

How to Read

Each person in the podcast has a unique color.

Ludwig playing **Stonebeard**.

Nick playing **Rone**.

Slime playing **Georg**.

Aiden playing **Leonas**.

B. Dave Walters (**BDW**) playing all the **NPCs**.

When the boys are speaking, the text will look like this. (*Actions will be in parentheses and italic.*)

But when they are role-playing, the characters' dialogue will be indented like this. (*Actions in character will be in parentheses and italic.*)

Please contact me on Discord @Overzealous_ or on Twitter @theyarddndoc for suggestions, reporting errors, or troubleshooting.

- Oz!

The Vampire Queen E01: We Played Dungeons & Dragons!

[Animated Cinematic Sequence]

BDW: *(VO)* In the shadowed outskirts of Mori, where the living fear to tread, our brave heroes stand encircled by a strange creeping mist, filled with the restless dead.

Stonebeard: We're surrounded.

Georg: Step aside, Stone-bread, I got this!

Stonebeard: It's Stonebeard.

Rone: I'm trying to get stoned off beer, you know what I mean fellas?

Stonebeard: Now's not the time, we're about to die Rone.

Leonas: *(girly voice)* Stonebeard, catch!

Stonebeard: Everyone, just let me handle this.

Rone: How about you handle a salad? Or maybe some vegetables?

Leonas: *(yelling, from a distance)* Shut up, Rone!

Stonebeard: Leonas, I can handle this. *(to Rone)* Shut up, Rone.

(Rone snickers.)

Stonebeard: Leonas, you fire an arrow at the branches above.

Leonas: I'm on it!

Stonebeard: And Rone, prepare your blades for combat.

Rone: Oh, yeah.

Stonebeard: And Georg-

Georg: *(interrupting)* You got it, Stone-bread! While you guys create a diversion, I'll sneak up from behind. And then I'll use my magic to make them fucking jizz. Like actual jizz, like from an alive man even though they're still skeletons.

Stonebeard: Georg.

Georg: And it's a romantic thing, but it's also like a sexual thing. And you know, I'm wagging my shit around like a missile.

Ludwig: Slime.

Georg: And they like it so much that you guys are able to escape while I entrance them with my penis that's like a cobra.

[Live-Action Cinematic Sequence]

Slime: And when I show all the skeletons, they're like, 'Why does it even look like that?'

Ludwig: *(crosstalk)* Slime.

Slime: Cause I don't even-

Ludwig: *(interrupting)* Slime!

Nick: What the fuck was that?

Slime: What?!

Ludwig: That's not how you play D&D.

Slime: It's not how I play D&D?!

Ludwig: No, that's not right.

Slime: Oh, the imagination game, full of wonder and magic. Here, let me roll to kill my inner child. It's a 2.

Nick: You're an asshole, dude. You play games, D&D has rules like other games. You're just being weird.

BDW: You guys, D&D is a game of infinite storytelling possibilities. I can take all the stuff-

Ludwig: Ok, thank you, D. We appreciate it. We got this.

Aiden: Yeah, D. We've got this.

(Nick spits in Aiden's face, who lets out a girly yelp.)

Slime: GUYS! Stop. Look, I'm weird. I'm not normal. I make loud noises. I say crazy stuff. Hell, maybe I'm not even that good at D&D. But if you give me a chance, I can be the hero that the Tarradin need. I can do away with all the jizz and the porno and- and the big old ropes shooting through the back of a skeleton. Like a bullet, like an arrow.

Aiden: *(wiping Nick's spit off his face)* Ew.

Slime: What I'm trying to say is, Dave, let's get back to-

(BDW's chair is empty. Off-camera, a door slams.)

Nick: *(sighs)* Great. *(gets up from chair and moves off-camera)* God damn it! This is the third time!

*[Cinematic Intro plays. 'The Yard presents' / 'Dungeons & Dragons with zero experience' / 'delivered right on time *don't look this up'. / A map of the campaign's world. / A burning city with a huge demonic being towering over it, with a spaceship-like ship flying overhead. / 'Ludwig as Stonebeard' Art of Stonebeard, a bearded githyanki man with a metal arm wielding his axe, which is dripping with blood. / 'Nick as Rone Callidus' Art of Rone, an undead changeling man with white hair and black eye makeup, smoking a cigarette and wielding swords. / 'Slime as Georg' Art of Georg, a turtle man with a spiked, armored shell, wielding a trident. / 'Aiden as Leonas Azul' Art of Leonas, a sea elf man with blue skin, long green hair, and a quiver of arrows on his back. / A group of three, one with white armor and a spear with a large crescent, one with a greatsword and a crown, and one with a wizard hat, a staff with a blue gem, and a tail. They are fighting a large, three-headed dragon. / A close up on a vampire woman, with black clothes, curving horns, blonde hair, and obscured eyes. She's smiling, showing her fangs, and blood drips from her red lips. / 'The Vampire Queen, Dungeon Master B. Dave Walters' A woman evilly laughing is heard over the title.]*

[Fade into session.]

BDW: Hello and welcome to The Yard D&D episode 1, Forging Day. Dungeons & Dragons is the world's greatest role-playing game where you get together with a group of your friends and you tell a story together. I am your humble dungeon master B. Dave Walters, where I will set the scenes and these brilliant guys are going to do everything they can to mess it up, basically.

Nick: And the show is right on time too, that's the thing. We delivered it exactly when we said we would.

BDW: Precision.

Ludwig: It's May 1st right now.

BDW: *(crosstalk)* You know.

Slime: *(crosstalk)* There's no delays. It's 2023.

Aiden: *(crosstalk)* It's 2023.

BDW: *(crosstalk)* It's always May 1st somewhere.

Nick: Trump, duck.

(Aiden and Slime laugh.)

Slime: Or don't.

Nick: Or don't.

Slime: Honestly.

BDW: You know, like the real question is why'd you take so long to watch? 'Cause we posted it. So, uh, with that being said, let's get into it.

(Cut to Nick in the dark Yard set with dramatic overhead lighting.)

Nick: What's up, everybody? Hey, before you fast forward real quick, thank you so much for checking out our D&D, I'm sorry it's so late. I really hope you enjoy it. In our Patreon right now, and for the foreseeable future, D&D will be out a week early. So, this is episode 1, episode 2 is already out right now on the Patreon in the first tier, in the cheapest tier, and that's going to continue for the rest of the campaign, as long as we do it. On top of that, in tier three, right now you get postcards. You're also going to start getting art prints from the campaign. So, we have a bunch of really, really, really good art made by our artist Kurolines, that is going to be so sick, and we're sending you prints uh with your postcards. We are also, for anyone who is in tier three this August, sending out free miniatures of our characters. I'll put some pictures on the screen right now. Uh, you can paint them, you can- you can eat them. I don't care. I won't tell anyone. And last thing is, we are going to make a new show called Gamecube Explorers. That'll be tier two and up. We're gonna play through every single Gamecube game ever made and it should be a good time. So, thank you so much for watching D&D. I love you. Thank you for being patient. Sorry for um, 3 minutes of cinematic intro and then also this. Okay, bye.

(Cut back to session.)

BDW: A hundred years ago, warring kingdoms bound together to repel a demonic invasion from the unspoken hordes. And all of these kingdoms had to put their differences aside to achieve victory and prevent the eradication of all life everywhere. In the wake of this, as part of the peace accord, an agreement was reached that there would be a peacekeeping force. There would be defenders who would bow to no king and no emperor and be able to travel freely and protect people and help everyone wherever they go. Those people are the Tarradin, our noble heroes. And although this is our first episode, this is not actually your first mission. Why don't we start getting into it then? And I think we will begin with you, Rone Callidus. Now, I know we just saw during our sweet ass introduction what Rone looks like, but for anybody that didn't see it, could you describe what Rone looks like?

Nick: Oh, baby. Six-pack abs. Ciggy, hanging out the mouth all times. A collection of ciggies that are around my neck that I've scavenged on the ground because I don't let any go to waste. Two swords-

Aiden: Disgusting.

Ludwig: That's gross.

Nick: Uh, at both sides. Why are you guys scoffing? This is my life. This is my life!

Slime: (*crosstalk*) It's gross. 'Cause you go outside the- you go outside the inn-

Nick: Shut up. I'm talking. Two swords at both sides uh and some slides 'cause shoes are uncomfortable for me.

BDW: Rone, as you are getting ready for the day, you hear a knock at the door and a familiar voice echoes out.

?: Rone. Rone, darling, are you awake yet? Come on, wake up,

Rone: (*in a dream*) Mom.

(*Slime laughs.*)

Rone: (*crosstalk*) Mom, shut the fuck up. Stupid bitch, shut up. I don't want to go to school. I'm awake.

?: (*crosstalk*) That's- I mean I- I'm not your mother, but I've been called mommy once or twice in my time.

BDW: The door opens up and you see a familiar sight there. She is small. She is pink. She is about the size of a basketball, with multiple tentacles coming off of her head into eyes and a large central eye. Each of which has one little glasses lens over it. This is Glasses, your mission handle.

Nick: I forgot about Glasses.

Glasses: Rone, sweetie, we talked about this, darling. You were supposed to put on your good shirt today. It's Forging Day! Get out of bed.

(*Rone sighs, then takes a drag of his cigarette.*)

BDW: You know, and when she's looking at you, you see she's got a little purse that is kind of draped between some of her tentacles to kind of hang off the side here. And a fresh pack floats over towards you.

(*Nick laughs.*)

(*Rone gasps.*)

BDW: She's like,

Glasses: I- I know. I know. You're so easy to please.

Slime: Like a pie on a windowsill.

Glasses: Listen, I got to get you to Calamity's, the other boys are going to be there soon. Okay? Now, just remember, sweetie, sweetie.

BDW: And she looks at you and she doesn't have hands, right? But one of her eyes glows slightly and you distinctly feel like something's kind of grabbing you on the side of your face.

Glasses: Look at me. Look at me. This eye down here. Look at me in this eye down here.

Rone: Okay.

Glasses: It's an important day today, all right? Don't be yourself.

Rone: So when you say that, you say that I feel hurt- it feels like it hurts.

Glasses: It's, you know, but here's the thing. I love you enough to say it to your face. The other ones, they only talk behind your back.

Rone: Cool. Thanks.

Glasses: All right, let's-

Rone: *(interrupting)* Do you have reds, by the way?

Glasses: I don't. It's- you know, I'll get you some reds. Come on. It's- I'm gonna step out of here because I got a lot of eyes to cover. You get ready. We're gonna go.

Rone: All right.

BDW: Now, meanwhile, elsewhere, Leonas, I ask you the same question. Who is Leonas? What have you been up to since the last mission?

Aiden: I'm a sea elf, uh, ranger. And-

Slime: *(crosstalk)* So, you're a seal? So, you're a seal?

Aiden: *(crosstalk)* Se- a seal ranger. No, I swim in the water, though. Sea elf. I was- I came up in the water. Since our last encounters, I've had a few- I've had a few spats with a few of my teammates as of recently, and it's resulted in them harming me-

(Slime and Nick mock him with baby noises.)

Aiden: And sending me– sending me beyond life, if you will. I'm shaken to my core because I'm unsure of how, uh, how this is going to affect me when we go on our next–

Slime: *(interrupting, crosstalk, mocking)* Oh my god, I interpreted oblivion multiple times! Shut up! Jesus Christ.

Nick: *(crosstalk)* Yes, yes, yes. Your friends killed you!

Aiden: *(angry)* Frankly, I've seen the void and they have not. And they also sent me there! So, it doesn't make me very confident except for Stonebeard, who I love.

Slime: Do you think he loves– you think he cares about you?

Aiden: I love– /love Stonebeard.

Slime: That's all that counts. You're the giving tree.

Nick: He thinks you're a cat.

Aiden: I feel like my– my team as of our last few adventures has– has rocked my– my trust in them, and I fear for– for what I have seen, what is to come.

BDW: And what does Leonas look like?

Aiden: Leonas is a kind of a thin blue figure. His friends sometimes call him ghoulish, which he doesn't like.

(Ludwig and Slime laugh.)

Aiden: Long green almost like sea mossy hair and strong, strong kind of like a gymnast but not super particularly cut, if you will.

(Slime and Nick snicker.)

BDW: It's literally a swimmer's body.

Aiden: Yeah.

BDW: Yeah.

Aiden: Exactly.

BDW: Leonas as you are preparing for the day, your dragon wing bow is laying out in front of you, black, carved, crackling with ambient electricity. At the window, you hear

?: Psst! Psst! Ppspspspsst! Pss!

Leonas: Hello?

?: Leonas! Leonas, open the window. Leonas!

Aiden: I get out of my bed, which is- it's- it's sweaty. It's a little gross. I haven't changed the sheets either because I sweat every night. I can't change the sheets every day.

