

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 9 - A Victorious Banquet!

Gillion: A man known as the wish doctor has freed the people of Loffinlot of their curse in exchange for a favor from I, Gillion Tidestrider, at a future time to be determined. Mayor Loffin and his daughter Abigail are safe for now, but I shudder at the thought of someone preying on the wishes of the innocent. My name is Gillion Tidestrider and I never wish to deal with moral gray areas again, but in case I do, I will just roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: How do I usually start this?

Charlie: I forget, just do it.

Grizzly: What's up, everybody!? AYO!

(All say ayo!)

Grizzly: Aho, a pirate's life for me, welcome back to just roll with it episode 9. My name is Grizzly and I'm the DM. I almost forgot for a second.

Bizly: Yes, he is! I am Bizly, I didn't forget and I play Chip!

Grizzly: Surprising.

Condi: I am Condi and I play Jay.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* I am Gillion Tidestrider! *[reverts to normal voice]* And I play Charlie Slimecicle!

Bizly: That's backwards.

Charlie: That's right, we're flipping now! I have been inhabited, I have been inhabited, I am a fish.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Where we last left off, the three of you, Chip, Jay, and Gillion, made your way to the mysterious man in the North woods -- a person who the mayor of Mournestead told you was the cause of the laughter illness the townsfolk suffered from. You made your way through the woods, through dense mist, and made your way to a clearing that didn't fit the area before. Sensing it was by magical means, you were surrounded by a serene beautiful landscape and you approached a singular building in a field of rolling hills and finally! The three of you arrived at the home of Niklaus Hendricks, or as he called himself, the wish doctor. You were instructed upon arrival that he was allowing one guest at a time and before any discussion could be had, Gillion shouted his name and leaped through the doorway.

Condi: *[quietly]* It's true.

Charlie: Like a deranged Pokemon!

(Bizly and Condi laugh)

Bizly: That's what he is!

Grizzly: As he came through the door, you were offered your choices by Niklaus, either deal with the mayor who he explained was the actual source of the cursed wish that affected the island or accept his offer to owe him a favor in the future in exchange for a happy ending. You requested conditions, ones where if you were bested in battle you would accept the offer. Because of your nature and proneness to failure, Gillion, the wish doctor leaned forward and his eyes glowed that bright green that you had seen around in the forest, your vision vibrating as you felt your head compress and you were knocked out unconsciously instantaneously. When you came to, the contract was sealed in the form of a crescent moon tattoo and you were ejected from the home along with a rat in a cage. Jay and Chip realized the weight of Gillion's choice and during that tense brief conversation, you heard a coughing in the distance. The rat, who you assume to be Abigail, rushed towards the sound, taking her normal form as you all went. Eventually you are met with the mayor hurled over in this clearing, he coughed up this black oozing liquid and Gillion once again used Divine Sense, noticing that the evil essence that once resided in the mayor's chest disappeared. And that is where we pick back up!

(Charlie, Bizly, and Condi ooo)

Charlie: I got this sick new bracelet with a little moon on it too!

Grizzly: Wait really? Lemme see, can I see that?

Charlie: Yeah, remember, yeah, I got-- I got cursed by the guy? Hold on, lemme get a small pen, one sec.

Grizzly: Oh, wait, wait I was thinking that you had an actual bracelet, I'm sorry.

Bizly: Is he gonna draw it on himself?

Charlie: Yeah, I'm gonna draw a little half moon!

Grizzly: You don't have to do that. You don't have to do that.

Bizly: No, wait, Charlie--

Charlie: I'm gonna draw a little half moon.

Bizly: Charlie, no, don't do that! Don't do that!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I am bound, I am bound by pact!

Bizly: Ohh, god.

Charlie: Ow! It hurts-- it hurts so bad, but I can't stop.

Bizly: Stop doing this, Charlie.

Charlie: *[shows wrist with small moon drawn in black ink]* I got a little moon there, see.

Condi: Why do you keep doing this.

Bizly: That's pretty cool.

Charlie: Now I'm in character.

Grizzly: Wow. *[taps wrist]* It's actually much bigger, it's like from your--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Lemme just get out the bigger pen.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* No, no-- okay, no.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: The permanent sharpie.

Bizly: *[holds up sharpie]* I can help you.

Charlie: Thank you, do you have a needle? We need to get it in there, we need to get the ink in there.

Bizly: Umm... *[holds up broken scissors]*

Charlie: I wanna physically feel the weight of my character's repercussions by getting a tattoo immediately.

Bizly: *[holds up both scissors and sharpie]* Alright, buddy, listen, gimme your wrist.

Charlie: That's scissors, that's scissors and a sharpie.

Bizly: Gimme your wrist. Gimme your wrist. Gimme your wrist.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Okay, Florida Man, let's start the episode. Oh he's taking it, he's taking it, he's taking it.

Bizly: Give it to me, give it to me. Give it to me!

Charlie: No, no, no, where are we?

Grizzly: Okay, so! So, so, so you are all standing around the mayor who at this moment flips around onto his ass and looks at all of you and looks panicked and he's clutching his stomach, he's got water on the bottom of his lip from all the hurling. He's drenched in sweat and he just-- he looks at all of you, panickedly and scared, and he just--

Mayor: I-- what happened? I-- no, please don't do anything, don't say anything. I know what you're thinking, this is-- am I alright?

Grizzly: And then his-- the girl, little halfling girl who meet you-- as you are looking, has long curly brunette hair with a braid from the middle part down behind the ears and she has these piercings and she's wearing like, almost like an apron, a red apron, but it's more of a shirt that has overalls-- overall type straps.

Charlie: And she's not a rat?

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Not a rat.

Grizzly: No, she's not, she's a really pretty halfling girl and under that a white undershirt. And she kneels down and gets next to her father and she just says--

Abigail: Please calm, dad, please calm down. It's okay. You're alright now.

Grizzly: She looks back at all of you as the two of them are staring as you guys approach. Just giving you the option to say anything if you'd like.

Charlie: Ah yeah, I wanna push, I wanna get Julian in there. Let's get Julian in there!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I wanna--

Condi: Where is Julian, is he even with us?

Charlie: I don't know!

Bizly: I just wanna peek in from behind Gillion's shoulder, then look around.

Grizzly: And from behind you, Chip, you hear sounds of the leaves on the ground crunching as Julian comes from behind a tree and he says--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I help him fix up his pompadour a little.

Bizly: Yeah, I get it-- *[mimics combing up]*

Charlie: Yeah, we get it up there, we get it up there, we get it up there.

Grizzly: Okay, so before he comes out--

Gillion: Julian, quick, your pompadour is looking flaccid.

Grizzly: Wait a sec, hold on, hold on, pause the dramatic moment. Can you guys roll a performance check for how well you fix up Julian?

Bizly: Yeah.

