Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch
Taylor Swift/Glenn Close: Freddie Wong
Lincoln Li-Wilson/Darryl Wilson: Matt Arnold
Normal Oak/Henry Oak: Will Campos
Scary Marlowe/Ron Stampler: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.52 - Dood Riddance (Time of Your Life)

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

[*the following is a cover of Holding out for a Hero, by Bonnie Tyler*]

> **Taylor:** Where have all the catgirls gone and where are all the weebs?
>
> **Taylor:** Where's the kawai tsudere to help us kill Willy?
>
> **Normal:** Isn't there an actor, a star of stage and screen? May just write to fleece and to charm and to be the boy we need!
>
> **Taylor:** I need you Hero. I'm hitting up my girl Hero on a cellphone tonight. And I hope that she's up, and I hope that she's down, and I hope that she's ready to fight.
>
> **Normal:** I need a Hermie! I'm hoping that a new Hermie can help free Dood tonight. And he's gotta be cute and he's gotta be cool, so we gotta Build-A-Bear him just right! Build-A-Bear him just right!

[*music fades out*]

[*intro transition plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies. Not—

Will: A Pitbull podcast!

Freddie: Yeah, boi! Like—

Will: That's not Pitbull, he doesn't say that.

Freddie: No, he doesn't say that.

Will: He says like, “we're bringing it, we're bringing it, we're bringing it back.”

Matt: Is this safe to Google? Wait—

Will: Let's bringin’ it, bringin’ it, bringin’ it back to the beginning of the intro, and you can do it over again.

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM podcast, not a Pitbull fan cast either.

Beth: A Madam Webb podcast.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: A Madam Webb fancast!

Will: A Madam Webb fancast.

Will: New webcast!

Beth: His web connects us all.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Wait, the next few minutes of the podcast are not funny, I just saw the future. This…

Beth: Oh my god!

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Wind it back! [*mimics a tape rewind*]

Freddie: You could go down that path.

Beth: You could change it! We could change it!

Freddie: You can change it, Matt! You can change it, you can do it all. This is a D&D podcast about four teens from our world.

Will: And Mr. Worldwide!

Freddie: And Mr. Worldwide, and together they all gotta save the world. Like, you know?

[*laughter*]

Beth: Like, y'know?

Will: Mm.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylow S—

Anthony: 52 episodes in, that's where Freddie's limit is.

Matt: That's where he landed.

Freddie: My name is Taylor Swift, I play… Taylor Swift. My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the tiefling rogue. Sorry, if you got, it's a different energy. This is Dungeons and Daddies AM.

Beth: AM.

Freddie: The Zoo Crew, comin' in.

Will: [*sings a little ditty—*] Oh, Zoo Crew! I love that! Yeah!

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies: Zoo Crew.

Will: Freddie and the Gang! [*imitates a DJ sound board*]

Freddie: Freddie and the Gang! Checking in as Taylor Swift. A level—

Will: Playing CD sides all day, classic rock!

Freddie: Level 13, tiefling rogue.

Matt: It's early enough for me that when I got my coffee, I didn't make the joke, like, "heh, still haven't had my coffee yet." The barista looked at me as I was saying gibberish to them, were like, "hah, you haven't had your coffee yet."

Will: Haven't had your coffee yet.

Matt: That's how early it is.

Beth: It's like a Folgers commercial, and we're just waiting for the incest.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Will: It's 10 a.m., which is what we call a—

Matt: No, don't say what time it is, then we look pathetic!

Will: It’s 10 a.m., aka a podcaster's 6 a.m.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Yeah, there we go. It's 4 a.m.

Freddie: My name is Freddie Wong, I play Taylor Swift, the tiefling rogue of the group.

Will: Nice.

Freddie: This week's Taylor fact. You know, we've seen everyone's personal heavens. Taylor's personal heaven. It's not spaghetti. It's tsukumen ramen. Which means that it's just a hot soup. You know what I mean? It’s like a sauna.

Will: Anthony, does tsukumen ramen still hit the same way as spaghetti in heaven? Do— you decided the heaven rules.

Anthony: If you're Asian, yeah.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Is there Asian heaven, Anthony? And you go—

Anthony: Well, we, you establish there's Italian heaven.

Matt: That’s true.

Freddie: That's a good fucking point. And what do you—

Anthony: [*Italian*] That'sa good fucking point!

Matt: Did you say ‘that’sa’?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: [*Italian*] That'sa good fucking point!

Anthony: I know who's going to Italian heaven when they die.

Freddie: Hey listen, listen. And here's the thing, here's the thing, technically… has any…

Beth: Damn!

Will: I like the idea that all the other races have one heaven, but just Italy and Asia have separate heavens.

Freddie: Well now it’s—

Matt: [*laughing*] And didn’t we say— didn't we say Italian heaven is hell?

[*laughs*]

Freddie: But let me say this, as any Chinese person will be happy to tell you—or at least any Chinese mom will be happy to tell you—where do you think the Italians got the noodles? Huh?

Will: Oh, here we go.

Freddie: Huh? Huh?

Anthony: Oh is that a thing? I didn’t know that.

Freddie: There's a running joke…

Will: Marco Polo brought it back, right? Marco Polo, the original Mr. Pitbull, brought it back.

Freddie: The original Mr. Worldwide.

Will: Mr. Worldwide! Yeah!

Freddie: Yeah.

Beth: He was studying spiders in the Amazon before he died.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: This is like a running joke in Chinese culture specifically, which is like, growing up, my mom would always be like, “well, the Chinese invented that.” We invented gunpowder, we invented the firework. It was just like this whole like, proud of our history sort of thing. But then I remember one time my mom took it a step too far, because I was having a pizza and she's like, “you know, pizza… the Chinese invented that.”

Freddie: I'm like, “What? What are you talking about? I've eaten Chinese food my whole life, Mom. You’ve never made pizza.”

Freddie: And she's like, “this!” The xia yao bing, the like, scallion pancakes?

Anthony: Oh!

Beth: Oh.

Freddie: And, I was like, “Mom.”

Anthony: That's a stretch.

Freddie: This is not pizza. Like, I know it's like a thing that's round—

Matt: Flat.

Freddie: —and a little doughy, but that's not pizza, Mom!

[*laughing*]

Freddie: Anyway.

Matt: Hey, everybody, my name is Matthew Arnold, I play Lincoln Li-Wilson, the schooled at home soccer kid who became the protective paladin of the group. I guess he's imaginary now, I'm not sure. He's in a prison cell.

Anthony: He's got portals from one room to another.

Matt: He’s portaled, okay. Really quick fact, because I want to get into the game and I [*words turn to angry mumbling*] wanna fight Willy Stampler, just a really quick fact.

Beth: Sorry, what?

Matt: Really quick fact, because I want to fight Willy Stampler.

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Was I gibberish too much? Was it too hard to understand?

Freddie: Heh, someone had their coffee.

Anthony: Someone had their coffee.

Matt: [*half-laughing, intentionally wordless mumbles*]

[*all laugh*]

Will: Seth Rogen's here!

Matt: Lincoln's favorite dessert! …Is applesauce.

Anthony: Ew.

Freddie: Fuck off, what?

Will: No!

Matt: [*laughing*] That's it. That's it.

Anthony: That's the most homeschool thing you've ever said.

Will: I am calling the authorities!

Freddie: That's the most homeschool— yeah, that's…

Beth: Wait. Wait, wait, I hear you though, because if a fruit cup can be a dessert, then I feel like applesauce—

Matt: Yeah, it is—

Will: No.

Anthony: A fruit cup's not a dessert.

Will: A fruit cup cannot be dessert.

Anthony: A fruit cup's a fruit cup.

Matt: Cakes are just a little too much. Like, they're just…

Will: [laughs] Such bu— this baby boy!

Matt: They don't need them. Applesauce is great. Applesauce is great! It's soft. There's a lot of sugar in applesauce. If that's not dessert, then Link doesn't know what is.

Freddie: Real quick, real, real quick— [*loud laugh*] Real quick, those of us without kids, when's the last time you had applesauce?

Beth: More recently than is, um…

[*group laughter*]

Beth: …acceptable.

Freddie: Anthony?

Matt: Y’know, if you've had pork recently and you haven't had applesauce, then you don't fucking know what you're doing with your—

Anthony: That's the wildest combination, I don’t know why you’d—

Will: Oh, yeah.

Matt: Apples—

Freddie: Have you ever had it?

Anthony: I have—

Matt: Porkchop with applesauce?

Anthony: I don't know why America decided that was a thing.

Matt: It's delicious! Hey, straight up, lamb with fucking mint jelly?

Anthony: [*grunt of pain and disgust*]

Matt: What the fuck is that? Like applesauce with pork is where it's at.

Anthony: [*grunt*]

Will: Today on 1950s Recipes. Hi, everyone. I'm Will Campos. I play Normally Ly’Oak-Swallows-Garcia, the Unworthy...

Matt: Gotta dip that bacon in applesauce. I haven’t tried that.

Anthony: [*pain increasing*]

Will: …bacon applesauce…

Matt: I haven’t tried that yet.

Anthony: [*disgusted*]

Will: …bacon junior, Marlowe… Stampler, the Wilson… Swift. Normal fact about Normal this week. Normal still has four baby teeth.

[*silence*]

Freddie: What?

Matt: O-okay!

Will: Yeah!

Beth: Like in a collection?

Anthony: In a bag?

Will: No, he has them in his mouth still. He's got like, I think two of his front two teeth are still baby teeth, and he's got like two molars in the back he's still working on.

Beth: Oh—!

Matt: Okay.

Will: One of 'em's getting pretty loose though!

Beth & Freddie: Oh, no!

Matt: Did any of you have like late baby teeth?

Will: I, I just—

Matt: I did, but like I remember in like high school, like I had teeth that was loose. I was like, "Oh my God, I'm losing my teeth?" Like it was so late. I'm like, there's no way these are still baby teeth. So like I lost them, be like, I guess I just don't brush my teeth well, but they were still baby teeth.

Will: When I was doing my extensive research on this fact. You know, I do a lot of research on this character as Normal L'y-Oak-Swallows-Garcia. I discovered that the oldest baby teeth have a record holder was Joyce Whalen, who in 2015 was at the ripe old age of 87!

Matt: Woah!

Will: When she had her last baby tooth fall out.

Matt: Did she die?

Beth: Dude—

Matt: Was she like Samson when he got his hair cut?

[*laughter*]

Matt: The moment the teeth came out, did she just fucking die?

Beth: The poets are going crazy over that fact.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Like, at 87, losing my baby teeth, that's the title.

Anthony: Be eatin’ a lot of applesauce.

Beth: For sale, baby teeth, never lost. Okay, my name is Beth May and I play [*intensely*] Scary Marlowe.

[*grunts and gasps*]

Beth: A goth punk seeker of darkness who's not like the other warlocks! Fun fact about Scary is that one time her mom threatened to…

[*laughs*]

Freddie: I thought you were going somewhere with that one.

Beth: No!

Anthony: One time she was in the Amazon looking for spiders.

[*laughter*]

Beth: One time her mom… Who died in the Amazon researching spiders? No.

[*laughs*]

Beth: One time… her mom threatened to take Scary to a chiropractor for an attitude adjustment.

Boys: Ooh…!

Freddie: Yo.

Matt: Her mom rules.

Beth: But Scary was like—

> **Scary:** Fine, take me, take me there.

Beth: And then now she has some neck pain because she keeps getting her neck adjusted, but the muscles around the neck are not being strengthened. And so she slouches. It's a real problem. And now all the chiropractors are going to come for me. But not in the good way.

[*pause*]

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Beth May, chiropractor fucker.

Matt: All right. They don't have her—

[*laughter*]

Matt: Now all the chiropractors will come for her.

Anthony: They'll blow your back out, but they'll put it back.

Beth: Chiropractor, I hardly know her!

Will: My mother was fucking chiropractors in the Amazon River…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch, I'm your dad.

Taylor: Hey, Dad!

Matt: Hey, Dad.

Beth: Hi, Dad.

Matt: Ooh, I love my dad!

Freddie: My dad wrote a porno!

Will: What?

Anthony: [*chuckling*] Yeah…

Will: Oh, he did!

Anthony: He did. He sure did.

Freddie: Yeah!

Matt: Oh, we should start a podcast called that.

Anthony: [*chuckles*]

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Where it’s just you, and we watch your porn with you.

Beth: Yay!

Anthony: That would— I can't imagine anything worse. My dad fact is that this might be the last episode.

Will: [*gasp*]

Matt: Oh!

Beth: Yay!

Matt: But “might.”

Anthony: It might be.

Matt: It might.

Anthony: I don't know for sure. But it might be!

Will: This is like the weirdest form of dramatic suspense I've ever encountered.

Beth: I know!

Matt: I love it.

Will: Can you imagine in a Hitchcock movie, Hitchcock showed up and was like, “This could be the last 10 minutes of the movie.”

[chuckles]

Will: You’d be like, “Whu, uh, what?”

