

(In the background, Gavin and Moneybags are having a discussion.)

So, how many have we got?

*Over four hundred! I don't even know where to begin.*

You could just start with the one on the top you little dork.

*This was all your idea. I don't see why I have to do all the work.*

You're the one always bragging about how you can find anything that will make you gold no matter how worthless it seems. "I can smell a winner from a mile away – it's all in pattern recognition Gavin, all in the pattern recognition." So get to recognizing some patterns!

**Hey mon!, We got a show to do here!**

What? Holy Kodos, you could have given me a little more warning there!

**I got all kind of warnings for you Loggaheads!** (Sounds of totems dropping)

Don't make me kill you Bonehammer. Welcome to the Domination podcast, episode 18! As you can tell our drill sergeant engineer Bonehammer decided all on his own to go ahead and start the show, so we'll get right to it!

*Now wait a minute Gavin – we have GOT to make a decision here! There is only one thing on the agenda today and that's to get to the bottom of this hole you've dug us into.*

You see folks, this is what happens when Money begins to think he's overworked.

*You're still saying this is my idea? You kept saying the show needed more excitement. All I said was I already have plenty of excitement and didn't need any more.*

Whatever, you're the one that brought up the "I" word.

*I'm regretting it now. Who knew ad copy could be this effective?*

Well that remains to be seen.

*Apparently only by me.*

Bah!

**Why don't you tell everyone what yer yammering about mon, and let's get on wit da show!**

Sigh.

*(This is worse than the writing contest we had that one time)*

Last week we were hard at work on the show when we came up with the bright idea to get ourselves a brand spankin' new member of the regular team. Everyone loves when we have special guests on the show, but great personalities with fresh ideas are hard to come by around here.

*(Yeah, no kidding)!*

So Money put a little help wanted ad in the Azeroth observer to help us locate a summer intern to work with us on the show. You know, an adventurer trying to get into the entertainment business that's booming in WoW and hit the ground running with some in the field reporting on what's really going on out there in the World of Warcraft Universe – es. So far we've received over 400 applications.

*I can tell you I would much rather open my mailbox after a good weekend at the auction house than sort through this mess.*

See anyone that looks promising yet?

*Um, no, no, no, no, no, no...level 5? You've got to be kidding. Here's a guy who says he can . . .now that's just dumb. No more trolls – that's out.*

**(Hey now mon!)**

There has to be a few good men in there somewhere.

*A few good men? How old are you?*

**That's a classic mon!**

You can't handle the TRUTH!

*You should really go back to the farm Gavin, you're so good at making cheese.*

GRRRR.

*Let's see. There are not a few good anythings in this stack of applications. I wish there were even a few men. So far we've got a zombie, half a dozen goblins, a Storm Giant, uh ancient of war, several dozen Murlocs (that makes you hate life now doesn't it?), a couple of slimes and – oh, here we go . . .level 75, time on last job – infinity? Oh good grief that's another NPC. What is it with these trees in here? What do trees need with fame and fortune?*

**Trees be people too mon.**

*Some kid named Gustava – we can't make that play on the air. AHA – here's a human, wants to see the world, experience with management and construction (especially in dry dock locations?) philosophy of life is "our cause is righteous. Who the heck says. . .I don't know how many times I've told Edwin he cannot be on the show. OH – now here is something! HMMM, level 80, Ulduar geared, new to the server but been in the game since pre-BC – uh huh, uh huh . . . Good with Two-Handers . . .can tank or DPS – why does this read more like a guild application? Nice name too, but not a man.*

Neither are you.

*Closer than you are.*

So what's their name?

*Her. Her name is Darkangel.*

I don't know, she sounds a little creepy to me.

*I think it has a ring to it. All we're worried about is if she can be popular. Guys like women with an edge to them. Fiesty, you know?*

Let me see that. Good grief – a Death Knight? We can't have a Death Knight as a roving reporter! I can see it now. Hello sir can I ask you a few questions about your lovely family . . .before I hack them mercilessly into little bits?

*She's the only one in this whole pile who even comes close to meeting the qualifications (I swear people didn't even read the add). She's got her epic mounts and all the flight points!*

They come with those, that doesn't make her qualified!

