Varud Episode 24a

Let's say, let's say, I mean, I don't know the state of Icelandic Mags, you find one Icelandic and you find one in English. Together they are 0.1. Yes, together they come. They come, join together.

Oh no. The retail value is poverty. Oh no.

No, no, it's your go. What do you want to do? I can only justify having a knife at the moment. You do have that hunting knife.

Yeah, yeah. I just, I look at Hunter. He has a gun, right? I think he has the rifle.

He has one of them because we now have two that work and one that doesn't. That is true. He has a rifle, yes.

Yeah. I just, like, knife at the ready and then just, like, questioningly look at him, like. Yeah, he'll fumble, he'll pull it out.

Okay. Knife at the ready. Essentially, like, as soon as they come, I just want to, like.

Shank her. Yeah. Okay, so what we'll do is we'll do your Shank first with the assumption that you are more dexterous than she is.

So you'll go first and then she'll attack you back if she can. Yeah, sure. This is melee short.

Yeah. Alright, alright. That is, okay, that is a hard success.

Shit, head damage, go for it. Oh my god, what is the damage of a hunting knife? Oh, it's not much different to a normal knife, actually. 1d6 plus your damage modifier.

Yep, there you go. So 1d6, okay. That's three.

With bleed. So zombies don't really bleed? That's fair. With ooze.

They ooze, but they certainly are not gonna bleed. So that was three? Yep. Yeah, you Shank it in the head, but it's still gonna bite at you.

It's not dead. It's a thick skull. It goes to bite you in the arm and you just, like, at that perfect moment, you've just pulled the knife out and it just bites where your arm was.

Would I be able to try and dodge? It missed you. Oh, right. You pull your arm out.

Well, your arm was there, but it's no longer. Sorry. Okay, so Hunter's gonna go up next.

He's going to have pulled the rifle. Does anyone have the rifle stats? It's like 2d... 2d10 plus four.

Plus four is our special rifle? Right, right, so 2d10.

So it's gonna be just 2d10. I'm a bit blessed by the rainstorm in Westminingen. Rainstorm.

Fits, perfect. Print it, ship it. There are some penalties applied because he does not want to shoot you.

You guys hear a shot going off from outside just as you're kind of arriving. Shot goes wide. It wasn't a fumble because it doesn't shoot the radio.

I genuinely considered, like, this would be funny, right? Noné, it's your go. Yeah, sure. You're not getting lucky twice in a row.

Who knows? Who knows? Like, don't taunt me. He's unpunished, he'll be fine. No, no, no, it's a fail.

Oh, okay. You should move. You, uh... You guys heard the gunshot.

Like, you definitely heard this. So, like, I'll say that you guys can, like, enter on the next round. That would count for you getting off your bike.

Just spinning around, getting into the room. It's just that the zombie's always gonna come after me now. On its turn.

Yeah, and it moves exactly after me. So no matter what... Yeah, this one's fresh. I can't say this one is a shambler.

This one moves at the same pace the rest of you guys do. But not... Actually, no, Abby's really slow now. She's not having a good time.

Um, yeah, the woman, um... Feeling that she has just missed fresh meat, she lunges for the one who just tried to shoot her. This is a very loud sound. Easily distracted.

You know, hitting our NPCs, it's kind of weird. Huh? You hit our NPCs a lot, it's weird. Well, yeah, they're tasty.

But, um, she goes to bite him and she misses. Oh, okay, okay. I was like, what did she get here? Is that a six or a nine? Either way, that's a fail.

Fair, fair, fair. Because the other one was also a nine. I'm like, I don't think these look right.

Um, yeah, she goes to bite but also completely misses. Hunter is going to switch from a long-range gun in melee and is instead going to pull out a knife that he has on his hip and he is going to attempt to stab her. Um, he grabs the knife and he stabs her in the chest.

She is still snapping as we return to the top of the Dex round. I'm going to need you to take...

Fatigue. Fatigue, yes.

I think probably two at this point. All right, top of the rounds, don't they? Okay, so it's at Hunter trying to eat him, right? Yes. Throwing the knife would be a bad idea? Yes.

You can throw it with Reckless Abandon, but I would not advise it. Do I see anything that I might be able to use as, like, a longer web pool cue, maybe? Just, like, a broom? Uh... Yeah, I guess you could probably see a broom in the corner. You could definitely get it and then turn it and hit her with it.

All right, I'll try my luck with that. Yep, it's a long, and the damage is just going to be a D3. Yeah, I found it.

And it will probably break. Well, that's a hard success. Great head damage.

One D3, please. Oh, yeah, one D3. Plus your damage modifier.

Which is zero. Okay, great. So that's two damage.

Perfect. You smash it in the back of the head and it falls to the ground. It's head bouncing off of your feet.

You guys rush in. I haven't jumped off quad, but guns are ready. I've been kind of, like, falling through the door.

Just watch the zombie hit the deck. I turn and look outside to see if the other zombies heard that gunshot that went off. Sweet.

Oopsies, oopsies. Oopsie, oopsies. Let me just roll a listen for them.

You're on the same wave length as me. I was literally going to come in there and go, what the fuck are you guys doing? I'm sweeping. No, you just see five of them still meandering up and down, spread across the runway.

And you see a couple of them maybe beginning to turn a bit further away. That kind of, like, ran off chasing after their plane. You see some of them just, like, slowly beginning to, like, shuffle and turn around and come back.

But they are very far off. Yeah. I enter and I'm just taking in the scene.

As soon as I see you, radio, now. Oh, sure. Yes.

Okay. And I run towards the radio. Yeah.

You're able to, like, you can see that it has a very similar setup. You can see that there's a battery

off to one side. You can see the terminals aren't connected.

But, yeah, it's very much similar to what you had done. All right. Yeah.

Grabbing the radio, setting it to, I'm not changing the frequency. I'm assuming they're on the right fucking frequency. And I just go, just like, be careful, be careful to airplane.

I'm so sorry. Hello. What the fuck was that? We're so sorry.

We got hit by a horde this morning and by raiders. And it's been a fucking nightmare. All right.

All right. Look, we don't have enough fuel to circle back around. We're probably going to.

Have you got any idea if, like, Veseminar or if Høpner any better? If you genuinely give us five minutes, we should be able to clear it. Or if you do just another circle, you might be able to pull them off into the mountains. Oh.

Otherwise, you have Bakaviera, which is about 80 kilometers from here, I think. Mate, I have no fucking clue where that is. Give me a sec.

Veseminar is fucked. Yeah. That's how you deliver the news.

Basically. It depends on how scarred he was at me. It depends on how fucked it is.

It's fucked. Yeah. It's properly fucked.

Yeah. He gets back on the radio and says, we're going to put down the hook. We know that that place is probably pretty safe.

We've got no idea. If Veseminar is gone and I have no idea where the fuck Baka is. Veseminar's airport is fucked.

