

## Episode 92: Lord Luc's Lifehacks

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Sally: Everybody Hates Rand is a Wheel of Time podcast that will contain spoilers for all 14 books. So if you're anti-spoiler, pause this, read all 14 books, and come back. We'll be here. Waiting.

Emily: Our title is a joke and is meant to be taken as such. In the context of this podcast, "everybody" refers to us and our cat. You are free to feel however you want about Rand, who is a fictional character. Don't DM us.

(theme song by Glynna MacKenzie plays)

Emily: (mouth full) I know you didn't think that you'd grown --

Sally: (laugh) I'm not a total fool.

Emily: Four inches. (muffled) Ugh, why did I start the microphone while I'm eating this Hershey's kiss?

Sally: Are these four inches?

Emily: I'd say they're three inches.

Sally: Yeah. I think they're three.

Emily: What's your height normally?

Sally: I like to say it's five-five, but I think that's ambitious.

Emily: That -- that can't be true, because I am about five-five and a half.

Sally: ... What?

Emily: I am.

Sally: ... I feel like that's not true. Every time I've been measured, they tell me I'm five-five. Have people been lying to me? (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) Either that, or they've been lying to me.

Sally: (laugh) I thought you were like five-nine.

Emily: ... No!

Sally: Or, like, five-eight.

Emily: Sarah's five-nine, I think.

Sally: 'Cause, yeah, Veronica's five-nine or five-ten.

Emily: Veronica's not five-nine or five-ten.

Sally: That's what she's always told me. (laugh) I feel like one of us has a crucial misunderstanding of height.

Emily: Do you want me to go get the tape measure right now? I know I'm five-foot-six.

Sally: OK, go measure -- yeah, go get the tape measure.

Emily: Oh my fucking God ...

Sally: (laugh) Hi, Tybalt. (laugh) I can't wait to see just how badly I understand --

Emily: (distant) You don't think we should do this on our live --

Sally: Should we do it on the livestream?

Emily: No. We're committed now. OK.

Sally: Can we measure how tall Tybalt is?

Emily: Here is five-six.

Sally: ... Weird. Well, I've been --

Emily: I've been proven right! (laugh)

Sally: Yeah, she is right. I've been lied to.

Emily: I am five-six. Veronica, Sally's friend, is five-four at the most.

Sally: (laugh) No! Veronica is not five-four. Veronica is really tall.

Emily: Listen, I understand the confusion for me, because I'm a disproportionate human being.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: You know, of that five-foot-six, four feet of those are my legs.

Sally: That's true. Maybe that's why I think you're so -- it's like how I thought your dad was, like, eight feet tall. Because he is also --

Emily: Yeah, my dad -- my dad is --

Sally: All leg.

Emily: Six feet flat, and everyone's like, "He's six-nine," and I'm like, "Nope."

Sally: No, he's just got long legs.

Emily: That's just his long legs and his sort of intimidating outlook.

Sally: This means that everybody at the DMV and the doctor's office has lied to me my entire life.

Emily: We could measure you after this. You'd just have to take your heels off.

Sally: I know.

Emily: I know you -- but we don't have to do that.

Sally: (inaudible)

Emily: This whole thing started because right before I turned on the recording, Sally was like, "I'm taller than you," standing next to me, 'cause she's wearing three-inch heels. I've always thought you were about five-three.

Sally: This is blowing my mind. (laugh)

Emily: (laugh)

Sally: I would love to be five-three. Are you kidding me?

Emily: Really?

Sally: If -- 'cause I just feel like there's so much power in being five-three. That's how tall Nicki Minaj is.

Emily: Ooooh. That's true.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: If it's Nicki Minaj's height, then ...

Sally: I also just, yeah, I've always felt like I had a lot of, like, angry small person energy. But when you say you're five-five, you're not really, like, a short person.

Emily: Yeah, because the average height for women is, like, five-four, I think?

Sally: Oh my God, this must mean my coworker Gabriel is, like, four-eleven.

Emily: Oh, is he tiny?

Sally: (laugh) He is tiny.

Emily: And Gethin is, like, nine feet tall.

Sally: Gethin is six-three. As he loves to tell anybody. He told me for a while that was just his Tinder profile.

Emily: Gethin is also a disproportionately shaped person.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: So he kind of also looks like he's six-seven rather than six-three.

Sally: Yeah, he's a tall boy.

Emily: Having long legs does, in fact, add four inches to your height. Anyway, yeah, my older sister is five-nine.

Sally: Yeah, Sarah is powerful.

Emily: Sarah is very tall. Maybe a little taller than her husband, who --

Sally: That's very powerful.

Emily: Who has at least two inches of hair height.

Sally: That's true.

Emily: Um, yeah, the way it goes in my -- Adam's six-foot, even, I think. Maybe a bit taller. It goes Adam, Dad, Mom, Sarah, me, Anne. Anne's the only one who's shorter than me.

Sally: This is blowing my mind.

Emily: I know.

Sally: Maybe I just don't have any concept of space. I think that's true.

Emily: I dunno.

Sally: Do you think I'm an idiot? You can say so.

Emily: No, I don't think you're an idiot. At all. I just think that height is something I've been particularly -- like, I've been very careful to document my -- like, to measure my own height --

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: And to keep an eye on it, because I thought I would be taller.

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: Because when you have legs like these --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: It's like, "Where are they gonna go, homie?"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And then when you turn out to only be five-foot-six, it's like, oh, well. This has been sort of disappointing, but also I wouldn't want to be any taller, y'know?

Sally: Yeah. Maybe it really is just an optical illusion.

Emily: It might be.

Sally: 'Cause your legs are so -- they're that long.

Emily: I'm also taller than most of the women I'm friends with. So. I'm always very confused when I'm with my current friend group, 'cause they're all taller than me except for Janet.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: 'Cause Niki's like five-ten.

Sally: It's all very fascinating.

Emily: (sigh) So anyway, that was our monologue about height. Welcome to Everybody Hates Rand, which actually is a podcast all about people's height, because --

Sally: That's right.

