

Lock Stock and Two Smoking Fireballs

Episode 1 – Trouble’s Brewing

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Welcome to Donlon (00:00:00)

Midge: Oh 'aight, and how'd you do? You've just stepped into a brand new adventure from Roll From The Hip, you cheeky rascal. We're the dice-tumbling, monster-fighting, scene-stealing boys, here to get you hooked on the sweet taste of silliness and spontaneity.

To help me spin a yarn that's worth your time, I would like to introduce our players:

Alexander Jeremy!

Tom & Sam: WOOOOO!

Midge: Tom Mayo!

Sam: Aye-aye!

Tom: Ey!

Midge: Sam Russell!

Sam: Hi, everyone!

AJ: Hey!

Tom: Ooh.

Midge: And Luke Manning!

Luke: Eyyy!!

Sam: Ohhh!

AJ: Oyyy.

Tom: Everyone didn't cheer for someone.

Midge: Lines have been drawn. I am Tom "Midge" Midgley, and for the sake of keeping the game, the story, and these terrible tykes at our table in line, I will be your gangmaster.

Sam: It's not a sexual thing.

Tom: Yeah. Get in the dungeon with your gangmaster.

Midge: For this escapade we are embarking on, we're gonna be taking a right old romp through a new setting. A new city, in fact. One not so unlike the one we are recording in today. So, I invite you to hold up the looking glass to old London town, and step through that reflection, that

refraction, turning it into another city entirely. Take my hands and I'll lead you through the streets of Donlon.

Sam: Yes, gangmaster.

Midge: So sweaty. here's so much sweat on these hands.

Tom: Mmmm. We broke the logo immediately.

Midge: Picture, if you will, a cityscape of stone and brick. Tall chimneys with thin, wispy trails of smoke that lead from warm hearths below.

In the East End, a beating heart of industry.

In the West, cobbled streets full of fine and fanciful ideas.

The city is a spectrum of life, a mixed up metropolis, a timeless tableau. You are as likely to see a knight in full plate armour walking across the Bridge of Towers, as you are to see a dandy or an artful dodger.

You'll find banking offices sitting inside the forges of the hammersmiths. Apothecaries ply their wares next to florists', and barbers', and pie shops, and libraries, and the hundred hundred thousand thousand bars, public houses, and drinking halls that make up the social scene of Donlon.

And threaded through this melange of toils and triumphs is the river that brings life and so much more to the city.

In Donlon, we call it "the Flow". And no muddy current of greyish brown is the Flow. This body of water is pure and pristine. Pure and imbued with an innate magic that grants the entire city an ambient arcana.

Some cities have a smog, or a haze, or a stench. Donlon has magic in its bones. This magic runs through the city in every drop of Flowater piped to every street and home. It's what grants flame to your fireplace with a simple finger snap. It's what draws your carriage galloping across the cobblestones with no colt or filly in the reins. It's what grants power to those that seize their fortunes by the collar and never let fucking go.

Sorry, that was a bit - that was a bit much, wasn't it?

Sam: I was rig- I was really in it, and then I was like, "Wow, he's swearing at me, okay." Such lovely, beautiful imagery we were getting there, yeah. Anyway-

AJ: That was so good.

Midge:

I'm so sorry, it's- That wasn't even written- That wasn't even written in the script.

This is Donlon.

But what is a city without its people?

Who are the Donloners?

They are orcs and elves.

They are giants and dwarves.

They are all kinds and every kind.

But whoever and whatever you are, chances are that you're in with one of the five gangs of Donlon.

The Mudlarks, a zealous, holy order that protects the purity of the Flow from the murky Donlon undergrounds.

Or the powerful Bigwhigs in their Whitehall, their ballooning, caricature-like heads capped with long, powdered wigs, and stuffed with immense, magical power.

And in the West End, there's the Queenly Court of the Carnabal, fae tricksters and schemers dancing between royal intrigue, and the show-stopping flair of the circus.

Not so frivolous are the folk from further north. The upstart Street Genies are rebels, and firebrands, able to flatten themselves into living street art, only to emerge in a fiery explosion afterwards.

And finally, there's the Mobgoblins, the most powerful gang in the East End, all filled with the most crooked-toothed, ham-fisted goblins, giants, goliaths and orcs you've ever met.

Their foot soldiers are put through the brutal baptism of their fighting pits, to make the Mob one of the fiercest forces in Donlon.

Bigwhigs, Mobgoblins, Mudlarks, Street Genies, and the Carnabal, all vying for power, all fighting for a taste of whatever's gonna give them the edge.

The city's on a slow simmer. But there's something brewing, something that might bring Donlon to the boiling point.

Which seems like a good place to begin our campaign!

Sam:

Yeah!

Luke: Eyy!

Tom: Hey!

Midge: Are we ready for Lock Stock and Two Smoking Fireballs?

Sam: Woo!

Tom: YEAH!!

Luke: Yeah!

AJ: Fuck yeah!

Let's Begin (00:05:48)

Midge: It's a foggy night in Donlon town. Mist hugs the surface of the Flow winding its way through the city. Most of the city is asleep. Moonlight comes in, bounces off a few roof tiles, down into a shadowy alleyway just off of the Songbird Docks. And hiding in this alleyway are a group of ne'er-do-wells.

At the front of this group, waiting, antsy and full of apprehension, is a muscular figure, sleeves rolled up to bulging biceps, long jowls on either side of their face, little canines poking up from an underbite.

This is Rover. He's a thug. And he's here to do a job. He's staring out from this alleyway. And he's here waiting for a ship to come into the Songbird Docks.

Something, someone on that ship has something of great value he's been sent to get, something that's also highly illegal.

AJ: Hmm.

Midge: A lot of things could go wrong, could be a trap, could be a double cross. But thankfully, he's got some hired hands to help. With that, as he stares out into the- the sort of, storage crates that make up the Songbird Docks ahead of him, he turns to one of the more senior members of this gang. Illuminated by the- soft shafts of moonlight that come in into this alleyway.

Everyone's Best Friend (00:07:30)

Tom Mayo, can you please describe the hobgoblin he turns to?

Tom: Yeah. He's a hobgoblin. Uh- And...

Midge: Thanks, that's great. I'll continue from here.

Tom: Yes, the hobgoblin is Cheeky Dustbins. He is- He's a slightly hunched, around six foot tall. He is red, as are all the hobgoblins. And he is a rogue. And specifically, he's an Arcane Trickster.

Midge: Yes, he is.

Tom: So he's- he's been in the game for a long time. He knows what he's doing. He's professional. But he is also 74 years old. So-

Midge: Wha- What is he wearing at this point? On the job?

Tom: That's a great question. He's wearing a- uh- very- very nice shirt. But he's been wearing it for about 25 years, so it's less nice than it used to be. Nice black jacket to hide himself from any onlookers. He's generally trying to kind of, fade a little bit into the background, because he is a rogue. He's very good and stealthy. He's also, winding around his feet, got a very ugly old cat, [cat squeals] which is his familiar. And I'll introduce the cat in a bit. But basically, the cat is very sick. We should all worry about the cat.

Midge: So we- we've got the main plot of the campaign there. What you need to know about Cheeky Dustbins is that back in the day, Cheeky was everyone in the East End's best friend. People would stop on the street every five yards, or metres or centimetres to say hello to him.

Mike (Sam): Alright Cheeky! Sorry I'm only two inches away. I just wanted to say thank you so much for making sure that I could get the rent for my house this year.

Cheeky: Oh no problem, Merciless Mike. We've got your back. Ey, you know goblins know who family is, yeah?

Richard (Luke): [high-pitched] 'Ello Mr Dustbins. You- You playing football with us on Sunday?

Cheeky: Oh, little Richard the murderer, there you are. Don't- I'll be down there for a little kick about it, don't you worry. Ey, and remember, your old family's safe with us.

Richard (Luke): [sneaky laughs] They're not safe from me though.

Cheeky: [awkward laughs] No. You've got to stop killing 'em, alright? You've got to stop it.

Midge: Cheeky Dusbins' best friend was the gentleman gangster, and leader of the Mobgoblins back in the day, Albert Krag.

Albert: Albert Krag. Whenever I enter a room, I make sure that everybody knows that I am Albert Krag. I am from the East End. I have thought it was important that I adopted the accent of the Bigwhigs.

Midge: Well, yes, because this- this era of peace and prosperity was short-lived for the East End unfortunately.

Because eager for power, and hungry for everything else, was Albert's two twin sons, Phil and Grant Krag.

Phil (Luke): Phil Krag's my name.

Grant (Sam): Grant Krag's my name.

Midge: So hungry for power were they, that they did in fact usurp Albert Krag, and devoured him wholesale.

Albert (AJ): Albert Krag.

Phil & Grant: [hom-nom-nom-nom-nom-nom-nom]

Cheeky: Oh! No! Lads, what are you doin'?

Sam: How does he taste?

Midge: [dice roll] Uh... Very chewy.

Cheeky: Lads! I know this is traditional, but he was running a tight ship. It wasn't time yet!

Phil (Luke): There's a new boatswain on this ship.

Grant (Sam): He changed too much with that voice, sounding like one of the Bigwhigs. He didn't run this properly.

Cheeky: Fine. As is the way, I work for you now. Boss.

Midge: With this change in the s- in the scales of power, Cheeky fell from the right hand to the very bottom of the Mobgoblin ladder.

Cheeky: I'm the bottom hand now.

Midge: For the years that came afterwards, he was given small and very messy clean-up jobs. Often having to "get rid of" a body. Or two bodies. And sometimes 10 bodies.

Cheeky: Oh, come on! Get in there! Come on now, get- get in there! Get in my dustbin! [meow] John Nipples, please. John Nipples, I just need you to be quiet, alright? [meow] This is John Nipples, my cat. [meow] He's a good cat, but he doesn't know what he's doin'. He's blind in two eyes. Alright? [meow]

Midge: Why do you have to state that he's blind in two eyes?

Tom: 'Cause the other one's fine.

Midge: Just say he's blind.

Tom: No, he's got a third eye.

Midge: Oh, right. This low ranking work went on for many years until there came a breaking point. You see, the Krag twins became more and more wantonly violent.

And there came one night, after a rowdy night at their club, when they brought an associate of theirs who went a little out of control. and slaughtered ten innocent Donloners.

And that man was Ian Beetle.

Grant (Sam): Ian, thank you so much for coming to the club, alright?

Ian (AJ): Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah! YEAH!

Phil (Luke): Ian, how much have you had tonight?

Ian (AJ): I- Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Grant (Sam): Ian, are you on that- are you on that new strain of tea, mate?

Ian (AJ) YEEEEAAH!

Midge: This horrible display of slaughter broke Cheeky Dustbins.

Cheeky: [gasping in horror]

Midge: And triggered something in him.

AJ: Oh, I feel light-headed.

Cheeky: That'll be the acid. [Puts a knife in Ian]

Ian (AJ): [grunt] Yeah.

Cheeky: He likes it.

Ian (AJ) Yeah!

Midge: Ian Beetle was- was destroyed.

Cheeky: Get in my bin!

Midge: But this anger-

Cheeky: Get in my bin!

Midge: This- This angered the Krag twins immensely.

Grant (Sam): We're very angry.

Midge: And as a result, Cheeky was pushed from the Mobgoblins, and only allowed to live in the East End out of a modicum of respect for his time with the gang.

Cheeky: I'm a sub-bottom hand. [sighs] John. [meow?] It's just you and me. I wish I had another friend, but I don't. No one respects the old ways. The ways we used to do things.

Albert (AJ) [hauntingly] Albert Krag. Albert Krag
[cat dry-heaving]

Cheeky: Hold your tongue out. Here's some food. Not that tongue, the other one.

Midge: As we cut back to that misty night on the Songbird Docks, Rover approaches you, and goes,

Rover: Cheeky, how are you doin'?

Cheeky: Doin' great, mate. Couldn't be better. You know, top of my game. Top of the world.

Rover: Alright, um... I know you're a bit of a sneaky bastard. So, uh...

Cheeky: I'll- I wouldn't say that.

Rover: Alright. It was a- It was a compliment, but-

Cheeky: No, I am. Yeah, you're right.

Rover: I haven't worked with your uh- your pal over there before, but is he ready to get in the mix?

Cheeky: Yeah, yeah, he's a good cat. He can do anything.

Rover: Oh, no- No, I was- I was talking-

Cheeky: Fuckin' light of my life.

Rover: I was talkin' about him.

Cheeky: Oh, Pete! Oh, you know-

The Automaton (00:14:40)

- Midge:** He turns- He turns to your character, Sam. What does he see slightly illuminated by the moonlight coming into this-
- Cheeky:** You know, he's fresh, but he's the best there is.
- Sam:** You see a towering 6'7" frame, in a big, black overcoat. Flat cap. With the collar popped up on the coat. Leather gloves. Leather boots. Black trousers. And most of the face is obscured, but what you do see is bright china white, with gold sort of cracks coming down the side of it.
- And this is Pete. Porcelain Pete.
- Midge:** Indeed, for Pete is a former member of the enforcement of law in this city, the Porcelain Police. They are clockwork automatons made out of fine china that's incredibly durable. And there once was a time in Pete's life where everything was squeaky clean.
- We cut to the parade ground in front of the Whitehall as you march across the ground. Rank after rank after rank of Porcelain Police, ready to enforce law in this city.
- Sam:** I think at this point Pete is in his classic policeman armour, which basically makes him look like a huge knight. Big broadsword over his back. Little plume of blue and white on the top of his head. Beautiful sort of blue china pattern as well, over the white exterior. Just a gleaming white symbol of justice.
- Midge:** An exemplary officer.
- And everything was looking great for this exemplary officer until there was a fateful accident as Pete was giving chase to a robber, across the Bridge of Towers, and a carriage slammed into Pete,
- Pete:** Ow!
- Midge:** sending him- sending him careening over the side of the bridge, and into the mercurial forces of the Flow. In the waters of the Flow, something strange occurred. Rewiring his awareness and his understanding of his role within this world, this city.
- Pete:** Wait- It's- I- What- Who- What- Who- Who am- What- Why- Why- Why? Justice! Justice! JusTIIICE! Is just.
- Midge:** Pete was fetched from the Flow posthaste, but something had occurred already, something permanent. It didn't take long for these abnormalities to rear their heads when there was a raid on a Mobgoblin

warehouse, Pete on the front line. The raid unfortunately went south for the Porcelain Police and Porcelain Pete got left behind. Captured and stripped of his armour by the Mobgoblins, and thrown into their vicious fighting pits.

