wanna say shit after that.

Grizzly: That's fucking great, dude.

Charlie: I just pose for three minutes.

Grizzly: Maria lifts her chin up.

Maria: I'm quite surprised and eager that you have survived the encounter with the Empress. However, whatever she has asked of you I'm very curious to know.

Jay: She wanted us to find like—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Ah! It's— don't— it's fine.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Some sort of—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* We'll tell you after.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* She wanted us to free the island awesomely.

Chip: We'll tell you about it *after* we do it.

Gillion: *[interrupting]* By locating arti—

Charlie: I'm looking over at them, gaging them.

Gillion: Artifact inside—

Chip: *[interrupting]* *[crosstalk]* Ourselves!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* The temp—

Chip: Yeah, the thing she was talking about, you know, uhhh... old uh— what's her name? Malice. Yeah, she just wanted us to call her Malice. You know, we're pretty tight in there. She wanted us to find a strength or an artifact, you know, in ourselves.

Gillion: *(strained)* Right.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* In a temple, in a temple.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* And that's what we're doing!

Jay: In deep reflection.

Chip: And so now we're going to a temple to go, you know, find that, you know.

Jay: This is the dumbest lie I've ever heard.

Grizzly: It's not even a lie, it's like a half truth.

Charlie: Yeah, like it checks out.

Grizzly: I keep thinking, I'm like yo, I'm thinking about to have him roll deception, but then he's like we're going in a temple, artifact inside ourselves. Roll— *(laughs)* Just roll deception, Chip.

Bizly: Did you say out loud this is the dumbest lie because then I will have to roll at disadvantage.

Grizzly: That is true, that is true.

Condi: Very, very quietly. Like under my breath. Like where nobody would hear me.

Bizly: That would still be disadvantage.

Condi: I don't know, would they hear that?

Grizzly: Just roll deception straight.

Condi: Okay... *(laugher)*

[Midroll]

Charlie: Welcome fellow rollers, to the midroll. We're coming up on my favorite part of this arc and probably the series so far which is this little sanctuary dungeon situation. And you will see more of that in the coming episodes, but what I want to talk about here today is— Actually, since there is nothing else, I wanna plug our [Patreon](#). Go, if you haven't, go check out Just Roll With It on Patreon. Go to patreon.com/JustRollWithIt! We do a full 'nother campaign over there that is superhero themed where Bizly DMs Mutants and Masterminds. I play as a character named William Wisp who has the power to talk spirits and control wisps and ghosts. And we just recorded episode 10 tonight, it was fucking crazy! Guys, if you aren't at least in the \$5 tier over there so you can have access to that entirely new campaign, go check it out! That's really all I have! And if you draw fanart for the show, or if you want to, please do! I fucking love seeing it,

just use the #JRWIshow so we can find it. I cannot tell you how many times the pieces that you guys have made have absolutely made my day. That's all I gotta plug today, so yeah enjoy the rest of the episode everyone. And keep rolling! *(Charlie screams, but it fades out as if he were falling)*

[Midroll ends]

Bizly: That is a thirteen.

Charlie: Could be worse.

Condi: Could be worse.

Grizzly: I'd like to roll something.

Condi: My nose is killing me right now.

Grizzly: If I may, my friend.

(Charlie has the joker face on his screen yet again.)

Condi: Goddamnit, Charlie. *(laughs)*

Bizly: You may, I'll allow it.

Grizzly: You see—

Bizly: *[interrupting] (laughing)* Charlie, stop, Charlie, stop, no, turn it off.

Grizzly: Chip, as you finish saying what you're saying, Satasha lifts up her head a little bit and she seems to look distant, like past you. Like she's just hearing you, her eyes still closed, but she doesn't say anything. And Maria says:

Maria: I heard temple in that explanation, there's no temple here on this island.

Chip: Oh yeah, it's right over— *(quieter)* hey, where did she tell us to go?

Bizly: I just lean down to Gill, like to his ear.

Jay: She didn't tell us where to go.

Gillion: Uh...

Chip: What?!

Grizzly: She said it was above, like at the top— not at the top of a mountain, but if you follow the path to get up the mountain.

Gillion: Chip, directions, directions. Destiny will guide us. (*wildly looks around*)

Jay: That mountain looks suspicious. (*points to the distance*)

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] It does, it looks very suspicious.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] Oh yeah that looks like it—

Gillion: I believe she said it was atop, atop the highest peak. That mountain right there, I don't know why— she would never lie to us about something like this.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] No!—

Maria: [*crosstalk*] Are you speaking of the Sanctuary?

Chip: Temple, sanctuary, it's all—

Jay: [*interrupting*] The same? Yeah.

Chip: It's all a good place for self reflection.

