

EPISODE 7: JUST ADD DREXLOR

INT. OPENING.

NARRATOR

Within the multiverse sits a fantastic, magical realm: a place we call Hearth. This is the world of Magus Elgar. Seeking to prevent disaster, he and his colleagues hunt for Stamps, scientific tools augmented with magical power. Their tale continues here: Episode Seven: Just Add Drexlor.

INT. BUGGY - DAY

SFX: buggy going down the road, Elgar moaning

NARRATOR

Once more, we find the determined Mail men and woman traveling across the countryside. After surviving a run-in with a kleptomaniac Stamp in Arcademia and purloining a spell to fix their ray-dio, Mail now heads to the town of Glumbledon seeking a vital ingredient!

KAYLEE

Just because you're going the same way we are doesn't mean you can gab about us the whole way!

NARRATOR

Oh that's fine, this is my stop anyway. Fare thee well, adventurers!

SFX: narrator opens the buggy door and tumbles out.

DRIVER

At least let me slow down! Idiot.

KAYLEE

(Closes the door)
Good riddance.

HORATIO

You could have at least let him stay a while longer.
(MORE)

HORATIO (CONT'D)

Maybe he could have helped me study this logarithmic spell we got from Quaff.

KAYLEE

I can't stand that guy, and I'm certainly not playing more I-Spy with him! He clearly cheats.

UDO

And it does get very dull when every answer is "tree".

KAYLEE

I'll be happy once this trip's over. You said we needed what again, doctor?

HORATIO

Depressiva Concentrate. The magus said it's an adhesive byproduct of Glum. The scroll says it's one of the most important components for the repair spell.

UDO

Mossdale doesn't sell glum byproducts, so we have to head to the source. Nobody refines glum better than Glumbledon.

ELGAR

(groaning, sickly)

This entire ride is such a bore! Can we please just teleport now?

KAYLEE

Awww, is the Magus not enjoying the scenic route?

ELGAR

Of course not! There's nothing but trees to see, the road is too bumpy and chafing my cradle, and I'm pretty sure that horse is making lewd expressions at me!

SFX: horse whinny.

HORATIO

You could have stopped eating after we realized the first pie didn't come back.

ELGAR
I wanted to be sure!

HORATIO
By eating **thirteen** pies?!

ELGAR
(sobbing)
Yes!

UDO
we agreed before we left that we
can't keep teleporting, especially
not after what happened to Horatio.

ELGAR
It was only slight disorientation
and incessant babbling over the
quality of peanuts!

UDO
He was complaining about
disembodied eyes **invading** his
memories.

HORATIO
(shuddering)
Eughh.. They watched me in the
bathroom too.

ELGAR
Oh like there's a difference.
Grumpy sigh

KAYLEE
TV always taught me that you're not
yourself when you're hungry.
(singsong)
I made sandwiches~

ELGAR
Ah, finally, something to look
forward to.

HORATIO
Um, I'll pass, er, not hungry.

KAYLEE
Oh don't be such a stick in the
mud, Doctor. You've always enjoyed
my sandwiches!

HORATIO
Enjoyed is a... **strong** word.

UDO
So what kind of sandwiches did you
make?

SFX: squelching sound.

KAYLEE
Uhhhh... Liverwurst?

Horatio groans.

UDO
Umm... this is... a sandwich?

ELGAR
It's... something. Enigma has
always aided my digestion!

KAYLEE
Okay, maybe it looks a **little**
different, but I wanted to use some
of the magic I've been practicing
in my cooking. Go on, try it!

SFX: SPLAT SPLAT

UDO
Kaylee, I don't mean to be...
unenthusiastic, but-

ELGAR
Oh pish posh, what's the worst that
could happen when magic's involved?

UDO
I'd offer Kakkay as exhibit A, but
he's back at the tower keeping an
eye on the ferrofluid.

ELGAR
Hush Kakkay!

UDO
But I'm no-

ELGAR
(singsong)
It's sandwich time!

