Dungeons and Daddies

Dungeon Master: Anthony Burch

Glenn Close: Freddie Wong

Darryl Wilson: Matt Arnold

Henry Oak: Will Campos

Ron Stampler: Beth May

Episode 3 - The Lord of Chaos

[*acoustic guitar playing*]

**Darryl:** Hey, Glenn, what do you got going on there? A little music for the road?

**Glenn:** Uh, yeah, man. Check this out.

[*with a few strums of his guitar, Glenn begins singing to the tune of Hotel California*]

**Glenn:** On a dark desert highway, four dads lost their boys

When the van they were riding got sucked into a void

We learned they were sold into slavery by the Lance

And Darryl’s cursed to kill his son and eat his skin, ’cause he promised when he shook his hand—

**Darryl:** Oh, okay. Nope, uh, that’s all I think about—

**Glenn:** Tried to help a dragon by the name of Gartok—

**Ron:** I believe it was “Bartok.”

**Glenn:** —Boned up that one—

**Henry:** Yeah, we, uh, we sure did.

**Glenn:** —When we killed his son.

**Ron:** I did not kill—I put on the manly, manly bracelet.

**Glenn:** [*still singing*] Now we’re on the road to Neverwinter, and on the gates they’ve hung the Doodler drawn by Henry’s sons.

[*theme song*]

**Freddie:** Welcome to *Dungeons and Daddies*, *not* a BDSM podcast. This is a real play D&D podcast where four dads from our realm are flung into the Forgotten Realms in the quest to rescue their lost sons. My name is Freddie Wong and I play Glenn Close: rock and roll cover band dad. Little fact about Glenn Close: I've mentioned this to my friends here, but I want to mention this to everybody out there listening- especially those of you who work at guitar companies. Glenn Close plays a guitar of indeterminate brand and origin, and it will be determined as such whenever said guitar company will contact me @fwong about what guitar they want Glenn Close to play by sending me that guitar. Guess what? That’s canonically what Glenn Close will play, so, right now. He plays an acoustic. It could be any type of acoustic. Gibson, Taylor, Fender? I’m looking at you…

**Anthony:** You, too, could have a guitar owned by a character who is maybe the worst dad in the entire group. Lets his kid smoke pot and hasn’t been around for …the past 20 years.

**Will:** It’s everything the Gibson brand aspires to. I’m Henry Oak, played by Will Campos. I should have said that the other way. Fun fact about Henry: He’s a granola-munching, sandal-wearing, Birkenstock dad, and his favorite TV show is the cult classic TV program known as *Bones*,featuring forensic anthropologist Dr. Temperance “Bones” Brennan and cocky FBI Special Agent Seeley Booth. He can’t get enough *Bones*, this guy.

**Freddie:** How come—how come the FBI agent’s nickname isn’t Joe FBI? Wouldn’t that be more in-line with the dumb naming conventions of that show?

**Beth:** Listen, David Boreanaz deserves more respect…

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Beth:** With a neck that big!?

**Anthony:** Oh my God!

**Beth:** Wha…I?!

**Anthony:** If David Boreanaz ever listens to this podcast…

**Beth:** I’m so sorr—David Boreanaz, wait hold on, guys. David Boreanaz, I’m so sorry. I’m a huge fan. I’m no—

[*all chuckle*]

**Beth:** —it’s not. Don’t laugh about it. I really love you; you’re so excellent.

**Will:** Any time David “Bones” Boreanaz wants to come on this podcast, he is welcome to.

**Beth:** Yeah, all of his sponsors out there who can get me David Boreanaz of indeterminate origin. Yes.

[*Will bursts into laughter*]

**Beth:** Hey, what’s up? I’m Beth May. I play Ron Stampler, and fun fact about Ron: he thinks that a hug is a type of dog.

[*all laugh*]

**Anthony**: Oh my god.

**Matt:** My name’s Matthew Arnold, and I play Darryl Wilson, a stay-at-home sports dad, and um, fun fact is my favorite TV show used to be *Bones*,but then the sixth season, when they backdoor piloted *The Finder*? I really enjoyed that show; I thought it was a little more macho, but I was still upset that they cancelled it after only six episodes, so…

**Beth:** I thought that was a *House* spinoff.

**Matt:** No, *The Finder* is a *Bones* spinoff.

**Beth:** What?

**Matt:** Yeah.

**Anthony:** Why the fuck do you guys know so much about *Bones*?

**Beth:** Join us next week for Beth May’'s *Bones Fan Podcast*.

**Will:** Sounds like Darryl and Henry are going to have some *Bones* talk to do on this episode.

**Matt:** We’re gonna have to organically find a way to get *Bones* to show up during the podcast.

[*all laugh*]

**Anthony:** God.

**Freddie:** I think we got a DM.

**Anthony:** Just a second. I’m gonna write down "*Bones*." Just in case this is something I need to care about later on. God, I hope I don’t have to care about this.

**Matt:** You should watch that show; it’s a good show.

**Anthony:** I don't want to watch it; I don’t like procedurals! So I’m Anthony Burch; I’m the Daddy Master. And I guess a fact about this game is that after we recorded our Unaired Pilot, which you may get to listen to one day, Beth was very proudly like, “I think my guy voice is so good. No one will know that a girl is playing Ron Stampler.” She was, like, genuinely super proud of herself, and as you can now tell, it is basically the exact same as Beth’s normal voice.

[*Beth laughs*]

**Beth:** No, I—

**Matt:** I think the way she described it was actually she said, “I was a little concerned that maybe people wouldn’t know there was a girl on this podcast.”

[*laughing*]

**Anthony:** [*impersonating Beth*] “Is my voice too good; is it too convincing?"

**Matt:** “Should we introduce the show by saying, just to make sure everybody knows there is a girl on this podcast? Because nobody will be able to tell.”

**Beth:** Oh my god. Yeah, I’m still a little bit worried. You guys will cut this out, and people will never know [*using Ron’s voice*] It’s me, Ron.

[*music plays under episode title*]

**Freddie:** Welcome to Episode 3 - The Lord of Chaos.

**Anthony:** All right. So to briefly summarize where we last left our intrepid daddies: you had just sort of driven away from what is, to be completely frank, a side quest with a fairy dragon and his kids, and you found a way to sort of make things okay, even though you murdered one of the kids, but you basically gave him two golden rules…

**Freddie:** That was a, that was a solid draw, I think.

**Anthony:** Yeah I’d say—you left his life exactly as good as it was when you first met him.

**Matt:** I think we might have defended the institution of dragon slavery? I’m not sure.

**Anthony:** Slightly? You kind of left it up to them.

**Freddie**: It’s not on us to figure that one out.

**Anthony:** Yeah. Either way, you finally made it to the city of Neverwinter, and to your great surprise, upon the drawbridge leading into the city, you saw a very large banner that clearly depicted the Doodler, which is the mascot for West Rock Elementary’s sports team. And, more importantly, was initially drawn and conceived by Henry Oak’s kids, Lark and Sparrow.

**Henry:** I’m so proud of those two beautiful boys. I’m so excited for them that their work is finally getting so much recognition.

**Freddie:** Have we established canonically what the hell the Doodler is?

**Matt:** No.

**Beth:** I don’t think we should.

**Matt:** The only thing I know is that Darryl Wilson definitely does not like the Doodler and thought the school should be called the Grizzlies, and he drew his own, like, really buff grizzly bear. Every time he sees the Doodler it annoys him, so that’s all I know.

**Freddie:** So it’s on, like, the drawbridge, is that right?

**Anthony:** There’s a banner—basically, you can see there’s a big old banner that is, like, hung in front of what presumably was the city’s original banner that you can still sort of see behind it. It’s like orange and gold.

**Matt:** They didn’t bother taking it down?

**Anthony:** No, they’re just like, “Meh, we’re just gonna put this on top of this for a while.”

**Matt:** Okay.

**Anthony:** That’s environmental storytelling, baby.

[*all laugh*]

**Darryl:** Hey, guys, look at that Doodler banner! They just put it over their original one. They must have done it, like, rather quickly. Do you think this just happened?

**Henry:** I don’t know. I’m just still getting over the shock that they know what the Doodler is.

**Darryl:** Yeah, tell me about it.

**Anthony:** So as you guys are talking, on one of the parapets above the drawbridge, a guard—a human guard—sort of peeks over the sign and goes—

**Guard:** Who goes there?

**Darryl:** Darryl Wilson!

**Henry:** Hello, you’ve got some gentlemen looking for their sons.

**Ron:** Step sons!

**Henry:** And step sons.

**Freddie:** Are we in the car?

**Will:** I think we are in the car. Who’s in the front?

**Matt:** I’m driving.

**Will:** You’re driving. And then, we’ll say that Henry’s riding shotgun.

**Matt:** Yeah.

**Guard:** What manner of beast is this?

**Darryl:** It’s, uhh… it’s…

**Matt:** I look at Henry Oak and I give him a sign like “come up with something.”

**Henry:** It is, uhh. It is an Oh-des-ee of Hoen-dah, a white beast from many a league far from here and it is—

**Glenn:** From the land of the Rising Sun.

**Henry:** From the land of the Rising Sun. It has mighty circular wheels for feet and can carry many a soldier.

**Darryl:** But don’t worry; it’s dead! Do you guys—do you have hermit crabs where you are?

**Guard**: No, what is that?

**Darryl:** It’s like a hermit crab. This was from the ocean. This was like its dead shell.

**Henry:** It is the shell, yes, the shell of a mighty beast that we warriors slayed, and now we use it as our means of conveyance.

