

Podcast: What If World

Episode: 081: [What if Fair Elise got really frustrated with Alabaster Zero and teleported him to What Is World?](#) (plus Super Mario & Chickens)?

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Lyrics: What if kittens played the glockenspiel? And what if unicorns were real? What if you could fly or travel back in time? We welcome you to What If World. What If World. This is What If World.

Mr. Eric: Hey there folks, and welcome back to What If World, the show where your questions and ideas inspire off-the-cuff stories. I'm Mr. Eric, your host and today we've got a question from Olivia.

Olivia: Hi, my name's Olivia and I have two fluffy kittens. And my what if question is, what if Fair Elise got so frustrated with Alabaster Zero that she teleported him to What Is World? [Dramatic music in background.] Bye!

Mr. Eric: [Laughs] Olivia, I love how you played the dramatic music. So, since she asked her question in a really fun and creative way, I thought I would find another question that did the same thing.

Dean: Hi, my name is Dean. I like Super Mario and my what if question is what if chickens laid their eggs on toilets. PS, my dog says hi. Oh wait, he's eating a sock, never mind.

Mr. Eric: Dean, you are very tricky. Your dog reminds me a lot of my dogs. I always think they're talking to me, but they're usually just eating something. Okay, okay, okay. That's enough of that. Now let's get to our question. What if Fair Elise got really frustrated with Alabaster Zero and teleported him to What Is World? And what if chickens laid their eggs in the toilet?

[Rising harp scale]

Mr. Eric: It was bright and early on a Monday morning and Alabaster Zero was just waking up. Wait a second, it was a little too bright. And why was he just waking up when normally, his alarm woke him up when it was still dark out. [Record scratch.]

Alabaster looked at his clock. Ten AM! He was late for work!

Alabaster: Oh boy, I gotta go. Uh... where's my badge. I can't find it. Uh...

Tabby: You can take me.

Mr. Eric: Said Tabby Tallulah, his vampire cat.

Alabaster: No, I'm not supposed to take my cat to work.

Tabby: But I'll tell everyone you're a police officer. Then you won't need a badge.

Alabaster: That's a good point. Climb on my back.

Mr. Eric: And Tabby jumped on his back.

Tabby: Mrow!

Alabaster: Oh, that was a bad idea.

Mr. Eric: He ran all the way to the station with Tabby Tallulah clinging to his back.

Alabaster: Ow, ow, ow!

Mr. Eric: And he found Fair Elise floating impatiently in front of the police station.

Fair Elise: Alabaster, where have you been?

Alabaster: I'm sorry, I must have slept through my alarm clock again.

Fair Elise: You've got to take this job more seriously, Alabaster.

Alabaster: I do take it seriously, it means everything to me.

Fair Elise: [Clears throat] Is that a cat upon your shoulders?

Alabaster: Don't you make this about Tabby.

Fair Elise: Fine, I'll make it about you. Being a detective is a great responsibility and we are already late for a case.

Alabaster: Perfect! I hate waiting around for cases.

Fair Elise: Alabaster, where is your car.

Alabaster: I was running so late I didn't have time to grab my keys.

Fair Elise: Wouldn't you have driven faster here than you ran?

Alabaster: Uh...

Fair Elise: Fine, let us walk to the scene of the crime.

Mr. Eric: And they walked all the way to Olivia's house. Olivia was one of What If World's more famous chickens. She was quite the pianist, in fact, and when Alabaster knocked on the door, [knocking noises] he heard her play dramatic piano music!

Alabaster: Uh, open up, it's the detectives.

Mr. Eric: The little door creaked open and Olivia peered up at them through tiny chicken glasses.

Olivia: I don't trust anyone who comes to my house, unannounced. Where's your badge?

Alabaster: Oh, uh, well, I...

Fair Elise: You forgot your badge, Alabaster?

Tabby: Meow... he's a police officer, you can believe me. I'm a vampire.

Olivia: What makes you a vampire, you're just wearing a velvety cape.

Alabaster: Listen, she's a cute fluffy vampire, I'm a big mean police officer, and this is my partner, Fair Elise.

Fair Elise: Yes, here is my badge and you'll forgive my partner for not taking his.

Olivia: Well, fine.

Mr. Eric: Alabaster got down on his hands and knees and squeezed through the tiny chicken door followed by Fair Elise and Tabby Tallulah.