Elgar takes a bite with a loud squishing sound. Then he spits
it out.

ELGAR (CONT'D)
Ugh! What is this?!

KAYLEE

Liverwurst! Or at least, that's what it's supposed to be...

ELGAR

What spell could you have... You tried levitating the ingredients, right?

KAYLEE

Well of course!... I mean, that's one thing I tried.

ELGAR

(outraged)

What possible **other** magic do you need to sandwich?!

KAYLEE

Well there was pyromancy to toast the bread, levitation to put it together...

(mumbling)

Summoning to get the meat...

ELGAR

What was that last part?

KAYLEE

Toast...ing the bread?

UDO

I think she said **summon** the meat?

ELGAR

Summon the meat?!

HORATIO

Summon the meat?!

DRIVER

What? Summon the meat?!

KAYLEE

Yes. That's what I said.

ELGAR

That's what **she** said!

KAYLEE

It was working out so well! I said the incantation right and everything! I just...

(MORE)

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

don't know where the liverwurst came from, I was aiming for ham.

ELGAR

(throws sandwich to ground)

Alcrifar's menacing goatee, this could be from any alternate plane of existence! Why it could be a flank of Ulterior Minotaur for all you know! If I wasn't stuffed to the seams with pie, I'd complain about starving! So I'll do it for Udo! Good job Kaylee, you're starving Udo!

UDO

I'm all right.

ELGAR

Look at that scrunched face of hunger pangs! Such a travesty!

KAYLEE

It's no different from the hot dogs I eat at home. At least **try** the gelatin I made! No magic in this one!

HORATIO

What are those particulates frozen inside it?

KAYLEE

I made sure I grew this one to just the right size. See?

Kaylee pokes the gelatin.

KAYLEE (CONT'D)

Proper jiggle physics!

HORATIO

...do you have any idea how cooking works?

KAYLEE

(embarrassed)

I try not to think too much about it.

The buggy comes to a screeching halt.

DRIVER
All stop, here we are.

UDO
But... this isn't Glumbledon.

DRIVER
I ain't going no further. There be
goop on the road.

ELGAR
Well just run it over, it knows its
place.

DRIVER
Nope. Not moving any further, Mr.
Fancy Robes.

HORATIO
Oh for Pete's sake.

SFX: Elgar gets out of the vehicle, SQUISH

ELGAR
Now look here... o-oh...

UDO
He's at a loss for words?

KAYLEE
I take it that doesn't happen very
often.

HORATIO
Well then, might as well see what
all the hubub is.

SFX: Horatio leaves the vehicle, SQUISH

HORATIO (CONT'D)
Now then... oh... Oh my...

UDO
Doctor? What's wrong?

HORATIO
I've... lost my words as well.

SFX: Udo and Kaylee leave the buggy and step outside, SQUISH
SQUISH

UDO
Magus what's goooooohhhhhhhh
Elements.

SFX: The loud squelching sounds of goop squishing into itself as it slides across the road.

KAYLEE

Ugh, it's everywhere!

HORATIO

My word, what happened here?

UDO

Elements! Kaylee's gelatin consumed the town!

KAYLEE

Knock it off. It's right here. See? Jiggle jiggle.

The gelatin jiggles contemptuously at udo.

ELGAR

It seems the road has been blocked off by this terrible gelatinous mass. Look at it. It's like lumpy cottage cheese that jettisoned from a giant nostril. Listen.

SCHLORP!

ELGAR (CONT'D)

Does that sound familiar to you? Like a boot stepping in a cowpie.

SCHLORP SCHLORP

HORATIO

Stop that!

KAYLEE

Nah, it more sounds like slapping a soaked shirt onto the ground over and over.

SCHLORP SCHLORP

ELGAR

Udo, what do **you** think it sounds like?

UDO

(feeling sick)
Indigestion.

ELGAR

Ding ding! Udo wins! Here's your prize!

SCHLORP SCHLORP SCHLORP

UDO

Ughhhh.