**Darryl:** Yeah, it keeps you—it like, protects you from rain. You guys have *rain*.

**Guard:** Yeah, we have rain, you dick.

**Darryl:** It lets us travel and protects us from rain and sun—

**Guard:** Just because we don’t have hobo crabs doesn’t mean that we don’t have rain.

**Darryl:** So, uhh, yeah! It’s just the dead, it’s just the shell of a dead beast.

**Anthony:** Go ahead and roll Persuasion.

**Matt:** That’s a 1.

**Anthony:** 1?

**Freddie:** A 1!?

**Matt:** Yeah, a 1.

**Will:** I’m going to try to assist—

**Matt:** Minus 1. ZERO!

[*laughter*]

**Anthony:** It doesn’t matter if you assist. That’s—he fucked up too bad. He shouts—

**Guard:** Alaro!

**Anthony:** And four more guys appear on the parapets with crossbows aimed at the Hoen-dah Oh-des-ee.

**Matt:** I roll up the windows, by the way.

**Glenn:** Hey, guys, don’t we have those spare soccer jerseys?

**Henry:** Ohhh!

**Darryl:** Oh shit.

**Glenn:** Seeing as they got this thing up there, maybe we put it on and say that we’re, you know…

**Henry:** Good call, good call, good call, good call. Let’s pass out those jerseys.

**Glenn:** They’re all, ah shi—they’re all kid sizes, though.

**Darryl:** Who’s the smallest of us? Definitely not me.

**Matt:** I flex.

[*laughter continues*]

**Ron:** Um, I’m maybe 5’ 4” and 120-ish pounds.

**Anthony:** Oh, you’re so small!

**Ron:** That’s not the small part of me though.

**Anthony:** Oh my god!

[*laughter*]

**Darryl:** All right Ron!

**Glenn:** All right, so I guess it’s Ron.

**Ron:** But, but only because I’m wearing the t-shirt on my *torso* am I the smallest person to wear this small thing.

**Glenn:** Right. Sure sure. Ron, I think we gotta—

**Ron:** If it weren’t on my torso—

**Glenn:** Right. Uh huh.

**Ron:** —you’d have to get an extra, extra large.

**Henry:** Dad huddle. Ron, sit over there!

**Glenn:** You and your—

**Darryl:** Real dad huddle.

**Henry:** Real dad huddle! Real dad huddle.

[*all* *laugh*]

**Ron:** Wha—what do you mean? What do you mean “real”—

**Henry:** We’ll be right back, Ron.

**Darryl:** Put the shirt on, put that shirt on.

**Henry** [*to Ron*] Just put the shirt on and hum to yourself. [*to the real dad huddle*] Guys, is Ron saying that he has a big wiener or a small wiener? I can’t tell.

**Ron:** I have a huge wiener and a tiny little body.

**Glenn:** Like a disproportionate wiener, man.

**Darryl:** It’s something that we’re definitely going to have to find out, though.

**Henry:** Okay, let’s table this conversation and get back to the task at hand. Ron, how’s the shirt coming along?

**Ron:** It actually fits pretty good. ’Cause I wore it on my torso.

**Darryl:** I definitely think it’s good that only one—we don’t all need to go out with the Doodler shirts, just in case. Not saying they will shoot you. I’m just saying that it’s probably good that *one* of us steps out with a Doodler shirt.

**Henry:** I think Ron is the best man for the job because he’s the smallest target.

**Darryl:** But the biggest in some ways, am I right?

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Ron:** Yes.

**Matt:** I wink at Ron.

**Ron:** Yes, yes, this is great. This is great. I will—

**Beth:** I step out of the van.

**Matt:** I say—

**Darryl:** Good luck, big boy.

**Matt:** And I give you a slap on the butt as you get out of the minivan.

**Freddie:** You reach way over to get that butt slap in.

**Matt:** Yeah, yeah. Awkwardly.

**Glenn:** Hey uh, hey hey, Darryl!

**Matt:** Except, that thing where the seat belt stops me?

**Glenn:** Darryl!

**Will:** You sort of graze him lightly with the tip of a finger.

**Anthony:** That’s way worse!

**Glenn:** Hey, Darryl! Darryl—

**Darryl:** Yo.

**Glenn:** Um—

**Freddie:** [*laughing*] Yo?

**Darryl:** What’s up, Glenn? I’m trying to talk like you.

[*Freddie laughs harder*]

**Glenn:** Hey, Darryl. Maybe, like, honk the horn and freak them out so they don’t shoot at our boy Ron.

**Darryl:** I don’t know if, in a tense situation, honking a horn is the best option. But, uhh, yeah, fuck it.

[*Matt makes car horn noises*]

**Anthony:** Alright, roll Intimidation.

**Will:** Let’s hope this goes better than the Perception roll.

**Matt:** 15 plus 1 is a 16.

**Freddie:** There we go.

**Anthony:** So you see the guards go “whuah!” And they all sort of step back and they lower their crossbows for just a second. And just as they’re about to raise them, they see Ron Stampler walk out wearing the Doodler shirt and the first guard, the one that would initially call to you, gasps audibly and says—

**Guard:** Another emissary? That can’t be right.

**Freddie:** Oh shit.

**Guard:** What are you? Who are you?

**Henry:** Ron, vamp.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Ron:** You wouldn’t know. I mean, have you heard of me? Umm. I am the best dancer from my high school prom. And if you shot arrows, you wouldn’t even be able to hit me. So don’t even deal.

**Matt:** I put the car in reverse. Just getting ready.

**Henry:** I’m frantically putting on a Doodler shirt that I found in the back seat to try to get out there and help Ron out.

**Anthony:** Okay.

**Beth:** I shake my head like, “no, I got this.”

**Ron:** It’s going really well. It’s going really well for me, dads.

**Anthony:** All right. Roll Persuasion.

**Beth:** 16.

**Anthony:** So the guards all sort of exchange glances and they go, like—

**Guard:** [*whispering to each other*] He’s even weirder than the other two.

[*laughter*]

**Guard:** All right. I assume they’ll want to see this one too. Lower the drawbridge!

**Darryl:** The two?

**Henry:** The other two, were there two? There were two others before this?

**Guard:** [*yelling over Henry*] Lower the drawbridge!

**Henry:** Okay, I think we’re—I think that might be my boys.

[*Anthony makes drawbridge-lowering noises*]

**Ron:** They were scared to see the Doodler of dance… Ron Stampler.

**Darryl:** All right, Ron, you should get back in here. I think we should all put on the Doodler shirts.

**Henry:** Okay. Everyone, stuff on them Doodlers.

**Matt:** Do we have to roll to put on these shirts? [*rolls without waiting for an answer*] I got a natural 20.

[*all laugh*]

**Matt:** So you guys watch me. It’s like, you know those YouTube videos where some lady shows you how to fold a shirt in one motion? You know how they do that?

**Freddie:** Yeah yeah yeah, love ’em.

**Matt:** That happened, but onto me. Like, somehow I just—

**Anthony:** The biggest boy.

**Matt:** The biggest boy. Like, how’d that happen?

**Freddie:** Not only is it form fitting—

**Matt:** It looks good.

**Freddie:** —it’s like, damn, it looks like you lost like five pounds by putting that shirt on.

**Will:** You look like one of those—you ever see, like, the buff ref at a football game, like, the tailored to their bicep ref shirt?

**Anthony:** You’re like Anderson Cooper in a war zone.

**Matt:** It’s like my tummy—my tummy fat gets pushed up to my pecs in just the right way that it looks buff. I’m like—

**Darryl:** Damn, this shirt’s feeling good.

**Ron:** Looking good too, Darryl.

**Darryl:** Thanks, Ron. I’m big in some places too. You know what I mean?

**Matt:** I wink.

**Ron:** Yeah, your pecs are great.

**Darryl:** Thanks, that’s what I meant.

**Anthony:** Go ahead and roll for fits.

**Will:** I got an 11. I don’t know what I add to that, but—I feel like—

**Anthony:** You put it on—you put it on, it rips in the back, but you can still—it’s still on your torso.

**Will:** Okay, good. Sweet.

**Anthony:** So, like, you’re kind of wearing it.

**Freddie:** What does a 7 get me?

**Anthony:** A 7 gets you nothing. You can’t even fit inside of it.

**Freddie:** I’mma leave it off. I’mma stick with my Harley Davidson jacket.

**Matt:** I just wanna say I do think Darryl looks in the mirror of the van and he likes the way he looks for the first time in a long time.

**Anthony:** [*laughing*] Oh-ho no!

**Matt:** He’s like “All right, I’m doing pretty good.”

**Beth:** Men’s Wearhouse makes a Doodler shirt. You’re going to like the way you look.

**Will:** Henry’s going to see Darryl admiring himself and is like—

**Henry:** Hey, Doodler’s not such a bad mascot after all, am I right?

[*Darryl groans*]

**Matt:** I start the car.

**Anthony:** All right, do you guys drive into the city?

**Matt:** Yeah, right?

**Freddie:** We all roll in. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Definitely.

**Anthony:** Okay. The previous city you were at, Phandalin, was pretty cool. You know, you saw some things you’d never seen before. You saw a bipedal dragonborn and all that kind of stuff, but this is on a complete other level. This is like if somebody took New York City and made it *Lord of the Rings*-ified essentially—you see man-sized snakes slithering around on not legs, but just like, you know, whatever the part of the snake is that you consider to be their legs, the bottom half.