Jay: Sanctuary's are actually better for that, I think.

Grizzly: You see, very faintly, underneath the eyes start to darken and crack, like she showed you before. And she says:

Maria: I feel compelled not to allow you to go up there, but I can't remember why.

Chip: That is worrying!

Charlie: Can I do an insight check and kinda see what emotion?

Grizzly: Roll one.

Charlie: This is contextually one that I'll do. 15.

Grizzly: You're asking what emotion she...

Charlie: I wanna know what kind of buried— I mean, is it like anger, is it sadn— what is she— why was she trying to protect this from the past?

Grizzly: It looks like she is feeling that sense of protection of this place, but can't tie the reasoning to it and therefore is not looking aggressive, just uncertain. But, she says:

Maria: I know where it is if you need to be led, otherwise you're on your own. And it's simple, there's only one path on the mountain and when it ends, you'll be there.

Chip: How about you just get somewhere safe, we'll figure it out.

Gillion: Make sure that John and Ollie are free.

Chip: Please.

Gillion: We will find our way.

Jay: And also safe, don't let them drown.

Chip: And tell Ollie, take down the flag. I don't want that to be my legacy.

Grizzly: Satasha, the more snake-form person, says:

Satasha: (*sniffs*) Uh, did she say they had to be free?

Jay: Yeah.

Gillion: She did.

Jay: She said she didn't need them anymore, so...

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* This is the trade...

Jay: *[crosstalk]* You can toss them back onto our ship.

Gillion: For us retrieving this for her.

Satasha: I'll have to double check, but I'll miss that man.

Gillion: I miss him too.

Chip: Eh...

Jay: Chip.

Chip: I mean sorry— sorry I don't know him that well.

Grizzly: And Satasha slides past you guys very just slowly, kinda gloomy.

Condi: Solemn, yeah.

Grizzly: Solemnly and opens the doors and—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I wanna insight check! Do I have competition? Do I have competition with Marshall John? I gotta know.

Grizzly: Just roll it, dude.

Bizly: Competition in what sense?

Charlie: I gotta know.

Bizly: Is it— I—

Charlie: Ah shi— I got a 9. I got a 9. I got a 9.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Is your appreciation for Marshall John—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You feel a sense of jealousy, but you're not sure why.

Charlie: Fuck! (*snarls and cartoonishly pulls an angry face*)

Bizly: I— I think I'm just now understanding your— the context of your appreciation for Marshall John.

(*Condi chuckles, Grizzly wheezes*)

Grizzly: She opens the doors and slithers inside the palace. You're left there with Maria—

Charlie: [*interrupting*] It's like a best friend getting jealous when their friend gets a girlfriend and they're not spending time with them anymore.

Condi: (*sarcastic*) Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Charlie: (*wheezes*) It's like that kinda thing.

Grizzly: (*laughs*) Damn, it is like that.

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] (*sarcastic*) Sure it is.

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: So what do you guys wanna do? You can either just head up, she gestures towards the path that is to your left standing outside in front of the entrance of the palace here. It is just like an archway of these trees and branches that lead a little bit of ways and you can see that it curves upwards as it comes back around on this incline upwards above this palace. You could head there by yourself or you can follow Maria as she has offered to lead.

Bizly: We'd probably just take the path.

Condi: We'd probably just take the path on our own, you know. I feel like we need to talk on our way up.

Grizzly: The effect on her eyes fades.

Maria: Oh whatever she wants, good luck.

Grizzly: *(imitates sound of wind as she flies off)* She just flaps her wings and flies away.

Jay: Yeah, we'll probably need it. *(chuckles softly)*

Chip: Alright!

Bizly: I pat Gill twice.

Chip: Giddy up!

Grizzly: Alright!

Charlie: I sprint up the hill at top speed!

Jay: Holy shit—! *(panting as she runs)*

Grizzly: He starts sprinting.

Chip: Too fast! Too fast! Too fast!

Gillion: There is no such thing! Danger awaits!

Grizzly: Jay, you're having trouble keeping up.

Condi: Yes, absolutely. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: You guys begin to walk down this path and then up, as you're walking up the path that is increasingly getting steeper and steeper, climbing the mountain essentially. You have to go over a few small cliff sides and just scale a bit of rock that juts out the next point of the path that leads upward.

Charlie: Can I do that with a half Chip on my shoulder?

Grizzly: I would say that you can roll— for this, it's not that hard actually. I would say that you guys, with your team effort, you and Jay can pass him back and forth.

Charlie: Pass him up? *(laughs)*

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Grizzly: As you guys head up.

Charlie: I use Chip like *Getting Over It*, where I swing him around and use as a— (laughs)

Bizly: Why was *Getting Over It* also in my mind for maybe how I can traverse?