Phil (Luke): Get in there, you little twat.

Pete: There's no need for language. Ow!

Midge: Days, then weeks, then months went by, as Porcelain Pete became a fixture in the fighting pits.

Pete: Where am I? [chicken clucking] Stop that.

Snake (AJ): [Italian accent] I'm Italian slippery snake. [ppfft] Agh!
[barking]

AJ: It's just a dog.

Gordon (Tom): Gordon! Gordonn! Gooordonn!

Midge: Now is that-

Pete: Gone-don!

Midge: Is that a person called Gordon, or was that Brian Blessed?

Gordon (Tom): GORDON!

Sam: As you see these fights happening, you see why in the present he has these golden lines over his face. Basically during all these fights, even though his porcelain is incredibly tough, it has become cracked in places, and any gold coins that he manages to pick up he basically melts them down to re- fix the cracks in his face in sort of a kintsugi sort of way. So it's white face, blue pattern, and then these cracks of gold. And he's slowly getting more and more tired and beaten down.

And the Porcelain Police run on tea, usually quite high quality tea that gives them some magic, but he is only given redwush, which basically just keeps him fighting, but he has no more access to any of his former magical self.

Midge: Indeed. As the years go by, Porcelain Pete takes one too many knocks, throws a few screws loose in the old porcelain dome, and eventually the Mobgoblins see fit to grant him a little bit of freedom helping out one of their lowly members, Cheeky Dustbins.

Cheeky: I said I needed some muscle, and he's the best muscle there is. Oi, Pete!
Pete!

Pete: Cheeky Dustbins!

Cheeky: How are you doing, mate?

Pete: He's my best friend.

Cheeky: Yeah, we're best- we're best mates. Uhh, you know, it's- sometimes you meet someone, and you're like, this guy.

Pete: We get on like a house.

Cheeky: On fire, mate. A house on fire.

Pete: On fire.

Midge: We cut back to the Songbird Docks.

Rover: Yeah, is he ready to get in the mix?

Cheeky: Well, Pete?

Pete: Where's the mix?

Cheeky: See? Possibly.

Rover: Alright. I want you upfront with me, the more knocks you take, the fewer we do, alright?

Pete: Very well. It's nice to be outside.

Cheeky: Ah, yeah- Yeah, but oh, you know, take care with him, alright? He- He's been through a lot already.

Rover: We're not here for a- for a picnic, alright? We're here to do a job. Anyway, where's that other one?

Midge: Rover looks around the - the dark alleyway, and almost doesn't spot one of the more diminutive members of the crew.

The Rat in the Shadows (00:19:48)

Midge: Luke, can you tell me what's he's missing from this galley- alleyway?

Carlos: Hola. Mi nombre es Carlos Huispas, y soy rata gente.

Luke: He's a- a ratfolk, so he stands less than five feet tall. And he kind of looks like a rat but in a more humanoid form. He wears a- a waistcoat, a white

shirt. He sometimes has a hat when he wants to sneak through things because he is an informant.

Midge: Yes. Carlos is one of the- the ratfolk. The- The- The vermin peoples of Donlon. That's not a knock. That's what they're called. Carlos grew up in the- the East End. That is Mobgoblin central. But poor Carlos is no Mobgoblin. He is one of the smaller races, but he found solace with a dear friend, Alejandra.

Alejandra (Sam): Carlos, how was your day?

Carlos: [sigh] Alejandra, I- Every day without you is pointless.

Alejandra (Sam): It's a good thing we're here together now.

Carlos: Sí.

Alejandra (Sam): Do you think that maybe one day, we'll be able to get a place of our own?

Carlos: I dream of it, Alejandra. I'm working on it.

Midge: And that dream, unfortunately, did not come true. For the years the two grow up together led them in separate directions. Ale leaving to pursue a career on the stage. Carlos entering the Mudlark church, fighting for the rights of the verminous peoples.

Tom: Their two tails have just like curved around to make a heart and then the heart- heart slowly breaks apart.

Midge: Carlos begins a career as a spy for the church. His connections in the East End are invaluable to them. But his influence spreads further than the East End and soon Carlos is snooping and sneaking all over Donlon.

Luke: When he's sneaking around, he sticks to the shadows. He has the ability to channel certain spells that allow him to sneak through places that others cannot.

Midge: As a member of the Mudlark church, the Flow flows within you. But despite all of Carlos's hard work, he never rises above the rank of Tide Priest with his church overseers keeping him at a certain level.

But a big break came his way, a big raid on a Mobgoblin warehouse was due to happen, but all of his planning, all of his arduous work went to waste when his handy ledger, full of the details, went missing and still is in the wind.

And for this Carlos was punished and demoted, almost thrown out of the church entirely. And it's left Carlos to take odd jobs where he can, some for instance, on the Songbird Docks where we return.

- Rover:** Oh! Bloody hell! Almost missed you there, Carlos.
- Carlos:** Perdóname. It won't happen again. Or will it?
- Rover:** You're alright. No, we can- we can use that stealthiness. Again, like Cheeky, I want you to hang back, keep an eye out for anything in these warehouses. We don't know what's- what's around us, alright?
- Carlos:** It's what I do best.
- Rover:** Excellent.
- Pete:** Pleased to meet you. I'm Pete.
- Carlos:** Oh my god, you're so tall.
- Pete:** You're so short.
- Cheeky:** And I'm Cheeky, and I'm in between.
- Pete:** This is my best friend, Cheeky Dustbins. Have you met before?
- Cheeky:** Alright, mate. Good to meet ya.
- Carlos:** Wonderful to meet you.
- Cheeky:** Yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
- Carlos:** You are friends?
- Cheeky:** Aye.
- Carlos:** A member of the Po-Po?
- Cheeky:** No, no, no. He was, but then I found him, I fixed him up, and he's a mate of the goblins now.
- Pete:** I'm a slave.
- Cheeky:** n-No. No. No, we've talked about this. 'Cause you get-
- Pete:** I'm not allowed to leave the fighting pit unless I go to work with Cheeky.
- Rover:** Fellas, fellas! Can we keep it down, please? We are on a job.
- Cheeky:** I just wanna be clear that I want him to have some autonomy as an automaton, you know?
- Rover:** We can discuss this later.

Cheeky: You know, 'cause I, personally, I'm not on board with slavery. I just wanna put that out there.

Midge: Rover walks away from the trio,

Cheeky: No, Rover- I just wanna- I-

Midge: further down into the alleyway.

Cheeky: I want everyone to know.

Pete: I'm a slave.

Cheeky: What- S- Pete!

More than a Dance loves Music (00:23:52)

- Midge:** And he stands before the final member of this crew. AJ, can you please tell us what he sees. Again, certain parts of them illuminated by the moonlight coming in from above.
- Maureen:** Hello. My name is Maureen Quickfoot.
- AJ:** Maureen is stood with a- is at- We're not quite- We don't even see her get there. She's just stood and there's moonlight just coming across half of her face. Maureen is a Wood Elf. She's about six foot. She's wearing a lovely dress like this, a red dress. She's got red hair that falls down to her shoulders, well- well, essentially the length that you can see.
- Luke:** I- I didn't notice your-
- AJ:** She's wearing green high heel shoes.
- And she strodes out of the- out of the shadows with- And she's- But she's wearing- Are we on like a- like do you know, like the gravelly bit or the way the- o- cobbles-
- Midge:** I'd say there's like a- like a cobbled alleyway in the- between two big warehouses.
- AJ:** Okay, right. But she's able to just like walk amazingly even though she's wearing like heels.
- Midge:** Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. The- The like- The- The heel of these shoes almost always finds the perfect surface for it to lo- to land.
- AJ:** Every time. Oh, yeah, sorry, and also that you can just about see- you can see her exposed- What the fuck are they called?
- Luke:** Ankle?
- Sam:** Leg?
- Midge:** Breasts.
- AJ:** No.
- Sam:** Calf?
- AJ:** Calves.
- Midge:** Teeth? Right.

AJ: You can see exposed- a bit of exposed of a leg, You can see exposed- a bit of exposed of a leg, a bit of exposed calf, very pale. Maybe even a bit freckly and even- and then there's a bruise.

Midge: This- This figure partially illuminated in the moonlight didn't always hide in the shadows for there was once a time when Maureen Quickfoot stood in bright lights [Irish music] with full seats ahead of them on the stage, dancing to the tunes from their native, the Emerald Isle.

Fan 1 (Sam): We love you, Maureen.

Fan 2 (Tom): Woo! Go for it, Maureen. You're beautiful.

Fan 1 (Sam): Marry me, Maureen.

Midge: This was the way it went for many years for Maureen. And their partner and lover, Chlorine.

AJ: It's pronounced /'klɔ:ri:n/.

Midge: Chlorine, sorry.

Chlorine: I know it's pronounced /'klɔ:ri:n/. Now, go for it.

Maureen: I love-

Chlorine: You're so beautiful.

Maureen: I love you mo-

Chlorine: Oh, I love you.

Maureen: I love you more than a dance loves music.

Midge: And this was the way it went, even up to the night of their biggest gig ever. The opening of a new club in the East End. They opened to rapturous applause even before they began their performance.

Chlorine: Am I dancing too, Maureen?

Maureen: Yes, of course you are.

Chlorine: I forgot.

Maureen: You're always dancing with me.

Midge: Chlorine- Chlorine however could also dance and play the fiddle. And- As the tempo of this song crept into the crowd, it started to pull at their heartstrings as any great song does, but in that crowd, there were a great number of Mobgoblins and they were hungry for more than just a performance. They were ready for a fight.

And so as the tempo built and built, so did their blood and they became a raucous bunch. A fight broke out. Chairs were thrown clear across the room. The show was disrupted entirely.

Maureen: Maureen! I mean Chlorine.

Chlorine: You're Maureen. I'm Chlorine.

Maureen: But where-

Chlorine: Maureen! Ugh!

Midge: And in one tragic moment,

Chlorine: Where are you?

Midge: Maureen saw through the fight, and the heaving bodies left and right, Chlorine broken against the wall, caught in the crossfire.

Maureen: [laboured breaths] No! Chlorine.

AJ: I hold her he- head.

Maureen: Chlorine.

Midge: That night Maureen vowed vengeance on every Mobgoblin there at that club.

AJ: She takes off her heel. I vow that all the Mob that all the Mobgoblins of that night, I will find all of them and they will have have my have my REVENGEEEE!

Midge: And indeed that is what Maureen sought out.

AJ: Oh, I feel lightheaded again. Bit too into it.

Tom: Is that the catchphrase of this series?

Midge: In the years that followed, the rumour of a killer in the East End spread, but no one would ever trace it back to the dancing entertainer, Maureen Quickfoot. And one by one, Mobgoblins would disappear from the streets.

Victim 1 (Sam): Aah!

Victim 2 (Tom): [neeup]

Victim 3 (Luke): Hey! Where'd everyone go? Ohhh!

Victim 4 (Sam): Is that Maureen Quick- [garbled struggle]

Gordon (Tom): Gordon!

On the Songbird Docks (00:29:15)

Midge: There are perhaps many more names still on that list, but we find Maureen Quickfoot in this alleyway, hoping for a little bit of a quick and easy job this time.

Maureen: Listen fellas, I'd uh- like to get an early night tonight if possible, so uh- let's make this a quick one.

Rover: Well, everything goes smoothly, that's what we're hoping for.

Maureen: Good, good.

Rover: Right, Maureen, Pete, I want you up front with me. These two, hang in the shadows, keep an eye out, yeah?

Carlos: Of course.

Cheeky: Pete, take care of yourself, yeah?

Pete: Always do, Cheeky. Thank you so much for bringing me out.

Cheeky: That's a good lad.

Pete: You're my best friend.

Cheeky: You're my best friend too.

Pete: Alright. Up front.

Maureen: Porcelain Pete. Could I just call ye Pete?

Pete: Please do. Porcelain Pete is my fighting name. I don't call you Flesh Maureen.

Maureen: That's true, you wouldn't call me Flesh Maureen. Uh- I've seen some of your fights. You're very impressive.

Pete: I- I- I have to fight in order to get my tea. I must- I can't leave... the pits.

Cheeky: Just- Just for now, mate. Like- uh- it- A couple more fights, and then you'll be out with me, and- and you'll be fine. I promise, mate. I promise.

Pete: Just one more job?

Cheeky: Maybe a couple of jobs, but then after that, honest, you'll- you'll be fine, mate. You're doing so well.

Maureen: Your, uh- the broken bits on your face, it's beautiful.

Pete: Thank you. I do it myself. I- I melt down the gold in- in my steam. And then I... pour it into the cracks so I don't fall a- fall apart.

Maureen: Did you know that far off in the East, not the East End, in the East of this world, they say that those broken parts of you make you more beautiful.

Pete: Thank you, Maureen. Maybe when we complete these jobs, I'll come to see you d- d- d- d- d- dance.

