

Session Start: Sat May 25 19:59:59 2002

[Brian] Hi Brett
 [@Bethyaga] Is that your dice roller, Earl?
 [Brett] It's Caz and Thorn's machines.
 [@Bethyaga] Ahhh!
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 0 +1 = +1
 [Brett] There we go.
 [Brett] Damn, I'm a geek.
 [@Bethyaga] Yes. Yes you are.
 [Brett] Hello, Brian.
 [@Bethyaga] Do your other machineo9 s have GripNET on them?
 [Brett] Nope. I'm going to roll for both of them, and myself. I hope that won't get confusing.
 [@Bethyaga] Don't care. S'good.
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 +1 -1 +1 = +2
 [Brett] Hmm. Well, okay.
 ! @Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 +1 0 -1 = 0
 ! @Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 +1 -1 -1 = 0
 ! @Bethyaga rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 0 -1 = -2
 [Brian] Everyone still there?
 [@Narrator] Well, shit... I hope they didn't break down somewhere.
 [@Narrator] Hi Bri-Guy!
 [Brett] Well, the three of us - you, Bethy and myself - are here.
 [Brian] Don't call me that, butthead.
 [@Narrator] What? Bri-Guy?
 [Brian] I pity the fool that talks shit on my name!
 [@Narrator] Bri-Guy!
 [@Narrator] Bri-Guy!
 [@Narrator] Bri-Guy!
 [@Narrator] Bri-Guy!
 [@Narrator] Bri-Guy!
 [Brian] Do you know what B.A. stands for?
 [Brian] Bad Attitude.
 [Brian] If you don't watch it I'll beat the bad attitude right out of you
 [Brian] What was George Peppard's name?
 [@Narrator] Don't know. Ask Rob.
 [Brett] Who's George Peppard?
 [@Narrator] Actor on the A-Team.
 [Brett] Television show, right?
 [@Narrator] Bite me, Earl.
 [@Narrator] Or are you serious?
 [Brian] Earl, were you sleeping during 1985?
 [Brett] Uh, I was serious. I sort of remember it, but I wasn't really allowed to watch television.
 [Brett] I also missed "V."
 [Brian] The gerbil swallowing show
 [@Narrator] Sorry--I thought you were getting me back for 'West Wing'
 [Brett] That's what Eva tells me.
 [Brett] About the gerbils, that is.
 [Brian] Mike, are we going to have a long cut-and-paste intro?
 [@Narrator] No.
 [@Narrator] I have prepared nothing in writing.
 [Brett] That's a darned fine thing.
 [Brian] What's the protocol for designating a question to Narrator? ie, [where is the goblin's tongue?]
 [Brett] Are we doing brackets again?
 [@Narrator] Yes.
 [Brett] Cool.
 [Brett] Brackets don't need shift keys. More efficient.
 [@Narrator] Last game, people fell into [[double brackets]] for OOC stuff
 [@Narrator] Worked well enough.
 [Brian] Anything not in brackets is something your charcter is doing and anything in quotes is what we say?
 [@Narrator] yup
 [Brett] Double brackets are a little silly, in my opinion.
 [Brett] Well, I should say, "ugly."
 [@Narrator] Okay--cancel them
 ! Brett hits escape.
 [Brett] Canceled.

[@Narrator] So why didn't you watch TV as a kid?
 [Brian] how about ooc is ooc:
 [@Narrator] If I can ask.
 [Brett] My parents didn't allow me to watch television unless it was educational. Plus, I was busy reading. I also wasn't allowed to have toys unless they were educational. This was a fine plan my parents had, provided their intent was to create something that looked mostly like a human being but was, instead, a brain in a jar.
 [Brett] It's not a plan I object to, but it seems a bit silly on their part.
 [@Narrator] Wow.
 [Brian] You inspired Futurama [another tv show]
 [Brett] I've seen Futurama, thank the lord.
 [Brian] Is it possible to change the text of each player's type?
 [Brett] Ironically, now I own 20 televisions - including the one I wasn't allowed to watch as a child - but don't watch television at all. *sigh*
 [Brett] Brian: Nope.
 [Brett] Not as such, anyway.
 [Brett] There are ways, but they're arcane and vaguely queer.
 [Brian] Wait- I'm going to try something.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 0 +1 +1 = +2
 [Brian] Narrator- result?
 [Brett] Success!
 [Brian] Sweet!
 [Brett] +2! You don't cut off your hand!
 [@Narrator] Yes--you've successfully changed your font color.
 [Brett] He has?
 [@Narrator] No.
 [Brett] Oh, no.
 [Brett] Although /me commands will be in a different color.
 [Brian] Well, in the spirit of role playing, make sure that we tell the others that when they read my text they must envision it as mauve
 [Brett] I certainly will.
 [@Narrator] Yes. That is vaguely queer.
 [Brian] And arcane
 [Brett] Much like me.
 [Brian] It's not like I roled a +4
 [Brian] Earl, why not sell the tvs on ebay?
 [Brett] Oh, we like them.
 [@Narrator] Ambiance.
 [Brett] We just don't watch them.
 [Brian] All twenty?
 [Brett] Yes.
 [Brett] Ten of them are stacked in the living room. They're all turned on at the moment. To static. Very nice.
 [@Narrator] And of course the 8 computers.
 [Brett] Of course. With more to come.
 [Brett] And the recording studio.
 [Brett] And a very disturbed landlord.
 [@Narrator] Someone's a little obsessive, I think.
 [Brian] Worried about the electromagnetic mind-controlling waves being transmitted by the Cubans?
 [Brett] Both of us, actually. Luckily. :)
 [Brett] I'm more worried about cancer, with good reason.
 [Brett] My house looks like NORAD during the Cuban Missile Crisis.
 [@Narrator] Who's your roommate then?
 [Brett] Estes.
 [@Narrator] Ah yes.
 [@Narrator] Thank you.
 [Brett] Estes Pig Schultz.
 [@Narrator] Does Estes not Bulldrek then?
 [Brett] And Larry.
 [Brett] No.
 [Brett] He doesn't like computers much.
 [Brian] NORAD was a hoax perpetuated by an interesting, but farfetched, movie with Mathew Broderick. In truth there was a group of six people who controlled the desitny of nuclear missiles, but you'll never hear your teacher tell you that.
 [Brian] Sorry, that was in character.
 [@Narrator] HA. Thank you.
 [Brett] He percieves them as a necessary, but evil, evil.

[@Narrator] Earl--who the hell's Larry.
 [Brett] Larry is our other roommate. He's rather black, and heavy, and round. We found him under the stairs of the house when we moved in. He looks a great deal like a bowling ball, but as his name is clearly printed on him, he must, of course, not be.
 [@Narrator] Excellent.
 [Brian] Mike, he's been waiting for someone to ask him that for quite some time.
 [@Narrator] So Cast Away must have held special meaning for you then.
 [Brett] Oh, they ask all the time. Usually when they see him.
 [Brett] They're here.
 [@Narrator] YAY!
 [@Narrator] They would have been here sooner, but they had Jeff drive them.
 [Brian] hello?
 [@Narrator] Hey
 [Brian] Nice joke.
 [@Narrator] Thank you.
 [@Narrator] I was hoping someone would notice.
 [@Narrator] Damn--Rob finally made a move in Paranoia, and I can't do anything about it until tomorrow.
 [Brian] [I told him I threw a hissy fit with you last night over his shit.]
 [@Narrator] Hee hee.
 [Brian] [He said, "There's a madness to my... uh.. there's a... uh... it'll make sense."]
 [@Narrator] Yeah, well I went back and counted, and you are on Clone #5 right now.
 [Brett] We're just about ready.
 [Brian] [Shweet.]
 [Benji] Heyas Guys!
 [Brian] Benj!
 [@Narrator] [CAZ!!]
 [Benji] [Bethy!]
 [Jamie] HI BETHIE!!
 [@Narrator] Hi Thorn.
 [Brian] Does that make me Bethie's brother Brian?
 [Jamie] [So Earl just confused the crap out of me.]
 [@Narrator] [Kyle--yes]
 [Benji] [Earl will have to cope]
 [@Narrator] [Thorn--how?
 [Brian] [He gave directions by GPS coordinates]
 [@Narrator] [HA!]
 [Jamie] [He was all "Oh, and Mike is inchannel and waiting" and I'm all "Who??"]
 [Benji] [That messes with my head too. Bethy will always be Bethy.]
 [Jamie] [Except you spell it wrong.]
 [@Narrator] [No, Kyle. I'm not gay. I swear.]
 [Benji] [Nu uh _you_ spell it wrong]
 [Brian] [we spell it with an M, but that's just family]
 [Brett] [MGay?]
 [Jamie] [It's okay, we call Eliahad "Ellie", so don't feel bad. I like having guy-friends with chick names.]
 [Brian] [Mike, are you worried there's something "vaguely queer" about your handle? Don't live in shame.]
 [Benji] [not here in Iowa, we'll get lynched]
 [@Narrator] [Yeah--BTW--Eliahad is "Eli" dammit. EE - LIE. Not Ellie.]
 [Brian] [Hell, Kyle is a girls name half the time anyways. So I guess I can join the club-- except thats... my real name. sigh]
 [Benji] [duh.]
 [Jamie] [Ellie doesn't mind.]
 [Brett] [Ellie is one of the daughters of President Josiah Bartlet.]
 [Benji] [Mmmm Kylie Minogue.]
 [Benji] [No, wait, that's not right.]
 [Brian] [don't do the locomotion]
 [@Narrator] OK--Are we ready for rules?
 [Jamie] [Oh, don't let the laughter from the other end of the room change your tune....]
 [Benji] [Yeah, rules would be good.]
 [Brian] [check]

[@Narrator] You've already caught on to the first part--in character stuff is typed normally. Out of character stuff goes in brackets.
 [@Narrator] It's assumed that speaking is in quotes, but that may slip during long give and take conversations.
 [@Narrator] I have no idea how long we'll play tonite. I don't know if we'll finish this game tonite.
 [@Narrator] We'll play until we feel done. I don't want us to feel rushed.
 [Brian] "awwww"
 [Benji] [That's cool. If somehow we need another session, we'll figure some thing out in Madison to do this. We love Earl, We don't love the monster drive.]
 [Brian] "awww."
 [Benji] [brb, getting coke.]
 [Brian] [Mike- you didn't have to kick her out over the name thing, man. It was a joke]
 [@Narrator] [Yup--lemme go fill up my coffee]
 [@Narrator] [Kyle--she deserved whatever she got]
 [Brian] "whew"
 [Brian] [Bethy, you're one tough bitch.]
 [Jamie] [And here I was just about to tell you how hypercaffeinated I am. And then I demonstrated it.]
 [@Narrator] [We haven't yet figured out a hang out for you guys.]
 [@Narrator] [Do you want an old tree fort? The abandoned building behind the cemetary? Jamie's house? Where do you guys go?]
 [Benji] [Jamie's House is nice.]
 [Brian] Maybe one of us (me or Jamie) has an old tool shed in the backyard that's been converted into a clubhouse kind of thing
 [Brian] Electricity but no running water
 [@Narrator] Not a bad idea.
 [Brett] Jamie's house - backyard etc. - sounds nice.
 [Benji] [A back yard clubhouse would be cool.]
 [Jamie] I'm all for that. With my guilty divorced parents, I could talk them into about anything.
 [Benji] [Like, Ditto]
 [Brian] [We sleep over and on special occasions plug in the old black and white and atari to the extension cord for all-night sessions of combat.]
 [@Narrator] [OK--does anyone feel a need to establish character relationships/interactions... that is, how you feel about one another, before we get started?]
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 +1 +1 0 = +2
 [Brett] Ah, good.
 [Brett] [I assumed we were, you know, friends, what with all the hanging out and such.]
 [Benji] [i'm happy with what people said in their emails about our relationships.]
 [@Narrator] [Mmm hmm. And the characters as written are good enough for play if no one has changes.]
 [Brian] [i want to establish right off the bat that I have not hit puberty yet-have no idea what its all about- and have no "awkward feelings" about girls]
 [Jamie] [Yeah. Friends is good. Though I'm not sure my mom's gonna be all cool with three guys sleeping over - sorry.]
 [Brett] "Dude, like we'll tell her."
 [Benji] [We can probably manage to sleep over in tents, or something like that.]
 [Jamie] [hee hee. True that.]
 [Brian] [Although lately my stomach gets all funny whenever I'm about dicebot]
 [Benji] Cause, like m'dad's got a tent we can use.
 [@Narrator] CAMP OUT!
 [Brett] "Tents are for sissy-marys. Are you a sissy-mary?"
 [Brian] You're the funny one, Benj. You're the funny one.
 [Jamie] No, I'm pre-puberty, but in the past year or so I've become Jamie, The Giant Ape-Girl. It's kind of frustrating - I out-grew my baseball mitt which was, like, PERFECT.
 [Benji] "Dude, I don't like the idea of gettin' rained on or worse, ya know?"
 [@Narrator] The story will start on a camp out in someone's back yard.
 [Benji] [Excellent
 [@Narrator] You all can talk a little and establish mood and whatnot.
 [Jamie] [Hey Bethie - whereabouts is the date? Can I talk about that new movie, Goonies?]

[Brian] "And once again Brett doesn't have a sleeping bag. Can't you at least steal the money off your old man for a titty-baby Garfield sack, man?"

[Brett] "I got Adam Bomb. You know, the Garbage Pail Kid."

[Brett] "Dude, I /so/ don't need a sleeping bag."

[@Narrator] [Yes--Let's make it June 15 or so]

[Benji] Benji's got his backpack full of second hand comic-books, a couple of toys and a new set of juggling balls.

[Jamie] I've got a spare, but it's stupid My Little Pony. Sorry.

[Brett] "I am /not/ sleeping in that."

[Brian] "Sure, just keep dragging that nasty blanket with you, Linus.

Maybe we can wake up in the middle of the night and look for the Great Pumpkin"

[Jamie] Well duh. Me neither.

[Brett] "I got my jean jacket. I'm cool."

[Brian] "I can't argue with that- jean jackets are cool."

[Benji] "I brought two years of Amazing Spiderman and some X-men. I'm good."

[Benji] "Yeah, but nothin's cooler than Micheal Jackson's leather Jacket."

[Brett] "X-Men? They're sissy-marys. Break out that Spidey shit."

[Benji] "He's cool."

[Benji] "Sure, here ya go."

[Brett] "Awesome."

[Brian] "That's wicked, Benj. Let the squares argue about my pretty pony and we'll read x-men."

[Jamie] Dude, pass me those when you finish them, okay?

! Brett starts reading Spider Man.

[Jamie] Shut up, Brian. It's not my fault my mom buys me stupid girly junk.

[Brett] "Well, you are stupid and girly."

[Benji] "Cool. Sure, You can read The Hulk. She-Hulk shows up in this one. I think you'll like her."

[Brian] "Whoa, whoa. You and I both know that Wolverine would kick Spidey's ass in a heartbeat. He's faster and he'd just cut through the web."

[Jamie] "She's not making stupid moon-eyes at The Hulk, is she?"

[Brett] "Dude, Spidey's totally wrap his arms."

[Jamie] And jump out of the way before Wolverine could get him.

[Brian] "Give her fantastic four- she can be invisable girl-- the WORST superhero ever."

[Benji] "Nope, nuh uh, She Hulk goes all weird cause the Master hit her with some gamma radiation and in this one she's stronger than the Hulk."

[Benji] "It's wicked cool."

[Brett] "Besides, Spidey can go up. Can Wolfie go up?"

[Jamie] "Brian, you're such a dumb jerk sometimes."

[Brett] "Yeah. Don't pick on the girl."

[Benji] "And maybe Wolverine could cut through webs and stuff, but Spidie's got cool Spidersense."

! Brett punches Brian in the leg.

[Jamie] "Dude! Shoulda let me punch him...."

[Brett] "You're a girl."

[Benji] "Brian - you're a turd. Invisible Girl's got an invisible force field so strong that even the Thing can't bust through it."

[Brett] "Dude, don't pick on Brian!"

! Brett punches Benji in the leg, but not hard.

[Benji] "What? Like he know's all the stuff about the Fantastic Four?"

[Jamie] "It doesn't matter if she has a force field - doesn't she wear a miniskirt? Who can run in that??"

[Benji] "Argh!"

[Brian] "Who would want to punch through it? She sucks."

! Brian punches Jamie in the leg.

[@Narrator] It's getting to be just dark now--so maybe 8:30?

! Benji jumps up and does his owie dance.

! Jamie punches Brian in the leg. Hard.

[Brian] "Oh sorry. I meant to hit Brett. heheh"

[Brian] "OW!"

[Brian] "I bet Invisible Girl couldn't hit that hard."

! Brett laughs.

[Jamie] "I bet she could hit what she meant to punch, though."

[Brian] "So you guys know Mickey McNalty?"

[@Narrator] From somewhere off in the fields, a coyote howls. Not unusual around here in the summer.

[Benji] "I bet Invisible Girl would just make an invisible force-field and cut you off from oxygen and watch you choke to death."

[Benji] Oooh, cool.

[Benji] [Crap, that should have been in quotes.]

[Brett] "We should catch one of them coyotes sometime. I could make it my dog."

[Brian] "You know that kid that kicked my ass before the end of winter quarter?"

[Jamie] "Dudes! Coyote. Cool...."

[Jamie] "So it could chew your leg off in your sleep?"

[Brett] "Uh-uh. It'd chew off your leg."

[Benji] "I'd get him to chomp on my brother,that would be cool."

[Brett] "We could make him into a killer coyote, except with us. He wouldn't eat us."

[Brian] "LISTEN! It's not a joke-- Mickey told me that he saw a wolf."

[Benji] "Yeah, and then we could sick it on the Princible."

[Benji] "Yeah? Where?"

[Jamie] "Yeah, man, where?"

! Benji looks around. And is probably not too confident about being out where older brother chompin' coyotes could get at him.

[Brett] "There haven't been wolves around here in forever. Mickey's a liar."

[Brian] "He's full of shit, of course, but he said he knows they live down by railstation outside town."

[Brett] "Farmers wouldn't put up with a wolf around here.

[Brett] "Man, that'd be better that a coyote."

[Jamie] "Maybe they're coming back, man. All that environmentalist stuff and all."

[Benji] [Bethie - are there any livestock farms around here?]

[Brian] "There's no way there are wolves- coyote's sure, but he swears they'rewolves."

[Jamie] "How'd he get close enough to tell the difference? Or is /he/ missing a leg now?"

[@Narrator] [There are livestock farms. Yes]

[Brian] "Anyways, he says he was down there looking for old coke bottles and shit and one started growling at him."

[Brett] "Or he's missing his weiner. His cock, I mean."

[Brett] "Dude, that was probably totally a dog."

[Jamie] "What other weiner would he be missing? Duh!"

[Brian] "I'm sure the wolf was attracted to his salty balls."

[Benji] "Maybe the wolves are eatin' like calves or somethin."

[Jamie] "See? Toldja he was missing a leg."

[Brett] "Dude, I could /prove/ it wasn't no wolf."

[Jamie] "How?"

[Brett] "We could go down there."

[Brett] "Wolves come out at night, right?"

[Benji] "Yeah, so do friggin' werewolves. My dad won't let me see the Howling yet."

[Jamie] "Yeah, they're all noc... noc... yeah, they come out at night."

[Brian] "Well he said that he scared off the wolf and went to see what it was doing, and you'll never believe what he saw."

[Brett] "Dude, the Howling was awesome."

[Brett] "Dude, like he'd scare off a wolf."

[Benji] "No Way! You're cool Brett."

[Jamie] "Totally awesome. That guy when he changed?? My mom was all hiding behind her hands and stuff. It was hilarious."

[Brett] "My foster dad don't give a shit."

[Brian] "Hey- I'm just telling you what he told me, douchebag. You want to know or not?"

[Benji] "Man! I've gotten to see like, all of the old Paramount Monsters."

[Brett] "Shut up and tell me."

[Jamie] "Oooh. Scaaarrrry black and white. Not."

[Brett] "That old shit is cool, though. Dracula? Awesome."

[Brett] "It needs more blood, though."

[Brian] "It was a my pretty pony sleeping bag with the name 'Brett' embroidered on the inside."

[Benji] "Hey, waitasecond. The Thing from another world is all scary until the cook him down like a big carrot, yknow?"

[Brett] "Dude, shut up!"

! Brett punches Brian in the shoulder.

[Brett] "What'd he see?"

[Brian] "Ow! Okay, he said it was a dead wolf. And I said "Bullshit!" and he said, "then go look if you don't believe me.""

[Jamie] "The movie's about a big carrot?? Is it a comedy or something?"

[Brett] "Well, did you go look? Or were you a big sissy?"

[@Narrator] [My vote's on big sissy]

[Brett] [Dude, totally.]

[Benji] "Nah. See, the thing is this big honkin vegetable guy. And he's all scary. He kills a bunch of people and stuff."

[Brian] "And i was all like, 'you're a lying shitbag!' and he was all like 'go look then, pussy!' and then I called him a cocksucker and ran off."

[Jamie] "He's the Jolly Green Giant?? And you're afraid of that?"

[Brian] Hey butthead, I'm not a sissy, but It's not like I have a lot of time to go down there.

[Benji] "Have you seen it longlegs? I don't think so!"

[Brett] "Dude, Brian, you'd totally kick his ass."

[Jamie] "So didja go look or not?"

[Brett] "Mickey likes Lionel Richie. You could kick his ass."

[Brian] "It's not like a part-time criminal with a lot of time on my hands like some of us--- Linus!"

[Brett] "Shut up, dude."

! Brett punches Brian in the leg.

[Jamie] "You think I'm gonna be scared of a big carrot? Sure."

[@Narrator] [FYI--the old rail-station Brian is talking about is just south of town--maybe 4 or 5 miles from here]

[Benji] "You won't know until you see it."

[Jamie] [Do we all have bikes? Please?]

[Brett] [What day of the week is it?]

[Brett] [I totally have my bike.]

[@Narrator] [Of course you all have bikes]

[@Narrator] [I don't know what day it is... Wednesday?]

[Brett] [Why is Brian named Going?]

[Brett] [No. Saturday.]

[Benji] "Well, if it's dead, maybe we could go take a look."

[Jamie] "How long ago was it? I bet it's all grody and covered with worms."

[Brett] "Dead stuff is awesome. I saw this dead dog once? It was awesome."

[Benji] "Yeah, but grody can be kinda cool."

[Jamie] "Like cooked-down carrot-men?"

[Benji] "It might even be all kinds of gnarly bones and stuff."

[Brett] [What I mean is, June 15, 1985 was a Saturday.]

[Benji] "Shut up already. The thing was cool."

[@Narrator] [I figured that's what you meant]

[Brett] "Dude, I could put its skull on my bike. That'd be awesome."

[Brian] [sorry, taking care of the snake]

[Brett] [Too...many...jokes...]

[@Narrator] [oh yeah, man, your mouse is thawed]

[Brett] [Too...many...jokes...]

[Brett] "We should totally go down there tomorrow."

[@Narrator] [Hey. He said to remind him he had a mouse thawing]

[Brett] [Uh-huh.]

[Brian] "It was last week, he told me about it at the arcade. He would have chased me, but he was getting a high score on frogger- like that's a challenge."

[Jamie] [Suuuuure he did.]

[Benji] "Man. Tempest is the cool game. I could play that like forever, yaknow?"

[Jamie] "So it probably does have bones showing and stuff... that'd be kinda cool."

[Brett] "Frogger. Missile's Command kicks Frogger's ass."

[Brian] "Tempest kicks ass. Vector graphics are the wave of the future."

[Brett] "Brian, you're a total nerd."

[Benji] "Yeah, like Starwars. The Force will Be with You!"

[Jamie] "I hear the Goonies game is gonna be totally cool."

[Brett] "So, do you guys want to go see that thing? Like tomorrow or something?"

[Brian] "Hey Invisible Girl-- if you touch its eye socket with your little finger then we'll let you be one of the cool superheros"

! Brett laughs.

[@Narrator] That coyote howls again--or maybe it's a different one--it sounds closer.

[Jamie] "I bet you'd be too scared to touch it's eye socket, Brian."

[Brett] "I totally want to be the Torch guy."

[Brian] "Dude, that totally sounded like a wolf."

[Benji] "Hey, is that gettin' closer?"

[Brian] Brett's torch. I'm Mr. Fantastic. Benji's the Thing.

[Brett] "Don't worry, Benj. If it shows up here, we'll kick its ass."

[Jamie] "I dunno. So let's go check it out. We can feed it Brian's leg to make it like us."

[Brian] "If you touch the eye-socket, Invisible Girl, you can get a promotion to She-Hulk"

[Jamie] "I don't need to be She-Hulk to make you cry, dumbass."

[Benji] "Um. Yeah, you guys check it out, I'll back you up."

[Brian] "What do you have to worry about, Invisible Girl? You can put a magical forcefield around your finger! Oooooo!"

[Brett] "Where was that coming from?"

[Brett] [Are we in a tent or something?]

[Brian] [What time is it?]

! Brian taunts Jamie

[@Narrator] [I assume the tent is set up, and you all are sitting outside of it]

! Benji grabs a can of fart spray from out of his backpack.

[Brett] [Sweet.]

[Brian] "Are you..... chicken?"

[@Narrator] It's 8:45--almost 9

[Benji] "I'll mess it up if it comes over here."

! Jamie gets up and rushes Brian.

[Brett] "Oh, shit. Not again."

! Brian runs around the tent.

[@Narrator] [Run Forest Run]

! Benji gets the heck out of the way.

[Jamie] "I can put a magical bruise-field around your face, jerk head!"

[Brian] "Cluck cluck cluck little chicken!"

! Brett laughs and gets out of the way.

! Benji turns to Brett and says, "If the wolf does show up, those two are gonna get chomped first."

[Brett] "I'm gonna go pee. You kick his ass, Jamie."

! Jamie fakes slowing down to try to grab Brian from the other way."

! Brian turns and tries to tackle Jamie

! Brett goes off to pee in the bushes.

! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 +1 +1 0 = +2

[Brian] [Do I pin her? Do I pin her?]

[Jamie] [Damn! No dicebot - Earl "stepped away" to thaw his mouse.]

[Brian] [hah!]

[@Narrator] [Brian--your modifier was -1, so you're total is +1]

! Brian manages to grapple Jamie to the ground, but is about to lose his hold.

[@Narrator] Brian knocks Jamie down, but doesn't have a good hold. She has both arms free.

! Brian waves his little finger in front of Jamie's eye.

[@Narrator] [Great minds... and all that]

! Jamie punches at Brian's head.

[Brian] "Oh no! The maggot might get me!"

! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 3: +1 0 +1 +1 = +3

[Brian] "OWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW!"

[@Narrator] Brian--that hurt like hell.

! Brett comes back laughing.

[Brian] "That hurt like hell!"

[Jamie] "Get offa me, asshole!"

[Benji] "Woo Hoo! Go Jamie!"

! Benji dances around like a maniac.

! Brian gets up and starts rubbing his head

[Jamie] "So are you too sissy to go check this wolf thing out or what?"

[Brian] "Stupid girl. You're already the she-hulk. The fucking giant of goliath."

[Brett] "Dude, you're not chicken, are you?"

[Jamie] "If you could hit what you're aiming at, you could try to be Goliath... oh, but you can't."

[Brian] "I'm not too scared. I'll do it. I know that you won't though."

