

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 18 - Striking a Cord

Gillion: Chip, Jay, and I, Gillion Tidestrider, have been reunited with Marshall John, who has chosen a new course for his life and taken up a steward, young Oliver. We were headed Northwest to seek a pirate named Lizzie, but all of that changed when we heard that beautiful sound, [voice getting more intense] and we all knew, why be a pirate crew, when we can be a pirate band! [electric guitar starts] Chip, Jay, we're about to go platinum. It's time to go big time, we know how to roll with it, but now it's time to show you how to rock!

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Welcome! To Just Roll With It, my name is Grizzly and *[slides out of his chair and fading out]* I'm the dm—

Bizly: My name is Bizly *[falling backwards and fading out]* and I play Chip—

Condi: My name is Condi play Jay Ferin. *[falls out of his chair]*

Charlie: My name is Charlie Slimecicle, and I play *[in a grand voice]* Gillion— *[fades out]*

Bizly: *[pops back up]* And welcome to Just Roll With It!

Condi: *[peaks head up from the floor]* And welcome to Just Roll With It!

Charlie: *[popping back up in Gillion's voice]* And welcome to Just Roll With It!

Condi: *[holds up a box to the camera while still on the ground]* Guys, I broke my box set of the Mistborn series.

Charlie: Nooo!!

Condi: I know, it's really upsetting.

Grizzly: *[still slouched in his chair]* I guess you're just gonna have to roll with it!

Condi: Ha ha! *[throws a piece of cardboard]* Fuck that didn't go anywhere...

Charlie: *[playing around with his sword]*

Bizly: Guys I got a new gift card. *[holds up a Subway gift card]*

Charlie: DM recap us before he talks about his new gift card, please please please oh god oh god oh god.

Condi: Costco Wholesale—

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Where we last left off.

Charlie: *[crosstalk] (chuckles)*

Grizzly: The three of you—

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I guess you don't want food in bulk. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Chip, Jay, and Gillion, made your way through an unlucky encounter with the corrupt, somewhat mysterious casino and set back out to sea. Gillion and Chip fought due to the actions of dishonesty from Chip, but the conflict was split and then resolved by Jay, and you continued to sail together. And then, by destiny's waved, once again crossed paths with Marshall John. During this excitable reunion, you learn that he was headed to an island built for competitive combat, looking for a pirate known as Lizzie, Captain of the Grandberry pirates. You all agree to tag along and help him reach his goal—

[Charlie and Condi start cheering silently, but incredibly violently]

Grizzly: —and with the only other crewmate of his, Oliver, a young, shy half-elf. This new team was formed and set out together. *(chuckles)* However, during the same night, you were awoken by an enchanting song, and the three of you were charmed to leap into the sea to follow it. Chip was squeeze into restraint and lifted out of the sea with Jay as she

felt claws dig into her shoulders. Gillion, being the only natural swimmer, surprised the figure producing this song—

Charlie: *[pulls out his sword]*

Grizzly: —by not only catching up, but also getting a glimpse of their sharp, jagged teeth. And with that, the three of you all, in unison, lost consciousness. And that, is where we pick back up.

Bizly: ...What is this bit you guys are doing?

[Condi and Charlie are still violently flailing]

Charlie: *[scream slowly fades in] (panting)* Was I muted, was I muted?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Audio listener, they're screaming. Screaming at the top of their lungs without actually producing any sound.

(Condi and Charlie chuckle)

Bizly: And it's— and it just baffled me.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Dude, I was genuinely yelling, I'm sweating, I'm sweating.

Bizly: Yeah that is why I did not go along with that bit, I knew I would work up a goddamn sweat right now.

Charlie: I wanted to get the hype going for this, because this is finally the episode where we are dead!

Bizly: No that's next episode.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* We're finally dead! That's right guys, Just Roll With It is over, thank you for watching.

Charlie: Right when we started a band too, such a shame.

Grizzly: Everybody roll a Constitution save.

Condi: Please, lets not all fail.

Charlie: *[under]* Con save... what the fuck—?

Grizzly: This is how I'll— well, this not a—

Bizly: Ooh! 22!

Condi: *[holding his arms up in victory]*

Grizzly: 22.

Charlie: Well, they got good rolls. What did Jay get?

Grizzly: 18

Condi: *[crosstalk]* 18

Charlie: And I got a...

Condi: *[guessing]* 2.

Charlie: 2...

Condi: Yoo! I was right! I shoulda said 20.

Charlie: Did you fucking call that? That was nice.

Condi: I did, yeah I did.

Charlie: Yeah why didn't you say 20 asshole, jeez.

Condi: *(chuckles)* I'm so sorry.

Charlie: Didn't know you had this power. Yeah I got a 5 total so— hah— *[sarcastic]* feeling good. Feel'n poisoned.

Grizzly: Chip. You're the first to regain some kind of consciousness. As your vision starts to come through, blurry. You feel cold damp, jagged rock at your back, and you're

looking forward. You still see the sea, you see a beach now. It's still nighttime, and as you tried to get up, you hear a (*clank*) as metal keep you restrained, and you feel the cold steel wrapped around your wrists and ankles. Sitting on this dirt floor. And as the vision unblurs, you're surrounded by this cavernous walls, and in front of you, from the ceiling to the ground are very close together steel rods forming this makeshift sail built into this cove.

Chip: [*shouts out*] Hello?

Grizzly: You can just faintly hear the waters in the distance.

Bizly: Would I be like, conscious enough to speak?

Grizzly: Yes.

Chip: [*shouting out*] Hello? Um— hey uh. Whoever did this, I— I'm not really into this whole thing. This isn't my uh, I'm not into this.

Grizzly: Jay you awaken.

Chip: Not my kinda thing.

Grizzly: And you hear Chip yelling, somewhere, echoing on the walls of the same environment that you're also in. In the same position, chained by the same—

Condi: So— yeah I move and I'm chained up.

Jay: [*shouts out*] Chip?

Grizzly: This echos.

Chip: [*shouts back*] Jay!? Hey! Hey! Jay!

Jay: [*shouts out*] Why are you talking about your fetishes?

Chip: [*shouting back*] No! I'm saying this isn't my— Jay you didn't do this right? Jay listen—

Jay: [*shouting crosstalk*] Why would I do—

Chip: *[shouting out]* I like you as a friend and all, but this is not okay Jay—

Jay: *[shouting back]* Shut the fuck up!

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Chip: *[shouts out]* This is not cool Jay.

Jay: *[shouts back]* I didn't do this!

Chip: Listen Jay, I know you wanna have sex with me soooo bad but--

Charlie: What the fuck?! *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughing)*

Bizly: *(giggling)*

Chip: *[shouting out]* But you can't be doing this!

Jay: *[shouting crosstalk]* I really do not actually! There is so many other people I would rather have sex with!

Charlie: So glad I failed this Con save. So unbelievably happy I failed this Con save.

Chip: *[shouts out]* Hey Jay, I'm kinda hungry. Get'n a little rumbly in my tumbly.

Jay: *[speaking to herself]* He is such a child, oh my god.

Chip: *[shouts out]* I can hear you. Lotta echo in here.

Jay: *[shouts back]* Good!

Chip: *[shouting]* So you wanna uh— wanna get me out?

Jay: *[shouts back]* I'm tied up too, thanks.

Grizzly: You hear the clanking of metal as she's just rattling around in the same kind of uh—

Condi: What's my reach like?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Oh.

Grizzly: You can—

Condi: Like how much— can I reach up to my hair, like—?

Grizzly: No. Um—

Condi: Yeah that makes sense.

Grizzly: If you try and bring your hands up to your head, they kind of stop, in like a hug position as if you are hugging a giant trunk tree. That's the best I can describe it.

Chip: So do you think... do you think Gill did this?

Jay: *[bewildered]* No!?

(Grizzly and Condi chuckle)

Jay: Why would Gill do this?!

Charlie: *(chuckles)* His true colours.

Grizzly: Gillion, you're in unconscious state for a little longer. However, the last thing you remember, and it still seems to be playing in your brain, you saw these sharp, jagged teeth that remind you of a great white shark, lunged towards you. And in a flash, as well as being surrounded by the electricity that accompanies your divine power, you slice through to defend yourself, and it beheads this figure.

Charlie: Oh shit. *(chuckles)* Okay, fuck. *(laughing)* Did I do it with the guitar?

Grizzly: *[smiles]* With the ice guitar you were playing.

Charlie: Yes!!!

Condi: *(chuckles)* Yes!! It had fucking sharpness, dude.

Charlie: We call that metal baby!

Grizzly: And then—

Bizly: That is awesome.

Grizzly: You hear,

Earl: Wha— Where am I?!

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

Grizzly: And you open your eyes to a very similar environment—

Gillion: *[wakes up with a small gasp]*

Grizzly: Realizing that, the fight that you had was more of an illusion or a dream, when you lost your consciousness. And you look to your left, in this cavernous room, you don't see Chip or Jay. It seems to be circular, in a sense that what you see in front of you is only, like a pathway to walk in front of the bars that hold you into the cell. And then just another cavernous wall. And then you look to your right—

Charlie: But I'm in a cell, I'm not chained on a rock?

Grizzly: No you're all in these cells that are— they're basically like cells built into a cove.

Charlie: Oh I see. Okay.

Grizzly: With bars and using the natural rock formations to create the walls in between each cell.

Charlie: *[under]* Okay.

Grizzly: And it's like a doughnut shaped in a sense. And you're on a side where you don't see the entrance to this cove, but you do look to your left and you see chained as well, Old Man Earl.

Gillion: Earl?!

Grizzly: Awake, just sort of dazed.

Earl: Wha— what happened?

Gillion: Earl. Did you do this?

Earl: No I— I saw such a beautiful, voluptuous, lady. And I couldn't help myself, you know me. Still young and spry.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I saw—

Earl: She called to me.

Gillion: I saw something better. I saw rock'n—

Earl: *[crosstalk]* What could be better then—

Gillion: Rock'n'roll just for one second I saw my destiny diverge. Earl and now we're— I don't know if we're ever going to get signed. *[shouting out]* Chip! Jay! Are you out there?

Grizzly: You guys hear a little quieter then the two of you, you seem to be closer to each other.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We need to get the band back together.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* You hear Gillion's voice reverberating through the cavern.

Jay: *[shouting back]* What are you talking about?

Bizly: You hear Chip going— like mimicking a harmonica.