BDW: Why even bother?

Aiden: I get- I get up, pop the window.

BDW: You don't see anything.

(Pause.)

Leonas: I don't- I don't like the fact that I keep hearing faceless voices in this period of my life.

(Nick and Slime laugh.)

Leonas: It's- It's personally- It's rocking me a bit to my core.

Slime: Oh my god, shut up!

?: Okay, okay, okay, okay, Leonas, Leonas, okay, alright. I'm- I'm here to help. I'm gonna show you what I look like, but I need you not to freak out, okay? Like, just don't freak out. Just be cool. All you got to do is be cool. Just be cool.

Leonas: I'll be cool.

?: Be cool, okay. Be cool. *(clears throat)*

BDW: And across the room from you now, like you've gone and opened the window, on the other side of the room, standing on a table, you see a very small person. A little man appears, about yay tall with curly red hair and he's wearing all green and he is holding a bow also and he goes,

?: *(salutes)* Hello.

Leonas: *(salutes back)* Hi? Hi.

Nick: *(laughs)* You can't do that. You can't do that.

?: *(stuttering)*

Leonas: *(quietly, gesturing a few inches with his fingers)* It's a tiny bow.

?: My bow is appropriately sized, okay? That's- that's the first thing. Like this is-

Leonas: *(interrupting)* To scale!

?: Yeah! Right?

Leonas: To scale.

BDW: You see he flits over towards you and you see when his wings move they move like dragonfly wings and he comes towards you with a very tiny little hand and shakes your hand.

Aiden: I'll give a finger. *(gestures shaking with one finger)*

BDW: He's like,

?: That- that also- that's insulting.

Leonas: Sorry.

Thimble: My name is Thimble and I'm here to help you.

Leonas: Nice to meet you. I- I mean how would you help me?

Thimble: You know, again with the sizeism, bro.

Leonas: *(quickly)* I- It doesn't have to do with your size! I was just wondering-

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Leonas: No, it's- I would say that-

Thimble: *(interrupting)* Georg's not here, but I feel like he would have some very accurate assessments of your behavior right now.

(Nick laughs.)

Slime: Feeling the waves, of you being an asshole.

Thimble: Feel a vibe.

Leonas: I'm sorry, I'm being- I'm being a dick. I don't mean to be that way. I've- I've had a rough time lately. I just- I- You came to my house uninvited. I'm wondering how you can help.

Thimble: Uh- I- No- First of all, I was invited. Uh second, okay, not only did you open the door, you might recall recently you were sort of sliding to the great beyond, you know, you were heading towards the Lonesome Valley and a voice, a disembodied voice of a *(high pitched voice)* very beautiful woman *(back to normal voice)* spoke to you and you, Leonas, said, "I will offer you a

pact to help me." You said that. She didn't say- she didn't offer the pact, you did.

Leonas: I did do that.

Thimble: Yeah. In fact, would you check the palm of your hand, sir?

BDW: And when you look at the palm of your hand, the inside of your hand looks like a leaf. And as you're looking at it, it fades away. Like it kind of burns. And he goes,

Thimble: But you know what? She's cool. I'm cool. *(pause, then with finger guns)* You're cool.

Leonas: *(hesitantly, high pitched)* Thanks.

(Slime chuckles.)

Thimble: Yeah. So, uh, let's not make it weird. I know your friends. I know what they're like. We've been watching you for a while. So, uh, I'm going to do this.

BDW: *(snaps fingers)* And he vanishes. He's like,

Thimble: I'm still here. I'm just invisible, bro. It's a thing I do. Okay. So, I'm going to be around. I'm going to hang out. You just like call me when you need me. What's- I saw like on the way here, people are setting up for a party. They were like, "It's Forging Day" or something. Is that a...

Leonas: Can- Yeah, it's Forging Day. I- I think. Can I always hear you? Can you- Can they hear you?

Thimble: Leonas, I exist. Like, I'm just invisible.

BDW: And he reappears. He's like,

Thimble: Yeah, I'm- I'm here.

Leonas: So they like- if we go around, this isn't going to be some weird like you're talking to my head and I feel obligated to respond to you, but I look like a freak all the time.

Thimble: Is that a thing that happens?

Leonas: I think it's in... media.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

BDW: Well, I-

Slime: *(interrupting)* It's in the scrolls I've read.

Aiden: It's in the scrolls. Dude, it's- Woof. There's some crazy scrolls where it gets like that.

Thimble: It's okay. I mean, I'm just going to hang out like around, you know, and you just sort of like- like whisper a little and I'll- I'll be nearby, bro. I'll be Hey, hey, hey, man. Relax. It's cool.

Leonas: You're right

Thimble: You've been- you've been through some things. Nowhere to go but up now.

Leonas: Thank you.

Thimble: Your boy Thimble's got you.

Leonas: All right. I think this sounds nice. It's Forging Day. We're going to have a nice day together. I think I'll just accept- I'll accept that you're here. Thimble?

Thimble: Yes, Leonas?

Leonas: It's nice to meet you.

Nick: Your boy Thimble.

Thimble: It it is nice to-

BDW: (*points to Nick*) Your boy Thimble.

Nick: Branding.

(*Aiden laughs.*)

Thimble: Yeah. Again, uh I tell you what, I tell you what. Georg kind of messed with you last time, right?

Leonas: Uh yeah. He does do that.

Thimble: How 'bout- how 'bout we get even with him like just a little bit? Just- just- just a little bit.

Leonas: I'd like that, I'd like that.

Thimble: All right. Cool.

BDW: Yeah, you see he floats over and lands on your shoulder. And again, he's this big. (*holds hands a few inches apart*) He's tiny, but he's like,

Thimble: I'm invisible, right here. 'Kay?

Leonas: *(shrugs shoulder)* You're light.

Thimble: *(flexes arms)* But I lift.

Leonas: Yeah!

Thimble: All right. Um, aren't you supposed to be somewhere?

BDW: And Georg, *(laughs)* the exact same question. Who's Georg? What you been up to since the last mission?

Slime: I'm Georg. I'm a paladin. Okay? I'm very pious. Okay? I'm very powerful. I'm a tortle. I'm a staunch 5'4", and a half. No one thinks it's a problem. No one ever talks about it. I don't really like to talk about it, but no one else really talks about it either.

BDW: You're also 5'4", 450 lbs. *(laughs)*

Slime: That's right.

BDW: You're a- you're a square.

Slime: I'm like, it's just-

(Everyone laughs.)

Slime: It's just like pure, raw, like pious power. When I thrust my trident into the enemy, it just pulses and pulses and pulses with power.

BDW: It's a thing to behold.

Slime: And it's great. I love- you know I- I- look. I butt a lot of heads but, end of the day, they need me. And they know that. And I know that.

BDW: Georg, whereas Rone got a gentle knock, you wake up to, *(bangs fist repeatedly on table)*.

Georg: AH! Dah! What?!

?: Georg!

Georg: *(mimes opening door)* What?!

BDW: Georg, immediately on the other side of the door, you see a face that you don't expect to see. Um, on a previous mission, we learned that you had an encounter with a dragon.

Slime: Yeah.

BDW: In front of you, you see a woman who looks human, but she's got an odd red tinge to her skin and flaming red hair.

Slime: Yeah.

BDW: And eyes that you immediately recognize as Shozi, the dragon that you had an incredibly wild weekend with.

Georg: *(pained)* Duuudde, hi.

Shozi: *(pissed)* Yeah. Hi.

Georg: *(pained)* Heyyyyy.

Shozi: *(pissed)* Yeah. So, did you get my letters?

Georg: You fff- you know where I live...

Shozi: Yeah, you're very easy to locate, Georg. You're conspicuous.

Georg: So fun.

Shozi: Yeah. Um, also I know you got my letters because I sent them delivery receipt.

Georg: Yeah, I- they're somewhere in there. What is- you know it's the Forge Festi-

BDW: *(interrupting)* She immediately starts pushing- *(laughs)*

Slime: Okay.

BDW: On- on the door.

(Nick laughs.)

Georg: Yeah, no, come in please. I got some turtle tea...

Shozi: *(crosstalk, sounds of disgust while looking around)* I thought you were supposed to be like cl- Okay, just 'cause you can't catch diseases doesn't mean everyone else can't.

Georg: I'm a single, like man...

(Shozi sighs.)

Georg: Turtle. Like what do you- like this is how I live.

BDW: She walks over and she sits on the bed. And although she looks like a person, when she sits, the bed's like *(makes a loud creaking noise, gestures the bed bending under weight)*. She sits down and she goes,

Shozi: *(deep breath)* Okay. I wanted to do this differently, but we need to talk. Um, so, um, I didn't know that we were, um, compatible, you might say.

(Nick gasps. Slime grimaces. Aiden laughs. Nick scoffs.)

Georg: Please go on.

Shozi: You know, and uh there's been a little miracle.

(Nick laughs.)

BDW: And you notice for the first time she's had this sort of silk carrier kind of dangling off of her. It looks like a purse at first. And she reaches inside and she pulls out a very small red dragon.

Georg: It's already born?!

(Nick laughs.)

BDW: It's about the size of a cat.

Georg: I didn't even have the chance to like talk about it?!

Shozi: You had a lot of chances, Georg!

Ludwig: Hey, what were you gonna talk about?

Slime: I just-

Aiden: Yeah, what would you do?

Nick: Yeah, what would you ask to happen?

Slime: Well, I would- No, I would- I would- We would have an open conversation about our options. That's all.

(Ludwig laughs.)

Slime: And I think maybe when I didn't read the letters, that's-

Nick: *(interrupting)* What spells- What spells do I have?

(Everyone laughs.)

BDW: Smash cut to like all of you *(looking up, shocked)* like the Thundercats realize George's doing some fuckery somewhere.

(Nick laughs.)

Slime: *(pinching the bridge of his nose)* God... Is it- is it cute?

BDW: It's a very small red dragon. It's almost pinkish, kind of like a rosé.

Slime: Does it have my eyes?

BDW: The only thing that is different from being a miniaturized version of its mother is on the tip of its tail, it's got a stinger. It very clearly has like a hook on its tail. And she walks towards you and she goes,

Shozi: *(holds out dragon)* Say hello to your daughter.

Georg: *(takes dragon)* Hiiiiii...

BDW: The moment you touch this little pseudo dragon, it looks you in the eye and you feel a wave of love. Not like you fall in love with it, it's broadcasting love to you. Like you just feel it coming off of it. And she nuzzles her head up against you and she goes *(purrs)*.

(Georg sighs happily.)

BDW: And she goes,

Shozi: Okay, listen. Um, I gotta put some stuff together, you know, like I gotta move caves now. I gotta relocate my horde.

Georg: Yeah.

Shozi: Like, I mean, like, life is different now.

Georg: *(nods)* It's different.

Shozi: It's- 'Cause you and I, we weren't supposed to like...

Georg: *(cradling dragon)* No, I mean, look, I mean, you know...

Shozi: I mean, it was a great weekend.

Georg: It *was* a great weekend. We didn't plan...

Shozi: Yeah. Also,

Georg: For something like this.

Shozi: Maybe you should get checked out for tortiphilis. I mean, but you look fine. You look good. You look great.

BDW: I said you can't catch diseases. So, great. *(laughs)*

Georg: I'm fine.

Shozi: But um, maybe be careful in the future though 'cause um you might be a carrier.

Georg: No, it's fine.

Shozi: But listen, in our culture, the fathers name the babies.

Georg: Okay.

Shozi: So, I'm gonna let you name our child.

BDW: And when she's looking at you, her human eyes completely become the red dragon eyes, like in her face. She's like,

Shozi: If you name our daughter something stupid, I'll wreck all this shit. Okay? Like I don't care about Forging Day, I'll mess this up for everybody. Okay?

Georg: Not Forging Day...

Shozi: Yeah.

Georg: So Georg Jr. is like out of the...

(Shozi sighs.)

Georg: I- I was just...!

Shozi: You have a dragon child. Like this is really your chance to do something cool. My name is Shozi, that's a great dragon name, right? Shozi the Magnificent for anybody that's keeping score. That's uh...

Georg: Yeah, I didn't know that was your last name.

Shozi: That's well, we I mean we weren't doing names. This wasn't- this was not supposed to happen.

(Aiden laughs.)

Georg: Welp. She is cute. Is it like a cat? Is it like- or is it like I have to like teach it, you know?

(Nick scoffs.)

Georg: Like send it to school...

Shozi: She- okay, first of all, she's a baby.

Georg: Yeah.

Shozi: She's a baby, okay?

Georg: (*chuckling*) That's good.

Shozi: I mean, she's going to learn stuff.

