

Just Roll With It: Riptide

Dungeon Master & NPCS: Grizzly

Chip: Bizly

Jay Ferin: Condifiction

Gillion Tidestrider: Slimecicle (Charlie)

Episode 10 - The Hangover

Chip: [sleepily] (yawns) What time is it? Ugh, not you again. Alright fine, I'll tell you what happened last time. Uhh uh, the mayor led us to this creepy shack, and Gillion went inside and struck up some kind of deal. I guess the town is saved now but I– I have a feeling that deals probably gonna come back to bite him in his ass. Uhm [mumbling] we saved the town, and everything was great... I think that's it! Yeah alright, I'm going back to bed. Oh yeah, and just roll with it.

[Schmove by Shady Cicada plays]

Grizzly: Gooooood evening Just Roll With It listeners, my name is Grizzly, and I'm the DM.

Bizly: My name is Bizly, *[with an echo effect]* and I play Chip. And I have a GoXLR, *(giggles)* it's fun!

Condi: *(chuckles)* My name is Condi and I play Jay.

Charlie: And my name is Charlie Slimecicle, and I play Gillion Tidestrider

Bizly: You would wouldn't you.

Charlie: I do- *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* I'm very upset with you Bizly *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: Why? Why? Cause I did the GoXLR? I'm sorry!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Completely fucking the audio forms.

Bizly: Okay but you and Charlie both just went crazy when you got it.

Charlie: *[crosstalk with an echo effect]* Hey editor, good luck!

Bizly: *[with an echo effect]* Good luck with this ooooooone-

Grizzly: *[interrupts]* Where we last left off, the three of you, after blowing up The Big Chipper, arrived on an island named Loffinlot and discovered its only town, Mornstead. You found that it was plagued with uncontrollable laughter, a disease that kept the citizen shackled by one emotion, and one emotion only. That eventually led to some indefinite madness. You met the mayor of this town, who gave some of his insight and a solution, and you also met Julian Booker, who opposed and blamed the mayor for this island's problem. You all follow the mayor deep into the forest to confront a mysterious man, and a confrontation you had. Gillion, you met Niklous Hendrix. A towering tiefling that offered you two options, and you ended up with the deal that saved everyone at the cost of a debt to Niklous. In turn, the mayor's daughter was returned, and she explained much more of the story that you had previously known. Julian was reunited with Abigail, the mayor's daughter, and the mayor groveled before you all. After conversation about a promised reward of gold and having a ship built, plus Jay's cundem-- condemnation, con-- condom? Condemnation, there we go, got it sorry, I'm learning things.

Bizly: He's learning.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* He's learning every day.

Grizzly: Con-dem-nation, that's so fucking funny, that's the next island.

Charlie: Condom station.

(chuckling)

Grizzly: Condemnation of the mayor, you all head back to check that the town was indeed saved, and found that the emotions of the people were restored and the curse of Loffinlot, lifted. Thanks to encouragement and Chip's failed attempt at getting the townsfolk's money, Julian gave a speech to update the people of Mornstead, to sing your praises as this island's heroes and to kick-start a banquet, in celebration of their new freedom. And that, is where we pick back up baby!

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Wooooohwee! lets go!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* ooooouuuhhh! Wild night.

Condi: Crazy night--

Grizzly: *[interrupting]* So. You awaken the next morning.

Condi: *[under]* *(yawns and stretches)*

Grizzly: The streets are a cluster of well rested townsfolk.

Charlie: *[under, as Gillion]* Yawn.

Grizzly: Everyone is spread out in different positions, different means of sleeping and for

once, different expressions on their faces.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I'm face down in a puddle.

Grizzly: Well. After your large dance number and Jay's keg stand, the rest of the night was one fast festive blur, and uh, speaking of Jay. You awaken to find yourself resting on the head, uh sorry, resting your head on the chest of a familiar person--

Condi: *[under]* Whomst?

Grizzly: Gillion. Here on the main roads floor, and Gillion, you have been awake for quite a while now. Probably frozen like a statue.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* *(laughs)* Just staring?

Grizzly: Unsure what to do about this predicament. That's where you two wake up.

Jay: *(yawns)* Oh, g--good morning Gill

Condi: I kinda like get up off of him

Gillion: *[soulless]* Is it morning? I can't tell, I've blinded myself staring directly into the sun, for four hours.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* What? Why didn't you close your eyes? Wait you've been awake for four hours, you coulda just like--

Gillion: I wasn't sure what was... appropriate, so the second I opened my eyes, I never did anything again for four hours.

Jay: You coulda just like, tossed off to the side or like--

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Where is, where is Chip?

Jay: I don't, I don't know? Where is Chip?

Condi: I look around, is Chip in sight?

Grizzly: As you guys get up--

Charlie: I check if he is also laying on my body.

(Bizly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Well actually, both of you make a perception check.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Ok

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* K

Bizly: Perceive me, mortals.

Condi: I got a 20, uh, 21.

Charlie: Ay I got a 17 + 1, 18.

Grizzly: Okay, alright. As the two of you guys get up, you notice now that some of the other people have begun to move around, started to clean up, reorganize things. The temperature this morning is as comfortable as a peaceful town should feel, but both of you immediately realize that there is something missing, and it is Chip. And Chip, is nowhere to be found in the immediate vicinity.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Oh shit.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Oh No.

Jay: *(sighs)* Oh god.

Gillion: Okay um—

Jay: This is why we don't let him drink, this is-- remember last time? He almost drowned!

Gillion: It's important to stay hydrated, where do you think he has gone?

Jay: Uhm, uhm—

Condi: I look around—

Gillion: Do you remember what happened last night?

Jay: No I don't, I don't remember anything, I drank a lot.

Grizzly: Hey, hey Jay, make a-- can history--? Yeah make a History check. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* My head hurts. I must have gotten too hydrated.

Condi: A 10, I got a 10.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: You rub your temples and try to remember, and you get a flash of two figures blurred, but you recognize the white shirt and the black overalls entering Old Man Earl's tavern. The Orinnge tavern.

Jay: *(sighs while trying to remember)*

Gillion: Getting, getting anything?

Jay: What— uh, they were— he was— why was he dressed like that? *(sighs)* The Orange, the Or-enge, the Or-innge? What a dumb name.

Gillion: The Or-inn-- why would they call it that?

Jay: I don't know—

Gillion: I've only been on the surface for this long, and I still know that is not the correct spelling.

Jay: Listen I think he's in the Orinnge, the inn, the inn? I'm i'm... calling it the inn.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Wait, the Orange... the or- or—

Jay: *(chuckles)* The Orinnge.

Charlie: I grab Jay by the shoulders.

Jay: It's a pun Gill, Gill it's a pun.

Gillion: *[in a serious tone]* Jay. Jay what is this sorcery, how can it be both?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* It's. A. Pun. Gill, calm down, it's—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* How can it be Or-innge, Orange?! The fruit!

Jay: *[slightly exasperated]* I don't have time to explain wordplay to you.

(Condi and Charlie laugh)

Gillion: I don't—

Charlie: My like, fucking pupils are just shaking. I run into the uh, I run into th— I run into the tavern. I'm, running into the tavern, we gotta—

Condi: *[interrupting]* Dude are you still holding, are you carrying me by the shoulders? *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* *(laughs)* Yeah I'm just carrying you.

Grizzly: Yeah, easy enough, you uh, It's just down the street—

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* Jay you don't get it, vrrrm *[makes a motion like he is running with Jay]*

Condi: *(laughs)* *[as Jay]* AHHHH--

Grizzly: It's very close to where you guys fell asleep, so it's very easy. You run to the door, you burst through. You're in now, the Orinng tavern. There's a few people here who are eating breakfast and whatnot.

Charlie: Any bald ones?

Grizzly: And uh, no bald ones.

Condi: They grew hair, good for them.

Charlie: Shiiiiit. I put my hand down.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* No bald ones because most of the uh, most of the bald people that weren't knocked unconscious or gone mad a few nights ago from you guys, or uh actually literally last night, have uh were playing instruments during your dance number and they're all passed out in the alleyway. That's what you would have seen on your way there.

Charlie: *(chuckles)* K I slapped them on the way here.

Grizzly: *(mimics the sound of multiple heads being slapped)* You do that.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* *(chuckles)*

Charlie: I just reach down. *(makes a slap noise with his hands)*

Grizzly: Yep. Yeah, you're on the first floor of Old Man Earl's tavern, he's just behind the counter, or, behind the bar as normal.

Gillion: Earl, it is good to see you.

Earl: Hrm, welcome back *(hoarse old man laughing)*

Jay: Same old laugh...

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* How do you feel now that the curse is lifted.

Earl: Well. I still feel old.

Jay: Yeah, we can't fix that I'm afraid.

Earl: And still pissed off (*gruff laughing*) but I am glad that everyone here, patrons of the Orinngge tavern, are having happy meals for once.

Jay: You know I hope you guys—

Earl: [*interrupting*] Despite still being orange based. (*hoarse old man laughing*)

Gillion: I feel like there were something in there to laugh at, but now I am really unsure where it's appropriate. Ever.

Earl: Well if you had another joke (*chuckles*)

(*Charlie and Condi chuckle*)

Gillion: Jay, Jay has been—

Earl: [*interrupting*] We can have a good hearty laugh.

Gillion: Jay has been working on her sea comedy. Do you have a joke Jay?

Jay: Um, oh sea comedy, um.

Gillion: Do the one you told to me last night, it was really good.

Jay: I told you a joke last night—?

Earl: [*crosstalk*] Oh, last night! Last night was surely something funny to witness (*a single laugh*)

Jay: Uhh (*mumbling*), fuck, uh so there was uh—

Gillion: You got this. We worked on this.

Jay: So what do you—

Charlie: [*interrupting*] I get behind, I start like rubbing your shoulders like a fucking, like a sports coach.

Earl: [*crosstalk*] Make it a good one and you get free breakfast.

Jay: (*stressed heavy breathing*) Oh god I can't do it for breakfast.

Gillion: Jay I'm hungry, I'm hungry for comedy and food.

Jay: Umm, oh god. Okay uh, wh— what do you call a— um, a group of fishes.

(*Condi starts laughing*)

Gillion: ...okay? ...a school, school of fish?

Earl: *[crosstalk]* What? A group of fishes?

Jay: *(desperate laughing)* Yes, school— I don't know!

Gillion: That's just a fact.

Jay: *(desperately)* That is a fact, that's all I know! *[puts head in hands]*

Grizzly: You see, wait wait wait, roll a persuasion check. *(laughs)*

(Condi laughs)

Charlie: *(laughs)* Persuading him to laugh.

Condi: Please laugh, I got a 20, not naturally.

Grizzly: Oh my god. You see his left eye squint and the right eyebrow raise up as he looks at you tell this joke, and then he just nods.

Earl: *(a hearty laugh)*

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* The joke was so bad it has returned the curse to Loffinlot.

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Condi: *[as Jay]* Oh god what have I done.

Grizzly: Makes me laugh and not him.

Earl: *(still laughing)* ehh, it's alright it's alright.

Gillion: It's okay, she got the fun fish jokes mixed with the fun fish facts. Have you seen Chip anywhere this morning?

Earl: *[crosstalk]* Yup. He's upstairs *(gruff laughing)* bring him down here and I'll get you some breakfast on the house for everything you've done. I don't know if you wanna bring his friend though.

Jay: His friend? Wha—

Charlie: I look over at Jay.

Jay: I did see somebody with—

Gillion: *[interrupts]* Good for him that he is finally making friends in the town.

Jay: It's true, I didn't really, he's kind of a bastard.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: Why! Don't say-- fuck off! Last night they were calling me saying Chip is a bastard over and over again for an hour and a half! *(chuckles)*

[crosstalk] (Condi and Charlie laugh)

Condi: *[crosstalk, as Jay]* I'm surprised he can make friends.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* That's not true! That's not true.

Bizly: It is true! What do you mean!

Charlie: Uh anyway I slap a bald man, kill a Fire bug, and walk up the stairs.

Condi: *[under] (still laughing)*

Gillion: No, Chip would never do anything bad.