Okay. Yes. Okay.

Do we know if there's gas there? Last I checked, they had something, but my radio, it's not got a pretty big range. It's multiple days track between these two places. Look, if we can land there, we'll try and hook up with the people at her.

All right. And we'll stay until you get here. You still have everything, right? And everything is beginning to be a little bit more crackly in the radio.

I look over to you. You were playing with the blood vials last time. He gives you a nod.

Yeah. Everything's safe. Okay.

Yeah. We'll land and we'll stay there. Do we have an immune person that would possibly be okay

with journeying with you to Scotland? Shit, that's excellent.

We've got space for them. We can take them back. Yes.

We'll try to make our way there. You just hear more crackling. Good luck to you.

Fuck me. I dropped the radio. Turn around.

I don't know. I was afraid they would leave without us. I felt like I needed to tell them more.

So... So we're done here. Well, this part, but now apparently we've got to go to hub. Our quad is fucked.

And we only have the one. Abby sits on the floor. I'm going to... Abby was probably unconscious when we stowed away all the blood on her.

Yep. You have some things in your jacket pocket. Be careful.

You want to hand those over? I'll put them back in the case. She looks confused at you. She'll lift her hands.

Her eyes open. Mouth open. She reaches in.

She pulls out these small blood vials. Purple caps. Abby, why do you have them? She shrugs.

I don't know. Keeping them where they are. You know, this box is so fucking obvious.

Fair enough. It made sense in the moment before we knew they kidnapped you. Yeah.

Here's the USB sticks. Everything's back in your box. There you go.

Okay. I'm just going to sit down next to Abby and just hug the box for a moment. She's going to rest her head on your shoulder.

Yeah. Hunter. Yes.

And he's, like, sitting back on, like, any of the chairs that are in here. Uprights one sits on, like, this garden chair. How long has it been since you heard from, uh, Vic? No, not Vic.

A couple of days. What do you think the odds are that's anybody there alive? I don't know. They seem to have a pretty good setup from what they've mentioned.

It may just be they couldn't get to, I don't know. They just ran out of power for the radios. Perhaps.

Maybe they got cut off accidentally. I don't know. Only speculation on my end, I'm afraid.

Any working cars? Here? Yeah. I mean, there is a mechanic shop near where we're holed up. I haven't cleared it, though.

It's, um, probably about a three hours walk from here back to Vic. Oh, my fucking God. I look at my cracked watch.

Take it off and throw it on the floor. Like, drop it on the floor. It still works.

It's just cracked. I pick it back up. I'm sorry.

You're like, this was a dumb idea. I thought it was broken. Nobody look at me.

What time is it? Um, probably quarter to one, half past twelve. You think we can make it there with Appie? Um, you see her put her hand on the wall and just, like, pull herself upright. She woosily nods and she kind of reaches over to that broom that you kind of broke off in the other guy.

And, uh, yeah, she kind of, she's going to use it as a stick. And let's start walking. Are we going to take the, you think that quad that was flipped is any good? We can pile shit on it and one person rides it.

I don't know how much life it has left in it, but it rolls. And we didn't have one other, did we? No. No, it's just that one.

You had the three. They stole two. Like, Colin, you've been around this place a bit.

Like, anything that could be used? Like, does it need to be a car or something like a bike? Or, I mean, for that matter, I'd be happy to settle for a trolley. I came here hopeful but didn't end up staying long. The shots being fired were enough to tell me it wasn't really what I was looking for.

And then met this guy. You've pretty much confirmed it. We basically turned around.

I don't really know much of Veek. I wondered around a bit, but not too extensively. I could roll maybe something, but I don't think he was here for extremely long.

You know what I mean? He wasn't living here or anything for an extended period of time. He pretty much showed up and was like, fuck. This ain't it.

Do you think it's worth any kind of roll to see if he knows of anything? Or would it just be a no? I mean, let's say you could try a hard pow. Okay, so. No.

Nah. Nah, he's got nothing. No, I don't.

I don't know. I don't know of anything. Okay.

Well, what about anything regarding fuel from here to there? Any of you know whether there are fuel stations along the way? Maybe we can siphon something? Just keep the quad for longer, if only to just be an additional, you know. Like you said, something to carry things and to help. It's kind of heavy to push.

It might be more of a burden than a help. It's not like it's a bike. That's why he's asking for gas stations.

We can always look. But I showed up on foot, so. There's a couple of fuel stations here in Vig.

Otherwise, you're looking at Kikjubø? Klustur. Yeah, that place. Let's see any other place.

Well, the quad will go how far it goes and then we drop it. Put whoever needs a rest on it and pack up as much as can fit on it. We've got limited daylight.

We need to find a place. You guys mind if I take five? Maybe ten? Start taking the jacket off and holding the first aid kit. Oh, Jesus.

Do you need? Of course. I'm so sorry. The trail is really starting to slow down now.

It hurts. It's beginning to hurt, buddy. Let me help.

Yeah, thanks. Yeah, you can roll a first aid. I would like to guide him through this so I could help him.

Yeah, let's say we'll give you a plus ten. At ten? Yeah. This motherfucker can get an extreme success on a twenty.

But you ain't him. I am him. You are not.

You're a Twitch streamer. Absolutely not. Please don't stand by.

Wait, what? It was a fail? No, just a fail. Okay, not a fumble. Very excited then.

Somehow you made Road Rash worse. Indian burn. Oof.

Yeah, he wraps it. It's clean. You don't feel much better, though.

Sorry. It's good. It's good.

You think so? Yeah. All right, good. I'm going to look around here because this is as good a place as any to do it, being that it's a just strange place with strange shaped metals laying around here and there.

I need to find a replacement lock pick, something that I can use to do the scraping of the thing. He's probably not doing delicate picking with a makeshift lock pick, but like most locks you can

just scrape. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

You're looking for a scraper tool. I'm going to say, thinking about what's probably going to be in a hangar and the kind of tools that they would need for stuff, let's say yes. Let's say you find a replacement thing.

It's not a lock picking tool by any stretch of the imagination. It is something, but it's going to have like the same- A thin shard and a flathead. Yes, basically.

The traditional oblivion. Yeah. A couple of paper clips that are a little stronger than normal.

Yeah, yeah. It's going to be the same encumbrance as your usual because I think this is going to be fair. Yeah.

You're able to find lock picks. You are able to try first aid. It has been tried.

You don't feel much better. It really hurts. You're in a fair bit of pain.

Hunter like just takes the moment just to take a breath and Abby comes back. Sorry, Abby kind of walks around and then comes back with a bottle of water and what looks like a clean-ish rag and she kind of like cleans your face of all the blood. You look pretty fucked up and it's very disturbing.

Yeah, yeah. A lot of you seem to care about each other. Where did you meet? Oh, at Cellophos.

Maybe not. I think we first spotted her by- By what? When we were in the pharmacy, right? Yeah, she was running around outside. I don't know if she attracted attention to us or not, but when you said you saw a girl, we started hearing begging.

