

Dungeons and Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Glenn Close: Freddie Wong

Darryl Wilson: Matt Arnold

Henry Oak: Will Campos

Ron Stampler: Beth May

Christmas 2020 - Gifts of the Dad Guys

Beth: Dungeons and Daddies is a rowdy, horny, violent podcast for grownups. [*British accent*] Basically all the good stuff. [*normally*] That was a *My Dad Wrote a Porno* reference. Anyways, content warnings can be found in the episode description.

[*very holiday-movie music plays*]

Anthony: T'was was the night before Christmas, but you didn't know that at the time, because you were in the fae realm— Well, now I want to make it rhyme. I just did! Oh shit!

Beth: Oh—! Fuck!

Anthony: So the raining has stopped now.

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: Your in Faerun. Back on Earth maybe it's Christmas, maybe it's not. Time is weird like that. But as you were on your way to an adventure with Paeden— let's say as you were on the way to Oakvale...

[*music smoothly replaced by sound of crickets chirping*]

Anthony: You stopped and camped for the night and built a little fire.

Will: [*laughing*] As the sound of our entire timeline exploding when Anthony dropped that.

Anthony: Yeah. Or maybe it's some other time, who knows!

Matt: How about a wizard named Saint Nick takes us out of our timeline so we can have this scene, and then he throws us back in—?

Anthony: So here's what happens. You go into an inn, and Paeden is like— one of you has underwear that's got a little Santa on it or something like that, just because you mis-packed or whatever, and then—

Beth: The other one is pregnant with God's baby, and there's no room at the inn.

[group laughter]

Anthony: Yes. There's no room at the inn so you go to the stables—

Will: Yes! Oh, no, no, no, no, this is it. Yes! We're all trying to stay at an inn and there's no room, so we have to take Paeden, and we're all going to go sleep in the barn instead.

Anthony: And then you hear a clatter on the roof. Which one of you goes up to see what's on the roof?

Henry: Gosh, what's that sound on the roof? One sec, gang. I'm going to go see what that is.

Darryl: Don't open the door, it's cold outside. You can go as long as you don't open the door. Don't let the cold air in.

Henry: Okay. You know, it's just they were very rude to us in the inn and they made us sleep out here. I just feel like that was, you know...

Glenn: And they don't discount the rate at all.

Henry: They didn't discount the rate. They still took our money. I'm going to go see who it is.

Ron: They called me a virgin ho.

Will: I open the door. I say—

Henry: Who goes there?

Anthony: So from above, you hear—

Voice from Above: W-Woah... Woah!

Anthony: And then a large man in a red suit falls off of the roof of the stable and hits the ground. There's a horrible crack, and his neck is snapped one 80 degrees and he's dead.

Freddie: [chuckling]

Henry: Oh! Oh no!

Darryl: Henry! You never listen to me! Look what you— a man died! Because you wouldn't listen.

Henry: I opened the door! Where was he?

Darryl: Yeah!

Henry: I don't even understand how me opening a door killed a guy! That's crazy!

Ron: Can we sort of... set aside the dead man outside for tonight, and maybe just stay in here and sort of share what we like about each other, and maybe give gifts or something?

Darryl: Yeah, that's a good idea.

Matt: I close the door and I say—

[*group laughter*]

Darryl: Guys, this is pretend that didn't happen. I got some gifts. Ron, we're on the same wavelength here. I got some gifts. I thought we should just have a nice evening...

Freddie: [*laughing*] We are so inured, to just death in this world. That like the straight up—

Anthony: While you guys are talking... You don't hear this, but outside the body deflates, and a little pixie comes out and goes—

Pixie: I'm free, finally! Ah, now to get three wishes to the pest who killed my captor. Oh, no one's here, I guess. Away!

Anthony: And she disappears into the night.

[*laughter*]

Pixie: And this wish can really undo anything, like being permanently sentenced to prison, or your kid being given to somebody else. It's one of those kind of wishes that breaks all the rules. Oh well, goodbye!

Darryl: Ron, it's pretty crazy that you're thinking about giving presents. Maybe you want to go first, since you were thinking about it?

Glenn: Woah, did you guys all get gifts for each other?

Darryl: Yeah.

Henry: That's so weird. I got gifts for all you guys! I don't know, it's just the snow outside. It feels like it's been really chilly lately. I've just been kind of in the holiday spirit, you know?

Glenn: A festive mood, you know?

Paeden: What's a holiday? What holiday are we talking about?

Ron: It's Christmas. Well, almost.

Darryl: Christ's birthday.

[laughter]

Paeden: Who's Chris? Why is he a mess?