KAYLEE

Well we have to get through it somehow.

DRIVER

Nope. Horse draws the line at sticky goop.

SFX: horse neighs.

ELGAR

I see your future in adhesives, horse!

UDO

Do you think it's another Stamp?

HORATIO

Preposterous! I never had anything like this in my lab!

ELGAR

Irrelevant! The important thing is we must acknowledge what has transpired here!

UDO

You mean aside from the road being gunked up and blocked off?

ELGAR

No, I mean the undeniable proof that: we should have **teleported** there!

UDO

For all you know, we'd just teleport straight into the goo.

ELGAR

And then we'd be that much closer to the town!

UDO

And possibly choking in it.

ELGAR

Choke on your words later, Udo,
From the sheen on the horizon, it
looks like the town hasn't fared
any better. There's magic afoot!

SFX: SCHLORP

ELGAR (CONT'D)

And on my foot! Hahaha! Schlorp
schlorp schlorp! All together now!
(grows indistinct)
Schlorp schlorp schlorp I don't
hear any singing!

EXT. GLUMLEDON - DAY

The town is completely coated in the strange goo from before.
People are trudging through the goo, going about their day as
if nothing has happened. The group is exhausted from wading
through the goo.

UDO

phew Good thing my cloak's
treated to resist stains.

KAYLEE

Oh.... Oh God. My mortal enemy.
Cardio. I wanna die. I might vomit.
And also die. I may die twice.

HORATIO

Kaylee I'm at least thirty years
older than you, you must get some
more exercise.

ELGAR

No I'm with her. Walking is the
pits. It's why I levitate! Wheeeee!

HORATIO

Look at this place. It's in
shambles **and** covered in goo. Is the
goo **climbing** up to eat the roofs?

KAYLEE

How are the townsfolk so calm about
this?

ELGAR

This is Glumbledon! Everyone has
embraced their depressions, hence
their sallow expressions!

(MORE)

ELGAR (CONT'D)

It's their town motto! And, more importantly, it's a delicacy in the Westlands! You can't get canned melancholy as well preserved as a Glumbledon export.

UDO

Spreads well on crackers. We'll be able to find your Depressiva Concentrate here, doctor.

KAYLEE

Why would anyone want to live in such a miserable place?

UDO

Dirt cheap rent. Someone thought it was wise to found a town atop a spiritual ley line. Ghosts with unfinished business tend to retain their ether and linger here, but since everyone here has terribly unremarkable lives-

GHOSTLY WAIL

Oooohhhh, why does all of my laundry turn piiiink, I didn't mix the colors with the whiiiiiiites, whhhyyyyyyy...

UDO

You can see why no one's very motivated to help them move on.

KAYLEE

Wait. I thought it was impossible to talk to the dead! **Ghost!** Clearly ghost right here!

HORATIO

My God! Proof of an afterlife! Ghost! Tell me! What do you see beyond this mortal coil?

GHOSTLY WAIL

If only I had heeded my wife's warniiiiings! Now I hear her nags for eterrrrrrnitttty! Pleassssee Wiiiiife! I can chaaaaaange!

HORATIO

I don't.... **Ghost!** Pay attention to me!

UDO

They can't. The dead ignore the living. Too caught up in their lamentations.

ELGAR

Selfish bastards.

KAYLEE

You know, in our world we had someone we could call for this sort of thing.

ELGAR

Enough ghost talk! We must figure out where all this goop is coming from, and-

KAYLEE

Say, isn't that the Minister over there?

ELGAR

Oh Elements no...

TRIKE

The end is nigh, so why waste it lying on a dirt floor? Give yourself a chance at salvation, and be the talk of the town!

HORATIO

What's he doing?

UDO

Being Trike.

ELGAR

Minister Trike? What in Hearth are you doing?

TRIKE

Ah, Magus. I see you're not yet... gooified. Super.

ELGAR

Not all of us have the consistency of your spine, Trike.

GAAT

Permission to hoot mockingly, sir?