[*intro transition plays*]

Anthony: So when we last left you, you were about to fight Willy Stampler. You had summoned the Doodler to your side, you had summoned Hermie the Unworthy—or at least a facsimile of him to your side, to pretend to be Willy Stampler—to tell the Doodler to take off their collar and go back to their home

dimension. As you were doing that, Willy kicked up in the door and said, “wait!” and that's where we left off. So he's gonna say one thing, and then we're gonna roll initiative.

Matt: Oh shit, so he's going in hard.

Anthony: So, yeah.

Will: He’s gotta finish that, “wait”?

Beth: Can I take a little long rest before we do that? [*laughs*]

Anthony: Sure can't! So W—

Matt: Oh! Yeah you can. Wish it.

Freddie: You wish to be rested in a long rest!

Beth: No…

Freddie: Yeah, dog!

Matt: Can we all wish for a long rest?

Freddie: Yeah, can we all wish to be level 20?

Anthony: Yeah, if you all wanna fall asleep.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Shit!

Freddie: Can we all wish to be level 20?

Matt: Wait, wait! Wait, wait, wait! Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait! So, Anthony, we’re fucking playing here, so you can hold your horses.

Anthony: I'm not stopping you, I'm not no-butting.

Matt: What was the thing we ate?

Will: Twizzlers.

Matt: Twizzlers! Twizzlers gave us a full rest and we ate them!

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Thanks, Matt.

Matt: Link's like—

Link: I wish I had some applesauce.

Anthony: Okay.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: So…

Anthony: So on your—

Matt: I just wanna make sure Link is eating applesauce right now.

Anthony: Once we are rolling initiative, you can eat a Twizzler on your turn.

Will: Or applesauce.

Matt: I hate to be interrupting a lot, but I do have one more important—

Will: You do not.

Matt: I do. I do.

Will: You do not hate to interrupt him a lot.

Anthony: This is literally what you live for.

Matt: I have one more—

Anthony: This is why you play D&D.

Anthony: Okay, but this is an important question. As a manufactured wish, does Link have wishes now?

Anthony: What do you mean?

Matt: Like can I wish…?

Will: Oh, that's a good point.

Freddie: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Anthony: Oh, because he's in the room? Yeah, sure.

Matt: Great, because I think he did that last episode.

Freddie: Dude, just like the genie in Aladdin!

Matt: Genie doesn't have wishes, that's why it's important to know.

Anthony: Yeah, that's sort of the whole plot of Aladdin.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: That'd be an insane ending. “Hey, genie, you could wish.” “Wait, what?” And then just did. Yeah, okay, great, okay.

Anthony: Okay, so—

Matt: No more interruptions, I promise.

Anthony: No, that's fine. You can interrupt as much as you want. I'm not being very funny today, so you should interrupt more.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Willy says—

> **Willy:** If you keep doing what you're doing, I'm gonna spend the rest of my life torturing your families.
>
> **Normal:** What if we kill you, though? Then you can't do that.

Anthony: Mercedes Oak-Garcia shoots him in the head.

Freddie: Yeah, I think Taylor would be like—

> **Taylor:** this one, this one!

Anthony: And then the bullet pings off of his head. And he go—

Taylor: What the fuck?

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Willy:** I'm God?

Matt: [*chuckling*] shit, that's right, he is God.

> **Scary:** Oh.

Taylor: Finally—

Freddie: Taylor thinks to himself—

Taylor: —my chance to find and kill God. What I've been dreaming about my entire life!

Freddie: And in this way, Taylor's overall character arc is fulfilled.

Beth: How do we know whether Dood believes which Willy?

Anthony: I'm gonna have him roll.

Beth: Oh… Scary looks at Hermie and is like—

Scary: [*whispering*] Say something meaner. Say something meaner than that!

Anthony: Okay. Hermie goes—

Hermy: None of these people actually like you.

Freddie: Oh no.

Hermy: They're just around you because of what you can do for them.

Freddie: Oh no, scary, what are you doing?

Hermy: You're super powerful. You have the abilities of a God. That's why they care about you, not because of who you are. Do you think they'd be spending any time around you at all if you were just another teen? You think they'd actually enjoy your presence?

Anthony: And Dood goes—

Dood: Oh—!

Normal: Oh! Uh-uh!

Dood: Oh—

Normal: Ah! Ah!

Beth: They're beginning to believe!

[*laughs*]

Anthony: So I'm gonna have them roll. And I was gonna say that on 1 to 10, they believe that Hermie is Willy, on an 11 through 20, they believe that Willy is Willy. But because you encourage them to be even meaner, on a 1 through 15, they are gonna believe that Hermie is Willy.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: All right, so I'm rolling a d20 now. [*dice roll*] They got a 4.

Will: [*hiss of breath*]

Matt: Oh—!

Beth: [*sigh*]

Anthony: So that's good.

Will: They're good for us? That's good.

Anthony: That's good for you.

Matt: That's good.

Beth: Oh.

Freddie: For us, not for their self-esteem.

Anthony: Not for their self-esteem, no.

Freddie: Are we tracking that, the self-esteem HP?

Anthony: No. Everybody roll initiative right now. So we're gonna go into initiative order knowing that the Doodler believes that Hermie is the real Willy Stampler.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 7+4, 11 for our hero, Taylor Swift.

Matt: [*dice roll*] 18 for Lincoln Li-Wilson.

Beth: [*dice roll*] 1+2, 3.

Will: [*dice roll*] Normal got a 19.

Matt: We told Dood to just go home, right?

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Told them to rip off the collar and go home. So it's Willy's turn...

Matt: [*gasp*]

Anthony: First…

Matt: Wait, which Willy?

Anthony: The real Willy.

Matt: Damn.

Anthony: Stampler.

Will: And yes, technically the Hermie doppelganger is named Willy, I think for…

Matt: So we should call…them Hermie.

Will: …clarity's sake, we can just say Hermie or—

Anthony: Hermie's Hermie.

Matt: Okay, Hermie 2.

Will: Hermie 2.

Matt: Termie.

Will: Termie.

Matt: Oh, no, Termie…

Freddie: Here's what it is, here's what it is. You just do a portmanteau of Willy and Hermie. So, Hermy. [*pronounced exactly the same*]

[*group laugh*]

Beth: Genius.

Anthony: So, Willy is going to try to grab Dood by the neck. By holding on to the collar.

Matt: Kind of like the bad guy in Madame Web, right?

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: He does a lot of neck holding. Sorry, we just saw the movie. Just wanted to try to make the—

Anthony: Oh, you also saw Madam Web, okay.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: I like that you said Madame Web.

Matt: [laughing] I thought it was Madame Web!

Anthony: Madame Web is a spider that owns other prostitute spiders.

[laughter]

Anthony: Okay. An 11… Dood is going to resist with an 18, so Dood is going to slap his hand away.

Matt: Hell yeah.

Will: Bad Girl.

Anthony: And Willy goes—

> **Willy:** Okay! That's not a problem.

Anthony: And he's going to use his move and he's going to leave the room.

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: And he's going to slam the door.

> **Link:** Whew. …guys, we won.
>
> **Normal:** I, I don't think we won!
>
> **Link:** I mean—
>
> **Normal:** I, no, we still need to stop him!
>
> **Link:** Dude, what did, Dood, what did you do?

Anthony: So it is Normal's turn.

> **Normal:** Okay, you guys, send Dood back home! Dood! Goodbye! I love you. I'm so proud of the crazy, amazing journey we've been on together and this

is going to be a really tearful goodbye for me. But I believe in you and I want you to be happy and be at home. So go ahead and go home and know that we all love you. But I'm going to go, I just, one of us needs to at least —

Taylor: Norm— Normal—

Normal: —make sure he's not doing some eff'ed up—

Taylor: N-Normal. Normal. Normal—

Normal: —and I'm up next, so I'm going to go.

Taylor: Normal, Normal, Normal, Normal.

Normal: Yo, what's up?

Taylor: Just a quick sidebar. It does seem that if we're going to be fighting a God, that having our one friend who is a god not be here, we're fucked if we try and fight Real Willy.

Will: I am going to do an Arcana roll to see what I know about fighting gods.

Anthony: Go for it.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: Oh, so you want to talk to Taylor.

Will: I got a 10.

Anthony: So with a 10, you can tell that… specifically the reason that Willy didn't take any damage from the gun that was shot at him… the gun that was shot at him. The bullet that was shot at him, at his face, by Mercedes, is that whoever God is, is immune to the things that heaven creates.

Freddie: Heaven creates, yeah.

Will: Oh…

Matt: Oh…

Will: So we can still jack him up.

Anthony: You still jack him up normal-style.

Normal: Alright.

Link: Okay. That’s good.

Normal: I'm pretty sure I can still jack him up normal style. So—

Taylor: Is your way of saying, like, are you just self inserting your name in there? Or is that like, normal-style, like?

Normal: Normal style. That's what I mean.

Taylor: Oh.

Normal: Yeah!

Taylor: Okay. Got it.

Normal: Like both ways actually. Because I'm Normal and because I'm, you know, I'm going to do it my way.

Taylor: Got it, got it, got it.

Will: And I run out the door after Willy.

Anthony: Okay. The door is locked. Go ahead and give me a Strength check.

Will: Anthony. Can I use my— I have a feet, an ill-advised feat that I took.

Beth: [*quietly, like she almost regrets it*] Most feet are ill-advised.

Will: I have a feat called Charger. “When you use the dash action, use a bonus action to make a melee weapon attack or shove a creature.” In this case, I'd like to say the door. “If you move at least 10 feet in a straight line before using this bonus action, you either gain a +5 to the damage roll or push the target up to 10 feet away.” Look, I'm basically like, can I get like, some kind of sauce to charge this door and try to blast it open?

Anthony: If it weren't for the Arcana roll, I would say that you have a bonus action left. I feel like the Arcana roll was your bonus action.

Will: Okay, fair enough, fair enough, fair enough. All right, I'm just going to try to just ram through this door then.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: All right, so what is that? Strength?

Anthony: That's a Strength check.

Normal: [*growl of effort*]

Will: [*dice roll*] I got an 11.

Anthony: An 11, the door buckles but it holds.

Will: Dooh! I fall onto the ground. Do I get to do anything else this turn?

Anthony: You can like, cry in pain and like roll around like a little—

Normal: Ow! Ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow, ow! My head! Oh! Oh—

Taylor: Why would go go head first? Why would you—?

Normal: I get so used to wearing the Teeny the Teen costume—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Normal: I just assume I had it up there! Oh! Oh…! Grandma…!

Anthony: Alright.

Will: And I hug, I hug Mercedes.

Anthony: She goes—

Mercedes: ¡Pobrecito! [*Spanish; "poor thing"*]

Normal: Oh! ¡Me duele mi cabeza! [*Spanish; "my head hurts"*]

Anthony: So it is Link's turn.

Matt: Link, seeing what Normal did, decides to do the same, and runs to the other side of the room. And then, in his mind's eye, imagines the door as a defender of like, Chelsea or something. Like—

Anthony: Eugh.

Matt: Straight up like, in the path of him as he's going towards the goal. As he's running, he's running full speed, and I don't know how long the room is, but as long enough for, as he's running, he's saying to Dood—

Link: Dood, we love you. Don't listen to what Willy, I mean—

Scary: No wait!

Link: —do listen to what Hermy, do listen to what Willy said about you being bad and stuff, and that you gotta leave home? But know that the four of us don't think that. Like. We love you. Okay? Like, be yourself—

Anthony: Dood's like—

Dood: Then why do you want to listen to him?

Freddie: [*cackles*]

Link: We love you!

Matt: And then I run full speed. And then—

Will: Now, Anthony, before Matt makes his roll, does he actually summon a burly defender from Chelsea by imagining this in this room right now?

Anthony: I see no reason not to.

Will: [*quiet, wheezy laugh*]

Matt: Oh, okay.

Freddie: Oh, who would that be, Matt?

Matt: I dunno, I don't know about Chelsea.

Beth: Fake fan.

Matt: [*laughs*] I don't know any Chelsea players.

Anthony: David Beckham.

Matt: Yeah, it's David Beckham because this is an alternate timeline, and in this timeline, David Beckham hasn't retired.

Beth: Became a defender.

Matt: He's playing at the age of 50.

Freddie: He's playing at the age of 50.

Matt: He's a defender now.

Freddie: In the— [*laughs*]

Anthony: He still looks fucking good as hell.

Matt: He still looks good.

Will: He looks great.

Matt: I roll Strength?

Anthony: Yep.

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's a 5.

Anthony: Alright. So…

Freddie: God!

Anthony: Door doesn't even buckle. Somehow, Normal hitting it with his big old dome did more damage to the door than you did. David Beckham from Chelsea just slaps you down with his hand. He’es not even supposed to use his hand.

Matt: Link dramatically falls.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: He rolls on the ground, pointing to his ankle—

Freddie: Clutching at his ankle!

Matt: —and the knee. And he’s—

Link: Oh!

Matt: And he's looking around like—

Link: Didn’t—? Come on!

Scary: Ref! Ref!

