Dungeons & Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch
Taylor Swift: Freddie Wong
Lincoln Link Li-Wilson: Matt Arnold
Normal Oak: Will Campos
Scary Marlowe: Beth May

Season 2 Ep.15 - California Pizza Kombat

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

[*all audio has a lo-fi quality to it, and gentle piano music plays*]

> **Narrator:** Few Faerunians ever look up at the night sky and wonder anymore. To most, our new firmament is just a ceiling mass of insanity-causing tentacles. But consider those tentacles again. For together, they converge into the cosmic sphincter of the Doodler's huge dark butt. Under that huge dark butt, everyone you ever heard of, every human, every elf, every dragonborn ever born, every rogue and ranger, every druid and dryad now lives their lives. Think of the rivers of cheese, flowing through the veins of Supreme Pizza Lord Papa John, the millions and millions of lives sacrificed in his melting vat, all so he can become the momentary master of a fraction of a dingleberry clinging to the underside of an alien's asshole.
>
> **Narrator:** In our obscurity in all this vast assness, there is no hint that help will come from elsewhere to save us from ourselves, especially not from the four adolescents who just came to this world and almost killed themselves with a fireball. There is perhaps no better demonstration of the folly of human conceits than the image of those dumb, dumb kids, riding in a truck that says "Pussy Wagon" driven by a weirdo dressed like the Joker, chasing a boy in a diaper under the uncaring all-knowing anus of that huge dark butt. To me it is a reminder to deal more harshly with children, to drive them from our lands to smite them wherever we find them and to keep the only home we'll ever have again from being ruined by no good dipshit teens. I'm Carl Sagan.

[*audio quality returns to normal, intro transition plays*]

Freddie: Welcome to Dungeons and Daddies, not a BDSM podcast, instead, a Dungeons and Dragons podcast about four wayward teens lost in a new dimension in a quest to rescue their lost dads. My name is Freddie Wong. I play Taylor Swift, the rogue, anime-loving, survivalist teen who's uniquely suited for this situation. And this week's Taylor fact…

Will: Mm?

Beth: Mhm…

Freddie:...little weird energy on this one, because we had the SD card malfunction, so this is our second time through our intro.

Beth: What does SD stand for…?

Matt: Suck Dick.

Freddie: Sucking Dick.

Beth: S— Yeah!

[laughter]

Beth: Wow!

Anthony: It's already better. It's already good.

Matt: We're synced up dude. We finish each others…

Will: Dicks?

Freddie: Dicks?

Beth: Sitting Ducks!

[*all laughing*]

Freddie: Taylor's teen fact for this week, this because we're going on a pizza adventure. Taylor's favorite pizza is…

Will: Mhm.

Freddie: Sausage pizza. That's it, just sausages.

Beth: Okay!

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Different types of sausage.

Beth: That's okay.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Just a bunch of different meats.

Matt: Just so everybody knows, last time he said flat bread, which doesn't count.

Freddie: Meats and bell peppers.

Will: Meats and bells, so he's a Supreme. He wants the Supreme pizza because he's like the Supreme... I'm just trying to help you out man, take it or leave it.

Freddie: Here's what it is. Here's what it is. Taylor asks and never receives every topping they got.

Will: Oh, I like that.

Matt: Okay. That's good. Hey everybody. My name's Matthew Arnold. I play Lincoln Li-Wilson, a school-at-home sports kid. Or soccer kid. He's mostly just soccer, he doesn't play any other sports. Who's the protective paladin of the group. So to continue the journey through the senses, I'm actually going to do the sense of feel, which I'm 70% sure I haven't done yet, I'll be honest. I've kind of forget which ones I've done. His favorite feel, his favorite thing to touch…

Beth: [*barely-contained giggle*]

Matt: [*laughs*] Stop laughing Beth. Is he likes the feeling of the underneath of his bed. Like he just likes that cool ground and being like in a tight little, like…

Beth: So he like, goes under there?

Matt: He goes under his bed. Just likes to get under there and just fucking like, just relax and stay calm under there.

Will: Is Link okay?

Beth: Just like a cat?

Matt: Just feels really good under there. What? It just feels good under there. Just nice and relaxing.

Beth: Okay!

Anthony: It's so dusty.

Freddie: Like a…

Matt: No— *pff*. Ha ha! No.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Got him! Got him!

Matt: Excuse me Anthony, maybe on your side.

Anthony: Sorry, I guess I just showed my whole ass.

Matt: Yeah, no, absolutely not. Lincoln's room is very, very clean. He's got two Roombas, they work in shifts. He makes sure…

[*group laughter*]

Matt: He doesn't like to overwork his help. So he make sure that they have breaks.

Anthony: They're in love with each other, but they start at opposite times, so they never actually get to be near each other.

Beth: Aw…

Will: Like Roombas crossing in the night.

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: It's like two Roombas pick up like a strand of spaghetti. They start like sucking it up towards each other.

[*laughter*]

Matt: More than once, more than once Link's woken up and he hears the sound of the two, he's like, "What…? What are you guys doin' out there?"

Freddie: He opens up the app. He's like, "I haven't scheduled them both at the same time."

Matt: He's got hardwood floors. That's the cool touch.

Will: Nice.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: Oh sure. Okay.

Matt: Yeah, yeah.

Will: The cool touch. Hey everyone, I'm Will Campos, AKA the Cool Touch.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Nice. That's what we call him.

Will: I play Normal Oak. He's a mascot. He's a kid. He's lost in a strange land trying to find himself. My Normal fact this week is also pizza related. Normal's favorite pizza is pepperoni because it's got pep in the name and he's all about that pep.

Beth: Aw!

Freddie: God!

Matt: That's good.

Beth: I love that.

Will: He is vegan, so he'll order the pepperoni and then scrape all the pepperoni and the cheese off and then just eat tomato… and bread, because the pepperoni and cheese hurts his tummy.

Matt: And then just say a quiet prayer for the animals that were still killed for the pizza he ordered.

[*laughter*]

Beth: I'm ready to give you a pizza my mind... I did that joke before the SD card broke and it still didn't work very well.

Will: I think it's what broke the SD card.

[*laughter*]

Beth: I think it might have been. My name is Beth May and I play—

Anthony: [*gasps*] Shit, I did it early…

Beth: [*intensely*] —Scary Marlowe.

[*group gasps*]

Beth: [*delighted laughter*] Goth punk seeker of darkness who is not like the other warlocks…

Freddie: Phew!

Will: Phew!

Beth:...or at least she wasn't back on the Forgotten Realms version of Earth. Now that we're on the Earth version of Earth, maybe she is like the other warlocks here. Who knows? Anyways fun fact about Scary this week—

Matt: [*large gasp*]

Beth: —is that Scary often dreams about the merch she will sell when she's a world famous punk rocker with a big band that everybody wants to be a part of, and nobody—

Anthony: She's a—

Will: Big Band?

Anthony: —big band punk rocker!

[*group laughter*]

Beth: And nobody said no t...

Anthony: She takes out her little conductor's baton...

Will: Scary Marlowe and the Jazz Boppers!

Beth: That's what they call her in the cool punk rock future. And...

Freddie: What kind of merch?

Beth: One of the merch items she thinks about is cool torn pants that are all shredded, but! They have a little bit of Velcro on the inside that you can put them back together in case your mom is like, "You're not wearing that to school." And then when you get to school, you can tear them up again and she's going to call them the Tear-Up Flare-Ups.

Will: She should call them the Imbruglias because [*singing*] "they're already torn."

Beth: Damn. That's so good.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I'm Anthony Burch. I'm your dad. I had whole story about tattoo stuff. I'm not going to do it again.

Beth: You wouldn't understand. It's tattoo stuff.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: God!

Freddie: Did I tell you, one of the things I wanted to prank you with was Anthony has sent us, his fellow podcasters, a picture of the in-progress tattoo. I wanted to go to one of those sites that lets you do the two week temporary tattoos and then get it printed up and color it in and then do it on myself. And then when he comes over, "Hey Anthony, check up my back tattoo!" And it's a photographic…

Will: Steal his look.

Freddie: And it's a photographic recreation of his. And it's also still like, it's just his, the tattoo's a picture of Anthony's back. But like you also see Anthony on it as well.

[*laughter*]

[*intro transition plays*]

Anthony: All right. So last episode you all took your first five steps into a new world.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: How dare you? Wait—

Freddie: Well Normal— Normal ran!

Anthony: Normal did run.

Matt: Yeah! We went 20 feet—which is more than most people's five steps by the way—in order to test the thing, and we got in combat.

Anthony: You did!

Matt: And then we ran to a whole village!

Anthony: I just came up with the clever way of summarizing the last episode. I'm not blaming you.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: If anything, it was my fault.

Beth: It was like five easy pizzas.

Matt: I'm sorry. That... was my energy really diff—? Okay.

Will: Ooh!

Anthony: Wow!

Beth: Ha, ha!

Anthony: You all showed up in— I guess we have to just call it Earth now. Because that's what it is. You showed up on Earth.

Freddie: Does that have a number, like a cool number like in the Marvel movies?

Anthony: I don't think so. I think maybe it's material plane in D&D or something.

Freddie: Is it the Ear— is it—

Will: It's whatever the area code of San Dimas is, it's like Earth-818.

Freddie: Yeah, that’s true. Yeah. Earth-818.

Anthony: You showed up, Hermie the Unworthy arrived in the Pussy Wagon with all the items that you had unlocked from D.A.D.D.I.E.S. HQ in the flatbed.

Matt: I forgot Hermie's here.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You killed some folks, specifically Scary killed everyone.

Will: We killed the guy who was clearly supposed to tell us what was going on.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: yeah.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You killed what would've become the most beloved NPC of season two.

Beth: And then I looked right into the camera and I said, "Welp, that happened."

Anthony: You all looked up, saw that the Doodler's undulating body has completely blotted up the sky. And that it's far closer than you would've liked to see. Normal freaked out—as he is wont to do—started running towards the nearest source of lights.

Freddie: Oh the quick update. I said at the end of that last episode that I was going to run “Cthulhu twerking” into an image generator.

Beth: Oh yeah.

Freddie: Twerking is a banned word…

Beth: [*disappointed sigh*]

Freddie: …in many of these image generators. So unfortunately you can't. It's so scary.

Beth: It's too powerful.

Freddie: It's too powerful. Yeah.

Will: We can't let AI know about twerking.

Freddie: Yeah— [*laughs*]

Anthony: Unlike the way that Lovecraft describes Cthulhu it actually is something that you cannot conceive of, because it would be too dangerous.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah yeah. Too dangerous.

Anthony: Normal ran for his life and ran into a camp where a very long line of people was waiting to do something. When he got to the front of that line, they allowed him to cut in line because it turned out that those people were being sacrificed to a large vat of a cheese-like substance that was being pumped into the veins of a man on a throne and keeping him alive, and that man seemed to be Papa John. And that whole gag probably would've been a lot funnier if you hadn't killed the guy who was supposed to foreshadow it.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So you just sort of saw it out of context. So it came off like a really wacky like internet meme, [*nasally voice*] "Like, well how random would it be…!”

[*laughter*]

Anthony: [*nasally voice*] “...if there was a Papa John in this world."

Will: Hey, it's Paedan. Yay!

Matt: I love it.

Beth: I did think it was random.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Yeah. So random.

Beth: So random.

Will: Real Invader Zim vibes.

Anthony: Yeah.!

Will: I love it.

Anthony: Boy, oh boy.

Will: Monkey cheese, let's go.

Anthony: [*signs, sing-song:*] Kill me.

Will: And then I believe Normal was apprehended, I believe was the last thing.

Matt: Yes.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Yes. And then a couple guards grabbed Normal and then started dragging him towards the cheese.

Will: Normal's going to kick this party into high gear. Two guards are like grabbing me from behind, right?

Anthony: Yes, they have you.

Will: So Normal jabs his rocket... I got a boot rocket?

Freddie: Oh, you got a single boot!

Anthony: A single rocket boot.

Freddie: Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Will: A single boot rocket. So Normal's going to slam the single boot rocket into the heel of one of the guards and then blast off.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: Cool! Why don't you roll... I feel like Acrobatics makes sense because it's kind of a dextrous, like you're trying to keep your balance and not just flip yourself on your ass.

Freddie: How much aerial work has Normal done as the mascot?

Will: Oh, you knowy he wanted to do... do you know like when you see like a circus act and there's the person on the ropes?

Freddie: Y…es?

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: Yes.

Will: Like when they like twirl around on the ropes? He tried that one time and almost broke his neck cause he got tangled in it.

Beth: I think those are literally called aerial silks.

Will: Ariel stilts. You're right! Yeah!

Beth: Silks.

Will: Yeah. Or silks? Yeah. The silk.

Beth: Silks. The ropes coming from the ceiling? Is that what you're talking about?

Will: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. He tried to set that up in the backyard one time and it did not go well.

Freddie: On the tallest tree he's got.

Will: [*dice roll*] Ooh, 16 Acrobatics!

Anthony: Cool! So with a 16, you stomped down on...

Beth: Heh. Stomp. Oh that's part of it. I get it. It's fine.

[*confused laughter*]

Matt: Like, the band?

Beth: No! I get—

Anthony: Like I'm using it as the word, not reference to the musical?

Beth: No, it was—

Freddie: Yeah Matt, it's a musical, it's not a band.

Beth: It was about feet and I was like, “stomping is what you do with your feet.” But I'm like, “of course that is!”

Will: It wasn’t a reference!

Beth: “That's part of the action.” It’s not a reference! It’s just—

Anthony: I guess it was a reference to the idea of things that feet can do.

Matt: Wait, sorry. This is important. Stomp is a musical, not a band?

Freddie: Yes.

[laughter]

Freddie: Yeah!

Matt: I've only seen them on like morning shows, so I thought they were like a band.

Anthony: It’s the—

Freddie: [*yelling from off-mic*] What!?

Anthony: It's a cast of a musical.

Freddie: What?!

Anthony: As far as...

Will: No, hold on, hold on. Matt's right.

Beth: Wait, hold up—

Will: Stomp is percussion group.

Beth: Yeah!

Matt: [*yelling*] Yes!

Beth: It's like Blue Man Group.

Will: Yeah, it's like Blue Man Group.

Matt: Yes!

Anthony: Yeah, I guess I would call Blue Man Group like a show as well.

Beth: Okay. I'm sorry.

Anthony: That's fair.

Beth: I was tickled by the word stomp, but now we can continue.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: My favorite band is RENT.

Beth: [*wheezy laugh*]

Freddie: My point is, Matt, Stomp is not going to be like opening for Aerosmith. You know what I mean?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: They don't tour.

Anthony: Before Paramore plays, I can't wait to see Stomp.

Freddie: Did you guys see that My Chemical Romance Concert? Dude Stomp killed and they opening…

Anthony: All right. So you stomped down on this guy's...

Will: Ah, that's funny, stomp.

Anthony: The jet boot ignites and you managed to blast off sort of and move in the opposite direction. So you stomped on your left, you moved to the right.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: And the other guard—the second guard who had his hand on your shoulder—is going to roll to see if he can like…

Freddie: Hang on, dude.

Anthony: …grab you essentially.

Freddie: Rocketeer style.

Beth: Oh, will you light his candle? [*laughs*] That's a RENT reference.

Will: Okay.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: All right. So he grabs you by the ankle. He rolled a 17 Dexterity as you begin to jet away. So he grabs you by your non-jet-booted ankle, but your jet boot is still going. So you're still in the air, like *ffff!*

Will: Like he kind of like holding me like a kite almost?

Anthony: Yeah. Kind of, kind of exactly like that. The other guard is going…

> **Other guy:** Wah!

Matt: Like a fire hose? Is he like fire hose right now? Like not really going anywhere, just kind of spraying around?

Anthony: Yeah, you know what? It's less like a kite, more like a balloon that's got to hole in it, but not so much to that it pop, just [*vroom-adjacent sound*] you're beginning to *wah-ww-ww-ww-waoh!* And he's holding onto you as tight as you can.

> **Normal:** Hey, let me go! I don't want to be here!

Freddie: This entire scene of course taking place in the like GoPro angle, like wide angle lens that you have in front of you. Like, [*wobbly*] "Woah—ah…!"

