

Podcast: What If World

[Episode: 135: What if Fred the Dog had a dance party?](#)

File Length: 00:09:32

Transcription by Keffy

[Shortened What If World theme song]

[Gentle bell music.]

Poppa Loo: Hi there, kiddos and welcome back to *What If World*.

Mamma Jamma: The show where your little questions turn into big stories.

Fred the Dog: We're Mamma Jamma and Poppa Loo and Fred the Dog...

Cleocatra: And Cleocatra.

Fred the Dog: And Cleocatra, and we're gonna do a mini Labor Day episode for you.

Mamma Jamma: Well, it might not be Labor Day when they listen.

Fred the Dog: Well yeah, but Mr. Eric needs a day off every once in a while.

Poppa Loo: We should start with a big old shout-out to Paige.

Mamma Jamma: She's four years old, she likes music, and singing to her favorite songs.

Poppa Loo: And she's got good taste because she likes us, Mamma Jamma and Poppa Loo.

Fred the Dog: That was a good shout out, guys.

Cleocatra: Mm, it was okay.

Fred the Dog: Well, I want to give a big woof woof to Noah, he was born in England but he has an American accent! And he loves Legos, but not just one kind of Lego, he loves all the kinds of Legos.

Cleocatra: That's a lot of backstory.

Mamma Jamma: Well, you gotta be specific.

Fred the Dog: And I've got another big shout out for John William.

Poppa Loo: Oh, he's been a real patient kid, he sure has.

Fred the Dog: He did have to wait a while for his shout out. Thank you for waiting.

Cleocatra: Well, I've got the most exotic shout out.

Mamma Jamma: Oh, of course you do.

Cleocatra: To Carla from Luxembourg.

Poppa Loo: I believe it's pronounced Luxeemabowerg.

Cleocatra: It is not.

Mamma Jamma: Well, thank you, Carla and John William and Noah and Paige.

Poppa Loo: And now, let's get one of those questions, huh? Go ahead, Fred.

Fred the Dog: Oh, I'm very excited for this question. It's from a patron and she's named Micah and she asks, what if Fred the Zombie Dog has a dance party?

Cleocatra: Very well.

Poppa Loo: Well, if she says so!

[Dance music picks up in the background.]

Fred the Dog: Is the music loud enough?

Poppa Loo: What?

Fred the Dog: Is the moosik loud enough!?

Mamma Jamma: I can't hear you, the music's too loud!

Fred the Dog: Oh, good!

Petey the Pirate: Y'arr, I just sailed in with the cooler.

JF Kitty: And I caught this tuna. Don't ask me how.

Cleocatra: I am usually your enemy, but this seems like a fun party.

Fred the Dog: Okay, come on in, everybody. It's a Labor Day party at Mr. Eric's house.

Zack: Oh, great!

Zizi: Thanks for inviting us.

Fair Elise: I am sorry, Alabaster is running late.

Sprite Alright: No, I just forgot to teleport him.

Abacus: Oh, a party! How delightful! I'll decorate with magic. Ah yes... magic roof collapse. It's a new spell I've been working on.

Mr. Eric: Whoa! Whoa! Hello! What is going on here?

[Record scratch.]

Fred the Dog: Oh, Mr. Eric, don't worry about it. We're giving you the day off!

JF Kitty: Just purr-uh, go back to sleep. This is nothing but a weird dream.

Mr. Eric: Okay, all What If World characters... Miss Karen needs to get her sleep so you need to go home.

Poppa Loo: Aw, shucks.

Mamma Jamma: Oh, no.

Fred the Dog: Okay, you heard Mr. Eric. Everybody but me and Cleocatra and Mamma Jamma and Poppa Loo, because we was doing the episode for him.

Mr. Eric: No, I mean everybody. Back to What If World. Fred, you can stay.

Abacus: Oh dear.

Petey the Pirate: You collapse one guy's roof and he's all, "Go back to being imaginary."

Fair Elise: Oh, he's just worried about Miss Karen for some reason.

Alabaster Zero: Sorry Sorry I'm late, Fair Elise. [Coughs] Sounds like a mystery's afoot.

Mr. Eric: No... no mystery. She's just got to work in the morning.

Fred the Dog: But there's Labor Day in the morning, Mr. Eric.

Alabaster Zero: I knew there was a mystery.

Dracomax: Did somebody say mister, please?

Mr. Eric: No, Dracomax, we don't need your mist breath, Karen just needs to go back to sleep because...

Mamma Jamma: What is it, Mr. Eric?

Poppa Loo: You can tell us, kiddo.

Cleocatra: Or we can force the secret from you.

Mr. Eric: Okay, she's... gonna have a baby.
[Triumphant horns!]

Mamma Jamma: A baby!? Oh my goodness! I'm gonna be an imaginary grandma.

Mr. Eric: Is that how that works?

Poppa Loo: Clearly you've got a lot to learn about imaginary parenting.

Mr. Eric: No, no. It's gonna be a real baby.

Abacus: Oh yes, just as my magic is real.

Fair Elise: And just as every child holds a glimmer of starlight in their eyes.

Mr. Eric: No, no... like a real, literal baby.