Charlie: And I walk up the stairs.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* The first two things don't happen but you do go up the stairs, Jay are you going with him?

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Yeah.

Charlie: I just really wanna drive in the point that Chip is a bastard *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* He's not a bastard!

Condi: I do go up with him, I do.

Gillion: Jay, a friend of Chip is a friend of mine.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Yep.

Jay: Of course yeah, I mean you know.

Charlie: And I open the door.

Grizzly: You guys, yeah. Well, you don't know which door to open, so, uh you just kinda go for a

random one?

Charlie: Well didn't we get rooms the first night, I would assume where they went?

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* You did, yeah yeah yeah.

Charlie: I open the room, okay I open the room he was in last time.

Grizzly: Sure, alright. So you guys go up the steps, creeping over, it's pretty dimly lit up here as the candles aren't lit anymore, they were blown out, as it is the morning time. And you walk through the hallway--

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Wow, this is ominous.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* I detected immense evil.

Grizzly: Okay you sense no evil, but, you do sense some sin. But--

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: You do sense some sin. As you open the door--

(Charlie and Condi make a noise of shock)

Grizzly: Where Chip lay, you see a figure underneath these woolen covers.

Jay: *[quietly]* Chip, what happened?

Gillion: *[quietly]* Jay

Jay: *[quietly]* Gill

Grizzly: Chip, slouched, half of his body off the bed. His hair hanging as his head is almost upside down and he's in a full suit.

Charlie: Wait so who is in here with him?

Condi: Is there anybody in there?

Grizzly: You look over and next to him you hear a *(loud snoring)* and see this very, much larger uh, circular shape, underneath the same covers.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Oh no

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Oh no

Charlie: *(laughs)* I'm really scared to lift these covers up.

Jay: *[quietly]* Gill–

Charlie: Okay here's what I wanna do.

Gillion: *[quietly]* Jay, what ever you do, I don't know what evils lurk under these sheets, but I fear that if we see... it. There may be no going back.

Jay: *[whispering]* How do we get Chip out of this?

Charlie: I wanna try and extract Chip without seeing what's under the covers.

Condi: I would like to help Gill.

Grizzly: *[a quiet and menacing tone]* Make a slight of hand check–

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *[a quiet and menacing tone]* –With advantage. *(wheeze)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: I only have a -2, okay before I do this, I cast Minor Prophecy on myself.

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Alright.

(Charlie and Condi shakily breathe)

Charlie: Oh god, the first roll, the first roll is a 6.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Would I wake up to this at all?

Charlie: The second roll is a 4. I got a 6 - 2, it's a 4, it's a 4. Hang on, hang on, don't worry don't worry, I get to add a d4 guys, it's not just a 4.

Grizzly: *[under]* Would you?

Charlie: *[mortified tone]* ...it's a 7.

Condi: *[sarcastic]* Yeah that's awesome.

Gillion: ...Jay.

Jay: Yeah what's up?

Gillion: I fear that if we see what is under there, there is no going back.

Condi: I pull off the entire sheet. Accidentally, cause I got distracted.

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* NO!

Grizzly: Well, as you are raising— reaching your hands to try and grab Chip, to remove him swiftly and quietly from these covers, these bed, you feel—

Charlie: *[interrupting, as Gillion]* Like an eel from a reef.

Grizzly: You feel a very meaty, strong grasp of pale skin grab your wrist. And the both of you look up, and you see... Well first you hear.

Half-Orc: Get your hands off my husband! *(jolly laughter)*

Jay: Off your what—? Wait—?

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Your... your what?

Grizzly: You guys see, this heavy set, half-orc woman with pale skin, long braided blonde hair, and rosy red cheeks. Gillion you immediately recognize this to be one of the orange sellers. The ones who sold clementines.

(noises of disbelief)

Condi: Wait so, you didn't buy the clementines, you bought the mandarins right?

Grizzly: He bought the tangerines.

Condi: Tangerines, yeah yeah. *(laughs)* Oh man.

Grizzly: Yep.

Half-Orc: Are you trying to steal him away?

Gillion: I— I believe that last night may have been, very confusing for many of us, I--

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* Chip, you open your eyes to see--

Jay: *[under]* This seems more confusing for more for me.

Grizzly: You open your eyes and you just see a Gillion holding you upwards, your body still half on the bed. And then a large arm grasping his hands, as they are sort of in this stalemate, with you in the middle.

Chip: Gill— (*groans groggily*)

Gillion: Surely you do not mean to tell me, that you are legally bound to Chip, through the vows of marriage.

Grizzly: (*laughs*)

Chip: [*groggy*] Bound? Gillion I'm not into that— (*screams*)

(*laughing*)

Bizly: I jump up out of bed and hide behind Gillion (*laughing*)

Gillion: [*crosstalk*] Chip—

Jay: [*crosstalk*] Chip I never took you for the kinda guy—

Charlie: And my head just like crank backs to him.

Gillion: [*serious tone*] That's no way to react to your wife.

(*Condi and Grizzly laugh*)

Chip: My— my what?

Grizzly: She lets go at this point and sits up. She's just in this white blouse and her face just has this very small mouth, just curls up into this small smile, this tiny smile.

Jay: Chip I never took you for the kinda guy that settle down, I mean—

Half-Orc: Are these your friends darling? (*jolly laughter*)

Gillion: Chip I am so proud of you.

Jay: Man you should've told— I would've been at the wedding.

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] Just like, I'm shaking, shivering, hiding behind Gill just like nodding like up and down.

Gillion: I was worried he would never settle down and lay eggs of your own.

Bizly: I wanna grab Gillion by the cheeks, and I wanna pull him real close, I wanna get right up to his ear.

Charlie: (*squish noise*)

Chip: [*whispering*] Get me outta here.

Jay: So does this mean we're done pirating? Are you settling down? Like—?

Gillion: Chip, are you having... are you having marital issues, I don't know if I'm qualified. I know a great relationship barracuda.

Chip: I think I am starting to get sick guys, I gotta uhh, go to the the the bathroom, and be— not—

Gillion: Oh here!

Charlie: I use Lay On Hands on him and cure his disease.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Half-Orc: Oh I can help you!

Chip: *[quickly]* Noo no no no no! It's fine it's fine don't worry , eh— everything is fine!

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Don't worry Chip now you're completely fine, and now you can spend more time with your wife.

Jay: C'mon man, you're recently married man! C'mon, you gotta enjoy your time with your wife!

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* I'm gonna stumble over to the door and like *(laughs)* I think it would be funny if I fell asleep with like my pants around my ankles and I fall down and get up and like pull 'em up.

[under] (Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Grizzly: Yeah sure.

Charlie: Oh god it's awful *[puts his head in his hand]*

Grizzly: You guys—

Chip: *[interrupting]* Oh— I— I— I'll just be back and, um—

Gillion: That is not the power of the moon I wish to harness.

Chip: You stay here—!

Bizly: And I slam the door shut, I wanna run to some bathroom.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* We just got full Chip ass *(laughs)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: You guys are left in here with this women, that Gillion you recognize, and she looks at you Gillion and she says,

Half-Orc: *[concerned]* I certainly hope he's okay! *(sniffs)* You know, after that conversation we had and you told me to find a new passion, well I, I believe I've found my new passion! In the arms of that young, handsome man!

Jay: That's so beautiful.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* I'm so proud of you. To court one as free such as him.

Half-Orc: *[choking up]* I will never have to collect or sell clementines again, as long as he's by my side.

Gillion: He's your little citrus now.

Bizly: *[under]* Oh god.

Grizzly: She bounces up using—

Gillion: *[interrupting]* He doesn't deserve you, you know.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Using her own body weight's momentum off the bed, it springs downwards and she lands with a heavy *(thud sound effect)* thud, on the ground as the floor kind of shakes a little bit.

Half-Orc: I better go check on him!

Jay: Yeah hey, let me know I am licensed by the way.

Charlie: I open the door for her.

Jay: I'm licensed in therapy, that's a lie but I want to be there for that *(chuckles)*

Gillion: Pretzel, Pretzel has a masters.

Jay: *[under]* Yeah Pretzel can join me.

Charlie: *(laughs)* I look down at my Frogtopus.

Half-Orc: Oh he has such wonderful, supportive friends! *(chuckle)*

Jay: Course, yeah, we just want, we want the best for Chip, you know, and you seem so wonderful.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* We do. And you seem like the best for Chip, go get'em.

Half-Orc: I will never let him leave! Ever!

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Jay: Thank you, that is— that is so great to hear!

Charlie: I push her out the door towards her love, this is beautiful. This is such a wonderful session.

Grizzly: *[crosstalk]* *(Grizzly laughs)*

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Is there a window? Is there a window in this room?

Grizzly: There's the same window you guys exited out to get to the alley way, beforehand.

Bizly: I went out it, I went out it, I went out it.

Condi: I close the door behind her when she leaves the room, and I just— *(laughs)*

Grizzly: You guys, you guys push— okay Gillion, you know what never mind.

Charlie: I push her, I push her out the door towards Chip.

Grizzly: Yeah yeah yeah, she collects her blue denim pants and puts on the red *(chuckles)* that checkered red tied shirt and then she just hops out merrily from the door without you needing to push her too much. She gets out there and you slam the door, you have no idea where she goes. You guys are left in this room, Chip, you're out the window.

Jay: *[quietly]* *(laughing)* Gill, Gill, Chip got married, Chip got married.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* They will raise beautiful guppies, together.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* I don't, I don't know if that's how that works.

Gillion: They will lay hundreds of eggs and few will survive, and the ones that do will be beautiful.

Jay: *(laughing)* I sure hope so.

(Charlie, Condi, and Bizly laugh)

Grizzly: You guys hear a very distant,

Half-Orc: Come here darling~!

Grizzly: And then a Chip screaming.

Chip: NOOOO!

(laughing)

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* It feels like it's already begun.

Jay: It's the start of the rest of his life. *(chuckling)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Bizly: I wanna try and lose her and then go into uh, Earl's tavern and like, hide down beneath the thing like next to him.

Charlie: More like Layinlot, ayo! *(laughs)*

(chuckling)

Grizzly: You mean you're gonna just basically hop out of the second floor, run around back, into the entrance and then hide underneath the bar with Old Man Earl?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, mmhm.

Grizzly: Okay.

Earl: *(grunts)* What are you doing?

Chip: *[whispering]* shh, she's gonna find me.

Earl: You're gonna have to pay me to keep you hidden from a wife *(laugh)*

Bizly: I hold up a coin.

Earl: Deal.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: She comes running in the door.

Half-Orc: Have you seen him?

Earl: Nope!

(chuckling)

Grizzly: And she runs out the door and keeps looking around, she's basically skipping right now and every skip is a thud in the ground.

Bizly: (wheezes)

Charlie: God she's so joyful, I'm so happy for her man.

Condi: [crosstalk] She is.

Grizzly: [crosstalk] Absolutely

Bizly: (chuckles) I stand up.

Chip: (sigh of relief) Hey thanks, thanks man.

Jay: [under] They deserve each other.

Gillion: [under] They do.

Jay: [under] They do.

Earl: (old man grunt) I remember when I used to run from my wife. (chuckles)

Chip: Man thats— wife. (groans) [puts his head in his hands and shudders]

Earl: [reminiscent] Some days I wish I woulda let her catch me. Before she was gone.

Condi: Wow that's... sad.

Charlie: [over] I make sure to neatly organize the legally binding marriage documents inside their room, into a nice folder.

Condi: (chuckles)

Grizzly: (laughs) Okay, you do that.

Charlie: Pretzels got a suit on now. (laughs)

Chip: So, about the whole wife thing, uh, how— how did my— how— why? How did this—?

Earl: Why're you asking me, you just came in here and were already wedded, hitched, you looked happy! (chuckle)

Chip: *(groans) [puts his face in his hands]* Ha... ha...

Earl: It was disgusting.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Chip: Yeah, you know, I think I agree with you.

Earl: Go get'em tiger.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Say, if she comes back, I uh, where did I go, where did I go...? *[pauses to think]* I am with the mayor, doing... mayor... things. Cool?