That was- you make it sound dirty. I did not. When you said, hey, I saw- I think you described her as a rotting corpse, but it was kind of like I assumed you might have misunders- misseen her just as a girl.

But you basically said that and then we started hearing like begging on the outside of the windows. Oh, yeah, that's right. It's kind of why I wasn't sure about her when we actually found her in her apartment.

You see she's writing, but you do notice that the writing is like a very- not as neat as it was before. It is definitely more of a scrawl and she kind of like holds it up and you're like, is that doctor's handwriting? This is terrible. Are you able to read it? You're a doctor.

It says like, I just thought you were bad guys. It's okay. You see him wanting to ask more like that didn't- it answered the question about Abby, but he was asking about more and him asking further involves bringing up a topic that was previously uncomfortable.

And so he just kind of- you can tell that he's just putting it away for now. Hunter, does it make any sense to try to get to your place tonight? I mean, we could try, but we would need to leave fairly quick. And he kind of looks over at Abby's like, although to be honest, I think perhaps if you guys haul up somewhere safe, I can- We have sleeping bags galore, so it'll be fine.

Yes, I think it's probably better that you guys at least find somewhere comfortable. And when we get to Vik, I'll move on to where me and Prudence are. We'll catch up with you.

In the morning. Where in Vik are you guys staying? Insert Road. Oh, really? Yeah.

I thought it was a bit like a fancy, fancy place. Yes, it's pretty fancy. Everything's made of glass.

You don't suspect those guys had more guns around here? They did. There used to be eight of them? I'm going to say that you haven't spotted any. I'm assuming they – no, my character absolutely took in nothing of the surroundings.

You guys know that there's a second place where you assume that there was their hideout. I have not seen that. I drove up the thing, almost got hit by a plane, drove back here and ran in here because there was gunshots.

Yeah, I don't think we know. They were close to the airport. Yeah.

No, Vi described something that you said- Yeah, like there's like almost opposite where the hangar is. You can see there's a bunch of cars that have been moved into kind of like a ring. And they've made like a little encampment there.

Was I a part of that spot roll that noticed that? No, no, you didn't need a spot roll to notice that. Okay, cool. The spot rolls were just like, can you see the zombies meowing around in the rain? So didn't we talk to – wasn't this something that Hunter described himself? Yeah, he also mentioned there was a little encampment here.

And it is basically opposite the hangar. Yeah. If you want to stay here, I can go check the place that's nearby that I think I saw they might be staying.

Should we stay there or should we stay here? I mean we can check it out, but there's a lot of things nearby. Hunter stands up like, if you're going to go check that little encampment just outside the door, I'll come with you. It's best to be safe than sorry.

Yeah, I was thinking the same thing. Three's company and we'll leave you two here? Yeah, that's fine. Abby just kind of nods.

I still close this head on your shoulder. After she's dealt with the blood. Yeah, the three of you are able to leave.

And yeah, like the little encampment is literally just outside. Walk 30 seconds and you find the first car. Yeah, you see that there are a couple of cars in a good ring.

You can see that they're all basically touching the ground. The tires and the wheels have been removed so that there's nothing to climb underneath. Yeah, you can see that there are like makeshift tents that have been made, tarps that have been pulled over.

And you can see that there are like sleeping bags in there and you can see all sorts of like, you know, open cans. What obviously was a fire pit right in the middle, which is, you know, smoking a little bit, but nothing really of note. Is there blood? Yes.

You notice that there is like blood covering a lot of stuff. You can see that one of the sleeping bags is under the tarp. That is just gore.

It is just ripped to pieces and just covered in gore brains and guts. Did they not? Did you not hear them like fighting these things last night? I would not have heard them from Wieg. Yeah, fair.

Gunshots don't carry that far. No. Well, let's go carefully.

There may be the hunter creatures, the one that change colors. Oh, we have not met those yet. There's ones that like to change color.

Just keep your eyes open. They like to hang on things. Are you sure you don't want to grab some of this tarp? I was going to go through this area.

Yeah, yeah. I'm assuming there should be three guns here. I want to see three guns.

It sounded like you were moving on from it. Yeah, no. Definitely.

You see Hunter like basically steps up onto one of the cars and he says, you guys search. I'll keep an eye out. Fair enough.

You want the scope. That would be amazing. And he hands out the unscoped gun to you.

Of course. There you go. You guys trade over.

And yeah, he is looking around both with the naked eye and with the scope. He's definitely keeping an eye on the zombies up on the airstrip. And occasionally you just see him just 180 and just look at the road to make sure nothing is coming up and nothing is on that one road.

So when you are here, the obvious things you're going to find are things I described. I'm not going to say there's any functional sleeping bags left. They are just ripped to pieces and covered in gore.

You would obviously be able to find at least three rations worth. So like seven and a half

encumbrance of rations, which is three. Written down.

You find a box of ammo, which is 20. A rifle. Guess what else? Encumbrance on it? I'm going to say no.

I can't be fucked with encumbracing an individual. I can't deal with it. That's a good find.

Just put down that you have the box. I just added 33 ammo to the 13. I'm more keeping all of our ammo and just keeping in mind that my gun has the magazine capacity.

I haven't technically shared anything from my pockets with Hunter when I handed the rifle over. I just assumed it had bullets in it. We haven't actually gone through the rifle that they gave us to see what it has in it.

No problem. You would be able to find an assortment of knives. The best you really find is a good kitchen knife.

Ignoring that. That is all that you kind of really find here. I would like to search with the mind of hiding things.

Okay. I am looking for a private stash of food, private stash of bullets, private stash of a spare gun you didn't want to share. I am with the mind that like these cars are probably – Sure.

In that case you can roll a spot and you can supplement it with hide. You read me like an open book. Literally what I was doing.

I know. You were building for it so I'm going to go with it but I'm laughing for a different reason. Because I'm going to find a bunch of porno mags? You absolutely are.

I cannot wait. I am going to share them unlike these barbarians. That's an extreme success.

Oh, you're a man of culture, huh? I think it's an extreme success. Give me one second. 70 would be 14.

No, it's not. It's not an extreme. It's just a hard success.

Should I spend three points? Yeah, let's get those dirty mags. I'm spending three points. I'm going to get so many dirty mags.

No, I might genuinely get ammo or something extra. So I'm adding three points to make it an extreme success. Okay.

As you're looking around and the gore is off-putting, the smell is very, very fresh and it's still kind of a little sticky because it's damp, you look at one of these areas where the sleeping bag is and you kind of look at the door of the car and you're like, I think that's openable. It's definitely

openable. And you open it and you're like, oh, you can put your hand under the seat here and you put your hand under the seat and you feel like an assortment of things.

You pull it out and you see that, yeah, there is like a small collection of food here. Someone has been storing extra on the side. Nice, gorgeous, sweet things.