Darryl: No, Christ.

Beth: [wheeze-laughing] Matt coming with the pure flakes energy.

Darryl: Well, technically it's the evening before the birthday, so we don't have to get into it. It's just a day that we celebrate because it's the longest night of winter. It's cold. We give each other gifts and we're thankful for everybody around here. It's just a nice holiday. Everybody's got a Christmas solstice of sorts, right? You got one.

Ron: I think it was the 22nd that was the longest night of the year, so.

Glenn: Yeah, it's almost like the day was co-opted by forces in history, and that our common conception of it has been shaped by consumer culture to begin with.

Henry: I like to think that—

Darryl: Pagans.

Henry: —there's a whole lot of folklore out there, and—

Paeden: Did you say my name?

Will: [laughs]

Henry: There's a whole lot of folklore back where we come from. We all like to celebrate passages of the seasons and there's a lot of—

Beth: There's even some evermore too.

Henry: There's evermore folklore. There's a lot of religions on our—

Darryl: Wait, Henry are you saying... Are you calling it folklore?

Glenn: *[laughs]* Oh boy.

Darryl: No, keep going. I'm just really curious what you're telling Paeden.

Henry: Back when we come from, Paeden, there's a lot of different religions on Earth and a lot of different cultures that celebrate various customs that all tend to be kind of at the end of the year. It's a special time of year for a lot of people for a lot of different reasons.

Darryl: Yes.

Paeden: Cool.

Henry: So in our culture, we call it the holidays, and people have different holidays they celebrate, one of which is Christmas. There's also Kwanzaa. There's Ramadan. There's Hanukkah. There's a whole bunch of them!

Darryl: Honda Days.

Henry: Happy Honda Days. You can get a great deal on a new car— Oh, sorry, Darryl. I'm sorry. This being the first year without the Beast.

Darryl: I know.

Henny: This is a tough Honda Days for all of us.

Darryl: It's a tough Honda Days this year.

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Henry: One thing that we all do is, to express our gratitude and look forward to the new year, we give gifts to each other. It's funny, because I've been preparing some gifts for you guys, and it sounds like y'all have some gifts that you want to share as well.

Paeden: Oh shit. I'-Ill be right back. I'll be right back.

Anthony: And Paeden runs out.

Darryl: Oh, Paeden, you don't have to get us anything!

Paeden: [*uncomfortable hum*] I don't want to be a dick! I don't want to be that guy. I'll be back.

Henry: Okay. Well we should really wait for Paeden to get back before we exchange gifts.

[*laughter*]

Paeden: Okay. I'm here. I'm back. I came back. I got it. I got it. I got the gifts.

[*laughter*]

Ron: Guys, we should wait for the tree to appear.

Henry: The tree— sorry, I don't think I know that one, Ron. How do you celebrate the holidays?

Ron: Okay, so you go to bed. And then you wake up and there's a little tree, and then it's got some ornaments on it. And then there are boxes in front of the tree and then the next day it's all gone.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Henry: Well... I've heard of that tradition myself, Ron. Why don't you take a 30 second micro nap and we'll see what happens on the other side?

Will: And I wink to all the other dads.

Beth: Okay.

Will: So when Ron closes his eyes, I'm like—

Henry: Guys, watch this. This is going to be really cool.

Will: And then I cast Grow Plant or whatever it's called. I can't remember it off of my character sheet. It's a bonus episode. Cut me some fucking slack.

Freddie: Glenn goes—

Glenn: [*loudly*] You could have been growing plants this whole time?

Henry: [*frantically stutters*] Glenn, shush! Shush, shush shush!

Glenn: Oh, sorry, sorry, sorry.

Will: And I go—

Henry: Razzmatazz!

Will: And a little tiny Christmas tree pops up in the ground. I was like—

Henry: Okay guys, put your presents under the tree, and Ron will wake up and it'll be a happy holiday moment for him.

Darryl: Okay.

Glenn: Okay.

Matt: I put my presents underneath the tree and then I instantly fall asleep, too. Like, pretend to fall asleep underneath the trunk.

Will: Okay, yeah, that's good, that's good. And I put my stuff under the tree and then I go—

Henry: [*yawns*] What a good micro nap to boost my productivity during the day. Oh, geeze...

Glenn: Good life hack, good life hack.

Henry: Good life hacks. Good life hacks. Ron, what's this? Wake up, Ron! Look, it's a holiday miracle!

Ron: Oh my goodness. Merry Christmas, everyone. Wow. I can't believe it. There's a rumor going around that Santa wasn't real for a while, [*laughs*] but now we know who's the joke now.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Darryl: Yeah, we—

Ron: Not me. It's all those guys in high school.