Anthony: Mercedes takes out a yellow card.

Matt: To me?

Link: Oh, come on!

Mercedes: It’s fake!

Link: He hit me!

Mercedes: That’s faking. I watch, I watched it happen, you're faking.

Anthony: It is Hermy’s turn. Hermy is gonna go—

Hermy: Yeah, you piece of shit, you're nothing.

Freddie: Oh wait, oh no.

Matt: [*hiss of breath*]

Will: Auh…

Scary: Aw, fuck.

Hermy: You're absolutely nothing. You—

Anthony: [*laugh*]

[*laughs*]

Hermy: Everything that you are, everything that you were, this entire world is pain, and the only truth is that pain doesn't go away. Pain stays with you for the rest of your existence—

Will: [*click of breath*] Ah…

Hermy: —and all this world wants for you is pain.

Freddie: Aiyaiyai…

Anthony: And Dood goes—

Dood: Okay.

Scary: Oh, God.

Dood: I believe, no, I believe you, can stop now. I got it.

Matt: Link’s just nodding like—

Link: He's right. He's right, this is true.

Normal: No!

Anthony: It is Taylor's turn.

Freddie: Taylor's gonna close his eyes… and be like—

Taylor: I wish… Hero Oak were here, armed to the teeth with—

Freddie: I'm so sorry, Anthony, I'm gonna require you to scroll through a thing real quick.

Anthony: It's okay.

Freddie: Look for anything, just do a find…

Will: Just wanted to say you're a great DM, Anthony…

Freddie: Anthony. Anthony.

Will: You're a great friend…

Freddie: Can you do a search in that, and then just look for the word "God?"

Will & Beth: [*quiet chuckles*]

Matt: Freddie, you can just imagine any weapon you want. Like, that's the rules.

Anthony: You're outsourcing your creativity to our fan base.

Will: Well wait, doesn't Taylor have like, an anime sword? Is there a sword that kills God in anime?

Matt: Yeah! There's gotta be a God-killer! There's gotta be a god-killer sword in anime.

Will: Plus, remember, literally the first thing he told us was that anything conjured up by heaven Willy's immune to—

Matt: Yeah, that's true.

Will: —so whatever version of the weapon that you—

Freddie: Alright, I would like to re— I would like to take a back step and then ask real quick. I do have a sword, right?

Anthony: You do. You have a sword that's, I think's specifically good at killing gods, if I remember correctly.

Matt: It could turn into any anime sword you want. You have to say the catchphrase.

Will: Yes, you have to—

Anthony: The catchphrase—

Freddie: [*off mic*] The catchphrase.

Will: —say the catchphrase of the character and it turns into a sword from an anime—

Freddie: Okay.

Will: —or JRPG.

Freddie: Taylor reaches behind him and does the thing where you like, thumb the sword out.

Anthony: *K-ch.*

Freddie: Do you know what I'm talkin' about?

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: *T-ch. T-ch.*

Will: I've never heard that described on this podcast before. I've never heard someone talk about popping the [*laughing*] samurai sword out of the blade before. I don't understand what that is.

Freddie: …Are you mocking me, Will?

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: But also, but also, as he does so, he goes—

> **Taylor:** Heh… I wish Hero were here to see this.

Anthony: Boop!

> **Hero:** Oh, God.

[*group laughter, clap*]

> **Taylor:** Hero!

Freddie: Taylor looks over.

Matt: [*intensely*] God's not here. That's what this is for.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: And you holds the sword up.

Taylor: Hero.

Freddie: Taylor looks over his right shoulder behind to her—

Will: [*laughing, quietly*] God, dammit…

Freddie: —in profile because that's where she pops up. He imagines—

Will: She's in front of you, but you still look over.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah! She's in front of me, but I still turn my head to look over my shoulder.

Matt: Well you turn around 180 so you're facing…

[*laughter*]

Freddie: I turn around 180 so that I can position myself correctly for the following maneuver, which is to turn my head over the right shoulder.

Anthony: She's out of focus. The rack focuses to her as you bring it.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah; yeah, yeah. But I say my line first, which is—

Taylor: Would you like to come with me and kill God?

Anthony: She says—

Hero: No.

[*laughter*]

Hero: [*Anthony chuckling*] Not even a little bit. I fucking hate you.

Normal: Okay, again, she can't leave the room, Taylor. Because you brought her here.

Taylor: Heh. Well you better—

Link: Oh, is that how that works?

Normal: Yeah!

Link: So I can't leave the room?

Normal: No, I mean, no—

Scary: Yeah—

Normal: I don't think so.

Scary: So don't leave the room.

Link: Oh.

Freddie: So then Taylor, now digesting that, continues his line, which is there's a two part line, goes—

Taylor: Heh. Watch close.

Matt: [*quiet laugh:*] It's a two part—

Taylor: You're about to learn how someone can kill God.

Will: Oh, from— Princess Mononoke?

Hero: I'm waiting…!

Freddie: Taylor takes a step and he goes—

Taylor: Hyeh!

Freddie: And he kicks the door down.

Anthony: All right, roll Strength check. Please fail. I'm b—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm begging you, Gods of Dice, please make this man fail.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] [*wheeze laugh*] [*laughing*] Natural 1.

Matt: No!

Will: No!

Freddie: [*giggling*] Natural 1!

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: You kick the door so hard that you fall back on your ass and you break the sword in half.

Freddie: [*long and shouting*] No!!

[*laughter*]

> **Taylor:** [*shouting*] No, then we— this was an important weapon! Ah, shit! Shit guys! [*not shouting*] Okay. Um—
>
> **Link:** Hero, you have to stay now. Look, we need your help.

Anthony: [*laughs*] Hero's like—

> **Hero:** You, oh, god.
>
> **Link:** Three of us, it's taken three of us, we still haven't got—
>
> **Normal:** Hero please! Can you please open the door, please?
>
> **Link:** Literally we can't get through the door to get to God.
>
> **Normal:** I'm not the Chosen One! You're the Chosen One! You have to open the door because you're chosen to do it!

Anthony: Alright, I'm going to roll. Okay, so Hero actually shows up exactly here in the initiative.

Freddie: Anthony I've—

Will: Did you really get—?

Freddie: You can look at it, man. D&D Beyond heard Anthony. I like to think that, by the way, that D&D Beyond…

Will: Wow…!

Freddie: …is granted microphone permissions, and they're listening—

Matt: Oh…!

Beth: [*gasp*]!

Freddie: —for key phrases when you're playing to be like, "all right, you want to fucking go hard on that? All right."

Anthony: So Hero goes—

Hero: Jesus, do I have to do everything myself?

Freddie: She tries the doorknob.

Anthony: Yeah. She just opens the door…

[*group laughter, clap*]

Anthony: She rolled a 16. The door was open.

Normal: [*gasp*]

Anthony: She goes—

Hero: Cool. Chosen One job, done. I've opened the door for you.

Normal: Hero! Thank you!

Will: I give her a big hug.

Hero: Oh. Oh. You're welcome. I love you.

Normal: Okay. Good- good talk.

Will: I pat her on the back.

Anthony: She pats you on the back, she goes—

Link: She's not done. Like, Hero, we still need your help.

Hero: I can't leave the room.

Scary: She walks out the room…

Link: Okay. Let's just test. Okay. If I leave, like—

Anthony: Boop!

Link: —you guys wish me back.

Scary: I don't think we should—

Matt: Oh!

Scary: Oh, God.

Anthony: You're gone.

Link: Aw, man. I’m in a cell.

Normal: I wish for Link to come back.

Anthony: Boop. He's back.

Link: Hey, guys. Yeah, I went back to the cell.

Normal: [*sigh*]

Anthony: But you vomit because it was so nauseating.

Link: Oh, God.

Anthony: Twice in a row!

Matt: Oh no…

Anthony: To make slightly more visual you vomit, too, because it's funny. It’s a comedy podcast.

Matt: Bleh! [*laughs*]

Link: Okay. So yeah. So me and Hero are like, stuck here. So can you guys bring God back here?

Normal: We'll try.

Link: Okay.

Normal: I'm going to try to bring him back.

Link: Or—

Normal: On my turn.

Link: Okay.

Anthony: All right. So it is Dood’s turn. So Dood goes—

Dood: I guess…

Freddie: Wait…

Dood: I don't… really have any friends… I think—

Normal: What? No! You've got all of us!

Link: All of us!

Dood: I think Willy was right though, about… you just kept me around for my powers and stuff, so…

Link: Well, yeah, he did—

Normal: No! No, no, no!

Scary: No, no, no, no—!

Link: Willy did. But not us. We like—

Normal: Willy did, he's a jerk!

Scary: Yeah!

Link: Yeah.

Normal: We want to help you get home because you miss home, right?

Link: Yeah. Home is where the heart is, and like. That's where your heart is then. Do you have a heart?

Dood: I thought my heart— I thought my heart was with you guys.

Scary: And, and, why would you, why would you listen to a stupid adult? You know? We're, we're teens!

Normal: [*quietly*] We do want them to listen to, I mean, but… Dood…

Scary: Oh yeah! I mean! Um!

Dood: Yeah, why would I listen to you and…

Normal: Ah— um—

Scary: Yeah…

Dood: You told, you told Willy to say the mean thing and then he s— said the mean thing—

Link: [*quietly*] It's true…

Dood: —and it was true.

Scary: I just said that to—! [*stutter*] I just, I didn't mean to, but…

Will: Has Dood taken off the bracelets yet?

Anthony: Dood's hand is on the bracelet.

[*a sound like metal on stone*]

Normal: It's okay, Dood. Take the bracelet off and then we can explain everything.

Link: Yeah.

[*clacks*]

Anthony: Dood takes the bracelet off and—

[*burn of fire*]

Anthony: —it magically disintegrates in their hand and they are now free, potentially, of the control of Willy Stampler, real or imagined.

Link: Dood, we love you!

Matt: And then Link runs—

Normal: We love you!

Matt: —to hug…

Normal: We had to do that just to get you to take it off because the thing said you could only listen to Willy and we had to convince you that it was Willy, but it was all a big goof!

Link: Yeah.

Normal: It was all a psych!

Link: You're just a big baby. It's not, none of it's your fault. You're just doing your best and like, I mean, go home, I guess, or not, but like, yeah, you're, you’re, you’re loved. You're okay.

Anthony: Everybody roll Persuasion.

[*dice rolls*]

Freddie: 10+2, 12.

Will: I got a 24.

Freddie: I say to Dood—

> **Taylor:** Life is not a waste of time. Time is not a waste of life! So let's not waste any time. Get wasted, and have the time of our lives, Dood!

[*laughter*]

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 7.

[*dice roll*]

> **Scary:** No, I mean, maybe Dood's right. Maybe we should've, like, told them this when the collar was still on. Y'know, if we really believed in them or whatever.
>
> **Normal:** But I mean, like, you know…
>
> **Link:** But the collar was like…
>
> **Normal:** Sort of, you know…
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** But okay, that's the past and right now is now, right? And we're sorry.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah!
>
> **Normal:** And.
>
> **Scary:** Dood , I know it's so hard being a teenager. Y'know, but I think it'll get better, maybe.
>
> **Dood:** What makes you say that? Your parents are miserable.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah. Well…
>
> **Link:** Marco's pretty cool.

Scary: …a lot of people are miserable and a lot of people are like, y'know, suffering or whatever or have regrets. But… I'm not. I was, but I'm not! And I know I'm not you and you're not me, but I, I'm just saying, like, maybe you can come back from feeling like this.

Anthony: So what did you roll when you rolled Persuasion?

Beth: A 12.

Anthony: 12. Okay.

Dood: I kind of see what you're saying. I think… I believe Normal, though. Normal makes a lot of, made a lot of sense.

Scary: Yes! Normal always makes sense!

Link: Yeah, Normal, listen to Normal. Yeah.

Scary: Say more, more Normal—

Link: Normal's always right.

Scary: Say more things, Normal.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: Look, Dood, you're right. You're right. Our parents screwed up and they made a lot of mistakes. But a lot of that was because they loved us. They're just trying every day to make the world a better place, and that's all we're trying to do. And I don't know what the future is gonna hold. I don't know what's going to happen tomorrow, I don't know what's going to happen in five minutes when we go fight Willy. But we're doing this because we want to make the world better, and that's from love! And I got to believe that that kind of love can make the world a better place in the long run. There's no guarantees. But you got to get up and you got to keep trying every single day.

Scary: Yeah. I mean, they say the road to hell is paved with good intentions.

Normal: Well—

Scary: But right now, we're in heaven.

Normal: Yeah!

Link: Yeah.

Normal: Yeah!

Link: And, um, Dood, if we didn't care about you… like we're about to go fight God and you're really powerful. And, you know, we would want you to come with us. But it's not your fight, man, so that's why… we care about you. We'd rather you just do what you want to do and go home. Or stay here, whatever you want to do. Like, we just care about you. Like we don't want to use you for anything. Like all these fucking parents and everybody else has, has done for us. So just, I mean, I hope you believe us, but I hope you just do what makes you happy, man.

