Not Your Mother's Library Transcript

Episode 70: Bloopers 4, Ghost Protocol

(Brief intro music)

Mary: (deep breath) I had to look up what a bell jar was!

Rachel and Mary: (laughing)

Mary: And then I was like, "Oh, of course, it's just a bell."

Rachel and Mary: (laughing)

Mary: Like, I knew what the story was about, but I was like, "But why a bell jar?"

Rachel: The things you confess to me…

Mary: I thought it was a jar of bells.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: I'm not a science person, I don't know!

Rachel: A jar of bells?!

Mary: I thought it was, like, that's how many…

Rachel: That's so cute!

Mary: Like, how many bells were left was like how many, like, ----s she gave.

Rachel and Mary: (laughing)

Mary: You know?

Rachel: (slams fist on table and continues laughing)

Mary: I don't know!

Rachel: I love your mind. My goodness.

Mary: Bleep. (clear throat)

Rachel: It’s so great. (laughs)

Mary: Thank you!

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: That’s it.

Mary: (supplies gentle applause)

Rachel: Just a hard stop right there. All right!

Mary: (imitating the clergyman from the film “The Princess Bride”) Mawaige.

Rachel: (groans loudly)

Mary: Mawage is wot bwings us togeder tooday.

Rachel: That was abysmal. Just ----in’ abysmal.

Mary: A dweam—

Rachel and Mary: —wifin a dweam.

Mary: And wuv, tru wuv, will fowow you foweva…

Rachel: (snickering)

Rachel and Mary: —and eva.

(shuffling papers)

Mary: Okay. (inhales deeply)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: And “City of Ember” by Jeanne DuPrau. I practiced that, and I still fumbled!

Rachel: (chuckles)

Mary: (imitating herself with a funny voice) By Jeanne DuPrau! (laughs)

Rachel: I think looking up the pronunciation often trips me up, because it's, like, I know I heard it…am I saying it right?

Mary: I can literally just say what I know it is.

Rachel: (chuckles)

Mary: Okay, it's fine.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Deep breath. (clears throat)

Rachel: Here comes the blurb, everybody.

Mary: Sorry, future Rachel.

Rachel: Heh, it's A-OK.

Mary: Just (breaths heavily, giggles).

Rachel: Just pull the earbud out of my ear—yep, she's doin' that thing she does.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: (imitating Rachel) Here we go again.

Rachel: (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: These blurbs have the longest sentences known to man.

Mary: (repeatedly pops 'P's)

Rachel: And do we change it? No.

Mary: No.

Rachel: We just keep usin' 'em, don't we?

Mary: 'cause, in my opinion, you worked hard on that, right?

Rachel: Mmhm, right!

Mary: So, shouldn't I use it?

Rachel: Yeah.

Mary: Okay, anyway.

Rachel: And reading it's fine, but having to say it out loud?

Mary: Yeah.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Sorry, it was my…only my favorite (trails off into gobbledygook nonsense)

Rachel: (wheezes)

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Rachel: (more gobbledygook that has a distinctly Scandinavian lilt)

Mary: This is the best.

Rachel: (giggles, more gobbledygook)

Mary: (laughs) It was (gobbledygook).

Rachel: Our guest today is the Swedish Chef.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: I mean… Okay, one more time.

Rachel: (giggles)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: While it's a fun read, you probably used all your PTO days for that trip, didn't you?

Rachel: For real.

(shuffling papers)

Mary: (sighs) Okay!

Rachel: It's great for a meet cute, but IRL I would be murdering someone with a hatchet.

Mary: IRL it's not LOL.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: I would not LMAO.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Mary: I would GTFO.

Rachel: (laughs harder) Stop!

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Rachel: Just so quick on those. (snaps fingers twice)

Mary: FR.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel; I wrote "supped up."

Mary: Yeah, I was like "Supped up?"

Rachel: (clears throat)

Mary: Must be tasty.

Rachel: Yum yum yum.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Rachel: Still hungry. Ever since the Swedish Chef was mentioned.

Mary: (strained laughter)

Rachel: I am weak.

Mary: (sing-song) I am weak!

Rachel: Uh… (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: In the end, it's not the trials Ellen and Charlie face together that makes them re…make them remarkable.

Rachel: (breathes out) You've got this.

Mary: What the deuce is going on today?

Rachel: It's a lot of 'W's. Western. Wallace.

Mary: (whispers) Wyoming.

Rachel: (hard emphasis on the 'Why') Wyoming.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: Oh, my god, I…I lost my…I didn't have—

Rachel: That sounded good, though, because it (demonic voice) intensifies! (laughs normally)

Mary: You think I should just leave it?

Rachel: I think that was fine.

Mary: Okay. (laughing) I ran out of breath!

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: I thought you were just really getting into the character!

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: I had no more juice in there.

Rachel: (laughs harder)

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: I know what's wrong with it.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: It ain't got no gas in it.

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: You can now raise your incline, we're gonna be going up a hill.

Rachel and Mary: (wheezing laughter)

Rachel: (coughs and sniffles) Oh, god. Why do you always make me laugh before I have to talk?

Mary: I'm really sorry.

Rachel: (sniffles again, takes a drink of water, and then sets down the tumbler)

Mary: It's a trauma response. (laughs)

Rachel: There's, like, fight, flight, freeze, fawn, but also…

(pause)

Mary: Comedy.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: (still laughing) I was tryin'a find an 'F' word!

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: Funny?

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: (imitating Mary) Funny.

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: Fjokes.

Rachel and Mary: (laugh)

Rachel: Fgiggles!

Mary and Rachel: (laugh)

Mary: Put that in the bloopers! (laughs)

(censor beep sound effect)

Mary: In 1990, two photographers Danilo De Marco and Mario Don…oh, I practiced. I practiced!

Rachel: That's hard.

Mary: Okay.

Rachel: Those two names in a row…that looks hard. (laughs)

Mary: D…Danilo De Marco and Mario Dondero. (clears throat)

Rachel: Say that ten times fast.

Mary: Right?!

(censor beep sound effect)

Audrey: But are the heirs's…the heirs?

Rachel: Heirs.

Audrey: (sounding it out) Heir-es-es.

Rachel: Heiresses?

Audrey: Heiresses? But are the heiresses haunted by something more sinister than a dying way of life?

(censor beep sound effect)

Rachel: I struggled through that last one, but it's over now.