Gillion: Flaccid. I've never seen a pompadour before in my life--

Grizzly: A flacid pompadour?

Charlie: Yeah, he's got a flaccid pompadour. I rolled a 13. If you think about it, every hair is just flaccid pompadour.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* 12.

Condi: Right, you're so right.

Grizzly: True.

Charlie: Bangs are just a flacid pompadour.

Condi: Right, so are you using your natural oils to oil it back up and make sure it stays up and is no longer flacid because that's what--

Charlie: He has oils, I have water, I rolled a 9 plus 4, 13.

Bizly: 12.

Grizzly: *(snorts)*

Bizly: I got a 5 plus 7.

Grizzly: You guys-- you guys run over behind the tree before he exits, knowing that he would be hiding in this situation and you fix him up and his face looks stunned and he doesn't even realize you guys are messing with his hair and what not. You give him a little nudge forward and he kind of slowly takes a step and says--

Julian: Abby? Abigail?

Grizzly: And he runs towards her, she-- her eyes meet his and she says:

Abigail: Julian?

Grizzly: And they hug and then the mayor, he leans forward, he's huffing and he gets into this criss-cross applesauce position and puts his head in his hands and starts rubbing the hair. His tophat is now on the floor, he looks like a mess.

Charlie: I, um...

Condi: Rightfully so. (*chuckles*)

Bizly: I put my arms around the other two, Jay on my left and I just wanna say:

Chip: (*tearfully*) He's really doing it.

Gillion: He's really doing--doing what.

Chip: This is his girlfriend, he's got her back. It's beautiful.

Jay: [*crosstalk*] Yeah, that's-- that's great. That is heartwarming.

Julian: Hey, you're stepping on my vibe right now. (*cries*) Could you let us go please, Chip? This is not very bro of you.

Grizzly: You could just see him sob.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] No, he has his arms around us.

Bizly: No, I was grabbing the other two.

Grizzly: Oh you two, I thought were hugging Chip-- I thought you grabbed them--

Charlie: Chip, you accidentally grabbed him instead of me, I let him go and give him a rub.

Gillion: Sorry about that Julian, I don't know how he mistook your small shoulders for my broad ones.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I don't know how I-- I thought you went over and grabbed both of them.

Jay: Yeah, what are you doing, Chip?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* *(laughing)* No, it's so much funnier.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* *(laughs)* Nevermind, bro.

Bizly: It's so much funnier if I grabbed him on the right side and I was just looking over at Jay.

Chip: Oh shit! My bad, my bad.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, I'm just standing there.

Bizly: And I grab Gill.

Grizzly: Yeah, sure.

Gillion: Well, mayor and Abigail, your curse should be lifted as should be as-- the curse on Loffinlot. But, mayor, I must ask--

Mayor: *[interrupting]* What happened?

Gillion: I was going to ask you, okay.

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Gillion: I was going to ask you what happened here.

Chip: I was gonna ask for the money!

Mayor: Of course, of course, of course.

Chip: *[quietly]* Bad time? Okay.

Mayor: I, um, I have to apologize sincerely and I still can only feel my-- I feel so numb, I really thought this was the end for me. I did deceive all of you. The reason for coming and bringing you-- this man, he promised that I would, very persuasively, that if I brought all of you here it would be the way I would be relieved of the deal that we made and I didn't realize that relieved could have meant my own death and I...

Jay: Why did he want us?

Grizzly: And then the daughter, Abigail, kind of stops hugging Julian and as the mayor puts his head in his hands once again and just starts to weep she says:

Abigail: I have spent a lot of time in there and I have more of the full story. My father made a deal and I followed him when he did. I was there and overheard it and on the surface you might think it was good intentions, but I know my father, Julian does too. No offense, papa, but he's a bit selfish. The town fell-- did fall on hard times, we weren't able to grow anything, the trees weren't producing any good fruit and nor-- none of the Navy nor trade ships ever passed by the island in so long and... well, this was very, very uncomfortable and... I followed my father here and whenever he came into this strange mist and then we came here and I saw the man and him and then I hid. He just asked for everything to be-- for everything to be right again and he would do anything, but really I knew that dad only really looks out for himself.

Grizzly: And you just hear the mayor is sobbing violently and he-- you can tell that he was going through here while alone in the forest, coughing up that liquid, it was painful because he just looks pale and distraught.

Abigail: So I um... and this is where it gets interesting, I, um-- once my father left, I pleaded with the man who you know now as Niklaus Hendricks, the wish doctor. I asked him-- I knew that whatever consequence would be coming to my father, that it was not going to be good so I asked him what could I do so that no harm came to my dad because as he's greedy and selfish as he can be sometime, I know that he has good-- a good heart in there. And I didn't want him to die, out of desperation, so that he said that he-- if I stayed with him for a little while, and gave-- and that man, there's something wrong with him, I don't know,

[crosstalk] I don't know if you noticed while you were in there but there's something off I did see and heard.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We spoke.

Abigail: He said that if I stayed with him for a while, it would-- he would do his best to keep my dad alive, but I think was running out just before you three came and-- what are your names?

Gillion: *(inhales strongly)* It is I, Gillion Tidestrider!

Chip: *[quietly]* Yep.

Gillion: And it pains me to know that there is someone out there taking advantage and preying on the wishes of-- well, some innocent.

Abigail: I don't know where he came from, what-- why he--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Also this is Chip and Jay.

Chip: Hi. *[waves]*

Abigail: Oh, um... in my time there in that cage, Niklaus would speak excitedly about what he was planning and when you three arrived it seemed like a very unexpected but welcomed change, I guess, in his little game he was playing.

Chip: That's what I was worried about. All of you caused this problem, you know, it wasn't our problem but now--!

Bizly: And I hold up Gill's wrist.

Chip: It is!

Charlie: I put the wrist down.

Gillion: We did what we had to do.

Chip: Okay, we did what we had to do, but now you're in danger which wasn't the case before we saved you!

Jay: I'm a little concerned actually, you said he wanted a favor from you, Gill. What could of favor could he possibly ask for that would repay for all of this? Do you realize-- do you know what we're dealing with right now? This man--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* We did not have the opportunity to discuss the entire details.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* He cursed an entire town, he turned this girl into a fucking mouse! And it's cus of this selfish asshole!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* *(quietly)* Told you...

Mayor: You made a deal with him!?

Chip: Yeah, he did! Cus he wants to help you! And you lead him there!

Mayor: Oh... oh fuck... *(sobs into hands)* I'm so sorry.

Chip: I'm sure you are.

Jay: Listen--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I'm sorry that you people had to endure his sick wishes.

Jay: Listen...

Chip: Okay, but now you do, GIII, and I don't think you even understand. He might make you hurt others!