Normal: Like Link said, the choice is yours. You're our friend and we don't tell our friends what to do. We try to help them do what they want to do. So Dood, the choice is yours.

Anthony: Dood is going to roll. 1 through 10, Dood is going to leave. 11 through 20, Dood is going to stick with you and try to fight Willy.

[*nervous breath*]

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: Dood got a Natural 1.

Will: [*gasp*]

Freddie: [*multisyllable*] No!

Anthony: So Dood says—

Dood: I know things have been hard. For, for all of us.

Dood: And… I know that your parents haven't been the best parents and your friends haven't been the best friends. And I, I've done a lot of bad things. But… I think ultimately I did more harm than good, here. And I don't know if I should stick around. But I do know that… you know, you guys, you made me better. And you taught me that what I was doing, I didn't have to be doing so much anymore, and I didn't have to be a bad girl, and I didn't have to be hurting everybody all the time. And I just, I just want you to know that I appreciate that a lot.

Dood: I guess I should still go though, because… I do kind of screw things up more than I don't,\... But I think guy— you all could do a lot better than I

did. Because I have faith in you, y'know. Some people, they worship me like a god, but… I kind of feel like I worship you guys sometimes, because you went through so much together and you don't like each other in a lot of ways, but you really love each other in a lot of other ways, and you're married and you're friends and you're…

[*giggles*]

Normal: [*quietly*] Ah, we're still married.

Dood: …you're… a complicated group of people.

[laughter]

Dood: And… I, I just want you to know that… I, I do believe in you. A lot.

Link: That's Dood.

Scary: Thanks Dood.

Link: Hey, Dood, I just hope you forgive yourself. There's, you know, like you said, there's been rough times, but like… you know, it's like my dad always says, sometimes life gives you apples, you just got to make applesauce out of it.

[*chuckles*]

Scary: And Dood, it's okay to worship yourself every now and then. You know?

Dood: I want you guys to know that people spent a long time trying to deal with me. Trying to like, control me or get rid of me or any stuff like that, and I just want you to know that you guys are the first people to actually treat me like a… person. And actually end the cycle. So like, your grandparents set something into motion, and then your parents made it worse.

Dood: But you, you finished it. And I think you should be psyched. About that.

Will: I give Dood a big hug.

Taylor: Hell yeah, my man, bring it in!

Matt: Big hug. Group hug.

Will: Group hug.

Beth: Group hug.

> **Normal:** Can I hug you? Can we get a big group hug before you go, Dood?
>
> **Dood:** Yeah, big group hug. Please.
>
> **Normal:** We love you, Dood. Any time you want to come back and, I don't know, hang out? If that's something you can do? Just come over!
>
> **Dood:** I don't think so. I think once I'm gone, I'm gone.
>
> **Normal:** Okay, well—
>
> **Scary:** That's fair.
>
> **Normal:** —in that case, we'll see you in our dreams, pal.
>
> **Dood:** All right. Seacrest out.

[*soft music with an electronic beat plays*]

Anthony: And they think of home, and they think of the dimension that they came from, a dimension of chaos and darkness and confusion and love and fear and anger. And before your eyes, they begin to fade away. And, as they do, they wave at you, and they say—

> **Dood:** I know you can do this. I think you all are going to be alright.

[*sparkles*]

Anthony: And with that, dude twinkles away and is out of existence, as far as you know.

[ad break]

[*crack and rumble of thunder echoes and rumbles across the sky*]

Anthony: [*audio a slightly lower quality*] The universe rumbles around you as, somewhere, Willy shakes with rage. With Dood gone, he's lost the ability to travel between the realms, and with it, the power to destroy all of existence. He's still God, and he can still control the angels in heaven, but his nascent dreams of world destruction are over.

> **Scary:** Well, shit.

Link: I hope they're doing okay.

Normal: Yeah, me too. I— [*sigh*] [*quick breath*]

Link: I mean, it is what it is. They're gone, so now we gotta… okay.

Taylor: Yes. Well—

Link: We figure out the task at hand, like, Willy's gonna kill everybody. Or torture everybody, or whatever. Like, we gotta get out, like…

Taylor: But we are in—

Link: Ooh. Can I test something?

Taylor: Oh, yeah.

Link: Nevermind, you guys don't need me. We don't need a test if I can help or not. So you guys—

Normal: Well! Oh!

Scary: What?

Normal: What do you wanna do?

Link: Oh.

Scary: Link! What do you mean we don't need you?

Link: Okay, well then give me something to put in my mouth.

[*pause*]

Scary: What?

Normal: I'm sorry, what?

Link: Just give me something! Anything.

Will: I take some gum out of my pocket.

Matt: All right, I put it in my mouth and I run out the door.

Will: The gum was not wrapped.

Matt: Oh. It's okay, I just put it in my mouth and I run out the door.

Will: And it was not fresh, either.

Anthony: So the gum originated from…

Will: Normal.

Anthony: Normal, which means that when Link runs out— boop! He disappears, but the gum's suspended in midair for a split second and then falls to the ground.

> **Normal:** I wish Link back in the room. Okay, what did that prove?
>
> **Link:** There's no gum in my mouth. Okay, I wish for gum.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Did you get a piece of gum?

Anthony: You get a piece of gum.

Matt: I put that gum in my mouth and I run out the door.

Anthony: The gum disappears along with you.

Matt: God!

> **Normal:** Okay, I wish Link back again.
>
> **Link:** All right, I was just trying to see if I could bring something back to my cell to—

Anthony: More and more nauseous every time.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **Link:** I was just—*bleh-heh*—wondering if I could bring something.
>
> **Normal:** Wait a second!
>
> **Link:** I was trying to find a way to escape, like if I could bring something back to the cell.
>
> **Normal:** Wait a second, wait a second, wait a second, wait a second. What did the inside of your room look like?
>
> **Link:** It's just a big empty cell.

Normal: Was there like a door? Was there a lock?

Link: Nah, there's just like four like, kicking walls, like around it.

[*the slight, breathy, sounds of utter bafflement*]

Normal: What is a kicking wall?

Link: What do you mean? It's like, it's a big flat surface that you can kick a ball on.

Normal: But that's just a wall.

Taylor: That’s just a wall, Link?

Normal: What makes it a kicking wall?

Taylor: What makes it, yeah, there’s…

Link: Well, you can kick a ball at it.

Normal: Well—

Taylor: Okay, okay, hold on. But like. What—

Normal: Okay. We can’t— Alright.

[*laughter*]

Will: Anthony, I seem to remember there was a keyhole or something.

Anthony: There was a, yeah, there was a door and a keyhole at the kicking wall thing.

Taylor: Did one of the walls have a target for you to kick a ball at—

Link: Oh!

Taylor: —in the form of a hole?

Link: Yeah, yeah, there's a small target on one, on the opening wall.

Normal: Maybe when you go back…

Link: Uh-huh.

Normal: Here's something.

Will: I give Link a paper clip.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: From my pocket.

Anthony: Okay.

Link: But it won't go back with me.

Normal: It won't go back?

Scary: Yeah.

Normal: Oh, that's right, because it wont—

Link: Yeah, we did the test.

Normal: —because the gum fell.

Anthony: Yeah, because you'll leave the room.

Link: Yeah.

Will: All right, it won't keep. All right.

Link: I could draw… the shape of the keyhole in blood on my body.

Normal: …mhm?

Scary: Let’s not…

Link: Well, that'll come back, right?

Scary: Yeah, let's not get to that. I don’t think.

[*laughter*]

Link: Well I was just trying to think of what comes back with me.

Normal: Huh…

Scary: What about a fingernail?

Link: Oh… okay.

Scary: I mean. You got long nails?

Freddie: Wait, wait, wait, hold on, wait, question.

Anthony: Mercedes says…

> **Link:** Oh, yeah, Mercedes, can you help us?
>
> **Mercedes:** Where do you want him to be?
>
> **Normal:** Like, we're trying to get him out the door so that he can help us fight Willy. Do you have any, like, crystals that could do that?
>
> **Mercedes:** [*laughs*] I have a lot of crystals that you don't want to see me use.

[*chuckles*]

> **Normal:** Why not?
>
> **Mercedes:** Duh—
>
> **Normal:** Those are the crystals from Joe, right?
>
> **Mercedes:** Yeah, Joe—
>
> **Normal:** Your friend Joe gave you those crystals. I don't understand what the big deal is.
>
> **Mercedes:** Joe, Joe is for, is an adult-only friend. You'll learn about Joe, I'd say, in a couple of years. You'll probably learn a whole lot about Joe.
>
> **Normal:** Man, I'm not gonna know who Joe is till I'm 17?

[*laughter*]

> **Mercedes:** You don't already know—? Okay, well. I'm not gonna be the one to break that innocence, but um… I'm just wondering if you could wish to teleport yourself where Link… if you could break him out from there.
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, wait, wait, wait, yes. What if our wish is to teleport… and then we'll lose all the effects of this room the moment we're out, but we could teleport to just outside Link's cell.
>
> **Scary:** Wait, I have another idea too.
>
> **Taylor:** Okay, cool.

Scary: What if I teleport onto the throne of God?

Link: Oh yeah, that would be good.

Normal: What would that do?

Link: Could you become God?

Scary: I don't know.

Taylor: What if we also imagine the boulder so big that God couldn't move it?

[*laughs*]

Mercedes: Oh! I had a thought.

Normal: Yeah. What is it, Grandma?

Mercedes: Leaving this room takes objects from you, but it can't take knowledge. From you.

Link: Oh, good idea. Yeah.

Scary: Woah. Um…

Normal: That's true. I wish for the knowledge for how to open the door!

Link: Can we…?

Anthony: Okay, great, so now you know how to pick locks.

Matt: Oh!

Anthony: Now you know how to pick magical locks.

Taylor: I wish for the knowledge—!

Normal: Oh…!

Link: Norm! Now you have to go back there, because I don't know how to pick the lock.

Taylor: Well, but.

Normal: Well you— Link.

> **Link:** What?
>
> **Normal:** You, you could do the— I wish for Link to know how to pick a magical lock.

Anthony: Now Link knows how to pick magical locks.

Freddie: Now Link has the spell Knock.

> **Link:** Guys it's pretty cool. You guys know how to pick locks? I know how to pick locks.
>
> **Scary:** I wish for the knowledge of history of defeating gods in the past and throughout history.

Anthony: Okay. So you get a vision of…

[*the music used for Sons and Sonsability plays*]

Anthony: …two time-traveling lesbians stabbing a god to death.

[*laughs*]

Will: Oh, no!

Anthony: On his throne, one of them garroting him while the other one stabs him in the face.

[*music changes something to something more fit for a mystery story*]

Anthony: You have an image of like Noam Chomsky being like—

> **Noam Chomsky?:** Actually… we don't really need God anymore.

Anthony: And then God having a heart attack and falling over and dying.

[*music changes to reflect epic battles of glory*]

Anthony: And you have histories of all the Greek and Roman gods fighting each other and killing one another using mortal combat. Back in the day.

Freddie: Is that how they fought? Is straight up 2D…

Anthony: Mhm.

Freddie: …like Mortal Combat style?

Anthony: Yep.

Matt: That’s cool.

Freddie: Like a tournament?

Anthony: Immortal combat.

Freddie: Shao Kahn oversaw a tournament between the Greek gods? Fuck yeah, dude.

> **Scary:** Damn.
>
> **Link:** Okay, guys, I know how to pick a lock. Just wish me luck if you don't hear from me in a second.

Freddie: Taylor also wishes to be fluent in Japanese.

Will: I also wish for the pilot program for a B-12 helicopter hurry.

Anthony: You get, you all get it. Everything, everything you can dream, you get.

Matt: I wish for all useful information we could possibly have.

[*laughs*]

Anthony: You get nothing.

Will: I wanna know both everything they teach you at Harvard Business School and everything they don't teach you at Harvard Business School.

[*laughter*]

Matt: I wanna get a PhD from Harvard and from the streets.

Beth: I wanna learn the subtle art of not giving a fuck.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So all of you self-actualize, and when you exit this room, you're gonna be complete characters who have finished your arcs entirely.

Beth: Yay!

Freddie: Whoo! Yay!

Anthony: So that's one less thing we have to worry about.

[*loud player laughter*]

Matt: I look at my three friends and I just give them a knowing nod, like. We've learned a lot on this journey.

[laughs]

Matt: I just nod.

> **Normal:** Link.
>
> **Link:** Yeah.
>
> **Normal:** Goodbye.
>
> **Link:** Goodbye.
>
> **Normal:** I wish for Link to get out of here.
>
> **Link:** Oh.

Anthony: So Link returns to Link's cell.

Matt: And I do a lockpicking game, like the best one from all video games. I'm gonna think…

Anthony: Convince me that you have something on your person already that would allow you to help start picking a lock.

Matt: Oh, yeah, psh, okay, yeah, I fucking only used one of my fucking shin guards. I fucking take out the plastic from my shin guard.

Beth: Or a ball pump? Has the little needle at the end.

