

Podcast: [What If World](#)

Episode: 100: What if up was down and down was up?

File Length: 00:26:12

Transcription by Keffy

[What If World theme plays, just one line.]

Lyrics: This is What If World.

[Gentle bell music.]

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 is a real cool day for me because I get to introduce you to one of my favorite podcasters. His name is Jonathan Messinger.

Captain Jonathan: Hey, Mr. Eric!

Mr. Eric: Hey, Jonathan. If you didn't know, Jonathan Messinger is the host and creator of *The Alien Adventures of Finn Caspian*. It's this.

Captain Jonathan: We're doing our fifth right now.

Mr. Eric: Whoa. Yeah, it is cool and it's something that he's gonna tell you more about later. But, should I call you Mr. Jonathan.

Captain Jonathan: Uh, my friends call me Captain Jonathan, but whatever you prefer.

Mr. Eric: No, no, that works a whole lot better so people don't confuse us. So, Captain Jonathan, thank you so much for coming on our show. We're going to get started with a question from Roscoe and his little brother Clyde.

Captain Jonathan: All right.

Roscoe: Hi, my name is Roscoe and I like cheetahs and my question is what if up was down and down was up. Thank you.

Roscoe's Parent: His name was Roscoe, again. His little brother's name is Clyde. [Unclear]

Clyde: Yeah.

Roscoe's Parent: Do you have a What If World question?

Clyde: I am a robot.

Roscoe's Parent: Bye.

Captain Jonathan: Whoa, wait. Did somebody say robot.

Mr. Eric: Yeah, I think Clyde. He didn't even have a question.

Captain Jonathan: I'm sorry, I have to apologize here. I have a cohost on *The Alien Adventures of Finn Caspian*, his name is Beebop.

Mr. Eric: Oooh.

Captain Jonathan: And he's a robot.

Mr. Eric: Wait—

Beebop: Yeah, that's right. I'm a robot.

Mr. Eric: Beebop! Oh my gosh! I'm—this is so exciting.

Beebop: I know it's very exciting for you.

Mr. Eric: I heard that you were an interdimensional traveler but I never thought you would travel to my dimension.

Beebop: Well, if somebody says the word robot, I pretty much have to show up.

Mr. Eric: Wow. You must be a really busy robot.

Beebop: Well, you know, especially if a kid says 'robot' I know that they're probably going to want to see me.

Mr. Eric: I have no doubt. Beebop, do you think that you might want to help me tell today's story?

Beebop: You know, I'm actually the pro storyteller here. Jonathan is just kind of... he's still getting his sea-legs a little bit.

Mr. Eric: I don't know... I don't know where I should weigh in on this, Jonathan, but—

Captain Jonathan: It's okay. It's okay. Beebop and I, we're good pals and he has his own podcast called *Beebop Tales* that he does on show so I'm used to this kind of back and forth a little bit.

Mr. Eric: Oh, oh, you call it back and forth rather than abuse. That's very generous.

Captain Jonathan: Yeah, I guess there's no back. It's just forth.

Mr. Eric: Jonathan and Beebop, sorry, Captain Jonathan and—

Captain Jonathan: Thank you.

Mr. Eric: Beebop the robot—

Beebop: Yes.

Mr. Eric: I am so happy to have you both on here today and let's find out what if up was down and down was up?

[Rising harp scale.]

Mr. Eric: Chentle the Cheetah had learned her lesson a few episodes ago that you can't be the best at everything. If you recall, in that story, she had jumped so high that she had wound up in outer space and it was really dangerous to be up there by herself. But she wanted to go back and ever since, she'd been trying to build her own rocketship... without a whole lot of success.

One morning, we find Chentle amidst a pile of rubble and metal, trying and failing to build her latest blueprint. Suddenly, who should appear?

Beebop: Helloooooo, Elvis. You have a lot more fur than I expected.

Chentle Cheetah: I'm sorry. Who? My name's not Elvis, I'm Chentle the Cheetah.

Beebop: Oh. Well, this portal was supposed to take me to... uh, it doesn't matter. Anyways, I am Beebop. What are you doing here?

Chentle Cheetah: I'm just trying to build a rocketship. I'm having a really hard time.

Beebop: Oh, yeah. You know what, you know why you're having a hard time? You don't have a robot to help you.

Chentle Cheetah: Are you a robot.