**Will:** Sounds like the Big Apple, am I right?

**Anthony:** Everyone take a d4 of damage!

**Matt:** Oh no.

**Freddie:** Stop doing this to us!

**Matt:** That’s 4!

**Anthony:** Okay, but Glenn takes half damage and the rest of you see Glenn sort of go like, “huh,” and almost accept it, in a way, rather than feel pain from it? It changes something in you as well. And so now, from now on, when a dad joke happens, you will take half of a d4 of damage just like, uh, Glenn does.

**Matt:** Okay. But I took a d4 right now?

**Anthony:** Yeah, right. Right now, you take the full d4.

**Matt:** Okay. I took 4.

**Anthony:** Woof.

**Beth:** I took 3.

**Will:** I didn’t realize that the dad jokes counted for out-of-character dad jokes too, but I’m glad that they do.

**Anthony:** If I feel pain, everyone has to feel pain.

**Freddie:** Truly a Daddy Master.

**Anthony:** So yeah, you see buildings that are two, three stories high, whereas in the previous town you were in it was all a lot of stuff that was low to the ground. You see a group of people walking around in black cloaks that initially you’re like “oh, they’re just like people,” but then you see a beak poking out of them and feathers and you realize these are, these are like, bird people of some sort.

**Will:** Chocobros, if you will.

**Anthony:** That’s too nerdy to be a dad joke, so we’re fine.

**Will:** I wasn’t trying,. I’m just saying it.

**Anthony:** And you see a lot of people hawking their wares. [*laughter of Freddie and Beth in the background that gradually gets louder*] You know, jars full of liquids, colors that your brain can’t even—

**Freddie:** Were the birds hawking the wares?

**Beth:** Hawking? Hawking their wares?

**Anthony:** Okay, you know what, never mind.

[*all laugh*]

**Freddie:** I think we get to—I think we *heal* for that one.

**Anthony:** Just—just Freddie and Beth take a d6 of damage.

**Matt:** A d6?

**Anthony:** Yeah, a d6.

**Beth:** Oh my god.

**Matt:** Oh shit.

**Anthony:** You get to halve it though because of the previous rules I set down. That’s definitely a d10 you just rolled.

**Matt:** A d10? You took 9 damage for your d6. That’s a clue that’s the wrong dice.

**Anthony:** It’s a cube; the one that looks like a cube is a d6.

**Matt:** The one that looks like a dice.

**Beth:** The one I didn’t *have*. See, I can only use what I’m given. I have a 3.

**Anthony:** So you take 1 damage.

**Beth:** Okay.

**Freddie:** I think it’s unfair for us to be punished by your indiscretions.

**Darryl:** Hey, uh, boys. How about we stop this car and just take a short rest really quick?

[*all laugh*]

**Beth:** Just because our Daddy Master won’t join the flock.

**Matt:** I lock all the car doors and I look at the Daddy Master and I say “Hmmm? Can we take a short rest?”

**Anthony:** Sure! Sure, if you all want to take a short rest, you can. You can take a nap in the car.

**Matt:** All right.

**Will:** So this fantasy kingdom saw us pull up in a minivan, make four jokes, drive through the doors, and then take a nap.

**Anthony:** Yeah.

**Will:** Alright.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Matt:** Darryl’s tired, boys. I just stop, I stop the car and I instantly put my seat back, definitely hitting Glenn who’s behind me, and I just start snoring.

**Anthony:** So because you all took—so first of all, everybody take short rest, roll your hit die and get that many HP back. But because you took a short rest in a very civilized location, you awake to see the guards that previously were talking to you on the parapets. All of them are surrounding the Honda Odyssey with spears drawn.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Darryl:** [*yawning*] Good mor—Who—Whoa boy. Hey Ron, you should probably go out there and talk to them again.

**Will:** I unroll the window.

**Henry:** Pardon us, for we are weary from our travels, but we are eager to make conversation with the previous two emissaries that entered this city. Do you happen to know where they are?

**Guard:** The previous two emissaries were destroyed or disappeared.

[*Henry gasps*]

**Guard:** You—you must surely know this if you are also one of the Doodler’s ilk.

**Ron:** Oh.

**Darryl:** Sorry, Henry.

**Henry:** How—how old and adorable were the two emissaries that preceded? Did they have sandy brown hair? And were they, you know, did they look like they could be twins even though they were—they were about—

**Guard:** They looked like the same man! It was the same—it was one child but twice!

**Henry:** [*gasps*]And you destroyed them?

**Guard:** No no no no, we didn’t destroy them! They came to us in the night.

**Henry:** Okay.

**Guard:** They spoke very confusing words. They, in the night, disappeared, and when the next day came, in their place was the Lord of Chaos. Surely you would know these things. You are of the emissary of the—

**Henry:** The Lord of Chaos…

**Ron:** Who is the Lord of Chaos?

**Darryl:** Also, Henry, it might not be your kids. Really quick, were they like —were they, like, really dweeby, and both kind of weak, and kind of walked funny?

**Guard:** I do not know what the word “dweeby” means, but they were certainly small, and weak in as much as if I needed to fight them I’m sure I could, for I am very strong.

**Ron:** Oh, so they’re not my kid.

**Darryl:** Yeah, no.

**Ron:** Neither of those kids are my kid.

**Darryl:** Yeah, no, Terry’s a big boy.

**Guard:** All right. They were loud, they were rambunctious, they spoke often of fighting.

**Henry:** [*panicking*] Oh my God, it’s my two boys! Where are they now? Have they left?

**Guard:** We do not know. They disappeared in the night.

**Henry:** And this Lord of Chaos that you speak of, umm—

**Guard:** Mayhap he devoured them?

[*snickers in the background*]

**Will:** I’m gonna roll the window up.

**Henry:** [*panicking, on the verge of tears*] Guys, what’s going on?!

**Matt:** I roll the window down and I lean out.

**Freddie:** [*laughing*] Wait, so your side?

**Matt:** Yeah, I roll *my* window down.

**Anthony:** So like you talk to a different guy?

**Darryl:** Sorry, that guy’s just having a tough day. Come over and talk to me. So uh, this Lord of Chaos…?

**Guard:** You want me to walk around this beast?

**Darryl:** Yeah, just come over here.

**Matt:** I kind of, like, lean out.

**Darryl:** Come over here.

**Guard:** You could get out.

**Darryl:** Sure, yeah, I could do that.

**Matt:** I go ahead and I get out of the van, and I put my hand out.

**Darryl:** Darryl Wilson. Nice to meet you.

**Guard:** Whoa. Another emissary.

**Darryl:** Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Looks good on me, right?

**Guard:** [*in awe*]It does.

**Darryl:** Ah, thanks.

**Matt:** I put my hand out and I shake his hand.

**Anthony:** He reaches out and shakes your hand.

**Darryl:** All right. So this Lord of Chaos. What—what exactly happened?

**Guard:** The emissary—your progenitors came in. They spoke many confusing words.

**Darryl:** Like “progenitors,” am I right?

**Ron:** Yeah, yeah.

**Darryl:** What—can you—What does that word mean?

**Freddie:** I gently explain the word “progenitors” to Darryl.

**Darryl:** [*to the guard*] Give me one sec.

**Matt:** I roll down the window and I lean my head in so that Glenn can tell me what “progenitors” means.

**Glenn:** “Progenitors” is just like a real fancy, like Tolkien way of saying the people that came before us.

**Darryl:** What way?

**Ron:** What’s Tolkien?

**Darryl:** Yeah.

**Glenn:** Ah, you know what, don’t worry about it. It’s just—

**Darryl:** [*speaking over Glenn*] All right, so anyways. So, okay. They came to those—those dweeby kids came, and then?

**Anthony:** Just a second, I’m Googling “progenitor.” Uh, no, it’s—I did it wrong. “Progenitor” means descended—that something descended from you, not something that preceded you.

**Freddie:** Do you want to change that? Just because that, you don’t want to say that they’re our kids.

**Beth:** I thought that was Progressive Car Insurance.

**Anthony:** We’ll just roll with it. It’s fine. It’s fine. This particular guard is not very well versed in vocabulary.

**Matt:** Yes.

**Anthony:** So now that’s his thing now. He’ll just say words slightly wrong.

**Freddie:** This guard has been studying for the SAT equivalent and has been kind of muddling up those big words, huh?

**Anthony:** Yes.

**Guard:** So the wherewithal of the children came and uh, they disappeared. We know not whyforth.

**Darryl:** When you say disappear, do you mean they literally—you were staring at them and they disappeared? Or they went somewhere that you don’t know where they went?

**Guard:** We took them to the Drunken Drow tavern. They laid down for the night. When we checked their room in the morning, they were gone. But the Lord of Chaos made himself known and demanded certain things of us and I’m certain would like to see you.

**Will:** I unroll the window again.

**Henry:** You say my boys went to the inn? You didn’t give them any sugar before bed, did you?

[*Freddie laughs]*

**Guard:** They availed themselves of the myriad of bakery treats and delights that were at the—

**Henry:** Oh dear God!

**Darryl:** What's the matter?

**Henry:** Well, I don’t know if that inn is still standing, that’s all. [*to Guard*] We are not the fathers of those two boys and we are not responsible for any damages they may have incurred. That’s between them and the owner of the place that they destroyed. I’m assuming that they destroyed it. If they didn’t destroy it, don’t worry about it.

**Guard:** It seemed to be pretty okay.

**Henry:** Whew, okay.

**Guard:** I mean, but—wait, the fathers of? Those two boys seemingly did not have fathers.

**Henry:** Well every—every boy has a father.

**Darryl:** Yeah.

**Ron:** Wh—what?

**Henry:** Surely—

**Guard:** They—they were not boys. They are like you, emissaries of—okay. We were going to send you to—you must meet the Lord of Chaos. This is far too confusing.