Matt: Yeah, Link always carries a ball pump with him too.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I like that.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: I like that.

Matt: And just so that, just so that my cool idea is also used, is I get the needle, but then I also break the plastic and the shin guard into a bunch of sharp shards.

Will: I think we did say you used both your shin guards last time to cast Freedom of Movement twice.

Matt: F-Fine.

Will: As components.

Matt: It's fine.

Beth: Yeah, sorry.

Will: You made a big deal out of it.

Matt: You're right, you're right.

Beth: You have to take the idea from a woman, sorry.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: You're right, you're right, you're right, you're right. Okay, I take the ball pump and I like chew it and bend it with my strong baby teeth that I haven't lost yet.

Will: Hey, hey, what?

Matt: [*laughs*]

Will: You too?

Matt: [*laughing*] Me too. And, um—

Anthony: You start kissing for some reason.

[*laughter*]

Matt: And I pick the lock.

Anthony: So the door opens onto a 300 foot sheer drop into an ocean of paperwork.

Matt: Mm.

Freddie: [*laughs*] "Mm" huh?

Anthony: And you stop yourself from falling down, but you are now free of the room, and you can see a bunch of rooms next to you, the room of your dad, and all the other people, and…

Link: But they're on cliff—

Anthony: But the lock breaks.

Matt: Okay, good. [laughs]

Freddie: Good.

Matt: I don't wanna deal with that.

Will: [*edgy*] I work alone.

Matt: So I'm on a sheer cliff, and it's just the paper below me. The ocean of paper.

Will: Tommy Lee Jones is behind you telling you not to jump.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Matt: I go—

Link: This one's for my flippy boys.

Matt: And I do a perfect dolphin jump.

Anthony: Okay!

Freddie: A dolphin dive!

Matt: A dolphin dive.

Beth: Wow.

Anthony: You dolphin dive into the ocean of paperwork.

Matt: And I just look like all the best characters from Assassin's Creed, and I fly down.

Will: Feels like an Athletics check.

Anthony: To what, not fall? He's gonna fall.

Matt: I fall. There's literally no way to not fall.

Anthony: It's just a big ol ocean of paperwork.

Will: Yeah, but like—

Beth: You look stupid if you fail.

Will: —you gotta dive the right way or you break your neck or something, right?

Anthony: Okay, yeah.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, let's risk—

Anthony: If you do this wrong, you'll break your neck.

Will: Uh oh.

Freddie: Yeah, let's risk our character breaking their neck, diving into the ocean of paperwork.

[*dice roll*]

Will: I'm just trying to juice it up a little bit, baby!

Matt: I got a 20.

Beth: Nice!

Matt: So 13+11.

Anthony: Perfect dive. Nary a splash of paper up as you penetrate the surface of the ocean.

> **Glenn:** [*muffled through the prison walls*] Hey, Darryl, did you hear that splash?
>
> **Darryl:** Oh… he finally's believed.
>
> **Glenn:** [*muffled*] What?
>
> **Darryl:** He— what? He made it. I think that's Link.
>
> **Glenn:** [*muffled*] Was… Was he gonna help us out?
>
> **Darryl:** Nah.
>
> **Glenn:** [*muffled*] I guess not.

Darryl: I think I heard the lock break.

Glenn: [*muffled*] Oh, well, fuck.

Darryl: Yeah, I heard a lot of stuff—

Ron: [*muffled*] They're telling their own story now.

Glenn: [*muffled*] [*laughs*] Oh, Ron! You're here too?

Ron: [*muffled*] Yeah!

Darryl: Hey, Glenn, guys, I think one of the things we need to learn as grandparents is sometimes, you know, like our time is done.

Glenn: [*muffled*] Yeah, that's a good point.

Darryl: You know, and we should carry that forward in all of our things. Like if we're like voting for policies, we should think about things that will help the younger generation, not us. Like our time's done.

Henry: [*muffled*] Wow! Darryl, you really learned a lot!

Darryl: Yeah, I'm just saying like, it's their time. Like we should just sit here and retire.

Henry: [*muffled*] That just reminds me that I should keep talking about environmentalism, no matter how annoying people find it because eventually they'll wear down and listen!

Anthony: And Paeden goes—

Paeden: [*muffled*] Oh my God, enough!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: [*sings a little cartoon-bookend song*]

Matt: See, Anthony, even the original dads can not be funny sometimes.

[*all laugh*]

Will: We all leave.

Matt: Lincoln's just doing the Gattaca swimming—

[*inspirational background music plays*]

Matt: —and he's just swimming non— he's like—[*rapid whooshing sounds with his mouth*]

Freddie: [*sings a few notes of inspirational background music*]

Matt: Just hoping— No. He just feels. Instinctually. Also, one of the things he did was he wished for all the knowledge of the map of heaven, so like.

Anthony: So you know how to swim back to shore.

Matt: Yeah, I know how to swim back to shore. You don't leave any for the way back.

[*music fades out*]

[*laughs*]

Matt: So.

Will: I guess we're running to go confront Willy, right? Is it the plan?

Anthony: Uh, yeah.

Freddie: We're back in the room, and we're like—

Beth: Yeah.

> **Taylor:** Okay. I think it worked.
>
> **Normal:** Link's gone. We gotta meet up with him.

Beth: I… wish really quick. [*sigh*] Is it shitty if I wish for a long rest or something? I just can't do any spells.

Freddie: Well just eat a Twizzler.

Matt: Yeah, we got Twizzlers. Don't worry about it. I'm about to ask for a lot more than a Twizzler. Anthony—

[*all laugh, clap*]

Matt: Anthony, as I'm swimming full speed across this ocean, to our rendezvous point that we planned ahead of time, can I do a roll for something?

Anthony: You have to ask me something more specific than that. I'm not gonna give you… tabula rasa.

Will: Well asking— I’m ask—

Will: He wants blanket permission.

Matt: I'm going inch by— I’m going inch by inch. You know, foot in the door.

Anthony: Give me your fucking roll. Do—

Matt: No, well, I mean, I'll tell you what I'm gonna roll for. I want, as I'm swimming, I want to be glancing through the papers, and what I'm looking for is just any name that feels like a warrior.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: I just wanna gather… as many—

Freddie: An army of warriors?!

Matt: Just as many—

Freddie: Based off of their name?!

Matt: Like, I just want to be swimming and just grabbing papers of people that feel strong. Like, I'm like, yeah, that'll be a good person. Because then we'll get all their information. We can just gather, like, as much of an army as we can.

Beth: What's this, Madame Webb?

Matt: Madame Webb?

Anthony: Yeah, you can roll for that, sure. Go ahead and roll.

Matt: What am I rolling?

Anthony: Just a straight d20 roll. Or an Arcana roll, up to you.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 10.

Anthony: All right, so with a 10…

Will: You find Madame Webb.

Matt: Can I get a— [*stutter turns into some kind of vocal wobble*]

Freddie: What was that, Matt?

Matt: [*laughing*] The Dolphins, though. You know, I got Dolphin friends? We said that?

Will: They're not in Heaven!

Matt: [*laughing*] No, I know, but they taught me how to swim really fast and look for powerful names.

[*the short laughs of stunned co-hosts*]

Matt: That's their job! Their job is to sort…!

Will: They taught you how to swim really fast and [*laughing*] look for powerful names.

Matt: [*laughing*] Their job… is to sort the papers in Heaven.

Beth: Which implies that like, Flippy and Chester are the pinnacle of names, in their opinion.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Which they might be!

Matt: [*laughing*] I got a 10.

Anthony: So you got a 10. Which means that the name that you see is Chugs McCray.

Matt: I got one person?

Anthony: Oh no, sorry. It’s not even that cool. It's Chugs Macrame.

Beth: Macrame.

Anthony: Which was sent to us by Ox McCray. Thank you, Ox.

Matt: I'm glazing, I’m looking left and right. I'm like, looking at all these names just shaking my head. I’m like nah, not this, not this. And I see… what’s his name again.

Anthony: Chugs Macrame.

Matt: I just fucking like, I don't even slow down to grab it. I just go straight in my mouth. I'm just like gripping like a fucking like knife and a pirate. I'm like, this is the person that we're fucking bringing with us.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: I mean...

Beth: So I wish for a Twizzler.

Will: Normal, looking at Taylor and Scary and his mom, he says—

> **Normal:** We're about to go fight God. This may be the last snack break we have as a group.
>
> **Taylor:** Ooh, snacks!
>
> **Normal:** And I just wanna say… I wish Link was here, but I just want to say, you guys are great. And it's just, it's been a pleasure.

Will: And I hold my Twizzler up like a...

Taylor: Cool sword?

Will: Four— Like the three musketeers. And I say—

> **Normal:** To the team!
>
> **Taylor:** Let's touch tips.

Freddie: And I touch—

> **Normal:** Let's touch tips.

Freddie: And I tough the tip—

> **Scary:** Go teens.
>
> **Normal:** [*emotional*] Go teens! [*gasp*]
>
> **Scary:** Yeah. Go teens.
>
> **Normal:** Go teens.
>
> **Taylor:** [*darkly*] Go teens.

Will: Shing!

Anthony: Mercedes says—

> **Mercedes:** Actually orange slices are a much healthier snack if you want to—
>
> **Normal & Scary & Taylor:** Sh!
>
> **Normal:** [*still going*] Sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-sh…!
>
> **Scary:** Shut up, you're not a teen!
>
> **Mercedes:** Okay!

[*group laughter and table smacking*]

> **Mercedes:** Jesus. Lo siento.

Beth: Is the Twizzler a long rest or a short rest?

Anthony: Long rest.

Beth: Yay!

Freddie: I needed that. That was HP.

Anthony: Okay. So, after you awaken from your Twizzler coma… let's say that that's enough time for.

Will: Oh, do we actually pass out?

Anthony: I think you pass out for a little while.

Will: Oh!

> **Normal:** [*comical "passing out" vocalization*]

Anthony: Let's say that's enough time for…

> **Taylor:** What're in these Twizzlers?

Anthony: For Link to have swam…

Matt: No, they're gonna be at the shore.

Anthony: Yeah, I was gonna say.

Matt: Oh, okay, cool.

Anthony: For you to reach the shore.

Matt: You guys are waiting at the shore, you're just waiting. You're just like, where is…

Will: Like—

> **Normal:** Where is he?
>
> **Taylor:** Wait, there!

Freddie: It's like, it's us—

Anthony: First you just see the fucking ripples from the waves. And you don't even know what you're comprehending.

> **Taylor:** Something's coming. Something's coming guys. Look, on the horizon.

Freddie: And it's just like a spray of paperwork.

Matt: Yes, you see this wave and it's been, I'll say, like nine heaven hours, because I've been swimming across the whole ocean. You see the fucking spray of paper and Link comes leaping out, now completely… nude and—

Will: [*unhappy*] Mm.

Matt: —bloody—

Freddie: Whu—

Matt: —with thousands and thousands of paper cuts.

Will: Oh no!

Freddie: Oh no.

Matt: He's just, he's swimming across the entire ocean. The one name in his mouth. And he goes—

> **Link:** Hey guys… let's do this. And… as I was swimming for nine hours straight, just trying to get back to my friends, I just.
>
> **Normal:** Yeah, we've been here for a while.

Link: Yeah, yeah, I know. I'm sorry. I went as fast as I could. I swam through—

Beth: This guy swam longer than Freddie's dad.

[*all laughing*]

Freddie: Oh, shit. Oh, shit.

Matt: [*deep inhale*] Okay.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Shit. Um.

Freddie: Oh, fuck.

Link: As I was just swimming through endless, just names, just every, every person who's ever lived, just lives and dreams and hopes, and…

Normal: Yuh-huh?

Link: And you know, at the end of the day, like… everybody's like, let's just do our best. I'm just saying like we've all, like—

Taylor: That's all you got?

Will: [*laughs*]

Link: Yeah, it's just, guys! It's just, I feel like I've been so hard on myself. Or hard— It's like everybody—like, at the end of the day, we're all just… we're all just paper and the wind getting kicked by the foot of a really strong six foot three soccer player.

Freddie: [*wheezy laugh*]

Link: So like… it's fine.

Normal: Link, that's beautiful, man.

Link: It's just fine. I don't know! I felt like, before I was like, we're all just dust and I was like all miserable about it. And I still kind of am, but like, also at the same time, maybe that's just what— anyways, I just had a lot. Just had a really big experience.

Taylor: So you're saying that you're long swim through every name of human existence, everyone who's—

Link: Lotta names. Yeah.

Taylor: —lived, breathed and died on this earth has given you great profound insight. Did you find any weapons that could kill God?

Link: No, but I did find this one. We're on the same page, Taylor.

Taylor: Oh, good, nice.

Scary: Literally.

Link: I knew what you were thinking. Let's get an army of warriors. And as I was swimming, I was looking through, I found some names that seemed pretty strong, but not that strong. But then I was like, "you know what's better than an army of warriors? One strong warrior."

Taylor: Wuh oh.

Link: So here he is. I got the perfect one, pretty sure.

Matt: And I hold up, what's his name again?