BDW: And- And you notice that as you're holding her, she's kind of looking around the room, you just keep feeling waves of emotion. If you- I don't know... What do you think Georg would have had for dinner last night? There's some leftovers.

Slime: Slop.

BDW: Well, (*laughs*)

Slime: Good ol' slop.

BDW: When she looks towards the bowl of slop, you feel like she wants it.

Slime: She wants the slop?

BDW: You know what I mean?

Georg: (*looking down at dragon, in cutesy voice*) You want some slop?

BDW: She's like,

Shozi: You can't feed the baby sl- You know what? Let me- Let me stop.

Georg: It's good, slop.

Shozi: I'm not going to- I'm not going to helicopter mom. I'm not going to helicopter mom.

Georg: Sure, alright.

Shozi: Um listen,

BDW: She reaches in her pocket and she pulls out a small red gem, which you immediately recognize as a sending stone. You can you can use it to call her.

Slime: Okay.

BDW: She's like,

Shozi: I'm going to leave you with your daughter for a little while.

Georg: Okay.

Shozi: I'm going to go do some stuff and then if you need me, call. Okay.

(*Georg takes the stone and puts it in his pocket.*)

Shozi: Just Georg, I cannot emphasize. I will ruin all of this shit. Okay? I don't care.

Georg: No, I- I get it. No, it's Forging- It's like- we- we like Forging Day, so we'll- we'll be cool.

BDW: And she stands up and she looks back at your bed where it's broken and she actually puts her hand on it. You see it glows for a second and you see it comes back together like *(creaking noises, motions with his hands, the bed stitching back together)*.

Slime: Like the sign in Zelda when you play the song.

BDW: She's like,

Shozi: Okay.

Georg: *(gestures to fixed bed)* Thank you.

Shozi: You're gonna- you're gonna need a crib.

Georg: Yeah, yeah yeah.

Shozi: I just um, it's- the dudes you travel with, are they going to be cool?

Georg: *(crosstalk)* oh, so cool.

Shozi: *(crosstalk)* 'cause last time we we I mean we didn't have the best you know.

Georg: One of them, not cool. The rest of them chill.

Shozi: All right. I, you know, apologize to Stonebeard. I'll- I'll apologize when I meet him.

Georg: You get to- I don't really feel like transmitting that message around.

Shozi: Look, it's-

BDW: And she's going towards the door,

Shozi: It's just business. You're heroes. I'm a dragon. I, *(hits hand with fist)*, yeah.

Georg: Alright.

Shozi: But it's- things have changed now, okay?

Georg: Okay.

BDW: She goes,

Shozi: Maybe um, maybe once we just like figure some of this stuff out and I get the new cave set up, we can work out some childcare and you can come back by and we can, you know, I mean, that was a great weekend.

Georg: (*crosstalk*) It was, sure yeah.

Shozi: (*crosstalk*) It was. It was like a great weekend.

Georg: But again, but more importantly, I, you know, I would like a shared type of custody.

Shozi: We can work that out.

Georg: Yeah.

Shozi: I mean, you're-

Georg: I have the sending stone. So I'll...

BDW: And she looks at you and she goes,

Shozi: Mm. I mean, another adventure, right?

Georg: Yeah. Another adventure.

(*Shozi sighs.*)

BDW: And she turns and she looks back at your room one last time and she's like,

Shozi: Man, you got to move too.

Georg: Dude-

(*BDW and Aiden laugh.*)

BDW: And last but not least, Stonebeard.

Ludwig: Okay. You see Stonebeard, he's at a pub. It's closed. It has a sign in the front. It says closed for Forging Day. And Stonebeard's on the floor. He's fucked up. It's like a dwarven salary men pub usually,

(*Slime and Nick laugh.*)

Ludwig: but no one's there. It's just me. And then my homunculus Coots is just trying to push water on me,

(*Slime laughs.*)

Ludwig: but I'm just talking. And I'm just like,

Stonebeard: *(drunk)* A- a fucking dragon.

(Nick laughs.)

Stonebeard: There's a fucking dragon and I'm on it and they're just shooting the dragon. Why- you don't shoot it! I fought in war.

(Nick laughs.)

Stonebeard: I fought in war. I was a warrior!

Ludwig: And he's beautiful. He's like a beautiful githyanki soldier. He almost looks like a small orc.

BDW: Mhm.

Ludwig: That's how buff he is for a Gith- Other githyankis are like, "You're a githyanki?" sometimes, cause he's so buff.

BDW: Mhm.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Ludwig: But in this moment, he looks less buff and more like just dishev- He looks bad. He looks bad right now.

BDW: And- and describe to us what Coots looks like.

Ludwig: Coots is like a metallic white, almost feline looking creature.

(Slime laughs.)

Nick: Almost feline?

Slime: No way.

Ludwig: Yeah. Kind of like if you ever watched uh-

Nick: One of your streams?

(Slime and Aiden laugh.)

Ludwig: No, what's that guy? No, like uh what's his name? Juni from *Spy Kids 2* and he has that little metallic thing that follows him around. It's like that but feline looking.

BDW: As you are there and Coot's um- I'm gonna say that her flamethrower attachments have also a- a water function where there's like little squirts-

Ludwig: Mario Sunshine.

Nick: F.L.U.D.D.

Ludwig: Get hit by F.L.U.D.D.

BDW: And as you're there on the floor, you hear a pair of boots walking up towards you and a deep rumbling voice that even though he's standing right next to you, sounds like it's off in the distance.

?: Stonebeard, um, would you like some help regaining your wits?

Stonebeard: It was a big dragon. Like, you wouldn't imagine the size of it. Give me a round. Give me a round! Barkeep!

?: It's—I know you've talked about the dragon uh a lot. Okay. Hair of the dog, right? Um, can we uh— can we get something for him?

BDW: And off in the distance you hear,

??: Oh, sure. Hang on one second. I know exactly what is gonna do him right up.

BDW: And you hear very fast feet (*hits table quickly, like running footsteps*) moving around.

Ludwig: Yabba-Dabba Do.

BDW: And right next to you, you get a smell of something that smells like garlic and peppers, cayenne pepper. It shoots to your nose, like the back of your head as she is pouring it down your mouth and she goes,

??: Wake up. Come on. (*claps*) Come on. Wake up.

Ludwig: Okay. Yes. Stonebeard. Stonebeard pops up, instantly does an investigation check on his surroundings.

BDW: You are on the familiar surroundings of the floor of Calamity's Tavern, which is where you were supposed to meet today. And Calamity is a Kobold. She is jet black. She doesn't make sense because most Kobolds are red. She's jet black. You've witnessed she's incredibly fast and incredibly strong. Like nothing adds up for her even though she's only about three feet tall. And whatever she's feeding you, although it tastes like death, you do immediately feel the cobwebs starting to clear. She goes,

Calamity [??]: Uh-huh. Yeah. Boy, you were knocking them back last night, Stonebeard. Uh, I apologize again for that little fiasco with the arm wrestling,

but you can't challenge me in my house and have that just go uncontested, sweetie.

Stonebeard: Uh, Calamity. I was- I was drunk. Just to clarify, like it's

(Aiden, Nick, and Slime all chuckle.)

Calamity: I understand.

Stonebeard: I fought in war.

Calamity: It's- we have heard about that extensively.

Stonebeard: I led men.

Calamity: It's I know-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* and orcs alike.

Calamity: I know, and orcs and elves-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* Tell me four other githyanki generals.

(Aiden laughs.)

Calamity: I- personally, no it's- you are number one. (thumbs up)

BDW: And while you look up standing next to her you see the stern face of Sankofa, the wizard who's been training you through all of this. He is wearing long flowing robes. He actually looks nicer than usual. Like this is his dress uniform. And he has a pair of ruby red glasses that he takes off and smooths down his beard. And he says,

Sankofa [?]: Well, first of all, congratulations on being the first to arrive today. I guess having slept here counts.

Ludwig: I use like a little bit of my jacket to cover some throw up my shirt. And I go,

Stonebeard: Sir.

Sankofa: It's um, allow me.

BDW: And you see he waves his hand in the vomit and everything like flies off of it. You're immediately like beautiful and immaculate clean. *(waves hand)* And your hair is lovely, beard fluffs out, everything.

Sankofa: I just wanted to have a moment with you before everyone arrives here for Forging Day. I do intend to present you all as some of our newest recruits

and I know how your team can be and I just want to make sure you're ready to be presented to the world and more importantly kind of keep them in line.

Stonebeard: Just want to clarify again, Sir Sankofa. Uh there's no other group to work with?

(Nick laughs.)

(Sankofa sighs.)

Stonebeard: I can do solo. I've thought about a solo career.

(Nick chuckles.)

Sankofa: You know, I realize that you are capable of great things. You have done great things and if you retired today, no one could ask any more of you. But you know,

BDW: And while he's talking to you, he scoops Coots up and she actually hops on his shoulder in an act of complete betrayal, looking at you with her large Coots eyes while he's also talking.

Sankofa: You can make a difference, son. You can. You can't bring back the men you lost in the war, Stonebeard. But you can keep these ones alive, and you can keep everyone else alive. You're a hero, man.

(Stonebeard looks into the distance, stoically. He sways slightly, still drunk.)

(Aiden, Nick, and Slime laugh.)

Nick: I'm somewhere else pissed off right now.

Stonebeard: I'll do it.

BDW: Let's let fate decide what happens next. You three, grab a d6. One of these cubes. Just for the record, in Dungeons and Dragons, when we're trying to figure out chance, we roll dice. Let's just see.

(Aiden, Nick, and Slime roll.)

Nick: 6.

BDW: 6.

Slime: 2.

BDW: 2.

Aiden: 4.

BDW: 4. Rone, I'm gonna give it to you. Uh, you know, you were supposed to meet at Calamity's.

Nick: Mhm.

BDW: As you arrive at the door, you see the scene as described. I would say you walk in as Sankofa is taking his hand off of Stonebeard's shoulder. You see Sankofa, Stonebeard, Calamity whizzing around behind the bar and it is otherwise empty.

Rone: What's up, Chode-Beard?

Ludwig: I look at Sankofa with pleading eyes.

(Everyone laughs.)

BDW: He mouths to you,

Sankofa: *(holds fist up, whispers)* Hero.

Stonebeard: Rone Calla-din.

Rone: Dude, you look- that's not even my name. You look like shit man.

Stonebeard: Rone!

Rone: Like, I gotta be real. You look like shit.

Stonebeard: I've been here since 0400.

Rone: Since the year 400?

Stonebeard: No, earlier this morning. It's like 4- 4 in the morning.

Calamity: *(raises hand)* That's true. He was here at 4 in the morning. I can- I can verify that.

Rone: What?

Stonebeard: I prepared for the day early.

Rone: Okay. Yeah. Oh, you still have the fucking dog thing with you. That's cool.

Stonebeard: Coots.

Rone: Yeah.

Stonebeard: It's felineesque. How have you been?

Rone: I've- I've been good. I've been good, yeah.

Stonebeard: You look well.

Rone: Uh, really?

Stonebeard: Rested.

Rone: Oh, yeah. I-

Stonebeard: Soft hands.

Rone: (chuckles) I- Nope, normal hands.

Stonebeard: You lack discipline.

Rone: Working. No, working hands. I have working hands, I'd say. They're tough, like rock climbers.

Stonebeard: I make you a challenge.

Rone: Okay.

Stonebeard: Arm wrestling.

Rone: Deal. 100%, deal. You fucking suck. You- deal.

Calamity: Oh, I don't know that y'all should have done that, but okay.

BDW: And you see immediately again it's like Calamity was behind the bar and then she's just there. Moving stuff off of one of the desks here and she goes,

Calamity: Okay, we're gonna do this best of three, okay? Just the first- first two- first to win twice wins and that's going to be the end of it, okay?

Stonebeard: My rules. If I win, you must refer to me as sir.

Rone: For how long?

Stonebeard: Till the end of our journeys.

Calamity: Oh, that's high stakes, darling.

Stonebeard: Or Stonebeard.

Rone: And what do- what if I win?

Stonebeard: Call me what you'd like.

(Slime giggles.)

Rone: *(laughs)* I accept the terms.

Calamity: Oh, okay. Put them out here.

BDW: And you see Sankofa actually, he sits down. He goes,

Sankofa: Wow, you guys don't mess around. This is great.

BDW: Uh, so here's how we're going to do this for your arm wrestling. An Athletics check, which you should have on there. I would also point out to you, Stonebeard, if you choose to rage, you will have advantage, which means you can roll twice and take the higher one.

Ludwig: The moment Calamity says that we're about to arm wrestle, I go into rage. And it busts out my shirt and some beautiful pink heart aura starts bursting out of like my chest area. Not necessarily my nipples specifically, but just there's pink hue coming, almost like lactation.

Nick: Can I say what I do?

