## Podcast: What If World

## Episode: 174: What if a pirate and a detective went on an adventure together? <br> File Length: 00:22:06 <br> Transcription by Keffy

[Rising harp scales followed by the What If World theme song.]
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.
[Gentle bell music.]

| Mr. Eric: | Hey there, folks and welcome back to What If World, the show where <br> your questions and ideas inspire off-the-cuff stories. I'm Mr. Eric your <br> host, and today we've got a question from Samuel E. |
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| Samuel: | Hello Mr. Eric and all of What If World. I'm Samuel and I'm almost 11 in <br> Chicago, Illinois. Ilike karate and ducks and my what if question is what if <br> Alabaster Zero and Petey the Pirate were forced to go on a mission <br> together? Thanks, bye! |
| Mr. Eric: | Oh man. I can't believe I've never paired up Alabaster and Petey. Now, <br> we've also got a patron question from Zoey, and it is about Alabaster <br> Zero, but I'll tell you about it at the end. |
| JF Kitty: | But first, I'll tell you about Evie. |
| Mr. Eric: | Thanks, J.F. Kat. <br> JF Kitty: |
| Evie's got two sisters: Elsie and Ada. She loves playing with her friends, |  |


| Mr. Eric: | Oh, yes. I'll translate. |
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| Pikasnow: | Pi-pika snoow. |
| Mr. Eric: | Pikasnow is shouting out Alice Jones Lynn, from Cork, Ireland, and her <br> friend Pipis, which means squeaky, because he meows a lot. |
| Abacus: | Let's not forget Caleb, age seven and his sister Linnea. |
| Fair Elise: | Or my friend Dylan. She asked for me, specifically to give her a shout <br> out. |
| Mr. Eric: | Well thank you Dylan, Linnea, Caleb, Alice Jones, Malcolm, Stuart, Ada, |
| Elsie, and Evie. |  |


| Petrina: | It seems I agreed to fix up Petey's ship today and totally forgot that you and I had plans to knit, Alabaster. |
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| Alabaster Zero: | Aw, but it's Knit Tuesday. |
| Petrina: | Ol' Petti made a mess of things, eh? |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, well, sorry Alabaster, but I was here first and my ship really does need a fixing. |
| Petrina: | Oh, that's true and it'll take me all day so I just had a totally spontaneous idea. |
| Mr. Eric: | Said Petrina, slyly. |
| Petrina: | Why don't you two boys spend the day together. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Totally spontaneous, Petrina? You've never mixed up a date in your life. |
| Petrina: | Oh, ho ho ho, well, there's a first time for everything, no? And listen, I absolutely love being your friend/mother/grandmother figures, but don't you two think it'd be nice to have a friend your own age? |
| Alabaster Zero: | I have plenty of friends, and just because Fair Elise is a few hundred years old and Tabby Tallulah's only two... |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, and I'm friends with Potty the Pirate, if I recall. |
| Petrina: | But when was the last time you and Potty hung out? |
| Petey the Pirate: | That was uh... 174 episodes ago, give or take. |
| Petrina: | Oh, clearly you two have all the friends you need. You know, it's too bad. |
| Mr. Eric: | Said Petrina, reaching for the inside pocket of her long coat with just the hint of a smile. |
| Petrina: | I had a very important mission to send you two on, but I guess I'll just have to find another pirate and detective I can trust. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Whoa whoa whoa, there's no detective more trustworthy than me! |
| Petey the Pirate: | And you're the only other pirate for miles around! |
| Petrina: | Oh, well, if you two wouldn't mind. |
| Alabaster Zero: | I demand you give us this mission. |


| Petey the Pirate: | I'm insulted you'd even think to give it to another pirate and detective. |
| :--- | :--- |
| Petrina: | Okay, if you two insist... |
| Mr. Eric: | And Petrina pulled out an envelope of thick, tea colored paper. |
| Petrina: | The contents of this letter are very special and I need you two to find <br> some place safe to keep it. Some place far from here. Maybe even as far <br> as, oh, say, Alabaster Zero's house. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, I don't want to leave my ship behind! |


| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, y'arr, y'would, wouldn't ye. Well, I'm also very interested in real <br> estate. |
| :--- | :--- |
| Alabaster Zero: | Real estate? | Y'arr. Me other nickname is Peter the Realtor.


| Alabaster Zero: | Karate... |
| :---: | :---: |
| Petey the Pirate: | Ducks and karate? |
| Alabaster Zero: | And ducks? No way. |
| Petey the Pirate: | No way! |
| Alabaster Zero: | Yeah, I'm so good at karate. I can like... cut paper in half but from the thin side, you know, so you end up with like two skinnier sheets of paper. |
| Petey the Pirate: | N'arr I don't believe it. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Well, you should believe it. I did it once with toilet paper. I chopped it right out of the air. And then there was a whole other piece of TP, only half as thick. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr you're talking about two ply. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Nuh-uh. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Well, then, prove it. Make this envelope into two envelopes. |
| Mr. Eric: | Said Petey the Pirate, pulling Petrina's envelope away and tossing it into the air. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Easy. |
| Mr. Eric: | Alabaster quickly shifted into a guarding stance and struck the falling envelope with a swift chop. It seemed to burst open and something green flew out and starting floating away on the wind. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Ooh... grab it! Grab it! |
| Mr. Eric: | Alabaster and Petey ran after the floating green thing, snatching, grabbing, kicking, pulling, falling over each other trying to get it. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Yeah! Got ya! |
| Mr. Eric: | Said Alabaster. He inspected the green paper that had fallen out of the envelope. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Petey, you're not going to believe this. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Why wouldn't I believe it? I'm looking at it right now. |
| Alabaster Zero: | It's a hundred dollar bill. |


| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, I know, I saw it while we were trying to grab it out of the air |
| :---: | :---: |
| Alabaster Zero: | And it's all mine. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Nuh-arr, we but found it. |
| Alabaster Zero: | But I chopped the envelope open. |
| Petey the Pirate: | But I dared ye to. |
| Alabaster Zero: | But I want it. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Well, when you think about it, it's actually Petrina's remember? |
| Alabaster Zero: | Oh... right. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, y'arr, it's Petrina's. Our mission was to protect it. Oooh... we failed our mission. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Or did we? |
| Mr. Eric: | And Alabaster carefully slipped the hundred dollar bill into the inside pocket of his dungaree jacket. |
| Alabaster Zero: | The contents of the envelope are still safe. That was our mission. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Ye're right, Alabaster. And I know just how to keep that hundred dollar bill safe. Pirate style. |
|  | [Time skip noise.] |
| Mr. Eric: | Petey the Pirate was merrily burying the hundred dollar bill in Alabaster Zero's back yard. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Petey, shouldn't we like, deposit in the bank for her. Then it'd be safe and collecting interest. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, silly landlubber. Buried money collects interest faster than any other kind of money. |
| Mr. Eric: | And he patted down the last shovel-ful of dirt. See? Aren't you interested more already. |
| Alabaster Zero: | So, you sell people houses but you have no idea how money works, huh? |
| Mr. Eric: | Just then a little green shoot sprouted out from where they'd just buried the money. |


| Alabaster Zero: | What was that? |
| :---: | :---: |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr... iunno. |
| Mr. Eric: | The little green shoot sprouted and grew and branched out. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Um, Petey, is this what normally happens when you bury things? |
| Petey the Pirate: | No, I don't know... this is my first time burying real treasure. |
| Alabaster Zero: | You've got to be kidding me. |
| Mr. Eric: | And suddenly a mighty tree was growing up right beneath their feet. Its trunk was so thick and its branches were so wide that it caught up Petey and Alabaster, who found themselves clinging for dear life. |
| Petey the Pirate: | I never earned my burying badge. [Crying] I was just trying to impress you. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Oh, well, I'm so impressed now that I'm stuck in a tree a hundred feet off the ground. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, thank goodness, because frankly, I'm terrified. |
| Alabaster Zero: | [Sighs] All right, listen. I'm gonna use my karate on this tree trunk to chop it in half. And then after the top half falls, we'll slide down it to safety. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, I don't know, Alabaster. This grew from what was in the envelope, so I think we've got to keep this tree safe. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Worthless tree. |
| Mr. Eric: | And Alabaster gave the tree a little thump with the bottom of his fist... and a bunch of leaves fell down on the two of them. But they didn't feel quite like normal leaves. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arrgh! Alabaster! Are you seeing what I'm seeing? |
| Mr. Eric: | Alabaster held up one of the rectangular leaves. It had a lot of symbols on it and a number as well. 100. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Ithink this is... |
| Petey the Pirate: | Alabaster, I think this is a money tree. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Money tree! |

Petey the Pirate: Ooh ho ho ho!
Alabaster Zero: We're the richest people in the world!
Petey the Pirate: Well, thank you for including me this time.
Alabaster Zero: I mean, that bill should have been compost. This is absolutely impossible.
Petey the Pirate: Not necesselery.
Alabaster Zero: $\quad$ Did you say necesselery?
Petey the Pirate: Y'arr. I'm actually getting a little hungry.
Alabaster Zero: Yeah, me too. Do you have any snacks on you?
Petey the Pirate: Well, I have plenty of snacks in my pack which I left right on the ground.
Alabaster Zero: Um, are we stuck in this tree.
Farfalle: Um, hi, you two are stuck up here, huh?

Mr. Eric: $\quad$ Said a little brown duck, landing lightly on the branch beside them.
Alabaster Zero: You're quite the detective.
Mr. Eric: Responded Alabaster.
Farfalle: You're too big. I can't really get you down.

Petey the Pirate: Could you fly me up a couple of tuna fish sandwiches from me pack?
Farfalle: Uh, tuna fish? Sure.
Mr. Eric: $\quad$ And the duck dove down toward the ground far below. They were gone for a little while and Alabaster's stomach grumbled.

Alabaster Zero: That duck's not coming back. This whole mission's been a disaster.
Petey the Pirate: Y'arr, what good's all the money in the world if you can't spend it.
Alabaster Zero: I don't even know why people care about money so much. My two dads had plenty of money but I still had it pretty rough.