Abigail: He just-- he just went on about how interesting of a story it would be! He said things like he fully-- at one point, he said at one point he expected the man to be harmed by Julian, and you would never do that, right, Julian?

Grizzly: And then Julian looks at her hesitantly and goes:

Julian: (*chuckles*) Never, I would never do that, never thought about it.

Gillion: Well, well, right.

Julian: I'm not-- look, I'm not a fighter, we were just--

Chip: [*interrupting*] What?

Julian: I shouldn't even be out here in the first place, this is something I would never do--

Grizzly: And she goes--

Abigail: You could've gotten hurt, I'm really glad that you didn't go after the mayor like he was talking about it-- he said that if I-- he was talking about it like it was a game, or a story. He said that me being gone would cause the conflict. He seemed to know everything was going to go a certain way.

Gillion: Did he specify anything about his plans after that?

Abigail: About his plans about what would happen if Julian did something?

Gillion: No, about what would happen if the mayor led us there, after this, after the town was lifted of its curse if he truly knew that everything would unfold the way it did.

Abigail: The only thing that he said before he-- well, whenever he was around was that a new more interesting proposition and contract was heading his way.

Chip: (*scoffs*) This was the plan the whole time.

Jay: We marked the second we got here.

Gillion: Yet we still have done some good.

Chip: What? No, no, we haven't.

Jay: You know what it sounds like to me, Gill? It sounds like all these problems would've solved themselves once this fucker died, you know? The city would have been fine.

Mayor: *[crosstalk]* Well, wait, wait, wait.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Hang on, hang on, hang on.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Well, I tried that.

Mayor: Hold on, hold on, hold on --

Chip: No--

Jay: *[interrupting]* Listen, you! We solved your problem, mayor, and now we're paying the price. So now you're going to pay the price as well, you're gonna get us a boat--

Chip: *[interrupting]* Woah, hang on--

Jay: And some money!

Chip: Oh yeah, that, I'm good with that. Yeah, you're gonna pay that price.

Mayor: Well, I, um... of course, I-- I owe you a large portion of what we have here without removing too much of the funds we have for the town. I know that I need to change my ways and I regret deeply the choices I have made.

Condi: Insight check.

Grizzly: Go ahead, insight check.

Bizly: Woah, finally someone does it, holy shit.

Condi: 15.

Grizzly: Okay, yeah, you're looking at the mayor and-- whereas once before he seemed to have ulterior motives or a sense of not looking out for anyone but himself, he looks visibly deflated and defeated-- scarred, traumatized even, like he saw the end of the road.

Gillion: I thought to strike you down when we exited the mist and it was only Chip and Jay that dissuaded me and now I also sense that within you the evil has left. So, in a way, even if you did cause all of this, I am glad that I did not.

Mayor: I can see now the error of my path, the darkness that I was going towards as a person and I would've forgotten about my own daughter, I am so sorry, Abigail, and that you would do something to try and protect me, it's all my fault and I owe all of you very much and-- I genuinely hope that at the very least that this deal that you made at least saved everyone else who did not deserve the backlash of my decision.

Gillion: If I must strike down a good man as a result of this pact, I will make sure that those who have always had my back will strike me down first.

Chip: Okay, Gill...

Condi: (*chuckling*) I look at Chip.

Chip: No one is striking anyone down, we're not killing anybody! What can he-- he can't make you, right? [*crosstalk*] Let me just scrape it off, here. Give me a try, c'mere.

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] I do not know the nature of this-- okay...

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] (*high pitched from laughter*) He's gonna lick it off!

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] I wanna lick my finger and just kind of rub it.

Jay: Let me actually--

Charlie: DM, does it work, does he lick it off?

Grizzly: No. But as you're--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* What!? What!? That didn't work. Duuude.

Grizzly: As you grab Gillion's wrist and you're licking your fingers and rubbing on this mark, as you see that--

Gillion: Maybe if you lick it directly.

Chip: No, I'm not gonna do that!

Grizzly: Getting a closer look at the crescent moon on his wrist, you see that in the middle of it in finer print, in smaller letters is an N and a K, but the last line of the N and the main line of the K are shared.

Condi: NK.

Bizly: Is this something I would recognize at all?

Condi: Yeah, I wanted to do that check-- I messaged Grizzly, I was about to ask that. Would I see any history-- is there like anything I would know about it at all?

Grizzly: Well, I would like to have to ask where you guys--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* His name is Nicholas Hendricks, right?

Grizzly: So, it's Niklaus Hendricks.

Charlie: It wasn't Kendricks.

Grizzly: No, Niklaus Hendricks.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: So, I would like to ask you guys where in your history where you might have-- like did you find a book, did you overhear it? Just to determine if this is a history check or just a basic intelligence check.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Jay is well read.

Bizly: I mean, I guess if I would've seen it, it would have been through someone else, like someone on the street maybe.

Condi: Mmm, book.

Grizzly: Jay would've what?

Condi: Book, she's well read.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, yeah, then you make a history check.

Condi: 23.

Grizzly: Chip?

Bizly: 6.

Grizzly: (*wheezes*) 6. So, Chip, you're looking at this and you're thinking it's just a fucking tattoo of a moon, pretty art, most people get that on their ankle, basic bitches and what not. However, Jay-- No offense to anyone with a moon tattoo, I love it too, I'm just saying--

Condi: I kinda walk up and take a closer look.

Gillion: What do you think, Chip, it's my zodiac.

Chip: That's really headass of you, Gill.

Gillion: That's so Leo of you to say!

Grizzly: Yeah, you're looking at and-- You wo--

Jay: Can you stop being Capricorns for a second?

Grizzly: You would know that in many historical or fic-- fictional? Fictional books.

Condi: Fictitious?

Grizzly: Yeah, so um... both in historical books that about ancient stories and theories and ideas--

Charlie: Fable!

Grizzly: Yes, that's it! In historical fables and fictional stories, the moon-- this particular crescent or phase of the moon would represent... corruption.

Charlie: (*wheezes*) That's like not a good answer.

Condi: I look up at Gill, just very worried.

Grizzly: But this is-- damn, but with a 23 you would also know that in the same stories or in the same sense, the other, the alternate, or the antagonistic symbol would be the sun, for freedom and life. But those are just-- that's what you know from reading.

Condi: Just like, just generally.

Grizzly: It doesn't mean--

Condi: I don't know if I would like, actually say anything about that so.

Bizly: I'm just kinda like rubbing it off.

Jay: I don't think that's gonna rub off, Chip.

Gillion: I think it is smudging a little, Chip. I think I see a little smudge there.

Chip: No, I think that's a bug.

[Charlie brings up his fist]

Grizzly: I'll add that it's similar to the Yin and Yang.

Condi: Okay, so it's like the Yang.

Charlie: I kill the bug.

Grizzly: Yeah, instead of the Yin and Yang, it'd be the sun and the moon.