Ludwig: Yeah.

BDW: Absolutely.

Nick: So, I- I'm a changeling as you know. So, I just turn into that too and I'm- I'm just-

Ludwig: *(interrupting)* You look like me?

Nick: I look exactly like- I got the aura, actually probably a little bit more aura.

Ludwig: You're lactating?

Nick: I feel like I have a little bit more aura than you do.

Ludwig: yeah okay.

Nick: And I am lactating.

(Slime chuckles.)

Nick: I don't fuck around.

BDW: She goes,

Calamity: That is- that is really something. I must admit.

(Everyone chuckles.)

BDW: All right. So, again, just make an Athletics check.

(Aiden leans over Ludwig's screen and then looks to Nick with shock and horror.)

Ludwig: 19.

Nick: *(puts his head in his hands)* 17.

(BDW mimics Rone's arm slamming down onto the table.)

Slime: Wow.

BDW: But it's not quite so much- like Rone actually it starts to ripple and even Stone-like there- there's a little more to this guy than you thought actually.

Nick: There's a vein in it.

BDW: But- but he does go down.

(Slime chuckles.)

BDW: Calamity's standing there and she reaches out and squeezes your arm a little bit and she goes,

Calamity: I thought you were all show and no go, darling. All right, that's one. Come on, do it again.

BDW: Same thing. Athletics.

Nick: *(shaking out his hands with a sigh)* I'm actually- I'm left-handed. That's the thing.

BDW: I remind you that you've got an ability called Cutting Words,

(Nick laughs.)

BDW: where you can talk trash to impose penalties on other people.

Nick: Yeah, alright.

BDW: So, what do you say to him?

Nick: Yeah. So, I look like- I look like you. So, I- I before we go, I stand up and I- I do one of these. I go,

Rone: *(in Stonebeard's form, pulls the front of his pants open and looks down)*
Really?

(Slime and BDW laugh.)

BDW: So, roll a d6 for me.

Nick: D6?

BDW: Yep. The little cubes.

(Nick rolls.)

Nick: Four.

BDW: So, whatever you got, Stonebeard, take four off of it.

Ludwig: After he looks in his pants, I look around the room and I go,

Stonebeard: I don't even use it anyway.

(Everyone laughs.)

Ludwig: And I rolled an 18 minus 4, 14.

BDW: So 14. So what do you got?

Nick: *(laughing)* Dude, oh my god. Nine.

(Ludwig and Aiden laugh.)

BDW: It's, you know, it's the same thing. It starts moving over Stonebeard, like this dude might actually have you. And you look on Sankofa's shoulder and Coots is looking at you and goes, *(fist pumping encouragingly)*

(Everyone laughs.)

BDW: You know, and boom *(mimics Rone's arm slamming the table)*, you know, and Calamity is standing there and while she's looking at this, Leonas, you walk in just in time to hear the Cutting Words, to hear this exchange and see Stonebeard put him down.

Rone: *(arm slams table)* Ah, god, fuck!

(Stonebeard lets out a frankly disturbing yell of victory in Rone's face.)

(Everyone snickers.)

(Stonebeard repeats the yell.)

Rone: All right, dude.

Nick: I change it back.

Aiden: Wow. I- I run over to Stonebeard and I'm like,

Leonas: Nice job!

Aiden: I try to give him a hug.

Stonebeard: An arms length away, please.

Leonas: I- sorry, Stonebeard.

Stonebeard: Not while I'm lactating.

Leonas: (*thumbs up*) That- That was a good job, though. That was a good job.
I- I think your penis is a regular size.

(*Slime laughs.*)

Ludwig: Even though I won, I feel like I lost.

(*Everyone laughs.*)

BDW: Stonebeard, give me a Charisma saving throw.

Ludwig: (*looking at his screen*) I'm minus one on rizz?

(*BDW laughs.*)

Slime: Nooo.

Nick: Noo.

BDW: It's not the thing you're doing. You have anti-rizz.

Ludwig: I rolled a uh 4.

BDW: Tell me something. What is your emotional state right now? Like the truth of it though. Like in your heart of hearts, how does Stonebeard feel at this exact second?

Ludwig: Coming off rage, I'm feeling overwhelmed by testosterone, masculinity, and having won, I feel great.

BDW: Give me a perception check. One last thing.

Ludwig: 17.

BDW: 17. Okay. Leonas, while you're there and you try and hug him and you kind of have this exchange on the opposite shoulder away from Stonebeard, you hear in your ear goes,

Thimble: Okay, so remember I said I'm going to look out for you. I got this thing I can do. I kind of can know like how people feel- like a little bit of what they're thinking, right? He's feeling super pumped right now. You know, normally he's kind of like, "Oh, the war and blah blah." But like right now at this exact second, he's feeling pretty good about himself.

BDW: Stonebeard, you *hear* that. You hear a little voice talking to Leonas that says everything that I just said.

Ludwig: I go to him closely.

Stonebeard: When traveling alone or secretly with others, it's best not to talk to yourself like in the scrolls, in the media.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Leonas: I'm not- I'm not-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* We will discuss this later.

Leonas: -talking to myself.

Stonebeard: *(more insistent)* We will discuss this later.

Leonas: Okay. Oh, yeah.

Slime: I love media.

Stonebeard: Rone, what say you?

Rone: What say I? Uh, I say you cheated probably. Uh, 'cause that's in your nature. You- you cheat on your wife, we all know.

BDW: And last, but certainly not least, Georg.

Georg: *(slams open door)* What's up, pussies!

(Ludwig and BDW laugh.)

Nick: We all groan like- like in the scrolls.

(Everyone laughs.)

Rone: *(pained)* Ooooooh, I forgot about that.

Ludwig: Coots claps like a studio audience.

(Everyone laughs.)

(Georg grins and points, and exclaims at Coots appreciatively.)

BDW: Laugh track installed in Coots, yeah.

Georg: What's going on? You guys! I had a crazy morning. It's been really crazy.

BDW: Did you bring her with you?

Georg: *(sighs)* Guys...

Stonebeard: BEAST!!

Georg: (*shields daughter*) No, no, no, no, no!

Stonebeard: FERAL BEAST!!!

Georg: No beast! No beast! This is my daughter-dragon.

BDW: You see on Coot's face, just the eyebrows go (*mimics eyebrows downturning*) and the flamethrower goes (*mimics a mane of flame on Coots*).

Georg: This is my daughter-dragon, Georg Jr.

Leonas: (*points to GJ*) That looks like- That looks like the dragon that you guys fought.

Stonebeard: It resembles the beast that almost killed me.

Georg: Well, not just almost killed you. Like people and dragons aren't like reduced to their one thing that you think- that you interpreted them doing, right?

Leonas: It just seems remarkably similar.

Stonebeard: There was a dragon that tried to kil- this happened, factually happened.

Georg: Yeah, I know. I was there.

Rone: Hey guys, check this out.

Nick: I turn- I turn to his baby and I start drinking a beer.

(Everyone laughs.)

Georg: (*shields GJ's eyes*) Don't look, don't look. That's bad.

BDW: You see it looks and you get that same sense of 'ooo, all right.' Like it just wants the brewski, coming from the little pseudo dragon.

(Nick laughs.)

Georg: Yeah. Also that- you pissed, right? All over your tunic, I remember when we were doing that. We were doing that dragon fight. You had piss everywhere.

Stonebeard: I didn't- I didn't piss.

Georg: Anyway, guys, I just wanted to show you. I'm going to take her to- uh I'm gonna get my- my friend to take her to the damn daycare, but we can get going.

Stonebeard: Explain yourself!

Georg: Exp-

Rone: *(interrupting)* Does it mean he had sex with a woman?

Stonebeard: What?

Leonas: Well, dragon?

Georg: Well, yeah. I mean, like a dra- like I-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* What dragon?!

Georg: I'm a single guy!

Stonebeard: What dragon did you- did you force yourself upon?

(Nick laughs.)

Georg: Force myself?!

Sankofa: That is quite an allegation.

Georg: This isn't war like you dealt with.

Sankofa: *(waving hands)* You- That isn't how we do war. You know that, right?

(Ludwig and Nick laugh.)

Georg: So, no. I'm going to say yeah. I mean, look, it's my, you know- I- I'll be good on the quests and the- the defense uh against the demonic uh stuff, but I just wanted to introduce you- you're uncles! Except Rone.

BDW: While you say that, while you're holding her there, she scrambles under your arm in your shell and her head pops out of your shell right next to yours. Yeah.

Georg: She does that. I just taught her.

Leonas: Georg, is the baby coming on the missions with us?

BDW: You see, excitement comes from- she looks at you and it's like excitement radiates off of her.

Georg: Look, only one of us can have a little guy to come hang out, right?

Rone: She smoke?

BDW: She opens her mouth and a little puff of smoke starts coming out 'cause she is a little red dragon.

Rone: That's tight.

Georg: She smokes.

Rone: That's fucking cool.

Georg: She smokes. Most of the time she'll be at daycare. Maybe once in a while she'll come- come along on a mission, but I'm not trying to, you know.

Rone: Yeah.

Georg: I'm not trying to expose my kid to the damn horrors of the world. She got to get in school, learn about Horizon. Okay?

Sankofa: Um would- would you like me to arrange for care for a small half-turtle half-dragon?

Georg: (*clasping his hands in prayer*) Yeah, yeah, yeah. That would be uh- please. I so desperately need that.

Sankofa: Does she have a shell? I- I have a number of questions.

Georg: She doesn't have a shell. She- Dude. She doesn't have a shell.

Stonebeard: You shared the bed with the dragon that almost killed me.

Georg: (*quietly*) It wasn't a bed.

(*Nick scoffs.*)

BDW: You see, she kind of squirms out- out of your shell there and literally flies over towards you, Stonebeard, and lands on your shoulder, which you see the flamethrowers on Coots actively light up. But as this thing lands on you, you just feel sorry, just regret, coming off of it.

Stonebeard: (*bashfully*) Well, the be- the beast can stay, but it can't come on missions unless you promise to take care of it.

(*Slime and Nick laugh.*)

BDW: Like immediately, wraps around your shoulders. It- almost like a- a throw- almost like a dragon around a logo (*gestures to The Yard D&D logo on the table*) and promptly goes to sleep. You all hear (*breathing heavily*)-

Georg: She does that.

BDW: -coming from the dragon.

Leonas: She's kind of cute.

Georg: She's kind of cute, right?

Rone: *(to Stonebeard)* That's actually a lot cuter than your little fucking thing.

Stonebeard: *(frozen)* I don't know how to move.

BDW: And Sankofa looks at you and he goes,

Sankofa: I- I think it's a deep sleeper. Like, you're probably... Oh, you know, um, we do need to get on with today's festivities. Again, Forging Day,

(Georg claps and puts his fists up.)

Sankofa: celebration here in the Nexus, celebrating the end of the war, *(points to stonebeard)*

Stonebeard: Which I fought in.

Sankofa: the heroes that made that possible. Okay, we're going to be going to the Nexus soon. We're going to have visiting dignitaries coming from all over the five kingdoms. I am going to present the four of you. Everything is going to be fine. Some people are gonna give a speech. Everyone's gonna go home.

Leonas: So, don't embarrass us, Georg!

Georg: Don't embarrass us by dying a bunch like you always do.

Leonas: You killed me. *You* killed me!

(Georg laughs.)

Rone: Yeah, it was really easy.

Georg: It was so easy to do.

Rone: Isn't it crazy how easy that was?

Georg: Your hit points are so low.

BDW: You see Glasses comes floating in and she's like,

Glasses: Oh, sorry. I just went and checked each of your homes. I didn't expect you to actually be on time. Bravo. Um, I'm going to tell you guys the same sage wisdom I imparted upon Rone. Please do not be yourselves today.

Rone: What the- I didn't even listen to that the first time. It hurts again.

Glasses: That is why I am repeating it. Sir, please just do not embarrass yourselves and by extension do not embarrass us.

Leonas: *(salutes)* I will be what the Tarradin need me to be, today.

Stonebeard: Sankofa, I refuse to do a speech today. You know I hate Forging Day.

Sankofa: It's- *(deep sigh)* I know. I know, it brings up bad memories. I- I asked them not to do the fireworks display because that really seemed-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting, sarcastically)* Oh, for the veterans, we'll do fireworks!

(Slime, Nick, and Aiden laugh.)

Sankofa: That was on us. I realized that was- that was a valid note.

Stonebeard: What next? A flyover?

Sankofa: It's- *(looks at stone with realization)* Would that be a problem? Oh, okay. Um, maybe we won't do a flyover.

BDW: And he looks at- looks at Glasses,

(Sankofa makes a no-go motion, his hand motioning cutting his neck.)

(Nick laughs.)