Bizly: I hold up another coin.

Earl: *[crosstalk]* The old mayor or the new mayor?

Grizzly: Persuasion check.

Bizly: Rollllingggg. Rooollllingggg. 10.

Grizzly: He takes the coin out of your hand, and gives you a wink and says,

Earl: *[unconvincingly]* I'll make sure to not tell her where you went. *(chuckles)*

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Charlie: That was the least convincing thing ever, good luck buddy.

Chip: Uhh, thanks *[gives him a thumbs up]*

Bizly: And I wanna go back up the stairs and try and find the others.

Grizzly: Yeah, you run up back into your room and there still standing there. You just see Gillion organizing some papers.

Bizly: I wanna just open up the door and slam behind me and just like, sit back.

Chip: *(panting) [panicked]* We gotta leave.

Condi: I stare at him for a moment.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Jay: *(laughing)* You're married! *(wheezing)*

Gillion: Marriage is a powerful curse not even I can break.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Jay! That's not funny!

Jay: *(laughing)* It's hilarious, what do you mean!

Chip: It's not!

Gillion: I'm very happy for you, Chip.

Jay: Oh my god, you're tied down, you can't—

Chip: How did you let this happen! How did this happen?!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah I was talking to a guy last night, you— you, oh my god, you're gonna have a hard time getting outta this one chief *(laughing)*

Chip: *(panicked breathing)*

Gillion: Hey, from what I know, which isn't much, I think she's absolutely perfect for you!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* That's not true.

Jay: Oh she's so wonderful, you deserve each other!

Chip: Horrifying.

Jay: You deserve each other. You're so good for each other.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Horrifying. *[shudders]*

Jay: *(chuckles)*

Chip: Umm, alright alright, uhh, how long till the ship can get made, right? Or like— Two days? Two days? *[voice getting higher]*

Gillion: Oh, weeks!

Jay: It's been one day.

Chip: *[under]* Oh god.

Jay: And they said what, four weeks? Yeah.

Chip: Um—

Gillion: Don't worry Chip, we'll still be here for a couple more weeks before we

say goodbye to you and your beautiful wife.

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, enjoy your time!

Chip: No! No no no, I'm getting outta here. We're, getting outta here. I'm getting my boat, and I'm never seeing her again.

Jay: Well that's just rude, why would you.

Chip: Wh- What! I didn't ask her to marry me! I don't even know who that is!

Jay: Clearly you did, I mean—

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* You're now mated for life.

Jay: You had to have been of a sound mind and body.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I was drunk! I was probably saying "will you carry me?"!

Jay: *(hums in disagreement)* That doesn't sound like something you'd say.

(Grizzly and Charlie chuckle)

Chip: Well neither does, "will you marry me?"!

Charlie: Okay I wanna do an insig— *(laughs)* I don't even know what the fuck, can I try and recall what happened with this marriage? I really wanna know.

Grizzly: Okay yeah, history check, same as Jay.

Charlie: Okay okay, I have a -1 to history, but its worth a shot. Okay! 17 - 1, 16, not bad.

Grizzly: Alright yeah, you uh, all you remember during this, uh, cause you weren't as drunk as the other two usually, or, got.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Can I have been the best man? *(laughs)*

(laughing)

Grizzly: Oh my god *(laughing)* All you remember is uh—

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* This is just becoming the fucking Hangover dude. *(laughs)*

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Wait wait wait, do you have—

(laughing)

Condi: Wait, would fucking Gillion have like the power to officiate a wedding technically?

Charlie: Probably probably.

Grizzly: As a Paladin? Or as a hero? Like?

Condi: *(chuckling)* Can Gillion have officiated it? I think that would have been so fucking good.

Grizzly: Look, ok yeah, I'm gonna say—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* It was like some weird fish ritual too, like it was not normal.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Bizly: Jay could be the bridesmaid.

Grizzly: It wasn't even done inside a church, it was done inside of a fucking river, in the West wood. All you remember is Chip coming to you with one arm, slurring and falling over, barely one arm around this woman, that you recognize as the same person as last night as well. But in this environment, this atmosphere of joy, he looked very sincere and happy about wanting to get married and settle down, and have a family. He said it was gonna be the greatest thing ever, and that, and that you offered to basically, what was it, ordain? What was the word Condi?

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Yeah, uh officiate.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Officiate.

Grizzly: Officiate it, by the ways of your people from the Undersea.

(chuckles)

Grizzly: All of you went, and uh, that happened. And then Jay, all you remember after that is the same thing you saw, they disappeared into Old Man Earl's tavern. For their honeymoon.

Gillion: I officiated it myself Chip, under the light of the moon. There's nothing more official and beautiful than this marriage.

Chip: *[quietly]* Oh god... I think I'm gonna be sick— uhh—

(Condi laughs)

Chip: So um, how do you get out of one of these uh, marriages, where you're from?

Gillion: *[calmly]* Polygamy is punishable by death.

(Condi and Grizzly laugh)

Chip: *[a look of shock and fear]* Oh— that's— that's great, that's great, Gill— um—

Gillion: A mated pair is mated for life, you must guard the eggs until they hatch.

Jay: Tradition is so beautiful.

Chip: *[a hoarse voice]* ...Eggs? I'm not ready for eggs. *(heavy breathing)*

Gillion: And then you will watch the nest—

Chip: *[a hoarse voice]* I haven't even had breakfast!

Gillion: And then you will die and the bottom feeders will eat your bones, and bring life back into the cycle as it begins anew.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Not my bones...

Bizly: I start to like, hyperventilate.

Chip: Uhh— uhh, uhhhh—

Grizzly: Mmhm, constitution saving throw.

Bizly: Okay. Um, 22.

Grizzly: Yeah, you hyperventilate, but you don't pass out.

Gillion: That's life.

(Grizzly and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: You guys all hear a *[knocks on desk]* on the door outside of the room you guys are in.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Oh god—

Bizly: I hide.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Well Chip, there's much on the ship to be worked on, Jay and I should probably go.

Chip: *[grasps onto Gill]* Just take me with you! *[in a desperate whisper]*

Bizly: I get up right next to his face.

Chip: *[desperate whispering]* Take me, with you!

(laughing)

Julian: [muffled from behind the door] Ehh, what's all the commotion? (knocking sound) Heheh, open up.

Chip: Uh—

Jay: [crosstalk] Oh Julian! Hey!

Gillion: [under] Oh Julian!

Chip: Julian! My friend! Come on in!

Bizly: [quickly] I go in there and I open up the door and I carry him in, I look out and shut the door and lock it.

Julian: [crosstalk] Oh! Holy sh— shit!

Jay: Chip is freshly married! He got married yesterday!

Bizly: [crosstalk] I put a chair in front of it.

Julian: [crosstalk] What's the problem man, what's the problem? Good morning.

Chip: [hushed tone] Shh. Did you see a large woman?

Julian: [crosstalk] Oh you got married? You mean Amanda?

Chip: (nervous laugh) [small nod] Her name's Amanda?

Gillion: [crosstalk] Julian, spread the good word.

Julian: Yeah, yeah, she seemed very gleeful today (chuckles) not selling what she usually does.

Chip: I imagined her name was something like "Oof" or "Thud"!

Julian: Nope!

(Grizzly, Condi, and Charlie laugh)

Charlie: Bruhh!

Condi: [shocked] What? (laughing)

Julian: Nah player, that's Amanda Rinn.

(Charlie, Condi, and Grizzly laugh)

Condi: (laughing) Goddammit! Are you fucking joking me!

Charlie: (laughing) Are you fucking kidding me man, are you kidding me!

Grizzly: (laughing) I've been holding onto that since we've started this place.

Jay: [crosstalk] Not anymore, what's your last name Chip?

Chip: Uhh (mumbling) I don't have one.

Jay: Oh, that's weird. Okay (chuckles)

Chip: Yeah, and so is being married! Hey uh Julian do you have that comb, by any chance?

Bizly: And I wanna like reach out and grab his comb.

Grizzly: Oh yeah uh, he's wearing the leather jacket right now and he just opens up one of the vests here and you just see that it's hanging inside of the jacket.

Bizly: (chuckles) It's just multiple.

Grizzly: [crosstalk] He pulls one out and gives it to you. Yeah, just like rows of it hanging all the way.

Bizly: [crosstalk] I just start like, combing my hair.

Grizzly: (wheezes)

Chip: [starts stress relieving by combing his hair] Oh... that's nice... good, oh that's good...

Jay: Listen Chip, Chip, Chip—

Julian: [interrupting] It's good for your scalp! Probably.

Jay: Chip, listen, if you wanna change, if you wanna get out of a marriage, you gotta change your identity. And you know, the first step for that.

Condi: I reach into Chip's pocket and I pull out the electric razor. (chuckles)

Grizzly: Oh shit.

Chip: No! No no no no no! [defensively puts his hands up to his hair]

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Pretzel, do you know how the laws for this work?

Chip: Listen, they don't have— boats, if we just get our boat, we can leave!

Jay: *[hums in disagreement]*

Gillion: I guess technically, if Chip were to die, and someone of a new name were to take his place... Pretzel would that check out? *[looks down at Pretzel]*

Grizzly: You refer down to Pretzel and you just see the small pink Frogtopus do a circle, swim in a circle and do a front flip twice to insinuate yes.

Gillion: *[hums in understanding]* Yes indeed that would work.

Jay: Okay so let's stage a death!

Chip: No no no no no no!

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Charlie: *(laughing)* Oh my god! Are we gonna fake his death?!

Chip: *[under]* Wait, are you gonna— okay—

Condi: Yes. *(laughing)*

Julian: What the fuck is happening here? Are we gonna get this ship built or not?

Jay: Uh yeah, we—

Chip: *[enthusiastically]* Yes! Ship built! We leave! Amanda, stays here.

Julian: *[hesitantly]* ...Alright? Has something happened? *(awkward laugh)* Wait you got married?!

Chip: *[bitter]* Yeah!

Julian: Wait! *(laughs)* *[serious]* Oh shit.

Gillion: *[crosstalk]* Are you proud of him as well?

Jay: It's so wonderful.

Bizly: *[cross talk]* I want to look on my finger, is there a ring?

Grizzly: How— *(snorts)* yeah, it's like a coral ring.

Charlie: Yeah I made it for you.

Chip: *[examining his ring in horror]*

Gillion: Yes, it's of my own design, do you like it?

Grizzly: It's beautiful!

Bizly: I pull it off.

Chip: *(stressed sigh) [shudders]* Can you hold onto it for me?

Gillion: Wh.. this is also punishable by death but I suppose—

(Grizzly, Charlie, and Condi laugh)

Chip: *[quickly]* Okay alright, I'll just put it right on, fine!

Julian: Yeah um, well listen, I don't know how long the average human life expectancy is but if, Chip I think ya got cut down by maybe a few weeks if you stay here with uh—

Chip: *[horrified look on his face]*

Julian: Anyways! So Abigail sent me *(little laugh)* to get this uh ship, ya know? Getcha down over there on Cathedral Street over, and get this ship design started so we can get, you know, to work.

Chip: *[in a small voice]* Yeah... let's... let's do that. Let's go. Um, you guys go out first, and then signal me, *[quieter]* if she's not there.

Gillion: *[cross talk]* Let's do it Julian!

Julian: *[teasingly]* And I thought I was the coward! *(laughs)*

Jay: Listen, I think you will know if she's there or not, man.

Chip: *[crosstalk]* That's not funny! *[still stress combing his hair]*

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Just still combing.

Gillion: Do not approve of this.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Chip: *[quietly]* She's so big...

Jay: Listen, we'll talk about how to fake your death later okay, let's just get the ship started.

Charlie: Alright, yeah. I head out with Julian.

Grizzly: Yep! Alright.

Chip: *[frightened]* She's gonna crush my bones! *[still stress combing]*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: So you guys follow Julian down to, basically where the Orinnge tavern in the market stall area. The buildings and the venues like I said. You walk all the way a bit back to where you came from, and as you're walking, jut like the alleyway between the tavern and the building next to it, there are these like, smaller narrow pathways between the shouldered buildings. Most of them have wooden posts that read the names of like, Dirt Street, Riot Street, and eventually he leads you guys to Cathedral Street, where you guys see there is a small wooden church next to that seems to be a longer home area. And he says,

Julian: Alright, so this is uh, this is where I held up. Uh, down here—

Grizzly: And he points the pathway or the smaller alleyway, between the church and the home.