Chip: *[mimicking harmonica noises to the tune of a blues song, while talking like he's singing a blues song]* While I'm stuck in this cave *[harmonica sounds]*

(Grizzly, Condi, and Charlie chuckle)

Chip: *[still singing a blues song] And Jay is over there [harmonica sounds]*

Charlie: Woo!

Chip: I think I heard Gill *[harmonica sounds]*

Gillion: *[flat in the delivery] Sc— ra— ra— rat.*

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Chip: He's not good at music *[long harmonica solo]*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Earl: *[joining in] We're all gonna dieeeeeee!*

Gillion: *(strange spit/squirt noises)*

Earl: And I'm still look'n good and spryyyy!

Gillion: Good Earl.

Chip: *[still mimicking harmonica noises] Hit it Earl!*

Earl: Old Man Earl is not gonna dieee!

Chip: *[mimicking harmonica noises in the background]*

Gillion: Nice!

Earl: Anytimeee!

Charlie: Do I have enough room to play? Do I have enough space with my hands to play an instrument?

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: You could— because your feet aren't actually restrained, you could basically kick up and try and play with your toes.

(All four chuckle)

Condi: Nooo!!

Charlie: No no no, he just starts stomping on the fucking like— I play the bars like chimes *[pretends he's hitting the bars, but makes a sound like he's pressing buttons]*

Condi: You just hear some rattling chains on beat. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Like a tambourine.

Condi: Yeah. *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Yeah.

Charlie: Pretzel folds out a miniature entire drum kit and begins going to town. *(laughs)*

(Condi and Bizly laugh)

Bizly: So we just break out into a little number there.

Grizzly: Chip, as you guys break out into this number, you hear a very quiet, distant, laugh. Coming from outside. I need you to roll a Perception check.

Bizly: Suurrrely. That's gonna be a 14.

Grizzly: Okay. You hear this giggle, and it makes you stop for a second and return into a sense of survival mode. And you look up, out, towards the water. Since you guys— you're actually near the entrance, and you hear this giggle and then you see a head duck back into the ocean.

Chip: *[more harmonica noises that slowly stop as he sees the head]*

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Bizly: I wanna look around and see if there's anyway I can possibly break out of these chains, maybe like, loop it over something and use leverage to pull it down and break it, a weak link. Anything like that I could um—

Grizzly: Okay, roll Investigation.

Bizly: Sure. Ooh, that's gonna be a 7.

Grizzly: Yeah. You look around, you see that the chains seem to be wedged in between, like, man made drilled— very very small holes in this cavernous wall. To the point where it's like, it almost looks like they have sprouted from rock, as the cavern grew over the chains. They look, just completely embedded into the wall to the point where it would be a very— the chains would definitely break before they were ripped out of the walls if you tried to make a Strength check to get out of it or break the chains. They are pretty thick in the sense that the material is what an anchor would be made out of.

Charlie: Oh shit.

Grizzly: So very thick steel. It doesn't seem likely there's any way— maybe Gillion, cause you've seen Gillion do some crazy shit. But for you at the moment—

Charlie: *[claps his hands and rubs them together] (laughing)* You already read my fucking mind man. I was already scheming over here.

Grizzly: For you personally at the moment, there's nothing that catches your eye as a device to help you break these chains.

Gillion: Earl. Worry not. I shall free myself of these bonds and then you.

Charlie: It's a seaside cavern right, so there's water in it?

Grizzly: You're looking around for any kind of water, I mean like the wall is damp, so you could pull moisture from the wall if you're trying to just Shape Water, but you do notice. There's actually a gap, almost like uh— you just see the surface of actual water. Almost like a river, in between the walk way. It's like walking next to a pool, except the pool is just this very narrow tube, and the two sides are the ground of the cavern. Like the dirt—

Charlie: So, like something swims through it?

Grizzly: Yes.

Charlie: Alright.

Gillion: Pretzel, I needs some water.

Charlie: I wanna get Pretzel to fucking collect a bunch of water and give it to me.

(Condi and Grizzly chuckle)

Charlie: Like in a little— like in my water skin. And then I wanna use with my hand in these chains, Shape Water and make like a little prison shiv. And then I would like to, with that, then, use—

Earl: You're gonna kill me! You're gonna stab me! Oh my god then—

Gillion: Don't worry. No Earl, I'm no savage. But this will be.

Charlie: BAM! I wanna try and hit the chain with it.

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: Alright.

Grizzly: Go ahead and I guess roll to hit with a makeshift shiv.

Charlie: Yeah I—

Condi: Jay is also doing some scheming.

Charlie: Holy shit, natural 20. *(wheezes)*

Condi: *(chuckles)* Oh my god

Grizzly: Oh my god.

Charlie: I'm not even kidding, I'm not even kidding. Also, I'm totally gonna use Divine Smite, I was totally going to, um— I want to use a spell slot and basically like. My eye light up, my hair stands on end, there's a little tingle in the air and I wanna use this

makeshift ice shiv that now radiates and kind of-- what's the word-- like uh shimmers with this energy inside of it to just fucking crash it against these chains and explode 'em.

Bizly: So this is loud?

Grizzly: What is your-- what is the total after you roll that?

Charlie: Well I just rolled it with the +6 cause that was what I would have. I mean what damage die would this thing have? The shiv I'm rolling with? Like a d4 or d6?

Grizzly: It would just be a d4 but it's totally fine.

Charlie: Yup. Can I just roll damage to feel good?

Grizzly: No you should roll damage, because--

Charlie: K.

Grizzly: Cause you rolled to hit with a natural 20 doesn't necessarily mean that they break with a natural 20 to hit.

Charlie: For sure. *[mumbling to himself]* So it's gonna do that, plus-- 10 slashing and 10 radiant. So 20 total.

Grizzly: Okay, that'll be enough to break these chains.

Charlie: *[sigh of relief]*

Grizzly: With this weapon, you guys hear a loud *[crash and explosion sound effect]*

Chip: We gotta figure out a way to get out of her quiet--

Gillion: *[muffled]* It is my destiny!! *(loud crash sound)*

Chip: *[a stunned look on his face]*

Gillion: Fear not Chip! I've already begun our escape attempt!

Jay: *[shouts out]* Did somebody just get shot?

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* I don't wanna be— okay so how did— did you—

Chip: Or blown up?

Grizzly: Cause you're using one hand to break, you'd still be chained by one hand.

Charlie: Yeah.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* So you break the chains on the non-swinging hand with the ice shiv, and you just have the shackles held against your wrist and a little chain dangling from it.

Gillion: K, half way there.

Charlie: I um—

Grizzly: Switch hands *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[under]* I wanna use both of them on this.

Grizzly: It is still possible to break— cause I know Gillion is strong, you can break through chains with a strength check. It's just hard.

Charlie: How— It's like drilled into the wall, or is it like screwed into the wall?

Grizzly: The chains almost look as if they were build with— as if they grew with the cavern itself. So pulling them out, maybe not, but breaking the chains, maybe.

Charlie: You know what. Fuck it. I'll try and break the chains first and just see what happens.

Grizzly: Sure.

Charlie: Feeling good, feeling good about this. *[nervous]* Strength check probably?

Grizzly: Yes, it is a Strength check.

Charlie: Oh lord. 21! 17 + 4.

Grizzly: 21 is enough to break the chains.

Charlie: Buh-bam!!!

Grizzly: So you pull and pull and pull, and the rust on one of the links of the singular, uh... cells of the chain? I'm not actually sure what they're called uh—

Charlie: Like links?

Grizzly: Yeah. It snaps and breaks free, and you can see little crumbles of dust and rusted, you know, steel falling from that end of the chain. And you're free to walk around the cell.

Gillion: Alright. Old Man Earl, do you have any of those oranges, on you?

Earl: Umm. *(rustling chain sounds)*

Grizzly: As he kinda shakes around.

Earl: Nope. Didn't bring any with me.

Gillion: Pretzel, ink'em—

Earl: Oh wait!

Gillion: Oh?

Earl: There's one in my sock.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Oh you got one, you got one? Nice.

Earl: But I can't reach it.

Charlie: *(chuckles)* I take the orange out of his sock.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Okay.

Charlie: I wanna— this is so dumb. I squirt his fucking hands with orange juice to make him slippery. *(laughing)* I'm gonna pull him out.

Grizzly: *(chuckling)* We'll get back to that. Jay, was there anything you wanted to do? I heard you were scheming.

Condi: Yes. In a feat of acrobatics, I would like to try to get the pin out of my hair. I wanna try to pick the lock essentially is what I'm gonna try to do here.

Grizzly: Alright, um, Acrobatics. If you're doing a feat of acrobatics.

Condi: 16, that's just to get my head down towards my hands enough to grab a pin.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Okay, lemme look— It'll be pretty tough. I'd say 15 you can get the pin. You can knock it out of your hair onto the ground and then pick it up with your toe.

Condi: Okay, yeah. Then I have my pin.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* But for picking a lock, I don't see that you have a like a Thieves' Kit or Thieves' Tools.

Condi: Do I need one? I was just gonna— can I just disadvantage it and try to use the pin? That was the idea at least.

Grizzly: Yeah, I think it's just a Dexterity check, but you wouldn't add any proficiency.

Condi: I think it's usually Slight Of Hand. Yeah.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Slight Of Hand, yeah it's usually Slight Of Hand.

Bizly: *[under]* Oh!

Grizzly: Well—

Condi: Either way it's the same.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I mean, no usually picking a lock is proficient with Thieves' Tool, it's a Dex check. And you add your proficiencies from Thieves' Tools.

Condi: Okay well, okay that's good.

Grizzly: It's gonna be +3 either way.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* 18, aw, 7.

Grizzly: Okay yeah, unfortunately, even with trying to pick it. It looks cool, it was a good idea, but for these particular chains, that won't be enough to break free out it.

Bizly: Okay so— I do have Thieves' Tools, I just didn't figure they would have left them on me. Would I have them?

Grizzly: Technically— I mean I would say that your equipment that is important, like your weapons and like your Thieves' Tools— uh, yeah I would say that you would still have Thieves' Tools on you. Since these for like picking locks and stuff—

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I pick the lock!

Charlie: They left Gillion Tidestrider armed?! Let's fucking go!

Bizly: Their first mistake. And their last.

Grizzly: Well, no. Not the giant great sword— er not the sword.

Charlie: *[sarcastic]* It's a long sword, it's a long sword, it's super low key, it's just this— it's just a long sword bro, it's so low key.

