

Season 2, Episode 1: Back to the Ship!

(Miscellaneous ocean/boat sounds. Clap of thunder. Storm Raging)

Scientist: What is going on out here? I've been looking at the map in the captain's quarters for five minutes and we've sailed into the middle of a maelstrom. Demon, can you get down from the crow's nest please? You've been napping for hours. Can you hear me? You definitely can. You're just ignoring me. Brian, what's happening with you? Why are you leaning over the side of the ship?

Brian: I regret to inform you that I seem to have a slight issue with my gyroscopic control systems.

Scientist: Right. Brilliant. It's been awhile since I've read up on the science of robotics, so what does that actually mean?

Brian: Some scientist you are. It means that I feel sea-sick. Why did you build me with the capability to be sea-sick?

Scientist: I never really thought you'd end up on a boat. Hang in there bud, I'm going to find the Captain. Captain! Ah, there you are. Can you please tell me what in the name of Evelrah is happening here?

Captain: Oh, I don't rightly know. I may be a captain, but I'm not the captain of this voyage. No, no, no, we needed somebody much hardier for this voyage. A true leader. A pirate who's name invokes fear into the ocean herself. A sailor who has stared into the void and heard it scream back. Ah, there he be now.

(Footsteps)

Gremlin: Ahoy mateys! Everybody, hands on deck! Batten down the hatches! Brian, we need somebody to take in the top sail! Demon, up and at 'em we need you to tie lifelines. Who knows if there's a hungry kraken looking to make us into it's lunch. We're going to get this old girl steady if it's the last thing I do. Oh, hello Sir I'm the Captain.

Scientist: You have to be joking with me.

Season 2 Theme Tune

[Narrator:

What will you find through the attic Door? (Door, Door, Door)

Scientist Singing:

The contract says we've got to find all this stuff

Brian Singing:

And even if we do, it might still not be enough

Scientist:

My name's Albert and I'm the Scientist

Brian:

I'm Brian the Robot

Gremlin Singing:

And I'm your friendly Technical Gremlin

Demon Singing:

I suppose that makes me the demon

All Chanting:

Attic Gang, Attic Gang, Attic Gang, Attic Gang!]

Gremlin: Good work crew! We've made it to the eye of the storm. It was looking a bit ropey for a minute there, but salty Peat really pulled it out the bag with that harpoon gun. Who knew that there would be sea serpents all the way out here?

Demon: Oh come on, I hit at least three serpents with my magic. I never get any appreciation around here.

Scientist: That's because you've been asleep in the crow's nest for this entire voyage! We're almost at the whirlpool now.

Demon: Actually now you bring it up I've been meaning to ask. Where exactly are we going?

Brian: Demon, you were in the debriefing. You know as well as the rest of us.

Demon: Yes... the briefing. I wasn't listening.

Scientist: Well, we have to recover something one of the congress members used to have, apparently they moved out to some city and then sunk it to the bottom of the ocean and we have to travel down a giant whirlpool at the exact right second so as to have the boat enveloped into an oxygen bubble that is being forced downwards towards the ocean floor. Currently there have been no survivors of any attempt to do this and Brian, how long to we have to turn this boat around and get out of here?

Brian: For starters Albert, this isn't a boat. It's a ship. Secondly, I'm afraid there is no turning back. With this proximity to the whirlpool the ship is already slowly

being pulled into the current. If we tried to turn around now the storm would batter us to pieces in a matter of seconds.

Demon: Oh right. Regular Saturday afternoon then. Unicorns and lillipads anyone?

Gremlin: I quite fancy a game actually. It's been a while since I've gotten to play.

Scientist: Because you don't understand the rules and you keep chewing up the cards.

Gremlin: If they weren't supposed to be chewed, they shouldn't have made them so delicious.

Captain: There, in the distance! The Whirlpool Gate of the Forsaken Peninsula.

Brian: I don't mean to alarm anyone, but we are approaching the pool at a rate of forty knots.

Scientist: Forty? But we agreed the approach should be 10 knots at the most. Gremlin, we need to slow it down.

Gremlin: No can do Sir. The current has got us. We're at the mercy of the waves now.

Scientist: What do we do? Brian, what do we do now?

Demon: We improvise! Feel that Albert, that's the smell of adventure. And fish. Mostly fish.