Darryl: Y-yeah. Well, Ron, all of our presents are under the tree. Maybe you want to start and hand us... I don't know where your presents are, but you want to hand them out and then we'll just all take turns?

Ron: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Okay, I've got— okay. So Darryl...

Darryl: Mm-hmm.

Ron: I'll give you your gift... and here—

Darryl: Wow, what a huge box—!

Matt: *[laughing]* No.

Beth: *[laughing]* It is. It is a huge box.

[laughter]

Will: Oh my God! It's a magic beam that'll teleport us home!

Anthony: Paeden immediately eats it.

Darryl: Wow. Ron, could you describe the size and shape of this package you just gave me?

Ron: Yeah! Okay. So it's a cylindrical sort of thing that's hollow in the middle, like a toilet paper roll, except on this roll, there's a—

Matt: I've already opened it. Like halfway through, the moment you've handed me, I've already ripped it open.

Beth: Well, it's just—

Beth: —wrapping paper, so. *[laughs]*

[laughter]

Darryl: Oh! Oh hey, I shouldn't— aw, I'm usually so careful to open it...

Ron: So what you do, this is a cool gift because it's like a game. So you put it around a box, and then, uh... you give that box to one of your parents.

Darryl: Oh...

Freddie: *[laughing]* Oh my God.

Darryl: Wow.

Henry: Wow. That's a really neat gift, Ron. Gosh.

Darryl: Yeah, I appreciate it.

Anthony: Paeden's immediately holding his arms out like—

Paeden: Well then in that case... one of your parents is, uh, right here. Gimme gimme gimme.

Darryl: Me? I got you a present. Don't worry, Paeden.

Paeden: Okay. I just want that one too.

Ron: Okay. So, Henry.

Henry: Yeah, Ron?

Ron: I'd like to give you this gift. To describe it, it's like... a cylinder. Like a sort of...

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Ron: It's like a roll, like a toilet paper roll.

Henry: Oh wow!

Ron: But on the outside, it's got trees and stuff on it. So you like trees, and so—

Henry: I love trees, Ron.

Ron: This is a great—

Glenn: I like trees too, if you know what I mean.

Ron: It's sort of like a, puzzle too, because what you're going to do is you're going to take the paper and then put it around a box and then give it to somebody.

Henry: Wow, cool. It's like a neat 3D puzzle slash box decorator. You know what? I love it, Ron. Thank you so much.

Ron: Yeah, of course. And, uhm, so Glenn, I got you something.

Glenn: Oh yeah, yeah.

Ron: It's like a tube of something.

Will: [*laughing*]

Glenn: Uh-huh.

Ron: And then you wrap it around. It's paper. You wrap it around a box and then you give it—

Glenn: Oh! Rolling papers.

Ron: Yeah, yeah! Yeah! Then you roll it around a box and then you give it to someone.

Glenn: Okay. All right. I think I know exactly where you're going with this.

Freddie: As Glenn proceeds to start rolling. Testing the papers for rolling abilities.

Glenn: How well does this ignite? The burn good?

Ron: Well, I've never seen what happens to it after.

Glenn: Ah.

Ron: But if you wait around, then somebody else gives you a mechanical pencil and a sweater.

Glenn: Okay.

Henry: Wow!

Glenn: Well I'll look forward to that.

Anthony: Paeden starts passing around cups of cocoa.

Paeden: Hot cocoa. Hot cocoa. Hot cocoa for you. Hot cocoa.

Glenn: Mmm...

Darryl: Mhm. Thank you. Wow!

Henry: Ooh! Hot cocoa, thank you.

Paeden: No problem, no problem. Sorry, continue.

Darryl: Where did you make this, Paeden?

Paeden: I got it from the inn.

Darryl: Oh, alright.

Freddie I'll take a sip. How's it taste?

Anthony: It tastes great!

Will: Henry pretends to sip, but waits for Glenn to sip.

[laughter]

Anthony: It tastes like hot chocolate. Sometimes nice things happen.

[laughter]

Beth: It's a Christmas miracle!

Darryl: Thanks so much Paeden. Who wants to go next?

Henry: I'd love to hand out my presents.

Will: As I take, finally, my first sip of the cocoa and put it down.

Henry: Let's see what's under the magic tree for some very good dads this year on a brave adventure to save their kids. Ron, since you started, I'll give my present to you.

Will: And I hand Ron an envelope and I say.

Henry: Go ahead and open this one, buster.

Ron: Okay.

Beth: And then I opened the envelope.

