Not Your Mother's Library Transcript

Episode 60: Bloopers 3, Beyond Thunderdome

Mary: I'm so nervous.

Rachel: (scoffs) Why?

Mary: I don't know.

Rachel: We've done this, like, twenty times.

Mary: Forgot how to read.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: All right, ready? Professional Rachel in (whispers) three, two… (normal voice) Hello, and welcome to Not Your Mother's Library.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Something else that gets my blood pumping through my br-veins. Blah blah blah.

Mary: My br br br.

Rachel: My…my brains. Blood pumpin' through my brains. Apparently not!

Mary: (chuckles)

Rachel: (sighs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Now…

Rachel: (already laughing quietly)

Mary: I started with, "Oh, absolutely." Let's see how Yooper I get.

Rachel: Great. (Yooper accent) Oh, absolutely!

Mary: (Yooper accent) Oh, absolutely! (laughs then returns to normal voice) Okay, no problem.

Rachel: Mmhm.

Mary: I can do it.

Rachel: Yes, you can.

Mary: I'm a professional.

Rachel: Consummate. Yeah.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: I almost want to redo that whole thing.

Rachel: Nooo! You were doing—

Mary: I feel like my vibe was off.

Rachel: —all it was is…

Mary: But, I feel like the vibe…I don't know. Okay, I'm just gonna start.

Rachel: If you want to we can, that's fine.

Mary: (makes noise of pain)

Rachel: But I thought it sounded…

Mary: I don't think I can say "Oh, absolutely" again.

Rachel: (reassuring little old lady voice) I thought it sounded good.

Mary: (laughs) I was like, just…mm, crush through it, 'cause this is—

Rachel: (continues with funny voice) You're doin' fine, dearie.

Mary: —it's not gonna be another "He's twenty-four and can't find work" and whatever. I—

Rachel: (whispers) Stop. (affects a slow and twangy voice) He's desperate for work.

Mary: (slaps closed fingers of one hand on her other open palm multiple times) We were stuck on that. Okay, anyway.

Rachel: (normal voice) I know. It…I've listened to the bloopers many a time. (laughs)

Mary: It's like ten minutes! All right, it's not gonna be that. (clear throat)

Rachel: No. No, no.

Mary: Okay.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: How 'bout the jazz era? (a beat, then) The cho—

Rachel: HA-CHA-CHA! (quietly and quickly) Sorry.

Mary and Rachel: (laughing gasping for air)

Mary: (slams hand down on table)

Rachel: I don't know why I thought that was a good idea.

Mary and Rachel: (still laughing)

Mary: No— (breaks into another fit of laughter) I can't breathe!

Rachel: (hiccupping laughter) I was gonna say "jazz hands," but then I'm like, "But you just said jazz, so what's something else jazzy I can say?" And my brain just went to "HA-CHA-CHA!"

Mary: (laughing so hard it can't even be heard)

Rachel: (cackling, trying not to die)

Mary: You know what, though?

Rachel: (squeaks out a laugh)

Mary: The first thing sai—like, I thought wasn't, "Oh, that's really funny." It was, "Can we use that?"

Rachel: (laughs harder)

Mary: 'cause I was talking through it.

Rachel: Yeah, that's a good point.

Mary: Can she edit me out saying "The CHUH?"

Rachel and Mary: (continue to laugh)

Rachel: I— (takes a deep breath) If you want to run it again, I will say—

Mary: (coughs to clear her throat)

Rachel: "—ha-cha-cha," and then if we can get through without laughing, sure.

Mary: No, you should say, "Give 'em the ol' razzle-dazzle!"

Rachel and Mary: (burst out laughing again)

Mary: I'll let you free ball it.

Rachel: I…I like the razzle-dazzle. Okay, where are we?

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: (laughter subsides) Okay.

Mary: I'm just gonna say this last line again.

Rachel: Uh-huh.