Charlie: As a hammer to bounce off.

Grizzly: Okay. (laughs) As you guys are climbing, it is a bit of a journey to get there, an hour or so of climbing and walking up. So, if you guys wanted to talk, I know that you said that you might, you can in this time or not.

Charlie: [crosstalk] I'm using Chip as a pickaxe. (mimics mining motion)

Bizly: Maybe not as I'm being used as a pickaxe, but at some point I'd like to speak. yeah.

Grizzly: Yeah, go for it.

Chip: Aye, so we're not gonna— We're not giving her the artifact, right?

Gillion: Of course we are. That was the deal...

Jay: [interrupting] Do you wanna be stone?

Gillion: ... to free this place.

Chip: Gill, you're kidding. We're not gonna give this evil woman who literally calls herself Malice, by the way!

Gillion: Stage name.

Jay: She seems lovely, I mean...

Gillion: She did—

Chip: [interrupting] She turned me to stone, she turned everybody into stone!

Gillion: free most of you, she only had the formula to save you, but we will make sure she stays here and frees the rest as well!

Chip: And then what? These people are a bargaining chip just to get you to do what she wants you to do! She doesn't care about these people! Odds are if she gets this artifact, she's doing a lot more than turning a couple of people on an island to stone.

Jay: Well, granted, I mean, we'll hold onto the artifact until she's done.

Gillion: Granite.

Jay: Ye-yeah.

Gillion: It's granite.

Jay: Oh, my b—

Chip: *[interrupting]* Nah, I think it's just normal stone, maybe limerock.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It's looking actually kinda like a marble.

Jay: That looks marbley to me, wow that's lavish.

Gillion: Chip! You're chipping!

(Jay chuckles)

Chip: *(sighs)* At the end of the day, we're not giving her this artifact.

Jay: Well, it depends on what it is, is what I think.

Chip: No, I don't think we're giving her anything! If anything, this is the second time some big evil person is using you like a pawn!

Jay: Chip! Chip! What is your plan then? What do you wanna do? *[crosstalk]* How are you gonna get out of this stone encasing?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I have a plan!

Jay: Yeah? Then what is it? Say it! You say that all the time, but you've never told me any of your plans ever!

Chip: Um... Yeah, I have a plan. And my plan is simple! It's a simple plan, Jay! You know, I hate that you doubt me constantly and think that I don't have a plan! My plan is—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* So what's your plan?

Jay: *(laughing)* What is it?

Chip: To— and we were gonna— and then it's— and then you'll be there and I'll be there and—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Yeah?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It looks like we still have about thirty minutes to the top.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I actually got one! If she— look, I actually got one. She is using these people as a bargaining chip to get this but as soon as we have that, we have leverage!

Gillion: That is how a deal works, yes.

Chip: Well, I mean—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Well, what's stopping her from killing us?

Chip: We could—

Jay: *[interrupting]* And just taking the artifact.

(Chip sighs)

Jay: You know, you're stone right now. You know, you're kinda like a— you're a ride out.

Chip: Okay, maybe if we have the artifact, we can rally the sisters and they—they would help us! Or we could find another way to attack her now that her guard is down if you think about it. At the very least we could renegotiate the terms of this deal.

Gillion: If it seems she is not going to uphold the deal, then yes. *[crosstalk]* But if she truly wants this—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Gill, I think she's gonna uphold the deal, but I think it's a shitty deal.

Gillion: Well—

Chip: *[interrupting]* I think she's gonna take this and do a lot more evil shit, I mean, right?

Gillion: Why?

Jay: I mean, probably. I don't know is that who our—

Chip: *[interrupting]* What do you mean why?

Jay: Gill, when have you ever cared about the repercussions of your actions, you know? She's gonna do more evil shit with, but that doesn't involve us, that's always been your motivation you know? *[crosstalk]* So right now, we're more concerned—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* At this point, maybe it should involve us. Being locked in that stone isn't fun, it's almost like being alive and being dead at the same time, and there's a lot of people there that are like that right now.

Jay: Well, look who finally grew a heart.

Chip: I'm just saying, Jay! If we're gonna save anybody, maybe it should be these people and maybe we shouldn't let her do this to anyone else!

Jay: *(quieter)* So you're saying that we kill her?

Chip: *(mumbling)* I don't wanna kill— We could take her power! Somehow.

Gillion: If there's any way to make her truly, truly reflect on what she has done here, but yes we have the chance to save the people here. I don't know what the artifact is, what it can do, but nonetheless we have been provided with an opportunity to save the people here! Who are we not to take it?

Chip: I'm not saying we shouldn't take it, I'm saying that we should think bigger than just right here, right now. 'kay, you're so focused on being the one that you're not thinking any further ahead.

