

Lock Stock and Two Smoking Fireballs

Episode 2 – In Hot Water

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Intro and Recap (00:00:00)

Midge: Welcome back to Lock Stock and Two Smoking Barrels!

Sam: Fireballs.

Midge: Oh, fuck, yeah!

Tom: Yeah.

Take 2

Midge: Welcome back to our- ahhh- balls. Welcome back to our balls.

Tom: We're keeping both of these.

Take 3

Midge: Welcome back to Lock Stock and Two Smoking Fireballs!

In our first session, our last session, we were introduced to our crew of ne'er-do-wells.

We had Maureen Quickfoot, the dancing Bard.

We had Cheeky Dustbins, the sneaky Rogue.

We had Porcelain Pete, the clanking Fighter Barbarian Monk. [train whistle]

And we had Carlos Huispas, the uh- trickery Cleric.

Tom: He's so hot.

Midge: We joined them and their fellow ne'er-do-well Rover, the bulldog thug, on a job on the Songbird Docks, where there was a handoff of a mysterious package, came in off of a ship.

Some fighting broke out, and as a result of that, the cousin of the villainous Krag twins, Billy Krag was killed.

There are consequences to such an action, but the crew made it back safely to their employer, Magpie, in the Thorough Market, where they were promptly paid, and offered a very, very lucrative new job.

You were sent to mull it over about whether this was the course to take.

You all turned in for the night, and we learned some interesting things about Carlos' additional motives.

Sam: Sneaky little rat.

Midge: And so, we return to Donlon, as dawn breaks over this incredible metropolis.

Pete.

Encouraging Song (00:01:52)

Sam: So a long rest, is it?

Midge: Yes, you've- you've all had a long rest.

Sam: Awww, yeah.

Luke: Nice.

Midge: You all get your forty winks as Magpie offered to you.

Tom: I didn't get injured.

Sam: Oh, fuck you guys.

Tom: Do I have to re-summon John Nipples, or is he with me?

Midge: Oh no, there was nothing happened to John Nipples.

Tom: Alright, John Nipples.

Midge: He was keeping watch on the top of the caravan, with all three eyes closed.

Tom: All three- All three closed?

Midge: All three eyes closed.

Tom: Good for him.

AJ: As we all wake up, we can hear,

Maureen: *Oh... Oh... Encouraging song... Oh... Encouraging song!*

AJ: And then, who- who- Who's closest to me right now?

Midge: Carlos would be across the hall from you.

Luke: Sick.

AJ: There you go, mate. There's a d20.

Luke: Yes.

AJ: And then, also, And then, also, someone else gets a d20- Who's that- What-

Midge: I think Cheeky would be the next closest to you.

Maureen: For you, as well. *Oh, encouraging song!*

Cheeky: I feel really encouraged this mornin'!

Midge: Maureen, as you wake up, actually.

AJ: Yes.

Midge: And you hear this song, but you are not the person singing it.

AJ: Oh shit!

Midge: As you- As you wake, you look at the end of your bed, and you see the- the curtain...

Maureen: JESUS CHRIST!

Sam: That's a curtain!

Midge: The curtain you pulled across. And, lit in silhouette, is a figure you remember all too well. A figure tuning a fiddle. [tuning a fiddle]

Chlorine (Tom): *Oh... Encouraging song... Oh...*

Maureen: Chlorine- Am I... still asl-

Chlorine (Midge): Good morning, Petal.

Maureen: Am I still dreaming or awake?

Chlorine: Does it matter?

Maureen: No. You look beautiful.

Chlorine: I need you to stop, Maureen.

Maureen: Stop what, my love?

Chlorine: You know what.

Maureen: Revenge?

Chlorine: I told you you'd know.

Maureen: Ye- Yeah, I know- I know that you would know.

Chlorine (Luke): *Oh... Encouraging song...*

Chlorine (Midge): *Encouraging song...*

Maureen: My love, I will not stop. It would take a thousand little rats in this Donlon heap of shite that we're living in here to stop me from getting my revenge. But I think I may have made some progress. First of all, I'm about to make a fuckload of money. Which is good, just to keep me alive. But second of all, I'm in with the Mobgoblins. I found one. And I

think he's gonna take me, ultimately, to all- to the- to the Krag- to the-
Give me a second. I think...

Tom: She's just woken up.

Maureen: Gonna take me to the Krag twins. So, I will have my revenge for you, my love. Chlorine.

Chlorine: For me?

Maureen: For you, Chlorine.

Chlorine: When the last Krag lies in the ground, will I be back, Maureen?

AJ: Why is your accent better than mine? It's really fuckin' annoying. I'm sorry, carry on.

Chlorine (Tom): *Oh....*

Chlorine/Midge: [heavier accent] I'm sorry, Maureen, if my voice is gratin' on ya.

AJ: Sorry, no, say that again. What were you saying? I got distracted.

Tom: I really like that this couple clearly weren't gonna work out.

Sam: It's already a toxic relationship.

Chlorine: When the last Krag lies in the ground, will it bring me back, Maureen?

Midge: It's really weird, 'cause I'm looking at AJ, and it looks like he's just completely blanking me. And I know it's 'cause you're looking at your camera.

AJ: In order to do a fucking emotional scene.

Chlorine/Midge: Why won't you listen to me, Maureen?

Maureen/AJ: I'm listenin' to ya. I'm lookin'- I'm lookin' right at ya.

Chlorine/Midge: You're lookin' at a wall.

Maureen/AJ: Look, with the power of the edit, [clank] I'm looking right at you.

Chlorine/Midge: I'm mysteriously behind this curtain, Maureen.

Maureen/AJ: There's a- There's like a mirror or somethin'.

Luke: Midge, Midge, look there. Look- Look in the- Look down the barrel of the camera.

Maureen/AJ: There we go. Now, we're connected. Um- What did you say?

Chlorine/Midge: Right. Right.

Chlorine (Tom): *Oh...Encouraging song...*

Chlorine (Midge): For the third time, Maureen.

Maureen/AJ: I love you. We do argue though, right?

Chlorine: When the last Krag is in the ground will it bring me back?

Maureen: It won't bring you back. But it's justice. It's justice. That's what matters. I'm angry, Chlorine. I'm an angry woman. I got my own... stiletto, and I cut the top of my tits. Not my actual tits, 'cause I've got smaller tits. But the top part. Scarred myself. I'm doin' it for you.

Sam: Can we all hear this?

Midge: Well, you-

Tom: Cheeky's in bed being very encouraged.

Maureen: Only then will I be able to sleep peacefully.

Chlorine: Maureen- I will always be yours. But line by line you are becoming ever more not mine.

Midge: And then you wake up.

Maureen: But [dreamy babbles]

Midge: You look- [starts laughing]

Luke: [To camera] And, take two on- on the wake up.

Maureen: [Dream babbles]

Midge: Arnold Schwarzenegger comes to a start.

Maureen: It was just a dream.

Midge: The curtain holds no silhouette this time.

Chlorine (Luke): *Encouraging song...*

Maureen: *Oh... S- Slightly less-*

Free Season (00:07:40)

Pete: [sudden slam] Good morning! Did you sleep well?

Maureen: FUCK!

Pete: I've been up for two hours.

Maureen: Porcelain Pete, you can't come into a woman's room like that. I still haven't got my clothes on.

Pete: I'm so sorry. It means nothing to me.

Maureen: I know it doesn't. But you know, to a lot of men it would.

Pete: I'm not technically a man.

Maureen: It's true. How are you this mornin'? Did you sleep well?

Pete: I don't sleep. I stood guard in front of the front door, and nothing came through. And then I went outside for a bit and stroked the cat. And then I just sort of- thought about- thought about that another dip I had in the- in the water. I survived it again. It's a new day.

Maureen: What do you mean "again"?

Pete: I f- I once... fell in- fell in the Flow. [distorted] And it sort of messed me mes-

Maureen: I'm sorry?

Pete: [normally] It sort of messed me up. And I did it again.

Maureen: Tell me.

Pete: But I've s- I'm alive. I'm alive, Maureen.

Maureen: No, no, I'm not gonna let you get away with that. What d'you mean it messed you up? Speak, child.

Pete: Well, it's- You see, the- the water that guns through Donlon has some sort of magical properties. That's what makes the tea so potent. I run on the tea and- I basically got an overcharge of- magical water, and it sort of- [click] kinda knocked a few gears loose.

Maureen: You used to be part of the Porcelain Police, didn't ya?

Pete: That's correct, Maureen.

Maureen: But now look-

Pete: I heard you talking about justice in your sleep, and that's what got me running towards you.

Maureen: Oh.

Pete: Are you looking for white justice? Are you looking for justice, Maureen?

Maureen: Of course I'm looking for justice.

Pete: I'm built for justice.

Maureen: Well, I think me and you will get along very well.

Pete: When I have my freedom, Maureen, I will help you find justice.

Maureen: Do you know- how free you truly are already?

Pete: I d- I have a good idea that I'm not that free.

Maureen: What would happen, let's say, if you went against old Cheeky?

Pete: I would never turn against Cheeky, he's my best friend. He's the one who makes me be able to be outside at all. If it wasn't for him, I'd still be in the pit - pit- pit- pit- pit- pit- pit- pit-

Maureen: You know, for a robo- You know, for a robo- for a- for a- porcelain- whatever the fuck you are-

Pete: Automaton is what we call ourselves.

Maureen: For a porcelain automaton, you've been through a lot. I can see that.

Pete: Do you like what I've done with my face?

Maureen: Good. Come here.

AJ: She gets a little handkerchief. She wipes a bit of, like, erm- dust, or- like, mud off the side of your cheek.

Pete: That's the first time anyone else has cleaned me since I fell into the- Flow.

Maureen: I'll clean you any time you like. You just come-

[everyone laughing]

Midge: No! It was sweet! It was nice!

Maureen: I'll clean you any time you like. It's important that you've got good china on you.

Pete: Thank you, Maureen.

Maureen: You know.

Pete: Well, I've- I've made breakfast. I can't eat any, but perhaps you'd like a croissant.

Maureen: I'd love a croissant. Oh, would you like a cup of tea?

Pete: I can't drink. Well, I can drink tea, actually. Neve- Yes, I would lo- What kind of tea?

Maureen: Ohhh, a special kind that I drink before I dance.

Pete: I'd love some dancing tea.

Maureen: Just so-

Pete: Who knows what it'll do? [awkward laughs] Hopefully you've got a mechanic planned.

Midge: We'll- We'll say that the- the- the sort of like, herbal tea that Maureen uses is like, ground-up clover or something, like f- like four-leaf clovers. So it's- it's like a- a pseudo-tea.

Sam: As you pass it to Pete, you see him basically just open up his face, and there's like a little funnel in there, it just- [khk] [phfwwwww]

Midge: Yeah, it's like-

Tom: Awesome.

Midge: The inside is just like a barista kit.

Pete: [quietly gulping down tea]

Maureen: How was that? It's got quite the punch.

Sam: How do I feel?

Midge: I'm gonna say, for the next- until your next long rest, you have a plus 1 to performance.

Tom: Oh!

Sam: OGHHH!

Tom: Nice.

Midge: You f- You feel um-

Tom: Just a little bit more dramatic.

There's like a-a part in your clockwork mechanism which like, morphs into a metronome, and you all of a sudden have the concept of rhythm.
[rhythmic clicks]

Pete: Yeah. I can feel it, Maureen. Today is gonna be a good day.

Maureen: Good. Alright.

Luke: [beatboxing]

Tom: [rapping] *Encouraging song.*

Midge: *Pit! Pit! x2 Pit! x3 Pit! x4 Pit! x5 Pit! x6*

Maureen: *Look at you go.*

Tom: *Encouraging song.*

Sam: [rhythmic train whistle]

Maureen: *Look at you go, Pete!*

Sam: [rhythmic train whistle]

Maureen: Look at you go, Pete. Alright, now, get the fuck out of here, I've still got no clothes on.

Cheeky: Good- Good morning. Good morning.

Luke: S- S- Sorry- You made the whole cup of tea naked.

AJ: She's fit.

Cheeky: Good morning, Pete. How do you sleep?

Pete: Aye, I don't sleep.

Cheeky: Oh, of course. Good- Good morning, Mau- Oh, wow! Okay!

Maureen: Did you ever- You know, is it just free fucking season this mornin'?
Everyone's coming to-

Cheeky: Well, you have- you have the cur- You have the curtains open. I did not- I did not intend in any impropriety.

Carlos: Señor, if you don't mind me saying, that was a very cheeky.

Cheeky: Why are you here as well? Why are we all in the lady's room-

Carlos: I'm not looking round the door.

Rover: Morning, lads! Oh, sorry, Maureen. Eh-

Midge: He uh...

Maureen: Boys, boys! Alright.

Midge: pulls the curtain across. pulls the curtain across.

Maureen: I don't want- D'you know what? Everybody, look at me. Is everyone lookin'? I ju- Is everyone lookin'?

Rover: No, I'm- I'm-

Maureen: No, no, I'm- I'm serious. I've got my clothes- Is everyone lookin'?

Cheeky: Yeah!

Maureen: Let's just get through this, shall we? Alright?

Cheeky: I don't- Is this something we had to- [ffffppt] Is this something we had to- WHAT-

Maureen: Look. This is me. This is me with no clothes on. Now, I don't give a fuck, alright? But what I do give a shit about is that you're not distracted on this mission.

Tom: This is Intimidation and I've- it's broken me.

Maureen: Alright? If we're gonna do this. It's a lot of money on the line. I don't want there to be any weirdness. This is it. Alright, now, we can move past that.

Carlos: Uh- Do you need to see all of us?

Maureen: Yes. In fact, that's a very good point.

Rover: Lads, I didn't sign up for the- uh-

Maureen: Fellas, take it off.

Carlos: Okay.

Tom: Can we roll for this?

Midge: No, there's no-

Tom: Yeah- Yeah.

Luke: How impressive is my package?

Midge: Roll a d4.

Maureen: Very good porcelain.

Sam: Just smooth porcelain down there.

AJ: Just smooth all the way down.

Maureen: Carlos, impressive. A man of the Lord.

Midge: You can tell?

Maureen: Cheeky, don't be a bitch. Take it off.

Midge: Maureen says to the 74-year-old man.

Maureen: Now, there's a big boy.

Sam: I will go and try and find Magpie, to let him know we're all awake and ready to deliver his tea.

Midge: You all gather in the sort of- the main room beneath Magpie's office. A uh- large dining table has been laid out with all of the breakfast foods that Pete has dutifully brought in from Borough Market. Not "Borough Market". Thorough Market. What did you get, Pete?

Pete/Sam: I got those fucking overpriced strawberries. I got some croissant. I got some sausage roll that apparently more fancy than regular sausage rolls. I got a baked potato that cost me 20 gold. I'm gonna mark it down 'cause it's fucking overpriced. Stupid place.

Cheeky: Pete, you've done it again as always, my son. Beautiful spread.

Maureen: Lovely.

Cheeky: What a guy, eh?

Pete: Please, all enjoy your food.

Cheeky: I told you he was good. I told you. I'm-

Carlos: Thank you.

Cheeky: I'm in.

Midge: As you- As you tuck in, you hear a- [scratching on wood]

Cheeky: John Nipples the cat! John Nipples the cat! Open the door! Oh, he's a cat. My mistake.

Sam: Pete- Pete will open the door.

Cheeky: Thank you very much, Pete.

Midge: John Nipples runs in

Pete: Alright, I've got John Nipples.

Midge: and immediately starts eating your croissant sausage roll.

Cheeky: Oh, you little terror- you little- Can't have this now. uh- it's infected.

The Mission (00:15:14)

Pete: Magpie, we want the gold. Give us the tea and we'll go.

Cheeky: We are in, we're on, we're out, we're movin'.

Pete: You're in, right?

Carlos: Of course.

Pete: Fantastic. What are you gonna do with your money? Uhhh- What are you gonna do with your money?

Carlos: I- I- I don't- I- Maybe buy myself a nice house by the riverside, I think.

Pete: That sounds lovely.

Carlos: Yes, it does.

Sam: Insight check. I was gonna leave it, but then you did that suspicious look.

Tom: Yeah, what was that?

Midge: F- Eh- Roll an Insight. Please roll Deception, Carlos.

Sam: Hoh! Ah, that is only a 12.

Luke: Ehhh- Bu- Wha- Ah, It was a 3, but can I re-roll with this?

AJ: Yeah.

Midge: [tongue click] With your Inspiration?

Luke: Yeah, yeah yeah yeah.

Midge: Yeah, certainly.

Luke: Whooh! Sss- 17 plus 4. 21.

Sam: I'll re-roll with my Inspiration.

Tom: Oh my god.

Luke: Sure, sure.

Sam: 15 plus 5. 20.

Luke: 21.

Sam: DAMN IT!

Midge: AYYYYEEE!

Tom: Ohhh! Sneaky rat.

Luke: Thank you.

Midge: Can you pass me your tea bag, please?

Luke: Ah okay.

Sam: Now, he used the- he used the special music one.

Luke: Oh oh, yes, it's the one from him.

Midge: Oh, right. By all means.

Sam: Oh god, motherf-

Maureen/AJ: *Encouraging s- Encouraging song.* That was it.

Tom: En- Encouraging song

Pete: A house sounds lovely. I- I would wonder if a- porcelain man has ever owned property.

Cheeky: No no, of course not, ug- Ugh- Ugh- Not that you couldn't, of course. You- You will be the first one.

Pete: I can be the first one.

Carlos: A trailblazer.

Maureen: It's a lovely cat you have here, Cheeky.

Cheeky: Oh, yeah, J- John Nipples has been with me pretty much since I started out, to be honest.

Carlos: Sorry, excuse me, that is my tail, please.

Maureen: Oh. Sorry.

Cheeky: But he is over here, yeah yeah yeah.

Maureen: So, Carlos, so are you alright with a-

Cheeky: He's coming up for his 70th now.

Carlos: I- I- I'll be honest, ugh- cats are not my greatest uh- animal.

Pete: Rover, are you okay with this?

Rover: [low growling]

Pete: I really think we should get moving, chaps.

Midge: John Nipples darts under the table, and starts tryna to catch your tail as it moves around.

Carlos: Yeah- Please- Uh- Thank you.

Cheeky: Oi! Oi- John Nipple- John Nipples the cat, oi. In you go. In you go!

Carlos: Where is he going?

Cheeky: It- [whoosh] Never you mind.

Midge: There's a- There's like a- a large tea cosy,

Tom: Alright, no one minded.

Midge: on the table, which, kind of like, rears up, and out of it comes Magpie, and he goes,

Magpie: Alright, and good morning, uh-

Pete: Fucking hell!

Cheeky: Well, that's some language from you, Pete.

Pete: I've been picking it up.

Cheeky: Oh-

Pete: I've decided to swear more.

Cheeky: Nicely deployed. Oi- Magpie,

Magpie: Uh huh?

Cheeky: We are in. And I wanna be

Magpie: Lovely.

Cheeky: And I wanna be clear to all of you, fellas, and lady, of course. Whilst we're in, I've got your back, alright? That's a key part of the Hobgoblin way o' life, yeah? And the Mobgoblin way o' life as well.