Charlie: Wait, I have both on my wrist or just the moon?

Grizzly: No, no, no, just the moon.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: That's the simplified version of explaining what you know.

Jay: This doesn't look good, Gill...

Gillion: Why? It's the moon. I like the moon.

Chip: It can't be good.

Jay: Well, obviously it's not good but like--

Charlie: I kill the bug. *[makes stabbing motion] (imitates squelching sound)*

Jay: Another one?

Grizzly: It bursts into flames. Kidding.

Jay: Oh my god.

Gillion: Yeah, another one.

Chip: Yeah, what're--

Jay: In all the books I read as a kid, the moon in a crescent like this-- it means corruption and that guy seemed straight like a fairytale to me.

Chip: Yeaah, I knew that, I knew that.

Jay: Yeah, sure you did.

Chip: I knew it, I knew what it was when I first saw it.

Gillion: Corruption... well, if I do try to-- if I become corrupt, strike me down, will you? Put a swift end to my life.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No one wants to kill you!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* No one is striking you down, man!

Mayor: You'll know if something is going to happen to you because the amount of voices in your head will multiply and you will not be able to function.

Jay: What?!

Mayor: That's what it felt like!

Gillion: Right now, I have one and it is Gillion Tidestrider! If I have two, Jay, Chip, I ask that you strike me down where I stand--

Chip: *[interrupting]* Stop saying that!

Jay: I'm not going to kill you!

Chip: Okay, he's been one step ahead of us the whole time, alright. He had his plan, he's been pulling his little strings, and now he got us where he want us.

Gillion: There's a weak spot in my armor right here.

Jay: We should've just left, why didn't we just-- oh we didn't have a...

Chip: Stop saying that!

Julian: A boat, hehe. Listen...

Grizzly: And Julian steps forward.

Julian: I can't imagine what kind of weight this has put on everybody now, I'm not obviously a fighter like I was saying. She's safe it seems and I can't

sense any of that disease that was floating in the air before, but I-- Abby and I can actually help with the boat problem now, now that she's back.

Chip: Oh! You can! You can get me a boat!

Jay: *Us* a boat. Thank you.

Chip: *(shushes) [whispering]* Shut up, let me have this.

Grizzly: She sort of looks down and her face is flustered a little bit.

Abigail: Well, we actually met because um-- Julian is actually a very skilled woodworker and I like designing schematics and architecture and we sort of bonded over that fact.

Julian: And it shouldn't be too hard to figure out how to float wood on the water, I mean if it's anything we can do to repay the three of you for taking such a sacrifice clearly. And the mayor can give you all of his gold that I can cough out of him, I swear it, I swear it by the book of family name.

Grizzly: The mayor is just-- head down, he can feel the sense of fucking guilt.

Gillion: We will also need a bushel of your finest oranges.

Chip: Sure, yeah.

Jay: Why not, okay, yeah. One second please I need to--

Bizly: I wanna--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* I have heard much of scurvy in my time above.

Bizly: I wanna lean my head in and I wanna say to-- between Abigail and-- what's the guy's name? God, why am I forgetting.

Charlie: Julian.

Condi: Julian. I forget the names too, yeah you know. I get it.

Bizly: Julian, I wanna lean my head between them and say:

Chip: How do you feel about the name "Huge Chipper"?

Jay: I hate it.

Julian: You mean for your ship?

Chip: (*snaps*) Bingo.

Julian: Uh, yeah we can engrave it on the side or something.

Chip: Woo, I'm getting a boat!

Julian: Just depends, the more complex I imagine is gonna be, you know-- my boys, you know, the group, we could try and work as efficiently as possible but like--

Bizly: I am just dancing around like just-- [*dances, snapping occasionally*]

Gillion: Julian, I may assist you, I have seen about two or three boats.

Julian: Well, we don't really need help.

Gillion: I think I understand how it works now.

Julian: All of the-- the rest of the gnomes and-- I mean that's kind of what we did before the fucking laughing and shit.

Gillion: (*inhales*) Very well but if you do need my assistance, feel free to call upon it. Again I have-- maybe three, maybe I've seen three boats, I saw a small raft and once a log floating.

Julian: Wait, wait, wait--

Condi: I'm gonna--

Grizzly: Yeah, go ahead.

Condi: I'm gonna approach the mayor at this point.

Grizzly: Yeah, still sitting there, crushed by an immense amount of guilt.

Condi: Yeah, I'm gonna get up to him and I'm gonna kneel down, like kind of squat down in front of him.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Sucks to suck.

Jay: And you, I think you should resign from mayor after all of this.

Bizly: I'm gonna stop dancing just to look over.

Jay: You don't deserve this position, you know how much suffering you put the people through, your own daughter through? And for what, your own selfish needs?

Chip: *[quietly]* Jay, dang.

Grizzly: Would you like to intimidate or persuade?

Condi: Uhh... intimidate, fuck it.

Charlie: Is she laughing or are you laughing right now?

Condi: I'm not laughing. Well, she was-- like in character, she'd like: *[as Jay]* "*[chuckling softly]* For your own selfish needs?" like that. That was my own...

Charlie: Scary.

Condi: Yeah.

[Midroll start]

Charlie: Hey, guys, it's me! Charlie Slimecicle by day, *[as Gillion]* Gillion Tidestrider by night, *[as William Wisp]* and William Wisp on [Patreon](#), *[reverts to normal voice]* which absolutely you should go check out if you haven't. Seriously, the reason we can bring this show to you is in a huge amount due to our patrons over on [Patreon](#). Bizly runs a second campaign over there called Prime Defenders, which is a superhero themed

Mutants and Masters campaign where I play as a mystery solving teen with all the powers of a will-o-wisp, I– I love it as– listen, don't let Grizzly hear about this, alright, but I do love it as much as the main campaign and we're all pouring our heart and soul out over there, so you do not want to miss out on it. It is super easy to access, all you gotta do is just head over to Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt and become a patron, support the show, help us keep rolling. Also, if you discuss the episode or have awesome fanart, please post it on twitter with the hashtag JRWlshow, we will all see and we'd absolutely love to see it! Thank you so much, everyone that listens to or supports the show at all, and let's get right back in.

[Midroll end]

Grizzly: The mayor starts to choke up and well, the tears well up on his face again and he's just:

Mayor: Retirement is probably a good idea. *(chuckles as he sobs)* But I must spend my time in retirement making it up.

Jay: Yeah, that would be for the best, I think.

Mayor: We were comfortable and I guess I just got used to it. You never know how susceptible you are to the deadly sins until you're too far gone, I suppose.

Jay: *(chuckles)* Yeah...

Gillion: I think Julian has shown a complete display of leadership, perhaps he should be-- he should be the new mayor.

Julian: *(laughs)* What.

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Chip: Yeah, he's great!

Gillion: He's excellent.