Olivia: But I don't like having strangers in my house. That's how this all started.

Alabaster: Start from the beginning.

Olivia: Oh, it seems someone's been using my sewer pipes as a means of—

Alabaster: No, no, no, I mean like, tell us about your birth. How was childhood? Where'd you go to school?

Fair Elise: Actually, I think she was starting from the right point, Alabaster.

Olivia: Okay, uh...

Mr. Eric: And Olivia the chicken started playing some tense piano music to soundtrack her own story.

Olivia: Well, I never used to lay my eggs in the toilet, but then one day—

Alabaster: I'm sorry...

[Piano jangles]

[Laughs] You're laying your eggs in the toilet [laughs].

Olivia: Well, I'm trying to finish the story.

Alabaster: [Gasping between laughs.] Why'd... the chicken... lay their eggs in the toilet?

Fair Elise: I'm sure we will discover the answer when she finishes.

Alabaster: Okay, I'm sorry. Please continue.

Olivia: Well, one day as I was laying an egg in my nest, I heard a splashing from the bathroom. When I went to investigate, I could swear I saw a tiny man in overalls diving into my—

Alabaster: [Laughing] Into your toilet?

Olivia: Yes, into my toilet.

Alabaster: Oh, boy.

Fair Elise: Alabaster, this is frightening for her. Be sensitive.

Alabaster: Okay, so now you lay your eggs in the toilet so that he can't come up that way?

Olivia: Exactly.

Fair Elise: Well, let us see your bathroom.

Mr. Eric: And Olivia pushed her little piano towards the bathroom so she could keep playing.

Olivia: Well, there you see it. I've been robbed.

Fair Elise: I don't see anything.

Alabaster: Yeah! Nothing's not a clue! A clue is normally something.

Fair Elise: The clue, Alabaster, is that the eggs are missing.

Olivia: See, I'm a golden chicken and my eggs come out golden and I think he's stealing them.

Alabaster: Now that's a serious crime. There's only one thing to do. Flush me down the toilet.

Mr. Eric: And Alabaster put his big boot in the little chicken toilet. He cracked the whole thing. [Crunch! Water splurting out!] And water started spraying everywhere.

Fair Elise: Alabaster!

Mr. Eric: Fair Elise gave her wand a twist and the little knob next to the toilet turned the water pressure off.

Fair Elise: We should have started by doing that, see.

Alabaster: When you wait and do things all careful like that, you can let the bad guy get away.

Fair Elise: Or you could be prepared to catch the bad guy when he—

Alabaster: I know what you're gonna say. I don't take this seriously.

Fair Elise: I don't think you take this seriously.

Alabaster: Well, maybe you take it too seriously. I've had just about enough of your smart talk.

Fair Elise: And I've had enough of your nonsense.

Olivia: [Unclear]

Mr. Eric: They heard Tabby Tallulah hiss. Fair Elise and Alabaster froze. There, sticking out of the tiny exposed pipe in the bathroom, was the head of a man with a mustache, wearing a cute little red and green scally cap.

Pipey-O: I see I come at a bad time-a. I'm-a just gonna go.

Alabaster: Not so fast, piper bandit!

Mr. Eric: And Alabaster dove at the little man, cracking the bathtub and kicking the sink.

Pipey-O: Uh-oh.

Mr. Eric: And he tried to slip back down to the pipe.

Fair Elise: I don't think so.

Mr. Eric: Said Fair Elise. And when she pointed her wand at his ear...

Pipey-O: Ooh, you got-a me!

Mr. Eric: And it looked like an invisible hand was pulling him up by the ear as he came up through the pipes, he seemed to get bigger. Well, not that big. He was still a pretty short man wearing red and green striped overalls and holding a wrench.

Alabaster: Drop the weapon.

Pipey-O: It's-a not a weapon.

Fair Elise: Drop the wand.

Pipey-O: Okay, so that.

Mr. Eric: And as he dropped the wrench, sparks of green magic drifted away from it.

Fair Elise: You've been using your magic to rob others?

Pipey-O: It's-a not like that.

Alabaster: Well, what is it like, sewer bandit?

Pipey-O: My name is-a Pipey O'Hoolihan.

Fair Elise: O'Hoolihan? That's an Irish name, is it not?

Pipey-O: I'm Italian on-a my mother's side.

Alabaster: Can I just call you Pipey-O for short.

Pipey-O: That's got a nice-a ring. It's-a me, Pipey-O.