Glasses: Hey, no, no flyovers. Why would we do such a thing? Um, excuse me.

BDW: And you see, she immediately turns, floats away out of the- out of the bar. He says,

Sankofa: Okay, all you all have to do again, meet the visiting dignitaries, shake their hands, act dignified, and then you can go back to drinking yourself silly and sleeping with random creatures and whatever it is that the rest of you do.

Georg: *(scoffs, quietly)* Random?

Sankofa: Seeing gods-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* I'm saving myself.

Sankofa: What, uh really? Is that- Is that a thing?

Stonebeard: I wish I hadn't said that.

(Everyone laughs.)

Georg: Stone-bread, are you a virgin?!

Stonebeard: *(quietly)* No.

Rone: Dude.

Stonebeard: No.

Rone: No fucking way.

Georg: You're older than me!

Stonebeard: I'm born again.

(Aiden and Nick bust out laughing.)

Leonas: Don't let them mock your celibacy. I think it's a good virtue.

Rone: *(scoffs)* Oh.

Georg: *(scoffs)* That's the guy you-

Rone: Oh, String Bean here thinks it's a virtue.

(Georg giggles.)

Rone: That's cool.

Leonas: *(to Stonebeard, quietly)* It's a virtue.

Georg: *(giggling)* They're gonna hang out and drink diet soda.

Leonas: And some of us- And some of us *choose* to be celibate.

Georg: You chose?

Rone: Are you also celibate?!

BDW: You see, Calamity again is- like you hear the *(pattering hands on the table quickly)* and she's just there and she goes,

Calamity: Honey, if it's just like, you busy and you working and you don't get out and you don't meet the right person like I know a lot of people I can get you whatever you want. I mean there's Githyanki, there's a- maybe you might want to try Mind Flayer. I know they're your ancestral enemies, but I mean those tentacles, Lord, darling! I mean, it's- I don't know what you're into...

Stonebeard: Calamity, you continue to talk so freely, I won't go easy the next time we arm wrestle. Because you know the last couple times...

Calamity: *(scoffs)* Oh, it's- Oh, we're doing that. Well, hold on a second.

BDW: And then you see Sankofa's like,

Sankofa: *(holding back Calamity)* Calamity, Calamity.

(Nick and Slime laugh.)

Sankofa: Who Stonebeard chooses to lay with or not lay with is Stonebeard's business–

Georg: *(interrupting)* It's a 'not lay with', by the way.

Rone: Yeah it's more of a not.

Georg: Specifically to not lay with. *(chuckles)*

BDW: And he puts the glasses on. He's like,

Sankofa: Listen, I just need you all to wear your finery. Come with me. You have just a few more minutes, 'kay? You do have finery, right?

Slime: I disappear.

Nick: *(scoffs)* No, you don't.

Slime: I want– I– I exit the tap room quietly and without a word.

Ludwig: I see a 450lb tortoise attempt to exit quietly.

BDW: Yeah.

Ludwig: Knocks over several tables and drinks and I look at Georg and I say,

Stonebeard: Georg! Surely you brought your fineries.

(Georg responds, but it's unintelligible as he's walked out the door.)

BDW: You know what? You know what? Let's– Let's let fate decide. Let's roll it. I only play with– So, roll a d20 for me. I only play with one house rule that a 1 always fails and a 20 always succeeds, even on skill checks. So, let's see. Maybe– maybe you're going to be sneaky.

Slime: 12.

BDW: It's– I think you have a negative to your stealth if I recall correctly. It's okay, Stonebeard. He is attempting to sneaky walk. He's clearly right there, but it's serviceable.

Slime: I come back in. I'm wearing the– the finest fineries available to a turtle possible, much like Spongebob when he learns about fine dining. And I step in and I say,

Georg: Gentlemen, are we ready?

Calamity: Darling, look at you. Don't you cut a fine silhouette?

Slime: I have a little bow tie.

BDW: You see, he turns and looks at you and does that exact same motion and the ambient scum comes off of you where at least you look clean and freshly pressed here. He does look at you and he says,

Sankofa: I do think it's important though that you show your- your face, Rone. You know, let people see who you are. You don't have to keep impersonating someone else, you know.

Rone: I don't know what you're talking about. Doing what?

Stonebeard: The man with many faces sometimes fears his own.

Ludwig: I put away a notepad.

(Aiden and BDW laugh.)

(Georg points excitedly at Stonebeard, agreeing.)

Nick: I- I'm leaned into Coots lighting a cigarette with her flame, or not Coots. What's your baby's name?

Ludwig: Georg Jr.

Slime: Georg Jr.

Ludwig: Who, by the way, who's sleeping on me right now.

Nick: Georg Jr. I lean in. I'm like squeezing-

Stonebeard: She's sleeping. She's sleeping!

Leonas: Don't squeeze his baby to light your cigarette!

Georg: He can squeeze my baby. It's my baby. He can squeeze the baby for this.

Rone: *(crosstalk)* I like that.

Sankofa: *(crosstalk)* It's- you shouldn't let strange people squeeze your baby. That's no good. Objectively correct.

Georg: *(crosstalk)* He's not strange, he's a good friend!

Rone: *(crosstalk)* Me and GJ are going to get along fine.

BDW: Do either of you change clothes?

Aiden: Well, I grab my pack off my back and I reach in,

Leonas: I think it's a nice tunic day!

(Slime laughs.)

Aiden: I slip on my nice cream tunic instead of my typical green.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Slime: Your little cream tunic?

Leonas: Save this- Save this for special occasions.

BDW: You knew it was a big day, so it makes sense that you had it with you there. And he says,

Sankofa: *(to Stonebeard)* You- you are gonna at least put on a shirt because this one now it's all...

Rone: *(to Stonebeard)* Don't put on the shirt, man. I'm not wearing a shirt. If we don't wear shirts together, it makes more- it looks like it matters more.

Stonebeard: Sankofa,

Ludwig: I wave.

Stonebeard: Do the thing.

Sankofa: What thing?

Stonebeard: Do- put- make me look nice.

Sankofa: I mean, I'm- I'm not a fairy godmother, man. I mean, I can have clothes flown in if-

Stonebeard: *(interrupting)* I- do somethin'! I got a dragon on me, I don't want to...

BDW: He does turn and he looks and you see his eyes start glowing. And after a couple of moments, you do see a small army of gnomes, comes trudging in with trunks that they open up and start pulling clothes out of and holding up and trying to wrap around your like bulky frame. You tell me how does it end up?

Ludwig: It's like a deep cut V-

(Nick scoffs.)

Ludwig: -with pink frills. The rest of it looks pretty tough. It's an overcoat with like some sort of animal's pelt and uh shorts.

BDW: Sankofa does. He reaches in one of his pouches though and he does pull out a sash that is just covered in medals and he's like,

Sankofa: I did bring this though, if you wish to display them.

Stonebeard: Of course not. You know that.

Georg: Come on Stone-bread, you're a hero!

BDW: He just slowly puts it away and he goes,

Sankofa: I understand. So any questions before we depart?

Nick: I- I say,

Rone: Can I wear this?

Nick: And I when you were all looking away, I put on a tuxedo, but it's all mesh.

(BDW breaks out laughing.)

Georg: Dude, we're not going to the Matrix.

Rone: *(looking down, quietly)* I like this thing.

BDW: A few moments later, Glasses comes floating back over. She has a young woman with her. She might be 18 or 19. She's got long curly blonde hair and she is wearing a very fine gown and Glasses says,

Glasses: Oh, did we neglect to mention that this is going to be an escort mission?

Georg: She's an escort?!

(Aiden laughs.)

BDW: Georg, you see, she looks at you for a second and one of the eyes flashes and the chair next to you just explodes. *(mimics explosion with hands, at Slime)*

Georg: *(yelps in surprise, looking at where the chair was)* Jesus Christ! Horizon!

BDW: And she goes,

Glasses: I didn't hear. What was that? No, I must have misunderstood the words that you were just saying.

Georg: I was just saying how- how happy I am to do this mission right now.

Stonebeard: Who are we escorting?

BDW: You see, the young woman steps forward and she looks at you and she says,

Selenia: Um, *(clears throat)* my name is uh Princess Selenia. I'm from Waldein. Uh, I grew up hearing stories about you. Uh, actually about all of you recently, but *(to Stonebeard)* you especially. It- it is a um it is an honor to meet you, sir.

Stonebeard: State your name, young maiden.

Selenia: Uh, Princess Selenia.

Leonas: *(whispers to Stonebeard)* You gotta listen, you gotta listen.

Stonebeard: Princess Selenia?

Selenia: Yes. And you are uh Stonebeard. Uh *(to Leonas)* Rone Callidus. Uh *(to Georg)* Sir Georg! Uh, uh, uh, and Rone.

(Rone laughs. Georg points to Leonas.)

Selenia: Uh, uh, sorry. Leonas Azul. Sorry.

Leonas: It's nice to meet you, princess!

Aiden: I get down on- on my knee and I- I try to take her hand and- and give her like a little hand smooch.

BDW: She immediately starts blushing, full like,

(Selenia covers her mouth and giggles.)

BDW: And in your ear you hear,

Thimble: *(whispering)* That's smooth, bro. That's so smooth.

(Nick scoffs.)

Thimble: *(whispering)* So smooth.

(Ludwig chuckles.)

BDW: Oh, that reminds me. Georg, give me a Constitution save.

Slime: Yes, chef.

Ludwig: I know that was bad.

Slime: Oof, 20. Uh, sorry. 19 plus one.

BDW: Leonas, in your ear, you hear,

Thimble: Oh, yeah. Get even- Georg... hang on a second.

BDW: And you hear his little bow creek. And you don't see him. He's invisible, but he's right there. You hear *(he mimes the bow being drawn, a creaking noise plays over it)* a sound you know quite well. And Georg, there's a little like *(pop)* in your neck.

Georg: Eh!

BDW: She turns and she goes,

Selenia: Sir Georg?

BDW: And Georg, the whole world starts spinning.

Georg: *(dazed)* Oh, yeah. That's me, Sir Georg.

BDW: And boom. *(laughs)* You see, Georg just collapses.

Aiden: 450 lbs hitting the floor.

BDW: Yeah. And she goes,

Selenia: Is he okay?

(Georg begins to breathe in agony, making pained moans.)

Selenia: I- Uh- *(she looks to the others, shocked and concerned)*.

Aiden: I whisper,

Leonas: *(to Thimble)* Good shot.

Rone: We all agree this is a little bit better this way, right?

Ludwig: Can I do an investigation check?

BDW: Sure.

Ludwig: 21.

BDW: As you look at him, you do see in his neck a very tiny little arrow. It's about the size of a needle, but it is just-

(Slime goes to lay on the table like Georg being unconscious but knocks over his screen.)

Slime: Oh sorry.

(Aiden laughs.)

Slime: I'm trying to get in character.

BDW: We're doing it live. We're doing it practical.

(Slime grunts as he lays face down on the table with his arms spread.)

BDW: Yeah.

Ludwig: Am I able to perceive knowing anything else, where it came from?

BDW: I mean, you have- No, that's with that. That's...

Ludwig: I just know there's a small arrow in it.

BDW: And he leans down and *(mimes Sankofa pulling out the arrow with a pop)* pulls it out. And when he pulls it out, you regain your faculties Georg.

Georg: *(takes in a gasping deep breath, rises from the floor)* Oh god, what is going on, guys, with you guys?

Rone: You were just unconscious.

Stonebeard: You were attacked.

Georg: No! I was attacked? *(turns to Sankofa)*

BDW: Well, Sankofa does show you a little teeny tiny arrow.

Georg: *(holding the tiny arrow)* Dude... someone's trying to kill us all.

Rone: It reminds me of Stonebeard.

Georg: Reminds you of Stonebeard? Oh! *(bursts out laughing)*

(Rone laughs.)

Georg: *(laughing, looking at Stonebeard and pointing to the arrow)* Stonebeard!

BDW: You see the princess looks for a second and she goes,

(Selenia looks confused at the arrow for a moment before her eyes light up and she also bursts into laughter.)

Georg: *(laughing with her)* Yeah, she gets it!

(Selenia looks to Stonebeard and quiets her laughter, clearing her throat and composing herself.)

Georg: *(leaning into Selenia's ear)* You know, he's a virgin?

Leonas: Stonebeard! Stonebeard, show them! It's a regular size!

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

BDW: You see Sankofa immediately-

Leonas: Don't let them disrespect you!

BDW: -puts his hands over her eyes. He's like,

Sankofa: Please don't. Please- please don't.

Georg: Anyway...

BDW: She goes,

Selenia: I- I am 19.

Sankofa: Nope. Please.

(Nick laughs.)

Georg: Guys-

Leonas: Don't- don't show them Stonebeard.