Beebop: I happen to be not only a robot but I'm an expert spaceship builder and I have blueprints that I have been working on while I was in that wormhole back there for a brand new spaceship.

Chentle Cheetah: Wow! Well, let me see your blueprints and I'll show you my blueprints. I don't know if you like this drawing or anything.

Beebop: I love this drawing, in fact, my whole diet. I eat art. I eat drawings like this all the time.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh!

Beebop: This looks very delicious.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, okay, well, it is a bit of a—

Beebop: [Robotic eating noises.]

Chentle Cheetah: Oh! Oh! Well, well...

Beebop: That was very tasty, Chentle.

Chentle Cheetah: You know, I was just thinking. Why don't we go with your blueprint this first time.

Beebop: Okay, let me print it out for you real fast. [Printing] AAAH.

Chentle Cheetah: Where did that print from?

Beebop: My tummy.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, okay, that's what I was hoping you'd say.

Beebop: But here. Here is my blueprint for you. You have all the pieces necessary to make this drawing.

Chentle Cheetah: Wow.

Mr. Eric: And so Chentle and Beebop set to work making a really beautiful, tall rocket ship. And it was completed before it was even afternoon time! Beebop was a very fast builder.

Chentle Cheetah: This is amazing. It's like an sort of upside down rocket ship. Why is it facing the ground that way?

Beebop: This is a brand new design that only I have ever thought of. Engineers and scientists, they're always pointing rockets up into space, but—

Chentle Cheetah: Right...

Beebop: Maybe if you point it down then it'll push off the ground and shoot off into space!

Chentle Cheetah: Wow! Well, I mean, you're the expert, so—

Beebop: I am.

Chentle Cheetah: And what's with the sort of drill bit at the tip of the rocketship. Is that just art. Just...

Beebop: No, I understand it, you've never built a rocket before, you think that's a drill bit, but that's not a drill bit, don't worry about it.

Chentle Cheetah: Great, okay, well, yes, let's get in there and three... two... one... lift—

Beebop: Let's go! Oh, yeah.

Chentle Cheetah: Lift down, or lift off. Let's go. Let's... what.

Beebop: Let's drill! I mean.

Chentle Cheetah: Let's drill! I mean... let's say it at the same time.

Beebop: Okay.

Chentle Cheetah: 3...

Beebop: 3...

Chentle Cheetah: 2...

Beebop: 2...

Together: 1...

Beebop: Drill, let's go!

Chentle Cheetah: Drill! Let's go!

Mr. Eric: And so the rocketship took off or should I say, took down. You see, whether or not that was a drill bit at the bottom or top of the rocketship, it started spinning and it started blasting straight down into the earth.

Beebop: This is perfect. This is perfect, Chentle. This is exactly what's supposed to happen. Don't worry.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, okay, so eventually it's going to start going up rather than down?

Beebop: No, it's a rocketship that goes through the earth and then out the other side and then up into space, so, all we have to do is—watch out for that mole! All right, all we have to do is go straight through the molten lava core of the earth or whatever it is down there, and we'll go out the other side, and we'll head up into space.

Chentle Cheetah: Okay, yeah, it is molten lava. I'm going to call this, just... just a failed effort, um...

Beebop: Failed?

Chentle Cheetah: I'm sorry...

Beebop: Chentle, for there to be a failed effort, you have to put in a little more effort, I think.

Chentle Cheetah: Well, oop, yeah, dinosaur fossil. Hey, listen, I like your positive attitude, but I think that you and I need to scramble out of this ship before it melts in lava. Just a thought.

Beebop: It's getting hot in here.

Chentle Cheetah: It's getting awfully hot.

Beebop: What a weird planet you have, why is—why is it so hot down here?

Mr. Eric: And suddenly, Chentle grabs Beebop by the scruff of his little robot neck—

Beebop: Ow!

Mr. Eric: And scrambles straight out of the rocket ship, climbing up and up and up through the tunnel that they made until—a giant explosion chases them right up the tunnel and Chentle, her fur still singed, climbs out just in time.

Beebop: All right. Good work.

Chentle Cheetah: Good work? We almost blew ourselves up!

Beebop: Almost, yeah, exactly. That's the best part. Almost.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, that's... okay. Well, you're the expert.

Beebop: I am the expert.

Chentle Cheetah: Feels like a big, big mess up to go in the wrong direction and then almost explode.