Olivia: Why haven't you arrested him yet?

Fair Elise: You're right, Olivia. Pipey-O, you're under arrest for breaking and entering and robbery.

Pipey-O: But I'm-a just-a lookin for Howser. He's an evil turtle lizard.

Alabaster: But you stole her golden eggs.

Pipey-O: I-a thought that they were coins. Besides, she put them in the toilet. Who puts stuff that they want in the toilet?

Alabaster: Hey, that's a pretty good point.

Fair Elise: No, it's not. We're arresting him.

Now, it seems your wrench has some sort of teleportation magic.

Pipey-O: Yes, it's how I go from-a pipe at a pipe.

Alabaster: I've heard about enough. I think the only fitting punishment for you is to stuff you back into this sewer pipe.

Pipey-O: But-a without-a my wand, I might-a get stuck.

Fair Elise: Alabaster... we don't decide how people get punished. We just uphold the law.

Mr. Eric: But Alabaster had already picked up Pipey-O by the back of his overalls and was trying to push him back into the tiny pipe!

Tabby: This is all very boring.

Mr. Eric: Said Tabby Tallulah. But then she saw Fair Elise holding Pipey-O's wrench was trailing green magic as she swayed it to and fro. And Tabby Tallulah couldn't take her eyes off the wrench.

Fair Elise: Alabaster, let him go, please.

Alabaster: Of course I'll let him go once I've stuck him in this poipe.

Fair Elise: Zero, if you do not stop, I will stop you.

Alabaster: Fair Elise, relax!

Fair Elise: But you are acting like e—Fair Elise was frustrated, waving her arms, her wand in one hand and the magic wrench in the other.

Pipey-O: Hey-a be careful with-a my wand, please.

Fair Elise: I've had just about enough!

Mr. Eric: And as she waved her wand in his direction, Tabby Tallulah leapt at the wrench!

Tabby: Rrroow! It looks like a magic cactus...

Mr. Eric: And she bumped the magic teleporting wrench into Fair Elise's wand and...

Pipey-O: Oh, that's-a no good.

Mr. Eric: And he was sucked into the pipe. Too bad Alabaster was still holding onto his overalls.

Alabaster: Fair Elise? What's happe—

Mr. Eric: And he was sucked into the pipe, too.

Pipey-O: This is-a bad.

Alabaster: This is weird.

Mr. Eric: And Alabaster and Pipey-O drifted through that place between world, What If World slipping away, leaving them in a strange new place.

Alabaster: Uh, where are we?

Pipey-O: I don't-a know...

Alabaster: Suddenly, I have no idea what I'm supposed to do.

Pipey-O: Oh, that's okay-a. We just wait-a for the narrator.

Alabaster: Whoa, wait. Are you like, three feet taller?

Pipey-O: That's-a impo—oh, my goodness. I'm-a almost as tall-a as you! Try sticking-a me down another toilet now.

Alabaster: You may be bigger, but I'm still bigger-er and you're still under arrest.

Pipey-O: Okay, just-a take-a me to jail.

Alabaster: This is normally where Mr. Eric says what we do next, so let's just kinda chill here for a second. [Whistling]. Hey, I just whistled, but Mr. Eric didn't say that I whistled.

Pipey-O: What's-a your point?

Alabaster: Well, I think I'm suddenly responsible for my own actions.

Pipey-O: Oh, no-a, no-a, no. You're a silly detective-a and-a always-a make-a mistake. I'm a ridiculous-a Italian-a stereotype.



Alabaster: This is just too weird.

Pipey-O: And also [unclear].

Alabaster: Why isn't there music playing while we think and talk and stuff?

Pipey-O: Oh, you're right.

Alabaster: Hey, hi, hello.

Mr. Eric: Oh, oh my... what, what, what?

Alabaster: I just wondered if you could, like, play some music for us.

Mr. Eric: I, um... why are you in my house?

Pipey-O: We just-a sort of appear in your bath-a-room.

Mr. Eric: Well, please leave. I'm gonna call the cops.

Alabaster: Please just play some music, any kind of music.

Mr. Eric: Oh yeah, sure, sure. Fine. [Turns on music.]

Pipey-O: That's-a so much better.

Mr. Eric: I've done everything you've asked so just please leave my house.

Alabaster: What is the matter with you? I'm a good guy. I was arresting him for teleporting into other people's houses through their sewers.