[Benji] "Who me? With you redwoods around?"
 [Jamie] [Fuck. Goliath = David]
 [Brett] "Dude, I totally will."
 [Brett] "You're the chicken."
 [Brian] "Will not. You guys are pussys."
 [Brett] "Are not!"
 [Jamie] "The hell you know. Let's go. Prove it, Mr. Macho Maaaaan."
 [Benji] "Are not Twice!"
 ! Brian ducks into the tent and starts getting stuff.
 [Brett] "Yeah, if you're not chicken, let's go right now! Huh, chicken?"
 [@Narrator] [Define "stuff"]
 [Brett] [You know, "stuff."]
 ! Brian picks up his jacket, flashlight and pocketknife.
 ! Jamie stomps off to stuff her baseball bat into her backpack and then heads for her bike.
 [Brett] "This is so cool."
 ! Brian gets on his bike.
 ! Benji looks at the rest of them for a second and goes, "Yeah, We'll go!"
 ! Brett grabs his jean jacket. Everything important is in the pockets already.
 ! Benji gets his stuff and quickly gets on his bike too, pedalling fast after the rest of the group.
 [Brian] "I'm going. And I'll be the first to poke it in the eye. If you guys aren't pussys you'll do it too."
 ! Brett gets on his badass BMX.
 [Brett] "I'll race you!"
 [Jamie] "Sure, you'll poke it in the eye. But then you'll have to get dry pants, wussy-boy."
 ! Brett laughs until he almost falls off his bike.
 ! Jamie starts pedaling faster to race Brett.
 ! Brian starts peddling and yells to Brett, "Last one there has to lick it!"
 ! Brett starts pedaling faster.
 ! Benji pedals his undersized ass off.
 [Brett] "Dude, don't make Benji lick the dead wolf!"
 [@Narrator] On the way to the old rail station, you pass Brett's house. Brett's foster brother Aaron is out front. Aaron is 15. He calls out, "Dad's gonna kick your ass if you try sneaking in late again, you little shit." But you're already past him. Brett curses himself for not taking another way.
 [Brian] "He Benj- sorry dude, but your gonna be tasting wolf corpse."
 [Brett] "Shit."
 [Benji] "Nuh Uh!"
 ! Jamie keeps pedaling, but gives Aaron the finger as she goes by.
 [Brett] "Aaron's a shithead."
 [@Narrator] Aaron shouts something in return, but it's lost in the wind.
 ! Brian yells at Aaron- "Douchbag!"
 [Benji] "Yeah, but he got a car this year."
 [Brett] "I don't care. I'll steal it. I know how to drive."
 ! Brian starts pedaling faster after hearing Benj.
 ! Benji goes all out, but probably has to anyway just to keep up with the bigger kids.
 ! Brett starts going all out, too, trying to beat Brian.
 ! Jamie has been pedaling hard since the first challenge to race.
 [Brett] [Let me know when we're getting close, Narrator.]
 [Benji] [between pants] Yeah, then we could go to Sioux City and buy some cool stuff, like fireworks. [pant, pant]
 ! Brian starts slowing down as they approach the railstation.
 ! Brett does, too.
 ! Jamie only slows down if she's sure she's gonna come in first.
 [@Narrator] The rail station is nothing more than a single room building next to the old wooden train platform. The platform itself is almost entirely gone, and the building is roofless. The short tower the water tank stood on is still there, but the tank has long since disappears. The whole area is covered in gravelly dirt with tall grass and weeds growing through everything.
 ! Brett slows down until he's even with Benji.
 ! Brian stops
 ! Benji valiantly keeps up with Brett.
 ! Brian is suddenly very serious and bit scared-looking.
 [@Narrator] The sky is cloudless, and the moon is already out. The coyote howls and another answers, but they are far off to the north now.

! Brett says quietly to Benji. "Go for it, kiddo. No one's going to make me lick that thing. I'll come in last."
 [Jamie] Jamie stops at the rail station and leans her bike against the train platform.
 ! Benji says "Thanks, you're the best."
 ! Brett turns his head away. "Shut up."
 [Benji] [That's of course only loud enough for them both to hear.]
 ! Brian gets off his bike and walks it over to Jamie. He won't take his eyes off the tower.
 [@Narrator] The old railroad tracks and ties are still pretty well intact even though no train has come through in decades.
 [Brian] [who came in last? me?]
 ! Benji pedals up, throws his leg over the bike as its still moving and rides it to stop on one pedal.
 [Jamie] [Is the old tower climb-able?]
 [Brett] [Me.]
 [@Narrator] Again the weeds and grass are pretty tall everywhere.
 [@Narrator] Brett came in last.
 [Brian] "He said it was next to the tower."
 ! Brett gets off his bike.
 ! Brett stands there.
 [@Narrator] [The tower is very climbable, but looks rotted in many places]
 [@Narrator] The top is only about 10 feet up.
 [Brett] "Uh..."
 ! Brian whips out his flashlight and turns it on. He grabs Jamie by the arm and says, "You ready she-hulk?"
 ! Benji says something about wolfsbane and saying prayers at night.
 [Brett] "Uh, yeah. Um, c'mon."
 [Jamie] "Of course. I was making sure you weren't going to have to change your panties."
 ! Brett laughs loudly, and then looks nervous at the sound, the loudest thing around.
 ! Brian walks over to the tower, keeping a deathgrip on Jamie's arm. It's unclear whether he's dragging her or following her. Or both.
 [@Narrator] [What's Benji doing?]
 ! Brett hangs back with Benji.
 ! Brian flashes his light around.
 [Brian] [what do I see?]
 [Brett] [Crapping his pants? :)]
 ! Benji is a little behind the rest of the group, he's got a tight grip on his fart-spray, ready to unleash stench on something that spooks him.
 ! Jamie doesn't shake Brian off. She keeps walking, but reaches and grabs her baseball bat out of her backpack.
 [@Narrator] Brian's flashlight floats over rocks and bushes and more grass. There's a stand of trees about 30 feet off on the other side of the tracks.
 ! Brett doesn't have a flashlight, so he pulls out an old Zippo he stole from his foster dad, but doesn't light it yet.
 [Brett] "C'mon, kiddo. Let's get up there. It's cool."
 [@Narrator] I need a roll from each of you--all at -2
 [Benji] "Cool, yeah."
 ! Brian rolls 4dF-2 for a result total of -2: 0 -1 0 0 = -1
 [Brett] Benji, Jamie, me.
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 0 -1 +1 = 0
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: -1 +1 -1 0 = -1
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 0 -1 = -2
 [@Narrator] Benji thinks he sees something moving off to the left--in the bushes near the tracks.
 ! Benji tugs at Brett's shirt and points off toward the whatever, "I think I saw somethin."
 [Brett] "What? Where?"
 ! Benji points in the general direction and is really ready to run.
 [@Narrator] When Brett looks, he can see the leaves swaying, but it could just be the wind.
 ! Brian shines his flashlight in that direction.
 [Brett] "Was it moving? What was it?"
 ! Jamie gets a better grip on her bat.
 [Benji] "Don't know, might just be one of those coyotes, or maybe a 'possum."
 ! Brett gets out his pocketknife - also stolen from his foster dad - and opens it.

[@Narrator] When the flashlight passes over the bushes, it seems for a moment that a pair of eyes--maybe two--are reflecting back in the light. Animal eyes.

[Benji] "ARGH!"

[Brett] "Shit!"

[Jamie] "Shiiiiit."

[Brian] "fuck."

[Brett] "What's fuck?"

! Benji jumps behind something that might be cover."

[Jamie] [What, me?]

[Brett] "Dude, don't hide behind me!"

! Brian fumbles out his own pocketknife and drops the flashlight in the process.

! Benji scrambles from behind Brett to behind a bush, or something.

[Brett] "Shine your light over there, Bri. It's probably...uh, a dog."

[Brian] "Fuck!"

[Benji] "Crud! Lon Chany's gonna eat us!"

! Jamie pulls back her bat, ready to swing.

[@Narrator] With the flashlight trained on the bush, Jamie would swear she sees a medium sized black shape hunkered down in the bushes. Maybe the size of a medium dog. Certainly not big enough for a wolf.

[Jamie] "Shut up, guys. I think it's a dog."

! Jamie begins edging closer.

! Brett looks away from the dog. "What's fuck?"

[Benji] "Yeah, like Cujo."

[Brian] "Dude, don't go near it even if it is a dog."

[Benji] [I think Cujo was '83]

[Jamie] "Shut up."

[Brett] "Dude, it's just a dog.""

[Jamie] "I'm just checking...."

[Brett] "Hey, dog! Come here!"

[@Narrator] As you get closer, Jamie, you see that there's definitely two of them. They look jet black in the darkness--shadows on shadows. Their eyes shine brightly now.

! Benji edges through the bush, keeping up with the rest of the kids.

[@Narrator] Do dogs eyes shine?

[Brian] "Fuck is a word your parents were regretting right around when you were born."

[Jamie] [Sometimes]

[Brett] [Heck, yes.]

! Jamie stops.

[Jamie] Brian, shine your light over here, dammit.

! Brian holds back behind the rest.

! Brett lights his Zippo.

[Brett] "Shit. That's not bright at all."

[@Narrator] They are very clearly watching the approaching children. Anyone who gets close enough will detect the awful rotting stench from that direction.

! Benji catches up to Jamie and Bret.

! Jamie waits. Brian! Where your stupid fucking light?"

[Brett] "Aw, man! They're eating that dead dog!"

[Benji] "What the heck is that smell?"

[Brian] "sorry guys, here."

! Brian runs up behind the others and hands the flashlight to Jamie. His hands are shaking.

[Brett] "Gross! I wouldn't eat that dead dog. Or wolf. Whatever."

[@Narrator] [Kyle--yes]

[Brett] "Maybe we should scare them off or something."

! Jamie takes the light and looks at Brian. "How the hell am I supposed to hold a bat with this? You hold it."

! Brian seems a little relieved its dogs. "Brett you're going to have to lick it."

[Jamie] "BOO!!"

[Benji] "I'll hold it, you guys are all stronger than me."

[Brian] "SHIT!"

[@Narrator] Once Jamie is within 10 feet or so, the two beasts slide out of the bush--away from the children and bolt for the trees.

! Brett flicks the Zippo closed. Badly.

[Brett] "Yeah! That's right!"

[Benji] "Good work Jamie."

[Brett] "Run, sissy dogs!"

[Benji] "Nobody messes with the She-Hulk."

[Brian] "Very funny, Jamie. You're going to wash my britches when I shit my pants."

[@Narrator] Once at the trees, they stop and turn to watch the children again.

! Brett turns to the other kids. "I was /totally/ not scared."

[Jamie] "Get yer mama to wash your dirty diapers."

[@Narrator] You wouldn't know they were there except for the eyes.

[Benji] "Oh yeah, _totally_ unscared."

! Brian glowers at Jamie.

[Benji] "How come they're still lookin' at us?"

[Brett] Without moving forward, Brett yells at the dogs again. "Go on, sissies!"

[Jamie] "So, it's around here, man. I could smell it a minute ago."

! Brian snatches the flashlight and walks quickly up to the dead dog. As he passes Jamie he whispers, "bitch."

[@Narrator] Near the bush is something very very dead--possibly Mickey's "wolf", but you can't see any detail from here.

[@Narrator] [Oop--now you're there]

! Brett walks forward to keep up with Brian.

[Benji] "No way am I not gonna be left alone."

! Jamie says "Asshole" to Brian, loud enough for everyone to hear.

! Benji jogs to catch up to the others.

! Jamie walks up and checks out the dead thing.

[Benji] "Hey, hey, maybe we should just like, chill out."

! Brett keeps an eye on the dogs. But he's not scared. Really.

[Jamie] "Tell Scaredy Brian that."

[@Narrator] Hard to say exactly what it is. It's certainly dog-like. Maybe even wolfish except a bit smaller than a wolf. Most of it's face is gone, and the huge fangs are clearly visible. Above it's eyes are something that look like short goat-like horns.

[Brett] "Dude!"

[Benji] "Dude, you're cool. You came with didn't you?"

! Brett lights the Zippo again and holds it near the dead thing.

! Brian kneels down and plunges a finger into its eye."

! Benji is keeping watch out on the dog-things, and has yet to look at the corpse.

[Jamie] "Eww!"

! Brett turns his head to the other kids. "Hey, check it out! I really am the Human Torch!"

[Benji] "Flame on, man, Flame on."

! Brett waves the Zippo around.

[@Narrator] With the flame close by, the detail does not make this thing any prettier.

! Brian turns around and wipes it on Jamie's shirt. "Your turn."

[Brett] "Gross!"

! Jamie shoves Brian really hard.

! Brett laughs.

[@Narrator] Brian's finger meets with gummy jelly like crap that was once an eye.

[Benji] "Gag me with a spoon."

[Brian] "your turn."

[@Narrator] When he wipes it off on Jamie, it is extremely sticky.

! Jamie glares at Brian, takes a quick breath and then touches the dead thing's eye really quickly. And not deep.

[Benji] "No way. I'm not about to go touchin' it."

[@Narrator] Benji--the dog things are moving this way again. Sloooooowly.

! Jamie wipes her finger on Brian's shirt. "Jerk"

! Brett is getting really worked up. Hyper. Fidgety.

[Benji] "Crud. We might want to make like some trees and leave."

[Jamie] "What? Why?>?"

[Brett] "Dude, I want this thing's head!"

! Brian whispers to Jamie, "Don't you ever talk about my mom."

! Jamie notices the dog things. "Oh."

! Benji points in the general direction of the dog-things.

[@Narrator] The dog things quit moving.

[Brett] "Check it out! It's got, like, horns!"

[Brett] "I'm gonna take its head!"

[Benji] "Woah!"

! Jamie whispers to Brian. "Geez. Fine. Chill out."
 [@Narrator] If anyone wants to touch them, they are, in fact, horns.
 ! Benji does a double take.
 [Brett] "I'm gonna kick it right off. I'm gonna!"
 [Benji] "There was somethin' like that in the back of Fangoria about three months ago."
 ! Jamie has done enough "touching" for the night.
 [@Narrator] The dogs fade back into the trees, until even their eyes are no longer visible.
 ! Brian cools off a bit and says, "Are you guys gonna touch it for real or what?"
 [Brett] "I'm totally gonna take its skull and put it on my bike!"
 [Benji] "Not even. That things totally gross."
 ! Brett looks /really/ agitated.
 [Brett] "I'm gonna!"
 [Jamie] "Dude, chill. We should wait until tomorrow. Or at least go get a garbage bag or something."
 [Brian] "Do it! Maybe then you'll touch it!"
 [@Narrator] A voice comes on the wind--only Brett can hear it--"you're here"
 [Brett] "I'm not waiting!"
 [Jamie] "It's totally icky - it'll mess up your bike."
 [Benji] "Dude, you're foster dad is gonna freak at the smell."
 [Benji] "Shut up."
 [Benji] "I heard somethin."
 [Brett] "Shit yes, I'm totally here! I'm totally--"
 ! Brett kicks the dead thing in the head as hard as he possibly can.
 [Benji] [n/m]
 [Brett] "Yeah!"
 [Brian] "Guys shut up! Did you hear something?"
 [Jamie] "Brett!! Jesus, man! Calm down!"
 ! Brett kicks it again.
 [Jamie] [This thing is splattering like mad, right?]
 [@Narrator] The voice again--only for Brett--"breeeeeetttt"
 [Brett] "Shut up!"
 ! Benji nervously looks around as his buddy violates the corpse.
 ! Brett kicks it again, harder.
 [Brett] And again.
 [Brian] "Dude, knock it off!"
 [Brett] "Shut up!"
 [@Narrator] Yes--icky chunks of dead horned thing are splashing on your shoes and legs.
 ! Benji stumbles away and gets sick in some bushes.
 [Brett] "I'm taking it! I'm taking it!"
 ! Jamie drops her bat and goes to grab Brett to haul him away from the dead thing.
 [Brian] "Knock it off, psycho!"
 [Jamie] "Fine! Take it later!"
 [@Narrator] Rolll Jamie +1
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 -1 0 -1 = -2
 [Brett] "I'll show you! I'll show you! I'll show you now!"
 [Jamie] [This is what I get for letting Earl roll for me.]
 ! Brian jumps in to help Jamie
 [@Narrator] Jamie interposes herself, but Brett quickly pushes her aside.
 ! Brett gets down on his knees and starts punching it.
 ! Benji regrets eating half a pound of oreos earlier that night.
 ! Jamie tries again, this time to tackle Brett from the side.
 [@Narrator] There's some serious crunching going on now, and the smell is horrific. Benji can't come within 20 feet of it now.
 ! Brian tries to grab Brett, "Dude, you don't really have to lick it! KNOCK IT OFF!"
 [@Narrator] Roll again +1
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: +1 -1 -1 -1 = -2
 [Benji] [Benji wonders if fart spray would make this any less offensive.]
 [Jamie] [Jamie hopes he doesn't try it.]
 [Brian] [hah]
 [@Narrator] He's like a madman--Jamie can't get ahold of him long enough without really hurting him.
 [Brett] "I'll show you! I'll show you! You're not getting me!"
 [Jamie] [Is he hurting himself, or is it just gross?]

[@Narrator] [It's just really gross]
 ! Brett grabs the thing's head and starts trying to tear it off.
 [Jamie] [Okay. That's SUPER gross.]
 [Jamie] [One last time....]
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 -1 0 -1 = -1
 ! Brian tries to wrestle Brett.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 -1 -1 0 = -1
 [@Narrator] The skull/head begins to pull away, and immediately, the shadow dogs come charging at Brett. They are barking like mad.
 [Brian] "Shit!"
 ! Benji looks up long enough to say "Ugh, it's like that bit at the end of The Sword and The Sorcery where that guy rips out of that other guy." And then he throws up again.
 [@Narrator] Brian grapples with Brett enough to make him pause and notice the dogs.
 ! Brett holds the head as his friends pull him away.
 ! Brian tries to bat the head out of Brett's hands.
 ! Jamie starts looking for her bat. "Damn, shouldn't have dropped it."
 [Benji] [Am I too far gone to notice the dogs?]
 [@Narrator] The head doesn't come free. The body just drags behind it.
 [@Narrator] [Ben--no]
 ! Brett turns to Brian with a look Brian doesn't really ever want to see again.
 [Brett] "It's MINE!"
 [Brian] [where are the fucking dogs?]
 [@Narrator] One of the dogs tackles Brett +2
 [Jamie] "Uh, dude? I think it's theirs. And I'm not sure I wanna fight them for you."
 ! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 3: 0 +1 +1 +1 = +3
 [Benji] In a burst of courage very unlike him, Benji screams at the dogs and throws a handful of vomit at them.
 [Jamie] "SHIT!!"
 [@Narrator] And slams him to the ground so hard the wind is completely knocked out of him.
 [Brett] [So /that's/ what fuck means.]
 [Brett] "FUCK!"
 [@Narrator] Brett will be unable to breathe for a good 45 seconds.
 ! Jamie gives up the search for her bat, screams wordlessly and bull-rushes the dog on Brett.
 [@Narrator] The other hits the body-thing and knocks it into the bush.
 ! Benji runs at the dogs and swings his backpack (with the wooden juggling balls and the five pounds of comics) at the dogs.
 [@Narrator] Roll Jamie +0
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 -1 -1 +1 = 0
 [@Narrator] Roll Benji -1
 [Brett] [Lemme know when I can breathe again.]
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 -1 +1 -1 = -1
 [Benji] [Benji=dead meat]
 [Brian] [I want to try to stab the one on Brett]
 [@Narrator] Neither one connects, but the dog slides away off of Brett. Both dogs go to stand over the body. They clearly are dogs now (no horns).
 [Brian] [with my pocketknife]
 [Benji] "Umm, let's get the heck out of here."
 [@Narrator] Brian approaches with his pocketknife. Both dogs stand firm with teeth bared, growling.
 ! Jamie scans the ground for her bat, and stands over Brett protectively.
 ! Benji tries to get Brett on his feet.
 [@Narrator] Breathe Brett.
 [Jamie] [Please can I find my bat now?]
 ! Brett breathes deeply.
 [@Narrator] Jamie picks up her bat.
 ! Brian holds his ground and waves for the others to go to the bikes.
 [Brett] "Holy shit!"
 ! Jamie walks up beside Brian. "C'mon man, let's go."
 [Jamie] She is holding the bat ready to swing.
 [Benji] "Warp Five man!"
 [Brian] [are the dogs going to stay there?]
 [@Narrator] The dogs only watch.
 ! Brett stands there, wide-eyed.
 [@Narrator] They don't move.

[Brett] "Awesome."
 ! Brian walks backwards with Jamie, both wielding their weapons menacingly.
 ! Jamie grabs Brian's arm and begins backing away.
 [Benji] "Gnarly dude."
 [Brian] [I want to get on my bike and ride like hell back to the tent]
 [@Narrator] The dogs are silent now--simply eyes in the shadow again.
 [Jamie] [Um, I'm down with that.]
 ! Brett seems to have forgotten how to move.
 [Benji] [Totally. But I wanna find a hose first. Got to wash the vomit off.]
 ! Benji tugs at Brett. "C'mon man. Gotta motor."
 [Brett] "Huh?"
 ! Jamie isn't going to get on her bike until everyone is at their bikes.
 ! Brett turns to Benji.
 [Brett] "Huh?"
 ! Brian turns and looks at Brett, "Yeah dude, let's go."
 [Brett] [Pause.]
 [Brett] "Shit, yes!"
 [Benji] "Brett, c'mon. Those dog things are totally tough."
 ! Brett gets on his bike.
 ! Brian sees everyone getting on the bikes and gets on his. He starts pedaling away.
 [@Narrator] Assuming you all head back, you get to the tent at about 10:30 or so--maybe a little later.
 ! Brett pauses again, on his bike. "Dude. Dude. I totally have to have one of those dogs."
 ! Benji hops on his own bike and rides along with the rest.
 [Jamie] Brett. You totally have to have a bath.
 ! Brett rides next to Benji.
 [Brett] "Dude, those Oreo's smell like shit."
 ! Jamie rides back with the rest.
 [Benji] "Yeah, like you smell like roses."
 [Brett] "At least I don't smell like your mom."
 [@Narrator] Assuming you all head back, you get to the tent at about 10:30 or so--maybe a little later.
 [@Narrator] [Break time?]
 [Brett] [Yes, yes . :)]
 [Brett] [Perfect.]
 [Benji] "Dude! My mom is cool. You like her cookies and everything."
 [Brett] [Break, yes.]
 [Brian] "Hey Benji. Maybe you should eat some of the chunks you blew since you wouldn't touch the dog."
 [Brett] "Your mom is cool."
 [Benji] "And maybe you should bend over and kiss you're own ass."
 [Brett] [Break?]
 · · Nick: Narrator : [Bethyaga]
 [Brian] "I can do that since I'm Mr. Fantastic"
 · · Nick: Benji : [Cazbreak]
 · · Nick: Jamie : [Thorn]
 [@Bethyaga] [You guys fuckin rock!]
 [Brian] "You are now Invisible Girl because you're such a pussy."
 · · Nick: Brian : [Kyle]
 [Thorn] [Who's Invisible Girl?]
 [@Bethyaga] [How long for break? 10? 15? Until we're ready?]
 · · Nick: Brett : [[3278]]
 [[3278]] 10
 [Kyle] She was the girl in the fantastic four who's power was to go invisible and make force fields
 [[3278]] 10's fine.
 [Cazbreak] [10 would be good.]
 [Thorn] Duh! I meant who were you speaking to?
 [Thorn] :)
 [Kyle] Sorry- Benji is definately I. Girl. I think Jamie gets promoted to the Thing in light of his demotion.
 [@Bethyaga] That was great! // was scared, and I know what's going on.
 [Cazbreak] Hey, some of us don't come from broken homes. Some of us get freaked out like normal 12 year olds.
 [Kyle] Dude, I was so into it that I didn't realize my CD stopped playing half an hour ago. It came back on right when Brett was freaking out and scared the SHIT out of me.

[[3278]] <voice class="Brett">Shut up!</voice>
 ! Thorn laughs. I've got too much to prove to show how scared I was.
 [Cazbreak] Kyle - that's cool.
 [Thorn] Kyle - that's hilarious.
 [Kyle] Yeah- the first track is a clip of the drill sargent from full metal jacket yelling too. I mean I actually jumped.
 [Thorn] OMG. Real life meets gaming with disastrous results.... ;)
 [Cazbreak] I think that tops the list of stuff _not_ to listen to in a pseudo horror game.
 [@Bethyaga] You're on "Angry Songs" now, aren't you.
 [@Bethyaga] I'm just glad the dog got a +5. How's that for dramatic effect?
 [Kyle] Mike- yes- but I'm not giving anything away.
 [@Bethyaga] Oh--I know.
 [Kyle] I'm worried about the snake- he's just pushing the mouse around but not eating it. It's been six weeks.
 [@Bethyaga] Maybe it's anorexic.
 [@Bethyaga] Is it really thin?
 [Cazbreak] is it ready to shed?
 [Kyle] Give me two minutes
 [Kyle] Sorry- forgot to feed the rabbit
 [Kyle] It just shed six weeks ago.
 [Kyle] Hasn't eaten since
 [Cazbreak] Feed the rabbit to the snake.
 [Cazbreak] j/k
 [Brian] Rabbit weighs about 10 pounds.
 [[3278]] Or visa versa.
 · · Nick: [3278] : [Brett]
 [Brian] Snake is only about two feet long
 · · Nick: Bethyaga : [Narrator]
 · · Nick: Cazbreak : [Benji]
 [Brian] [ready?]
 [Brett] Thorn'll be back in a sec.
 [@Narrator] [BTW--my family's at a movie, but they'll be home any minute and I'll have to take a short break]
 [@Narrator] [They're seeing "yet another movie about a horse", Earl]
 [Brett] [Oh, Christ.]
 [Brian] [They didn't go see that newflika film did they? The one with Matt Damon?]
 [@Narrator] [Yuppers]
 [@Narrator] [I'm so thankful to be here]
 [Brian] It looks horrible. There's no way I'm taking my kids to that
 [Brian] [did they want to see it?]
 [@Narrator] [Yes]
 [Benji] [Is that Spirit?]
 [@Narrator] [Yes]
 [Brian] [So does Connor- I told him he'd enjoy Spiderman more]
 [Benji] [Fuck that noise. Lilo & Stitch will kick it's ass.]
 · · Nick: Thorn : [Jamie]
 [@Narrator] [Hell, it was Grandpa's idea... if you can believe it]
 [Brian] [Amen to that]
 [Brian] [when did he turn soft?]
 [@Narrator] [Connor would so shit himself at Spidey]
 [Brian] [too scary?]
 [Benji] [Spiderman rocked hard, up until some goofy 9/11 comments]
 [@Narrator] [Too scary for Connor--it was almost too scary for Jake]
 [@Narrator] [Spiderman was very very cool.]
 [Benji] [Testify.]
 [Brian] [When Lilo comes out we're all gonna see that-- we saw the new Peter Pan movie-- which SUCKED ASS]
 [Jamie] [OMG! The voice synthesizer says "Spiderman" the Jewish way! Spi-dermun, not Spider-Man]
 [@Narrator] [Sucked large ass]
 [Benji] [Hell, Lilo is cool enough to make Earl go see it.]
 [@Narrator] OK--so who's ready?
 [Benji] Ready Baby.
 [Brian] Sure, but you just want to complete your disney collectables mug collection
 [Brett] [Check.]
 [Brian] [sorry- Ready]

[Jamie] [Okay, but I gotta cut some cheese]

[Jamie] [Sorry, couldn't resist the joke.]