**Darryl:** Should we know anything about this Lord of—I mean, we’ve met Lord of Chaoses before—

**Ron:** Yeah.

**Darryl:** —but is there anything special about *this* Lord of Chaos, like, that we should know about before we meet? Like, should we have weapons?

**Guard:** What. That is a very confusing question—I don’t know! The Lord of Chaos will—the Lord of Chaos will do with you what he wilt.

**Ron:** Ah.

**Darryl:** Hmm.

**Freddie:** I roll down the window. I roll down the—I roll down, I now roll down my window.

**Guard:** Also this guy. Who is this guy? What’s this guy’s deal?

**Glenn:** Hey. Hey, what's up, how's it going? Um—

**Freddie:** I look down—

**Darryl:** He’s our jester.

**Freddie:** I look down and I realize I'm not dressed. I go—

**Glenn:** Ahh, right, right, right.

**Freddie:** And then I roll the window back up.

[*Freddie and Matt laugh*]

**Will:** I have recovered my composition a little bit here. I’ve adjusted to the shock of the situation and I think we should call a quick dad huddle and talk about what's going on.

**Matt:** Alright.

**Henry:** Give us one second, good sir.

**Will:** And I roll the windows up.

**Anthony:** Okay.

**Henry:** Okay, guys, so it sounds like—

**Ron:** Wait, Henry, is this a *real* dad huddle?

**Henry:** All dads in the huddle, all dads in the huddle.

**Ron:** [*tearing up*] Thanks. Thanks, Henry. That means a lot.

**Henry:** It sounds to me like my boys came and made some sort of crazy bluff about what the Doodler was. Maybe they think it’s some sort of weird monster? I mean, it does look pretty hideous and terrifying, like, I’m willing to admit, but I think that's what gives it such great school spirit. It’s like—it’s kind of like that weird—

**Glenn:** Uh-huh, go on, Henry. Yeah, go ahead.

**Henry:** I think we should go see this Lord of Chaos guy because maybe he knows what happened to our kids.

**Glenn:** Yeah, I’m okay with that.

**Darryl:** Yeah. Yeah. Just really quick. Henry, do you really think we needed a dad huddle to say that we're gonna go see the Lord of Chaos? I just think—

**Anthony:** [*laughs*] What the fuck!

**Henry:** It seemed like we were—I mean, okay, all right!

**Ron:** I just feel like it could have been an email. You didn’t have to set a meeting.

**Henry:** All right, well, I, at any rate, I think we should just keep going.

**Matt:** I close the door and go—

**Darryl:** Fucking Doodler should’ve been a bear.

**Matt:** And I go—

**Darryl:** Yeah, let’s go see this Lord of Chaos. Where should we drive our mighty hermit crab?

**Guard:** You’ll probably wish to go to Ankara the Entertaining’s Pit of Myriad Delights. It’s on the opposite side of Docks District.

**Anthony:** And he gives you directions; you have to turn right and go past the bleeding elf, and—

**Freddie:** [*impersonating the guard*] Take the third right, and uh—

**Will:** Sorry, the bleeding elephant?

**Anthony:** Yeah. The bleeding elf. There’s an elf that’s standing on the corner that’s just constantly bleeding and just with its hands out asking for coins.

**Ron:** Sounds like my wife. Am I right, fellas?

**Matt:** Oh. Oh, god.

**Anthony:** Ohhh!

**Ron:** Nah, I mean—she sounds like a good elf. Yeah, I respect her.

**Henry:** Let’s proceed forth.

**Matt:** Darryl Wilson holds the keys, and he looks at Henry, who I’m assuming looks pretty upset, and he goes—

**Darryl:** Hey, Henry.

**Henry:** Yes, Darryl?

**Matt:** I toss you the keys.

[*Henry gasps*]

**Darryl:** Why don’t you drive the beast, maybe? Make sure your boys are alright?

**Henry:** I mean, I haven’t driven much bigger than a Kia Sorento before, but I guess I could try my hand at this. But thank you! Maybe this will give me something to focus on besides the fact that my kids might have been devoured by some sort of chaos lord. I’m not sure exactly what’s going on. All right, well, I’m going to go ahead and try to follow the directions to the Pit of Myriad Delights.

**Matt:** While he’s driving, can I do a sleight of hand check to try to steal some Charleston Chews since he’s distracted while driving?

**Anthony:** Yeah, go ahead and do that with advantage. Sleight of hand.

**Matt:** That's a 19 plus 1, so 20.

**Anthony:** All right, roll Perception, Will.

**Will:** I got a 12 plus 5, which is a 17. I do not see the theft of the Charleston Chews, but I will—I would like to say for the record that I *have* been keeping count of the Charleston Chews. So the next time Henry checks the books, he might sense something is amiss.

**Matt:** I grab one and I start pulling it and I go “ehhh” and I go for another one.

**Anthony:** Ooh, what. This is a dark day for you.

**Matt:** I got a 19.

**Will:** You got another 19? [*rolls die*] I got a natural 20.

**Henry:** Darryl! I thought you wanted me to drive because I’m having a tough day.

**Darryl:** Just keep driving!

**Henry:** You, sir, have an addiction to chocolate that you need to deal with. And I will *not* have my trust undermined by the likes of you for some Charleston Chews! You get those when you earn them, sir.

**Will:** And I snatch it out of his hands.

**Matt:** I look in the mirror, and I don’t look as good as I did a few moments ago.

**Anthony:** Do you, like, do you kind of like slouch?

**Matt:** Yeah I slouch, yeah. And all of the sudden, all my pecs fat goes back to my stomach.

**Anthony:** Roll a d20.

**Matt:** Okay.

**Freddie:** What?

**Matt:** 15.

**Anthony:** Okay. The shirt stays on.

[*the group laughs*]

**Freddie:** This is turning into a Magic Mike roleplay.

**Will:** Dang, some sensitive boys in this car. All right. So I drive towards the directions that we got.

**Anthony:** Okay, great. So—

**Will:** Wait, did we pass the bleeding elf yet?

**Anthony:** Yeah.

**Will:** Okay. I pull up to the bleeding elf.

**Anthony:** All right.

**Will:** And I unroll the window.

**Darryl:** No, don't give them any money!

**Will:** And I say—

**Henry:** Hello, sir. Bleeding elf.

**Bleeding Elf:** Hello. Alms, please? Alms?

**Henry:** Well, I’m fresh out of alms, but I have one of these for you.

**Will:** And then I give him the Charleston Chew while making direct eye contact with Darryl.

**Bleeding Elf:** [*gasps*] What is this?!

**Henry:** This is a confectionery that maybe will help you in your travels, ’cause it seems like you’re having a tough day, sir.

**Bleeding Elf:** Ooh!

**Henry:** And maybe *you* could appreciate this and so other people could learn to appreciate not taking these things for granted.

**Bleeding Elf:** I’ve had a very tough life indeed; let me partake of this confection?

**Ron:** I feel like we also have a first aid kit. But, umm, yeah. No, the Charleston Chew will do.

**Bleeding Elf:** It won’t help. That’s very kind of you, though. It won’t; I’ve tried it. It’s a thing.

**Anthony:** And he starts, like, unwrapping the Charleston Chew with his bloody fingers and it’s all slippery. He’s like—

**Bleeding Elf:** This could take a bit.

**Anthony:** And then he opens it and pops it in his mouth and starts to chew and goes—

**Bleeding Elf:** Ohhh. Delectable.

**Darryl:** [*sighs*] Yeah.

**Bleeding Elf:** The most delicious thing I’ve tasted in a fortmonth. I truly appreciate this.

**Henry:** Well you have a good day sir.

**Bleeding Elf:** I already am, thank you!

**Will:** I roll up the window and I keep driving.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Matt:** Darryl Wilson is very ashamed of himself.

[*Anthony laughs*]

**Beth:** I think Ron thinks of his parents.

[*Matt laughs*]

**Freddie:** Okay, sorry, wish to—wish to expand upon that?

**Beth**: No, just the dynamic. Just. Ron is whisked back into his childhood, listening to Darryl and Henry, and yet there's a—there's a *comfort* to the way Darryl and Henry interact that was lacking in Ron's parents, but still, he thinks of them.

**Anthony:** When you come up across the Pit of Myriad Delights, you see that it is actually something of a misnomer. There are *two* pits, one of which—

[*the players laugh*]

**Beth:** *Whoa*.

**Henry:** Wow, guys, this place is really the pits!

**Anthony:** All right. You all know what to do.

**Freddie:** [s*ighing*] Ahh. Fucking hell, Jesus Christ.

**Matt:** Do we take half?

**Anthony:** Yeah, you take a d4 with half and Will now has an Inspiration.

**Freddie:** How many Inspiration—you have a lot of Inspiration, you know.

**Anthony:** You only ever have one Inspiration at a time, but—

**Will:** I can only ever have one.

**Freddie:** So you're just fucking *clowning*, just showing off at this point.

[*background cheering and sex noises*]

**Anthony:** So, yeah, in one of the pits, you see what is clearly just a very large number of people having carnal knowledge of one another. You just—every, every, every orifice, every possible thing you can imagine is happening is happening in that pit.

**Ron:** Wait. What’s—Is this the person who’s studying the SAT again, ’cause I don’t know—I don’t know what “carnal” is.

**Anthony:** They’re—they’re having sex.

**Ron:** Oh.

**Anthony:** They’re all—it’s a big orgy pit.

**Ron:** *Okay*.

**Matt:** When I thought “pit,” I thought, like, you know, they throw people down and they die, so are we looking down this big pit? Or is it just, like, a little obstruction in the earth?