Pete: They are trying to kill us, Cheeky.

Cheeky/Tom: Yeah, well, it has been a misunderstanding, alright? But for now, we are as family, yeah? You can trust me. And that won't come back to bite me in the arse.

Magpie: Well.

Cheeky/Tom: It might not. But I don't know. I just get a bad feeling sometimes.

Magpie: Sounds like a needless detail to add, but whatever. Ah-

Pete: Magpie. Magpie. Incredibly expensive strawberry?

Magpie: Don't mind if I do! [munching the strawberry]

Carlos: So the uh- the mission.

Magpie: Right, yes. So, you are to deliver, the package to the buyer. They are in Hellsea. That's West Donlon.

Pete: Hellsea. That's a fancy neighbourhood.

Cheeky: Hellsea.

Magpie: That's right.

Midge: Hellsea is a very fancy neighbourhood. It's named as such because it's so fancy and so affluent and rich that you essentially have to make a Devil's deal to get a house there.

Magpie: That's right. That's right. Like I said, lucrative mission. Now, it is high risk because all of Donlon's out for your blood. Buuut... Half a million, let's keep our eye on the prize.

Maureen: Can I ask something?

Magpie: That's right.

Maureen: Why is this- It's suspicious to me why this is worth so much money. Every other job that we've had from you has always been around the 100 to 300 range.

Magpie: Small potatoes.

Maureen: Maybe, but this is- Does it not make you suspicious, fellas? What are we getting ourselves into here? I'm all for it. But what are we getting ourselves into?

Cheeky: That's a good point. Why are you paying so well? Why are we getting bigger cuts than you if you don't mind us askin'?

Magpie: Well, even an enterprising individual such as myself has to see that there is a level of risk being taken by yourselves that I am not. I will be high and mighty in my caravan for most of the day. So, I think it's worth a little bit of extra pay. And I understand your curiosity about the level of pay.

So let me explain something.

This buyer, they're a pretty big deal. Not a Bigwhig, but a big deal. This tea that you recovered, this is black tea. You might have heard of herbal, or white, or green tea, but this is new shit! Powerful stuff. The kind of stuff that'll pop your cork if you're not used to it. So I don't want any of ya getting your mitts inside here, alright?

Cheeky: Why are you specifically looking at me?

Magpie: 'Cause you're Cheeky Dustbins.

Cheeky: It's in the name, alright. That's fair.

Pete: Well, if we're gonna have to go to Hellsea, w- we can't go as ourselves. Everyone is looking for us from the Mobgoblins. I suggest some sort of disguise.

If I manage to incapacitate one police officer, I can steal their armour and their weapon and pass as a member of the law.

Magpie: Not a bad shout. However, there are some conditions to this job. They want it by six o'clock tonight. It is ten o'clock by my watch. You got in late last night. I wanted you to have your full eight hours. So you got-

Sam: My character sheet says they only need six.

Midge: Alright, well, good. Pete does this mission alone.

Magpie: He wants it by six o'clock tonight, sharpish. Any earlier? Lovely. No later than six though. This stays sealed the whole time. He'll know- or they'll know if it's been tampered with. You are to take this to Hellsea, and to a florist's called The Rose Leaf. There is an individual at this florist's by the name of Pelham. Now, anyone could say that their name is Pelham. So, there will be a code. They will ask you- or arks you- "Who will buy my sweet red roses?"

Tom: "Who"

Luke: "Who will buy my sweet red roses?"

Tom: "Will..."

Maureen: And what do we-

Tom: "Buy..."

Magpie: You will respond...

Tom: "my"

Magpie: "Two blooms for a copper." Any deviation from that code, you do not hand over the pot.

Pete: Understood.

Magpie: Read it back to me. Where are you taking this package?

Cheeky: We're going to Hellsea. And then in Hellsea, there's a florist's called The Rose Leaf, we'll meet someone called Pelham, who will say, "Who will buy my sweet red roses?" And then we will say, "Two blooms for a copper."

We'll get paid. I'll take the money to the Krag's, you'll be off on your merry free way, you'll do whatever you're doin', and I'll be back in where I belong with the Mobgoblins.

Magpie: Slight change.

Cheeky: Bish bash bosh! Awh.

Magpie: You bring the money back here. I want my cut.

Cheeky: Oh, of course. My apologies. And we would never leave you out.

Magpie: No going out for a tea break. No fancy free trips around- round the West End. You come right back here.

Cheeky: Right back here. You know you can trust me.

Magpie: Alright.

Maureen: Will there be trouble on the way?

Pete: Of course there'll be trouble on the way. The Mobgoblins are after us. That's why we need a disguise.

Magpie: That's right. Word's got out. Billy Krag's dead. Mobgoblins want your heads. But people know that there was something coming in last night. Something worth killin' over.

Maureen: It's a dangerous mission, fellas.

Magpie: Rover will be going with you. He's had a think about the route. Rover?

Rover: Right. [sighs] This is gonna be a bit of a crap shoot. There's gonna be a lot of things coming at us. Disguises is a good uh- a good move, though, Pete.

We've got a few options with how we get to Hellsea. Now, [sighs] main thing, we don't stray too far into any gang territory. We don't go anywhere near the West End. The Queenly Court will have us turned around, we'll never leave the place. Those streets are always shiftin'.

We don't go to Mobgoblin territory, for the main reason being that it's in the opposite direction to where our buyer is.

We don't go in the underground. It's dark, easy to get trapped down there.

Cheeky: Yeah, and you can't trust those Mudlarks neither, you know.

Roger: Well-

Cheeky: Nasty fellas, they are. Nasty.

Rover: They're hard to get a read on. But considering the fact that we're holding one of the most powerful blends of tea, I can guarantee they will not be happy about that.

Cheeky: [scoffs] When are they happy?

Pete: What about the Street Genies? I've faced them before.

Rover; Street Genies are a bit far north for us down here, but, it's always worth keeping an eye out for 'em. They can move in tricky ways. So, what I recommend is we get a manner of faster egress. Some manner of carriage.

Cheeky: Pete, you thinking what I'm thinking?

Pete: We got those garage keys from that man's pocket yesterday.

Cheeky: We got those garage keys.

Rover: That's not a bad shout.

Cheeky: It's not a bad shout-

Pete: We have to find the garage.

Cheeky: Well, well, well, that's... yes, we do. Yes, we do indeed.

Roger: Can I have a look at those keys?

Pete/Sam: Did I pick them up or did you pick them up?

Cheeky: Uahhh... Let's have a little look here.

Sam: Let's have a roll off.

Cheeky/Tom: Yeah, alright, that sounds nice. –

Sam: Highest number picked them up. 16.

Midge: Dun-dun dun dun-dun Dun-dun dun dun-dun

Tom: Oh, that's a 15.

Pete: I have the keys.

Cheeky: Oh, of course, Pete, you kept hold of the keys. I've got John Nipples in here.

Pete: [boop boop]

Midge: Did you make that noise?

Pete: Yes, I did.

Cheeky: That's his little victory noise. When he's done something good, which is frequently, he makes his little happy noise.

Pete: [boop boop]

Rover: Right, well, handily, there's an address on it.

Pete: Oh! Convenient.

Rover: So-

Cheeky: Alright, you should have seen that, Pete, to be honest, if I'm honest with ya-

Pete: To be honest, I forgot that I had the keys until about like 2 seconds ago.

Cheeky: Yeah, no, that's fair. You did go in the Flow.

Pete: Alright, I'll go get the carriage, and I'll come back in a jiffy.

Rover: Pete, Cheeky, you get the carriage.

Cheeky: Alright.

Rover: We'll get supplies in the market.

Carlos: Okay.

Rover: Everyone keep their heads on a swivel. There are a lot- [mechanical whirring]

Cheeky: No, no, Pete, Pete, not- [spiny whirring] We've got to stop saying that to him, genuinely.

Rover: There are a lot of threats out there, but we have got each other's back, right?

Cheeky: Oh, yes.

Maureen: Of course.

Let's get to Work (00:25:48)

- Rover:** Right. Let's get to work.
- Midge:** There is- uh- uh- We see a little montage of you guys getting kitted up for this job ahead of you. What's- What's the- the preparation look for each of you?
- Sam:** I think I'll see if there's anything in the caravan that can hide my porcelain frame well enough. And also doesn't look like what I normally wear when I go out for the Mobgoblins.
- So I will look around and see if Magpie will lend me like, something that will cover up my porcelain-ness.
- Midge:** Yeah, yeah.
- Sam:** Or find a police officer and knock them out. That sounds like a lot- lot of work.
- Midge:** What kind of outfit are you looking for? What's- What's the look?
- Sam:** Well, I think if we're gonna go to Hellsea, he'd look for some sort of pinstripe suit.
- Midge:** Oh, cool.
- Sam:** And like a- like a- like a nice hat.
- Midge:** We see Magpie pull back um- uh- the, sort of, planks of a wall, and there's a huge walk-in wardrobe, and he's like,
- Magpie:** Right, let's see what we've got.
- Midge:** And he pulls out a pinstripe suit, there's like a straw boater hat as well, a cane, and it's- it's a lot, it's maybe a bit too much. So he kind of pairs it back a little bit.
- Pete:** Can I keep the cane?
- Magpie:** Yeah, why not?
- Pete:** Fantastic.
- Midge:** Cheeky,
- Cheeky:** Ni- ohhh~ Ni- ohhh~ He's got a weapon now.
- Midge:** Cheeky, what do you wear? What do you do?
- Cheeky:** I'm a master of disguise.

Pete: Where did Cheeky go?

Cheeky: What

Pete: Cheeky!

Cheeky: What do you reckon Magpie, is that enough or...?

Magpie: I mean, y- uh- you-

Cheeky: Alright, do you have anything I could uh- maybe you know, add to this?

Magpie: Alright.

Midge: He's like- big ball gown, bathing suit, Uh- Any of these?

Tom: I feel Mr Benn, this is great.

Sam: Kids, Mr Benn-

Midge: Oh yeah, I'm sorry. Snatch 20 was an old reference, but Mr Benn is on the table?

Cheeky: Mr Benn is this guy who lives down the road from me. And he's got all the latest fashions. He goes in, he comes out, you're like, "Where'd Mr Benn go?" That guy's wild, he is. Oi, there we go. I'll take that nice shirt you've got up there.

Midge: Alright-

Cheeky/Tom: Lovely. Alright. Uah- Oh, don't do it over your microphone though, Cheeky.

Midge: That's it, I think it's the sin- no, single button. Single button, I think.

Cheeky: I look nothing like I ever have before. Cheeky Dustbins, ready to work.

Midge: I think- that we- is this Deeky Chustbins?

Cheeky: [gasps] If anyone asks, my name is Deeky Chustbins.

Midge: We cut to Carlos. How does he prepare for this momentous mission, and what he knows he has to achieve?

Luke: Well, they're going to the market, so he needs to look like someone else, so he casts Disguise Self.

Midge: Oh, cool.

Luke: He pulls out a hat from inside his waistcoat.

Midge: And as he puts it on, it's like-

Pete: How did you do that?

Luke: It's like- uhhh- water from the Flow pours out of the hat,

Tom/Sam: Ahhh...

Luke: and covers his entire body. And as he pulls it on, it's like all the different animals and objects and things that exist in the river that have been thrown in there are falling around.

His face is kind of twisting and changing shape. And by the time the hat is on, the spell is cast. And he looks like a slightly taller- He's slightly taller than he is now, gives the illusion. But he looks a little bit like he could be related to Rover.

Midge: Oh, right, he's a dog.

Luke: Yes.

Midge: Right right right.

Carlos: Uh- One moment, I got- I need to find the- the voice for this character. My name is uh- uh- Fido, um-

Fido: [clears throat] [different voice] You alright there, me name's Fido.

Carlos: Yes, perfect, okay.

Midge: Ro- Rover is just-

Pete: Lovely to meet you, Fido, I'm Pete.

Cheeky: No, Pete, Pete, it's still. It's still Carlos.

Fido: Yeah, um- really I'm still Carlos, but this is the voice of Fido.

Pete: He's so good at that voice.

Midge: Rover is- Rover is uh- talking to Maureen and then looks over and goes,

Rover: [angry barking]

Carlos: Whoa whoa whoa, calm down, it's- it's still me.

Rover: Oh yeah, oh yeah yeah no. I've got it, I've got it, yeah yeah yeah.

Carlos: You're like this with all your family?

Pete: Wow! That's amazing.

AJ: Maureen is um- staring into a mirror, and it's one of those mirrors that have like the lights on the sides. And she- she stares into it, and she goes,

It's been seven hours and fifteen days. And she gets a razor. Since you come I'd been in love for you.

- Sam:** You can make- You have Disguise Self too!
- Pete:** Maureen!
- Maureen/AJ:** *I went to the doctor and guess what he told me.
Guess what he told me*
- Midge:** Yes.
- Maureen/AJ:** *He said "Girl-" No matter what you do" 'Cause NO thing compares
NOTHING COMPARES !*
- AJ:** And she looks at herself and she goes- She comes over,
- Maureen:** Alright, boys.
- Sam:** John McClane!
- Maureen:** I'm going to be John McClane.
- Sam:** It's still an Irish name.
- Midge:** "Yippee-ki-yay, motherfuckers!"
- AJ:** Alright.
- Pete:** Maureen, was this magic, or was this-
- Sam:** Sorry, I did your accent.
- Pete:** Maureen, was this magic, or- s- is it just a dis-
- Midge:** You have disguise kits as well, but this is- I just uh- you're just shaving your head, then that's not magic.
- Maureen:** I just shaved my fucking head. you're just shaving your head, then that's not magic.
- Carlos:** The illusion is perfect.
- Midge:** That's the magic of character development.
- Maureen:** Thank you.
- Carlos:** Increíble.
- Sam:** Can I ask about the light balance? Are we okay?
- Midge:** So, we have our um- vehicle gathering.
- Sam:** Yeah.

Midge: And we have our folks in the market. We are going to cut to you two on the street heading to the address of this garage.

Sam: How far away is it?

Midge: Bup bup bup bam [dice roll] Threeeee minutes away.

Pete: Cheeky, the streets or the roofs?

Cheeky: [broodingly] Roofs.

Midge: We cut to you on the roofs of uh-

Cheeky: Roofs.

Midge: the uh- Roofs. the cityscape of Donlon, making your way across them.

Pete: [robotic buzzing] Leap! [buzzing] Leap! [buzzing]

Cheeky: Little jump.

Pete: Leap! He says leap every time.

Cheeky: Little jump. Little jump. Just running and jumpin'.

Midge: You make your way across these rooftops-

Luke: Are you running across like, tighter buildings?

Midge: You make your way across these rooftops-

Tom: Yeah yeah yeah. He's going for like the- I'm going through the um- terrace houses. And he's going f- Hup!

Sam: Before I left, can I check, this is a regular cane, right?

Midge: Yeah yeah yeah. It's just a regular- regular-

Sam: Goddamn it!

Tom: It's pretty cool though.

Sam: Still cool.

Midge: You reach the edge of the rooftop overlooking the garage on the other side of the street. What do you wanna do?

Sam: Is there a ladder that goes down?

Midge: Ah yeah, we'll say there's a- there's a ladder. [dngk-dngk-dngk] You reach street level. As you- As you- going past the rungs on the ladder, you hear the- the sort of like, [a lot of dings] rhythm again. You're now noticing it, the rhythm of life around you.

Sam: I think in this- in this pinstripe suit and this cool hat as well, Pete's got a little bit of swag for the first time in his life. And he's changed his gait slightly. But I think once he goes down, he's gonna try and stealthily make his way to the garage to try and open it up.

Midge: Cool. He moonwalks his way over.

Pete: Heehee.

Cheeky: John Nipples, keep an eye out.

John Nipples: Mreow!

Cheeky: Yeah, that one.

Tom: I also stealth my way along.

Midge: John Nipples perches like Batman on a gargoyle, overlooking the street.

Tom: Can it just be raining on where he is?

Luke: Also, can you refer- Can you refer to him as Nohn Jipples?

Cheeky: Oh, John Nipples, we're in disguise here, so uh- if you could- close your normal eye, and open one of your blind ones.

John Nipples: Woof!

Cheeky/Tom: That's a good boy. Nohn Jipples. No, that sounds offensive. I'm going for Jonathan Nips. Jonathan Nips.

John Nipples: Mroo!

Cheeky: There it is.

Midge: You ap- approach the garage. It's broad daylight, there's people passing on the streets.

Tom: Oh. So this move isn't helping much.

Midge: I'll say there's a- there's a padlock on the door, presumably what the key fits to.

Sam: I'm gonna put my porcelain head against the door just to see- hear- make sure I can hear nothing inside.

Midge: Nothing inside. You head into the- the sort of- shady garage. The bright sunlight of the street outside falls away. And you see inside a gleaming carriage. This is a Flow-powered carriage.

Sam: *Boom boom boom*

Midge: There is-

Sam: *Bong bong bong*. Keep going.

Midge: There is almost like a steam en- like a small steam engine fitted on the front of the carriage.

Sam: *Oh... yeahhh...*

Midge: There's a-

Sam: *Oh... yeahhh... [bweeh-bauw-bauw]*

Midge: a Flow-water canister on the side. There is no steed that pulls this carriage. There is no steed that pulls this carriage. It is self-powered. As you get closer, Cheeky, you see reinforced panelling on the carriage. This is a Mobgoblin like, battering ram for doing all manner of heinous jobs. It's an armoured vehicle for heists, for robberies.

Cheeky/Tom: Oh, Pete, I reckon we've just rolled a Nat 20, my friend.

Flashback: Officer 452 (00:34:43)

Midge: As you- As you step closer, your foot sort of like, kicks a toolbox on the floor. It topples over and it's a scattering of like, nuts and bolts that go across the floor. And the way that they collect on the floor takes you back to a time when you last saw spare parts scattered across the floor.

And we cut to Porcelain Pete almost ripped apart in a Mobgoblin warehouse.

A leg and an arm on the other side of the room, jaw hanging off, swinging by a piece of fine china in the aftermath of a raid that went south for the Porcelain Police.

And one enterprising mobgoblin steps into the room as the dust clears.

Cheeky: Yeah yeah yeah, I'll be right there, ju- Oh. Let's have a look at this, me old china. He is china and all.

Pete: Stop. [distorted] In the name of the law, stop.

Cheeky: Oi, you still with me, son? [robotic glitching] Oh, look at you.

Pete: Criminal.

Cheeky: Nah nah nah nah. I don't like to use that word. Awh, I'm an enterprising sort. Now- You still workin'?

Pete: Arm: gone. Leg: gone. Jaw:

Cheeky: Oi oi, just k- Don't- Don't panic, alright- I'll- I'll just grab those for you. [To the Mobgoblins outside] Yeah, I'll be out in a minute.

Tom: He runs over and gets the other bits.

Cheeky: Now, don't freak out.

Pete: [gasps] AHHH!

Cheeky: Alright, alright, I should've- Now, listen, we can reattach these, alright?

Pete: I can if you get me back to the police.

Mobgoblin (Luke): [from outside] Everything alright there, Cheeky? What was that noise?