Midge: Rover comes over from looking amongst the docks.

Tom: Rover comes over?

Midge: Rover comes over. He comes a-rovin'. He's got a cigarette in his mouth.

Rover: [drags cigarette] Right, we're done with chin-waggin'?

Carlos: My name is Carlos. A pleasure.

Maureen: Lovely to meet you, Carlos.

Cheeky/Tom: Oh, those two are gonna fuck.

Maureen: Excuse me.

Cheeky: What- I'm- I'm a rogue. You didn't hear that.

Rover: We're here to pick up a package. There's a smuggler coming in on the ship. Now, if he tries to haggle for any extra price, that comes out of our cut, okay? So it's in our best interests to get it off him lickety-split. [ding ding, ding ding] Well, bloody hell.

Midge: He turns round, and you see the prow of a ship coming through the mist. The Cutting Lark. You watch as the- the ship comes in. The crew on deck spring into life. Most of them disembark without- without too much faff. You can hear their voices trailing off into the night. But a single figure remains on the deck of the ship, presumably your contact, this smuggler. Rover flicks his cigarette.

Rover: Time to go to work.

Midge: He signals to Maureen and Pete.

Rover: You're with me.

Pete: After you, Maureen.

Midge: You go out into the dock. There's kind of like, big crates in piles all around you. And ahead of you is kind of like, the gangway that leads onto the ship. The smuggler comes to meet you at the end of that. Rover goes,

Rover: Right. You got what we're after?

The Smuggler (00:32:32)

Midge: The smuggler, a dark-skinned elf with long, broad ears, with- many, many piercings along one, and one in their nostril, goes,

Coupe George: [French accent] Oui, I might have the- the package you're l- you're looking for. How do I know that uh- you're the fella that Magpie sent?

Midge: Rover puffs out his chest and goes,

Rover: Oh, I'm the fella. Hand it over.

Midge: You- You see this guy is very like, nonchalant. He's very unthreatened. You get the idea that this guy is hoping for a bit of an easy ride. He goes,

Coupe George: I've had a long uh- journey to get to Donlon, uhhh- I think that it's worth my time for a little bit of extra coin. Two hundred and fifty gold. Now.

Midge: Rover kind of looks between the two of you.

Rover: [deep sigh] We're not here to negotiate.

Maureen: Come on now, my friend. What's your name?

Coupe George: My name is Coupe George.

Maureen: Coupe George.

Coupe George: Coupe George.

Maureen: Like "Cup George".

Coupe George: Like "C- Coupe George".

Maureen: Or like a coupe - like a- Oh, like a coupe de glace . Like an ice cream.

Coupe George: Whatever you want to say, huh?

AJ: [deep breath] Let's not make this any more difficult than this needs to be. We all wanna get home, we all wanna have a nice evening, so, what- is there anything else that we can give you uh- uh- uh- apart from money? Maybe a- a- a good time.

Midge: Roll me a-

AJ: Not like that. I'm not a prostitute.

Midge: Roll me a Persuasion check.

AJ: [dice roll] 1.

Sam: Nat 1? You got 1?

AJ: Yeah.

Tom: First roll.

Midge: He goes,

Coupe George: Oh, honey, I'm not interested. Two hundred and fifty gold. Now.

Pete: Excuse me, I've been told to stand up front. We are giving you the money that we agreed upon. Hand it over now, or there will be trouble.

Midge: Ro- Rover sort of steps up to sit- stand beside you and goes,

Rover: You've already been paid. Our employer made sure of that.

Coupe George: Look, you'll never find the package without me. Just hand over your gold.

Sam: I'll grab him by the shirt, and hold him over the water.

Pete: I hope you're good at swimming.

Coupe George: I'm a sailor. I know how to swim.

Pete: Well, what about with no legs?

Sam: I'll grab hold of one of the legs and go,

Pete: I can rip this off now, or you can give us the package.

Midge: Roll me- Roll me Intimidation with Advantage, please.

Sam: [dice roll] Uh- 6-

Tom: Pete's a badass.

Sam: 17.

Midge: Excellent. His eyes go wide as you grip hold of his uh- I'm gonna say kneecap. And he goes,

Coupe George: Ah, no no no no no. It's fine. It's fine. It's fine

Pete: Clockwise or anti-clockwise?

Coupe George: Neitherrr! I don't want to change the time.

Pete: Okay.

Coupe George: Look, okay. I'll fetch the package. This is a hard job. You can understand.

Pete: I understand. We all do hard jobs. I used to be a police officer.

Cheeky: Oh, he loves doing this. Look at this. He's gonna go for the- He's go- Oh, he's gonna kneecap. I'm so proud of him.

Carlos: Uh- How long have you worked with him?

Cheeky: Uh- Just been a couple of months, but you know, if you're looking for professional, you wanna go automaton, let me tell you. This gu- He's just- He's wired for it, I tell you. He's wired for it.

Carlos: So just to- so I understand how this is working, it- it- He is a slave?

Cheeky: No. Li- Listen, mate. Alright. No, because I said to the Kraggs, I said to 'em, "He can- he can go in a bit, right?" And they said, well, they laughed, yeah, and they- But I got the feelin' that they were like- yeah, a couple more fights, and he can leave- Just- again on the slave thing, to be clear, it's not- he's definitely not my slave. Yeah? He's definitely not my slave- If he was a slave, which he is not, yeah, he's definitely not my slave.

Midge: Just so-

Cheeky/Tom: Alright... so I've got to be clear. So we're not even watching what's happening on the boat 'Cause you know, I- I just want to be clear like, I didn't- I didn't- I thought he was gonna join the team, but he's- he's- you know, he's not- it's not working out-

Carlos/Luke: See, the problem here is, you're starting five different sentences and not finishing any of them, so-.

Cheeky/Tom: Yeah yeah yeah, I'm- As soon as I can work out the end to one of 'em, mate, I'll let you know, alright?

Midge: Just for the sake of positioning, so they're- they're facing the ship with the gangway, they're at the front of that. There's two warehouses on either side with the- with the sort of crates here. Where are you guys positioned in all of this?

Tom: We should be on the top of the warehouses.

Luke: I'm- I'm on top of a bunch of barrels,

Midge: Okay, you're- you're like, positioned-

Luke: lurking- I'm sort of quite in the shadows. lurking- I'm sort of quite in the shadows. But obviously, you can sort of, see the tip of my nose sticking out, as I talk to this fellow, who's- I think you're like, in full light.

Tom: I'm in full light?

Luke: Yeah, yeah yeah.

Tom: I'm just standing there in full light. Yeah, yeah yeah yeah. Now, John Nipples is in the shadows, [Meow!] Cheeky's goin' like, Yeah, look look- Look what he's gonna do. Oh, he's gonna- Oh, he's gonna put- He's been good. I think he's been good. I think Pete will probably let him off. I think he'll let him off.

Sam: John Nipples has a really hard time any time he has to work with Carlos, 'cause it just looks like the biggest meal he's ever seen. But he knows he's so sick, he can't even do any damage to him. But it's just so confusing for him.

Tom: He's unable to do damage. So he might be just like, sucking on your ankle.

AJ: Maureen is walking over to where Porcelain Pete is holding up - Coup de- -

Midge: Right, yeah.

Maureen: Now, listen, my friend here will break you if you don't give us what we want.

Coupe George: Okay, okay. Just put me down. I'll go get it.

Pete: Perhaps we should go with him.

Maureen: Yes.

Sam: I will gang march him up the gangway.

Midge: Nice.

Sam: Gangmaster.

Midge: You- Do you- Do you drop him, and then like-

Sam: No no, I- I'm gonna hold him, carry him d-

Midge: Oh you're- you're holding him-

Pete: Take us to what we need.

Coupe George: Okay! Turn right.

Maureen: You see, we told you that uh- you could have made this much easier but you didn't.

Pete: She offered you a good time. Not in a sexual way, she's a fantastic dancer, or so I have heard.

Maureen: It's- It's true. It's true.

Midge: He leads you onto the ship, and there's a barrel with like a f- a false lid on the top. He goes,

Coupe George: Pop the lid of the barrel.

Sam: Barrel with a false lid?

Midge: Oh yeah. I guess it's a working lid. It's not a false lid. False lid would mean nothing's in it.

Sam: Oh, I am suspicious now. Can I- Can I make an Investigation check on this barrel?

Coupe G./Midge: I tricked you.

Sam: Can I make an Investigation check on this barrel?

Midge: You- You- like, press down on the- the barrel, and the lid sort of, pops loose. And within the barrel, you find... this little ceramic pot a little fastening on the top.

Maureen: Fuck me sideways.

Pete: Do you know what this is, Maureen?

Maureen: I don't, but it's beautiful.

Coupe George: I was told by your employers that it should not be opened. It's not been touched this whole time, I swear.

Maureen: Wait, you just touched it. What do you mean?

Coupe George: It's never been opened. I mean, it stayed sealed from the destination.

Pete: It looks like some sort of jar.

Midge: Rover comes over and takes it from your grasp.

Rover: Uh- I'll take that. Better for me to uh- look after that for safekeeping. You can put him down now. Pleasure doing business with you.

Coupe George: I wish I could say- [impact]

Midge: And a crossbow bolt hits him in the head. Uah! [dying chokes] And he falls down. Everybody roll Initiative!!

Sam: Ohhh!

Cheeky: And because he'll be able to work it off and eventually- Oh my god!

Tom: Oh, 20.

Sam: Fucking hell. 16.

AJ: 20.

Midge: So you got a- a dirty 20.

Tom: 20, yeah.

Midge: Maureen, did you also get a dirty 20?

AJ: Uhhh- I did, yeah.

Midge: I believe Maureen's Dex is higher, so Maureen will go first.

AJ: Hell yeah.

Sam: No, his-

Tom: No, my Dexterity's higher.

Midge : Oh, is it? Oh, alright.

Sam: The old man is more dexterous than the dancer.

Luke: Mine was a dirty 10.

Sam & Midge: "Dirty 10."

Tom: "Dirty, dirty 10."

Midge: The dirtiest.

Luke: Dirty- Dirty in that I don't like it.

Sam: Dirty little rat?

Tom: Do I need to roll for John Nipples? I know he can't combat.

Luke: Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Midge: He's gonna go on your go.

Luke: Awww...

Tom: Okay, yeah he is.

Midge: All of you stare transfixed as this crossbow bolt enters the- the cranium of this smuggler, who seems just as surprised as you are before they fall. Are you still holding them, sorry?

Sam: Yeah, I'm still holding 'em.

Midge: They go limp and slack in your g- gaze.

It's an Ambush (00:40:27)

Midge: You all watch and look where the crossbow bolt came from. And on the roof of the warehouse, that you are stood at the bottom of, is a shadowy figure with a crossbow held in their hands. Approaching into the- the sort of like, storage area, you see two muscly orcs stride forward. One has a huge wooden club. The other has a swinging chain. Cheeky and Carlos, you hear footsteps further- aside from the- the warehouses as well.

First up, we have Cheeky, you are broken out of this- this conversation you're having with Carlos. And you see this figure at the top of the warehouse, and two- two meatheads heading towards the guys by the gangway.

Cheeky: Jesus.

Midge: What do you wanna do?

Cheeky: Oi! It's an ambush-shuh!

Tom: I'm shouting that to the people next to the guy who's been hit by the crossbow.

Pete: Cheeky, fight or run? Uhhhhh- He can't hear me 'cause I'm so far away.

Midge: Rover puts a hand on your shoulder, he goes,

Rover: We fucking fight.

Midge: He puts his dukes up and he's got- knuckle dusters with dog's faces on each of the knuckles.

Cheeky: Pete, you take the meatheads. I'll get Mr Big Bollock.

Tom: And take out my two hand crossbows?

Midge: Cool.

Tom: I've got two. Two, and I'm gonna go straight for shooting. The guy at the top of the warehouse, both of them at once.

Midge: Roll the attack.

Tom: I'm gonna do two at the same time. [dice roll] Oh, that's a 2 and a 20.

Sam & Midge: Ohhh!

Tom: Nat 20, sponsored by Sprite!

Midge: I think- I think what you f- I think what you meant to say, Tom, is, it's a Snatchural 20.

Tom: Snatchural 20!

Sam: Sponsored by Sprite.

Tom: Nat 20.

Midge: Right, so, one shot goes wide.

Tom: Yeah, so when I do this, I- I aim, and then one of my arms is just tired. It just- - The other- - The other's dead on, though.

Midge: The other beelines right for their- the- the centre of mast on their chest. Roll damage twice for me.

Tom: Okay, here we go. [dice roll] So that's 4, 7, 8, 9 damage.

AJ: The other arrow hits the French guy on the other side.

Sam: Oh my god.

Midge: You fire and the- the crossbow bolt thuds into their chest, and you hear,

Mobgoblin: What the fuck?!

Midge: Do you want to move at all? Do you wanna go anywhere else?

Tom: YYYes. So how many floors is this building?

Midge: I will say that he is th- thirty feet above you.

Tom: I'm gonna get behind cover of the barrels from their shooter up above.

Midge: Cool. So with cover, you'll get a plus 2 to your AC.

Tom: Nice. Great.

Midge: That brings us to Maureen. You're out by the ship. You've seen the smuggler hit the deck with a crossbow bolt in the head. You see a shadowy figure take a- a shot themselves, but you see two tough guys coming towards you.

AJ: Okay. I turn around and I go,

Maureen: Looks like I'm not getting an early night tonight.

AJ: And then I get- I get out my dagger, and... and then I'm gonna throw my first dart at one of the henchman-y people.

Midge: Yeah yeah yeah.

AJ: d20. [dice roll] I got a 15.