Chip: He's so brave.

Gillion: Julian, you've shown much courage venturing into the mists with us.

Julian: Woa, woa, you see the leadership, man--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Down on one knee, Julian.

Julian: Oh shit!

Grizzly: He doesn't get down on one knee at first.

Charlie: What's his name, what's his name? What's his last name, do I know?

Condi: Bookers.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, Julian Booker.

Gillion: Julian Booker...

Chip: *[whispering]* Can he do this?

Charlie: I knight him.

Grizzly: *(laughs and ducks off screen)* Is there a knight-- a knight speech, hold on, hold on.

Gillion: Down on one knee, Julian Booker.

Grizzly: He just looks at Abigail very hesitantly and she gives a "Mhm", like a nice nod of approval. He gets down on one knee.

Gillion: By the force of the sea, by the light of the moon--

Julian: *[interrupting]* I don't like swimming.

Gillion: Rise, Julian Booker, knight of Loffinlot!

Charlie: And then I do the basic two sword thing. (*mimicks pressing sword to both shoulders*) And then as he starts to rise, I just pull out this bowl of water from out of nowhere and just fucking like throw it in his face.

Julian: (*gasps and coughs violently*) Oh Jesus...

Chip: Woah! (*claps*)

Gillion: Let this water purge you of your past sins.

Julian: Oh Jesus, oh Jesus.

Gillion: And as it fades, let those guilts wash away, welcome to your new life.

Charlie: And I Predator Handshake him and pull him onto his feet.

Jay: We just knighted Julian-- I thought that there was a bunch of other people that were much more capable, he seems kinda--

Gillion: [*interrupting*] I have never seen a blade as powerful as yours!

Jay: [*crosstalk*] I am not entirely convinced that he's gonna do what's right for this town either but--

Chip: Just don't-- ah, Jay, just let it happen.

Jay: Alright, listen...

Chip: Listen, already got some problems, don't need these.

Gillion: There is much evil still here somewhere and I trust you above all others to comb it out.

Jay: I don't-- (*scoffs*)

Chip: (*laughs*) Comb, I get it.

Jay: (*chuckles*) Oh, that's funny.

Chip: That's a good one, Gill.

Julian: I-- Look, this is all-- I appreciate--

Charlie: I throw another bowl of water in his face.

Julian: *(coughing)* What you're doing here--

Jay: *(laughing)* Where are you getting this?

Gillion: Let the second bowl of water wash away your regrets.

Julian: I don't wanna-- *(coughing)* could you stop that?

Gillion: And the third your pride! *(tosses a bowl)*

(Grizzly and Bizly laugh)

Condi: What the fuck...

Julian: I don't wanna do anything that is-- that takes me away from my previous calm life of just carving out wood and things. I'm not in a position-- I'm not fit for a position of leading people.

Gillion: Sometimes duty finds us.

Chip: Duty... *(scoffs)*

Charlie: Bruh. *(looks offscreen) (laughs)* I think Gillion genuinely fucking glares at Chip. Anyways, I knighted Julian, that's what I wanted to do.

Condi: Awesome.

Julian: I mean, you saw how it went with the gnomes at the tav-- I mean, not at all, nothing happened.

Gillion: Julian, many fine gnomes follow your lead, this could be an opportunity to start some good. People do look to you.

Abigail: I know you had your differences with father before, Julian, but after all that's happened, I really do think that he wouldn't mind. Not that he has a choice anymore.

Julian: I'll think about it.

Charlie: Can I like-- Can I do a check to try and really convince him to get into this?

Grizzly: Sure, persuasion check *[crosstalk]* if you want to actually rile him up with all the water.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Cool, cool. I wanna do a persuasion I wanna rile him up. Fuck, that's not good, I got a 3 plus 6, you know what? Uh, I'm using-- I'm gonna use my Favored by the Gods to add two d4 into that. I really want him to be into this, man.

Grizzly: 'Kay.

Charlie: Okay, it adds 3, eh it takes it from a 9 to a 12.

Grizzly: 12?

Charlie: If the DC was 10... *(puts hands together)*

Julian: Yeah, yeah, alright.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Yes, thank god!

Julian: Alright, I'll--

Charlie: Woo, let's go!

Julian: I'll think about it, I'll give it a shot and if it feels right, I'll do what I can-- I'll do what I can to help you, Abigail.

Chip: Man, this is-- this is great, you know, town's getting helped, you guys are getting lead, he's still got a fucking moon on his wrist and we don't know what to do about that! Everything's really-- yeah. *(claps)*

Gillion: He needs a cool knight name. What shall his cool knight name be?
Julian--

Jay: *[interrupting]* Julius.

Gillion: Jul-- No, we can't-- we add a title, we add a title. Comb--

Chip: *[interrupting]* Joobie. Joobie.

Gillion: That's-- you're just saying--

Jay: *[interrupting]* Judge Judi.

Gillion: Julian, Rat Seeker.

Chip: Julie Jibo.

Gillion: Co-- pa-- comber. Comb striker--

Chip: *[interrupting]* Jubilee Judiday.

Gillion: Jambalaya.

Chip: The comber.

Jay: I hated that, I hated that.

Chip: What, it's the-- well, you don't have anything better!

Jay: I don't, no.

Gillion: Julian the ex-- the very well groomed.

Julian: That's got a nice ring to it. Julian the Groomer.

(Charlie wheezes, Bizly's eyes go wide, and Condi laughs into his hand)

Grizzly: Wait, wait, wait-- *(ducks offscreen as he laughs)*

Charlie: *(laughing)* Wait, what?

Chip: No, Julian. No, Julian. No, Julian. Julian, Julian, Julian.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Julian, NO!

Chip: Julian, you just got power!

Gillion: Julian, NOO!

Chip: Julian! It's been eight minutes, Julian!

Charlie: I draw my whalebone longsword and I cut his head off.

Chip: Julian, it's been eight minutes!

Charlie: I cut his head off!

Chip: You just got power! NO!

Charlie: He dies, he dies, I kill him.

Bizly: He's dead! He's dead! He's dead. *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(laughing)* I kill Julian.

Grizzly: I was-- oh my fucking god, it did not-- I was trying to roll-- I was trying to multitask--

Charlie: I really wanna keep that one in, I thought that was super funny.

Condi: I know.

Grizzly: Yeah, yeah, yeah, keep that in, it's not that bad. *(clears throat)* Well, maybe not. You hear Abigail go:

Abigail: Hmm, maybe not.

Grizzly: Jay, do you keep that medal shown?

Condi: Mmm, no, it'd be deep in my pocket at this point, so...

Grizzly: 'Kay.

Condi: Um, yeah no I wouldn't have it out, I wouldn't bring it out either.

Abigail: I have to ask, though.

Grizzly: Abby speaks up.