[Benji] [mmmm, cheeese.]

[@Narrator] [Personal problem. Really.]

[Brian] [mmm fart spray]

[Benji] [behold the power of cheese.]

[Brett] [We're all ready.]

[Benji] [behold the power of my fart spray bee-yotch!]

[@Narrator] END BREAK

[Brian] [Do we get back to the tents?]

! Benji looks at Brian and says, "No Way man. I'm gonna be Longshot. He's totally tubular."

[Brett] "Dude, /you're/ totally tubular."

! Benji grins and then goes to use the hose to wash the chucked up oreo off.

[@Narrator] It's nearly 11:00 on a Saturday night, and you guys have just returned from the absolute freakiest thing that has ever happened to you. Two of you stink to high heaven, and the other two could even use a change of shoes.

[Brian] "Longshot my ass. He's way too cool for you. You need to be that little runt tag along he has."

[Brett] "That was /so/ /cool./"

[Benji] "What? Gog? Gog turns out to be wicked cool too and ready to stomp all over creation."

[Jamie] "Sure, until you went all Mr. Hyde about it...."

[Brett] "Huh?"

! Brian turns on Brett and says, "What the hell is wrong with you, a-hole?"

[Brett] "Huh?"

[Benji] "I think he's referring to the radical head kicking and screaming."

[Brett] "What?"

[Brian] "What the fuck was the deal with the freak out on the goat head? You almost got us all killed so you could mount that head on your bike. Prick."

! Jamie pauses a moment. "Guys?"

[Brett] "Dude, I was totally cool. You were the one poking it and shit."

[Benji] "What?" Benji says as he's shivering and trying to wash out his big mop of red hair.

[@Narrator] [I don't think Brett has yet noticed the blood and gore covering his clothes]

[Brian] "You were the one clubbing it head with your goddamn hands you jackass! Those dogs were ready to chew YOUR face off if Jamie hadn't pulled you off."

[Jamie] "Guys! Shut up a minute!"

[Brett] "Shut up! You were poking it! I was..."

! Brian shuts up and looks at Jamie, still a little jumpy.

[Brett] "I was."

[Jamie] "Brett, shut UP."

! Benji is quiet for a minute, and then pours more water over his head.

! Brian punches Brett's arm and asks Jamie, "What is it?"

! Jamie takes a deep breath. "So, just what the hell was a dead dog doing with horns??"

[Benji] under his breath Benji mutters, "I'm never eating that many oreos in a row again."

! Brett punches Benji for the heck of it.

! Benji squirts Brett with the hose.

[Benji] "Ow!"

[Brett] "Uh, I don't know. I don't -- DUDE!?"

[Brett] "Shit, now I'm all wet!"

[Brian] "Jamie- are you sure it wasn't some kind of goat?"

[Benji] "Ow! Wise guy!"

[Jamie] "Do goats have fangs?"

[Brian] "Maybe we only think it looked like a dog cause..."

[Brian] "Good point."

[Jamie] "Cause it looked like a dog?"

! Benji makes some nyuk nyuk noises and dances away from Brett.

[Brett] "Dude, you got me all wet! Now I need a towel or something!"

! Brian looks worried and walks into the tent.

! Jamie turns on Brett. "Dude! You need to burn those fuckin' clothes and a shower is what you need! JESUS!"

[Benji] "Well yeah, just look at yourself, you're covered in stuff nastier than those Garbage Pail Kids."

[Brett] "I don't need a shower! I took a bath, like, two days ago."

[Jamie] "And you took a bath an hour ago in dog guts!"

[Brett] "What the hell--"

! Brett looks at himself.

! Brian is rummaging through his backpack in the tent. He's looking for something.

[Brett] [Give us 20 seconds.]

[Benji] "Totally grodie man."

[Brett] [Back.]

! Jamie stalks off to practice her swing. Angrily. (Because she's still scared, but she's not telling.)

[Brett] "What the hell?"

[Brett] "Uh, Benji? Dude."

[Benji] "Yeah?"

! Brian comes out of the tent furiously turning through the pages of his well worn notebook [which everyone knows contains his personal notes on many "mysterious" occurrences]

[Brett] "Dude, I'm sorry. I...uh." Brett looks totally blank for a second. "Um...can I get the hose, please?"

! Benji nods and hands the hose over to Brett.

[Brett] "Thanks, man. Thanks."

[Brian] "Hey Jamie."

! Brett starts hosing himself off.

[Benji] "make sure to get your shoes really good. The gooey stuff looks like it stuck to some of the gravel at the trainyard."

! Jamie glances over her shoulder. "Hey." She keeps swinging to work out the adrenaline.

[Brett] "Yeah." Brett moves slowly and meticulously, hosing himself completely clean, without talking.

[Brian] "Listen Jamie, are sure it was horns and fangs and a dog or wolf face? That doesn't make any sense."

[@Narrator] Brett gets the worst of it off, and for the most part, no one notices the stink now. But his whole outfit's still pretty gross. There's no way he can put these in the wash at home. His foster mom'll freak.

! Brett stands by himself off to one side for a few minutes.

! Jamie stops swinging the bat. "I'm... I dunno. It was dark. I know it had fangs and horns though."

[Jamie] "What do you think? You stuck your finger halfway into its head."

[Brian] "I mean, I've heard that central american mafioso types are using werewolves on a limited basis to help smuggle drugs, but this isn't that, is it?"

! Benji watches Jamie and Brian for a second and then says, "I never forget a face, but in it's case I'll be glad to make an exception."

[Jamie] "Brian, werewolves don't have horns."

! Brian is confused and puts his notebook back in the tent.

[Brian] "I know, i know."

[@Narrator] [That's great, Caz. The jokes sound so hollow amidst the fear, don't they?]

[Benji] [Well, yeah. And I needed to get the whole classic movie stuff into my character. Seemed like an appropriate quote...]

! Jamie walks over to hose her shoes off.

[Brian] "Think back though. What did it look like. Not a wolf, not a werewolf."

[@Narrator] [I'm down with that]

[Jamie] "Damn. My mom is gonna be so pissed."

! Brett walks over to Jamie and quietly says. "Hey."

[Benji] "It looked like somebody's dog that got messed up."

! Brian washes off his shoes and his hand.

! Jamie thinks about it. "Well... I don't know. The most wolves I've seen were in the Howling."

[Benji] "I think everybody's mom is gonna be pissed."

[Benji] "DAMN! I didn't get to see the Howling. I'm so out of the loop."

[Brian] "You know what it looked like to me? Did you guys ever read any greek mythology?"

[Jamie] "Well, Brian's dad is, anyway."

[Benji] "Umm, only the stuff in Mrs. Horowitz's class."

[Jamie] "In fourth grade."

! Brett looks at his shoes.

[Jamie] "The only dog we heard about was Cerverbus"

! Brett quietly says, "Kerberos."

[Benji] "Nah, it was Carberus, the dog with a motor for a head."

[Jamie] "Whatever."
 [Jamie] "You guys know what I mean."
 [Brian] "Wasn't there somekind of hell hound?"
 [Jamie] "Carverbus, yaeh. He had three heads."
 [Benji] "Dude! There's Hell Hounds in that book Ray's got. The Monster Manual."
 [Benji] "Maybe we should go to Ray's house and check it out."
 [Jamie] "Did it have fur? Maybe it was like those lizard-dogs from Ghostbusters?"
 [Brett] "It had three heads, and guarded the gates of Hell. Hercules captured it."
 [Brian] "I mean, all I know is if a demon were a dog and not a person-- that's what it would have looked like."
 [Benji] "Dude, demons are totally uncool."
 [Brett] "My..."
 [Brian] "It didn't have three heads, but it had demon hor.... wait."
 [Jamie] "Aren't demons supposed to have goat... feet?"
 [Benji] "I don't care what Jimmy says about Iron Maiden."
 ! Brian kneels and is concentrating on something.
 [Brett] "Kerberos had a snake tail."
 [Brian] "I've got it."
 [Jamie] "What?"
 ! Brian looks up and says again, "I've got it."
 [Jamie] "Got what?!"
 . . Joins: Psyence [Psyence@cloaked.nas10.memphis1.tn.us.da.qwest.net]
 ! Benji looks at the two of them with a raised eyebrow.
 . . Parts: Psyence [Psyence@cloaked.nas10.memphis1.tn.us.da.qwest.net]
 [Brett] [Bethy: Can you op me for a second?]
 [@Narrator] [Huh?]
 [Brian] "It's the Greeks. Don't you see! This is how they're harnessing a long-dead energy. They couldn't successfully infiltrate us with their Eastern Orthodox routine- now they're reverting to an older belief system"
 . . ChanMode: Narrator sets mode [+o] Brett
 ** Retrieving #bff info...
 [Benji] oookay...
 . . ChanMode: Brett sets mode [+pni]
 ! Jamie slumps her shoulders. Ah geez. I thought you really had something, Brian. God!
 . . ChanMode: Brett sets mode [-o] Brett
 [Benji] Brian has gone bye-bye Jamie. What have you got left?
 [Brian] "No no no. Guys don't roll your eyes at me. I've done research on the Greek underground movement. This could really be it."
 ! Jamie thinks about the joke a second, then decides against it. "I don't know. I mean... what kind of mutant dog has horns??"
 ! Brett mumbles "Capturing him was the 12th labor of Hercules."
 [Brian] "I know this sounds like another of my conspiracies but think about it. Oh come on guys."
 [@Narrator] [My family's home. Be right back. Keep going.]
 [Benji] "it's Brett, the world's toughest walking, talking dictionary of Greek Mythology."
 [Jamie] "Brian, you think the Greeks are trying to take over the world with dead horny dogs??"
 [Jamie] "Why don't they just make us all addicted to that cucumber stuff they put on gyros?"
 [Brian] "Well it sounds ridiculous when you say it like that."
 [Brett] "I want to go back."
 [Jamie] "You think?"
 [Benji] "Do you wanna go back tomorrow morning and look at the body in the light?"
 [Jamie] "Jesus, Brett. Not til tomorrow, okay?"
 [Brett] "I want to go back now."
 ! Brian turns to Brett "not tonight you don't"
 [Jamie] "Yeah, let's have some real light. That flashlight saved our butts, but it wasn't enough."
 [Brett] "I d-d-don't...I d-d-don't know."
 [Benji] "I'm not goin' back without a flashlight and somethin' stronger than fart spray."
 [Jamie] "How about some puke spray?"
 ! Jamie smiles at Benji to show she's teasing.

[Brian] "Don't start freaking out again, a-hole. We can't go back tonight."
 [Jamie] "Brett. What is up with you and this thing?"
 [Brett] "Um. Jamie?"
 [Jamie] "What?"
 ! Benji grins. "If I had better aim, maybe they would have straight up died. That oreo puke was totally grodie."
 [Brett] "C-c-can I use your wash machine?"
 [Benji] [There should be a 'been' in that previous statement.]
 ! Jamie relaxes a bit. "Sure. We can sneak over to my house now - my mom said she was going out for a while tonight. If the car's gone we can use it without her knowing."
 [Brian] "Benj- maybe you should strip too- you smell like shit, dude."
 [Brett] "Cool. Thanks, Jamie. Thanks a bunch."
 [Jamie] "Sure. Let's go then, so we can beat her home."
 [Benji] "Very subtle Brian. I've got more clothes in my other bag."
 [Brian] "Benj you smell worse then Fat Anna's armpit."
 [Benji] "You look worse than Fat Anna's rear."
 [Brian] "Benj if your ass had an ass and both were dirty- you smell worse then that."
 ! Brett goes over and gets his jean jacket, the only clothing he has that didn't get hosed down. He starts emptying the pockets.
 [Benji] "That's the best you've got? Jokes about your dad and his brother?"
 [Benji] "Ass and Dumass?"
 ! Brian laughs
 ! Brett pulls out the knife, and some paper, and some matches, and a pack of old firecrackers, and the Zippo, and a bunch of other stuff. He hides something in-between the papers.
 [Jamie] [Waitaminnit - I'm confused. Are we at my house? (Sorry, I'm a dork.)]
 [Brett] [I thought so, for what it's worth. That we're at your house, not that you're a dork.]
 ! Benji grins, goes back into the tent and get's his clothse for tomorrow. Parachute pants and a purple Ocean Pacific shirt.
 [Jamie] [Okay. That's fine. My mom probably isn't out then, but she can be asleep or something.]
 [Brett] [Is everyone agreed, then?]
 [Benji] [Yeah, definitely Jamie's house.]
 [Brian] [agreed]
 ! Jamie leads the way into the house to the washer in the basement. "Be quiet you guys."
 [Brian] "Hey Brett- you holding out on us?"
 ! Brett strips down to his jeans, which are mostly clean now.
 ! Brett stuffs his stuff into his pockets.
 ! Benji chucks his dirty stuff in the washer.
 [Brett] "No."
 [Brian] "You sure?"
 ! Brett puts his clothes in.
 [Jamie] "Do any of you need shorts or a T-shirt? I could lend you something if you need. Nothing pink, I promise."
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 ! Brett shakes his head. "I'm fine. It'll be clean in a while."
 [Brian] "It's not pink- but I'll bet its a dress."
 ! Benji looks down and says, "Nope. I'm good. All your stuff would just drag on the ground anyway stretch."
 [Jamie] "Yeah, because I have so many...."
 [Brian] "Let's make Benj wear a dress!"
 ! Jamie hisses: "Shut UP Brian! If my mom wakes up we'll have to explain dead dog all over Brett's clothes!"
 [Brett] "We should make Jamie strip down, too," Brett said, bewilderingly.
 [Brian] "I guess the chances that Sheena would have a dress are slim too... sorry"
 [Benji] "Let's make Brian look more like pile of crap. Wait, that's scientifically impossible."
 ! Brett laughs for the first time since they got back.
 ! Brian shoots the finger upside down at Benji, he mouths the words, "Can you hear this?"
 ! Jamie punches Brett in the arm. Hard. She slams the lid on the washer and stalks back outside.
 [Benji] "What? You gonna turn it up?"
 ! Brett looks confused, and stands there.

! Benji goes back outside. "We don't wanna get Jamie in trouble with her mom."
 ! Brian shoots both fingers out, "In stereo, douchebag."
 [Brett] "Oh, yeah."
 ! Brett follows Benji out.
 [Brett] "C'mon, Bri."
 [Benji] "Wow, that's so funny I forgot to laugh."
 ! Brian follows
 [Brian] "Hey Brett- you're not serious about wanting to go back tonight are you?"
 [Brett] "Huh? Why would I want to do that?"
 [Brian] "Uh... because you said you wanted to."
 [@Narrator] [I'm back, and just got caught up on my reading]
 [Brett] "Huh?"
 [Jamie] [Crap. I totally forgot you were gone, Bethie.]
 [Brett] [Ah, so Bethy's the Invisible Woman!]
 [Brian] [hah- I didn't even realize he was gone- Seemless work brother]
 [@Narrator] [SHUT UP!]
 [Brian] [seamless]
 [@Narrator] [to Brett, I mean that]
 [@Narrator] [Catch me up. What's Brett wearing?]
 [Brett] [My jeans.]
 [Brian] "Brett- do you remember when you attacked the dead thing?"
 [Brett] [Which are mostly cleaned.]
 [@Narrator] [Are you guys outside again?]
 [Brett] "Huh?"
 [Brett] [Yes.]
 [Brian] [yes]
 [Benji] [Yeah, took off so we didn't wake Jamie's Mom.]
 [Brian] "Do you remember attacking the dead dog-thing?"
 ! Brett is silent.
 [Benji] "That was grodie to the max."
 [Brian] "Dude, do you ever remember what the thing looked like?"
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 [Brian] "Well, you're not remembering something. You tell me what you remember hapenning."
 ! Brett is silent.
 [Brett] "Um."
 ! Brian waits and looks concerned.
 [@Narrator] Someone is walking by in front of the house. Two or three someones, in fact. It's nearly midnight now--pretty late for pedestrians.
 [Benji] "It was so messed up. It was like somebody made a dog-thing out of blackberry jello."
 [Brian] [can they see us?]
 [Brian] "Shhhh!"
 ! Brett looks relieved.
 [Brett] "Who is that?"
 [@Narrator] [do you have the flashlight on?]
 [Brian] [no]
 [@Narrator] Brett recognizes Aaron's voice as the passers-by talk amongst themselves.
 ! Brett whispers, "Shit."
 [Brett] "It's Aaron."
 ! Jamie was tossing a baseball from hand to hand, but stopped when she heard voices going by.
 ! Brian whispers to Brett, "Let's hide. He's looking for you."
 ! Benji scoots into some bushes at the back of the property.
 [Brett] "One of these days...yeah. Let's go."
 [@Narrator] One of them laughs, and Aaron's voice clearly says, "No, I bet the little shit's back here with his little girlfriend."
 [Brian] "He'll be back here to search the tent soon. Lets go to the woods."
 [Brett] [! roll Stealth. Oh, wait.]
 [Brett] "Come on! Go!"
 ! Jamie grips her baseball firmly, then retreats into the bushes with the others.
 ! Brian goes too
 ! Brett follows everyone, keeping an eye and ear back for Aaron.
 [@Narrator] [just to the bushes or back to the woods?]
 [Brian] [uh- bushes]

[Jamie] [wherever everyone else is going. She's not quite with the pack, but she's not hanging around to deal with Aaron]
 [Brett] "Come on! Let's go, before he finds us!"
 ! Benji is on his chest on the ground, just about two feet into bushes big enough to cover him.
 [@Narrator] Brett, roll for the group at +0
 ! [dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: 0 -1 -1 0 = -2
 [Jamie] [NO! Not Brett!]
 [Jamie] [From now on, Brian rolls for the group!]
 [Benji] [shitbiscuits]
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 +1 0 = +1
 [Brett] "God damn it, Benji! We've got to go into the woods!"
 [Brian] [see]
 [@Narrator] Aaron: "Fuck. I hear 'em. C'mon!"
 [Brett] [No kidding!]
 ! Brian runs for it.
 ! Brett picks up Benji, puts him on his feet, and shoves him into the woods.
 ! Benji scrambles out the back of the brush and hot-foots it.
 ! Jamie catches up to Brett. "Dude, I think I left the back door unlocked. Your asshole pseudo-brother isnt' going to mess with my house, is he?"
 [Brett] [Or not.]
 [Brett] "No way. He's an asshole, but he's not stupid."
 [Brett] "Your mom would kick his ass."
 [@Narrator] There's more than two of them, but no one's bothering to count at this point. They hop the little fence that divides the front yard from back, and at least two of them let out a war whoop as they prepare to give chase.
 [Jamie] "Okay."
 [@Narrator] They're LOUD.
 ! Benji runs flat out and is casting about looking for some place to worm into to hide.
 [Brett] [Scene description: Is there a place we could make an abrupt right-angle and hide, while they ran past? A storm drain or something?]
 [Brian] "Split up. Jamie and Brett are fastest- you guys stick together. I'll go with Benji."
 [Brett] "No way. We stick together."
 [Benji] "I can keep up, really."
 [Brett] "Jamie! Find us a place to hide!"
 [Jamie] "I'm with Brett. We stand a better chance if we're together. I'll help Benji if he needs it - I've got long enough legs for both of us."
 [Brian] "Dude, if they catch us they'll fuck with us and let us go. Aaron will do serious damage to you."
 ! Benji shrugs his backpack into his hand and gets ready to dump it.
 [@Narrator] Jamie's house is part of a row all facing the same street. Behind them is woods. Only a few have fences around the back. You can run to the woods or along the row of houses.
 ! Brian knows when he's outnumbered and goes with the group.
 [Brett] "If he touches any of you, I will kill the fuck out of him, I swear to god."
 ! Brian says, "woods. woods."
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 [Benji] "Yeah, into the woods."
 [@Narrator] GO!
 ! Jamie nods. Okay, this way.
 ! Benji runs flat out.
 [@Narrator] Brian--roll for the group +1
 [Brian] [how many are giving chase?]
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 0 0 0 = 0
 [@Narrator] [Three maybe five of them]
 [Brian] [well at least it wasn't negative]
 ! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: -1 0 +1 0 = 0
 ! Brett notices Benji's backpack. "Dude, gimme that."
 ! Jamie grabs Benji's backpack away from him and trades him for her baseball. "you carry that. I'll take your shit, okay?"
 [Benji] [what kind of forest is this?]
 [@Narrator] They're close behind, and yelling like idiots in the darkness, but you guys stay ahead as you hit the woods.
 [Benji] "Sure, no problems."
 [Brian] [i can't see it for all the trees]
 [Benji] [SHHH!]

[@Narrator] The woods are not thick, but there is a fair amount of undergrowth and scrub.

[Brian] [where is there to hide?]

[@Narrator] Lots of people round here dump their leaves and grass and branches back here.

[Benji] [Cool.]

[Brett] "Jamie." Pant pant. "Where." Pant pant. "Does this go?" Pant pant.

[@Narrator] Further in, the trees get a little thicker, and then there's the stream.

! Jamie looks around for a second to get her bearings, then says... what Bethie just said. ;)

! Benji desperate looks around for a low-hanging branch that he could pull back and let fling at the pursuers.

[@Narrator] Brian--again at +1

! Brian has a hunch and crosses the stream and jumps into the first large pile of leaves and sticks.

! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 0 -1 -1 = -1

[Benji] "I saw something cool in a Buster Keaton movie. It'll knock one of them out."

[Jamie] "Benji, I hate to break it to you, but you aren't Buster Keaton. Just run."

[Benji] "Fine. Huh. Fine."

[Brett] "Jesus, Benj, c'mon!"

[@Narrator] You think there are four of them, and they seem to have split up. They're calling to each other through the trees.

! Benji keeps running as fast as he can.

[Brian] "Can we hide and shut up, please."

[@Narrator] "No! Over here! I think I saw them!" comes from someone nowhere near you.

! Jamie looks around for a decent hiding place [Bethie, what've I got?]

[@Narrator] Brett realizes that Aaron and company have probably been drinking.

[Brian] [I'm really jonesing for a hiding spot.]

[@Narrator] [Trees, bushes, just laying down quietly in the leaves... not much]

! Jamie gets an idea. She grabs the baseball away from Benji, stops and pitches it as far away as she can - back teh way they came.

[Benji] [I'm desperately wishing I had some destructive stuff with me like smokebombs or bottle rockets]

[@Narrator] Brian roll for Jamie's idea. +1

[Brett] "We've got to go further into the forest, where it's deep, and there's hit to hide in."

! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 0 0 -1 = 0

! Benji nods desperately.

[Brian] "Keep running. There's nowhere to hide here."

[@Narrator] "Hey! This way!" A couple of them are crashing toward the thrown bat.

! Jamie listens for a minute to try to hear the ball hit, then nods and keeps running [Do I hear it? Do they?]

[Brian] [ball]

[Benji] [Baseball, not baseball bat]

[@Narrator] [ball, of course]

[Brett] [Yeah!]

[Brian] runrunrun

! Jamie glances over her shoulder to make sure Benji is keeping up.

[Brett] "We've got to be quiet now!"

[@Narrator] They are farther behind now--roll for a run +2

! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1

[Brian] [shweet]

[Benji] [hell yeah]

[Jamie] [See! No more rolling for Earl!]

[@Narrator] Everything's quiet now. You can hear them, but far off.

[Brian] [dicebot sucks ass]

! Jamie waves her hands at everyone to slow down and start sneaking.

! Benji looks around for a good hiding spot.

[Brian] [actually I know a theory that the dicebot was cursed by an ancient egyptian mummy.

! Brett looks around, then whispers. "Uh, Jamie? Where are we? I mean, which way is your house?"

! Brian slows down

[Benji] [Who? Butahnkahmun?]

[@Narrator] Brett notices that he's been scratched by branches in a couple places. There's a spot of blood on his stomach.

! Jamie looks around, then waves vaguely. "Back that way. We'll find it later. We can't go back for a while."

! Benji tries hard not to show that he's got a painful stitch in his side and keeps looking for a place to hide.

[Brian] [where can we hide]

[Jamie] "Anyone need a drink of water?" Jamie whispers. "That stream is pretty clean."

! Brett looks at himself. "God, not again. This stinks."

[Benji] "Good idea," Benji replies and quietly takes a drink.

[@Narrator] [anywhere now--they're nowhere near at this point]

[Jamie] "Brett, what's wrong?"

[Brian] "What are you talking about, Brett? You piss yourself?"

[Brett] "I just got all cut up again. It's no biggie."

[Jamie] "You said 'Not again'. You okay?"

[Brian] [what's going on?]

[Brett] "I'm fine! Shut up."

[Jamie] "Oh, okay. Want me to take a look?"

! Brian looks closely at Brett

[Brett] "I'm fine!"

[@Narrator] [Brett was cut by a branch or two while running--nothing bad]

[Benji] "Hey. It's okay. Everybody keep your voices down."

! Jamie puts up her hands. "Sheesh. Sorry. Bleed to death then."

[Brian] "Brett- when were you cut up the first time?"

[Brett] "I'm fine. J-just drop it, okay?"

[Brian] "Cool."

[@Narrator] [Everyone remembers Brett has big scars on his face]

[Benji] "You'll be fine."

[Brett] "We better find a place to camp out and hide."

[Brett] "Damn right, kiddo."

[Jamie] "Okay. Look, I think Kingston Street is that way" (Jamie points). "I say we head through the woods that way and then we can head back toward the houses."

[Brian] "What are we going to do now? We can't go to any of our houses and we can't go back to the tent."

[Brett] "They're all drunk as skunks. They'll be lost for a long time."

[Brian] "Jamie, those jackasses are on the hunt for us- I'm not going anywhere near town for an hour or so."

[Jamie] "We can sneak close and make sure they're not near my house. If it's clear, we can sleep inside. You guys can sleep in the living room. I'll explain to my mom in the morning."

[Benji] "My Dad is probably still up. Tonight was Monster Movie Madnes on IWKD. He'd be okay with seeing us."

[Brian] "What if they weren't drunk?"

[Brett] "They were drunk. Trust me."

[@Narrator] From back behind you--sort of in the direction you came from--a large flashlight is waving through the trees. The light passes above you a couple times.

[Brian] "What if there are werewolves?"

[Brett] "Shit!"

[Benji] "If they weren't drunk, they would have caught me."

! Jamie nudges Benji with her elbow. "Think there're movies about killer carrots?" (grin)

! Brian jumps down to the ground.

[Brett] "Hide!"

[Jamie] "Shit!" Jamie ducks down.

[Brian] "We MUST HIDE NOW"

[Benji] "Nah, The Thing was on last week."

[@Narrator] Jamie--you recognize your father's voice calling, "Jamie!... Jamie!"

[Brett] "Oh, shit. We're caught for sure!"

! Benji ducks under some brush.

[Jamie] "Oh shit. It's my dad."

[Brian] "Jamie- I thought your dad lived in Sioux City"

[Jamie] "He does. What's he doing here?"

[@Narrator] "Jaaaamie!"

[Brian] "Hide."

! Jamie stands up and starts walking toward her dad.

[Brett] "Oh my god."