Julian: Uh down there is gonna be where we used to be, but here, right, this is kinda the work area for where we gonna be building the ship! Down here behind these two buildings and shi— and stuff. This is my homeland, my part of the town. *(chuckles)* So Abigail is just waiting for you inside, you just go in there, start tell'n her whatcha want! How big, what's gonna be on it, and *(chuckles)* and we'll tell you how long it takes!

[midroll]

Bizly: What's up everybody, welcome back to another fantastic *[echo effect]* MIDROLLLLLLLLLL!!! YEAH THAT'S RIGHT I'VE GOT ECHO NOW BABY! *(cheers)* Uh I just wanted to real quick say, make sure that you go and check out our cool social medias, that I am going to list off to you, right nowwww. Make sure to go check out our [Patreon](#), oh we've been poppin over on [Patreon](#) baby, we've got \$5,000, half way to that \$10,000 goal! And you know what that means? *[echo effect]* JUST ROLL WITH IT STUDIOOOOOOOO!!! I'm gonna keep doing that through the whole fucking midroll. Uh yeah, so definitely go over there and check out the [Patreon](#), we got all types of cool stuff going on over there including the Prime Defenders campaign, that I myself run! Yeah that's right *[echo effect]* I'M A DM BABYYYY YEAHHHHHHH YEAHHH!!! Make sure to go and check that out and uhhh, listen to that campaign, cause it is completely separate from the one you're listening to, right now. And if that's not enough for you, we've got an episode of Just Roll What If coming out here soon, you're gonna wanna go check that out, it's a fun one, it's a dozy, it's a good one. Just Roll What If is a show where we explore different options the story could've gone, different routes,

different ways that the story could, have, taken. So make sure you go check that out, also! If you're not already, go on over to our [Twitter](#), check that out and go ahead and hit us, hit a follow over there. Listen, if you wanna talk about the show, you wanna share it by word of mouth *[leans closer to the mic]* which is the only way that our show gets shared by the way, did you know that? Did you know *[old time radio effect]* that's the only way our show gets shared? So go share the show, go show share, share the show, go share *[normal voice]* the show with everyone you know, by Tweeting about it over on [Twitter](#) with #JRWIshow. And if that's not enough, head over to [Reddit](#), go over to [Reddit](#) and do some cool stuff over there! Yeah *[robot static effect]* that's right, we're on [Reddit](#) toooo baby, aweee yeah, I'm a robot. Yeahhh, that's fuckin right, I'm a robot motherfucker, what chu gonna do, *[singsong voice]* not shiiiiitttt~ hahaha— *[normal voice]* I don't know what I'm doing anymore, this thing is driving me mad, but it's *[robot static effect and in a singsong voice]* soooooo funnnnn~ Anyway, uhhh what else do you gotta go check out? Yeah, go over to our Subreddit [r/jrwishow](#), post your fanart, post all your stuff over there. Let us see the fanart! We wanna see it! Share it with us! Lemme see that! And yeah, I think that's gonna be it from me, for this midroll. Uhh, hope you enjoy, *[echo]* THE REST OF THE SHOWWWW!

Grizzly: You guys go in there, you start talking with Abigail on the schematics of the ship and what you want the design to be like and what you wanna have on it.

Charlie: I install the funny GTA 5 horn *(laughs)*

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

[Condi and Charlie imitate the horn sound]

Grizzly: Okay, okay okay *(chuckles)* We can uh, if you want to describe all that now or at the end when it's actually completed, it's up to you. But, basically, they tell you that this construction is gonna take two weeks, about two weeks, give or take.

Charlie: Okay.

Grizzly: And uh, in the mean time while he is constructing the ship, Abigail will work with the previous mayor, her father, on getting together the gold that the town has. Town hall has stored, and like basically accountant style, figuring out how much they are able to give you without, you know, running the town into poverty.

Charlie: Oh shit, holy fuck!

Bizly: *[under]* Sweet!

Jay: Hey, hey Abigail—?

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* When um—

Condi: Oop— I wanna do—

Bizly: *[under]* It's ok.

Jay: Abigail, two weeks just isn't enough, you know, like I'm thinking like—

Condi: I look towards Chip quickly.

Jay: I'm thinking more like two months maybe? You know like—

Chip: *[shakes his head no violently and whispering]* No no no no!

Abigail: Well, we said, I mean we—

Chip: *[whispering]* Do you have, a small sailboat? Right now?

Abigail: Ah-- ah-- um, I'm sure if you ask Julian that wouldn't take that long to... to make? What's the rush?

Chip: *[under]* Like, tomorrow?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* No we wouldn't—

Gillion: Abigail, you may not understand the logistics here, but Chip needs to die. And fast.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Chip: *[desperate]* Yeah!

Abigail: No, that sounds awful?! Um, I don't want anything to do with that.

Gillion: This is legal, it is the only way... technically.

Chip: *[under]* Okay... okay okay okay—

Abigail: Well, I guess if an accident were to happen. *[pauses and putting more emphasis]* An accident.

Gillion: A terrible ship building accident.

Chip: *(groans)* I don't know if we're gonna have another chance to get another better ship. Uh, I could probably stick it out for, for a couple weeks.

Abigail: It will just be a couple weeks.

Chip: If you could make this—

Bizly: And I pull out a big sheet of paper, and I wanna lay it out, and it's just a large ship.

Charlie: *[makes a cartoon rolling sound effect]*

Bizly: With like, it's like I unfolded it, it's like this small piece and I unfolded it to be this massive paper. And there's several of them that I hold on top of each other, and it's just a huge schematic of a large, like 200 sailor baring ship

Condi: *[under]* Like a galleon *(chuckles)*

Bizly: With like 15 sails all around it. A fucking figurehead at the front of like my head with waves behind me, and there's like incredible detail, and at the top it just has in a cool font, "Millennium Chipper".

(laughing)

Chip: Make this!

Grizzly: *[over]* You see Abigail's eyes glimmer, they light up, they're glowing, and she goes,

Abigail: This— this incredible Chip! You should, you should think about doing architecture!

Chip: *[under]* You should think about making this boat!

Abigail: No we absolutely can't do this, um.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Abigail: But maybe if we cut it into fourths, and do like one section of it—

Chip: *[quietly]* It would sink...

[silence]

Abigail: Unfortunate— I... maybe you should show this to somebody more capable...

Gillion: What do you think of this Pretzel?

Charlie: And I put the little Frogtopus globe on the thing and it just tips over and Pretzel just falls out and starts crawling around on it.

(squirting Pretzel noises)

Grizzly: She kinda—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* Pretzel crawls up to the figurehead part of it.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Pretzel gives a nice good look into it, and then her head kinda swivels back, and looks at Chip with these really squinted, disappointed eyes.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Chip: *[puts his hand on his chest with a hurt look on his face]*

Grizzly: It's just a glare from this tiny, cute pink Frogtopus. Yeah you feel hurt by that.

Chip: *[timidly]* Wha... what's she looking at me like that for?

Gillion: She has spoken.

(large squirt/spit noise from Pretzel)

(Charlie, Grizzle, and Condi laugh)

Gillion: Oh, that's a bad— I think she's inked on your design.

Chip: No no no no, get it— agh!

Bizly: And I start to smudge it, and it smears all over.

Chip: Noooo! *[puts his head in his hands]*

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* Alright—

Chip: *[exasperated]* I've had that for like a year!

(Grizzle and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: So! You guys have figured out, you've basically given Abigail what you want, and Julian and his uh, you hear him from outside once this is all figured out. This takes about a few hours in the day, just discussing things and whatnot. You just hear a loud whistle that echos *(tries to imitate a whistle)* I can't do it but he goes,

Julian: Alright! Gnomes and Lowel, line up, we got a job to do *(clapping his hands)* and fast!

Grizzly: They just start like basically, you know, there's like a row of five gnomes all holding a big wooden plank above their head, and it's just movement now creating this ship for you guys throughout the week.

Condi: *(hums in understanding)*

Charlie: *(chuckles)* Cool!

Grizzly: Now, this is the expedited part of the session, I think I touched on last session, where basically we're just going to go through character by character what you guys want to have accomplished, what you wanna do during these two weeks!

Charlie: *[under]* Cool!

Grizzly: And if you want to play out a certain part, we can do that, or if not, you can just describe what you do and we can go with that. It's totally up to you guys, and uh *(chuckles)* we'll start with uh, the man in distress, Chip himself.

(chuckling)

Bizly: Okay, okay, so, for the next two weeks while the ship is being made—

Charlie: *[interrupting]* I wanna know how you fake your death, that's all.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: I've got an idea man *(chuckles)*

Bizly: *(chuckles)* Lay it on me, I'm all ears!

Condi: Hey you remember—

Bizly: We can roleplay out the plan, like the death.

Condi: Yeah yeah, uh. Hey, remember when we messaged each other and said we should go hunting? *(laughing)* What if we had a hunting accident?

Bizly: Okay.

Condi: *(chuckling)* Okay.

Bizly: I would probably be like—

Charlie: I mistook you for a bug *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(laughing)*

Bizly: —staying with this woman for the two weeks at her house, and like, just I guess be playing the part. And ever night that she wants us to sleep together I just sneak away.

Charlie: *[under]* Fucking insane.

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Yeah uh—

Bizly: *[as Chip]* Oh I gotta go— and I just string together elaborate lies about why we cannot lay in our marital bed together.

Charlie: Okay, here's my idea and it's something out of fucking, Now You See Me. We're like building the ship, and we're lifting up like this big piece of the ship, and we build a secret hidden compartment and we drop it on Chip so it looks like he's crushed by it, but he's actually in the secret compartment. And then we lift it up and he's fine.

Bizly: Ohh yeah! Okay.

Condi: Oh god, magic trick it.

Bizly: So, I wanna bring her, we plan this out. I wanna bring her to the construction site so she can see it, like,

Chip: Yeah yeah, you know you should just uhh, you should come see the ship that we're building in, for "them" to go off! I'm just helping them out, you know.

Grizzly: Oh my god this is fucked up dude. *(laughing)* Sorry.

(Condi and Charlie laugh)

Condi: *(laughing)* We're really roleplaying Chip's death.

Charlie: We're roleplaying this shit?! This is insane *(laughing)* Dud, Gillion would not be a fucking part of roleplaying this, I'm just gonna tell you now. This, this poor woman. I just gave this woman life and you're about to give her death.

Bizly: Um, but I would said, *[quickly]* cause like, I don't actually do her qeong is the thing.

Grizzly: If you fake your death, you will absolutely do her wrong. *(laughs)*

Bizly: Yeah, no, I would say I try to fake my death, but maybe she just with her strong burly arms comes to save me, rescues me and holds it up.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Yeah yeah yeah, so you drop this on her and she, and like this fucking animal, like beastly rage says,

Amanda: I'LL SAVE YOUUU!

Grizzly: And then like goes under and lifts this large stone cement up, that actually is much lighter since it was fake

Charlie: *[under]* How?

Grizzly: And just (*throwing sound effect*) and it just flips over a million times in the air before landing a mile behind you, she's fucking cracked. And you just look at her and she grabs you and bear hugs the shit out of you. (*laughs*)

Condi: I am assuming I'm there, I drop the thing on him and I just look at him and I'm like [*shrugs and gives a look of "I don't know"*]

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] And you're like [*puts head in hands in astonishment*] (*laughs*)

Jay: [*quietly*] Fuck.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Bizly: After that—

Charlie: Gillion just waves the papers at you. (*laughs*)

Bizly: I think I would just continue to try to like, attempt things, but they just don't work throughout the two weeks.

(*laughing*)

Bizly: Like, I just keep getting into these life-threatening situations, and she just keeps stopping them, or something keeps happening to where I am still alive throughout the two weeks.

Grizzly: For this part, I just want you to roll one just big Deception check.