Midge: Nice.

Luke: Heyyy!

Midge: Yeah, that hits.

AJ : And then my damage. [dice roll] 3 damage, not huge.

Midge: Cool. You sling this- this dart. We'll say- We'll say it's in like, like a- a holster on your thigh. You like, pull it out, throw it straight away. And it thuds into the sort of, upper arm of one of these toughs. And they- they just look and go, [creepy laughter] And throw it away. Anything else you wanna do with your turn?

AJ: I'm just gonna do like a- a cool- like a- a one-two dance step. off the sides- off the side of like, a ca- like, a container, like, a ca- like, a container, like, You know, like in Troy? Have you seen Troy?

Sam: Oh yeah, Achilles.

AJ: Where Achilles goes- I'm going in for the big *Troy* neck stab.

Midge: Yeah, you- you like, spring off the side of this crate, and you land in front of them with like, cat-like grace. The one that's not been hit yet cracks their knuckles and goes,

Mobgoblin-chain: Alright, let's dance.

Maureen: Big boy, ah? Bigger they are, harder they fall.

AJ: And then I- It's not really a good one.

Midge: He starts swinging this heavy chain. That brings us to... Pete.

Sam: Lovely. Ah- So I'm going to drop this body, and I'm gonna see the guy w- getting the chain- What I'd like to do is-

Midge: So he's down the gangway.

Sam: Gotta run, yeah, yeah.

Midge: So you'll have to move to get to them, yeah?

Sam: Run to grab him- grab the- wrap the chain around him, ah- so he's grappled with me.

Midge: Make a- an Athletics check, please.

Sam: Okie dokie, each- [dice roll] Natural 1!

Midge: That is a 12 from them. You go to put your hands on this guy, and he like locks palms with you and then like, throws you off.

Sam: Lovely. Can I use my Bonus Action to try it again?

Midge: Uhhh- - Yes.

Sam: No worries if I-

Midge: Yes. - Go for it.

Sam: Try again. Okay. Can't be another 1, can it? It's an 11 uh- plus 7. So that is 18.

Midge: They also got an 18. Again, you lock positions again. You're right back in the fighting pits with a heavily muscled orc, and they strain with you, but you aren't able to grapple them fully. The two of you hear, as two more shadowy figures step into these beams of moonlight, and draw crossbows. They are gonna aim one at you and one at you.

Luke: Have they seen me? Damn it.

Midge: Ummm- That's a good point.

Luke: I'm hiding in the dark.

Midge: Roll me a Stealth check.

Tom: I should've really have been in the shadow, shouldn't I?

Midge: I got a Nat 20 on a Perception check.

Luke: [sighs] No. I got a 7 plus 3.

Midge: You- You feel- You feel eyes on you, and you turn around and one's appeared behind you with their- with their crossbow. The one that's nearest to you goes,

Mobgoblin Leslie: Alright, Cheeky?

Cheeky: Leslie! How you doing, mate? Leslie, I- uh- Things seem to be a little bit tense around here, okay? Uh- How about we all just take a minute, and have a drink, and talk this through, aye?

Mobgoblin Leslie: He fires the crossbow at you. Just as you uh- As it comes towards you, you manage to move out of the way, and it thuds into a crate behind you.

Cheeky: Oh. So it's that kind of conversation, is it? Alright. [snatches collar] Fair dos. [John Nipples hisses]

Tom: Nice.

Midge: The one behind you goes,

Mobgoblin-cross: Time for a bit of pest control.

Midge: fires, and hits you with a crossbow bolt, and does... damage.

Tom: I thought we were doing really cool dodges together. Like, "Yeah- Oh fuck!"

Midge: He he- hits you square in the guts.

Carlos: Oi!

Midge: You take 8 points of hit or piercing damage.

Tom: Woah!

Luke: 8? Oh!

Sam: Woah!

Luke: What is that?

Midge: But it is now your go, Carlos. What would you like to do?

Tom: Die slowly.

Luke: Okay, um- Ssso, these two are on us- How far away is the guy up above?

Midge: He's 30 feet above you.

Luke: Nice. Excellent. Okay. I'm not worrying about myself. I'm gonna cast Bless. Other- These guys are all within 30 feet of me.

Midge: Couol. Yeah, yeah.

Luke: Yeah? Okay, nice, yeah.

Midge: We'll say- We'll say they're in 30 feet.

Luke: I can Bless up to three creatures within range. That's you three. And I give each a d4 to add to your... attack rolls.

Sam: Thank you very much!

Midge: So this, you add to your attacks and your saves.

Sam: Wonderful.

Midge: Tell me what the magic of the Flow looks like when you summon it into your control.

Luke: I see it as like the world kind of, filling up with water, and torrents and like, you know, like a typhoon. You know, like, the water thing that goes round and round, and it goes round me, and then blasts out. towards these three,

Midge: Oh, like a whirlpool. Sort of like- cen- centred on you

Luke: to give them- Yes, a whirlpool, that's what I meant, yeah. A whirlpool, centred on me.

And then it blasts out, looks like a little version of me. That pops-

Midge: It's a little swimming rat – that comes through the air.

Luke: pops onto each of them.

Midge: And you are invigorated with the power of the Flow.

Luke: Nice.

Midge: That's your Action?

Luke: That's my Action.

Midge: Do you wanna move at all?

Luke: I- I- I do. I'm going to hide behind this fella.

Midge: Cool. Yeah.

Tom: Wha-

Luke: I'm gonna grab onto him and hide behind him.

Tom: Yeah, fair.

Midge: That brings us to the person on the roof. They are gonn- They're gonna fire at you for uh- striking out at them. [dice roll] One is a Nat 1 and one is a 3. They are bleeding heavily from the wound that you've inflicted on them. And they're struggling to kind of like, load this heavy crossbow that they've got. They level it at you and fire off two bolts either side of your head.

Carlos: [startled] ¡Jesús Cristo!

Tom: Cheeky Dustbins does not react at all. Now, it's very unclear whether that's 'cause he's really cool , or he genuinely hasn't noticed.

Midge: They're right in the cataract blind spots - that he's got.

Tom: Yeah yeah yeah. It looks to other people like he's a badass, but he's got no idea.

Midge: And then finally that brings us to the- the- the muscly brutes by the gangway. One is going to attack Porcelain Pete. One is going to attack Maureen. This one for Maureen... [dice roll] That is a 13 to hit. What is Maureen's AC?

AJ: 16.

Midge: 16? That is a fail. Tell me how you dodge out of the way of this club coming down on you.

AJ: I- uh- uh- I go,

Maureen: Oh! D- Uh- Real big, but real slow.

Tom: Is everything she says to him gonna be, "You're big, but I'm bigger. They're big. You're both biiig."

Mobgoblin-club: Stay still, will ya?

Midge: And he tries and swings his club at you a few times. The one that swings the- the chain aims for the Porcelain Pete's head. Mhm. It wraps around, and then slides off the smooth thing. But it does pull your hat free as it does. And it- And we see moonlight glinting off the porcelain there. But it does no damage.

Sam: It looks a lot like um- do you remember I, Robot? The robots in that? It's like that kind of face. No eyebrows. Very emotionless.

Pete: That was my favourite hat. Cheeky gave me that hat. Fuck you!

Luke: "I did not murder him."

Sam: I did not murder him, but I will murder you!

Tom: "I did not murder him."

Midge: Rover steps in between the- the brute and you, Maureen. He goes,

Rover: Hands off the lady.

Midge: And goes to swing a- a fist at this brute. And connects. And does 6 damage to them.

Tom: Nice.

Sam: There's a good boy, Rover.

Midge:

A tooth goes spiralling as the knuckle duster tears through his jaw. We are in the midst of this fight breaking out on the docks. The quiet night of Donlon has suddenly become quite violent.

We're going to take a break there.

Commercial Break

Into the Flow (00:56:13)

Midge: Right, back to the top of the order, Cheeky Dustbins.

Tom: Okay, so I'm behind the barrel. I'm in front of Carlos.

Midge: And- You've got two shooters coming in at you, and there's a guy on the top of the roof.

Tom: Two and a guy up there. Okay, so, two hand crossbows again. I would like to fire my right hand, hand crossbow up at him. And I can do that with Advantage, because I have crossbow master Vex. If you hit with your crossbow, you get Advantage on your target next turn. So I have Advantage on him.

Midge: They are certainly vexed.

Tom: Okay, I am going to fire. I'm going to put my hat there for a bit.

Luke: [quietly laughing]

Tom: What?

Luke: "Where do I put my hat?"

Tom: "Where do I put my hat?" I'm gonna fire one shot up at the roof, and one at the nearest guy coming at me.

Midge: Cool.

Tom: Advantage?

Midge: This is the Advantage, yeah.

Tom: So... [dice roll] So... Ooh? So that is a 12 and a 15. - So I get-

Midge: That hits.

Tom: So, here's my crossbow, plus I also get a Sneak Attack on this, so it's two d6s. [dice roll] And that is a 6 and a 2, which equals 8. Plus 4. 12 damage up at that motherfucker.

Sam: 12 points of damage.

Luke: YEAHHH.

Tom: 12 damage up at that motherfucker.

Midge: They fired twice at you in the previous turn. They're busy like loading another bolt in. And as they- they do, they sort of, look from their crossbow to where the- where your attacks come from. And they look

ju- just in time as the bolt enters the front of their forehead. And they go, [dying grunts] And they fall from the roof,

AJ : Whoa!

Midge: hit the ground with a sickening thud.

Sam: On top of the other two guys, right?

Midge: [dice roll] No.

Tom: Ahhh!

Midge: The- The two closest to you go,

Mobgoblin: Billy? Fuck!

Midge: And they- start to sort of, take a step away from you. You've still got your Bonus Attack to go, but uh-

Tom: I'm gonna shoot anyway. Uh- Right, so offhand, hand crossbow, roll to hit with a Blessing. [dice roll] Oh, that is a 15 and a 3. That's 18. - Plus 6.

Midge: That's a hit.

Tom: That's 24.

Midge: Roll me the damage.

Tom: I didn't even do a plus 6 before on the other, so...

Luke: I'm just that good.

Tom: I'm really not using everything.

Sam: I'm just a cheeky dustbins.

Tom: I'm just a cheeky dustbins, mate. Okay, and then damage is- oooh, 2. - But plus 4.

Midge: 2 plus 4?

Tom: 6.

Midge: Excellent.

Tom: Ah bam. Bam.

Midge: Yeah, you fire off another bolt into the- into the one that's just gone,

Mobgoblin: Billy!

Midge: Can you roll me a History check, please?

Tom: Yeahhh... Distracted.

Sam: Turns out it's his- it's his son.

Tom: Oh! 6. 6. So everything goes cloudy for Cheeky Dustbins, but midway through remembering, he forgets what he was trying to remember. He remembers a play park and a spinning roundabout.

Midge: I'm- I'm gonna say on a 6, something the way- the way that they- they barked out that alarm makes you think, "Oh, these are definitely Mobgoblins." Yeah.

Tom: Oh. These are definitely Mobgoblins. You cheeky bastards.

Midge: Are you staying put, or are you moving anywhere?

Tom: I mean, I'm behind cover. I feel great.

Midge: That brings us to Maureen. You are in front of one of the big muscly guys. Rover has just socked him in the jaw. What do you want to do?

AJ: Rover's just socked him in the jaw? So what I'm gonna go for... I'm just gonna go for a dagger.

Midge: Nice, yeah.

AJ: That is a 13?

Midge: 13 to hit? That is a hit. Roll the damage.

AJ: My dommage. 4.

Midge: So 4 overall, yeah. Uh- Yeah. You slash into this guy with the- with the dagger.

AJ: Horrrh.

Tom: You call him a whore.

Midge: And he- he reels back. He kind of like takes it on the forearm there. He goes, You're a vicious little one, aren't ya?

Maureen: And I say, You're a big boy, aren't ya? I can't use Vicious Mockery now, can I?

Midge: I... don't-

Tom/AJ/Midge: That's an Action.

Midge: You can give a Bardic Inspiration if you want to.

Luke: Yeah, do that.

Midge: Also, because you are a dancer Bard, when you give someone Bardic Inspiration, you can make a free Unarmed attack against someone in front of you.

AJ: So I'll do my little thing, and then I'll give some Bardic Inspiration to Rover.

Midge: What- What does it look like when you use your Bardic Inspiration? Is it coming from like, your dancing prowess or is it from like a point of vengeance? Whe- Where does she draw her energy from?

AJ: Um- She kind of goes like, [ooof]

Midge: Oh, very femme fatale.

AJ: And- yeah yeah yeah.

Midge: The- The sort of like lip magic spi- spirals through the air, and smacks Rover on the- on the jowls and he goes,

Rover: A'ri'ht then.

Midge: And uh- he gets a d6 Bardic Inspiration, which allows you to make an Unarmed attack. Thank you very much.

AJ: Me to make an Unarmed?

Midge: Yeah. So filled with this- this passion for vengeance, you lash out. Roll an Unarmed attack for me, please.

AJ: Uhhh- Yeeaaaah. That's a 10 overall.

Luke: You can use your little thing there.

Sam: You can use your little triangle—

Luke: you can use the little pyramid as well.

Midge: Yeah, you can add your blessed dice.

AJ: With 2, 5, 6, 7... 13 overall.

Midge: 13 overall? That is a hit.

AJ: Nice. SSSSS- 6. Plus 2, 8.

Midge: 8... 8 damage?

Tom: Why is your Unarmed Strike- It's so much better than your dagger.

Sam: Yeah.

AJ: So my move is essentially, I just went, [hohpueh] and then I went, [whoow] and then I went- [hhpuh]

Midge: Yeah. Yeah yeah yeah. But cool.