Mary: If you love the idea of the supernatural monsters and the glamorous Hollywood days of America, how 'bout the jazz era?

Rachel: Give 'em the ol' razzle-dazzle.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: But the world is full of wonders, infernal pacts, and dazzling illus…trations…? (laughs) What is wrong…?

Rachel: (cackles)

Mary: Dazzling illustrations. This little ghost story.

Rachel: It’s like Disneyland!

Mary: Oh my god. It’s full of wonders infernal!

Rachel and Mary (laugh)

Rachel: (poorly imitates Mickey Mouse’s laugh)

Mary: (wheezes) It’s-a me. Okay, here we go. (laughs)

Rachel: (strained) That wasn’t Mario, that was Mickey Mouse.

Mary: I know, but they’re the same in my head.

Rachel: Yeah.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: A readalike author would be a fellow Wisconsin crime writer, Jeff NaniaIForgotToLookUpHisName. Is it Nah-nia?

Rachel: Nah-nia. (snickers)

Mary: (guffaws) That’s gotta be it.

Rachel: Would you like some Turkish Delights?

Mary: (laughs) That has to be it, right?

Rachel: Yeah. Nania. Yeah.

Mary: It’s either that or Nah-knee-uh.

Rachel: Knee…oh, no.

Mary: (quietly) Na-knee-uh?

Rachel: Let me look this up.

Mary: Nania?

Rachel: Naaaa-neee-uuuh…

Mary: Hold tight, listeners.

Rachel: (chuckles)

Mary: I was unprepared.

Rachel: We're doing research. It's part of what we do.

Automated text-to-speech recording: Na-*knee*-uh.

Rachel: (suspiciously accented voice) Na-*knee*-uh.

Mary: (more heavily accented voice) Na-*knee*-uh.

Rachel: (more heavily accented voice) Na-*knee*-uh!

Mary: Mamma *mia* Na-*knee*-uh.

Automated text-to-speech recording: Na-*knee*-uh.

Rachel: It's Italian, so.

Mary: Oh, is it?

Rachel: Yeah.

Mary: Okay, so I should say Na*ni*a?

Rachel: Na-*knee*-uh.

Mary: Na-*knee*-uh.

Rachel: No, no, Na*ni*a is fine. (clears throat)

Mary: Na*ni*a. Ugh, it's going to be one of those things again.

Rachel: Mmhm.

Mary: Okay. (quietly) Na*ni*a. (clears throat then giggles)

Rachel: Sounds like a pasta.

Mary: (laughs harder) Some cavatappi and some nania!

Rachel: A linguine!

Mary: The sentiments do not reflect thoughts and opinions of the Library.

Rachel: (laughs)

Mary: Okay. (clears throat again)

Rachel: We just really like pasta. I will not apologize for that.

Mary: (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Done! You did it. (snaps fingers) Nailed it!

Mary: While struggling—

Rachel: Woof! Sorry.

Mary: Stop it now. C'mon! (laughs)

Rachel: (laughs) I was just really excited.

Mary: "I was just so thankful that you weren't just gonna be a mess the rest of the podcast." (sniffs)

Rachel: (cackles) Oh, I have no expectation of that.

Mary: (laughs) Shut up!

Rachel: (laughs harder)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Little does John know that the danger waits for him…that the danger…

Rachel: (dramatic) The danger!

Mary: (more dramatic) The danger!

Rachel: (laughs loopily)

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: Such passion in your speech. The danger!

Mary: (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Hit the road, Jack. (clears throat and takes a drink of water)

Rachel: And don't'cha come back (sing-song, imitating a horned instrument) no more no more no more no more. (normal voice) Ha-cha-cha!

Mary: Razzle-dazzle.

Rachel: (laughs tiredly)

Mary: (clears throat) We're down to the last three pages. We're getting' there!

Rachel: Right! There were eight, we're down to three—we're over halfway there.