Brian: Everybody brace, the ship is going to be mounting the side of the whirlpool in three, two, one!

(Ship crashing sound, everybody whoa/waaah.)

Gremlin: Keep to your positions. We're not going to let the ocean win. Not again.

Salty Peat: Captain Gremlin, we're taking on water in the hull. We need to get out whilst there's still a chance.

Gremlin: I said keep to your positions Salty Peat. If you don't like it, take a lifeboat and get off my ship.

Scientist: He's gone mad with power again. We should really have a word with hi-

(Rope snapping)

Scientist: We'll address it later. Brian, have you got any spare rope?

Brian: I'll be with you in a second Sir, I'm just feeling... shockingly nauseous.

Scientist: Fair enough. Wait, there's the bubble. Gremlin, the bubble is there. We aren't going to make it. Turn back!

Demon: We just need to go faster. Hard lock, Gremlin. Captain, throw the cargo overboard.

Captain: But. But me salted fish.

Demon: Scientist, grab a barrel and get throwing.

Scientist: Sorry Captain. Wow, this is heavy salted fish. Right, over you go.

Indigo: No, wait, wait! I'm in here! I'm not salted fish! I'm an adventure... person.

Brian: Indigo? What in the world are-. Oh, I am unwell. What are you doing here? We specifically told you we didn't want to get you mixed up in all this.

Indigo: If you want more speed, get that top-sail back down. Get those sail lengths adjusted to match the wind.

(Ropes being pulled)

Indigo: Good work crew! Now we're movin'

Gremlin: Aha! Hear that Ocean? Captain Gremlin wins again!

Demon: We're in the bubble! Scientist, weigh anchor.

Scientist: Got it!

(Anchor, Water sploosh, Bubble noise.)

Scientist: We're not dead. By the Raven's talon, we're not dead!

(Cheering.)

Demon: Thank goodness you're here Indigo! We would have been doomed without you.

Gremlin: Ahem!

Demon: You were fine.

Gremlin: Well then, you're not getting to be my first mate!

Demon: That's fine with me.

Gremlin: It is a shame, as it did come with this cool hat. But oh well.

Demon: Oh well, hey now. Let's not be too hasty, Captain?

(Happy gremlin noise.)

Gremlin: That's more like it, here ya go.

Scientist: Indigo, why are you here? What are you doing? Why were you in a barrel?

Indigo: You told me I couldn't come along on the adventure, so I decided to stowaway!

Scientist: Yes I understand the concept of stowing away, but why are you doing it?

Indigo: You said it was too dangerous to come, which got me thinking that it would be dangerous, so I should come. We've already been on an adventure together, and sure you guys did great... for beginners. But this is what I do, and I figured you'd need my help.

Brian: Well, you're here now. And you have already helped us out of one crisis, so it probably is best you're here. In fact, our chances of survival on this mission have just increased by about 17%.

Scientist: So what are we on now?

Brian: 18%.

Scientist: Why did I ask? I shouldn't have asked. I really should know better than to ask at this point.

Indigo: So uh, what are we doing on this trip? Are we hunting down the devil whale? My cousin Molly was obsessed with finding the devil whale.

Demon: Apparently we're looking for something.

Scientist: Helpful as always.

Brian: I'm afraid we are not hunting the devil whale, Indigo, we are travelling to a sunken city in order to recover the enchanted signet ring of a cruel and exploitative baron, who long ago ran one of the Hotel Elsewhere gift shops.

Indigo: But what does that have to do with a whirlpool? Or this cool bubble thing?

Scientist: It's kind of a long story. Maybe we should abscond to the Captain's quarters?

Gremlin: It's called the Gremlin's quarters.

Demon: Nobody is going to call it that.

Gremlin: Brian will call it that! Won't you Brian?

Brian: ...No.

Gremlin: Brian, I hate to do this, but I am going to have to make you walk the plank.

Brian: Hot drinks anyone? I've been dying to try out the upgrades Albert made to the coffee machine chest.

Gremlin: I am being mutinied against! Gang, grab Brian. They must be made an example of.

Scientist: I'm going to pass on that one, thank you Gremlin.

Demon: The ship doesn't even have a plank.

Indigo: I have no clue what is happening. Which is kind of becoming the norm with you.

Scientist: Brian, I will have a small black coffee. Decaf, please.