Gillion: So what's your plan?

Chip: *(huffs)* Give me thirty minutes!

(Condi chuckles)

Charlie: *(laughing)* To get to the top— alright, alright, time skip thirty minutes.

(Grizzly laughs)

Jay: It's been thirty minutes, what's your plan? *(Condi laughs)*

Condi: Just kidding.

Grizzly: You guys continue to make your way up the side of the mountain here. As you're going, you're walking over streams of water that split the ground in places. You notice that there are many waterfalls and slithers of water that are running down the sides of this island like I have said before. Eventually, you come to a point where the walkable terrain ends, you're very high up at this point, not quite at the top of the mountain yet, maybe about three-fourths of the way there. You see in front of you a much larger gap in the land of water being created by a very large waterfall, which you can't at the moment see the source of where the waterfall is coming. And across that gap of water is basically a cliff. If you want to continue scaling the mountain at this point, you would have to start climbing so you gather that this is the highest point you can get on foot.

Charlie: Is there any sort of entrance anywhere?

Grizzly: Go ahead and you guys make an investigation check. I'll say everybody can make one.

Condi: I'm good at that, 17.

Charlie: 8

Bizly: 23

Grizzly: Jay, you— the two boys get up here and aimlessly wander around, it's pretty and the view is phenomenal. But Jay, the first thing that you notice is that there is a little crack in the waterfall that seems to be indented to the point where it's uneven, as if there's water going into the space, a clearing behind it.

Condi: Okay, I'm assuming Chip got crippled by Gillion's.

Grizzly: Oh! For some reason, I saw 9, 8, 17. So I thought, okay—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Woah, Chip, look over here instead!

Chip: No, Gill, it's over there!

Bizly: I'm just trying to— I'm explaining to Gill that I saw something but he's like *(looking around wildly)* "Where?"

Charlie: I position you the other way so you can't physically point to it.

(Condi laughs)

Gillion: I don't see anything.

Jay: Hey, guys! Waterfall!

Gillion: Nice work, Jay!

Chip: Gil— I was— I was saying it's right there!

Charlie: I pick up Chip and walk over.

(Chip sighs heavily)

Jay: I think this is what we're looking for.

Grizzly: Yeah, if you—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* What is it? Is it like an entrance?

Grizzly: Well, if you lean over and put your head through the water— what do you do? How do you inspect the little—

Chip: *[interrupting]* Here, stick me in!

(The party erupts into laughter)

Charlie: I take him by the legs and shove him in.

Grizzly: Okay, you, Gillion, you put your legs into the water. It's not strong enough of a current that it would knock *you* over—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* No, no, no. I put his body in and hold him by the legs.

Grizzly: Well, it's— okay yeah. You stretch him out and towards the middle of this waterfall where that split is. Chip, you're pushed into a narrow space, a clearing in the rock that you could probably squeeze through, you guys, in a line.

Bizly: Are you gonna pull me out of the waterfall?

Gillion: What do you see?

Charlie: I don't know—

Chip: *(drowning noises)*

Charlie: *(laughs)* I pull him out.

Grizzly: Well, I mean, it's surprising— I mean, it would look like if you pushed him into the waterfall, you would push him into stone. But you push him and it goes straight through, so there's obviously a clearing.

Bizly: Oh is there? Oh okay.

Chip: Yeah, there's a spot in there we could probably get through.

Jay: Thanks for scouting it out, Chip.

Gillion: Perfect.

Jay: We can always count on you.

Charlie: I wanna head in, can I get in there while I'm holding him on my shoulders.

Grizzly: No.

Charlie: Okay, umm, who are we gonna do this? *[crosstalk]* Is it like a straight shot?
(presses hands together and pushes them forward to mimic the hallway described)

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Alright here, you stuff me in, you stuff me in and then you go through.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Yes, it is literally like a, you know, your two hands together, that kind of narrow hallway.

Condi: Holy shit.

Gillion: Perfect. *[murmuring]* Uh, so let's see, if I just aim the shot, right here.
(Charlie brings his hands up like a javelin to line up the shot)

Grizzly: (laughing) You're gonna spear him?!

Chip: Aim the shot? What are you saying?

Gillion: Check this out, I've thrown many a javelin in my day.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hey, so this is dangerous.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Gill, I'm not a javelin!

Jay: Here, I'll go in and try to catch him on the other side, okay?

Gillion: Sounds good.

Condi: Okay, I squeeze in.

Chip: Why would you do that?! This is not funny, okay! Not a funny prank! I don't like this one!

