0-1

Mephistopheles: Alright, this is “The secret organization, Hell’s First Street Club”.

Mephistopheles: I’m Mephisto.

Georik: And I’m Georik Zaberisk.

Mephistopheles: That’s why I’m telling you! Don’t just go (imitates Georik) “I’m Georik Zaberisk”.

Mephistopheles: You have to say: “I’m Goerik Zaberisk and we’re starting our show, stay tuned!”

Mephistopheles: (coughs) Isn’t that how you would normally do it?!

Georik: I don’t want you to tell me what’s normal…

Mephistopheles: I guess our conversation this time around is not gonna be normal.

Mephistopheles: I also don’t get to talk a lot…

Georik: Stop complaining, just keep going.

Mephistopheles: Yes… This time we would like to read out some comments from our users.

Mephistopheles: First we have a letter from Aichi prefecture, pen name: Yukino-san

Mephistopheles: Thank you.

Georik: Thank you.

Mephistopheles: (reads letter) On the website it says that Georik is 185 cm but I find that hard to believe…

Georik: Hm?

Mephistopheles: You wouldn’t be able to do any dance scenes, right?

Georik: I borrowed my mother’s stilettos for the dance, so I was over 200 cm that day

Mephistopheles: Bringing someone like that to a girl… It’s not something a normal human would do.

1-2

Mephistopheles: Talking about things that are hard to believe, there’s a lot of submissions talking about your skin’s color.

Georik: This is not makeup.

Mephistopheles: What?!

Mephistopheles: Then why does it alternate between lighter and darker shades?

Georik: What about you? Are those lips of yours really natural?

Mephistopheles: Of course. You wanna check for yourself?

Georik: Try for myself?!

Georik: Why are you closing your eyes?

Mephistopheles: What are you doing with those tissues? It’s really tactless of you to want to wipe it off.

Mephistopheles: Please check them out directly.

Mephistopheles: Go ahead.

Georik: Next.

Mephistopheles: Ignoring me?

Mephistopheles: Alright, let’s get to the next letter. It’s from Jin-san in Sapporo.

Mephistopheles: Thank you.

Georik: Sapporo?

Mephistopheles: (reads letter) I’m really happy whenever a sequel comes out. I would really love to get some old-timey, current time, and future-style sequels . Since Georik-sama is 26, he would be a salary man from a respectable company in his fourth year at the company in our time.

Georik: A normal salary man?

Mephistopheles: And also… not the royal palace but that other thing…

Mephistopheles: You’d be working in the Imperial Household agency!

Georik: Are we talking about current Japan?!

Mephistopheles: But a modern-age alchemist sounds a bit on the sketchy side.

2-3

Mephistopheles: Kinda like a scam.

Georik: Why do you only say stuff that takes all my dreams away?

Mephistopheles: But one day, the newbie that has been appearing in your dreams gets accepted into the company.

Georik: I wonder who it is…?

Mephistopheles: Then, the two of you are alone after hours in an empty office room located in a high rise building in central Tokyo.

Mephistopheles: With the sunset at their backs, they make a hot contract with their backsides...

Georik: Sorry to break it to you but that would never happen.

Mephistopheles: No way, why do you have to ruin my dreams?

Georik: You’re always coming up with those kinds of dreams.

Mephistopheles: But you know, we have a lot of immortal characters.

Mephistopheles: They would survive to this age, wouldn’t they?

Mephistopheles: Georik Zaberisk: Interview with an Alchemist, coming soon.

Georik: Stop adding strange titles!

Georik: What’s with you?!

Georik: I think it’s time to punish you.

Georik: Hurry up and bring in today’s guest!

Mephistopheles: No way… What kind of guest is it?

Georik: You’ll know soon enough.

Mephistopheles: Right… it’s the guest corner…

3-4

Mephistopheles: We-well then… today we have invited a wonderful guest.

Georik: Hey, why do you sound so monotonous all of a sudden?!

Georik: It’s rude towards our wonderful guest.

Mephistopheles: That’s not it at all.

Mephistopheles: Well then, please introduce yourself.

Count Sandwich: It’s me Jon Monatgieu Sandwich.

Count Sandwich: My hobbies are my club activities.

Count Sandwich: But those activities are only disclosed to our club members.

Count Sandwich: If you don’t want to miss out, you should join immediately.

Mephistopheles: It sounds like an awful club, no one will want to join.

Count Sandwich: Oh, so there was a foot towel here…

Mephistopheles: It hurts!!

Francis: Hey! I’m a member of the Hellfire Club, I’m Francis Dashwood.

Francis: If you need some money, urgently contact me!

Francis: I’ll treat you well!

Mephistopheles: Seriously? What is your number?

Georik: Get on with it!!