**Anthony:** You’re on a rise, basically, and then beneath you, there’s—

**Will:** You bet I am.

[*laughter*]

**Anthony:** And there are two pits that both are basically the size of, umm—you know in a three-ring circus? They’re the size of like a ring, so they are about 20 yards—20 yards in diameter.

[*Beth cackles*]

**Matt:** I’ve never heard someone describe the size as like “one ring of a three-ring circus.” Okay!

**Will:** [*impersonating Anthony and sounding like John Mulaney*] It’s Anthony Burch, old-timey metaphors for sale!

**Matt:** You’ve been to a three-ring circus. A third of that!

**Anthony:** [*like John Mulaney*] You know when you went to the fun fair with your best gal and you shared a soda phosphate?

**Freddie:** Typical three-ring circus dimensions, you know! Traveling carnies?

**Matt:** Okay.

**Anthony:** [*still* *like John Mulaney*] Enough for two elephants, back-to-back. You know how it is.

**Beth:** I’ve never heard so much BDSM in a not-BDSM podcast.

[*laughter*]

**Matt:** Okay, so, a bunch of people are fucking in one pit?

**Anthony:** In one ring. And in the other ring, you see a group of three adventurers. You see a guy with a bow and arrow, and a dude with a big ol’ sword and a shield, and a guy who’s like casting spells at things, and they are being completely obliterated by what seems to be five completely unrelated creatures. There’s a flying hippogriff that just tears one’s head off, a small puppy dog that’s just sort of standing there not doing anything, and then a vampire that’s sucking the life out of one of the other guys.

**Matt:** I just wanna say, Darryl Wilson has definitely not seen what’s in the other pit. He’s only looking at that one pit with the—

[*Will, Anthony, and Matt talk over each other*]

**Will:** Oh, ’cause he’s looking at the—

**Anthony:** At the fuck pit?

**Matt:** He’s looking at that one pit. Yeah, Darryl Wilson, seeing this other stuff—

**Will:** He’s still on the Cinemax pit.

**Matt:** Yes, and he’s very uncomfortable, as a pure boy.

**Freddie:** As we’re parked up there, I go—

**Glenn:** H-h-hey, Henry. Make sure you set the parking brake. We don’t want to roll into any of these pits.

**Henry:** Into *either* of these pits.

**Darryl:** Whoo, hey, huh. Glenn, this is—you’re probably used to this stuff, huh? Whoo! All right.

**Glenn:** This looks like a pretty good Sunday afternoon.

**Henry:** Okay. So it appears there’s a lot of weird stuff going on, gentlemen.

**Darryl:** [*nervously*] Nothing weird about sex.

**Anthony:** There are also crowds around both of the pits and they’re all cheering, and you can’t really tell which one they’re cheering for. Maybe it’s for both of them; maybe it’s for everything.

**Freddie:** Mmm.

**Henry:** Okay!

**Ron:** What kind of dog is that?

**Darryl:** What are you talking about there, Ron? What dog?

**Ron:** The—the puppy.

**Beth:** Can I roll to perceive what kind of dog that is?

**Anthony:** Go ahead.

**Will:** Got to get a good look at that dog.

**Beth:** I got a 12, and it looks like a hug.

**Anthony**: Yeah. It does. That’s what you think a hug looks like, whatever that kind of dog is.

**Beth:** Yep.

**Anthony:** There’s also a ticket booth in front of the two pits. Basically, there’s a staircase going down; in front of that’s a ticket booth with an ogre standing in front of it.

**Henry:** Okay. So, apparently—you know I’d have to say, if I—if someone was telling me that a guy called The Lord of Chaos was throwing a party, this is kind of what I pictured it would look like, so I think we’re in the right place. I would say, for the most part, try to keep your hands to yourselves, guys. And, you know, don’t let anything get into your mouth or sort of like body area. If anyone—

**Glenn:** Too bad you uh, too bad you got rid of those condoms, am I right?

**Henry:** I was about to say, I have a second pack of condoms, if anyone would like to put them on their hands so you don’t touch anything gross.

**Glenn:** Hands. Right.

**Henry:** I think there’s gonna be a lot of fluids down there. Before we go in, though, I want to establish one rule. Anytime I’m on a field trip to a new place with my beautiful boys, we do a buddy system.

**Glenn:** Oh my god.

**Darryl:** Mmhmm.

**Henry:** So everyone in the van pick a buddy to keep your eye on during the next little part of our escapade here. Glenn, I’m going to say you’re my buddy for today—

**Glenn:** Alright, I dig it.

**Henry:** —So we’ve got to watch out for each other. Now, Darryl, Ron, can you guys be good buddies to each other and look out for each other?

**Ron:** I was thinking about taking the dog as a buddy.

**Darryl:** Ron, where’s—where in this orgy is there a dog?

**Ron:** Just keep looking.

**Darryl:** Is there really a dog in this orgy?

**Ron:** Just, uh. Just trust me. Just trust me, keep looking.

**Daryl:** Where’s this dog?

**Henry:** Okay, Glenn, I think you should be Darryl’s buddy and I’ll be Ron’s buddy.

**Glenn:** Yeahhh. Hey, Darryl, man.

**Darryl:** What’s up, Glenn?

**Glenn:** It doesn't really change the longer you stare at it. Let’s get our head in the game, to use a sports analogy, huh?

**Henry**: Okay. Buddies together, united forever, let’s go.

**Will:** And I open the door.

**Anthony:** I’m assuming you all exit the van.

**Freddie:** Yeah.

**Matt:** Yeah.

**Anthony:** The Ogre sees a bunch of you exiting the van, three of you wearing the shirts of the Doodler, and says—

**Ogre:** [*in a low Cockney accent/Michael Caine impression*]Oh, that’s—that’s awful confusing.

**Darryl:** Tell me about it.

**Ogre:** Are you other emissaries?

**Henry:** We sure are, friend, and we’re here to see the Lord of Chaos.

**Ogre:** Ohhh, the Lord of Chao— I should probably go get the sheriff. Umm, head on down to the ring without all da lovemaking in it and I’ll send a sheriff to come get ye.

**Henry:** Okay. Can I ask you a question?

**Ogre:** Go—go right ahead, yeah.

**Henry:** What’s going on here?

**Ogre:** Uh, we’re here—we’re talking.

**Henry:** Well, I. But what manner of entertainment is this? We’re from out-of-town and then the sauciest things get where we’re from is a little sport known as professional wrestling, which does not have quite as much erotic or violent—

**Ogre:** We’ve got professionals here in both, in both rings. I mean, it’s basically just it’s all the enjoyments that life has to offer. You have life in its conception and then life in its end. It’s sort of the whole gamut of the human experience.

**Ron:** That’s beautiful. That sounds like a good career track. Umm, you know anybody? You know what, I’ve got business cards, so.

**Darryl:** Can anybody just go in that pit? Like, if we wanted to go in that pit?

**Ogre:** Which one? In the fighting one, absolutely.

**Darryl:** The—the pit.

**Matt:** I finally notice there’s another pit. I go like—

**Darryl:** Oh my—what. No. nevermind. Just wondering if—uhh, what were we doing?

**Henry:** We’re here to see the Lord of Chaos to get our sons back.

**Ron:** You said ‘the Sheriff’. We’re finding a sheriff.

**Anthony:** So, as you guys are talking, a frustratingly handsome man comes up to you. And for the first time since you put on that shirt, you see something that is slightly more attractive than you.

**Matt:** Are you talking to me? You’re looking directly at me.

**Anthony:** Yeah, I’m talking to Darryl. Yeah, sorry. Darryl, for the first time, you’re like “Oh, that’s what properly handsome man who’s handsome all the time looks like.”

**Freddie:** He doesn’t *need* clothing-based pec enhancement.

**Anthony:** He has a very large emblem that looks like a silver shield on his lapel. And he says—

**Sheriff:** Oh, that’s—that’s quite perplexing. Hi, I'm Sheriff—

**Anthony:** Fuck. What was the name I gave this character?

**Beth:** Boreanaz.

[*laughter*]

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Hi, I’m Sheriff Boreanaz.

**Matt:** That name snaps me out of looking at the orgy, and I turn, and I feel like for a second he does look like David Boreanaz, and—

[*laughter over Matt talking*]

**Anthony:** He looks exactly like David Boreanaz.

**Matt:** He looks just like him, and—

**Anthony:** He looks like peak David Boreanaz—like season 5 of “Angel” David Boreanaz—and he’s—

**Beth:** *Stop*. I would go season 3, but let’s go on.

**Matt:** I go—

**Darryl:** Oh, hi, I’m. Huh. I’m Will’s Willy. I’m Darryl Will. I’m Darryl. Darryl. Hi. Nice to meet you.

**Matt:** I put my hand out.

**Anthony:** He puts out his hand for a handshake, and it is so strong. It is the strongest handshake you’ve ever had.

**Darryl:** *Oh*. You got quite a grip there, buddy. Um, I’m—I’m Wilson, Darryl, and these are my friends, Henry and—

**Ron:** [*in Beth’s voice*] Hi, I’m Beth. I mean, [*in Ron’s voice*] Ron. I know somebody who would like you, though; her name’s Beth.

[*laughter*]

**Anthony:** So he looks you all over with a discerning gaze, and he says—

**Matt:** I shiver.

**Freddie:** Involuntary shiver.

**Anthony:** He draws a single finger across his chin in thought and he says—

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** At the count of three, all of you are going to tell me what your purpose here is.