Emily: We just talk about it constantly. Um. Did I say this is Everybody Hates Rand?

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: OK. It's a friendly neighborhood Wheel of Time podcast. Also a friendly neighborhood height fancast.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Did you know one of the ladies in Charlie's Angels is five-eleven?

Sally: Good for her.

Emily: I know, and she always wears boots, so she's like six-foot-three.

Sally: That's very sexy.

Emily: She's very powerful.

Sally: It's very sexy, and I feel great about that.

Emily: I know, I was like, "Ah, damn. Damn."

Sally: There's no way my friend Lauren is five-eight, then.

Emily: Did you ask them ... (inaudible)

Sally: (laugh) Yes. I'm so upset about this. See, Veronica said she's five-nine!

Emily: Five-eight, five-nine. How old is -- how tall does Brie think she is?

Sally: Brie's like five-one. Brie, I think, has a concept --

Emily: Yeah, Brie's tiny.

Sally: Of how tall she is.

Emily: Maybe I've never interacted with Veronica with both of us standing up.

Sally: Veronica's pretty tall.

Emily: She does have --

Sally: She's not as tall as Gaul. (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) My problem is that unless people are significantly taller than me, I don't, like --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: I put more stock in people's presence, I think. Especially if I don't see them very often. Like, Brie, in my head, is six-foot-five.

Sally: It's true, Brie has a tall presence.

Emily: 'Cause she's so powerful.

Sally: Brie has kicked my ass on multiple occasions.

Emily: Yeah, Brie's real cool. You all -- you all know Brie --

Sally: She's a friend of the podcast!

Emily: Other friend of the podcast, yeah. She was on our podcast.

Sally: One of only two guests ever, I think. Oh, Cambria. Three.

Emily: Three. Who's our third?

Sally: Sarah McClintock.

Emily: Oh, yeah, Sarah McClintock. One day we'll expand. We have big -- we have big plans in the work for Devin, friend of the podcast. This might be the first time he's hearing about it, if we don't edit this out of the podcast.

Sally: Hi, Devin. You're gonna be on the podcast. Did you know?

Emily: Anyway, Devin's brilliant, but he has been spending the last hour sending me Shrek fan art, so.

Sally: He's --

Emily: This is not to slander Devin. Apparently he's doing it for work. I don't -- I -- that's one of those things that Devin is like, "I'm doing this thing for work," and I'm like, "I don't even want to fucking know --"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "What your workplace --"

Sally: Tybalt, do not knock the tape measure off the counter.

Emily: Do not knock the tape measure over! Tybalt, do you want to know how tall you are?

Sally: Yes.

Emily: Too late.

Sally: Four inches.

Emily: Four inches. He's so small.

Sally: Um, anyway. (laugh) That's Emily. She's five-six.

Emily: (wheeze)

Sally: I'm Sally. I might be five-three?

Emily: But if you meet us, you'll think I'm five-foot-ten.

Sally: I just always thought you were super tall and sexy.

Emily: Thank you.

Sally: Now I don't think either of those things. (laugh)

Emily: Oh, well, yeah. No, you do have --

Sally: It's a direct correlation. (laugh)

Emily: It's a correlation -- yeah, it's a correlated relationship between height and sexiness.

Sally: Maybe I just thought you were so sexy, I assumed --

Emily: I've always wondered why you've been so insistent upon being with me, and now I've broken the illusion. (laugh)

Sally: (laugh) Time to pack up.

Emily: She's leaving -- tomorrow, I wake up, and everything's gone.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: She left in the night.

Sally: Me and Tybalt have gone -- no, I'd leave Tybalt. I'm mad at him.

Emily: Yeah, are you kidding me? I know you'd leave Tybalt. (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Then you'd call me for, like, visitation rights, but.

Sally: Yeah. Basically. "You can come on this weekend."

Emily: OK, yeah, so this is our ding-dong podcast.



Sally: (laugh) For ding-dongs.

Emily: For ding-dongs. (laugh) That might be our new tagline.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: We're here to talk about three chapters of the Shadow Rising. 'Cause for some reason, some idiot was like, "I know, we'll read three chapters this week instead of three chapters last week, when it would've made sense."

Sally: Hold on, I need to do a super-zoom of Tybalt in the kitchen sink.

Emily: And who was that idiot, you may ask? Was definitely me. How's the super-zoom coming? I don't know anything about Instagram. Sally, one day two weeks ago or whatever, was like, "Can you do this thing on Instagram for me?" You all remember what it was. It was when she was like, "Can you do Good News Thursday for me?"

(sounds of Instagram video playback)

Emily: And I was like, "Yeah, sure, I can do that, 'cause I'm a smart boy --"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "Who knows the things about the internet." And then I tried to do it, and I sucked so fucking bad.

Sally: (laugh) You did great. You just did -- you just started off --

Emily: I don't know how to do stickers!

Sally: On the wrong foot. (laugh)

Emily: It was a miracle that I remembered how to check people's responses to it. Sally was like, "Didn't I teach you this?" and I was like, "Yes! You did teach it to me! But I'm a ding-dong." (laugh)

Sally: That's OK, you don't know how to use Instagram; I don't know what height is.

Emily: Yeah, it's -- we all have --

Sally: I just know that I like it. (slurp)

Emily: I wish you hadn't made that slurping noise. (laugh)

Sally: (laugh) Like a tall drink of water.

Emily: It sounded more like soup. Like you're just drinking a lot of soup.

Sally: A tall can of soup.

Emily: Have we told you guys about how we went to a restaurant a couple weeks ago, um, before the ballet -- the ballet --

Sally: Oh, yeah. (laugh) Oh, yeah.

Emily: And it was five minutes before it closed, which was absurd, because it was 5:55 on a Saturday --

Sally: Yeah. It was like, who closes at six on a Saturday?

Emily: But we got our food and just went into my car and ate it in the parking lot.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: In the aquarium lighting of my car.

Sally: It was pretty funny.

Emily: You may be wondering, "Is Emily feeling better?" Yes. That's why I'm so manic this episode.

Sally: That's good. I didn't read the chapters.