Beebop: You can't just take a pile of junk, turn it into a spaceship and expect everything's going to work out just fine on the first try, right?

Chentle Cheetah: Right... right. You know what, thank you, yes. If we want to be the best, we've just got to keep trying and it just so happens that I had another blueprint. You see, maybe the—

Beebop: [Robotic chewing noises and then a gulp.]

Chentle Cheetah: Oh.

Beebop: Oh, that one was slightly saltier than the last one with a hint of lemon.

Chentle Cheetah: It's sort of a lemon juice ink that I make myself. And it just so happens that I have one more copy that I was able to laminate just in case—

Beebop: [Robotic chewing noises and a slightly more strained swallow.] Oh, that was delicious. Oh, do you want it back?

Chentle Cheetah: It's okay, it just...

Beebop: It's okay, I can print it back out for you.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh! Well, sure, that would be lovely.

Beebop: [Printing noises.] Oooh.

Chentle Cheetah: Next time we'll just avoid the printing all together and have you not eat the artwork, or just...

Beebop: We'll see. We'll see.

Chentle Cheetah: Not that there's necessarily going to be a next time. I have a feeling, I have a really good feeling about this.

Beebop: Me too. Absolutely.

Mr. Eric: So Chentle and Beebop set about building their second space ship. This one's more like a flying saucer. Big and wide and round and awfully shiny.

Chentle Cheetah: The flying saucer is completed but I think we should think about what went wrong. I think we got our ups and downs maybe a little mixed up.

Beebop: I think you may have, yeah.

Chentle Cheetah: So you know what will make this space ship not explode.

Beebop: Now that I understand that you want to go up off of the planet and not down through the middle of it.

Chentle Cheetah: Yes.

Beebop: You know, it would have been really helpful if you had said that the first time.

Chentle Cheetah: That's on me.

Beebop: I agree.

Chentle Cheetah: So I put a sort of, um, upalator on this, like a knob. I think maybe this will help us.

Beebop: It's easy. All we have to do is crank the upalator all the way around to up-finity percent.

Chentle Cheetah: Upfinity, that seems a little high. Oh, well, the knob's stuck, so.

Beebop: Oh yeah, I stuck the knob there.

Chentle Cheetah: Okay, well, let's give it a shot. All right. Countdown with me, please.

Together: 3...

2...

1...

Chentle Cheetah: Saucer lift! Let's go!

Beebop: Us up we go. Do it. Do it.

Chentle Cheetah: Do it. Somehow we're getting worse at this.

Mr. Eric: And Chentle cheetah pressed her paw down on the launch button. [Engine noise.] A glowing green web spreads through the entire howvana. It's made out of energy like little arrows, some pointing up, some pointing down. And it stretches farther and wider than either of them can see.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, I don't know if I like the looks of this.

Beebop: Oh, why?

Chentle Cheetah: See, all those arrows are suddenly starting to point up all at the same time, and oh, is that my grandma over there? Hi, Grandma.

Beebop: Hey, Grandma.

Grandma: Hi, Chentle! Hi, Beebop! I'm a really big faaaaaaaaaaaaaaan.

Mr. Eric: And Grandma Cheetah was launched all the way up! She was headed towards out of space.

Beebop: Whoa.

Mr. Eric: Along with every other cheetah and animal in the whole howvana.

Beebop: Uh, did you expect that to happen?

Chentle Cheetah: I was more thinking that we would go up, but it seems like everything else has gone up.

Beebop: Yeah.

Chentle Cheetah: Maybe we should catch them before they float into outer space.

Beebop: I mean if you... do you like your grandma?

Chentle Cheetah: I mean, she makes great noodles and apparently she's a big fan of you.

Beebop: Say no more. If she makes great noodles, let's go get her.

Mr. Eric: So they take their flying saucer and zip! Rescuing cheetahs and packing them on, sticking lions onto the top, cramming elephants into the tailpipe, whatever they can do to keep these creatures from floating into outer space.

Chentle Cheetah: I think we've saved almost everyone. Do you see anyone we've missed?

Beebop: Look. A walrus. Do you have walruses here?

Walrus: Don't worry about it... I'm half space walruuuuusss.

Beebop: Oooh, I've heard about that guy. He also makes great noodles.

Mr. Eric: With every last creature saved... except for the space walrus... they finally, stutteringly, barely scraped down to a soft landing on the ground, all of their space ship's energy completely burned up.