(Mephistopheles gets hit)

Mephistopheles: Ouch, what are you doing? This is all for Georik-sama’s sake!

Georik: I’m telling you not to borrow money from these guys!

Georik: Do you want me to spiral further into the depths of despair? Do you want to traumatize me further?

4-5

Mephistopheles: But…

Jan: From the same club, I’m Jan Juan Ruthburg.

Jan: I’m knowledgeable in this world’s fortunetelling, medicine, and magic.

Mephistopheles: Whoa, could you tell me who I’m gonna marry?

Mephistopheles: You have such cold and beautiful hands.

Jan: Ehm… I don’t do palm readings…

Mephistopheles: Then let’s do a Yamanote Line fortune telling.

(Translation note: Yamanote Line is the main train line in Tokyo and according to the internet, each station has a different history and personality which can align to one’s personality.)

Mephistopheles: Wait, wait, my ear will come off! It will come off!

Georik: Mephisto! You are a disgrace! And aren’t you changing your character too often?

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, are you getting jealous?

Georik: Count Sandwich, thank you so much for coming to our above-ground studio today.

Count Sandwich: It’s been a while since I’ve been above ground.

Count Sandwich: But it sure is hot over here; hotter than the underground.

Count Sandwich: It makes you feel like stripping.

Mephistopheles: You should always wear clothes. Naked would be bad.

Count Sandwich: Oh my, there seems to be a big cockroach over here…

Mephistopheles: Ow, ow, ow. It hurts.

Mephistopheles: Well, then we’ll be doing everyone’s initiation ceremony.

Count Sandwich: Oh sorry, one of our rules is that we don’t join other organizations.

5-6

Mephistopheles: No way! Please tell us that beforehand!

Count Sandwich: Well then, I hope you call us over again.

Jan: Thank you very much.

Francis: See you!

Mephistopheles: That’s that...We got 0 new members today.

Francis: Oh right, right, I’ll give you this.

Francis: See you!

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, I got some candy!

Mephistopheles: I got the strawberry-flavored one so you can have the lemon-flavored one.

Georik: Candy? Aren’t these Sakuma Drops?

(TL Note: Sakuma Drops are a popular Japanese type of hard candy packaged in a metal can)

Georik: At least they are gothic themed…

Mephistopheles: Hmm? Georik-sama I’m getting kinda sleepy.

Georik: You ate it already?! They are clearly laced with something!

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, I wanna take a nap… don’t attack me while I sleep.

Georik: Like I would do that!

(Mephistopheles snores)

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama… stop that… not here...

Georik: Stop having weird dreams…

6-7

(Mephistopheles snores)

Georik: Ehm… With that being said, we will be waiting for you to join us here at Hell’s First Street Club.

Georik: Please send us your comments and questions.

Georik: You can do all that from Karin Entertainment’s website.

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama? Have you seen my wallet?

Georik: How would I know?!

Georik: Anyways… were you even carrying a wallet?

Mephistopheles: I was!

Mephistopheles: And inside I had the money from my disability wages that I received in hell.

Georik: Is that so? You poor thing…

Mephistopheles: Huh?! How dare you?

Mephistopheles: A demon’s disability wages are extremely high!

Mephistopheles: What am I gonna do?

Georik: I guess you’re not really that important then…

Georik: Alright everyone, the next time will be our last broadcast.

Mephistopheles: What?! The last one?

Mephistopheles: Damn I have to start looking for a job again…

Georik: But from now on you’ll work for free in hell's mansion, won’t you?

Mephistopheles: You’re so cruel.

Georik: Well then everyone, let’s meet next time in the Royal Palace arc.

7-8

Francis: Shall we have some grilled meat?

Francis: I came across some money, it’s my treat.

Count Sandwich: That’s the spirit, Dashwood.

Jan: Grilled meat…

Francis: Is it okay with the 90 minute all you can eat course for 1500 Zeks?

Jan: 1 Zek equals 1 Yen, right?

Count Sandwich: I guess it’s okay to eat at a commoner’s restaurant once in a while.

Count Sandwich: So what kind of meat do they provide?

Francis: What kind of meat? I mean, it’s probably pig or cow’s meat.

Count Sandwich: I guess having normal meat from time to time is fine.

Jan: Good for you, sir!

Francis: Alright! Normal meat is the best! Let’s go all out today!

8-9

Francis: Thank you very much!

Francis: Uff, we sure ate a lot.

Count Sandwich: Hmm… It wasn’t bad at all.

Jan: It was really delicious.

Francis: Alright then, I’ll get the tab.

Francis: But this wallet sure has a ton of money!

Francis: I’ll save the rest for my personal savings.

Cashier: Ehm… the payment will have to be in Yen…

Francis: Huh?!