[@Narrator] [Oops--wrong parent--make it mom then]
 [Brian] [oh]
 [Brett] [Damn.]
 [Jamie] [Hee hee. Okay. That was gonna get /weird/
 [@Narrator] [I forgot which one was appropriate]
 [Brian] [That was really spooky]
 ! Benji grabs a decent sized stick from the underbrush and keeps hiding.
 [Benji] [Testify]
 [@Narrator] "Jamie!"
 [Jamie] "Guys, if we hide she'll just get madder. We'll tell her some guys from the high school were coming to pick on us."
 ! Brian joins Benji and pulls out the blade of his pocketknife. He whispers, "Jamie- hide!"
 [Brett] "Jamie, what are you doing?"
 [Brian] [What's Brett doing?]
 [Brian] [sorry]
 ! Jamie runs toward her mom, but doesn't yell back until she's close.
 [Brett] "Brian?"
 ! Brian whispers to Benji, "Why would she look for us here?"
 [Jamie] "I'm here!"
 [Benji] "Crud. If it some wierdness, Jamie's on her own."
 [Brett] "I got a bad feeling about this."
 ! Benji jumps out of the brush and follows her.
 ! Brian whispers to Brett "hiide!"
 [Brett] "Damn it."
 ! Brett follows Benji. "Come on."
 [@Narrator] "Jamie! What is going on out here?"
 ! Brian shispers again to Brett, "Hiide!"
 [Jamie] [This is really my mom, right? You're not fucking with me, are you Bethie?]
 [@Narrator] As she gets closer and gets her bearings, Jamie realizes that they are not that far from her house.
 [Brett] "I can't leave her, Bri. Come on."
 [Brian] [shispers being a Hindu tradition of speaking softly but tersely]
 [@Narrator] [No. It's her]
 [Benji] "Oh Hi Mrs. Saunders."
 [Jamie] "Sorry Mom - some guys from the high school saw our tent and came to pick on us."
 ! Brian comes out of the bushes, and says to Brett, "Rat."
 [@Narrator] All that running must have turned you guys around, because Jamies house is only straight up to the road and then a couple houses over.
 ! Brett walks up quietly.
 [Benji] "We're sorry if we woke you Mrs. Saunders."
 [Brian] "Hi Mrs. Saunders."
 [Brett] "Hi, ma'am."
 [@Narrator] "Woke me?! You woke the whole damn neighborhood."
 [Jamie] [Shiiiiiiiit]
 [Brett] "Yes'm."
 [@Narrator] "And Brett--where is your shirt?"
 [Benji] "Sorry Mrs. Saunders."
 [Brett] "Um...I lost it in the woods."
 [Brian] "Sorry ma'am. It was the other boys who were yelling."
 [@Narrator] "Don't smart off to me, Brett. I have a mind to tell your folks."
 [Brett] "Yes'm."
 ! Jamie laughs too loud and fakes a punch at Brett. "Don't lie. He and Brian got in a wrestling match after we played with the hose. It got all muddy. It's in teh wash."
 [Brett] "Um, yeah."
 [@Narrator] Mrs. Saunders looks suspiciously at her daughter.
 ! Benji puts on his best sad puppy dog face.
 ! Jamie tries /really/ hard to look sincere. "You can check the washer if you awnt, Mom. It's in there."
 [@Narrator] "You boys all get home now. Get your stuff and get out. I don't know what possessed me letting you come over."
 ! Brian looks over at Benji's dog face. "Nice."
 [Benji] "Yes Mrs. Saunders."
 [Jamie] "But Mom!!"
 [Brian] [Benji's dog face- classic]

[@Narrator] "And you, Jamie Lynn Saunders, I will talk to you in the morning--right now you're going straight to bed."
 [Jamie] [Fuuuuuuuck]
 [Benji] [Middle name! Sooo Busted!]
 ! Brian whispers to Brett, "We can stay at Benji's house, dude- there's no way we're going to let you go home."
 [@Narrator] "C'mon now. No more wasting time."
 ! Brett whispers back. "Whew. Thanks, dude."
 ! Brian starts skulking back to the tent.
 ! Benji does the walk of shame back to the tent.
 ! Brett follows.
 [Jamie] "Mom, please. I don't know why you're freaking out - it wasn't our fault. It was those high school kids who tried to mess with us!"
 ! Brian slyly whispers after Jamie, "Bye Lyyyyyynnnnn. See you tommorow."
 [Benji] "Yeah, I bet my dad still has half a Happy Joes pizza with anchovies and onions. He always gets that for Monster Movie Madness."
 [@Narrator] "Yeah, and two children have been stolen from their parents in the last month. Do you want that to happen to me?"
 [Brian] [shit. I forgot about that]
 [@Narrator] "You know you're not supposed to leave the yard."
 [Brett] "Like she knows shit."
 [Brian] "So the pizza smells like your shirt did."
 [@Narrator] Her glare turns on Brett, "What was that?"
 [Brian] [have we made it back to the tent yet?]
 [Benji] "Just cause you're to weak to eat anchovies doesn't make them bad."
 [Jamie] "What were we supposed to do, Mom? Those kids were gonna try to hurt us!"
 ! Brett is silent and just looks at Mrs. Saunders.
 [@Narrator] "I don't want to hear any more, missy. Now go."
 ! Brian grabs Brett's arm, "C'mon dude. Don't make it worse on Jamie. He's sorry ma'am."
 [Benji] At the tent, I start collecting my things.
 [Brett] "Let's go."
 [Jamie] "Fine. First you guys take me away from my friends in Sioux City, and now I can't have friends here!"
 ! Brian gathers all his shit up.
 [Jamie] [Jamie runs into the house and slams the door behind her.]
 [@Narrator] Mrs. Saunders stalks into the house and waits to make sure her daughter goes to her room.
 [Brian] "Lynn? Heheh- we can make some hay with that, boys."
 [Benji] "Sorry again Mrs. Saunders. Can you call my dad to let him know we're coming?"
 [Jamie] [Oh, Jamie goes to her room all right, slamming doors the whole way.]
 ! Brett picks up some gravel from the driveway.
 [Brian] [Is Ms. Saunders in yet?]
 [@Narrator] Mrs. Saunders softens for Benji--"I'll call. Now go."
 [@Narrator] She's inside and you guys are out.
 [Brian] "Guys, let's get our stuff and wait a few minutes."
 ! Brett throws a pebble at Jamie's window.
 [Benji] "Thanks Mrs. Saunders."
 [Brian] [like minds Brett]
 [Brett] [w00t!]
 ! Benji nods at Brian and takes his time getting his stuff arranged.
 ! Jamie listens at her door to make sure the coast is clear before going to the window.
 [@Narrator] Mom is in her room with the TV on by the sound of it.
 ! Brett hisses up at Jamie. "Come on!"
 ! Jamie opens the window.
 ! Jamie looks back toward the house and considers a moment. Previously, once busted she's "good" for a while.
 [Brett] "Come on!"
 ! Brian gathers any of Jamies stuff that was in the tent so she won't look suspicious at Benji's house.
 ! Benji makes sure the tent is packed up as well as the rest of the stuff.
 [@Narrator] [And normally, Mom will ignore the incident once her initial explosion is over.]
 ! Jamie looks at the guys, then back inside. She whispers "Last summer" to herself, then grabs her flashlight and pocket knife from her room and clammers out the window.

[Brian] [like Brett's impersonation of the beatmaster isn't suspicious enough]

[Brett] "Yes!"

[@Narrator] [She always threatens future punishment but then pretends it never happened.]

[Benji] "My Dad will let us camp out. We can figure out what to do from there."

[@Narrator] [Like get Brett a shirt?]

[Brett] [I don't need no shirt! I am the Beatmaster!]

! Jamie hits the ground and looks at the guys. "What now?"

! Brian gives Brett his jean jacket and tells him to button it up- it's a little too big anyway- no one will know.

[Brett] [Beatmaster B!]

[Benji] [He can look like an undernourished gimp in one of my brother's shirts too.]

[Brett] [Uh...my jean jackets in the wash.]

[Brian] [My jean jacket]

[Jamie] [Nobody looks like an undernourished gimp like Benji...]

[Brett] [Sorry.]

[Benji] [you damn right.]

! Brett puts it on.

[Jamie] [Shut yo' mouth!]

[Brett] "Let's go."

[@Narrator] [Good call Bri]

[Brian] "let's go"

[Jamie] "Bikes?"

[Brett] "Like I'm leaving my bike here."

[Benji] "Heck Yeah"

[@Narrator] Without bikes, it's almost a 2 mile walk.

[Brett] "If that shithead messed with my bike..."

[Benji] "Besides, I don't wanna lug all of this stuff without my bike."

[Brian] "Let's ride through the backway, though. I don't want to run into Aaron again."

[Jamie] [Groovy]

[Jamie] "Sounds good to me. Let's just get the hell out of here."

! Brett goes determinedly to his bike.

! Benji jumps on his bike and pedals in the direction of home.

! Brian blinks his eyes adoringly at the others, "Best Friends Forever!"

! Jamie gets on her bike and follows Benji.

[@Narrator] And let's imagine you all get to Benji's house without incident.

[Jamie] [Oh let's! ;)]

[Brian] [and let's imagine the police catch the hell hound]

[Brett] "God, I love this place."

[@Narrator] All the lights are off in his house. If Mrs. Saunders called, nobody waited up.

[Benji] Yes, let's all imagine that very hard, so the monster don't eat us.

[Jamie] [Brian's leg first.]

[Brian] "Uh, Benji- didn't you say your dad would be up?"

[Benji] "Weird. The last movie should just about be over."

[Jamie] "You think everything's okay?"

[Benji] "He should still be up."

[Brett] "Maybe he got tired and didn't watch it."

[@Narrator] It's getting close to 1am.

[Benji] "No way. It was Christopher Lee Hammer flicks all night. He loves Son of Dracula and that was the last one."

[Brian] "Should we just camp in back? Or do you want to check it out?"

[Brett] "Maybe that pizza killed him."

[Brian] "Let's at least stow our shit in the backyard."

[Benji] "Let's get the tent set up. I'll check after we're set."

[Brett] "Cool."

[Benji] Anchovie Happy Joes is the food of the gods.

! Jamie doesn't say much, but gets to setting teh tent up with everyone else.

[Brian] "Okay, but It's been a weird night- so let's stick together."

[@Narrator] You get closer, you can see that there's a flicker of TV light, but all the curtains have been drawn, which iswierd for Benji's dad in the summer.

[Brett] "Yeah."

[Benji] "Extra weird. I wonder what my dad is up to."

[Brett] "Let's drop the stuff and go see. It's okay."

[Brian] As they're setting up the stuff, Brian asks, "Guys- you think the hell hound has anything to do with the missing kids?"

! Brett puts his arm around Benji's shoulders. "Take a chill pill, kid. It's okay."

! Benji will go to the shed first and get the axe-handle my dad keeps saying he's going to fix before heading up to the house.

[Jamie] "Must've been some bad indigestion then."

[Jamie] [Somebody brought my backpack with the bat?]

[Brett] [Benji.]

! Brian pulls out his flashlight (off), hands Jamie her backpack and bat and pulls out his pocketknife.

[Benji] "I'm okay. My dad's okay. Maybe he just wanted to keep the skeeters out."

[Brett] "We're all okay. Let's go check it out."

[Jamie] "That's probably it, Benji."

[@Narrator] Inside, dad is in his recliner, watching the show. The pizza box is still open and half full on the floor. He looks up, "Hey kid--what're you doing back?"

[Brian] "Seriously guys, let's be quiet, though. In case your dad's asleep or something."

[Jamie] [And the black cat jumps out at the camera!]

[Benji] "Umm, didn't Mrs. Saunders call?"

[@Narrator] "No. She was supposed to? Did you get in some kind of trouble?"

[Brett] "Uh-oh."

[Jamie] "SHIT!"

[Brett] "Jamie?"

! Jamie slams out the door and runs for her bike.

[Brett] "Just call her. It's cool."

[Benji] "She said she was going to. There's no trouble dad."

[Brett] "Brian, go stop her!"

! Brian runs after Jamie

[@Narrator] "Was that Jamie?"

[Benji] "Everything's cool. We just got a little rambunxious."

! Jamie gets on her bike and starts pedaling furiously for home.

[Benji] "Yeah. One too many scary stories. Nothing to worry about."

! Brian grabs Jamie and says, "Stop. You're panicking. She's fine. We'll call her from inside if you want."

[Brett] "Um, can Jamie use your phone, sir?"

[Brian] [Can I try to grab Jamie first?]

[Benji] "So how was Monster Movie Madness tonight?"

[@Narrator] "That's alright. You can use the phone, but it's awfully late. Y'know you kids need to think about getting some sleep."

[Brian] [Uh can I roll some of my dice for an action-packed full bike tackle on Jamie?]

[Benji] "We'll go back to the tent in a minute."

[Jamie] [Just yell after me - I'll stop]

[Brian] "JAMIE!"

[@Narrator] "Hey, the Madness was good as usual. You could have stayed."

[Jamie] "What?"

[Brian] "She's okay- c'mere!"

[Benji] "Cool. I figured though that since Mr. and Mrs. Saunders are having a tough time, Jamie would like the sleepover."

! Brian chases after Jamie on foot to catch up with her. He's huffing pretty bad.

! Jamie pedals back. "I'm staying here. You have Benji call her - let her know you guys got here okay. She likes him."

[Brian] "Yeah... c'mon... inside..."

[@Narrator] "Yeah. I don't know how I feel about that, but... eh, you're just kids yet."

! Benji nonchalantly snakes a piece of anchovy and onion pizza and happily chomps on it.

[Brett] "She's not okay."

[Benji] "I'll always be your kid dad."

! Brian can't seem to catch his breath.

[@Narrator] "Woo. Have all the pizza you want. I'm stuffed."

! Jamie nods once and heads for the house. "I'm staying on the stoop, just in case. You tell me what she says."

[@Narrator] "Who's not okay, Brett?"

[Brett] "What? I mean, what, sir?"

! Brian walks in with Jamie. He's breathing pretty hard.
 [@Narrator] "I think you're getting tired, Brett. You guys really need some sleep."
 [Brett] "Yes, sir."
 ! Benji looks at my dad. "We rode pretty fast to get over here. We're going out to the tent here in a minute."
 ! Brian rolls his eyes and walks out to the tent, still gasping.
 [@Narrator] "Yeah alright. I'm heading to bed myself in just a minute."
 ! Jamie looks at Benji. "Benji, call my mom - tell her you guys got here okay."
 ! Benji goes to the phone and dials up Mrs. Saunders.
 ! Brett waits.
 [@Narrator] "Hello?" She sounds sleepy.
 ! Jamie waits next to the door.
 [Benji] "Mrs. Saunders. I just wanted to let you know that the three of us got back to my house okay. You don't have to worry."
 ! Brian sits on the ground and curls up with his head between his legs.
 [@Narrator] Still sleepy but pleasant: "Okay Benji. Thank you for the call. I'm glad you're okay. Bye now."
 [Benji] "Goodnight Mrs. Saunders."
 [@Narrator] *click*
 ! Benji hangs up and whispers to Jamie. "You're in the clear."
 [Brett] "See? I told you she was okay."
 ! Jamie nods once, her face really tight. She heads outside and sits on the stoop.
 [Benji] "Woah, this has been heavy. What with weird dead things and cheesed off Aaron and stuff."
 [Brett] "Benji, can you make sure Jamie's okay? I'm going to go check out Brian."
 [Benji] "Anybody else want some pizza?"
 ! Brett goes out to check on Brian.
 [Benji] "Yeah. I'll stay here with Jamie."
 [@Narrator] Benji's dad is headed for bed, "You kids don't stay up too late now, okay?"
 ! Brian is hyperventilating
 [Brett] "Brian?"
 [Brian] "Give me... a.. minute."
 [Brett] "Jesus, Bri! What's going on? Are you okay?"
 [Benji] "Sure dad. We'll be asleep before you can Say Peter Cushing Stakes Vampires like a pro."
 [Brian] "Fine... just need... to calm... down..."
 [@Narrator] "That's my boy. See you in the morning."
 [Benji] "Good night dad."
 ! Brian is trying to slow his breathing.
 ! Jamie gets off the stoop and starts running gut drills in the front yard. Not too fast, though. Just burning off energy.
 ! Benji watches Jamie for a while with a sad, tired expression and then says, "You okay stretch?"
 ! Brian finally starts breathing normally. He looks up at Brett and has obviously been crying too.
 ! Brett sits down next to Brian. "It's cool."
 [Brian] "It's not cool, man. Something's really fucked up here."
 ! Jamie finishes her drill and stops, breathing heavily, bent over with her hands on her knees. "Yeah, Shortround."
 [Jamie] "You know, you're lucky?"
 [Brett] "Brian...Shit, Brian. Isn't something always?"
 [Brian] "No Brett- not like this. You're holding out on us man. Something fucked up is going on and you're holding out on us."
 [Benji] "How's that? I can't do anything? I'm always slower than everybody, always weaker."
 ! Brett looks awkward.
 ! Jamie jerks her head toward the house. "Your dad. Peter Cushion or whoever."
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 [Brian] "Something happened at the railyard. You hid something in your pocket. And you know something you're not telling us."
 [Benji] "Oh, yeah. He's cool. My dad's pretty great. I bet your dad's a lot of fun too. You get to go to Sioux City and do neat stuff."
 ! Brett giggles, sort of.
 [Brett] "Dude, you want to see what I hid?"

[Brian] "I don't believe in coincidence-- you know that. We don't see a hell hound, get hunted by Aaron and two kids go missing for..."
 [Brian] "Yeah."
 ! Jamie makes a face. "Oh sure. So long as he bring Taaaanya with. It's gross. She's not even my mom, and she's like all... she tried to make me put on makeup last time."
 [Jamie] "I had to let her play with my hair so we could go see Goonies."
 ! Brett reaches into his pocket and pulls out the Zippo. And something else, something crumpled. A pack of cigarettes.
 [Benji] "Makeup? Lck. That stuff looks like it itches and you still don't look as cool as KISS."
 [Brett] "Check it out."
 [Brian] What are you doing with smokes?
 [Benji] "Tanya sounds like a priss."
 [Jamie] "It's gross. Totally. And it makes me look stupid."
 [Brett] "That asshole foster dad of mine had 'em. I stole 'em. Want one?"
 [Benji] "I think you're cool the way you are. You totally kick ass at baseball."
 ! Brian sighs a HUGE sigh of relief and punches Brett in the arm.
 ! Brett laughs.
 [Brian] "Let's do it, buddy. We deserve a good, long smoke tonight, don't we?"
 [Brett] "No shit, man."
 [@Narrator] As the adrenaline is wearing off, everybody is realizing how very tired they are.
 ! Brett takes out two bent-to-hell cigarettes and hands one to Brian.
 [Jamie] "Thanks. I still can't hit like Jose Conesco, though."
 ! Brian lights it up after having to figure out how to work the Zippo.
 ! Brett lights his own.
 ! Brett coughs.
 [Benji] "Yeah. But he's like got what? A billion more years of practics than you?"
 ! Brett coughs again.
 [Brian] "Whoa. Uh. Whoa."
 [Brett] "These are really god."
 [Jamie] "I know. I just wish they'd let me be me, instead of trying to turn me into a stupid girl."
 [Brett] [*good]
 [@Narrator] [Freudian much, 32?]
 ! Brian looks a little sick- but tries to look satisfied- and macho.
 [Brett] [Shit, yes!]
 [Benji] "So.... you wanna go back and check up on the guys who desperately want to join the Cure?"
 ! Brian gets up and walks to the tent.
 ! Jamie nods. "Sure." She chucks Benji on the shoulder. "You know, Shortround, you'd probably be taller if you didn't carry so much shit around. That backpack of yours is heavy!"
 ! Brett is sitting alone, smeared with blood and smelling slightly like dead something-or-another, and smoking a cigarette.
 [@Narrator] [Brett is so farkin cool.]
 ! Brian staggers back to Brett (dizzy from the smoke) and says, "I'm really getting freaked out, man. We were out in the middle of nowhere poking at a nasty hell hound when two kids have gone missing. What if that thing is responsible?"
 ! Benji grins. "You should feel it when it's loaded for prankin'. There's about twenty pounds of weird crap in my room I load it with."
 [Jamie] "Geez Benj."
 [Brett] [He's so cool it hurts. Mostly when he puts iodine on his chest.]
 ! Jamie rounds the corner of the house. "Geez Brett, you look like an extra from Indiana Jones and the Temple of Doom."
 [Brian] "I mean- do you guys think that thing had anything to do with those two kids?"
 ! Benji grins wider. "Harpo Marx is my hero."
 ! Brett looks up at Brian.
 [Brett] "Of course it is."
 ! Brett turns away, to Jamie.
 [Brian] "You act like you know."
 [@Narrator] [Break time again?]
 [Benji] "So what do wanna do about it?"
 [Brett] "And you look like a girl."
 [Jamie] "Shut up, Brett."

[Benji] "Hey! Don't talk about me that way!"
 [Brett] "You gonna make me?"
 ! Brett looks absurd.
 ! Brian takes a long drag and blows smoke in Benji's face, coughing throughout.
 ! Brett gets up and starts shadowboxing at Jamie.
 [Benji] "Now who smells worse than vomit? Thinkin' that would be you."
 [Brett] "Huh? Girl? Huh?"
 ! Brett is smiling.
 [Jamie] "You're the one who likes licking dead dogs...."
 ! Jamie smiles back.
 ! Brett stops.
 ! Brett blinks.
 [Brian] "That's right Benj- welcome to Marlboro country."
 [Brett] "Um."
 ! Brian stomps out his cigarette.
 ! Brett blinks some more.
 [Jamie] "Joke, Brett."
 [Benji] "Yeah, like I wanna smell like smoked crap all the time."
 ! Brett smiles.
 [Brian] "Brett?"
 [Brett] "Yeah. Yeah."
 [@Narrator] [Tell you what, I'm taking a break. You guys really don't need me in this game. I'll be right back.]
 ! Brett turns to everyone. "Damn, I'm tired! We should go to sleep!"
 [Brett] [We're almost there!]
 [Brian] "Brett- why did you say you knew the hell hound was responsible for those two kids missing?"
 [@Narrator] [I can wait]
 [Benji] "I'm thinkin' this night is pretty used up. Maybe we should turn in and look around in the morning."
 [Brett] "But I'm not sleeping next to girly-girl!"
 ! Brett laughs.
 [Jamie] "Poor Brian. Guess you'll have to sleep next to me."
 [Brian] "Brett, for real."
 ! Benji smiles widely and then goes into the tent to get some well-deserved zzzz's.
 ! Brett dives into the tent, laughing as he pounces on Benji.
 [Brett] "You sleep next to the girl!"
 [Benji] "AUGH! GERROFF!"
 [Brian] "Gross- will there be room with you amazon?"
 ! Brett gives Benji a noogie.
 [Benji] "Yeah, sure, that way i don't have to sleep next to the bacon brothers."
 ! Jamie looks serious for a minute. Maybe I should sleep on the porch - keep you sissies safe, eh?
 ! Jamie grins at Brian.
 ! Brett grabs Jamie's ankle and mock-pulls at her.
 [Benji] "Arg! No! You have to sleep in here to keep me safe from them!"
 ! Brian smiles and says, "Remind me to ask you something tomorrow."
 [Brett] "Bedtime, girly!"
 ! Brett gives Benji some more noogie.
 ! Benji eventually wriggles loose.
 ! Jamie jumps after Brett. "You need your teddy bear and yourwooby, you big baby?"
 [Brett] "You want some of this!?"
 ! Brett gives Jamie some noogie.
 ! Brian jumps in, "Okay girls, stop snuggling each other and go to sleep."
 ! Benji tackles at Brett from behind, hopefully at the same time Jamie jumps on him.
 [Jamie] "No! Stop! You reek!!"
 [Brian] Dogpile on Brett!
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 +1 -1 +1 = +1
 [@Narrator] That was at +2 for dogpile.
 [Brian] [that was a group roll]
 ! Brett makes a sound a lot like "Ooompf!"
 ! Benji laughs and then rolls out of the dogpile.
 ! Brett eventually stops struggling, and lies down.
 [Brett] [After you all GET OFF ME! :)]
 ! Jamie gives Brett one last noogie and then gets off to lie down herself.

! Brian is asleep before everyone even calms down.
 [Benji] [okay, now would be a good break time.]
 . . Nick: Brian : [Kyle]
 [@Narrator] [Yah]
 . . Nick: Narrator : [Bethyaga]
 . . Nick: Benji : [Cazbreak]
 [Jamie] [Okay, but I soooo do not want to stop. This issoooo worth driving 5 hours.]
 . . Nick: Jamie : [Thorn]
 [@Bethyaga] We're still going. Don't worry.
 [Kyle] I'm good for another five hours of gamin
 ! Brett stays awake, listening to the sounds of his sleeping friends. After a long while, he finally drops off into something like sleep.
 [Thorn] Oh good.
 . . Nick: Brett : [[3278]]
 [@Bethyaga] This is great. This is the way to run a game. You guys know how to run with a story.
 [Kyle] Most of all I want to get to the bottom of the conspiracy- if there is even something.
 [Thorn] Bethie, I'm loving this. Seriously. I think I even like this better than tabletop. You can get up and get a soda without disrupting teh flow.
 [@Bethyaga] Absolutely
 . . Nick: Kyle : [Brian]
 . . Nick: Bethyaga : [Narrator]
 [Brian] You don't understand how creepy this is for me. I'm here in my big house alone with all the lights off-- at least everyone else has activity going on around them.
 [Cazbreak] Heyas Guys.
 . . Nick: [3278] : [Brett]
 . . Nick: Cazbreak : [Benj]
 [@Narrator] [Welcome back, children]
 . . Nick: Benj : [Benji]
 [Thorn] Brian - if we hadn't come here to MI, I'd have been alone in my house. Creep Factor 10, Mr. Sulu.
 . . Nick: Thorn : [Jamie]
 [Benji] [Yeah, I would not be sleeping tonight. I'd be on bat duty.]
 [Brett] [If they hadn't come here, I'd be all alone with the creepiest person in the world.]
 [Brian] [yeah- and every once in awhile one of my 90 pound dogs starts barking for no reason- kinda like a wolf]
 [Benji] [Who? Larry?]
 [Jamie] [No dear - neither of us would be sleeping tonight. We'd be hanging out at Perkins until dawn.]
 [Brett] [Angst! Angst!]
 [Brett] [Ahh! Larry! Ah!]
 [Brett] [Okay, let's go.]
 [@Narrator] END BREAK
 [Benji] [Larry rocks my world.]
 [Benji] NOT QUITE END OF BREAK.
 [@Narrator] Morning comes, and Benji is the first to wake. It's sunrise. Pretty early.
 [Brian] As they wake up, Brian goes inside to use the bathroom.
 [@Narrator] You're still tired. Can't have slept more than five hours.
 ! Benji goes up to the house and goes in to get some breakfast for everybody. He's scratchng his big mop of hair as he does so.
 [Brian] [Mike- check the private line]
 ! Brett is still asleep.
 ! Jamie is still asleep.
 . . Quits: Narrator [~guest@cloaked.inetnebr.com] : [Client exited]
 [Brett] And is snoring.
 [Benji] [nooo!]
 ! Jamie is not snoring.
 ! Benji is going to Roleplay with himself for a minute.
 [Benji] [Since my dad was up until one and gorged himself on onion and anchovy pizza, he's still out. My mom is still asleep too.]
 ! Benji goes into the kitchen, gets a loaf of bread, a knife, and the peanut butter and heads back out to the tent.
 [Benji] "Mmm... nothing like peanut butter to start the day.
 [Brian] [EARL- open up the channel so Mike can join]
 [@Brett] Getting Adam to do it.