Condi: I'm inside now, I don't look around though.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* If I'm not laughing, it's not funny, Gill. If I'm not laughing, it's not funny!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You're right, you're not a javelin. You're more of a shotput. *(throws Chip)*

Chip: If I'm not laughing, it's not funn— *(gets thrown)*

Grizzly: If you're throwing, make a strength check.

Charlie: 18.

Grizzly: 18, okay. Chip, make a dexterity saving throw.

Gillion: Jay, go long!

Jay: Got him! *(reaches up to catch)*

Grizzly: Make a dex save, my man.

Bizly: 9.

(Rest of the party laughs)

Bizly: It's a 4 + 5.

Charlie: Hey, listen, man, at least I threw you good.

Grizzly: Okay, Chip, you get thrown directly into this little gap, this little sliver that breaks behind the waterfall and as you're thrown into it, you barely squeeze through and then

you hit sides of the wall, kinda scraping against it and then you hit ground on the other side.

Charlie: The bumpers, the bumpers!

Grizzly: You take about three points of bludgeoning damage from hitting the walls.

Jay: You told me to go long!

Charlie: I go in after him.

Jay: He barely even came through.

Bizly: Where am I now, am I just on the ground?

Grizzly: Yeah, and you notice— dude, I was gonna chip one of your toes off. (*wheezing*)

Bizly: Don't do that.

Grizzly: No, it's fine I don't want to do that. I just thought it'd be funny.

Bizly: My toes...

Grizzly: It's fine.

Bizly: You can do that, it's funny though.

Grizzly: No, no, no you have a toe.

Charlie: Hey, listen, Bizly, you're always like I wanna keep my character changing, scar on face, buzzcut—

Grizzly: [*interrupting*] Just keep that in mind, if you do take damage anywhere where you fall, your legs or whatever, you could potentially chip your body.

Charlie: You could chip Chip.

Grizzly: You could chip Chip! Alright, Gillion, you also make your way through the gap. Jay, you went first. You guys notice that the water that runs behind it is waist-deep at

first because you have to step into this gap as it's kinda raised a little bit. So, as you guys are coming through, it moves a bit at an incline as most of this journey has been, the same goes for the slither. When you come to the clearing where the path widens out, it leads back into a cavernous interior with trees growing up the sides of the walls, the leaves completely covering the ceiling, the walls broaden out, no longer squeezing you guys into the line that you had to be in, asides from Chip being speared (laughs). But the walkway itself is level, no longer at an incline at the moment, it's more of a limestone catwalk and on each side it's surrounded by sparkling blue water. At the end of this walkway, that is a bit a ways away from where you guys have entered, you see in the distance more of those marble stone fluted columns that shoulder a flat smooth stone wall. Just completely smooth.

Charlie: Completely smooth?

Grizzly: Yep.

Gillion: This must be the sanctuary. I sense we are chosen— I see, I see what we must do.

Charlie: I'm gonna— *(makes goblin noises as he decides what to do and reaches his hands out)* fucking touch it?

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Grizzly: This area is definitely giving off a strong sense of serenity, like being— it's akin to being in the calm of a hurricane, the eye of a hurricane, the calm before the big storm is what it feels like.

Charlie: Oh, there's an implication there.

Grizzly: No, I'm just giving you the sense here. But as you guys get closer to the stone surface, the wall at the very end, you go to go touch it, you actually notice that embedding into the stone, on each side are two brass pipes that bloom out into the shape of a flower, which is similar to a phonograph. And etched into the wall— actually, do any of you speak Celestial?

Bizly: Yes, I do, I do.

Condi: Holy shit, why does Chip speak Celestial?

Charlie: *(laughs)* Bro...

Grizzly: Why. *(wheezes)*

Charlie: 'Cus Chip is my little angel. *(clasps hands together as in prayer)*

Bizly: I speak a lotta languages. Chip speaks Abyssal, Celestial, Common, Giant, and Thieves' Cant.

Grizzly: Holy shit, what happened— what happened after that oneshot, bro???

Charlie: Where did you grow up, man?

Bizly: Don't worry about me.

Grizzly: Okay, okay, in that case, Chip, just make a perception check.

Bizly: Sure.

Grizzly: So you come and see that these two brass pipes that flower out essentially, as you're messing with the wall, you have Chip on your shoulder. Chip, just make this perception check.

Bizly: Yeah, it's a 15.

Grizzly: Okay, that's fine.

Gillion: It's written in angelic language, there's no way to translate.

Grizzly: Just in the middle of the stone wall, you see runes.

Jay: Yeah, these are weird runes.

Grizzly: Nu— letters. Alphabet.

Gillion: Impossible to perceive.

Chip: Hang on, it says uh—

Grizzly: And Chip, as you're looking at it—

Jay: *[interrupting]* I'm sure none of us know anything.

Gillion: None of us ever could for these inscriptions are too ancient, laced with magic.