Demon: The liquidated skull of a-

Brian: Don't even waste the remainder of your breath, Demon.

Demon: Raspberry tea please.

Brian: Gremlin? How about I make you a hotty choccy choc and we can forgive the whole mutiny business?

Gremlin: I can accept this. I would like an extra 5 spoons of sea-salt in my choccy today. We are on the high seas after all. Also I would like sea foam in place of my whipped cream, and a sardine to garnish.

Brian: Very upsetting. Indigo, what can I get you?

Indigo: Hmm. Could I get a fizzlecrackle skeppiatte with carbonised foam?

Brian: Of course you can!

Demon: What? You have the ingredients to make whatever that is but you won't even liquidise me a skull? Some friend you are, Brian.

(Improved Drink Machine)

Brian: Okay, everyone take your beverage and let's head to the quarters.

Gremlin: Salty Peat, keep these sea dogs in line.

Captain: Um, I do have more captaining experience, Captain!

Salty Peat: Don't listen to the Captain, Captain. I'll be a better Captain than the Captain, Captain.

(Footsteps).

Brian: Finally some privacy. Oh I feel much less ill when I can't see the horrible

water sloshing around outside the bubble.

Indigo: Oh yeah, the bubble! Why are we in it? What does it have to do with some old ring?

Brian: Ah yes, so Nelius the Baron had a small alchemist's shop in the Hotel, and then years later he was part of an expedition who left the Hotel in search of a new place to live, away from the Management.

Gremlin: The leaders called themselves the Congress of Warlocks, which is a dumb name and not nearly as cool as the Attic Gang.

Scientist: It's a better name. Anyway, the Congress were overseeing Tezzaria, you know the city that collapsed around us.

Gremlin: I died there!

Scientist: Yes, yes you did. Please stop interrupting everybody Buddy.

Gremlin: Don't you mutiny, Albert. Don't you do it.

Demon: This is ridiculous! Basically the Council were trying to find some source of power, or summon some kind of ancient being. We're not sure on the details, the management wouldn't tell us. But the bottom line is that they were about to perform a ritual and achieve their goals.

Brian: As part of the failed ritual they needed to take one of their most precious personal possessions and imbue it with a great magical power. But then they were betrayed by two of their own! Just as victory was within their grasp, they fell apart. The society they had built, and the city of Tezzaria, quickly fell apart with them.

Scientist: The congress have been quiet for years, but the management is convinced that they will rise up again and has tasked us with disbanding them, and recovering the artefacts so nobody else can get to them.

Indigo: Oh... so that's what you've been whispering about for weeks. I knew it was something bad, but this is...

Scientist: Yeah, it's bleak. But we're trying not to think about it too much. You've been in that barrel a long while Indigo, we started off at the Hotel, three months ago, you can see it here on the map and then we sailed across the crescent sea, and now

we're here, heading towards the sunken city.

Salty Peat: Gremlin, we're about to dock. Or, uh, land. Or whatever you want to call hitting the ocean floor.

Captain: You'd know something about hitting the floor, wouldn't you Salty?

Salty Peat: Don't start this again.

Indigo: Ooh, sounds like a story. Why don't you let us in on the juicy details, Pete?

Captain: Hah! His name isn't Pete, it's Salty. We call him Salty Peat because he fell over in a bog and got a mouthful of sediment.

Scientist: What? But... the sea is salty...

Captain: And? I'm not called Salty Captain. Stupid idea.

(Ship landing on the bottom of the Ocean)

Salty Peat: We've arrived Captain! Come outside and look at the city in all of its majesty. Oh. Oh no.

Demon: What now?

Salty Peat: Uh, well. I think we may have gone off course when we were in the bubble. We've missed the city by a *half mile*.

Scientist: At least we didn't crash into it. That would have been goodnight Attic Gang.

Gremlin: Goodnight Sir.

Scientist: What? No. Ugh. So does anybody know how we can get over to the other half of the peninsula without drowning?

Brian: Actually Sir, I believe there was some diving equipment in the hull.

Gremlin: There is! I noticed it when I was doing the stock-take earlier. Unfortunately there are only seven suits so we'll have to leave the rest of the crew behind.

Scientist: That's alright. Somebody can take my place. Stewie eye-patch, want to look for some cursed treasure?

Stewart: My name is Stewart, Albert. Stewart Peg-Leg.