Will: So inside, you find a piece of paper that says, "Good for a free compliment any time."

Freddie: Oh, my god.

Henry: Ron, you know, sometimes it feels like you get a little down on yourself, or maybe sometimes... it just seems like you have a tough time sometimes. So I want to let you know that any time you need a little pick me up, you waive this compliment at me and I'll say something really nice and true about yours truly. As you can see on the back, that says "quantity unlimited", pal. So use this thing anytime.

Ron: Wow. Thank you so much, Henry. This is better than those things they give out at the car wash or the donut shops.

Henry: Yeah, it—

Ron: You don't even have to give them stamped.

Henry: It's not a coupon. It's a you-pon.

Ron: Wow...

Henry: So yeah, go ahead and give it a spin, Ron! Try it out!

[laughter]

Henry: You can use it whenever you want! So if you want a compliment right now, I could give you one, or if you want one later. But you do you. Use it at your own leisure.

Ron: I'm going to save this up for only what I really need it, because it's... there's only one, there's no unlimited.

[laughter]

Matt: This episode's canon now. You got to use this item at some random point on the adventure. You'll be like, "Oh no, this did happen."

Matt: While Ron was opening the present, Darryl was scrounging under the tree, looking for the presents that had Darryl, and he grabbed his from you and he was all excited. He was going to tear it open. But upon seeing what Henry gave Ron, he got a little less excited and he was like—

Darryl: Here Glenn, why don't you open it next?

Henry: Wait, wait, wait! I see Darryl's got his hands on my present for him. So Darryl...

Darryl: Yeah, okay, what is it—?

Henry: What can I say? I feel like we've really bonded as dads over the course of this thing.

Darryl: Mhm.

Henry: And I really wanted to get you a gift that mattered. So this one is— this is from the heart, buddy. Go ahead and open it up.

Will: So it's clearly in the shape of a beer bottle, and you open it up and you see a beer bottle with a sort of smelly, fermented brown liquid in it with a cork in it. I say—

Freddie: Oh my god.

Henry: That's a homebrewed—

Freddie: Oh no... No, oh no...

Henry: —Henry Oak barrel special, pal! I've been picking leaves and hops and berries—

Darryl: What?

Freddie: [*vocally shuddering*]

Henry: —and I've been fermenting this bad boy. So it probably still needs a little more time in the can. There's some mold in there.

Freddie: [*gags*]

Henry: I assume that goes— that must break down at some point in the process, but—

Darryl: Wait mold?

Henry: Yeah!

Darryl: Is this supposed to be beer, or is this something I don't know about?

Henry: This is a beer!

Anthony: [*laughing*] Is something I don't know about?

Freddie: It's kombucha. It's buch. It's buch.

Henry: It's a beer-buch! It's kind of like a half kombucha, half beer, all Henry style. It's A-la-Henry.

Matt: I open it and I smell it.

Freddie: Oh, boy...

Will: Okay. What should he make? A saving throw?

Anthony: Constitution.

Will: Constitution check.

Freddie: [*laughter*] Constitution saving throw.

Matt: Okay. I have good Constitution. [*dice roll*] No, I got a 4. So that's an 8.

Anthony: That's not going to do it.

Freddie: I feel like you yarf, like, immediately.

Beth: Unfortunately, Darryl died in a bonus episode.

[*group laughter*]

Will: Yeah.

Matt: I feel like it—

Henry: Oh!

Darryl: [*gag sound*]

Henry: Oh! Oh, yeah...

Darryl: No, no, no! It smells great, Henry. Really, it— you did— Aw, I'm going to save this for later.

Matt: I take a big sip—

Anthony: Oh—!

Matt: —of the cocoa.

Anthony: The cocoa, okay.

Freddie: [*relieved sigh*]

Matt: Of the cocoa and I go—

Darryl: This looks so good. I just don't want to get too tipsy tonight.

Henry: Yeah, you know, I—

Darryl: But I appreciate it.

Henry: Cork that baby up, because there's some stuff in there that could probably use a little bit more time to break down. That's all I'm going to say.

Darryl: Oh okay. That will probably help it. I get it. It's like a barley wine.

Henry: Yeah, you know, it...

Darryl: It takes some time.

Henry: Sure, whatever that is. Yeah, but just let it age, you know?

Anthony: Mark that down in your inventory as you now have poison.

Matt: I was going to say, is this is an item I can use?

Anthony: You now have poison that can kill anything up to the size of a dog.

[laughter]

Matt: Yes.

Will: Henry got Darryl dog poison for Christmas. Great.

Henry: Now Glenn, buddy.