AJ: Pretty much- Pretty cool.

Tom: That's pretty cool.

AJ: That sounds-

Midge: So it's kind of like a [shweewpewh]

AJ: Yeah. Yeah, at some point, I did that thing again where I jumped- no- for no reason, I did that again- I jumped off the sign- the- the-

Midge: Yeah yeah yeah. And like, you're locked in combat this whole time. So he's swinging a club, and just getting stabbed, getting punched.

AJ: Yeah. Nice.

Midge: Very cool. Are you staying in place, or are you going to move anywhere else?

AJ: I am going to... Well, I mean, is that guy dead yet?

Midge: No no no. He's still got a little bit of health. He's- He's looking bloodied though, he's got- injuries all over him.

AJ: Oh, I see.

Maureen: I'm gonna go all the way with you.

Mobgoblin-club: Alright, uh-

Maureen: I want to go all the way with you.

Mobgoblin-club: Look, ma'am, I'm married. I've got three kids at home.

Sam: Oh god.

Maureen: All the way

Tom: We're out here killing families.

Midge: Great! That's the end of Maureen's go, we are to Porcelain Pete with the other muscle brute in front of you.

Sam: Porcelain Pete is very upset that the other muscle brute has knocked his hat off, and you sort of see him start slightly shaking 'cause Cheeky gave him that hat, and it was- it's like Dobby's sock, it was his first piece of clothing that he got after his armour was stripped, so he gets very angry,

and he starts steaming from around his head, and [whistle] I would like to rage.

Midge: You reach boiling point as the tea and vapour starts to fizz out of your work- clockwork mechanism-

Sam: And I'm gonna try a- and grab- grapple this guy again.

Midge: Yeah, yeah. So you have Advantage on this.

Sam: Uh... that is... [dice roll] Uh... that is... 24.

Midge: They got a 15, you have grappled them.

Sam: I- I would like to, whilst grappling them, jump into the water while holding him.

Midge: You- Both of you want to jump into the water? Give me just an Athletics check, to see how well that goes.

Sam: [dice roll] Uhh... that is a... 20... 22

Midge: Excellent. Your- Your legs kind of like lock, and go [chk-chk-chk-chk] and then you just rocket off.

Sam: Ideally what I wanna be doing is wrapping him in his own chain as we go in.

Midge: Okay, yeah, yeah. -You spiral through the air chain coiling around this guy and he goes,

Mobgoblin-chain: What the- Oh, god, no!

Pete: Hope you can swim.

Sam: And there's like- the steam sort of hits the water and starts bubbling up around me as well - going down with him.

Midge: Yeah. You hit the surface of the Flow. Now, the Flow is not just water, it is magic.

AJ: Oh, shit.

Midge: It is the raw power of magic. - So-

Tom: Roll a new character.

AJ: Nuclear explosion.

Midge: [dice roll] So I'm gonna roll some damage.

Sam: I think I I- I look di- directly into his eyes just being like

Pete: [chuckles] I don't breathe.

Tom: Are you saying that under water?

Sam: Yeah.

Midge: [bubblingly] I don't breathe. Yeah, you hit the water and you immediately feel again your circuits start to spark a little bit. Um... [dice roll] You take 7 points of Psychic damage.

Pete: Ooh!

Midge: He takes 18. And you see the- the water start to cause their like skin, not to like boil, but to almost like go liquidy and start to change you see like an ear come out of the front of their face, a trunk hangs out of one part of their cheek, and it's just sort of like sprouting out of them in different places. But causing incredible amounts of pain to them.

Sam: Ideally then what I would like to do is let go, which I think I can do as a free action, and just try and walk towards the edge of the surface and pull myself back up.

Midge: Okay. Yeah, we'll say that you hit the- the- the riverbed, 'cause you- you are very heavy, and you just start to like stride.

Sam: I look like the skeletons from Pirates of the Caribbean. And just- No one else can hear, but I'm just going dum-durum-dum-dum. While this guy's screaming behind me.

Midge: Make a Wisdom saving throw for me, please.

Tom: Oh, boy.

Sam: Okayyyyy... Uh... [dice roll] That is... a... 7?

Midge: You start to lose touch with the current consciousness you have as your-

Sam: Okay.

Tom: He sounds so calm. "Okay."

Midge: You're- You're- You're kind of replicating the accident which kind of like blew your fuse the first time.

Sam: Did not learn my lesson.

Luke: It'll be really funny if Sam dies in the first battle.

Sam: Oh yeah.

AJ: Or if he just turned right back into a porcelain p- cop or whatever. No character, all is gone.

Midge: That's the end of Porcelain Pete's go, it is the shooters'. They look nervously between them, and go

Mobgoblin: Fuck! Billy's dead! Let's get outta here!

Midge: And they take off.

AJ: Oh, nice.

Cheeky: We'll get you next time!

MidgeL They scarper. They're gonna run 60 feet away. That brings us to Carlos. There are still- There is still the- the- Meatheads by the gangway, there's the other one in the river, you won't be able to get to them. Is there anything else you wanna do?

Luke: Well, those ones- they're running away.

Midge: Yeah. You can go after them if you want, but they are fleeing the scene of the f- the- the battle.

Luke: No, I'll go for the last remaining guy.

Midge: Cool. Yeah. So you- you come through the crate, and you see this guy's got his back to you as he's- he's- um- taking shots at Maureen. But you can see he's bleeding from numerous wounds.

Luke: I'm gonna throw at least one dagger at him.

Midge: At least one dagger.

Luke: To start with. [dice roll] And it's- Oh! It's a 1. But I'm a rat.

Sam: Wha- What?

Midge: Luke, I don't see how that's imp- a pertinent piece of information.

Luke: Rats are very lucky.

Sam: Famously.

Midge: Famously lucky.

Luke: And we get to reroll our ones.[dice roll]

Tom: Very lucky.

Luke: I got a 3+5, that's 8.

Midge: That's an 8. You hurl your dagger, it spirals past them, and just shaves a hair off of Maureen.

Sam: And hits the French guy in the head.

Midge: It tumbles up onto the deck of the ship, [impact sound]

Luke: O- Off hand, I'm gonna use my other dagger.

Sam: Have many daggers have you got?

Luke: Loads. 1!?

Tom: Nat 1!

Midge: A Nat 1?

Luke: I get to reroll, 'cause I'm so lucky, guys.

Sam: Come on!

Luke: Fi- Are you joking? 5... what is that... plus- yeah, plus 5, it's a 10.

Tom: How do you feel about your really good rolled character now, Luke? –

Sam: You were so smug.

Tom: Are you feeling good?

Luke: 10, does it hit?

Midge: I was just checking that you can use it multiple times on a turn. You can. Sorry, what was the roll to hit?

Luke: 10.

Midge: A 10? That does not hit. I'm gonna say that it does hit, but it does no damage. It just like sinks into their- their- into their like muscled back. And they're like,

Mobgoblin: What the fuck?

Sam: You accidentally threw a butter knife.

Luke: I run round the back. Or the front, rather.

Midge: You run back into cover?

Luke: Yeah, yeah. Behind- Behind this fella.

Tom: I'm watching the whole thing very disappointed.

Cheeky: Oh, no. No, son.

Midge: You- You actually threw like a silver spoon at the guy.

Mobgoblin: Agh! What the f- What the FUCK?

Midge: That's the end of Carlos's go. Truly an amazing amount of 1s in that go. The sneaky boy is dead. We are back to the toughs. I'm going to roll damage for the river-bound one. [dice roll] He takes... [dice roll]

Sam: That's a lot of dice.

Midge: 16 points of damage. You- Your head fully like 180s as your body faces forward as you see this guy going, [drowning] and he just fades away.

AJ: Absolutely terrifying.

Midge: And three pare- three children are without a parent.

Sam: Oh, I think- I think the other one had- I think the other one had kids.

Midge: He had children too, Sam!

Sam: Oh, okay.

Pete: I'll get them next! No witnesses.

Midge: Wipe out their bloodline.

Tom: Hopefully this is just you being under water and you'll chill out. But this could be you now.

Midge: The one facing Maureen is going to take one more attack at you. They're- They're the one with the club. Swing for you. [dice roll] That is an 11, that does not hit.

Maureen: [elegantly] Oh.

Midge: Again, you dodge out of the way.

Maureen: Woah, there.

Tom: Too big for me.

Mobgoblin-club: Your small size benefits you.

Midge: But then a- after hearing that

Tom: What have we done?

Midge: Billy's dead, he's gonna go,

Mobgoblin-club: Ah, fuck. Nah, I'm not stickin' around.

Midge: And he is gonna move away. You can make a free Attack of Opportunity on him as he moves away. So is Rover.

Carlos: Yeah, t'you'll better run.

Midge: He slips on a butter knife on the floor.

Maureen: I- I can do an attack.

Midge: Oh, Rover has just crit on him.

Sam: AYY!

Midge: Will you please roll your attack as well, Maureen.

AJ: [dice roll] Alright! 3. 14. -

Tom: He didn't like your blessing.

Midge: That's- That's a hit.

AJ: That's a hit.

Midge: So in a fluid motion, you draw this poi- poison from your pouch

AJ: [hiss-thwack] Something like that.

Midge: Yeah. - And uh... The dart sails through the air as he turns to run. As he does, Rover grabs him by the back of the collar, and plants a fist in his gut. And he doubles over, winded. I'm gonna say that he is down, but he is non-lethally down. So you have a captive. - But he is out for the count.

Tom: 'Cause he's now paralysed.

Midge: And yeah, makes a Constitution save against that, I believe.

Maureen: It's... if Maureen applies this poison, they can take a Constitution save.

Tom: They must make a DC 13.

Midge: He rolled a 13, so he does pass, he's unconscious, but not paralysed.

AJ: Okay.

Sam: Same difference.

Midge: Yeah, yeah. He's paralysed by not having any consciousness. He hits the deck, he is still like horribly wounded, but he is alive. Stillness and quiet descends upon the Songbird Docks once more. Your assailants, whoever they were potentially Mobgoblins, are dispersed. Rover flexes his neck,

Rover: Nice work, crew. Wait, where's Pete?

Sam: Do I take any more damage, or am I alright.

Midge: You take one more amount of damage.

Tom: Why would you volunteer?

Midge: [dice roll] 4 points of damage.

Sam: Great. You s- Basically you h- you say "Where is Pete?" and then you can just hear this from the- uh- so you look- looking at the docks and you just see [fpfff] Vertical leap, onto the side.

Pete: He's dead, Cheeky. I watched him melt.

Rover: Bloody hell. You were just in the Flow.

Maureen: What the hell was that? You didn't tell us that there was gonna be that kind of an issue.

Rover: I said there might be trouble. That's why we have hired muscle.

Maureen: There were a lot of them there.

Rover: Aye. There was. But we got the package.

Maureen: What is this package?

Rover: Well, we'll- we'll find out when we get it back to Magpie, alright?

Billy Krag (01:12:40)

- Midge:** He- He starts to walk into sort of where all the crates were, closer to where you guys are and he stops and looks down at where the sneaky boy fell. Reaches down, and pulls back a sort of like bandana across their face.
- Rover:** Oh, fuck. Cheeky, I think you killed Billy Krag.
- Midge:** You would know Billy Krag is the cousin of the Krag twins.
- Cheeky:** Pete.
- Pete:** Yes?
- Cheeky:** I think we need to go and have a conversation with the bosses.
- Rover:** I don't think-
- Cheeky:** Been- some kind of misunderstanding.
- Pete:** We could just get rid of the body. That's your speciality!
- Tom:** I'm aware that there's a lot of witnesses around me.
- Pete:** We could get rid of them all.
- Cheeky:** Alright, I- Pete, now we s- we said about this before, haven't we? We don't off people, unless they've given us cause. Now everyone here, we just did a good job there, I reckon. Finished the job just fine. Now, for the moment it's gonna be a couple of hobgoblins' words against mine and Pete's. As long as you guys aren't gonna be jumping in to cause us more trouble there's no trouble between us.
- Rover:** Yeah, but last time I heard you weren't on good terms with the Krag's.
- Cheeky:** Listen here! Sorry. We're all running a little bit hot.
- Rover:** Hey, you're the one with the dicky ticker. Be careful.
- Cheeky/Tom:** Yeah, but I've also got a tricky dicker, so you watch yourself, alright?
- Rover/Midge:** Alright, I'll be careful too.
- Cheeky:** I know what I'm doing, okay? It's gonna be no trouble, it's gonna be no war off this, alright? Just- We'll all just stay out of each other's business, go our separate ways, job done, alright? We're gonna go and explain ourselves to the Krag's. This one, Billy, must have just gone rogue. That's all there is to it. Sometimes people get too big for their boots. That's all it is, alright?

Maureen: Cheeky. I understand what you're saying, but the truth is, we're all in trouble now.

Rover: She's not wrong.

Carlos: I- I want to point out, I- I didn't actually hurt anybody.

Cheeky: Oh, yeah, you just hid behind me, didn't you?

Carlos: Well, I just- I-

Maureen: It doesn't matter.

Cheeky: What you doing hiding behind an old man?

Carlos: I think it's a little bit insane to go into the den of the Kraggs.

Rover: Look, fellas, before you scarper,

Cheeky: It's my home!

Rover: how about we turn this in and we get fucking paid first?

Cheeky: Alright, it'll give us a minute to think. Oi- Uh- Pete, clean yourself off, mate. you don't want the Flow on you.

Sam: Pete will focus and just give himself a little steam bath.

Tom: Oh, does it sort of like make like oil pattern in the air or something?

Midge: But it smells like tea.

Sam: And he picks his h-hat o-off the floor.

Tom: He's like a big kettle.