Cheeky: Ah, it's fine. I just had a sudden uh- uh- a sudden sense of the wideness of the universe. You know how it is.

Pete: I need to re-

Mobgoblin (Luke): Yeah, I hear you get that after age 70.

Cheeky: Yeah, I know. So, I'll be a few minutes, mate. You- You just carry on out there.

Mobgoblin (Midge): Gordon!

Cheeky: Yes, Gordon. I know, mate. We'll play la'er.

Mobgoblin (Midge): Gordon?

Pete: What's your name, good civilian?

Cheeky: Uh- My name's Cheeky. What's- What's your name?

Pete: Cheeky Dust- Cheek- Cheek- k- I've never met a Cheeky before.

Cheeky: Ah, well, you're meeting one now, my friend. Now, listen.

Pete: Officer 452.

Cheeky: 452? [sighs] Listen, I was uh- I was wondering if you maybe wanted a new job. But it sounds like you've got something going on. So uh- [whirring] Uh oh. [whirring] [chk-chk] Oh, those went right back on, straight away.

Sam: He tries to stand up and then-

Tom: Cheeky-

Sam: [dmfppt] falls apart again.

Tom: Cheeky reaches for a knife and then lets go when he falls over again.

Cheeky: Listen, mate. Now, I was just wondering if... if maybe you- you would like a new uh... profession. Ah- Agh- It looks like this whole policing thing isn't going well for you, and you know, we could use the muscle.

Pete: What- What do you do?

Cheeky: Oh, well- W- We- We're kind of like a family, you know, we- We all look after each other. We'd never leave anyone behind. Not like your police compadres have done with you.

Pete: They did leave me behind.

Cheeky: They did leave you behind, mate.

Pete: I need tea.

Cheeky: Te- We got tea! [chuckles] Well, we're the main suppliers of tea for a lot of people.

Pete: Tea keeps me alive, I'll- Yes, I will come with you, Cheeky.

Cheeky: Great. And I'll look after you. Don't you worry about that-

Pete: You promise? You'll look after me?

Cheeky: I promise you-

Pete: You'll never let anything bad happen to me?

Cheeky: Never, mate.

Midge: Cheeky, a heavy hand lands on your shoulder lands on your shoulder, stooping into this building are the Krag Twins.

Cheeky: Alright, boss. Boss.

Phil (Midge): Alright, Cheeky.

Grant (Luke): How you been, boy?

Cheeky: I'm- uh- doing pretty well. [chuckles] I'm uh- I'm older than you guys, though, so-

Phil (Midge): Yeah. Bit of a relic, this one, ain't he, Grant?

Grant (Luke): Yeah, I was just thinking the same thing.

Phil (Midge): Yeah. What have you got here?

Grant (Luke): Ohhh...

Cheeky: Well, he- This is uh- Uh- Pete. His name's Pete, and he's- he's just signed up to work with us, you- I think he could uh- you know, come out on missions, stand guard, you know?

Pete: I'm very good at standing guard normally. Not at the moment. Haha.

Cheeky: And he's got a sense o' humour as well.

Grant (Luke): Pete, eh? You know what that sounds like, don't ya ?

Phil (Midge): I don't know, Grant. What does it sound like?

Grant (Luke): It sounds like "pit".

Phil (Midge): Oh, it does, Grant. I've always wanted a toy soldier.

Cheeky: No, no, f- Fellas, fellas.

Grant (Luke): Yeah.

Cheeky: [chuckles] You- You don't want to waste him in the pit. He's- He's gonna get-

Phil (Midge): Ey, Cheeky! Why don't you shut it? And sit down.

Cheeky: Cheeky sits down in the middle of the floor. Yeah. Of course, uh- Uh- Pete, we're-

Pete: Pete.

Cheeky: You- Yeah, you're Pete.

Sam: You see a small smile even though the jaw is half hanging off just on one corner.

Cheeky: Listen, it might be a slightly-

Phil (Midge): Grant! I don't think he heard what I told him to do.

Midge: And he puts a hand on like, the front of your head, and goes,

Phil (Midge): Did you hear me, Cheeky?

Cheeky: Yeah...

Grant (Luke): You oughta listen to my brother when he says words.

Phil (Midge): I think you're onto a- an idea there, Grant. Pit Pete. Yeah. He could be our...

Grant (Luke): Starfighter.

Phil (Midge): The Prisoner.

Grant (Luke): Oh, I like that. Prisoner Pete.

Cheeky/Tom: So many good nicknames at once. The Starfighter Porcelain Pit Pete. Ah!

Pete: I didn't have an- any name until today. And now I have five. You'll be my new... family?

Phil/Grant: Yeah...

Grant (Luke): FFFamily.

Phil (Midge): You're one of the Mob now.

Midge: And he grabs you by the leg. And starts dragging you out of the- out of the room.

Pete: See you later, Cheeky. Thank you for the name.

Cheeky: I'm sorry, Pete.

Thorough Market (00:40:28)

Midge: And we cut back to the garage.

Tom: Jesus Christ!

AJ: [quietly] Lovely.

Midge: You look down at the spare parts on the floor. And then you look back, and you can kind of like, see through the like, passenger window, passenger window, and you see on the other side. Cheeky.

Tom: Do the- - Do the keys- -

Midge: Sorry, Deeky.

Tom: Deeky. Do the keys we have open the car as well, or were they just the garage?

Midge: Um- Roll Investigation.

Tom: Yees. [dice roll] Oh! Oh, that is a 20... Oh, that is a 22.

Midge: Holy moly. You go to the carriage, and uh- there's no lock. You pull open the door.

Cheeky: Hah. Alright, Pete. Door's already open for us. Lovely stuff. Get on in, mate.

Pete: I don't think you should return to the Krag's.

Cheeky: Well, I've got to, Pete. You know, they're the bosses. You- You- You've got to do what the bosses do. That- That's what the family's about.

Pete: With this money, you could be your own boss. You could start your own family.

Cheeky: No, this is- This money's peanuts to them, Pete. You know that. I- Wha- What am I meant to do? I can't run the Mobgoblins myself. And I can't leave the- Mobgoblins.

Pete: What happens if you leave?

Cheeky: Why, then I've got nothing, haven't I?

Pete: You've got me now. If I'm free and you're free, we could-

Cheeky: Yeah, yeah, and the- And we can hide, can't we, yeah? Yeah, of course we can. The- The one Hobgoblin and- and- and porcelain man out there, they'll find us in a day! We've got to make our peace, alright? And then, you can go on your way. Maybe. Maybe. But they're everywhere. the

Krags are everywhere. We can't dodge 'em, Pete. If we could... Ahhh- I'm sorry you were in the pit, mate. I- I really didn't mean for that to happen.

Pete: I won't go back. I'd rather be broken up into a thousand million pieces than go back to the pit.

Cheeky: Don't talk like that, mate. Just- Just-

Pete: I'm not going back, Cheeky.

Cheeky: Alright, I hear ya. You're not going back.

Pete: You shouldn't either.

Sam: I open the passenger door.

Pete: I don't know how to drive.

Cheeky: Maybe you've changed, but I can't. I know how to drive. Like a fucking maniac! AHHH!

Midge: We cut to Thorough Market. A- A- Uh- bubbling cauldron of all the peoples of Donlon making their way through the stalls and the vendors of this- this meeting place. Rover is with the two of you, with Fido and with uh- new Maureen. Uh- W- Does Maureen take on a new name in this new guise?

AJ: John McClane.

Midge: Jane McClane?

AJ: No no no.

Midge: We have two Johns on the team now.

Rover: Right, um- I think we're looking for healing potions. If you want any more poisons, might be a good place to get 'em. Anything you'd need uh- from us, Carlos?

Carlos: Uh- Healing potions? Poisons? Uh- May- Maybe an extra weapon or two?

Rover: Oh, sorry. Fido, yeah. Uh- Right.

Maureen: Remember, I'm John McClane. Okay?

Fido: I haven't forgotten nothin'.

Maureen: Fido. You know- You've hu- You know, Jo-

Fido: Fido's got a great memory, don't you worry.

Maureen: I'm an ex-

AJ: uh- uh- What the fuck is he in that film?

Luke: Mercenary.

AJ: That's it.

Maureen: I'm an ex-mercenary.

Midge: Isn't he a cop?

Tom: He's a cop.

Sam: He's an ex- He's a police officer.

AJ: I'm an ex-cop.

Tom: You said it so confidently like,

Sam: He's a current police officer.

Tom: "He's an ex-mercenary."

Luke: No no no, I know. But the cops here are porcelain.

Sam: Porcelain, that's true.

Luke: You're not ex-porcelain, are ya? Obviously.

Tom: Ohhh...

Midge: As John McClane are you presenting as a man?

AJ: Yes.

Midge: Or are you presenting as woman? Right okay, cool.

AJ: I go up to uh- a stall to get some to my- like- like a poison thing.

John McClane: [deep voice] Hello there.

Midge: There's a- a dwarf in kind of like uh- overalls that's- mixing a few ingredients.

John McClane: I'd uh- uh- like to get some uh- some poison, please.

Dwarf: Right, uh- Anything in particular you're looking for?

John McClane: I'm looking for Basic Poison. And also Carrion Crawler Mucus.

Dwarf: Mmm, alright, I'll take a look. Yeah, I've got some pretty basic stuff down here. We're out of Carrion Crawler though.

Maureen: You're out of Carrion Craw- [clears throat]

John McClane: Um- You're- You're out of Carrion-

Dwarf: That's right.

John McClane: Oh, fuck, shit.

Dwarf: I've- I- I can have a look for something else a bit more lethal. We don't carry a lot of non-lethal round here.

Fido: I'd like to see something more lethal, yeah. What you got?

John McClane/AJ: Oh, I didn't know you were here.

Fido: Sorry, snuck up on ya.

John McClane: Oh, Jesus Christ. Um- What have you got?

Fido/Luke: It's important that you remember [laughingly] Basic Potion. I know it's difficult sometimes.

John McClane: Basic Potion.

Dwarf: I've got some uh- They call 'em Burnt Fumes.

Carlos: Burnt Fume- [clears throat]

Fido: Burnt Fumes?

Dwarf: That's right. It's uh- It's inhaled not- not an oil, not a- not a- uh- ingestible kind of poison. It's- Maybe you put it on a rag. Maybe you have a little snifter. Your funeral. But um- Yeah, does uh- does quite a bit of damage and continues to do so after the fact.

Fido: I'd like to buy some of this, please. How much?

Dwarf: Hundred gold.

Fido: Uh- How much? I've got like fi- five.

Midge: You got paid 100 for the last job that you did, and you had- uh- I think 150 left over, from- previous...

Luke: Okay, so 250 I've got in my pocket.

Carlos: Um- That is ver-

Fido: That is very expensive, my friend. How about 70?

Midge: Roll Persuasion.

Luke: [dice roll] Uhhh- Aghhh~ 14 plus 6, 20!

Midge: Dirty 20!

Dwarf: Alright. I can work with 70.

Midge: He hands over the poison, takes the gold.

Maureen: How about-

John McClane: How about- 30. 30, 30.

AJ: And I'm gonna cast Friends.

Midge: Okay. What- What does John McClane do to cast this spell?

AJ: John McClane gets in real close, and then goes like that.

And then you both go- We both go [qkhhhw]

Midge: I think- -

Luke: [mouthing] Fist bump.

Midge: I think- I think you put your fist there, and there's like a magic- a magic symbol appears

AJ: Tiny little- yeah.

Midge: on your fist that- to him seems like he- like a- a badge of recognition, and he goes, pounds it.

Luke: Sorry, you- you spud him?

AJ: Yeah.

Luke: As an Irish woman? You spud...

AJ: I'm not an Irish woman, I'm John McClane.

Luke: Oh yeah.

Sam: Scottish man.

Midge: Your Spell save DC I think is a 14. He rolled 15.

Tom: Ah hoh.

Midge: He goes in and he goes,

Dwarf: No. 70 is the mo- best I can do.

AJ: My spells never fucking work.

John McClane: Alright, fucking fine, well, 70 it is.

Dwarf: [pen thuds] Very good. And we'll call it an extra 50. I'll throw in three-three Basic Poisons.

John McClane: Great, we'll have it.

Maureen: We need to get out of here quick because in- uh- uh- when this spell ends, he's gonna know that I just tried to spell him. And then he might not give us anything at all. So let's hurry this up.

Carlos: Fine, let's go.

Midge: Yeah, he hands over the poison. You meet up with- with Rover again, who has a brace of Greater Healing Potions, and he's go,

Rover: Right. Don't drink these all at once.

Midge: And he hands out two to each of you two. And you make your way back to Magpie's caravan. As you do though, you do pass uh- I think Carlos, you would notice these in particular. You notice some people shabbily dressed in the shadows of the market. What uh- Their irises are completely blown out.

Luke: Mmm hmm.

Midge: And they're rattling with a teacup. [rattling slurp] [slurps] And they're just like, watching people as they go by. They're like shivering, but also like, doped out.

Luke: They're humans?

Midge: It's a mixture, there's uh- I'll say there's a- there's a tiefling with sort of like, curled ram horns. And yeah, there's a- there's a human as well.

Fido: You see that, John? That's what tea does to people. It's a blight in our city.

Maureen: You know when we're talking together, you don't have to-

Carlos: Well I- I just in case I- The walls have ears, mate. The walls have ears.

John McClane/AJ: You're right. You're right. Um- Uh- Sorry, I blanked for a second there. I was too busy thinking of i-

Fido: I was saying that's what tea does to people. Alright.

John McClane: Yes, I- I- I- I- I know what tea does to people, huh.

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

Tom: Do you know what tea does to people?

AJ: 10.

Midge: 10. Maureen does know what tea does to people. That's why you drink your own blend, which doesn't have this kind of like, debilitating effect. It's not the same high as tea, but it'll- it still has an effect.

And I think on a 10 History, there was a time when Maureen was like, "Okay, I'll give this tea a shot." And to your mind, you danced like hell.

But at the time, Chlorine was like, "that was a mess out there". And ever since that night, you've not sipped a drop of tea.

John McClane: I used to- I used to d- Just come in close, it's easier. I used to dance on that kind of a tea. Uh... Some of the best dancing I thought I'd ever done. But apparently I- I was a total mess.

Carlos: Oh, really? I'm sorry you experienced this.

Maureen: You have an- any experience with tea?

Carlos: Myself? No. But I've seen what it has done to the- the ratkin of the East End. It is a terrible thing. I would never do it.

Maureen: You seem, uh... you seem like a good man, Carlos.

Carlos: I am a good man. Are you a good woman?

Maureen: I- I hope so.

Rover: And I'm a good dog.

Maureen: Oh, Jesus!

Carlos: Oh, sorry. Sorry, it was a private moment, Rover.

Rover: Could- Could- um... Could one of you say that?

Carlos: Oh, yea- you're a good- a good dog.

Rover: Good- Good dog.

Carlos: Good boy.

Midge: His tail starts wagging.

Rover: [clears throat] Right, uh... Let's get back.

De-pimping the Ride (00:50:34)

Midge: And you head back to the caravan. I think- I think- You- You- I was gonna say, you're- you're all kind of being a bit clandestine, sneaky, not drawing attra- attention to yourself.

And then barrelling around the corner we see you two in the carriage

Tom: From what Pete was just doing I'm driving, but he is miming it next to me. As if there's one there as well.

Pete: I don't know how to drive.

Midge: You are sat-

Cheeky: YOU'RE DOING GREAT, MATE!

Midge: You are sat on the outside of the carriage on the front.

Tom: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Midge: So you are like, visible at this point. There's- There is kind of like a little cab with like speed lever, and then a steering yoke for uh... for- for driving this thing. And um, yeah, you come screeching around the- the- the corner.

I wonder if you know Tokyo as you drift.

And uh...

Cheeky: Have you ever been to Tokyo?

Tom: [engine roaring] It's canonical now.

Midge: Ro- Rover's talking to you, and goes,

Rover: What the fuck?

Midge: as you come round.

Tom: Just before we screech to a halt, I'd like to use Minor Illusion cantrip,

Midge: Cool.

Tom: overhead, Can I- Can I do like a little firework just for effect?

Midge: Yeah, sure.

Tom: Yeah, just one of those up, [pshssssshhhh] And then a few seconds later, 'cause I can't do it at the same time, "Oh, yeeaaaaah!" And then the screech to the halt.

Pete: Gentlemen,

Midge: Cool.

Pete: John. We found the-

Cheeky: Job done!

Pete: We got the car.

Rover: What is this?

Pete: This is a tea-powered, Flow-powered automobile.

Cheeky: One of the best that the Mobgoblins have.

Pete: Had.

Cheeky: Aaaahhh!

Rover: This thing looks like a bloody tank.

Pete: Ohhhh, yeah!

Rover/Midge: Whatever one of those might be in the future.

Cheeky: Yeah, a tank full of power. If you were to fill up say a water tank.

Rover/Midge: A water tank, yeah.

Cheeky: with automobile excellence, this is what it would be.

Maureen: Is this not gonna bring too much attention to us, if we're trying to get through the city?

Cheeky: Oh. Yeah.

Maureen: We'll have to cover it with something.

Cheeky: Well, Yeah, yeah, I mean, we- it could do with a paint job.

Rover: Maybe we just scratch the shit out of it.

Cheeky: Oh, whoa, whoa. You don't do that to a beautiful vehicle like this.

Carlos: But this is sensible, if this is the vehicle of Billy Krag. People will know it.

Rover: People don't look at a dirty carriage.

Carlos: No, exactly.

Cheeky: Well, I- I-

Carlos: Let's fuck it up.

Cheeky: Le- Alright, let's ask the man inside if he's got some paint. You could-
Wha- We can't, it's a beautiful little-

Carlos: No, no, no, no one can know, we cannot ask this man, no, no. Let's just
do whatever we have-

Sam: Pete starts tearing bits off the car.

Cheeky: Oh, Pete! Come on. A-Alright, leave the armour alone though, mate. Just
leave the armour- Just

Carlos: No, no, no, he must do it all.

Cheeky: No! But we need that!

Carlos: Oh, the armour? Okay, no, sí, not the armour.

Pete: Will you shit in my hand?

Carlos/Luke: Oh, I d- N-

Midge: We need to de-pimp this ride.

Tom: Oh, yeah. Can we then get- go into a full thing of like Rover's like "Okay,
guys, come and see what we've done to this ride."

Midge: Yeah, we- we have a montage of- of- tearing into this carriage. Magpie
like works some magic to like put grime on the windows.

Tom: And- I'm off at the side, just slightly weeping throughout this whole
thing.

Midge: Rover writes "Wash me" on the back window.

Cheeky: Oh, well, there we go, lads. There's our ride. We can-

Tom: Some- Something's gotta fall off as I say that.

Midge: Yeah, wing mirror.

Sam: Pete- Pete does.

Tom: Pete falls off.

Midge: So, uh... in this carriage there are two seats at the front, there's the
driver and a- and a passenger next to them. - And then-

Sam: Outside the car?