Emily: But that's fine. Because they were useless.

Sally: 'Kay. Lay it on me. What happened?

Emily: OK, so -- so here's what happens. First, we pick up -- what the fuck? Sorry. First, we pick up back with Perrin, where he's just been confronted by the reality that Aes Sedai are in the Two Rivers yet again.

Sally: Oh, shit.

Emily: Uh, he goes to meet them and finds out that it's Verin, who he knows, and Alanna, who he has seen from a distance, and somehow he remembers her name, which is absurd because I can't even remember any of the Aes Sedais' names. It's like --

Sally: Yeah. There's like a hundred thousand of them.

Emily: There are literally one million Aes Sedai. And they're all like, "There's not very many of us," and I'm like, "There's one thousand of you all, and you all have names that start with A."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And you're all -- you all have dark hair and bosoms. And whatever.

Sally: Big titties.

Emily: And titties. And you wear narrow dresses.

Sally: Divided for riding.

Emily: Divided for riding! And you have six Warders. It's so confusing.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Agggghhh. Anyway, uh, he doesn't know Alanna, but he does also happen to remember that Egwene mentioned Alanna and was like, "Yeah, I don't trust her." And it's like, first of all, this is fake news, because I've never seen Perrin have a conversation with Egwene since the time he was like, "Maybe I should hit her with an axe to spare her suffering."

Sally: Oh, yeah!

Emily: They literally haven't even looked at each other.

Sally: Because Egg was like, "You were gonna kill me," and Perrin was like, "Yeah, because you're a woman, you can't make own -- your own decisions."

Emily: Yeah. "Because I had agency over your body."

Sally: She's like, "Well. No."

Emily: And she was like, "Ah ha ha," and killed him, and that's -- everything that's been happening with Perrin since then has been a dream.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: He's a ghost.

Sally: He's a ghost because Egg stole his axe and chopped him up in the forest.

Emily: Can you imagine?!

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: What a fun twist that would be, at the end.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: They're like, "One of you has been dead the whole time."

Sally: Yeah. "Because you're a fucking sexist piece of shit.

Emily: "'Cause you're so -- you're such a shitty person."

Sally: Egg just killed you, dead.

Emily: Anyway, Perrin's like, "What the fuck are you doing here?" and they're like, "We're here -- we're here literally hunting women who can channel." And he's like, "That's a little bit troubling," and they're like, "Yeah, we know." And that brings the whole, like, eugenics conversation back into it, 'cause they're like, "Sheriam thinks that the ability to channel has been culled out of the human race," but the only other option, apparently, was having men who can channel and/or Aes Sedai just be having ton -- a shit-ton of babies until --

Sally: Mm.

Emily: This point. And so it's like -- it's not just that they've been killing off men, although that's definitely a bad. It's also the fact that the Aes Sedai have had this, like, weird nun-like --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Um, de-emphasis on family relationships.

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: Which feels a little bit like an attack on women who prioritize --

Sally: Yeah, I was gonna say.

Emily: Things other than family. But. (sigh)

Sally: Like, I feel like that's an argument people make so much about the, quote unquote, "feminist movement," that it's like, "Oh, they're just gonna get to the point where they, like, don't have babies, and it's a problem for the human race." Have you not -- have you ever heard that argument?

Emily: No, yeah, I've heard that --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And it's so hilariously absurd to me because I remember being ten and thinking overpopulation was a legitimate concern.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Like, I read "The Giver" or something --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And was like, "Damn. We're gonna overpopulate the world."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And it's like, we're pretty damn close, y'all. Like --

Sally: Yeah. There's seven billion people on the planet.

Emily: There's seven billion people on this planet, and clearly the planet cannot sustain all of us. I'm not arguing for any mass killings or anything, because that's bad news, but I'm saying, if we naturally stopped having as many children because some of us weren't as interested in it, that wouldn't be a bad thing for the planet.

Sally: No. Or --

Emily: Or the human race.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Or anyone. There would be more jobs. Like, what the fuck?

Sally: Be more jobs.

Emily: Just let -- just let humanity take its course, and if that course is that, oh, hey, women don't actually want to be having twelve kids in their lifetime -- that was -- that was for the Middle Ages, y'all.

Sally: It's because most kids didn't survive past three.

Emily: When all -- eight of them would be dead by the time -- they would not survive!

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: You have twelve pregnancies --

Sally: (gagging noise)

Emily: And in fact, at Christmas, there are only two children.

Sally: It's awful.

Emily: It's awful. It's Charles Dickens propaganda.

Sally: That's true. Don't let Charles Dickens influence the way --

Emily: Yeah.

Sally: You think about women's bodies.

Emily: Ugh. OK.

Sally: Really bad -- (inaudible)

Emily: That was a fun sidebar, but we're back.

Sally: Was it a sidebar? I feel like it was really relevant to Wheel of Time.

Emily: Yeah, it was pretty relevant. Especially because we're in the Two Rivers, which is a very, like, conservative -- like --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Women are only involved in the family unit. It's pretty buck-wild for them to, like, come across the Aes Sedai and Faile, who are, like, unmarried women.

Sally: Yeah. Fun weird little tidbit from the land of cultural institutions: I had to sit in on a meeting about memberships, which I don't even work on memberships, so I don't know why I was there.

Emily: Right.

Sally: But one of the organizations involved in the meeting talked about how they're moving away from names like "family membership --"

Emily: Oh.

Sally: Because, like, it shouldn't be up to them to decide what a family looks like.

Emily: That's cool.

Sally: And so instead it's just, like, number of people. Like, you can buy however many people and kids you want instead of trying, like, to be like, "My family unit has two adults and three children --"

Emily: Right.

Sally: You can be, like -- you don't have to be like, "Husband, wife, three kids." You can be like, "Two adults, three children."

Emily: Yeah, a family could be so many things.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: It could be a group of twenty-somethings playing Dungeons and Dragons. That's many of us these days. It could be two women with a podcast and a cat and so many Wheel of Time books.

Sally: We do have a lot of them.

Emily: There's so many. Is he just -- he's sitting in the sink.