Grizzly: It is not—

Bizly: It's just a really long sword.

Charlie: *[sarcastic]* Wouldn't even trigger a metal detector you know? It's not really *[mumbling]*

Grizzly: It's not on your body, at least.

Charlie: Fuck.

Condi: I have one more scheme I want to do after Bizly.

Bizly: I just pick the lock.

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: Okay, roll— and you're proficient right? So it'd be proficiency— it'd be Dex check plus your Dex and plus proficien— proficien— cy, proficien-c!

Bizly: Wait what is proficiency?

Condi: +2.

Grizzly: Uh I think it's +2.

Bizly: Okay, so— so a Dex check?

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: Yes. And Chip—

Bizly: Kay...

Grizzly: A 19?

Bizly: 21.

Grizzly: 21, okay. So, you reach into the pockets of your pants. And as you're looking for the Thieves' Tools or something that you can use to pick this lock. You actually feel a crumple or parchment paper.

Bizly: Mmm.

Grizzly: And you successfully, do, manage to pick the lock. You hear like a click, like *(click sound)* as the chain— or the... I don't want to say manacles, but the cuffs that close around your wrists open up, as the lock is released— *[talking to himself]* oops! Shit.

Bizly: I wanna—

Grizzly: And then—

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: Go ahead!

Bizly: So I'm released? I'm free?

Grizzly: Yes.

Bizly: I'll stand up, just kinda *[dusts his hands off]*

Chip: Alright!

Bizly: And then just kinda, swing my tools and walk around and look over to where Jay is and kinda lean up against the wall like, *[whistling while swinging his tool around on his finger]*

Grizzly: She's— she's uh— well you're not free—

Condi: Are we in the cages? And— so we're in cages and also chained up—

Grizzly: Well like I said—

Bizly: Oh Jay is in a cage?

Grizzly: Like I said, from your vision point, if you were looking forward from where you were sitting Chip, there's a cavernous wall behind you that you were set up against. One to your right that juts out and covers your view from the right on. You can still see the walk way from the other side of the bars cause there are bars in front of you still.

Bizly: Uh— ohhhhhhhh.

Grizzly: You're still in like a makeshift cell, built into this cavern, and then to your left was that— basically this entrance into this donut shaped—

Bizly: Goddamn, alright, they really don't want us to get out.

Charlie: Yeah, we're in fucking Alcatraz right now bro. *(laughing)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: We're in goddamn Alcatraz. Okay, um, can I pick the lock on the bars? Is there— is that a door too?

Grizzly: Uh, you could try. I would say it would be at disadvantage since you can't see the lock. It would be on the other side.

Bizly: Okay uhh—

Grizzly: But—

Bizly: I'll move it through and do that.

Grizzly: Okay, so roll with disadvantage.

Gillion: How goes it Chip and Jay?

Bizly: Pretty good! I got two 18s!

Jay: *[shouts back]* It goes.

Condi: Oh my god really?

Chip: *[pretending]* Oh no! I'm being attacked in here! Oh jeez, no I don't think I'm gonna make it Gill! Gill I'm not gonna make it!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I'm coming Chip, I'm coming! Fear not!

Chip: Wait I'm not supposed to lie, actually I'm lying, that was a joke! Sorry! Not... funny.

Charlie: *(laughing)* I've like, I've created this like, fucking huge ice sword ready to like smack the wall.

Chip: Sorry! Yeah I'm— I'm unlocking the thing.

Jay: Why are you saying that so loudly!

Bizly: So that would put me at a 23 for this door.

Gillion: *[a booming tone]* Good work Chip! Unlocking the prison!

Grizzly: It's not, like a typical jail cell door where it swings open effortlessly. You kinda have to like, pick it up and push it against the friction from the ground and ceiling as it's like, almost too big to fix in the uneven spaces of the caverns. But you're able to crack it open enough to slip out. Do you inspect the parchment in your pocket at all?

Bizly: Yeah! Sure. As I'm walking over to try and find Jay, I look at this parchment. And I wouldn't be looking at the area in front of me so much.

Grizzly: Okay, yeah. And when you step into this pathway, you'd notice the same thing. It's too— basically too slits of land on either side of the wall so that you can walk on, but in the middle that splits in between them, is this tube filled with like, almost endless amounts of water. It seems endless, it's very dark. You don't see the floor of it, but it is like a slit in the ground. Almost like a river runs through this cove. Same thing that Gillion noticed as well. And as you walk towards the right where you heard Jay's voice coming from, you— it's just literally right next to you. Only split by the wall itself. Jay is chained up sitting, trying to mess with her hair pin in the jail cell. And if you take a—

Condi: I look up and see him. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Yeah, you look up and see Chip, he's reading this piece of light coloured parchment paper. It's almost like a notecard size. And it says, "Freedom should be free. May we meet again pirates." and at the bottom it's signed, Carina. And then if you turn it over at all, there's numbers on the back. Of like coordinates—

Condi: Damnnnn, Chip got her number! You got her number broooo!!!

Charlie: *(laughs)* You got her number, lets gooo!!!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Oh yeah!!! *(laughing)*

Charlie: You got her cords bro!!

Bizly: *(chuckles)* I see the numbers on the back and I go,

Chip: *(chuckles)* Nice.

Bizly: And I fold it up and put it in my pocket.

Charlie: Damn, you going to the lay lines if you know what I'm say'n *(surfer dude laugh)*

Condi: *(cheering)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* *(awkward chuckle)* No I don't.

Condi: Anyway.

Bizly: I don't know.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Anyway, I uh— I get Earl out by squeezing orange juice on him. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)* Does that work?

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Umm.

Charlie: He's young and spry, it'll be fineee.

Grizzly: I'll let him roll *(chuckles)* I don't know, Dex or something.

Gillion: Just squeeze, get real tight.

Condi: Just dislocate your arms.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* It's okay Earl, have your bones grown in yet?

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Oh that's good. That's good. That was a 19 for the first one. He's—

Charlie: *[makes a suction sound effect]*

Earl: UGH— It pays to have small hands, and a big heart. Gimme a hug Gillion, we're free!

Gillion: Alright— uh— come in here, Old Man Earl, this— is good.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Maybe we can save the rest of the celebrations for once we've found our friends. Wait... JOHN!

(Grizzly and Condi chuckle)

Gillion: JOHN! OLIVER!

Grizzly: You guys hear— Chip as you— I'm assuming you're going to pick the lock of Jay's side?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Well I just wanted— we'll I'm not— No no no. *[smiles]*

Condi: Yeahhh yeah, of course not. *[smiling and shaking his head]*

Grizzly: Ohh ok. Well as you're—

Charlie: *[under]* Make it last make it last.

Bizly: I'm going to stand in front of it and just hang out there.

Condi: I'm gonna glare at him for a second.

Grizzly: You guys hear, "John *[echos]* John." *(chuckles)*

Condi: I ignore it and I'm just glaring at Chip—

Chip: *[gives Jay a cheeky grin and waves]* Hi!

Condi: And then here's what I'm gonna okay. Not gonna say anything to this motherfucker *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: I'm gonna take my pin right? First of all, casting Hunter's Mark on the chains.
(*chuckles*)

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: So—

Charlie: (*laughs*) Can you do that?!

Condi: Yes you can do any target. (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: What is— what is uhh— I'm trying to figure out what Hunter's Mark looks like for Jay.

Condi: I don't know what Hunter's Mark would look like in general, honestly. Like actually—

Charlie: I mean if like— a glow, you know.

Condi: Yeah, maybe it just glows. Like—

Grizzly: It would be— what if like your, you know how when beasts go into hunt mode and for their vision everything is red except for the target, the pray. It's just like highlighted. That could be what it is to you.

Condi: Yeah it's just kinda, glowing. Yeah, I'm gonna say it's, yeah. I don't think everything else turns red, but I definitely am tunnel visioned and it's glowing red.

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] Get like tunnel visioned for it. (*chuckles*) Okay okay.

Condi: Alright, this gives me, advantage on Wisdom, Perception check. So, I wanna look at this chain for a weak link and see if there's anything on there, okay?

Grizzly: ...Right, but that would be Investigation.

Condi: Would it be?

Charlie: You have advantage on any Perception check, to *[puts emphasis]* find, it.
(chuckles)

Condi: Hmmm.

Bizly: You found it.

Grizzly: (chuckles) When you're looking for clues or deductions, it would be—

Charlie: (chuckles) To find the chain.

Bizly: You know where it is.

Condi: Well that's fine actually, cause it's 21. At the end of the day, yeah.

Grizzly: For uh—

Condi: For the investigation. I just did—

Charlie: (laughing) Did you find— you found the chain?

Condi: (laughing) Not to find the chain, no. Okay so, is there any weak links?

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I mean you can see that some of the links of the chain are rusted, in the same way that Gillion was able to pull them apart.

Condi: Alright.

Grizzly: But you're not— you don't know that yet. But like, I'm just describing it to you guys, you can see that there is some links that are rusted and stuff.

Condi: But would— any that look particular weak and easy to break through— easier, to break through.

Grizzly: Possibly, you possibly can get one of them.

Condi: Okay, with a 21, I possibly think I could. Okay. Next I'm gonna cast Zephyr Strike
(chuckles)

Charlie: *[shaking his head]* Jesus man.

Condi: On my pin. *(laughs)*

Charlie: Chip really is such a bastard he wants to— he fucking makes you want to use all your spell slots, I understand.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk] (chuckles)* You just see—

Condi: I glare at Chip again.

Bizly: I literally—! I'm just look'n at you! I'm just like— okay so—

Condi: Yeah but you have that smug look.

Bizly: I wanted to look over—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You see—

Bizly: —sorry sorry.

Grizzly: You can look over, you just see that she's like pissed off and there's like wind starting to blow around her *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(chuckles)* Yeah no there's like wind concentrated on my pin at this point.

Bizly: I wanted to just say to you like,

Chip: So Jay, what do you think about the economy?

Grizzly: *(snorts)*

Condi: I don't respond. *(laughs)*

Chip: Yeahhh, me too.

Condi: I'm just— in the middle of this, I stab my pin towards the spot of rust that looks the weakest. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Okay.

Condi: *(laughing)* How much damage do you think a pin will do?