Matt: Ironman view.

Freddie: The Ironman view, if you will.

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Jarvis, get me out of here! My booster leg is free, right?

Anthony: Yes.

Will: I will aim my free rocket leg as best I can at the guy's face.

Anthony: Okay. So I will give you two options. You can either do it without disengaging the jet boots, so you have a second of control to blast this dude's face. But if you fail, then that means he'll have a second to like grab you and like fully like wrestle you to the ground. Or you can just try to like, use your strength to fight against the jet flow and put it directly in this guy's face. It'll just be harder.

Freddie: Quads, dude. You got good quads?

Will: Yeah.

Beth: Quads.

Will: I'm going to use my strength to fight against the jet flow.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: All right. Give me a Strength saving throw.

[*dice roll*]

Will: Let’s see it…

Beth: [*singing*] We're not gonna pay rent!

Will: Ooh, daddy got a 6!

Beth: Nice!

Freddie: Oh no.

Anthony: Okay. You try to fight against the kick of the jet boot, but you end up making yourself basically invert upside down and your jet boot, it like, pile-drives you into the ground head first. And you just—*pshh!* hit the ground.

Will: Okay.

Anthony: Okay. So you hit the ground pretty hard and the jet boot—*fbshtvf*—fizzles out for a second and he starts to drag you towards the pit of molten cheese.

Freddie: Did it damage him, bro? Just in my head, it's a very jackass-y stunt and I know that Johnny…

Anthony: Oh, you want him to take some HP damage.

Freddie: I just think that Johnny Knoxville doesn't walk away from those and feels…

Will: I'm Normal Oak and this is the jet boot.

Beth: They're always fine in Jackass.

Will: And it's a good point!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Roll a, uh, roll a d8.

Matt: Freddie, why are you giving Will damage?

Will: Freddie's a little asshole, that's why.

Freddie: I'm in the zone of like roleplay right now, you know? Like I really want this picture to make sense in my head.

Will: Alright.

Beth: Freddie is the antithesis of "today for you, tomorrow for me." That's my last RENT reference of the night. I'm going to retire that. [*laughs*] But I wish I could retire, but I got to pay rent.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Unlike the title character in RENT.

Beth: Oh, yeah.

Freddie & Anthony: John Rent.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Holy shit!

Anthony: Great minds think alike, but also comedy hacks.

Will: [*dice roll*] I take 6 damage.

Anthony: Oo-e-ooh!

Will: So I now have 10 HP.

Anthony: Ooh! It's been a bad day for Normal.

Will: A bad day for Norm-core.

Anthony: I feel like the Pussy Wagon probably has managed to accelerate to Papa John's camp.

Freddie: Describe the scene before us. What chaos-wise…

Anthony: So as far as what you can see from the outside, so there's these big gates and the gates are open and there's a big line of people leading out across the road. I assume at some point you probably saw them in the headlights and decided to, y'know, off-road and drive next to them or something. So the question is, at what point do you want to stop the Pussy Wagon? Do you want to like, drive all the way in and try to smash those gates open? Because they're open enough for people to walk through, but they're not like… Pussy Wagon sized.

Matt: Can I see just for the sake of... because obviously Matt the player here would be like, "We got to go save Will as quickly as possible."

Freddie: It's, yeah.

Matt: If we saw Normal like flying in the air for a second and then going down, like, we're driving through that gate.

Anthony: No, you didn't see that.

Matt: Then were probably just driving through the gate casually trying to…

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: And seeing what's up. We don't know what's going on.

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: We accelerate hard towards the gate and at the last second I slam on the brakes so that I can gently nudge it open without damaging the car.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Matt: Yeah. I'm going to roll down a window, then call out to the first person I see and juist be like—

> **Link:** Hey, have you guys seen a kid with like, a diaper and like a cool band shirt, like running in through here?
>
> **Scary:** Kind of smelly, but in like a...
>
> **Link:** Gross way?
>
> **Scary:** ...In a friendly way. I guess.

Anthony: Somebody wearing rags with dead eyes looks up at you and sort of nods really slowly and just points an emaciated finger towards the inside of the camp.

> **Scary:** What's this line for, is it like a concert or like anything cool?

Anthony: The person says—

> **Person:** P-pizza…
>
> **Scary:** Man. That's a pretty dope band name. [*ghastly*] Pi…zza…
>
> **Link:** It's like the pizza...

Freddie: All right, we accelerate through.

Anthony: Okay. So there are two guards on the other side of the gate that you immediately see that see a behemoth coming at them and stand in front of it and go—

> **Guards:** Halt!

Anthony: And they point their big old shiny spears. With diamond tips…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: …at the front of the car.

> **Taylor:** Oh, don't worry guys, I got this.

Freddie: And I just accelerate through them.

Anthony: Jesus!

Matt: Oh God!

Anthony: Okay, roll Animal Handling.

Matt: [*laughing*] Wait, there's no danger yet. You just running through these people?

Freddie: Our friend is in trouble, and we don't know what's going on.

Will: Well you guys don't know that I'm in trouble yet. Can they see me being apprehended by the guards?

Anthony: I feel, feel like, yeah, beyond these two guards—

Will: Okay.

Anthony: —they can probably see this guard, the other guard dragging you toward the big pit of cheese. And then if you can focus on anything other than the two guards directly in front of you and your friend being dragged away, you can see in the distance Papa John sitting on his pizza throne.

> **Taylor:** Nope, nope, too weird, too weird. Going to just confuse my break for my gas pedal, so to speak.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] And then I rolled a natural 20.

Anthony: A natural 20? All right, well you get to determine what happens then.

Freddie: I feel like as I accelerate, both of the spears just plunk into the hood… and they just get wrenched out of their hands. So now we have two cool, shiny spears at our discretion.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: Embedded in the hood. As I run over, I run over them, maiming them, so that they can't enter the fight.

Anthony: Uh. You'll run over them.

Freddie: I'll run over... here's what it is. I'll run over them, but I'll aim for their feet.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: I'll aim for their legs, y'know what I'm saying?

Anthony: Okay. So you perfectly managed to like aim your tires in such a way—and fake the dudes out in such a way—that they both try to dive away at just the last possible second and their ankles get crushed underneath the wheels of the Pussy Wagon after they have tossed their spears at you and embedded them both in the hood.

> **Taylor:** Hey guys, two free spears!
>
> **Scary:** Good luck joining the band, Stomp, assholes!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: All right. You have all the speeding control of this car in this particular moment that you want to. So you see that the guard whose foot is not on fire and trying to pat it out is dragging...

Freddie: A lot of foot violence.

Anthony: ...a dazed and… almost unconscious, but still conscious enough to like say stuff and take actions.

Freddie: I think we're just going to start beeping him. Just like—

> **Taylor:** Hey! Hey Norm! Norm!

Freddie: Beep beep beep!

> **Normal:** [*wobbly*] Uh…!

Matt: I opened the door and was like—

> **Link:** Hey, uh, Norm, get in here! Hey guys, that's our friend! Thanks for... we— we need him!
>
> **Taylor:** We'll take it from here!

Anthony: Is the car stopped or you're...?

Freddie: I think we're just circling them, because you've always got to be moving.

Anthony: [*half-laughing*] Okay, so you're trying to do donuts around...

Matt: We're driving around like a couple miles per hour and like, you know, rotating and turning around if we get too far ahead of them and whatnot.

Beth: Ghostriding the whip, occasionally.

[*laughter*]

Will: I tug the guy who's dragging me on the sleeve and I'm like—

> **Normal:** Those are my friends. They're here to pick me up. Uh… I think I have a concussion!

Freddie: I talk to my friends inside the cab—

> **Taylor:** The tactic is often to try and hijack the car after it stops. So if they never stop, they can't take the car.

Anthony: You're going to drive around… at a couple miles an hour, which means you would be presumably at some point driving in front of the throne of Papa John.

Freddie: Yes.

Anthony: So he is going to see this—oh God. He's going to see this irritating, really yellow truck driving around, and he's going to extend his fingers and say—

> **Papa John:** Cease… cease!

Anthony: His fingernails, like the panels like, open up like the hood of a car like—[*squeaking*] *EE!*

Will: Oh no!

Beth: Oh, goodness.

Freddie: It’s like the—

Will: Like the Mucinex ad? No!

Beth: No!

Freddie: No, no! It's like the headlights of a Miata.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Will: Oh God! Oh…

Anthony: And then a bunch of jets of pizza grease come out—*pff*—and hit the ground in front of your car. But he rolled not so great, so every time you'd continue to do one of these loops around the fucking Luigi Raceway track that is the camp of Papa John, you're going to have to test the oil slick that he has put down.

Freddie: Now, how does me knowing about the Initial D help in this scenario?

Anthony: I feel like that retroactively explains your natural 20—

Freddie: Ah, there you go.

Anthony: —despite the fact you've never driven a car.

Matt: What is your Animal Handling?

Freddie: What is it normally? It's just +0.

Matt: Oh.

Anthony: Jesus Christ. Okay. Yeah. So you got beginners Initial D luck.

Matt: There's just one guard near Norm?

Anthony: Currently holding on Norm right now there is one guard. Within the camp overall, you can see that there are several very well-armed guards near Papa John.

Matt: How far away? Like, you know, assuming that we remove him from the guard, can we grab him and get back into the car, or is all the guards like 10 feet away?

Anthony: In the time it took you to stop, the guards could clear… that distance and probably have an attack on you.

Will: Do they look like they're getting ready to like, what are they doing?

Anthony: They're basically following you around with their eyes and their weapons, their scimitars, just waiting for an opening essentially.

Freddie: Haha, but I'm not going to give it to them. You know what I'm saying?

Anthony: Well, you might have to, if you're going to stop and get your friend or not.

Freddie: Psh…!

Matt: Can Norm do anything?

Anthony: Yeah!

Matt: He's not unconscious?

Beth: Is he well enough to ghostride the whip?

Matt: All right.

Freddie: Oh! You guys—

Matt: I'm going to leap out—

Freddie: Yeah you guys leap out on the inner diameter of the circle.

Matt: I'm going to leap out. I got my cleats.

Freddie: I'll form a protective barrier.

Matt: I mean, yeah. You can turn as much as you can and hopefully don't slide. Yeah. I'm going to leap out. And I'm going to say that my cleats helped me on not slipping on the grease. Because you said that he's put grease out, so I feel like that does affect people walking, right? Including the guards.

Anthony: He put grease ahead of the Pussy Wagon. That's a separate area from where... I hate this game.

[*giggles*]

Anthony: From where Normal is being dragged around.

Will: There's a spot of grease between me—

Matt: Okay. So we just don't roll up there. Okay.

Will: —and the pizza and Papa John.

Anthony: Yeah. So mainly that's something that Taylor is going to have to deal with as he's driving. It's less a concern for you. You have to deal with the fact that there is a guard who has now put out the fire on his foot, who gets to his feet and is heading to join his other guard friend who is dragging Normal with one hand.

Link: Come on, Scary. We got to get Norm. And you're like, really powerful.

Matt: So I leap out of the car and I grab a spear off the hood of the car.

Taylor: There you go!

Matt: And I charge at the guard that's holding Norm.

Scary: Ah, I guess I'm going to come with you.

Anthony: So the two of you leap out.

Freddie: I instruct Hermie to get into the back cab with the other spear and like, take opportunity attacks as necessary.

Beth: And I'm flashing my Kellogg K-nife.

Matt: Oh yeah, I'm going to use Channel Divinity, Sacred Weapon ,so that my spear is glowing.

Anthony: Okay, great.

Matt: And it's plus damage.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: nice.

Will: I like, this is all Link is going to do is make stuff glow?

Beth: Yeah, I love that.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Well, it does actually give me attack bonuses, just not with my gun with no...

Anthony: I feel like, I mean, I think this might be the first time we've ever done this, but I think for a second episode in a row, we're going to have to roll initiative.

Will: Wow!

Freddie: [*singing in 'dugga's off mic*]

Will: We didn't even trie to talk to them and be like, work it out? Like we're just going full...

Anthony: Yeah!

Will: Let's rumble.

Matt: Freddie set the stage with just driving over two people. I think… even Link has to be like, "There's not a lot of negotiation happening now."

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 10. +1. 11.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got a 6.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a natural 1. +3, so 4.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 13.

Anthony: So first off Papa John and his minions, they rolled an 18.

Will: [*quiet gasp*]

Matt: You said we get a whole action before they attack us.

Will: You didn't say he had minions.

Anthony: Well he has guards.

Freddie: Oh, Minions are here?

Anthony: [*chuckles*]

Beth: Oh man!

Freddie: Which ones?

Anthony: No. No!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: We can't use all our good shit this early in the season.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Wait, but just to clarify, the extra minions you said would be a whole turn before they could get to us to attack us.

Anthony: Correct.

Beth: Like a whole movie?

Matt: Like a whole movie.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yes. I'm saying they would basically have to spend a sprint action to get close to you and then they'd be able to take opportunity attacks if you tried to move away from them.

Matt: Turn.

Anthony: A turn. Papa John, with his non-oily shooting fingers raises his other hand—the one that has the IV in it with all the cheese—and he does the like, two fingers, like [*puff of air*], like forward, like "go guys," but with just two fingers. So two of them—

Matt: So he's tacti-cool?

Anthony: Yeah, tacticool. [*puff of air*]

Freddie: Tacticool moves.

Anthony: And some cheese like [*little squelch*] out of the needle as he does it. His guards are going to rush at you. As they leap off of the Papa's Throne and the heat from the pizza oven that is heating the big jacuzzi of molten cheese stops distorting the air in front of it with electricity and excitement. Uh— No. Heat! [*off mic*] What's the word looking for?

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: You know when heat—?

Matt: Heat waves.

Will: Shimmering? The heat—

Freddie: Heat waves, dude.

Anthony: Shimmering!

Beth: [*dissatisfied hum*]

Anthony: As they step away from the shimmering heat-filled air, as— as they step... [*yelling off mic*] Fuck!

[*laughter*]

Matt: We got it Anthony!

Freddie: Yeah, we got it—

Will: [*yelling*] No!

Anthony: No!

Will: Make him finish it!

Anthony: I need to—

Will: You finish your description! [*laughs*]

Anthony: I… I want it to come out like, good, but now it's, you're going to just hear how bad I am at imagery cause it's too funny to not—

Freddie: The longer it takes, the more slow-mo the shot is—

[*annoyed sighs*]

Freddie: —you know what I'm saying?

Anthony: Oh God, whatever. So two pizza guys run down.

Freddie: Wait what about pizza guys?

Matt: What are they wearing?

Anthony: It doesn't matter now.

Matt: No it does! No!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So it's like bright yellow armor. And you know how in like, medieval armor, sometimes it, kind of the armpit, they have those big circular things to like deflect poleaxes and stuff?

Beth: Awooga!

Freddie: Oh, oh yeah.

Anthony: It’s like—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah. They're like armor pasties kind of, but just a little bit to the side. It's like they're big old pepperonis…

Beth: Okay!

Anthony: …and the men coming at you, you can see that they have all kinds of what looks to be like acne at first. But just a lot of toppings. Just have a lot of horrible toppings that seem to be like embedded into their faces.

Matt: Oh God!

Anthony: They're running at you and you see that every step they take, a slick pool of pizza grease is left behind them.

Matt: Disgusting people. This is a serious question. In my head for some reason, Papa John's like 30 feet big. Like, so is he just a normal sized man?

Will: He's Snoke? [*laughs*]

Anthony: Let's say he's an eight-foot tall man.

Matt: S how much…

Anthony: He's a big boy.

Matt: …greese…?

Freddie: He's Master Chief sized.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Yeah. He's the size of your average Master Chief.

Matt: Okay. Okay. He's Master Chief sized. Okay, great.

Anthony: Two of those pizza guards run at you, they're going to spend their entire turn to reach you—

Will: Space Maranar-ines, if you will.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Freddie: God!

Beth: Oh, I love that!

Anthony: And the guard who already has Normal is going to drop him and unsheathe two diamond pizza cutters.

Matt: Oh, shit.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: And he is going to see Lincoln coming at him and he is going to swipe at Lincoln. He gets a natural 1. What do you do that makes him miss you and also makes you look cool?

