

Episode 10 - Why Did The Attic Gang Cross The City?

Gremlin: Come on gang, let's go get us a snowglobe!

Brian: So, what adventures have you been on? I'm sure searching for a snowglobe must be fairly mundane in comparison.

Ignacious: I don't mean to brag, but we have been on some rather riveting escapades. My personal highlight was challenging and defeating the guardian of the Garden Blade in a duel to the death.

Indigo: Igny is a wicked good sword-fighter. I prefer a *good* throwing star myself. I got a great opportunity to test them out when-

(Skeletons gurgling and growling)

Gremlins: Skeletons!

Scientist: Wait, what? Oh no!

Demon: Oh yes!

Brian: Attack Protocols engaged.

Indigo: Stand back, we got this.

(Sword Unsheathing)

Theme Tune

(Swords clanging, Skeletons 'blehing', Indigo and Ignacious fighting)

Brian: I'm not going to stand back. I have attack protocols and I am going to use them!

Scientist: And I've been learning Wu style tai-chi for moments just like this.

Demon: So we have a killer robot, and some martial arts. I can obviously use my magic.

Gremlin: There's no spells in here, Demon. Don't you remember?

Demon: Rats. Well, I don't see you offering your expertise in the field of combat!

Gremlin: I have been known to bite ankles.

Ignacious: Right, that's those scallywags back in the dust. Sand skeletons, who would have thought? Seems like the place is absolutely swarming with the ruddy things. I think we might have to take the long way around.

Brian: Attack protocols disengaged. I never get to use my attack protocols.

Scientist: So, where exactly is the long way round?

Indigo: Through some old abandoned buildings, across this bridge, up these steps.

Demon: I suppose we better get on with it. Where first?

Ignacious: The old town hall, follow us.

Radio static.

Stanley: Cor blimey, it is dusty in here. Do these people never clean? There's some proper strange inventions in here too. What's this dohicky supposed to be? Might be a bone recycling canister I suppose. I know the type. Been meaning to get me one of them. I wonder if The Scientist could design me a babygrow for Patron Saint that could withstand razor sharp talons. That'd be a big help.

Radio Static.

Scientist: When you said town hall I didn't expect it to be so deadly!

Gremlin: I've never seen an explosion that big in all my life. I've never seen an explosion.

Brian: It's a good job the Demon is resistant to fire, or we would be one member short of an attic gang.

Demon: That was wild! We should do this more often.

Indigo: You guys are weird.

Ignacious: If you think that was bad, you should try walking across a bridge made entirely of sand, as it crumbles around your feet, into a 100 foot drop into the wasteland below.

Gremlin: Wow, was that from one of your adventures?

Ignacious: Uh no. That's what we're about to do.

Demon: Holy snapping turtles.

(Radio static.)

Stanley: It is boring up here. What do the gang do all day?

(Knock at door.)

Stanley: Oh, a guest. Marvellous.

(Opens door)

Stanley: Hello, I'm Stanley, don't actually live up here, just attic sitting. Oh, it's you! How are you doing, Hilda?

Hilda: Oh Hello dear, just popping by, have you met my darling partner Gertrude?

Stanley: I can't say I have. Pleased to meet you.

Getrude: Likewise Dear, we've brought some cookies for our dear little gremlin friend. Do you happen to know where he might be?

Stanley: He and the rest of the Attic Gang have been sent to collect some magical thing. Management are making them do it.

Hilda: Oh no, that doesn't sound good.

Getrude: Not good at all. You must be frightened up here all alone.

Stanley: Yeah, I don't mind admitting I have a small case of the heebie jeeby lemon squeezies.

Getrude: Would you like us to keep you company for a while?

Stanley: Yeah, well, I wouldn't complain.

(Radio static)

(Attic Gang & Adventure Twins Screaming and Running)

(Radio Static)

Hilda: Hot beverage anyone?

Getrude: Earl grey for me please my love.

Stanley: Builders tea please

Hilda: One sugar or two Dear?

Stanley: 12 please mate.

Hilda: Blimey, Stanley. And I'll have a hot milk, but of course I already know that.

(Radio static)

Brian: Albert, do not let go off my hand.

Scientist: I'm slipping, please don't let me fall, Bri. I can't hold on anymore.