Mr. Eric: Wait a second. What's your name?

Alabaster: Alabaster Zero.

Mr. Eric: Aaah! I gotta get out of here. I gotta go! I'm leaving. I'm leaving my house. Don't mess with my dogs. [Runs off.]

Alabaster: Okay, bye, man! What was his problem?

Pipey-O: I don't-a know.

[Dogs bark.]

Alabaster: Fred?

Pipey-O: Oh, it's a cute-a little-a dog.

Alabaster: Fred the Dog, you've gotta help me?

[Dog whines.]

Alabaster: Come on man, talk to me. What did that guy do to you, Fred? Why can't you talk.

Pipey-O: Look-a there's another dog, it's-a not-a talking either.

Alabaster: What kind of world doesn't let dogs talk?

Pipey-O: Oh, it's a cute-a little kitty.

[Cat meows angrily.]

Pipey-O: Ah! It-a scratch-a me.

Alabaster: Pipey-O, forget about that. I think we might be in Mr. Eric's house.

Pipey-O: That's-a crazy. Mr. Eric live on-a What Is World.

Alabaster: Wait a second, I think that dog's about to talk.

Pipey-O: Oh, thank-a goodness.

Alabaster: Uh, the music ran out. Can you just start up a new song, maybe.

Pipey-O: I don't-a know how to use-a computer.

Alabaster: Okay, I'll just see... one of these buttons got to do something here.  
[Types]

[Music starts up again]

I think that dog's about to talk! No, it's just eating a sock.

Pipey-O: Boys and-a girls-a, don't-a feed-a dog-a a sock.

Alabaster: Who are you talking to?

Pipey-O: I'm-a giving a lesson.

Alabaster: Why?

Pipey-O: Don't-a the story end-a with a lesson, usually?

Alabaster: Yeah, but it's not, "Don't give your dog a sock." I mean... some socks are fine.

Pipey-O: Alabaster... I think-a things-a just-a went-a from bad to worse.

Alabaster: Oh no, what now?

Pipey-O: I got-a boo-boo from-a that-a kitty.

Alabaster: Boo-boo? Come on, get—oh my God, is that blood? Is that a drop. Of blood at the tip of your index finger?

Pipey-O: Yeah! It's-a drop-a of blood-a.

Alabaster: Whoa. WHOA. This is too real. I don't know what to... what [unclear] is that what we're supposed to do.

Pipey-O: This is like-a PG-13 or something.

Mr. Eric: Oh, for crying out loud, just, do you guys need a band aid?

Alabaster: Mr. Eric.

Mr. Eric: Alabaster, hello. Um, Pipey-O, I guess.

Pipey-O: What do you mean, I guess?

Mr. Eric: You seem like kind of a pretty bad rip-off of a Nintendo character.

Pipey-O: What are you talking-a about-a. I don't never even-a heard of any Nintendo.

Alabaster: Yeah, his real name's Pipey O'Hoolihan and he's like a sewer fairy or something.

Mr. Eric: That'll pass muster.

Pipey-O: But didn't you-a create us?

Mr. Eric: Yes, I did. Okay, just hold still so I can get this band aid on you.

Alabaster: Well, then why do you seem so surprised?

Mr. Eric: Because you left What If World! And that was the end of the story. I was gonna pick it up next week and they were gonna find a way to get you back or something, maybe.

Alabaster: Ooh, ooh, how are they gonna do that?

Mr. Eric: I don't, I don't know. Sprite Alright and a wand. I would have had to get a what if question, probably would have ended up being a jar of mayonnaise or something like that.

Pipey-O: Ooh, that sounds-a fun.

Alabaster: Yeah, just say that.

Mr. Eric: Say that you go back to What If World as a jar of mayonnaise?

Alabaster: Wowowowowo!

Mr. Eric: What are you doing?

Alabaster: I'm making the magic noise. Abububububuuu!

Mr. Eric: That's not the magic noi—it's like you guys don't even listen.

Pipey-O: No, it's-a more-a like-a this. A boo-boo boo boo booo boo.

Alabaster: Ah mumumumummmuuuh.

Mr. Eric: No, it's got strings. Delidilidilee!

Pipey-O: A zoozoozooozoozoo!

Alabaster: Wacka wacka wacka!

Mr. Eric: It's not... anyway, it's not working. You're still here.

Alabaster: Well, what does Fred think we should do?