Anthony: Chugs Macrame.

Normal: Chugs Macrame.

Taylor: Holy shit, that's— his name is radiant of on this list. God, I can barely look at it. How did you find such a powerful treasure, Link?

Link: Well, the dolphins taught me how to swim in water and also look for strong warriors.

[*laughs*]

Anthony: It says—

Normal: Link—

Anthony: It says, it says "occupation accountant."

[*laughter*]

Normal: Link…

Will: There's going to be an accountant in the books of heaven today, my friends!

Normal: Link, I'm really proud of you. It seems like you really used that time well to reflect. And so for that, you can put this sticker right next to your Talktopus sticker.

Link: Ooh!

Will: And I hand you a sticker—

Beth: Wow.

Will: —that says 100.

Link: Oh.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: It says, "good job."

Link: Oh! Thanks.

Anthony: 100 good job?

Link: Thanks.

Normal: It's a 100 good job sticker.

Link: Alright, thanks.

Normal: That's because you did a good job.

Link: Thanks, guys. That's really cool.

Normal: So the next time you feel like you're not doing a good job, you look bad and you be like, "I know how to do a good job."

Link: Hey, guys, speaking of doing a good job or a bad job, I now I'm looking at this guy as an accountant, I think I did bad.

Normal: No, we don't know!

Scary: No, no!

Normal: Grandma!

Link: I don’t think we— I feel like we shouldn’t bring this—

Scary: Hey, we can write it off! [*laughs*]

Link: I feel like we shouldn’t bring this poor—

Normal: [*laughs*] That's pretty good, Scary.

Scary: Thanks!

Link: That’s good. I feel like we shouldn't drag this poor innocent man into this fight against God.

Normal: Grandma!

Will: And I hand Mercedes Oak-Garcia…

Link: Yeah, we already got Great Warrior! I found her. It’s Mercedes.

Normal: *I* found he—! First of all I found her.

[*laughter*]

Normal: Grandma, we're gonna go confront Willy. Can you look and see if this Chugs guy is legit and if he is, bring him back, and if not, come back and help us?

Mercedes: [*Anthony(?) laughing*] Sure.

[*laughter*]

Link: Yeah, that’s a good call. You know what? I made a mistake.

Mercedes: Not a problem, Grandson.

Link: Okay. It happens. Yeah.

Normal: Right?

Link: It happens.

Normal: It happens.!

Link: Yeah.

Normal: And you move forward.

Link: Move forward.

Normal: All right.

Link: Let's go kill God.

Taylor: Shit happens.

Link: Or Willy. Let's stop calling him God. That gives him power. Fuck that guy. Let's go kill Willy. What a dumb name.

Taylor: But how would— Okay, but really quick—

Link: What a dumb name, Will.

[*group laughter*]

Link: Will. What an idiot.

Normal: [*stutters*] It seems like somebody might be some cool guys with that name. Just, some cool guys.

Taylor: Might be some cool guys, yeah.

Normal: You know, Willy Nelson. Uh… Willy Wonka.

Link: Willy Wonka…

Normal: …y'know…

Beth: Willy Wonka killed kids.

Matt: …kids…

Will: He's cool though.

Anthony: Nothing cooler than that.

Beth: Yeah, he is.

Freddie: Nothing cooler than that.

Will: Okay!

Taylor: Wait, before we go, guys! Have we, like, taken like four seconds to think about how the fuck we expect to kill God?

Link: Yeah, it took nine hours thinking about it.

Taylor: Well, okay, and then you come up with an accountant, but like us, guys, what's the strategy here?

Normal: Well—

Scary: I—

Normal: Go— Scary.

Link: Scary.

Scary: I think somebody's got to become God. I think we've got to get one of us on that throne.

Taylor: A duel of the thrones. I got it. Wait, good call.

Link: That's true, they always say—

Scary: Cause you could sneak onto it.

Link: They always say to kill monsters lest they become monsters, but they never said if you're going to kill God, don't become God. Cause like, obviously that'd be pretty cool to become God. So…

Taylor: Good point.

Link: I think you're right. Like if you become God to kill God, that's—

Normal: Yeah, so it's like, "battle not with monsters, lest you become a monster," which means to battle a monster, you got to become a monster!

Link: That's true.

Taylor: So that sounds like we need to run a diversionary tactic to get one of us (me) on the throne…

[*chuckles*]

Taylor: …of God.

Scary: And if you're on the throne, we're all on the throne, cause we're married.

Taylor: That's true!

Link & Normal: That’s true!

Link: We all have one soul, I think. I don't know how it works. We all have one paper.

Taylor: According to heaven!

Link: We all have one paper.

Taylor: Under the eyes of God, we are united as one!

Link: Guys.

Taylor: Right?

Link: Guys, that was all a trick by the way. I did find the most powerful warriors.

Matt: And I hold up our marriage certificate from heaven.

[*all laugh*]

Link: I was gonna get this framed.

Normal: Oh! That reminds me.

Will: We forgot once again about Hermy… who is, is he still with us? What's going on with Hermy? Like, Willy Stam— Hermy 2?

Anthony: You didn't ask for him from heaven, you cast him as a spell, so he is still with you. And he goes—

Hermy: No, I'm used to this by now.

Normal: Yeah, I know, I'm sorry.

Link: What, is he still think he's like Willy? You need to like, get out of like that character, dude.

Hermy: No, no, I shook that free once Dood left.

Link: Oh man, what a bro.

Scary: Oh, cool.

Hermy: It’s just OG…

Taylor: What a fuckin’ bro.

Link: You're not a method actor, you shook it off.

Hermy: OG Hermy, for right now.

Normal: Maybe we could use Hermy to gaslight Willy into thinking he's Hermy and he's forgotten.

[*silence*]

Scary: Woah…

Hermy: What?

Normal: Do you know what I mean? Hermy! I mean, Willy! Her— Herm, Willy.

Hermy: I’m Hermie. I’m Hermie.

Normal: Hermwul. Do you think you could act so hard you could convince someone else that you were them and they were you? And you had gone too deep?

Hermy: …No.

Link: Yeah.

[*laughter*]

Link: Normally— Yeah. Yeah, Normal. In this—

Taylor: Yeah, Normal, that seems pretty fucking wild, bro.

Link: In the situations where they’re like—

Normal: I'm sorry, I believe in my friend!

Link: No, I know, it's just in the situations where it's like, “oh, don't shoot the real one, which one's the real one?” Like, the person knows who they are. It's like the other people don't.

Scary: I don't know, you know?

Link: Oh.

Normal: But like—

Scary: When that happened to me, I really didn't.

Link: Hey, it was a good idea, just like an accountant was, you know, maybe an idea.

Taylor: Normal, Normal, you don't have to… you don't have to feel bad for that. We can all make stupid ideas.

Normal: Well, I still think it was a good idea, just, y'know, seemed like the world wasn't ready for it.

Link: It was a good idea—

[*group laughter*]

Link: Yeah, there we go. Just not right for the moment.

Scary: That's fair.

Link: The right idea at the wrong time maybe.

Scary: Wait, or Hermy can still, like…

Link: Fight?

Scary: I've got a stupid idea. I'll have a stupid idea to make you feel better.

Link: Yeah, it's okay to have stupid ideas, that's what this is.

Normal: Okay, I don't, yeah.

Scary: What if we got Hermy to like, suffocate Willy while pretending to be a body of water. Because Willy's real scared of them.

Hermy: I don't think I can pretend to be bodies of water. Don't some of you have—

Scary: That's small actor brain thinking.

Link: Yeah. Hey—

Hermy: Don't some of you have spells for creating and destroying water or something? Or you could just like… wish for—

Normal: No, that's one of those useful…

Link: Normal, you're right, your idea wasn't stupid.

[*laughter*]

Link: Like Scary, like, because the water thing is, you're saying that he is scared of water.

Scary: Yeah.

Link: So that does seem useful.

Scary: He doesn't want to be submerged in water.

Normal: Doesn't want to be submerged in water.

Link: Because he's a little baby, he doesn't know how to swim.

Normal: Is there a large body of water in heaven?

Link: Well…

Scary: I mean, besides the paper.

Link: Yeah, but that's not really water.

Normal: That doesn't really count though, right?

Scary: Well, can we change the paper into water? Do we have a spell to do that?

Normal: So I have a spell called… Create or Destroy Water.

Link: Ooh!

Normal: I can create up to 10 gallons…

Link: Okay. Does anybody have…

Normal: Doesn't seem like enough to submerge a fully grown man.

Anthony: Mercedes says—

Mercedes: I don't know, that seems like a lot if you could keep his head still.

Taylor: Yeah, yeah, yeah! A dunk— You're right. If you can somehow get the head… is there enough to submerge your head?

Link: Or like a swirlie.

Taylor: Or a waterboarding scenario.

Scary: Wasn't somebody talking that like, there was swimming pools or something in heaven?

Link: Taylor was telling us about his friend that, you know, no offense that Mrs. Oak-Garcia shot that did a lot in pools. He peed like, three pools or something.

Mercedes: He filled several pools with swimming…

Normal: Now here's— yes.

Link: Yeah.

Scary: Wait—

Mercedes: …piss.

Normal: We could teleport him to the piss pool, but here's the problem is that once we get him in there, he's in a room where then he can also imagine whatever he wants.

Link: Yeah, no—

Normal: Which seems tricky.

Link: —we need water here. 10 gallons is something. I wonder, do we have like a multiplying spell?

Normal: Now we need to hold the 10 gallons in something.

Link: Okay…

Normal: So… but! Fortunately… I think my Teeny the Teen head would hold that much water if we sealed it up.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Scary: Yeah!

Link: Oh, trapping him in a head of water.

Normal: This sounds like a job…

Link: That's like medieval shit.

Normal: For hot glue!

Will: And then I plug in my glue gun to heat it up, to seal…

Matt: Where. [*laughs*]

Will: To caulk and seal.

Beth: Sorry, there's no outlets in heaven.

Freddie: Hey, hey, hey, I have a glue gun that has an internal store battery so that you can turn it on and—

Normal: Please, you think I rock a glue gun that doesn't have an internal store battery?

Scary: [*stammers*] I'm shocked!

Freddie: I thought you were about to say that we should hold the piss in our bladders.

Matt: No, no one was thinking that.

Beth: And then drown him in our bladders?

Freddie: Yeah, dog.

Matt: [laughing] Yeah, our bladders.

Freddie: We waterboard Willy with our own… piss.

Beth: We train him to be a surgeon. He cuts us open. Surprise! There's piss.

[*laughter*]

Will: Surprise, there's piss in here.

Will: Okay, so Normal draws his cordless glue gun and I would like to seal the Teen High helmet. Now, I don't know if I actually have it with me anymore.

Link: We don’t.

Will: We've been pretty fast and loose about whether I have this thing.

Freddie: Here's what you probably have is you probably have a travel size deployable collapsible helmet for emergencies.

Will: Oh yes, I've got the Mark V [*five*] with me.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Like the one in the suitcase! Like in fucking Iron Man 2?

Will: Yeah, I take out my suitcase Iron Man Teeny the Teen outfit and I take the head and I caulk it with glue to try to seal it as watertight as I can.

Freddie: I love the idea, here's how it works, is that it's one of those ones where the head like collapses into a flat thing and you go, *foomp*. And it pops out and open.

Will: Perfect. It’s— yeah.

Anthony: So it is now… basically the neck stump has been closed?

Will: No, it's just I wanted like the eyes…

Anthony: Oh.

Will: …and like there's a mask for me to breathe in.

Anthony: Oh everything except for that.

Will: So I sealed all that up with glue. And then I test whether or not it can hold 10 gallons of water.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: 10 gallons of water weighs a lot by the way.

Matt: Yeah, we would do like, a… I don't know where we get this in heaven. Like almost like a silicone seal, so you can like sink your head in.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Matt: And then it would like seal it around his head.

Will: Or we hold him upside down in the water.

Freddie: We give him a swirlie.

Will: Is there a way to get him upside down?

Matt: But it'd be good if we could just like slam it on his head.

Will: Yes, that's true. Oh! You know what we could do? Is a little bit of paper mache! Because we got all that paper.

Matt: Oh yeah, no, it's true.

Freddie: [*French?*] Papier Mache!

Matt: Notoriously, the best thing to hold water in is paper.

[*laughter*]

Will: Well we're gonna seal it up with glue!

Freddie: Papier mache. And I think, I also I think, that Taylor has like cosplay, arts and crafts skills.

> **Taylor:** Normal, I always want to make something with you in the cosplay sense.
>
> **Normal:** [*gasp*] Really?
>
> **Taylor:** Yes.
>
> **Normal:** Okay, well let's—
>
> **Taylor:** Because you're—
>
> **Normal:** Alright.
>
> **Taylor:** Because I've always thought the costume could have some, you know, improvements. Additions.
>
> **Normal:** Well, let's not say things we can't take back, Taylor.

[*laughter*]

Will: Yeah, what we'd like to do is fashion a basically like a perfect, like, neck seal around this thing, like a sparklet's jug. You could essentially like with one quick move, tip it over onto his head and he would be like the base of the sparklet's jug.