Scientist: But you have an eye-patch. And you have both legs.

Stewart: And?

Scientist: Alright, suit me up. I need to get off this ship.

Brian: Hurry up Sir, we've already gotten the equipment on.

Scientist: Wow, that was fast. Very efficient.

Indigo: Well there's no time to waste! We have adventuring to do.

Scientist: Wow this thing is heavy. What if there's a leak? You realise we could all die? Right, everyone is climbing down the boat. Wait for me!

Brian: It will be fine Sir. And if it's not, the worst thing that can happen is we all die at the bottom of the sea.

Demon: Which is a pretty good way to go, all things considered. Trust me, I've heard some stories in the underworld.

Gremlin: Death is just par for the course at this point!

Scientist: When we've disbanded this ancient council we really need to go on holiday.

Salty Peat: I'm planning a holiday actually. I'm planning on taking my partner to this beautiful little island. We went there for our honeymoon. It's really rather beautiful. I think when I grow old and retire, we might buy a little shack there and settle down. Anyway, once more into the breach. Do you want to lead the way, Captain. As in Captain who isn't the Captain as opposed to the Captain.

Gremlin: Awh, but I want to lead the way.

Captain: We don't want you to come to no harm, Captain. I'll make sure it's safe.

Scientist: Good luck.

Brian: Well he's out of the bubble and he hasn't drowned yet.

Demon: Right, come on then gang. I'm bored of the bubble.

(Underwater Walking, Whale noises)

Scientist: Okay, is anybody's suit letting in water?

(Rumbling noise)

Salty Pete: What is that noise?

Indigo: That's the sound of a kraken. Ancient nautical beasts and curses. We did a whole seminar on the different noises these things make.

Captain: Ah, quit your worrying slowpokes. I've been on the seas for years, and I ain't never seen no kra-

(Tentacle swooshing noise. Kraken roar)

Gremlin: A tentacle got the Captain!

Brian: Everybody run!

(Running.)

Scientist: It's going to get me! It's going to get me!

(Scientist tripping.)

Demon: Albert, are you okay?

Scientist: I think I've sprained my ankle.

Demon: Here, put your arm around my shoulder.

Scientist: I'm slowing you down. Demon, it's alright. No use us both getting cau-

Demon: Shut up Albert, we're going to be fine. Look we're only a few feet away.

Scientist: I can't look. I can't even look. I'm closing my eyes.

Demon: Okay.

(Kraken screech.)

Scientist: Are you not getting a sense of deja vu here? We're going to die.. We're going to die.

Demon: Albert, can you open your eyes please?

Scientist: Oh, we made it. Good.

Salty Peat: What do you mean we made it? It got Captain. I've known him since we were boys. He gave me my first sailing job. He was best man at my wedding. Oh Captain... my Captain.

Brian: I'm sorry, Peat. Sorry, Salty. If there's anything we can do...

Salty Peat: Let's just find your Dryadellumed ring and get this whole ill-fated voyage over with.

Gremlin: Hey! With Captain gone, I'm leading the way, and as your Captain I say... umm... what he said.

Scientist: [Sigh] Well, another abandoned city. Hopefully this one won't be full of skeletons. I wonder how many years this place has been unoccupied for.

Brian: We should be arriving in the market square any minute no-

Denizen 1: Extra! Extra! Business is booming in the forsaken peninsula! Population at an all-time high.

Joseph: Are you afraid the Kraken will snatch your children in the night? Is the ghost of Nelius the Baron stalking your every step?

Bert: Well, we have a handful of muscles picked from the sunken ship of Captain Silversky. Just rub them on your forehead to stay safe from the tendrils of the unholy monster!

Joseph: It really works! Come to totally legitimate nautical wares for all your sunken relic needs!

Denizen 4: Roll up, Roll up Get your salted fish here!

Salty Peat: Captain would have loved this place.

Demon: Wait, the city isn't abandoned? There are people living here?

Gremlin: Well there is a big bubble surrounding the place so I suppose it makes sense that they can still breath.

Brian: Actually, if you look closely I think these people have gills.

Scientist: Don't stare, Gremlin, it's not polite.

Salty Peat: Look at this market stall! Maybe I could find something to bring back for the kids.

Joseph: Well, I bet the little tykes would love one of these.. Uh... genuine rustic toy boats.