Sally: He's literally just in the kitchen --

Emily: He sits in the sink --

Sally: (scream)

Emily: You're fine! I'm just (inaudible). That's you screaming.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Tybalt sits in each sink as though it is a jacuzzi.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Doesn't he look like an old man lounging in a jacuzzi?

Sally: (cough) He -- yes.

Emily: Getting wrinkled. Pruny.

Sally: (cough) Sorry, I drank water right as Emily said that. (cough)

Emily: (cough)

Sally: OK!

Emily: I didn't drink water; I'm just recovering from the plague. Like, look at him. He's looking up at the faucet like he's like --

Sally: (laugh) Where are my water jets?

Emily: (singing) Let the rain fall down --

Sally: (cough)

Emily: (singing) And wake my dreams.

Sally: (singing) Let it wash away my insanity.

Emily: Is it "my insanity"?

Sally: I thought so. Is it not?

Emily: It makes a lot more sense than what I've been singing in my head all this time, which is "my sanity," so. (laugh)

Sally: Oh. Maybe it is "my sanity."

Emily: I hope not. Otherwise, that's a troubling ... let the rain make me literally insane.

Sally: (cough)

Emily: OK --

Sally: The rain makes me crazy!

Emily: The rain makes me -- makes me cray-cray.

Sally: The rain gives me headaches, which makes me crazy.

Emily: Oh, I'm sorry. I wish you could enjoy the rain.

Sally: I know, I love the rain aesthetically, but the barometric pressure drops, and it's like, "Your head is a grape, and I've smashed it."

Emily: Oh. We should watch -- we should play more Kirby Air-Ride tonight. (laugh)

Sally: Oh my God, we should play more Kirby Air-Ride.

Emily: Should that be what I'm doing when we start the live --

Sally: Yeah. Yeah. We can be like, "Tybalt's in the sink, and Emily's playing Kirby Air-Ride."

Emily: (sing-song) It's a typical day in the neighborhood. (normal voice) OK. Fuck. I have to talk about the dumb chapters.

Sally: Yeah, you've got 34 minutes to wrap this bad boy up.

Emily: Ugh. OK, so Aes Sedai, blabbity blah blah blah. Then Rand's dad and Mat's dad get home. And this is just gonna be very confusing for the next, like -- the entirety of Perrin's segment, 'cause he keeps calling them Master Al'Thor and Master Lu--I mean, Master Cauthon in his --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Internal monologue, and it just, like -- it's like that weird, like, dissonance when you see a name, and you expect it to be attached to a different character.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: So, like, I keep thinking Rand and Mat are there and being, like, excited, 'cause --

Sally: Mat's there.

Emily: 'Cause I love Mat. No, it's just the second-best thing, his dad.

Sally: His dad is a very charming lad.



Emily: His dad is very charming. And what's funny about Abell Cauthon is that Perrin describes him as simply, like, a slightly older version of Mat.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Like, still pretty tall, still very skinny, like a stork. (laugh)

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Just does everything. And they're like, "Hey, Perrin, what's up? How's our sons?" And Perrin's like, "Well, Mat has a gambling addiction and probably also a sex addiction." (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: And Mat's dad is like, "Sounds like my boy."

Sally: (laugh) "So proud of him."

Emily: "I'm so proud of him." And Perrin's like, "And Rand is ... super fucked." (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: He's like, "Rand's wearing fancy clothes, and he's got a fancy girl on his arm," which is an easier way of saying that Rand is governing a country -- (laugh) and fucking a princess. Perhaps less of a shock to the system.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And Tam's like, "OK, great, that sounds great."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And then they're all kind of, like, awkward about the Aes Sedai, 'cause the Aes Sedai are just staring at them awkwardly, like, "Hello, men, tell us your secrets." So Perrin's like, "Will you come talk to me out in the fresh air, men?" and they're like, "Yes. Away from the eavesdropping Aes Sedai." And, um, so then they chat about what's really going down, which I can't -- it's not, like, any new information, it's just for the men's comfort so they can talk about things frankly without the Aes Sedai listening.

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: But basically, Perrin's like, "Yeah, I want to go rescue, uh, Mat -- the rest of Mat's family and the Luhans," and he's like, "and I don't know what the fuck is up with these Trollocs and the Whitecloaks and all, but one time I heard that the Aiel Waste is called the Killing -- the Dying Ground by the Trollocs, and I want to make the Two Rivers a dying ground. I want --" and -- and -- and, um, Tam and Abell are like, "OK, pump the brakes."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: “You’re a little bit bloodthirsty here,” and Perrin’s like, “I am not bloodthirsty. How dare you accuse me, a person with a berserker storyline --”

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: “Of having any form of bloodlust? I just want to fucking sup on their evil flesh.” (hiss)

Sally: (laugh) “I want to sup on their evil --”

Emily: Stop. I can’t. (laugh)

Sally: No, it was very funny.

Emily: And they’re like, “OK.” And then we go over to Sad Bornhald, and he’s sad --

Sally: (snort)

Emily: And is developing a drinking problem.

Sally: These things, they happen.

Emily: And he tells us here that it was actually the Whitecloaks that killed Perrin’s family, so I guess that’s supposed to be some sort of dramatic irony, except dramatic irony has payoff in fewer than 10 books.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: For fuck’s sake.

Sally: (laugh) Yeah.

Emily: So we’re just gonna let that one ride for the next nine books. NINE. And, uh, he talks to Padan Fain, who is now known as Ordeith about how Ordeith is bad. And Ordeith is like, “I know. But bitch can’t stop me. I’m here doing what the main Whitecloak dude, whose name escapes me -- which member of One Direction? Niall -- Pedron Niall.”

Sally: (laugh) “Harry Styles told me --”

Emily: “Harry Styles told me --” (laugh)

Sally: “That I’m supposed to wreak havoc.”