Mary: That's…eight minus five is three. We've done five pages.

Rachel: I know, I said we're over halfway there! (laughs)

Mary: I know, I just wanted to do some quick maths.

Rachel: Look, you don't have to prove you're so smart, okay?

Mary: (somewhat under her breath) Well, not all of us have an English degree.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: (a beat) Do I have one? No, I don't.

Rachel: (snorts)

Mary: (laughing) I just have a minor. I forget what I went to school for.

Rachel: (giggles)

Mary: Public history, listeners.

Rachel: It was a long time ago.

Mary: I could be a pretty kickass park ranger. (clears throat and shuffles papers) It's the same degree. Did you know that?

Rachel: I did not.

Mary: It is. Okay, here we go.

Rachel: We could go do fire watch together. That would be fun.

Mary: What's fire watch?

Rachel: Where you watch for fires. (wheezing laugh)

Mary: Wow, it's really in the name, isn't it?

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: (sarcastically) Okay. Maybe one day.

Rachel: (coughs and wheezes out another laugh) Heh, bonding experience! Mmhm.

Mary: Just the binocular— "Oh! No, no."

Rachel: "No, no never mind"

Mary: "Just a firefly. It's okay."

Rachel: "False alarm."

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: "Just a car headlight."

Rachel: (titters)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: I'm a do that one more time.

Rachel: Sure.

Mary: (takes a deep breath) I don't need your permission. (laughs)

Rachel: I thought it sounded fine. (rushed, pretending to be flustered) No, I just…I… If you want to, you can, yeah, I thought it was fine. Never mind, you did horrible. Jeez!

Mary: Leave me…leave me alone.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Mate, no one's gonna know.

Mary: (whispers) Okay.

Rachel: (funny voice) Unless I put this in the bloopers. (normal voice) I won't.

Mary: (whispers) Okay.

Rachel: (funny voice) Unless…?

Mary: Let's find out.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: On a quiet street in Dublin, a lost bookshelf…bookshelf.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: Just a single shelf. (continues to laugh)

Rachel: The wayward shelf.

Mary: (still laughing) I know! Okay.

Rachel and Mary: (continue to laugh)

Rachel: I'm picturing it with, like, a stick and, like, a hobo bag.

Mary: Stop.

Rachel: Sad violin (sing-song, imitating a stringed instrument) wah-wah-wah.

Mary: Just waddling along.

Rachel: (hiccupping laugh) Yeah. So sad.

Mary: Oh my god.

Rachel: (laughs harder) A car drives by and it gets splashed with the water…

Mary: (halting laughter) Now its pages are wrinkled!

Rachel: (breathless) Yeah! (laughs)

Mary: (sniffs) Okay.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh-cry)

(censor beep sound effect)

(ice swirling and clinking around a water bottle)

Mary: Fantasy.

(ice swirling around a water bottle)

Rachel: (laughs) It just sounds like ice in a tumbler.

Mary: (cackles) What is your budget?

Rachel: (laughs) Next to nothing.

Mary: It is nothing. (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: If you're into Shakespeare or like reading about things…people…people who do things. Okay.

Rachel: Things. People. People who do things.

Mary: Or like reading about people who like Shakespeare… Okay. Or like reading about people who like Shakespeare…

Rachel: (sniffs)

Mary: There we go, okay.

Rachel: Mmhm. Yeah, it's a tricky one.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: You can turn around. (laughs) You look like you're on timeout.

Rachel: (laughs) Give me a dunce hat.

Mary: Okay, yeah, I just… I think it's the pressure.

Rachel: Yeah.

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: I do have very piercing eyes. (laughs)

Mary: (timidly) Oho. I just want to impress you.

Rachel: (laughs sarcastically) Please.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: "The police insist that there's not enough evidence the launch a murder investigation. Instead—"

Rachel: I'm sorry, that's ridiculous. There was a threatening note and then the lady died.