Matt: I slide tackle underneath his legs.

Anthony: Okay, cool.

Freddie: Oh…!

Anthony: You go right between his legs.

Matt: And kick him in the nuts.

Anthony: Okay, cool. A cleat straight to the ding dong.

Freddie: Red card, baby.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: His knees buckle and you've successfully slid underneath him and he falls to the ground prone. And then Papa John, so he is going to take a [*drawing out the word:*]big inhale, a [*drawn out:*] big, big inhale—

Beth: Mm, I'm already—

Anthony: —and his stomach is going to distend—

Beth: Oh, no.

Anthony: —and his chest is going to distend. And he looks like he's readying something that next turn is going to happen. All right, now it is Normal's turn.

Will: Normal says—

Normal: [*tired exhale, gravely*] I didn't want to have to do this. But you leave me no choice.

Will: And I cast Spiritual Weapon. "You create a floating spectral weapon within range that lasts for the duration or until you cast this spell again. When you cast the spell, you can make a five foot melee spell attack against a creature within five feet of the weapon."

Anthony: Fun.

Will: It's going to be a spectral… you remember Teeny the Teen puppet? It's like that, but it's like a floating puppet with two big Hulk hands and he is going to go up and clobber the guy who just dropped me.

Anthony: Great!

Will: Or the guy who's prone on the ground.

Anthony: Yes. So you'll get advantage on the attack because he is prone.

Will: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah! [*dice roll*] I got a 21.

Anthony: Jesus!

Freddie: Hwooh!

Anthony: The Teeny the Teen hand puppet raises its big Hulk gauntleted fist and just brings them down, fucking Hulk smash style, on this dude. How much damage does it do?

Will: [*dice roll*] 5 damage.

Anthony: Okay, 5 damage.

Freddie: So they're soft Hulk hands.

Will: It's like one of those like, you clut in close and it looks really huge and then you cut back out and it is kind of small—

Anthony: Dink!

Will: —and it’s just like.

Anthony: And he goes—

Guard: Ow.

Anthony: And now it is Taylor's turn. First, let's say you're going to make another Animal Handling check because you're going through the oil slick again.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 19.

Anthony: 19. All right.

Taylor: Hermie, ready your attack! You go right, I'll go left.

Will: Is he like your fucking familiar now, is that what's happening?

Freddie: Listen, I don't make the rules.

Hermie: Uh, I'm his best friend, so...

[*laughter*]

Hermie: That— sounds like somebody who's jealous they don't have one.

Freddie: I'm going to try and side swipe the person on the left while I hope Hermie throws the spear into the person on the right.

Anthony: Okay, cool. So go ahead and roll... I guess Animal Handling again and then an attack roll.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Ooh, that's a 4.

Anthony: You swing the wheel too hard and too fast.

Taylor: Ah, big rock!

Anthony: Yeah, you hit a rock. The Pussy Wagon is hurtling straight towards the jacuzzi of molten cheese.

Matt: Oh, God.

Anthony: Hermie tries to slash at nothing, but he's got nothing to slash at because you turned so quickly and the Initial D drift you were attempting to do did not work the way you wanted it to.

Matt: And this is like a ground level pool, not like a above ground pool. Though. Of cheese.

Anthony: No, this is a ground level pool of—

Matt: So you can like, drive into it?

Beth: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: Not drive into a wall.

Anthony: Yes. It’s gonna—

Matt: He's going to drive down into the cheese? Okay.

Will: Yes— [*laughs*]

Matt: Just making sure!

Beth: An above ground pool of cheese!

[*laughter*]

Matt: Just painting the picturing in in my head.

Will: No, that's a good clarification!

Beth: Yeah!

Will: I was picturing an above ground pool!

Matt: Like a big cauldron or something.

Will: Yeah!

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: I did say jacuzzi, which implies above ground, you're right.

Matt: So yeah— it can be.

Freddie: How scary… How do I feel in terms of the percentage likely of us going in?

Anthony: Next turn, if you don't do something about it, the Wussy wagon and you are going into the molten cheese. So I would be pretty scared if I were you.

[*chuckles*]

Freddie: Okay.

Matt: But he can like, slam on the brakes.

Anthony: If I was one roll away from having the coolest truck in the world…

[*laughter*]

Matt: Yeah, I'll put it this way. Freddie—

Anthony: …destroyed by mozzarella.

Matt: Freddie, Freddie, you fall into that cheese before you jump out. You do not let that Pussy Wagon…

Freddie: [*laughing*] All I was saying…

Matt: [*laughing*] …go down.

Freddie: All I was saying is if I bailed, I yell—

Taylor: Hermie, take the wheel!

Freddie: I think that could be— That could be…

Matt: Oh, I like that. Get rid of Hermie.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Jump out of that car...

Will: Matt trying to fucking murder Hermie.

Matt: Jump out of that car. What a way to go.

Freddie: Do I have time to do that?

Anthony: Yeah, you absolutely have—

Matt: Oh my God, that's his Joker storyline!

Anthony: Yeah, you absolutely—

Beth: Oh my God!

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Every super villain goes into a vat!

[*group laughing*]

Beth: Holy shit.

Matt: Shit, you would actually become cool.

Anthony: You absolutely have time to do that. Okay. So you say that? Go ahead and do it. Go ahead and do it.

Taylor: Hermie, take the wheel!

Freddie: [*laughing*] And I'm gonna jump out of the car.

Beth: [*singing to the tune of Jesus Take the Wheel*] "Hermie, take the wheel…"

Anthony: So— Uh—

Matt: Oh! You actually doing it…?

Freddie: What?

Anthony: So Hermie goes—

Hermie: Eh, no problem.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And he scoots over into the driver's seat and he's just going to have one Animal Handling action to see if he can… fix this.

Freddie: And meanwhile, I do a fucking cool ass roll out the car.

Matt: No you don't gotta say it's cool. You got to roll for it.

Will: You don't have time to jump out, you already did your thing this turn, you can jump out next turn.

Anthony: You have a movement action.

Matt: No he has movement.

Freddie: I have my movement.

Anthony: So you know, he was action was trying to do the thing and his movement is leaving the car.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Will, Will, say he's gotta roll damage, just like he made you roll damage.

Anthony: Yeah. Roll an Acrobatics to see if you hit hard or cool.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: When you hit the ground.

Freddie: Fucking natural 20. [*laughs*]

Beth: Okay.

Matt: Shit Goddamn it.

Will: I fucking hate Taylor so much! [*laughs*]

Beth: Yeah.

Freddie: So I do a perfect…

Will: God!

Freddie: …double shoulder roll and I land in the blade pose like one arm down, one arm up and I go—

> **Taylor:** Heh, ya miss me?

Matt: It's so infuriating that he failed—

Anthony: And then behind you—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: [*through laughs*] You hear— you hear Hermie yell—

> **Hermie:** Wuh oh.

Anthony: And the truck— because he did not roll well. The truck—

Matt: Oh, no!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: While the truck splashes into the molten pool of cheese. And he goes—

> **Hermie:** Uh oh, okay, well. This is— uh oh, oh.

Anthony: And it's beginning to sink and the cheese is rising and it's tipping over the window… Sorry you left the door open. So it's just beginning to flood the interior—

Will: Oh no!

Anthony: —of the cab.

Beth: Oh God!

Anthony: He's going—

Hermie: Ow, ow, ow. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!

Anthony: Scary, it's your turn.

Beth: I can't believe I've been left with this…

[*laughter*]

Beth: …situation. Because you ruled animal handling with the Pussy Wagon, does that mean it's a creature?

Will: No, it's not that it's a creature, it's that there's no vehicle handling.

Will: Where are you going with this?

Freddie: Where are you going with this? Where are you going with this?

Anthony: Talk to me— talk me— talk me through your plan.

Freddie: Talk it through it, Beth.

Will: Talk to me, Goose.

Beth: Well, I was thinking about—

Anthony: No, they made it to you. They sprinted.

Beth: —casting Spider Climb on the car.

Matt: Okay…

Beth: So that it's like, "until the spell ends, one willing creature you touch gains the ability to move up, down, and across vertical surfaces… and upside down along ceilings while leaving its hands free. The target also gains a climbing speed equal to it's walking speed." So it's like, [*laughing*] if I could cast it on the car… the car could climb up… out of the vat…

Anthony: What we'll say is if you do want to cast it in the car, I will interpret that as the wheels suddenly gaining a tremendous amount of traction, so that if Hermie

tries to back out, then maybe the back tires—which are still on the lip of the jacuzzi, and it's four wheel drive obviously—will maybe have the traction necessary to help him pull out of the cheese.

Matt: Just take a break here for a moment. Fuck the car, are you saying you can turn any one of us into Spiderman at any moment?

[*all laughing*]

Matt: Is that...? Because "willing creature or creatures," can you just literally point at any one of us and we start climbing up walls?

Freddie: And we become Peter Parker Spiderman—

Matt: Are you fucking kidding?

Freddie: —Far From Home?!

Beth: Is this what I want to do with my one wild turn?

Matt: How many spell slots—? You can make us all skitter bugs. We could all fuckin' infiltrate a place. This is incredible.

Will: Just abandon the plot completely.

Matt: [*laughing*] I just meant for later, another turn...

Will: Just like, "We're Spider Boys now, Anthony! We just want to climb around!"

[*laughter*]

Anthony: "We rob banks!"

Freddie: "We're Spider Boys and we rob banks and we got cool costumes, Anthony! And in this world..."

Anthony: "Our dads are dead and that's our backstory! We rob banks! We're doing a third campaign now about superheroes who have to stop the Spider Boys!"

Matt: Beth, take the time, it's good, because now we know you can literally turn us into Spiderman.

Beth: [*chuckles*]

Will: Into Spider Boys, please.

Matt: Yes, Spider Boys.

Will: Cool bank-robbing teens.

Matt: Sorry, Anthony. I hope we don't have any, uh—

Anthony: That would, I mean honestly—

Matt: —I hope you don’t have any obstacles that are tall any time soon.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That would straight up be the funniest thing in the history of podcasts, if it's like, “Yeah, season two is only 14 episodes because then they became Spider Boys.”

[*laughter*]

Anthony: “They completely abandoned the plot and just became bank robbers who climb things.”

Beth: The podcast ended because spiders don't talk.

[*laughter*]

[*ad break*]

Matt: Are you trying to save, uh… Hermie?

Scary: What? I mean, no. I would never!

[*chuckles*]

Scary: Yeah. You know what? What I'm actually going to do is, uh…

Beth: I'm going to use my Cantrip Eldritch Blast, and I've got two beams of energy. “Beam of crackling energy streaks towards a creature within range, make a range spell attack against the target. On hit, target takes 1d4 force damage.” And so I get two beams because I'm level ight and I have to roll for each of these… I guess the two that are closest.

Anthony: Yeah, the two that just reach you with their sprint?

Beth: Those ones! Yeah.

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: And I’m…

Anthony: So you're going to force push them into the vat? Is that what you're saying?

Beth: Yes. I will aim for the vat with my Force beams. My Eldritch Blast.

Anthony: These guys just ran at you, so you're going to sort of point at them and then give them a bunch of force at a 90 degree angle, so they go, "Whao!" and fly into the fucking vat? Is what you're going for.

Freddie: That hit TV show Wipe Out?

Beth: Yeah, I'm gonna yeet them into the vat.

Anthony: Go ahead and give me some rolls.

Beth: [*dice roll*] Okay, so… 15+4.

Anthony: All right, so the first Eldritch Blast of Force definitely hits the guy.

Beth: [*dice roll*] And a natural 1.

Anthony: Oh, okay.

Beth: +4!

Anthony: Oh, +4! Okay. Well, so natural 1, the first one hits the guy and just as the force is about to push him into the vat, the second one hits and you realize that force damage doesn't mean you get to push somebody.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That is a completely separate thing in D&D, unfortunately. That's just a type of damage. You hit the first guy and, "Ugh!" it hurts him and he takes 1d10 force damage and that's all that's going to happen.

> **Scary:** Ah, nothing I try works! I'm never doing a spell again!

Anthony: Okay, so—

Link: No, you got this Scary!

> **Scary:** I'm going to my room— [*whispered*] Oh, fuck.
>
> **Normal:** [*straining*] But Scary... Spider Boys!

[laughter]

Taylor: Let us pitch you on Spider Boys first!

Anthony: Alright, so that is a Scary turn. What does a Link turn look like?

Matt: Can I say, when I kick him in the nuts, can he have dropped one of the diamond pizza cutters?

Anthony: Why don't you give me an advantage Strength check to take one of the diamond pizza cutters?

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got 17 Strength check.

Anthony: So yeah, so you wrenched the diamond tip pizza cutter from the disadvantage still in pained hand of the guy that you just cleated in the balls.

Matt: Okay. My— What I want to do is... Because Normal is freed, right?

Anthony: Normal is freed.

Matt: I want to put my arm around Normal… and then you know those three footed sack races? I'm going to wrap my foot around his jet boot.

Beth: Wait, wait— no. You're combining…!

Anthony: What an interesting combination.

Beth: You're combining a sack race with the three foot thi— Nobody ever does that!

Anthony: Three-legged race.

Matt: No like, it's the thing where you combine—

Will: It's a three footed sack race.

Matt: [*laughs*] Wait, you're right!

Anthony: You combined potato sack race with three-legged race, which honestly… seems like a really good way to die.

Matt: [*laughing*] In my head, when you wrap your two feet that you put them in a little sack!

Anthony: You also put it in a sack.

Beth: In a sack!

Freddie: You just put it in a little sack? That's what sack—? [*laughs*]

Will: The third foot is the Holy Spirit.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Okay. So the boot is in between us.

Freddie: You're binding the boot to one of your legs and it's in the middle of it.

Matt: Yeah, so it's in the middle and I want to try...

> **Link:** Norm, we got to go for Hermie, man!

Matt: And I want to do like, y'know...

> **Normal:** O-Okay, I can probably do that on my turn. Do you want to do something on your turn?

Freddie: [*bark a laugh*]

> **Link:** No this— no this is my movement!

Will: Okay. So you're going to press that button on my...?

Matt: Yeah, I can press the button right? On his foot?

Will: Yeah.

Anthony: All right, are you going to leave Scary behind?

> **Scary:** I can take care of myself.

Matt: Okay. Yeah, no, she's fine.

Anthony: Activating the jet boot—

Freddie: I'll take care of Scary.

Anthony: —will be your action—

Matt: Yes, yes. No, yes. I'm leaving Scary—

Anthony: —and your movement will be whatever your movement is.

Matt: That's her turn…

Freddie: I'll take care of Scary, okay cool.

Matt: Yes. I know…

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Scary's staying behind.

Anthony: Okay, so you're going to run up to Normal, grab him by the shoulders, press the jet boot and then try to jet onto the hood.

Matt: And to clarify, I shouldn't be running to Normal, because my last turn, I ran to Normal and attacked the guy. So I'm at Normal already. That's my point.

Anthony: This is your first turn.

Matt: No, no. The last turn I sprinted and I slid underneath the guy's foot.

Anthony: No, that was a stupid thing I gave you as a justification for him natural 1-ing when he attacked.

Matt: Oh.

Anthony: You've never had a turn. I was being nice, which I will not do again.

[*laughter*]

Will: Yeah. That was— he failed.

Matt: Yeah.

Will: So he was like, "Why did the guy fail?"

Matt: Yeah, yeah.

Will: And so it was because you slid down underneath him.

Matt: Oh…!

Anthony: And you snuck in a fucking turn!

Freddie: And Matt snuck a whole turn in there!

Matt: Hey.

Freddie: And He got—

Matt: You asked me what happened.

Anthony: Alright.

Freddie: Listen, Matt's just telling it like it is, you know what I'm saying?

Anthony: All right. So. why didn't you go ahead and make a...

Matt: Animal Handling?

Will: Norm is not an animal.

Anthony: No, no. You're pressing the button and trying to ride the wave of the jet boot as it goes off, so give me a Dexterity roll.

Matt: And then—

Anthony: As you fucking jet toward the molten pit of cheese.

Freddie: Real high risk, low reward move.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Fuck. Okay, dude. +3? That's called a 17.