Sam: so he can look more like his hero Cheeky. It's like,

Pete: Did I do good, Cheeky?

Cheeky: Yeah, yeah, you did- you did great, mate, just uh- keep your head on a swivel yeah?

Pete: Oh, I can swivel it all the way around.

Midge: Yeah, as it- you try it a few times [jittery mechanics] Yeah, as it- you try it a few times and it doesn't quite work perfectly.

Cheeky: Let me just- Let me just call my cat. JOHN NIPPLES! JOHN NIPPLES THE CAT! [meow?] John Nipples the cat, come here! [meeeeoow] Alright, let's get paid.

Rover: Wait, wait, wait! We've got one last thing to do.

Cheeky: Oh, you're right.

Rover: What do we- What do we do with this fella?

Tom: I pick Billy up by his belt and his collar 'cause I'm- I'm well used to this sort of thing. To be honest, I was gonna put him in a bin, and melt him that way, but it looks like the Flow will do it just fine.

Pete: When we were in the police force, we always used to search bodies for evidence before dispo- before- filing it in.

Tom: I- I'm walking along towards the Flow like. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Pete: Perhaps we should-

Midge: Carlos, can you roll me a Religion check, please?

Luke: I can roll you a religion check. –

Midge: Which is- a plus 9, if I remember correctly.

Luke: Well, it looks like it's probably gonna be 11. [dice roll] Oh! 21.

Midge: 21. Carlos, as a devout follower of the Mudlark Church of the Flow, throwing bodies into the Flow is a cardinal sin. How does Carlos square this with the- the actions that people are taking around him?

Luke: I run up on top of the body.

Carlos: In the name of the Flow. Stop.

Cheeky: A-Alright. Alright. We'll go through the pockets, and then- look, there's a dustbin over there, I'll get it done the old-fashioned way.

Tom: Through the pockets-

Midge: I love that Cheeky has a brand that he will stick to. He's like, "Any other form of disposal? No. It has to be a dustbin."

Sam: It's his calling card.

Cheeky: Look, I know what works.

Tom: Okay, so I start going through the pockets. And looking as well, I know how the hobgoblins hide their stuff, so I'm checking inside the seams. I'm- checking if there's any like double layers, open his mouth up, see if he's got any false teeth or anything.

Pete: I'm gonna help by holding the body by the ankles,

Tom: If he's got any gold teeth, I want those.

Sam: and just shaking it up and down. [loud clanking and rattling]

Cheeky: Pete! Careful.

Midge: Whilst-

Tom: Bludgeoning damage everywhere.

Sam: You just see his limp body going,

Midge: Whilst you give this guy a literal shakedown,

Tom: Can his knife like fall out and just fire into the body still on the boat?

Midge: You shake the corpse like this, and the dagger goes spiralling out.

Cheeky: Pete, go and check that guy for any money or anything. And then bring him over here as well.

Midge: It spirals through the air, just as Coupe George goes

Coupe George: I think I'm actually okay- [swoosh] [impact]

Midge: As- As this happens with- with you guys, and you're like disposing of the body, Rover turns to Carlos and Maureen, and goes

Rover: I wasn't actually talkin' about the dead one. I was talkin' about this one.

Midge: And he holds up the one you knocked out. And goes,

Rover: [sigh] We already have witnesses. It makes no difference if he gets away, but what do we do?

Maureen: Maybe we can wait until he wakes up. Ask him some questions.

Rover: Why wait?

Midge: And he back- he- he slaps him o- awake.

Mobgoblin: Ugh! [gasping]

Maureen: Big boy. Hey.

Mobgoblin: Ah, the fu- What the fuck?

Maureen: Remember me?

Mobgoblin: Yeah, I do.

Maureen: Why was Billy Krag here this evenin'?

Mobgoblin: We- We got a tip-off that there was something big coming in on the- the ship. We was to- We was to take it from yas.

Maureen: They sent Billy Krag to do this?

Mobgoblin: Aye, he was- he was bored. And he wanted a way to impress his cousins.

Maureen: I see. What's- What is that package?

Mobgoblin: I don't know. We weren't told what it was, just to get it.

Maureen: And you're definitely sure that that was Billy Krag that we just killed.

Mobgoblin: Well, you can take a look.

Tom: And like I'm face to face with him at the moment, going through his pockets where he's got like his name sewn into the pocket.

Sam: His driver's license.

Tom: Driver's license. ID. National insurance.

Midge: He kinda like pu- like braces himself against the wall, and goes

Mobgoblin: Look, if it's all the same to you, I won't tell a soul.

Carlos: Who gave you the tip-off?

Mobgoblin: Hhgm. It was- a sailor. Said that there was someone shifty onboard who was looking to get rid of some contraband.

Carlos: Give me a name.

Mobgoblin: [sighs] Alright. Roger.

Midge: Roll me an Insight.

Luke: OooooooooOOOOOH! 23!

Midge: He's giving you any name.

Carlos: Not any name, you idiot! The name of the sailor.

Mobgoblin: I don't know, alright? I'm n- I'm- I was here to beat down on some people. Namely you lot, but- I don't know the details, alright?

Maureen: Alright, look, ultimately it's- it's- we've got a- we've got a problem here. We need to get rid of that body, okay?

Tom: Pete knows our- our usual way of working. He's dragging the bin across, next to the two- two corpses? Have we gathered them together now?

Sam: the French guy, and uh- Not the French guy, sorry.

Midge: The smuggler.

Sam: The smuggler.

Tom: And have we finished going through their pockets?

Sam: I'm going- Yeah, what do we find? Do we find anything?

Midge: Yeah, I'll say you find uh...[dice roll] 1 Copper Piece. And uh... a half eaten biscuit.

Tom: Between the two of them, that's all they have?

Midge: They're not rich people.

Tom: No, like house keys... or...

Midge: Okay. There's some garage keys on one of them.

Tom: Great, the garage keys.

Pete: Finally we'll have our getaway vehicle we've talked about.

Cheeky: We've just got ourselves a car.

Pete: We're so back, baby!

Cheeky & Pete: Oohhhh yeah!

Maureen: You two,

Cheeky: What?

Maureen: if they find out this has happened, what are they gonna do to us?

Cheeky: Alright, alright, just-

Sam: Pete is breaking the limbs and stuffing them into the bin.

Mobgoblin: Look, look, look, you let me go. I'll say- I'll say it was all big accident, yeah?

Sam: He's wa- He's watching us do this

Mobgoblin: I'll- I'll say it's-

Pete: Him too?

Cheeky: Yeah- Yeah, both of 'em in uh- both of the dead ones in there. There's room for a third though.

Mobgoblin: Uh- Look, I'm better- I'm more use to you alive surely!

Cheeky: Oh, yeah? Prove it. Be some use to me, for- NOW.

Mobgoblin: Cheeky, come on, you wouldn't do that to a Mobgoblin.

Cheeky: Looks like the Mobgoblins would do it to me. We're a family. FAMILY.

Maureen: So is it a big deal that we by an accident just killed Billy Krag?

Midge: The- The Krag twins are not stable people. Any- Any slight against them or their family is a grievous insult. And killing their cousin, big no-no. Whether it was an accident or not they're not the kind of people that will see the empathetic side to this situation. They will be out for blood.

Phil (Luke): What do you mean burgundy ain't my colour?

Grant (Sam): What do you mean you're out of sausage rolls?

Maureen: Well, I don't know what to do then, fellas.

Pete: Well, the options seem to be either we just come clean, or we disappear, or we chase down the two who got away and put them in the bin.

Maureen: You know the twins. If we come clean, tell us the truth, what'll happen?

Cheeky: That'll be the end o' ya. That's all there is to it. Now, listen, these two. These two are done. This one looks like I'm a dead man walking. So you better have something better than loyalty to offer me.

Mobgoblin: I've- I've got three kids, Cheeky.

Cheeky/Tom: They've all got three kids. Four kids, I'd consider it. But three?

Mobgoblin/Midge: Maybe my wife's pregnant and I don't know about it.

Cheeky/Tom: Wait, like- When does it become a child? Is it at conception, or is it-

Pete/Sam: Let's not get into that.

Cheeky: When- With-

Mobgoblin: I'll sell- I'll sell a great story, I tell you-

Cheeky: Just shut up. Just shut your stupid little mouth. Shut your pretty little stupid mouth, alright? Two of them got away. I'd say we take anything valuable and send him on his way.

Carlos: I agree. It's sensible.

Cheeky: Okay, empty your pockets.

Tom: Great, has he got any garage keys? Any keys to a garage?

Midge: [dice roll] You find um... a banana.

Cheeky/Tom: Banana! Great source of potassium. I'll have it. Alright. Lovely. I've peeled that.

Mobgoblin/Midge: Oh, not my b- Oh.

Cheeky: Now fuck off.

Mobgoblin/Midge: Me wife gave me that.

Midge: He stumbles into the alleyway, and gives you one last look back. And then heads off into the night.

Tom: The two bodies have become a lovely soup.

Midge: I thought you were dunking the banana in it.

Tom: Ohoho, if I- I throw the banana skin in actually after them.

Maureen: Well, listen

Midge: Nice!

Maureen: If anybody asks, we weren't here, and this didn't happen, okay? We're gonna have to lie low for a bit.

AJ: Look, I'm gonna use my Druidingcra- Druidcraft, where I can sense the weather for the next 24 hours.

Maureen: I'm sensing it, it's gonna fucking rain any second. We need to get out of here.

Rover: Right. Follow me, let's get this cashed in with Magpie, then you can go wherever the fuck you want.

Midge: You follow Rover through the streets of Donlon. Everybody, roll me a Stealth check, please.

AJ: I rolled a 22.

Midge: 22, excellent.

Tom: 12, currently.

Midge: 12...

Sam: 10.

Midge: 12, 10.

Luke: 13. 13.

Midge: You guys head out into the streets of Donlon. It is- I'm gonna say it's one in the morning at this point. I'll roll for Rover as well, actually. [dice roll] Oof [chuckles] He- He's making his way sneaking through the alleyways. Sees a cat [barking] Stops for a moment to catch his breath and pushes a Ming dynasty vase off a- off a shelf.

Pete/Sam: [porcelain shattering] Brother!

Midge: As you come to the end of a- a street, Ro- Rover says,

Rover: Everybody, back against the wall.

Midge: You flatten against the wall as a a brace of about four Porcelain Police march past. Their heads are like rotating 360 degrees, as they march. They are actively searching for criminals.

Rover: Hold it, hold it.

Luke: My no- My nose is squashed right flat.

Midge: He's- He's- He's holding your nose against your face like that.

Tom: John Nipples got a 21, so... - John Nipples the cat.

Sam: He's gone. But you see bit of like condensation steam dripping just down Pete's face at the sight of his former brothers.

Tom: And- Sorry, as that drops off, can I Mission Impossible catch it as it fell from him?

Rover: Right. Okay. Safe to go.

Midge: You cross the open sort of avenue of this street, and head further into the streets of Donlon. And you're making your way East at this point. Closer and closer to a place called the Thorough Market. At this time of night it is deathly quiet. You see abandoned store- Well, not abandoned stores, but shut- shop ware fronts. Vendors' stalls. You creep through the shadows, and you make your way to a sort of ramshackle wooden caravan. One of the- the wheels is at an angle, it's definitely not moved in some time. It is I would say about 15 feet tall. So it is quite squat. Rover looks around, [ta-dum] And a-

Tom: Netflix are here. So sorry.

AJ: Jesus.

Midge: One of the little doors pops- One of the doors pops open. And inside you can see basically like a much bigger sort of messy library than what should fit into this caravan. It is bigger on the inside than the outside. And he goes ,

Rover: Right. Let's get inside.

Midge: And he like holds the door open for you.

Maureen: Thanks.

Pete: Should I keep watch, or come inside with you?

Cheeky: John Nipples can keep watch.

Pete: Good boy.

Cheeky: You- You come inside.

Sam: I stroke John-

Carlos: Isn't your cat blind?

Cheeky: Two of the three eyes are blind. Third one's- Third one's always got your back.

Midge: John- John Nipples jumps up onto the roof of the caravan, and closes all three eyes.

Cheeky: Good boy. Good boy. [unwell sounding meow]

Magpie's Office (01:28:02)

- Midge:** You head inside, Rover looks both ways, closes the door. Inside is room after room after room, some at odd angles, walls filled with bookshelves that do not contain books but just odds and ends, stacks of papers, folders, and up a sort of rickety ladder, towards the top of one of these rooms is Magpie's office.
- And stood hands in pockets watching you as you enter, is Magpie. They are a grey-skinned gnome, massive bulbous nose, massive sort of bat-like ears. They have a messy thatch of hair, that can neither decide whether it's black or white. They have a little uh... uh... uh... trilby jammed on their head. He calls down to you, goes,
- Magpie:** Looks like you've been busy. Come on in then. The whole of Donlon's talking 'bout ya.
- Midge:** You kind of shuffle into this disorganised space, piles of books all over the place, ladders that have fallen down from the shelves, little Magpie looking at you from above. Magpie is about 4 foot tall. So not the- not the- most statuesque of figures.
- Magpie:** Righty, let's have a little, a little chat about how that went down then, shall we?
- Midge:** And he slides down a little ladder, comes to a- stop in front of you, looking up at Porcelain Pete. Cheeky. Maureen.
- Magpie:** Right. Well. Rover?
- Midge:** Rover brings forward the pot.
- Rover:** Yep. Got it right here.
- Magpie:** Thank you. Huh. Smaller than I thought. Right. Your pay.
- Midge:** And he takes out a stack of gold coins. A hundred to each of you. And I'm gonna say for a job pretty well done, INSPIRATIIIIIIIOON! [hands out teabags]
- Sam:** A teabag!
- Tom:** Teabags! We got teabagged!
- Midge:** I teabagged all o' you!
- Tom:** We got teabagged.
- Sam:** I love it when we get teabags.