**Henry:** Sorry, I have a question.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** One.

**Henry:** At once; do we all go at once?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes, all of you.

**Glenn:** Three *beat*, or like on the word, or on three?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Three two one go, you’re all going to tell me why you’re here. Three two one go.

[*an indecipherable hubbub as all four speak at once*]

**Henry:** [*louder than the rest of the dads talking*] We’re emissaries from another town.

[*Anthony laughs*]

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** So, all of you said different things.

**Darryl:** Sorry, we’re—yeah, we’re embassaries. We’re looking—the Lord of Chaos, that’s what we’re here for.

**Henry:** Can we call a dad huddle finally? Excuse us for one moment, sir.

**Darryl:** Mr. Boreanaz, we’re gonna—we’ll be right back.

**Henry:** Guys, that guy’s really handsome, right?

**Darryl:** [*lying*] What? I didn’t notice.

**Henry:** Okay, well, I just wanted to clear the air on that before we—

**Ron:** Wait, is this a real dad huddle?

**Darryl:** Yeah, this is real dad huddle.

**Henry:** Real dad huddle, real dad huddle.

**Ron:** Okay. Because I could— I could stay with— with— I could stay out of the huddle. Stay with— with Borea—

**Darryl:** Ron.

**Will:** I grab Ron.

**Ron:** Okay. I’m in.

**Henry:** Guys—

**Darryl:** Ron. You’re a real dad.

**Ron:** [*gentle happy surprise noise*]

**Henry:** You’re a real dad, Ron.

**Glenn:** Sure.

**Matt:** I put both my hands on Ron’s shoulder.

**Darryl:** You’re a real dad.

**Beth:** Ron tries not to cry.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Darryl:** Alright, let’s do this. Dad huddle!

**Henry:** Okay. Um, I actually think despite the fact that I blurted out the em—that we’re emissaries ’cause I'm scared, I think we need to just tell the truth. I think that’s the simplest thing. Sounds like this guy’s a stickler for bullshit. Let’s just give it to ’em straight between the eyes and just be straight shooters with him. Okay? Does that sound like a plan?

**Darryl:** Yeah.

**Henry:** Okay. [*to Sheriff Boreanaz*] Uh, sir, we’d like to redo our answer.

[*Anthony and Freddie laugh*]

**Anthony:** So he smirks a little bit and in a knowing way he says—

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** I thought you might.

**Henry:** We are from another world. We tumbled through a portal into your world, along with our sons, who are missing. And uh, this—this doodle that you see? This is, in our world, what’s known as a “soccer jersey” and a “mascot.” Do you—you guys have sports here? Like is—is there—is there like a—for the people who do the fucking, are they like—do they have, like, a guy that they wear? Like, that they sell toys of?

**Freddie**: [*snorting*] *Many* guys.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Oh, like a sponsor?

**Henry:** Yeah, like a sponsor!

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes, there are many fuck sponsors.

[*laughter*]

**Henry:** So, the Doodler is the fuck sponsor.

**Anthony:** And as he says “fuck sponsor,” you can see some of them are wearing shirts that have like a bunch of logos on them.

**Freddie:** Like, I never noticed that they had jerseys on. [*laughs*]

**Henry:** The doodle, the Doodler is a sigil for the fuck sponsor of our children’s soccer team.

[*snickering*]

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Your world sounds *very* debased and debauch—

**Henry:** It is.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Well that—that can’t possibly be true, because—cards on the table—the children who came in, I’m assuming they were yours?

**Darryl:** His.

**Henry:** Yes, mine. Yes.

**Ron:** Yeah, yeah that guy’s over there.

**Henry:** My two beautiful boys, Lark and Sparrow.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Has anyone—they disappeared. That is—that is known to you?

**Henry:** We’ve—we’ve been informed. We’re hoping to—to rectify that situation. Vis-à-vis finding them.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Right. Right. I cannot specifically help you in that regard; I know not where they are. The Lord of Chaos may. But when they showed up, it was of great concern and interest to me, because the—this Doo—this Doodler?

**Henry:** Yes.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Does resemble greatly a—an eldritch god that [*background snickering*] some of us among the, uh, aristocracy—

**Darryl:** [*disbelieving*] That thing?? Looks like a god??

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes it is—it is an ignoble and yet beautiful. It is many shapes and yet it is one. It is the perfection incarnate.

**Darryl:** [*inhales*] Sure.

**Henry:** I’m so proud of those boys. I just gotta say it again. But that’s so strange, ’cause in our world it was just a fancy piece of—

**Darryl:** Piece of shit.

[*laughter*]

**Matt:** Okay, I step away.

**Henry:** In our world, it was just a fanciful flight of two beautiful boys’ imagination. So that is equally perplexing what you tell me, sir.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Well, doors have many keys, and it could be that the imaginations of your two beautiful children, who are fine…two fine children…two *okay* children, could unlock the door that held the eldritch one.

**Glenn:** Oh, so they like kinda channeled some sort of ancient terror through their doodles.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** But as I knew it, the door was to be opened when blood was drawn from the unsung hero.

**Henry:** When blood was drawn from—what is that like a Zeppelin song? I don’t—Glenn—

**Glenn:** Yeah, I don’t think that was on—

**Darryl:** Nah.

**Glenn:** That wasn’t on *Houses of the Holy*, I gotta say. Nor *Physical Graffiti*, or any of the later— *Coda, Mothersh*— no, none of ’em.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** The, uh, the second, less carnal ring to your right, that you can see: this is often used as a means of recreation, but, as of late, I and the other [*whispers*] Secret Cult of the Doodler; don’t tell anybody. Shh; this stays between us.

**Darryl:** Wait, can you say that again a little— What did you say?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** [*still whispering*] The Secret Cult of the Doodler; don’t tell anybody—

**Ron:** [*at full volume*] He said it was the Secret Cult of the Doodler.

**Darryl:** Cult of the Doodler.

**Henry:** The Secret Cult of the Doodler?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Stop saying it so loudly!

**Darryl:** So you call it the Doodler too?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** I mean, we thought it was easiest after your children decided-it never had a name. We just refer to it as the Eldritch One, and then your kids came in, and we’re like “It’s called the Doodler.” So we get, we now know its true name.

**Glenn:** Did you guys have like a renaming meeting or something like—

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** No, it happened pretty immediately. We all kinda, like, looked at each other like, “Oh the Doodler; that’s a good name”.

**Ron:** I’m impressed that you were able to take it up so perfectly like so—you know—so soon.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yeah we have a— we’re very— we’re all sort of united in a purpose— [*yelling*] Fuck off! What are you guys talking about!

[*Freddie laughing*]

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Here’s what I propose. I still cannot be certain, 100 percent certain that you are not charlatans. You don’t seem to have an air of magic about you that these two children did.

**Henry:** They had magic about them?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Oh certainly.

**Darryl:** Henry you did spray poison out of your fingertips.

**Henry:** [*wincing*] Oh yeah. Oh. Fair enough.

**Ron:** Let me just say this in our world they’re called “gifted”.

[Will snickering]

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Okay. Sure. Yep. You certainly seem to be lacking in these gifts of which you speak.

**Ron:** Thank God.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** So I can give you an audience with the Lord of Chaos.

**Darryl:** All right.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** But!

Darryl: Hnnm.

Henry: Oh.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** I cannot be certain that you doing so would not set certain events into motion that would prevent the rising of the Doodler which is my priority. Obviously.

**Henry:** The Secret Cult of the Doodler.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes.

**Henry:** That’s what you're part of—

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes.

**Henry:** And you’re gonna arrange for us to meet the Lord of Chaos? Is that what’s right?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** I could, I could arrange for you to meet the Lord of Chaos, but it is entirely possible that you fit into a different part of the prophecy than the emissaries did. The emissaries’ job within the prophecy that we have been operating on—since your—before your children arrived, was basically that the emissaries would show up, the Lord of Chaos would follow in his wake, and from there, the death of the unsung hero would summon the Doodler and thus the end of the world as we know it.

**Henry:** But we would feel fine.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** But to be replaced with a better one.

**Glenn:** So you’re like okay with that?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Oh yeah. It would be replaced with a better world, and we, as the children of the Doodler, would bear the fruits of that labor.

**Matt:** Really quick. How deep is this pit where everybody is fucking?

**Anthony:** Here’s another metaphor that I'm sure will mean nothing to you. It’s the distance from the scaffolding atop a theater stage at a high school down to the stage itself.

**Matt:** And like how did people get down there?

**Anthony:** There are stairs.

**Matt:** Okay. Darryl Wilson starts walking towards the stairs.

**Anthony:** Okay.

**Matt:** And he starts heading down into the pit.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Oh you’re ahead of me. I was about to suggest that you go to the—to the ring of combat.

**Darryl:** The—the combat? No…

**Beth:** Oh! Oh?

**Matt:** Darryl doesn’t hear him. He just keeps on walking.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** You might be the unsung heroes!

**Will:** Ohhh!

**Matt:** Darryl is walking into the pit. The orgy pit.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Oh so he—so that one just—okay.

**Henry:** Darryl, Darryl!

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** So that one’s clearly not the unsung hero.