Bizly: Okay.

Grizzly: And since I'm assuming—

Bizly: I wouldn't want it to work though, I'd want them to be like—

Grizzly: No this is also for the string of lies, and stuff.

Charlie: [*crosstalk*] The more you're describing this, the more this actually sounds like a budding romance. I hope you know. (*laughs*)

Condi: (*laughs*)

Bizly: That's a 10.

Grizzly: A 10, sure.

Bizly: And then, by the end I would explain myself to her and probably just come clean.

Charlie: *(makes sounds like he's been hit)* Amanda Rinn, no!

Condi: No!

Grizzly: Alright lets let you guys play it out

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* And I don't wanna play the one with Jay too, yeah both of them.

Condi: Mokay

Grizzly: For when you go and you finally, towards the end of the two weeks here you will finally come clean. This is after all the stuff that you guys do together. You will come clean and tell her your true feelings and that it was just a one-night stand essentially, that you did not ever intend to do.

Condi: Ooooh *[shakes his head]*

Grizzly: At first you can see that Amanda is in denial, because for once she has this spark of passion for something other then, you know, selling clementines, which she never wanted to do.

Condi: *[starts fake crying]*

Charlie: And you wonder why we call him a bastard (laughs)

Condi: He's such a fucking bastard.

Grizzly: And then after a few more, you know, you try and few more white lies to sugar coat it, but then eventually you just fully tell the truth for once. And during this time when you're running from Amanda and you're living with Amanda, there are things that are admirable and nice about this person

Bizly: *[under]* Yeah yeah she's—

Grizzly: Who actually seems to have also just came to this island once, you know, a few years ago and wasn't able to leave or anything like that. She doesn't fit in with everybody else, and she's definitely not born here is what you learn.

Bizly: Mmhm.

Grizzly: There's things that seem nice about her, and she seems to have a bright future if she can find that passion for something that's for her and not for someone else, and you let her know this kind of stuff, and she seems a little crushed but she doesn't seem defeated. And that is where that relationship ends at this two weeks. And for hunting with Jay and Gillion, if you guys wanted to play that out, all up to you.

Condi: Yeah um, so wait do we all want to go hunting, cause I'm down with that cause I

wanted to uhh—

Bizly: Yeah that's fine.

Condi: Yeah okay cool.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I would.

Condi: Well let's start in the Orinnge then. I don't know what you wanted to do in the Orinnge with Gill.

Bizly: Umm, so— okay that was a different thing that will require going to sleep and then waking up the next day cause I think it's so stupid.

Condi: *[crosstalk]* Okay, well, okay then Jay is sitting at one of the tables just kinda tapping her fingers, this is before everything happened.

Jay: *(sighs)* Chipp.

Bizly: And I like, poke up from a barrel, like I pull it off. *[peaking his head over an imaginary barrel]*

Chip: *[whispering]* What?

Jay: I'm bored. Entertain me.

Chip: *[whispering]* What do you want me to do!

Jay: I don't know, like, what is there to do around here, there's, there's nothing around hereee.

Chip: *[whispering]* I've been hiding!

Earl: *[crosstalk]* You can eat! *(chuckle)*

Chip: *[puts the lid of the barrel back on]*

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Earl: She's not here ya pansy.

Chip: Oh! It's my buddy!

Bizly: And I hop out and put my arm around Old Man Earl.

Chip: Hey man! What, what, what do you wanna do friend?

Earl: Hands off me squirt.

Chip: Tsk *[takes his arm off Earl]* this guy! Always the jokester he is. *[points at Earl with his thumb]*

Jay: *(a sigh of boredom)* What if— do you know how to shoot a bow?

Chip: ...Yeah! Sure.

Jay: Let's go *(laughs)* kill some shit.

Chip: What?!

Jay: *(laughing)* Hunt. Let's go hunting.

Chip: Who wha— ohhh.

Gillion: What's a bow?

Charlie: *[still in gillion voice]* Gillion says as he breaks through a wall *(laughs)*
(laughing)

Earl: I just replaced that goddammit!

Condi: I look over at Gill, very uninterested.

Jay: The thing on my back.

Gillion: I was defeating many evils of the wood, but they keep managing to keep me at a distance. If only there were some way to smite them from afar.

Jay: I've got news for you Gill, *(chuckles)* let's go.

Condi: And we go to the forest.

Jay: *[to Chip]* I don't think Amanda will find you out here either.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* You guys go into the same North Woods that you had to travel through in order to meet Niklaus. You realize that the ground of the forest floor is no long coated in mist and the animals no long have that presence of watching you but not interacting. Everything seems a lot more natural.

Jay: *[whispering]* Hey Gill, check this out. See that Fire bug up there? *[pointing at the Fire bug]*

Gillion: Yes.

Condi: I draw my bow and I'm gonna take a shot at a Fire bug.

Bizly: *[smiling cheekily]* I wanna kick her knee just, whoops!

(chuckling)

Condi: Does that give me disadvantage?

Gillion: A shot like that will never work, it'll simple drop off.

Grizzly: Yeah, roll with disadvantage.

Condi: Uhh that's a 14.

Gillion: *[under]* We tried something like this.

Grizzly: 14 hits the giant Fire beetle.

Condi: *(chuckles)* It flies straight through it. I get kicked.

Jay: Ow!

Condi: And I kick Chip back.

Chip: Ow! Do that again but harder so that I die.

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Jay: Okay one sec

Condi: And I draw my bow at him *(laughs)*

Chip: *[quickly]* No no no no! I was joking was joking was joking! *[quieter]* But a hunting accident, might actually work.

Jay: Okay where do you want me to shoot you?

Chip: Don't actually—! No!

Gillion: I can make it—

Charlie: *(laughs)* No I'm not gonna make it look convincing.

Chip: Here, gimme the bow so I can, lemme try that.

Jay: Okay yeah.

Bizly: And I wanna—

Gillion: Hey Chip, the arrow is backwards.

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Jay: I thought you said you knew how to hunt?

Chip: *[crosstalk]* I— I knew that! I was just testing you. *[pointing at Gillion]* You're getting good.

Bizly: I flip it around, and I hold it parallel to the string. *[pretending to hold a bow]*

Grizzly: Mmhm

Gillion: Chip, even I know, that that is not the correct way.

Jay: Give it to Gill, give it to Gill. He's learned more then you have.

Chip: *[examining the bow and arrow trying to figure out how it actually goes]* No I got it I got it I got it.

Gillion: My people once tried a design like this, but, it does not work very well underwater.

Bizly: I wanna now try and shoot just into a tree nearby.

Grizzly: Alright, roll to hit a tree.

Bizly: Um, that is a 22.

Condi: *[impressed]* Damn!

Grizzly: Yeah, you fuckin hit that tree bitch. Bullseye. You actually, you don't hit through Jay's previous arrow in the bug, but you do manage to hit the same bug in the same distance.

Bizly: Woo!

Gillion: *[under]* Oh! The evil has been—

Bizly: I wanna just like jump around like,

Chip: Oh yeah! Okay! They should call me sure shot!

Jay: Yeah, what— did Drey teach you?

Gillion: And they call me Gillion Tidestrider!

Charlie: As I take a shot.

Grizzly: *(laughs)* Okay, roll to hit just with plus your Dex.

Condi: *(laughing)*

Charlie: I have -2 Dex.

Grizzly: Yeah I know.

Charlie: *(gasps)* I get an 11!

Condi: Oh that's not bad.

Grizzly: You miss the bug but you do hit the tree.

Gillion: *[quietly]* Let's go!

Grizzly: But when you grab the bow, it looks like you know exactly what you're doing because you say your name gallantly.

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Grizzly: You grab it, you quickly pull the sting back and let go without even having to aim for a second and it hits the tree but not the bug.

Jay: Wow, couple of naturals. Wait did Drey teach you?

Chip: No no, Drey was more uh with the guns.

Jay: Oh yeah, I guess so, I heard that.

Chip: Yeah he didn't teach me those either.

Jay: What was—

Condi: *(laughs)*

Gillion: You spoke highly of Drey.

Jay: What was it like? Yeah on the Black Rose?

Chip: *[passionate]* Are you kidding me! It was amazing! Adventures left and right! It was... *(sighs)* best time of my life. I think, I... I don't know, I don't think I've ever felt at home, anywhere, but on that ship.

Jay: I guess that makes sense. I mean, I don't know, if you're gonna be sailing with somebody, you better have a pretty good relationship with them. (*nervous laugh*) [*looks to the side*]

Chip: [*reminiscing*] It was great, it was great.

Jay: Mmhm.

Chip: No drey... was uh, he was alright.

Jay: Mmhm. Who else was on the ship? I mean, you've talked a lot about Arlin.

Chip: [*trying to remember*] Ahh it was just... yeah uhh, there was, I can't remember his name. Uhh.

Grizzly: If you wanna roll for it you can.

Bizly: Yeah I'll roll for it. Um, History check?

Grizzly: Sure, I'll just say history is now memory for some reason.

Gillion: No need to push yourself Chip, I know this is a difficult subject.

Bizly: Uh, it's a 15.

Grizzly: Yeah, you recall the people you spent the most time with. So, Arlin you know, you remember Shay, the Halfling that cooked. Same height as Abigail, you remember the small girl that was also around your age, Elizabeth.

Condi: [*crosstalk*] Elizabeth, I think her name was?

Grizzly: That you fought with and bickered with a lot, but never disliked, never hated each other. Just were always at odds. And uh, you would only remember, you would remember the Captain. And also probably the dog, but not his name.

Condi: What about Finn?

Bizly: [*crosstalk*] Would I remember Finn's last name?

Grizzly: No.

Charlie: That would be funny if he was just like, "Yeah there was a blue guy" (*laughs*)

Condi: (*laughs*)

Grizzly: You remember someone who had like features similar to Gillion as far as being the

same race. But you wouldn't remember his last name and you probably wouldn't even remember um—

Bizly: Finn, yeah I wouldn't remember his name is Finn.

Grizzly: *[agreeing]* No.

Condi: That's fair.

Grizzly: You helped, you helped Arlin a lot with pranks against him, but, for some reason, him and the large person that drove the ship, the helmsmen. You're struggling to remember at this point.

Chip: It's all kinda fuzzy, I mean, it was... a long time ago.

Jay: Yeah.

Chip: It was umm, I mean Drey was there, Captain was there, Captain was cool. He was *(sighs)* I think he was probably gonna retire soon before everything happened. There was...

Jay: Really?

Bizly: Oh! There was a guy that looked just like you, and um, and we uh we ahh what was it...? Oh! Yeah! So we took this spicy stuff, and we put it in his drink, er food or something, and he ate it, and then he went *[lifts his hands up]* "Ahhh that was spicy!" and then and then he made Arlin eat it and Arlin was like *[puts his hands up]* "Ahhh god it's so spicy!" and everybody was screaming, and there was bees and he threw bees at him and everybody got stung by bees.

Gillion: Very few have gone to the surface, one that looked like me?

Chip: Yeah! And his name was um... argh I don't remember, something.

Jay: Huh. That's crazy.

Gillion: Interesting.

Jay: What do you think happened to the rest of them? I mean, you're here, obviously. I mean, we've talked about the whirlpool. *(chuckles)*

Chip: *[sombre]* Jay I don't know, I don't know... That's why we gotta get out there, I gotta, I need answers. You know, one minute we're sailing and, just... messing around. And next it's... a storm, and this whirlpool. It's all a blur and, I just remember Arlin, he went over the side. Didn't even get to say a word, you know it's just... just looked at me. Threw me back over cause I fell. And... one by one they all went. I just remember waking up. Pretty much alone.

Jay: I'm, I'm sorry.

Chip: No no no! Don't be, don't be sorry. I mean, they're— they're probably still out there you know! There, there had to be something down there, I...

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Yeah yeah no, for sure, I mean. I need to find Drey too, so I mean like, he better still be out there.

Gillion: It is possible, if they were dragged into the depths, perhaps perhaps me and my people could help. Somehow.

Chip: Y—yeah! I didn't even think about that. Yeah, cause it was one of you, so— so they would wanna find him!