Midge: Outside of the- the carriage. And then inside, there are four seats.
There's space for four people. When you are inside the carriage, you

have 3/4 cover, that gives you a plus 5 to your AC. And a plus 5 to any Dexterity saves as well.

Tom: Oh... Hang on. –

Midge: Being inside the carriage –

Tom: That's worrying. gives you a lot of protection.

AJ: Got it.

Midge: Not total protection, but a lot.

Cheeky: I would say, everyone, if we're being serious about this, me and Pete are probably the most recognisable out of the gang. So if someone's gotta go on the outside, I would recommend perhaps one of the less known faces.

Pete: And also, he's used magic to disguise himself, and she shaved off all her hair.

Cheeky/Tom: Yeah, that's pretty good. Whereas I just turned my hat upside down which I'm now thinking was not as comprehensive a plan as I initially thought.

Pete/Sam: Also, you've- It's still- It's-

Maureen/AJ: You- you turned your hat?

Pete/Sam: It's your normal way.

Cheeky/Tom: Well, yeah, I turned it back, I thought we were done to be honest. Here comes Deeky Chustbins again.

Pete: Do either of you know how to drive?

Carlos: No, but this spell will only last a little bit longer. It's for an hour at most.

Cheeky: Yeah, but does anyone know your face when you're not in disguise, to be honest?

Carlos: No, but I'm saying, either let's get going and I look like a dog, or we wait, and let's go as a rat.

Cheeky: That's a good point.

Rover: As uh- As driving goes, I can give it a go.

Carlos: Nice.

Pete: Rover, drive the car.

Rover/Midge: Alright. Land Rover. Great.

Tom: Hahaah!

Sam: I'll- I'll go-

Midge: Thank you, that's a wrap on Tom Midgley.

Tom: Land Rover, great.

Sam: I'll go- Pete will go inside then if- 'cause Cheeky makes a good point, he's very recognisable.

Luke: We're- We're on the outside of the car sort of waiting around I just- I yell to him,

Carlos: E-Earlier, when- when he asked me to say "You're a good boy" and his tail was wagging, was that like a fetish thing?

Maureen: I don't know. I've- I know I've- I've met a few dogs who were a bit like that. They- They just want to feel good about themselves.

Carlos: It's not a kink.

Maureen: It might be.

Midge: Can everybody roll me a Perception check, please?

Luke: 9.

Tom: That is a s-s- 7

Sam: 19.

Tom: Aaaaahhh, I'm gonna leave it to Pete.

AJ: 4.

Midge: 4. The three of you are in conversation, discussing the- the mission coming up,

Carlos: See, the difference between a kink and a fetish...

Midge: Pete, you are um- wiping a bit of the sort of um... oil off you from tearing into this carriage. And you see- overhear a conversation off by Magpie's caravan between Magpie and Rover.

Sam± M-hmm.

Midge: And you just hear Rover going,

Rover: Yeah. Standard rate will be fine.

Magpie Good. I'm still working on a- on a- alternative, but uh... we'll keep it as it is for now. Good work, Rover.

Midge: And then they part, Magpie goes inside. And he comes over.

Rover: Right-

Pete: What was that about, Rover?

Rover: Hmm? What?

Pete: I heard when you were talking. Standard rate for what?

Rover: Uh... Nothing. Don't worry about it.

Pete: Tell me.

Midge: D-Do you w- Do you wanna roll Persuasion? Or Intimidation? - What's- What's the-

Sam: Intimidation.

Midge: the vibe you're giving across?

Sam: Sort of like:

Pete: I heard you talking about something, we're all meant to be on a- right- we're all meant to be family, and we're on this job together. I wanna know what you were talking about. Tell me, or you're not getting in the car.

Midge: Roll Intimidation.

Luke: Would you like to roll minus 1 or plus 1?

Sam: [dice roll] - Oh! - Oh! Oh, missed it.

Luke: Oh, it was outside, doesn't matter.

Sam: [dice roll] Uh, fif- 16.

Midge: 16.

Sam: I'm just sort of Not- Not trying to be too threatening, but just sort of twirling the cane.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Tom: Sam's just being really camp.

Midge: [humming melody] Tell me your secrets.

Rover: I'll- I'll tell you on the way.

Pete: Promise?

Rover: Promise.

Pete: I'll sit up front with you then.

Rover: Alright then.

Tom: So these two are up front, we three have to be- It's only two at the front, is that right?

Midge: Two at the front, there's four seats in the- in the inside.

Cheeky: Alright, well, keep your hat on, alright? See you when we get there, mate.

Sam: I pop my collar up on my new suit as well. to co- cover- cover the rest of my face.

Tom: Once- Once I'm in, I'm gonna not bother with the- Aaaghh. Just wear my hat the proper way round.

Midge: So all the elements of this mission are coming together now. You have your mode of transport, you have your destination, you know of the threats that are heading your way, potentially. Rover jumps up into the driver's seat. Kinda looks down at the controls,

Rover: Yep, speed, handling, yeah, yep, yep. Yeah, just like my old wagon.

Midge: And he looks over to you, Pete, and he goes,

Rover: You jumping up?

Pete: Yes, of course. We have that chat to have.

Rover: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Pete: We should probably keep the package inside the cab for safekeeping.

Rover: Not a bad shot. Umm.... Carlos.

Tom: Ohhh.

Pete: Now you be careful with that.

Carlos: Of course.

Pete: That's- That's my freedom in your hands.

Carlos: I understand.

Rover: Take- Don't be taking no cheeky sips of that as well.

Carlos: I would never.

Cheeky / Tom: Okay, if we could stop calling it cheeky though, 'cause- that is- it's not quite offensive, but it's getting there.

Midge: You guys a- approach the sort of like passenger doors on the carriage. I'm gonna say it's just one on either side. It's not like a hatchback or anything.

Tom: Let's not be crazy.

Midge: Huge people carrier.

Sam: Minivan.

Cheeky/Tom: Oh, there's iPads in here. There's no iPads.

Luke: It's like a carriage in that it's got the driver and the passenger seat, and they're outside?

Midge: Yes. - Yeah, they're- they're on the-

Luke: Yeah, of course. I keep thinking of it, ah, it's like a car but then they're without any-

Midge: Yeah, yeah.

Luke: Oh, no! - So the driver's like outside.

Midge: So Pete and Rover are on there, outside, looking forwards. And then there's two seats facing each other.

Luke: Yeah, yeah..

Midge: In the inside of the carriage.

Luke: Us three inside.

Midge: Yes. You get in, it is very nicely upholstered. Velvet cushions, curtains that can be pulled across the window as well for privacy. And there's-

Sam: It's a fuck-wagon.

Tom: Cheeky accidentally leans on a button, and a pole comes down, [dum dum dum] [smooth jazz] [dum] Oh, yeah!

Midge: *Jump on in! Pony!* The pole retracts into the ceiling, and

Luke: And is brought down again.

Tom: [smooth jazz] ...*horny...* ...*my pony*

Midge: Why are there so many buttons for this in the room?

Tom: All the different buttons do different things. One of them is like defensive weaponry,

Midge: Heated seats?

But there's a- R-Rover sort of like leans over and pulls back like a little slat window between the passenger seat and the driver's, and goes,

Rover: Everyone alright back there?

Cheeky: Oh, yep!

Maureen: Real comfortable.

Carlos: Safe and sound.

Rover: Great.

COMMERCIAL BREAK

Through the Streets of Donlon (01:05:30)

Rover: Let's give this thing- give this thing a go.

Midge: He push- pulls forward on the- the sort of speed lever and you lurch forwards, and goes [engine sputtering]

Rover: Oh, woah, okay! [engine idling] Little bit of kick to this one. Right...

Midge: And you-

Luke: I fall into Maureen's lap.

Carlos: Oh, sorry, per-perdona, perdona.

Maureen: Watch yourself there, Carlos.

Carlos: Sorry about that.

Midge: That's J- John's chest you're looking at there.

Cheeky/Tom: These two.

Midge: And yeah, you- you - just start- -

Tom: I just open the door. John Nipples! John Nipples, the cat!

John Nipples: [hasty meows]

Cheeky: Here boy! Here we go!

John Nipples: [meow]

Cheeky: Up you come! Come to papa!

Midge: I'm gonna roll to see if he catches up. Oh, yeah, that's a 19. They leap into your arms.

Tom: And they like run around my neck a few times, and then disappear down the back of my jacket.

Midge: Yeah.

Cheeky: There we go.

Midge: You lean back, and [yelps]

Cheeky: Ah- I forgot, sorry.

Midge: You head off into the uh- the- the roads of South Donlon. You're going through sort of the Thorough district. And uh... you start to see passers-by on the street. They kind of like take one look at the- the carriage, like:

“Oh, wow, that's an interesting looking carriage.” And then they see that it looks like a pile of shit. And they're like "Oh, okay."

Sam: I'll be keeping my head on a swivel the entire time we're driving just because we got jumped at the docks,

Midge: Yes.

Sam: And Porcelain Pete, you know, wants to make sure that does not happen again.

Tom: Is it- Is it literally swivelling?

Sam: No, 'cause he's trying- - he's trying to look like a human being.

Tom: Okay, 'cause that would have been-

Midge: Normal human movements.

Sam: He- He just gets- he takes the hat down, puts it in front of his face.

Midge: And it's not long before you're kind of in the main flow of traffic going through –

Sam: Not the river! We're in the Flow! -

Tom: Look out, we're in the Flow!

Midge: I went too far! What do the passengers discuss whilst this happens? You're in your- like a moment of sort of downtime. waiting for this-

Cheeky: So, I spy, with my little eye, a couple of absolute professionals. How'd you get into this game, eh?

Maureen: You first, Carlos.

Carlos: Well, I am a- I have always been- been with the Mobgoblins, you know, since I was a little boy, and my parents found me.

Cheeky: Ahh.

Carlos: Sí, on their doorstep, wrapped in a bundle. I was an orphan. And I was raised in the Huispas family. You must have heard of the Huispas family.

Cheeky: Oh, yeah, of course, good folk those are, yeah.

Carlos: Yes, exactly.

Cheeky: Oh, that's all there is to it. Well, he's not got much, has he?

Maureen: He's just- He's one of the silent types, I think.

Tom: Can I roll Insight?

Midge: What are you trying to insight?

Tom: I just feel like there's something - he's holding back.

AJ: There's something weird, yeah. Something's super weird.

Tom: - Like he's- There was no bit where he's like "And then I decided to crime" - or...

Midge: Okay.

Tom: [dice roll] Ah... Oh... That's a Nat 20!

Sam: Oooooohhhhhhhhh!

Midge: Yes, For sure Carlos is holding something back, I'm gonna let Luke tell you what is it about Carlos that is- he is obviously holding back? You don't have to say what it is, but like what kind of thing plays across his face?

Luke: What plays across his face is his um... his realising uh... that all this tea-dealing is so wrong. And him- The years of him realising he doesn't want to follow this path, and he wants to join the Mudlarks, and turn his back on that family.

Cheeky: You getting travel sick over there?

Carlos: Yes, I'm not used to riding such in a- a bumpy ride. Also, there is something I must tell you. Um. If anything happens, I am the one with the tea.

Cheeky: Alright. Good to know.

Carlos: I have been entrusted.

Cheeky: Yeah, yeah, we're all trusting you.

Maureen: Black tea, yeah? I wonder why such a- a high price for something like this.

Cheeky: Well, black tea, y- y-you don't get it to be honest. I've never seen any with my own eyes before.

Carlos: And neither will you.

Cheeky: I would like- I would like- Alright, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Maureen: Wait, but you've heard of it before? I've never heard of it.

Cheeky: Well, I've heard of it.

Tom: Unless I get told that I've never heard of it.

Midge: Roll- Roll a History check.

Tom: Alright, yeah, yeah, yeah. I don't wanna undermine nothing, is all. [dice roll] I have n- yeah- n- almost not heard of it. And like on a 4.

Midge: You've heard of it before.

Cheeky/Tom: I've heard the words together.

Midge: You've heard of it this morning.

Tom: I've heard of it this morning?

Cheeky: I've heard that there are other forms of tea, that are very valuable, But no, come to think of it, I have not heard of it before. I just know that-

Maureen: So wait, you ju- So you just- you haven't heard of it before.

Cheeky: Well, like- I know there's kinds of tea beyond the stuff we usually sell,

Maureen: Right.

Cheeky: But- this is beyond my ken.

Maureen: Right.

Cheeky: And Ken knows a lot.

Maureen: I would have thought that an old-timer like yourself must have- must have heard of something like this before. But if even you haven't heard of it, it must be really quite something special.

Cheeky: Really quite something special.

Carlos: Cathlon is a far off and strange land, where the people are working dark miracles with their products.

Cheeky: Dark miracles...

Carlos: It does not surprise me that they are coming up with different strains, potions, of tea.

Maureen: God, it really uh- sometimes calls out to you, doesn't it? Just like you wanna just-

Cheeky: Open it up?

Maureen: just have a little sip or somethin'.

Carlos: For me, no. I would never partake.

Cheeky: No, of course. Course.

Maureen: No, I'm just sayin'.

Cheeky: We've got a job to do.

Feckless Northerners (01:10:35)

Midge: As the- the conversation lulls a little moment, [engine rattling] we move to the passenger seat outside. Rover is kind of like pulling to stop in the- as a bit of traffic comes to a still- a standstill.

Rover: [sighs] You must think I'm a bit of an idiot not taking a cut of this, right?

Pete: It didn't seem to make sense with the mathematics. I'm new to money. I've only got some for the first time yesterday. Is there something more behind that?

Rover: Yeah, me and- me and Mags go way back. I mean, I get- I get a pay. I get a wage. But um-

Pete: I heard you guys talking before we left. What was this contingency, this fallback, this fail-safe? The usual cut? Something to get off your chest?

Luke: Carlos the informant is listening in on this. I don't know if those two are, but-

Midge: We'll say- We'll say you're the one with your back to the window. So your ear is right where this conversation is coming in through.

Tom: I'm on one of the iPads. Which is literally it's a cushion, that has the letter I on it. and I am entranced. Oh, wow. The stitching. That's fantastic.

Luke: It's one of those where like

AJ: It's impressive, isn't it?

Luke: You rub it and it goes a different way.

Tom: Oahhh! It's lowercase now. Uppercase. Lowercase. I could swipe on this all day.

Midge: Yeah, it's like blue skies, bright sunshine, and sort of Rover's kinda fanning himself.

Rover: Yeah. "Standard rate" you heard me say, right?

Pete: Yes, and something about a- a- false- fallback? Contingency? Fail-safe?

Rover: An alternative.

Pete: That's the word.

Rover: Yeah...

Pete: Well, Alternative to what?

Rover: It might come as a surprise to you, but um... didn't always look this way.

Midge: He reaches into his shirt and pulls out on a chain a little locket. He pops the clasp on it, and you see-

Luke: Tenerife, '98.

Midge: "Come on, you bulldog" it says. You see um... in profile a very detailed ink drawing of a man and a woman. Humans.

Pete: You used to be a man and a woman?

Rover: No. I used to be- used to be a man. And uh... my Susie was a woman.

Pete: Who?

Rover: My Susie.

Pete/Sam: Masusie? Who's Susie? My Susie? My Su- My Susie, ohh! I see.

AJ: Masusie.

Pete: And what happened to you? What happened to you two?

Rover: Uh... well... We were feckless Northerners, makin' our way down South, and uh- we didn't really know Donlon back then. We... Ah, right. didn't know how dangerous Donlon was. Long story-

Luke: Carlos- Carlos makes a little note on his pad like, in inverted commas "feckless". Feckless. With a question mark.

Midge: Actually, roll an Insight check for me, Pete. Actually roll for Insight to you both- both of you.

Luke: Yess.

Cheeky/Tom: Aye Carlos! Look at this cushion!

Sam: 15.

Luke: A dirty 17.

Midge: I- I think both of you sense a note of like bitterness which makes you think that he said 'feckless' because he was called that by someone and he's kind of like referring back to it.

Rover: We didn't know how dangerous Donlon was then. And long story short, I ended up spilling a pint on what happened to be the uh... uh.. Arch Minister Reginald Toby Punch. The biggest Bigwhig that there is.

Pete: I know the name.

Rover: He uh... knew some pretty powerful magic. I ended up chained as his dog outside his mansion for a good couple of months.

Pete: And Susie?

Rover: Never found her.

Anyway. Time goes by. This uh... asshole is having a big old to do at his mansion, Magpie turns up, he's running a con of some sort, I don't remember what the mark was.

Anyway, he takes a look at this bulldog chained up outside, and I don't know. He can tell that something's not right about that dog. He cuts me loose, I cause a distraction, [sighs] we get out of there.

Job's a bust, never- never found his mark, but I followed him home, and uh... over a little while he found certain blends of certain herbs, that can bring back a measure of a man.

Not- Not fully, but a bit.

And we're still looking for alternatives.

Pete: So he's not keeping you in this dog form, he's actively trying to help you. He's a good man. Good gnome.

Rover: I like to think so. Looks like the traffic's moving.

Midge: [engine rattling] And he powers forwards.

Pete: And the alternative you were talking about?

Rover: Well, something stronger. Something that might [sighs] bring me back all the way.

Pete: You could try some of the tea.

Rover: Ah, yeah.

Tom: Does Pete do that face?

Midge: He- He's just staring ahead.

Rover: Crossed my mind.

Pete: But- I won't tell if you don't.

Rover: Well, tea doesn't always do what you think it's gonna do. It's unpredictable. It's a chaotic brew.

Pete: I hope you find Susie one day, Rover. You are a good boy.

Midge: Yes- You can hear [rapid tapping]

Big Brother is Watching (01:16:30)

AJ: Could... we now- we now cut to- aerial shots of us following the car like in Sicario?

Midge: Yes!

AJ: And the music's like, [drone]

Midge: Big droning synths under this.

Luke: Or- Um- O-Or you know, like Grand Theft Auto: London. On the PS1.

Midge: There's a- There's a single star appears above the vehicle.

Sam: Fades to a loading screen.

Speaking of which, have I been notice- is there- everything looks fine as we are sort of driving through?

Midge: Roll me a Perception check.

You lot are all- you can also make a Perception check, but I'm gonna say it's with Disadvantage because you are inside the carriage, your field of view isn't as wide.

Sam: Dirty 20.

Midge: Dirty 20?

Luke: Ooh! [dice roll] Oh, with Disadvantage.

Midge: With Disadvantage, please.

Tom: 15.

Midge: 15?

Tom: Oh, plus Perception, right? Oh, 0.

Luke: Perception? A dirty 18.

Midge: Very nice.

Tom: Pretty good, guys.

AJ: 9... 12. 12.

Midge: On a 12 you are sort of occasionally like looking through the window. Looks like a normal day on the streets of Donlon. Out the other window, Cheeky, you see people kind of glancing at the carriage now and then You see a- a group of people who are not looking at the carriage. And it seems odd to you that they are acting differently.

Remind me of your scores.

Sam: Dirty 20...

Luke: Dirty 18. 18.

Midge: Carlos, you're... kind of looking out for more incongruous things as a- an informant. And you see, I'm gonna say- I say you see a flock of birds take off from the roof of a building nearby. And you look at some of the other buildings, and they don't seem to have been disturbed.