**Henry:** *Darryl*.

**Darryl:** I just—

**Henry:** Do you want a Charleston Chew today or not?

**Darryl:** I just wanna take a quick look.

**Matt:** I start going down the stairs.

**Henry:** [*as if speaking to a child*] No, Darryl, Darryl!

**Will:** I grab Darryl. I try to pull him back.

**Anthony:** Roll Dexterity opposed, both of you roll Dexterity.

**Matt:** 13 plus 1.

**Will:** 17.

**Anthony:** Okay, so you catch Darryl’s shirt just as he’s about to—and it rips off.

[Freddie laughs]

**Anthony:** He gets Darryl shirt and tears from the back of its sort of *whoof* and then all of the—

**Freddie:** So wait, that means that now he’s unencumbered and shirtless and walking towards the orgy pit.

**Anthony:** Oh yeah I guess so.

**Freddie:** From the back I go—

**Glenn:** Rock on, man.

**Matt:** So, wait, Henry tore my shirt off?

**Anthony:** Yeah.

**Matt:** I look at my flabby self. I look at Henry, and I push him into the pit.

**Henry:** What are you doing? I don’t want to go in the pit!

**Anthony:** Alright.

**Matt:** I’m halfway— I would say I’m halfway down the stairs, but I was walking down this orgy pit, and Henry, Henry came and tore my shirt and I just push him.

**Anthony:** Ok roll attack at him. It’ll be— it’ll be for no damage, but it’ll be—

**Matt:** 19.

**Anthony:** Oh my God. Okay.

**Will:** Do I do an opposing or what do I do?

**Anthony:** Uhh yeah, why don’t you roll Dexterity see if you can get out of the way?

[*pause*]

**Will:** Uhh I’m gonna go ahead and use Inspiration.

**Freddie:** Yeah, yeah, a long shot there.

**Will:** Uhh I fall into the pit.

**Beth:** Can I help? He’s my buddy.

**Freddie:** Ron and I are standing back being like—

**Glenn:** Hey you think we should do something about our buddies?

**Anthony:** All right yeah.

**Will:** As I fall into the pit I go—

**Henry:** Glenn is your buddyyyy!

**Darryl:** Henry! I just wanted to take a look! Ugh!!

**Matt:** I start covering myself up embarrassed.

**Anthony:** Okay, so uhh…alright, shit. Boy oh boy. So Henry hits the ground of the fuck pit and you take a d6 of damage.

**Will:** Okay I can do that. I take 4 damage.

**Anthony:** And uhh, as you hit the ground, a half elf and a half orc that are scissoring one another sort of turned to look at you and they go—

**Orgy Participants:** What manner of beast is this?

**Henry:** This beast is married. Sorry; gotta go!

**Orgy Participants:** Oh marriage, the delights of infidelity. Come closer mayhaps.

**Henry:** Is this a consensual pit!? I’m out!

**Orgy Participants:** Oh, we’re all about consent! If you don’t wanna do it, you can bounce.

**Henry:** I’m gonna go. I’m going to go, but you guys keep having fun. That’s very— that’s very cool.

**Orgy Participants:** That's fine; that’s too bad. We’ll be here if you change your mind.

**Will:** And I scoot through as cleanly and carefully as I can while avoiding eye contact with anything I’m seeing, which makes it very hard.

**Freddie:** Eye contact and fluids, am I right?

**Anthony:** Yeah, roll Dexterity.

**Will:** I got an 18.

**Anthony:** Alright; you come through dry, come through clean.

[*Will makes gagging noise*]

**Will:** All right.

**Darryl:** Sorry about that Henry.

**Will:** I glare at Darryl, and then I pull out another Charleston Chew and I throw it into the pit.

**Henry:** You’re down dos today, buddy!

**Anthony:** You hear a voice go—

**Orgy Participants:** Oooh delights of many varieties today!

**Matt:** I run to the minivan to get my original shirt and put it on.

**Will:** So I walk back up to the sheriff.

**Anthony:** Alright so he goes—

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Alright, so I guess I’m sort of rethinking my whole ‘You guys are the unsung heroes’…thing, and it seems like y’all are just a bunch of crazy people.

**Ron:** I could have been a hero; I just didn't do it. I just wasn’t heroic.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Yeah, that’s by definition not heroic.

**Ron:** Oh.

**Henry:** I’ve had a bit of an afternoon here.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Clearly!

**Henry:** I want to see if I can cinch my saddle so to speak around—

**Ron:** What does that mean!?

**Henry:** That’s—that's ol’ cowboy slang.

**Will:** Henry is a big fan of classic cowboy cinema and slang of the Old West.

**Henry:** So what I’m trying to say here, pilgrim, is—

**Anthony:** He finds some very problematic though, like, at the same time.

**Will:** I can see he’s uncomfortable with certain aspects—

**Freddie:** It’s truly his guilty pleasure.

**Will:** Yes, his white guilty pleasure.

**Henry:** So let me see if I can figure this out here. So there is an ancient Eldritch God.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Yes. Yes.

**Henry:** Check; and there’s a prophecy that an emissary will show up, of the god—

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Specifically two, which is why it was interesting.

**Henry:** Two emissaries, and the fact that they’re twins, I’m sure it’s like some sort of weird omen, as well.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** No, that was just sort of a fun bonus.

**Henry:** Okay, so then, but then, after the emissary show up an unsung hero shows up and dies and then the Doodler is called forth.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** Yeah, it’s not necessarily dies, but yes, once the blood of the unsung hero is spilled before the eyes of the Lord of Chaos, then yes, supposedly the Doodler should be called forth.

**Henry:** I see. So you want us to go spill our blood essentially.

**Sheriff Boreanez:** I want—yes, being that you are so unusual I was sort of hoping that—

**Henry:** Hmmm, nah.

**Glenn:** You could’ve just asked, man.

**Ron:** A little drop guys, like—

**Glenn:** Kind of jacked up that you want us to fight.

**Henry:** Here’s a question: I took 4 damage when I fell into the pit.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes. So we know that you’re clearly not an unsung hero.

**Henry:** Okay.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** And also we don’t really know how much blood it is. And also I’m thinking you four—How do you feel vis-à-vis the end of the world and the creation of a new one?

**Darryl:** I don’t really care about this world.

**Henry:** If it gets me home, you guys do you, I guess. [*backtracking*] Well, no, I don’t know. I don’t think I’m okay with that.

**Ron:** Listen, listen, marriages end, and new ones begin.

**Henry:** But he’s talking about like a whole world blowing up, not—

**Ron:** Yeah. Marriage is the world. To me.

**Anthony:** Woof

**Ron:** Not to my father.

**Anthony:** *Woof.*

**Ron:** Yeah no I’m good with the—whatever happens, happens. End of the world? Yup yup yup yup yup. Apocalypse.

**Glenn:** I think it’s gonna be fine, man, like you know. Sometimes this stuff happens you’ve got some cool songs out of it. You rock and roll into the apocalypse and that’s pretty rad—

**Henry:** I’m going to cut to the chase. What’s the quickest way for me to see my sons?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Your sons I don’t know. The Lord of Chaos—my thought is that I would throw you into the fighting arena and then we would sort of see how you did, and depending on whether or not the Lord of Chaos thinks that you’re worthy, maybe he might consider you the unsung heroes and then want to meet with you.

**Henry:** I see, so he’s pretty hard to see.

**Darryl:** Oh so he doesn’t want to meet with us right now?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** No no no.

**Darryl:** Ohhh.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** I don’t bother the Lord of Chaos with anything that is not of the utmost importance.

**Darryl:** So you’re like the man that decides whether or not we meet the big man?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yeah, I’m the man behind the man.

**Darryl:** Oh. Okay.

**Henry:** So guys, I think we should do some fighting here. I think we should get into this ring and maybe see if we can attract the attention of the Lord of Chaos.

**Darryl:** It has to be *that* pit though?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** Yes, it is the fighting pit, not the sex pit.

**Darryl:** Okay.

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** If you wish to go use the sex pit afterward, you’re more than welcome to, presuming that the people there find you—

**Darryl:** No, we shouldn't.

**Matt:** And I take out my phone, which I don’t know how much battery life I have left.

**Anthony:** You actually have a lot of battery life because you have a Nokia.

**Matt:** I am texting—I feel really guilty—I'm texting my sister— Carol, my wife, I’m like, “hey, you know, still trying to find the kids; having a fun time with the boys; not doing anything too crazy. Love you. Hope you’re not doing anything I wouldn’t do or almost—anyway. I love you, Carol.” I’m texting that.

**Beth:** “LOL”

**Matt:** “LOL”

**Freddie:** Smiley face, smiley face.

**Anthony:** Roll a d20 with advantage.

**Matt:** That's a 1. [*rolls dice*] And that’s a 5.

**Anthony:** Okay, thank Christ you had advantage, otherwise you would have run out of battery on the one, so you’re fine. But basically now it’s up to two, so when you roll—the next time you do anything with your phone, you’ll have to make sure you don’t get a one or two, but you always get advantage because you have a Nokia brick.

**Matt:** Nice. Perfect.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Anthony:** That has a lot of battery life; cool. Okay, so you send that text off. You get a response very quickly that's, “Just focus on the kids. I don’t care if you're having fun with your friends. Our kids are gone.”

**Matt:** I fold up my phone, and I put it in my pocket.

**Henry:** Alright, I mean, I’m in. I feel like I’m starting to get a handle on whatever weird mystical powers are coursing through my body, so—

**Glenn:** And we have to fight like a hand to hand combat? Is that kind of the deal?

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** You can fight whenever you want. It’s just the Lord of Chaos only seems to respect combat. The Lord of Chaos doesn’t even like to look at the other pit, but the Lord of Chaos has a lot of interest in what happens in this combat pit, so it feels like if you can go in and do something impressive, maybe the Lord of Chaos will deign to meet with you.

**Darryl:** Yeah! We’ve just gotta show the Lord of Chaos that we’re big men!

**Matt:** I go the back of minivan like—

**Darryl:** Yeah! Like, let’s see Darnell do this, huh!

**Matt:** And I get a golf club, and I go:

**Darryl:** You ready for this, Henry?

**Henry:** I’m ready, ’cause I really want to see my sons, and I’ll kick anyone's ass that I need to to get to them, you know, which is slightly more aggro than I normally go but, what the hey.