SFX: SMACK

GAAT (CONT'D)
(unfazed)

Ow.

TRIKE
Denied! You'll find everything here
is well within my rights as a
citizen and a Minister! My
citiministry, if you will.

ELGAR
I will not!

HORATIO
And what exactly **are** you doing?

TRIKE
My duty! My eleemosynarian
philanthropy knows no bounds!

ELGAR
Eleemosy-**you made that word up!**

KAYLEE
(Flipping through a book,
astonished)
Actually no, it's right here.

TRIKE
I'm here to offer the masses my
greatest asset: absorbent textiles!
Practically a give-away at 100 gold
a piece, there's no finer
domesticating solution for your
Goopets!

GAAT
Still working out the trade rights
to that name.

KAYLEE
Have you even made any sales?

TRIKE
Of course! Just look at my money
piles! It's so big!

He kicks a pair of chests.

HORATIO
(laughs)
There's a cream for that!

KAYLEE

Really? I think he likes the burning sensation.

UDO

See this is what happens when your income isn't regular.

TRIKE

Silence all of you!

GAAT

Oh is **that** happenin' again? I thought you said them fiber cookies were supposed to help you, sir!

SFX: WHACK

GAAT (CONT'D)

(Unfazed)

Ow.

TRIKE

That's **private** business, Gaat!

(whispering)

They don't need to know that!

(normal voice)

These textiles are meant to help clean up after my latest craze: goo pets.

UDO

Is that why there looks like there's snot everywhere?

HORATIO

You were selling this obnoxious secretion as a pet?!

TRIKE

An old adage of my position: give a man a bucket, and he'll clean goo for a day. Give a man a rug, and he'll suck goo up for a lifetime! Give that man a pet made of goo, and he'll invest for all of that lifetime! That, and the bread basket rule doesn't apply to amorphous self-replicating pets.

ELGAR

Only you would benefit from other's misery.

UDO
Uh-

ELGAR
Shush.

UDO
You don't even-

ELGAR
I said **shush!**

TRIKE
Misery. Ha. Hardly. People get cute
pets and the special carpets to
take care of them, and I get their
money - everyone wins! Well...
Mostly I win, that's all that
matters.

SFX: carpet against goop.

KAYLEE
All this does is spread the goo
around. It doesn't even absorb it!

TRIKE
I never said they work. Who knows
what works against these blobular
things.

ELGAR
Now listen here, Trike, I don't
care for your business acumen, just
stay out of our way while we fix
this problem and get our supplies.

SFX: goo slurping on gold. Horatio is grabbed in the
background.

HORATIO
(indistinct)
Hey! Get off me!

SFX: Horatio defending the scrolls

TRIKE
Well I can't let you con these
people with your conflagration! So
don't **ungoop** this up for me!

GAAT
Um, sir?

HORATIO
(indistinct)
You give that back!

ELGAR

Oh, I'll ungoop it up for you!
It'll be so ungooped that-

UDO

Magus?

ELGAR

Not while I'm taunting, Udo!

GAAT

Sir?

TRIKE

Gaat, please! I'm trying to retort!

GAAT

But... the gold, sir! It's eating
your gold!

TRIKE

It's what? **Wait, no!** No no no no no
no nooooo...

A beat.

TRIKE (CONT'D)

I hadn't even gotten a chance to
bathe in it...

GAAT

You were gonna bathe with my pay?
Gross. I give my kid some of that.

ELGAR

Ha! No gold bath for you! Now that
they're engaged in something more
hygienic!

HORATIO

It took the scroll!

ELGAR

The... what scroll?

HORATIO

The one from Quaff!

ELGAR

When did that happen?

HORATIO

Was nobody paying attention to me
just now?!

SFX: dismissive comments towards Horatio.

ELGAR

Nobody really pays much attention
to wizards.

HORATIO

I am a scientist!

UDO

We should probably help.

ELGAR

Bah, fine, but only because it has
our scroll! All right Minister,
we'll call... where did he go?