Mr. Eric: He's a dog, man.

Pipey-O: Well, what about the other one?

Mr. Eric: Ginger?

Alabaster: You have a second dog named Ginger? Why is this the first I'm hearing of this.

Mr. Eric: I don't know, she doesn't have a character in What If World yet.

Pipey-O: And what about-a the wicked cat that gave-a me this deadly-a boo boo.

Mr. Eric: That was Otis, and you're gonna be fine. I put some anti-biotic ointment on it just in case.

Pipey-O: What do you mean-a just in case?

Mr. Eric: Well, in What Is World, you can occasionally get an infection.

Alabaster: Hang on this. [Music plays.] Could you just like do a little narration for us?

Pipey-O: Oh, please-a Mr. Eric.

Mr. Eric: Okay... so the three of them.

Alabaster: No—uh.

Mr. Eric: Okay.

Alabaster: I want Freddy, too. I want to hold him.

Mr. Eric: He doesn't like to be held.

Alabaster: But we're friends on What If World so he's gonna... no he does not like it.  
[Dog whining and barking.]  
He is struggling mightily.

Mr. Eric: I told you.

Alabaster: Ooh, he smells.

Mr. Eric: Yeah.

Alabaster: Narrate, Mr. Eric.

Mr. Eric: So, as Alabaster Zero kept trying to pick up the real Fred the Dog and Pipey O'Hoolihan worried about his boo boo-ed finger, Mr. Eric finally—

Alabaster: Mr. Eric, I've got fur all over me.

Mr. Eric: Yeah, he sheds a lot. Doesn't really come up in the story that often.

Pipey-O: Mr. Eric, I think I feel-a in-a-fec-ation.

Mr. Eric: Pipey-O, you're gonna be fine. Everyone gets a boo boo now and then.

Alabaster: That's it! That's the lesson.

Mr. Eric: That's not the lesson, Alabaster. Oh, boy.

Alabaster: What are you doing?

Mr. Eric: Nothing. I'm just going to go make myself a sandwich.

Alabaster: Mr. Eric! Why aren't you taking this more seriously?

Mr. Eric: And then Alabaster tickled his belly and tooted and sneezed out a purple tomato.

Alabaster: But I didn't do any of that stuff. Quit messing around.

Mr. Eric: You mean, I'm not amusing you?

Alabaster: Mr. Eric, you're supposed to finish the story. It's your responsibility. Ooohhh...

Pipey-O: What oh? Did you get-a boo boo too? Oh no, you're gonna get-a in-a-fec-ting-shun.

Alabaster: Oh, no no. Fair Elise was mad at me because I wasn't behaving responsibly.

Pipey-O: Hey, you was just-a doing-a your job. I just-a do-a my job, and...

Alabaster: You weren't doing it responsibly either, you were like breaking into people's bathrooms!

Mr. Eric: Yeah, you broke into my bathroom.

Pipey-O: My job-a is to catch-a the Howser. It doesn't matter what I gotta do.

Alabaster: No, it does matter. It matters how you do it. Oh, I'm feeling weird. Why are my fingers turning invisible?

Mr. Eric: I think you're getting to the end of the story, Alabaster.

Pipey-O: Can I-a stay here? I like-a being-a big.

Mr. Eric: Sorry, Pipey-O. You're disappearing, too. [Magic noises]

And just like that, they were back in What If World.

Alabaster: Oh, narration, sweet narration.

Fair Elise: What are you talking about, Alabaster?

Alabaster: Fair Elise! You're back!

Fair Elise: I never left. And Alabaster, I'm so sorry I cast that spell on—

Alabaster: Oh, no. Please don't be sorry. I deserved it. I was acting like a real heel.

Pipey-O: Oh, I'm-a so little again. With-a my boo boo gone. I'm not-a gonna get-a in-a-in-a-fec-a-coca-donda-not-a...

Mr. Eric: The end.

[Falling harp scale]

Mr. Eric: All right Olivia and Dean, I hope you enjoyed your story this week. I'd like to thank Karen Marshall O'Keefe, my co-editor and producer. Jason O'Keefe for our artwork, Craig Martinson for the best theme song ever, and all you kids at home who take your responsibility seriously. Can you spend a few minutes this week helping out a friend or family member? I bet it'll feel great to follow through on that responsibility.

Until we meet again, keep wondering.

[What If World theme plays.]