Anthony: Okay, 17. All right, cool. So, you... [*airstream sounds?*] with holding on to fucking Normal and you—*bvv!* Into the flatbed of the Pussy Wagon.

Matt: We smoothly jumped my friends, because we're perfectly balanced with the foot in the middle of our three feet, and we leap elegantly. And then using…

Anthony: No.

Matt: …the diamond tip…!

Anthony: No.

Matt: And then diamond could definitely cut through the fucking hood of the car, so I'm about extract Hermie from this shit. Jaws of Life-style.

Will: The jaws of life Hermie?

Freddie: You about to jaws of life Hermie?

Matt: Like jaws of life style.

Anthony: Okay, so the roof of the fucking cabin of the Pussy Wagon?

Matt: Yes! Yes.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: I'm cutting open the roof of the Pussy Wagon.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: With my diamond tipped pizza cutter.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: You can tell me if that's my next turn or not.

Anthony: On your next turn, you will, yes.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Okay. So it is Papa John's and his minions' turns once again. The two minions—one of whom took some force damage, another whom did not—see that Normal and Link have jumped onto the Pussy Wagon inside of the hot tub of cheese and see that the only person around left to attack now is Scary. So they're just both going to do that.

Freddie: Well, Taylor erasure, bro.

Matt: [*laughs*]

Anthony: So they see Taylor and Scary, so each of them is going to make an attack against either one of them. He iss going to lunge at you with his spirit that he is holding and you can see actually that as he is attacking you with it, that it's not quite a spear, at the very end it forks into a disc and then three little things, and it's one of those little pizza tables, but it's really, really sharp.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Ah, very good, very good, very good.

Anthony: So that is going to hit you in the shoulder and you are going to take...

Beth: This is me?

Anthony: This is you, Scary.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: You're going to take 10 damage.

Beth: Okay. And I let it hit me because I'm like, that looks very cool at the end. that's a little table? It's very cute.

Anthony: Okay, great. Yeah, it just—*kshh*—slinks inside your shoulder and you're bleeding.

Scary: Ow. Oh my God, I'm hurt, I need attention!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So, uh…

Freddie: So he misses me, right?

Anthony: He missed you. Yes.

Freddie: So I dodged it just by sidestepping and going—

Taylor: Heh.

Anthony: *Pff*— God. And Fre—

Matt: Just to clarify all Taylor's done is scratch the car…

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: …then gave it to Hermie, then lept out, watched him sink, and just watched…

Freddie: But look how fucking cool.

Anthony: And you went, "Heh." And in the background you can hear him go—

Hermie: Nice one! You look very cool! Ow.

Freddie: Goddamn right.

Anthony: Then the Papa— Papa John is going to go—

Papa John: Chew!

Will: Oh, shit. Forgot about this.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh…

Freddie: Oh, shit!

Anthony: A bunch of cheese…

Beth: Oh, God!

Anthony: …from his mouth and nose. Just an explosion of it is going to come out in a cone that everybody that's not in the car is going to have to roll...

Matt: You're welcome. You're welcome, Norm!

Anthony: …a Dexterity saving throw to avoid getting hit by this cheese sneeze as it were.

Matt: Oh God.

Beth: [*unhappy hum*]

Will: [*delighted*] Ooh!

Anthony: So, that'll be Scary and Taylor both roll a Dexterity saving roll.

Beth: Dex…?

Will: Well and these— and the guards that are in the blast radius too, right? Aren't they...?

Anthony: Oh yeah, sure. Yeah.

Will: [*intesley*] They are prepared to die for the pizza emperor.

Matt: I feel like Link and Normal should like, every turn roll a friendship roll that like… they should be able to get better at balancing their dual jet pack.

Will: I love that! [*laughs*]

Matt: Yes. I think we should— because it's like a training montage! It's like any movie! It's like the first time you go up in the suit, you're like, "Whoa, we can't handle it!" But now we're getting synced together.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: I— I rolled a…

Anthony: You know what I should have done? Is I should have made you roll with disadvantage because it's your first time doing this and it's really difficult with two of you. And every time you do it, you should still have disadvantage, but should get +1 to even your lowest roll.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: That's the deal I'm offering you.

Will: Best I can do.

[*laughter*]

Matt: That disadvantage hurts quite a bit. Okay, but we already got +1, you're saying? Because we did it once.

Anthony: I'm saying the next time you do this, you'll get +1.

Matt: Okay.

Will: Okay.

Matt: And it's disadvantage.

Anthony: Yeah. From now on, it’s—

Matt: Any time we try to fly around.

Anthony: You got beginner's luck this first time, I'm not going to retcon your good roll to get here. But anytime you want to do the three-legged potato sack, jet boot, race move...

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You will have disadvantage.

Matt: Hellyeah.

Anthony: But then your results will get +1.

Will: Wut Normal and Link have to say something to each other to become better friends.

Matt: Yes. Okay, great.

[*dice roll*]

Beth: I am… just horrified to announce that I failed my Dex save.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: I roll a—

Will: [*gasps*]

Freddie: I roll a natural 1+3.

Anthony: Wow!

Matt: No!

Anthony: Okay, so Taylor, your mouth is open. With horror as this comes at you.

Beth: Oh, god!

Will: Oh, no!

Matt: Oh!

Anthony: No, I'm joking, I'm joking. It doesn't happen that way. That wouldn't...

Matt: What? No, that happens. That's great.

Anthony: That'd be too— That's so gross though.

Freddie: No, here's what happens though, I do—

Matt: No, it's so good.

Freddie: I dodg—

Will: We found your line, finally? [*laughs*]

Matt: What? Cheese in the mouth?

Anthony: Well, specifically a guy sneezing cheese—

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: Oh, that's so bad. I don't like that.

Freddie: Here's what it is, I dodge the guy who was coming at me super fast but then I sprain my ankle a little bit. I'm like—

Taylor: Ow!

Freddie: And then I just don't notice the...

Anthony: No. That's not what happens. That makes you less of an asshole.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Anthony: What happens is you go, "Heh." and you pause—because in your head it's an anime freeze frame as something behind you happens like the car explodes or whatever—and you're so busy being frozen there that you don't react at all when this cheese expels from Papa John and hits you square in the fucking face and it hits your teeth. So it's still in your mouth like you all wanted.

[*group laughter*]

Beth: Classic.

Anthony: Scary, it just hits you. You're so busy reeling from the wound to your shoulder, that it just hits you square on the chest and knocks you down. So both of you are adhered to the ground. You are stuck.

Will: Euw…!

Beth: Eugh...

Matt: Like the dinosaur sneeze in Jurassic Park? In the tree?

Anthony: Well, I mean, that was just gross, but it didn't adhere them to the tree. There was not a secondary action scene of them— trying to extricate them—

Will: They turned into Spider Boys and stick to trees!

Beth: It sucks that they never left the tree.

Anthony: Yes, you were cheese webbed to the ground for your turn.

Beth: Oh.

Anthony: So you're going to be unable to move—

> **Scary:** Cheese Web, that's a great band name.

Anthony: But you can take your action to try to extricate yourself by force.

Freddie: Okay.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Or you can try to do something without moving.

Freddie: Got it.

Anthony: Oh, and also you both take 2d6 worth of damage.

Matt: Maybe we should…

Freddie: Uh-oh!

Matt: …stop this Hermie rescue mission and go rescue our real friends.

Matt: We're all the way here, we might as well get Hermie.

Matt: Yeah, might as well get Hermie out. Get an extra turn out of it.

Freddie: Ooh…

Beth: [*whispered*] Fuck.

Freddie: 8 damage. I'm down to 3guys.

Matt:OH, shit.

Beth: 6 damage.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Yeah. We didn't rest from the last time.

Anthony: No, you did not.

Beth: Yeah. I forgot about that.

Anthony: Okay. Now it is Normal's turn.

Will: So we're in the cab of the truck that is sinking into the...?

Anthony: You are in the bed of the truck that is sinking.

Will: We're in the bed of the truck that's sinking into— it’s like a sort of Dante's Peak situation?

Anthony: Into the cheese, into the molten cheese at...

Beth: Oh my gosh, yes.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: First friendship thing is I go—

Link: You want the pizza cutter or the spear?

Matt: And I hold them out to you.

Normal: I'll take the spear, friend!

Will: And I take the spear and I smash out the back window of the cab and then I'm going to use the spear as a pole—

Matt: Ooh!

Will: —to offer it to Hermie to climb out with.

Anthony: Okay, give me an advantaged attack roll against the window—

Will: Yeh! Yeh! Yeh!

Anthony: —because you have a diamond tip thing.

Freddie: It's like a ninja rock situation.

Anthony: Yeah.

[*dice roll*]

Matt: We got three—

Anthony: Feels like it should pretty easily break the window.

Will: How do I— [*sad sigh*]

Matt: We're a creature of friendship at three feet, a spear, and a pizza cutter.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 9.

Anthony: You got a 9. With advantage?

Will: Yes.

Matt: Ooh. Okay so the...

Will: Also, I realized, should we be doing the thing where Norm—because I got scared by the Doodler's butt last episode or whatever? Didn't you say I had to do something to get my shit back together before I make rolls?

Anthony: I feel like that stopped being relevant once you got grabbed by two guys and suddenly that sort of had your focus and your panic.

Matt: Once a man sneezed cheese on your friends. That's the new scary thing.

Anthony: You're laser focused on trying to get Hermie out of here.

Will: Okay, fair enough.

Anthony: You failed to shatter the window, but you definitely made a big— not a crack in it. I don't know if you've ever tried to break anything glass for funsies, but it makes a mark there.

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: You made a little mark there and it hasn't shattered yet, it hasn't broken or cracked or anything like that, but you've done some damage to the window.

Will: Here's a D&D question, because I've used my attack… Can I use my movement to try to Kool-Aid man through the window?

Freddie: Oh, that's interesting.

Will: Do you know what I mean?

Anthony: Sure! Why not?

Will: To just hurl my body through the cracked window?

Anthony: That's cool.

Matt: Especially if you have a jet pack!

Beth: What if Anthony was like, "Oh no!"

[*laughter*]

Beth: Instead of, "Oh yeah.” Get it? Oh, I crack myself up.

Anthony: Oh yeah, you can do that.

Will: All right. I go—

> **Normal:** Friend, hold on to me!
>
> **Link:** Alright!

Normal: Just make sure I don't fall in too far!

Will: And then I throw myself into the window.

Anthony: Give me a Strength check.

Normal: Hang on, Hermie, I'm coming!

Anthony: Give me a Strength check.

Will: [*dice roll*] Oh! That is a 15.

Anthony: Wow. Okay. So yeah, with a 15, what do you... Shoulder first? How do you do this?

Beth: [*wheezy laugh*]

Will: Just a header.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Through glass window?

Beth: Oh God!

Anthony: Okay! So you're—

Will: Safety glass! It's a car!

Anthony: So you're dome hardened by years of having Teeny the Teen's weighty head pressed down on it, it…

Beth: True. Yeah.

Anthony: …your cervical…

Beth: Your neck must be…

Freddie: Sorry your— your cervix?

Anthony: Your cervical…

Beth: …insanely strong.

Anthony: …neck area.

Beth: [*high-pitched wheeze*]

Freddie: Your lumbar.

Beth: [*squeaky*] Yeah, wait what did you just say?

Matt: Cervix?

Beth: Your cervix?

Anthony: Sorry, what do call it?

Matt: Your cervical.

Anthony: Because I know cervical is the adjective form of for like, neck stuff. I don't know what that area is called.

Beth & Matt: [*delighted laughs*]

Freddie: No, you're right. It's the cervix. It’s the cervix.

Anthony: You have strong—

Will: My skull!

Anthony: And they’re too—

Will: [*laughing increasing*] Hardened by busting my mom's cervix when I was born.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah. That's how you left— That's what happened. You were a head first, baby…

Will: We're all head first babies, Anthony!

Matt: [*laughing*] Not everybody.

Anthony: No, not everybody. I wasn't.

Matt: You had a tough— you had a tough birth.

Beth: Oh, you were a breach baby?

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Like Caesar? Oh wait, no… Fuck.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Her cervix was so strong, she'd been doing so many kegels, you went to head butt your way out… You were brought back to the moment of your very birth—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: —and that is what allows you to head first shatter through the fucking window, through the rear window of the cab, of the Pussy Wagon. Why does anybody listen to this fucking show?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: You're going to be talking about this moment with your therapist for decades.

Anthony: Yeah. And you uh… so you shatter through and you're fucking... you know what it's like? It's like—

Matt: There's the smiling face of Hermie rather than that of your mother.

Anthony: It's like Rutger Hauer at the end of Blade Runner when he puts his head through the fucking wall and he's like, "[*strange laughter*]" So you hear— you just—

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Hermie just sees you shatter in and come in like that and he goes—

> **Hermie:** Oh, Hey. …hey.

> **Normal:** Hey, grab my head!

[*group laughter*]

> **Hermie:** No problem there, buddy.

Anthony: And he grabs onto each of your ears and he goes—

> **Hermie:** Now what?

Matt: Uh, well wait till Link start—

> **Normal:** Link, pull me out!

Matt: Can we keep going or is it— wait till my turn?

Anthony: Alright, so—

Beth: It's a boy!

Anthony: So that— that was Normal's turn.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: Taylor, it is now your turn.

Matt: Oh my turn is going to rocket us out of there. [*laughs*] I love when a plan comes together.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: [*laughing*] Link's just sitting there as his friend headbutts the window, he's like, "Just like… just like [*words lost to laughing*]

Beth: Hell yeah.

[*group laughter with claps*]

Anthony: "This is always how it was going to go."

Freddie: Okay.

Will: [*off mic*] A swiss watch.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: I will cast at the first level Hellish Rebuke. Okay, so. I may be on the ground, but I will note that the wording of this spell allows me to do what I want to do which is, "You point your finger and the creature that damaged you as it's momentarily is surrounded by hellish flames. The creature must make a Dexterity saving throw. It takes 2d10 fire damage as fail safe or half as much on a successful one." Didn't say I need to point my finger at the creature. I just need to point my finger and I'm good! And I'm already yeah, so there.

Anthony: Yeah, sure. That's fine.

Freddie: Yeah.

Anthony: That makes sense.

Matt: I mean, you can point it at the creature.

Anthony: Uh… now—

Freddie: I don't have to because I'm already on the ground and...

Beth: Oh wow.

Anthony: Now, I will say the casting time for that is a reaction. That's not even your action.

Freddie: Oh, oh! I see.

Anthony: That happened when he...

Freddie: So that was last time.

Anthony: That happened la— So, basically what we're going to say is that happened when he sneezed the cheese onto you. So he will now do a… Dexterity saving throw.

Freddie: And I do my best impression of the Jojo's Point, you know what I'm talking about? [*chuckles*]

Anthony: Yes.

Matt: All right, so you still want to point your finger, just not at him?

Freddie: Exactly, I just, but the spell wording says, specifically just said, "point your finger." Doesn't say I need to point it at the creature. [*relieved*] Whoo!

Matt: No it's good that you clarified that. Anthony, the rules lawyer, would've really made sure…

[*laughter*]

Freddie: He would have really taken my ass to court on that one. Let me tell you, boys.

Matt: No, that thing was pointing at him, Freddie.

Anthony: Yeah, that's me. Yup.

Will: Man.

Anthony: There's two things that come down hard on, it's potato sack three-legged races and…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: …pointing. All right. So he fails his save. So he is going to take 2d10 fire damage you said?

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Nice.

Anthony: Great. [*pause*] So he takes 13 damage. He's just on fire now. You see a slight curl of his smile on his face.

Freddie: Oh, no…

Anthony: On his very moist and shiny face. And he goes—

> **Papa John:** Oh, Oh, we're turning it up now, huh? I'm about to get deep dish on you.

Freddie: Oh no.

Beth: Oh no.

Anthony: Okay, so you are out of spell slots now.

Freddie: I'm like… just stuck on the ground here, right? There's nothing really much I can do?

Anthony: Yes. You can take an action to try to like, free yourself from that shit. And also, oh gosh! Sorry. I have poorly set the stage. When the two of you rocketed into the flatbed of the Pussy Wagon, you were doing so next to all of the items that you had brought in from D.A.D.D.I.E.S. So the ATM sized…

Freddie: Yeah, that's correct.