Beebop: All right. We figured out another way to not build a space ship. This is really cool.

Chentle Cheetah: I feel like your and my ideas of cool aren't really aligned yet.

Beebop: Maybe that's our problem. So far I thought our problem was that you keep confusing up and down but maybe the problem is that we just don't know what cool is.

Chentle Cheetah: All right, well, I have something really cool.

Beebop: All right...

Chentle Cheetah: It's a third blueprint.

Beebop: Mm, I'm hungry.

Chentle Cheetah: It's made out of old rusty batteries. I just...

Beebop: Oh.

Chentle Cheetah: Yeah, they're all... you can see the bubbly old battery acid.

Beebop: Oh yeah...

Chentle Cheetah: No, it's gross. I rubbed it in dirt.

Beebop: Oh, sounds so good. The battery acid is already cleaning up that dirt, I think.

Chentle Cheetah: Yeah.

Beebop: Let me just take a qui-[Frantic robotic eating noises.] Batteries are really a delicacy where I come from.

Chentle Cheetah: This plan has backfired. Well, listen, I was gonna call it the Millenterprize Falcontica.

Beebop: Oh, where'd you come up with that?

Chentle Cheetah: Just completely original, actually.

Beebop: Oh.

Chentle Cheetah: Because there's never really been a working-

Beebop: Yeah.

Chentle Cheetah: Great space ship in What If World, so.

Beebop: That's a really cool name. It sounds like it has maybe nine too many syllables but otherwise it's good.

Chentle Cheetah: Thank you. Well, don't worry, I committed this one to memory.

Mr. Eric: So Chentle and Beebop went about building their last rocket ship.

Beebop: Hand me that wrench.

Mr. Eric: It took all the materials they could find over the entire Howvana to build this one.

Beebop: Tree root.

Mr. Eric: They kept building.

Beebop: Cheetah fang.

Mr. Eric: Hour after hour.

Beebop: Armadillo shell.

Mr. Eric: Day after day.

Beebop: Hat.

Mr. Eric: Night after night.

Beebop: Picasso painting. [Robotic eating noise.]

Mr. Eric: And finally.

Beebop: And 14 rocks.

Mr. Eric: With the last of the 14 rocks built atop this indescribably beautiful space ship that we can't describe for copyright reasons, they were finished!

Beebop: Well, what do you think, Chentle?

Chentle Cheetah: It's indescribably beautiful, and somehow totally original at the same time.

Beebop: Thank you so much, I am indescribably happy to hear you say that.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, I thought that you were just a silly robot, but you've worked very hard with me over these past few days.

Beebop: Well, you can be silly and work hard at the same time.

Chentle Cheetah: I'd never thought of that. Okay, I think maybe we had gravity wrong or something this whole time. Our ups and downs, we haven't been able to get them straight.

Beebop: What's gravity?

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, like the gravitational pull, like Earth or What If World in our case, pulls things down because of its mass so that's maybe why we were having trouble getting up off the ground.

Beebop: It pulls things down. Like, it, this world has hands?

Chentle Cheetah: Sort of like many tiny invisible hands pulling in every direction. But all down.

Beebop: Aah. This place is scary.

Chentle Cheetah: Yeah, it's not the best analogy. Isaac Newton could probably do a better job but you ate his manuscript earlier.

Beebop: I think what you're trying to say is there's like the world's big and because it's so big, it's like a magnet to other things that come toward it.

Chentle Cheetah: That's really smart. Yes, yes. It's like that.

Beebop: Oh.

Chentle Cheetah: So if we can figure that out, maybe it would help us really get this space ship.

Beebop: Yeah, and next time go with the magnet thing, not the thousands of invisible hands thing.

Chentle Cheetah: Yeah, that was creepy.

Beebop: Yeah, it was creepy.

Chentle Cheetah: I see you've got a device in your hand, a gravitational amplifier? Is that—

Beebop: Yeah, look. I mean, I just learned what gravity was but I still built this gravitational amplifier, too.

Chentle Cheetah: Like, during that conversation?

Beebop: Yeah.

Chentle Cheetah: So what do we do?

Beebop: You know, honestly, I don't think this thing is really working. I hate to say it, but I think, for the third time, it didn't work out.

Mr. Eric: And he tossed the gravitational amplifier into the tunnel. Remember? From the first space ship? And the gravitational amplifier fell, clanking and clattering all the way down toward the center of the Earth.