Georg: Who is trying to kill me? Someone's trying to kill all of us!

Stonebeard: Clearly no one's trying to kill you, otherwise they would have done it.

(Sankofa tries to hush them.)

Georg: Leonas, do you believe this?!

Sankofa: Georg, Georg, Georg! *(quietly)* Georg, it's Forging Day! You can't just start screaming that somebody's trying to kill you.

Georg: It is Forging Day.

Sankofa: Just like...

Georg: You know what? You guys are right. *(eats the tiny arrow)*

(Leonas gasps, looking on in horror.)

(BDW cackles.)

Rone: *(shocked)* Dude, I don't think you should do that.

Georg: I'm fine.

Leonas: Why did you do that?

Georg: It's fine. It's like my-

Thimble: (whispering to Leonas) He should not have done that!

Georg: My saliva is crazy.

Nick: He just Wu-Tang-ed the arrow.

Aiden: I asked-

(Aiden and Ludwig laugh.)

Aiden: (mimes) He pulls it out of his eye.

(BDW laughs.)

Aiden: I- I whisper to- to my shoulder. Uh,

Leonas: (whispering) Thimble, can... can he eat that?!

Thimble: (whispering) I- I don't think he should have, no, actually...

Leonas: (whispering) Is he- Is he going to be okay? I didn't want to...

Thimble: (whispering) I don't know.

Leonas: (whispering) Okay, okay.

Georg: (rubbing his stomach) My stomach feels crazy!

(Ludwig laughs.)

BDW: Sankofa is like,

Sankofa: Listen, okay. Yes. I just need you all to keep an eye on the princess. She's here as an observer. I figured this would kind of be a twofer, that you guys get some practice on a diplomatic mission and on a security detail.

Stonebeard: It's always a twofer with you, Sankofa.

Sankofa: (finger guns to Stonebeard) Always a two- It's efficiency.

Stonebeard: Princess.

Selenia: Yes.

Stonebeard: You say nothing, you do nothing, you follow us.

Selenia: Okay.

Stonebeard: Ah, You said something.

(Selenia shuts her mouth, and nods.)

Georg: *(to Selenia, gestures to Stonebeard)* Forgive him.

Rone: *(to Stonebeard)* So, I'll give you a little- a little tip. Uh women don't really like that. So when you get to your first time, maybe- maybe you like listen- like you let them talk.

Stonebeard: *(ignoring)* Where are we going, Sankofa?

Georg: Commanding women to be quiet... *(gestures away)*

Rone: Well, in the right moments, it's- it's excellent.

(Slime chuckles, Aiden laughs in disbelief.)

Rone: But here, I feel- I feel as if it's wrong.

Georg: *(to Selenia)* It's like a military thing. You know what? Don't mind him, but he's right. We just want to keep you safe, okay? We want to make sure you get to where you need to go, all in one piece.

BDW: And you see GJ flutters and lands on her shoulder too and just starts nuzzling and she goes,

Selenia: *(gasps, petting GJ's nose)* Oh my Horizon!

Georg: That's my- That's my daughter-dragon-cat.

Selenia: What?

Georg: It's like a cat. Like you don't have to take care of it. You can just like...

Sankofa: That's not... *(looks around at others)*

Stonebeard: It's very much a dragon.

Georg: But what I'm saying is like I don't have to like take it to school.

Stonebeard: It has a stinger, I think that-

Georg: Yeah. It's weird. Isn't it weird?

Stonebeard: Do you have one?

Georg: I don't know. Isn't that funny? I can't look back there, like I can't turn my head.

(Everyone chuckles.)

BDW: I love the idea that theoretically you've had a stinger on your little turtle nub this entire time and like never known. Sankofa pulls out a stopwatch or pocket watch and looks at it and he's like,

Sankofa: Yes, let us proceed. Just keep an eye on the princess. I think Glasses was correct, don't be yourselves and everything's going to be fine. *(points to Georg)* You- you look snazzy. You look great.

Slime: I brush the dust off of my bow tie.

BDW: And you see right before you all are leaving, Calamity looks and she goes,

Calamity: Y'all look magnificent. And once you come back, first round is on me. All right?

Stonebeard: I don't drink that often.

Georg: *(scoffs)* Okay man, yeah, sure.

Leonas: *(laughing)* You tell the best jokes, Stonebeard.

(Rone laughs.)

BDW: As you all turn and leave Calamity's and you enter into the Nexus, the bar is in this area that everyone comes through to travel. There are portals to multiple lands, multiple kingdoms, multiple towns. This is the primary headquarters of the Tarradin. There are places to eat. There are places to buy equipment. Anything that an adventurer could need is here. And there's all manner of sentients coming and going as you come out here. There are humans, there are elves, dwarves, gnomes, halflings, minotaurs, bird people, anything that you could think of. And today is an especially important day. There are banners hung. There are streamers. Lots of people are dressed up. You even see the odd child through here because there's not usually children because you all are soldiers after a fashion. But there are some people that have brought their families today. There's kids walking around with balloons and oversized lollipops as it is just a very festive occasion. And as Sankofa is walking through here with all of you behind, you see the princess's head is on an absolute swivel taking all of this in. And people do kind of stop to sort of show their respects to Sankofa 'cause everybody knows he's important as he's moving through and even looks at you guys going by. And you do hear just sort of in passing,

Passerby: *(whispering)* Which one of them is the dragon fucker?

(Nick scoffs.)

Slime: Meanwhile, I'm- I'm in front of our group and I'm just going

Georg: (*marching*) Forging Day! Forging Day! Forging Day!.

BDW: (*laughs*) And people are just like,

Crowd: (*fists raised*) Forging Day! Forging Day!

BDW: (*laughing*) Yeah. People saluting you with steins and things as you're moving past. And you all get to a large area where there is a stage set up and a little bit of a crowd is starting to gather, but they aren't there yet. And Sankofa leads you all behind kind of the rope there over towards the side. And he says,

Sankofa: Only thing that we have to do, real simple, is you guys have to meet the dignitaries ahead of them going up and speaking.

Stonebeard: And why are we bringing the princess?

Sankofa: She's just taking it all in. She's visiting. She's just-

Stonebeard: (*interrupting, offended*) This is a tour guide? We're tour guides?

Sankofa: I mean, it sounds so dismissive when you say-

Stonebeard: (*interrupting*) An escort mission is point A to point B. We're going point A to point A?!

Sankofa: Well, um, here's- here's the thing. Just- just bring it in. Bring it in real-real quick here. Do you remember your last escort mission? Um, the person you were supposed to accompany ended up (*right in Stonebeard's ear*) dead?

Stonebeard: That wasn't my doing.

(*Sankofa stutters at him.*)

Stonebeard: I told you many times.

Sankofa: You were in charge of the team.

(*Stonebeard and Sankofa argue over each other.*)

Sankofa: It's- Hey, hey, hey.

Georg: (*pointing at Stonebeard*) You were in charge of us.

Sankofa: Leadership is ownership.

Stonebeard: There's leaders and there's followers, but I would rather be a dick than a swallower.

Rone: Wha...?

BDW: You- You see the princess looks at you,

(Selenia tilts her head at Stonebeard.)

BDW: and she opens her mouth like she's going to say something and then just doesn't.

(Nick laughs.)

Ludwig: I put away my notepad again.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Sankofa: So this time all you got to do is take this girl around and make sure she has a good time during Forging Day. Okay?

Georg: *(under his breath, chanting again)* Forging Day! Forging Day!

Leonas: Easy enough!

Stonebeard: Princess! ...Would you like... balloon?

(Slime giggles.)

Rone: They also like deep fry a bunch of shit here if you want to eat some like deep fried gruel.

Selenia: I'm not clear on the rules 'cause you told me not to talk, so like can-can I?

Stonebeard: You- You may speak when spoken to of course.

Selenia: Uh- uh don't need a balloon, thank you for that. *(smiling at Rone)* Deep fried shit though, yeah, man!

Rone: Yeah.

Leonas: Do you in your- in your princess- do you get the opportunity to eat a lot of fried shit?

Selenia: I don't!

Aiden: Leonas is just trying to get to know the princess.

Selenia: So much salad, Leonas! Just so much salad.

Georg: Aw yuck.

Selenia: Right?

Georg: I've been eating slop for years and I love it.

Selenia: My brothers get roast beast whenever they want, you know, but me I have to be like *(does a fake posh laugh)*, like why?

Georg: I'll tell you what. I'll tell you what, princess. Cut loose with us a little bit.

Stonebeard: You do have the figure of someone who's never seen battle.

(Selenia stutters.)

Georg: Are you okay with him commenting on your figure?

Selenia: *(to Georg)* It's- it's a little weird.

Leonas: He means well.

Selenia: *(to Georg)* I mean, but the corset's working, right? Like I mean...

Georg: Yeah. Uh, *(to Stonebeard)* Stone-bread, don't do that.

Rone: Bro, you gotta be subtle. You gotta be subtle.

Stonebeard: I don't understand.

(Aiden, Nick, and Slime laugh.)

Georg: He's cool.

BDW: You see, she- she does just sort of adjust it a little bit. She's like,

Selenia: *(adjusting her corset)* Does- does he mean I look sick?

Georg: You don't look sick at all. You look great.

Leonas: You look great!

Selenia: *(smiles and points to Leonas)* You look great!

Georg: We're going to get some slop, some deep fried stuff. We'll get a balloon, you decide if you want it or not.

BDW: Sankofa's like,

Sankofa: We're not going to do any of those right now! *(elbows Georg)*

BDW: And right when he kind of elbows you, you see across the way coming towards you- So you all are kind of backstage, right? Before anything else, it's like wind

blows in, blows leaves and flowers across the floor. Again, you all are indoors. The Nexus is huge, but it's inside. And there is like the light of the various nexuses is kind of floating overhead that you're very much accustomed to. It almost looks like kinda the aurora borealis of these magical energies that are sort of coalescing. But this- what you see is strange. You're not used to seeing leaves and flowers blowing over. And as you look over, the first thing you see is two elves. But they look like super elves. They're like seven foot. They have very fine features, sharp cheekbones, longer than usual ears. One of them is wrapped in a cloak that looks like it's made out of flowers and the other one is wrapped in a cloak that looks like it's autumn leaves. And when they walk it is almost more like they are gliding and when they come forward they stop and look at you and they say,

? & ??: Well blessings, friends.

BDW: And Sankofa immediately bows to them.

Ludwig: I bow and I put Leonas's head down to follow suit.

Nick: I'm not bowing to shit.

Slime: I also bow because I just don't want to be different.

Rone: *(heavy sigh)* What's up?

BDW: When you don't bow, you see Sankofa rotates his head and looks at you and then he stands up. He says,

Sankofa: These are the twin archdruids of Waldein. This is Lysandra and Faelan. They are here to speak for the kingdom of Waldein.

BDW: And they both turn and look at you, Rone, and they say,

Lysandra [?] & Faelan [??]: Apologies, friend. Have we offended you?

Rone: Uh, no. I just don't really do the whole bow thing. It's not really my thing. I'm more of like a- like I- I don't really respect you quite yet until I know you, so.

(Lysandra & Faelan give an intrigued hum.)

Georg: He likes to chill and vibe first.

(Lysandra & Faelan give another, identical hum.)

Georg: I bowed because you are very tall and that is impressive.

Lysandra & Faelan: You are very wide.

Georg: *(giggles)* Thank you!

Lysandra & Faelan: You are very impressive.

Georg: Thank you so much!

Lysandra & Faelan: That is a lovely suit there.

Georg: Thank you so much! There's little turtles on my bow!

BDW: You see they are- as they get closer to you, you can see although one of them is male and one of them is female, they are clearly twins. Like they look very much alike. And the male leans in and he goes,

Faelan: A turtle bow tie. That is a great- Where can I get one of those?

Georg: Oh, it's- there's a shop right near the githyanki brothel. (*points to Stonebeard*) He's never been there.

BDW: Lysandra looks at you and she goes,

Lysandra: (*to Stonebeard*) A gentleman?

Stonebeard: I would never frequent a brothel. Lysandra, it's a pleasure to meet you.

Lysandra: (*bows head*) Yes.

Stonebeard: Bless-ed Forging Day.

BDW: And they both turn and look at you, Leonas, and they go,

Lysandra & Faelan: Cousin.

BDW: And just kinda both of them at the same time hold their arms out.

Aiden: I'll reach out, hug them both in turn.

Georg: (*smiling*) You know these guys?

BDW: They- even though, again, you're tall, you're still kind of like here (*gestures to chest*) to them and they kind of lean down and they say,

Lysandra & Faelan: Have you made your way to Waldein? I know that you are a coastal elf, but the woods will embrace you like they embrace the rest of us. (*whispers*) You're still an elf.