Anthony: …machine with a button on it. And the...

Will: Uh oh, all the stuff?

Anthony: And the puberty tree and all that kind of stuff.

Matt: Wait, what is that? Where is that stuff?

Freddie: That was all in— it was all in—

Will: Hermie had loaded that up into the back of the truck.

Matt: Freddie, you threw all our stuff into the pool?!

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: I just want to roll the tape back and say Matt was really psyched about my move but now he's turning on me.

Matt: Well, I was shocked that you were doing it. Wait, wait, wait, sorry. This is important. We're underneath the tree… when we were in the Pussy Wagon?

[*laughter with claps*]

Will: The puberty tree?

Anthony: Roll a d20.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: What was…

Anthony: Both of you roll d20.

[*dice roll*]

Will: Oh no!

Matt: Just a straight d20?

Anthony: Just give me a straight d20.

Matt: I got an 8.

[*dice roll*]

Will: [*laughing exhale*]

Matt: [*nervous chuckles*]

Anthony: …Will?

Will: I got a natural 1.

Anthony: [*laughing*] Oh… no! Oh no!

Beth: Oh no…

Anthony: Okay. So. We'll deal with Link first. Link…

[*laughter*]

Anthony: If you don't move the tree or move yourself next turn, you're going through puberty again.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Like… more.

Freddie: But more.

Anthony: Like more. Like harder.

Matt: Okay.

Freddie: Quick question. Are there any—?

Anthony: I'm dealing with other things right now.

[*laughter*]

Matt: So this tree was just in the flatbed.

Anthony: Yes.

Will: It was in the flatbed.

Anthony: It was in the flatbed, you were so excited to go rescue Hermie...

Will: And then probably what happened is when it slammed into the jacuzzi, like it toppled over and now it's aiming back at us where we—

Matt: No, we're just sitting there in the back like a fucking palm tree, and we just landed underneath it's shade.

Anthony: No, I think what— I think it's what Will said. Yeah. It went in, it fell over. But the way that I described earlier—

Will: Don't you have to be under it for like a full minute or something like that? What was the rules on the palm tree?

Anthony: Ah, it was a minute, wasn't it?

Matt: We can get a little taste.

Anthony: Not six seconds.

Will: I did get a natural 1 though.

Anthony: You did get a natural 1.

Matt: You get a little taste.

Freddie: You got a taste of puberty.

Anthony: All right. Well, I don't want— this feels mean.

Will: Can I grow a mustache?

Beth: Oh yeah, a really gross mustache.

[laughter]

Anthony: Oh yeah, yeah, that's great.

Will: A horrible mustache?

Matt: But it's bad. It's patchy.

Freddie: It's bad!

Anthony: So what Hermie sees is your head shatter through the glass, you turn to him…

Will: [*yelling from off-mic*]

Anthony: You say, "grab my head" and a mustache appear— like the most disgusting…

Beth: Oh, no!

[*clapping*]

Freddie: Oh, no!

Anthony: Incomplete mustache…

Beth: No…!

Freddie: Patchy mustache Normal!

Matt: Patchy!

Anthony: An inverse Hitler appears on your lip.

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: Patchy mustache Normal!

Anthony: And he goes—

Hermie: Oh my!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And he grabs your ears.

Will: And I go—

> **Normal:** What? What's wrong?

Will: Because I haven't seen it yet.

Anthony: And it goes—

> **Hermie:** Uh, nothing, nothing. We'll talk about it later.
>
> **Normal:** Cause you're acting really gross. Like you're acting grossed out.
>
> **Hermie:** No, I— I didn’t know— I [*stutters*] I thought there was no ceiling to what I couldn't react to. And in this moment, I'm finding even my ability to act normal, to act chill, is being significantly tested.

[*chuckling*]

> **Normal:** Okay. Fair enough.

Freddie: Here's my move.

Anthony: Yes what's your move?

Freddie: I’m gonna cantrip Thaumaturgy.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: One of the effects of Thaumaturgy is my voice booms up to three times as loud as normal for one minute.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: So I'm now three times as loud for the next 10 rounds of combat.

Anthony: Okay.

Freddie: And then I'm going to just...

Will: That's just what Taylor needed.

Matt: Yeah.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Will: Just to be louder.

Matt: Just louder.

Freddie: Yeah. And then I'm going to shout a—

Taylor: [*deeper and echoing*] Hey everyone, look over there!

Anthony: Uh. Roll Deception with disadvantage.

Freddie: But it’s loud.

Beth: [*wheezes*]

Anthony: Yeah and coming from your direction!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You can't also throw your voice.

Will: [*laughing off mic*]

Anthony: Also, everyone's looking at you!

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: All they're going to think is, "Wow that kid's loud". They're not going to think, "Hey, we should look into a place that has not been specifically pointed out to us".

Beth: That kid’s loud.

Matt: They’d probably be more likely to look if you weren't loud, but now you're still loud they're weirded out by you.

Anthony: All they’re gonna do is look at you!

[*laughter*]

Freddie: [*dice roll*] That's a 6.

Anthony: Yeah. Everyone looks at you!

Matt: [*giggling*]

Anthony: And now they know not to trust the loud voice that just said, "look over there" if it happens in the future.

Taylor: Well, I had one shot.

Freddie: W— sorry, hold on, that wasn't about...

Will: Well I had one shot—

Freddie: Well, I had one shot!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Classic turn. All right—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Scary it is—

Freddie: I didn't play D&D to be roasted by my fellow players! I— it was a collaborative game!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I had so many other things that were going to happen in this fucking epi—

Freddie: Keep going, keep going. Let's go, let's go, fight.

Anthony: Scary it's your turn.

Beth: So, okay, question.. is the cheese that's holding me down, is this like a mythic sort of c-cheese or like a curse cheese? Or is it just regular cheese?

Anthony: What spell are you trying to…

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: …fucking sneakily use that will get you out of…

[*claps in the laughter*]

Anthony: Just fucking show me.

Freddie: Yeah Beth, you can just—

Beth: I— [*incomprehensible whines*]

Freddie: You can just ask him! You don’t have to like, trick him!

[*continued laughter*]

Anthony: You're my fucking son coming up to me, holding something behind his back with a bashful look on your face like, "Daddy, if I hypothetically…”

Will: [*perhaps dying off mic*]

Anthony: “If I maybe did a..." Just show me.

Beth: It's just— It’s just Remove Curse!

Anthony: …No.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: That will not do it.

Matt: It’s not cursed cheese.

Freddie: But Remove Curse will remove curse…

Beth: I just feel like, I'm so much more powerful than Taylor—

Freddie: Well, here's the question.

Beth: —but I can only think of just getting my knife out—

Matt: You’ve got Fireball! Just...

Will: Oh, I wish we had that reviser hat from season one. Because you could turn it to remove curds.

[laughter]

Freddie: Remove Curds?

Matt: Holy shit.

Freddie: Does that remove, actually, your lactose?

Anthony: It would Be remove curd-es. Cause there's still an E there.

Will: Curdz.

Beth: Curdzz. I think I'm just going to use the knife to cut, because I'm holding it in my hand already.

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: So I think I'm just going to cut the cheese away from…

Freddie: Hahaha!

Will: Ah…!

Matt: Nice.

Freddie: [*from off mic*] Woo!

Beth: Oh, I get it!

Matt: Hoo-hoo!

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: All right. So when was the last time we rolled for whether or not you jerked off? Do me a favor and roll— I would use Google for this. I would not do this with a regular dice. Go ahead and roll a Wisdom saving throw nine times. And then add your wisdom modifier to each of those individually. And if any of them are below 10, then on that day…

[*scattered laughs*]

Anthony: Scary jerked off.

Matt: But you don't have to tell us what day it was.

Anthony: Going to have to because the other days that you didn't jerk off—

Freddie: It adds up, it gets the bonuses, yeah.

Anthony: —you'll still get the bonus from those days.

Matt: Oh, okay.

Beth: …There were two days.

Freddie: How many days consecutively before…?

Matt: How long has it been?

Freddie: Between the last one? Yeah, how long has it been? That's the question.

Beth: If I'm looking— [*laughs*] at it— If I'm looking— [*squeaky wheeze*] sorry. [*laughs*] If I'm looking at these dice like it—

Matt: That's Scary we're talking about.

Beth: I'm sorry. I'm sorry. If I'm looking at these dice in a row—

Matt: Yeah. In a row.

Beth: —it looks like I have jerked off the last two days.

Matt: The last two days!

[*laughter*]

Matt: So he held off…

Will: So the night is worthless. That's all we need…!

Freddie: The night does 1d4.

Matt: …worthless!

[*continued laughing*]

Anthony: Oh, no!

Matt: Real sink or swim situation!

Anthony: You were literally going to get— let me see.

[laughter]

Anthony: [*laughing*] It was going to be like a 6d4. And then you couldn't help… something about right before you went in—

Beth: Something about Stomp.

Anthony: Did you excuse yourself into the bathroom right before you went into fucking Amagara—

Matt: Something about theater class…

Beth: Something about—

Matt: …with Hermie.

Beth: Yeah. Well I was thinkin— I was like— no. I'm not going to get into it.

Anthony: Okay. So yeah, I guess at some point in the last—

Matt: In the night.

Anthony: 24 hours…

Freddie: So it's just a knife, is what it is.

Anthony: Just a normal knife. It's just a 1d4 damag knife.

Beth: Well, good thing I'm only—

Link: Toss it my way!

Matt: [*laughs*]

Beth: I'm only trying to cut cheese!

Anthony: Yeah. Good thing you're only using against cheese.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: So go ahead and give me a, give me an attack roll against the cheese.

Beth: Okay. [*dice roll*] 15…

Matt: There you go.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: So yeah, you hack the mozzarella enough to allow yourself to move this turn as much as you want in the next turn. You also get an action.

Beth: Okay.

Anthony: Is there anything movement wise you would like to do?

Beth: I want to get as close to… the guys as I can.

Anthony: To like, the lip of the jacuzzi?

Beth: Yeah.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: The cheese.

Anthony: Link, your turn.

Matt: Okay. So in order to get friendship points to add to my disadvantage roll, I look at and I go—

> **Link:** Whoa, dude, that's a sick mustache, man! That looks really good!

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **Normal:** Oh my God, I have a mustache?
>
> **Link:** Oh my God. Yeah, dude! It looks amazing!

Anthony: Yeah. You can see it in the rear view mirror.

Will: I look up at the rear view mirror go—

> **Normal:** Whoa!
>
> **Link:** You look—
>
> **Normal:** Link thinks my mustache is cool.
>
> **Link:** You look like a dad!
>
> **Normal:** [*gasps*]
>
> **Link:** You look like, you look like a man! So cool!

Anthony: Are you telling the truth?

> **Link:** Yeah, yeah! I think it's cool! I think it's cool.

Matt: You know, I'm just trying to make him feel good. No, I don't think it looks cool.

Anthony: Okay. Then roll—

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Then roll Deception.

Freddie: What a journey.

Matt: Even though I know I'm lying, like he would appreciate it.

Will: Role Deception.

Anthony: Roll Deception.

Beth: Yeah.

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

Anthony: Okay. So with a 7, Normal you do feel closer to Link for him having lied, but you know, you don't look good.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: You know that this, that this is bad. In future interaction with other people keep this in mind when it comes to your confidence level.

Beth: I feel— no. I feel like it'd be a miracle for more like, high school guys to know their mustache was bad.

Matt: Yeah, that would be good.

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: Like, I feel like this is like a huge service that Link has just done Norm.

Matt: Hermie's holding his head.

Will: Yes.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: And then I'm holding— we're attached like one arm around each of each other's waist. Then we got our free arms, which have weapons in them. And then our third leg has a jet pack. So I'm just going to point… like high and just try to rocket off of this thing.

Will: But, okay. So it's on my leg.

Matt: No, but yeah, but our legs are like wrapped together.

Will: Okay, sure.

Freddie: The Potatoes sack, Will.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Matt: Like, the third leg.

Freddie: Will, Will, Will. Will!

Anthony: Did you like, intertwine them, like lovers spooning?

Freddie: The potato sack!

Beth: [*laughing*] Yes!

Matt: How do you not understand the third leg!

Freddie: The potato sack!

Matt: Yeah!

Anthony: But you don't have a potato sac—!

Matt: No I know, so I just did this!

Anthony: —so are you telling me…?!

Will: What is— that our feet are—

Matt: Yeah! I just wrapped around!

Will: —our toes are interlocking?

Matt: You want me to show you? Come over here!

Anthony: You have to take off your shoes and make your han— your toes grab each other, like hands? What are you doing?

Beth: Matt is showing off his arms wrapped around each other with fingers interlocking—

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: —like mating boa constrictors.

Matt: How do I re-explain what I've already done? Or legs—

Anthony: I didn't realize it was like this the whole time! I thought your leg was just next to his. But okay. So your ankles are kind of wrapped around—

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: —like you crossed ankles essentially?

Will: But here's my point. What direction are you pointing the rocket boot?

Matt: Well, your head is smashed in. Like you're bent over, the foot is still on the—

Will: So you're aiming it at the ground.

Matt: Yeah. I'm just trying to rocket us out there.

Will: But angled in so, that—

Anthony: So his— he would go straight up and snap his neck.

Beth: Oh God.

Matt: Okay. For my action…

Anthony: Oh, I Know what you want to do. You want— you wanna move—

Matt: I just want to pull his head out and then fly away—

Anthony: No, no, no, I'm describe—

Matt: Yeah.

Anthony: Let me set the scene, so this makes sense. His head is there, his legs are flush with the flat bed. So what you probably want to do is move your and Normal's leg up so that it's like pressed against what used to be the window and then boost away.

Matt: Oh, is there reverse?

Anthony: When there's a boost, you go in the opposite direction of the boost.

Matt: Okay.

Will: What would a reverse on a booster rocket do?

Matt: That's why I was confused!

Freddie: I sticks your feet—

Beth: A suction rocket, yeah.

Anthony: I suck myself to walls!

Will: [*laughs*]

Freddie: [*yelling*] And there’s no point, because we can be spider boys, okay?

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Mattt: Can I literally just pull his head out of the car? He's already broken his head in, so it doesn't feel like it's a whole action to pull his head out of the...

Anthony: No, I don't think so, yo—

Matt: I'm just trying to leap away. Because there— we're all grabbed onto each other.

Will: You’re— okay. All right. All right.

Anthony: Give me a roll for pulling out Hermie. And his head.

Matt: Yeah. Cause if Hermie slips, I'm fine with that.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Matt: Like I'm doing my best. Like we're sinking. I'm assuming.

Anthony: Oh if that's the case, if you're just pulling out Normal...

Matt: It's up to Hermie if he hangs off.

[*dice roll*]

Anthony: Okay!

Matt: That's a 17.

Anthony: Okay. So you successfully managed to back up a little bit. Hermie holding onto Normal's head is pulled out. You see that as he is pulled out, pretty much everything from the knees down was submerged entirely in the cheese and is really badly burned.

Matt: Oh no!

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: And he was like—

Hermie: Hey… Joker, doesn't feel pain.

Beth: [*wheezy laughing*]

Hermie: I’m staying here.

Matt: And now I'm going to leap off this vehicle.

Beth: [*laughing*]

Anthony: Okay.

Will: You're going to blast off. You’re gonna use the jet boot?

Anthony: You're going to blast off.

Matt: Blast— blast off.

Anthony: Okay. So go ahead and roll Dexterity with disadvantage and then add one to the result.

Matt: Do I get two now? Because we had two friendship things.

Anthony: No.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: You don't get to do one before and after.

Matt: Okay. Right. Okay. So Animal Handling. +1. Disadvantage.

Anthony: Yes, please.

Matt: [*dice roll*] The first one's a 19+2+1. So 22. So far so good.

[*laughter*]

Matt: [*dice roll*] That's a 10+2+1. So 13.

Anthony: So with a 13 you… activate your jet boots. You and Normal and Hermie shoot through the air. But. The suddenness of using the jet boot and the awkward weight distribution means...

Freddie: That's not perfect angling.

Anthony: That Hermie kind of...

