

INN BETWEEN

Episode: Season 5, Episode 8, "The Blood"

Transcript provided by Ria Couoh.

(00:00) INTRO:

HANNAH Hi, everyone! Hannah here.

A content warning before we start: **this episode contains a panic attack (02:33–03:10).**

If you need to check the transcript before listening, you can always do so at thegoblinshead.com/listen.

Please take care of yourselves.

Let's go to the Inn.

(00:16): PREVIOUSLY ON...

TESSA Previously on Inn Between...

AUDIO (00:19): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

MAX I heard tell about goblins in the area.

RUKES I'll believe it when I see it.

YAK Don't worry, goblins are no problem.

SFX (00:30): DISTANT CROWD ROARING.

PHOEBE What about *that* many goblins?

YAK *That...* might be a problem.

AUDIO (01:16): INN BETWEEN THEME FADES.

(01:18) THE BLOOD.

SFX (01:19): DOOR CREAKS OPEN SUDDENLY.

AUDIO (01:22): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF A TAVERN.

SFX (01:23): SEVERAL SETS OF FOOTSTEPS, ONE WITH CRUTCHES.

RUKEs *Hold still!*

YAK Just getting inside! It's cold out!

RUKEs *(irritated)*

It will take literal seconds to heal you if you just stand still!

YAK Give me a minute. It's freezing!

SFX (01:36): FOOTSTEPS STOP.

PHOEBE *(concerned)*

It's... not that cold out.

MAX *(on the verge of annoyance)*

She's going into shock again! They always do this.

LARKIN Oh my gods, Yak, you *have* to let them heal you!

RUKEs Shock! You hear that? Shock!

YAK It doesn't hurt!

RUKEs Of *course* it doesn't hurt! It's shock!

MAX Yak! Just *sit down* and take your medicine!

YAK *(hesitant)*

I... don't think I can sit down...?

RUKES *(bitingly)*

How do you people survive when you're so *stupid*?

PHOEBE Why not?

YAK Because of the way I'm... kind of... holding myself together here?

LARKIN *(fumbling, scared)*

Uh... Wh...? I...! I thought you were just grazed!

YAK Not exactly.

RUKES Let me see.

SFX (02:20): WET, FLESHY SQUELCH.

LARKIN *(quiet hiss)*

RUKES Sune on a spit!

PHOEBE *(terrified)*

Yak, are you okay?

RUKES Sit down. Now.

YAK *(slightly woozy)*

Yeah... okay.

SFX (02:30): CHAIRS SCRAPE AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR.

MAX *(offhandedly)*

You've had worse than this.

(02:33)

LARKIN *(quiet, short sigh)*

YAK Yeah, well, I've had better.

RUKES Hold still.

LARKIN *(shorter and shorter breaths)*

RUKES Organs on the inside, please.

SFX (02:43): MAGIC CRACKLES.

YAK *(relieved sigh)*

Oh... Oh, sure. Now it hurts.

MAX Better?

YAK Much. Thanks, Rukes.

RUKES It was literally the least I could do.

LARKIN *(shuddering, gasping breaths)*

PHOEBE Larkin?

RUKES Hey, what's wrong?

LARKIN I-I-I-I... Uhm...

MAX Come on! Out with it!

LARKIN *(shakily)*

I-I need to go outside.

YAK Why—

(03:10)

SFX (03:10): FOOTSTEPS HURRY OUT.

RUKES Odd.

YAK Do you think he needed to be sick?

MAX *(incredulous)*

This is his job! He should be used to it!

YAK Come on, Max. That... That one was pretty gruesome.

MAX It wasn't even that much *blood*!

SFX (03:27): LARGE EXPLOSION GOES OFF.

YAK Holy Molt!

RUKES What on earth?

MAX You didn't leave any of your explosives outside, did you?

PHOEBE (*slightly offended*)

Of course not!

YAK It would be kind of funny if you managed to blow him up again.

PHOEBE No, it wouldn't!

SFX (03:42): DOOR CREAKS OPEN.

SFX (03:48): SLOW, MEASURED FOOTSTEPS GROWING NEAR. CHAIR
SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR.

LARKIN (*no longer frantic*)

Is the wound mended?

YAK Yeah, you can look.

LARKIN No–no. No, thank you. Uhm... I'm glad you're feeling better.

RUKES *Mallon*, what was that?

YAK You know you smell like toast, right?

LARKIN Uhm.

(*with an edge of nervous laughter*)

I'm n... I'm not sure what you're talking about.

MAX How about this? You better figure it out, because I need an explanation.