Grizzly: Uhh—

Bizly: It's a little— *[licks his finger and holds it up into the air]* Not a lotta winder up here.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I would say one d4, like the uh *(chuckles)* the small icicle shiv.
(laughs)

Condi: Yeah... yeah okay, wait I probably need to roll first right? Yeah I probably should roll to hit.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I'm thinkin about—

Grizzly: Yeah, roll to hit.

Condi: *[mumbling to himself]* Okay, where is... that's a d20—

Chip: We should get a monkey.

Condi: *(laughs)* What the fuck? 15. No I'm still just ignoring you, I'm like laser focused on this chain, so 15 to hit.

Bizly: *[smirks]*

Chip: Jay. Jay—

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Chip: Jay.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Hey check this out, yeah.

Chip: Jay.

Grizzly: Yeah you would hit the chains.

Chip: Jay. Jay. Hey Jay.

Charlie: (*snorts*) Jesus bro.

Condi: Wait that's not supposed to be— -13, what is that?

Chip: [*loud whisper*] Pssst, Jay.

Condi: 9 damage, does that do enough to fucking break it, in the weakest spot I could see.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] Jay!

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] So, with 9 damage— and I do have hit points for the chains, uh, you break through half of the link. So, in that case, you could technically just like, unloop them. (*laughs*) It doesn't break straight through them, but like the little— if a link is a circle—

Condi: Yeah like a straight link.

Grizzly: Like a stretched oval, then one of the sides of the oval is now broken.

Condi: Yeah, okay.

Grizzly: As you slam your pin into it.

Bizly: I'm still just constantly saying Jay at you, just annoying the shit out of you.

Condi: I unlink it at this point. (*chuckles*)

Chip: Jay.

Condi: And I go for the other one. And I'm doing it again—

Grizzly: Okay.

Condi: I transfer my Hunter's Mark over to the other one and cast Zephyr Strike. (*chuckles*)

Gillion: Hey wait, what's wrong with Jay? Jay!

Chip: Jay.

Gillion: Jay!

Chip: Hey Jay!

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: Jay, are you okay up there? Jay!

Chip: I don't think she's okay, we should ask her, Jay!

Condi: 13 damage.

Gillion: Jay.

Chip: Jay.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* K, did you roll to hit again?

Condi: No I didn't, one second. We're just gonna say 13 damage, but you know, it'll—

Grizzly: 13 damage— it would do the exact same thing.

Condi: Yeah, 12 damage— er 12 to hit.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* And you would hit it.

Gillion: Chip!

Condi: Okay yeah, I just unlink them both.

Bizly: I wanna be like a little kid, hanging off the bars like a little impatient child like,

Chip: *[swinging off the bars sounding bored]* Jayyyyy.

Charlie: So awful.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Condi: I hate you. *(chuckles)* I hate you, I glare at you. I'm going to push the fucking thing open, how I do I do this? What's the roll?

Bizly: You can't, it's locked.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You can't, it's locked.

Condi: Oh it's locked, I thought you said it wasn't locked.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* It's locked Jay Ferin.

Bizly: I wanna put up *[resting his chin on his arms]* like that,

Chip: Hey Jay.

Grizzly: No Chip unlocked his own gate cell and is now tormenting you.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: Okay.

Grizzly: They are definitely locked.

Condi: I am once again— I'm going to ignore him.

Chip: *[in a taunting voice]* I'll unlock this~ *[swinging the lock pick on his finger]*

Charlie: We don't need a monkey, we already fucking have one. *(laughing)*

Condi: We have one. I'm going to continue ignoring him, and try to fucking lockpick my gate. *(chuckling)*

Chip: *[taunting]* You know, I can unlock this if you answer me~

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: What is double disadvantage? So— as you walk over to—

Bizly: *(laughs)* Double disadvantage.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: As you ignore Chip and you walk over to reach your hands through the— I guess, tiny gaps between these bars, that you're able to fit just a little bit of your arm through. You guys once again hear the giggle. And then you—

Jay: ...Hey what was that?

Grizzly: Hear a little closer its—

Jay: Oh Chip didn't see you there, did you hear something?

Unknown: Wait wait, *(giggles)* wait!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You did see me here! You've been glaring at me for 15 minutes— *[whips his head around]* What—?

Grizzly: You hear this uh, and then right next to your um— you hear the sounds of splashing water off in the distance.

Chip: Ooh— *[snaps his finger and points toward the splash]* fuck that.

Grizzly: And then right at your feet *(splash sound)* a head surfaces from the little gap of water that's between you.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* A head?

Grizzly: And you basically jump back from the cell to the other side and your back is against the cavern wall, between you and Jay right now. You guys see this, humanoid figure, swimming in the water. You're looking at, this glistening, fair skin. And dainty body shape, and you see this deep turquoise hair that's slicked back from swimming. A long braided— a long floating braid behind her. She looks amused, but a bit uncertain as she looks around at all of you with the same coloured eyes. And you can see, just— if you're peering down, just underneath the surface of the water, you can see light blue and

gold translucent cloth of ruffled clothing that cover her shoulders and chest but split to expose the stomach as well as this fish like tail.

Bizly: I am back against the wall holding my breath. Thinking it wont see me.

Charlie: (*chuckles*) Oh god.

Mermaid: Wait, wait wait wait! You guys are really funny, but you can't break out of these cells.

Jay: Why not?

Mermaid: Uhm... Okay, I didn't actually expect— I'm supposed to be watching. I didn't expect you to be able to be free. If you leave, I'm in trouble, uhm...

Jay: And that's our problem—? We don't wanna be here.

Mermaid: I know...

Chip: [*still holding his breath while pressed against the wall*] don't mention me, she can't see me!

Grizzly: (*wheezes*)

Jay: You can see him right? Like, he's—

Mermaid: No, no this is good, okay this is—

Chip: [*lets out his breath and starts panting*] Oh, I can't hold my breath for that long.

Mermaid: So, I... I guess I should say sorry first. For... bringing you here in the first place, but, please! If you have the skills to leave, or-- break out of this... um...

Gillion: A battle of the bands, we're in!

(*Grizzly and Condi laugh*)

Grizzly: Her head— you hear her head duck under the water as she swims down this tunnel that goes along the path of the cavern floor, and Gillion you hear a *(splash sound)* and you see the same girl pop up, and now see you're pulling Old Man Earl out of the chains. Just orange on the floor rolling as you have this cackling energy knife.

(Charlie, Grizzly, and Condi laugh)

Mermaid: Oh my god! Oh no!

Charlie: *(laughing)* I just look so unhinged, got like steam coming out of my mouth.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Charlie: I just turn my head.

Gillion: And what is your name.

Mermaid: uh... could you put those chains back on?

Gillion: Why would I do that? We have been captured here.

Mermaid: uhhm... m-maybe I should go get my-- maybe I should go get my sister, and she can explain, if she doesn't try to... kill, you.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Do I know-- have I seen a mermaid, like do I know what a mermaid is?

Grizzly: No you absolutely do. Right now, her appearance, the hair colour from what you saw is very similar to the figure that lunged at you in the water. Except her face is way more polite, and she does appear to have mermaid features. This does look like your traditional mermaid you've met before in the Undersea.

Charlie: Sure for sure.

Grizzly: She just looks a bit uncertain, nervous, and a bit shocked that there are escapees. *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Gillion: Listen, fair mermaid, there's reason to be alarmed. We-- my friends and I woke up in this prison and as such, have been trying to escape, but, it seems you mean us no harm. What is, taking place here?

Maria:Okay, um, well-- we did... we did have to bring you here. Uh-- my names Maria, and I um... I uh-- well, so normally, people don't uh break free of the chains when they're taken here, but uh, I guess I'll have to explain. Otherwise, you'll get out... and probably... if we don't... Okay, um, I'll do my best to explain what's happening before you meet the other two, my sisters. Because they are a bit more... forward. And uh... aggressive. So--

Gillion: Thank you Maria, we have a ship and a John to get back to.

Maria: oh um... right. Uhm, actually... you're ship's pretty far away... so, it would be a while.

Gillion: It's alright, I can swim.

Maria: (*shaky deep breath*) I'm going to get into a lot of trouble but, if anyone finds out-- we really could use some help. We're basically, forced... To capture people, bring them here and then we bring them to The Empress.

Gillion: And what does she want with these people you've captured?

Maria: Well... The Empress... she has a way with, with us, in a way. She... she's very compelling. She sort of turns... she sort of has made monsters out of uh... my sisters and I. When ever we'd bring people to her she continues to say she's looking for The One.

Gillion: Well then I have good news!

Chip: [*facepalms*]

Charlie: (*laughs*)

Condi: (*chuckles*)

Maria: No--

Gillion: Maria I believe you have found your one right here! I will set you free of this curse.

Maria: Y—you don't understand... whenever we... bring sailors that float—or sail a little too close to where we are, the um, and they're not the one cause usually they aren't. The Empress is very cruel with what happens to those people, so... but uh—

Jay: *[shouting out]* Are you talking about The One? I think Chip might be that, uh, The One.

Chip: *[whispering]* Don't! Stop, stop, shut—

Condi: *[crosstalk]* (laughs)

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* No it is not, it is certainly not Chip.

Chip: No I'm not here! *[takes a deep breath and holds it]*

Gillion: Definitely not Chip.

[midroll]

Charlie: This episode with Just Roll With It, actually, has a sponsor! And it's Skillshare. There's nothing better, then getting better. Accomplishing growth is extremely satisfying, and online classes from Skillshare make it possible. Learn illustration, design, photography, how to succeed on YouTube, and my favourite right now, productivity for creatives, which helps you build a system to stay inspired and stay productive, with a creative outlet in a creative field. And that's tough to do! If you feel like you've always had a creative passion you want to pursue, but never the time to, Skillshare is perfect. With short classes, you can move your creative journey forward without putting your life on hold. The class I'm taking right now is called, "Productivity for Creatives: Build a System That Brings Out Your Best" by Thomas Frank. It's helping me change my productivity, workspace, and work-life balance for the better. And my activity that it's assigned me today is to go through my typical workflow, identify pain points and roadblocks, and then figure out a way to get rid of them so I can always get on task within 20 seconds. I guarantee there's something on Skillshare for you and your passion, so go explore at [Skillshare.com/JRWI](https://www.skillshare.com/JRWI), where our listeners get a free trial of premium

membership. That's two weeks free, at Skillshare.com/JRWI. Go support the show and go support your passions. *[in Gillion voice]* Now back to prison!

[midroll fades out]

Gillion: Pretty sure I am the one, Gillion Tidestrider. The One.