Emily: Yeah. Anyway, then he -- it goes over to his point of view, which is always, like, horrific, ‘cause it’s like, why do we have to spend any amount of time in this horrible person’s head? But then he goes back to his tent, and he’s, like, torturing a Myrddraal or something, and it’s like,

OK, yeah, just another day in the Padan Fain neighborhood. Like. Whatever. Who the fuck cares? (sigh) So the next day, Perrin sets out with Faile, the Aiel, and Tam and Abell and Verin and her Warder, Tomas. Who, we find out that -- by the way, that Alanna did have two Warders with her, but one of them died when they were entering the Two Rivers. They, like, got attacked by Trollocs or Whitecloaks or something. So she's a little bit messed up from losing --

Sally: RIP, my good bitch.

Emily: A Warder. She also flat-out says to Perrin at one point when she's, like, Healing him -- 'cause they kind of get a little Healing sesh out of the way -- she's like, "I'm almost at the point of bonding a man against his will." And he's like, "OK, that was creepy. But I hope nothing -- hope this doesn't foreshadow anything." And Robert Jordan's like, "It does, though."

Sally: "Hope this doesn't awaken anything terrible in the plot."

Emily: "Hope this doesn't awaken anything in the plot."

Sally: Oh, shit. It --

Emily: But it does. Alanna is a magic rapist.

Sally: I hate her.

Emily: She's so terrible. Anyway, luckily she stays home with, uh, Loial. 'Cause Loial would draw too much attention, and also 'cause Perrin's like, "Could you please spy on Alanna for me?" and Loial's like, "I accept this mission: impossible."

Sally: "I would like to make her tea, though."

Emily: "But I also will be incredibly polite."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) "And will mostly be focusing on my notes."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "But thank you, Perrin, for making me feel like I am useful to the party."

Sally: My baby.

Emily: Anyway, they peace out, and around, uh, noon, they decide to stop at one of the farms on their way, um, that is just, like, housing, like, six different families who have left their farms to kind of group up into this conglomerate for safety's sake. Uh, they send the Aiel off. They're like, "Uh, you guys might be a little bit alarming, so why don't you go --" they, like, have their little dead rabbits. Perrin's like, "How the fuck are they finding time to hunt?"

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: "They had to keep pace with our horses. They don't even look tired." They're like, "Here we are. Just chilling."

Sally: "With eighteen dead rabbits."

Emily: "We've set nineteen snares along the way, 'cause you all are so fucking slow."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: But they're like, "Yeah, sure, we'll go peace out." Then they go to the farm. Long story short: there's a convo about whether Perrin is a Darkfriend. He's not. But there's some, like, neighborhood chatter. Of course, there has to be, like, one obnoxious lady who's like, "But maybe you are." And Perrin's like, "OK. Copy that. I'm not, though."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And everyone's like, "Why are the Whitecloaks hunting you?" and he's like, "Well, actually, I don't know why they're hunting Rand and Mat --" he has a line that's like -- something about, "Mat is just confusing." He's like, "I have no fucking clue why they're hunting Mat." (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: "What they have against Mat Cauthon." He's like, "But, uh, they're hunting me 'cause I killed some Whitecloaks, 'cause they killed a friend of mine, and they would have killed me," neglecting, of course, to mention that the friend that they killed was in fact a wolf.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) Which might have raised some queries.

Sally: Some questions.

Emily: Someone's like, "I have -- could I -- could I stop you there?"

Sally: "I would like to -- point of order."

Emily: "Uh -- uh, Your Honor?" (laugh) "I would like to ask the witness some further questions."

Sally: "Your friend was a wolf. W-O-L-F."

Emily: (cough) No, it was Virginia Woolf.

Sally: I mean, that would -- obviously, if someone killed Virginia Woolf --

Emily: Oh, yeah, I'd go to -- I'd go to --

Sally: Virginia Woof, I just said. So. Killing it.

Emily: Who's afraid of Virginia Woof?

Sally: Woof.

Emily: Woof woof.

Sally: Woof.

Emily: Um.

Sally: Wot?

Emily: Uh, anyway, there's a whole convo. Then Lord Luc shows up, and -- oh, there's a funny thing about a dude named Wil flirting with Faile. And Perrin gets all jealous.

Sally: Isn't Wil, like, supposed to be the handsomest boy in all the Two Rivers?

Emily: Yeah, Wil's the handsomest lad in the tri-state area, apparently.

Sally: Who do you -- who would we cast as Wil Al'Seen? Right?

Emily: He'd also be CGI -- no, he'd be a look-alike of Galad. (laugh) They'd be long-lost twins.

Sally: So, they'd be looking -- it's the same actor. (laugh)

Emily: It's just the same actor.

Sally: 'Cause they'll never be in a scene together. Presumably.

Emily: No -- well, I guess in the very last book, the Two Rivers and Whitecloaks people are kind of all fighting near each other.

Sally: Nice.

Emily: But you could easily avoid them having --

Sally: You could avoid that. Listen, Lindsay Lohan did the Parent Trap.

Emily: Slash, I'm not sure if Wil survives that long. I can't remember.

Sally: He's a throwaway pretty boy?

Emily: Yeah, literally, I remember reading this book and being, like, having so many names thrown at me initially and being like, "Oh, fuck. Fuck fuck fuck. I'm not gonna remember all these." And now I'm just like -- they're all just red-shirts in my head. I'm like, "All these names

are totally interchangeable.” Like, some of the people who get introduced here, like Dannil or whatever the fuck -- they probably have, like, min-arcs within the series in terms of, like, tracking where they pop up --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Alongside Perrin’s point of views. But it’s like, why does it matter to me? Y’know?

Sally: It doesn’t matter to me.

Emily: It doesn’t. Which is a little bit sad because when you do have memorable side characters, you get people like Gaul. Icons.

Sally: That’s my husband.

Emily: That’s MY husband. That’s our husband.

Sally: Our husband.

Emily: We are Bain and Chiad. (laugh)

Sally: I’m OK with that.

Emily: Um, anyway, Lord Luc shows up. He, like, is surprised to see an Aes Sedai, and he kind of flirts with Faile, but as soon as she’s like, “So, you’re here for the Horn of Valere,” he loses interest because he hates a woman who, y’know, takes any initiative.