Matt: Messes up the equilibrium?

Anthony: He’s kind of messing up the trajectory.

Matt: Three's a crowd, man

Beth: Three is a crowd.

Matt: We were fine with just the two of us.

Anthony: He's messing up the trajectory, and you can tell that you are going to plummet back into the cheese. Unless something is done.

Matt: Like, how far away from the shore, the cheese shore, are we going to land?

[*laughter*]

Anthony: You would...

Matt: How big is this pool?

Will: How far from the shore of this jacuzzi do we need to sail?

Matt: That’s what the problem is. I feel like this car was like, far away, but…

Beth: Two if by land, brie if by shore.

Anthony: Wow!

Freddie: Aw!

Will: [*laughs*]

Beth: It wasn't that funny, Will.

Matt: Okay. So somebody needs to help us.

Anthony: Well.

Matt: Taylor can shout at us.

Anthony: It is Papa John's turn. And his minions. So...

Freddie: How many of the minions are left?

Anthony: I mean, you haven't done anything to any of them.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Well, no one of them's down!

Will: We've almost solved the problem you started.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: So, the prone one stands up.

Beth: Oh God!

Anthony: With only one diamond pizza cutter. The other two see Scary and Taylor who are still within their purview. And they begin to move forward as if to attack you, and then Papa John says—

> **Papa John:** Wait.

Anthony: Raises his arms to the sky and then brings them down really hard. And the ground beneath you shakes.

> **Taylor:** [*surprised wobble*]

Anthony: And— [*quietly*] one, two, three, [*normally*] four big lines appear…

Matt: [*dramatic gasp*]

Anthony: …traversing the diameter of this camp in a… sort of—

Matt: Pizza slice?

Anthony: —pizza cutting slice kind of, yeah, formation. Red light is coming from these lines. You can feel the ground beneath you beginning to quake a little bit.

Matt: It's the most video game boss-fight move ever.

Anthony: Yes. He's telling you where, next turn, bad things are going to happen. Those lines intersect with exactly where Taylor is.

Freddie: All of them?

Anthony: Well, one of them does, I mean.

Freddie: Okay, okay.

Anthony: Yeah, all of them. Uh, One of them intersects with where Taylor is and then one of them intersects with the car.

Matt: Okay.

Anthony: And all of your stuff.

Matt: I think our stuff's already gone.

Will: Yeah. We'll write that one off.

Anthony: All fair, enough. …What a shame.

Matt: [*laughing*] That vending machine will never be used.

Anthony: Oh… boy. …Yeah. You're right. The vending machine, The whole Daddy War Bucks thing…

Matt: Well, no, I mean, we might be able to drain this pool later, depending on what happens next. We might own this camp by the end of this.

Freddie: Just a little bit of cheese damage, you know? We can take care of that.

Anthony: Sure. Why not? Yeah. You've done almost no damage to any of the bad guys, but yeah, maybe you'll own this place.

Matt: Beth has not used Fireball yet.

[*laughter*]

Matt: She could kill this whole camp if you wanted to.

Anthony: Okay. So yes, he basically—

Freddie: I did 12 damage to the Papa Johns.

Anthony: Yeah, that's not bad. Papa John crawls down the pizza slice lasers basically.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: The air strike is marked.

Anthony: And it's like, you see him shaking and you can feel the next turn something bad is going to happen from those cracks.

Matt: Okay.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Anthony: The- the minions… calm down, Beth.

Beth: I'm sorry!

Anthony: You jerked off before you came into the Forgotten Realms, calm down.

Beth: I did not.

Anthony: Not the three guards. One of them is going to rush to Papa John's side and try to pat out the flames and try to heal him. He fails. So he just ends up just patting Papa John.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: Just weirdly, just around his like, midsection. The other two see that Taylor is still stuck in place. So the other two are going to attack Scary. You dodge one of the attacks from one of the spears, but the other one hits you in the other shoulder and you take...

Will: Lot of shoulder damage.

Anthony: 5 damage.

> **Scary:** Ow! Oh my God. [*not sounding hurt*] I'm so injured, guys look. Guys, I'm so hurt.

Anthony: You've like a million HP left. Don't you?

Beth: I have 13.

Anthony: Oh! Okay. That's not so bad.

Will: Oh!

Matt: Oh no!

Freddie: Our tank is getting…

Matt: We're all very hurt.

Beth: I, yeah. I hurt myself with Fireball. Aww!

Matt: And we didn't rest in the car.

Anthony: No, you didn't. All right. Normal, it's your turn.

Will: All right. So we're… hurtling towards—

Anthony: You're hurtling through the sky and at your current trajectory, you're just going to land straight in the cheese. About—

Matt: But you can +2 now. For Animal Handling.

Anthony: I guess you do, yeah. Yeah. If you want to try again.

Will: So I'm wearing the boot, right?

Anthony: Yeah. Yes. It is on your foot.

Will: So does that count as a move action for me to try to use it? Or is this still like an action for me to try to use it?

Anthony: You'll still have to roll Dexterity because you don't know how to control it, but let's say it's a move action instead of an action, action just for shit's sake.

Will: Okay. In that case, I'm going to use my move action to try to steer us away from the cheese chasm that we're finding ourselves hurling into.

Anthony: Okay.

Will: [*exhales*]

Matt: If you roll badly though, we're going straight into the cheese.

Will: [*quietly*] Hot dice, hot dice, hot dice. [*normally*] You got a turn too.

Matt: I know.

Will: You and Hermie can both also attempt to steer us away from the cheese.

Matt: Yeah. Well, yeah. I was just saying, if you were like a 1 we're going into the cheese. It's a disadvantage. You got to roll this twice.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 13.

Anthony: With the disadvantage?

Will: Oh—! God damn it! [*grumbling*] Fucking disadvantage. [*normally*] Wait, do I get the friendship bonus too though right?

Matt: You get +2.

Anthony: You got +2.

Will: [*long exhale, dice roll*] I got an 8.

Anthony: Okay. Your angle gets a little bit worse.

[*laughter with some silly giggles*]

Beth: Oh god.

Anthony: You point down a little bit more directly into the cheese.

Will: Eue…! Okay. Okay. Okay. Okay.

Anthony: You still have your action.

Will: I Look at Link and I go—

> **Normal:** Link… You gotta do it, buddy. You got to get us out of here!

Will: And I pat him on the shoulder… or I guess we're already— I like kind flap my hand to tap 'em a little bit. And I cast Guidance. Which is one of my cantrips.

Matt: Nice.

Will: And now "once before the spell ends, the target can roll a d4 add the rolled number to one ability check of their choice. So he's got a little bit of boost to...

Anthony: Cool.

Will: And also I say—

Matt: And I'll get +3 friendsh.

> **Normal:** My favorite color's blue!

Will: And we get another friendship point.

> **Link:** Whoa man, me too!
>
> **Normal:** Samesies! Ah! I really don't want to die!
>
> **Link:** We got a lot more in common than I think, than I thought, dude!
>
> **Normal:** Yeah! Wow!

Anthony: Great. So it is now Taylor's turn.

Freddie: Okay. I'mma look at—

Taylor: Eh! Ehh!

Freddie: Okay. So where is this red line intersecting me?

Anthony: It would like, bisect you vertically.

Freddie: Oh, like a gold Bond thing—

Will: Oh a Gold Finger.

Freddie: —gold finger.

Anthony: Yeah, a Gold Finger.

Beth: Ah, classic.

Freddie: All right. So I'm going to try and struggle out of my cheese-based restraints.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: [*laughing*] You want to just… yell loudly again?

[*laughter*]

Beth: Wow! That kid's loud and now he's cut it, too!

Will: A D&D party divided against itself cannot.

[*group laughter*]

Matt: Sorry.

Freddie: This is the part of the movie where every— no, they can't work together. And then you know this later on, y'know room to grow.

Matt: You have your katana, so you can try cutting it.

Freddie: Oh yeah, yeah, yeah. I got, I'm going to try and yeah. Cut through with my katana.

Anthony: You'd have to like, draw it. You didn't draw your katana beforehand.

Freddie: Oh, that's true. You're right.

Anthony: And it's like, you're, you're pretty constricted against yourself.

Freddie: Yeah, okay, that’s fair.

Anthony: So give me a, still give me a Strength check.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 14. +3, 17.

Anthony: Okay! So— [*swooshes*]

Freddie: Turns out mozzarella cheese is not a strong restraint.

Beth: Damn.

Anthony: You slice through the cheese. Pretty, pretty handily.

Freddie: As anyone who's eaten string cheese knows…

Matt: That’s true.

Freddie: The fact that you can eat it any way you want…

Will: String Cheese Incident, that's the name of the episode.

Freddie: Holy shit. Yeah.

Beth: Damn.

Freddie: And then I roll out the way. Really cool.

Anthony: Okay. Great.

Taylor: [*grunts*]

Freddie: That's really lou—

Taylor: [*echoing/deeper*] [*grunts*]

Anthony: Yeah. It's three times louder than normal.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: It's watching a dub that they didn't mix properly.

[laughter]

Matt: [*action sound grunts*]

Taylor: [*loud panting*]

Freddie: Just loud breathing coming from my corner.

Anthony: Link. It is your turn.

Matt: Okay. Well, yeah, I'm going to try to maneuver ourselves away from the cheese.

Anthony: All right.

Matt: So we'll keep going down that…

Freddie: It's really the last, last chance here.

Matt: Okay. So I got disadvantaged but I get +3 friendship now.

Anthony: [*possibly while eating something*] Okay?

Matt: Right? You said every time we get plus one friendship, cause we're getting better at flying.

Anthony: Yeah. I'm already feeling like I should nerf this a little bit, but yeah.

Matt: Yeah, no, I mean— we failed four times Anthony!

Anthony: Yeah, I know. But if you just all— if, if you just spend the next three episodes being like, "I guess we try the jet boot," then eventually be like, "oh we get plus 25. It doesn't matter if we have fucking disadvantage or now." At some point—

Matt: You could make it run out of fuel, there's a million things you can do, Anthony.

Anthony: Right. Yeah, yeah. Yeah.

Matt: You're a clever DM.

Anthony: I'm saying down the line, I'll find a way to balance this, but right now, yes, you get +3.

Matt: I still feel like it's pretty hard, because it's still disadvantage.

Freddie: Power of friendship fucking rules, dude.

Matt: Okay. And I get— I roll d4.

Will: You can burn the d4 afterwards. Because you can choose when to roll it.

Anthony: Yeah, so you can wait.

Will: Yeah.

Matt: Ooh, okay, okay. [*dice roll*] Ooh! 19+3...

Will: Disadvantage, bro.

Matt: 22. I know, I know. 22.

Will: Okay. 22.

Matt: Let's find out first.

Beth: Remember when you were—

Matt: This is what happened last time.

Beth: —really excited last time.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Remember when you were really excited last time? Uh…

Will: Twenty two, uh, New Beginnings.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Remember when you crashed your Pussy Wagon at 100 miles an hour?

[*all laughing*]

Anthony: And then you just still end up sitting straight up?

Beth: Unmiracle status!

Freddie: So last year I crash my Pussy Wagon… Hundred twenty miles…

Beth: Crashed upright on miracle status!

[*laughter dissipates*]

[*dice roll*]

Matt: Okay. Do the math here. I got an 11+3. So, that's 14. So, that's not too bad. I'm going to use that d4.

Anthony: Okay.

Beth: [*laughing*] Quail, I'm just getting thinking about the numbers the whole time!

[*laughter*]

Matt: That's 2. So, that's 15.

Anthony: So, that's 15.

Freddie: 14 you said—

Will: 14 is 16.

Anthony: 16.

Matt: Oh.

Freddie: 2+14 is 16.

Matt: Oh yeah. 11+3+2. Yes. 16.

Anthony: Okay great. With a 16, you manage to write yourself and suddenly all three of you are going in a lateral line, straight parallel to the cheese.

Will: You've dropped below the hard deck.

Matt: Fuck yes. It's like Maverick right here.

Anthony: Yeah. And you are just barely fucking—

Will: *zzz!*

Anthony: Yeah, the wake. [*wind sounds*] You can see the ripples.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah, it’s like the two— it’s like the fucking—! The cheese is doing the…!

Matt: I put the cheese cutter and the cheese is just like making a little ripple along it.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah. And the three of you managed to skid—

Beth: The cheese forces.

Will: The cheese forces? [*laughs*]

Anthony: The three of you managed to skid onto the surface on the other side of the cheese jacuzzi. Actually why don't you roll Acrobatics. You're going to land safely on the ground matter what, but like, do you have the control necessary to not land in one of the pizza cutter zones.

Matt: Oh, Hmm. Well.

[*dice roll*]

Freddie: But they're very… very small.

Matt: I got 2+3. So 5.

Anthony: Wow! Okay, cool. You crash onto the dry land and you roll for a bit, and when you come to a stop, Link, you look up and you see that both Normal and Hermie… There's a light coming from the ground that they're laying on top of. So both of them are going to be hit by this thing.

Matt: Is that my action or my move action?

Anthony: Uh… Well.

Matt: We were mid flight already.

Will: But it's attached to me.

Anthony: It’s attached to Will, yes.

Will: That's why it was my move action.

Anthony: Will gets to use it as a move. That was your action. You have a move.

Will: But we have established, you could use a move to ram into things.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Yeah! Use a move to—

Will: So he could just ram into us, to—

Anthony: All right. Here's what it is. You can ram into one of them.

Matt: Oh, that's an easy answer.

[*laughter*]

Matt: “Oh no, it's your wife or that neighbor you've never met! What are you going to do?” [*off mic*] Obviously I’m going to save Hermie. [*on mic*] So I'm going to roll and grab Normal, and like roll with him.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: And then as I'm rolling, I'm going to cast…

Anthony: I wish you could see the look on my fucking face…

Matt: A reaction or whatever.

Anthony: …through a podcast. You can't cast a reaction. A reaction’s just a thing that happens.

Matt: I'll just wait for Hermie to get fucked and then I’ll…

[*all laughing*]

Will: When is Hermie's turn?

Anthony: Hermie's turn is part of Taylor's.

Will: Okay. What did—

Anthony: So I guess I could have given him a turn while you guys were doing that stuff.

Matt: Yeah, he is not part of the jet pack crew. He couldn't maneuver the jet pack.

Will: Yeah. But wouldn't— in theory, he didn't get to move on… Taylor’s turn.

Matt: Oh yeah. We held his turn.

Will: Yeah. We delayed his turn.

Matt: Yeah. Anthony, we held his turn.

Beth: Nice.

Anthony: …Okay. So he goes—

> **Hermie:** Oh no. know my legs. I can't move.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Cause I did establish that they were burned to fuck.

Matt: Yeah, fair enough, shit. Like Volcano?

Anthony: Yeah. Yeah. I like Volcano!

Beth: Oh no!

Will: Oh no!

> **Taylor:** Just roll Hermie.
>
> **Hermie:** [*pained sound*] It hurts.

Anthony: I can try to roll.

Freddie: Like a burrito roll.

Anthony: It hurts too much for him to roll. He rolled badly on his Acrobatics check.

Beth: Aw.

Will: Oh no!

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Hermie:** You know the greatest joke…?

Anthony: And then it's Papa John's turn at that point. And Pap—

Beth: It's not my turn?

Anthony: Oh, did I skip you? I'm so sorry. Scary. It's your turn.

Will: We also do have Hermie about to die.

Beth: Yeah.

Matt: And also, for now, you can cast Fireball just like farther than 20 feet away from you.

> **Scary:** Okay. Well, I don't know, I'm a little gun shy on Fireball. So I'm going to do… Wall of Fire.

Beth: This is, "you create a wall of fire on a solid surface within range. You can make the wall up to 60 feet long, 20 feet high and one foot thick." So I'm just going to aim this at Papa John and his minions or the minions that are next to him. "When the wall appears each creature within its area must make a Dexterity saving throw. On a failed save a creature must take 5d8 fire damage."

Anthony: 5d8?

Matt: Jesus.

Beth: "Or half as much damage on a successful save."

Freddie: Classic Jezz Ball situation.

Matt: Yeah.

Beth: Shh…!

Anthony: She's not locking anything in. It's just a line.