Demon: That's just a piece of driftwood.

Scientist: Yeah, it's definitely not a boat.

Bert: Well, not with that attitude it ain't, but I can assure these are all

Both: Totally legitimate nautical wares.

Scientist: Oh, this pocket watch is rather fetching though. We have some pretty similar to this in Hotel Elsewhere.

Joseph: What? Oh no.

Bert: You're from Hotel Elsewhere?

Brian: Yes we are. Have you heard of it?

Joseph: Sorry mate, we're closed.

Bert: Yeah, we best be off now actually.

Scientist: But it's four PM.

Joseph: Yeah, it's early closing day. Hurry it up there Bert.

Bert: [Hushed] Evelrah has found us. How? I thought nobody had survived this journey? [Loudly] Lovely, lovely early closing eh?

Joseph: We need to get further away. We can't let them take us back to Evelrah. I'd die first. Alright, leg it in 3, 2, 1.

(Bert & Joseph running)

Scientist: Well that was weird.

Demon: Did they really think we couldn't hear them whispering?

Brian: I suppose we should probably press on.

Demon: So... What do we do now? We weren't exactly planning on meeting people down here.

Indigo: This is perfect! Now you don't have to do any of the hard parts of looking for clues. We can just ask someone.

Scientist: Right, hello good sir we...

(Footsteps walking past)

They must have been in a hurry, excuse me

(Footsteps walking past)

Okay,

(Attic gang asking people for info and being shut down)

Brian: Hello Madam, do you happen to know anything about the baron's lost ring?

Denizen: Sorry, no, I'm not interested.

Brian: I'm not selling anything, I just wanted to know- okay she's gone.

Gremlin: Hello, can you help us find a ring?

Denizen: Are you lost? Do you need me to call your parents?

Gremlin: No! I need to find a ring that belonged to an old rich man.

Denizen: I don't have time for this, I'm late for work!

Demon: You! Stop walking and answer me. Where can I find the old baron's resting place?

Denizen: Out of the way, pipsqueak, I'm walking 'ere!

Demon: Did they just call me a pipsqueak? Why weren't they terrified of me?

Indigo: They live in a city, Demon. People here aren't afraid of anything.

Scientist: I'm thinking the people here are all just exceptionally rude.

Brian: I don't think we're getting very far with this.

Gremlin: Maybe we just need to be louder.

(Gremlin takes a deep breath in)

Demon: Don't you dare.

Gremlin: Demon... are you doing a mutiny? My whole crew has turned against me.

Indigo: This is something that can occasionally happen when trying to get information from a busy area. What we used to do was head off to a nearby tavern, you can always find some interesting people who are always willing to chat.

Brian: Maybe you should lead the way Indy? You are the expert in this situation.

Indigo: Oh sure. Umm... this way, gang.

Demon: So we've just resorted to walking off in random directions now? Wow. It's embarrassing being us. Indigo, get out of this attic gang while you still can. Before you know it, you'll be sleeping in the bottom bunk of a dusty cupboard with a

bundle of cabbage. A snoring bundle of cabbage.

Gremlin: Again with the mutinying. Nobody respects Captain Gremlin...

Indigo: Focus, you two. There's a map over here... I figured it's a good way to get our bearings. What's that about living in a cupboard with a cabbage?

Scientist: Don't worry about it, okay. So we're here, and the nearest tavern is... there. Right.

Brian: Well then, that shouldn't take too long to get too. Demon, please pick up Captain Gremlin so we can get going.

Gremlin: Help! Salty Peat! I'm being taken captive! The world is out to mutiny me!

Salty Peat: My friend Captain died for you people. Can I have a modicum of professionalism?

Brian: [Clears throat] Yes. Sorry Peat. Salty! Salty Peat. Let's get to the tavern. Everyone behave please. I'm sure poor Peat needs a rest.

(Walking)

Demon: It's Salty.

Salty Peat: It is Salty, I actually find the whole Peat thing slightly rude. You fall over in one marsh and never hear the end of it.

Scientist: Tell me about it. I dedicate my life to the pursuit of science, and suddenly I'm no longer Albert Ackintosh, I'm the Scientist!

Brian: You quite literally begged me to call you the Scientist for over two years.

Scientist: Shut up, Albert Ackintosh's Autonomous Android.