Luke: Mhmm.

Midge: Could be nothing. But something about your being a prey animal you get your h- your hackles up a little bit.

On a dirty 20, Pete, you are scanning the street, and something clocks your attention. you see a recruitment billboard for the Porcelain Police. Not recruitment, sorry more like a... almost like propaganda.

Sam: Or we're watching you. Big Brother.

Midge: But it's- it's kind of like a- a Porcelain Policemen with their hands on their hips looking like they are there as a guardian. But the- there's something about their eyes which is piercing. Like it- you get a feeling of being watched by it. It is just a static image.

As- As you- As you continue to pull forward stopping and starting in this traffic just a flick with the- with the head tilts just an angle. And flicks back.

Pete: Rover...

Rover: Yeah?

Pete: I think you need to get us lost as quickly as you can. The walls have ears, but they also have eyes.

Rover: [sighs] Alright. Okay.

Midge: Starts looking at the sort of side streets.

Sam: I point out- I sort of try and gesture over to that weird sign to him.

Luke: I put my eyes up to the thing.

Carlos: Uh, gentlemen, I've got a- a bad feeling, I think we should pull left as soon as possible into a side road.

Rover: Tur-

Pete: Carlos says left. Turn left.

Rover: I can't turn, the traffic's at a standstill. There's vehicles all around.

Pete: How close are we?

Rover: We're about halfway through Sheepley at this point.

Midge: And he kinda like leans in the seat and goes,

You got your crossbow? (01:20:00)

Rover: What's that up there?

Midge: You sort of look and ahead a few, I'm gonna say like 50 metres ahead, you can see a line of Porcelain Police.

One at the front is kind of directing traffic off to the side. Behind them is a kind of chaotic construction site. There's um- uh- different materials being brought through, and there's a huge crane which is moving a load of sheet metal overhead. Rover's like,

Rover: Oh fuck. We're not getting through there. Okay, I don't know Sheepley very well.

Pete: You did say this was built as a battering car, didn't you?

Cheeky/Tom: Guys! This iPad has lost my focus. Anything going on out there?

Pete: We got the popo in front of us. A whole line of them.

Midge: [sighs] Rover like [thump thump] on the roof of the carriage.

Rover: Cheeky?

Cheeky: Hello!

Rover: [sighs] You got your crossbow?

Cheeky: Always. Two of them.

Tom: [ch-k ch-k] John Nipples is on one of them. I shake him off.

Cheeky: Get off.

Rover: I think we're only gonna need one. You see that crane?

Cheeky: Oh yes.

Rover: You see that cable?

Cheeky: Oh, no.

Rover: You think you could make that shot?

Cheeky: When can't I?

Maureen: What are ye talking about? If you do this, it's gonna bring all the attention toward us.

Cheeky: Sssshhhhhh!

Maureen: Don't you fucking shuff- shuff me.

Cheeky: Alright, well, oh shit- I won't shuff ya.

Rover: Maureen, I don't have a lot of room to manoeuvre here. And the side streets are probably gonna be even more jammed. I think our only way is through. You bring that crane down, it might make a path.

Cheeky: Alright. Here we go.

Maureen: Fucking insane.

Midge: You ready your cross-bow,

Tom: Okay, now am I- am I shooting out the little bit between

Midge: There's the window between the two passengers, yeah. You've got a line of sight up at the crane.

Tom: Can I do a thing before I do a thing?

Midge: You've got time to prepare now.

Tom: I would like to...

Cheeky: Everyone, get ready for things to get messy.

Tom: I'm gonna open the door, cast Silent Image and send an image of me running off to the side, seemingly holding something

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah. You barrel down a side street.

Tom: there, and just silent, running off there, but they're far enough they shouldn't be able to hear him not having footsteps.

Midge: Roll me deception, please.

Tom: Deception. [dice roll] Ooh! That is 17. And if that has failed, - then I'm going straight to...

Midge: It has not failed.

Tom: Oah, it's a 17, baby.

Midge: You- The duplicate of Cheeky heads off down the street, and you see that group of people that weren't reacting to the carriage like very surreptitiously just peel off and head down that street.

Tom: Nice, the police are still in place though, yeah?

Midge: The popo is still in police. They- They are- They haven't even-

Sam: The popo is still in police.

Tom: Popo in police. Yeah.

Sam: They're still in the police.

Midge: The popo are still in position.

Tom: The popo, who are the police, are in po-

Midge: They haven't clocked the carriage yet. They don't- They just see traffic ahead of them.

Cheeky/Tom: Oh, okay. Nice. We could all just disappear off the other way. But we would lose our carriage. We could all just-

Carlos: Stick to the plan. Come on.

Cheeky: disappear off the other way. Shoot.

Maureen: What plan?

Cheeky: Alright. I'll shoot.

Maureen: Even if you shoot and bring this thing down, and it crushes the police- Is that what you're tryna do?

Cheeky: I'm- We're gonna- It'll fall slowly, they'll run out the way, there'll be a gap, we go through the gap. Bim-bong-bam.

Rover: We go hard, we go fast.

Maureen: Even i- But if it fall- What- If it falls on the polif- police, and they'll move out of the way, yes? We still got the traffic in front of us.

Rover: We go through the traffic.

Cheeky: It's a battering ram. We're in a battering ram. Nothing's stopping us but the police.

Maureen: Fuck's sake.

Cheeky: Hey, Maureen, we got this.

Maureen: Alright, fuckin' do it.

Pete/Sam: Maureen, maybe you could help with the shot with a little bit of dancing inspiration.

Maureen/AJ: Alright, yeah, T-I'll give you some Bardic Inspiration. - Here's a bit of- bit of-

Cheeky: Ooooooh daddy!

Midge: What does Maureen do

AJ: She-

Luke: Down comes the pole. [shhk] [smooth jazz]

Midge: Such an inspirational striptease.

Tom: *Jump on it. Jump on it.*

Sam: I'm- I'm- I'm- I'm gonna make sure Rover is re- is ready to punch this.

Pete: You got this, Rover?

Rover: Oh yeah.

Pete: Who's a good boy?

Rover: Time for this-

Pete: Say it!

Rover/Midge: Time to become a Range Rover.

Tom: Okay, I- I- I think I'm at Disadvantage 'cause I heard that.

Sam: No, st- don't do that.

Tom: No, no, no, no, okay, right, here we go. I mean, it'd be funny if I miss this, so... Okay.

Sam: Do you wanna tell us the DC beforehand?

Midge: I do. DC 25.

Sam: Ooooookay.

Midge: You are shooting at a great distance,

Tom: What the fuck?

Midge: at a tiny cable on a cr- crane far above you.

Tom: So I get- need to get- I mean, is that possible?

Midge: What you- What's your modifier?

Tom: Oh okay. To hit, hand crossbow, plus 6.

Midge: Plus 6? So you would need to roll a 19.

Sam: And you got d6.

Midge: And you've got a d6 on top of that.

Tom: Yeah.

Sam: And you're at Advantage.

Luke: Maybe I should Bless.

Tom: Anything you guys wanna do, quickly. –

Midge: I want a decision from Luke - in the next five seconds.

Luke: Alright, I will- I will concentrate and I will Bless- I will Bless three of us.
You,

Tom: What does that give me?

Luke: myself, and uh- and Porcelain Pete. - Who's on the outside. –

Sam: Thank you.

Tom: Great.

Luke: And I give you all a d4. One for me, one for you.

Tom: Should I roll my own?

Midge: Little- Little Flow rats sink- swim through the air, and empower you.

Tom: It's all going through my crossbow finger.

Pete: Alright, Cheeky, you've got this.

Luke: But they're a bit- But they look different. Each rat looks different. It's a-
The- One- One of the rats is wearing like a plate armour, - and he runs
over to you. The other one is wearing like a flat cap, who's got huge
teeth.

Midge: Carlos is creating collectables.

Luke: And then mine just looks like a tiny version of me.

Midge: I'm gonna say the shot we see is the- the- the- the window of the- that
you're looking through and then it focuses further out, further out,
further out, and we see the dangling sheet metal.

Sam: Maureen's just pole dancing behind.

Maureen: Alright, Cheeky. Fuckin' do it, you big boy.

Cheeky: AH-AAAAAH!

Maureen: AAAH!

Tom: [dice roll] That is a Nat 1, a 2 and a 3. But!

Sam: Oh my god!

Tom: I'm gonna reroll the hell out of that one.

Sam: Yeah, yeah, please do!

Midge: Please do!

Tom: Okay, so this is from this morning. Uh... so... A Nat 1, Jesus Christ.

Luke: Hang on-

Tom: Whoa! Why would you say hang on now? That's a 5. That was you! That wasn't you.

Luke: No, I know.

Tom: And then a last- - a teabag.

Midge: Heroic Inspiration.

Luke: No, I wa- I was just gonna say hang on, so what was the rest of the sums? 3 and 2.

Tom: 3 and 2.

Luke: You have to beat 25?

Tom: And I can't reroll those.

Midge: Yeah.

Luke: He has to get 26?

Tom: But I also get 6 here.

Sam: Yeah.

Luke: Oh yes, exactly.

Midge: Yeah, he's got a plus 6.

Tom: So 6, 9,

Luke: Good, that's right, yeah?

Tom: 10, 11. So I need 14 or higher - in this roll.

Sam: Oh come on! Three rolls.

Luke: Come on!

Sam: You can do it

Luke: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Tom: 10.

Midge: You fire,

Tom: And I'm so confident, I wanna be clear like "Yeah! This is me." [pew]

Midge: What did you have to get? 14?

Tom: So I needed a total of 25, and I got 15, 21.

Midge: You got a 21. The crossbow bolt zips through the air.

Sam: Hits that French guy from episode one.

Tom: Hits just his funeral. [hums funeral music]

Priest/Midge: We are gathered here to send off our friend

Woman/Tom: Oh, my boy! My boy!

Priest/Midge: Coupe George.

Woman/Tom: Oh, George! I love you, George! [thud] AAAAAAAAAAH!

George/AJ: I'm alive!

Midge: No. What happens the crossbow bolt sails through the air, the cable holding the metal sheets... and the bolt sails past it.

Maureen: Fuck.

Tom: I- I look at the hand crossbow like, What?

Midge: It sails through the air. The operator in the cab goes, "What's that-" [thump]

Cheeky: I just killed an innocent man!

Midge: The crane swings around, wo- uh- does almost a full 360, and then starts to waver. And ploughs into the ground. Rover goes,

Rover: Uh... Fuck it!

Midge: Punches the uh- the speed, you all lurch back in your seats, and you barrel forwards, [engine roars]

Carlos: Sorry.

Midge: Instead of creating a path however, it is laid horizontally. The carriage is gonna take damage this time. The carriage has 80 HP.

Tom: Whaaa~~

Midge: It takes 4d8 as you smash into this.

AJ: But- wait w- but- but you said the thing's fallen, right? The ac-

Midge: Yeah.

AJ: The actual crane? Then what about the thing the- the- the thing that was on...

Midge: The metal sheeting it was holding?

AJ: Yeah.

Midge: That's kinda like scattered everywhere.

AJ: Okay-

Midge: Actually, d'you know what? Let's see if Rover's a good enough driver.

Tom: Ahh. - Come on, mate.

Luke: Does it make a ramp?

AJ: That's what I was gonna say for- Yeah.

Midge: I'm gonna call this a DC 20.

Pete: Who's a go-

Sam: I'm gonna scratch him behind the ear to help- to help him calm down.

Maureen: Look! A ramp! Rover!

Pete: Little Bardic.

Maureen/AJ: Get me back on that fuckin' pole.

Midge: This is gonna be DC 20 Slight of Hand as he pilots this. [dice roll] He... barrels forwards, [accelerating]

Rover: Fuuuuuuck!

Midge: Pulls on the steering, and smashes straight through the- the framework of the crane not quite able to hit a sort of like flat piece of sheeting. And the carriage takes 8... [dice roll] 16 points of damage as it smashes through. Thank you for the Inspiration. He missed it by 2.

AJ: Oh.

Sam/Tom: Aaawww.

Midge: You all hit the back of your seat as this thing powers up, [engine rumbling] and you smash through the framework of this crane. Rover goes,

Rover: WOOOOH! Holy fuck, we did it!

Cheeky: Is he dead? Did I kill that guy?

Pete: Yes. You killed him. You shot him straight through the brain.

Rover: Yeah. Anyone see if we're being followed?

Sam: Weren't the po- the police in front of us?

Midge: The- The police have scattered. They are-

Maureen: There's a whole squadron of police following us!

Midge: They- They- They have started like sprinting after the carriage at a much slower pace. Pete, you can just hear in the distance,

Policeman: Stop. You have going too fast in a pedestrianised area.

Pete: Oh, god! That's officer 229. He's a real bastard.

Tag Magic (01:30:20)

- Midge:** I'm gonna say, Maureen, as you're kind of like hanging out of the- the window you see this like piece of metal sheeting that was going to provide a ramp, if you'd been able to hit it rattling. And then rocketing over it are three streaks of colour. Red, blue, and yellow.
- Tom:** The Power Rangers.
- Midge:** You see penny-farthings going far faster than any other - possible velocipede.
- Sam:** The bike- The bikes- The bikes with the one big wheel and the one little wheel?
- Midge:** One big wheel, one little one. Shoot off this ramp, hit the road, and blaze forwards. You see individuals with bright mohawks of colourful hair with canisters on their back hissing with- with steam and magic. Racing after you, the one at the front goes,
- Blitz genie:** Alright, boys! Leeeets get 'em!
- Midge:** Everybody roll Initiative.
- Tom:** Aaaah!
- Maureen:** We got company, boys! We've got company!
- Tom:** That's a Nat 1.
- Luke:** Woohoo.
- Tom:** Plus 6, but... Does that just be a Nat 1 anyway, 'cause it's-
- Midge:** That's a 7.
- Tom:** Okay. 7. That's bad.
- Luke:** 11 plus 3. 14.
- Midge:** 14.
- Sam:** 13 plus 6.
- Midge:** 19.
- AJ:** 15.
- Midge:** Oki-doki.
- Sam:** What did Rover- How did Rover do?

Midge: Oh, shit!

Sam: Rover's driving, we need him too.

Midge: He got an 8.

Sam: Oh, Rover!

Midge: And the Speed Genies.

Yeah, as you rocket forwards you see these 3 pursuers on velocipedes which is the cooler name for penny-farthings. They- A stream of colour is coming out of their- their canisters on their backs. You would know them by these canisters as Street Genies. They are the gang from North London. They pressurise djinn or genies into canisters, so that they can syphon off th- the magic.

And you see each of them kinda like pulls some colourful magic from their cannisters, roiling in their hands, and like presses it into the- the spokes on the sp- of the wheels.

And they go [whirring acceleration] and kinda like a Tron bike shoot forwards leaving this streak of colour. The- The lead one has like a big pointy mohawk, and he goes,

Blitz Genie: Come on! Let's get 'em!

Midge: You are- You can see them behind you.

The way we're gonna like depict this, we're not gonna track like speed and distance necessarily, we are just gonna have three sections. [Takes out the map] The front, the back, and either side of the carriage. - Okay?

Luke: Okay, okay.

Midge: If something is alongside the carriage, right- touching it, you can make a melee attack against it, that's fine. If they're in front of the carriage, behind the carriage, or off to the side, I'm gonna say they're 10 feet away. Just for the sake of any spells, or any ranged stuff. they will almost never be out of range of a ranged attack, so there's always something you can do.

The chase will enter different sections of the city. At the start of each round, something's gonna affect everyone in the chase, okay? You are all

gonna make some kind of save against the effect, all at once, and we'll resolve that as we go through.

But as it stands, Rover's punched the carriage into full speed, And you are being pursued by three Street Genies on their racing velocipedes.

- Luke:** Is- Is- Is there like a fourth one with like a huge guitar?
- Midge:** Yeah, yeah.
- Sam:** "What a lovely day!"
- Tom:** Oh, great!
- Maureen:** We've got Street-
- Tom:** Now there's four of them.
- Maureen:** We've got Street Genies, boys, and they don't look happy.
- Midge:** Yeah, you see one on the rooftop just going [guitar solo]
- Pete:** How long was he waiting here to do that?
- Midge:** First up we have Porcelain Pete. What do you wanna do?
- Sam:** Wh- What part of the city are we in at the moment?
- Midge:** You are still in the sort of like outskirts of Sheepley. But you are barrelling down the road towards Poxhall. Hoping to get to Poxhall Bridge and make it into Hellsea.
- Sam:** Lovely. I would like to leap off the cab, onto one of the bikes.
- Midge:** Okay. - Oh, I should probably put them on the map.
- Sam:** I would like to. First I would like to rage, [whistle] and then leap from the cab onto one of the bikes that's set up.
- Pete:** Well, that looks fun!
- Tom:** That was my first instinct too, I'm so glad you're. (I got it.) So glad you're going first.
- Luke:** I'm sorry, that- that was your rage? "That looks fun." - "I'm furious.
- Sam:** [laughs] That looks fun.
- Tom:** That looks fun!
- Midge:** Porcelain Pete, as you rage, something pops loose in you. Ever since your last dip in the Flow, you can't work out if you are something more or

something less, but you are something different.

Can you roll a d8 for me?

Tom: Oh yes.

Sam : Oh no. What's happening?

Tom: Oh yes!

Sam: 2.

Tom: No, don't do it.

AJ : Do it.

Midge: You go to jump from the carriage,

Sam: Oh god!

Midge: You teleport 30 feet to an unoccupied space you can see until your rage ends you can use this effect again on each of your subsequent turns as a Bonus Action.

Sam: WHAT?!

Tom: Ahhh!

AJ: Wait, wait, wait! What? I'm so confused. What...

Tom: He can teleport now.

Midge: You see- You see a- [boop-boop] of steam come out of Porcelain Pete, and the steam kind of [kchtkzwzkchtz] glitches around him. And when you jump, you immediately appear over the top of the bike and like crash into the seat. Which of your pursuers are you going to land on?

Sam: The Blitz Genie.

Midge: The Blitz Genie. The leader of the pack sort of like yells out to his boys, and he goes,

Blitz Genie: Alright- OH FUCK!

Midge: A s you ap- appear kind of like Mario jumping in the air.

Sam: So I don't even have to make an Athletics check, I'm just on him?

Midge: You teleport-

Sam: Sweet.

Midge: It says unoccupied space, but for the sake of this, I'm-

Sam: Do you know what? I'm 5 feet above him, - and then I'll just jump down.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Sam: Is there anything that looks like a st- like a street sign, like a parking sign around here?

Midge: [dice roll] Yep.

Sam: I would like to try and rip one out of the ground, and smack him with it as a greatclub.

Midge: I would like an Acrobatics check from you first.

Sam: Acrobatics?

Midge: You are trying to catch a moving sign.

AJ: Wait- Hold on- Yeah. It's- It's a moving sign.

Tom: You got a plus 6.

Sam: I'll take- I'll take it.

AJ: Okay. Okay.

Sam: 7 plus 6. That's a 13.

Luke: An attack roll.

Sam: As an atta- It's not an attack roll, is it? No, it's not a skill- Yeah.

