

Podcast: What If World

[Episode: 199½: Escape from the Cave of Cake! \(G&G Part 8\)](#)

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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.]

Zizi: Greetings, adventurers, and welcome back to Guilds & Goblins.

Scully: The show where your questions and ideas—

Lola Rabbit: Along with our totally random dice rolls...

Zack: Inspire off the cuff adventures!

Zizi: I'm Zizi Jamma Loo, your guildmaster, joined as always by my brother, Zackimedes—I mean, Zack!

Zack: Yeah, but I play Zackimedes, the goblin eggchanter. And I'm right here with Lolandra.

Lola Rabbit: Played by me, Lola Rabbit. Lolandra's a werebunny and nature mage. And right over here, we have Scullen Bones.

Scully: Played by me. They're a skeleton and a trickster and a pirate!

Zizi: Let's catch folks up with our last Guilds & Goblins episode.

Zack: We crash landed and needed to find shelter.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, but the only place we could hide was this weird cave.

Scully: Where it was your birthday every day!

Zack: We met Cornan, a goblin with a fire wand, as well as Thorn, another goblin with a water sword.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, and we were safe inside this cave because anybody inside of it that had violent thoughts would be smacked with a piece of birthday cake and shot all the way out into Cake Lake.

Scully: At least we thought we'd be safe, but right now we're being blasted by unicar magic from outside of the cave.

Zack: Oh yeah, right. This could be bad.

Zizi: Yeah, but at least you three each got a special birthday present, giving you presents that you could unveil in this very adventure.

Lola Rabbit: Well, I say, bring on the unicars and their rainbow blasts, because I got a plan.

Zizi: And so our adventure picks up with three blasts of unicorn magic still steaming towards you.

All: [Scream].

Zizi: They pass through the mouth of the cave and immediately [Squelching] turn into harmless cake frosting.

Scully: What?

Zack: Are you kidding me!

Lola Rabbit: I've been planning how to dodge these blasts all week.

Zizi: Although there is a whole lot of it. In fact, the whole cave is full of frosting right up to your knees.

Thorn: Oh dear. This is much worse than I expected.

Zizi: Says Thorn.

Scully: I don't know, frosting's my favorite part of the cake, so this is kind of a win-win.

Cornan: All right, then. As long as Scully doesn't mind eating frosting so we don't all get buried in it, we should be okay.

Zizi: Says Cornan.

Zack: Is that what you really want, Scullen? To just eat frosting for the rest of your life.

Scully: Yum yum yumyumyum.

Zizi: Every few minutes another unicar flies its way into the cave before being smooched with cake and flung into Cake Lake.

Lola Rabbit: We've got to get out of here. We'll never save the guilds this way.

Cornan: The guilds don't deserve to be saved. [Record scratch.]

Scully: What?

Zack: Hey.

Lola Rabbit: Oh, boy.

Thorn: Haven't you been wondering why we're not a part of Goblin Guild?

Zizi: Thorn stretches out her sword of water across the birthday cake table and up from the water forms a little water creature that looks like a young Thorn. This young Thorn in the water vision, wields her own little water whip, doing flicks and turns and beautiful maneuvers in front of a bunch of Pathlete representatives.

Lola Rabbit: The Pathletes, those are my guild.

Zizi: That's right. And in the water vision, all these different were creatures watch Thorn's beautiful display of athleticism and artistry and then shake their heads.

Lola Rabbit: My people would let someone in if they were that talented, wouldn't they?

Zizi: Cornan's fire wand turns the scene before you to steam and then a little fire figure that looks like Cornan pops up. This young Cornan doesn't use his fire magic to be a mighty warrior or a great inventor. He simply uses it to bake one gorgeous pastry after another, even shaping a giant bread lady and bringing her to life. In the fiery image, he brings this bread giantess to Fort Dessert, but the Bakers of Berrend simply take the bread giant away and leave poor Cornan alone.

Scully: Well, we all know the Bakers of Berrend are bad.

Zizi: Thorn's water magic dowses the last image, and then you see a little watery Thorn and a little fiery Cornan, a bit older and a bit wiser, as they show their powers to Goblin Guild. But all the goblin tinkers rage and quake at these untinkerly displays. They point at Cornan and Thorn,

demanding that the goblins leave. And then, the vision evaporates in steam.

Lola Rabbit: So my people didn't want you because you weren't were creatures.