A really strange feeling took over everyone in the howvana, like they were being pulled down towards the ground. Chentle tried to look up.

Chentle Cheetah: That gravitational amplifier really might have worked better than you thought.

Beebop: Whoops. Sorry.

Mr. Eric: It seemed like the stars themselves were getting closer and lower as they finished up this night and space ships started falling out of the sky right down towards them.

Beebop: Whoa. Is this normal for What If World, because where I come from this is kind of uhhhh... not what we wanted to happen.

Chentle Cheetah: It's pretty normal in What If World, honestly, but it's still not something that we like to happen.

Mr. Eric: More and more space ships until half of the howvana was littered with them, all upside down with cranky-looking aliens shaking their fists out their windows at Beebop and Chentle Cheetah.

Aliens: Hey, what's the big idea!

We were supposed to be up but now we're down.

Uh, yeah. I'd like two burgers, three fries and a milkshake, please.

Chentle Cheetah: I'm sorry, this isn't actually a fast food planet, really.

Aliens: Oh, okay. Well, then I would like, uh... escargot and your finest tiramisu.

No, I think they're saying they're not even gonna serve us food after dragging us down to their planet.

What!?

Why I oughta...

Mr. Eric: And suddenly the space ships and all their angry space ship drivers started spinning around on their tops and blasting lasers in every which way.

Chentle Cheetah: This is not good, Beebop!

Beebop: Oh, look at, your grandma's out there, now. She just picked up one of those space ships and threw it, wow, back into space.

Grandma Cheetah: Nothing to it, Beebop!

Chentle Cheetah: Quick, we've got to get these space ships back into outer space.

Beebop: Well, I have this one thing that I made while that one alien was ordering all that food. It's an electro-magnetic pulse. I think if we toss that into the tunnel and set it off, it might disable the gravitational amplifier.

Chentle Cheetah: But couldn't it disable you, as well.

Beebop: [Laughs] That's so cute, you think I can be disabled.

Chentle Cheetah: If you think it'll work, you're the expert. Let's do it.

Beebop: Ready? Let's count down.

Together: 3...  
2...  
1...

Chentle Cheetah: Toss the EMP! Toss!

Beebop: EMP toss! Yeah, go!

Mr. Eric: The EMP fell all the way down that tunnel and with a shockwave spread up and the space ship started falling to sleep and the gravity suddenly wasn't pulling everything down, and—

Chentle Cheetah: Beebop! We did it! Beebop? Beebop? Oh no! I think it shut him down, too!

Mr. Eric: Chentle didn't know what to do so she took a few old batteries out of the space ship and built them together into a small sculpture of Beebop, himself.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, I hope this works.

Mr. Eric: She said, shoving the rusty batteries right into Beebop's mouth.

Beebop: [EEerrh Aaaaagguhghgh.] All right. Hey. What's going on?

Chentle Cheetah: Oh!

Beebop: Oh, sorry, do I have a little battery acid on my lips here?

Chentle Cheetah: A little, yes, just right here. Yep. You got it.

Beebop: Okay, well, that was tasty. What was that?

Chentle Cheetah: It was a battery sculpture of you. I saved you, Beebop!

Beebop: So you knew how to restart me? That's great.

Chentle Cheetah: I certainly did! Beebop, thank you so much for all your help. I know we didn't actually successfully build a space ship but I learned so many ways how not to build one.

Beebop: And you know what? Isn't that more valuable than knowing how to do it?

Chentle Cheetah: I think so.

Beebop: [Laughs]

Chentle Cheetah: I mean, wait. It's just when you say it with that wise-sounding voice, I want to believe you.

Beebop: I'm just joking around. I've never built a space ship before.

Chentle Cheetah: Ooh...

Beebop: Anyways, I had a lot of fun with you, too, Chentle, and with your grandma. So long, Grandma.

Grandma Cheetah: Beebop, who are you?

Beebop: Space walrus, I'll check you out, later.

Space Walrus: Peace out, Bee-bizzle.

Beebop: This has been really fun but also really weird and I think I'm gonna open up a portal and head back to a different dimension now.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, wow. What's a portal?

Beebop: It's this.

Chentle Cheetah: How does it work?

Beebop: It's like a million invisible hands pulling you through to another dimensionooooon.

Chentle Cheetah: Oh, so it's fine when he uses it.

Mr. Eric: The end.  
[Falling harp scale.]