Magpie: Yeah, there's a hundred gold. Don't spend it all at once. But uh... let's address the- the elephant in the room. You killed Billy Krag. And boy, oh, boy, are the Krags angry about it.

Maureen: They al- They already know?

Magpie: Oh, yeah. news travels fast in Donlon.

Cheeky: Do they know who shall we say fired the crossbow bolts that shall we say penetrated the forehead of shall we say, Billy Krag?

Magpie: I don't know how quite it went down, but I can imagine whether it's an accident or not, they're pretty fucking pissed, Cheeky.

Cheeky: Look, in a way it was an accident, okay? In that, he opened fire, fire was returned upon him, okay? You get what you ask for.

Magpie: Look, in the heat of the moment, I understand you take the measures that you half to.

Magpie/Midge: You half to?

Cheeky/Tom: That you half to.

Magpie: That- That you have to.

Cheeky: And you have to.

Pete: When we were in the Po-Po, we always announced ourselves before opening fire. We announced ourselves and then immediately opened fire.

Magpie: Well, that's why everybody loves the Po-Po, ain't it, Pete?

Pete: If he had told us that it was Billy, we wouldn't have killed him so quickly. I'm sure, Cheickey.

Cheeky/Tom: Jerky?

Pete/Sam: Chaeckey!

Cheeky: Pete, do you have anything to clean Pete up? He went in the Flow.

Magpie: Oh, bloody hell.

Cheeky: He's a little bit hard boiled at the moment.

Magpie: You've had a right old to-do, haven't you?

Pete: Yes, I have had a right old to-do.

Magpie: Right, well, we can get you cleaned up. No worries.

Midge: And he motions and like a little flock of cloths, d- start whirling around you and they- kind of like buff you like a car wash.

Cheeky: Ma- Magpie, listen here-

Carlos: If you have anything for me as well, I-

Magpie: Oh, sure, sure.

Midge± The cloths start kind of like,

Cheeky: Magpie, firstly, thank you for having us in your home. I- I can actually shake your- Yeah.

Magpie: Yeah, you're welcome.

Cheeky: Thank you for having us here. I'm sorry it's under such difficult circumstances. I'm gonna have a word with the Kraggs, smooth this all over. These three though, I reckon, they should make themselves scarce for a bit. Do you have anywhere they could lay low for a little bit?

Magpie: Oh, Cheeky, Cheeky, Cheeky, I think you're forgetting something. The Kraggs, well, they've put out a hit on you.

Carlos: On all of us?

Magpie: You kill one of the cousins of the Kraggs and they're gonna come for you. It's all over the streets. You all need to lay low. At least for tonight.

Cheeky: No, no, no. I need to talk to the Kraggs, alright? We'll talk this through. They'll understand, alright? But they need to hear it from me. I've been with the hobgoblins my whole life, okay? They'll understand. I'm telling ya.

Carlos: Are we talking about the same Krag twins?

Cheeky: You haven't met them. You don't know what you're talking about, son. This- You've got no idea. You've got no idea.

Maureen: Let's all just calm down, okay? Let's all-

Cheeky: I'm being perfectly calm.

Maureen: No, let's calm down.

Cheeky: I'm being perfectly calm.

Maureen: You're not calm,

Cheeky: This is maximum-

Maureen: Dusty.

Cheeky/Tom: Dusty? Who the fuck is Dusty? You- Who do you think you're talking to?

Maureen/AJ: Dusty, plea-

Cheeky/Tom: Gaaaaaah!

Maureen/AJ: Dusty. Dusty Chee-

Cheeky/Tom: It's not Dusty!

Maureen/AJ: Dusty Cheekbins.

Cheeky/Tom: It's Cheeky- Don't you mess with it. Dusty Cheekbins was my grandfather and you know it. Dusty Cheekbins and then it was Chusty Deekbins.

Maureen/AJ: Okay, okay, okay. Chee-

Cheeky/Tom: And now it's me, Cheeky Dustbins.

Magpie: Cheeky, you're being very rude to a lady.

Luke: Chesty Duckbins.

Cheeky/Tom: I'm being- Chesty Gubbins was my mother, alright? You leave her outta this. The whole Chesty, Chunky and Funky team-

Maureen: Did you know a Krag was gonna be there?

Cheeky: I'm just wa- stepping back.

Magpie: I resent the accusation. I knew not who was gonna come after you.

Sam: Insight check.

Midge: Roll an Insight check.

Sam: [dice roll] 13.

Midge: 13.

Tom: I think we're all staring at you now.

Midge: Magpie is a person who is plugged into every part of the city. But on a 13 you're not sure if they would have known.

Tom: Can we all have a go? I think we're all- We're-

Midge: Yeah, yeah. Everyone roll an Insight if you want to...

Tom: We're all giving you a stare now.

Midge: glean some information from them.

Tom: [dice roll] Oh, that's 15.

Luke: 9.

AJ: 18.

Midge: 18.

Tom: I've also got I've also got Fortune from the Many, but that's only if I fail an ability check, so how have- how have I done?

Midge: I would say that you failed.

Tom: Okay, well-

Luke: Sorry, can I- can I- Bef- Before- Before we do this, can I- Can I give you some guidance?

And it looks like three tiny- To me it looks like three tiny little rats with spectacles run up onto your shoulder and sort of really peer into the soul of the Magpie as you gain insight.

Midge: I will- I will say you can either make the check yourself or give him guidance.

Luke: I'll give him guidance.

Sam: 'Cause he rolled and it was bad.

Tom: Okay, guidance.

Midge: But for future instances, you can choose.

Luke: For future instance- Yea, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Tom: Does that put me with Advantage?

Sam: No, it gives you a plus 1 - d-fo- a d4.

Luke: d4, a d4.

Midge: d4.

Tom: Okay, let's just get- Ooh. Get that in there.

Midge: Maureen got an 18.

Tom: Okay. And [dice roll] that's a 3, so I'm on an 18.

Midge: An 18.

Tom: And if I've still failed, I've got one more- Which is Fortune from the Many which means, if I miss or fail an ability check, I can draw on my bonds of

reciprocity to gain a bonus to the role equal to the number of allies you can see within 30 feet of you. So that takes me up to 21.

Midge: You can count Rover.

Tom: Ah, 22. And it's a shame that I left-

Sam: The cat's there too.

Tom: My- My cat's outside, keeping watch. So 22.

Midge: 22. Okay.

Tom: 22, thank you, guys.

Midge: What Maureen ascertains from this is that Magpie puts on air of being offended and you think that Magpie knows a lot of what goes on in this city and I'm gonna say Magpie is a- a- a fixer for jobs all over the city.

Whenever you guys need work, you tend to come to Magpie 'cause they've always got something that you can do.

You- You think that he is bluffing a little bit, thinking- You think he might have known something was gonna be afoot.

On a 22, you- you see that he is pretending like he might have known or not but he didn't. And that kind of worries him.

Tom: Ahhh.

Sam: Hmm.

Midge: He usually knows everything but this took him by surprise.

Tom: Hmm... Nice. I was so ready to stab him through the hand.

Magpie: I resent the accusation. What happened on them- them there docks, well, it took us all by surprise, I imagine.

Maureen/AJ: What do you think, Deeky?

Tom: I'm- I'm not gonna stand for that.

Pete: Clearly, they were after the same thing that you sent us after. I would like to know what's in the jar.

Midge: Alright, well, that is rather discreet information between me and my client.

Pete: Open the jar.

Midge: Roll, well, Persuasion or Intimidation. It's up to you.

Sam: [dice roll] F- 4.

Midge: 4 on? Which- Which one was it?

Sam: Intimidation.

Midge: Intimidation. Ro- Rover puts a hand on your shoulder and goes,

Rover: Easy now.

Midge: And sort of pulls you back.

Magpie: He has a bit of a chip on his shoulder, this one, hasn't he?

Pete: Hey! That's a rude thing to say to a porcelain man.

Carlos: He's- He's been through a lot today. But at least please, tell us what is in the jar.

Midge: Make a Persuasion check.

Luke: [dice roll] 1!

Tom: Oh my god.

Midge: Heeey!

Luke: But I- But I reroll.

Sam: So many ones.

Midge: You are getting so much mileage out of that feature.

Sam: Good thing you took that, buddy. Otherwise, you'd be in so much trouble.

Luke: Yeeahhh!

Sam: Ohhhohh!

Tom: 20!

Luke, Sam Midge: Nat 20!

Tom: 1 to 20!

Midge: That's a snatch 20.

Luke: Snatch 20!

Midge: Carlos, as an informant, you know when to push and pull away from a person when you need the information you need.

Pete blunders in with a threat. Magpie is not fazed by this threat. Not in his castle, not in his home. You skirt around that with a little bit of politeness, a little bit of cour- courtesy. And he falls hook, line and sinker for it and goes,

Half a Million Gold Pieces (01:38:00)

- Magpie:** [sigh] Alright. I'll reward your curiosity, Carlos. This here- This here is tea. And I'm not talking about your common t'garden herbal, green or white tea. This is a new kind. Made all the way in Cathlon. And I've got a buyer for it. And I just so happened to need a couple of people to deliver it.
- Now you've got options. You are being chased by the Krag's. You could flee the city, you could hunker down, and all of those options are a lot more viable if you've got a hundred grand in your pocket. Each! Half a million gold pieces.
- Cheeky:** Half a million?
- Magpie:** That's right. Half a million. Five hundred thousand!
- Cheeky:** That's life-changing.
- Pete:** Cheeky, with that, could I buy my freedom?
- Cheeky:** And I could buy us back in with the Krag's.
- Pete:** I don't want to go back in the Krag's.
- Cheeky:** No, it's got- No, you- you- you'd be free. I'll buy our- our peace with the Krag's. You two do whatever you wanna do. Five hundred thousand?
- Magpie:** I- I don't care what you do with it. Freedom, charity, buy yourself a nice dress, nice weapons, maybe? There's a lot of things you could do with it.
- Carlos:** Okay, so that's- What is that now? How much each is that? Mmm?
- Magpie:** That's a 125,000 each.
- Magpie/Midge:** I th- I think.
- Cheeky/Tom:** Now he doesn't seem to understand basic mathematics.
- Pete/Sam:** He also seems to have completely forgotten Rover. I'm worried that he's gonna be offended.
- Cheeky/Tom:** Yeah... There's a range of ways he's fucked this. I think we don't tell him that his basic mathematics is way off.
- Magpie/Midge:** Wait, what are you- what are you talking about?
- Pete/Sam:** Nothing at all.
- Cheeky/Tom:** We're considering the- the business side of it. One minute, if you don't mind.

Pete: Well, I think with that kind of money, Cheeky, you could buy your own place outside of the East End. You could-

Magpie/Midge: Oh, wait, it says fi- 550K here. Sorry, I was- I was missing- misplacing a bit of information.

Carlos/Luke: He still is not giving Rover any money.

Cheeky/Tom: It still let Rover out.

Pete/Sam: Rover is not gonna get anything.

Cheeky/Tom: Rover, what do you think about this?

Rover/Midge: Yeah, it's a- It's a real blind spot for him, mathematics. Didn't- Didn't pass his GCSEs, no.

Cheeky: Listen, but with this amount of money, we- I could get in the room with the Kraggs using this and I can explain what's going on. Smooth it all over, yeah? This- This money will set us up, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah. Let's do that. Get me in front of the Kraggs, I'll smooth it all over.

Maureen: I don't know if this is a good idea, fellas.

Cheeky: Yeah, well, you don't even know my name, so what does your opinion mean?

Maureen: Your name- Cheeky. I know your name.

Carlos: Who are we going to deliver it to?

Magpie: Well, that's a very good question and if you're that curious about it, I'd assume you're taking the job.

Pete: Maureen, why is this not a good idea? Surely you could do something with that kind of money.

Maureen: I don't need money. I need blood.

Magpie: Well, that kind of money can get you to some pretty vulnerable necks and backs for daggers to slide right into.

Maureen: Who is the buyer?

Magpie: [deep sigh]

AJ: I s- gonna cast Friends.

Midge: Okay.

Tom: Ohh! My favourite name of-

AJ : Which means that I have an Advantage on Deception and Persuasion.

Tom: Hit it.

Midge: Do they make a save against that?

AJ: Yeah, you have to succeed on a Wisdom saving throw. –

Sam: Of what?

AJ: 14.

Sam: 14.

Tom: Or you'll have the Charmed condition.

Midge: How do you cast this? Do you use something that's subtle that- that- you- you try and slip it in to the- the conversation?

AJ: What I- I just- I just- I s- I do a,

Maureen: Excuse me, I need to sneeze.

AJ: And I go.

Maureen: Hah hah Achoooo!

Midge: Oh, so- so something subtle then, yeah. There's a- a sweet scent on the air as you cast this spell. I'm gonna say that it is the scent of the perfume Chlo- Chlorine used to wear.

AJ: Mmm...

Midge: Which I guess is the scent-

Tom: You charmed yourself.

Midge: the scent of Chlorine.

Luke: Why does it smell like a swimming pool?

Chlorine: Oh, I love wearing this. It makes me feel so fresh and clean... clean... clean.

Midge: Magpie snaps to look at you,

Magpie: Being a little bit underhanded there, aren't we, Maureen? I'm offering you a lot of money here. The least you can do is to be above board.

AJ: Wait, so- so I guess that didn't work then.

Midge: He- He made a save.

AJ : He made a save.

Tom: Did you ask him that?

AJ: What if I- What if I COMMANDED you to do it?