Freddie: And we only need it for a second, right? Because we're just trying to distract him to get onto the throne of God, at which point one must ascend to Godhood.

Will: I mean, yeah, but if we drown him, so much, the better.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: Does anybody have like a Jansport backpack or anything? Do we have any like… like better materials?

> **Normal:** Any of y'all teens got a Jansport?
>
> **Link:** Yeah, I do. I don't know why I asked if anyone else did.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Sure, why not?

Matt: I would say you could use like the fabric of a backpack, like, to be the hole or whatever.

Will: Yeah, we're gonna just try to scrounge miscellaneous fabrics.

> **Scary:** I've got a bunch of patches on my jeans.
>
> **Normal:** Perfect!
>
> **Scary:** Because, you know, they were all shredded, and, you know, I was like, "oh, I'll patch them up."
>
> **Link:** I was thinking those burned jeans look pretty cool.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, thanks.
>
> **Link:** Did you burn them yourself or do you buy them like that?
>
> **Scary:** Well, you know, some mysteries are better left— I, I bought them like this, yeah.

> **Link:** Oh, that’s cool. That’s cool.

Anthony: Give me a roll to see how well you can construct this.

Will: What would that be, like Survival?

Anthony: Yeah, I think so.

Matt: This is like science lab roll.

Normal: Science lab roll.

Matt: Like, this is like, this is like high school science.

Beth: Oh!

Anthony: I feel like four… fourth edition had like—

Beth: You need a science guy!

[*chuckles*]

Will: [*dice roll*] I rolled a 19.

Anthony: Great! So you make a human sparklet jug, so that once that thing goes on somebody's head, it will submerge them entirely in water, but it will, in the meantime, leak no water.

Will: Great!

Beth: Nice!

Matt: Shit. That’s awesome.

Freddie: We step back like—

> **Taylor:** Whew! Can't believe we got that perfectly watertight with the available goods around us.

Will: The available goods and services.

[ad break]

Matt: 10 gallons of water weighs 83 pounds.

Will: Okay, good to know.

Matt: Yeah.

> **Scary:** Could lift that easily.

[*laughter*]

> **Normal:** I bet you could. You're strong and capable.

> **Scary:** Oh, tha-thank you.

Will: We have step one. While we were doing this, did Mercedes maybe scout out to meet our good friend Gooch McWetherfin or whatever his name was?

Anthony: Chugs Macrame.

Will: Chugs— [*laughing*] Chugs Macrame.

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: Chugs implies that this person knows his way around water.

[*wheezy laughs*]

Matt: [*laughing*] Yeah, he knows a lot about water.

Anthony: He goes—

> **Chugs:** [*sounds like 100lbs, soaking wet*] Yes, I'm an accountant and an Olympic pool swimmer. I love to swim in my spare time. Hi, I'm Chugs Macrame.

Anthony: And he holds out his hand.

> **Link:** Oh hey…

Will: How much of a warrior does Chugs Macrame look like?

Anthony: He looks like, uh…

Freddie: An Olympian. an Olympian.

Matt: Like, was he on The 100?

Anthony: On the hund—? He’s like—

Chugs: Oh, it's several minutes. I go real slow. It's slow as he runs the race, I like to uh… I like to do some light cardio every so… every so often.

Link: Well, Chugs, Mr. Chugs, I swam through all of the names—

Anthony: He's wearing glasses, he's got a big old mustache. He looks extremely unintimidating.

Link: I swam through all the names of heaven, and…

Chugs: Wowee.

Link: And I grabbed—

[*laughter*]

Link: Yeah. And uh…

[*clap/smack*]

Link: And I was looking for the strongest… I was looking for the strongest warrior and I grabbed your name and I told my friends that you were the strongest warrior. Did—

Chugs: Well gee willikers.

Link: Did I make a mistake?

Chugs: Well… [*Anthony laughs*] I think that was very flattering. I think I'm a great warrior. When it comes to number crunching.

Taylor: Bring him in, bring him in!

Chugs: When it comes to number crunching.

Taylor: Hey, we never know.

Link: Oh!

Taylor: Bring him in.

Link: Do you want to fight God with us?

Chugs: Oh, do I?

[*laughter*]

Chugs: I would love to be there for your final battle.

Will: Chugs has joined the party!

Freddie: Chugs joins the party, dog!

Normal: Alright, Chugs, you're in!

Link: Chugs.

Freddie: Chugs is a level 20 accountant.

Anthony: Yeah.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Anything that requires math… Anything that requires math, numbers, or swimming.

Beth: Chugs is the one who tells us that 10 gallons weighs 83 pounds.

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: Yeah.

Link: Hey, Chugs, how much does 10 gallons weigh?

Chugs: 83 pounds.

Link: Wow, okay.

Taylor: At the top.

Chugs: That's going to require at least two people to carry.

Normal: He didn't even, he didn’t even ask him 10 gallons of what! And he knew!

Link: He knew. He knew we were talking about water. He's smart. He listens to his clients.

Beth: Of piss, of course. 10 gallons!

Link: Well, cool. We got Chugs. We got Mercedes.

Normal: Hey, Chugs, I have a lot of freelance work coming in. Should I be doing those as 1099s or is it worth starting an S-Corp? How much mon—

Chugs: Definitely start an S-Corp. And then do a lot of the… things that are not quite legal to make your tax income seem less than it is.

[*group laughter*]

Freddie: Chugs is like, "there's a difference between tax avoidance…"

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: "…and tax fraud."

Matt: Link nods, like—

Link: I knew Chugs was a warrior.

[*laughter*]

Link: All right, Chugs.

Normal: All right, Chugs, you're in. I guess the plan now is… we… attack Willy.

Link: Yeah.

Taylor: Yup.

Link: I think we just attack the throne of God and we'll, you know, if Willy doesn't show up, then great. Then we just hop on it. But assuming Willy does show up.

Normal: Assuming Willy's there, which we have to assume.

Link: Yeah. He'd be an idiot not to be.

Normal: OK.

Link: We'll throw this on his head.

Normal: And we, somehow—

Anthony: Well, I guess he is now, then!

Normal: [*gasp*] Oh!

Anthony: I had other plans.

Will: Is there—?

Matt: Oh, okay, then—

Anthony: I'm joking.

Will: Is there a roof over heaven?

Anthony: No.

Freddie: No!

Will: I mean is there a roof—

Anthony: Heaven goes all the way up.

Will: —over the room?

Matt: It's like the thing you say when you're high, Will.

[*group laughter takes a solid 10 seconds*]

Will: I was just gonna say!

[*laughing*]

Will: I was just going to say! I was just going to say! If there's some way to get someone above, like hanging above, we could cast Spider Climb on someone… we could get a spider boy above. With the head.

Freddie: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Matt: Ooh. Could we…?

Will: And then all they have to do is drop down onto Willy with the head.

Matt: Could we like, commandeer an angel?

> **Scary:** Well, I could use my familiar.
>
> **Normal:** [*gasp*]
>
> **Scary:** I've got one.
>
> **Normal:** You got familiar.

Link: What's a familiar?

Scary: Yeah.

Link: We’re all, like famil—

Beth: Scary whistles... I can't whistle. So it's a, just imagine there's the—

Anthony: [*two note whistle*]

Beth: —yeah, it sounds like that!

Link: Scary, you’re such a good whistler.

Scary: Thanks!

Beth: And you see Rogue come back.

Will: [*comical vocalization of bafflement*]

Matt: What?

Beth: Yep!

Rogue: Ar!

Beth: And he's like, Puff the Magic Dragon—

Will: Woof!

Beth: Not Puff the Magic Dragon. Um.

Anthony: Pete’s Dragon?

Matt: Avatar?

Beth: He's like the never ending story—

Anthony: Oh, Falcor.

Beth: Falcor. He's huge, but he can get small if he wants.

Link: Wait Scary, what's a familiar? What do you mean? How's Rogue—?

Normal: Where did this guy come from? Where’s this good boy come from?

Link: Wait, do we all get pets in heaven?

Taylor: Like two sentences. What's the whole deal with this?

Scary: Um…

Will: [*laughing*] Two sentences?

Link: Taylor, what's your rush?

Taylor: I'm just saying, summarize it for anyone who might be, y'know, a little bit lost, so I'm curious what's going on.

Scary: Yeah, sure! So when Ron looked at me right before he went into jail or whatever, he gave me the Find Familiar spell.

Beth: And I said it in that episode.

Anthony: You did.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Link: Oh…!

Will: Let's roll the tape!

[*click clack of a VHS*]

Will: [*sings a little flash-back ditty*]

Beth: [*laughs*]

Beth: [*audio distorted like it's a recording that's playing and being recorded again*] And so Ron whistles… because I have Pact of the Chain, I have the Find Familiar spell. I'm not going to use it, but I have a familiar now.

Will: [*end flashback noises*]

[*VHS click*]

Link: Wait, so you're like a pet? This is yours?

Scary: He's like a pet, but he's so much more than that.

Link: That's cool as shit.

Normal: I feel like… I'm not— okay! I feel like this could have come in handy before now, but he's here.

Scary: Okay, shut up!

Link: Hey—

Scary: I was just, okay, I'm kind of scared of dogs, okay?

Normal: Oh! Well, that's okay. Rogue's a good boy!

Scary: Yeah, he is a good boy.

Link: I mean, he did murder like a hundred people in front of us.

Scary: Yeah, that's, yeah.

Anthony: Yeah, he's still got blood in all of his fur and stuff.

Link: Yeah.

Normal: So…

Link: But you know what they say, it's always the owner, not the dog. So it probably was Ron's fault.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: [*Ron impression*] He's okay to not be on a leash.

[*loud group laughter*]

Will: So, okay—

Ron: Oh, he's friendly. Oh, maybe too friendly.

[*laughter*]

Will: So this is great. This is good.

Link: Rogue can fly?

Normal: Rogue can fly. So—

Link: So we can like airdrop this fricking…

Normal: Yes. One of us will be on Rogue. We'll dive off and airdrop onto Willy…

Link: Okay.

Normal: …the sparklet's jug. He won't even see it coming because the rest of us are keeping him busy on the ground. And then… while all that's going on…

Taylor: I'll stealth in and get onto the throne… of God.

Normal: Taylor makes a sneaky play for heaven.

Link: I think Scary wanted to go on the throne.

Normal: For the throne. Well—

Scary: No, it's okay. I don't want the throne.

Taylor: We should all, here's my point.

Link: You guys wanna rock, paper, scissors it?

Taylor: We should all try…

Will: I'm gonna do a sen— I'm gonna do…

Link: I think you two should rock, paper, scissors it.

Will: I'm gonna Insight…

Taylor: I'm saying we should all try!

Link: That's true. That's true.

Will: Anthony, I'd like to roll an insight on whether Taylor wants the throne a little too bad. [*dice roll*]

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Please do.

Will: I got a 21.

Anthony: Taylor, you have to tell the truth.

Matt: Like is he a Bor—

Freddie: Oh, yes.

Matt: Is this Boramir? Like—

[*group laugh*]

Freddie: Yes. Yes. This is 100 percent—

> **Taylor:** But what could I do once I'm on that? I could remake the world!
>
> **Normal:** Mm…
>
> **Taylor:** I could remake the world in my image.
>
> **Normal:** Hey, Taylor? I feel like maybe like I just… y'know, being God's a lot of responsibility.
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah?
>
> **Normal:** And I feel like maybe… like—
>
> **Scary:** You wouldn't have as much time to watch anime.
>
> **Normal:** Yes!
>
> **Link:** No— Or!
>
> **Normal:** You wouldn't!
>
> **Taylor:** That's the fucking dumbest shit I've ever heard.
>
> **Scary:** [*laughs*]
>
> **Link:** Guys! God, Taylor's the bes— Taylor.
>
> **Taylor:** Yes.
>
> **Link:** Taylor.
>
> **Taylor:** Yes.
>
> **Link:** Don't listen to these idiots.
>
> **Taylor:** Yeah. My man!
>
> **Link:** You're the best and the strongest of us.

Matt: I wink at the other two, like—

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: “Just chill, you guys took the wrong approach.”

> **Link:** Yeah. No, you can go on the throne. No, you should definitely do the throne of God because you're the strongest and the best warrior of us.
>
> **Taylor:** Yes. Obviously, obviously.
>
> **Link:** Ah, man. I just really worried that I'm going to mess up the hardest part of the job, honestly, which is this airdrop…

Will: [*wheezy laughs and clapping*]

Beth: [*laughs*]

> **Link:** …this final strike against Willy. This massive anime... Can you, can you remind? Like, it's just such a big—

Freddie: When you, when you—

> **Link:** I'm trying to think about it like I'm going to be flying—

Freddie: When you look down, Taylor—

> **Link:** I’m gonna be flying on a flying dog with a weapon crafted in heaven…

Freddie: When you look down…

> **Link:** …and I’m going to leap and put it on the head of God. And I just, is there any anime, because it sounds like such an anime thing.