Glenn: Yeah, man. All right.

Henry: I don't approve of all of your hobbies. Let's put it that way.

Glenn: Uh-huh.

Henry: But 'tis the season to give what people want, so here you go, buddy.

Will: And I hand you a present, and it's wrapped in a sort of paper, but there's clearly a Ziploc bag in there.

[laughter]

Freddie: I squish it around a little bit and I open it up.

Glenn: Henry, what'd you get me?

Henry: It's a bunch of those flowers from... what was the place we went to with those drug flowers?

Anthony: Ah, shit...

Darryl: I don't remember the name of that place, but— Henry, why would you do that?

Beth: Waterdeep.

Glenn: Alright!

Beth: Can you believe I fucking remembered that? I remembered it's Waterdeep.

Will: Waterdeep. Yes, that's right.

Anthony: Waterdeep, thank you.

Beth: Damn. I cannot believe it. I'm on fire.

Henry: So Glenn, it's a bunch of those miscellaneous flowers. I found some stuck to my shoe, and there was a whole bunch of them scattered around the Honda Odyssey before we lost it. Sorry again, Darryl.

Darryl: *[sighs]*

Henry: So I scooped it up and I figured, I can't remember exactly which one is which or what they all do, but you seem to have a pretty good time with this kind of stuff. So here you go, man. And you've got rolling papers now to roll a nice doobie for yourself. Y'know?

Matt: Henry just straight up gave us campaign items.

Freddie: I know.

[laughter]

Glenn: Oh man. Thanks so much, man. I really appreciate it.

Darryl: Hey, Glenn, do you mind if I go next? It was really—

Henry: Wait, Darryl, I had one more. I'm not done hogging the scene yet. I had one more present for our dad to be, our honorary dad—

Darryl: No...

Henry: Our dad of dad, Paeden. Here you go, buddy.

Paeden: Oh! Oh! Gimme gimme gimme.

Henry: It's a neat, safe looking rock. I saw this rock and I thought Paeden, because it's nice and it's kind of round. And it's got— y'know, we don't have rocks like this on Earth, so treasure it. I remember when I got my first rock, and it really meant a lot to me. Kind of is what got me into rocks, so from one rock guy to a rockstar guy, you, Paeden, here's a nice, safe rock for you.

Paeden: Well, I'm certainly going to remember this forever too...!

[laughter]

Matt: I also like how—

Paeden: Thanks!

Darryl: Hey, Henry, you know, Paeden's not from Earth, so this rock's pretty normal for him.

Henry: Oh, shoot! I always confuse him with Glenn's kid. So, y'know—

Paeden: Where did you get it? Did you have a receipt maybe?

[laughter]

Henry: That's the best part of Mother Nature, is she doesn't need receipts. It's a return policy. Whatever you take, just give back in your own way.

Glenn: Hey Paeden, I bet you can skip that rock pretty good.

Paeden: Give it back in your own— happily. Henry, my gift to you. I re-gift this most beautiful rock I was just recently gifted by my friend Henry. I now gift to you.

Henry: Oh my gosh. It's so beautiful, and it's so beautiful that the only thing I could think to do is to give it to you, Paeden.

Paeden: No!

Henry: It's a double gift.

Paeden: Oh!

Henry: You have demonstrated such selflessness that really, you should have the rock, I insist. You're a kid. I'm an adult. I've seen lots of rocks! You really proved right now with your generosity that you earned this rock, buddy.

Will: And I give it back to him.

Paeden: Oh, can't argue with that! Thanks!

Darryl: Good job, Paeden. Good job saying thank you.

Glenn: Okay...

Matt: I'm treating him like a 2 year old.

Paeden: I love it!

Glenn: I'll go next, guys.

Darryl: Oh, okay.

Glenn: Or do you want to go next? Darryl?

Darryl: I was going to go next. I kind of want to get presents last. I don't want to give last. I'm selfish. What can I say? I'm a big selfish boy. I like my Christmas presents. Here Glenn, tell you what? I'll give you yours first.

Glenn: Okay. All right, all right.

Matt: I hand Glenn clearly a bottle of beer wrapped in wrapping paper.

Beth: Oh, man.

Freddie: I tear it open and be like—

Glenn: Is this one of the signatures?

Darryl: That's right. It's Santa's Stout.

Matt: And it's like he's pointing to his big, stout belly.

Beth: I hate that.

Matt: And he's like, "Santa's Stout."

Glenn: Where did you get this art? This art is incredible.

Henry: Darryl, where did you get this beer? This is cool looking.