You find oat bars, you find thrister, the bag half full. What? Plus some other stuff, which is like less shit and actual edible things. But yeah, you're going to find at least one more ration.

Some biscuits. I start shooting. You find two ammo for a pistol.

I'll add that to my very tiny ammo coat. Puts us up to four. How do I remember? Oh, wait, five, because I was mistaken about Abby's using one on me.

But I shot at the... You did. Four. So you were actually correct.

I was shocked that you managed to pick that up. No, I'm stupid. And, you know, as you would expect, you find at least like two dirty magazines.

All right. I square those away. How heavy are they? Oh, God.

All the magazines? Oh, God. No, it's not Icelandic ones. It's some really old, really cheesy shit.

Wait, actually, yeah, you're right. Now, fishermen still do this shit, so they would be fine. Oh, is it just going to be like an almanac of... It's just going to be something.

So how heavy are the dirty mags? I don't know. Camera is at 0.1. I mean, like, what the fuck, man? All right, then I'm going to... Oh, wait. He can't just rumple them up, right? Otherwise they're going to be unusable.

That's far more valuable than you think, because things went digital. And that doesn't exist anymore, man. Let's say, I mean, I don't know the state of Icelandic porn mags.

You find one Icelandic and you find one in English. Together they are 0.1. Yes, together they come. They come joy together.

Oh, no. The resale value is poverty. Oh, no.

If it was still in the original package and not cummed on, it would be so... Those need to go to an archive of history. Oh, jeez. They need to make it to the airplane with utmost importance.

What are you talking about? Put them in the pelican cage. No, we bring it to the penis museum. Obviously it stays there.

I love the idea that we get it in the black box. Nobody asks why you want to be in charge of the black box today. Guys, I want to be on black box duty tonight.

I'm going to just not in on it. Oh, my God. They open up and see all the blood wells and what is white.

Just like, what? What's happening here? That's so cool. This is what you guys find rummaging through. Do you want to do an additional search? I can.

Yeah. The thing is, I have my skills and stuff and my knowledge. On paper, it's not as impressive as you might think.

Right? But I can try. Why not? Sure. Then I will take a spot from you as well.

Okay. Yeah. Because I was just part of the crew.

It's not like our hiding was spontaneous. I was more fast talk, like bullshittery. It is a hard success, but not better than what we already have.

Yeah. You don't really find anything additional. That's right.

You find the same hiding spot that Ole found. But it seems to be mysteriously empty. Oh, wait.

Here's a thrister. Oh, fuck. The single thrister.

You find a single thrister. This is like the highlight. If you like Turkish and chocolate, you're like, yeah, I'm having a good day.

All right. I'm just imagining a world where Ole hit that he found this thing and snuck it in his bag. Then you later get there and you find a thrister.

And Ole's like, what do you got there? Thrister? Are you going to share that? Such a fucking piece of... Well, I only found this. Nothing extra, really. No.

No guns. Hmm. I wonder if they had, like, hid some of their guns before they met up with us.

That would be crazy. Maybe the ones with guns either ran or got taken out over there. Taken out where? He looks over at the field.

Maybe they just got killed out over there. Oh, you mean they ran and, yeah, got hunted. Might be, but I have no interest in going to look in the fields for guns.

And they seem to be getting a little restless. To be honest, unless I'm wrong, it doesn't seem like the two of you are super, you know, gun people. No.

Okay. I don't know how to shoot a gun. My point is we have a lot of guns already.

We're doing good. We're doing good. It'd be good to trade, but, I mean, for survival it wouldn't

help us at all.

Yeah. Well, if you think you found everything, we should get going, really. Yes.

I don't want to be leaving it any later to get back. No, I'm going back to the hangar. You got a tarp? What are these, tents? I was just going to sleep in the hangar.

We have spare sleeping bags if you need one. We can get back to Vik today. Oh, I thought we weren't going to go.

Yes, okay, let's go to Vik. Yeah, we don't have a lot of time, but we don't need to. We want to get going.

No, you do not find a tent, but you do find tarps. Tarps, yeah. You can grab a tarp.

Your compass will be, like, one and a half. Yeah. I'll just put it somewhere on our little thing that we're rolling back.

And you should note that somewhere. I'll write it on the quad. Thank you.

I love how excited Cole is for a tarp. Like, ooh, a tarp. Yeah, you do not see, like, a sleeping bag on him.

He's very, like, bare minimum. Like, he doesn't have. It's all very visible.

Unless he's smuggling something somewhere. But you doubt a sleeping bag would fit anywhere that would surprise you. You just look at him as a really big guy.

It's just like a sleeping bag you've wrapped around yourself. You said there's sleeping bags. One is fucked.

They're basically all fucked. They're all fucked. Okay.

That's fair. If I see you, like, pulling on the sleeping bags, I repeat myself for the third time. We have spare sleeping bags.

All right. Yeah. You can have one.

Might appreciate that. Yeah. Not a problem.

Now, let's get Abigail on this quad, then. Let's get going. Okay.

The three of you head back to the hangar. Inside the hangar, Abby writes you a note. All right.

And it simply just says, are you okay? I read it and after a quiet moment just go, no, I'm not. I'm not okay. We were so close.

We were there. It was flying overhead. We just needed some stupid idiots to behave.

And it didn't. And then they just had this bizarre plan of, like, yeah, yeah, we have the upper hand. We clearly know what we're doing.

We're just going to take the guy. And what? I wasn't going to do anything about it? Like, we could have basically, like, jumped and grabbed onto the plate. It was so close.

She nods, like, yeah, this sucks. And she just writes, but at least we're still here. This could have gone really badly and they could have taken you.

Yeah, well, they didn't. And I meant what I, well, you weren't there for it. But the thing is, I was so ready for this part of it all to just be over.

To think that all we would have to do is just get here, get the stuff. You know, this. And I, like, pat the black case.

And you as well. And then it's just a wedding here. Like, that's it.

I figured that was going to be it. And at which point we would just go back to Skåfors. We would just, like, get to the islands or something.

I don't know. We would find a safe place. And then it's just, just wait.

But now, now we can't. Because some assholes decided that they wanted something. And wanted just to, like, deny it to everybody else.

And now we're here because assholes be assholes. And did something that they shouldn't. And because they fucked up, they decided, well, we're going to make it everybody else's problem.

Do you think the zombies would have been here if they weren't? Maybe. I don't know. I would hope that they weren't.

In my mind, I don't think zombies would care at all about an empty airstrip with nothing in it. She nods and then you see that, like, one part of her face which has a lot of expression still left on it. You can see her frown.

Her face definitely darkens as she looks kind of, like, annoyed. Because, like, she's not really understanding what has happened up to this point. You see that she's definitely coming around more.