[Jamie] WB Bethie!!
 [Benji] [Okay, so I was roleplaying with myself for a mintue...]
 [Brett] [Oh, I know what to do; Bethy, op [dicebot].
 [Benji] [Since my dad was up until one and gorged himself on onion and anchovy pizza, he's still out. My mom is still asleep too.]
 ! Benji goes into the kitchen, gets a loaf of bread, a knife, and the peanut butter and heads back out to the tent.
 ! Brian shuffles back to the tent and starts kicking at Brett and Jamie's feet.
 [Benji] "Mmm... nothing like peanut butter to start the day.
 [@Narrator] Shit. Will somebody send me the game logs after? My window errored and locked and I never saved anything.
 [Brett] [Yes.]
 . . Quits: Narrator [~guest@cloaked.inetnebr.com] : [Client exited]
 [Brian] [again?]
 [Benji] [It's nickle magnet time!]
 [Brian] [fuck him- we don't need no stinking gamemaster!]
 [Narrator] Sorry. I'm a fucking idiot.
 [Benji] [Poor Bethy]
 [Narrator] [I'm on now]
 [Brian] [Mike, you should stick around- we plan on doing something fun- it's called roleplaying. Heard of it?]
 [Brett] [LOL!]
 [Narrator] Last I heard, Brian made a sandwich (which I allowed without a roll--be thankful)
 [Brian] Benji made it
 [Jamie] [We are - Earl probably would have gotten -2 on it]
 ! @[dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 0 -1 -1 = -3
 ! Brian shuffles back to the tent and starts kicking at Brett and Jamie's feet.
 [Benji] Nono, and I was bringing PB and bread out to everybody else for breakfast.
 [Brett] [Nope. :)]
 [Narrator] [Point made, 32]
 ! Jamie pulls her feet away, mumbles something and rolls over
 ! Brian grabs her feet and tickles them.
 . . ChanMode: [dicebot] sets mode [+tN]
 ! Benji hands Brian a PB sandwich and then shakes Jamie. "Jamie, you're mom is here."
 [Brian] "Huh?"
 ! Jamie bolts upright. "What?! Shitshitshit!"
 [Benji] "Sorry, needed you up. It's cool."
 [Brian] [lol]
 [Jamie] "Jesus!! Don't do that to me!"
 . . ChanMode: [dicebot] sets mode [+o] Narrator
 [Benji] "If we wanna go check stuff out, we should do it now. Nobody but farmers are up at this hour."
 [Benji] "Sorry again."
 [Brian] "We going back to the railyard?"
 [Jamie] "How early is it, Farmer Benji?"
 [Benji] "Just after dawn. Now you get to wake Brett. I'll go get a bucket of water..."
 [Brett] "Screw you, shrimp."
 ! Brett sits up.
 ! Brian grabs Brett by the ankles and pulls him out
 [Brett] "AHHH!"
 [Benji] "Ha! Knew you were fakin"
 [Benji] "I'll be back in just a sec. I want some actual gear instead of comic books."
 ! Jamie pulls the rubber band out of her hair, combs through it with her fingers, and then puts it back in a pony tail.
 ! Jamie gets up and heads outside.
 [Brett] "Hey, Benj. Grab me a shirt?"
 ! Benji goes back to the house and then sneaks up to he room were he's got cool prankin' gear, like rope, duct tape, smoke bombs, sparklers, and a couple of other various odds and ends.
 ! Brian sticks out a hand and helps Brett get up.
 [Benji] "No sweat."
 [Brett] "Thanks, man."
 [Brian] "On you it will be a half-shirt."
 [Brett] "So, we goin' to church this morning?"
 ! Brett laughs.

[Jamie] "You betcha. And you're singin' in the choir."
 [Brian] "But that's cool because I hear the girls really dig guys in mesh half-shirts who like Billy Joel."
 [Brett] "Maybe girls like you are, Brian."
 [Brian] "I won't be the one in the half-shirt"
 [Brett] "True, my man."
 ! Benji comes back with a clean shirt for himself and one of his brother's jerseys. It's a triple extra large Goliath Giants Jersey.
 [Brett] "Awesome. I'm on the team."
 ! Jamie laughs. "Oh yeah, I can so see you as a jock..."
 [Benji] "This one shrank a little. I think you won't fall out through the neck-hole."
 [Brian] "Smoke em up, boys, Brett made the team!"
 [Brett] "I can tackle your ass, girl."
 ! Jamie starts jogging backward. "You could try... but you'd have to catch me first, slow-poke."
 ! Brian gets on his bike. "You ladies ready to go poke at a dead thing for a second time?"
 [Brett] "I'll catch you!"
 ! Brett starts running after Jamie.
 [Benji] "Hey, I never said anything about visiting your girlfriend."
 ! Jamie takes off. "Sure, when I'm old and grey!"
 ! Brett runs as fast as he can and divetackles Jamie.
 ! Benji gets on his bike too and follows along.
 ! Jamie tries to stay ahead of Brett [Brian, you roll my dice for me.... :)]
 [Brian] "Hey, when you two are done making out in the grass, can we get going?"
 [Benji] [edit - once the melee is over, of course.]
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 -1 -1 0 = -3
 ! @[dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 0 -1 = +1
 [Brian] [lol]
 [Jamie] [SONUVABITCH!!]
 [Benji] [Denial!]
 [Brett] "Gotcha!"
 ! Brett laughs and lets Jamie up.
 ! Jamie shoves him once, but not too hard. "I just let you catch me."
 [Brett] "Okay, sissies. Let's go. Brian wants to poke the dog some more!"
 ! Brett gets on his bike.
 [Brian] [lol]
 ! Benji starts riding toward the Railyard with the others.
 ! Jamie gets on her bike and starts riding.
 [@Narrator] [excellent]
 [@Narrator] It's a quiet Sunday morning.
 [Brett] [Skip forward?]
 [Brett] [Nevermind.]
 [@Narrator] Only a few people are up, and no one takes notice of four kids on bikes in the summertime.
 [@Narrator] You are there shortly, and fortunately, you meet no one you know on the way.
 ! Brian gets off his bike and pulls a very large kitchen knife out of his belt.
 [Brett] "Damn, boy."
 [Benji] "Hey! That's my moms!"
 [Jamie] "Whoa, when did you turn into Michael Myers?"
 ! Brett looks around.
 [Brian] "This is just protection in case the dogs come back- don't be such Marys about it."
 [Brian] "Wait. Let's talk about what to do if Brett turns into a freak again."
 [Brett] "Hey, my only complaint it I didn't think of it."
 [Benji] "Hey, I'm gonna need some protection from my mom! You could have asked and I could have gotten you a freakin' machete from my dad's toolshed."
 [Brett] "Shut up."
 [Jamie] "You dad has machetes? And you brought fart-spray??"
 ! Brett starts walking toward the copse with the corpse.
 ! Brian rolls his eyes at Benj. "You had a machete? You are such a douchebag."
 [Benji] "Umm, I'm into pranks, not random violence."
 [Brian] "STOP!"
 [Brian] "Brett. Wait."
 [Brett] "Huh?"

[Jamie] "Ah shit."
 ! Brian runs up next to Brett.
 [Benji] "Like I knew there were gonna be freakin' jelly demon dogs."
 ! Jamie runs up to Brett as well.
 ! Brian grabs the back of Brett's shirt and pulls him back.
 [Brett] "Dude!"
 [Jamie] [Jamie has her backpack with her - with the bat. It's her favorite.]
 [Brian] "You stay here with Benji for two minutes while me and Jamie go look first"
 [Brett] "Uh, sure. I'll look after the kid."
 [Brian] "We can't have you freaking out again- even if there aren't any dogs"
 ! Jamie grins at Brian. "Dont worry, Bri - I'll keep you safe."
 ! Benji stays on his bike.
 [Brian] "I'm the one with the knife. You think you're bat's any better than this?"
 [Brian] "This is all, like, just that little bit bonus weird.
 ! Brian starts walking toward where the corpse was.
 ! Jamie follows. "The bat's longer, you nkow."
 [@Narrator] The body is gone. You would have swore it was just under the edge of the bush when you last saw it last night. Now it's gone.
 [Brian] "So are your arms. That doesn't mean your stronger."
 ! Brett stands there, looking around and whistling, "Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen."
 ! Benji turns to Brett and says, "I hope Jamie's not gonna get into too much trouble. We should get her home soon."
 ! Brian searches around.
 [Jamie] "No, the fact taht I'm stronger means I'm stronger."
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: -1 -1 0 -1 = -3
 [Brett] "If her mom yells at her, I'll beat the crap out of her."
 [Brian] "Maybe your BO is stronger."
 ! Jamie searches around as well. "What the hell."
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: 0 -1 -1 +1 = -1
 [Jamie] "Shut up. Where's the stupid dog?"
 [Benji] "Umm, wouldn't get you in real trouble?"
 [@Narrator] When Brian pokes at the bushes, and startled rabbit bolts out of the brush and runs right between Brian and Jamie before zig-zagging away to hide.
 ! Jamie jumps when the rabbit goes by.
 ! Brian smells the air.
 [Jamie] Dammit!
 ! Brett starts walking casually toward the body.
 [Brett] "Not if they didn't find her afterward."
 [Brian] [Do I smell the thing?]
 ! Brett keeps walking.
 ! Jamie starts smelling too.
 ! Benji looks at Brett with a scared look and follows.
 [@Narrator] The awful death stink is gone.
 [Brian] "All I smell is your body odor, Jamie- which is definately stronger than mine."
 ! Jamie steps back to the platform, and looks at the tower, tryign to re-trace teh route from last night. [Are we looking in the right place?]
 [@Narrator] Benji--you notice a lot of crows around--perched in the trees and on the old tower.
 [@Narrator] Are there normally that many of them around?
 [Jamie] [Im also looking for signs taht those other dogs maybe dragged it off.]
 ! Benji takes a good look at the crows. Are any of them on the ground?
 [Jamie] "Shut up, Brian. You're the one so worried about the Greeks taking over America with dead gyro-dogs."
 [Brian] [Where's the giant blood spot created from last night? Do we see that?]
 [@Narrator] No--no crows on the ground.
 ! Brett cocks his head as if listening for something, then smiles wanly and keeps walking toward Jamie and Brian.
 [@Narrator] The blood is there, and Jamie follows what look like scrapes in the dirt--maybe they did drag it away.
 [Benji] "Umm, guys? Maybe we should be careful. Things are looking really Hitchcokian around here."
 ! Brett stops abruptly and turns to Benji.
 [Brett] "We should look in the tower.

! Benji points surreptitiously at the crows.
 [@Narrator] The drag-marks go on for about 5 feet away from the bushes and then just stop.
 [Brett] "It's safe there."
 [Jamie] "What the hell?"
 [Brett] "Doot doot doo. Doot doot doo."
 ! Brett walks toward the tower.
 ! Brian gives a worried look at Brett and says, "Stay here with him Benj."
 ! Brian runs to the tower to get there ahead of Brett.
 ! Brett looks unconcerned, and keeps walking.
 [@Narrator] Brett--a whispered voice says, "Inside" Only Brett hears it.
 ! Jamie keeps looking in the trees for more signs of the dead dog being dragged away.
 [Brett] "Doot doot doo. Doot doot doo."
 ! Brian rushes in front of Brett and pushes him to the ground.
 [Benji] "Hang on for a sec guys. I'll drive the crows off."
 ! Brett sidesteps Brett.
 [Brian] "Brett. Snap out of it. This shit's not funny anymore!"
 [Brett] [And now I roll...]
 ! @[dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 0 -1 = +1
 [@Narrator] Jamie--there's nothing out of the ordinary.
 ! Benji goes to dig a smoke bomb out of his backpack to light and whip up into the tower.
 [Jamie] "Dammit!"
 [Benji] "Whoa! Hang on!"
 ! Jamie notices the commotion near the tower and heads back.
 [Jamie] "Benji, what's going on?"
 ! Brian grabs Brett and tries to pin him to the ground.
 [Benji] "Heck if I know, Brett got all weird again."
 ! @[dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: +1 0 -1 -1 = -1
 [Jamie] "Dammit."
 [Brian] [fuck]
 [Benji] "You guys stop screwing around!"
 ! Brett keeps walking.
 [Brett] "What's the big deal?"
 [Brett] "It's okay."
 [Brett] "I'm just looking in the tower."
 [Brian] "Brett look at me. Stop."
 [Brett] "You can go with me, if you want."
 [Benji] "Just wait a second. I wanna drive the crows out with a smoke bomb."
 ! Jamie looks at them both.
 ! Brett walks into the tower.
 [Brian] "Look at me. Brett."
 [Jamie] "Fuckit. I'll look in the tower."
 [Benji] "Well, crap. Too late for that now."
 ! Jamie drops her backpack and head toward teh tower.
 ! Brian follows next to Brett.
 ! Benji follows along.
 [Brett] "See? It's all okay."
 [Benji] next to Jamie.
 [Brian] [what do we see?]
 ! Jamie reaches the tower and starts looking for a good place to start climbing.
 [@Narrator] Inside--there is nothing. Empty walls and dirt floor.
 [@Narrator] There's beer cans and bottles and old butts laying around.
 [Jamie] "There's nothing in here you dumbshits."
 [Brett] "It's here."
 [@Narrator] The whisper comes back.
 [Jamie] "Looks like Aaron and his dumb buddies have been hanging out here or something."
 [@Narrator] "Talk to me"
 [Benji] "What? What's here?"
 [@Narrator] All of you heard that.
 [Brian] "I'm sick of your shit, Brett! What the fuck is going on?"
 [Benji] "AAAAH!"
 [Brett] "So. Hi. How's it going?"
 [Jamie] "Guys? What the hell was that?"

! Brett turns to the others.
 [Brian] What the FUCK?
 [Brett] "Uh, the voice."
 ! Brett shakes his head.
 ! Benji hides behind Jamie.
 [Brett] "Weirdos."
 [@Narrator] The whisper raises it's voice slightly, "Help me. Please" It's a girl's voice.
 ! Brian is holding his knife out.
 ! Brett goes to stand in the center of the tower.
 [Brett] "Sure thing."
 [Brian] [from where]
 ! Jamie drops down from the tower. "Sonuvabitch."
 [Brett] "What can I do you for?"
 ! Jamie grabs her bat and.
 ! Brian starts searching the dirt floor
 [Benji] "Woah! It's like the Haunting of Hill House."
 [Jamie] ... er... start looking around.
 [@Narrator] Wind rises and whistles in the cracks of the walls. A group of crows choose that moment to take flight from the top of the tower.
 [Brian] [Is there like a hole or a hidden/covered pit?
 ! Brett starts whistling again.
 [@Narrator] Brian searches the floor, but it seems very solid.
 ! Brian turns to Brett- "Ask her where she is."
 [Benji] "You need help? Who are you?" Benji says to the air.
 [@Narrator] In the gray light inside the tower, the air suddenly becomes very very cold.
 [Jamie] [Um... I didn't realize we were all in the tower - I didn't drop down in that case. Is that all right?]
 [@Narrator] [That's cool]
 ! Benji shivers and stands very close to Jamie.
 [Brian] [i'll role the alright dice]
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 0 -1 = -2
 [Brian] [trouble]
 [Brian] [everything is definitely not alright]
 [Jamie] [Thank you, Magic 8-Ball.... :)]
 [@Narrator] A vague face appears--a girl's face.
 [@Narrator] It's small and ghostly and floats before you.
 [Brian] shit
 ! Jamie gulps.
 ! Benji goes "EEP!"
 [Brett] "Okay. Well, that's torn it. Now /that's/ freaky."
 [@Narrator] She looks vaguely familiar.
 [Jamie] "You think?"
 ! Brian holds his knife up as though it will do any good.
 [@Narrator] "They want Julie."
 [Brian] "Who are you?"
 [Brett] "Julie Madison?"
 [Jamie] "WHO's they?"
 [@Narrator] "They want Julie, and then I can come home"
 [Brian] "Aaron."
 [Benji] "This is bad, very bad."
 [@Narrator] "The dogs"
 [Jamie] "Why do they want Julie?"
 [Brett] "I don't see why the heck they'd want Julie, but okay."
 [Brett] "Well, wait. Which Julie? I mean, there's, like, I don't know, a bunch of Julies."
 [@Narrator] The face fades a little, but the whispered voice continues...
 ! Brian looks very scared, concerned and pissed.
 [@Narrator] "Their machines are winding down, I have to go now."
 [Jamie] "MACHINES?!"
 [Benji] "Wait! Where are the Dogs?!"
 [Jamie] "Where do you have to go??"
 [Brett] "Forget that. Where's Julie?"
 [@Narrator] The last thing she says before she is gone completely, "Tell my dad I'm okay. Tell..."
 [@Narrator] That's it.
 [Brett] "Hell, forget that. Where's my bus pass? I'm going to Sioux City for a while."
 [@Narrator] The air remains cold here though.

[Benji] "Let's get the heck out of here."
 ! Brian sits down, frowning.
 [Jamie] "Get on the ground. Get on the ground. Get on the ground."
 ! Brett looks confused.
 ! Brian waits for Brett.
 [Jamie] "Don't you watch any movies?? After this the tower collapses and we're all screwed!"
 [Brett] "Brian?"
 ! Benji gets out of the tower and then takes the time to be confused.
 [Brett] "Let's get the hell out of here."
 ! Brett gets the hell out of there.
 ! Jamie clammers out of the tower with everyone else.
 ! Brian slowly starts to get up.
 [Benji] "C'mon Dude!"
 [Jamie] "BRIAN!!"
 [Brett] "Oh, for Christ's sake. Move it, Bri."
 ! Brian stalks out of the tower.
 [@Narrator] From the tower, before he get's down, Brian spots something in a ditch a little ways off on the other side of the tracks.
 [@Narrator] Bright colors. Clothing.
 [Jamie] [The WRONG side of the tracks!]
 [@Narrator] [Mwu ha ha ha]
 [Benji] "Dudes, that was heavy. Mondo freaky even."
 ! Brian walks over to the clothes.
 [Jamie] "Brian, where are you goign?"
 ! Jamie follows
 [Brett] "You know, I was pretty okay with the voices, because that's not all that weird. But the floating faces and shit? That's pretty damned weird."
 ! Benji follows too. "Heck yeah, really weird."
 [@Narrator] It turns out to be a body in the ditch.
 ! Brett follows, as well.
 [Brett] "Oh. Will you look at that."
 [Benji] "Oh no."
 [@Narrator] Not that body--a person.
 [@Narrator] It's Martin Sparks.
 [Brett] "Hey, maybe I can mount his head on my bike!"
 ! Jamie staggers a few steps away and throws up.
 [Brett] "What?! I was kidding!"
 ! Benji hits Brett, pretty hard.
 ! Brian throws his knife in the ground and attacks Brett.
 [Jamie] [Go Benji!]
 ! Benji is starting to cry.
 [Brett] "Ow! Sorry, dude. AHH!"
 [@Narrator] The kid's been missing for two weeks, but he doesn't stink or nothing like the dog did.
 ! Brett falls over.
 [Benji] "Hey! Wait!"
 ! Jamie wipes her mouth. "Benji, it's all right. It's all right."
 [@Narrator] And this is real close to town and out in the open--you're sure they searched out here.
 ! Brett concentrates on trying not to get beaten up.
 ! Benji doesn't Brian and Brett to hurt each other.
 · · Parts: Brian [~guest@cloaked.austin.rr.com]
 [Jamie] [AUUUUUUUUUUGGGGHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!]
 · · ChanMode: Narrator sets mode [+o] Brett
 [@Narrator] unlock the room however you do it, 32
 [@Brett] It's unlocked.
 · · Joins: Brian [GRIP@cloaked.austin.rr.com]
 [@Narrator] Oh
 [@Brett] There we are. :)
 · · ChanMode: Brett sets mode [-o] Brett
 ! Brian is attacking Brett like he's trying to kill him
 ! Brett is trying not to get killed.
 [Jamie] [Okay, maybe it's not all right]
 [Jamie] "You guys!! Stop it!"
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: -1 0 -1 +1 = -1
 ! Benji jumps on Brian's back and grabs a handful of hair and yanks like there's no tomorrow.
 ! Brett doesn't resist, only avoids.

! Brian is trying to punch out Brett's lights.
 [Brett] "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! Jeez, man!"
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -1: -1 -1 0 +1 = -1
 [@Narrator] And that's at -2 (guy on your back). Brian falls.
 ! Brian jumps up and throws Benji off him.
 [@Narrator] Roll +0
 ! Brett jumps up and backs away.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 -1 +1 0 = 0
 [@Narrator] Benji's still holding on--but you're up.
 [Jamie] "You guys, this is NOT helping!"
 ! Brian staggers off a bit, "Get off me, half-pint!"
 ! Benji holds on for dear life shouting "Knock it off!"
 ! Brett is looking for any kind of distraction, like movement, or dogs, or, hell, ANYTHING.
 [Brian] "I'm done- just get off!"
 ! Benji lets go and quickly puts some distance between him and Brian.
 [Benji] As soon as the fight ends, Benji really starts crying.
 [Jamie] "Are we done beating on each other now?"
 [Benji] "I don't"
 ! Brian stands with his hands on his knees and is yelling at Brett. "YOU KNOW WHO THAT WAS!"
 [Benji] "I Don't believe another kid is dead."
 [Brian] "Tell them!"
 ! Jamie walks over to Benji and awkwardly hugs him.
 [Brett] "Bri, I'm sorry, man. I'm sorry. I can't. I can't."
 [Brian] "That was Dawn Leusker! Tell them!"
 [Jamie] "What? What are you talking about??"
 ! Benji hugs Jamie and cries a little less.
 [Benji] "I"
 [Brett] "I can't, Bri. I can't."
 [Benji] "I'm okay... I'll be okay."
 [Jamie] "I know you will, Benji. You're tougher than you look."
 [Brian] "Bullshit! You're fucking holding out and now we find Martin! You need to come clean!"
 ! Jamie pats Benji on the arm, coach-like.
 ! Brett starts walking toward Martin's body. "Come on, Brian. Come on. Maybe he's not dead. Maybe he's okay. He doesn't smell or anything. Come on."
 ! Benji looks at Jamie for a second with the sad eyes and then turns to the others to try to figure out what's going on.
 [Brian] "Tell them how you knew to look in the tower, Brett!"
 ! Jamie gets caught up in the hope. But doesn't want to touch the kid.
 [Brian] "Ask him, Jamie. Ask him how he knew to look in the fucking tower."
 ! Brett approaches Martin.
 [Jamie] "First let's make sure he's really... you know."
 [Brett] [Does he look, you know, dead?]
 [@Narrator] He doesn't look messed up at all. But his eyes are open and you're pretty sure he ain't breathing.
 [Benji] "What the heck are you talkin' about Brian and stop saying 'fuck' every other sentence!"
 ! Brett shakes Martin's shoulder gently. "Hey. Hey, Martin."
 [Brian] "Ask him how he knew the dogs were responsible for them missing. Ask him how he knew that. Or are you going to deny saying that."
 [@Narrator] Marty's not responding.
 [Brett] "Huh. Yeah, he's dead. Sorry about that."
 [Benji] "Fine. Just fine."
 [Jamie] "Okay. We need to... um. We need to tell somebody about this."
 ! Benji walks up to Brett and looks up at him with his tear-stained face and asks, "Do you know something else about this?"
 [@Narrator] As far as you can tell though, there's no visible marks, and his clothes aren't even that dirty.
 ! Jamie is kind of "dancing" around, all jumpy and weirded out.
 ! Brian goes over and picks up the knife. He asks the others, "Does anyone know where Julie lives?"
 [Brian] [Do I know where Julie lives?]
 [Brett] "I can't help you, kiddo."
 [@Narrator] [You know a few Julie's in town.]
 [Benji] "I didn't think you could. Maybe we should call the cops now."

[Jamie] "Brett, something's going on with you. C'mon, we're your friends. You can tell us."
 [Brett] "Hey. You know, this is weird. I've never seen Martin this clean. I mean, look at him."
 ! Jamie punches Brett hard in the arm. "Dammit Brett! This is serious, and you know it! Stop making a joke out of everything!"
 ! Brian puts the knife away and begins rubbing his face anxiously.
 [Brett] "I /am/ serious. Think about it. How'd he get out here, all the way out here, and not get dirty?"
 [Brett] "He's a total spaz! He'd be climbing into everything!"
 [Jamie] "I don't care. Not right now. We have to tell someone about this. His... shit. His parents need to know."
 ! Brian goes over and kneels next to Martin and examines him closely.
 [Benji] "Umm, yeah."
 [Brian] "We can't tell anyone"
 [Jamie] "Why not?"
 [Benji] "Why not?"
 [Brett] "Brian's right."
 [Brian] "What are we going to do. Say we saw a dead hell hound and a ghost?"
 [Jamie] "We say we were out riding our bikes and saw him from the road."
 [Brian] "You can be damn well sure that after a doozie like that they're going to send Brett away to an institution instead of his foster home."
 [Brett] "The police can't do anything about it anyway. They c-can't do anything."
 [Benji] "Maybe the cops can call somebody else. Maybe the sherrif will get the F B I to come."
 [Jamie] "Look, I'm not saying we do nothing. But Martin's parents need to know he's..."
 [Brian] "If we tell anyone about it they won't believe us and they'll think we're crazy. You can count on the fact that they won't let us see each other again."
 [Benji] "That he's g-gone."
 ! Jamie kicks angrily at a rock on the road.
 [Benji] "What if we go to a pay-phone. You know, anonymouse and everything?"
 [Jamie] "What are you talking about?! We tell them we were out riding our bikes. Kids do that! We tell them we saw him. We'll be good citizens, fer Christ's sake!"
 [Brian] You think the cops are going to help Dawn?
 [Benji] "What? Are you gonna save her?"
 [Brian] "Or Julie? They'll only screw it up and make sure no one can help them."
 [Brett] "Where is the mill from here? I mean, how far away is it?"
 [Brian] "Well what's your idea, Benji?"
 [Brian] "What do you want us to do? Let Julie- whoever she is- get eaten by the dogs?"
 [@Narrator] [The old mill?]
 ! Brett reaches down and carefully closes Martin's eyes with his hand, like in the movies.
 [Brett] [Yeah.]
 [Benji] "What? I'm twelve! I can't do anything!"
 [Brian] "Remember that these things took Dawn while she was at the pool. They can get her anywhere."
 [Jamie] "Who do you think you are, Brian? Spencer for Hire??"
 [@Narrator] [It's out this way--maybe only a mile or so from here.]
 [Brett] "It doesn't matter, guys. She won't talk to the cops. She talked to us. Anyway, I gotta go out to the mill."
 ! Brett starts walking toward his bike.
 [Benji] "What's out at the mill?"
 [Jamie] "I can't leave Martin like this. We need to call someone and tell them."
 ! Brett stops and turns. "Machines."
 ! Brett keeps going.
 ! Benji wipes his face and gets to his bike.
 ! Brian runs to his bike.
 ! Jamie kicks at the the ground angrily, scared. Then heads for her bike.
 [Brian] "The Mill. I suppose you can't tell us how you know that can you?"
 ! Benji goes over to Jamie and whispers "We'll call somebody. We can call his folks from a payphone."