Darryl: Yeah, no, this is my first year of doing a holiday brew. I hope it's pretty good. I just made one six pack of it, but you know.

Henry: When did you make this? You had it the whole time?

Darryl: I had it in the car.. I had it in the car because it was, well, yeah. It was sitting in my car. That's one of the only places I can age it. It was a good spot, because the Honda— the Beast was at a perfect humidity and everything.

Ron: I feel like there are other ways you could have been helping us. I mean, these must have taken a while.

Anthony: Do we flash back to the moment that the Odyssey was heading into the void, when you guys were trying to shoot your way out of the van, and there's a hidden insert that we didn't see before of Darryl reaching and grabbing his six pack of this Santa beer?

Matt: *[laughing]* He grabbed this. Yeah. Oh yeah, this is after that.

Darryl: Yeah, you know, it was the only thing I thought that was worth saving from the van.

[laughter]

Darryl: I just really want to make sure I got your Christmas gifts. I didn't want to disappoint you.

Henry: Well, that's very thoughtful, Darryl.

Darryl: Yeah. Well, there you go. Glenn. Tell me how it tastes, and let's do... Henry! Here you go.

Matt: And I hand Henry also clearly a bottle of beer wrapped in wrapping paper.

Will: Henry makes a big shot of shaking it being like—

Henry: I wonder what's in here! Ah, just kidding, it's another beer! This is great. I don't drink myself, but you know, I like looking at it. It'll always remind of me—

Freddie: This is like the dumbest Gift of the Magi.

Henry: —of my thoughtful friend, Darryl. Thanks, Darryl.

Paeden: I've got a pretty cool rock I could trade for a beer.

[laughter]

Darryl: Ron...

Matt: And then I hand clearly a bottle of beer wrapped in wrapping paper, but I wrapped it in the wrapping paper you just gave me. I quickly wrap it and I go—

Darryl: Ron, look, your president was so helpful! Look how great this surprise is.

Matt: And I hand it to you.

Ron: Wow! I've never gotten the unwrapping kind of gift, so I'm going to unwrap this.

Darryl: Mhm!

Ron: It's a bottle! That's great.

Darryl: Yeah, it's got beer! My beer. All right. Well, you know what? We can all drink it a little bit later.

Ron: Well, thank you.

Darryl: Yeah, no problem.

Henry: Darryl, we can all drink your beer and you can drink my beer and we'll all toast to the holiday together!

Freddie: *[laughs]*

Beth: God.

Darryl: Okay. Yeah. Well, no, that's a good idea, Henry. I feel like I have to do that.

[laughter]

Paeden: Good Thing you're bigger than a dog, my boy!

Darryl: And, Paeden...

Matt: And then I hand what is clearly half of a six pack. The remaining three of a six pack wrapped up in wrapping paper, and I hand it to Paeden.

Paeden: Gimme gimme gimme!

Anthony: *[still in Paeden's voice]* And he rips it open.

Darryl: Now, I kind of want to discuss—it's the three beers—I kind of want to discuss this with dads. I was thinking, this is also a gift for my dad, Frank, who's in there. And technically is Paeden of any age? He's a homunculi, right? Is he eight years old, or is he my dad, who'd be 72 years old?

Henry: *[nervous humming]*

Paeden: Trust me, baby. If I drink these, he'll see them all the way down.

Henry: You know, I don't know that we should. I mean maybe a sip, you know, but even then, he's pretty young.

Darryl: I really wanted to—

Henry: I don't know. I don't know, Darryl.

Darryl: It's just the idea of drinking a beer with my dad... on Christmas again, you know?

Henry: Aw, I...

Paeden: How about a compromise? I'll pour this beer into somebody else's mug or whatever, and I'll pour my cocoa into the beer, and then I'll sip from that while you sip from your beer, so we'll look like we're sharing a beer.

Beth: That's what she said.

Freddie: [*laughing*] Beth!

Henry: Oh, that's fun. I like that.

Darryl: Here. Here's a test, because it's really about whether or not the alcohol affects you, Paeden. Right? Because we don't really know how the homunculi work.

Paeden: Right. Right, right.

Darryl: Here. Take a sip of this.

Matt: And I toss him Henry's brew.

Glenn: [*laughs nervously*] No. No. No. Woah, no!

Henry: Oh, jeezers. I don't know that we should— I don't know that we should—

Anthony: He takes a sip. And he immediately dies because he is the size of a dog.

[*laughter*]

Beth: You hate to see it.

Anthony: He is at zero hit points. He is unconscious.