Mary: (snorts)

Rachel: (laughing) How is there not enough evidence?

Mary: I'm like, "What did I do?"

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: (imitating Rachel) "I'm sorry, that was ridiculous."

Rachel: My gripe is—

Mary: "Read it better!"

Rachel: (laughing) –is with—

Mary: (laughs harder)

Rachel: Can you imagine?

Mary: “I cannot sit by!”

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: “Say it right!” I was like, “What the hell?!”

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: Can you imagine if that’s how I ran the podcast?

Mary and Rachel: (laugh breathlessly)

Mary: I’m wheezing, I’m in such disbelief! (coughs)

Rachel: My gripe is purely with the content—

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: —of the novel, not with how you read the script.

Mary: I was like, “Damn, what did I do?”

Rachel: (laugh that fades int a funny voice) Yeah, um, I know this note says that your mother was gonna be murdered, but (sniffs dramatically)…

Mary: It’s probably just kids.

Rachel: Yeah. (coughs and laughs)

Mary: Just a couple of pranksters. What murderer says, like, that? “Or die!”

Rachel: (normal voice) I’m so sorry. (affecting the same funny voice again) It’s too obvious to be a murderer.

Mary: (cackles)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: (shuffles papers)

Rachel: (pops lips five times in quick succession) Knocked it outta the park.

Mary: (snaps fingers)

Rachel: Hm. Hm. Hm. Okay.

Mary: Boom.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Did I slur that?

Mary: Just a little bit but, it was kinda cool.

Rachel: It's fine. Don't worry…

Mary: it was really neat, the way you said that.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: Thanks. I'm sure that'll definitely come through on the recording—how cool I was.

Mary: (laughs some more then affects a funny voice) Incredibly smart!

Rachel and Mary: (laugh harder)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: "There she meets a hardy housekeeper and her spirited brother; a dower gardener; a cheerful robin; and her willful, hysterical, and sickly cousin, Master Colin, whose wails she hears echoing through the house at night." (breaks off with a laugh)

Rachel: How are you going to say, "Eek?"

Mary: (strained) Eek.

Rachel: (laughs)

Mary: (laughs) I'm gonna say "Yikes." Okay?

Rachel: Okay.

Mary: Okay. Okay. (inhales sharply) "Whose wails she hears echoing through the house at night." Ew.

Rachel and Mary: (a beat, then laugh breathlessly)

Rachel: Ew, gross, he's wailing in pain!

Mary: (muffled) Don't make me say it again!

Rachel: (laughs) Ew.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: (still laughing) I don't know where that came from!

Rachel: That is ostensibly not the right word!

Mary: (still laughing) My face hurts so bad!

Rachel: Actual tears… (shuddering laugh)

Mary: (painfully clears throat before laughing some more)

Rachel: Ew, Master Colin's wailing again.

Mary: (still laughing) Ew, a wail!

Rachel: (hiccupping laughter) It's just…in no situation would that ever work.

Mary: Ow, ow. (coughs) I can't.

Rachel: (still laughing) Why did you say "Ew?"

Mary: (loses it completely)

Rachel: (still laughing) Of all the words in the lexicon.

Mary: (laugh-cries) I said it so confidently.

Rachel: (laughs, strained voice) Yeah, I know! It was immediate.

Mary: (recovering) Okay, one more time.

Rachel: (coughs)

Mary: And then…and then I'm just gonna cut this whole recommendation.

Rachel: *Ho.* (catches her breath then laughs again) It was so funny. If that was the actual reaction to someone moaning and wailing in pain—a child. A child!

Mary: (dying in the background). Apparently…apparently you don't live with me.

Rachel: "Ew!" (laughs) Like saying "wow" after someone sneezes. Wow.

Mary: (mimics) Wow. That's strike one. (laughs)

Rachel: I'm fine.

Mary: Ew. (chortles) I'm gonna say this whole sentence again.

Rachel: Mmhm.