Brian: We need help over here.

Indigo: Woah, okay, we need to pull together Brian. 3, 2, 1.

Scientist: Oh thank Gods. That was horrible. That was so horrible.

Ignacious: Well, who knows how old that bridge was? I suppose it's no wonder it collapsed underneath us.

Demon: Today just keeps getting better! We should install some deadly traps in the attic. This is so fun!

Gremlin: I thought I was a goner, and then Ignacious saved me! He's my hero.

Scientist: I thought I was your hero, Gremlin?

Gremlin: You're okay.

Brian: Sorry to interrupt, but what is that strange cloud heading in our direction at an alarmingly swift rate?

Scientist: I think it's a-

Adv. Twins: Sandstorm! Run!

(Running Footsteps)

Scientist: Oh, not more running. What is it with you and the running.

Indigo: Take a left up here.

Ignacious: And now swing a right.

Brian: I don't want to concern anyone, but this sandstorm is gaining on us.

Ignacious: If we take this next right we'll be on the home stretch to the tower.

Gremlin: Skeletons!

Demon: Everyone turn around!

Ignacious: No time, we need to get into shelter right now or we're about to become sandstorm shrapnel.

Indigo: Look, the door to this building is open, come on everyone.

Scientist: Good enough for me!

(Assorted panting)

Gremlin: We're all okay! Is everyone okay? Does anyone require medical attention? I am trained in first aid!

Brian: Are you really, Gremlin?

Gremlin: Yes! I learned it while I was in the infirmary. I know all about bandages and open heart surgery and everything.

Demon: Do you have any bandages?

Gremlin: No!

Scientist: Helpful. What are we supposed to do now? That storm could be raging on for hours.

Indigo: At least it got rid of the skeletons. Those guys are toast. Sandy, sandy toast.

Ignacious: Well there's not much we can do in here, so we should use this time to rest.

Brian: I agree Ignacious. Should I make some drinks?

Gremlin: I will have a hotty choccy choc, extra choccy, lessy hotty. It's warm in here.

Demon: I'd like a cup of sandstorm sand. Go on Brian, out you go. Go get me some sand.

Brian: Demon, guess what I'm going to say?

Demon: I will have a lavender tea. Spoilsport.

Brian: Scientist?

Scientist: I might skip the coffee today, actually Brian. I'm very stressed.

Brian: How about our intrepid adventure twins? Can I get you a hot beverage from my deluxe coffee machine chest?

Ignacious: Capital idea, tin man. Did you know that drinking something warm in the hot weather actually lowers your core body temperature? I'm not afraid to admit it's gotten me out of a few scrapes before.

Indigo: Why is everyone skipping over the coffee machine chest? That. Is. Awesome! I'll have a latte. Oh, wait no. Cappuccinno! Tea. Caramel frappe, no latte. I will have a laa...cappucino.

Ignacious: I'll tell you what I've a hankering for; when I was adventuring in the swamps of Dolaciele, back in the pre-indigo days, I was staying with the local villagers in some ramshackle mud hut whilst trying to decipher an old map. The food was utterly vile, as you would expect. I did have a surprisingly charming blend of tea whilst I was staying there however, so I'd like one of those please.

Brian: I must admit, I don't think I'm capable of working out what it is you actually want from that anecdote. But what about a breakfast blend?

Ignacious: Fine.

(Coffee machine noise, sipping)

Scientist: I cannot believe we have had to suffer this much trauma for the sake of a snowglobe.

Indigo: Collectible snowglobes are worth a pretty penny though! Surely you guys knew that delving into a ruined city would be excitingly dangerous?

Brian: We didn't really come here by choice, Indigo.

Demon: And we're not even getting any moneys out of it.

Ignacious: What? No moneys? Then why in the name of all that is shiny and shimmering are you here looking for it?

Scientist: Okay, sit down, because this might take some explaining. We live in a magical Hotel, called Hotel Elsewhere, in the attic.

Gremlin: Hence we are named the attic gang.

Scientist: Yes, that one stuck for some reason. Anyway, I may have uh... missed a couple of payments on the rent.

Demon: Several years of payments from what I can gather.

Scientist: Yes, thank you Demon. Anyway the management arrived and threatened to evict us if we didn't pay them, sign a horrible contract with them, or go to fetch this snowglobe. So we tried to pick the best of a bad bunch.