Midge: You- You teleport, your head flicks, and- and you're- I don't know how you're computing all of this in a matter of seconds, you reach out for a- a- a street sign, whether to s- like steady yourself, or to use as weapon,- and it just whizzes past you, and you crash facing backwards on the back of his seat.

Sam: Okay, then I will pivot my head all the way around, and smack- smack him with my action.

Midge: He goes like,

Blitz Genie: What the fuuuuck?

Sam: Well, can I do a shove attack?

Midge: I'll allow it.

Sam: Yeah?

Midge: If you fail, you might throw the bike off.

Sam: Fine.

Midge: Okay.

Sam: A- Athletics checks? Opposed Athletics?

Midge: Opposed- Opposed Athletics and Acrobatics.

Sam: With Advantage 'cause I'm raging. [dice roll] So that is... ooh, not great. oohf mmm... uh... 14 plus 7, 20. Ah, 21.

Tom: Ahahah.

Midge: Well, that beats his 12. You—

Sam: And my whole body just sort of configures, like [whirring] and now I'm driving it.

Tom: Awh, yeah.

Midge: You smash him off the bike, he goes,

Blitz Genie: Huaaaaaagh!

Midge: And you watch as he hits the floor he turns into a street art depiction of himself and starts running- starts running like 2D along the road.

Tom: Aahh.

Pete: Graffiti is a crime.

Midge: Very cool though. You are on a racing velocipede right now.

Sam: Oh, that was so much fun.

Midge: Holy crap. What a way to start.

Sam: You said make it like a movie.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Next it is Maureen.

You are in the- the passenger seat, look out the window, you can see these two pursuers behind you.

AJ: We've got tw- I thought it was only one now.

Midge: No, there's- there's- there's- there was three,

AJ: Oh, I see.

Midge: two of them are still on their bikes, one is kind of like moving

AJ : Which- Which is the one that's like going all over the place now?

Luke: [moves the magnets] So he's- he's down here,

AJ: Yeah, let's move it.

Luke: and this guy's on the floor.

AJ: Right, I'm going to use Slee- cast Sleep on the Sleep- - Genie. - The guy on the-

Midge: On the Speed Genie.

AJ: Speed Genie. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Midge: He might be a Sleep Genie after this.

Tom: "Each creature," you can do it on all of them, right?

Midge: What's the r- What's the radius? - The range?

AJ: Five- Five foot. So it's just one.

Midge: They get a... plus 2 to this. They have to beat a 14, - correct?

Sam: In the box?

Midge: Yeah, why not? [dice roll]

Sam: They rolled a 14.

Midge: Ooohhhhhh! I'm- I'm gonna say-

Maureen: Maureen's spells suck dick.

Midge: You cast Sleep on one of the Speed Genies coming after you. And they go, [holding back yawn] and they take out like a spray can of paint to go,

Speed Genie: [can hissing] Aaagh! Sapphire blue!

Midge: And they continue on their way. But good shot. Is there anything else you want to do with your Action Bonus Action-wise, or Movement?

AJ: I'll give Carlos - Bardic Inspir- Inspiration.

Midge: Bardic Inspiration? Okay.

AJ: So I get- I get back on that pole. Back on that pole, boys.

Midge: Really seriously, "Come on. That's it."

Cheeky/Tom: Get your shit together, Maureen.

Midge: Right. That brings us to Carlos.

Luke: I am going to cast a spell on the Speed Genie on my side.

Midge: Okay

Luke: So...

Sam: What are you casting?

Luke: Guiding Bolt. But I rolled a 10. Is there a plus?

Midge: Yeah, add your S- Spell Attack modifier to this.

Sam: It'll be on your third sheet in here.

Midge: Which I believe is a plus 6.

Luke: Is it?

Tom: Nice.

Midge: So what d- what did you roll?

Luke: 10 plus 6.

Midge: That hits.

Tom: Nice.

Sam: Oh, this is big damage.

Midge: Roll damage.

Luke: Roll big damage. Big damage this boy. It's 4d6, I'm doing a level 1 spell. Alright, let's see. And then I'll describe what it looks like.

Sam: He's so excited.

Tom: I bet it's rats.

Luke: Okay, cool, the- 6, 8, 10, 15!

Midge: 15! What does he see coming at him?

Luke: What he sees coming at him is like um... as I'm summoning this Guiding Bolt, it's like the entire- like a map of the Flow, like all the water has suddenly been compressed and it's heating up as it's getting compressed - and it's changing colour - Ohh! until it's white hot, and it just blasts straight at him.

Midge: Yeah, you like water cannon this guy.

Luke: Yes, yes.

Street Genie: [kssh] AAAGH!

Midge: And... Yeah. It's like when it touches his skin, it like bleaches white their- theirs like side of their face. And they're like s- hissing from the scalding water.

Luke: Bef- Moments before I fire it, I go, [inhales] Have some tonic with your djinn! [roaring blaze]

Street Genie: AAGH! I've been shaken!

Midge: Okay, it is the Blitz Genie at this point. They are in a 2D depiction racing along the floor.

Maureen, you look out the window, and you can see this kind of like- like elasticated cartoon It's called Tag Magic.

And they are moving along the floor in this like street art and they kind of like lock eyes with you, and they launch, and you hear a [thump thump] on the roof above you.

Luke: Banksy on your tail.

Midge: As they land they blaze up with two balls of yellow roiling magic in their hands. And go,

Blitz Genie: Ahh. The roads for us, not you.

Midge: And he blasts Rover. [dice roll] That is... two hits.

Pete: Cheeky, you might need to drive.

Tom: I-I'm still like shaking in the back of the cabin.

Sam: After killing the construction worker.

Tom: I shot a random man.

Luke: I'm gonna enjoy it if Cheeky panics, and tries to fit through the little screen to the front to get to the wheel.

Midge: Rover is blasted by this elemental magic. It's a- The- The- The yellow kind of kind of warps into a sort of hissing, acrid, acidic flame. And he takes 17 points of damage.

Tom: Jeez!

Sam: How is he looking?

Midge: He's pretty beefy, Okay, good. but he doesn't wanna take more- many more of those. Rover yelps,

Rover: Ow! Agh! Someone get this fucker off my back, will he?

Midge: And then it is the Speed Genies. So the sapphire blue one is going to streak forward to be alongside the carriage. - And- -

Sam: Does he go past me?

Midge: Yeah. I'm gonna say he's- he's not within five feet of you. He comes up to the side of the carriage. If you can just move this one up to the side.

Tom: Oh, he destroyed the line't-

Midge: And they are going to attack the carriage.

Tom: We just got this.

Midge: [dice roll] That is... a... fail. They blast it with this like Blue, icy cold magic. Maureen, you can see like ice forming on the inside of the- the cabbage. The cabbage!

Maureen: The cabbage!

Sam: Oh! The cabbage is ruined!

Midge: The carriage. It starts to like crackle with frost, and he goes like,

Street Genie: Aaahhh, fucking Mobgoblins.

Pete: Put the central air on.

Midge: The other one is going to move up alongside as well and blast the carriage again. This one hits and does some damage. This one blasts it with flame.

Cheeky: Switch on the air con.

Midge: You s- see like frost on this side and then like flames licking at the outside of the carriage next to Cheeky. The carriage takes a little bit more damage there. What I will say is if the carriage takes 6 or less damage in a single attack, it does no damage 'cause it's made of reinforced armour.

Luke: Oh, okay.

Sam: Oh, nice.

Luke: How much damage did it take then?

Midge: More than 6.

Tom: Oh, he doesn't wanna tell us.

Midge: Next, it is Rover. So I'm gonna have him making checks to drive the- the car. If he passes the check, you will get advantage on your Dexterity saves when we move on to the next part of the chase.

Tom: Oh, there's another bit.

Midge: Okay, that is a fail. He's- He's like desperately trying to like steer through the- the traffic with two blasts overhead,

Rover: Ohhh, this thing's harder to control than I thought.

Midge: We are next with Cheeky Dustbins.

Tom: Alright. So he's in the back of the carriage whilst this is all going on. He's just like staring into a internal void like,

Cheeky: I fucked up. I killed an innocent man.

Tom: He's always tried to only clear up people who are in the game, so he's feeling really bad about this. And then he'll go. Knocks a door open, Oh, which door is probably important. So he's next to the one on the right of the vehicle. Knocks it open, leans out and goes,

Cheeky: Go to fuckin' sleep!

Tom: And c-casts Sleep.

Midge: We saw how well it did last time, so-

Tom: Yeah, it's a- a Wisdom saving throw of 12.

Midge: That's a fail.

Tom: [gasp] Nice!

Midge: They have the incapacitated condition. They slump forward on the-

Tom: Yes, baby.

Midge: the handlebars. And yeah, they go, [zzzvzzzvzzzvz] Oh, okay. I'm gonna roll to see how much damage they take. You see this guy go, sort of zigzags and smashes into a- a lamppost. They take 29 points of damage.

Tom: I'm back on my gaaaame!

Sam: You're always great at putting people to sleep, Cheeky. Tell 'em- Tell the others more of your stories.

Cheeky: I've got a range of stor- Not now! In a minute, Pete.

Midge: They- They like- like come off their velocipede and go, [grunting] [grunt] Rights it and like blasts it with the-

Luke: Djinn.

Midge: Red- red colour and it goes, [vpssss- pshhhew] Races after you. Move them back to the back of the carriage, please.

Tom: Nice, nice, nice.

Midge: That's the end of your go unless you wanna move anywhere in the carriage.

Tom: The- The only other thing I think I'll do is just The- The only other thing I think I'll do is just shut the door back up.

Midge: Shut the door.

Tom: Boom! Yeah and continue watching Maureen dance.

Midge: And you close the doors as like flames-

Sam: Continue watching Maureen dance.

Tom: Yeah, yeah, yeah. - Get re- in the to fight.

Midge: You close the doors as flames like curl around the outside of the window.

Tom: Nice!

Midge: And with that we move into the next round. Rover sees like lines of traffic ahead and goes,

Rover: Oh, okay! This isn't working.

Midge: And pulls a hard right. [kchwww] You turn onto a busy plaza filled with pigeons strutting around. The f- huge flock of pigeons flies up, [flapping wings] pa- pelting everybody as you barrel through them. Every mody make a- Everybody make a Dex save, please.

Sam: This isn't Pete, but this is Sam's personal nightmare. Fucking hate pigeons.

Tom: Pete's fine with it.

Luke: Dex- Dexterity.

Tom: A- Are we still within a minute?

Sam: Yeah, we get Bless.

Tom: Are we still within the minute of this from-

Sam: Yeah.

Midge: Ah, yes, yes.

Tom: Okay, great.

Sam: [dice roll] Dex saving throw?

Tom: So that is

Sam: 14.

Tom: 14 plus-

Luke: 9.

Tom: 20. Dirty 20.

Midge: Yeah.

Luke: 9. And this one as well. [dice roll] Dirty 20.

Midge: Maureen?

AJ: 9.

Sam: Inside the car?

Midge: Plus 5 to your save.

Tom: Oh, I didn't even use the car.

Luke: Oh, is it- Are you inside the car?

AJ: Yeah.

Luke: Nice.

Midge: So did you count that or was that-

AJ: So 14 altogether.

Midge: 14 altogether, okay. You plough into this plaza. Pigeons pelt the carriage as you barrel through. The Speed Genies are dodging and weaving, but everybody saves.

Sam: Woo!

Midge: And you come out somehow not covered in shit and feathers. Rover is- is sort of piloting the- the carriage and sees a- another street and like, [kluumpkqkh] Straight on to that one. It looks a little bit quieter, this one. But you are approaching Vaux- sorry, Poxhall at this- at this point in the chase.

Okay, we are back to the top. Porcelain Pete, you are on your bike. What do you wanna do?

Sam: I would like to- There's one s- sim-Genie right next to me at the- Street Genie at the back of the c-car.

Midge: Yep.

Sam: I- I would like to just try and whack him.

Midge: Okay, make an Unarmed attack. You m-move alongside the bike.

Sam: Oh, that's terrible. That is a 11... 12.

Midge: A 12 does not hit.

Sam: Okay, I'll use my Bonus Action to make another Unarmed attack. [dice roll] That's a 1. [dice roll] That's a 4. That's- That's a- That's another 11. That's 11. Ah, goddammit!

Midge: You- You go to clock this guy and each time they weave out of the way. And he turns to you and goes,

Street Genie: Fuck the police!

Pete: I don't know how to drive this thing.

Midge± Yeah, your legs are just kind of like either side this wheel going at like inhumane speeds. Next, it is Maureen.

AJ: I'm going to- I'm going to cu- roll the window down, jump out the window and onto the top of the car.

Midge: Oh, you're gonna flip up onto the top?

AJ: But just before I- In fact, sorry, before I do that, I'm gonna cast Mirror Image. So I'm like-

Midge: Very cool.

AJ: So three of us are gonna appear and So three of us are gonna appear and all three of them are gonna go, [ffftwt] So there's three of them stood on top of the-

Tom: Ah-ha!

Midge: INCREDIBLE!

Sam: It's actually four- It's four. So it's you in the middle and three of them around you.

AJ: Yeah, so there's essentially four of them surrounding-

Midge: I don't have enough magnets for you, man. Cool.

AJ: So I- four of me on the roof.

Midge: So we have many Maureens.

AJ: Many Maureens on the roof.

Midge: Yes. Many Maureens on the roof. Many Maureens on the roof.

AJ: And that's I think it's probably all of my turn.

Midge: Was it an Action to do that?

Tom: Bonus Action?

AJ: Yeah.

Midge: Yes, cool. Yep, you land and then just [doomp dppm doomp] behind you. In ha- behind you? In front of you? We're not sure which one is the real Maureen.

And the- the Bliz- Blitz Genie turns to you and goes,

Blitz Genie: Alright then, let's be having ya!

AJ: And then all like four of us go,

Maureen(s): Hey there, there, there, there, big, big boy boy boy.

Midge: Great, okay. We cut to h- Carlos inside the carriage.

Luke: Nice. How is this one on the- on the left lookin'?

Midge: That is the one that was hit by the radiance.

Luke: Yeah.

Midge: Guiding Light, right? Yeah, they are sort of badly damaged but they're still, they're like coming at you with- with a vengeance.

Luke: Okay, is he looking less or more than half as good as he started?

Sam: Make a Perception check.

Midge: You don't know. You've not spent enough time with Street Genies.

Luke: Okay, right. Okay, alright. I'm gonna do that Guiding Bolt spell against him again.

Midge: You have advantage on this because you- you lit the target up with your first Guiding Bolt.

Luke: Ohhhh!

Tom: That's the guiding bit.

Luke: So in that- in that case, no, I'll do- I'll do- I'll do daggers instead. I'll save that spell 'cause I've already used that.

Midge: Cool, okay. Are you like leaning out of the carriage for this?

Luke: Yes, I'm leaning. I've got my tail, it's like wrapped around the frame of the door.

Midge: Right, the door handle.

Luke: as well to give me that extra stability.

Midge: Excellent.

Luke: And I've got the two daggers.

Midge: Yep, yep, yep. Cool. Roll- Roll to attack with your two daggers, please.

Sam: First one with advantage.

Luke: First one, an advantage.

Midge: Yes, first one with advantage.

Sam: [dice roll] Ohhhh!

Luke: It's a Nat 20!

Midge: Nat 20?!

Sam: OHHHH!

AJ: Nat 20 and a 10. Nice.

Midge: Roll- Roll the other one as well and we'll see if we just roll the damage together.

Luke: The other one's just normal, isn't it? [dice roll] 9 pl- - plus - [dice roll] 4, 13.

Sam: Plus 5.

Luke: Oh, plus 5, sorry. Yeah, just-

Midge: So an 18?

Luke: Plus- 18, yeah.

Midge: That's a hit as well. So you got a Crit and a normal Hit.

Luke: 3d4 plus 3. [dice roll] Owh! 4, 5, 8. Only 8 damage in total.

Midge: You slash their arm as they go by. What does the- What does the Crit look like?

Luke: The Crit looks like I do a perfect symbol of the Flow.

Midge: Oh, wow!

Luke: Which is sort of like a whirlpool type thing Which is sort of like a whirlpool type thing - on his forehead, carved it in.

Tom: F- Wha- ha?

Luke: It's very- It's very- It's very Inglorious Bastards .

Midge: It's kind of- It's kind of like in- in like a Samurai movie when two people run at each other and then, it doesn't look like anything happened, but as he like races past you he goes, 'Aaaaah! And you see this like, this flap of skin like peel- peels away.

Luke: Which impacts his vision, giving him disadvantage.

Midge: That's really creative, Luke. I would say he's looking pretty bloodied at this point.

Luke: Nice, okay, good.

Midge: Great. Great work, Carlos.

Luke: And then I- I close the door again for defense, - just to recuperate. –

Midge: No, thank you!

Tom: We're- We're both watching- Oh, wait, Maureen's gone. We're just watching the pole.

Sam: Maureen just flipped out turning to fi- four people.

Luke: And I turn to him and go like,

Carlos: It's going well.

Midge: Okay!

Cheeky: Where's Maureen gone?

Midge: The Blitz Genie is going to attack the many Maureens. The Royal Maureens.

Tom: Maureens!

Sam: The Royal Maureens!

Midge: And makes two elemental blasts against you.[dice roll] That's the first one. [dice roll] That's the second one. Jesus! A 13 is the best roll to hit. Does that- Does that hit your AC?

AJ: No.

Midge: They go, [pshhhww - pshhhww]

Sam: What- What dance are you and the Maureens doing?

AJ: Oh, we're not dancing yet. We're- We're- We're just stood- stood-

Luke: Are you ci- Are you circling, are you?

AJ: Yeah, yeah, we're like circled around, just like-

Sam: Sick!

Midge: Yeah, he's trying to get a bea- like a- get a bead on you guys and like each time he blasts, you're in a different position around them, [blasts]

Blitz Genie: Ohhh, this is really starting to piss me off. He l- loves himself. And the words that he says- I'm starting to sweat over here now. That is his go. Now the Speed Genies, one of them is going to try and blast you, Carlos. The one that you've The one that you've basically scalped.

Luke: Through the door?

Midge: Through the door.

Sam: Okay, okay.

Midge: So you got plus 5 AC on this.

Sam: Alright, alright.

Tom: He can try.

Sam: Good luck, good luck. Just sitting there behind the window.

Midge: That is a dirty 20.

Luke: Are you joking?

Tom: Have you got exactly 20?

Luke: My Armour Class is 15 plus 5 in the car.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah. He- He pulls alongside.

Sam: He just goes-

Carlos: Don't worry! We're in the car.

Midge: He fills blue energy into his hand and he goes,

Speed Genie: Have a taste of Bombay Sapphire.

Midge: Blasts you in the window. You take 14 points of Cold damage.

Luke: 14?!

Midge: Yes. Can you also make a Concentration check on Bless, please?

Luke: Okay, so how do I do a Concentration check?

Midge: Roll a Constitution saving throw, DC 10. It's gotta be a 10.

Luke: Oh, w- I- I can't use- Can I use my Bless, still?