And then she sighs and tips her head to the side. And she writes, if I ask you a question, can you be honest? In that case, I'm going to grab the pen and write on the paper, yes. What do you think they're going to do to me in Scotland? Can I make a medicine roll or something to, like, figure out if you're trying to make vaccines, for example, what would be the procedure to doing that or so

on? I'm going to say you're probably going to need a hard medicine because this is, like, you're trained to be a doctor.

You haven't quite trained in virology. You haven't quite trained in, like, the advancements of, like, doing research. That's a slightly different field you need to spend a bit more time in.

So, yeah, I'm going to say it's going to be a hard medicine. That is a hard success. You would know that they would probably need a lot more tests on her, not just her blood, but, like, checking various X, Y, Z panels in her blood.

You would expect there probably also to be a lot of, like, scans. But there is a bit of you that's like they might just need to, you know, inject her with more to see how she reacts. That would not be far from what you think may have to happen in such an extreme situation because you know what they do for animal testing and they don't have a lot of animals that have zombieism.

Okay. In that case, I'm going to explain it, like, obviously, they're going to test and they're going to start with blood and they're going to move on from there. And what they have already in the case, that's going to be the samples.

But, and now I'm, like, looking at her, like, full dead on. The way we make vaccines today, or at least used to, I don't know if it's happening, but that involved horses a lot. But that was because we could scale things up a lot.

Horses being bigger and everything. But that also meant giving horses the things that we needed vaccines from. You wanted honesty and I'll give it to you.

If they go that route, that means that if they can find and isolate this thing, they might be injecting more of it into you. Do you think they're going to feed me to the zombies? At that, I say no, firmly. I do not believe that.

Abby, you are way too valuable. And I don't see that being helpful. Julian did that and he was a madman.

If these people are anything that resembles an actual scientist, then they won't be doing that. They won't – you don't – Will you come with me? I don't know them. I don't trust them.

But I trust you. And you'd be willing to go through this if I was there? She nods. Okay.

At that, I reach into – I think it's in my bag or perhaps it's on the person, but I reach for the envelope to my sister. And I pull that out and go, if I can do this, if I can hand this to my sister, or at least get it in the hands of someone I know will get it to her, then sure. I will come with you.

It's just, I have family here and I don't want to lose anybody else. So obviously I want to help. But it's just – She writes, it's okay.

I understand. Yeah. I understand.

If you can't, then you can't. Remember when we were at Bryce's place in Selfos? She nods. Yeah.

You didn't want to leave because of – you know. But I know that we got to do this. I don't know of any other shot to make sure that what happened there doesn't happen again.

So if this is what it takes, then yeah, I'll come with you. She nods. She writes, if we find your sister.

We'll find her. She smiles and then you see her rip the pages out, crumple them up and throw them as far as she can inside the hangar. At this point, the rest of you arrive.

Well, good news. Big bag of thrift store. I try to read the room.

Can I have one? Insight, I guess, if you two want to try and read the room. I think it's just funny if I walk in, offer candy and I just get no fucking reply. Just like – It's a normal success.

Fail. Oh, this is a totally normal room. They've just been sitting down, chatting away.

Everything seems fine. Everything is good. However, you've definitely walked into something.

You're not sure what, but there is a tenseness in there. But Abby looks up, kind of shakes herself a little bit. One eye looks very much like – she's kind of a bit more back to normal except one side of her face is very swollen.

She can barely see out of her left eye. Yeah, she nods, smiles, hands out. I pass her a thrifter.

Save to you. Thank you. Do you like thrifters? I got a couple of things.

They'll be fine. That's not the question I asked. It doesn't matter what we like or don't like nowadays.

We just take what we can get. It seems that you all like them, so keep them. Here you go.

Thank you. You're welcome. Hunter, are you okay with licorice? Not my cup of tea, I'm afraid.

Weirdo. I thought you were big into dental hygiene. You're brushing your teeth tonight.

Oh, yeah. Yeah. Abby goes, oh, mom.

You've been brushing your teeth too? She nods and then just indicates her jaw. You might need help. All right, we'll figure that out.

But Hunter says we need to start moving. We're burning daylight. Yes.

I'd very much like us to get to our vehicle as quickly as possible, please. Abby, I think it's best if you're on the quad. You're comfortable driving it.

Just drive slow. The front wheel is fucked. She nods.

Yeah, she's fine. Yeah, like the five of you can get all your stuff together and get yourselves moving. Hedged back the way that you came.

The rain is beginning to ease off a little bit, but it's still bitingly cold. It is still exposed right now. You make your way.

You dodge the cars and very soon you can't even see the airport behind you as you make your way up to Vique. It is quite a track on foot. It seems super easy on the quad.

Like, yeah, there's a bit of this, bit of that. You'll be there soon, but it's a long trek up a hill in the cold. By the time you reach the edge of Vique, you probably have maybe an hour left of sunlight.

You see ahead of you the cars that you dodged around previously. You can even see where you used the blankets to clear out all of the gooey shit so you could make it here. Across the bridge, you find yourself back in the town.

You can still see the corpse of the giant thing on the ground where you left it. You can see that the buff-looking zombie that you guys had trapped in the webs. Still there, still growling, still trying to get to you and flexing its muscles.

It's stuck. That thing ain't fucking moving. Could I get one of you to make a spot for me, please? That is a hard success.

Fantastic. The sun is properly beginning to set. We really don't have a lot of time left.

And Hunter says, I'm going to split with you here. You'll probably find something nearby. I'm going to see if I can get to Prudence.

I know where I'm going. You probably can't get much further with that. And he indicates the quad ad, Abby.

But luckily, you managed to spot a house that seems to be mostly free of all of the red gooey shit. It looks like all the windows are intact. Looks like the door is completely intact.

And it looks kind of what you're looking for. It's not too big, not too many ways in. The windows aren't massive.

This will probably do. So, you guys think that one's okay? Looks really good to me. I hope it's unlocked.

I might be able to take care of that. I picked up some more lockpicking things. You can pick locks? Yeah, I mean, you saw me try during the fight maybe, but... Oh.

Well, you were under pressure then. Yeah. Sorry about that.

The lockpicks, they've been through a lot too. They gave out. They had a bad time.

But I found some new things. They might work. Let's give it a go.

New travel safe, Hunter. I'll catch up with you first thing in the morning. If I can get a vehicle out here, we will.

Yes. Good luck to you guys. Keep safe.

You too. Yeah. And with that, he kind of nods and you see him turn and just sprint away.

He kind of knows exactly where he's going. And he disappears off sort of into the dark. You go to the house.

You find that the door is unlocked. All right. I guess we do the usual routine.

Yeah, yeah. That's good. What's the usual routine? Zombies are stupid.

So you can usually trick them out by push open the door and, like, bang my axe against the wall. Bonk, bonk, bonk, bonk, bonk. Great.

I would like all of you to make listen and spot checks, please. You may choose which. Listen.

I mean, I'm just going to listen now. No, fail. Every time I've gotten the option to this entire day, I roll the listen check.