[Jamie] [but she takes the long way - and grabs her baseball bat again. And the backpack.]

! Brett waits for everyone else to get saddled up, then turns back toward the ditch. "Aw, man, Martin. That stinks. That stinks."

! Brett gets on his bike.

! Jamie whispers back "There aren't any payphones out this way, Benji."

[Brett] "Hell, Brian. I'm just guessin', here."

[Jamie] "Come on."

! Benji whispers back, "Soon as we can. I promise."

! Brett peels out in the sand, gets traction, and starts moving.

! Benji pedals after Brett and Brian.

[Brian] [Did dawn have a friend or sibling named Julie?]

! Jamie follows, much slower than she usually rides her back.

[@Narrator] It takes less than five minutes to reach the mill.

! Brian keeps up with Brett.

[Jamie] [fuck. backk = bike]

! Brett stops and looks around.

[@Narrator] [You can't think of any Julie connected to Dawn right off.]

! Brett gets off his bike and starts wandering around.

[Brett] [Perception test?]

! Benji pedals along, and keeps a sharp eye out for anything _else_ weird, like demon jello dogs or floating faces.

! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 +1 -1 -1 = -2

[Jamie] Jamie's face is dirty and has tear-stains. She wipes her nose on the back of her hand when they stop.

[@Narrator] The mill is just the mill. Like the old railstation, it's fallen into disrepair. Rotted boards and bug eaten holes everywhere, with the undergrowth crawling up through all the cracks.

! Brett looks around for a while, and eventually gives up. "Oh, well."

[Brett] "See, Brian? I really don't know what's going on, huh?"

[@Narrator] Did you go in?

! Benji isn't going to leave just yet.

[Brett] [Yes.]

[Brett] [Well, I'd like to.]

! Benji came out here, there's got to be a lead somewhere.

! Brian gets off his bike and starts walking into the Mill.

[@Narrator] The air inside the mill is chill, much like the rail tower.

! Jamie isn't going to leave without giving it a thorough searching.

! Benji follows Brett, on the alert for the weird and the funky.

! Jamie hangs onto her bat with white-knuckled fingers.

[Benji] "Geez, it's cold in here too."

! Brett doesn't have anything in his hands.

[Brian] [which reminds me]

! Brian pulls out his knife.

[@Narrator] Jamie finds a small device sitting on a shelf. It's shiny and metallic and very out of place here. It looks kinda like a TV remote control, but only has the one button on it.

[Brett] "Oh, no."

[Brian] "Whatever you do..."

! Jamie bites her lip.

! Benji looks for some kind of tool that he might be able to use as a weapon, a board, or far better, an axe.

[Jamie] "What? Don't press the button? How else are we supposed to find out what it does?"

[Brett] "Well, you could turn it over and look at the label."

[@Narrator] Benji finds a short board with nails sticking out of one end.

[Jamie] "

[Benji] [Perfect.]

[Jamie] "you turn it over and look at the label"

[Benji] [Friggin Nailbat Action]

[Brett] "Sure."

! Brett takes the device.

! Brian braces for the inevitable.

[@Narrator] On the back, there is indeed a label.

! Brett turns it over.

[Brian] "Do it."

[Jamie] "NO!"

! Brett reads the label silently.

[@Narrator] It has odd symbols down one side, and then words printed as well.

! Brian is ready for the unleashing of the worst hell has to offer.

[Jamie] [Jamie isn't!]

! Benji chokes up on his nailbat.

[@Narrator] The letters look normal, but the words don't look like any real language.

[Jamie] "What's it say, Brett?"

[@Narrator] It's almost like it might be Spanish. But maybe not.

! Brian is squinting his eyes against the inevitable flare which will be created by a rip in time/space.

[Jamie] [Fuckin' Esperanto!]

[Brett] "Huh. Something like, 'No mhe eso pragg.'"

[Brett] "I'm making that up."

[Brian] [Dude, don't tell me you speak Esperanto]

[Brett] "I can't read it at all."

[Jamie] [I'd rather speak Klingon.]

[Jamie] [Which is to say - "Hell no"]

[Jamie] "Not at all?"

[Benji] "Push the button. Maybe we'll find out what's _really_ going on."

[Jamie] "Benji!!"

[Brett] [Sercxilo en la Richardson vortaro.]

! Brian is gritting his teeth, "Just do it."

[Benji] "I don't want anybody else to die."

[Jamie] "How do we know that's not how it happens?"

[Benji] "Except maybe the people who are doin' this."

[Brett] "Oh, heck."

[Benji] "I don't, but what other lead do we have?"

! Brian relaxes, walks over and pushes the button while Brett holds it.

[@Narrator] Nothing happens.

[Brett] "See?"

! Brett pushes the button.

[Benji] [I hate Betsy... I hate him sooo much.]

[Brian] [Somewhere, someone's garage just opened]

[Brian] [and then closed]

[Jamie] [And closed]

[@Narrator] **CRACK**

[Brian] 'shit"

[Jamie] "What was that?"

[Brett] "Tell me you didn't see that coming."

! Benji jumps away from the sound, startled.

[@Narrator] The air sizzles a little, and there is an odd sucking feeling as the air becomes cold.

! Brian backs into the door.

! Brett sticks the device into his pocket.

! Jamie is too scared to move.

! Benji stares at where the sucking feeling is coming from.

[@Narrator] An accented adult voice--male--says, "Excellent Martin. We had almost given up on you."

[Brett] "Yeah."

[Brian] "Urp."

! Benji bugs his eyes out and gets ready to start swingin.

[@Narrator] "You have good news for us?"

! Jamie cannot move. Whatsoever.

[Brett] "Uh, well. Uh. Actually, no."

[@Narrator] The accent sounds vaguely Italian or European somehow.

[Brett] "I need some help."

[@Narrator] "Martin?"

[Brian] "Martin isn't here."

[@Narrator] The voice sounds very concerned.

[Brett] "Oh, yeah. You shouldn't have told them that."

! Benji looks pissed. "Tell them they need to come here right away."

[Brett] "Doot doot doo. Doot doot doo."

[@Narrator] "You will stay exactly where you are."

[@Narrator] "Do not leave this room."

[Brett] "Uh-huh."

[Brian] "Let's go."

[Benji] "You will kiss my tiny white Hienie!"

! Jamie feels like moving.

! Brian starts running back towards his bike.

! Benji launches himself at the door, nailbat first.

[Brett] "Guys, leaving's a pretty fine idea, huh?"
 ! Jamie starts moving for the door, her bat at the ready.
 [@Narrator] A ghostly man's face appears and the pale eyes scan wildly about the room.
 ! Benji freaks out!
 ! Benji swings his crude weapon at the ghostly face.
 [Brian] He can only see my ass as I'm running away.
 [Benji] AAAAAAHHHH!!!!
 [@Narrator] The face says something in a foreign language. It is angry and obviously contains a lot of profanity.
 ! Brian stops, "Let's go! Don't let them know who you are!"
 [Brett] "You know, I just woke up, and this shit's /so/ too much for me."
 [@Narrator] The weapon has no effect on the face.
 [Jamie] "Fuck! It's the greeks! They're gonna drown us in gyro sauce!"
 [Benji] "CRUD!"
 [Brian] [lol]
 [Benji] Ahh! Don't go into the light!
 [Brian] [I told you it was the fucking greeks!]
 ! Jamie grabs Benji by the collar and starts hauling him toward the door.
 "Let's get OUT of here!"
 [Benji] [It's the poltergeists!]
 [Benji] "uh! Yeah!"
 ! Benji wriggles around and beats feet.
 [@Narrator] The air gets even colder yet, and it feels as if even the light is being drained from the vicinity.
 [Jamie] [How the hell far away is that door?!]
 [Brian] [still running]
 [@Narrator] You're out.
 ! Benji screams 'feets don't fail me now!'
 [@Narrator] *crack* *crack*
 ! Brett looks at the face. "This shit's so fake."
 [Brian] "fuck"
 [Jamie] "Bikes! Now!"
 ! Brian stops and turns around
 ! Benji hops on his bike and gets ready to pedal his skinny white ass off toward Goliath.
 [Brian] [Is Brett still there?]
 [Brett] [Uh-huh! :)]
 [@Narrator] You guys get to your bikes and you hear a horrible barking noise behind you.
 [Benji] [CRUD!]
 [@Narrator] Brett the face is gone
 [Brian] [I'm gonna regret this]
 [@Narrator] There are two horned dogs in its place.
 ! Benji turns around and gets to nailbating.
 [Jamie] "Brian!"
 [@Narrator] They are in no way ghostly.
 ! Jamie looks around and notices Brett is still inside. "SHIT!"
 ! Brian screams, "BRETT!"
 [Benji] [Freaked out, want revenge.]
 ! Brett cocks his head, looks at them, and runs for the door as fast as possible, slamming it behind him.
 ! Brian starts running for the Mill.
 [@Narrator] Brett roll +0
 ! @dicebot rolls 4dF for a result total of -3: 0 -1 -1 -1 = -3
 ! Jamie follows, bat at the ready
 [@Narrator] [you stupid stupid fucker]
 [Brett] [Woof!]
 [Benji] Spending fudge point on attack.
 ! Brian NOW sees Brett running and pulls out his knife.
 ! Jamie is running for the mill to get Brett
 [@Narrator] Brett entirely fails to shut the door in time, and the dogs charge him.
 [@Narrator] Dice for Benji +0
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 +1 +1 -1 = +2
 [Benji] [Plus a freakin fudge point! Who's the man?]
 [Brett] [You da man!]
 [Jamie] [You're the tiny little man! Now do some damage!]
 [Benji] [Who's you're daddy?]

[@Narrator] Benji whacks the piss out of one dog. It rocks and snarls and turns on Benji. "Bad move, boy" it whispers, but it is clearly unsteady.
 [Brett] "Run, Benji! Run!"
 ! Jamie attacks a dog (Benji's?) with her bat.
 ! Brian runs like a motherfucker back to his bike.
 [@Narrator] Roll +1
 ! Benji backs off and spits in its face.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 +1 0 -1 = +1
 [Jamie] [Thank you!]
 [Benji] "You jerks killed Martin!"
 [@Narrator] The dog cries out, "SHIT!" and staggers back. It falls.
 ! Brett reaches into his pocket and removes the Zippo and the firecrackers. He lights the firecrackers and throws them at the beasts.
 [Jamie] "Benji! No - we've got to get out of here!"
 [@Narrator] The other attacks Brett.
 ! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 +1 0 0 = +2
 ! Brian runs BACK to the fracas
 [@Narrator] And knocks him over with its teeth in his shoulder.
 [Brian] [I'm really getting winded from all this indecision]
 [Brett] [I did throw the firecrackers! I did! Okay, there goes my leg. :)]
 [Brett] "YEEEEAAHHOW!"
 ! Jamie runs toward Brett, swinging again at the other dog
 ! Brian stabs the dog on Brett with his kitchen knife
 [@Narrator] [Sorry--I missed your firecracker]
 [@Narrator] Brian +1
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: +1 0 +1 0 = +2
 [Jamie] [I bet you say that to all the boys]
 ! Benji screams in fright and whacks the crap out of the fallen dog.
 [@Narrator] The dog yelps and releases Brett. The knife sinks deeply into its hindquarters and then pulls away with a rip.
 [@Narrator] Roll Benji +1
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 -1 +1 +1 = +1
 [Jamie] [Me too! Me too!]
 [@Narrator] Both dogs are down, but still breathing.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 +1 -1 = +1
 [@Narrator] Jamie kills it.
 [Benji] [YEAH!!!!]
 ! Brian is stabbing at the live one.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 -1 +1 0 = 0
 [@Narrator] Good enough.
 ! Brett lies, still, on the ground.
 [Benji] [YEAH!!!!]
 ! Brian turns to Brett, "Shit!"
 ! Jamie is checking on Brett. "Brett? YOur okiay?"
 [Benji] "Take that you ghost-face Jerk-Wads!"
 [Jamie] [Bad typing there]
 ! Benji looks at his friend and sees the blood.
 [Brian] "Is he a werewolf now? Do I need to suck the poison out of your shoulder?"
 [Benji] "Crap!"
 [Brett] "Not again."
 [@Narrator] If you look at Brett's wound through the torn jersey, it's one of those that really needs stitches, but maybe (...maybe...) you could get by without them.
 [@Narrator] His arm is still functional.
 [Jamie] Oh god. That's not good at all.
 ! Brian spits on the ground, "I'm ready, dude. Let me at it and I'll get the venom out."
 ! Benji says "I've got a towel in my bag and some duct tape, we can make a bandage."
 [@Narrator] [lol brian]
 [Jamie] "Brian, shut up. You'll just get it all infected."
 [Brett] "Please, god, whatever you do, don't suck on my shoulder, Bri."
 [Brett] "I ain't George Michaels."
 [Jamie] "We should get you to a doctor or somebody. But who can we tell about thsi?"
 [Benji] "Maybe we should get out of here before we start with the first aid."
 [Brett] "The towels and tape's cool. I'm cool. Where's my bike again?"
 [Brian] As the others take care of Brett, Brian turns to the Mill and goes back in.

[Benji] "We've got evidence now! We've got two dead Demon Jello Dogs."
 ! Brett staggers to his feet.
 [Jamie] "BRIAN!!"
 [Jamie] "You idiot!!"
 [Benji] "You Dork! Get back here!"
 ! Brett turns and looks at the dead dogs on the ground and freezes.
 [Brett] "Hey, Brian? This one's moving."
 [@Narrator] Inside is exactly the same as before. Empty and cold.
 [Brett] "Brian! It's getting up!"
 [Benji] "C'mon Brian! Help!"
 ! Brian stops and comes back. He sees the one moving and stabs at it repeatedly.
 [Brett] "Gotcha, bitch."
 [Brian] "Sorry shit."
 [Brett] "Now get on your fucking bike, dumbass."
 [Benji] "Can we go to the cops now, please?"
 ! Brett falls over.
 [Brett] "Okay, I could use some help."
 [Jamie] FUCK!
 [Benji] "Damn it!"
 ! Jamie runs over to Brett.
 ! Brian shambles back to his bike and gets on.
 [Jamie] "What happened?"
 ! Benji turns to Brian. "Give me my knife now."
 [Brett] "Well, my shouldn't hurts kind of bad, Jamie. That dog bit me in it."
 [Brett] *shoulder
 [Brian] "Give me your board with a rusty nail first."
 [Jamie] "Duh! Can you walk or what? Are you light-headed?"
 [Benji] "Sure, here."
 ! Benji hands over the nailbat.
 [Benji] *bat*
 ! Brian gives the knife.
 [Brett] "Well, yeah. I am kind of bleeding. It's cool. I'd just like to get on my bike, now."
 ! Benji takes the knife and decapitates one of the dogs. He says one word, "Evidence."
 ! Brian admires his new weapon. "That's a fine piece of pine."
 [Jamie] "If you weren't bleeding right now, I'd punch you so hard."
 [Jamie] "Brian, take my bike. Or you can help Brett walk back to the railyard. either way."
 [Brett] "You're kind of cute, you know that? I looked at your butt the other day. I'd like some Jello."
 [Jamie] "I'm so punching you later."
 [Brett] "Cool."
 ! Brett gets on his bike.
 ! Benji looks at Brett for a second and then says, "All right Autobots, let's roll out."
 [Brian] "Guys, I think we need to go to the authorities. But do we want to make a stop at the tower first?"
 [@Narrator] There's a hissing noise from inside the mill. Kinda quiet.
 [Jamie] "Hello! Bleeding friend!"
 [Brett] "Oh, I'm fine. Towels. Tape."
 [Benji] "Why? There's nothin' there."
 [Jamie] "Let's just go!"
 [Benji] "Like, Ditto!"
 [Brian] [this is when the mill implodes into another dimension"
 [Brett] "Oh, hey. You guys hear that? That /really/ means we should go."
 [Brett] "You don't want to see that."
 [@Narrator] [wouldn't that be cool?]
 [Jamie] [No!]
 [Benji] [I know that sound, that's a bad sound, can we go please?]
 ! Brian biking very rapidly
 ! Benji pedals away.
 ! Brett starts riding, unevenly but quickly.
 ! Jamie gets on her bike, makes sure everyone else is on their bikes, and pedals next to Brett very closely, to make sure he doesn't fall again.
 [@Narrator] [where are you going?]
 [Benji] [To the cops, I think.]
 [Brian] [To the first house we see with a phone line attached to it]
 [Jamie] "We should avoid the railyard - they seem to like it there."

[Brett] "Wherever is cool."
 [Brian] "Look, the first place with a phone we need to stop and call an ambulance for Brett."
 [@Narrator] As you move down the road, there is the sound of barking from somewhere behind you.
 [Benji] "Okay, sure."
 [Brett] "Well, that's the one thing we don't want to do, actually."
 [Benji] "I got this."
 [Jamie] "You do not! Benji, stay with us!"
 [Brian] [are the barks getting louder or softer?]
 ! Benji slows down enough to get at his backpack and fishes out a smokebomb.
 [@Narrator] If you look back, you don't see anything yet, but the barking is there.
 [Jamie] "Where's the nearest house?"
 [Brian] "Why can't we call an ambulance?"
 [Brett] "Because they'll take me to the hospital."
 [Benji] [How hard is it for me to get a smokebomb and light it while riding?]
 [@Narrator] You can go a half mile past the railyard, or you could turn here on a gravel road (hard on bikes) and find a house within a quarter mile.
 [Brian] "No shit, sherlock- and that's a problem because....?"
 [@Narrator] [Really hard]
 [Brett] "No hospitals. Uh-uh."
 [Brian] [no gravel road--]
 [@Narrator] [roll at -2 to light if you choose it]
 [Benji] [Crud, guess that's what my other two fudge points are for then...]
 [Jamie] "Brett, you're bleeding bad. You need to see a dctor"
 [Brian] "In retrospect I think we need to go to one of our houses- my Dad's out of town- let's go there."
 [Brett] "Nah. I'm cool."
 [Brett] "Yeah, let's go to Bri's."
 [Jamie] "Sure, that's why you decided to lie down in front of the mill there."
 [Brett] "It was comfy."
 [@Narrator] [It looks really bad, but Brett really is cool for now--not that anyone else knows]
 [Benji] [n/m]
 [@Narrator] [Once the adrenaline's gone, who knows?]
 [Jamie] "Fine, we'll go to Brian's and clean it up, see how bad it really is. If it's bad, though - I'm calling an ambulance."
 [Benji] "Keep riding guys."
 [Brett] "Dude, when you're done with that head, can I mount it to my bike?"
 [Benji] "Sure, you helped kill it and all."
 [Brett] "I distracted it."
 [Benji] "It'll look radical."
 [Brett] "By, you know, bleeding on it."
 [@Narrator] You don't hear any barking right now.
 ! Brian is still riding
 [Jamie] [Um, I'm totally not stopping for, well... anything.]
 [Benji] [I don't think that that's any reason to slow down.]
 [Brett] [Ride to Brian's?]
 [@Narrator] [Yeah! The tough kid did /nothing/ in the game's only fight!]
 [Brett] [I hemorrhaged!]
 [Benji] [Yeah, Brian's sounds good.]
 ! Brian pulls into his driveway, rips the front door open and rushes everyone in.
 [@Narrator] You get to Brian's without attracting attention.
 [Benji] "Now can we call the cops?"
 ! Brian locks all the doors and windows in the house- goes to the kitchen and gets his own big kitchen knife.
 [Jamie] [Cool. Because bleeding, weapon-wielding, blood-and-gook-covered kids are normal here in Iowa.]
 [@Narrator] We're pushing on 9am now. Jamie's mom is likely to be up by now (but maybe not).
 [Brett] "Benji, you wanna fix me up?"
 [Brian] "No- we're in the same situation we were before. There's no evidence other than Martin's body."
 ! Benji gestures wildly with the decapitated head.

[Brett] "Yeah, but take a look at the head."
 [Benji] "You call this no evidence?"
 ! Jamie shoves Brett toward the kitchen. Let's clean it up then."
 [Jamie] [Well, shoves lightly]
 ! Brian looks at the head and says, "Oh right the head is totally our evidence- sorry guys. Let's call the cops."
 [Benji] "Ill go to the bathroom to get the first aid kit."
 [Brett] "No, seriously. Look at the head."
 [Jamie] "Thanks, Benji"
 [Jamie] "You want to look at the head or your shoulder?"
 [Brian] [Okay I forgot about the fucking head already]
 [Benji] [Of course I'm assuming that there's a first aid kit in any home that contains pre-teen children.]
 [Jamie] {Er, me}
 [Brett] "Ill look at my shoulder. You look at the head."
 [Brett] [Caz will be right back.]
 [Jamie] "Fine."
 [@Narrator] [There's first aid material.]
 ! Jamie looks at the head. "What am I supposed to be finding out here?"
 [@Narrator] Who's working on this wound?
 [Jamie] [Apparently Rambo is doctoring himself]
 [@Narrator] The head looks like your average, everyday, run-of-the-mill horned demon-dog head.
 [Brett] "Okay, now, you're a cop. Some kids bring you this head and say this thing killed Martin. What do you do about it?"
 [@Narrator] At least like all of them you've seen in the last 12 hours.
 [Jamie] [Okay. Great. Canus Demondogus. Fantastic]
 [Brett] [Which, compared to the average exposure to such, is a not-insignificant amount.]
 ! Brian asks Jamie and Benji, "You know I'm tired of asking, but am I the only one that noticed that Brett seems to seem to have seen this kind of thing before. Or has had this happen to him 'again'?"
 [Jamie] "Oh, come on - half the time he thinks he's Sonny Crockett fer Pete's sake. He's just trying to be cool."
 ! Brett tends his wound. He's pretty used to this, given his rough-and-tumble upbringing.
 [Benji] "I think it's okay. I mean he came from a pretty tough place before Goliath."
 [Brian] "Yeah, hell"
 [Jamie] "Brett, what are you trying to say? That the cops will think we're making all this up?"
 [@Narrator] The wound is a little deep, and the edges are torn and ragged--it'll scar pretty bad. But the bleeding has stopped... mostly.
 ! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: 0 0 +1 -1 = 0
 ! Brett washes it, applies the towel, and tapes it tight to his chest. It's a lousy bandage, but it'll be okay for now.
 [Brett] [Right? :)]
 [Brian] "Brett, I don't care how cool you want to be- next time we're attacked by hell hounds- pleeeeeease fight back."
 [Brett] "Dude, next time, you can do it."
 [Brian] "Remember that if one of us is going to feed a leg to them, it's going to be mine."
 [Jamie] "And no more hanging out to chitty-chat with disembodied Greeks, okay?"
 [Benji] "Well, it's not like he was armed."
 [Brett] "Now I'm even less armed."
 [Jamie] "Or legged... or torso'ed... OH, you meant Brett."
 [Brian] "But at least you give us the 'heads up' with that Doot Doot shit."
 [Brett] "But yeah, they're not going to believe us. Would you?"
 [Benji] "And if them Geeks do show up..." Benji gestures threateningly with his kitchen knife.
 [Brett] "They'll pat us on the heads and they ain't gonna do nothing."
 [Jamie] "Well, there's this head that we couldn't have manufactured, and that bite on your shoulder that matches it, and a dead kid in the ditch... and two missing kids elsewhere in town..."
 [Benji] "Okay, _now_ I'm calling the cops."
 [Benji] "Oh, and the remote..."
 [@Narrator] **RING**
 [Brian] "Martin was one of the missing kids."
 [@Narrator] It's the phone.
 ! Brian goes to the phone and slowly picks it up and puts it to his ear.

[Brett] "A freaky dog. I mean, so what? And some kids. How are the two, you know, connected?"
 [Jamie] [Whups. Sorry - pretend I got it right.]
 [Brian] "Hello?"
 [Jamie] And a kid who nearly got his arm torn off...
 [Benji] [Damn, I was gonna answer with 'County Morgue, you killem we'll grill'em']
 [@Narrator] Silence on the phone for a second. And then a voice, "Hello? Hello?" It's Jamie's mom.
 [Benji] "Eep!"
 [Brett] "I mean, it's a dog with horns. I seen a goat with five legs once."
 [Brian] "Yes?"
 [Jamie] "In the same town with two missing kids, one of them dead?"
 [@Narrator] "Brian? Brian is that you?"
 [Brian] [No one else knows who I'm talking to.]
 [Brian] "Yes."
 [Benji] [Fine... "Eep!"]
 [@Narrator] "Is Jamie with you? She's gone, and she didn't sleep in her bed last night?" She sounds scared.
 [Brett] "In the same town as hundreds of people who got killed in a hundred ways. People die all the time. You think any adults are going to think horned dogs killed these kids? They think it was some guy or something."
 [Benji] "The cops will figure stuff out. Don't you guys remember the Blue Book Files?"
 [Brian] "She's okay."
 [Jamie] "What??"
 [Jamie] [To Benji, not Brian]
 [@Narrator] "IS SHE THERE? Put her on the phone right now!!"
 [Brian] "Uh hold on."
 [Benji] "This cool show about aliens and stuff in the '70's. My dad loved it."
 [Brett] "Dude, this isn't fiction."
 ! Brian looks confused. With his hand on the phone he holds it out for Jamie. "It's your Mom, she's pissed"
 [Benji] "Uh Oh. Darth Mom."
 ! Jamie freezes. "What? Oh god."
 [Brian] "I didn't tell her you were here"
 ! Jamie takes the phone. "Hello?"
 [Brett] "Just hang up."
 [Brett] "Or don't."
 [Brett] "Whatever."
 [Benji] "Just pray for more demon dogs to show up. The death will be less painful."
 [@Narrator] "Jamie! Thank God you're okay. What did you do?"
 [Benji] "Tell her to call the Army..."
 [Brian] "So Brett can you give direct answers to direct questions? I'll believe you whatever you say."
 [Brett] "Hey, you know, if you want to tell someone, you could tell her."
 [Jamie] "Um... I... I stayed at Benji's last night. And then we went out for a bike ride.... Mom, can you call the police?"
 [Brett] "I mean, she's your mom, right?"
 ! Brett snickers.
 [Brett] "This'll be good."
 [@Narrator] Her fear has gone to relief and now quickly to anger, "Jamie-- if you don't come home right now... what? Police? Are you in some kind of trouble?"
 ! Benji looks very hopeful at the mention of the boys in Blue.
 [@Narrator] "What did you do?"
 [Jamie] "No, Mom. I'm fine. Just... When we were out riding... we...":
 ! Jamie starts crying. "We found Martin"
 ! Benji chucks Brett in the good shoulder, "Nothin, just saved the world."
 [Brian] "That hurt"
 [Brett] "He's not going to be there, you know."
 [Brian] [sorry good shoulder]
 [@Narrator] "You... what? Jamie, oh my God. Come home right now. It's okay, baby. Just come home and we'll get it all taken care of."
 ! Benji looks at Jamie and nods. "Keep going Jamie."
 [Jamie] "Mom! Did you hear me? I can't go home - we need to call the police and show them where Martin is."
 [@Narrator] "Baby, of course you can come home. Please, you're upset. I can take care of you, and we'll go see the police together."