Brian: It's also probably worth mentioning that the management are an omnipotent malevolent force completely incomprehensible to human, robot, demon or Gremlin kind. Quite frankly Adventure twins, they scare the pants off of me.

Ignacious: Now that is a tough break.

Indigo: That is the worst thing I have ever heard! Don't worry Attic Gang, we're going to get that snowglobe and get you out of this predicament. You have my word as an adventurer.

Ignacious: Eager to help out as always I see.

Scientist: Still, I suppose it isn't worth dwelling on while we're trapped in here. Looks like there's some murals on the wall. Want to get a closer look, Gremlin?

Gremlin: Yes please! Some of them are a bit high up. Can I engage the parrot protocol?

Indigo: What's the parrot protocol?

Scientist: It is what we affectionately refer to the Gremlin scrambling up onto my shoulder as.

Demon: Y'know, you used to be the cool one.

Scientist: I absolutely did not.

Brian: He really didn't.

Scientist: Up you get Gremlin, we don't need these guys.

Indigo: Can I come with?

Scientist: Yeah of course, I can hardly see with all the dust in my glasses anyway.

Gremlin: Onwards, h'yaa!

(Two steps)

Scientist: Right, I really wish I'd brought my eyeglass cleaning cloth. So there's a bird in the mural. Looks to be a heron, I think.

Indigo: Hey, the ground is sloping over here. That's strange. I wonder if it's something to do with the structural integrity of the building.

Gremlin: Sir, that's not a heron. It's...

Indigo: Come to think of it, it kind of reminds me of...

Scientist: No.

Gremlin: (Gasp)

Indigo: A swimming pool.

Scientist: NO

Gremlin: It's a flamingo!

Scientist: You have got to be kidding me.

Gremlin: It's a swimming pool for flamingos! I am jumping for joy! Ahhhh

Scientist: Ow, ow, ow. Did you have to hit me so many times on the way down, Gremlin?

Gremlin: I was free falling Sir! My limbs could not be controlled. I scraped my elbow. Oooh it hurts. Why does this hurt more than when I fell off the roof?

Scientist: I don't know Gremlin. I literally don't understand a single thing about you.

Indigo: Aw, don't be so harsh on the little guy. I like 'im. He's got moxxy.

Gremlin: I do not have moxxy. I have been in the infirmary for a whole week.

Indigo: No, I mean spirit. Heart! Courage. Uh... What I'm trying to say is-

Demon: Losing battle. The cabbage is very confused.

Indigo: What I'm trying to say is I like ya.

Gremlin: Brian, did you hear that? I have another friend.

Brian: Yes, isn't that nice, Gremlin.

Gremlin: I think Ignacious is my friend too. Are we friends Igny?

Ignacious: Yes, whatever you say. Please try not to stand on the boots, they're new. When is this darned storm going to let up? You know, I'm not sure the sandy tide is going to be turning anytime soon. We may be here for the long haul.

Demon: Oh I'm not having that. I've finished my lavender tea, I'm sleepy, I only got a forty second nap in the passage of the chain and I want to get back to my nice cozy bed in room 666.

Gremlin: When are you going to move up to the Attic? We could be cupboard buddies. Oh! We could get bunk beds.

Demon: Over my dead body Gremlin. Anyway, as much as I'm enjoying the horrible, bland, mostly destroyed scenery, can we please try and figure a way out of

here? Any society ridiculous enough to have a flamingo swimming pool is bound to have some sort of hidden tunnel, right?

Ignacious: I think that checks out. Indy, if you're done socialising can you get back to the official adventuring business?

Indigo: Sure thing Igny, any ideas on where to start?

Brian: You also have my incredible processing power, should you need it.

Scientist: And my superior intellect!

Gremlin: I am going to build a sandy castle.

Scientist: Fair enough, honestly.

Demon: Stand back, you're about to see some world class adventuring. Even without my magic, I am a certified adventuring champion.

Indigo: Oh neat! Where did you study? I went to the Academy of Phenomenal Physicality.

Ignacious: Yes, you were rather good too. Top of your class as I recall. I was in the year above you see.

Brian: But aren't you, the Adventure Twins, twins?