Grizzly: The letters—symbols glow and all in your mind seem to shift and reposition themselves basically to translate into a common language that you can read.

Gillion: In fact, it may mean nothing at all! Maybe it can never be read!

Grizzly: And it just says—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Maybe it was never meant to be read.

Bizly: Can you DM it to me—

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* "State your wish."

Gillion: Maybe that is the riddle.

Grizzly: That's what it says, that's what it reads, it says: "State your wish."

Chip: It says, 'State your wish.'

Jay: What?

Gillion: What?

Chip: 'State your wish.' That's what it says.

Jay: *(laughing)* What?

Gillion: It says— okay, uh, prankster.

Jay: Funny guy, funny guy.

Gillion: Our wish is to free this island from the Empress' curse, that's our wish.
Why?

Grizzly: Do the other two of you say anything?

Jay: Yeah, same, I think right now.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Yeah, same? Comes across this ancient fucking glowing text, ha yeah me too. Mostly my wish as well.

Grizzly: Gillion, you can sorta hear—

Jay: *[interrupting]* I kinda actually just wanna free Chip, that's like my biggest...

Chip: I wish to possess the artifact.

(Grizzly wheezes)

Charlie: Follow it.

Condi: Yeah, great.

Grizzly: As the three of you speak out and Chip says 'state your wish,' you can kinda hear very faintly your voice echo, almost like it's being echoed back at you from the pipes, the brass pipes next to the door.

Gillion: Pretzel wants kelp! As well...

Grizzly: And when you say that! *(wheezes)*

Gillion: Just let me know...

Charlie: Pretzel is the Chosen One.

Grizzly: There's a moment of silence before you start to hear the moving of stone grinding against stone as you start to hear a loud, coming from those brass pipes, a loud *(hums to mimic stone shifting)* that echoes and shakes the water behind you, rippling. As the smooth stone splits perfectly *(puts hands together and pulls them apart slowly)* and begins to move to the left and to the right, creating this entrance, a doorway.

And the two brass pipes turn to face outwards, away from each other. And in front of the—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Great job, Chip!

Jay: Good one.

Gillion: Let's—

Charlie: What's in front of me? *(wheezes)*

(Condi, Charlie, and Grizzly laugh)

Charlie: I'm just ready to fucking charge in.

Grizzly: In front of you, you're met with this... You walk in a bit. I assume that you guys go in.

Charlie: I run in.

Grizzly: You run in, but you're kinda immediately stopped . Your pacing is halted because you find crumbled rock and marble, perhaps once a staircase in the way that it's inclined that is climbable but not usable in what it was maybe intended for. And it's pretty high of a climb, about thirty feet or so. About thirty to forty-five feet. So, to proceed forward—

Charlie: Good thing my shot put record is far above that. *(laughs)*

Grizzly: To proceed forward, you guys would have to climb up this with Chip.

Jay: Hey, Chip, do you think you can climb up this on your own?

Chip: Um... *(looks up)*

Grizzly: Dude—

(Condi chuckles)

Gillion: Chip, it's all upper body, Chip, it's all upper body.

Jay: It's all in the— (*gestures to biceps*) what are these ones called?

Gillion: I think it's a tricep?

Condi: Triceps, yeah.

Grizzly: Basically, I'm assuming that you guys will have to climb up here and I'm assuming you'll either roll an athletics or an acrobatics check. Chip, your DC is just going to be higher because you're only using your arms, if you're climbing alone; if you guys are trying to assist him, the person who is assisting will roll disadvantage.

Charlie: Thirty feet, huh? (*mimics climbing*)

Grizzly: Yes about.

Condi: Easy. Can we both assist, can we both roll at disadvantage? (*laughs*)

Chip: I got a better idea! Hang on, hang on, hang on, hang on. Jay, you go up there, bring this sword with you.

Jay: Uh-huh, okay.

Chip: Alright, I'll keep this one down here. Gill, you stay here with me.

Condi: How long are these chains?

Bizly: They're probably—

Grizzly: [*interrupting*] They're not that long.

Bizly: Oh.

Grizzly: Not thirty feet long, that would be ridiculous.

Charlie: (*laughs*) That's crazy.

Grizzly: Yeah that would be ridiculous.

Charlie: We could use a rope.

Bizly: Yeah, a rope.

Chip: Take this rope.

Condi: Yeah, true, we have fifty feet hempen rope.

Jay: Okay!

Condi: Imma start climbing, I'm gonna go for it.

Grizzly: Alright, roll your athletics or acrobatics check.

(Condi wheezes)

Charlie: Dude, alright, you know what I'm gonna do?! You know how in American Ninja Warrior where they do the ladder pull ups?