Gillion: That's...

Jay: Hmm.

Gillion: Makes sense, perhaps if they were not too far.

Chip: Ahh, it was... ah, when I woke up, the water was different. I don't even know if we could swim in that reasonably. Breathe in that, I don't know how that works. It's just, dark. Like ink.

Jay: Oh so—

Chip: Can you go down there?

Gillion: Into— into some sort of black sea?

Chip: Yeah, yeah, it was... yeah.

Gillion: I've never heard of anything... like this. From any... tomb, or any, merfolk. But I...

Jay: *[quietly]* News would have spread...

Gillion: *[grand voice]* I Gillion Tidestrider will try!

Chip: *(chuckles)* Sure... Ah it's whatever *[waves his hand dismissively]* you know, we'll...

Jay: Yeah, we'll figure it out.

Chip: We'll find them.

Jay: Mmhm.

Chip: You know, that's why we gotta get this ship. *[hushed]* We got. To get. Away. From Amanda.

Jay: Okay yeah, so—

Gillion: Oh, we have to get back, in 10 minutes you die.

Jay: *(chuckles)*

Chip: Oh! Right right, the— the crane thing. Uhhh alright, let's go.

Charlie: Alright, we kill Chip *(laughs)*

(laughing)

Grizzly: Alright.

Condi: It fails, again.

Grizzly: You guys have this talk about uhh, unexpectedly during a hunting outing. On one of the days during one of the weeks, and uh, you guys head back. Chip, the last thing you wanted to do was something with uh, with Gillion?

Bizly: Yeah so, I figure on one of these days, we would probably be just sitting around, like, doing nothing. And Gillion might just be— what would Gillion be doing if he had absolutely no goal?

Grizzly: *(chuckles)*

Charlie: He always has a goal.

Grizzly: Yeah he does. *(laughs)*

Bizly: Would his goal at some point to be to just sit there?

Charlie: If he was beaten. *(laughs)*

Jay: Gillion, Gillion—

Gillion: Yes?

Jay: I want to out eat you. *(laughs)*

Gillion: *(chuckles)* You wish— you wish to out feast Gillion Tidestrider?

Jay: That's right! I'm gonna eat this breakfast faster then you.

Gillion: I have valiantly destroyed, five to six evils today, there is no way. And now I shall destroy five to six eggs! Or more, depending on how many you eat, on your guard Jay!

Condi: Okay, we eat.

Bizly: As they're having this eating competition, I'm just sitting there like *[slouches over, resting his head on his hand]* visibly just bored out of my mind.

Condi: I rolled a natural 1 for my eating competition. *(laughing)*

Charlie: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Oh yeah, you lose.

Charlie: I'll roll just in case I get a one to, I GOT A FUCKING 20!

(laughing)

Grizzly: You lose, you are humiliated by how bad you lose in this fucking competition that you instigated.

Jay: *[on the verge of tears]* I gotta, I gotta go upstairs for a bit, I can't— I can't be here.

Condi: I go to my room *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Gillion: *[shovelling food into his mouth]*

Condi: *(laughing)*

Gillion: I would join you but I'm simple still too hungry!

Chip: Don't you guys ever just want to do something fun and not just— how are you putting that much food in your body—?

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *[unholy noise]*

Gillion: *[intensely]* The power of god.

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Chip: I mean, you know! There's nothing to do here, but like, we gotta go out and do something! Find something to do! Go out and paint the town red! *[large hand gesture]* You know?!

Grizzly: *(wheeze)*

Gillion: ...Paint the town red?

Chip: Yeah!

Charlie: I give Pretzel a whole egg. Just *(gulp)*

Grizzly: *(slurp)*

Gillion: I... I suppose, it could take a while, but—

Chip: No, that's the thing, it wouldn't take as long as you think, right? You just go out and do something fun!

Gillion: You impose another challenge on me Chip, and I, *[grandiose]* Gillion Tidestrider will accept.

Chip: Okay... *[stretches]* Lets do it tomorrow. Uh, just get me, when you get up. I'm gonna go, sleep.

Gillion: I will prepare.

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Bizly: Okay, and I would go up and go ahead and just crash upstairs.

Grizzly: I would say on this evening, that you guys had this dinner time bout of who can feast more, and you complain about not ever doing anything actually fun together, you say these words to Gillion as he smiles as he's been given a new challenged for the next day. You two go to bed—

Charlie: Can Chip wake up in a red room?

(chuckles)

Grizzly: You two go to bed, and then the next morning Chip you awaken and your room is coated in red, crimson liquid, that is not blood.

Chip: *[as he wakes up]* No Amanda don't touch me— *[stares at the room in shock]*

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Chip: What. The. Fuck.

Charlie: You hear a knocking.

Chip: *[jumps in surprise]*

Bizly: I get up, get out of the bed, and I just kinda open the door slightly and peak.

Charlie: Oh the knocking is on the window.

Bizly: I turn around, I go over to the window and I open the curtains.

Gillion: The outside is almost finished!

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Bizly: Are you just holding, you just holding red paint and a— *(laughs)*

Charlie: Yeah I just have a paint brush, I just have a fucking paintbrush it's like full with this red paint as well as I'm holding it next to me.

Chip: Gill! I didn't mean— oh fuck it.

Gillion: It's already begun.

Bizly: I open up the window and I jump out.

Chip: Give me a brush.

Charlie: *(laughs)* Lets go!

Grizzly: The two of you, I would like you to both roll Performance checks.

Bizly: Okay *(snorts)*

Charlie: I cast, I cast uhhh Minor Prophecy on myself here.

Grizzly: Alright.

Gillion: It is our destiny to paint the town red.

Bizly: 24.

Charlie: Holy shit, I got a 19 + a d4, a 19 + 4.

Grizzly: Okay, okay!

Condi: Oh my god!

Charlie: Wait a second, that means I got a 27 *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Oh my god!

Condi: Oh my god.

Bizly: Yeah, that's the highest I can roll.

Charlie: Holy shit.

Grizzly: You guys, ok so you guys go to town, painting the town with red paint. Carrying around multiple red buckets, and the people notice, and at first there's some hesitation and some people are a little angry. Old Man Earl wakes up and goes outside to just see that his tavern is just coated in red paint—

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Grizzly: He grabs his bald head and that one little hair curls up as if it split and he's like,

Earl: Ahh! Noooooo!

Grizzly: Uh but then, the other people—

Chip: Oh my buddy! C'mon, pick up a brush!

Grizzly: Other people around the town start helping out, they grab their own red buckets of paint and some people even grab white buckets of paint, and other kinds of colours. And as you guys are painting your sides, and other buildings, and the fucking ground red. They are also coating the other wooden buildings and even the stone buildings towards town hall, in their colours of paint. And uh, by the night is finished, this town is beautiful and colourful.

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Charlie: I like that we literally just palette swapped this town.

(laughing)

Grizzly: Exactly.

Bizly: That's awesome.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Now I picture it as like, I picture it as like some like, you know like those Swedish village towns that are very red and have all like these different cook villas and stuff.

Bizly: *[crosstalk]* Uh huh. *[nodding]*

Grizzly: Yess, yes.

Charlie: That's fucking awesome.

Grizzly: That's essentially what it looks like at the end of the night.

Charlie: Ahh that's so cool.

Grizzly: With those performance checks, people enjoy it to. It's a fun time, it's almost like an activity in a festival or like at a carnival. That's how high the energy is during that. Okay—

Charlie: Let's go!

Grizzly: That's everything you wanted to do Chip? During your two weeks?

Bizly: Yep! That's me.

Grizzly: Okay, next up, I move onto Gillion. What would you like to do? In you're two weeks.

Charlie: Well, I've already accomplished a lot here. Um, but—

Grizzly: If there's anything else you would that you would have wanted to do, him specifically.

Charlie: The one thing I do really want to do, when he is free. I want to train Julian in the ways of knighthood.

Grizzly: (*chuckles*) Okay.

Charlie: I wanna take Julian out into an arena and I want us both to have wooden swords and I wanna train this man to be a knight. And teach him of chivalry.

Grizzly: Alright.

Condi: I'd go too (*chuckles*) Can I just be there, observing?

Grizzly: Up to Gillion.

Charlie: Of course.

Condi: Cool.

Grizzly: Okay, I'll say that you manage to whisk away Julian as he's instructing, and you get a glimpse at the ship's progress. It's probably about mid-week on the first week, and it looks—you can see the foundation has been laid down and it looks really cool. It's starting to come together. And you just grab him—

Charlie: I don't even wanna roleplay it, I just wanna roll and then see at the end of the week how much more chivalrous he is. *(chuckles)*

Condi: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: Okay, I'll say roll Persuasion, if that's your goal.

Charlie: Okay, yes. Definitely using Minor Prophecy for this one baby, this motherfucker—shittttt. Alright I got a 13 + I want him to be a knight, I want him to be a night so badd—

Condi: Max roll max roll!

Charlie: +1, aw it's a 14, I got a 14. Ughhhh.

Condi: Awww.

Grizzly: *(chuckles)* One.

Grizzly: What kind of things would you might have tried to teach him during this? At first he's a little hesitant, he's like,

Julian: *(awkward chuckle)* Alright uh, this is uh— Why'd you kidnap me? I got stuff to do—

Grizzly: And you just swing at him.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Julian: Whoah!

Grizzly: And you guys have—

Gillion: You have much to do, many duties to uphold now Julian.

Grizzly: What are some pointers you would give him?

Charlie: Uh I would wanna teach him foot work, balance, how to like, actually block blows with a sword, or with his comb or fucking whatever.

Condi: Is it too late to assist with this actually? Cause I would totally help out, I know a lot of this shit as well.

Charlie: You would? You would?

Condi: I'd like fix his stance like,

Jay: C'mon, foot out, c'mon.

Charlie: Yeah I would like teach him how to speak properly in the presence of people of authority. How to be chivalrous to like those in need.

Jay: Your shoulders are stiff, c'mon.

Grizzly: I wouldn't say you have to roll Jay, since he did already roll, but I will say that you help and that will help.

Condi: Yeah.

Charlie: Let's gooo.

Grizzly: Okay, yep.

Gillion: Loosen up Julian, like a flounder.

Grizzly: (*chuckles*) You do that. Julian at first hates everything that is happening to him, and then he actually starts to get more into it, as you do this. Not just one day, but a few days. For the-- like two days of the first week, you guys are pulling him away for an hour or so to do this kind of training, and then like the third and fourth day he kinda just actually waits for it to happen and he comes along willingly.

Charlie: Let's gooooo!!

Condi: Ayo!

Charlie: [*under*] Making progress making progress.

Grizzly: You guys that Julian, while you're with him, his uh— he's actually got natural talent for being very dexterous, quick, and kind of rouge like. And he learns, on the fourth day he comes back with this comb, but instead of a comb, it's a butterfly knife. A butterfly kind of dagger. And that's what he trains with on that day.

Charlie: (*chuckles*) That's cool.

Grizzly: Anything else that you wanted to do Gillion?

Charlie: Maybe stock up for the stuff for the trip. Plenty of oranges, plenty of clementines, plenty of mandarins.

Condi: Yeahh.

Charlie: We're not getting scurvy, we're not getting scurvy.

Grizzly: Alright, you return to the same seller that you once bought before, and you actually strike up a conversation with this fox person, which is an interesting person to have met. And

uh, you learn that his name is Itsune, and he loves selling his tangerines and is kind of happy that you got rid of his competition, and the first day you told her to find her new passion she seemed defeated as if someone had stared through her soul, and she was not around for a bit. But seems to be doing better now as she runs around looking for Chip.

Charlie: *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: And you also would probably help out a lot of the people in the village who just needs little things, little "evils" that they need vanquished.

Charlie: Absolutely, I would do menial tasks with great enthusiasm.

Grizzly: One of the nights, Old Man Earl tells you that the dust bunnies are live demons and that to slay them you have to clean. This is how he tricks you into basically helping clean up the tavern even more than you already had to.

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* I smite the dust.