Henry: Oh, jeez, what did you do, Darryl? He's a little kid! You can't give him—

Darryl: [*Matt laughing*] Wait a second. You wanted me to drink— It just killed Paeden, and you're mad at me?

Will: Henry has some—

Darryl: You clearly [*Matt laughing*] served poison, Henry! What were you doing?

Henry: You're like nine times the size of Paeden.

Will: And I blast Paeden with a big healing spell. And I give him Healing Word and the Healing Word.

Henry: Is you okay, bro?

Paeden: I'm never drinking again! Oh no!

Henry: Good. Then you learned something. You learned never to drink alcohol. All right, guys. Let's have a toast.

Matt: No, as Henry's about to cast a spell, just like in the famous last movie of Twilight—

Anthony: [*burst of laughs*]

Matt: —I suddenly like flash my eyes and I realize what would have just happened if I didn't toss Henry's beer brew to Paeden.

Freddie: [*laughs*]

Beth: Oh. My goodness.

Matt: I go—

Darryl: You know what, you guys are probably right.

Beth: That would be fucking awesome if we could do, like...

[*laughter*]

Will: Everyone gets one!

Beth: Like, a huge fight.

Anthony: The entire group gets one, and Darryl just used it.

[*laughter*]

Beth: Yes.

Matt: Just used it on this. Because Paeden automatically died.

Beth: Wow, that would be wild if that happened!

Darryl: You're right. Paeden, tell you what, I'll hold onto these until you become 21 or until you die and you become my dad again, so...

Paeden: That's a hell of a fucked up thing to say, but all right. Yeah. I can buy that.

[laughter]

Beth: Like in the last movie of Twilight, I am a grown man wolf imprinting on infant.

Darryl: All right, Glenn. What'd you get?

Glenn: Well, I get— I mean. Hm.

Freddie: Glenn looks very reluctant to do anything. He's like—

Glenn: Okay. I guess that's it. Does that wrap it up or what?

Will: Henry's like a kid rummaging around through all the wrapping paper to see if there's one more gift. You know what I mean? He's like—

Henry: So it looks like we got Darryl's presents. They all got around. Paeden's presents got around. My presents. Ron's presents. Yeah. I guess... I guess that's everyone.

Darryl: Glenn didn't get us anything. Paeden got us hot cocoa. Glenn, where's your presents? It's Christmas.

Glenn: [*grumbles*] Okay. Hold on.

Freddie: Glenn marches outside with Ron's wrapping paper and a bag, his backpack, whatever the sack he's been carrying stuff in, and then he comes back in with several—hastily, but neatly—wrapped presents, and they are all like perfect boxes. I'm like—

Glenn: Here, just here Henry, here Ron, Darryl.

Henry: What is this...?

Matt: We should've added this to Glenn's guilty verdict because he forgot Christmas.

[laughter]

Anthony: I was literally just thinking, like, we should go back and add this.

Glenn: I got you... I got you guys... some stuff. Okay. So here's the deal.

Darryl: Should we open it all at once?

Glenn: Yeah, sure. Why not?

Will: All right. I open my gift.

Matt: I open my gift.

Beth: [*in Ron's voice*] I open my gift.

Freddie: As you guys are opening it, Glenn kind of explains it like—

Glenn: So you remember back during the pyramids?

Will: I knew it.

Glenn: I basically told Doug to grab like—

Will: I fucking knew it.

Glenn: There's a Fry's section of stuff that's stuff they keep in the back, and I told Doug to go grab those. I was hoping to— well, whatever. I guess you guys can have these.

Freddie: And as you open them up, you each have received: Henry receives a GeForce 3090 Ti Founders Edition.

[*ongoing laughter*]

Freddie: Ma— [*laughs*] Darryl receives an EVGA RTX GeForce 3090 FTW3 gaming edition.

Ron: A new phone? Wow, that's great.

Freddie: Ron receives a gigabyte GeForce RTX 3090 VISION OC overclock edition. And then Paeden gets a shake weight.

Anthony: [*laughs*]

Beth: Hell yes.

Anthony: He immediately starts using it. He's like—

Paeden: Oh hell yeah. I'll get so swole.

Glenn: Anyway, yeah, those are—

Henry: Wow!

Darryl: These are really expensive.

Glenn: Yeah. I guess they're good for like, Bitcoin mining, and there's like real time ray tracing and stuff. They're really, I guess, hard to find right now.

Henry: Are you kidding? I'm going to throw this into my monster rig back home. I'm going to be playing Myst at frame rates you can't even believe.

Glenn: Oh, yeah, sure. Fuckin' Myst. Sure. Fuckin' great.

Henry: Civilization II—

Glenn: Oh my god, Civ?