[Brian] A cloud comes over Brian and he says, "You're right Brett."
 [@Narrator] "Better yet. Sit tight... I'm coming right over."
 [Brian] "All we have is a demon dog head and your shoulder."
 [Jamie] "Okay."
 [Brett] "We've got to get out of here, Brian."
 [@Narrator] *click*
 [Brian] "And tonight they're going to come for us because they know who we are."
 [Jamie] "My mom's coming over guys. We should call the police now"
 [Jamie] "What?? Who?!"
 [Brian] "We're not safe here, guys. Not at all."
 [Benji] "What the heck are you talkin' about?"
 [Benji] "The cops are gonna be on their way in two shakes of a Grue's tail."
 [Jamie] "You think that guy can find us?"
 [Brian] "You can go with your Mom if you want, but she's going to take you home and make you stay in your room. And tonight..."
 [Brian] "...that's the first place they'll come looking."
 ! Benji takes the phone from Jamie and dials 911.
 [Jamie] "I hate you Brian. Shit."
 [Jamie] [Um. no 911]
 [Brett] "Jamie isn't going to be alone tonight."
 [@Narrator] [Yeah sorry. No 911 service]
 [Benji] [Okay, the equivalent of 9 1 1.]
 [Brian] "We stay together and we get the fuck out of here. But we need to figure out where to go."
 [@Narrator] [You'll have to get a phone book--Brian's dad doesn't keep the police number on his phone like a good parent.]
 [Brian] [He doesn't know it by heart like Brett's dad]
 [Benji] [Why wouldn't my good folks have made me memorize it?]
 ! Jamie grabs a piece of paper from somewhere and scribbles a note "Sorry Mom - had to go. Love, Jamie" to tape on the front door.
 [Brett] "We can't hide, Brian. We can't hide like sissies. We've got to find Julie."
 [@Narrator] Hold on.
 [@Narrator] Roll for Benji +1
 ! Brian dashes upstairs and gets his yearbook.
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 2: 0 0 +1 +1 = +2
 [Brett] [Good Brian! re: yearbook.]
 [@Narrator] Benji knows the police number off the top of his head.
 [Benji] [Hell Yeah, It's Benji's day to play!]
 ! Benji quickly dials the appropriate number to get the local constabulary.
 [Brett] "I gotta use your can, Brian."
 [@Narrator] "Hello, Goliath Police Desk."
 ! Brian walks over and looks at Benji and mouths- "Hang up"
 [Benji] "Hello. I need help. I found the missing boy."
 [Brian] "Hang up."
 ! Benji looks at Brian and says "No. I don't believe your conspiracies. I want help."
 [@Narrator] "You found Martin? You're sure." The woman sounds very business-like.
 [Brian] "Jamie's Mom is going to be here any second. Tell them where is body is and hang up."
 [@Narrator] "How old are you, young man?"
 [Benji] "Listen to me. I found Martin Sparks. Go out to the Old Mill. (I give them good directions.)"
 [Brian] "Jamie can you check on Brett?"
 [Jamie] [old railyard]
 ! Brett comes back.
 [Brian] [rail]
 [Benji] "Old enough to know you're supposed to do your damn job."
 [@Narrator] [railyard--got it]
 [@Narrator] "Look, if you think this is funny, young man... who is this?"
 [Brian] "Hang up, Benji! We've got to go."
 [Benji] "Now if you want to arrest me for calling you a useless piece of governmental crap, you come out to the Old Railyard and you do it."
 [Brett] "Brian, come here."
 ! Brian walks frustrated over to Brett.
 [@Narrator] "Who is this?"

[Brett] "We've got to go out to the railyard. We've got to make sure they're there."
 [Benji] "This Is Benjamin Toller."
 [Benji] "Come get me at the Railyard."
 [Brett] "And hey, you got any Bayer?"
 [Brian] "Why is that?"
 ! Benji hangs up, but not before banging the phone on the counter a few times for good measure.
 [@Narrator] "Benji Toller..." *click*
 [Brian] "In the medicine cabinet."
 [Brett] "Because we got to know if the cops went there. We gotta know if the police know."
 [Benji] "Okay, I think I got them coming."
 ! Brian opens the yearbook and starts looking for fifth graders named Julie.
 [@Narrator] A car pulls up in the driveway.
 [Jamie] "Cool, Benji. You'll be the youngest guy in prison"
 [Jamie] "SHIT!"
 ! Brett goes to the medicine chest and takes 10 or so Bayer. He puts 8 in his pocket, and takes the other 2.
 [Brian] "Out the back- now"
 [Jamie] "What about our bikes?"
 ! Brett runs.
 [Benji] "Hey, Heroes don't... Crud!"
 ! Brian is out the back door- the front is locked remember
 ! Jamie heads for the back door
 ! Benji dashes out the back and hot-foots it to his bike.
 [Brett] [Where are the bikes?]
 [Brian] [out front]
 [@Narrator] The bikes were dumped right next to the driveway.
 [Brian] Let's bum rush them and go.
 [Brian] Jamie's Mom won't actually tackle us or anything.
 [@Narrator] Jamie's mom is out of her car and banging on the front door.
 [Jamie] Go for the bikes, now!
 [Brett] "This is cool."
 [Benji] "Gotcha."
 [@Narrator] "Jamie! Brian! Are you in there?"
 ! Brett laughs and runs.
 ! Brian runs and grabs his bike and jumps on it.
 ! Benji lights a smokebomb. and gets ready to chuck it mom-ward.
 ! Jamie dashes for her bike and hops on.
 [@Narrator] On the bikes and going.
 [Brian] "Goodbye Mrs. Saunders! We'll be back by supper!"
 ! Brett jumps on his bike and goes.
 ! Brett laughs. "You're a dick."
 [@Narrator] Mom starts running after you. "Jamie!"
 [Jamie] "Well guys - it's been nice knowing you. I'm gonna be grounded forever."
 ! Benji pedals away, hoping Mrs. Saunders doesn't have a gun.
 [Brian] [or a hell hound]
 [Brett] "We've got to go offroad, or she'll catch us in her car!"
 [@Narrator] "JAMIE! Stop right now, godammit!"
 [Brian] "Lets take the gravel paths to the railyard"
 ! Jamie pedals like her life depends on it. Oh wait, it might.
 [@Narrator] Now she turns around to go back to her car.
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 [Benji] [if I haven't yet, Mom catches a smokebomb.]
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: 0 0 0 +1 = +1
 [Jamie] "I can't believe you smokebombed my mom. You're totally going to prison now."
 [Benji] "I was gonna say, Heroes never go to prison."
 [Brian] "Yeah dude- you go to hell for that kind of thing"
 [@Narrator] And the smoke starts filling up the street--a pretty green cloud.
 [@Narrator] Mom is still screaming.
 [Benji] "pedal Faster."
 [Brian] "should have thrown it in the car"
 [Brett] "Here's the path! Let's go!"
 [@Narrator] [going where now?]
 [Brian] [railyard]
 [Brett] [Yes.]

[Benji] [totally ditto]
 ! Jamie resists the urge to glance back as she turns onto the path
 [@Narrator] Short break (5 minutes)
 [Brett] [Cool.]
 [Benji] Ahhhh
 [@Narrator] Everyone doing okay?
 [Brett] [Yep!]
 [Benji] Yeah, great game!
 [Jamie] [okay, so you're cool with gaming for two days until we finish this, right?]
 [@Narrator] Apparently
 [Jamie] Excellent
 [@Narrator] Well--okay--I have to be in Omaha by lunchtime.
 [@Bethyaga] Thank God Monday's a holiday.
 [Jamie] Amen, Brutha Bethie
 [@Bethyaga] You guys are so farkin cool. I've never had players shape a story to this degree.
 [Brian] Ready?
 [@Bethyaga] I really don't have to do much 90% of the time.
 [@Bethyaga] Not yet.
 ! Jamie grins. This has been freakin' fantastic.
 [[3278]] No shit.
 [Jamie] Nah, I need another minute or two yet
 [Brian] "I think we need to camp out and hide- where the cops won't spot us."
 . . Nick: [3278] : [Brett]
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 . . Nick: Brett : [[3278]]
 . . Nick: Benji : [Cazbreak]
 [Cazbreak] This has been a whole heap of fun.
 [Cazbreak] And it's really cool being the little guy in the party. I'm usually the brick.
 . . Nick: [3278] : [Brett]
 . . Nick: Cazbreak : [Benji]
 [Brian] "I think Brett's last name is Montopolis"
 [Benji] DUR?
 [Brian] Greek
 [Benji] "Oh, okay."
 [Brett] [City on the Mountain?]
 . . Nick: Bethyaga : [Narrator]
 [Brian] "You know whose probably the mastermind behind all of this-- Aristotle Onassis. First he tried world domination through Jack O, know he's using hell hounds."
 [Benji] [Sure Frohickie, keep it up.]
 [Brian] "And he communicates his plans to other greeks throughout the world though an intricate code of symbols which he burns into the ground with satellites. That's what crop circles are."
 [Brian] "Who else would be rich enough to burn crop circles from satellites? It must be him."
 [@Narrator] [Where are you going?]
 [Brian] [railyard]
 [@Narrator] [I remember]
 [Brett] [We'll see how close we get when we see if anyone's there.]
 [Benji] "Yeah or Walt Friggin' Disney. Since we all know he's not really dead, only in a state of subzero hibernation."
 [Brett] [Ready?]
 [Brian] "No- that's the bullshit he wants you to believe. The truth is he's alive and well in Disneyland and still in control of the entire corporate empire. You just wait- some day they'll have disneylands all over the world."
 [Benji] [ready]
 [@Narrator] [Ready]
 [Brian] [ready]
 [Jamie] [Yepper]
 [@Narrator] As you approach the railyard, you can see that there /is/ a cop car out there already.
 ! Brett hides.
 ! Jamie does the same
 ! Brian stops immediately and gets off his bike to hide.
 [@Narrator] Harley Lawrence is out walking around the rails looking.

[Benji] "Cool, I _did_ piss them off enough to come out here."
 [Jamie] "You badass you"
 ! Benji hides too.
 [@Narrator] And his partner is that fat bastard Cornish, who's just sitting in the car with the door open.
 ! Brian lets the others keep a lookout and turns his attention to the yearbook
 [Benji] "So, what's the plan? Do I ride over to where the body is and egg them on?"
 ! Brian looks for anyfifthgrader named Julie.
 [Jamie] "Stay away, Benji"
 [Benji] "But what about Martin?"
 [@Narrator] There are no Julie's in the fifth grade.
 ! Brian comments casually, "The bodies not there anymore."
 [Benji] "How the heck do you know?"
 [Jamie] "We'll watch and make sure they find him. If they don't, then we'll do something about it."
 [@Narrator] Harley's walking in the right direction. If he keeps going down the tracks, he'll almost trip over Martin.
 ! Brian looks for anyone named with Julie and sees if it sparks any connection to Dawn.
 [Brian] Siblings?
 ! Benji says under his breath "C'mon Harley, you can do it. Find Martin. Find Martin."
 [@Narrator] Her sister Jill is in fourth grade, and she has a brother Danny who is in first.
 [@Narrator] Harleywalk right on by. He's got to be looking right at it. He doesn't flinch.
 [Brian] Other Julies? Maybe she was saying Jilly
 [Benji] "Crap!" He missed it."
 ! Brett snorts.
 [Jamie] "How did he miss him?! He's right there."
 [Brian] "Brett, I think I know how we can ask her."
 [Brett] "No, he isn't."
 [Brett] "I know, Brian."
 [@Narrator] There are two Julies in second grade, but what they'd have to do with Dawn, you don't know.
 [Jamie] "You think they took him like they took that dog."
 [Benji] "What the heck do you know?"
 [Brett] "Wouldn't you?"
 [Jamie] "Where's the head?"
 [Benji] "I've still got it."
 [Brett] "Do you?"
 [@Narrator] Harley walks back again. Again, he goes right over the spot and does nothing.
 [Benji] [Unless I panicked really really bad back at the house.]
 [Brian] "Brett, you still have the inter-dimensional garage door opener?"
 [Brett] "Yes, Brian."
 [Brian] "Then we wait."
 [Brett] "Why do you think we came here?"
 [Brian] "Well I think the cops are just making us waste time, don't you?"
 [@Narrator] Eventually, Harley gives up, likely at the urging of Cornish who never moved from the car.
 [Brett] "Yep."
 [Benji] "Wait? For what? I'm gonna wind up in friggin' prison if my folks don't kill me for sassin' the cops. And we're just gonna sit here?"
 [@Narrator] Harley gets behind the wheel and they start to back out.
 [Brett] "There they go."
 [Jamie] "dammit. Dammit dammit dammit."
 [Benji] "CRAP!"
 [Brian] "
 [Brian] "Give it five minutes."
 [@Narrator] The cops are gone.
 [Jamie] "I hate when you guys are right. We can't do anything if they've already taken Martin, which they obviously have."
 ! Brett gets up and starts to walk toward the tower."
 [Brian] "See what creeps out of the woodwork"
 [Brian] "Mr. direct to the point over here."
 [Jamie] "Oh, because that's worked so well for us already."

[Brian] "He starts the machine winding up and we get a few minutes to talk. We only have to ask her one question."
 [Benji] How can we be subtle if the bad guys can freakin' "Beam People Up" Like Scotty on the Enterprise?
 ! Brian is following Brett.
 ! Brett enters the tower.
 ! Jamie is following Brett too, but she isn't liking it.
 ! Benji goes too.
 [Jamie] Or beam devil dogs to where we are....
 [Brett] [How's the air in here?]
 [Benji] "No way are my atoms being scattered across the cosmos."
 [@Narrator] Normal.
 [Jamie] "No, just your limbs when the dogs rip us to shreds...."
 [Brian] "Okay Silver Surfer. No prob."
 [Brett] "I got bad news for you guys, but here goes nothing. Ready?"
 ! Benji gets his kitchen knife out.
 [Brian] Knife is definitely out. Fudge points at the ready.
 [Benji] "Ready now"
 ! Jamie gets her bat out
 ! Brett pushes the button.
 [@Narrator] Nothing.
 [Brian] "IF a dog appears, we'll have a second right when it materializes to hit it."
 ! Brian holds his breath.
 [Benji] "Yeah."
 [Brian] [how cold is it?]
 [@Narrator] The air goes cold again.
 [Jamie] "Didn't we press it twice last time?"
 ! Brett presses it again.
 ! Benji gets ready to swing.
 [Jamie] "Never mind. Don't press it twice... too late"
 [@Narrator] There are whispers coming through, but no intelligible words.
 [Brian] "Dawn?"
 [Brett] "Excuse me."
 ! Jamie holds her breath, trying to hear.
 [@Narrator] It gets even colder. You can see your breath.
 ! Benji grits his teeth and waits for more demon jello dogs.
 [Brett] "Oh, hell. Screw this."
 ! Brett pushes the button over and over.
 [@Narrator] Dawn's face appears as before. Her mouth is moving, but she is silent.
 [Brian] "What is Julie's last name?"
 [Jamie] [ACK! CREEPY!!]
 [Brian] [what words is she mouthing? Anything. I can look it up in the yearbook]
 [@Narrator] Dawn looks very scared, but still talks without sound.
 [@Narrator] She just shakes her head at the question.
 ! Benji points at his ear and shakes his head.
 ! Brian opens the yearbook to the first second grader and asks Dawn if thats the right Julie.
 [Jamie] "Help us!"
 [@Narrator] Dawn looks very puzzled. She mouths a silent "no"
 [Brian] He goes to the second one and asks if that is the right one.
 [@Narrator] She's fading now and shaking her head. She looks extremely frustrated with you. A mouthed "no" again.
 ! Brian asks if it is her sister Jill.
 [Brett] "Oh, god."
 ! Benji looks around, waiting for some kind of threat.
 ! Jamie chokes up on the bat, getting ready to swing, expecting demon dogs again
 [Brett] "What if Julie isn't a person?"
 [Benji] "What else could Julie be?"
 [@Narrator] She looks at Jill's picture. She starts to say "no" again but pauses. Puzzled. Then with a pained look, she closes her eyes and nods before disappearing again.
 [Brett] "'They want Julie,' is what she said."
 [Brett] "Or not. Whew."
 [Jamie] "What, like some special phone line you call if you're going to dig in your yard so you don't hit sewers"
 [Brett] "Well, I was thinking July. But your thing's cool."

[Benji] "Okay, so, they're after Jill. Now what?"
 [Jamie] "I don't know. But I think maybe we should get out of here."
 [Brett] "Well, we could go get her and bring her here."
 [Brian] "What she said was, 'they're waiting for Julie.' What was with the mixed signals on Jill?"
 [Benji] "Might be a nickname..."
 [Brian] "Let's go before the dogs track the signal."
 [Benji] "Good idea."
 [Brett] "Sure."
 [Brian] "A nickname."
 [Benji] [I wanna go see if Harley missed the body or what.]
 [@Narrator] Harley didn't miss a body. The body's just missing.
 [Brett] "Hey, you guys ever wonder what killed the first horny dog, and what those other dogs were?"
 [Benji] [wanted to dot that I and cross that T.]
 [Brian] [do we know where Dawn lived?]
 [Benji] "Nope, been mostly freaked out about it all."
 [@Narrator] [Yup]
 [Jamie] "I thought about that for a minute at the mill. Then you decided to play with them."
 ! Brett smiles.
 [Brian] [that's where we're going.]
 [Brett] "That was fun."
 [Benji] "Twisto."
 [Jamie] "You're insane."
 [Brett] "Could be. Let's go!"
 ! @Narrator rolls 4dF for a result total of 0: +1 -1 -1 +1 = 0
 ! Jamie climbs down and starts to head for her bike.
 ! Benji follows along.
 ! Brett goes, too.
 [Brian] As they start pedaling away, Brian comments, "I'm gonna ask for a moped next year."
 [Benji] "I'm gonna ask for a better bike than my stupid Huffy."
 [@Narrator] It's past noon now. Mrs. Saunders is probably freaking and has probably called all your parents (or tried to) and maybe the police too.
 [Jamie] [Fuck]
 [@Narrator] [You're going where?]
 [Brian] [i guess no moped]
 [Benji] [Bigtime Firetruck.]
 [Brett] [Okay. Dawn's, then?]
 [Jamie] "Anyone else getting hungry?"
 [Brian] [Dawn's]
 [@Narrator] Now that she says it, you're all hungry.
 [Benji] "Well, I ate some breakfast, but that was hours ago..."
 [Jamie] [I'm good with Dawn's, I... no, waitaminnit. I'm not]
 [Brett] "Well, there ain't no place we can get food."
 [Brian] "Why aren't you good with Dawn's?"
 [Benji] "Nope, not unless we _really_ want some attention."
 [Jamie] "Because we need to figure this out. Brett's right - what killed that first demon dog? And what was with those other dogs last night?"
 [Brett] "I can think of three places we could go that we oughta."
 [Jamie] "And what killed Martin? Martin seemed to be in with that accent guy"
 [Brian] "And what did Martin see that was so scary he dropped dead?"
 [Benji] "Maybe the dead dog freaked out?"
 [@Narrator] Brett is patched up, but he's still wearing the torn and bloodsoaked jersey (unless someone said something about another shirt back at Brian's)
 [Benji] "It seems like the guy with the Accent knew Martin."
 [Brett] [Nope. Still in the jersey.]
 [Brian] "Maybe Martin was the dead dog."
 [Jamie] "Oh for God's sake. Be serious, Brian."
 [Brian] "Oh yeah- that's outrageous- but we know he was talking with ghost heads- that's not so weird."
 [Benji] "That's just stupid. Martin died and there wasn't a mark on him."
 [@Narrator] [Are you guys moving or did you stop to discuss this?]
 [Benji] "The first dog was a total rotted mess."
 [Brian] [moving]
 [Benji] [gotta be moving]

[Jamie] "So are we going to find out those dogs we just killed were really our classmates?"

[Brett] "We can go to Dawns, because Jill's there. We can go to the pool, and see what might be there, 'cause that's where they got Dawn. Or we can go to the crater, 'cause it's cool."

[Jamie] [moving]

[Brett] "Or the ice cream shop. That's cool."

[Brian] "Fuck. Maybe when you die in dog form you eventually revert back to human in the same unscathed condition when you first turned into a dog"

[Jamie] "So we did just kill other kids?"

[Benji] "Nope, no good. The dog head is still a dog head."

[@Narrator] On the way to Dawn's, you are spotted by one of Aaron's hoodlum friends. Bobby shouts, "Hey dickhead! You are so toasted!"

[@Narrator] He laughs.

[Brett] "What a dickhead."

[Jamie] "Maybe it takes a while. That one dog was obviously dead for a long time before it turned into Martin - if that's what it did"

[Brian] "Hmmm. That's a good point. But why was Martin in on it with the Greek?"

[Jamie] "We could feed the dogs Aaron. Maybe then they'd like us."

[Benji] "Well maybe."

[Brett] "That'd be cool."

[Brian] "maybe Aarons in on it- that's why they hunted us the other night."

[Benji] "Nah, he probably tastes like crap."

[Brett] "Uh, you guys? What're we gonna do when we get to Dawn's?"

[Benji] "he's just an asshole."

[@Narrator] You've reached Borden Circle. Dawn's house is at the top of the circle.

[Brian] "Ask for Jill.

! Brian goes up and rings the doorbell.

[Jamie] "Well, that's why I'm asking all this stuff. Do we really think turning Jill over to these people is such a good idea?"

[Brett] "Maybe I should hang back, what with all the blood and all."

[Benji] "Good idea."

[@Narrator] You're in luck even--Jill is out on the circle with friends, playing.

[@Narrator] They're on skates--four of them.

! Brian waves at Jill to come over.

! Jamie catches up with Brian. "Waitaminnit - what are we gong to do"

[Brian] "Talk to her."

[Benji] "I thought we were just gonna watch and make sure she didn't get nabbed..."

[Jamie] "About what? We're going to bring up her missing sister and make her cry?"

[Brian] "No. Just talk to her."

[Brett] "Hey, Jilly. Wanna come get eaten by horny dogs?"

[Brian] "I'm sure her mom is watching from the window. Just be cool."

[Benji] "Yeah, that'll work wonders."

[@Narrator] Jill and friends roll over to where you are. They are very intent on the bloody shirt.

[Benji] "Biking accident."

! Jamie hisses at Brian: "You'd better know what your'e doing."

[Brian] "Hey Jill. Whatsup?"

[Brett] "Yeah, I'm a real retard."

[@Narrator] Jill looks suspicious. "Oh my gosh--you're those kids"

[Benji] "You should see what's left of the car he hit. It's in two pieces."

[@Narrator] "You're in so much trouble."

[Brian] "Really? What did you hear?"

[Jamie] "What do you mean, Jill?"

[Brett] "Yeah, we're real retards."

[Brian] [lol]

[Brett] "Hey, Jilly."

[@Narrator] "My mom was talking with Mrs. Gainer. Says parents have been calling around looking for you."

! Benji turns to Brett. "Maybe you should make with the clicky clicky. We might catch old vapor head with his pants down..."

[Brian] "Pssh. Parents. Hey, let me ask you a question, Julie."

[Jamie] [Sneaky bastard]

[@Narrator] "My names Jill" she's very proper about it.

[Brett] "Who calls you that, still? Jilly, I mean."

[Brian] "I thought I heard people still call you Julie and Jilly sometimes?"

[@Narrator] "No one does that. That's dumb."

! Jamie catches onto Brian's idea. "I had a friend back in Sioux City who went by Julie even though her name was Jill"

[Brian] [we are the epitomy of couth]

[Jamie] [Blood and all]

! Brett pushes the button in his pocket, just for the hell of it.

[@Narrator] "What'd you guys do to get in trouble?"

[Benji] [Hell yeah]

[Brian] "We been poking around the old railyard, you been there lately?"

[Benji] "I called the cops a bunch of bad names and stuff."

[Jamie] "Nothing - our folks just forgot what we were up to today. Got scared - you know how folks are."

[Brett] "We're retards."

[Benji] "I was just screwin' around."

[@Narrator] [I'll go with retards]

[Brian] "Brett here is a bonafide retard"

[Brett] "He's not shitting you."

[@Narrator] All four of them look at you as if you're crazy.

[Benji] "Yep and Brian rides the Short Bus to school."

[@Narrator] The word "shitting" though brings a couple giggles.

[Brian] "We actually got in trouble poking around the old railyard. You know where I'm talking?"

[@Narrator] "Yeah?" As if you're a retard for asking.

[Brett] "Jill, tell me something, all shitting aside. You know anyone named Julie?"

[Brian] "There's some weird shit going on down there and I thought you might know something about it."

! Benji decides to go with bribery.

! Benji gets out some sparklers and his lighter.

[Benji] "Who likes sparklers?"

[Jamie] [I love this man. I really really love this man.]

[@Narrator] There's Julie Hammond in second grade. And we used to have a cat named Julie--but she died, so Dawn named her stuffed cat Julie that Mom and Dad got her."

[Brett] "Heh."

! Jamie whispers to Brett. "Ew! She wants a dead cat?"

[Brett] "I think she means, you know, a stuffed animal."

! Benji says "I'll give you a whole bunch of sparklers if you go get Julie for me."

[Jamie] "Sure. Because demon dogs can't sleep without their woobies"

[Brian] "Didn't Dawn have a friend named Julie?"

[@Narrator] Jill bites her lip at Benji's offer.

[Benji] "You know you love sparklers."

[Brett] "Here, I'll throw in some cigarettes, if you want. No?"

[@Narrator] One of her friend's whispers to her, and finally Jill says, "What do you want to do with her?"

[Brian] "Yeah Benj. What do you want with her?"

[Jamie] "That's a great question, Jill. A great question...."

[Brett] "I can tell you."

[Jamie] "No you can't"

[Brett] "Look, Dawn was our friend."

[Brett] "We'd...you know..."

[@Narrator] "What? You can tell me."

[Benji] "Well, I was really good friends with Dawn. And I miss her bad."

[Brian] "We're planning a surprise memorial at the school. But--- shit--- you weren't supposed to know."

! Brett looks down.

[Brett] "Please?"

[@Narrator] She wavers, but finally agrees, "Okay--but I need her back when you're done. Or I'll get in trouble."

[Benji] "Sure, no problems."

! Benji smiles winningly.

[Brett] "Thank you so much, Jill. It means a lot to us."

[Brian] [there better be fucking diamonds stuffed in that thing]

[@Narrator] She rollers her way up to the house. Her friends follow slowly.

! Brett whispers, "Sucker."

[Brian] Tard Patrol to the Rescue!