Abigail: Are you all pirates?

Chip: Yeah! *[crosstalk]* We're pirates.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I think I'm loose on the-- I'm loose on the definition.

Chip: He's a pirate, we're pirates, yeah!

Jay: Yeah, we're pirates. *(chuckles)*

Chip: This is my crew!

Gillion: Aha, yes, all of these things!

Abigail: *(exhales)* I've never met pirates, but if their role is, I guess, selfless?

Jay: They're not! *(chuckles)*

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Haha, I have no idea! Maybe!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Nope! *(shakes head)*

Jay: They are not.

Chip: I mean, we're really not either, it's just-- kinda getting dragged by someone!

Gillion: I'm a very-- am I good pirate, Chip?

Jay: You're doing great, pal.

Chip: Sure, buddy, you're doing tip-top.

Abigail: Well, you have a very special group or crew then, if they're all-- if they're not all like you. I'm sure that we will obviously give you what we have and help you get off with a new ship, even though it might take a few weeks. And when you leave, I will make sure my father repays his debt to these people, but if you kept helping others, maybe pirates wouldn't have such a bad connotation?

Chip: You know, I never considered that instead of stealing the money from people, you could just be nice to people and they'll just give it to you.

Jay: That has always been an option, yeah.

Chip: *(makes whooshing sound and moves hand past head)* Right over my head.

Abigail: *[crosstalk]* Honestly afraid that we don't--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Stealing is never an option.

Abigail: We don't have enough to repay what you've done.

Chip: *(laughs)* Keep that energy, Gill.

Gillion: Whatever-- whatever is comfortable and convenient. If the ship is too much, I can, like a dolphin, swim across the sea holding these two.

Jay: I almost-- I almost drowned last time you did that, *Gill*.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We usually make it a few hours.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* We need a ship, we need a ship.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* He's gonna drown us, he's gonna drown us.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* He's going to kill us both.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Before I collapse of exhaustion at the bottom of the sea.

Jay: We need a ship!

Chip: We almost died.

Jay: Minimum ship!

Chip: He blew up-- he blew up the last one.

Jay: Listen... he did, he did do that, yeah, um...

Chip: *(imitates explosion noise and expands his hands to mimic boom)*

Jay: Listen, at the end of the day, I'm just happy that you and your people are safe I guess. The money and the ship are extra.

Chip: Mmm, nope.

Jay: Well...

Chip: I mean, yeah, yeah, yes. They are! All in a day's--

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Glad we could all see eye to eye on this.

Julian: It's alright to be honest, Chip.

Jay: He wants money, that's his-- you know?

Chip: I do, yeah, okay, you know if we're being frank, I do.

Julian: Of course.

Chip: But I guess it's not so bad, town's alright, and you're-- you got your lady back, not so bad, Jules.

Julian: Well, we don't actually know if the town is alright because we haven't been there yet.

Jay: That's true, yeah.

Chip: Oh, yeah!

Gillion: We should check right away!

Charlie: I start sprinting towards the town.

Chip: Why does he-- stop doing that!

Bizly: I run after him.

Condi: I don't run after him.

Charlie: I step on a bug wrong and I'll go down. *(laughs)*

Condi: I'm gonna walk up to the mayor and try to like pull him up to his feet at this point.

Jay: Listen-- *(sighs)*

Grizzly: Yeah, he looks up with very sorrowful eyes that are much more sunken in than they were when you met him.

Jay: Listen, Rolan, everybody--

Mayor: *[interrupting]* Rolan Loffin.

Jay: Everybody goes through hard times, okay, I don't-- you shouldn't be Rolan Loffin, this is very serious.

Mayor: It's just my name.

Jay: No... stop joking around please, this is so serious.

Charlie: I hope we get the ROFLcopter magic item after this quest.

Grizzly: Keep going.

Jay: Listen, everybody goes through hard times sometimes but it's how we react to those hard times that really define our character. You messed up horribly, but I don't think you're incapable of good. Sometimes there is real genuine concern for your people and for your daughter in there when I talked to you and I know it was true. You just-- you have a lot of work to do to make up to those people who trusted you.

Mayor: Those other two do not deserve you and your wisdom.

Jay: *(laughs)*

Condi: I'm laughing in character and out of character because that's funny out of character and in character.

Jay: You're so right. Okay, I should probably catch up to them now!

Mayor: Wait!

Chip: Gill, not another bug!

Jay: Oh they're--

Gillion: Die!

Chip: Stop! Oh god. *(puts face in hands)*

Grizzly: As you turn away you hear a very soft--

Mayor: Thank you...

Grizzly: And his daughter puts him up on his shoulders and you all kind of jog towards-- back towards the town again!

Jay: Gillion, you're gonna piss off the bugs again!

Charlie: I step on a bug wrong and since I only have one HP, I step on one of the mandibles and just fucking-- *(slips offscreen)*

Jay: Ohhh my god.

Charlie: I just fall unconscious.

Grizzly: Yeah!

Charlie: I try to slash a bug and it jumps over and bites me lightly on the arm, I pass out.

Chip: What are you doing, Gi-- Gill?

Gillion: *[under]* I have been bested.

Jay: I think he's dead, okay.

Gillion: By the beasts of the forest.

Chip: Alright! Let's draw on his face!

Jay: Yeah!

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Chip, it was a bit, it was a bit, Chip!

Bizly: No, no, no, I draw-- I actually do draw a big swirly mustache.

Charlie: No, you do-- I'm conscious.

Condi: I draw a smiley face on his cheek.

Charlie: Fine, I'm dead, I'm die, I've died.

Grizzly: You're not actually unconscious, are you?

Bizly: Well I can pick him up and carry him back to the town.

Charlie: I am unconscious now, yeah.

Grizzly: Sure! Fuck it!

Charlie: We're doing this bit.

Condi: Fuck it!

Bizly: We got to, we got to.

Grizzly: All of you—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I'm committed.

Grizzly: After Julian and Abigail and the mayor catch up to you guys running off to check up on the town, you exit the forest, the North woods of this island, and you walk around the building of town hall. It's evening at this point, the air has become more chilled, the atmosphere is as calm as the tides on a shore—

Charlie: *[as Tide, NPC from Prime Defenders]* Yes, I understand that reference!

Grizzly: You're welcome, and immediately as you guys come around this corner and you come back into the main road or the entrance of the town hall, where before was a gathered group of these angry gnomes, it's now— you look down and you see townsfolk huddled on the streets and they're all still laughing.

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Charlie: *BRUH.*

Condi: I stop in my tracks, I stop in my tracks.

Charlie: I'm so glad I'm unconscious for this, I'm so glad I'm unconscious. I'm so glad.

Bizly: I stop, I'm like—

Chip: *(looking at Gill)* Gill's gonna wake up and be so pissed about— *(stops to stare at the laughing townsfolk)*

Jay: *Wow.*

Grizzly: *(laughter)* And—

Chip: C'mon, man!