Henry: —maybe I'll kick that one up to 1024x800 resolution, y'know? I'm going to crank some anti-aliasing up. I've heard that's a thing you can do. Boy oh boy.

Glenn: [*sighs*]

Darryl: I bet Grant would like this. Grant's Fortnite would be much better.

Ron: Will these work on automatic cat feeders?

[*laughter*]

Glenn: Yeah, geeze, whatever. I guess they'll push frames for a cat feeder too. Sure. Why not? Anyway, I hope everyone enjoy your graphics cards.

Henry: Oh, shoot, I spilled cocoa on mine. Oh geez! I already took it out of the box. I was such a kid. You think this will still work with cocoa on it, Glenn? Hold on. I'll try it off over the fire.

Will: And I hold it over the fire to dry it off.

Freddie: Glenn just goes—

Glenn: [*grunts of contained frustration*]

Will: [*laughs*]

Anthony: All right. So everyone, go ahead and ahead and roll a Constitution.

Will: Uh-oh.

Beth: I don't want to...

Will: This is a new low. I just Googled "Constitution" and got the Constitution of the United States of America.

[laughter]

Matt: And you rolled it...

Freddie: You rolled it, so what did it say?

Will: I got a 1789 on my Constitution check.

Freddie: All right. My Constitution roll... [dice roll] 7+1, 8.

Matt: [dice roll] 14+7, so 21.

Beth: [dice roll] I got a natural 20.

Anthony: Henry?

Will: Do-do-do-do-do... [dice roll] Henry got a 14.

Anthony: Ron and Daryl, nothing feels unusual to you.

Freddie: [laughing] Oh no.

Anthony: Henry and Glenn, you feel a very large, very powerful toot heading through your digestive system down to your butt. As you feel it, Paeden goes—

Paeden: I also got you all a gift. I got you a lesson, and that is...

Anthony: And he turns like an anime character and looks at Henry and Glenn. He says—

Paeden: Never trust Paeden.

Anthony: And both of you let out a very large, very loud toot. And he goes—

Paeden: Happy fart—

Will: Henry looks at Paeden and says—

Henry: I have a lesson for you, too, young boy. Never bet against a vegan when farts are on the line.

Will: And I turn and I rip a monster headed toot.

Anthony: And he goes—

Paeden: No!

Beth: Well, listeners, here's your big ol' lump of coal.

[laughter]

Freddie: Oh, no, no, and then the fire fucking burns the barn down.

Will: A monster—

Anthony: Yeah, you get to run away into the night.

Matt: Paeden hangs onto a chain link fence. The fart rips through his face.

Anthony: [laughing] The fart blows his skin off!

[laughter]

Anthony: And then you hear a *zoop*, and then you go back to Paeden before you open presents, and he goes—

Paeden: So that's what would have happened if I put fart juice in the cocoa. I guess I won't do that.

[group laughter]

Will: Which I did!

Matt: Oh no. We wasted Paeden's rewind tonight.

Anthony: Yeah. He was at his own party, his own special party, and he used it already.

Matt: You only have three more rewinds. You know what?

[holiday music starts]

Matt: For such a dumb thing that we just slapped together for Christmas, I will say we did get three items and three rewind times.

[laughter]

Matt: This is a pretty effective episode, really.

Freddie: Thanks for listening to Dungeons and Daddies, everyone!

Matt: Yes.

Freddie: Hope everybody has a better year next year!

Anthony: Yeah.

Will: Happy Honda Days! Ohp—

Ron: Happy holidays, to all.

Anthony: Happy holidays.

Matt: Happy holidays.

Ron: And to all a good...

Beth: [*fades out of Ron's voice*] I was thinking of something that rhymed too, but I can't. Let's see...

Will: Dang, you hate to see it.

Beth: He sprang from his sleigh, gave the team a gift. We came up with on the spot, uh... because our brains are just adrift. And I heard Santa exclaim... [*laughs*]

Anthony: Yeah, keep going, we can get you through this. Go all the way to the other side, it'll make it funny again.

Will: Close it, lay the deal.

Beth: [*laughing*] I heard Santa exclaim, "Ho-ho-ho, whoever threw that pencil, your mom's a hoe."

Anthony: You rhymed ho with hoe, yay!

[laughter]

Will: All right, yeah. We'll take it!

Anthony: Happy holidays.

Matt: Happy holidays.

Freddie: Happy holidays.

Will: Happy Honda Days.

[*holiday music finishes*]

Paeden: [*singing*] Feliz Navidad, de de de, de. Feliz Navidad.

[*chuckles*]