Scully: And the Bakers of Berrend didn't want you because you weren't pastry people.

Zack: And your own goblin people shunned you because you weren't tinkers.

Thorn: That's the long and short of it.

Zizi: Says Thorn.

Lola Rabbit: That's so sad.

Zack: I'm so mad!

Cornan: Oh, don't worry. Thorn and I became good friends and then we found this magical cave where it's our birthday every day and now we've got three new friends so we'll never have to leave again.

Zizi: Says Cornan.

Zack: Well, we're leaving.

Scully: We are?

Lola Rabbit: Scullen, you know we can't stay here.

Scully: I know, it would make for like a boring adventure, but having a birthday every day sounds pretty sweet.

Cornan: Exactly. The people out there won't understand you.

Thorn: They're sending a bunch of unicars to destroy you.

Cornan: And the guilds you're trying to save, well, maybe they just ain't worth saving.

Zack: We're gonna save them, all right.

Scully: Yeah. And then we're gonna show them the truth.

Cornan: All right. But at least eat all this frosting, won't you?

Scully: Oh, absolutely. Yes. I'm already halfway done. Yum yum yum.

Zack: I don't understand where the frosting goes.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, he's a skeleton, it literally defies logic.

Zizi: So Scullen fills his non-existent stomach with frosting, but you see the unicars are rallying for another assault. It's either act now or eat frosting and celebrate birthdays forever.

Zack: I can't believe she's making us make a choice to not eat frosting and celebrate birthdays.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, this also defies logic.

Cornan: Eh, you kids are young. Just stick around for a few more birthdays.

Thorn: And you'll be older and wiser.

Lola Rabbit: I call out to Cornan and Thorn. Come on, you two, we could really use your help. The guilds won't ever get any better if we never shine a light on their problems.

Zizi: That's a nice argument. I'll make this an easy roll for you, Lola.

Lola Rabbit: That's 2D20. [Dice roll] I rolled a natural one...

Zack: Ouch.

Scully: And?

Lola Rabbit: And a natural 20!

Zizi: Cornan and Thorn look at each other with a nod.

Cornan: I don't know how you kids talked me into this.

Zizi: Cornan says.

Cornan: But I'll help better from here, just trust me.

Zizi: Thorn nods and climbs in the car with the rest of you.

Thorn: If you can get me to the lake, I can stir up some cover for us.

Scully: Oh, I think I have a really good bad idea.

Zack: Those are the best kind in Guilds & Goblins.

Scully: As soon as Thorn's in the car, I imagine myself throwing a birthday cake at the windshield of one of those other unicars.

Lola Rabbit: You're just imagining that? I don't understand.

Zizi: As soon as you imagine that hostile thought, a unicar-sized piece of cake smashes into your car and pushes you ... all the way to Cake Lake where you see several unicars still splashing around. Fortunately, the cake kind of acts like airbags.

Zack: I want to quickly raise my fiery egg shield around the whole car.

Zizi: Oh, I love the use of the new power but making a shield that big with a new spell?

Zack: Okay, I use my heart to do it.

Zizi: Oh, you'll be very protected, now. And Thorn stretches out her sword of water over the car, tightly inside your bubble, forming a shield of water for extra protection.

Unicars start flying in towards you from every direction, but giant bread ladies start getting launched out of the cave. They don't seem fully alive like Bridget but when they land on these unicars, they reach in and steer them away.

Lola Rabbit: Wow, this is so much easier with help from grown ups.

Thorn: We're still in hot water, kids. Literally and figuratively.

Zizi: There were some blasts getting through, heating up the water around you.

Zack: Time to move!

Unicar: Way ahead of you, boss!

Zizi: Your unicar takes off! So all you're trying to do is escape, right?

Zack: Oh yeah, this is not a fight. This is a flee.

Scully: Oh, I got another idea. Can I turn the wood from my ship into like a crossbow and then fire my hand onto one of these unicars?

Zizi: That's an awesome idea, yes!

Lola Rabbit: And I wanna use my birthday present. I pull off my big thorny earring and turn it into the Everthorn, a long thorny whip I can use to redirect any cars that get close to us.

Zizi: Well, you can hardly keep track of how many unicars are on you, but with all the help you're getting and all your great ideas, I'm gonna let you take the best two out of three rolls again, just like last time. But you're gonna need better than a ten on each roll in order to succeed.

Scully: Better?