Midge: On- On the save? Yeah, you can.

Luke: Yeah, yeah, nice.

Sam: Very smart.

Luke: Ugh! That's a 4... I think I should keep that and save that.

Sam: I mean the Bless helps with all of it.

Luke: I'm unlikely to get a 6.

Sam: Oh, that's true, yeah. What did you get altogether?

Luke: Well, it's 4.

Sam: Plus 1.

Luke: Oh, sorry. Oooh, okay. This is Constitution

Sam: Yeah.

Midge: Constitution.

Luke: saving throw.

Sam: One out of three chance.

Luke: Alright, come on.

Sam: 5 or 6. x3 1.

Luke: 1. Damn it!

Midge: The- You reel back from this icy cold blast. You lose concentration on the Blessings that you had given to the others.

Tom: Mmmm.

Sam: Ahhh.

Tom: That's my little rat.

Midge: The other one is going to attack you.

Tom: Old Cheeky.

Midge: Cheeky. Cheeky Pete. Cheeky Pete!

Sam: This is the guy who's in the back?

Midge: That's a Nat 1. He- He g-goes to blast you but he's taken a heavy concussion after that streetlamp.

Sam: He also has to make another roll to see if he actually falls completely asleep.

Midge: Oh, does he make a save at the end of every turn?

Sam: Yeah, so it's o-one for incapacitated, and then another one for Sleep, so-

Midge: Wowww! Okie-dokie!

Tom: Duration, one minute.

Midge: Oh, he was g- He should've stayed incapacitated then. Ah, well.

Sam: He still missed.

Midge: He rolled an 11, so he goes to sleep again.

Sam: He's fallen completely asleep.

Tom: Now, he's fully asleep as opposed to- But he's fallen asleep whilst on a bike once again.

Midge: He fires, misses and goes,

Street Genie: Ahhh, that's really tuckered me out.

Midge: And s- spirals off. Jeez- Oh, shit.

Tom: He dies in his sleep at least.

Midge: He spirals off, hits a brick wall and f- fully explodes into colour.

Tom: Aw, that's nice.

Midge: Into explosion of colour. He is outta thereeee!

Sam: Woooo!

Midge: With that we come to Rover. He's gonna try and keep the carriage steady. [dice roll] And to fail. So no- no help on this next Dex save. But we are back to Cheeky Dustbins.

Tom: Oh, so as my Bonus Action, to start, I'm gonna do a Fey Gift and grab you and sort of try and move you behind me. And use the Hospitality version, you and the creature you help each gain a number of Temporary Hit Points equal to 1d6 plus 2.

Midge: Alright! Roll that for me, please.

Tom: So- Oh, so I roll for both of us.

Midge: Yes, please.

Luke: Come on.

Tom: [dice roll] That's a 3 plus 2. So 5 each.

Midge: 5 Temp HP.

Luke: Nice! Nice, nice.

Tom: Okay?

AJ: Temp.

Midge: What does it- What does the- this Hospitality look like? Is it a Mobgoblin Hospitality or is it Cheeky?

Tom: So it's ju- So he's probably reeling a bit. So just up in his face comes,

Cheeky: Don't worry, mate. I've got ya!

Tom: Which is probably not very reassuring, but that's-

Sam: So hospitable.

Tom: That's what happens. And then, when I've moved him behind me, then I go for my crossbow as my attack. My hand crossbow. My hand is shaky a little bit though 'cause I- 'cause I'm thrown. And I'm gonna go for one who just burnt you. I'm gonna try and shoot him.

[dice roll] Oh, shit! I missed the-

Luke: Do you- Do you kick the door open at the same time.

Tom: The- Are there windows in these doors or are they-

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Luke: Oh, okay. There are, cool.

Tom: Okay, is it open? 'Cause that could be a bad- [thud-thunk]

Midge: Well, AJ said that Maureen wound the window down which I wasn't anticipating it being like- like this, but fuck it! Yeah, that's exactly what happens, yeah.

Tom: So I steady this on the windowsill and then and then fire. And [dice roll] Oh, that is 11 plus 6, that is 17.

Midge: That's a hit.

Tom: Oh, yesss! And then damage is going to be-

Luke: all of a sudden, when I turn around to him was like, all of a sudden, when I turn around to him was like,

Carlos: "Don't worry! We're in the car."

Tom: Ha, yeah.

Luke: He starts opening a window.

Tom: And then-

Midge: There's no way for them to get in.

Tom: That is a 4 plus 4. That's 8 damage.

Midge: 8 damage?

Sam: I would say is- is he also on the map? He looks like he might be within five feet of Carlos.

Midge: He was because he had to be close enough for you to stab him. Which means he was within five feet.

Sam: So you can roll a Sneak attack.

Midge: Roll a Sneak attack damage for me, please.

Tom: So that just means I roll it again?

Sam: No, you just add a d6.

Midge: Add a d6 damage.

Tom: So I've currently got 4 plus 4, so I've got 8 and here comes another.

Midge: 8 plus?

Tom: 8 plus 6, 14. 14 damage.

Midge: I will let you know that he has 1 HP left.

Sam: Ohhhhh!

Tom: So I fire, it goes straight through his neck, if possible. He's still driving, but I- I like to imagine his face is like 'Come on'.

Street Genie: Ahhhh! I bleed the blood of the blueeee!

Midge: And you see like, just like blue blood, just pouring out of this wound. End of your go?

Tom: Yeah. I- I'm gonna move slightly to be in between him and you in the window.

Luke: Nice, thank you.

Midge: Rover barrels down this street and goes,

Rover: Okay! We're running out of road here!

Midge: Takes another turn. You crest a sort of like shopping cart that is like a wagon which has made up a ramp, you go sailing off of it, BAM! Land into a busy city park full of people out strolling and having picnics. Rov- Rover tries to steer around them, everybody make te- Dexterity saves, please.

Tom: Oh my god. Ohh! That is

Sam: Bad.

Tom: 3 plus 6, 9.

Luke: We're in the car, so we have a plus-.

Tom: Oh, yeah, 9- 14

Midge: Plus 5 to the people in the car. Who got below a 12?

Sam/AJ: Me.

Midge: You two. You each take 10 points of Bludgeoning damage as Rover tries to steer around some trees coming up and smashes into one of them.

Sam: Reduce to 5?

Midge: For raging? Yeah.

AJ: How- How much? Sorry, 10?

Midge: 10 points, yeah. Hang on, I'm gonna roll a Luck check to see if it's actually a mirror image. [dice roll] Rolled a 2. It is a mirror image. You don't take the damage.

AJ: Eeeeeey!

Sam: But you lose one image.

Midge: Yeah, I'll say that you lose one image. We are bobbing and weaving through this busy city park. We see passersbys going, [shrieks] As you blaze through a nice plate of finger sandwiches.

Cheeky: Slow down! You're gonna hit someone!

Maureen: Pete! I'm gonna need some help over here, I think.

Pete: Coming!

Midge: There is the Blitz Genie on the top of the carriage being circled by the many Maureens and we have one remaining gushing with blue blood.

We are back to the top of the round with Porcelain Poli- P- Pcelain- Porcelain Pete!

Sam: I don't know if I'll be able to do this, what I would like to do is, with this new thing that I can do which is teleport 30 feet, is-

Midge: Yeah, takes your Bonus Action.

Sam: is teleport the bike on top of the final Speed thing, let go, leap from the bike, and then try and hit the Blitz Genie.

Midge: So fucking cool!

Tom: We all love cool.

Midge: I'm gonna say, you could do this on a DC 15 Arcana check as you try and figure out this magic that you're trying to use.

AJ: Could you not just j- literally just do your- you know, your legs when they go like, [dwwuw] And just from the bike- 'Cause you're not that far away. Just jump straight onto the back of the car.

Sam: That's- I was trying to get-

Tom: But he's trying to get both of them.

Sam: But I was trying to see if I could get both of them. I won't do that. I- I- I will just-

Tom: Drop the bike on him and then...

Sam: I- I- I will just- My Arcana's terrible. - I will try and bamf just to the middle in between- So on the roof of the car with the Speed Genie on one side and the Blitz Genie on the other one.

Midge: So you abandon the bike?

Sam: I abandon the bike.

Midge: Cool, it goes, [whizzing] [explosion] Destroys a picnic.

Sam: Yeah, so-

Tom: Noooo!

Midge: You just hear a- a man's voice go, "Now, you know I only get you on the weekends"- [whizzing bike] [huge explosion]

Sam: I'm gonna try and shove the Blitz Genie into the Speed Genie. Off the roof of the car.

Luke: They always lost three kids.

Midge: Minimum. So this is going to be a Shove attack, I think. And you are shoving the Blitz Genie, correct?

Sam: Yeah, on the- off the same side as the Speed Genie.

Midge: Yeah. Okay.

Sam: [dice roll] Ooh, a 13.

Midge: 21.

Sam: Fuck!

Midge: You go to shove this guy, and he fully just nuts you instead and you stagger backwards a little bit.

Pete: Come on then, you little bitch.

Midge: He- He sort of like sees you all around him, he's like,

Blitz Genie: Alright then, let's make it a fair fight.

Midge: It is Maureen's go next.

AJ: Maureen-

Pete: I'm here, Maureen. I didn't do anything.

AJ: Maureen's gonna do a- a fucking- a Doctor Strange, she's gonna get her whip out, -

Midge: Oh, cool!

AJ: All three- All three of them and then I'm gonna go, [whip cracks] And do like a- wrap the- So that there's three things- three whip tails or whatever it's called, just that- This is supposed to do damage, but I- Is- Can we do a deal here

Midge: Mmm?

AJ : where maybe it does no damage,

Midge: Yeah?

AJ : but it gets to hold him in place?

Midge: Yeah, we can say that this grapples them, they- they are bound by it, yeah.

AJ: Can't- Can't move.

Midge: Roll- Roll the attack and if you beat his AC, then it's a success.

AJ ; Attack was 12.

Luke: Do you wanna use your Insp- the teabag to reroll?

AJ: OH, yes! The teabag.

Luke: Have to reroll or does it hit?

Midge: That doesn't hit.

Sam: Teabag to reroll. T- Teabag!

Tom: You got teabagged.

Sam: We got teabag!

AJ; [dice roll] Ah, 2.

Sam: AHHH!

Tom: Mate, I'm sorry.

Midge: Man, your luck in this session has been so bad!

Sam: Don't forget the last session.

Midge: You whip, um, and-

Pete: OW! You called me up here.

Carlos: Whi- Which one of you did that?

Midge: You bind their- their arm and they start to wind you closer

AJ: Oh, shit.

Midge: As they suddenly know which one of you as they suddenly know which one of you is the real one.

Tom: Oh no.

Sam: Oh, no!

Midge: And he like brings you in closer. Carlos, it is your go.

AJ: Wait, I've got-

Midge: Unless you have a Bonus Action you want to do.

AJ: Bonus Action, I'm going to give this to Porcelain Pete.

Sam: Which means, I believe you can make an Unarmed attack.

Midge: Oh, that's true. Every time you do Bardic, you can do an Unarmed attack

Tom: and you're being reeled in to range.

Midge: against someone nearby.

Sam: 'Cause you're a Dance Bard, so-

AJ: Oh, I'm just gonna give it just a lit- Whilst I'm being brought in. 'cause, yeah, I'm just gonna- I'm gonna do a little- I'm gonna shake my arse a little bit for Porcelain Pete.

Sam: Thank you.

AJ: to give him a- some Inspiration and stuff- And then just- just do a little sort of punch up-

Sam: Yeah, you can only do a punch.

AJ: Okay, only p-

Midge: Punch, kick. whatever Unarmed attack you wanna do.

Sam: Come on. This is the one. This is the one.

AJ: 1.

Tom: What the hell?

Pete/Sam: Mau- Maureen I think you need to put your hair back on.

Midge: What is the attack that you try to do?

AJ: Just- So as I'm getting pulled in, I try and do a punch but like as I do like that gets caught up in the thing

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah. He winds you in closer as you get caught up in the- the whip.

Maureen: Sorry, I've been fucking shit today! O- Over to you, Pete.

Pete: I am also not doing great.

Midge: The vision you had this morning has really thrown you off your game.

AJ: I know!

Midge: You were- You weren't anticipating having a- an argument with your long-dead partner.

Sam: We drive past a public swimming pool and you just smell chlorine.

Midge: The perfume she used to wear.

Luke: Alright, I see- I'm in s- cradled in the arms of- of Cheeky still. But I pop out and I launch a dagger at the Speed Genie. Come on! [dice roll] Ooh. 9 plus 5, that's 14.

Midge: 14. That is not a hit.

Luke: Not a hit?

The Cavalry of the Carnabal (02:05:45)

Midge: You throw the knife and it misses and then you see the Street Genie go,

Speed Genie: Uuugh.

Midge: And you see an arrow protruding from their chest. Which sprouts thorns and then winds and like digs itself back into their chest. And you're- You don't know where this came from and they go, [grunts] [klImp] Explode in blue on the street.

And you hear, [galloping] Out of str- side streets come two centaurs with ta- tattoos on their arms and chest. They have like circus masks on their face and they are whirling giant spears. One of them's got a- a- bow as well as it canters forwards.

Welcome to the stage-

Sam: Oh my god! I'm sweating.

Midge: The centaur cavalry of the Carnabal.

Tom: Oooh...

Midge: They are gonna go-

Tom: Not before Cheeky.

Midge: So these centaurs ca- gallop up to either side of the carriage. All of you would notice that the- the tattoos on their arms and chests slightly shift and dance upon their skin. It's almost entrancing watching the- the- the ink make its way across their bodies.

They are powered with this sort of enchanting magic of the Queenly Court. Maureen, you have some- some familiarity with that part of Donlon as- as a performer. Roll a History check for me, please.

Maureen: [dice roll] Nat 20.

Midge: Nat 20? - Okay.

Tom: Now it's a Nat 20.

AJ: What a weird time to get a fucking Nat 20

Midge: You...

AJ: I know my history, eveveve-

Midge: You- You know these two centaurs.

AJ: Fe- Fellas!

Midge: One- One's male, one's female.

AJ: Oop, sorry! Big boy, big girl!

Midge: O- One- Bronwyn and Caerdwen.

AJ: Bronwyn, Caerowen.

Midge: You- You know that they are basically like bodyguards for one of the biggest acts of the Queenly Court. And when you are a big act in the Queenly Court, you are so much more. They are also typically the most dangerous people of the Carnabal. They are the bodyguards for an act called 'The Twilight Twins'. You see these centaurs, Maureen, and you immediately start looking for the Twilight Twins, but you do not see them.

AJ: So I'm getting wrapped up in like a thing- in his- he's pulling me in.

Midge: Yeah, he's winding in you in closer.

AJ: And I go...

Muareen: Oh fuck! Which means that- Oh, which means the Twilight Twins are somewhere.

Luke: Are you whispering this or shouting it?

AJ: This is to myself.

Sam: I'm- I'm- I'm next to you.

Pete: What?

Luke: Speak up!

Sam: Whis- Wind whistling past my head,

Pete: What are you talking about?

AJ: Are they- So does that mean I know that they're f- friendly or not friendly?

Midge: I think that you spend time in the Queenly Court. - You- - Yeah. you've done shows there before. You tell me how friendly you think you get with them.

AJ: I wo- I- I mean- I would prob- I'd say like:

Maureen: Do you wanna help us out here?

Midge: Bronwyn, the- the- the female centaur sort of is galloping alongside the carriage and they say,

Bronwyn: I'm sorry, Maureen, but you're on the wrong side of this one. And they like aim their bow into- into the carriage.

AJ: Are they bo- Are they also against the-

Midge: the- Street Genies?

AJ: Yeah.

Midge: Yeah.

Sam: They're all after-

AJ: Alright. Would you mind then just fucking taking this guy out for me first?

Midge: Roll Persuasion. Roll something better than a 1 this time.

AJ: [dice roll] Oh, oh, 8 plus 8, 16. 16. 8 plus 8, 16.

Midge: Bronwyn kind of l-locks eyes with you and goes, Street Genies have it comin'. And aims higher. I forget who's turn we were up to there.

Luke: It's mine. It's Bonus- Bon-

Midge: It's your. Yeah yeah.

Tom: It's still his Bonus Action.

Midge: So you- you threw a dagger and missed but you got a Bonus Action now.

Luke: So I see that something's happened and- and this fella-

Midge: Yeah, this exchange has happened in front of you, so you can see this.

Luke: And- And the- So I'm not gonna distract that one. Is that on the left or on the right?

Midge: I'm gonna say it's this one. [points left] Which- Which side are you on?

Luke: [points left] I'm- I'm on this side, - closest- Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Midge: Okay, good.

Luke: In which case, I look out the rear window and I see that there's another one that's also potentially gonna ma- aim inside the carriage.

Midge: Yeah, this one's got like a long spear, like a pike.

Luke: Yes, and on this one I cast Spiritual Weapon Okay. as my Bonus Action. as my Bonus Action. And a huge mace just appears in front of it and attempts to wallop it.

Midge: Okay. I think you roll an attack for this.

Luke: Ooh, 4 plus 6, that's 10.

Midge: That's a fail. You swing and this centaur sort of dodges to the side as the mace comes down and they- they flip the spear into an attack position.

Luke: But the mace stays there, hovering. - for later turns.

Midge: The mace is still like maintaining speed with the carriage, yeah. Do you wanna do any movement or are you staying inside?

Luke: I- Well, I'm hiding behind this- but I switch sides to hide behind-

Midge: Cool. That brings us to the Blitz Genie. He is going to attack Maureen. Do you know what? Let's make this interesting.

Tom: It's not good when he says that. Let's- Let's make it boring, Midge. Let's make it very boring.

Midge: [evil Midge laugh] He reaches back to his djinn bottle canister, lets off a valve, and blasts forward a huge gust of wind. Can everyone make a Strength saving throw that's on the roof of the carriage, sorry.

Tom: Oh, everyone who's on the roof.

AJ: 14

Sam: 23.

Midge: Porcelain Pete, you save. Maureen, you are buffeted back by this wave of- of wind coming at you. You are pushed 15 feet away from him in a- in a line.

AJ: That means I fall off.

Sam: But you're attached to him.

Midge: Ah, you are!

Sam: Hahaaaa- haa!

Midge: You are literally tied to them.

AJ: Which means that he has to- Together!

Midge: I'll roll a Strength save for them. If they fail, you both go. If they succeed, he is pulled to the precipice of the carriage. [dice roll] He succeeds.

He blasts not remembering that the- the whip is wound around their arm and goes, [grunt] He is pulled kind of like prone over the edge of the carriage.

You are like dangling off the back of the carriage by this. Your

Maureen: Pete!

Midge: Your mirror images are like floating around you, like this.

Maureen: Pete! Pete!

Pete: I'm coming, Maureen.

Speed Genie: I don't know why I thought that would work!

Midge: Next, it is the centaurs. One is going to let off a- a bow attack.

Tom: Oh no. On the guy who's holding you.

Midge: At the Blitz Genie.

Luke: Oh, god, he's holding you.

AJ: Oh, fuck.

Luke: We're going, yeah- Oh, no!