Midge: Wisdom save? [dice roll] Nat 20.
You see- You see the- the- the walls of this room start to constrict and you feel a little bit claustrophobic and he kind of like pulls the- the room in until you're like boxed in with him. and he go-

Magpie: I don't appreciate hostile intent in my place of business.

AJ: Okay, then I-

Midge: Rover comes and puts a hand on your shoulder and goes,

Rover: Easy now.

Midge: He puts a- - He's got a hand on you, - he's got a hand on you.

Tom: It's- He's got us s- Easy. Easy.

Rover: Right, I think we all need to calm the fuck down.

Pete: Sounds like-

Carlos: I would like to take the job.

Cheeky: Alright, alright. Listen, there's no need for things to get unpleasant.

Cheeky/Tom: Well, stop looking at your spells, Maureen. Stop looking at your spells.

Cheeky: We're gonna take the job.

Midge: Mau- Maureen is like going through her knives.

Cheeky: We're gonna take the job, alright? We'll get it done. And then, we'll all be square, we'll be fine. You can go back to whoever's blood you want. I don't even wanna know about that. We can go back to work and you can go back to buying wherever you get your fabulous fashion, alright?

Pete: With that money I could buy my freedom.

Cheeky: Yes. Right! See? This is more than just you guys, alright? Pete deserves his freedom. I deserve not get lynched by my family. Let me remind you, this is my family we're talkin' about. We'll take the job with thanks. If these two are out, we'll take their cut as well.

Carlos: I- I was the first one to say I was in.

Pete: He was the first one who said he wanted to be in.

Cheeky: Brilliant.

Carlos: Please.

Cheeky: We're in. Rover's not getting a cut. He just does it for the joy of it. Maureen, come on, love.

Maureen: I don't wanna do it, but you know what? I quite like you fellas' company.

Pete: Huzzah! We'll do it. Give us the tea.

Magpie: Righty-O! Well I think we've all had a bit of a night. How about we discuss it in the morning?

Tom: He was- wants to do one of his famous orgies.

Cheeky: Look- Look, we're just- we're tired. It's not the night for it.

Magpie: I was gonna offer you rooms for to- for the night. It's dangerous to be out in those streets tonight.

Pete: The- They are after us. I can watch. I don't need to sleep.

Magpie: We'll wake up tomorrow morning, Thorough Market on our doorstep, lovely breakfast.

Pete/Sam: Awfully touristy these days though.

Magpie: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Pete/Sam: Full of people just- [robotic] just lining up to eat fucking strawberries and queuing for two hours to get a strawberry covered in chocolate. I remember when it used to be good.

Midge: Sam, come back to us.

Cheeky: You alright there, Pete?

Pete/Sam: I- I was just having a flashback to when I was a police officer.

Cheeky: Yeah. I suppose that we'll be- we'll be more obvious during the night. When there's lots of people out and about in the morning, it'll be either easier for us to slip about unnoticed.

Magpie: That's right. Let's make a plan. Let's make a day of it, you know?

Midge: And he like motions and the w- the room expands again. And more things fall off the shelves. And he goes,

Good Night, Boys (01:45:27)

Magpie: Ehh. There we go! What do we need? Bu- Bunks for four.

Midge: And he opens up another corridor in the wall.

Magpie: Right. You get some kip. Forty winks or more and we'll talk about it in the morning.

Tom: Can I do a little investigate as we're passing as to whether there's anything extremely cool that might be worth trying to get a hold of on his shelves.

Midge: Yeah, roll an Investigation check for me, please.

Tom: Oh, yeah.[dice roll] That is- That's 14 and I'll use this again if I have to.

Midge: Yeah, you can do. So that was a-

Tom: Okay. So that's an, another 4

Midge: a plus 4, a plus 4.

Tom: So 18 in total.

Midge: 18. You-

Tom: Fortune from the Many.

Midge: You see a- a hundred things on these shelves which look like incredibly mundane objects. There could be a story behind each and every one of them. I'm gonna say though, you see a few things which stand out as being of importance or relevance to you as a Mobgoblin.

You see- I'm gonna say you see a picture of Albert Krag opening a- a- a club in the East End. And you see a young Cheeky Dustbins by his side.

Tom: Aw.

Luke: Awww.

Midge: You- You see a- coin- coins with like a coin- coins with like a-

Cheeky: [flashing back] Wow, look there, Albert. Wow, your own club... club... club.

Midge: So you see- You see this- this faded picture of the- of- it's a club called Esme's which o- opened back then.

Had a big grand reopening a few years ago, but back then it was a much nicer bar, no seedy activity going on in it. And it just kind of transports you back to happier days.

- Cheeky:** Oh, Esme. Now, there was a woman. That's all I have to say about that.
- Midge:** Wait, wait. Which woman?
- Tom:** Esme.
- Midge:** Oh, sorry. yeah.
- Cheeky/Tom:** Esme- Who do you think it's named after? It's named after ruddy Esme, it was.
- Sam:** Pete's gonna i-i-ignore the bunks and just basically folds down like a Phantom Menace battle droid into like a little- just a little squa- just a little box.
- Midge:** I'm gonna say because of the damage you took, there's like a bit of your plating that doesn't quite fold in properly and it kind of like keeps pinging out again.
- Sam:** Okay, I'll get back up and I will start melting down some of the gold I just got to sort of fill in the new cracks.
- Midge:** Oh, nice.
- Sam:** And [click] click the porcelain back into place.
- Tom:** I'm- I'm quietly monologuing to the picture still like, Ah, it's just, there used to be honour among thieves and they- a way a man would-
- Midge:** As- As-
- Luke:** Is- Is- Is Pete keeping watch throughout the night? You're not going to sleep.
- Midge:** Yeah, he can do.
- Sam:** Pete can st- ah, just
- Midge:** You don't need to sleep.
- Sam:** He just keeps his eyes open.
- Luke:** Oh, but you have a long rest.
- Sam:** I still have a long rest.
- Luke:** Oh, okay.

Tom: John Nipples is also on the roof. He prefers to sleep there.

Midge: The- The corridor that opens up, you see it has like rooms adjoining it. And it's almost like every part of these rooms is made out of disassembled bookcases, so there's like a bed which has like shelves in it that flattened down to become a bed that you can lie in.

What is going through Maureen's mind as they kind of lay- lay low with all the violence that's going out on the- tonight?

AJ: She goes into her own little space.

Maureen: No peeking, boys, alright? A lady needs her own space.

Midge: I say, there's like a partition appears. It's made out of like the front cover of a load of books.

AJ: And I say,

Tom: Oh, nice.

Maureen: Goodnight, boys.

AJ: And I close the- the curtain and I sit on the bed.

And then I just take a moment to myself and then I get out a notepad which has a- You can just see that has a long list on it. And then I get out my thing and I go, Billy Kraggs.

Midge: Nice. Yeah, you strike another name from your list. This one quite high up the chain- in the- in- in quite high up the- the food chain of the Mobgoblins. Obviously...

AJ: It's in reverse order.

Midge: there are- There are two names not vastly dissimilar from each other at the very top of that list. Carlos, what do you do as you sort of f- settle in for the night?

Luke: Well, Carlos is thinking about the job he's just taken on. And he's quietly muttering to himself some sort of prayers of repentance because he's gonna be delivering tea which is you know, illegal drugs and the Mudlarks, they're not fans of tea. The Flow should be pure and tea impurifies it. But he's making his peace with it because once he got this money, he can maybe help buy himself a better position within the Mudlarks.

Midge: Yeah, there's a lot of good you could do with 125,000 gold.

Luke: Exactly.

Midge: How do you think they like sort of administer to their faith? Do they pray? Do they have anything- any- any outward show of faith or do- is it all internal for- for Carlos?

Luke: He's got a little vial of like flowater

Midge: Hmm, nice!

Luke: that keeps around his neck and you s- you- you hold that and you sort of- you say some words over it in- in ancient Ratin. Mumbling just stuff, you know like,

Carlos: El poder del rio. El poder del rio. (The power of the river.)

Luke: Blah blah blah blah blah.

Midge: Nice. I think you...

Tom: Blah blah blah blah.

Midge: You see in that li- tiny vial of flowater just like a little glimmer of magic in the- in the liquid.

Cheeky: I- I've- I've finished whatever I was saying to the picture, like- And you know investments- Oh! Oh, you've all gone.

Midge: I'm gonna say just for flavour: Esme, the person whose name was given to the club, was a- was a hobgoblin woman who grew up in the East End with you and Alfred.

I feel like the two of you had feelings for her and...

Tom: Oh, me and Alfred both had feelings for her.

Midge: And she went for Alfred.

Tom: Okay, so my voice was really high pitched there, but that's 'cause I was excited. I was a full- a fully grown hobgoblin at that point. Good times.

Midge: You played second fiddle to Alfred many times, but you-

Cheeky/Tom: Yeah, we were in a band. It was great. We were in a band together. Second fidd-

Midge: A- A band of two fiddles.

Cheeky/Tom: Two fidd- Minimum two fiddles. You can't have one fiddle in a band, come on. Bedtime!

Midge: A little bit of melancholy before bread time.

Tom: Bread time? A little bit of bread. And then bedtime, we both have the bread. And then he gets into bed.

Midge: Amazing, wonderful. So, then we see Carlos turning in. He has his own little room accommodated in this- this expanding space. What does- What does Carlos do to sort of end the day? Is there like a Mudlark tradition that- that he follows?

Luke: Yeah, he says mainly- saying your- your evening prayers.

So you know, he takes off his little necklace with his little vial of flowater and he gets down on his knees and he holds it to his forehead and he starts muttering some words in ancient Ratin.

Midge: Ancient Ratin!

Carlos: El poder del rio, vivimos en el Flow. (The power of the river, we live in the Flow.) Vivimos en el rio, el Flow. (We live in the river, the Flow.)
[smooch]

Flashback: Carlos' Assignment (01:52:56)

Midge: And I think as you say these words, they echo the same words that you said the last time that you were in the Donlon underground, the domain of the Mudlarks.

We cut to darkness lit by candles of the Faithful. The arched ceiling seems like a cathedral hall, but this is the endless sewers of Donlon. The underground beneath the city. You are there, Carlos in fervent prayer and a presence approaches you over your right shoulder. You s-spot out of the corner of your eye.

This is Silt Saint Vulpin. This is your overseer, your- your superior. They are a fox in a silk robe. It's actually velvet robes, but they are tattered and murky and dirty. It is a badge of honour in the Mudlarks to wear dirty clothes because you have taken on the- the like the murk of the- of the city and you've prevented it from entering the Flow. He approaches and he greets you.

Vulpin: Carlos.

Carlos: Silt Saint Vulpin.

Vulpin: You have returned to us.

Carlos: Eh, yes, I- I have, of course.

Vulpin: You have returned to us in shame. You lost a great deal for the Mudlarks.

Carlos: It is true, yes. I- I can only apologise. I will recover the- the- the notebook.

Vulpin: Well, the raid has been called off. The Mobgoblins surely have peddled their tea amongst the city now. Everyone that falls from the pass of the Flow is there because of you, Carlos. But the High Purifier has more plans for you.

Carlos: He does?

Vulpin: A path to salvation. A new blend of tea is entering the city soon. Our other eyes and ears, more reliable than yours, have told us this. We want you to be part of the group that accepts it.

Carlos: Of course, anything.

Vulpin: You have connections in the criminal You have connections in the criminal parties of this city, no?

Carlos: Yes, I know the Mobgoblins well. Extremely well, yes.

Vulpin: Good. You will position yourself as a hired hand for whatever gang takes this tea. You will remain close to it.

Carlos: Absolutely.

Vulpin: But you will not destroy it.

Carlos: No?

Vulpin: You will follow it. We believe there's only one buyer who knows about this tea blend. The Tea King of Donlon. We need to know their name and their face.

Carlos: I will be honoured to take on this task.

Vulpin: This is a way back to the church for you, Carlos.

Carlos: Thank you for this opportunity. I'm very grateful.

Vulpin: And do I need to ex... tend the description of what will happen if you fail?

Carlos: No, it is very clear what will happen.

Vulpin: Good. Nothing else is of a higher priority. Only the tea. The name and the face of the buyer.

Carlos: The name and the face of the buyer. And to find and deliver the tea to you.

Vulpin: That would be a nice way to cap off this little mission for you, yes.

Carlos: Okay. I can deliver tea. You can count on me.

Vulpin: May the Flow be with you.

Carlos: And the Flow with you.

Back in the Present (01:56:55)

- Midge:** We cut back to the- this little bedroom.
- Sam:** Sneaky little rat.
- Midge:** What's- What is going through Carlos's mind as he remembers his mission?
- Carlos:** Excitement that this is his opportunity to gain favour again with the clergy. Nervousness that he has to keep up this facade with these other three. And just hoping that he can fulfill the task. Fear, trepidation, excitement. All of it.
- AJ:** So he's gotta get that name. He's gotta find out who it is. That's his main goal.
- Luke:** Yes.
- AJ:** Okay.
- Luke:** But also to get the tea as well.
- AJ:** To get the tea, yeah.
- Midge:** Yeah, I mean, if that enters the- the Donlon black market, that's a big blow against the- the church.
- Luke:** Exactly.
- Tom:** Sneaky little rat.
- Sam:** Sneaky little rat boy.
- Midge:** A lot has happened in just a short few hours, but the potential for a new deal has been struck. One that could propel you guys into fame and fortune or it could send you right to the bottom of the Flow. There are forces at work all over the city. Word is out that a blow has been struck against the Mobgoblins whether accidental or *arccidental* or not.
- There is going to be hell to pay in the next session of Lock Stock and Two Smoking Fireballs.