Brain: I told you not to call me that. My name is Brian. Brian Ackintosh. I have the official document to prove it. Oh, we're here.

Indigo: 'The Whale's Call' I like it.

(Door Opening)

Ah... it's empty.

Scientist: Not exactly the bustling hive of information we hoped for.

Barkeep: [Clattering] Oh! Oh! Oh! Customers! Hello, hi, welcome! Can I get you anything? A drink? Food? A cup o' Cwofffe?

Salty Peat: Whiskey please. It's been a long day.

Gremlin: And I'll have a hotty... extra choccy.

Brian: Gremlin, no. You've already had one today. That'll be far too much sugar before bed.

(Gremlin sighs)

Gremlin: [Mumbled to himself] When will the mutiny end?

Barkeep: Bed? Do you want a room? We haven't had anyone stay the night in... well... I haven't actually ever had a person stay the night. My mum might have, this tavern was hers before she retired. But that's enough about me. How many rooms can I get ya? 1 room each?

Scientist: Uuh, maybe. How much would that run us for the night?

Barkeep: Ah, not too much. Just a mere 354,660 Shellies.

Demon: That seems extortionate.

Barkeep: I thought it was rather reasonable, a cup of cwofffee is 50,000 shellies.

Scientist: I've never even heard of a shelly. We have monies? Brian how many shellies to one money?

Barkeep: Sorry, I don't think anywhere around here takes monies.

Scientist: Brilliant. So we're stuck here with no room then?

Indigo: Relax. Let's just sit down at a table and think about our options. We'll have 5 waters please.

Demon: I could always just threaten to burn down the place?

Brian: Demon, no. What have we said about arson?

Demon: Only in moderation.

Brian: Exactly. Indigo, you wouldn't happen to have any shellies, would you?

Indigo: 'Fraid not Brian, the only underwater currency I have is coral chips. Besides, I left all my treasure at home. I think I have some salted fish in my pockets from hiding in that barrel.

Barkeep: Um, sorry to interrupt, but I've brought your waters.

Demon: Oh, thank you very much!

Scientist: I don't know about everyone else, but I am absolutely parched. I can't wait for this delicious drink of- Ugh, this is saltwater. Nobody drink it, it's saltwater.

Gremlin: [Chugging.] Delicious!

Scientist: De-sgusting.

(Radio static noise)

Brian: I believe somebody's portable transmitter is going off.

Scientist: It's not mine.

Demon: Not mine either.

Gremlin: I threw mine overboard when we were back on the ship.

Brian: It isn't mine either. Very strange.

Barkeep: You stupid hunk of junk radio machine.

Scientist: I think our luck is turning.

Brian: Excuse me, what seems to be the problem over there.

Barkeep: It's my da's old radio. It's on the fritz again.

Brian: Indigo, Albert, I think we might have some expertise here. And I have some spare nuts and bolts!

Scientist: Demon, Gremlin, stay here and look after the table. We'll be back in a minute.

(Footsteps.)

Gremlin: Why aren't they taking me with them? I'm a technical gremlin. I know stuff about things.

Demon: Probably the same reason I'm never allowed to burn anything down. I'm not even allowed to threaten to burn anything down.

Gremlin: And I'm not allowed to drink lovely, tasty salty water.

Demon: Yes, but that's for good reason. I'm surprised they even let us on the ship without armbands.

Scientist: Yes! Success! Demon, Gremlin, we have secured lodgings!

Demon: Do you fancy... maybe, hijacking it?

Gremlin: Yes, Demon. Yes I do.

(Footsteps.)

Scientist: Well, don't stay up too late you two, we're going to our rooms.

Barkeep: Oh, room.

Brian: What?

Barkeep: Well, fixing a radio is only worth one room really.

Scientist: But all the others are empty.

Barkeep: There might be a rush.

Indigo: There won't be.

Barkeep: You never know. Do you want the room or not?

Scientist: Fine. Dibs the left side of the bed.

(Footsteps)

Scientist: Brian, just between us, were those nuts and bolts...

Brian: They were my sea-sick, yes. Let's not dwell.

Indigo: Ick

(Door noise.)

Demon: Okay, what have we got here, adjust this dial, pull this wire out and....

Transmission: Incoming transmission from

(Glitch noise.)

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, and featuring Nickey Van Tooren as Indigo Blastwind. 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!