Maria: *[crosstalk]* Okay but— No— S—seriously, if... if you're found by my sisters or— or anyone catches whim that you are out of the cells, a—and trying to... to— well... I'll be in trouble.

Gillion: *[interrupting]* Fear not, we shall speak with The Empress herself, if she is seeking this person. I would go to her.

Maria: *[crosstalk]* That wont... I don't think it would be— go very well if—

Gillion: Put a stop to this!

Maria: If you're not brought as prisoners, like the tradition... game? I guess is, played?

Jay: *[under]* Game...?

Gillion: If this woman has cursed you, there is no game to be played! *[attacks the bars]* HUAP! HA!

(Bizly and Condi laugh)

Charlie: *(laughing)* I start attacking the bars, I'm trying to break out

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Maria: Wait, wait wait!

Charlie: *(laughing)* I'm trying to get out of here.

Gillion: *[still attacking the bars]* HUAP!

Maria: If we go against The Empress, then... we'll just die.

Gillion: Well, quick *[looks at Old Man Earl]* Old Man Earl squirt some orange juice there, it's— it's—

Earl: Alright alright *[squirts the orange juice]*

Gillion: Yeah, it will weaken it up, weaken it up. *[starts swinging his sword again]* HUAP! HO!

Condi: *[quietly]* What's in that fucking orange juice *(chuckles)*

Gillion: Theses are very potent oranges, why is it hissing like that?

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Maria: *[crosstalk]* We'll be killed, or worse— or worse, she'll force us to kill you.

Gillion: Anyone who would do such a thing to... a person like you or your sisters, as far as I'm concerned, deserves the confrontation— *[continues attacking the bars]* WHAP! HO!

Maria: Uhm...

Charlie: How am I doing? *(laughs)*

Maria: I don't know how—

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Maria: I don't think my sisters would... agree.

Gillion: Fear not, The One is here!

Maria: *[under]* They're very stubborn...

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: *[attacking the bars]* HUAP!

Grizzly: Just echoing, you guys hear this in the cavern (*laughs*) or the cove I should say. Her head ducks underneath the water, and then Jay and Chip, she reappears— or, reemerges in front of you as well.

Chip: [*quickly takes a deep breath and holds it, pressing himself against the wall again*]

Maria: I'm really sorry...

Jay: Yeah, so I think that's The One you're looking for right there [*motions her head over towards Chip*] He's umm—

Condi: (*laughs*)

Grizzly: (*chuckles*)

Maria: He is quite handsome.

Jay: Yeah I'm sure your— your—

Maria: But I don't—

Jay: I'm sure that they'll— they'll love him.

Chip: [*under*] You don't see me you don't see me you don't see me [*still holding his breath*]

Maria: I don't know if "The One" refers to the romantic one.

Chip: [*still holding his breath*] What?

Jay: Ohhh, I mean, he can do basically anything, he's very talented, soo talented, this guy is.

Chip: [*still holding his breath*] Is this— is this room getting dark—er— [*passes out and falls flat on his face*]

Grizzly: (*wheezes*)

Jay: *(chuckles)* See he even knocked him self out on command, look! He's free to take! All yours!

Charlie: I use Shape Water to make a buzz saw *(mimics a buzz saw sound)*

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Charlie: *(laughing)*

Condi: Yeahhhh!

Grizzly: Okay, um— *(laughs)* sorry

Charlie: *(laughing)*

Grizzly: What do you even roll with a buzz saw?

Charlie: *(laughing)* I-- basically-- okay so basically, like, that is stupid but what I am doing essentially is I'm making like a handle part of it, and then an interior part this is like this spinning bit--

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I- I- I had already said that Old Man Earl had slipped out of the--

Charlie: He got through the bars?

Grizzly: Oh, no not the bars.

Charlie: No I'm trying to get through the bars with a buzz saw *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* That's what you've been working on? Okay, okay.

Charlie: Yeah that's what I've just been hitting.

Grizzly: Yeah yeah *(chuckles)* yeah.

Charlie: I dunno, probably just probably just fucking, attack roll with advantage or some bullshit, it's a buzz saw.

Grizzly: Just roll an attack roll.

Condi: Imma throw a rock at Chip.

Charlie: *(laughing)* We're just-- we're such dickheads. 20 on attack roll. How much damage does a buzz saw do?

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Um, I can't let you just make weapons dude, cause that'll just be so fucking broken if you just continuously make different weapons that do different types of damage.

Condi: I rolled a 4 to throw a rock at Chip.

Charlie: Hey I mean listen, it's a—

Grizzly: I'll do 1d6.

Charlie: 1d6? Okay.

Grizzly: Plus—

Condi: *[under]* Oh, oh wait?

Charlie: Listen, there's nothing about it, I mean it's like an ice weapon that melts.

Grizzly: In this case you're making a tool though, so it's a little different.

Charlie: Yeah it is. I got a 4, do I add anything to it or no?

Grizzly: Uh I'd say, probably +2, 6 damage. You get about half-way through, so far. You can continue— you'll eventually saw your way through one of the bars.

Gillion: Empress, I'm coming to put a stop to your reign of terror! *[holds the buzz saw and makes a chainsaw sound]*

Condi: I rolled a 15 actually, to hit Chip with a rock.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I'm making a chainsaw *(laughs)*

Bizly: Okay, Jay—

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Since he's fallen prone.

Bizly: You throw the rock at him and he's laying face forward on the ground and it hits him in the head, and he's just, still not moving still and just goes,

Chip: *[laying face down]* Ow.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Maria: Oh, uhm, excuse me? Uhh, ma'am, in the—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Yeah what—

Maria: Could you calm down your friend breaking through the cells?

Jay: Yeah no, he's gonna— there's nothing that can stop him now I don't think.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Jay: He's on the path of justice. *(chuckling)*

Maria: I think he's severely underestimating the circumstances and not letting me explain...

Jay: *[lightheartedly]* That's what we do best.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Maria: Okay... um—!

Jay: Just leave it to us kid *(chuckling)*

Maria: *(scoffs in disbelief)*

Jay: We'll either make things a lot better or a lot worse.

Chip: *[muffled]* Probably worse.

Maria: If you—

Gillion: *[distant]* Fear not Maria!

Maria: If you—

Gillion: I will set you free as I set myself free from these chains!

Maria: If you leave, and you— and you— confront—

Gillion: *(buzz saw sound effects)*

Maria: If— if you make it past my sisters, and you confront The Empress, your— she will absolutely kill us... and you probably will not win.

Jay: *(hums)*

Gillion: She would kill you?

Maria: Yes! For letting you free! I can't stop you guys alone, clearly.

Jay: What if you just ran away?

Maria: And I— ...I've tried, and I cannot sing again tonight so... I... if you're already awake from it, I would have no effect, I cannot stop you...

Jay: Well that's good to hear.

Condi: I go to pick the lock. *(chuckles)*

Maria: ...Bastards.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: I'm still just laying down, I have not moved.

Condi: *(laughing)* We— we are bastards.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Chip and The Bastards! *[lifting his arms in the air]* Chip and The Bastards!! Yeahhhh!!!

Condi: Chip and The Bastards, yeahhh!! *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Uh, Chip, she reaches out a hand when your in your unconscious state—

Bizly: Oh I'm conscious, I'm just pretending.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Oh you're just pretending?

Bizly: Yeah.

Grizzly: Well she reaches out a hand, you can feel it about to touch your face. Do you do anything? If you're faking it?

Bizly: Is it wet?

Grizzly: Yeah.

Charlie: That's what you're concerned about?

Bizly: Yeah.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: It's cold, I mean if it touches your face it's cold, it's wet, it's just come out of the water.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I just— I don't move, I'm just like,

Chip: *[muffled]* Why is that wet...?

Grizzly: You feel a—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* What is wet, touching me...?

Grizzly: —A magical heal energy start to rush through

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Oh god—

Grizzly: Rush through from her fingertips into your body, as if to bring you back from unconsciousness back to consciousness.

Charlie: *(laughing)*

Bizly: Do I feel an energy move through me in any way?

Grizzly: You feel revitalized, as if you were going to gain hit points, but didn't because you didn't lose any. *(laughs)*

Chip: *[recoils back]* Oh god, oh god, no no, it's the grips— the grips of death, they've come for me!

Bizly: *[dramatically sliding out of his chair]* I roll over onto my back, I look over at her.

Chip: *[overly dramatic]* What have you done to me! Oh god, cruel world! I—
I—

Maria: Nothing— I—

Chip: I— I— *[dramatically pretends to die]*

Maria: *[slightly upset]* I was trying to help, I—

Gillion: Do not believe him Maria! He is a liar and a bastard!

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Chip: *[opening his eyes and tilting his head to the sides]* That is not fair, okay!

Gillion: And look, now he's completely fine.

Chip: I mean—

Jay: He's just really dramatic sometimes.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Do not fall for his surface tricks!

Maria:oooookay, uhm... so—

Chip: *(sighs)* Alright, fine, what— I didn't catch most of that, I was... busy. Um— so we— you just don't want us to leave because, that would be... bad, for you?

Maria: Obviously, me, would appreciate your help if you do intend to confront The Empress, however, if you do it in such a way that she'll notice—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* so— shh shh shh— uh huh?

Maria: If we took you, like we're supposed to—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Yeah yeah yeah—

Maria: Tomorrow, restrained as prisoners, she won't notice— or know, that you know, about her.

Gillion: So the best—

Charlie: *(laughing)* I'm just *[puts his arms on his hips]* standing outside the cell.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Maria: *[jumps]* AH!

Condi: *(laughs)*

Gillion: So the best way to confront her is to allow ourselves to be restrained by these shackles?

Chip: No no! No no no, no, maybe— backtrack, couple steps, Maria— can I call you Mari? You go by Mari?

Maria: Uhm—

Chip: Is that a thing? Let me give you the run down here okay—

Maria: *[crosstalk]* I actually— uhm... uhm—

Chip: This whole, being restrained thing, you know. It would be bad for you if we left, but, you know, flip your perspective a little bit—

Bizly: And I wanna turn her head just a little bit, like,

Chip: From our perspective, staying here bad for us. Follow me?

Maria: *(sighs)* I guess that's true...

Charlie: I clime back into the cell and put the bars back on.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* See, I would—

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *(chuckles)*

Chip: I would love to help you out, right, I'd love to! I'd absolutely love it—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* And we all would and will.