I still do not have a pip. Oh, buddy. I was going to roll listen just to fish for a pip, but I guess I'm rolling spot.

Please. Okay. Don't get me eaten.

I'm getting eaten. Yeah. So, Colin, what did you get? A 70-something.

Okay. Not important. Cool.

Do you neither hear nor see anything? I don't know what you're rolling. Spot. Okay.

You do not see anything of significance, are there? Failed to listen. You do not hear shit and none there? I failed to listen. Oh, Jesus Christ.

Abby's going to be at the door. The great Abby. I'm going to make her roll a listen because she

only really has one active eye right now.

She puts an arm out to the first person who tries to step in. You're like, yeah, this is pretty good, right? She puts her hand out and you can see that she's tipping her head. She takes a breath and then she just nods and lets go.

With it? Two thumbs up. Fantastic. With that, you find yourself safely inside.

Close the door behind you. Fairly easy to barricade up. It's already quite dark in here, even without covering the windows.

But then it is basically night. This is not a particularly big house. There is like one fairly big room, which is like the living room.

You see a computer in the corner. You can see that there's a little kitchenette off to one side. You can see that there's obviously a sofa bed that has been set up.

It's still open. Nothing seems to have been in here. A thick layer of dust over everything.

And it has that, ooh, someone could have opened the windows a couple of weeks ago feel to it. There is, at the end of the hallway, obviously what is a bathroom. You can see the door is open.

And you can see that there is a bathroom at the end. Nothing strange about it. And you can see that there is another doorway off to one side.

And that is obviously a bedroom. This bedroom, already looking in, you can see that the curtains are closed. You can see that the bed is an absolute shithole.

Nobody has made it. There is washing all over the floor. You can see like empty cans of Monster all over the house.

And there is a significant PC set up, a comfortable looking chair. You can see that there are like empty and molding takeaway boxes all over it. I'm just going to close the door.

That room is a biohazard. We will not be staying in there. Like, whoa, are there zombies in there? No, like three-month-old leftovers.

Yeah. I'm sure we could get it out, but then you have to open a window. You don't want to sleep in there.

Yeah. Also, judging by the state of the bed, I don't think the linen was changed three months before the apocalypse. You see Abby goes over and grabs whatever blankets that were on the sofa bed that's open.

And she throws them over or tries to throw them over some of the windows. We have a tarp.

Maybe that's a little bit loud.

Yeah, let's just do blankets. Very quickly, you guys ascertain there is nothing dead or living in here other than maybe some bugs, but let's not talk about those. Can I make a shelter build argument that I'm trying to make sure that the windows are properly closed and yeah.

Yeah. I would say that you could definitely use shelter builds to make a more habitable existence for yourselves and be like as zombie proof as you could get it, I guess. Nope.

Yeah. I mean, it is going to be what it is. It's not going to be a warm overnight place, but it is at least in the shelter.

None of you are exposed, which is fairly important for the crappy day that you have had. Yeah. Does anyone.

No, I think that's probably it. No, you find a make it as comfortable as it can be. You are not exposed to anything.

You are able to eat one entire ration. So you can knock that off of your sheets. I'm going to knock it off the.

Sorry, I'm going to knock it off the RV, the quad. For yourself? For everybody. Oh, is there four rations on there? Seven rations.

Yeah, you can knock one off. You can take four off of that list. No problem.

Which means, yeah, I'll do that in a second. I think the meal is very somber. I think the two of us have gotten quite used to having somebody cook for us, somebody who knew a little bit more about anything.

So it's definitely like an awkward moment as we're looking at each other like, do you know how to do any of this? Bryce knew all of this. Yeah. He's the one who kept showing how you can use a flour into all this stuff and get the gravy he did.

I genuinely never picked up how he was doing that. He was used like empty cans. I know.

Yeah. Abigail is going to curl up in a corner. There's a sleeping bag.

She's ensconced in it. You don't know if you can see any part of her. But yeah, she is curled up and you guys hear like her gently snoring, kind of unavoidable with a half-broken face.

Yeah, she is out like a light the second that she's ensconced in there. She is asleep. Yeah, I think Ole is battling to try to make his food edible.

More than edible. Ooh, can we – this is a stupid thing. Can we like check in the kitchen like if they

had like spices? That's fine.

I know it's a long show considering the state of their home. I mean salt, pepper, cocktail sauce, potato spices. The cocktail sauce would have gone bad.

Yeah, it's pretty grim. I found salt and pepper and nothing else. I'll try to make it work.

Do you know anything about cooking? I know you're going to make yourself pretty thirsty with that salt. So you might want to make sure you get enough water. Let me see.

Yeah, I have a lot of water. So that should be fine as I add a little bit more. Okay.

I've been around for a while, but I'm not really a chef. I guess it's bon appétit, whatever I've made. It's – one might call this meal shut up and eat it.

This sucks. I miss Bryce. Yeah, me too, buddy.

I said awkwardly. I want to get this in before we go any further. I want to incite Hunter as he left.

Something about the way he said, I'm going to run on ahead. I'll see you guys tomorrow. Just something the way you delivered it, I guess, is the accusation.

Felt it as a genuine. Okay. I don't know what the fuck it is.

Literally, the first note I wrote about Hunter was a little bit suspicious. Now I've met the man, I've spent the entire day with him, and then he just kind of ran off and left us behind. Yeah.

You feel like he's a sussy baka? He is a bit of a sussy baka. Fuck you guys on. You can roll an incite.

Yes. That is a normal success. You seem fine.

Genuine. All right. Seems like as far as he's concerned, he'll be back tomorrow.

Very fair. All right. Get your paranoia out.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah. Yeah, as we're eating, we're definitely sharing a little conversation about Bryce or whatever.

And as it kind of peters out and gets depressing, I definitely imagine. Yeah, I'm going to finish answering Colin's questions from the air strip. You asked how we knew each other earlier, Colin? Yeah, I mean, you don't have to share if you don't want to.

It makes no difference. Just curious. No, just a bit much going on back there.

Yeah. We're cousins. My dad and your dad were brothers.

Yeah. And our dad's other brother was Magnus and he was married to Bryce. Yeah.

Yeah, I knew that part. I mean, not that they were related to you, but they were together when they came. Yeah.

Always. You should have seen them back in the day. Which one of them? No, both.

Like when they were together. I mean, when they were talking about starting up the cafe, they were going nonstop about so many details. It was so clear that they just lit up any time the discussions got into what they were going to have and how it was all going to be and what they were going to have as a cafe du jour and shit like that.

It is crazy to me you got to be part of those conversations. I just, I was never invited to any of that shit. Weren't you? If I was, I didn't show up.

I don't feel like I was really invited ever. Like, I don't think it was necessarily exclusion per se. I never really felt like it was that.

No, I'm not blaming the family for cutting me out. I mean more, um, I don't know. You weren't quite as present perhaps, but like we weren't, I don't think like there was anybody that was like genuinely, no, we don't want older here.