Zizi: You're leveling up. The game's gonna get harder.

Lola Rabbit: Come on, come on, come on... [Dice roll] Oh, that's an 18.

Scully: 18?

Zack: I can do this! [Dice roll] Well, that's a two.

Zizi: Lolandra roll your dare.

Lola Rabbit: Wait, we still got a 13 and an 18, that's not good enough?

Zizi: We'll see.

Lola Rabbit: [Dice roll.] I rolled a two.

Zizi: Scullen, your hand keeps jumping from one car to the next, steering them away. Lolandra, your thorny whip pops the tires of any unicar that gets close. And for some reason that seems to slow them down. You take a few direct hits and Zack's shield finally fades. You all take one hurt.

Zack: I thought it was "harm"?

Zizi: I know, but I think hurt sounds better.

Scully: Ow, that hurts!

Zizi: Exactly.

Zack: Okay, I'll give an egg-tangle egg to Scullen to launch with his ship bow thing.

Zizi: You're egg-tangling cars and steering them away with bread giants and skeleton hands.

Lola Rabbit: I ask Thorn if she can raise up some mist from the lake to help disguise our movements.

Zizi: I'll let you roll and dd her wonder, which is a D8.

Lola Rabbit: Ooh. Here we go. [Dice roll]. Three plus four is seven...

Zizi: It's not looking good. The mist keeps burning up from all the stray unicar blasts and two unicars fly through the mist, staying on your tail.

Scully: I want to launch both of my feet at both of these cars and have them step on the brakes.

Zizi: Ooh ho ho... you're gonna have to use a heart to attempt something that crazy.

Scully: Oh, I'm using it! An 18!

Zizi: The unicars brake hard and fast, and before they can get going, you're miles ahead.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, except Scullen's missing his feet, now?

Scully: Oh, yeah. Can I fashion wooden feet from the ship in the bottle.

Zizi: Okay, sure. Until you can recover your skeleton feet, you have two rather uncomfortable wooden feet.

As you finish flying over Cake Lake, Thorn raises one last mist cloud over you so you remain unseen as you get farther and farther away from the unicars.

Zack: I'm sorry, Thorn. We separated you from your best friend.

Thorn: He and I will meet again. Time apart from best friends never feels so long when you're as old as we are.

Unicar: Okay, kids. Where're we headed?

Zack: To the Master Tinker!

Lola Rabbit: Yeah! We've got a curse to break.

Scully: Set sail for Tinkertown.

Lola Rabbit: Wait, no, didn't we find her the the Misty Meadow?

Unicar: Oh, I really don't remember. [Record scratch.]

Lola Rabbit: You don't remember?

Scully: Maybe we should go back and ask the Sun Snappers? They could see where everybody is.

Zack: Oh, no! We still need a memory of the sun.

Unicar: Oh, why didn't you say so. I can print pictures from the Sun Snapper mothership.

Zack: Oh, that should do it.

Thorn: He still doesn't know which way to go...

Zack: Um, west?

Unicar: And which way is west, exactly?

Scully: You're a space ship! Shouldn't you know which way west is?

Unicar: Well, I know which way space west is, but this planet just keeps spinning! How can anyone know which way is which?

Zizi: The end.
[Falling harp scale.]

Zack: Ooh, we really need a map.

Lola Rabbit: Yeah, we should probably take notes next time we adventure.

Zizi: Ian, Oliver, and Karis, I hope you enjoyed your story.

Fred the Dog: Hey, there! Fred here to shout out Aiden who just turned seven. He loves Pokemon, Cub Scouts, and his little sister, Zoey.

Fair Elise: Then, there is Sophie from Dublin, Ireland, who is eight years old. Hello, Sophie.

Cthunkle: And I command you to acknowledge Gabby Stedding who just turned nine. She listens to this show every night no matter what!

Fred the Dog: Then there's Harper Makaya. she's eight years old. Thank you, Harper!

Mr. Eric:

And finally, Mr. Eric here to shout out Sterling, from Pukekohe, New Zealand. Sterling is seven and wants to share the shout out with siblings Wallace and Gussy.

And I'd like to thank Karen O'Keeffe, our co creator, Craig Martinson for our theme song, Dessiree McFarland for her sound design and all you kids at home who know that best friends don't stop being best friends just because you haven't seen them in a while.

Until we meet again, keep wondering.

[What If World theme song plays.]

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