Chip: But— see the thing is, we're in a band, uh— Gillion and The Tidestriders, don't know if you've heard of us. We've got a gig for um... the king of... somewhere— *[looks over at Gillion]* Atlantis?

Gillion: *[under]* We do...?

Chip: Where are you from Gill? *[snaps his fingers and points at Gillion]* Wherever he's from. We have a gig, alright, we could really—

Charlie: I just stare out into the ocean for a second. *[uses his hand to motion out where he's looking]* (chuckles)

Bizly: (chuckles)

Jay: No no, Chip, Chip, I think—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* We— we really gotta play this gig—

Jay: *[crosstalk]* This is the perfect time to make a new song. We can write a song about it, I'll call it... "Dear Maria, Count Me In"

Chip: ...No that's— That's already a song.

Gillion: *[quietly]* Very good.

Jay: It's already a song? What?

Chip: Yeah.

Condi: *[taking a drink out of a can]* There's a story at the bottom of this bottle— (chuckles)

Gillion: I'm feeling funky.

Jay: Me too.

Chip: It's a little too angsty for me, I was hoping maybe we could go for more of a like, upbeat, you know, kinda vibe.

Maria: Wh—

Gillion: Du

Maria: Your—

Gillion: *[singing Uptown Funk by Mark Ronson ft. Bruno Mars]* Du du du, du du du, du du

Jay: *[joins in on singing]*

Chip: *[starts snapping his fingers]*

Maria: *[crosstalk]* What about your other friends?

Gillion: Uptown funk you up, up town—

Jay: *[mumble singing the words]*

Chip: *[still snapping his fingers to the beat]*

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Charlie: *(laughing)* I can't I can't, this is insane.

Chip: *[singing]* Du, doo du du, doo du du—

Gillion: *[singing with Chip]* Du, doo du du, doo du du, jaga jaga—

Chip: *[snapping his fingers and singing]* Du, doo du du, doo du du

Gillion: Du, doo du du, doo du du, bam, bam, bam—

[Gillion and Chip repeat the same beat]

Chip: Wait what are we doing right now? Okay um, Maria, I just— what you— what do you want us to do?

Maria: But— but your other— your other friends. I—it— it's true that you can leave, if— if you get past my sisters, but you'll be leaving the other ones behind— the other two...

Jay: Aww nooo—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* They've already been here?

Maria: *[crosstalk]* That you were sailing with.

Chip: Wait what—?

Maria: *[shakes her head]* No, they're not held here.

Chip: —other two?

Charlie: I take the bars back off, get outside the cage again.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: Where are they?

Chip: *[hands on his head]* You took Ollie?

Maria: ...I do not know the names.

Chip: *[quickly]* Small boy, kind of frail, really scared. *[reaches one arm out to represent Ollie's height]* All the time.

Gillion: Other one, named John *[hesitantly sticks his arm up to represent John's height]* uhh like—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Big guy.

Maria: I remember that my two sisters had them.

Chip: *[runs his hands through his hair]* Oh god, did they eat them?

Maria: ...No? They don't get eaten though—

Chip: I don't know if I can take another friend being eaten—!

Maria: They wouldn't get eaten, unless The Empress ordered it. She has to—

Jay: *[interrupting]* Then—

Maria: She has to... try, people. The people we capture.

Gillion: Is John being tried right now?

Charlie: I open up the bars, I step back outside.

Chip: *[looks over at Gillion]* Will you make up your mind!

Maria: No, from what I know, tomorrow would be you three, and then the next day would probably be them two.

Chip: ...mmhm—

Gillion: Then we have a chance.

Charlie: Step back inside, put the bars back on.

Jay: Now...

Bizly: *(snorts)*

Jay: What are these trials for exactly?

Maria: Uh— if you didn't hear— *[looks left and right]*

Grizzly: And she looks around a bit, hesitant at the moment, as she's listening to make sure that there is nothing around.

Maria: The Empress is looking for, "The One"

Grizzly: And she does little quotations in the air.

Jay: Yeah but like, what does that mean? Like, The One?

Gillion: *(sighs)* Oh Jay.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

(Grizzly and Condi chuckle)

Chip: Aren't we all looking for The One?

Jay: No. I mean, yeah? I don't know. I don't know what kind of one we're talking about. Romantically? Or like, the only one?

Maria: She doesn't... she doesn't reveal her motives to anybody.

Jay: *(hums)*

Maria: And... we're not allowed to go against... her will. Forcefully.

Chip: *[unsure]* ...Do you think, she would be open to a battle of the bands?

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[an excited smile appears on his face]* I step outside the bars again.

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Maria: I don't know what you mean...?

Gillion: *(chuckles)*

Chip: So it's like where two bands get up and—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* No Chip, you can't, explain, rock.

Charlie: And I use Shape Water and make another fucking guitar *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Gillion: You gotta show it!

Bizly: *[mumbling]* Can you... can you pass me a bass? Can you give me a bass, can you give me one?

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: DM, can I fucking make a bass guitar out of ice? How?

Bizly: Why do you make it sound so stupid, with this—

Charlie: *[under]* Because—!

Bizly: —But you have just made, a buzz saw, you've just made, a shiv that somehow destroyed a chain with 20 damage!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Listen— DM, DM— *(laughs)*

Bizly: It's ice, btw, and ALSO on top of that, you made a guitar just now! It has less strings!

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Look look look guys—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* DM I think that this guy— this Chip Bastard's really pushing it, so if you really think I can make, a bass guitar, out of— I'm— I'm—

Grizzly: Does a bass fit in a 30 foot cube?

Bizly: *[under]* Yeah!

Charlie: Fucking 30 foot cube? Jesus Christ, yes. God yes.

Grizzly: Yeah I mean— It looks like you can— oh, Shape Water. I looked at the, okay so—

Charlie: So five— yeah no it's a five— It's a five foot cube, the range is 30 feet.

Grizzly: *(scoffs in amusement)*

Charlie: You can basically, you can freeze—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Okay. So then yes.

Charlie: You can freeze water and you can form it into simple shapes. So I form it into the shape of it and then freeze it, that's what I've been doing.

Grizzly: Yeah it's a simple bass. *(chuckles)* You don't know how well tuned it will be, because it's a simple shape.

Charlie: Let's go!!

Grizzly: It's actually a really complex fucking shape.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Actually you know what else, I can change—

Bizly: *[under]* Yeah it is.

Charlie: I can change the wa— okay I give him a fucking banjo, I can change the colour of it, so like, I'm gonna make it like... I'm gonna make it red.

Grizzly: Cause it's funny, I'll say you can make instruments, but only this once. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: *(chuckles)* It's so stupid, thank you.

Condi: *[under]* This is the dumbest...

Chip: No you're right Gill, we can't *[strums the strings of the banjo]* —why do I have a banjo?!

Grizzly: *(mimics a banjo sound)*

Chip: I can get down with this. *[starts playing the banjo]*

Gillion: How's that? Is that good? *[turns to look at Jay]* Jay, what's your instrument of choice?

Jay: Um, I don't know, just give me like drums or something, or maybe like a microphone— I don't know.

Chip: *[raises an eyebrow]* You're gonna be the singer Jay?

Charlie: I can't—

Earl: I'll be on the keys.

Jay: *[under]* Why not?

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I— I *[makes an upward hand motion]* *(a rising sound effect)* I make uh, I make this— there's no fucking way I make a fucking, ice piano you guys are crazy—

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I have heard you sing Jay and uhhh

Charlie: I make an ice microphone, which is easy because it's just a lump and doesn't do anything.

Condi: It doesn't do anything, I throw it away, instantly shattered on the ground like,

Jay: Woooo! That's rough baby.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *(laughing)* You just break it. Uh I give Earl— what did he want?

Bizly: Keys.

Earl: I'll be on the keys.

Gillion: Erm— I can see what I can do I—

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Little melodica. *(chuckles)*

Charlie: I make him a wood block.

Grizzly: Wha—

Condi: Give him a xylophone? *(laughs)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Just give him a little *[pretends to jingle a set of keys]* keys.

Charlie: It's one key... Oh shit! An ice xylophone would totally work right?

Condi: It totally would.

Grizzly: Sure!

Charlie: This is taking me such a long time as well, like it takes an action right to do this, so like, the fucking ice xylophone I would totally need to do all the keys individually.

Gillion: Hang on Earl, I'm just finishing this octave. Kay here we go, uh, Maria just wait one second, just wait one second Maria.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Maria is just standing there— yeah. I'm tuning the banjo. *(the sounds of a banjo being tuned)*

Gillion: There it is *(guitar being strum)* Pretzel, hit it.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *(laughing)* I have her— I give her like a little drum set.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* *(laughing)* And then we— we go— we go to play and all of it melts at the first strum.

(Condi, Charlie, and Grizzly laugh)

Maria: That was... an incredible display of power!

Chip: ...Yeah we're still working on the uh... still working on the song, we're going on tour. Sometime, soon.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Fine-tuning.

Jay: Mmhm.

Gillion: We are, we hope to make it to, two notes, one day.

Chip: We'll get there... So um, what do you— Empress, we— we kill her, what do we get? Hmm?

Maria: I don't think that you can kill her.

Chip: *(snorts)* Ookay. Alright *(chuckling)* Probably not.

Gillion: And perhaps killing her is not the way. Perhaps meeting with her first and assessing, to make sure no one gets hurt.

Chip: We're not going to kill anybody anyways Gill.

Maria: *(sighs)* I...

Gillion: Well...

Maria: I would— what she's done to this... to us, and to the island and to the people to be... is it, is it rectified? Ratified?

Condi: That's the... yeah rectified works.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Rectified.

Chip: Oh no, oh no no no, we're not saving another island from a weird person doing mean things to it!

Maria: *[crosstalk]* But—!

Condi: *[under]* Can we just like, It's Always Sunny intro here? *(chuckles)*

Maria: *[crosstalk]* Another— another island?

Chip: We JUST did this.

Maria: But— I think that The Empress— I think that the reason why she is this way is because... I sense that there was somebody... less, better, beforehand.

Jay: Listen kid, let's set one thing straight here.

Charlie: Wha— *(laughs)*

Jay: *[leans in]* How much money are we talk'n?

Bizly: I just like, glare at Jay, and my glare moves over to Maria.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Jay: How much money are we talk'n? You've kidnapped a bunch of pirates, I'm sure they have a lot of money. You know, in their— in their pockets.

Chip: Last time we got a boat, you got a boat?