No, you were just more present. You kind of like showed up to shit. You joined in on shit.

Makes me a little bit jealous now that I've missed out on all of it. But I mean you had your thing that was going on. Yeah, my thing.

Uh, I can almost hear Price mocking me. I assume you ran into trouble in Selfos. Not really.

We kind of cut through Selfos. You avoided them then. Yeah, you said you knew them.

All we saw was their handiwork at that person in the roundabout. That's right. Yeah, yeah.

What can you tell us about that group? Like are they shoot on sight? What was, we avoided their side of the town because we wanted to get some bicycles, but, I don't know. Um, it's a mixed bunch, but a lot of them were from the ship when it got, when the captain was gone and there was like an investigation. They found a lot of the, uh, smuggling things and I think it slowed things down with, you know, any investigating the death.

I don't know, it was weird. I, of course, tried to stay out of it, but we didn't really have a place to go. Things kind of disbanded.

People wandered around, but a lot of us stayed around Selfos hoping to, uh, find a way to smuggle ourselves somewhere else. But, you know. Wait, you're not here legally? Uh, not really.

I was just on a boat. Oh. And that boat was, um, under investigation and I didn't want any part of it.

So, kind of strands a lot of us. I hadn't even thought about that. I don't know.

I just thought you had like a work visa or something. No. No.

I didn't. Like, I'm not really surprised. Like, there's a bunch of tourists who would probably have been stuck during this.

Yeah, but he's not a tourist. He was on St. John's Island and everything. Yeah, but he's not a tourist.

He's a... I know, I know, but... A working man. But, I mean, I don't even know how that works. How would that work if... I don't think this is a... Whatever it was, I think that the powers that be that would deal with it are no longer going to.

I know, I know, I know, I know. I just... I don't know. It's good that you avoided them.

Not worth your time. They used to be friends of mine, but, you know, under different leadership or whatever, things kind of... I don't know. It's easy to get in these groups and you become friends with people.

You know, even with the captain, I knew that he was capable of handling things, dirty business, you know, without really showing emotion or whatever. But when your family came, Magnus and Bryce and all them, it was all friendly, you know? It's easy to get wrapped up in that. And then when business goes bad, the captain doesn't like it, but it doesn't really bother him as much as it bothers others.

And then some people really thrive in it. But the money was good. And if you ignore the bad parts, it's easy to get wrapped up in the good parts and the friendly faces and all the beginnings of things, you know? The captain and your family, they were, you know, they were talking like friends.

Until they weren't. I've heard the phrase, fair day weather, friends. It kind of means when things are nice, it's sunny, the wind doesn't blow, it's really easy to be friends.

When the money flows, when there's no investigations, it's easy to be friends. But it's easy to forget in all the friendly faces that those friendly faces are only there for business. And nothing else.

Do you know why they shot Maggie? Like, really, why? Bryce really just said there was a disagreement and he got shot. That doesn't sound... right. Did he threaten them? Did he... Or was there just that dude in there that just wanted to fucking kill somebody? A little bit of both,

really.

The argument got really heated. He was not very understanding of the captain not letting them out of their deal. And it got physical.

And there was a couple of us in the room, not too many, like the whole crew wasn't there or anything. One of the others just kind of took it on himself to end the situation. As they do.

Yeah. Do you know who? I don't know. I'm doing a lot of improv.

Keep going, man. Keep going. The only thing was I was trying to bait out... I was told I saw and I know what I know.

I was trying to figure out if it was you. There was someone who did it. It totally wasn't me, buddy.

You would probably give them the name Albert. It's a good name, Albert. Was he part of your friend's group in Selfos? Is he still around, V? Yeah.

Dishlord, you know, would probably be in Selfos. Yeah, he's still out there in Selfos. Stranded like the rest of them.

The ones that remain, anyway. Any interesting characteristics? Bald, tattoo, missing a hand, missing a finger? I'd describe him. Most generic dude you've ever heard? I do my best still to memorize it.

I give them a nationality. All right. Because, like, we were a mixed bag.

Fair enough. Nationality. International.

Eh. Eh. Sorry.

Eh. Eh. It's really dangerous to go up getting into business with the guys over in Selfos.

I really would advise against it. If I can avoid it, I will, obviously. We are going even further east.

I don't think I'll ever go back to Selfos. Did you know? It was your friend, wasn't it? Magnus? No, the other one. Bryce? Yeah.

Yeah. He stayed with the family. No.

That's not what I mean. He's the one that killed the captain. I just look at Ole like... I guess it doesn't matter.

Okay, then. Yeah. He did.

Oh. I look at Ole again. We do have something that could show on that front.

We do? The pew pew. Oh. Oh.

That's a good point. And I grab the pistol that I have in one of my fucking pockets or whatever. Sure.

What was your relations to the captain? Worked with him for a long time. Like I said, it was friendly until, you know, dirty business came around. It was kind of uncomfortable, but what can you do, you know? I hope he wasn't your friend because Bryce shot him.

Insight. I want to know if you're actually genuinely sad that this captain is dead. Okay.

God damn it. That's a fail. All right.

Yeah. My character has nothing. Yeah.

Bryce shot him with this gun. That's his gun. That's your captain's gun? Yep.

I put it on a table. It's useless to me. Colin, you mind me asking you something? Sure.

Open book, I guess. With everything going on, why wouldn't you be? How did you get into all that? Like, what got you to working with people like Captain and Albert? Well, like I said, they're friendly, you know, up front. It feels like family, you know.

It's very easy to get wrapped up into. They're a charismatic bunch, you know. And the money was good.

Needed it. Not much more complicated than that, really. Mind if I ask what you needed it for? Didn't have anything going on where I was, so.

You know. Yeah. Meet a friendly face, get along well, and you're offered an opportunity and one thing leads to another and becomes your existence.

That's about it. Do you think you would have been allowed to quit? If you had the money you wanted? Or do you think they would have done you like they did Magnus? It's easy to think the Captain's your friend, but you stay around long enough and you kind of understand that it's more complicated than that. Never tried to get away.

Didn't really have a reason to, to be honest, you know. Well then, actually, I now have a have a fun little hypothetical then. I'm fairly confident I know what I'm going to be doing if if everything turns back to normal tomorrow.

So, uh, what would you be up to? Now that you're free of it all. I didn't have much family when I left. I don't suppose they're still around.

It doesn't really matter if they are or not. The people that I once thought were my friends are even

worse people now than they were before. And, uh, I don't know.

I don't think it matters much, really. I'd like a simpler life, but, you know, that's certainly not what we're getting. None of us.

I think it's okay, though, to to hope for it. Yeah. Maybe one day if all this, you know, passes and things are still good, then I'll find somewhere some people that are friendly faces without the bad business.

Until then, I don't know. I just, uh, got tired of selfless being hostile. Just wanted to look for something else, really.