Fred the Dog: No, Mr. Eric. I'm the baby.

Mr. Eric: Oh, well, Fred, you're actually the oldest.

Fred the Dog: And also the baby.

Mr. Eric: Oh... okay.

JF Kitty: All right, you heard Mr. Eric. Baby's on the way, that means the show's over.

Mr. Eric: Whoa, no, I didn't say that!

Fred the Dog: No more *What If World?*

Mr. Eric: Of course there'll still be *What If World.d*

Dracomax: Yes, we will live on in the imaginations of all children.

Mr. Eric: Well, yes, but also with more stories.

Fred the Dog: Okay, but no more midnight imaginary friend dance parties?

Mr. Eric: No, we can have those, too. The baby will be getting us up all hours of the night.

Fred the Dog: Um, we?

Mr. Eric: Well, yeah, Fred. You're the big brother. You've got to help us take care of the baby.

Fred the Dog: Oh, this is the worst dance party ever.

Cleocatra: I don't know, it just keeps getting better for me.

Mamma Jamma: Cleocatra, I think Fred and Eric need a minute. Come on, everybody.

Poppa Loo: You heard Mamma Jamma, am-scray. We'll just keep this dance party going in What If World. [Scats awkwardly to the dance music.]

Mamma Jamma: Maybe you can just stop dancing altogether, though.

Poppa Loo: Sorry, Mamma Jamma, you can't stop moves like these. [More awkward scating to the music.] This thing with my fingers, too.

Mamma Jamma: Oh, no. Don't do the pointy thing, that's just oh... chicken wings, jeez.

Mr. Eric: Fred, are you okay?

Fred the Dog: It's just coming as a big shock.

Mr. Eric: She's seven months pregnant, Fred.

Fred the Dog: I just thought she was eating a lot of sticks! So you still gonna take care of me?

Mr. Eric: Of course.

Fred the Dog: Then who gonna take care of baby? Because I'm a full-time job.

Mr. Eric: How about this. You and everyone from What If World helps me do one little mini episode a month, like a little break for me.

Fred the Dog: That way you have more time for me?

Mr. Eric: Yeah! And more time for baby.

Fred the Dog: So is everything gonna change forever?

Mr. Eric: A lot's gonna change, Fred, but in a couple of years, that kid will just be like another little sister or brother.

Fred the Dog: No, I think you just tell Mommy that she put that baby away. Maybe next year.

Mr. Eric: More like the end of next month.

Fred the Dog: But this was supposed to be my day! I was supposed to have a dance party.

Mr. Eric: Well, I'm wide-awake now. You want to have a dance party in *What If World*?

Fred the Dog: You mean it?

Mr. Eric: Of course, Fred. Just let me change out of my pajamas.

Fred the Dog: Oh no, I don't think so, Daddy. I mean, Mr. Eric. [TONGUE!]

Mr. Eric: Oh, Fred, let me go!

Fred the Dog: Sorry, you coming with me!

Mr. Eric: Fred!

[Time skip noise.]

JF Kitty: Okay, pack up the Observatorium and break down New What City, and suck up Squid Lake over there. Baby's coming, *What If World's* over!

Fred the Dog: No, no, no! Mr. Eric said *What If World's* not over! He's just gonna do one little mini bonus episode a month.

Mr. Eric: And at least two original full-length stories answering your questions.

Fred the Dog: And once a month you'll replay one of your favorite Fred episodes.

Mr. Eric: Or any of our other greatest hits.

Fred the Dog: So there'll still be *What If World* every week!

Mr. Eric: You got that right, Freddy!

Abacus: Oh, what a relief! And I promise to come fix your roof with my magic just as soon as we finish this dance party! Oooo! Dancy-dancy-doo! Dance! Dance!

Cleocatra: I don't think anyone in *What If World* knows how to dance.

Mr. Eric: Well, I'm from What Is World, so let me show you how it's done. Ha!
[Scats awkwardly to the music.] Oh, dancing, oh dancing!

Cleocatra: That is not how it's done.

Mamma Jamma: Oh, I think it's cute in a sort of painful looking way.

Poppa Loo: I never thought I'd meet someone who dances worse than me.

Mr. Eric: Check it out, What If World! These are my moves!

Poppa Loo: Go get 'em, Kiddo! Just never let him do that in public, okay.

Fred the Dog: Oh, we should do the thank yous while Mr. Eric dances.

Petey the Pirate: I'd like to thank Karen O'Keeffe, the co-creator of *What If World*.

Mamma Jamma: And a future mammy!

JF Kitty: I'd like to thank Craig Martinson for doing that catchy theme song!

Poppa Loo: And I'd like to thank all the parents out there who know exactly what Mr. Eric's in for! Hahaha!

Dracomax: And finally, let us thank the kids at home who dance as bravely as Mr. Eric.

Mr. Eric: [Singing] Doing this elbow thing, I don't know what it is but I'm doing it!

Mamma Jamma: Oh, we don't know either, Sweetie.

Fred the Dog: Until we meet again...

Mr. Eric: Keep wondering! WHOO!

Fred the Dog: What he said.

Mr. Eric: HAAAAAA!
[What If World theme plays.]

Mr. Eric: Whoo hoo!