[Spoken simultaneously]

Ignacious: Oh goodness, no.

Indigo: Of course not, don't be silly.

Ignacious: Common misconception.

Scientist: Yes, because you introduced yourselves as 'The Adventure Twins'!

Brian: You have the same last name.

Demon: And you look identical!

Ignacious: See Indigo, this is exactly what I said would happen when we were workshoping our duo's name ideas.

Indigo: Well somehow 'The Adventure Twins' sounded better than 'The Tomb Dwelling Partners'! That made us sound like grave robbers.

Ignacious: At least it would have saved us from explaining our relationship to everyone we meet.

Indigo: Yeah, instead we would be denying that we dig up bodies for a livin g!

Brian: I'm sorry to interrupt, but this really is rather confusing. You just do seem like you're twins.

Ignacious: We met at the Academy, and partnered together for a project. We discovered that we have a very good working rapport, so decided to stick with it.

Indigo: Everybody started calling us the Adventure Twins *because* we look the same, and it stuck, which is why Ignacious allowed me to suggest it when we were workshopping our professional names. Even though he hates it.

Ignacious: I do hate it.

Scientist: That still doesn't explain your surname.

Indigo: Oh! Blastwind is a really common name.

Scientist: Really? I've never heard of it before today.

Brian: Albert, you're really not one to judge. There are 7 Akintoshs in the Hotel alone.

Scientist: What?!

Indigo: So anyway, we've been 'The Adventure Twins' for 2 years now, and we're inseparable just like real twins! We even finish each other's...

Ignacious: Oh sorry, what? Why are you staring at me?

Indigo: Ah, you'll get it one day.

Gremlin: If you're not twins this does explain the accents. I was waiting for a good moment to ask, but I didn't want to seem like a rudey mcrudeman. Also while I've been building my sandcastle I did uncover some kind of drawing on the floor. It seems to pertain to some kind of flamingo smuggling passage.

Scientist: He knows the word pertain but doesn't know how to tie his shoes.

Demon: Sorry, did you say 'flamingo smuggling'?

Ignacious: There's a good bit of moneys in that racket if you have the right contacts.

Brian: Well if we analyse the mural, then we can infer that it is directing us towards a small groove in the northwestern wall. If we shift a singular stone back into position it should reveal the ticket to unveiling the smuggling passage, where-

Scientist: Bri, there is literally an arrow pointing to the button which opens the passage.

Brian: I just don't feel very useful today.

Scientist: That's okay buddy, we've all been thrown straight into the deep end. Do you want to press the button?

Brian: Yes, I think I would.

(Button pressed, stone shifting, water rushing in)

Scientist: Right, so the passage has opened but now we have water coming in from our left and right.

Gremlin: Sirs, we've been thrown into the deep end! This is just like when I went down with the ship!

Attic Gang: SHUT UP!

Indigo: Quick, into the passage! Run!

Scientist: Good! More running! I wouldn't have guessed we'd be running more.

Ignacious: Oh get over it! Or you can stay and drown.

Scientist: Right.

(Running Footsteps)

Indigo: There's a button inside the passage to close the door again! If you hurry we could keep the water out!

Ignacious: Hurry up attic gang! If we don't stop that water it's going to ruin my boots!

Scientist: [Panting] I need to exercise more. I should not be this out of breath after running across an 80 foot room.

Demon: All this running is putting a dampener on how much fun I'm having.

Brian: Come on, Gremlin! The water is gaining on you!

Gremlin: I have little legs sirs!

Scientist: He is going to make it isn't he?

Indigo: Of course he is! Come on Gremlin you've got this!

Gremlin: I'm going to make it sirs!

Everyone: [General calls of support] Gremlin, you've got this!

Gremlin: WAAHHHHH! (*Thud*)

(*Door closing sound*)

Everyone: (*Cheering*) Yay! Well done Buddy!

Scientist: Don't scare me like that!

Gremlin: That was fun! Can we do it again?

Brian: Absolutely not! Onwards, gang!

Ignacious: Now for the most exciting part of adventuring! Walking down a very long tunnel.

Indigo: We like to play games when we walk!

Demon: Yeah, that sounds really boring.