**Darryl:** Fuck yeah!

**Matt:** I take my shirt off.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Matt:** And I walk in with the golf club into the pit.

**Glenn:** Well I guess if we’re gonna throw down—I guess my buddy wants to throw down, and then according to the buddy system—

**Henry:** Buddy system, Glenn.

**Glenn:** —I gotta go help my buddy out.

**Freddie:** So I take out my Kershaw brand Everyday Carry Knife, I flick it open, and I go—

**Glenn:** I guess we’re fighting.

**Ron:** Well, nothing makes me angrier than a middle man gatekeeping a career path.

**Beth:** So I take my razor sharp business cards and I stick them in my wallet, and they barely stay in there because they’re so fraggin’ sharp.

**Anthony:** Okay. So nestled in with a lot of the other audience members and stuff is a small box, like, you know, you might see at Medieval Knights or whatever for the king.

**Freddie:** Sorry, that’s, that’d be Medieval Times, Anthony.

**Anthony:** Oh sorry. Medieval Times*,* I'm so sorry. I was too busy, uh, pounding pussy while the rest of you were going to Medieval Times.

[*Freddie and Matt laughing*]

**Anthony:** Um, and you see an eight foot tall—

[*Freddie continues to laugh*]

**Anthony:** I'm so sorry I said that.

**Freddie:** Medieval Times is great, man.

**Anthony:** It’s a great way to—if you want to have food and make sure you’re never more than 20 feet away from horse shit, it’s a great way to spend the night, yeah.

**Beth:** I’ve never been.

**Will:** I’m guessing *Medieval Times* isn’t gonna sponsor the podcast.

**Anthony:** You see an eight foot tall creature wearing a very large, black coat that completely covers its body, its face is shadowed, looks like a Ringwraith. Henry, you in your heart know that this is the Lord of Chaos. This is this creature that seemingly replaced your kids or did away with them or something like that. It’s holding a hand up like this [*Anthony presumably holds up his hand, but this is an audio podcast, so we can’t know for sure*] so that it can’t see the sex ring, and it’s just focusing on the combat ring.

**Henry:** Interesting.

**Anthony:** And so here’s how this is going to work. Sort of breaking character for a second. I brought a bunch of creature cards that vary in level from 0 to, like, 5.

**Matt:** Oooh.

**Anthony:** So the way this works is that because you’re all level 2, any creature that is level 2 is going to be a well-balanced fight for you on its own. In order to get the Lord of Chaos’s favor, I’m going to roll a d6 and if you roll a 6, then you've got his favor. You’re fine; you’re cool.

**Matt:** Okay.

**Anthony:** Every creature you choose to pull from this deck, which will fight you simultaneously, will give you a bonus. If you pull one of these then you only need to get a 5 or 6; if you pull two these, you can get a 4, 5 or 6; pull three, and so on and so forth. But I’m gonna pull them randomly, so there’s no guarantee that what’s gonna come out is gonna be a balanced experience for you.

**Will:** Yeah. Okay, just to clarify. So we need to roll a 6 to, and then we get like extra dice? Oh no, it just lowers the threshold for what impresses him.

**Anthony:** Basically yeah. So like if you don’t, if you can’t impress him, Boreanaz says:

**Sheriff Boreanaz:** If you don’t impress the Lord of Chaos, clearly you weren’t the chosen ones; you have nothing to do with this prophecy. I will escort you on your way. Maybe if you’re nice, I won’t have you killed for knowing about the cult. You’re only going to get one chance to impress the Lord of Chaos.

**Matt:** Okay, so we get one chance, so if we fight three monsters, we have to roll a 3, 4, 5, or 6.

**Anthony:** Mhmm, but there’s no way of knowing—basically you're playing a risk/reward game.

**Matt:** Yeah.

**Will:** So… interesting. I’m assuming the other people we saw got killed, the other adventurers.

**Anthony:** Oh yeah. As you come down into the fight pit the corpses, or what’s left of them, of the previous adventures that you saw are dragged away. The griffin and the dog and the other creatures are sort of put back in the cages and lowered underground on rudimentary pulley systems.

**Beth:** Is the dog okay?

**Anthony:** The dog's fine.

**Beth:** Okay cool.

**Will:** Oh so the dog was one of the things they were fighting?

**Freddie:** [*mumbling*] Yeah, I thought it was a hero.

**Henry:** Here's a question: Why is the Lord of Chaos so intent on not looking at the sex pit? That’s what I want to know. That’s very interesting to me, because that to me, gentlemen, seems like a weakness to be exploited.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Will:** Here’s what I'm thinking. This is out of character. This isn’t Henry—

**Beth:** I’m listening, I’m listening.

**Matt:** Are you saying we all get down?

[*laughing*]

**Anthony:** [*imitating players*] If we all fuck in front of the Lord of Chaos, he won’t know what to do.

**Freddie:** What is the ultimate chaos?

**Will:** Henry whispers to his bros—

**Henry:** If things go south in this arena, here’s what I’m thinking. If we can’t handle the monsters, what is going to impress the Lord of Chaos more than getting a little crazy ourselves? I just—Hail Mary throws I think we all got to get naked.

**Ron:** Yeah. I mean, if we can’t go out fighting, we should go out fucking.

**Henry:** Because then like, what—what is he looking away for? Cause then he’ll be looking—

**Glenn:** True; that’s a good point.

**Henry:** —we show him what he doesn't want to look at, and maybe he’ll respect that.

**Glenn:** Yeah, we wanna go out swinging one way or the other. Wink wink wink wink wink.

**Darryl:** If I remember from, one of my favorite movies is *300*, and I did some research, and I remember—

**Freddie:** Of course it is; of fucking course it is.

**Darryl:** I remember the Spartans would fight, like, naked, to like, intimidate their enemies. I like what you’re getting at, Henry.

**Henry:** So maybe, are you saying we should get nude before we do—?

**Matt:** I just start—I just start—Darryl Wilson gets naked.

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Matt:** And I'm holding my golf club naked, ready to fight. I’m like—

**Darryl:** Let's do this. Come on, Ron, show us what you got.

**Freddie:** I look over my buddy, and I shrug and I'm like—

**Glenn:** I mean I guess if we’re fighting naked, we’re fighting naked. That’s how the buddy system—

**Darryl:** Do you wanna save your sons, Henry?!

**Henry:** Ahhh! Uh, if everyone's naked but me then I'm the naked one, and that's weird cause like—it's just, I'm a conformist; I'm gonna go along with it.

**Will:** And I take off my clothes.

**Darryl:** We’re all naked, c’mon.

**Ron:** Okay, all right, all right.

**Beth:** I take off—Ron takes off his pants, and then there’s another pair of pants underneath—

[*Freddie laughs*]

**Beth:** —of that pair of pants.

**Anthony:** Okay.

**Darryl:** Come on, Ron, let’s do this.

**Ron:** All right.

**Beth:** I take off the pants again and there's a—there's just a really thick pair of underwear, just like a really nice sort of boxer situation going on.

**Freddie:** What kind of print on the boxers?

**Beth:** Um, um, it’s MeUndies.

[*laughing*]

**Anthony:** Use the code dungeonsanddaddies—

[*more laughing*]

**Matt:** I put it in my headphones, and I start listening to a book from Audible.com.

**Beth:** It's a bunch of Harry's razor blades.

[laughing]

**Matt:** The Spartans would indeed become hairless before this battle. Let’s all shave our body hair!

**Beth:** Your body hair?

**Anthony:** And the ring you notice has a square space in the middle of it.

[*chorus of no’s and other protests*]

**Beth:** Shave your body hair, because Madison Reed is changing the way women color their—

[*laughing*]

**Darryl:** Alright let’s do this!

**Anthony:** Okay, alright, well, before—before you decide to… so you’re all naked huh?

**Freddie:** Yea we’re all naked.

**Matt:** Except for Ron, who’s got like—

**Will:** Anthony looks very upset.

**Anthony:** You’re about to find out why.

**Will:** Oh no!

**Anthony:** Because I had this whole fight thing planned, and you get naked, and what you— [*players laughing in the background*] when you’re expecting to start choosing to fight some creatures...

[*more laughing and clapping*]

**Anthony:** What—Henry, you hear a very familiar set of voices go—

**Voices:** [*whiny and upset*] Nooooo!

[*just so much laughter as Anthony is trying to speak*]

**Anthony:** And you see the Lord of Chaos throws off his clothes, and is clearly Lark and Sparrow standing on top of each other’s shoulders. And they go—

**Lark and Sparrow:** [*loudly and very upset*] Daaaaaad!

[*laughter*]

[*outro music*]

**Freddie:** Dungeons and Daddies is Anthony Burch, Beth May, Matt Arnold, Will Campos and myself, Freddie Wong. Theme song by Maxton Waller. We have some brand new podcast cover art drawn by Alex Moore. You can find him @notanotheralex on Twitter and @alexmooreillustration on Instagram. You can find us on Twitter @dungeonsanddads and join our Facebook group at bit.ly/dungeondads. If you’ve enjoyed this podcast, please leave us an iTunes review because I’m told that deep in the unknowable depths of algorithmic recommendation engines, that iTunes reviews are, like, the best thing. It’s the NOS, to continue the automotive analogy that I was using there. We’re sticking to new episodes every two weeks, so Episode 4 will be coming up March 12th, and we'll see you then.

[*outro music*]