

TRANSCRIPT 00 - "CHOOSE YOUR FIGHTER!"

SOUND: The ambiance of an arcade. A coin enters the arcade machine slot. Game startup noise. KILLJAM XXX theme kicks in.

NARRATOR: It's KILLJAM XXX! Choose your fighter!

SOUND: Screen change noise. Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Faustina Fetamine - She's a Femme and Feral Machete Bisexual!

SOUND: The sound of Gutter, Faustina's blade, unsheathing.

FAUSTINA: Ready to admit I'm hot as fuck? Or do I need to slice something off?

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Bellamy Pink - He's a Chaotic Neutral Cyborg Twink!

SOUND: Bellamy's Gun-Arm loads.

BELLAMY: If anyone's gonna sell my kidneys, it's gonna be me!

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Mara Nacht - She Retired From The Ring, But Not From Kicking Ass!

SOUND: Metal fists pound a punching bag.

MARA: You can dodge, block, or die.

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Doctor Yuzna - He's a Traumatized Trauma Surgeon!

SOUND: The rev of a motorized bone saw.

DR. YUZNA: And you're sure you don't want any anesthetic?

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Anna Konda - She's a Lethal Lesbian Snake with Expensive Taste!

SOUND: The rattle of a rattlesnake's tail.

ANNA: What's that? Did you say 'tighter'? [Chuckles MILFily]

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Vic Cadmium - He's a Charming Rogue with a Heart of Gold!

SOUND: The metallic click of a Zippo lighter.

VIC: I am, quite frankly, too pretty to die.

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Molly Malarkey - She's Just a Silly, Goofy, Very Safe Clown!

SOUND: Sinister clown bells jingle.

MOLLY: Hiya, boys and girls! Who wants to see me chop up a bunch of people tonight?

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Roger Tallarico - He's a Solid Gold Piece of Shit!

SOUND: Camera shutter clicks

ROGER: Orville, hold that camera straight, or I'll fuck your wife again.

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Lex The Talon - She's a Beefy Butch with a Blade!

SOUND: Lex unsheathes her blade.

LEX: Nobody kills Faustina but me, 'kay!?

SOUND: Selection shifts.

NARRATOR: Mr. Dirge - He's Pure Evil in a Three-Piece Suit!

SOUND: A metal cybernetic fist clenches.

MR. DIRGE: Sparse turnout. I'll need to kill someone after this.

SOUND: Metal clashes against metal.

NARRATOR: You have chosen your fighter. Ready? LET THE BATTLE BEGIN!

SOUND: DING DING DING!

FAUSTINA: KILLJAM XXX! It's like a fighting game... for your ears!

BELLAMY: Subscribe anywhere you get your podcasts, and go to KILLJAMXXX.com!

FAUSTINA: See ya soon, cuties! [Cackles, Fading Out]

[END]