TRIKE

Vengeance will be mine, goo! Taste
the flames of my fury! Furnace!

SFX: fwoosh!

TRIKE (CONT'D)

Ahahaha! Furnaci! Fornocky!
Fornicati! Foolnacky! Hahaha!

ELGAR

Well he's got the right idea! Time
for step one of Horatio's psy-and-
ticket method!

UDO

Analyze the situation and figure
out a reasonable solution?

ELGAR

(Appalled)

After all this time Udo? No, set it
on fire!

HORATIO

That's hardly **scientific** or
helpful. We can't risk the scrolls
getting set on-

ELGAR

Fire away! **Furnaci Pillarum!**

Elgar rushes off firing magical flames everywhere.

KAYLEE

Well now this is my kind of methodology!

HORATIO

Et tu, Kaylee?

KAYLEE

I'm not just a scientist, Doctor. I'm a scientist who can shoot **lightning** from her **fingertips!** Taste Madame Fwoosh's **vengeance!** Parte fulminis!

Kaylee rushes off with her own magic firing off.

UDO

This can't end well...

HORATIO

Probably not. Oh, Gaat, in the interest of cooperation, would you care to explain how you came by this goo?

GAAT

We got it from some masked man.

HORATIO

...That was easy. Trike wouldn't be upset that we asked you?

GAAT

Hey, right now that goop is holding my wages hostage. So yeah, we got it from a shady merchant over in Arcademia.

HORATIO

Arcademia?

UDO

But why would anyone give something like this to Trike?

GAAT

Probably just wanted to give that goo to someone with grubbier hands than himself, I suppose.

HORATIO

Wait a moment... Gaat, did you handle any of the goo?

GAAT

Yeah, Trike wouldn't go near the stuff, so I did all the haulin'. Had to change me clothes three times, I did.

HORATIO

Let me see your hands.

GAAT

Sure.

Some rustling as Horatio inspects Gaat's hands.

HORATIO

You haven't washed your hands today by chance, have you?

GAAT

That'd be unhygienic, sir. But, no, not recently.

HORATIO

I think I know what this is.

UDO

You do?

HORATIO

Back in my days on Earth, a group of students tricked me into believing they'd caught some sort of fungal infection called "Cordyceps". It caused them exhaustion, a poor attention span, and an addiction to gambling in Vegas. I ended up creating a whole vat of anti-fungal gel before I found out they made it up to avoid my midterm.

UDO

Poor attention span, gambling and exhausting? Sounds like the Magus, are you sure it's not a real thing?

HORATIO

No.. At least not in our wold. What we're dealing with, as much as I hate to admit it, must be a stamp of my Drexlor anti-fungal gel. But how? I disposed of it months ago!

Kaylee finally comes back, breathing heavily.

KAYLEE

It seems... after much... personal analysis... that-

UDO

Fire didn't work?

KAYLEE

(gasps)

Blasphemer, how could you just say that?

UDO

Because It clearly didn't.

KAYLEE

I know, but it's the **way** you said it... I went through like five totems. These stupid things keep breaking on me!

HORATIO

Kaylee, did you throw out my anti-fungal gel?

KAYLEE

No, I kept it because the shark tank kept scumming over.

HORATIO

The what?

KAYLEE

I forgot it because I kept inviting my friend Mark... Tank over.

HORATIO

Kaylee, I'm going to need that lunch you packed.

KAYLEE

Doctor, this is hardly the time for a snack.

HORATIO

On the contrary, it's the perfect time!

KAYLEE

All right, don't give me a hard time if you start hallucinating.

UDO
Seriously, what else did you put in
this thing?

KAYLEE
Oh you know... stuff.

HORATIO
Perfect! Quickly now, we've no time
to lose!

TRANSITION TO:

EXT. GLUMLEDON - DAY

Elgar firing gradually weakening spells.