Freddie: No, no, no, I'm just saying.

Anthony: Yeah, yeah.

Freddie: I'm just visualizing it.

Anthony: From you to where Papa John is intersects with— I guess two of the guys that were fighting you. There was a guy healing him too. You're going to get two dudes and Papa John.

Beth: A family can be two dudes and Papa John.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Jesus Christ. This is such a weird lopsided game we're playing.

Beth: Cheesus Christ? Haha, get it guys?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: Cheesy Crust!

Beth: Yeup.

Anthony: Okay. The one nearest you just fucking emulates. And he just like—

> **Minion (not that kind):** Wah!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Gets immediately just absorbed by the fire. The one who's patting Papa John to try to heal him, goes—

Healer Minion: No!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: And like stands in front of him with his arms out, like trying to stop the fire and the fire just, and he just goes up too. And then Papa John is going to take also 5d8.

Matt: Scary just murdered so many people.

Anthony: 24 damage Papa John takes. And he goes like—

Papa John: [*grunts of pain, and self-collection*]

Anthony: and he puts his hands on the chair and he pushes himself up from it and— *ping! Ping! P-p-p—p-p-p!* Like all the different like hoses and stuff that are plugged into him—

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: Are like— *pshh!* It's like Bane. *Pshh!* Are just spraying fucking oregano and grease and olive oil everywhere. And he is now out of his throne and on fire, and he is going to start heading towards you on his turn. Which is now! His arm's still up and now he's on fire and angry. He's entered phase two of his boss fight.

Freddie: Aw sick!

Beth: Oh no.

Anthony: He like brings his arms down and the ground at all the different laser areas between you splits and pure brick oven fire sprays from the ground in those areas.

Will: [*gasps*]

Anthony: Hermie takes a jet of fire.

Matt: I use my reaction for a protection. I don't know if this is going to matter for the spell. And he just has disadvantage on the attack roll? Is that going to help Hermie?

Anthony: The way it's going to work is kind of like an area of effect thing. So Hermie will be able to like… make a saving throw to try to roll out of the way. But it's going to be disadvantage because he's not very mobile right now. So he got a 4.

[*sharp inhale*]

Anthony: So yeah, a jet of brick oven fire comes out of the ground and—*kffooh!* Just gets him right in the face and chest.

Will: Oh no!

Anthony: And he—

Link: Hermie!

Anthony: And he's blown back onto his back as the Joker suit he's wearing also begins to catch fire and he starts thrashing around and trying to roll himself out. And he's like—

Hermie: Eeh! Eeh!

Scary: Guys, don't worry he can act like he's alive.

[*surprised laughs*]

Normal: What the fuck Scary!

[*ad break*]

Taylor: Hey, that's my best friend!

Anthony: Normal, it is your turn.

Will: I'm going to cast Cure Wounds on Hermie.

Freddie: Fucking really?

[*laughter*]

Freddie: We've established that we don't like this guy—

Will: This is your fault! This is all objectively Taylor's fault!

Matt: You just said he was your best friend! Why are you mad he's healing him?

[*all laughing*]

Freddie: You can say he's my best friend and then wink. But you're my friend!

Matt: Oh, you're mad that he's not healing you?

Freddie: Yeah.

Matt: Oh, but you're not dead yet.

Freddie: I'm real close though.

Will: Hermie's real close, though.

Matt: Hermie's on fire!

Anthony: Hermie's down. Hermie is like he's thrashing around for a bit, but then he stops moving.

Beth: Oh God.

Will: Okay. So he's in death saves?

Anthony: You don't know.

Will: Okay. Uh…

Anthony: You don't know if in this world NPCs have death saves or if they just die.

Will: I rush over to Hermie and I am once again, strip off my t-shirt to fan the flames out and cast Spare the Dying on him to stabilize him.

Anthony: The fire goes out in the smoke clears and you see that—despite the fact that he is wearing a Joker costume—he is now perfectly burned like Two-Face—

Will: Euw…!

Anthony: —across the entire left side of his face. He looks up at you, his eyes open and he goes—

> **Hermie:** I knew you liked me.

Beth: Aw.

Will: [*chuckles*]

Matt: Aw.

Freddie: Aw.

Anthony: In the Cameron from Ferris Bueller voice, he goes—

> **Hermie:** Normal, oh, you're my hero.

Anthony: So he's alive. And… now it's Taylor's turn and you have an angry Papa John coming towards you all as a group.

Freddie: Dude, I can do fucking dick shit right now.

Anthony: Oh also, and you see in the intervening six seconds, the Pussy Wagon and all of your stuff, except for what you have on you, submerges into the molten cheese.

Matt: [*sighs*]

Freddie: You guys mad at me? Don't be mad at me. This is a cool move.

[*laughter*]

Will: Normal's definitely mad at you.

Matt: No. Matt or Link is not mad.

Freddie: Yeah, I'm going to turn to the line of assembled people. What's the vibe of that line? Just...

Anthony: Sad. A lot of people resigned to their fates.

Matt: Like they're not pumped about being turned into pizza or whatever.

Anthony: No.

Freddie: I'm going to use Thaumaturgy. So I don't have the same effect in this as Glenn as this, but this is definitely a Glenn move.

Will: Something deep within you awakens in you.

Beth: Yeah.

> **Taylor:** [*loud and echoing*] My fellow citizens of this land! Fuck this guy!

[*laughter*]

> **Taylor:** [*loud and echoing*] We outnumber him. Let's take him down!

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Yeah, a 15.

Anthony: Okay. So with a 15, would-be pizza-cheese people turn to each other and like realize like—

Would-Be Pizza-Cheese: Oh, you just… you just killed like most of the guards that were nearby, maybe we should…?

Anthony: Like, you're beginning to get to them.

Taylor: [*loud and echoing*] Rally to me, your leader!

[*laughter*]

Anthony: I think maybe next turn you'll get that, but I don't think right away.

Freddie: I like, stand on a slightly raised rock to try and give myself a little height boost.

Will: Steps on top of Hermie.

[*laughter*]

Matt: In miniatures, they call that a tactical rock because every important character has one foot on a rock. It just is cooler.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: That's hilarious. I didn't know that, that's funny.

Anthony: All right Scary, it's your turn.

Beth: So Papa, I mean, I'm not going to call him Papa, but so… [*laughs*]

Anthony: And yet the die has already been cast, you already did it.

Beth: Oh no. Okay. So… John. is coming toward...

Freddie: PJ, if you will.

Beth: [*laughs*] Is coming towards us still?

Anthony: Yes.

Beth: Okay. I am going to cast my Poison Spray cantrip.

Matt: Jesus.

Freddie: Woah!

Beth: "You extend your hand toward a creature you can see within range and project a puff of noxious gas from your palm. The creature must succeed on a

Constitution saving throw or take 1d12 poison damage. The spell's damage increases by 1d12 when you reach fifth level. [*cackles*]

[*laughter*]

Beth: So 2d12.

Anthony: Oh boy.

Beth: And so yeah—

Anthony: Jesus!

Beth: I raise my hand and I'm like—

> **Scary:** Hey, smell this, asshole! Better ingredients, better...uh… you know like… shit.

Anthony: As your fingers begin to spray out poison, he goes—

> **Papa John:** You could have done something with cut the cheese that you already... with the smell that... ugh!

Anthony: And then it hits him and you do 17 fucking damage to this guy as he fails his Constitution saving throw.

Matt: How many... How much damage?

Anthony: 17 damage.

Freddie: 17 poison.

Anthony: She can do that every turn.

Freddie: Is it 17 poisson damage?

Anthony: Yes it is. Poisson damage.

Freddie: Fish damage!

Beth: Is that fish damag—? Yeah.

Matt: Does he look bad, finally?

Anthony: Yeah, he doesn't look great. That's why he went into his second mode as he stands up.

Freddie: Another health bar? [*grumbling*] That is cheap.

Anthony: So he begins to cough. Little individual slices of pepperoni are coming out.

[*laughter*]

Matt: Oh God!

Anthony: Now it is Link's turn.

Matt: I'm just going to cast Protection from Good and Evil on Hermie, and then I'm going to like, y'know, just army style with Hermie and I'm just trying to get it out there.

Anthony: So you're trying to, like grab—

Matt: I'm trying to move away from Papa John. Because they, both of them are pretty hurt. So I'm just moving away. And I'm hurt too, I only have 6 HP, so. And it feels like Scary can more or less do this.

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: All right. So you grab Hermie under his arms?

Matt: Well, yeah, essentially there'll be a disadvantage on attack rolls against the target, Hermie.

Anthony: Cool. So now it is Papa John's turn. He's going to pull out—from his inventory from behind him—he reaches behind himself.

Freddie: [*laughs*] Like a video game character.

Anthony: Like a video game. When his hand comes back around, it's holding a big old glass jar with a metal lid on the top with a bunch of holes in it. And inside you can see red peppers.

Will: [*gasps*]

Freddie: [*gasps*]

Anthony: And he's going to— *wh-shh!* Fucking dunk it and throw it onto the ground like a grenade.

Matt: Who's he doing that to?

Anthony: It's an area of effect, so. Everybody roll a Dexterity saving throw.

Freddie: Shit.

Will: Oh boy…!

Freddie: [*dice roll*] Come on! 9+3, 12.

Beth: [*dice roll*] I got 13.

Will: [*dice roll*] I got a 5.

Matt: [*dice roll*] I got a 15.

Anthony: 15. Okay. Everybody except for Link.

Freddie: Goddamn.

Anthony: You are going to take… a d10 of damage.

[*sharp inhale*]

Freddie: [*exhale*] All right. I'm in death saves.

Anthony: Oh, sh—

Will: Oh my God!

Beth: [*dice roll*] Okay. Okay! Okay. 1.

Anthony: Wow!

Freddie: Oh! Lucky.

Anthony: Lucky you.

Will: That like, little scrape on the cheekbone?

Beth: Yeah.

Will: Just like— [*slicing sound*]

Anthony: Scary you specifically feel just one pepper flake scrape your cheekbone and you can even feel just that part burning. Like you feel...

Beth: I'm like—

Scary: [*with incredible drama*] Ow!

[*group laughter*]

Anthony: Whereas Taylor takes a shit load of them to the face. You feel like your entire face is fucking on fire, even though it's not.

Will: It's like a Home Alone aftershave situation.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: Yeah.

Freddie: Yeah. I slap my hands on my cheeks and I go—

> **Taylor:** Ahhh!

Anthony: And you fall unconscious to the ground.

> **Taylor:** [*that self-echoing knock-out grunt that is basically Taylor's catchphrase*]

Will: You're knocked out. You're in death saves. Okay.

Anthony: Hermie gets knocked back down into death saves again. He's like conscious for a second. And then— *pbff!* Like it hits him again and he goes—

> **Hermie:** Oh no…!

Anthony: And falls down again, goes limp in Link's arms. And Normal, what happens with you?

Will: I have 2 hit points left.

Anthony: Wow.

Matt: Well good thing you're not dead, because you're the healer.

[*nervous chuckles*]

Anthony: All right Normal, it is your turn.

Will: Okay! Whew! All right, so Normal is feeling this whirlwind of emotions right now. Just this seething... he's so confused. He's got a mustache, he's freaking out, he's like—

> **Normal:** Do I like Hermie? I don't know what's going on! And then everybody blew up?

Will: Normal feels this overwhelming amount of love for everybody on the team, right? And he's like—

> **Normal:** No, I— these are all my friends. All my— my boys are in trouble. My spider boys!

Will: And he casts Preserve Life. It's a Channel Divinity skill. "As an action, you can restore 15 HP. Choose any creatures within 30 feet of you and divide those hit points among them."

Anthony: Wow!

Freddie: Oh, that's great.

Will: So here's what I'm going to do. I'm going to give 8 for Hermie—

Freddie: Goddammit.

Will: —and 7 for Taylor.

Freddie: Taylor does a kip up and goes—

> **Taylor:** Heh, didn't even feel a thing.

[*laughter*]

Will: I also send Teeny the Teen to go punch Papa John.

Freddie: [*barking laugh*]

Anthony: He goes—

> **Teeny:** [*with effort*] Eh eh eh!

Anthony: And floats through the air.

Matt: Wait, who's Teeny? What is the Teeny?

Will: I have my Spiritual Weapon.

Matt: Oh!

Anthony: That would be an action, right? Or no—

Will: It's a bonus action!

Freddie: Bonus!

Will: That’s what I was just saying.

Anthony: Oh it's a bonus action! Oh great.

Will: I forgot that I can be do— I should've been doing it this whole time.

Anthony: Oh, yeah, yeah! So go ahead and roll an attack.

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

Anthony: Okay! So with an 11, he runs through the air spectrally toward Papa John and goes—

> **Teeny:** [*with effort*] Eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh, eh!

Anthony: And starts like trying to like, punch him and his punches seem to, at least at this time, do next to nothing. Papa John completely ignores him. Teeny the Teen is once again… stupid.

Freddie: Powerless to knock out a—

Will: Stupid.

Anthony: A big dumb idiot.

[*chuckles*]

Anthony: Taylor.

Freddie: Oh no, no, no. I'm going to turn to the crowd. So there's like fires flickering around all over, right?

Anthony: Mm-hmm [*affirmative*].

Freddie: So Thaumaturgy allows me to cause flames to “flicker, brighten, dim, or change color for one minute.” So I'm going to change the color of all the fire to like green? Around us.

Anthony: Okay…

Freddie: In the bid to convince the crowd.

> **Taylor:** [*loud and echoing*] My citizens! We have suffered far too long under this… monster's rule! Come with me, a powerful warlock, and together we will overtake him!

Freddie: And then change the color around the fire to emphasize my point.

[*pause*]

[*barely continued snort*]

Anthony: So you're loud and the fire changes colors?

Freddie: Why are you laughing? Why are you laughing? They’re riled up!

Beth: Pay no attention to the teen behind the curtain.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: All right. Roll… Persuasion.

Freddie: No advantage? Nothing? The Thaumaturgy, little fire change, didn't help?

Will: Lil’ razzle dazzle.

Freddie: Little razzmatazz.

Anthony: I'll give you a +1 to your roll.

Matt: I mean, these guys are pretty bored. He must be impressive.

Freddie: [*dice roll*] 5+1.

Anthony: Ooh. The oldest person, the one who told you "pizza", it was in there. He goes like—

> **Old Person:** We— other people have magic in this world.

[*group laughter*]

> **Old Person:** I know what Thaumaturgy is. Frankly, who has the amount of spell slots.

Anthony: So Taylor, is there anything else you want to do?

Freddie: I'm going to run to try to get away from the area of effect.

Anthony: All right. Great. Scary it is your turn.

Beth: Sca—

> **Taylor:** Looks like I'm on my own!

[*laughter*]

Matt: God.

[*pause for laughs*]

Beth: Let me take you on a journey inside Scary's brain. You hear her voiceover. Everything else fades away—

> **Scary:** [*echoing, internal monologue*] Dear diary, I had an entire turn to think of something witty to say when it came back around to me. About the Poison Spray, that is. [*sighs*] I still can't think of anything. All I could do was open my mouth and say:
>
> **Scary:** Hey, take this! Again!

[*laughter*]

Beth: And I cast Poison Spray. Again.

Anthony: Okay, great. He's succeeded his saving throw. So does he take half? Or take—? No. Okay. So you Poison Spray him and he goes—

> **Papa John:** Heh. A whole turn to think of something cool to say?
>
> **Scary:** Yeah…
>
> **Papa John:** And yet… Shit, now I can't think of anything cool to say. Shit.
>
> **Scary:** Yeah, ha! Suck it asshole!

[*laughter*]

> **Papa John:** Fuck, fuck! Still didn't hurt though. Hater!

Anthony: Now it is Link's turn.

Matt: Is he undead?

Anthony: I would say that's probably fair, yeah.

Matt: [*gasps*] Okay.

Will: You just said a cleric and a paladin's favorite words!

[*chuckles*]

Matt: I want to… I'm going to try and make this seem magic.

Freddie: Undead? My ears are itching.

Matt: I want to Turn the Unholy.

Anthony: Okay.

Matt: Which is: "As an action, you can censure… an undead."

[*gasps*]

Will: Heresy!