Leonas: I uh- it's been a long time. It's been a long time. When I was younger, my- my parents offered me the opportunity to leave and go- go study abroad in Waldein. And I- I learned a few things about the plane, but I haven't been in- in many years.

BDW: Now, this is one of those odd times that I've already made a mistake on things that I wrote and I made up. And so, I hit a crossroads where I was like, do I just lean into the mistake or do I just say that I made one? The princess is not from Waldein. She's from Tenala. Giving lots of words here, that'll be important later.

Slime: I could tell, she was giving Tenala vibes.

BDW: She's giving Tenala vibes, right? Like I mean, she said Wal- but she's just like Tenala. You know what I mean?

Aiden: She fit in in Waldein, though.

BDW: Like straight out of Tenala.

Slime: *(laughs, pointing at Aiden)* She'd fit right in at Waldein.

(BDW laughs.)

Nick: She's a Waldein 8, but she's like a Tenala 7.

(BDW laughs.)

Aiden: She- She hasn't been to Waldein. I miss Waldein.

(Nick chuckles.)

BDW: So, the two of them glide off and after they leave, you feel it before you see it. The hairs on the back of your neck kind of start to stand up, and you kind of get goosebumps a little where there's like a- a static charge in the air as you see one of the most beautiful beings you have ever seen in your life, comes walking towards you. He's not super tall. He's only around 6 foot, but he has blue skin, sky blue skin and bright white hair like clouds. He is wearing golden plate armor and he has a pair of wings. And Sankofa looks at you and says,

Sankofa: This is High Seraphim Elion from Ustu, from the Kingdom of Heaven.

BDW: And he gives him a very small nod like this *(bows just head, clasping hands in prayer)*. Before he gave the full like *(deep bow with arms out)* bow. He just gives him one of these *(praying bow)*. And he walks up to all of you and he's like,

Elion: Friends, blessings of the one light upon all of you!

Georg: One light?

Elion: Asherah, the one light! Yes.

Georg: You say- you think that Asherah is the one light?

Rone: Oooh, fuck.

Georg: That's funny.

BDW: You see, you see, he turns and rotates completely towards you and he's like,

Elion: Are you saying she isn't?

Georg: Oh, I- I think...

BDW: Sankofa is like,

Sankofa: Ah, ah! He's saying... yes-

Leonas: Don't mind Georg. You have wonderful skin.

BDW: He turns and looks at you, who are also blue and he says,

Elion: What a lovely shade.

Leonas: *(bashful)* Thank you. Thank you.

BDW: *(turns to Ludwig)* And he stops and his eyes lock on you for a second and he says,

Elion: *(to Stonebeard)* May I, friend?

Stonebeard: Sure.

BDW: And he touches your shoulder. And when he does, Stonebeard, you kind of can't help start thinking about some of the battles. Not all the bad ones, but just memories of fighting the demons.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

BDW: And he goes,

Elion: You um- you seem so strong, but you carry so much. You don't have to maintain this burden. You know, you can turn it over to Asherah. She will ease your heart and your soul.

Stonebeard: Many of us were born with positions to have soft hands like yours, many of us were not. Have a blessed Forge Day.

Elion: *(looking down at hands)* I-

Georg: Yeah, tell him Stone-bread!

Elion: I moisturize extensively.

Georg: More like Ass-erah!

(Elion's eyes widen and look up.)

Georg: Pissing me off.

Rone: *(going to Georg)* Maybe let me...

(Stonebeard chuckles, Leonas makes a sound of disbelief.)

BDW: And right when you say this you see it starts to like float up more and you see his eyes start to brighten and Sankofa literally steps in front of you *(to Slime)* and he goes,

Sankofa: *(clears throat)* Hi Seraphim. Um... forgive my very zealous friend *(gestures to Georg)*. Uh, he is quite pious in the-

Georg: *(cuts in)* Paladin.

Sankofa: -worship of Horizon. *(loudly, to Georg)* He is often ignorant in his faith. *(normally, to Elion)* But uh, in the spirit of Forging Day, we all worship how we choose, yes?

BDW: He looks at you *(chuckles)* and he rubs his hands slightly and he says,

Elion: *(deep breath)* Well, perhaps there will be some opportunity in the future to... correct your heretical assumptions.

Georg: Correct?

Elion: Perhaps you could visit Ustu and I will tend to you personally.

Georg: I'll tend to you personally, if you keep talking like that.

Elion: *(breaking demeanor)* You know what, bro?

(Everyone laughs.)

Sankofa: *(putting his hands between Elion and Georg)* Okay. Um, right. Yeah. Um, thank you. Hi, Seraphim.

BDW: And you see he very much is looking at you-

(Elion glares at Georg as he walks away.)

BDW: -as he's turning,

Georg: Yeah, no, keep going.

BDW: walking away.

Georg: We're on an escort mission.

BDW: And Sankofa looks at you and he's like,

Sankofa: Can you guys- can you guys do something about him? Are we...

Georg: What do you want me to say?!

Sankofa: Not that!

Leonas: What's your problem?!

Georg: There was a different god- like Horizon. We know Horizon, like we are all about Horizon in this group. Right princess?

BDW: You see she's jaw-dropped, wide-eyed looking at him. Because again, he's gorgeous. She's just like,

(Selenia silently stares in awe at Elion as he walks away.)

Georg: Princess? *(waves hand in front of her face)*

Rone: He's not-

BDW: No chill as he's leaving.

Rone: He's not that like... I feel like I... You guys think I look like a little bit better?

Stonebeard: No, even I thought he was pretty.

Rone: Right.

Georg: Even Stone-bread.

Rone: Even Stone-bread... I bet Leonas liked him.

(Georg starts giggling.)

Leonas: He's-

Rone: *(interrupting)* I bet Leonas liked him, bro.

(Georg is still giggling. Rone fistbumps him.)

Rone: *(chuckling)* You know what I'm talking about.

Leonas: I did like what he looked like. I did like that guy.

Selenia: I mean, Rone, no. You've got this like *(leans back and acts nonchalant)* thing that quite frankly appeals to a certain demographic. I- I did just

recently graduate from school and I guarantee you that would do a lot for them. But he would-

Rone: *(interrupting)* That is my demographic.

(Slime and Nick laugh.)

Selenia: I mean, Leonas, he's...

Georg: Yeah, uh, look, I don't care how beautiful, I don't care how tall, I don't care what shade of pale blue skin they are. If they're talking about As- As-ass-god or whatever, and it's not Horizon, the one true god, I'm going to have a problem with that.

Leonas: What do you not get about 'don't be yourself'?!

Georg: Okay.

Sankofa: Those- those were great notes, yeah.

Slime: I fix my bow tie.

Georg: *(fixing bow tie)* I understand the message and I'm a little bit sorry, but ultimately I'm still pissed.

BDW: Important point of clarification because I don't know that we said, where is GJ during this?

Slime: Oh, she's been chilling in my shell.

BDW: She's in the shell?

Slime: She'll pop in, pop out.

BDW: Perfect. Another man comes walking up and where these other ones are like semi-deific, they're like demigods, walking in their presence. You see what just looks like a middle-aged man. He's got a beard. It's got kind of gray streaks through it, salt and pepper. He's got raven black hair, which again has shocks of it. He's got armor which you immediately recognize is the real thing, dinged, scuffed from countless battles. He is holding a small hammer and a small anvil. And he is Barristan Oakenshield from Tenala. And he walks in and the first thing he does is look at you and he goes,

Barristan: *(smiling at Stonebeard)* Tenala's greatest hero. That's what they call you, right?

Stonebeard: Oakenshield, you son of a bitch!

Ludwig: And I dap him up.

(Everyone laughs and exclaims in agreement and bromanship.)

Stonebeard: Put it there, put it there!

BDW: Warrior's grip.

Nick: They do the whitest dap *(chuckles)* of all time.

BDW: They do the warrior's grip.

(Stonebeard and Barristan go in for a warrior's handshake, gripping each other's forearms.)

BDW: That's the thing they do.

Leonas: You guys know each other?

BDW: And he goes,

Barristan: *(hearty chuckle)* You haven't told them about the...

Stonebeard: *(laughing)* Hey, do you know why it's Forging Day?

(Nick laughs.)

Stonebeard: 'Cause of sons of bitches like that! *(gestures to Barristan)*

Barristan: *(laughing, gesturing away)* Aah no, you stop it! You know, let me tell you something. I was laying on a battlefield. Demon crossbow bolts in my guts. The skies opening up. I'm seeing the dragon Marikana, I think he's coming to take me. You know who drags me off the battlefield on his back? This son of a bitch here. *(playfully shoves Stonebeard and laughs)*

Stonebeard: *(grinning)* Ah, it was nothing, it was nothing.

Barristan: Wouldn't be alive if not for him!

Georg: That's crazy. *(points to Stonebeard)* You're so popular!

Leonas: A friend of Stonebeard is a friend of mine. It's nice to meet you. *(goes to shake Barristan's hand)*

BDW: He also- he tries to give you the warrior grip, but you sort of- he's like,

(Leonas stutters while struggling to grip Barristan's hand.)

Barristan: Oh, that's- No, it's- No, you reached there- You haven't- *(to Stonebeard)* You didn't show- You didn't show him the...

Leonas: Sorry, sir.

Stonebeard: He's not yet battle-worn.

Nick: I start vibrating 'cause I can't say Chode-beard.

(Everyone laughs.)

(Rone grunts in frustration.)

Barristan: You know. *(looks around)* Look, man. It's- I'm like you guys. I'm just an old worn out fighter. I don't do this like politics and- and bullshit, but let me tell you something. If all we got to do is get together once a year and have a parade and it keeps young people like you alive, it's worth it, man. *(to Stonebeard)* Just look at this outfit. Look at you!

Stonebeard: *(bashful, looking down)* This is stupid, the pink frills weren't me. There was a group of gnomes-

Barristan: Yeah, alright. Uh-huh.

Stonebeard: -and trunks!

Barristan: I'm just saying, I look like a fighting man and you look like...

Stonebeard: If I were to choose my attire, you know what I'd be wearing.

Barristan: You know, you guys, this is a beautiful thing. *(gesturing to each party member)* Githyanki, sea elf, turtle, ...dead dude?

Rone: Yeah.

Barristan: Working together though, right?

Stonebeard: Well, if you ever need to join a group, if you feel so inclined.

Georg: That'd be so cool.

Barristan: They got me behind a desk, pushing pencils. I'm commanding the army of Tenala, though. You know, you ever want to hang this up and just come home? You're out here fighting for everybody, why don't you just fight for us, buddy? Could be like old times!

Rone: Hey. Whoa, bro. This is- We got a sort of a crew going on.

Georg: We do have a crew going on.

Leonas: Yeah.

Barristan: *(turns to Stonebeard)* Do they have a crew going on?

Stonebeard: I have a vow I have to uphold. It's not the crew that I would pick, given my choice, but it's-

Leonas: But it's the crew he loves!

Rone: It's a 'waiting till marriage' type thing for him.

Georg: (*cackling loudly at Stonebeard, then pointing to Barristan*) You- You're not like Stone-bread, right? Oakenshield? Like you... you know.

Barristan: (*awkward*) Uh, I know how it is. You bust each other's balls or whatever, but I'm telling you, you get into a pinch there's nobody better than this guy. That you want... (*notices Coots*) Holy shit, is that Coots?

(*Stonebeard scoff and grins.*)

Barristan: You still got Coots!

Stonebeard: Of course!

Barristan: COOTS!

BDW: And you see he holds up the anvil and she kind of hops onto it. You see he takes a little hammer. He just gives her a little ting ting ting. He's like,

Barristan: (*in a baby voice, to Coots, tapping his hammer*) I'm fixing Coots. I'm fixing Coots.

(*Everyone laughs.*)

BDW: And you see she rolls over. He's like,

Barristan: (*still in a baby voice, to Coots, tapping his hammer*) She's all good. She's all fixed.

BDW: And you see Sankofa is just looking at him and looking at you guys and he goes,

Sankofa: (*side eyes Barristan, then clears his throat*) Counselor, I believe you uh...

BDW: And he goes,

Barristan: Oh, oh yeah, the speech. Yeah, but um it's- Look, man, let's- let's (*mimes drinking to Stonebeard*).

Stonebeard: If you'd like to meet at the bar later.

Georg: We'll be there, too. We could talk about stories! You guys tell me all about the war stories you used to have!

Barristan: He's got this scar right here (*gestures to the side of his neck*). You know, he probably told you something like he was like wrestling this demon down. That's not how he got this scar.

Stonebeard: (*quickly*) Large demon.

Barristan: So, we were sneaking into the window of the co-ed dorm, right?

BDW: And Sankofa's like,

Georg: Ooooooohhh!

Rone: (*laughing*) Ahhh!