Grizzly: And-- no, no, no, sorry.

Charlie: They better be doing a really good bit.

Grizzly: It is a really good bit.

Charlie: They better be doing a fucking good bit.

Grizzly: They're all still laughing, except only some. You see that some are on the steps of their homes, sobbing together. Others celebrating and interacting with faces of genuine, genuine relief. You gather that word in this town spread very quickly about the mission that you all set on because as a few take notice of you guys coming out of the woods and coming back unto the main road, people take notice, see the mayor, see Abigail, see Julian, and there is an immediate rush as you hear from this new crowd of people that comes to greet you all. And you hear words like--

Townsperson: They're back!

Townsperson: Abigail's alive!

Grizzly: And people start to crowd and gather around all of you now.

Chip: Please, please.

Condi: I'm gonna heal-- very quickly heal Gillion just so he--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Oh you are? I think it'd be really funny if I was out the whole time.

Bizly: When the attention comes, I just drop him off my shoulder without a second thought.

Condi: I kneel down.

Chip: *(hands up)* Please, please.

Jay: Oh my god.

Chip: Control yourselves, yes, we are the heroes.

Condi: I do heal you though.

Charlie: For how much?

Condi: 2 HP, 2 HP.

Charlie: Great.

Gillion: *(gasps)*

Grizzly: The mayor looks so exhausted, raises his hand and nods towards Julian and you guys and Abigail actually says--

Abigail: I'll be back in a second!

Grizzly: And she takes him back towards Town Hall and you guys are just faced with this crowd and Julian. Chip, if you wanna say anything as they're all looking.

Jay: Hey, Gill, the mustache wasn't me by the way, okay, Gill.

Gillion: Townsfolk of Loffinlot!

Charlie: I say with a mustache on my face.

Gillion: Are you-- have you been freed of this curse?

Grizzly: There is people who are shouting questions like "What happened?", "Where have you been?", and there's people-- you can see in this crowd of people now, there is no sinister forced smiles anymore. The cheeks aren't glued into that upwards pulled position and people seem normal in this crowd and then as you look down the road in this crowd-- the street is filled at the moment.

Condi: I'm gonna push Chip forward a little bit and kinda nod at him a little bit.

Bizly: Yeah. With my hands outstretched, I say--

Chip: Yes! We have freed you of your curse! We ventured into the woods and stopped the evil-- *[under]* was it wizard?

Jay: Witch doctor?

Gillion: Wish doctor.

Chip: A wish doctor! We-- we stopped him! Please, no, no please. Don't open your wallets. Oh, sir! Oh, sir! You don't have to do that! I will take--

Jay: I don't know why I told him to up there. Why did--

Chip: And you know, yes, I-- we would much appreciate if you would open your hearts *and* your wallets for the great heroes of Loffinlot!

Grizzly: Persuasion.

Jay: Maybe some oranges actually, I'd love some oranges.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Give us all your money!

Bizly: Can I do performance cus it's like a grand--

Grizzly: Yes, absolutely. I'll let you do a performance.

Bizly: Yes! *(chuckles)* Yes!... Natural 1! *(hits desk and slides under the table)*

Grizzly: You rolled a natural 1???

Condi: *(laughing)*

Charlie: *BRUH.*

Grizzly: The people--

Charlie: *[interrupting]* You didn't, you didn't!

Grizzly: The people who look excited, eager to hear the-- what has happened, hear you speak and look at you asking for money, and they just feel-- there is a look of disgust.

After they have gone through torment, actual torture, and then this fucking boisterous young lad walks up and asks for money, claiming to have saved them all, but as you finish your speech—

Condi: What were they gonna do actually? I'm just looking in complete disgust and disappointment as well.

Charlie: Always, always.

Grizzly: Their faces have actually melted into that same expression and then Julian actually raises his small arm up, you know, in his gnome stature. He says--

Julian: Uh... He-hey everybody, what up!

Grizzly: And they all kinda adjust their heads.

Condi: *(laughing)* This guy's mayor now!

Chip: No on the dough? No dough?

Jay: Just shut up.

Julian: Hey, man, listen, man—

Gillion: Julian showed exceptional bravery back there in the wood and due to the circumstances...

Julian: I, uh... Chip, back up for a second, alright. You'll get your due, you'll get what you're due, I promise.

Gillion: Chip, he's got this.

Grizzly: You see there is a few gnomes that were actually waiting to see if Julian returned.

Charlie: Let's go!

Grizzly: And Julian puffs his chest out forward and does two snaps and these gnomes come both sides of the road and they roll these little crates towards him and he hops up and he says–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I cast Bless on him.

Grizzly: Okay. *(laughs)* He feels it a magical sense of your encouragement, the Blessing. And he looks towards everybody and he just says–

Julian: I don't know how and shit I don't even understand it all quite myself but these-- are you pirates, right? Newcomers to our town, by whatever wicked destiny, in a few days managed to free all of us from that facade of joy. They took care of it, somehow. *(clears throat)*

Grizzly: And he looks at you guys for a second, feels that Bless. What did you roll on it? It's a d4, right? Or do I–

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Oh, he gets an extra d4 to it. I always realized since you add– Bless supplies on three creatures, so I'm gonna give it to Chip and Jay as well.

Bizly: Thanks, man.

Condi: Thanks, bro.

Charlie: Yeah, you get an extra d4, you add– oh shit, wait.

Grizzly: Just so you know, his roll to inspire is a 23.

Charlie: OH!

Condi: Damn. *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Plus, plus, here I'll roll a d4 for you. Plus a 4!

Bizly: Oh shit.

Grizzly: 27.

Charlie: 27.

Condi: There's a tear in Jay's eye.

Julian: They freed the whole island out of the goodness of their own hearts and they brought back Abigail. There's a lot that will be explained eventually and I will make sure to get the full story one way or another so that everybody knows and we don't repeat what has happened to us. And the mayor-- well, former mayor--

Grizzly: And he gives this smolder towards the crowd.

Julian: --has a lot to make up for and I promise-- swear it on the book of name that he will. But tonight--!

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Oh my god, we actually did overthrow the government! *[crosstalk]* We did it! It's all come full circle, baby!

Condi: *[crosstalk] (chuckling)* Holy shit, we did.

Bizly: We did it! Oh my god.

Charlie: Yes!

Gillion: Seize the means of production, Julian!

Julian: But tonight, regardless of all that, let's party!

Grizzly: And the entire crowd erupts into a large cheer, this is the first cheer of laughter that is sincere, pure happiness once again.

Gillion: What is this battlecry?!