Mr. Eric: All right, Jonathan! We did it.

Captain Jonathan: Hey, yeah. How did Beebop do?

Mr. Eric: You know, he says that he's an advanced storyteller and now I believe it.

Captain Jonathan: Yeah, and it's weird because always all of his stories by opening up a portal and leaving.

Mr. Eric: Oh.

Captain Jonathan: It's a really great way to end a story, I think.

Mr. Eric: It punctuated it nicely, yeah.

Captain Jonathan: Yeah, yeah.

Mr. Eric: I was really looking forward to having you on the show but getting Beebop, he's stellar, so.

Captain Jonathan: Yeah, you know, I would have loved to have been on it but while you guys were telling that story, I was just studying on how to build a space ship, so I don't think I would have been any use in this episode at all, anyways.

Mr. Eric: Ooooh, man. Oh, no.

Captain Jonathan: What?

Mr. Eric: Don't. Just don't worry about it. Maybe next time.

Captain Jonathan: Okay. All right, sounds good.

Mr. Eric: Actually, since you are kind of an expert in space ship and outer space, maybe you could tell us a little bit about *The Alien Adventures of Finn Caspian*.

Captain Jonathan: Sure, yeah. So *The Alien Adventures of Finn Caspian* is a podcast that I've been doing for a couple of years with Beebop as my co host and my son Griffin, who's now nine, he edits the show, so he always comes on and tells me what he thought of the episode and how the story could go. And the story is a very interactive story. It's about four kids who live on a space station and they travel around to different planets looking for a place where humans could one day live. And they always encounter all sorts of funny and weird aliens who have problems that the explorers have to solve.

A lot of times, the audience helps solve those problems, too. So we have riddles that kids have to solve. A lot of times kids suggest characters for the show. There's all sorts of ways for kids to kind of play in the world of *Finn Caspian* as well. So it's a lot of fun.

Mr. Eric: I've listened to a bunch of episodes and I mean it's super interactive and really creative, and every week it's like, a different world or a different set of challenges and these kids have to be clever and kind to get through them. It's a real joy, and there's so much to catch up on if you've never listened before.

Captain Jonathan: Yeah, I think we're at, like, 115 episodes now, or something like that, so.

Mr. Eric: Whoa!

Captain Jonathan: If you have a road trip around the world, it's a good one to check out.

Mr. Eric: And I am really, really honored to have you on the show today. It's been a pleasure. And your son, Griffin does a great job of editing your show. I wish I had his help some weeks, I really do.

Captain Jonathan: Thanks, and it's been so much fun being on this show. I love this show. My whole family, we all listen to this show all the time. And I find the way you take listener questions and create something amazing out of it to be really inspirational so thank so much for having me on here.

Mr. Eric: Oh, it's been a blast! All right, well, I know Beebop's off in another dimension already, but please give him my best next time you see him.

Captain Jonathan: I will.

Mr. Eric: All right, thanks Jonathan!

Captain Jonathan: Thanks. Take care!

Mr. Eric: Oh, sorry. Captain Jonathan, salute!

Captain Jonathan: Thank you very much. At ease.

Mr. Eric: All right, folks, I hope you enjoyed our special 100th episode. I have two special shout-outs to give this week. One is to Diane and her son Ethan from Kenosha, Wisconsin. He loves dragons and wizards and they helped me catch a little mistake posting a podcast a couple weeks ago. I do this show by myself so I look to you folks for help catching my little errors like that. It was a really, really big help. Thank you so much, Ethan.

Abacus: Well, I'd like to thank CC, one of our newest patrons.

Mr. Eric: That's right! I heard that CC really loves you, Abacus. As well as JF Kat, and she also loves Zizi as well as anything spooky.

Zizi: Anything spooky? Oh, CC, you and I would get along super great.

Abacus: Oh, well, thank you, CC.

Zizi: And Ethan!

Abacus: Oh, of course, Ethan, too.

Mr. Eric: Folks at home, I am so, so lucky I've been able to do 100 episodes of this show. I'd like to thank Roscoe and Clyde for their great question, Jonathan Messinger and Beebop for helping me out today, Karen Marshall O'Keeffe, my co-creator, Jason O'Keefe for our artwork, Craig Martinson for our theme song, and all you kids at home who know that failure is one of the most important parts of success. So get out there, keep trying, and keep wondering.

[What If World theme plays.]