Sally: Knows anything?

Emily: Or -- I don’t fucking know. And then he sees Perrin, and Perrin’s like, “Oh, that was a weird reaction,” ‘cause he seemed to not only recognize him but be afraid of him. And Perrin’s, like, aware that Slayer is in the Two Rivers, ‘cause Tam and Abell mention something about just, like, animals being found, like, skinned and things like that.

Sally: Gross.

Emily: And I’m not, like, saying, like, Perrin should make the connection here, because that’s an impossible connection to make: they’re two dudes who look completely different. But it’s also, like, we, the reader, are like, “Oh.”

Sally: Two strangers?

Emily: Two strangers? They’re never JUST two strangers. It’s either they’re the same dude, or they’re gay lovers.

Sally: Two strangers, sitting in a hot tub.

Emily: Two strangers, sitting in a hot tub. Or two, just, dudes.

Sally: Same dude, sitting in the hot tub.

Emily: Same dude, or two dudes who are deeply in love, doing evil together.

Sally: I mean, I could get behind the latter.

Emily: Yeah, I could.

Sally: Depending on the level of evil.

Emily: Well, I couldn't if it was the only gay representation in the entire fucking Wheel of Time.

Sally: That's true.

Emily: 'Cause that would be bad news.

Sally: Are you out of the hot tub, sir?

Emily: Oh, you left the hot tub.

Sally: (laugh) I wonder, if we filled it up with water one day, if he would legitimately just, like, sit in it.

Emily: I don't know. We should try it. We could fill up one of our sinks with water.

Sally: Yeah. I mean, not the kitchen sink. That'd be gross.

Emily: Well, I mean, one of our sinks couldn't have too much water in it.

(Tybalt meows)

Emily: Otherwise the water you displaced would be bad. It would just go all over. Thank you. Thank you.

Sally: Fat little gentleman.

Emily: I know, he's such a fat little tuxedo boy.

Sally: Bastard.

Emily: (laugh) Anyway, so everyone's like, "Luc's been giving us some hot tips about not dying by the Trollocs."

Sally: (laugh) "Here's some hot tips on how to not die."

Emily: (laugh) "Here's some life hacks."

Sally: "How to keep your life in ten days."

Emily: "Constantly keep -- constantly keep your pre-adolescent boys on the roof, keeping watch. And also --" I can't remember. He has some other, like, kind of bad hot tips.

Sally: "Don't get stabbed."

Emily: "Don't get stabbed. If you see a knife, run away." And Perrin's like, "These aren't good life hacks."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: "They're barely applicable."

Sally: "If you see a knife, run away." (laugh)

Emily: (cough) Um, Perrin's like, "That's really terrible advice," and everyone's like, "No, it's not, don't insote -- insult Lord Luc, he's --"

Sally: (laugh) "Don't insote him."

Emily: Shut up! (laugh) "Don't insult Lord Luc, he's so handsome --"

Sally: He's not.

Emily: "And mysterious," and, like, he's really not. Perrin describes him, and he sounds like a scrub.

Sally: He is a scrub.

Emily: I mean, he also totally is a scrub. But anyway, Perrin's like, "You should do this thing that I'm saying, which is that you should all leave your fuckin' farms and go to the villages and, like, group up in big groups. Because the Trollocs aren't gonna --" Everyone's like, "They'll burn our farms." And they're like, "The Trollocs aren't arsonists. They don't set fires to feel joy. They're there for the people."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "If there's no people on your farm, they're not gonna fucking touch it. Like."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "Don't worry about it. Just go hang out with more people. There's safety in numbers." And everyone's like, "Whoa. That's some really incredibly good advice. So wise. So wise from a young man." And Perrin's like, "YEAH, it's good advice. Will you pack up? Chop chop, Grandma." And they're like, "OK, off we go." And it's, like, a little bit of male fantasy. Everyone -- I think that the type of man who was reading the Wheel of Time books in the 1990s when they were being released correlates to a certain type of man in this era who would, like,



read a scene wherein Perrin, an average Joe, a self-proclaimed average Joe, never mind his wolf powers, can just, like, talk to people and not be particularly polite about it or particularly, like, conceding about it. Y'know, like, you're not conceding to anyone's needs or wants here or, like, really allowing any conversation. He can just monologue, and people will immediately do what he says.

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: Because it's, like, such a powerful monologue. And it's like, men want that.

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: Not to, like, generalize all men. I'm sure most -- I'm sure many men do not want that. But it is a certain level of, like, wish fulfillment for men that just, like, people would do want they want.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: If they can present the argument in a powerful enough way.

Sally: Yeah. I also think it particularly speaks to, um -- you mentioned the word "monologuing." I think there's a certain type of man -- we came across a lot of them in our literary degree -- who are just like, "My ability to wield words --"

Emily: Yeah.

Sally: "Renders me the most important person in the room."

Emily: Yeah. And it's, like, pretty interesting that most of the dissenting voices in this whole argument are from, like, women, initially.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: So, like, just kind of take that as you will. Um, anyway, then they leave the farm and, with a small coterie of boys with them, who are like, "We also would like to go rescue some people from the Whitecloaks," and Perrin's like, "Oh, well, that's fun and dandy, I guess. I would just love to build a small army." And they're like, "Yeah, this is great." And then the Aiel pop up and are like, "OLLO." (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: And all the men are like, "AHH!" and the Aiel are like, "What is happening?" and they almost all kill each other, but then Perrin's like, "No, stop. It's fine. They're friends. This is just the Aiel." And the Aiel are like, "This is fucking hilarious." Because, of course, the Aiel --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Have the best sense of humor.

Sally: "Aiel -- Aiel are friends, not food."

Emily: "Aiel are friends, not food."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (Australian accent) "I never knew my father!"

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: That's Gaul. (laugh)

Sally: "I never knew my father."

Emily: "I never knew my father!" Um. But then they all sort of start making their way down the road. And Verin is like, "That was *ta'veren*, Perrin."

Sally: (gagging noise)

Emily: And I was like, "No, that was the author, imposing his weird plot device."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "On the narrative."

