

INN BETWEEN

Episode: Season 5, Episode 09, "The High Road"

Transcript provided by Ria Couoh.

(00:00) INTRO:**(00:00): PREVIOUSLY ON...**

TESSA Previously on Inn Between...

AUDIO (00:02): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

YAK Ambush point ahead!

MAX Bandits! Six of them!

LARKIN (*panicked*)

Ah—R-R-Rukes! Rukes! Look out!

SFX (00:12): THUNDEROUS BOOM OF A MASSIVE ELECTRIC CURRENT.

AUDIO (00:59): INN BETWEEN THEME FADES.

(01:01) THE HIGH ROAD.

AUDIO (01:03): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF A TAVERN.

MAX (*whispering*)

What do you think?

PHOEBE (*softly*)

He's... Is pale the right word?

RUKES (*whispering*)

Washed out, maybe?

YAK *(whispering seriously)*

He's not panicking, though. I think we're in the clear.

LARKIN *(loudly, annoyed)*

I can hear you, you know.

MAX Well, are we in the clear?

LARKIN It's fine. There wasn't any blood.

(quietly)

It's fine.

PHOEBE A clean electrocution!

LARKIN *(stiffly)*

Yeah.

RUKES *(dubious noise)*

You still have your crisis face on.

LARKIN *(taken aback)*

I have—I have a crisis face?

RUKES Nearly every day!

YAK *(flatly)*

What's wrong and will it lead to an explosion?

LARKIN It *won't!* I—I...

(small sigh)

Look, I just...

(bigger sigh)

I've never killed anybody before.

MAX *Seriously?*

YAK *(incredulous, almost laughing)*

You've got to be kidding.

LARKIN Why is that so surprising?

YAK I mean... You're a merc.

LARKIN *(nervously)*

Not really!

MAX *What?*

RUKES Come on.

LARKIN *(sharply)*

What? I'm not!

MAX You definitely are.

LARKIN I... I think I would know whether or not I'm a mercenary.

MAX *(amused)*

Oh, alright.

Do you or do you not provide a service for money?

LARKIN I do, but—

MAX What do you *call* that service?

LARKIN Magic consultation, I suppose.

RUKES What a pretty term that means absolutely nothing.

YAK *(pointedly)*

You do errands for rich idiots who can't lift a sword.

LARKIN *(short sigh)*

I suppose.

MAX Ever taken something of dubious provenance for a job?

LARKIN Not often, but—

YAK And you don't just *talk* about magic, you use it to fight.

MAX *(emphatically)*

For *money*.

LARKIN Well, yes, but that's self-defense! It—

RUKES *And* me-defense. That bandit would have run me through.

LARKIN *(voice wavering slightly)*

You could heal yourself!

RUKES Not if I was dead.

LARKIN Well, still!

MAX *(exasperated)*

You're delusional.

LARKIN I— That's not true.

YAK So, you're not a merc *because*...?

LARKIN *(haltingly)*

Mercenary doesn't... have a very flattering connotation, does it?

RUKES *Flattering.*

MAX Oh, *do* go on.

LARKIN (*increasingly agitated*)

Look, mercenaries– Mercenaries are boorish and greedy, and they *destroy* things for money and–

MAX And *kill* people?

SFX (03:23): PAUSE.

MAX Do you think you're better than us, Larkin?

LARKIN No, I didn't say that.

MAX I didn't ask what you *said*, I *asked* what you *think*.

LARKIN I *think* that there's just some key differences between what *I* do and what a mercenary does, okay?

YAK (*lightly*)

I don't know, I run a lot of errands for rich idiots.

MAX I wouldn't call you boorish and greedy.

YAK Ah, it's been said before. Usually when I take things of dubious provenance for a job. Once in a while, I'll even destroy things for money.

MAX And that scimitar of yours that you use to kill people?

YAK (*sardonic*)

Well, that's mostly self-defense.

MAX What was this about differences, Larkin?

LARKIN But I don't *kill* people!

MAX (*pointedly, calmly*)

You did today.

(pause)

Yak, how many people have you killed?

YAK *(mumbling)*

Twen... thir...

(aloud)

Do goblins count as people?

MAX They're sentient.

(hesitant)

I think.

YAK Lots, then. Lots even without goblins. You?

MAX I think I'm up to... eight? *No!* Nine. Not that you need to kill people to be a merc. Right, Rukes?

RUKES *(laughs)*

Sure. Alright for some.

YAK I've never seen you kill anyone.

RUKES Nevertheless!

MAX *(chidingly)*

Now, would your goddess approve of that?

RUKES Sometimes service of the goddess leads you through some... dark places.

MAX Why does that make me like you more?

RUKES *(matter-of-factly)*

Because you have absolutely no sense.

MAX The point *is*: even our cleric admits to being a merc.

RUKES Mercs need healers too.

MAX You should feel right at home.

AUDIO (05:09): PAUSE.

LARKIN (*distressed*)

Phoebe? Surely *you* see what I'm trying to say, right? You and I are not—

PHOEBE *No.*

LARKIN No, what?

PHOEBE I really don't have any ground to stand on in this conversation.

MAX (*surprised*)

Phoebe.

(*softer*)

Have you *killed* people?

PHOEBE One.

YAK Who was it?

PHOEBE (*faintly*)

I don't want to talk about it.

YAK That's fair.

MAX There you have it, Larkin. All you did today was join an illustrious club.