*It's either her or MRRRGLLGRRLLGRGRRR here – level 6 Murloc Steamrunner from Crystal Lake in Elwynn forest. Says he's working on an associates in anger management from Stormwind University currently in the top 90% of his class with a 1.69 GPA. Been more than 15 days since his last biting incident . . .*

You're sure there isn't anything better in that whole stack?

*You know what a bunch of noobs there are on this server, you're lucky to get this!*

SIGH.

*We should at least interview her, she says she will be in Booty Bay all day today working up her fishing skill, let's bring her up here and see how it goes.*

Fine, send one of the goblins after her. Let me see the rest of those.

*Knock yourself out.*

Hmmm, no, no way, oh hell no, oh my gosh, that's just gross! Who in their right mind puts THAT on an application. These are worthless!

*I was trying to tell you that.*

Now you see why it's so hard to run a good guild.

*Tell me about it. Oh, here she is now.*

Have a seat Ms.(last name here). No last name?

*The only reason YOU have one is because you've got your own web site. Nobody has last names.*

Fine, have a seat there Ms.Darkangel.

It's Miss, if you don't mind.

So, Miss Dark, what made you want to get into broadcast Journalism?

I think for me, Gavin – since we're truncating names can I call you Gavin? It's the opportunity to really reach out and beat people where they live.

Excuse me – did you say 'beat people?'

Probably not, I'm almost certain it was 'meet' people; where was I?

Where they live.

Of course. You see, I know there are lots of miserable people out there (not that there's anything wrong with that) but what they really need is some finality, some closure, a sense that's it's really almost over and that they can just get on with whatever existence they have left.

And what kind of closure are we talking about here?

I think I can really strike at the heart of the issues, you know, to cut right to the center of what's eating people.

**(Mubmbling in the background)**

What in the world was that?

That was Eyemuncher, my minion – he gets excited about meeting new people.

*I think he got excited because you said eating people.*

How bizarre – right? Where was I?

Cutting to the heart.

Very, good Gavin, you're such an active listener. I think it all boils down to making a real difference. I just think that the truth is the one thing that can end all these wars once and for all time and I want to flesh out the truth no matter where it's hiding.

Really?

NO – what I really want to do is ride right into Icecrown Citadel and shove this axe right up the Lich King's . . . (deep breath) . . . But since I CAN'T get into a guild because NO ONE needs a Death Knight because the ONLY thing we're any good for is PvP I SUPPOSE I better look for another career path in the time being. So much for the first HERO class.

Anything else you would like us to know as we consider your application?

Well, I'm not afraid of combat situations so I would be perfect for field reporting in danger zones and I don't mind getting my hands dirty.

I bet. Plus you won't have any issues with damaging your reputation either. Thank you for stopping by Miss Dark, we'll let you know what we decide.

I'll be just downstairs if you need anything else from me.

*OK she's gone, what do you think Gavin?*

I don't know Money, the last thing we need is someone from the show going on a rampage and killing an entire village of innocent bystanders or something.

*This is World of Warcraft you know. I think she'll be ok, plus, it's either her or Van Cleef.*

Fine, but just for the summer, certainly we can find someone a little less – intimidating – later on.

*Miss Dark! Can you come back in here please?*

OK Darkangel, you've got the job. It's only temporary, but it will look good on your resume'.

*Bonehammer has some equipment for you Miss Dark.*

Eyemuncher, grab that will you– there's a good ghoul.

**Me like Shinies! Ghoul vendor 4**

*All you've got to do now is get out there and get some exciting news Miss Dark, you'll do great.*

Thank you Money, I'll get right to it. Cmon Eyemuncher – DON'T CHEW ON THAT! Hehe, sorry about that, he likes to gnaw. I'll send you a report in a couple of days, if you can handle the truth, Gavin. Ahahahahaaaa, AHAAHAAHAAAA . . . .

**(Remember who owns your soul, death knight!)**

Yikes, could this be any worse?

**We way past time mon! An dat ghoul gonna be a big pile of Lava Burst dust if he mess up my good equipment yah!**

Close us out Money, I think it's time for a few dozen Mojitos for me. I have a feeling I'm going to regret this.

*I think it's going to be fun! Lighten up will yah? The Domination Podcast was brought to you by Dominate Your Server. Music for the podcast by the podsafe music network, foley effects from Blizzard Entertainment. For Gavin Garrett and the whole team here at the Domination podcasting network, we remind you that no matter where YOU go in the World of Warcraft – always Dominate!*