(*Radio static*)

Hilda: So there I was, 26 years old, and I already had the adoration of the entire government. I was a bit of a blonde bombshell, truth be told. I think the men in the secretive service were skeptical about a woman being their best agent, but they couldn't deny the results I was bringing in. Anyway, I decided to pack the whole thing in and go on to pursue my passion of crocheting.

Stanley: Good call mate, I couldn't be dealing with all that danger malarkey.

Getrude: You'd be surprised how competitive crocheting can get, young Stanley.

(Knocking on the door)

Stanley: Crikey, it's a regular party up here. I should have made some sandwiches.

Getrude: I utterly despise sandwiches. Dry bread or no bread. Vile things.

Hilda: Don't you start this again.

(Opening door)

Stanley: Hello mate, I'm Sta-

Pirate Capt: Hold ye tongue, ya scurvy dog, lest I cut it from your mouth. Be ye friend or foe?

Stanley: I be Stanley! I'm just watching the attic while the gang are out running an errand for the management.

Pirate Capt: The management, eh? Shadowy business that. Sends a shiver down me old spine. Well, I've got the Gremlin's cut of the booty from our ill-fated voyage. Took while to launder it you see. Didn't want to be giving him dirty money, and the doubloons were utterly covered in algae and sediment.

Stanley: Oh right, cracking. Well we were just having a cup of tea and a chat, you know the type, do you want in?

Pirate Capt: Aye. Aye, I could be doing that. But let's make it a really shindig, eh? I've got some salted fish in me bag.

(Radio static)

Indigo: I spy with my little eye, something beginning with F.

Ignacious: Flamingo skull.

Indigo: Yeah... There's not a lot here to spy.

Brian: I spy with my little eye... something beginning with T.

Gremlin: Tyrannosaurus Rex?

Scientist: Holy Snapping Turtles, Tower!

Demon: Ugh, finally!

Gremlin: It looks even bigger up close.

Demon: Yes, that's how perspective works.

Gremlin: Rudey Mcrudeman!

Demon: I know you are but what am I?

Scientist: Really? Is now the time for this?

Indigo: Guys, you need to get up onto this hill! You can see the whole city from here.

Ignacious: Must you always waste time sightseeing, we've got a snowglobe to collect.

Scientist: Hang on indy, I'm on my way.

Indigo: It must have been so beautiful up here, before everything went wrong.

Scientist: Yeah, it's kind of bleak seeing all those skeletons wandering around. I guess they used to be people. They must have had aspirations, and now they're just... there.

Ignacious: My aspiration is to get into this gods-forsaken tower.

Indigo: I guess all we can do now is get the snowglobe and get out of here. Who knows, maybe they'll find some kind of peace when the intruders are gone.

Scientist: We can hope so.

Demon: I just can't get over the flamingo smuggling! Who smuggles flamingos? Why smuggle flamingos? The questions are endless.

Ignacious: Flamingos are a very special bird, devil-boy. Their feathers are used in all manner of potions and salves, and as such they are generally protected by the Crown. Also, some say they have the power to see into the future, but I wouldn't put much stock in that.

Demon: Nothing up here makes any sense to me.

Indigo: We're getting sidetracked. Are you ready to go into the tower? If experience is anything to go by, we should be pretty close to the globe by now. Probably only one or two puzzles left to solve.

Brian: Absolutely, I'm looking forward to flexing my logic cortex and getting home in time for tea.

Gremlin: We shall tackle this tower, with the power of flamingos! Friendship, I meant friendship. I have flamingos on the mind.

Demon: Yes. And I promise to put in at least 10% effort!

Scientist: That's the spirit Gang! Everything is going to be back to normal in no time.

(End Glitch)

This broadcast has been brought to you by Hotel Elsewhere, scripted under candlelight. Featuring Eddie Lear as the Scientist, Lu Spicer as Brian the Robot, Matthew Beacham as The Gremlin, and Abigail Hackwood as The Demon, guest starring Toby Saddleton as Stanley the Geezer and featuring Nickey Van Tooren as Indigo, and Will Wade as Ignacious. All additional voices provided by featured artists. Audio Engineering and Original Music by Eddie Lear. Artwork by Abigail Hackwood. If you enjoyed this adventure, please consider subscribing to our Patreon at patreon.com/hotelelsewhere. Thank you for listening!