RUKES (*dryly*)

Congratulations.

SFX (05:42): PAUSE.

LARKIN I can't believe you. *Any* of you.

MAX So you *do* think you're better than us!

LARKIN Maybe I am!

YAK (*slowly, coarse*)

Wow.

LARKIN (*angrily*)

What kind of *person* treats life as disposable?

YAK Hang on, now. *That's* not what I do.

LARKIN (*hotly*)

Oh, yeah? How many people have you killed since we've met?

YAK (*with increasing ire and offense*)

Yeah, bandits, gnolls, goblins! People who've ambushed us with the intent of killing *us*!

What, would you rather I not fight at all? How long do you think we'd last then?

LARKIN Morally, I just think—

YAK (*scoffing*)

Oh!

(*derisively*)

It's easy to judge the morals of the *dead*, they can't protest, after all.

LARKIN You *can't* claim that you're a good person with the amount of lives that you've taken!

YAK *(slowly)*

I never claimed any such thing, but you did.

(venomous)

Killer.

LARKIN *(voice shaking with upset)*

I didn't...

(brokenly)

I didn't mean to kill him.

YAK Yeah, see how far intent gets you, Larkin.

SFX (06:45): BEAT.

SFX (06:48): CHAIR SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR. FOOTSTEPS RUSH AWAY.

RUKES *(aggravated sigh)*

Ah, okay. I'll... go make sure he doesn't run off.

SFX (06:56): CHAIR SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR. FOOTSTEPS HEAD AWAY.

YAK *(low growl)*

MAX You can't let him get to you.

YAK *(irritated breath)*

He's not entirely wrong.

You know, this wasn't what I had in mind for my life.

MAX *(cheekily)*

You're very good at it, though.

YAK Yeah, that's me. First class lowlife.

MAX *(seriously)*

Look, you're not a bad person.

YAK *(self-deprecating, ironic laughter)*

Sure.

MAX If I'm not, neither are you!

YAK You think *you're* a good person?

MAX Obviously.

YAK Huh.

SFX (07:37): CHAIR SCRAPES AGAINST WOODEN FLOOR.

YAK *(through a tired sigh)*

I... need a drink.

You two want one?

PHOEBE *(quickly)*

Yes.

MAX *(overlapping)*

Yes, please.

YAK Alright, then.

SFX (07:48): SLOW, HEAVY FOOTSTEPS FADING AWAY.

MAX *(slightly awkward)*

Hey, Phoebe?

I don't want you thinking you're a bad person either.

PHOEBE I am, though.

MAX I just don't see how that's *possible*.

PHOEBE I...

MAX You don't have to tell me, it's not my business, but it can't be that bad.

PHOEBE (*perturbed*)

It is.

MAX Are you sure?

SFX (08:17): PAUSE.

PHOEBE The mine accident, at Agglomeracion?

MAX (*with amused disbelief*)

What? Did you cause it?

PHOEBE No, but...

(*anxiously*)

The two people inside. One was the foreman at the center of the explosion, and the other was...

(*solemnly*)

My husband, Miles.

MAX Oh. You're married? *Really?*

PHOEBE I... was.

MAX You can't blame yourself for an accident—

PHOEBE (*rushed*)

I *sabotaged* his safety equipment.

MAX Oh.

PHOEBE I killed him.

MAX *(gravely)*

Did he deserve it?

PHOEBE *What?*

MAX People don't usually kill their husbands for no reason.

PHOEBE *(slowly, pained)*

He... was... *cuta tafilo*.

MAX *Woah.*

Now, I don't speak much dwarfish but... that's about the worst a person can't be.

PHOEBE Maybe.

MAX *(grimly)*

Sounds like he deserved it to me.

PHOEBE *(troubled)*

Does that matter, though?

(beat)

(fearful)

You can't tell anyone. I'll get arrested!

MAX No, of course not. I won't tell a soul.

(speaking through their teeth)

Even if he did deserve it.

PHOEBE Please!

MAX See? What kind of a bad person is this afraid of the law?

(earnestly)

You are *not* a bad person.

PHOEBE *I'm serious!*

MAX So am I! Don't worry. Your secret's safe with me.

AUDIO (09:51): BACKGROUND SOUNDS OF TAVERN FADE AWAY.

(09:54) OUTRO:

(09:54) NEXT TIME ON...

AUDIO (09:55): INN BETWEEN THEME PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND.

TESSA Next time, on Inn Between...

LARKIN Things are getting a little sparsely populated up here.

YAK We're going to need more supplies if we want to make it to the dragon.

MAX Leave it to me.

(10:10) CREDITS:

HANNAH This episode, "The High Road", was written and directed by 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, you take the high road, and I'll take the low road, and I'll be in the Faerun before you. Or leave us a review.

Thanks for listening!

AUDIO (11:07): 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.

(11:27) POST-CREDITS:

SFX (11:27): QUILL SCRAPING AGAINST A HEAVY WOODEN TABLE.

TESSA Dear Klara:

(increasingly annoyed and loud)

Oh, you wouldn't *believe* the month I've had! People nearly bleeding out in the Inn, a frog-related curse, this *unbearably vain* adventurer the Inn is following—

(offended)

Don't get me started on who the Inn is following! They all admitted to being murderers! Today! Right in front of me!

(sigh)

Anyway, the chickens are doing well.

SFX (11:47): QUILL SCRIBBLES FADE AWAY.

EPISODE ENDS.