Grizzly: Yep, okay with all of that—

Charlie: I use all of my spell slots and smite the dust of the counter *(laughs)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)* He has to replace a lot of his wooden walls, one of the walls in the tavern now is just planks that have just been constantly been replaced.

Charlie: *(laughs)* That's my door.

Grizzly: The last thing that you learn. People seem to take interest in your Frogtopus friend that you keep at your hip.

Charlie: Likes freakin go!?

Grizzly: And when you describe to people what she is, and what her name is, you are given a gift one morning. At the front of your door as you wake up, and it's just a basic of these twisted, breaded pastries. Pretzels.

Charlie: Yoooo! I've actually— I don't know if I've ever given Pretzel a pretzel. I give Pretzel a pretzel and see if she likes it.

Grizzly: You give one of these bread— you tear it into a little crumb and you put it in the—

Gillion: I've been scared for so long to do this.

Grizzly: It's like a glass jar or ball, right?

Charlie: I picture it almost like an enlarged potion flask where it has that big kind of orb to it and then that corked off top.

Grizzly: Right yeah yeah, you drop it in there and she floats up to the top and takes a little nibble and then a (*chomp*) sucks in the whole crumb.

Gillion: (noise of surprise)

Grizzly: And her colour— the colour of her skin gets a little bit more vibrant and she seems to glow a little bit and she spins around frantically and excitedly.

Gillion: Pretzel approves.

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] Seems to really like it. Yep. So, next up—

Charlie: Okay I hang onto those Pretzel snacks, let's go!

Grizzly: Absolutely. For the two weeks, Jay, what would you like to do?

Condi: So, probably at some point in time while we were training Julian while we're on break, I probably would have talked to him for a bit about what he planned to do with the town. Or like, how he was gonna go about his new mayor duty, I guess.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Condi: Um, we don't have to roleplay it out unless you think that would be interesting. Yeah. Um, and I would have been overseeing most of the ship building and stuff. I've already done kind of the character interactions I wanted to do, so like I would have been hanging out with Abigail and watching the ship get built and like, being like, "Hey wait that's wrong, you guys fucking suck at this." (*laughs*)

Grizzly: (*chuckles*)

Charlie: (*laugh*) Oh god.

Grizzly: Do you, are you actually that aggressive?

Condi: No, not at all, I'd be like, "Alright guys the string has to be like this, c'mon."

Gillion: How is this supposed to sink?

Jay: ...It's supposed to float Gillion.

Grizzly: [*under*] Yes—

Gillion: What?!

Grizzly: So you hang out with Julian a little bit, probably a bit more in the second week the ship's being built because you spent a lot of time already in the first week. And he tells you

that, we don't have to roleplay this, I'll just say what's happening. He tells you that he's been thinking about it and talking about it with Abigail, and it seems like the best course of action, as much as he's been encouraged helped with the training, to run the town and be mayor. He would like it, or the two of them would do better as a team mayor, so they want to help run the town together.

Condi: Oh that's a good idea.

Grizzly: Especially because her family, like the bloodline that founded the island, have been running it has the town mayor since it was, you know, since the first building was built on the grounds here. And she wants to keep it that way, and he agrees, but he also wants to help where he can.

Condi: Yeah.

Grizzly: But, another thing that you learn, after asking and inquiring what he will do with this mayor duties, he actually takes you down into a cellar in between that street between the church and his home. And this is where you see and learn where the gnomes of L.O.L. Which they called themselves before everything was fixed, would meet and gather, and it's this like, it's a wine cellar but it has a lot of turns and rooms and stuff. And you can see that there is still people that are being helped out of here because during the time, which he explains to you, during the time of the curse, the sick or the cursed people that went mad or the ones that were paralyzed or whatever, aggressive, were all taken down here to be tended to, or to keep safe or keep an eye on basically. He just shows you basically the backstory of what was happening on his side and explains that the note was more so that he could get stronger, more mysterious allies to help him take down the mayor, but everything's, you know, worked out in the end. So, *[as Julian]* it is was it is hehe.

Condi: That gives me a lot of faith in him as a person, and as a mayor.

[Charlie and Bizly start acting like f-boys in the background]

Grizzly: Yeah, he— despite his nature of being scared or cowardly when you guys were with him, he seemed to take action and he seems to care about people more than he cares about himself. Which is a good trait to have in someone, that you guy have appointed as mayor. Or knight, a knight.

Condi: Just— yeah I don't know, we just thrust this position onto him, so I mean yeah no that's great.

Grizzly: Yeah.

Bizly: *[talking like an f-boy]* So shawty, you tryna get knighted ah ha? *[makes the f-boy face]*

Condi: *[as Jay]* ...No, no I'm not— *(chuckles)*

Charlie: *[talking like an f-boy]* Wassap sharty, you sharten? Ahah *[makes the f-boy face]*

Bizly: *[still talking like an f-boy]* Tryna fight for Lawd, ahaha *[makes the f-boy face]*

Grizzly: Alright— is there anything else that you would like to do as Jay or any other questions.

Condi: I think that's the biggest one, that was the big one for me.

Charlie: *[talking like an f-boy]* Hey shawty, my power come from god aha

Bizly: *(laughs)*

Condi: Um, I'm chillin. I was gonna try and supply up on oranges as well, but Gillion already delt with that, so—

Charlie: *[as Gillion]* We could always use more.

Condi: More oranges. I want the other kind. Where are the tangerines?

Bizly: *[under]* I just—

Grizzly: It's— it's fine.

Condi: Variety is the spice of life.

Grizzly: I gotcha covered.

Bizly: When-- before we set off, I do wanna have a moment with my best friend in the whole world.

Grizzly: Go ahead.

Bizly: Old Man Earl.

Earl: What do you want kid?

Chip: *(sigh)*

Bizly: I come in and I'm like all sad.

Chip: *[sombre]* Earl...

Earl: What is it now.

Chip: *[shakily]* Earl I'm... I'm sorry but we're... we're leaving. *(sniffs)*

Earl: ...Let's go?

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: *[super excited look crosses his face]*

Chip: No no, you can't— you don't understand Earl. You can't come. I'm sorry...

Charlie: My heart.

Earl: What do you— What?

Chip: You can't come man. It's—

Earl: The first thing I told you when you came onto this island was get me out, that hasn't changed. Chip you can't just—

Chip: Oh... oh that's right. Maybe you can come actually, I didn't think about it. Hey, do you want— you wanna come?

Jay: *[shouts at Chip]* I don't wanna bring him.

Earl: Yes. Get me out of here!

Chip: *[crosstalk]* Shut up! He's my best friend!

Earl: I'm still sick and tired of this godforsaken island. And it's one road! I wanna see more roads!

Chip: Hmm... *[rubs his chin in contemplation]*

Earl: Wiped out a long time ago!

Jay: They're all the same! Every road is the same!

Earl: I'm finally free! *(joyous laugh)*

Jay: *[quietly]* There's nothing different...

Chip: *[claps his hands together]* Alright it's settled! My best friend's coming on the sea with us!

Gillion: Old Man Earl. You will make an excellent... what do people do on boats?

Jay: Um—

Chip: Oh he can be my first mate! Cause I'm the captainnnn!

Gillion: You're already mated for life.

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Chip: Gill... we got that figured out...

Charlie: That's the perfect way to finish this *(laughs)*

Grizzly: Okay.

Charlie: He's coming with us now! That's fucking happening let's go let's go!

Bizly: Yeah he's coming, he's coming.

Condi: He could be our cook.

Grizzly: You— okay! You want him to come? Okay sure yeah sure!

Condi: I guess so!

Charlie: *[crosstalk]* Old Man Earl joins the party baby!

Grizzly: He passes the tavern off to one of the other old bald men, and he sets off with you guys.

[Bizly and Condi salute]

Bizly: Love this guy.

Grizzly: Oh my god. *(chuckles)* That's awesome.

Charlie: We are so gonna get him killed man. *(chuckles)*

Grizzly: *(laughs)*

Condi: He's gonna fucking die. *(laughs)*

Bizly: No he's my best friend and that wont happen.

Charlie: Bro he's just old.

Bizly: He also hates me.

Grizzly: Alright, so the two weeks come to an end—

Bizly: *[under]* But that's just his charm.

Charlie: Let's never let him leave as much as he tries.

(chuckles)

Grizzly: The two weeks here in Mornstead, on Loffinlot come to and end finally, and you guys are presented, one morning Abigail comes to your rooms and blindfolds all of you and grabs your hand. And the whole town, or at least half the town, the people who you've gotten to know and hung out with during the weeks, all follow you guys and lead you—

Chip: Amanda I told you, I'm not into this—

(Grizzly and Condi laugh)

Grizzly: Amanda is not—

Gillion: I'll just use my heroic sonar.

Grizzly: Is not with you at the moment, but—

Bizly: Mokay, I just thought I'd—

Grizzly: Your breakup has already happened by this point. You guys are taken to the coast of— through the South Woods. The only shores here that you guys first arrived on. Before you take off your blindfolds, or as you take off your blindfolds and they reveal the ship they've worked diligently one for you guys, to send you off as a thank you for freeing their home. If you wanna describe what it looks like, now would be the time.

Bizly: Woo! Okay! *[claps his hands together]* So—

Charlie: Wait can I start at the figurehead and then you do it and then Condi does the flag?

Bizly: Yeah yeah yeah go ahead, start us in.

Condi: Okay!

Charlie: Okay sick! As this blindfold is pulled off, the first thing that catches your eye is the pink glimmer of the figurehead, which is this forward spear with Pretzel, and Pretzel's tentacles wrapping around it, looking heroically towards the front of the ship.

Bizly: And moving back from this figurehead is this wave pattern going up, around the sides of this boat, moving up to the railing that is actually in the pattern of a wave. Going down the left and right of this boat, meeting at the back, almost like a tide wave hanging back there.

Condi: Did we ever discuss what kind of wood?

Bizly: Umm, I would assume a kind of mahogany colour.

Condi: Yeah I was thinking like mahogany almost reddish.

Charlie: That's cool that's cool! I like that.

Bizly: Yep.

Condi: Yeah.

Charlie: I like that, and it has—

Condi: I was thinking like rosewood, you know.

Charlie: Yeah yeah, oh rosewood is cool, rosewoods cool.

Condi: Yeah yeah um—

Charlie: We were talking also about this big triangular sails right? As well?

Bizly: Yeah yeah yeah.

Condi: Anyways, speaking of the sails. Looking up you see giant white sails, and imprinted on one of them you see a Jolly Roger, with a giant chip on the right side of it's head, and wings sprawling out from both sides. And above it, a coral crown that's also chipped off on the right side. And above that, same thing on the flag. That's our ship.

Jay: What are we naming it?

Chip: The Millennium Chipper!

Jay: No.

Gillion: Um—

Chip: I'm calling it the Millennium Chipper.

Gillion: That one is really cool, oh look, a bird. What's that bird?

Jay: Wow, it's so majestic.

Gillion: What kind of bird is that—?

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Wow, an Albatross!

Gillion: An Alba— *[a grand voice]* The Albatross!

Jay: Listen to it— *(a bird screech)* Oh my god! Wow! Beautiful!

Chip: No! The Albatross is stupid! Guysss we gotta call it the *[grand hand*

gesture] Millennium Chipperrrr! Think about it!

Gillion: Let's try this. Quick everyone, get back to The Albatross!

Chip: *[interrupting]* Millennium Chipper!

Gillion: Hey uh, we're under attack! To The Albatross!

Chip: *[interrupting]* Millennium Chipper!

Gillion: We're under attack, return to the Millennium Chipper!

Chip: *[echoing Gillion]* Millennium Chipper! Yeah that—!

Gillion: It's a lot of words, in the middle I could be struck down.

Jay: It is a lot of words.

Chip: Okay, but it sounds a lot cooler, when saying it.

Gillion: What does that even mean?!

Chip: *[quietly]* I don't know!

Jay: *[crosstalk]* Hey Chip, Chip, Chip, look at me. Listen to me.

Chip: It was just cool!

Jay: You can't reuse this name, so if you ever make your dream ship, you can't call it the Millennium Chipper anymore. Cause this is the Mille—

Chip: Why not?