Sally: *Ta'veren*.

Emily: (sing-song) *Ta'veren*.

Sally: Whatever.

Emily: Anyway, uh, so they keep going down the road, but Perrin keeps sidelining the whole group to go to every farm he sees and spread the same message and get people headed toward the Two Rivers. But eventually they get to the Whitecloak encampment, um, and they all kind of group up, and Perrin goes and scopes it out and eventually just decides, "Well, we're just gonna go on a stealth mission, me and Faile and the Aiel. And get --"

Sally: Me, Faile, and the Aiel: a new sitcom.

Emily: Me, Faile, and the Aiel. Yeah, the new NBC hit sitcom. (laugh)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (cough) But, um, it's like -- yeah, it's pretty basic. He's like, "You wanna help, Verin?" and she's like, "Fuck no." He's like --

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: He's like, "OK." (laugh)

Sally: Legends only.

Emily: I know.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: There's, like, a whole sidebar where Gaul is like, "Yeah, I'll come with -- I'll sneak with you," and Chiad is like, "Oh, YOU'LL sneak?" Like, says something really mean to him. And then Bain's like, (whisper) "Maybe that was a little too harsh, babe." And it's just, like, this awkward, like --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Perrin's just like, "I have no the -- I have no idea what the fuck's going on."

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Um.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: But eventually, night falls, and they do their -- it's almost exactly like -- like Nynaeve and Lan's --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Sneaky mission, because the Whitecloaks are so fucking stupid.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: They have their dumb guard that's just two guys moving apart and then coming back together and proclaiming some -- like saying, "Da da da da da --"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: And then leaving again. It's like that scene in Disney's animated Robin Hood.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: It's exactly like -- and it's just as easy to get past them, apparently.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: So, like, the Aiel just kind of, y'know, ghost in.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: I dunno. But Perrin and Faile sneak. Briefly, a guy attacks them. It's so classic. A dude just kind of tackles Perrin but doesn't make any noise.

Sally: As if tackling a huge man wouldn't make any noise.

Emily: Yeah. And isn't like, "Hey, intruders, help! Something's going on!"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: He's just like, "No problem, I can take down this burly-ass dude --"

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: "On my own." And Faile's like, "Nope, I did some blunt force trauma to your head." So he's down for the count. Perrin snags his cloak, then goes to the tent where all the prisoners are, wakes them up. They're all like, "Ah! A bearded man!"

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) He's like, "No, it is I, Perrin. Village idiot." And they're like, "Oh. Great great great great great." And just sort of gets them out, gets them to the Whitecloaks' horse line. They all mount up. The only hilarious part is, like, the blacksmith and his wife: super bad at riding horses. (laugh) They're like, "We cannot do this." And they kind of, uh, just take off. The alarm is raised right as they run off. One of Mat's sisters is just screaming her fucking head off the entire time.

Sally: It's very Cauthon energy.

Emily: Yeah. Then they meet back up with the group and kind of split off, like X captives go with some of the boys --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Off somewhere, and Perrin and the rest are like, "OK, we're going off to, y'know, distract --" I don't know what he's doing. Do you want me to go check?

Sally: Nah, he can't get into too much trouble.

Emily: Perrin's like, "Yeah, we're just -- we're gonna, uh, head them off and try and lead them in a different direction." And Verin's like, "Yes, and soon it will be raining."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: And Perrin's like, "Thanks for the help, Storm from X-men."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: "Will you please say something weird about toads and lightning now?"

Sally: "I just need you to stop saying weird shit." (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) "Need you to stop saying odd shit."

Sally: "I don't sleep."

Emily: "I don't sleep. I only dream."

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: (laugh) Anyway, I'm sure there was more that I'm missing, plot-wise --

Sally: Nah, it's good.

Emily: But it's like --

Sally: This was the gist.

Emily: Yeah, it was a bunch of stuff that happened. After this, we're leaving Perrin's point of view for at least a little while. God, thank you.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: A blessed reprieve from the madness. Uh, in Sad Bornhald's point of view, the Tinkers are brought up, and it's like, "Oh, and they're here." And I think someone's name is referenced so that the astute reader can be like, "Oh, it's the same damn group of Tinkers. Classic." 'Cause of course it should be. Why not? But, um, that's pretty much it in terms of plot. I can't think of much in the way of analysis --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Besides the male wish fulfillment thing. And, I mean, all of Perrin's, um -- excuse me -- pretty much Perrin's entire plot in this book, if not in all of his entire plot, is pretty much the most, like, obvious example of male wish fulfillment.

Sally: Yeah. For sure.

Emily: 'Cause it kind of seems like Perrin is constantly doing, quote unquote, "cool shit," in terms of, like, leading people and doing classically male things like being badass in fights and stuff.

Sally: Son of a bitch.

Emily: But, um, he doesn't seem to suffer much for it.

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Like, there isn't real -- really any cost to his thing, to anything that happens with him. There's, like, Faile getting kidnapped for a bunch of books, but I think we can all agree that that's sort of a blessing for most of us to have them apart.

Sally: Yeah. They're pretty insufferable together.

Emily: Like, they're so obnoxious together that it's just, like, "Ew."

Sally: I went on a rant on Tumblr one time. Someone's like, "Why do you think people hate Faile?" and I'm like, "I think people hate Faile because when she's with Perrin, she's the fucking worst."

Emily: She's the fucking worst. And Perrin, when he's with Faile --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Is the fucking worst.

Sally: Like, apart, they're fine. More --

Emily: Yeah.

Sally: I mean, I like Faile better than Perrin, obviously. They both have their flaws. But when they're apart, at least I don't want to kill them -- them and myself.

Emily: Yeah. Faile, like, has redeeming qualities.

Sally: Like, I think Faile could've been an interesting character if she didn't immediately get tied up with Perrin.

Emily: Yeah, it would've been interesting if, oh, I don't know, they had a platonic relationship before a romantic relationship developed. You know, the way most --

Sally: Emily, that doesn't happen.

Emily: You know, the way most relationships of solid value develop?