Midge: The shot goes wi- Oh, wait, no, they have two attacks. [dice roll] Oh, wait, no, they have two attacks. Both shots go wide.

Sam: This Blitz Genie can not be hit.

Midge: They fire where they were and just as he hits the deck, the two arrows go past. The one with the spear is gonna close in and sees you like dangling off the- the carriage, is like galloping alongside,

Caerdwen: Maureen? What are you doing here?

Maureen: Caerdwen, would you mind just a little bit of help, please? I'm gonna put- Yeah.

Midge: Roll Persuasion for me again.

AJ: Come on! [dice roll] Oh, it's huge. It's like 23.

Midge: 23. We cut back to a moment when a guy was jostling this guy to get into a- an act. And you were able to stop them. How did you stop the- this- this lout trying to get into a show?

AJ: I- I just poisoned him and he- and he dies.

Midge: How- How did you poison them?

AJ: With a- With a- With a- With- With- With my dagger.

Midge: With a dart?

AJ: Yeah, with my dagger.

Midge: Oh, with your dagger. Right, okay, so you stab them.

AJ: I literally just- I just stab him.

Tom: Straight to murder.

AJ: I literally just- I just stab him.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

AJ: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Midge: C-C- In that moment, Caerdwen goes,

Caerdwen: Holy fuck. That was pretty cold-blooded but thank you. I hope I can pay you back one day, one day, x2 one day, x3 one day, x4 one day, x5 one day. x6

Maureen: I fucking killed a guy for ya.

Caerdwen: Yeah, alright. I'm starting to remember that.

Midge: And he's going to take a swing at the Blitz Genie instead.

AJ : Ahhh, yeah.

Midge: Yeah. [dice roll] Both of them miss.

AJ: Another time. Another time.

Midge: These guys are so cool. He swings

Pete/Sam: Maureen, these centaurs fucking suck!

Tom: It's good- if he seems like really cool like

Midge: Yeah, yeah. He's trying to hit the- the Blitz Genie, but the Blitz Genie is kind of like going all over the place.

AJ: Now I'm like- That means I'm-

Midge: Yeah, yeah, you are being dragged left, right and center. It is Rover next. He's gonna try and keep control.

Sam: Come on, Rover.

Midge: That's a Nat 20!

Tom: Heeey!

Sam: Yaaaay!

Midge: No one makes a Dex save on the next check. Only your enemies.

Sam: Oh, lovely.

Midge: Rover locks in and goes,

Rover: (wrong accent) Alright. I'm getting it now.

Midge: He's not cockney.

Rover: (right accent) Alright. I'm getting it now.

Midge: Cheeky, end the turn.

Tom: Ohhh, snap. Okay...And here... freakin'- See, I don't wanna attack these guys 'cause they seem to be coming round to our side.

Luke: I- I could always do with a bit more healing.

Midge: Says Carlos.

AJ: Could you not- Could you not move and attack...

Luke: I'll heal all of us, don't worry.

AJ: the Genie on top?

Tom: Yeah.

AJ: Cli- Climb onto the roof.

Tom: But the thing is if I get But the thing is if I get them then am I able to jump up onto the roof- We're all gonna end up on the roof and we're gonna really really regret it.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, nothing's gonna happen to the carriage. Don't worry.

Tom: I want to come up onto the roof and grab hold of the whip and then stab.

Midge: Stab the Genie.

Tom: Stab the Genie. I'm just going for a neck stab.

Midge: I'm gonna say on a 4- If you roll 4 on your damage die, they immediately let go of the whip.

Tom: Okay, cool. So first I have to hit.

Midge: Roll to hit.

Tom: That is a 19 plus...

Midge: Actually you have advantage 'cause he's prone at this point.

Tom: 19 plus 6, so that would be 25.

Midge: That would hit but see if you've got a Crit.

Tom: A- And it is- it's 25. We're sticking with 25.

Midge: That's still a hit. So - Yeah. yeah, you stab into this guy. Roll damage please.

Tom: Great and then damage is a

Sam: Am I next to this guy?

Midge: You are.

Sam: Sneak attack.

Midge: Yeah, you get a Sneak attack on this.

Tom: Okay, cool, so a dagger, so I get a d4 and then the Sneak attack, I get a d6.

Sam: Get him, Cheeky.

Tom: Together I get 5!

Luke: Yes!

Midge: Did you roll 4 on the d4?

Tom: No...?

Midge: Okay.

Tom: Oh, but if- Oh, wait, is that a-

Midge: You didn't fail. I- I just mea-

Tom: I didn't?

Midge: If you'd rolled maximum damage on your di- on your damage die, then I would've let it happen immediately.

Tom: Ah... I see...

Midge: You definitely do damage. I'm just gonna see if he k- keeps hold. [dice roll] He hangs onto the whip.

Tom: Okay, so we're both holding it.

Midge: Yeah, you're both holding it. [shhkk] How much damage does he take, sorry?

Tom: 5 damage.

Midge: 5 damage. That's the first damage he's taken.

Maureen: Cheeky?

Cheeky: Hello, Maureen. How's it hangin'?

Midge: Great. Do you wanna do anything with your Bonus Action?

Tom: I'm gonna like gently, if I can reach back and kick like in a get his attention kind of way, I'm gonna kick Pete for Fey Gift and go,

Cheeky: Oi! Fuckin' get 'im!

Tom: Until the start of your next turn the first time a creature you help hits a target with an attack roll that target has disadvantage on the next attack roll it makes.

Sam: Got it.

Midge: Okay.

Sam: Cool.

Midge: So Pete will give someone disadvantage if he attacks them.

Sam: Yeah.

Midge: You exit the city park and you are fast approaching Poxhall Bridge. You are in Poxhall Borough at the moment. You can hear the bells of passing barges on the- on the Flow. You can hear the lap of- of the waves powerful as they are.

Tom: Oh, no. I think someone's goin' in.

Midge: Rover...

Tom: Look at that. What is that?

Midge: Rover strains in his seat and sees:

Rover: I think they're closing off the bridge.

Midge: And you see a cordon of p- Porcelain Police at the Hellsea end of the bridge and with that we are going to start our next round. The centaurs are gonna roll a save just to try and keep up and not hit anything.
[dice roll] One saves, one doesn't.
[dice roll] One takes 5 damage and we are back to Porcelain Pete.

Sam: I- Seeing what's happened here, and Maureen asking for help and Cheeky's now up here, I am going to run and jump off the back of the truck.

Midge: Of the carriage.

Sam: Of the carriage. Grab Maureen, and try and teleport her onto the spear centaur.

Midge: Okay.

Tom: Ahhh.

Midge: Onto the centaur?

Sam: Yeah.

Midge: So not to safety, but onto-

Sam: Oh, I thought that was the friend one.

Midge: I mean, they are friendly for now. They- They've been sent to attack you.

Sam: Okay, I'll just go back... Just back to the roof then.

Midge: Okay, okay. We're gonna call this an Athletics check. You dive into the air- Do- Do you communicate any of this to Maureen before you do?

Pete: Maureen?

Maureen: Yes?

Pete: I'm hopefully coming. Brace yourself.

Sam: Okay, Athletics check?

Midge: Athletics check.

Sam: Oh, it's not great. Oh, it's not great. 2

Tom: He dives off, hits the floor, goes under the wheels.

Sam: 15.

Midge: 15. You sail through the air, you grab onto Maureen and nothing happens. You sink to the ground. Your metal feet start digging into the

ground, [kiing-kssh-kklng-kllng] Maureen, you are like inches away from the floor of the- the road surface. What is the initial thing that you- What- How do you react to this?

Pete: I do- I can't do the thing I thought I could do. I can't-

Midge: BAM! You teleport to the to- to the top of the carriage. You take 2 points of damage.

Sam: And we're both now up at the top?

Midge: You're both now on the top of the carriage. It's very crowded.

Tom: Is it 1 'cause you're raging, though?

Sam: Ah, yes, it is.

Tom: Halved to 1, yes.

Sam: Yeah, great, great.

Tom: I'm starting to learn.

Sam: In that case, I would like t-

Midge: I will say that that was your movement and Bonus Action.

Luke: Just- Just- Just to be clear, on the picture, what's happened now, Yeah. so these two are on the carriage, fine. You were holding onto the whip and the guy was wrapped up but he's still hovering up because you're still holding onto the whip as well.

Tom: So we're both holding the whip, I've got a dagger still in him.

Midge: He's like- He's like off the back of the car- carriage, trying to like get back on.

Luke: Right, but he's holding with his hands.

Midge: Yeah, you- you see the thing that you were holding onto the whip for just disappear in front of you. And he looks at you and goes,

Street Genie: Ugh. I can't keep up with all this.

Midge: Porcelain Pete, your Action.

Pete: Drop the whip. [Cheeky drops the whip]

Sam: And I'm gonna try and shove him off the back again. [dice roll] Ahhh. Oh, that's nice. 20.

Midge: That's a 4. Tell me how you finish the Blitz Genie.

Pete: Try turning into paint this time, motherfucker. Graffiti is not art, it's VANDALISM! [whistle]

Sam: Sparta kick off the back of the- off the back of the car.

Midge: Cool.

Sam: And then I I- I grab Maureen, spin around and go,

Pete: This does nothing for me.

Sam: And put- put her ba ck.

Tom: This does nothing for me.

Midge: Yeah, he's like- like holding onto the edge of the carriage, looks up and gets the- the fist in the face? The chest? Where- Where

Sam: Got k- Got kicked. Kicked in the chest.

Midge: Oh, kicked.

Sam: Kicked- a Sparta kick.

Midge: he sails into the air and goes,

Blitz Genie: Punk will never dieeee!

Midge: And he immediately dies. And hits the road in a- in a- a yellow smear across the road surface. Maureen, it is your go next. These centaurs have been sent on a job. You don't think that they have completely stood down. They've just moved their weapons away from you.

AJ: Well, I mean, this is where I'm gonna try and talk to them. Which may not be like a combat...

Midge: No, no, no, that seems like a good place- good thing to do at this point.

Maureen: You two, [horses galloping] what do you want? Why are you here?

Caerdwen: You've got something that we're after. For the Queenly Court.

Maureen: Is it the black tea?

Caerdwen: Black tea? Aye. Might be.

Maureen: Well, is it? Well, what are their pr- What are they, British Gangsters?

Caerdwen: We were sent-

Tom: They- They didn't know.

Caerdwen: We're here to get a very valuable package from you.

Maureen: Oh, I shouldn't have told you that then.

Cheeky: Maureen, stop telling 'em things.

Maureen: You're tryin'- You're tryin' to give- Ohhh, that's not good. We have to deliver it somewhere.

Caerdwen: Okay. Well, we're here to stop you. Unless you're willing to sell it to the Queenly Court.

Luke: Each turn of combat is 6 seconds.

Midge: From the other side, Bronwyn with the- with the bow goes,

Bronwyn: The Mercury has quite the interest in this package.

Maureen: Right.

Midge: You- You would know the Mercury is the- the- the powerful leader of the Queenly Court.

Sam: Looks like Freddie Mercury.

Midge: Sometimes.

Maureen: Well, looks like we're not gonna get on today then, fellas.

AJ: And then I'm gonna use Burnt Fumes on the- Not the- Bronwyn, the other one.

Midge: Caerdwen.

AJ: Caerdwen.

Midge: So they have to inhale this. How do you administer this poison to them?

AJ: With a dart.

Luke: They have to inhale-

AJ: Into their mouth

Midge: How do they inhale-

Sam: A dart into the mouth.

Midge: Inhale a dart?

AJ: Literally, I'm- As I'm asking them a question.

Luke: you're loading up, you know it's gonna be no.

AJ: I'm like: So you're sure you don't- you don't wanna- No? No, no, no, no.

Midge: Maureen prepares for every eventuality. - Also there's- -

Maureen: No, I don't! And I go, [pppft]

Midge: There's more- There's mirror images of you just hovering off the ca- off the caravan going,

Sam: All three of you.

Midge: Usually you'd have to be close enough to like get them to breathe this in. If you're gonna fire a dart with this, I'm gonna ask for a high Difficulty check on this.

AJ: Well, we all know that's gonna go well.

Midge: So I'm gonna say you have to roll to hit and you have to beat a 20.

AJ: Roll to hit and beat a 20? That means I got to get a 20.

Midge: Your dart, you got a plus- What's your modifier?

Tom: 5. Plus 5.

Sam: Plus 5.

Midge: Plus 5. You gotta roll a 15 or higher.

AJ: 5.

Midge: 5.

Tom: So a mere 10 away.

Midge: A mere 10 away. You fire it hits Caerdwen in the chest and it goes, [pffft] But because you're galloping and moving at such speeds, it's [ffqkh] whisked away.

Caerdwen: Maureen, I thought we were closer than that.

Maureen: Ah, well, F- I'm sorry.

Caerdwen: Bronwyn, let's take these fuckers down.

Midge: And they move in to attack.

AJ: Do something useful, Maureen. For fuck's sake.

Luke: AJ, don't feel bad. In the last battle, I was so useless.

Sam: Remember when he threw a spoon at that guy?

AJ: I am going to-

Sam: Check the weather for 24 hours.

Tom: [Maureen] Looks like rain, fellas.

AJ: Wait, so this is- So I got a Bonus Action. What- What can a Bonus Action be?

Tom: You can do that one.

Sam: You have a Bardic Inspiration and then do an Unarmed Strike.

AJ: Where are you?

Luke: I am in the carriage.

Midge: Inside the carriage.

Luke: In the carriage, yeah, yeah, yeah.

AJ: You're still in the carriage. But you can still do stuff.

Luke: Yeah, absolutely.

AJ: I'm going to- I stamp my feet on top of the thing which sounds like a dance.

Midge: Nice.

AJ: Which is gonna give that and then my Bonus Action is that I am- [rhythmic thumps] My- My- I'm just gonna just fuckin' just hit him as well.

Mitdige: Make an Ar- Make an Attack roll.

AJ: 17.

Midge: 17 hits.

AJ: Roll the *dommage* . 1

Sam: Plus 2.

AJ: 3.

Sam: A centaur explodes.

Midge: Sorry, what- what did you just say? 3 damage.

AJ: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Midge: Okay. You- You lean out and you- you punch him?

AJ: Like I- really like a- really lame 'cause there isn't much I can do.

Midge: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Aj: I kind of just like go to the edge of the car and then like hold on and then I go like,

Caerdwen: Ow!

Sam: Never hit a gift horse in the mouth.

Caerdwen: I really should have dodged that really slow fist coming towards me.

Rover: Alright. No love lost then here today.

AJ: I'm gonna get fucked up so bad.

Midge: Carlos, you're next.

Luke: Nice... You gave me the Inspiration as well though? - as a Bonus Action?

AJ: I did, yeah.

Luke: I'm looking pretty beat up.

Midge: Yeah.

Luke: So I think I cast Cure Wounds

Midge: Yeah.

Luke: on myself. A creature you touch regains the number of hits equals to 2d8 plus 4.

Tom: Whoa!

Luke: 2d8 plus 4.

Midge: Roll those die.

Tom: That's huge.

Luke: A level one spell. 3 plus 7 plus 4. That's 14 which brings me up to full health exactly.

Midge: Wow.

Sam: Very good.

Midge: What- What does your healing magic look like as you have this moment to yourself in the carriage?

Luke: Moment to m- Moment to myself

Midge: The pole comes down.

Luke: What it looks like is a- a bunch of tiny little versions of myself in like little doctors' and nurses' uniforms

Tom: Aww!.

Luke: sort of attending to my wounds with like little sutures.

And then li- And there's one- one other little mouse running all the way up my body with like a checklist and he ticks it all off. by the time he reaches the head and then, [boof] They all disappear.

Midge: You just hear, "A clean bill of health!"

Luke: Yes. But I've got that Bonus Action. My Spiritual Weapon is still hovering around.

Midge: It is, yeah.

Luke: And the centaur that it's still nearest it goes for another swing.

Midge: Yeah. Roll to attack.

Luke: Roll to attack. Let's do this. 1. But as we know...

Tom: Yaaay, rats!

Luke: I'm a rat.

Midge: You jammy bastard.

Luke: And I reroll.

Sam: AJ, would you like to be a rat?

Luke: 6.

Midge: What- What did you roll overall?

Luke: I rolled a 6 but I'm considering whether to use my-

Sam: Plus 6.

Midge: 6 plus your-

Luke: Oh, 6 plus 6 is 12. Does that hit or shall I-

Midge: 12, it does not hit.

Luke: I gotta roll a Bardic- I'm gonna use my Bardic Inspiration then.
1...

AJ: What is going on? '

Sam: 13.

Midge: E- Even when other people roll Maureen's dice, they get ones.

AJ: It's bad..

Sam: I think it's 'cause you lost the wig, buddy.

Midge: Mau- Maureen just hears,

Chlorine: This way of life is not the one for you. I will haunt you with bad luck

Tom: Ohohoh.

Chlorine: as long as you follow this path of vengeance.

Midge: Yes, that is- that is a miss. The- The mace comes down [qkhhww] And the centaur dodges out of the way. That's-

Luke: I- I- I- I rush to the- the- I- I- I- I rush to the- the- far away from the windows.

Midge: Okay. You- You hide in the shadows of the- of the ca-

Luke: So sort of on the side to where he is but hidden behind the windows.

Midge: That is the centaurs. They- One's gonna attack Maureen. Caerdwen with the spear. [dice roll] Finally a hit!

Sam: You still have two more mirror images up though.

Midge: Aaaah! God dammit! So what do I have to roll to hit a mirror versus you?

AJ: Roll a d6 for each of your remaining duplicates if any of the d6s rolls a 3 or higher, one of the duplicates is hit instead of Maureen.

Midge: Okay, roll a d6 for me then. Oh, wait, no. A d6 for each mirror image, right?

AJ: 6.

Midge: So a mirror image is hit. They lunge at the- the- the Maureen that's just punched them in the face. And the spear goes through them and disappears. It was a different Maureen. And they pull back,

Maureen: Ah! Gotcha!

Caerdwen: You know our trickery and illusions, Maureen.

Maureen: Yes, I do, I do.

Tom: Maureen is flagging.

AJ: Maureen is so tired with the f- bad rolls.

Midge: Bad rolls. The other one fires their bow at Pete. One of them hits. [dice roll] That is 12 points of damage, halved to 6.

Tom: Woah! Is this a Greatbow?

Midge: Yeah, it's alright.

Tom: That's huge

Sam: Oh, heeey.

Midge: As they sort of like engage in- in combat fully, Bronwyn sort of like pulls back and takes out a- a- a hunting horn and goes, [horn blaring]

AJ: Oh, fuck.

Midge: You hear, [wu-wu-wu-wu-wu-wu-wu-wu] [dooomp] Landing in a perfect gymnasts' poise,

Maureen: It's the fuckin'- It's the twins!

Twilight Twins: The Twilight Twins have arrived.

Tom: Hohohoho, yes!

Maureen: We're all dead.

Midge: And that's where we'll end this session. [SFTH: Aaaah]
Join us next time for the full performance of the Twilight Twins!

Sam: Oh, I hate them already.

Tom: We have no spells left...