Petey the Pirate: Oh, really? Try sleeping on the deck of a ship for your whole childhood, eating barnacle sandwiches with hardtack bread.

| Alabaster Zero: | Uh, sorry. I never knew. |
| :--- | :--- |
| Petey the Pirate: | Everyone in our crew worked day and night trying to make ends meet. <br> Oh what we would have done for a money tree. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Oh, I'm sorry. I guess I thought people shouldn't worry about money <br> because I've never had to. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Well, I accept your apology. |


| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, never mind my friend Alabaster. His dads were so rich that he never had to eat a half-digested tuna fish sandwich coughed up from a duck's belly. |
| :---: | :---: |
| Farfalle: | Well, la-de-da, he must have had it made. |
| Alabaster Zero: | It wasn't like that! I mean sure, one of my dads was a doctor, but... heh. The other was a detective. |
| Farfalle: | [Gags] There. That's about five of the six sandwiches. Should be plenty for you two. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Farfalle, you've given me an idea. |
| Farfalle: | Oh, good. |
| Petey the Pirate: | I want you to go gather all of the ducks you've ever known. |
| Farfalle: | Okay. |
| Mr. Eric: | And Farfalle flew off again. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Petey, I don't think we should be putting our trust in this duck. |
| Petey the Pirate: | N'arr, n'arr, but the one thing you can always trust a duck to do is follow their belly. |
| Mr. Eric: | And with that, Petey picked up the pile of partially puked up sandwiches and spread them around the nearby branches. |
|  | [Duck noises.] |
| Mr. Eric: | Soon a whole flock of ducks had gathered in the tree around them. |
| Petey the Pirate: | See, Alabaster. I told you the ducks would come. |
| Alabaster Zero: | They're eating all the sandwiches. I just can't... |
| Petey the Pirate: | Fellow ducks. You're all very much like pirates in that you let nothing go to waste. And that you're willing to go to great lengths to keep your family fed. |
|  | [Ducks quack.] |
|  | Well, I want you take all the loose leaves from this money tree and fly them off to the four corners of What If World. |

[Ducks grumble.]

| Farfalle: | Um, why would we do that? |
| :--- | :--- |
| Mr. Eric: | Alabaster was wondering that, too. But then he had an idea. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Farfalle, when you know we had this tuna up in this tree, which ducks did <br> you tell about it? |
| Farfalle: | Well, I started by telling the hungriest ones. |


| Farfalle: | Okay, see ya. |
| :---: | :---: |
| Mr. Eric: | Said the duck and flew off toward the horizon. |
| Petey the Pirate: | So, Alabaster. I figure we'll need to have a few sleepovers in this tree before someone comes and saves us. |
| Alabaster Zero: | Uh... okay. |
| Petey the Pirate: | And seeing as our tuna fish sandwiches are all gone, we'll have to survive off the fancy syrup that we sap out of this money tree. |
| Alabaster Zero: | That sounds kind of yummy, but I don't think that's gonna happen, Petey. |
| Petey the Pirate: | N'arr n'arr n'arr n'arr... I get it, I get it. We've just been trapped in a tree together. It doesn't make us friends or anything. |
| Alabaster Zero: | No, I mean it's not gonna happen because I sent a note to Petrina the Pirate. |
| Mr. Eric: | And there she flew, captaining Petey's pirate ship now that she'd finished fixing it up. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, Petrina! You saved us. |
| Petrina: | Oh dear. You two didn't happen to open that envelope, did you? |
| Alabaster Zero: | Well, it's a long story. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, involving karate. |
| Alabaster Zero: | And ducks. |
| Petey the Pirate: | And regurgitated tuna fish sandwiches. |
| Mr. Eric: | Petrina the pirate extended a rope from the flying rocket pirate ship house and Petey and Alabaster took turns climbing up it. |
| Petrina: | Sounds like you two had quite the day. |
| Alabaster Zero: | You got that right, Petrina. And I think we're even gonna have a sleepover, soon. |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh! You mean it, Alabaster? |


| Alabaster Zero: | Of course I do, buddy. We've got to make sure we share out this money equitably. |
| :---: | :---: |
| Petey the Pirate: | Oh, of course. Otherwise we'll ruin What If World with crippling inflation. |
| Alabaster Zero: | So you don't understand banks but you do understand the many varied causes and effects of inflation? |
| Petrina: | Oh, you two learned more than I'd bargained for. [Laughs] |
| Alabaster Zero: | [Also laughs.] |
| Petey the Pirate: | Y'arr, I don't get it. |
| Mr. Eric: | The end. |
|  | [Falling harp scale.] |
|  | Zoey and Samuel E., I hope you enjoyed your story. Zoey's question, if you hadn't guessed, was what if Alabaster Zero found $\$ 100$ and buried it and grew a money tree? |
|  | I'd like to thank Karen O'Keeffe, my co-creator, Craig Martinson for our theme song, Ana Stretcu for all our new artwork, and all you kids at home who know that while money can't buy everything, it's still important that everyone has enough so they can stay healthy and safe. |
|  | And until we meet again, keep wondering. |
|  | [What If World theme plays.] |

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