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: (sigh) I don't know. I don't fucking know.

Sally: I don't -- I don't know. Wot?

Emily: Wot?

Sally: Wot? OK, we gotta wrap this up, 'cause we're gonna go --

Emily: Oh, OK.

Sally: Be on camera or something in ten minutes.

Emily: OK.

Sally: And it usually takes us, like, five to wind down.

Emily: (laugh, cough)

Sally: Anything else to say?

Emily: No, I don't have anything else to say, except God bless us, everyone, that we're not going to be with Perrin --

Sally: I know.

Emily: For the next few weeks.

Sally: Thank Christ.

Emily: Uhhhhhh, anything I say now is going to be immediately outdated by the live thing --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: We're about to go on, so kind of, uh, just for the future: this will be coming out the week of American Thanksgiving. Happy Thanksgiving to those of you who celebrate it. Uh, please remember indigenous populations --

Sally: Mm-hmm.

Emily: Those who suffered historically because of the arrival of Columbus and all of us white people from Europe. Uh, just remember as you celebrate America that America has a blood-soaked history, and there are still living people who remember that.

Sally: Yeah, and whose lives are still deeply impacted in negative ways because of it.

Emily: Yes, who have close to nothing because --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: We stole it from them.

Sally: Yep.

Emily: Um, so on that fun note ...

Sally: Um, thanks to Glynna MacKenzie for our theme song.

Emily: Thank you so much. Thank you to all of you for listening. Thank you especially to our patrons. We're about to go do the live video to thank you. Uh, but you all know that we have got up to our merchandise goal. Announcements on that will be either in the past, depending on --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: What happens this week --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Or, uh, in the immediate future. Uh, please also keep in mind, just announcing this now: we're going to have a -- an episode next week, the first week of December, and then right after that, we are taking an off week because that whole first of December, we are both going to be gone on vacation.

Sally: Woo-hoo!

Emily: We're going on a fun cruise through my work.

Sally: Yeah. And we won't have, like, any cell service, is my understanding, so we'll also be, uh, more or less silent on social media.

Emily: Yes.

Sally: Which will be good. It's good to disconnect. We're just --

Emily: So --

Sally: Gonna go read by the pool for four days --

Emily: Yeah, we're gonna bring --

Sally: Is my plan, anyway.

Emily: No, we're fucking gonna bring nine books each --

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: And just read by the pool. That's all we're ... socializing with my coworkers? Who cares?

Sally: I don't know her.

Emily: I don't know her. We're just gonna eat.

Sally: Yeet.



Emily: Yeet. So anyway, we're looking forward to that. Hope you guys are looking forward to the holiday season. And do you have a sign-off?

Sally: OK. Here we go. Um. Um, this comes from -- (laugh) This comes from Kit-Kat, is the name that they gave, which is very funny.

Emily: OK. So excited.

Sally: Um. (laugh) They start with, "I want to inform you that I am not a candy bar."

Emily: (laugh) Thank you!

Sally: I would be pretty excited if Kit Kat, the candy bar, was --

Emily: It's like, "THE Kit Kat?!"

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: "Oh my GOD!"

Sally: OK --

Emily: It's like that scene in Elf. "SANTA?!"

Sally: (laugh) OK. Um, "I wanted to share a random thing that happened to me and how lost I was. I needed to buy a new hairbrush because mine is quite literally falling apart, so off to Wal-Mart I went. I'm standing there staring at all the choices, feeling very lost, so I decided to text my mother and sister-in-law about how hard it was to choose a hairbrush. My mother agreed, and my sister-in-law was like, 'You've never done this? How is this possible?' I admit to stealing the original hairbrush, the one falling apart, off my mother 20-ish years ago. My sister-in-law decided that it was a very long life for a hairbrush." I feel like 20 is a long life. But I've had my hair -- my primary hair brush -- I have three hair brushes ...

Emily: I don't own a hair brush. (laugh)

Sally: My primary hair brush I have had for, I dunno, probably the better part of a decade. It's, like, a solid hair brush.

Emily: Yeah, I mean, if you get a good hair brush, I feel like they can last a long -- I've done -- I don't -- why am I even talking? I don't know fuck-all about hair.

Sally: Yeah, you don't -- you're not the authority on this.

Emily: My -- yeah.

Sally: But, I mean, I probably shouldn't have had that hairbrush for so long, but it was such a good hairbrush that I just, like, keep using it and cleaning it and keeping it --

Emily: I'm just imagining this person in a Kit Kat suit --

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Just, like, standing --

Sally: In the Wal-Mart.

Emily: In the hairbrush aisle of Wal-Mart and, like, yeah, I'll admit, that's an intimidating set of -- standing in any aisle of Wal-Mart or Target and just, like, staring down the --

Sally: Yeah.

Emily: Millions of choices.

Sally: No, buying a new hairbrush is very stressful. When I bought my secondary hair brush -- which I bought specifically --

Emily: So you have a primary, a secondary, and a tertiary hairbrush?

Sally: I have, yeah, a primary hairbrush, a secondary hairbrush, and my tertiary hairbrush is technically a comb.

Emily: Oh, OK.

Sally: For when tangles get really bad.

Emily: Gotcha.

Sally: I know where they all are at any given moment. (laugh)

Emily: I found a comb the other day, and I was like, "What the fuck? How do I have this?"

Sally: Yeah, but, I mean, this hair just doesn't take care of itself.

Emily: I know. It's beautiful, though.

Sally: It looks really shitty today. I can't believe --

Emily: No.

Sally: I have to go be on air.

Emily: But you look so fly.

Sally: Thank you. Anyway, buying a new hairbrush is very scary. I cannot believe that you had one for 20 years, though.

Emily: Yeah. Way to go, Kit Kat. You are a person of stamina.

Sally: Kit Kat.

Emily: Is what I think.

Sally: Why does a Kit Kat need a hairbrush at all? They don't have any hair. That would be horrifying.

Emily: (scream)

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Stop! OK, we have to go now, but --

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Don't do a war crime.

Sally: (laugh)

Emily: Goodbye!