LARKIN It's nothing.

MAX What we just heard *wasn't* nothing.

YAK Not to mention the fact that I think *that* was a panic attack.

LARKIN (*detachedly, distantly*)

No. No. Not at all.

RUKES (*quietly*)

Give them *something*, Mallon.

PHOEBE Larkin, please?

LARKIN (*forcefully*)

No. It was nothing. It's fine.

MAX Oh! Oh, I see.

LARKIN What? What is it?

MAX Our sorcerer lost control.

LARKIN (*panicked*)

No! Max, no.

(*with forced neutrality*)

That's not true.

MAX Give it a rest.

LARKIN (*growing frantic, almost scared*)

You don't know what you're talking about, okay? You hired me to be the magic expert, remember? And I said—

MAX No, I remember. You said you were completely under control.

LARKIN I am.

MAX Unless you see blood, right?

LARKIN No! No. That's not—

MAX There's a very easy way to test this, Larkin. And I think you know that.

LARKIN I—I don't—

MAX (*pointedly*)

I think you've still got blood in your hands, don't you, Yak?

YAK I... do, yeah.

MAX I'd be *glad* to believe you and... drop the subject, Larkin, if you just... shake her hand.

SFX (05:44): BEAT.

LARKIN I can explain.

MAX No, you can't! Unless you're going to tell me you lied. Is that what you're going to say?

LARKIN I didn't—I didn't lie. I—

MAX (*sharply*)

You just didn't tell the whole truth.

(*condescendingly*)

Your magic is under control, *sure*, unless something goes even a little wrong and you see some gore.

LARKIN Okay, look—

MAX I've been adventuring for a *long* time, Larkin. Your one exception is fairly common.

YAK How have you avoided seeing blood so far?

LARKIN I don't look.

YAK (*incredulous*)

You don't look. How do you just *not look* when you kill someone?

LARKIN I've never killed anyone! And when you do...

(*shakily*)

I don't look.

RUKES Almost impressive that you managed to make it this far living like that.

MAX (*angrily*)

And how did you imagine you would hide that from us for this *entire* quest?

LARKIN You said it wasn't going to be dangerous!

MAX But accidents happen! Like they did today!

(*scoffs*)

Honestly, I'm hurt that you lied, but I'm *mostly* disappointed that we'll have to find another magic expert.

LARKIN W—Wait a second!

MAX You're a major liability! You *have* to know that, right?

LARKIN No--! Now, wait! Can't we talk about this?

MAX (*derisive*)

What's there to talk about, Larkin?

PHOEBE Accommodations.

MAX *(flatly)*

Accommodations.

PHOEBE There's no difference, really, between my limitations and his!

MAX He could go off like one of your explosives if he sees blood!

PHOEBE My explosives aren't always reliable either! And, also, he didn't just go off right away, he made it outside first!

MAX But, Phoebe, if we get into a situation where he—

PHOEBE *(with growing passion)*

What if we get into a situation where we have to run for our lives? I *can't*! What if I lose my crutches and can't move? What if I'm stuck *and* my cannon blows up again?

RUKES *(small chuckle)*

At least Larkin can't inadvertently blow himself up.

PHOEBE Exactly!

MAX This doesn't change the fact that Larkin lied to me! To all of us.

RUKES *(scoffs)*

What are you going to do, Max? Find another arcane expert out here in the sticks?

MAX *(venomous)*

No, but I could shed some dead weight.

RUKES And just guess at which piece of the dragon's hoard is your... Staff of Storms?

PHOEBE What if it's intentionally crafted to be plain-looking?

MAX You'd figure it out, Phoebe.

PHOEBE I could make one. A simple version. I don't know if I could pick the most powerful staff out of a set.

RUKES Oh, true! I bet a dragon that likes to fiddle has more than one magic staff.

YAK Why do you two want Larkin to stay so much?

PHOEBE I just... You can't keep me and not keep him. It's not fair.

RUKES She said it! It's not fair.

MAX (*derisive*)
Larkin, you are one lucky son of a—

YAK Max, for whatever it's worth, I think you're making the right choice.

LARKIN (*quietly*)
Thank you.

MAX That all you have to say?

(*irate*)
Gods!

SFX (08:56): CHAIR SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR.

MAX Yak, can I speak with you at the bar?

YAK Yeah, sure.

SFX (09:01): CHAIR SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR. FOOTSTEPS
FADING AWAY.

LARKIN (*deep, heavy sigh*)

PHOEBE (*gently*)

Are you okay?

LARKIN Is Yak gone?

RUKES They're gone.