Grizzly and Condi: Yeah?

Charlie: I take the immovable rod and I click it in and out and I do ladder pull ups.

Bizly: Oh my god.

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Grizzly: Yoo?

Charlie: So I click it and go, woAH, and then I click it and go, woAH. (imitates pullups)

Chip: Or you can do that, I guess.

Grizzly: Jay—

Condi: *[interrupting]* I take a single step and then like fucking faceplant into the wall.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* No, Jay rolled a 4 by the way, an acrobatics check of 4. You start to run up the wall in kinda like a freerunning kickstart, you start to climb, you get up about

halfway, before one of your feet slip and you guys see Jay come tumbling down, fall, and slam onto the ground.

Gillion: I'm pumping up, pumping up.

Chip: So, how'd that go?

Grizzly: (*rolls dice*) Jay, you, your back— you take four points bludgeoning damage as your back cracks against the stone.

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] I'm hard like a lobster, quick like a seahorse, let's go, boys!

Bizly: I'm just looking down at Jay very smugly again.

Jay: (*groans in pain*) Fuck you, Chip. (*coughs*)

Chip: How'd that go?

Grizzly: Alright, Gillion, roll—

Jay: [*interrupting*] It hurts!

Chip: Alright, get up, c'mon.

Bizly: I reach down but once again I'm just reaching my hand out and I can't.

Gillion: Strength of porpoise!

Grizzly: Gillion, roll a performance check.

Charlie: Is this performance? Oh Lord. Can I do... is this more of an athletics?

Grizzly: You could do athletics.

Charlie: Oh right, right, right, I have a choice, I have a choice.

Condi: Seems very performative.

Charlie: I got a 6 + 6, 12.

Grizzly: Yeah, Gillion begins to make it up in this kind of immovable rod fashion.

Charlie: (wheezes) This is fucking insane.

Grizzly: Using basically a magical pullup.

Charlie: I'm achieving flight. (wheezes)

Grizzly: (laughs) But you only get up about half way, you haven't fallen yet but you're not up quite yet.

Gillion: (inhales) I'm wa—

Grizzly: You can take a break there.

Gillion: Taking a rest, taking a rest.

Grizzly: The other two of you, Jay, do you try again? Or do you have a—

Condi: I'll try one more time, yeah.

Charlie: I swing up and sit up the bar and slap my biceps to— like they do. I slap my shoulder.

Condi: My pride is on the line this time.

Chip: Gill, what are you slapping?

Condi: 14.

Grizzly: 14, 14 is what you need. So you are able to climb up this broken staircase essentially, you're about to get to the top, is what I'll say. You successfully climb. Gillion, roll another athletics check. Chip, just stand there and look pretty.

Charlie: Round two, baby, I rolled lower! I got a 9!

Grizzly: You miss the timing, so you try to make it immovable as you fling it upwards but you miss the button. When you do that, the bar swings into the air and you go falling down again.

Gillion: Oh shit!— *(coughs)*

Grizzly: Go ahead and roll— okay, you take three points of bludgeoning damage as you hit the ground again.

Gillion: It's fine. *(grunts)*

Grizzly: Chip, do you say anything, cheer them on in any way, as you're just kinda standing there?

(Chip claps unimpressed)

Charlie: They both made it up? Or Chip—

Condi: No, I made it up with the rope. *(imitates holding up rope)*

Grizzly: Chip is still on the ground.

Charlie: Oh! I thought of a solution, I open Clorten's briefcase.

Grizzly: Alright.

Charlie: Which is filled with water.

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: I wanna use Shape Water into these like cubes of steps of ice that freeze in.
(makes cube with hands)

Grizzly: Banger.

Condi: Oh my god... *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Okay, uh, that'll take you—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Got a lot of water, I got a lot of schwater.

Grizzly: Oh, it's instantaneous, right. So, you can do that immediately.

Charlie: Eh— yeah, it's instantaneous per casting so if it's thirty feet up, it's gonna take me like a minute or so.

Grizzly: Yeah, I just— the action is what takes the time, but the magic itself is instantaneous.

Gillion: Alright, Chip, that's for you. Okay, round two! *(reaches up to do a pullup climb up)*

Charlie: I grab the bar, I grab the bar, I'm going again, baby!.

Grizzly: Wait, wait, wait, that— Chip can't walk up there with the steps.

Charlie: He can, like, crawl like a baby.

Grizzly: Okay, Chip, would you like to crawl—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* *(gradually increasing in volume)* I pick up Chip, I walk up the stairs, I set him on top, I walk back down, I produce the immovable rod and I'm doing leader pull ups to get the top!

Grizzly: Alright, go ahead and uh— go ahead, roll your athletics check!