Sankofa: (*clears throat*) Sir, excuse me. Um speech.

BDW: Yeah, and he goes,

Barristan: (*leaning in to party*) I'll tell you later. It was wild. Yeah? (*elbows Stonebeard*)

Stonebeard: (*quickly*) There was a demon in the co-ed dorm!

Barristan: (*chuckling*) Oh, there was a demon in the co-ed dorm. (*elbows Stonebeard again*)

Georg: Stone-bread!

Rone: No!

BDW: And you see he turns- he's like

Barristan: Always a gentleman though. Always a gentleman, on the record.

BDW: And he turns and leaves and and the princess turns and looks at you and she goes,

Selenia: (*looking around, then leaning in to Stonebeard*) Those are also some of the stories that I've heard, I didn't think it was true...

Stonebeard: Oh, you think I haven't lived many lives?

Selenia: (*hands up in surrender*) Just saying. That's- (*points at him*) respect.

BDW: And while you all are talking, you hear a voice just come out of nowhere. All of you hear it. And she says,

?: That is fascinating, that that is how you choose to interact with one another.

Nick: We just hear that?

BDW: You just hear it, like you all hear it. Someone talks out loud.

Georg: Who is talking to me?

Nick: I look at the weed.

(Rone scrutinizes his joint.)

Stonebeard: Forging day is not a day for disguises. Show yourself.

BDW: Immediately, right in front of you, you see a woman just appear. She was probably human once, but she is an odd mix of technological components and being very clearly dead. Her one human eye is sunken with a dark ring under it, but she's got mechanical implants all across the other side of her face. And her arm is also mechanical but with several attachments. It's almost like a multi-tool. It doesn't even come out to a hand anymore. What you can see of her is wearing a very nice gown though. And there's no attempt at all to hide her pale flesh that is basically coming out the other side. And Sankofa looks at her and he says,

Sankofa: Ah, Technomancer Zyra, from Mori.

BDW: And she looks at all of you and goes,

Zyra [?]: I assume you knew I was from Mori, though, right?

Nick: Mori's where I'm from.

BDW: Yes. The land of the dead.

Slime: I- I approach the technomancer, this time trying not to make a social blunder like I've been doing and I adjust my bow tie and I say,

Georg: *(clears throat)* Why you got gears?

(Ludwig, Aiden, and Nick snicker.)

BDW: And she looks at you for a second and she looks at the arm and she goes,

Zyra: *(studying her arm)* Ah, apologies.

BDW: And you see some of the attachments and things begin to rotate and form four fingers and a thumb.

(Georg groans in disgust.)

BDW: She goes,

Zyra: Is this better?

Georg: No, but I get it. I- You're- You seem cool.

Nick: Is there- Is there a world where I could do a check to see if I like know her or...

BDW: You absolutely would know her. So the way this world works is the kingdoms do have their gods. There- there is Horizon, there is Asherah, they- everyone has them and the gods exist and interact, but they don't rule day-to-day. So, all the kingdoms have people that are in charge. And Technomancer Zyra is one of the main leaders of Mori. You absolutely 100% would know who this is.

Georg: *(turns to Rone, pointing back at Zyra)* She's gross, Rone.

Leonas: Georg!!

Georg: I'm sorry! Sorry. *(to Zyra)* Did you hear that?

Stonebeard: I hope your travels from Mori were safe.

BDW: She looks at you *(to Slime)* and she says,

Zyra: *(to Georg)* We are accustomed to reactions like this, but to us, the fact that you are... warm and leaking...

Rone: I know, right? It's kind of fucking weird.

Georg: I'm not leaking anymore, I went to-

Leonas: He's leaked, he's leaked.

Georg: -I went to the doctor.

Leonas: He's disgusting.

Zyra: It is so inefficient. The reason-

BDW: And she holds the arm up to you and she says,

Zyra: *(holding up mechanical arm)* -the reason why we are capable of such wonders in Mori is we're not distracted by needing to maintain... a meat suit. We've achieved... enlightenment.

Nick: I lean in and whisper.

Rone: *(quietly to Georg)* So it's a little bit of like a nationalist thing over in Mori.

Georg: Ooooooh.

Rone: Like they don't really fuck with the whole like warm body type thing.

Georg: Oh, okay.

Rone: Yeah. So just kind of let it be.

Georg: Yeah.

Rone: She's like really fucking a big deal.

Georg: She's a big deal.

Rone: She's a big deal, yeah.

Georg: You know, you may say that you don't maintain warm body sack, have you ever had slop?

(Nick scoffs.)

Rone: I'm sorry for him. Uh, he's into slop.

Zyra: I remember slop. Yes.

BDW: And she looks at you *(to Ludwig)* for a second and she looks at Coots and she says,

Zyra: *(to Stonebeard)* Magnificent. Is this your engineering?

Stonebeard: Of course. Built it myself.

BDW: She looks at some of your other tools and accoutrement and she says,

Zyra: You are quite gifted.

Stonebeard: It's not a gift. It's earned, every day.

Zyra: *(hums)* The time may come that you also could be blessed with the gift of eternity. Imagine having centuries to perfect your craft.

Stonebeard: I'll leave that curse to you and Mori.

Zyra: It's not a curse to us, it is a blessing. Think about it. How much of this-

BDW: And she motions at all the crowd.

Zyra: -How much of everything they do is inspired by the fear of death, of running out of time, of not being able to do the things you wanted, to achieve the heights that you wanted? We are free from this.

Nick: She's spitting.

Aiden: I feel oddly enticed by this speech.

BDW: Leonas, you have seen The Creeping Knight, the god of Mori. He was the first one to appear to you. So you've seen him. She doesn't know that you've seen him, but you know that you've seen him.

Stonebeard: Technomancer Zyra, I understand why you and Mori enjoy your eternities, but I find that progress comes from death. And so I will gladly accept it when it comes.

Rone: *(groaning)* Ugh, he's talking about death again like he knows stufffff.

Zyra: They always do.

Georg: He would know more about death. Rone knows more.

Stonebeard: I've seen a lot of it in war.

BDW: She pushes her hair back and she says,

Zyra: The one advantage that we have in Mori, well, one of our many advantages we have in Mori, is we are not in a rush, Stonebeard. I hope you have a long and fruitful life. I hope all of you get to a great advanced age having done everything you ever wished in your heart. And perhaps when that day comes, you can be blessed to join us.

Stonebeard: And I hope you have a good Forging Day. Carry on.

BDW: And you see, she looks at Coots one more second and, you see her hand rotates and a little piece of parchment flips up and a little pen comes up and starts writing something on the parchment. And she pulls it out with the biological hand and it's small, you know, like a post-it note size. She says,

Zyra: You can increase her pressure efficiency by 34% if you make these modifications.

(Stonebeard quickly grabs the note, trying to act like it isn't a big deal.)

BDW: It's- it's super right, Stonebeard. Like it's super right.

(Nick laughs.)

Stonebeard: *(quietly, nodding)* Cool.

Zyra: Until next time.

BDW: And she says, um,

Zyra: Rone, one thing.

Rone: Hm?

Zyra: Remember, you're not just a reflection on Clan Callidus. You're a reflection on all of us. The living distrust us. They look down on us. We... should try to get along.

Rone: If you say it's important, I'll make it more important to me. (*points to Georg*) Not with, fucking, the turtle. I won't respect the turtle.

(*Georg throws his hands up.*)

BDW: And she looks at him and she says,

Zyra: We don't have many turtles where we are.

Georg: Yeah, because we live super long. Already.

BDW: She stops and she scratches her head and you actually hear like a metallic kind of creaking and she says,

Zyra: Well, it's more like when you die, there tends to be not enough left of you to reanimate.

BDW: And turns and walks away.

Georg: That's chilling. I don't like her.

BDW: Last but certainly not least, you all hear an argument like,

?: Get out of the way!

??: You get out of the way! Like people want to see a real pirate. Like look, I have been running rings around your sorry ass for the last 10 years. I don't even know why they invited both of us!

?: Because they didn't think you'd show up!

BDW: And you see two people come around the corner who very clearly are from Lieko, the kingdom of the pirates, where Georg and Leonas hail from. They are in their captain finery, but you immediately recognize Captain Elara Stormchaser and Captain Rook Tidewalker. Two of the most notorious pirates from Lieko, actually. Uh, actively like elbowing and pushing each other.

Slime: So me and Rone- sorry me and Leonas, upon seeing this, we yell 'pirate fight!' and we can do it on three. One, two, three,

Georg & Leonas: (*simultaneously, cupping their mouths*) PIRATE FIGHT!

BDW: And you see both of them pull out a rapier and a pistol and look around and they're like,

Elara [?] & Rook [??]: (*grinning*) Aaaaahhhh! You guys!

Georg: (*giggling*) This is crazy!

BDW: And they come and they do actually dap you up properly there, you know.

(Elara and Rook dap up Georg.)

Slime: Let's go.

Elara & Rook: Aaah Leonas!

(Elara and Rook pull Leonas in for a bro hug.)

Leonas: It's good to see you.

Rook: Like bro, you've been working out?! Like look at- (gestures to Leonas with a hum of approval)

Leonas: Swimming a lot!

Rook: Yeah.

Leonas: Swimming, getting my laps in.

BDW: And Elara leans over and she's like,

Elara: *(to Georg)* Look, man. I got brought in to speak for Lieko. I don't know how this *(points to Rook)* sorry son of a bitch must have like intercepted the communication-

BDW: And Rook is like,

Rook: *(interrupting)* Yup!

BDW: And he pulls out a scroll. He's like,

Rook: *(holding up scroll and pointing)* See what's that say? Rook Tidewater. Rook Tidewater. Right there.

Leonas: Says it right there.

Georg: Says it right there.

BDW: He's like,

Rook: They misspelled it because my name's Rook Tidewalker. *(quickly crumples the scroll into a ball in his hands)* Whatever! That's not important. You know, but that's proof I didn't forge it because they spelled my name wrong. *(getting distracted by Stonebeard)* Look at the size of this guy, hey buddy.

Stonebeard: Rook Tidewater. I've heard of your uh, thieveries.

Rook: *(stutters)* Okay, first of all, it's not stealing if they're not using it, right?

Georg: I have always said that.

Rook: Right?

Georg: I have always said that.

Leonas: Georg has a poor moral compass, but it's comforting to see someone from the homeland.

BDW: Elara looks at you and she goes,

Elara: *(to Stonebeard)* See, that is a common misconception that pirates are just stealing stuff all the time. Like, we like do other stuff. We like protect people. Who keeps the coast safe from the demons coming back? Huh? Us.

Stonebeard: It's a pleasure to see you both.

Elara: *(sighs, then spots Rone)* And you- *(leaning back, lowers voice, flirty)* What's up, dude? Hey, what's up? How you doing?

Rone: *(smiling)* I'm doing all right. How are you doing?

Elara: You want to go- I mean, you ever been on a real pirate ship?

Rone: *(grinning)* Pfft, no. *(looks away shyly)*

(Everyone laughs.)

BDW: And although Rone is objectively dead, there is like a little red-

(Nick laughs.)

BDW: -comes to his cheeks and she goes,

Elara: *(still with a low, flirty voice)* I mean, you know, maybe like after this is all over, I take you for a little ride?

Georg: *(butting in)* It's fun. It's a fun- It's like fun-

Rook: Georg, Georg, Georg, Georg, Georg, Georg. You're turtle-blocking. You're turtle-blocking.

Georg: *(puts his hands up)* Sorry, sorry, sorry. You guys are cool.

Elara: *(to Georg)* You could come by anytime. Like we literally got all these teleport portals, you know, like come back.

Georg: I can't, we're busy, man.

Elara: *(to Leonas)* Go for a swim.

Georg: This is my crew. We're with the crew, me and Leonas.

Stonebeard: Your crew?

Georg: I mean-

Rone: *Our* crew.

Elara: The crew, collective crew, you know?

BDW: And Rook's like,

Rook: All right, I'm going to go talk before she embarrasses all of us.

BDW: And she goes,

Elara: *(double takes)* You son of a-

BDW: And they literally look at each other for a second and like take off running towards the podium, trying to push at each other to- to get up there. And after they're gone, Sankofa looks at you and he goes,

Sankofa: Okay, all right. Well, that went well, right?

Leonas: Georg embarrassed us a few times, but I think it went great.

BDW: While you're standing there, Princess Selenia looks up at all of you and she goes,

Selenia: This is an even better day than I hoped for.

BDW: And then you hear-

(A quiet tick-tick then a BOOM.)

BDW: -and explosions start going off, all over the place. And that is a good place for us to stop.

Slime: Rotten damn princess.

(BDW laughs.)

[Fade out of session.]

[Outro music plays. 'Watch the next episode now on patreon.com/the_yard']