LARKIN *(weary)*

Good. I—I just... Blood.

RUKES Yeah, we noticed.

PHOEBE You look exhausted.

LARKIN Yeah. It's a... It's a lot of energy, right? It's always... It's always near the surface, close at hand, but if I use it all at once it just leaves me...

RUKES Spent?

LARKIN *I'm so tired.*

(beat)

You didn't have to speak up for me.

RUKES Oh, no, you were doing a *great* job on your own.

LARKIN I'm being serious.

PHOEBE I meant it! It wasn't fair. Although, you... probably should have said something.

LARKIN They said it wouldn't be dangerous! I thought it was a non-issue.

RUKES *(scoffs)*

You people continue to amaze me, the way you just don't think things through.

PHOEBE Still, if the sight of blood makes you lose control—

LARKIN I don't...!

(even-tempered)

Lose control.

RUKES Mallon, you just did.

LARKIN No, you...

(fiercely)

You don't understand, right? I *can't* lose control. I can't!

RUKES Or else what?

LARKIN Or else it's over! *Everything!* All of it!

PHOEBE Rukes?

RUKES *(sigh)*

Right.

LARKIN Right, what?

RUKES Never you mind. Something broke you a long time ago and that's not my problem.

LARKIN You still defended me to Max, though.

RUKES Yeah, well, I owed you, didn't I?

PHOEBE For what?

RUKES Larkin's been... teaching me some... arcana.

LARKIN Did I thank you yet?

RUKES Not yet.

LARKIN Well, thank you, then, and thank you, Phoebe.

PHOEBE *(warmly)*

Of course! I really don't think we can do this without your help.

RUKES You've talked a lot today.

PHOEBE Oh! I... Yes! I suppose.

RUKES Why's that, I wonder?

PHOEBE Something... Something Yak said.

RUKES Feeling a little more safe?

PHOEBE (*brightly*)

Yes.

RUKES Mm... I'd be careful if I were you.

PHOEBE Why?

RUKES Max doesn't seem to have any qualms about letting us go, even if he likes you.

PHOEBE He likes me?

LARKIN They listen to you.

PHOEBE *Oh.*

RUKES They're *fickle*. That's all I'm saying.

LARKIN A real lowlife.

RUKES (*quietly*)

Takes one to know one.

AUDIO (11:43): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN FADE AWAY.

(11:44) OUTRO:

(11:44) NEXT TIME ON...

AUDIO (11:44): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

TESSA Next time, on Inn Between...

LARKIN I'm not a lowlife! I wish you'd stop calling me that.

RUKES (*amused*)

Is that so? You really believe that?

YAK There's an ambush point ahead.

MAX We'll be ready.

(11:59) CREDITS:

HANNAH This episode, "The Blood", was written by Hannah Wright, and directed by Jordan Kalina and Hannah Wright with assistant director William Wright. The show is produced and edited by Katherine Ayers.

The voice of Larkin is Mason Amadeus. The voice of Max is Malcolm Jay. The voice of Phoebe is Soulara Jane Joslin. The voice of Yak is Emma Laslett. The voice of Rukes is CJ Tanuan.

Our theme song is by Eli Hamada McIlveen, and our artwork is by Gabrielle Buxman. Our transcriber is Ria Couoh. Special thanks to Emma Wright for foley assistance.

Transcripts for this and every episode can be found on our website, thegoblinshead.com.

If you like the show, put some antiseptic on that cut there. Or leave us a review. Or, actually, both!

Thanks for listening!

AUDIO (12:58): MUSIC ENDS.

HANNAH This story was created in the traditional territory of the Arapaho, Cheyenne, and Ute peoples, and edited in the unceded territory of the Salish, Kootenai, and Kalispel peoples.

(13:13) POST-CREDITS:

AUDIO (13:14): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN.

MAX (angrily)

Where were you for that discussion?

YAK (exhausted)

Trying to keep my entrails from leaking out. Why?

MAX They teamed up!

YAK What are you *talking* about?

MAX Phoebe and Rukes jumped to defend Larkin! Why?

YAK Because they had some good points to make?

MAX Oh, come on! You can't think it's a good idea to bring a *timebomb* with us!

YAK Max...

(pause)

Maximilian. Phoebe has an entire *sack* full of timebombs?

MAX Ugh.

YAK You're mad that he lied, that's all.

MAX Why shouldn't I be?

YAK Being an adventuring party is... not a competition. You have to cooperate with the lowlifes you've got.

MAX We'll see about that.

AUDIO (14:08): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN FADE AWAY.

EPISODE ENDS.