Jay: This is the Millennium Chipper. You can't—

Chip: Nope.

Jay: Yeah, you can't—

Chip: Call it the Millennium Chipper 2 *[shrugs]*

Jay: Well that doesn't make any sense, like, phonetically—

Chip: Maybe I'll call it the Monumental Chipper, or the— the— the—

Jay: Your names suck Chip. They're not good. Okay.

Chip: *[starts crying]* Take that that back.

Jay: It's ok I— I— I lied, you know, it's a cool name okay—

Chip: *[stops crying]* You're so easy. *(laughs)*

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: So on the side as well, I like the idea that we've painted The Albatross in this really cool lettering, we just carve under it in parentheses, "Also known as, occasionally, the Millennium Chipper."

Bizly: Yeah yeah, I'll go in and carve it in myself.

(Charlie and Condi laugh)

Charlie: That's awesome.

Grizzly: Yeah uh, as you guys are, you go and you carve it in yourself real quick. You hear the sound of feet hitting wood from the top of the crows nest on your ship, and you hear a *(whoosh sound)* as a flag is hoisted up, and you see Julian, and he puts his arms up above his head and he goes,

Julian: Alright! *(laughs)* It's done!

Gillion: Julian, you have outdone yourself, Abigail, you as well! Incredible work!

Jay: It's beautiful.

Abigail: Well uh— I'm really glad that you like it!

Chip: Could be bigger.

Abigail: It couldn't be bigger actually.

Jay: We're gonna be sailing on this thing!

Gillion: What?

Jay: We're gonna sail on this thing, that's crazy.

Gillion: What can we possibly do to repay you?

Abigail: This is actually us repaying you, so, nothing!

Gillion: Oh cool.

Chip: ...So you put the gold, on the ship?

Abigail: I was just about to say—

(Charlie and Condi chuckle)

Abigail: Yes. We gathered as much as we could possible afford to gift and reward you with, it should be around 1,500.

Jay: Oh my god that's a lot of money.

Gillion: Is that-- that sounds like it's a lot of money—

Abigail: *[crosstalk]* I— I know you said that you had thousands before when your ship, uh you know, exploded and stuff, but maybe this will help you uh—

Chip: Wellll, I maybe have exaggerated, just a little bit—

Jay: It's a good start, you know!

Gillion: Are you sure you will be okay without these funds?

Julian: Yeah, we'll be alright *(chuckles)* You know, whenever— I'm assuming that eventually that the Navy and other ships—

Grizzly: And he hops down and starts swinging, or uh sliding down the mast. And gets off the ship.

Julian: I assume they'll be back eventually, and if not, we can finally start keep building more ships, and get out there on our own, and uh, you know, revitalize the town! Get back in the swing of things. So we'll be aight.

Gillion: I'm glad to hear it, if we see the Navy as well, we'll send them your way.

Jay: I don't think we want to see the Navy.

Chip: We could put on moustaches and see the Navy.

Jay: *[shakes her head]* Hmm, no. No.

Charlie: I look down and see that I still have the moustache on.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: It's been there for two weeks!

(Bizly and Grizzly chuckle)

Condi: Scrub it off!

Jay: Yeah this is wonderful!

Abigail: So, I supposed then, you guys are off then?

Chip: Yeah, I think that's uhhh—

Jay: I guess so.

Chip: I think that's it.

Jay: What about your wife, Chip?

Chip: Ohh I uh—

Grizzly: As you say that, you guys see breaking through the crowd. (*loud thud noises*) These thuds, Amanda Rinn steps out and behind her, Itsune. And they are both holding, together, a total of four baskets of mixed tangerines and clementines. And she goes,

Amanda: Oh wait! Before you go! Just as a parting gift (*sniffs*) for— for a nice, a nice one night, at least. (*sad chuckle*)

Chip: Uhh, thank you. I appreciate it, and... I'm sorry, about everything. I know it was— I didn't— I didn't mean to... hurt you, I guess.

Grizzly: She just grabs your face, and her lips pucker up and she kisses you, this sloppy kiss on your forehead, and she goes,

Charlie: I shed a tear, I cry.

Amanda: It's alright, I'll find the right one eventually, and I'm sure you will too!

Chip: [*rubs the slobber off his forehead*]

Grizzly: And the fox, Itsune next to her just goes,

Itsune: (*A fox like chirp*)

Chip: I'm sure you'll do great. Thank you again, for these, and everyone. Thank you, for, keeping up afloat.

Julian: Well, we should be thanking you, so uh, good luck, best of luck on your adventures or whatever you do. And uh, maybe we'll run into each other, or we can uh, send a letter. I don't know.

Jay: Yeah I'll send letters. Yeah.

Chip: She's not gonna do that.

Jay: I'm not gonna do that, yeah...

Chip: Oh yeah here! Julian, Julian—

Bizly: I brush up his hair a little bit.

Julian: *[puts his hand up to block the brush]* No sire, you must not touch the mane.

Jay: *(shocked gasp)*

Julian: I have decided not to, use vanity, as a coping mechanism.

Jay: Oh my god!

Chip: So— the comb— what do I—

Gillion: *[under]* That's beautiful.

Julian: Here.

Grizzly: And he opens up his jacket, takes a handful of five combs and puts them in your hands, and clasps them together.

Chip: *(gasps)*

Julian: You need this more than I do now my friend.

Gillion: *[shakily]* His— his generosity! It's unmatched!

Jay: He's learned so much, from such a small time!

Chip: For... me?! I will use these for very stupid things Julian, you have my word!

Grizzly: He leans in close.

Julian: I wouldn't have it any other way.

Grizzly: And you hear a *(crunch)* as he bites on a potato chip.

Condi: *(laughs)*

Charlie: Ohh!

Grizzly: And you see he's got a bag from the other side.

Charlie: Oh my god.

Bizly: *(laughs)* I pull one up.

Chip: Alright. Welp, bye!

Bizly: *(chuckles)* I jump on the ship, I'm looking around at everything.

Grizzly: I guess if you guys— if there isn't anything else you wanna do or say, you hop on the ship!

Charlie: Ah, we hop on the ship!

Condi: We hop on the ship!

Charlie: *[rubbing his hands together]* Ahhh! I don't know how to sail this bitch, I'm gonna give them little splishies and splashies as we're headding off.

Gillion: Be a hero, Julian! I'm so proud of you!

Chip: C'mon Earl, hurry up!

Jay: He's old, you gotta give him time.

Julian: Thank you, Gillion. I mean, sire, I mean whatever— shit.

Gillion: I bow, I bow to him I bow to him.

Jay: *(chuckles)* He's trying.

Grizzly: He bows.

Charlie: Let's fucking go!

Grizzly: And as you guys get on the ship and Chip turns it around and faces it away, Jay you walk up to the back and get onto the railing and you see everybody there—

Condi: Oh I wasn't gonna say anything, yeah I'm just gonna wave to them. You know, I'm like,

Jay: *[waving]* Good luck!

Grizzly: You actually uhh, make a Perception check.

Condi: Perception check, let's see it. I have a natural 18 wisdom but whatever, let's see how

we do this. Uhh that's bad, it's a 7.

Grizzly: Wait hold, let me look at your Passive Perception.

Condi: It's 18.

Grizzly: Oh my god, then you don't need to roll.

Condi: Okay (*chuckles*)

Grizzly: I forgot you had the observant feat. As you're waving, you actually see, from in the front is Abigail and Julian and you see as he step forward and bow his head very very low to the ground. The previous mayor, Rolan Loffin.

Condi: Oh!

Charlie: (*gasps*)

Bizly: Fucking guy.

Grizzly: The whole crowd as you guys are sailing away, throws up hats and other accessories, and other people are waving their arms and just shouting farewells in your direction as The Albatross glides across the sea. Onto the next adventure.

Condi: I give giant smile as I'm waving with both arms, and then finally once we're far enough away I turn back and I turn towards Chip and Gill, I'm like,

Jay: You know, it's a shame we didn't get to kill Chip.

Chip: What!?

(*chuckling*)

Gillion: There's— there's still time.

Condi: I would just like to end there. (*laughing*)

Chip: No no! No there's not!

Grizzly: [*crosstalk*] The two of you, dogpile on Chip, on the main deck of your new ship.

Bizly: (*laughing*) Do you throw me off the boat, cause that would be funny.

Condi: (*laughing*) We give you like the birthday bumps.

Charlie: (*laughing*) Yeah, we throw you off the boat and it freeze frames as you're mid air.

(laughing)

Chip: AHHHH—

Grizzly: And that, is where we're gonna end this episode. Bye bye!

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

[outro]

Bizly: *[with an echo effect]* Ahaha! Alright, Patreon names time! Patreon namessssss! *[normal]* Aw man, what a great episode that was. I really enjoyed that one, I guess it's time now to say thanks to *[deep and echoed]* our amazing Patreons. Yes it is me, the dark lord, here to thank all of our Patreons.

Thank you, to my, to my humble assistant, KatAesthetic, thank you for assisting the dark lord.

Creepy Reaper, reaper of souls, thank you for reaping all of those souls.

CakeVapeMaster69, ruler of the firth realm of hell, thank you for your support on Patreon.

KirbyWafro, thank you for uhh just— just being the gate keeper of— of this dark realm.

Um, Old Man Skeletal, thank you for telling funny jokes and breaking the tension when people come here. You know it's really a hard time when people come here and you really break the ice. So thank you for that.

KingofRanch! Thank you for dispensing ranch to all of those trapped here, for all of those lost souls.

Ciel, thank you for also helping to dispense ranch, thank you for giving ranch to the people of this realm.

SerenelsActuallyASkeleton, thank you for playing funny tunes upon your bones, to— to please the ears of the mortals trapped in this realm.

IndyMindy9, thank you for running thee— the— the ice cream stand on the corner of Hell street in Hell avenue, that is— you really do bring a shine to the— to the realm. You do.

You...know— you know il— YouKnowlEluna— lune— YouKnowlElune— E— YouKnowlElune, thank you for confusing all of those who are to come here. We appreciate that very greatly.

Gillion's Biggest Fan, thank you for, uhhh, uhhh— being... Gillion's biggest fan— you know we don't have many of those down in this realm, but you really do, uh, bring uh bring uh, an energy to the room. You light it up, you do.

Rishisnivy, thank you for bringing a reckoning to the souls who need these retched souls.

Thank you for reaping. Reaping thee— the uhh— uh— uhh— I don't— I— uhh— thank you for doing what you do. It's very cool, keep that shit up yo.

CornierComet, thank you for dispensing your money across the realm. It is very appreciated.

JumpiestVenus34, for running your bank down here. Yes, it is— we do need that. Our finances down here have not been the greatest. But you do bring a great fiscal responsibility to this level of Hell.

YourGalPalValerieV, thank you for being my gal pal, you know it's very hard down here, in Hell. But you do make it easier for me, the dark lord. It is... you— you know, the braiding hair, it does— it makes me feel pretty. It does.

Edgymoss, thank you for being so edgy, yes yes, we need the edginess down here. We need it to be all angsty. Yes! Demon realm, Oooh scary, oooh spooky, yeahhhh!!

RikerKiroto, thank you for having, *[normal voice with echo]* such a cool name to say. I like saying that shit, *[deep echo voice]* RIKERKIROTO!! *[normal voice with echo]* It's fun, I like saying that one.

NonXolotl, NonXolotl? Is that how you say that? I don't know. Thank you for all of your service down here for being my— being my outreach program. For joining the— the Hell's outreach program. We're really raising awareness and you're doing your part.

Salutation, for all the work you do on the buildings. You really do make everything look special.

JustRollWithItEnjoyer, thank you for enjoying JRWI and bringing it down here with you.

And Divinator, who could forget your service, who could forget your triumph in this time. Thank you for everything you bring to this realm, just all of it, all around. For being my second hand man.

And *[grand voice]* Jay Newel, for being the— the last one on the list, but absolutely not the least. Your hot dog stand does have its place, down here, in this realm.

Alright, if I listen to myself in this voice any longer, I do believe I will go insane. So thank you for your support and *[normal voice]* uh we'll see you in the next episode (*laughs*) bye!