ELGAR
**Plentofuse! Flagrava! Verilla
hautnoose!**

(panting)
Oh Elements, I'm tuckered out. How
did you tucker me out, goo? I'm not
supposed to be tuckerable! You win
this round, insentient goop!

TRIKE
Well of course the moment we
cooperate you're utterly useless!

ELGAR
I will say I'm impressed, Trike!
You may only know one spell but
you're keeping at it! That must be
quite the totem!

TRIKE
Uh yes! I use my... lucky coin!
I've had it all my life! Seemed...
only natural!

Footsteps approaching. The goo schlorps menacingly. The
horror.

UDO
Magus! We know how to stop the goo!

ELGAR
I do too, it's just taking all day!

HORATIO
What if I said I could make it go
faster?

ELGAR
I'd say shenanigans, tell me how!

HORATIO
All it needs is a little snack.

UDO
Wait...

KAYLEE
My gelatin! I was hoping I could
get some of that before-

HORATIO
Here, goop! All you can eat!

Horatio chucks the gelatin at the goop.

ELGAR
You're feeding it... itself? That's
positively barbaric and **grossly
fascinating!**

SFX: crystallizing goo

UDO
Wait, the goo is crystallizing! How
does that even work?

HORATIO
Because of what's **inside** the
gelatin: yeast.

A beat.

TRIKE
Wait, yeast?

HORATIO
Yes.

GAAT
Like for bread?

HORATIO
Bread yeast.

EVERYONE
(Excluding Kaylee/Horatio)
WHY?!

KAYLEE

I thought it would make the gelatin grow bigger!... But it just froze into little specs...

UDO

That's not how that works!

KAYLEE

Well **excuse me**, I'm a physicist, not a biologist!

HORATIO

Kaylee, crowbar.

KAYLEE

Crowbar! Rrrgh!

Kaylee chisels open the goo crystal.

HORATIO

All right, it should be... here! The crystal encased the scroll.

ELGAR

Pity about your gelatin, but I know there's one cooking lesson you were good at! Kaylee, Udo?....

(reluctantly)

Trike.... Let's toast this crystal!

KAYLEE

And how!

ELGAR, KAYLEE, UDO

Furnaci!

TRIKE

What they said!

+
+

SFX: popping and shattering shards of goo, like broken glass

ELGAR

And that's how we cook it in my kitchen.

Kaylee's totem crumbles.

KAYLEE

Aw, again? Stupid totem.

TRIKE

Quickly Gaat, before the townsfolk come to their senses and ignore their burning homes: grab the gold!

GAAT
Shouldn't you help too?

TRIKE
I'm exercising my citiministry by
making you do it. So do it!

ELGAR
(from afar)
Stop trying to make that a thing!

UDO
Shouldn't we be doing something
about this?

ELGAR
We should! Then again, if we save
the town **too** well, they won't have
anything to be glum about,
devastating their economy!

HORATIO
I think between the goo and the
fire we've done plenty of damage
here. I don't mind leaving all the
gold stuck in that grossness.

A beat.

KAYLEE
Well, I **kinda** mind.

ELGAR
Same here.

UDO
I mean, it couldn't have hurt the
gold. We could use it to get the
Depressiva Concentrate.

GHOSTLY WAIL
I could have really used that in
liiiiiiiiife~

HORATIO
Oh piss off!

NARRATOR
And so the Mail team managed to
save the town from being devoured
by goo, by setting it on fire,
helping Glumbledon recover its
wealth from Trike.
(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

A pyrrhic victory, if you really think about it, seeing as they have to rebuild from all the fire. Sending them into depression, which in turn... will bring their glum into surplus, for possible profit?... Hmm... is this a good thing? I can't tell anymore.

UDO

Just... Just let it go. I did.

NARRATOR

Oh, but greater ethical mysteries await... What was the masked man planning by giving Trike such a dangerous stamp? Will the Mail team be able to find the other stamps now that the ray-dio is due to be repaired? Find out next time!

SCHLORP!

NARRATOR (CONT'D)

Ugh, They missed a spot.

END OF EPISODE 7