Didn't care what happened along the way. I wasn't going to go towards Reykjavik, so I went the other way. There's only two directions, as you know.

Yeah. And a couple of places were fucked along the way. I got to Vík.

It was equally fucked. Yeah. That was a bit to turn around and go, uh, back to where those weird people were.

All quiet and such. The Kolsvetir people? Whatever you pronounce it, yeah. The one with the dude who believes he's a messiah.

Yeah, you know, it seems real good on the surface, but I'm, I'm I know to look a bit further than the surface nowadays, so, I, uh, it smelled a bit fishy. I mean, if he stops feeding people to the fucking zombies, then I can imagine he could maybe keep it going. Seems too good to be true.

It usually is. That's how these things go. I actually had a thought about that the other night.

If I understood him correctly, what he was doing, because he was, um, immune to bites, he was just walking outside the town with the shamblers. But I forgot to ask him, what do you do when you deal with, uh, the jumpers and the runners and the hiders? I don't know if he's just been very, very lucky, or if he has a trick. But the day, like, three, one of those fucking buff guys show up, or a spitter shows up, I think he's fucking dead.

Maybe. He didn't seem like a, uh, a fighter. No.

Yeah. Looked like he did good cardio. Yeah.

I didn't really have many interactions with him, to be honest. Smart. He was gonna feed Abigail to his pet zombie to prove that she wasn't immune.

Heh. Fucking lunatic. Yeah.

That's, uh. How long have you been on the road recently? Like, how long since you left Selfoss?

Well, I've been taking it easy, really. You know, having to make plans, and many of stops, and it sounds like you guys were on a much faster track than I was, but, um, I was just breaking into buildings and trying to find what I could find.

I didn't really have a destination. I was mostly wandering. So, uh, not really keeping track of time.

Maybe a month or two. You wouldn't have happened to, uh, run into the girl, our cousin, who's running around as well. Didn't know.

Roll a power roll. This is kind of like, kind of things you may have picked up. No.

No idea. You've never heard of her. A critical thumper would have been you shot her.

Ha ha ha. Whoops. And the battle begins.

I win my bet. I don't recognize the name, but, um, I haven't met much people. Trust has been slow, you know, since all that.

Ah, no problem. No problem. Just wondering.

I mostly point guns at people. And my rifle, you know, it's been broken for a while. But, I mostly just point my gun at people as they pass and we go about our separate ways.

Yeah. Most of my interactions, I don't really, it's hard to believe in a friendly face now. You're not going to fuck us over.

Right? For what? Anything. When I met you this morning, I was desperate. I just needed the friendly face.

Somebody who would actually do what they said they were going to do. I now have the luxury of picking my friends. Your family, Magnus and Bryce, they seemed friendly.

They were. Far too friendly. Too easily trusting, though.

Yeah. Um, no. I... I don't have a reason to.

You don't want to get on that plane? And what? Go wander around wherever it's going? I don't even know where it's going. Sure, it's going to get cold soon, but it's going to get cold everywhere. People are going to be hungry everywhere.

People are going to be desperate everywhere. I don't think there is any getting out of this. Just wondering until I step into a cozy enough house to call home and wait out the rest the best I can.

It was really my only plan. Get away. But, uh, it's crossed my mind what exactly getting away to looks like.

Well, with us, getting away means getting, and I indicate her, Abby, her, and that case onto that plane. And from there, it's pretty much just a matter of waiting. Yeah, Hunter made it sound really important.

He seems like a nice guy. I, you know, trust in all that, but, I mean, he seemed fine. I trust single people more than groups nowadays, so I was more susceptible to staying and listening to his story.

He told you what's in the vials and on the USB drive, right? Uh, research. Things go over my head. Things over, by the sound of it, everyone's head until it gets where it needs to go.

Hopeful cure or vaccination. Do you know what Abby is? I'm going to leave that up to you. You probably haven't seen all the bite marks.

She's definitely been wearing whatever she's supposed to be wearing to keep herself covered. I did shout about we have an immune person on the radio, so that would probably be your biggest clue. Yes, but whom it is, you probably, you can make guesses, but they would just be guesses.

I figure one of you is immune. Context, clues and all. And the, you know, asshole over in whatever you pronounce it.

I mean, the knowledge is not lost on me, but, yeah, I could piece it together with context, clues. It seemed to be what he was talking about, where the research was headed. Seemed hopeful.

Made it seem important. Seemed like a nice enough guy, but, I'll be honest, I mean, my rifle's dead, or was. He kind of nudges the fresh one.

All I had was my knife and running low on supplies. Desperation setting in just kind of led me talking to him a bit more than I would usually talk to anyone. Eventually you have to stop and fall into a group.

It's typically how it goes. You can only stay by yourself for so long. You know, it just kind of hit me now.

Uh, me and Ola and Abby, we've been having definitely what can count as a shitty day, all things considered, but, from your perspective, you've gone from being a lone wanderer to having a bunch of people that at least you can rely on in combat, if need be, to a fresh weapon, more supplies. This has been a, this has been a really good day. Yeah, you're a lot of friendly faces, aren't you? Don't read too much into it.

I don't have any reason to take all your things and do whatever it... I'm not like all that, you know? So, you don't have to trust me, but, you don't have to worry. Colin, I'll... At this point, I have lost too much in terms of people and safety and so on. I have... I'll admit, I might have snapped at a certain point.

So, I'll tell you what I told certain people earlier today. If this is honest and you are willing to go through with this with us and forthright and all that, then this is a good thing all around. However, if this is dishonesty and if this is a case of later pulling the rug from under us, it's gonna cost you.

And there ain't no money in the world that's worth anything these days. I don't think so. You're a lot like your family.

Too trusting. Yeah. Because sometimes we just need to trust someone.

I'll be honest, I'm a pretty good liar. I'll be honest, I just murdered someone today. Yeah.

I'll be honest, probably deserved it. Don't beat yourself up over it. It was only a matter of time, really.

It's only a matter of time for any of us the way I see it. Best to spend that time around friendly faces, I guess. Well, as a trusting person, welcome to the group.

Thank you. Hello, and thank you for listening to episode 24 of Varus the Destruct. So the plane's fucking gone and we're gonna have to chase it, so goddammit.

It's I didn't think it was gonna be easy, but I I'll admit, we said we were gonna record around 30 episodes and I was just like, oh, it's gonna be a shorter series. No, it's not a shorter series. Now we have to go all the way to fucking hub.

And the goofiest thing is this is coming out on October 24th, which is V's actual real-life birthday. So go down to the comments and thank V for creating a longer, more intense, scary story and also wish her happy birthday while you're out there. So thank you so much for running all this stupid stuff for us, V. It is awesome to play through.

It's a privilege to get to experience and I hope everybody is enjoying it as much as we did recording it. It has been so fun. Thank you so much and happy birthday.

Until tomorrow. Bye.