Matt: "Each fiend or undead…"

Anthony: You're going to cancel him?

Matt: "...that you can see within 30 feet must make a Wisdom saving throw, DC 10. On a failure, it is turned for one minute." So I'm going to turn around and be like—

> **Link:** Hey! Hey mister! Hey buddy! You're an adult, sir. You're not acting like a— we're just a bunch of kids, and you're just a big old meanie. You're a business owner, I thought. Like, what you are doing man? You- You don't treat your employees, right. Gosh darn it. This is, you know what? It'is improper. You're just an improper person. And I think you should uh, I think you should apologize. That's what I think. I'm censuring you.

Freddie: Why don't you apologize?

Anthony: So is a Wisdom saving through of DC 10… He got an 18.

Matt: Fuck! [*laughs*] Goddammit.

Freddie: It was a coin flip, baby. You got it.

Anthony: He goes—

> **Papa John:** No you're... who are you? Wha— wait a second. Who the, who the... who in the hell…? What is this? What is this?

Anthony: And on his turn, he's going to run forward… and he's going to grab, I feel like the person probably closest to him was...

Freddie: Not Taylor, Taylor was way…

Will: It was Scary, I think.

Beth: Yeah. Probably Scary.

Freddie: …out of reach.

Anthony: Okay. So cool. He's going to run up and grab Scary… with his natural 20.

Matt: Oh, shit.

Anthony: It's just going to happen. And he's going to do an Arcana check on you by—

> **Papa John:** [*sniffs loudly*]

Anthony: He leans in and just takes several big lungfuls of your air.

> **Normal:** Okay, creepozoid.

Anthony: His eyes narrow. And he goes—

> **Papa John:** Like the others…

[*gasps*]

> **Papa John:** Like the same man twice.

Anthony: And...

> **Scary:** What?

Will: [*echoing, like he's so loud he's coming from some else's mic*] What?

Matt: Lark and Sparrow! Twins!

> **Scary:** I am not a twin. I'll have you know, I'm the only one that's like me.

Anthony: He says—

> **Papa John:** Stop! …I can offer you your lives. If you stop fighting. Because I'm going to kill you t—
>
> **Link:** Yeah. That's why I just said, buddy. Yeah. Sounds like he listened to me.
>
> **Scary:** W—
>
> **Papa John:** Not like I'm going to leave, like—

Link: No, I hear you. You stop fighting. You job.

Papa John: I will give you a choice. I will give you a choice. Because at Papa John's you can make many different choices…

[laughter]

Scary: Fuck.

Papa John: …about what you might like for your meal. We can either take this fight to its logical conclusion, which I will almost certainly destroy all of you. I also know what Thaumaturgy is.

[*laughter*]

Papa John: You have no spell slots left. Or… part-time employment.

Scary: Oh God! Oh no…!

Link: Like for you?

Papa John: You will work for me.

Scary: But, like—

Papa John: One of Papa's children, Papa takes good care of his children.

Scary: Link, don't listen! We'll have to wear uniforms!

Papa John: You will have to wear uniforms.

[*laughter*]

Papa John: That was one of the things that I wrote down. Yes. You will have to wear uniforms. Yes.

Link: Can we see like a contract or…?

Normal: [*stammering*] W-w—!

Papa John: Yes or no? You have one real-time minute to decide amongst yourselves.

Normal: [*exhales*]

Papa John: And if you don't decide, I'm just gonna—

Freddie: And then also, before—

> **Papa John:** —go then I'm just going to go apeshit on you.

Freddie: Before we get into that, after all of our damage, do we have a sense of like, how much he's...

Will: How toughed up does he look? How beat up?

Freddie: You know, is he bloodied? Is he bloodied? Is he any of that?

Anthony: He is just on the other side of not bloodied.

Freddie: Okay.

Will: [*tired exhale*]

Matt: And we've done about like, 50 damage.

Anthony: Mm-hmm [*affirmative*].

> **Normal:** [*strained*] Guys, I don't know. I'm pretty tapped out. I don't have a lot of gas left in the tank. Hermie's really messed up!

Matt: I don't have any healing anymore, and I have 6 HP, what's everybody's HP?

Beth: I have 12.

Freddie: I have 7.

Will: I'm at 2.

Matt: Do you have any more spell slots?

Will: I have... I know what you're thinking. Did he cast three spells?

[*laughter*]

Will: I have a bunch of first level spell slots, but I don't...

Matt: Yeah, yeah.

Beth: And it—

Will: Yeah, I've got four first level spell slots.

Freddie: So I established that I kind of ran away.

Anthony: You did.

Freddie: What's around me, are the ramp parts? Is there a tower that I could have run to? Like, I just want to see if there's any other options in this area.

Anthony: It's like a bandit camp kind of vibe.

Freddie: Oh, okay okay.

Anthony: Where it's like, walls made out of logs with sharpened tops and you know, a couple watch towers on either side of the...

Freddie: Is there a horse?

Anthony: Yeah, I would say there's probably a couple horses tied up on the outside.

Beth: Aw.

Will: Uh—

Freddie: I could get on the horses and try to fucking rescue you guys.

Matt: I mean, do we want to work for this…?

Will: Well we can't hear you right now, so we don't know what you're doing.

Freddie: No, no, I know…

Will: We're just thinking like—

> **Normal:** [*very pained*] Look guys, Taylor abandoned us.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

> **Link:** We…

> **Normal:** [*very pained*] I think we might want to just play this one out and we can maybe run away later. Like, look, if I know anything about a part-time job it’s you can kind of blow it off after a while. Right?

> **Scary:** Well, how about this… Would I have to use my like, real government name on my name tag? Or could I use “Scary”?

> **Papa John:** You are allowed to use your preferred name.

Scary: Oh… okay. Then maybe it's like, how do I be of assistance, then, or whatever?

Freddie: Taylor's rummaging through like their bandit loot. And you hear a voice from the tents over there. And he is like—

Taylor: What's the— What's it pay?

Papa John: Your lives.

Freddie: Did I find anything in the tent that I just ran into?

Anthony: Roll Investigation.

Freddie: Come on, come on, [*dice roll*] come on, come on, come on, come on. 13+4, 17.

Anthony: Yeah. You find... it's like the size of an easy bake oven, but it's like a pizza oven. And it doesn't require power, and anything put in it for five minutes will be cooked at, y'know, 400 degrees.

[*laughter*]

Freddie: So an air fryer.

Anthony: Yeah. You have an air fryer that doesn't require a power source.

Link: I mean, what's the job? I mean, you... it seems like you just sit here and kill people.

Papa John: The ans— Yes or no.

Normal: He knows something about my dads. He said the same man twice. That's like my dad and my uncle. I got to figure out what's going on.

Scary: So you vote yes. I guess I vote yes, too.

Link: Where's…

Taylor: I just found this pizza oven, so I'll vote yes, I guess. I'm keeping this oven though.

Link: Oh, okay. I mean, yeah, we're a group. So let's work for this murderer… I guess. To kill people.

Taylor: [*quietly*] We got to change the system from within. [*normally*] Listen Link. We're all fucked up here. I'd rather not die.

Link: All right. Yeah. Hey, that sounds like a great offer. We'll work for you.

Scary: [*the opposite of thrilled*] What an opportunity.

Anthony: So he goes—

Papa John: Good. Good.

Anthony: So he lifts his polo and under his polo, you can see his skin is just made out of a bunch of different Papa John aprons.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And he just grabs one of them.

Freddie: What the…

Anthony: He just [*emphasized horribly:*] rips it out.

Will: Oh no!

Beth: Oh, God.

Anthony: And then he does that four more times and he tosses them at your feet and they're still wet.

Beth: [*pained little noise*]

Anthony: And he goes—

Papa John: Put them on.

Normal: [*groans*]

Taylor: Guys. We could just run. We could just run, like, just run right now into the crowd. Disappear into crowd.

Papa John: I will find you.

Taylor: We could disappear in the crowd.

Normal: [*groans*]

Papa John: Why do you think this line of people is here? Do you think they want this? No. They know that wherever I seek them, I will find them because Papa John's delivery range is extremely long. I will—

[*laughter*]

Matt: I wave my apron to dry it out first.

Papa John: You don't like it?

Link: No, it's great. It's just a little—

Papa John: Put it on then if you like it so much.

Link: It’s a little wet. It's just a little wet.

Papa John: It'll dry out on your body. Put it on.

Link: Uh… It didn't dry out on your body.

Papa John: That's because my body's special, put it on.

[*laughter*]

Link: Okay, you're- you’re the boss.

Matt: And I put it on.

Anthony: It's just wet and gross. It's not like, it's not a parasite or anything.

Scary: We can like, work our way up until we're ready and we're strong enough to leave.

Normal: I think Scary's right. I think we have to keep this fight for another day.

Scary: It’s like if you’re—

Link: Let's find out about...

Scary: If you're like, saving up for a concert, right? It's like the long game. But then ultimately you do get to go to the concert.

Normal: The concert this time is Dad-a-Palooza, cause I'm going to figure out what happened to my dad.

Link: We're gonna go—

Scary: Also, just because we work for this motherfucker doesn't mean we need to do what he says.

Link: Yes. So we're, we're not... we're just going to have a quick huddle. We're not unionizing. Don't worry—

Papa John: No, we're not doing that.

Link: We're just talking—

Papa John: No unionizing here.

[laughter]

Papa John: You're part of a family at Papa John's and you just trust the father of a family to treat you like you should be treated.

Anthony: So he puts his foot onto his throne and he goes—

Papa John: Hee-yah!

Anthony: And he kicks his throne a little bit forward and underneath it was a hidden staircase downward where you can immediately feel big gust of heat. And he goes—

Papa John: This way.

Anthony: And he gestures towards the staircase.

Papa John: For your employee orientation.

Scary: Oh God, the patriarchy.

[*chuckles*]

Papa John: I don't know what that has to do with anything.

[laughter]

Papa John: I'm just saying this where you get trained.

Scary: Well it's a Papa John situation. Yeah. I just, I'm not calling you Papa. I'm not calling anybody Papa.

Papa John: Okay. But I am.

Scary: Whatever.

> **Taylor:** Guys, I think we just have to go along with this and when we heal up— Okay. Okay. Let's make a pact right here. When we all get back up full health…

Will: [*laughing*] We'll all lose our virginity.

[*laughter*]

Will: Norm begrudgingly puts on his apron and ties it. So Hermie's back on his feet? What's going on with Hermie?

Anthony: Okay. So Hermie gets to his feet. Half of his face is burned… and he's looking around. You see his demeanor change. You can almost see his character shift in front of you. His loping weird sort of dancey kind of Joker vibe is replaced with something that's a little bit more studious, a little bit more angry, and a little bit more random.

Beth: Oh God.

Anthony: And he goes—

> **Hermie:** Well, well, well… This could go one of two ways…

Will: No.

Freddie: God no!

Beth: [*laughing*] No! [*hearty laugh*]

Anthony: He puts the apron on and he, and he just kind of squints.

Matt: So the moment puts the apron on, is half the apron one color and the other half...?

Beth: Yeah! [*laughs*]

Anthony: The half immediately—*ff*—just goes burned too. And it just sort of matches his outfit. So seah, he's now wearing one side is a perfect Joker suit, and the other side is a burned Joker suit. That looks more Two-Face-esque. And he goes—

> **Hermie:** Lead the way.

> **Link:** All right guys, we're going to learn about Lark and Sparrow, and then we're going to get the hell out here. Right?

Normal: Yeah, let’s just go down there. We'll take a short rest. We'll get our spells back—

Link: Yeah.

Normal: —and fuckin’ figure it out.

Taylor: We’ll fuckin’ whip ass!

Link: Okay.

Anthony: All right. You head down the stairs and you come across what looks to be a very large cafeteria with a fuck load of those pizza guards sitting around eating pizza and drinking, uh...

Freddie: Milk.

Beth: Pizza.

Anthony: You know what? Milk.

Matt: Yes!

Will: Augh!

Beth: No.

Anthony: Just drinking a lot of mlik.

Matt: Aw, milk’s the best with pizza!

Will: That's the worst thing yet.

Matt: No milk’s the best with pizza!

Anthony: Drinking a lot of milk.

Anthony: As you head down the stairs, you can see that there are a bunch of tubes from the ceiling that basically seem to originate underneath where that jacuzzi was.

Freddie: [*laughing*] So we watch our fucking Pussy Wagon just slowly...

Anthony: Get melted above you.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Oh no…

Anthony: And fucking, into a bunch of different parts. You see all the possibilities of the items that were in the vending machine, the fucking ATM machine that kills anybody that presses button...

Matt: The puberty tree?

Anthony: The puberty tree, all that fucking melts.

Freddie: Oh does the puberty tree- -

Will: The pizza's just covered in pubes now.

Anthony: Yeah.

Matt: Oh God.

Anthony: And you follow the tubes…

Freddie: Oh, God.

Matt: Aw, it's just the bottom of the pool's just hairy.

Freddie: Aw!

Anthony: Yeah.

Beth: Oh my god.

Anthony: You follow the tubes with your eyes…

Beth: Deranged.

Anthony: …and you see that they lead to one end of the room has a countertop that sort of spans the width of the wall, and behind it there's like a kitchen and pizzas ovens and people working, people at registers and stuff like that. And there's lines of these soldiers lining up to get food from what looks to be his army's sort of cafeteria. And as you step down, he goes—

> **Papa John:** All right, first off, you look hungry. You need to eat. Go ahead.

Freddie: [*chuckles*] Good guy.

Anthony: Papa John gestures towards the line leading up to the registers. Everybody obviously having seen Papa John immediately stands and salutes him, but he goes—

> **Papa John:** No, no. As you were. Continue to partake of our flesh.

Anthony: And they go—

Soldiers: [*lots of Anthony's voice overlapped together*] Thank you.

[*laughter*]

Anthony: And they continue to eat pizza. The two people working the registers look familiar to you because they actually look like the same man, but twice. And with huge smiles on their faces, Lark and Sparrow, wearing Papa John's polos, see you step into line and they go—

Lark & Sparrow: Welcome to Papa John's, how may we serve you?

[*outro music plays*]

Freddie: Dungeons and Daddies is Matthew 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 Wa*y by Maxton Waller. Brian Fernandes is our content producer, Ashley Nicolette is our community manager, Ester Ellis is our lead editor, Travis Reaves provides additional editing, and Robin Rapp is our transcriber. Special thanks this week to fishboy22 on our discord server.

Freddie: Some of the other fine patrons who support our show are Anthony Mertson, Brady, NotPetyrBaelish, Jake Buwalda, Ben DeVoe, Martin B., Dominic Harrison, YaDudeMellow, Ivan, Alex Vitipon, Eddiezuniga13, Qwaint, Violet Moon, Rosalie Westfall, Charlie Quinn, Dana Kiefer, Gwyneth Clare, and Alex Yan.

Freddie: Directly support this show and get ad-free episodes at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads starting at just $5 a month. If you think we're funny here, wait till you hear how funny we are behind a paywall where all the bets are off. We can do anything we want back there. One thing we've decided to do is that we're going to do more one-shot campaigns because it gives us a chance to go even more buck wild than we usually do.

Freddie: Right now on our Patreon, there's a prequel campaign in the Call of Cthulhu system called At the Mountains of Dadness. A completely ridiculous Star Wars mini campaign called All That Jizz. We just did a miniseries in the Regency era called Sons and Sonsability. And as we speak, we plan and we scheme for more bonus content and that's not all that's back there. There's an entire other podcast. There's videos. There's in-character, in-universe newsletters. There's merch discounts. There's quite a bit, and the only way you'll see-slash-hear it all, is at patreon.com/dungeonsanddads.

Freddie: Hey Alexa, add patreon.com/dungeonsanddads to my favorite websites, bookmarks... I don't know how Alexa works. I don't have one. Our website is dungeonsanddaddies.com. Our Twitter's @dungeonsanddads, our subreddit is

/dungeonsanddaddies. Our next episode is coming at you Tuesday, August 23rd. We will see you then.

[*outro music finishes*]

Will: He's a 10, but he likes anime.

Beth: [*laughs*]

Beth: He's a 10, but he rolled another 11.

Will: [*laughs*]