Freddie: When you look down, when you look down. Taylor's hand is already on top of your hand in a comforting like, “hey man, just chill.” And then his other hand, he's zipping up his fly, he's like—

> **Taylor:** Added a little bit of piss to the, to the head box.

[*laughter*]

> **Link:** Oh! Well, that…
>
> **Taylor:** Gave it a little bit o’ Taylor juice!
>
> **Link:** I was one, oh yeah!
>
> **Taylor:** Juice this one up before the final lie.

Link: I wasn't concerned about the level of liquid in…

Taylor: Don't worry, Link! I made that little Taylor spice to this combo.

Link: Link, we need, we need you to do the big drop.

Taylor: Come here, Rogue.

Rogue: Ar!

Beth: Aw!

Taylor: [*the vocal sounds one makes when giving a good boy (gender neutral) some good pets*]

Freddie: And Taylor's now like covered in blood.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Taylor: Rogue. You and me. We—

Matt: Wait, wait, he was covered in blood?

Will: Because he nuzzled Rogue. And then…

Matt: Oh, and Rogue's covered…

Will: That's what "ar rah rah" meant.

Matt: Oh, okay.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Will: I believe.

Taylor: You're right, Link! I am the strongest warrior of you all. And it is only fitting! That two of the strongest go to spoils of war. Scary! You'll be the one to make a break for the throne. But after you're done, I just want five… to ten seconds on the throne, if that's cool, thanks. Anyway.

Scary: Yeah.

Taylor: I'll handle Rogue! If you will let me.

Scary: Well he's my familiar so I don't know how that world work, but—

Taylor: Wait, yeah, hold on, how's that gonna work?

Link: Well you two maybe you both fly on Rogue…

Taylor: Oh!

Link: And you airdrop onto Willy—

Scary: Well—

Link: —and you airdrop onto the throne.

Scary: I just give Rogue basic obedience, y'know, like, commands. Or, y'know, really, requests. Like, 'sit, stay, fly.' That kinda thing. And as long as he can hear me, maybe he'll do it.

Link: There we go.

Anthony: That makes sense to me.

Taylor: Okay.

Link: And then the rest of us will fight Willy while Scary tries to get onto the throne. Or I mean, I guess we all will try to get on the throne, but we'll prioritize, like, that's the play, though.

Scary: Okay.

Link: Like, we're doing, like, a play, and then y'know—

Beth: What could go wrong?

Taylor: There's a real fucking Hail Mary path, but don't worry, when you got Captain Taylor on the helm… there's only one way this can go. Tits up, baby!

Link: That's not—

Normal: That's the bad way.

Hermy: That means bad.

Link: That's bad.

Scary: That's— yeah.

Normal: That's the bad way!

Link: That’s also really—

Scary: That’s now—

Taylor: [*yelling*] I've been saying that my whole life!

Link: You shouldn't say it either, it's rude.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Link: It's just a weird, just aggressive thing to say. For no reason.

Taylor: This explains quite a lot.

Normal: All right, before we do this.

Link: Yes.

Normal: Chugs, crunch the numbers. What's our odds of success on this plan

[*laughter*]

Link: But also never tell us the—

Anthony: He's already got the really long manual calculator. Where you have to go, like, *ch-ting!* And pull the lever and it keeps making paper go.

Freddie: Chugs appears to be an accountant from a different era.

Anthony: He's from the 1920s.

Beth: Oh, god.

Anthony: And he goes—

Chugs: [*suddenly sounds like an early 1900s radio host*] Looks like you can make five cents on every dollar. I don't know if I would say that this is the most profitable enterprise I've ever seen, but… I believe in you kids.

Link: Oh.

Scary: Wow.

Link: Oh that’s… nice.

Normal: Okay? Your voice changed.

Chugs: Because I'm from the 1920s now, I just realized that.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Once he goes into accounting mode, he just becomes a different person.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Well, you've heard accounted voice. [*copying the accent*] It sounds like this.

[*laughs*]

Normal: Chugs, you're all right.

Chugs: I know.

Link: So Chugs, what are you going to do? During the fight

Chugs: I'm gonna crunch the numbers, I guess. I dunno, what are you—?

[*laughter*]

Chugs: What the fuck do you want me to do?

Scary: We need to do a little less crunching the numbers and a little more crunching them bones.

Link: Yeah.

Chugs: All right. I guess I'll dig deep into my swimming and accounting background—

Link: Put those dukes…

Chugs: —and put up my dukes.

Link: Put those dukes!

Chugs: And see if I can fight against the heavenly host of God.

Link: Wait! Hey! Hey bud. A little less to attitude, we asked you if you wanted—

[*all laugh*]

Link: We asked you, we asked if you wanted to come and fight God. And you said, yeah, it's like, if you don't, you don't have to. But like, you know, if you're in, you're in.

Taylor: Now here's the thing. Hermy.

Hermy: Mm…

Freddie: Taylor turns to Hermy.

Hermy: Somebody say my name?

Taylor: You now. You now have—

Normal: Hermy 2, Hermy 2.

Taylor: Hermy 2.

Normal: We've got to remind ourselves every five seconds.

Link: Yeah, Hermy, it’s not really Hermie in real life.

Normal: That it’s not the real Hermie.

Hermy: Mm, I'm still Hermy, baby, where it counts.

Freddie: [laughs]

Link: Oh.

Normal: [*pained sigh*]

Taylor: Hermy 2.

Hermy: I still don't know where it counts.

Anthony: He says patting himself on the head.

Taylor: Hermy 2.

Hermy: What?

Taylor: Perhaps the most difficult role… You'll need to convince Willy. That I am down there. Not flying!

Link: Oh, that's good.

Hermy: [*scoffs*] You really think he's going to notice if you're not around?

Taylor: Yes.

Scary: [*gasps*]

Normal: Ooh…!

Taylor: My outsize presence—

Link: Oh, ho ho!

Freddie: Taylor doesn't hear any of that.

Taylor: My outsize presence will be sorely missed. That sort of cocky swagger. He'll clock it immediately. Do you think you have what it takes?

Link: Yeah, I think Hermy should act exactly—

Taylor: To pretend…

Link: —like Taylor Swift.

Taylor: …to be me?

Hermy: Gee, I don't know.

Anthony: And then he turns you, suddenly he's behind you, he goes—

Hermy: Can I?

Anthony: And he looks like—

Taylor: [*shouts*]

[*laughter*]

Anthony: He looks like you now.

Taylor: My God. What a looker. Yeah, you gotta see, you gotta look at yourself sometimes? Hot.

Hermy: Gosh, I gotta say, this is really impressive. Just the pecs, the aesthetic, the pork pie.

Normal: Uh, what's going on?

Hermy: Now that I'm seeing myself.

Normal: What's going on?

Hermy: Now that I'm seeing myself, I kinda just wanna…

Normal: What's going on over here? What's going on?

Hermy: Just see if I can…

Taylor: Hey, turn around real quick, let me see what I look like from— oh wow.

Hermy: Oh, wow. Yeah.

Taylor: Hol-ly shit.

Normal: What's going on?

Hermy: Hate to see you go, love to watch you leave.

Scary: They're both meeting Joe.

Normal: Who is Joe?!

[*laughter*]

Normal: All right, let's go, let's go. This is too much, let's go. Step one, separate Taylor and Hermy, and then step two we fight God.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Okay, so I'm gonna say that as you approach the Throne of God, you can get to a place where you can see what's going on, but they can't see you just for the sake of…

Matt: We sneak up.

Anthony: Yeah, you sneak up.

Link: Oh, you're in the sky.

Freddie: I think it starts with Taylor in the sky as high up as you can.

Matt: That's true. I gave Taylor a little tiny mirror, so we can do a little…

Freddie: Signal mirroring.

Matt: We do a little signal mirrors to each other. So we, like look up in the sky, you see nothing, but you see a little flash, it's like, doop doop. And we know it’s the thing.

Freddie: It's like the little Team Rocket…

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: …lens flare coming at you in perfect Morse code, which Taylor studied one summer.

Anthony: So Taylor, you see—and then translate to Morse code for the rest of the group.

Will: [*makes morse code beeps*]

Anthony: Willy is pacing back and forth in front of the throne of God. His hair is disheveled, he looks unhinged. He, for all the world, looks like a man who has lost what mattered most to him, which was power. You see 10 angels floating around him. You also see a bunch of other humanoid figures next to him, and when you squint, you realize a raid around him are all of your parents.

Matt: Oh shit.

Anthony: Grant, Marco… the rest of them.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Even Scary's biological dad is here.

Will: Ooh!

Beth: Oh my God.

Anthony: And you hear Willy say—

> **Willy:** Your. Fucking. Kids. Ruined. Everything. And I'm not gonna take it out on them, because that's too fucking easy. What I'm gonna do instead is—

Anthony: He snaps his fingers and all of your parents start to writhe in agony on the ground. They start to scream, they start to squeal, tears run down their faces. He's doing something to them that is hurting them very badly. And he looks up into the sky, he screams, he says—

> **Willy:** You took Dood from me, you took my only ability to be a god. You took the one thing that mattered the most to me, so I'm gonna take the one thing that matters the most from you. I'm gonna spend the rest of my fucking eternal life up in heaven torturing your parents, and if I see a single one of you? They're gonna die. So you either get to live the rest of your life knowing that I'm torturing your parents and it's your fault for taking away Dood, or, you get to try and attack me and do whatever stupid plan you've got planned? And I'm gonna kill them right in front of you.
>
> **Willy:** So. It's up to you, kids! And just to prove I'm serious…!

Will: [*nervous inhale*]

Anthony: Okay, so what I'm gonna do is I'm gonna write down one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

[*nervous sounds*]

Anthony: There's roughly 10 people that are all of your parents, and I'm gonna roll a d10 right now, and then he's going to kill one of them.

Will: [*alarmed vocalization*]

Anthony: At random.

Beth: Ah…

Matt: Wait, so like, Marco, like… all of our parents?

Anthony: All of your parents.

Will: And he's— okay. [*nauseous sound*]

Matt: Like Willy's really, like, for real killing them.

Anthony: Yeah.

[*laughs*]

Anthony: …Okay. So he is going to snap his fingers, and one of your parents is going to be dead, permanently dead, not in heaven, not in hell, just nothing and nowhere. And that parent is… [*dice roll*] Normal's mom.

[*gasps*]

Will: [*voice cracking*] Rebecca?!

Anthony: So Rebecca disappears entirely.

> **Normal:** [*shouting*] Mom!!

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Willy:** Your move!

[*outro music plays*]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matt Arnold as Lincoln Li-Wilson, Anthony Burch as our DM, Will Campos as Normal Oak, Beth May as Scary Marlowe, and myself, Freddie Wong as Taylor Swift. Our theme song is *On My Way* by Maxton Waller, Brian Fernandes is our content producer, Asha Nicolette is our community manager, Kortney Terry is our community coordinator, Cindy Denton is our merchandise manager, Esther Ellis is our lead editor, Travis Reaves provides additional editing, including the intro for this week's episode. Robin Rapp is our transcriber.

Freddie: Our show is supported by a Patreon, and our Patreon contains names like Elana Grossman, Wally Clark, Annie, Crystal Denton, Simon Schoenbeck, Michael Munford, Georgia Bowers, SJB, Corey Gassett, Patrick Tanner, Riley Wesson, Maddie Christensen, Nancy Chansey, Rasmus Arendtoft, Allie, Ivy Gore, Nathan Dowie, Ridley, Grace Perrine, and Michael B. Keen.

Freddie: Can you feel it? We're getting close to the end of season two. But don't fear, there's plenty of content for you to consume on our Patreon. That's at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. On it, you will find all sorts of bonus episodes, bonus one shots, our after show, Talking Dad for season one, and Teen Talk for season two.

Freddie: I can hardly recommend our numerous one shot miniseries, some of which are tied into the story of this show, like At the Mountains of Dadness, which is played in the Call of Cthulhu system. And others of which have nothing to do with the show, such as All That Jizz, a Star Wars one. It's, it’s a Star Wars miniseries, and it's horny as hell, dog. Find that and more at our Patreon, patreon.com/dungeonsanddads. Merch shop is back, so head on over to our website at dungeonsanddaddies.com. Click on the link to the store at the top, get yourself the Deck of Daddy Things, which is back in stock, the Odyssey dice set, and numerous items of apparel.

Freddie: Our next episode is coming at you March 26th. We will see you then.

[*outro music finishes*]

Freddie: Why does Bugs Bunny tunnel? That doesn't make any sense.

Anthony: He's a rabbit.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: But rabbits don't—

Anthony: Yes they do!

Matt: Yes, they do.

Will: They have burrows, dude.

Matt: He doesn't just live in a Greek opera all the time.

Freddie: Okay, I'm just saying the Looney Tunes show…

Will: Shut up.

Matt: Shut up.

Will: Shut up, shut up, shut up—

Freddie: …Bugs Bunny's house is a craftsman home.

Will: Shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up, shut up—

Matt: Okay. Okay.