Jay: Gill is—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* C'mon, gotta be worthy of being the one! Gotta be worthy!

Grizzly: Wait, wait, before you do that—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I rolled it, what do you want, what do you want.

Grizzly: Fuck, fuck— okay, wait what did you roll?

Charlie: I rolled a 17 + 6, 23.

Grizzly: Holy shit! Check this out, check this out. Gillion—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I've failed so many times. *(wheezes)*

Grizzly: You take Chip up there, set him down, and you produce the immovable rod. You need to complete this—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I need this pump, I need this pump.

Grizzly: This test of strength to believe in yourself as the Champion! And you start doing the pullups! Quickly, more, faster than before! You look down and—

Charlie: I give Pretzel a little— Pretzel has a little twig in her fucking— in her ball, she's pressing too! *(makes pumping motion)*

Grizzly: Yeah, she's like doing curls with kelp. *(laughs)*

Gillion: C'mon, baby!

Grizzly: With all of her tentacles. And you, at the speed of light, almost, that's an exaggeration—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I got the will of a crowdaddy!

Grizzly: Effortlessly, this time it's perfect, you make it all the way up. When you're at the top, the rod is immovable, you use it to do a swing and, uh, if you want, roll acrobatics to do one flip.

Charlie: *[voice high from excitement]* I suck at acrobatics, I'm totally going for it!
(Condi and Charlie laugh)

Charlie: Oh my god! I got a 19! - 2, 17.

Grizzly: Oh okay! I'll say that's enough, that still passes the DC.

(Charlies woops)

Grizzly: You swing off and click the immovable rod as you do to take with you as you do a backflip and land.

Gillion: While this is a sanctuary, no ledge is safe from I, Gillion Tidestrider!

Charlie: I fucking throw Chip over my shoulder, we're going, baby! I'm riding this high!

Grizzly: Wow.

(Condi laughs)

Bizly: What is happening?

Grizzly: You guys hit the— you all make it up this climb and you feel— as you start to grab Chip and run, you're met with something that kinda stops you almost immediately in the sense that this is not what you were expecting. You brush up— and Jay, as your hands touch the ground at the top of this short climb, you feel the brush of grass and you see the moss and vegetation just covering the entire room, and with lush plants, from floor to wall to ceiling. And you notice an archway shaped kind of in a half circle, small half circle— like a, a hobbit door archway exit on the other side of the room. However, you're also immediately aware of a network of eight large bundled vines that take the shape of plant like tentacles coiled on the ground. You look up to see them attached to a strawberry shaped bulbous flower that emanates a glow, giving the room a deep red hue. You watch as two lanky snail-like eyes detach from the ceiling *(imitates a ripping noise)* and flip open to look down at you all.

Jay: What is that?

Gillion: *[whispering]* Dropped my sword. *(Charlie goes to the back of the room to pick up his sword)*

Grizzly: The large bulbous flower opens, revealing rows of teeth.

(Charlie sits back down and unsheathes his sword)

Condi: That gremlin walk, dude. *(laughs)*

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Bizly: Dude, what was that?

Grizzly: And its monstrous vines begin to move towards all of you... and that's where we're gonna end the episode!

Condi and Charlie: Noo...

Bizly: He did the gremlin walk and everything!...

[outro]

Charlie: *[as Gillion] [audio echoing]* Testing, testing, one, two, three. Gillion Tidestrider the One here with my new hot hit single, High Rollers! *[music starts playing]* Ouf, this is good! Keep the riffs in! A couple more bars and I'll start reading the names, in song!

What I am wanting is dairy, I look for TheBigMotherfuckingCheese. I consume him, it's always a breeze!

CharmofTheBard, the name's not hard but you know that for you I'd jump in a tub of lard!

AnnonDontReadOrAcknowledge, your money should probably have gone to a fish college!

There's always AesteriaNyx and Ben10! *(chuckles)* He hits his omni-tricks!

ButteryToast

CakeVapeMaster69

CatAesthetic

CornierComet

Creepy Reaper

Crysonasin

Edgy Moss

YouKnowIElune!

GillionsBiggestFan, well I am the One!

IndyMindy9

IridescentCakes

Jaynuel, they're not making financial mistakes!

KingOfRanch

JRWIEnjoyer

JazzyBagpiper

KirbyWaffro

LunaSophie

NonXolotl

Rishisnivy

and RikerKiroto.

These are all ObligatoryReferences, that's the name of another patron actually! It says right there!

JumpiestVenus34, and Salutations are two more on this list! Shoutout to all women and fish! There's four more on this list and I will read them, I, Gillion, I do insist!

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton, oh fuck—!

And there's ZigZagSugar, who always runs amok!

YourGalPalValerieV and Viridon. Thank you.

[music ends]

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