[Benji] [Testify]
 [Brett] [We are /so/ all going into politics.]
 [Jamie] [The sad thing is... we really do sound like a bunch of freaked-out 12-year-olds here]
 [@Narrator] Soon, the little girl is on her way back with a very large stuffed cat--bright orange and maybe 30 inches long.
 [Benji] [and now... a pregnant pause from Bethyaga.]
 [Benji] [or not...]
 [Brian] "See ya bitch!"
 [Brian] [oh wait we should get the doll first right?]
 ! Benji very quickly hands out the sparklers and lights the first four.
 [Brian] [Now comes the delicate trade for the sparklers]
 [Jamie] [You are soooo not saying that, are you?]
 [Brett] "You sure you don't want some smokes?"
 [@Narrator] Their eyes light up and they part with the cat easily.
 [Brian] [just a JOKE MIKE- J-O-K-E]
 [Brett] "No? Okay."
 [Benji] [Hell Yeah, pyrotechnics Rock like eggs on toast.]
 [@Narrator] [Smoking's for losers]
 [Brett] [w00t!]
 [Benji] "Thanks Jill!"
 [Brian] "And knowing is half the battle! Thanks Snake Eyes!"
 ! Brett whispers, "Sucker."
 [Jamie] "You're a cool kid, Jill."
 [@Narrator] Jill's mom comes out of the house. "Jill, what are you doing with that?"
 [Benji] <stage whisper> let's burn rubber guys.
 [Jamie] [Geeeeeee liiiiiii Joooooeeee!!!]
 [Brett] "Yeah, a real cool girl."
 [Jamie] "Time to go!"
 [Brian] Pedalpedalpedalpedalpedal
 [Brett] "GO! GO! GO!"
 [Benji] "So Time to go!"
 [@Narrator] And they're off.
 [Brian] "We are so burning in hell"
 [Benji] PEDALPEDALPEDALPEDALPEDALPEDAL!
 ! Brett goes.
 ! Brian goes.
 [Jamie] "God. Now we're sparkler dealers."
 [@Narrator] Have a destination in mind (as if I don't know)?
 [Jamie] Tower?
 [Brian] Chuck-E-Cheese
 [Brett] [The 7-11? Wait, no.]
 [Benji] [Back to trade a stuffed cat for some answers.]
 [Brian] [where do you thing?]
 [@Narrator] [I usually thing in the bedroom--but anywhere is good]
 [Benji] [That's what Mrs. Bethy says.]
 [Brett] [Not the kitchen?]
 [Jamie] [Only on Saturday nights]
 [Brian] [I do in the bathroom, but I say I'm brushing my hair]
 [Jamie] [more burning in hell]
 [Brett] [The tower, then?]
 [Jamie] [yeah tower]
 [Benji] [yeah, the tower]
 [Brian] [Wherever you want, baby]
 [Brian] [what are we talking about]
 [Benji] [advancing the fucking plot, what else?]
 [Brett] [Is that what the kids are calling it nowadays?]
 [@Narrator] On the way back to the tower (again), you pass Bobby again, and this time, he's got Aaron with him.
 [Brian] [Can we look at the stuffed animal before we 'make with the clickety click'?"
 [Brett] [Maybe we should throw the head at Aaron.]
 [Jamie] [Oh sure! Make us deal with neighborhood bullies on /top/ of demon dogs!]
 ! Benji gets a smokebomb out and gets ready to chuck it at Aaron.
 [Brian] "Do it!"
 [Jamie] "Hell yeah"
 ! Benji skids to a stop, lights the smokebomb and gives it a fling.

[Brian] "DOUCHEBAGS!"
 [Benji] "ASSBAGS!"
 [Brian] pedalpedalpedalpedalpedalpedal
 [Brett] "You know I have to live with this guy, right? Then again, we did smokebomb Jamie's mom..."
 [Benji] PEDALPEDALPEDALPEDALPEDALPEDAL!
 [@Narrator] Roll for Benji +1
 [Brian] [!o]
 [Jamie] "Yeah. At least Aaron isn't your legal guardian"
 ! Brian rolls 4dF for a result total of 1: +1 0 -1 +1 = +1
 [Benji] [KickASS!]
 [Jamie] [Go Benji]
 [@Narrator] It lands between Bobby and his car, blowing smoke up into his eyes.
 [Benji] [YEAH!]
 [Jamie] "Gogogogogogogo!"
 [Brian] [shweet]
 ! Benji pedals like the end scene in 'Breaking Away'
 [@Narrator] "You little shits!" They are chasing you on foot, but quickly give up.
 [Brian] "We are all getting ass beatings- even the girl!"
 [Jamie] "And on your tender heinie, Brian."
 [Benji] "Heroes don't get ass beatings."
 [Brett] "I volunteer to beat your ass, Brian."
 [@Narrator] There is much swearing behind you (they want to get into the car and can't yet).
 [Jamie] "Um... maybe we should avoid the road for a while?"
 [Benji] [bbias]
 [Brett] "Yeah."
 [Brian] "Heroes or not- they will find us eventually and beat our asses. I'm only hoping that they are some kind of hell hounds that will end up dead by the end of this."
 [Brett] "I volunteer to kill them."
 [Jamie] "That's a happy thought...."
 [Benji] [back]
 [@Narrator] Tower time. 1:30 pm.
 [Jamie] [Starving]
 ! Brett looks around.
 [Benji] [me is starting to look at the dog head in a new light]
 ! @dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 -1 0 = -2
 ! Brett looks around badly.
 [@Narrator] The place looks very much as it did when you left it.
 [Brian] [I say we let the human metronome here lead us in the right direction, then we make a trade"
 [Brian] [Someone should examine the cat.]
 ! Brett walks into the tower.
 [Brett] [Benji.]
 [Jamie] [Definitely someone should.]
 [Brett] [I mean, Benji should.]
 ! Benji takes a minute to closely examine 'Julie'
 [Brian] [You know on the off chance that it has the book of the dead taped to the side of it with a magical spell to disperse evil hell hounds."
 [Jamie] [Or just a Mars bar]
 [Brian] [someone's hungry]
 [@Narrator] [quit making me laugh]
 [Jamie] [someone missed breakfast]
 [Benji] [That's my friggin' Mars Bar. I traded two bucks of sparklers for it.]
 [Brett] [My total roll results are now -10, for everyone who's keeping track.]
 [@Narrator] The cat's head has obviously been restitched around the neck.
 [@Narrator] The thread is completely different and crudely done.
 [Brian] "Rip it off"
 [@Narrator] Or cut it.
 [Jamie] "Use the knife. Be careful."
 [Brett] "I could do that. I'm the expert."
 ! Benji produces a pair of sharp scissors and carefully cuts the threads in the back.
 [Brett] [That should be in brackets.]

[Brian] "Yeah you are- it was all that cutting you were doing on hell hounds- oh, sorry- that was everyone else."

[@Narrator] After snipping about four inches worth, there's more than enough room to reach into the cat.

[Brett] "Dude, I am totally going to bite you in the shoulder and see how well you do anything."

[Brian] [Does Benji have a bag of holding?]

[Benji] "That hit would have killed me. We should be happy Brett is so tough."

[Brian] "Now use it like a puppet and try to talk to Dawn through the cat"

[Brett] "Oh. Hey, yeah!"

[Benji] [Hey, I specifically messaged Bethy about sharp scissors.]

[Jamie] [You should have been carrying that bag last night - then you'd believe it]

! Benji puts his hand into the hole and searches around for stuff, not stuffing.

[@Narrator] Inside the cat is a round box.

[@Narrator] It's metal and hinged on one side.

[Benji] [Hell Yeah]

[Brett] "Dude. Open it."

! Benji looks at the rest of his friends and says, "Okay, wish me luck."

! Benji attempts to open the box.

! Jamie grabs Benji by the shoulder

[Brett] "I could do it, if you want. Okay, nevermind."

[Jamie] [like, reassuring-like]

[@Narrator] The hinge is stubborn, but it opens slowly.

! Brett pulls out his pocketknife.

[Benji] [suspense! AIGH!]

! Benji looks inside the box.

[@Narrator] Inside is some kind of board filled with circuitry with wires connecting it to a dozen or more blue crystals.

[Jamie] [Well. Didn't see that coming.]

[@Narrator] [I was gonna say, "And inside is Marcellus Wallace's soul"]

[Brett] [How big?]

[Brian] [Bill Gates doesn't have a european accent]

[Benji] "Woah, it looks like something from E.T.]

[Jamie] "Or Wargames"

[Brett] "Dude, Brian. Where's the secret weapons testing stuff? I mean, in town."

[@Narrator] The box is nearly four inches across and 2 deep. The circuit board is about 2 and a half inches square. The crystals are smaller than marbles.

[Brett] "I wonder if that thing would fit inside my clicker."

[Jamie] Your travel curling iron??

[@Narrator] Maybe--barely.

[Benji] [Is it like a normal circuit board? Does it have a contact strip?]

[Brian] "None in town. The major stuff is in Omaha- thats where the strategic missile command is- but there are missile silos all over the place."

[Brett] "Well, I don't want to open this thing, anyway. Not right now."

[@Narrator] [No contact strip]

[Jamie] [Oh sure, because Benji knows about that stuff]

[Brian] [its not like upgrading RAM you know]

[Brett] "Dude, are you sure?"

[Jamie] [Doesn't matter - moot point]

[@Narrator] [My other option was, "You open the box and unleash all the fires of Hell. you are dead."]

[Benji] "Okay, well, we have the cat. Let's make with the clickity Click and try to get Dawn to show up."

[Jamie] [See, that's what I /was/ expecting. Or a black cat would leap out and make us crap our pants.]

[Brett] "Sure, kiddo. Let's go."

! Brett starts walking toward the tower.

[Jamie] "Okay. And when Satan discovers our bait-and-switch?"

[Brian] "Well there is the old crater which some say is a test gone awry- but I've heard is actually a well disguised silo"

[Brett] "Oh, we're not giving him the gizmo?"

! Benji takes a second to tear off a piece of duct tape, stick it inside the cat and try to stick the hole closed.

[Jamie] "Maybe she'll send a dog to fetch it for her"

[Brett] "Brian, you hear the weirdest shit. We should check that place out sometime."

[Brett] "Anyway, let's go."

[Jamie] "Let's save that for July, huh?"

! Brett enters the tower.

[Benji] "I thought we would use the Cat to open a door or somethin and then start with the rescuing and stuff."

[Brian] "We're waiting for July"

[Brett] "July's gonna be sweet."

[Brett] "June already rocks."

! Brian goes in the tower.

! Benji and Julie head in too.

! Jamie goes in too

[Brett] "Ready, guys?"

[Brian] Knife out.

! Jamie hauls out the trusty bat.

[Brett] "Hope I didn't kill the battery."

! Benji makes sure he can get at his other two fudge points and says 'ready'.

! Brett pulls the device out of his pocket.

! Brett pushes the button.

[@Narrator] In seconds, Dawn is there--complete with cold air and all.

[Brett] "Hi."

! Benji smiles and holds Julie up high.

[@Narrator] Her ghostly face looks at you and sees the cat.

[Jamie] [We are gonna get the world's worst head colds from this.]

[Brian] [I see dead people]

[@Narrator] She starts babbling excitedly (and silently) and then suddenly disappears.

[Jamie] "What was that?"

[Brett] "Huh."

[Jamie] "That's a bad thing, isn't it."

[Benji] "Don't know, and didn't like it."

[@Narrator] She is replaced by a woman's voice.

[Brian] [does another face appear]

! Brett whacks the device against his leg several times.

[Brett] "Oh. Sorry."

[Brett] "Hello, ma'am."

[@Narrator] "Set the device down. We are ready."

[Jamie] "It's not like those baby monitors that pick up truckers is it?"

[Benji] "Ready for what?"

[Brett] "Yeah."

[Brian] [Who has the chip?]

! Jamie whispers. "I think she means the cat"

[Benji] [it went in my backpack]

[@Narrator] "Once we have it, we can return the child to you."

[Brett] "Um. Okay."

! Brett sets down the device.

[Benji] [c'mon biyotch!]

[@Narrator] [The thing that came out of the cat, you mean?]

[@Narrator] [Just being sure]

[Brian] [No the cat]

[Brett] [I set down the clicker.]

[Benji] [Yeah, that chippy thing went in my backpack.]

[Brian] [The chip is actually a pentium 90 mgz processor- they're abducting kids for that kind of technology in 85]

[@Narrator] The room becomes briefly dimmer, and the clicky thing disappears. With a crackle of ozone, a small brick is left in its place.

[Jamie] [Crap, this really is Shadowrun....]

[Benji] [brian hurts my soul]

[Brett] "Huh. Dawn's smaller."

[Benji] "So where's Dawn?"

! Brett picks up the brick.

[Jamie] "Benji - isn't there a Star Trek episode about people getting turned into cubes or somethign?"

[Brian] [Someone's been on a diet]

[@Narrator] Brett--it's just a small brick of stone.

[Benji] "Yeah, it's great! Scotty drinks some dork under the table."

[Brett] "Uh, ma'am?"

[Brian] [where's the cat?]

[Benji] [Still in my hot little mitts.]

[@Narrator] The woman's voice is staticky, "No! Please don't children!"

[Brett] "Ma'am, what am I supposed to do with this brick?"

[Benji] "Umm Brett, put down the teleported brick."

! Brett does so.

[@Narrator] "Nothing. It was a counter weight. Without the device you have, we cannot move things without counterweight."

[Brian] [I know my brother types faster then this]

[Brett] "Sure. So, the kids?"

[Brian] Well we need a Dawn sized brick, don't we?

[Brett] [I nominate Jill.]

[Jamie] [Sick bastard]

[@Narrator] "We have rescued this girl from the others. Not stolen. You don't understand."

[Benji] "There's gotta be something around here that will work. Let's get some busted up lumber.]

[Jamie] "So explain it"

[Brett] "Ma'am, that's the damned truest thing anyone's said to me all day."

[Benji] "Use small words, we're underage."

[Brian] "Well I thought she just said she'd return her if we handed over the device."

[@Narrator] "We don't have time or energy for an explanation... but I'll try."

[Brian] "I swear to god that's a binding contract in any dimension"

[Jamie] [This is me not whispering to Brian that I thought "God" was just a prop set up by the CIA to keep the "bruthas" down while the rich fed off their labor]

[@Narrator] "Moving between worlds... between dimensions... requires much energy, and an even trade of mass-energy between worlds. The more I talk, the colder it gets. Sound here is traded for light and heat there."

[Brett] "You don't trade, say, dogs for people, do you?"

[Jamie] "Who did you rescue Dawn from?"

[Brian] "Can we trade the cat?"

[@Narrator] "That's why we send smart-dogs. They are small. Require less trade."

[Brett] "And eat me, let's not forget."

[@Narrator] "The device you hold was stolen from our government ten years ago and hidden in your world. It is the only one of it's kind."

[Benji] "So, what do we have to do to get Dawn back?"

[@Narrator] "Our agents and those of our enemy have been searching for it since then."

[Brian] "Yeah, biznitch."

[@Narrator] "The device represents a breakthrough that allows us to..."

[Jamie] [No. No pausing. Pausing bad.]

[@Narrator] "It is complicated, but the trade does not need to be so direct."

[@Narrator] "It makes our work easier."

[Jamie] "What work?"

[Brian] "And this has to do with releasing Dawn because....."

[@Narrator] "The others used poor Martin to try and find it."

[Jamie] "What others? Who are they?"

[@Narrator] "We can only trade small objects."

[@Narrator] "With the device, we could use the little energy we have to make a trade as large as a child."

[Brian] [You know we have a girl here- we could make an even swap]

[@Narrator] [you're funny]

[Jamie] [But what would your parents say?]

[Benji] [if anybody goes over. I say it's foster boy over there... j/k]

[@Narrator] "Please help us."

[@Narrator] "Help Dawn."

[Brian] "Nope."

[Brett] "Lady, that sounds great, but you'll need to tell us what the hell to do."

[@Narrator] "You've seen their dogs. You've seen that they are not afraid to kill."

[Brian] "If we give it to them, then they can send over as many hell hounds as they want. We'll be knee deep in them."

[@Narrator] "There is a device inside Dawn's stuffed animal--set it down where you place the call signal."

[Brett] "We dpm

[Jamie] "And we'll get Dawn back?"

[Brian] "Do it- Benji- put the cat down- do it"

! Benji very solemnly pulls his backpack off and slowly pulls the chip out of it.

[Brian] [NO-]

[@Narrator] "Of course--we want to keep the walls between worlds sealed as much as possible."

[Benji] "This is what you want, right?"

[Jamie] "Alive, we'll get her?"

[Benji] "I have to trust someone. Dawn doesn't belong there."

[@Narrator] There is an audible sigh of relief, "Yes. Oh please yes."

[Brian] [Dudes, if we destroy that then they have no reason to be fucking with us-- that thing needs to be stomped under someone's shoe.]

[Jamie] "Waitaminnit...."

[Jamie] "How are you going to keep the 'bad guys' from sending more demon dogs at us?"

[Brett] "What do we get, again?"

! Benji looks up at the face and very soulfully asks, "You're not lying to a child are you?"

[Jamie] "Benji, don't do it."

[Brian] "We aren't giving them that. She said they send dogs too. If you give them that we're dead. It won't be Dawn- It'll be a dozen dogs."

[Jamie] "Not yet"

[@Narrator] "This will give us the ability to exceed them. To head them off and rein them in--now we can only follow and interfere indirectly."

[Benji] "What do I do then?"

[Brett] "Yeah, but what if they're the nice dogs, the dog dogs, not the ones with the horns?"

[Benji] "Look, can you send over one of your dogs right now?"

[@Narrator] "I don't know. Will you send us the device after that? We don't have energy enough for much more of this."

[Brian] "That tells us nothing, Benj."

[Benji] "SCREW IT AND SCREW YOU!"

[Brett] "Oh, hell. Benji, put the damned thing down. If they screw us, I swear to god I'll get my foster dad's gun and shoot them all."

[Benji] "I was brought up to trust people."

[Brian] "Stomp it, Benj."

[Jamie] "With the arm that hasn't turned black and fallen off?"

[Brett] "Yeah, that one."

! Benji jumps forward and places the chip where it needs to go.

[@Narrator] **CRACK** **FLASH**

! Brett takes out a cigarette and lights it.

[@Narrator] Chip gone. New brick.

! Jamie brings up her bat and is ready to swing.

[Brett] "Okay, here we go."

[@Narrator] "Oh thank you! Thank you!"

! Benji says a short prayer.

[@Narrator] Silence.

[Jamie] [NOW YOU DIE!!]

[@Narrator] [what?]

[Brett] "Ma'am?"

[Benji] "Where's Dawn?"

[@Narrator] **CRACK** **FLASH**

[Brett] "Can we get what's-her-name, now?"

[Jamie] [That's how that speech goes: "Thank you. You've done very well. PREPARE TO DIE!!]

[@Narrator] Dawn falls to the floor in front of you.

[Benji] [WOO HOO!]

! Jamie doesn't stove in Dawn's head with the bat.

[Benji] "Dawn! Are you okay?"

[@Narrator] She's smiling and crying.

[Brett] "Hi, Dawn. Why don't you go out and get on one of the bikes and get out of here? But don't take mine, or I'll kick your ass."

! Benji hugs Dawn and does a happy dance.

[Brian] "Take Benji's your legs are about the same length"

[@Narrator] "Thank you," she says.

[Brett] "Yeah, Brian's right."

[Jamie] "You're all right? Did they hurt you?"

[@Narrator] "You guys are so great. Thank you."

[@Narrator] "I'm fine now--they really did save me from those people Martin brought."

[Benji] "Martin brought... people?"

[Brian] "So how does a fifth grader come across this chip?"

[@Narrator] "I never knew it was there. I swear it."

[Jamie] "Which people?"

! Brett walks over to Brian and whispers, "You know, I'm not going to believe that's Dawn for a long time. Thanks, you paranoid bastard."

! Brett smiles.

[Brian] "Look for the threads around her neck"

[Brett] "Hey guys? Let's get out of here."

[@Narrator] "The people in the blue costumes with the mean dogs."

! Benji mentally prepares for a long stir in Juvie by telling himself he saved the world.

[Jamie] "Yeah, we should go."

[Brett] "We go to the cops now, and have them call our parents."

[Brian] "Don't worry Benj- we're heroes- we saved Dawn."

[@Narrator] Dawn takes off and bikes back to town.

[Brian] ON WHOSE BIKE?

[Jamie] DAWn!! Come back!

[Brett] "It's okay, Benj. You can ride double with me."

[Brian] Whew.

[Benji] "Thanks Brett"

[@Narrator] Benji's

[Brett] "We better catch her."

[Benji] "go man Go!

! Jamie hops on her bike and pedals hard after Dawn.

[Brett] "Think you could hold the handlebars while I pedal?"

[Brian] "Now this is the part of the movie where the house magically fixes itself, right?"

[@Narrator] You catch up to her easily Jamie.

[Benji] "No sweat."

[Brian] pedaldpedaldpedaldpedal

[Jamie] "Wait! You have to tell everyone we helped save you or find you or whatever. You would not /believe/ how much trouble we're in!"

[@Narrator] Dawn smiles, "Of course."

[Jamie] "Whew."

[Benji] "Maybe I'm not going to Juvie."

[@Narrator] "I just hope everyone believes me."

[Brian] You know- we couldn't have saved the world without each other- BEST FRIENDS FOREVER!

[Jamie] "Not like it's much, but we'll back you up."

[Brett] "Maybe we're not going to hell for giving Dawn's little sister cigarettes."

[Benji] "Or fireworks."

[Brian] No, but smokebombing Jamies Mom put us over the limit.

[Jamie] "no, I'm pretty sure we're going to hell for all that."

[Benji] "That's okay."

[Brett] "NO IT'S NOT!"

[@Narrator] When you're ready, we'll move to wrap up...

[Brett] [Ready.]

[Benji] [ready]

. . Nick: Benji : [Cazmonster]

[Jamie] "Brian? What was that question thing?"

[Brett] [Wait, let me see if we're ready.]

! @dicebot] rolls 4dF for a result total of -2: -1 0 0 -1 = -2

[Brian] "Christ I can't remember now."

[Brett] [Evidently not.]

[@Narrator] Dawn does tell everyone her story. Some don't believe it, but eventually you produce *the head* and become minor celebrities of a sort.

[Jamie] "Okay. Whatever."

[Cazmonster] Evidamndence!

[Jamie] It really IS the Goonies!!

[Brett] "Dude, I'm out of cigarettes."

[Brian] "It was something to do with Brett and a conspiracy I had"

[@Narrator] Jamie--you're mom let's you off with light punishment.

[Brian] "I'm River Pheonix"

[Jamie] And we saved all our houses from being razed to the ground because Benji saved some jewels in his marble bag!

[@Narrator] Benji--you're not in any trouble at all--they're just relieved you're okay, and amazed by your story.

[Jamie] Oh good. Maybe I'll be allowed out of my room before I'm 20.

[@Narrator] Brian--your dad never even knows you were gone.

[Brian] SHWEET!

[Cazmonster] Oh My God! I didn't die!

[@Narrator] Brett--Aaron and a couple of friends kick your ass bad a couple weeks later for being such an uppity smartass.

[Brett] "Hi, Aaron. Ow. Ow. Ow. OW. OW!"

[Brian] 'Cause my old man is really out as a secret agent for the Canadian Mob.

[Jamie] Oh, and I punch you once your shoulder heals, Brett.

[Brett] And I look at your ass some more.

[Jamie] And I kick your ass some more

[@Narrator] We can make up any details we want after that.

. . Nick: Brett : [[3278]]

. . Nick: Narrator : [Bethyaga]

! Brian lost his leg to an alligator and everyone felt bad about all the jokes

. . Nick: Jamie : [Thorn]

! Cazmonster buys Brett some more smoke bombs and teaches him to put them in 'interesting' places in Aaron's car.

. . Nick: Brian : [Kyle]

[Cazmonster] Great Game Bethy.

[Thorn] Bethie - if you can't bring your wife to the Gathering (though she's my first choice, of course), you have to bring Kyle

[[3278]] Dicebot total: -12.

[@Bethyaga] That rocked.

[[3278]] Kyle: What's your dice total?

[Cazmonster] Earl, you so need a new dicebot.

[Thorn] Fan-freakin-tastic!

[@Bethyaga] +2

[Thorn] Splendiferous, even.

[Kyle] =7

[Kyle] +7

[Kyle] My dice rock

[[3278]] Maybe it's a function of computer speed. :)

[[3278]] Awesome game.

[[3278]] Absolutely awesome.

[Thorn] Bethie, this was so great. '

[Cazmonster] Very much so. That was a great game to play in.

[Kyle] Great game.

[[3278]] Now I just have to stop saying, "Awesome."

[@Bethyaga] I'm amazed we got through it in one session.

. . Parts: Kyle [GRIP@cloaked.austin.rr.com]

[Thorn] No kidding. But this was great.

[Cazmonster] Yeah, that was great. Playing for eight and a half hours will do that.

[[3278]] But I didn't see the crater!

[Thorn] I'm totally sold on IRC games.

[@Bethyaga] Too bad, the crater was cool.

[Thorn] July, remember?

[[3278]] I want to explore my character further!

[Cazmonster] IRC gaming rocks hard.

[[3278]] BFF :: July.

[[3278]] I want it.

[Thorn] Me too.

[[3278]] Bethy, we're tougher than you are.

[[3278]] We have Caz.

[Thorn] Though if we wait until after the Gathering (or do it /at/ the Gathering), Caz and I won't have to go to MI to play.

! Cazmonster and Thorn may have to work out an alternate plan for July. Gaming good ten hours of driving for gaming is hard.

[Thorn] We'll find a long weekend for it.

[[3278]] Or we could all meet halfway and play in a diner. :)

[[3278]] Maybe we should go to Sioux City and play.

! Thorn laughs.

[Cazmonster] AIGH! Even more driving!

[Cazmonster] Although meeting at Kwyndig's is pretty equidistant.

[@Bethyaga] Sioux City is 1 hour from my house.

[[3278]] We kill you now.

[Thorn] You should have seen it Bethie - it was a geek cliché; the three of us were in here, typing away and not saying a word for vast periods of time.

[3278] We'll play in Texas; an equally irritating choice for everyone. :)

[3278] How many points of Karma do I get?

[3278] No Karma?

[Thorn] Hell - if we do that, let's go to Canada, where we won't get shot for picking on the locals' accents

[Cazmonster] I want my one fudge point back.

[@Bethyaga] It's yours

[Cazmonster] w00t!

[Thorn] Geez, Bethie - we thought you'd passed out at the keyboard.

[Thorn] ;)

[3278] Speaking of which: unconsciousness!

[Cazmonster] Maybe we should let Bethy get some sleep.

[@Bethyaga] I've got Kyle on the phone.

[Thorn] Ah. Hi Kyle!!

[Cazmonster] Joo is cool.

[3278] Kyle is the roxor.

[Thorn] Absolutely.

[@Bethyaga] He says, "Thank you."

[Cazmonster] Totally Ditto.

[3278] Okay. Thanks so much, Bethy.

[@Bethyaga] We'll chat more soon.

[@Bethyaga] Send me logs!

[3278] Yes. I will.

[@Bethyaga] Night guys.

[3278] 'Night!

[@Bethyaga] THANK YOU!!

[Cazmonster] Yeah, you rock Bethy.

[Cazmonster] Good Night.

[3278] No, no. Thank /you./

[Thorn] Bethie, you so rule.

.. Parts: Bethyaga [~guest@cloaked.inetnebr.com]

.. Parts: Cazmonster [~3278@cloaked.client.attbi.com]

.. ChanMode: [dicebot] sets mode [+o] [3278]

.. Kicks: Thorn was kicked from #bff by [[3278]] : [[3278]]

.. Joins: Thorn [~3278@cloaked.client.attbi.com]

.. Kicks: [dicebot] was kicked from #bff by [[3278]] : [[3278]]

Timer 1 activated

.. ChanMode: [3278] sets mode [+b] *!*@cloaked.client.attbi.com

Timer 1 halted

.. Kicks: Thorn was kicked from #bff by [[3278]] : [[3278]]

.. ChanMode: [3278] sets mode [-b] *!*@cloaked.client.attbi.com

Session Close: Sun May 26 05:15:29 2002