Grizzly: This crowd disperses and you see people run into Old Man Earl's tavern just down the road a little bit and from other buildings start bringing out these tables, food, alcohol, from places like the Orinng Tavern-- as well as campfires, bedrolls, tents. This alleyway town from the northernmost end to the southernmost entrance is awake, lively, lit up and finally happy!

Charlie: Fucking heroes' feast! Can I roll to pop off?

Grizzly: You can roll to pop off.

Charlie: Let's go!

Grizzly: This is basically a banquet from tip to tip, celebrating their freedom.

Charlie: Alright, that's awesome, I wanna surf all the way down the entire table.

Condi: Before you do this, you were confused about what was happening or what was the deal?

Charlie: Yeah, I didn't know what the fuck was going on, I don't know what this is. I know what a celebration is, but I've never seen it in act before.

Condi: Okay, okay, alright then.

Charlie: I got a 16 to surf down the entire table.

Grizzly: Okay, there is a long table, but not as long as the alleyway because that would be impossible.

Charlie: *(laughing)* I thought it was!

Grizzly: It would be fucking impossible, it is still a long alleyway of town.

Charlie: Yeah, I surf down the table and I fucking kickflip a turkey into my mouth or some nonsense.

Grizzly: Did you roll it? What do you two wanna do?

Bizly: I wanna party like crazy and I wanna teach Gill how to party.

Charlie: I got a 16.

Bizly: And I wanna keep giving alcohol to Jay.

Condi: And I'll drink it all, fuck it, we're going in. I kegstand, I kegstand.

Grizzly: You kegstand?

Condi: I kegstand.

Bizly: We just party like crazy and I'm like cheering. I wanna see if Gill will do another keg stand as well.

Charlie: I feed Pretzel chips.

Jay: I wanna regret everything tomorrow.

Grizzly: Okay, what did you roll for the slide-turkey maneuver? Acrobatics or something.

Charlie: I rolled an 11 plus 5, I rolled a 16.

Grizzly: Sure, yeah, absolutely. That is just for certain that's what happens.

Condi: Awesome.

Grizzly: Why not, it's a fucking party. You're cool!

Bizly: I wanna break out into a choreographed song and dance number with some of the people.

Condi: I definitely join in on this dance number. I start breakdancing.

Charlie: Don't forget you guys have an extra d4 on all these.

Grizzly: Chip, roll a persuasion check with advantage and a d4.

Bizly: Persuasion?

Grizzly: Yes. To persuade people to join this.

Bizly: With advantage?

Grizzly: Yes, and d4.

Bizly: 21.

Grizzly: Alright, you absolutely convince the people surrounding you guys to join into this impromptu dance number and musical song, now both of you roll a performance check.

Condi: Let's go! Wait, is Gill joining too?

Charlie: I wanna join, fuck yeah I'll join!

Grizzly: Go for it, roll performance check with them.

Charlie: Fuck yeah I'll join. I got a 2 plus 4, 6!

Bizly: 19.

Condi: I got a 24 on my performance.

Grizzly: Okay, all of you, uh-- what-- do you have in mind what song and dance you're doing?

Bizly: No, I would just make one up on the spot and I don't think anyone would be able to seem to follow it.

Charlie: I'm like very not on the same page with this, I do a somber waltz recollecting the events of our adventure while everyone else is just fucking partying cus I rolled a six.

Grizzly: A few of the-- you guys see that ones that were not ones that you encountered, but a few bald men come out with an assortment of instruments from violin to flutes.

Bizly: Are they tap-dancing too? I want tap-dancers.

Condi: Sure, they're tap dancing, and they start the music that you guys sing and dance to and somewhere along this number you all link arms together and you're swaying tankards back and forth and skipping in a circle together.

Bizly: Jumping around?

Grizzly: Absolutely, and you do this long into the night until everyone eventually knocks out. The whole alleyway road is covered with people laying in the dirt of the floor.

Condi: Wild party.

Grizzly: Or in their bedrolls or tents, but you guys just completely-- you guys knock out. And that's where we end the episode.

Bizly: Let's go!

Condi: Yeah!

Charlie: (*cheering*)

Bizly: You guys are gonna wake up with regrets.

Condi: Yeah, so much regrets.

Charlie: Maybe, I mean, I've got one big regret... uh... which was, you know, making a deal with the wish doctor, huh.

Grizzly: But hey, do you wanna talk about that?

Condi: [*crosstalk*] I do.

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] Where can we talk about that, guys?

Charlie: Let's save it for Just Rolled With It on Patreon.

Bizly: Oho! The show after the show where we talk about the show! If you wanna check that out on [Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt](https://www.patreon.com/JustRollWithIt) audio listeners.

Charlie: And of course, thank you to all you wonderful patrons.

[*Outro*]

Charlie: [*as Gillion*] It is I, Gillion Tidestrider, and now I shall not only list off every High Roller patron, but also knight them as well.

The Big Mudda Fucking Cheese, you are now the knight of things that very dairy.

Splash Another Shay, I knight you as the knight of duplication, how are there so many Shays?

CakeVapeMaster69, I knight you now, I bestow upon you no title for you are already the vape master. *(tearfully)* I am just impressed by your skill with the juul, your jewel shines brighter than all the rest. Keep vaping-- *(wheezes)* *[breaks out of character]* I can't-- I couldn't hold it together.

[as Gillion] I knight you Ciel as the one who always ciels evil.

CornierComet, I knight you as the strongest knight in the solar system.

Devinator, despite your devious acts, you will make an excellent knight.

IndyMindyNine. I knight you now, you always run in alone, but even when you do, you do it right.

Jaynuel, looking fresh so I shall knight you as the knight of freshness.

JRWlenjoyer, may you enjoy the blessing of the dice that I bestow upon you.

JumpiestVenus34, I knight you now as the solitary knight of Venus. There's not really anyone on there, but you'll do a great job.

The King of Ranch, I need not knight you, for you are already a king. What are you doing with that bottle? *(gargling as if ranch were shoved down throat)* That was pretty good ranch.

KirbyWaffro, may your strikes be true and your heart stay just.

Non-Xlotl, you shall represent all of the axolotls around the globe. May you do them justice.

Old Man Skeletal, the knight of bones, always standing no matter how hard the blows may fall.

RishySnivy, never have I met one more daring and courageous than you, I bestow upon you knighthood.

RikerKirotu, I knight you as well and may we go out for splashies sometime.

Salutatien, one knight in Loffinlot won't be enough, you will serve as their second.

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton, but it matters not for you are also actually a knight.

WalmartMan, you are the most powerful of us all, even now I still find myself lost in your aisles.

YourGalPalValerieV, I now bestow knighthood upon you and tell you in truth you are all of our gal pals, Valerie V.

Thank you to all of these wonderful patrons and if you wish to be read out loud next episode, you need only to head over to Patreon.com/JustRollWithIt. Thank you for listening and I, Gillion Tidestrider, will squirt you later.