Mary: And we're gonna act like that didn't happen. (clears throat)

Rachel: Yeah, okay.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: (clears throat)

Mary: (dramatically) Dun dun dun.

Rachel: Heh heh.

Mary: (normal voice) I thought you were waiting for me.

Rachel: No. (coughs)

Mary: (clears throat)

Rachel: My vocal cords are actually shredded after that laughing fit.

Mary: Oh.

Rachel: Hehe. “Oh.”

Mary and Rachel: (in unison) Ew. (laugh)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: I love me some Alice Feeney.

Rachel: (wheezes)

Mary: Should I say it like that?

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: (still laughing) You don’t even have to say it again—that take’ll do!

Mary: (laughs harder) And cut.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh again)

Mary: I loved me some Alice Feeney when I read “Rock Paper Scissors,” but another book (cracks up) I just recently read was “The Hurricane Wars.”

Rachel: So sordid.

Mary: (laughs weakly)

Rachel: Is there something you’re not telling us, Mary?

Mary: (skeevy voice) I love me some Alice Feeney.

Rachel: (laughs harder)

Mary: It’s supposed to be funny.

Rachel: Yes, yes.

Mary: It’s just not supposed to be that creepy.

Rachel: No. (laughs) It’s a fine line. You do it again and I swear I won’t laugh. I swear.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: It worked, but now the store rooms are almost out of food—shut up! (laughs)

Rachel: I didn't do anything!

Mary: I thought you were laughing!

Rachel: I wasn't!

Mary: (laughs harder) Now I'm paranoid.

Rachel: I'm being attacked, listeners. I didn't do anything! (laughs)

Mary: (still laughing) I was, like…it worked.

Rachel: It's very serious. They're running out of food, their crops are blighted, corruption is spreading. I would not laugh at that!

Mary: (mimics herself) "They're running out of food—shut up!"

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Adults and teens can stop by our second floor service desk to claim a themed button. (snickers) Those are only available (affects a loopy voice) while supplies last (mumbles nonsense words).

Mary: Stop. I thought, like, you were doing a bit.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: It's like, you can't say that! (giggles)

Rachel: (normal voice) Oh, jeez. Stop mumbling.

Mary: Button.

Rachel: (exhales) Button!

Mary and Rachel: (snicker quietly)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Say that five times fast.

Rachel: Ehheh.

Mary: As the li— (chortles)

Rachel: (busts out laughing)

Mary: You said “Ehheh.”

Rachel: “Ehheh.” (chuckles)

Mary: Okay, I’m just opening up the doors here. Okay.

Rachel: (snickers) The floodgates have been opened.

Mary: (whispers) Right.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: (in a stereotypical prospector voice) “Eilish must contend—”

Mary: (laughs) Stop!

Rachel: “—with the dystopian logic of her new, unraveling country.”

Mary: Get along, lil’ doggy! (laughs) Okay.

Rachel: “How far will she go to save her family? And who or what is she willing to leave behind?

Mary: (breathless) Stop…

Rachel: (cackles) “Exhilarating, terrifying—”

Mary: God, stop! (laughs)

Rachel: “—surprisingly intimate.” (laughs)

Mary: If you…if you put that in my head I’m not gonna be able to read it!

Rachel: (inhales shakily before adopting a country-western American accent) I couldn't help myself, darlin'.

Mary: (coughs harshly)

Rachel: (normal voice) Okay, I'm just gonna put my head down.

Mary: Okay. Thank you.

Rachel: Yeah.

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Rather than showcase his perhaps more famous science fiction writing, however…that is not how that sentence was set up.

Mary and Rachel: (not quite in unison) However.

Rachel: (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: Oh, it's gonna be an Easter egg for listeners to find: Is Rachel going to mention that she has an English degree this episode?

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: (affects a funny voice) Why are you crying? Well, I just recorded the podcast. Was it sad? In a way.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)