Condi: *(laughs)*

Jay: Listen, there's nothing wrong with the Albatross. It's still out there somewhere.

Chip: I've never heard of an Albatross.

Maria: I think when you see, the rest of the island, you will realize the treasure that we have here.

Chip: If you say it's the people, I will leave right now.

Maria: Definitely not.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It's always the people— oh.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Maria: Definitely not.

Chip: So there's, real treasure?

Gillion: Welp! There's only one way to find out, and that's to step back into our cells and wait until we are retrieved and make sure that we enact our plan within... a day, or— we may lose.

Maria: *[crosstalk]* So— you would agree?

Chip: ...eh—?

Gillion: If that is the only to make sure you and your sisters are not harmed, then we must.

Maria: I'm honestly surprised that none of them have showed up. *[looking around]* They do check in, every now and then. So, this is pretty lucky.

Gillion: Specially since we played our own siren song.

Bizly: *[under]* (sneezes)

Condi: *[quietly]* Bless you.

Grizzly: And as she says that, you guys hear *[splash sound effect]*

Gillion: GAHH!

Grizzly: As a large thud hits the ground outside the cove, and you hear,

Unknown: Aslana, what are those noises?

Jay: UH—

Charlie: *(laughs)* I— I— I get the fucking bars, I'm putting Earl back in the cell.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *(laughing)* I run over—

Condi: *[crosstalk]* I redo my chains *(laughing)*

Bizly: I run over to— *(laughs)* to— no you know what I do? I go up against the wall and I go *[takes a deep breath and holds it]*

(Charlie, Condi, and Grizzly laugh)

Charlie: Jesus Christ...

Grizzly: Walking into this cove, you guys see a, very tall figure with— and Jay, you can see these talons step in front of your cells, just *(chuckles)* not even noticing at the moment, Chip flat against the wall, looking down.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: My eyes are like *[opens his eyes incredibly wide with a look of fear]* so wide.

Grizzly: At the mermaid person who originally you knew as Maria, and you see the talons hit the ground, and there's these dark greenish blue feathers, almost peacock like that ride up the legs, until split by human skin at the thighs. And these massive wings rest behind the shoulders with the same colour, but fade into red at the tips. It's a very stunning woman *(chuckles)*

Condi: *[quietly]* awooga

Grizzly: And her hair is also made of feathers, and she's wearing this light-blue sash as well as a leaf constructed necklace. And on her hair as well— these are— all three of these are ordained with small crustaceans and shells, and she has like golden shoulder plates that connect to the necklace and then to the sash.

Charlie: Hell yeah.

Grizzly: She looks down, with these solid, almost like I would say for reference, like Niklaus's solid, black eyes. She has solid, light blue eyes, and gives off a very intimidating presence. Looks down at who she called Aslana, looks up, and then looks to the left and immediately makes eye contact with Chip, outside of his cell.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Nice.

Bizly: I wanna like, as I see her— you said she's fine right? She look good?

Charlie: Oh Jesus Christ

Grizzly: *(scoffs) [puts his head in his hands]*

Condi: *(laughs) [pinches the bridge of his nose and puts his head in his hands]*

Bizly: Chip— so Chip— Chip is gonna like—

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* Extremely. Yes.

Bizly: Chip is gonna like— like looking at her, he doesn't take a breath but he just *[licks his finger and slicks back his hair]* Wipes his hair over to the side.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: And he just goes,

Chip: *[small nod]* Sup.

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Bird Woman: Aslana. Why, is this human. Outside. Of his cell?

Chip: *[holding his breath]* She don't see me right?

Jay: *[quietly]* I think she sees you.

Chip: *[releases his breath]* Shit. *[rubs his face while catching his breath]* Oh...

Grizzly: She grabs your shoulder forcefully, and you feel claws dig into your skin.

Chip: *[hand over his mouth]* I can't feel anything right now, I'm too light-headed.

(Grizzly and Condi chuckle)

Chip: *[holds his hand up]* Hold on, maybe I need a minute, oh god, ugh.
Time to do some stretches *[stretching his arms up]*

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Make... a strength saving throw.

Bizly: Sure. *[to the tune of the Indiana Jones theme song]* Boo du booo, that's a fourrr.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(wheezes)*

Bizly: *[to the tune of the Indiana Jones theme song]* I'm gonna dieee, from this hot bird bitch~

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Nice.

Bizly: *[quietly]* Please don't sue mee

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You feel a strong gust as if you were swept off your feet but not romantically as you're flung back into the open cell-- *[bends over laughing]*

Bizly: *(bursts out laughing)*

Condi: *(laughing)*

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Sorry for everyone who just didn't get the context *(laughs)* I don't even know how to fucking— how to explain this.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* But not romantically.

Bizly: *[dying from laughter in the background]*

Grizzly: *(laughing)* Oh my god.

Bizly: *(laughing)* It's the— It's the— It's the picture of the large woman holding the smaller woman against the wall *(laughing)*

Charlie: *(laughing)* It really is.

Condi: *(laughing)*

Grizzly: That's what it's like at first, as you're lifted off the ground by one shoulder and thrown into the cell. She slams the gate *[gate slamming sound effect]*

Chip: *[gets thrown back]* Oh shit—! That's one way to get swept off your feet—

Grizzly: And as Maria tried to duck underneath the water to hide and to swim away, she, with a swift motion, plunges her arm into the water

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oh shit.

Grizzly: And grabs the end of her tail and lifts her up from the water— I keep saying Maria, but she called her Aslana. And she's holding her now, above *(chuckles)* above the little tunnels that she was using to traverse the land here.

Bird Woman: *[flatly]* You're gonna be, in big, trouble. What have you done?

Charlie: *[puts his hands on his head]* Jesus Christ, ummm, uhh— *[reluctantly]* yeahhh— I open the bars and step out.

Condi: Oh no *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Okay.

Gillion: Maria, look out.

Charlie: *(laughs)* *[claps his hands together]*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: You see the—

Charlie: *(laughing)* So stupid... Jesus Christ

Grizzly: You see the bird human, or eagle like human look confused.

Bird Woman: How do you know my name?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Worry not, we are coming willingly.

Jay: Wait did—

Grizzly: As she said, "How do you know my name"

Chip: *[shouting out]* Because he's the chosen one!

Gillion: That's right, and we have chosen to come willingly to make sure no harm befalls you or your sisters.

Grizzly: She looks down (*chuckles*) at her sister that she's holding upwards, and she's just kinda swinging back and forth, looking— (*laughs*) She looks like she's trying to stay calm, but veins run up her neck and into her temple, and they start to pulse.

Gillion: Fear not, we will stop the evils taking place on this island.

Bizly: How strong is this bitch? I like— she looks like she's juiced? What's she— she lift?

Grizzly: No, she looks— I mean—

Bizly: Why are-- why are her veins [*points to his temple*] bulging like that, that's terrifying.

Grizzly: It's—

Bizly: This is a strong woman.

Grizzly: (*chuckles*) It's hard to explain yet.

Charlie: Yeah.

Condi: (*chuckles*)

Gillion: *[points to Chip]* That was Chip *[points to Jay]* that is Jay *[points at himself]* I am Gillion Tidestrider, and we will come along willingly for this ritual for The Empress.

Jay: And also to play a sick set. *(chuckles)* We're good.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* We're pretty good.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* And also to play a sick set.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* You owe us—

Grizzly: Gillion, roll a Persuasion check.

Chip: *[quietly]*money.

Charlie: Cool. *(scoffs)* I got a uh... I got— I got—

Bizly: Wait can you— c'mon, I helped him out by saying...

Grizzly: Roll advantage. *[smiles]*

Bizly: Yes! C'mon c'mon! I was gonna say.

Charlie: YEAAAA BABY! YEAH BABY, THAT'S D&D, I GOT A 16 + 6

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* 22! Oh my god.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Wooo!

Charlie: THAT'S A 22, LET'S FUCKING GET IT!

Bizly: Yeah!! Let's goo!

Condi: *(chuckles)* That's D&D babyy.

Charlie: *(sighs)*

Grizzly: You see a— you see the sister being held up, the mermaid, reach behind and pull out this small golden harp, and she begins to try and play it as you're trying to give this explanation to what has happened here.

Gillion: Oh—

Maria: *[shakily]* Calm— calm down.

Grizzly: And she's playing as this song begins to... to come up. And she— the veins that were starting to crawl up the neck, these red and blue bulging veins, as— that were coming up into the temples, they start to relax and also fade, back into the skin.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Pretzel, give her a soft beat.

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Charlie: *(mimics a soft drum beat)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)* I wish Pretzel had a voice so bad dude.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: She does a few front flips and starts—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* So much better that she doesn't, so much better that she doesn't.

Grizzly: She does a few front flips for yes, and then does like a little noggin tap on the glass to give a little beat.

Charlie: Nice.

Grizzly: She lets go and she looks at you Gillion.

Bird Woman: I do not know what she told you *(takes a deep breath)* my little sister, Aslana, not Maria, is a bit naive. But you say you're going to come willingly *(chuckles)* after freeing yourselves?

Gillion: That's right.

Bird Woman: She must have had a very compelling story.

Gillion: We will make sure no harm befalls you or your sisters.

Bizly: ...And none of us did an Insight check.

Condi: Nope! (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: [*shakes his head*] (*hums in response*)

Bizly: Not a one...

Condi: Not a one.

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] I would— Gillion would never. Gillion would never.

Bizly: Not a— not a single person— and I can't do it now... can I?

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] And if she's Aslana, what is your name?

Grizzly: Did you just say sus-lana? (*laughs*)

Charlie: NO I DIDN'T SAY SUS-LANA.

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] Sus-lana.

Condi: (*laughs*)

Charlie: I said if— okay so, if Maria, the person who said her name was Maria, was actually named Aslana.

Grizzly: Yeah yeah, I just clarified, Aslana called herself Maria, Aslana is the mermaid. Maria is the bird, the very tall eagle like person.

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] Oh, so they changed.

Grizzly: Yes, she basically just stole her sister's name for (*chuckles*) for the sake of introductions with you.

Charlie: Little motherfucker, alright.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: Maria, you have my word... and my sword, which I do not know where it is but you have it.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Gillion: As The One, I will set this place free!

Maria: The Empress is... not, a woman to toy with. Or to go up against. At least with out some sort of um--

Chip: *[crosstalk]* More then compared to you?

Maria: *[looks at Chip]* Excuse me?

Chip: What? N-- nah I didn't say *[puts his hands up behind his head]* Jay had said something, I think *[points with one arm towards Jay]*

Jay: What?

Chip: *[mumbling]* It's just-- I was just--

Jay: I wasn't really paying attention.

Chip: *[mumbling]* Go on with your bad guy monologue, sorry *[waves his hand dismissively]*

Bizly: And I just kinda like, *[leans forward and rests his head on his hands]* I'm like sitting forward like this.

Maria: I suppose there's no harm in trying if you want to go *(sighs)* *[hesitantly]* ...reason, plead your case— or, try to fight The Empress, but... I've never seen it be successfully done. Whenever you meet her and she decides, that you're inevitably the one she's looking for... well the four of you will be turned to stone and discarded.

Jay: *[wiggles her finger]* But what if we are the one's she's looking for? Or—

Gillion: And we are, and I am.

Jay: Yeah.

Chip: You turn me to stone.

Jay: ...Shut the fuck up.

Condi: *(laughs)*

(Bizly and Grizzly chuckle)

Gillion: Jesus Christ...

Jay: What is wrong with you Chip?

Gillion: What the fuck?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* This is like a very serious situation.

Aslana: Um... I'm really sorry.

Jay: I'm— no I'm sorry, I'm sorry for him, honestly he's, the worst.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Don't be sorry.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Don't be sorry for me!

Gillion: If you hadn't explained, we would not have reached this decision and... may have even escaped, but now we know, that staying here is the only option.

Maria: If you do happen to be the one that she's looking for, well then there will no worry as I'm sure she will treat you with much more kindness than the previous captives have received. But it's highly unlikely.

Gillion: What about how she treats you, though as well?

Maria: ...I do not know her abilities... precisely, all I know is that one day she came here, (*sighs*) and everything changed. My sisters and I were turned into these monsters, and she uses us like her own dogs. Hunting dogs. And for us to go against, sometimes it's impossible. But if we were able to resist the... her compelling nature, we'd most likely just die anyways.

Gillion: I think we know a certain Marshall, that may be able to change your mind on all that. No matter what life you think has been chosen for you, you still get to make that choice, and we are here to help make that happen.

Aslana: A—And and they also—

Grizzly: Aslana speaks up as she puts her head up from the water now.

Aslana: Uh— they weren't under the effects of my song for very long, only about a few hours at most, which is rare!

Gillion: That's the power of rock.

Aslana: [*crosstalk*] And he can make, uh, ice music!

Jay: Single note.

Aslana: Just one.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] By the way, when Gill said that, Jay kinda smiled at him a little bit.

Chip: [*crosstalk*] Yeah we got a band. I'm in a band.

Gillion: We've got a band.

Jay: We've got a... awesome band.

Gillion: And it seems like The Empress—

Charlie: And I crack my knuckles.

Gillion: Has front row tickets.

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: *(snorts)*

Aslana: I— I only asked for their because they seemed different, sister Maria. I'm very sorry...

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Yeah that's right baby, I'm build different—

Bizly: *(laughs)* I gotta stop I gotta stop I gotta stop.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *[aggressively bangs his desk]*

Grizzly: She glares at you, and the gaze is so intimidating, it makes your balls shrivel up.

(All four of them laugh)

Bizly: *(laughing)* I'll stop, god I'll stop!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Deserved.

Charlie: *(laughing)* The sheer anger you said that with, was so good.

Bizly: *(laughing)* Give— give me my balls back in canon please.

(Grizzly, Charlie, and Condi laugh)

Bizly: For the love of god. *(chuckles)* I'm sorry, I'm just playing the character.

Maria: I agree, they do seem a bit... uh... stronger then the rest. I'll inform Satasha—

Chip: *[under]* Sa-who?

Maria: That's our other sister. That you three know what's going on and you plan to stop it. We cannot help you once you are with The Empress, because if we tried to help, then well we would just be... struck down.

Aslana: I told them.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Do not risk your... do not risk yourselves.

Bizly: *[suggestive tone]* Yeah we'll save you.

Condi: *(scoffs and laughs)* I hate you.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *(giggles)*

Gillion: That's right Chip. Now you're finally beginning to understand.

Chip: Yeah Gill, I understand, perfectly fine *[winks]*

Maria: I like to believe in hope, and if you're offering it generously, then who am I to say no. What's the worst that could happen.

Condi: *(scoffs)*

Maria: ...A lot, but, not to me.

Jay: Yeah.

Maria: Come with us tomorrow morning, and whatever you try to do with The Empress, we won't stop you. But I can't guarantee your safety or your success. And I'll make sure the other two are left in their cells, until you're done. Unless you want them to come with you?

Gillion: Perhaps John could... could be of use?

Bizly: Yeah I wouldn't mind keeping Oliver.

Maria: The more that face The Empress, the more that risk coming under her spell I suppose.

Gillion: Then it will just be us... or me! So be it.

Jay: No, we're all going Gill.

Chip: Nah I'll go.

Gillion: Thank you—

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Listen we rock together and we roll together.

Gillion: We do! Aslana, Maria, it's not always easy, to be saved.

Aslana: *(giggles)*

Grizzly: Aslana has like a little smile.

Charlie: Let's gooo dude!

Bizly: I— can I do some kind of Insight check here?

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Just something (laughs)

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Yeah!

Bizly: I've been waiting for an opportunity, and I haven't found a good chance. I want— my Insight is -1, that's the reason I don't roll them. Oh that's an 8—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* My Insights— oh.

Bizly: An 18.

Grizzly: An 18?

Charlie: Fuck I don't wanna—

Grizzly: Who are you Insight checking?

Charlie: I don't wanna know the truth! Don't tell me! [dramatically leans back and puts his hand to his forehead, and rips off his headphones]

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: I'll Insight check everything that—

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: That hot lady's been saying.

Grizzly: You get the sense that, due to Gillion's quick persuasiveness, and with the help of you and Jay shouting out, and also the song played by Aslana, the... *(chuckles)* she came in here quite hostile, and thankfully it was immediately kind of resolved. *(chuckles)* but as for what she's been saying, she doesn't seem, dishonest, in a sense that—

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I knew she was real.

Grizzly: What has been said this far, has been like a lie. She just seems pretty on the border of, almost hopelessness, like, "Yeah, maybe it'll work." but, her expectations for this are low.

Charlie: *[lift's his headphone to his ear and then puts it down again]*

Condi: *[shrugs]*

Bizly: *[gives Charlie a thumbs up]*

Grizzly: As long as you are taken to see The Empress tomorrow, you get the sense that she doesn't care how or what.

Charlie: *[gives Bizly a thumbs up back and puts his headphones on again]*

Grizzly: Or why.

Bizly: Okay.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I took my headphones off for that, cause I didn't want to know.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: So I don't fucking know.

Grizzly: But if you want to Insight check if she's into you, *[looks into the camera]* we'll leave that for next episode.

(Bizly, Condi, and Charlie collectively groan)

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: Ohh my goddddd.

Condi: Ohhhhhh nooooo.

Bizly: Nah she's—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* We'll leave that for next episode when we rock The Empress's fucking world.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Oh my god.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Bizly: Hot lady's coming on tour with us.

Condi: She's a groupie now.

Charlie: Just Roll With It on tour baby

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* See you on Just Rolled With It.

Charlie: Oh we are gonna be doing— see you fucking backstage boys!

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Charlie: *[fading out]* Oh my lord.

[outro]

Charlie: *[As Gillion]* And while we are trapped here in prison, I'd like to give thanks to all our fellow prisoners:

TheBigMotherfuckingCheese, there's nothing quite like, his toilet cheddar.

CharmOfTheBard, we all would have gone insane a long time ago if not for his jail songs.

AnnonDontReadOrAcknowledge, oh shit, I've acknowledged him, now I'm going to be shanked.

Ben 10, my gods, he's slimy, creepy, fast, and strong, he's every shape and size! He's Ben 10!

ButteryToast, much better than the usual stale bread they serve in prison.

CakeVapeMaster69, I hope to escape this place soon, or we will succumb to his fat clouds.

CameronAndAlec, brothers behind bars.

CatAesthetic, the coolest cat in this side of the cellblock.

CornierComet, an incredibly powerful sorcerer that just decides to stay here... because why not.

Creepy Reaper, no one knows when he got here, if he'll ever leave, what he is, or why he's looking directly into my soul.

Crysonasin, I think they have committed a lot of sins to end up here. Edgymoss, fungal druid who just plays with moss and spores in the corner. You do you.

YouKnowIElune, they say they can harness the power of the moon, but I figure if that were true, we would not still be in jail.

GillionsBiggestFan, they didn't even get kidnapped, they just snuck in here after I arrived... oh god.

IndyMindy9, wh-- we don't talk about-- we don't talk about what IndyMindy9 did.

Jaynuel, cool guy, I let him borrow my ice shiv.

JazzyBagpiper, well, we do need bagpipes in our band, join us, it is your destiny!

JRWIEnjoyer. They're not actually locked up in here, they just enjoy that we are. Damn.

JumpiestVenus34, holds the record of most jumping jacks ever performed in this prison. 34. No one else, really wants to do them.

KingofRanch always finds a way to smuggle in the smoothest creamiest dressings, and no one really knows how.

KirbyWaffro, the only one to ever defeat me in prison bingo night.

LunaSophie, legend says her moonbeams are unrivalled. Again, why have none of these people just broken out by now?

NonXolotl, more slippery and moist, then even me.

Rishisnivy, talented thief and infiltrator, every night they sneak out, but every night they come back. Why? RikerKiroto, powerful fighter, sorcerer, and most of all, can shred the bass like no one else.

Salutation is currently leaving, oop, salutations-- sall-- sallem--?

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton OH GOD AND UNDEAD WITHIN THIS VERY PRISON, WHY DID MY SENSE NOT DETECT IT? SHE WAS A SKELETON THE ENTIRE TIME, I NEED TO GET OUT OF HEREEEE! OH GODSSSSS! She is pretty chill though. Revered and skilled with warrior with a club, but even more skilled with a wood block, join our band.

YourGalPalValerieV, she always finds a way to smuggle in a gift for everyone.

And of course, ZigZagSugar, who snuck in many exotic spices and pons them off to the other prisoners.

If you want I, Gillion Tidestrider, to address you as well after the episode, head over to our [Patreon](#) and become a High Roller. That's all for now, and just keep striding!