0-1

Mephistopheles: Alright, now it’s time for our beloved “Secret organization, Hell’s First Street Club”.

Mephistopheles: I’m Mephisto! And…

Georik: It’s me.

Mephistopheles: So lukewarm… At least introduce yourself.

Georik: We always do the same thing; they should know me by now…

Mephistopheles: Well then, this time around we’ll be taking a look at your letters again.

Mephistopheles: I mean, I guess it’s email now.

Mephistopheles: The first one is from… How do you read this?

Mephistopheles: It’s from Mr. MS. Thank you for sending it in.

Mephistopheles: (Reads letter) I always enjoy listening to Hell’s First Street Club.

Mephistopheles: (Reads letter) Mephisto is so weird that I end up laughing out loud.

Mephistopheles: Oh really? Thank you.

Mephistopheles: (Reads letter) By the way, Georik, who do you like better, St. Germant or Mikhail?

(Georik clears throat)

Mephistopheles: Geez! There’s no point in asking that! Of course he likes me the best!

Mephistopheles: Alright, next!

Georik: Mephisto this is the first time I’ve been grateful that you are here.

Mephistopheles: Why is that? I just stated the obvious…

Mephistopheles: Now, let’s look at the next one…

Mephistopheles: It’s from Mr. Cram School From Hell.

Mephistopheles: Thank you.

Georik: Thank you.

1-2

Mephistopheles: (Reads) Hello, I’m currently looking for my friend’s birthday present. If you guys were to pick a present for each other, what would you choose?

Mephistopheles: (Reads) P.S. I would be so happy if I won the drama CD.

Mephistopheles: Right, the fact that I’m reading this out loud means you won!

Mephistopheles: Congratulations!

Mephistopheles: Right, the person before this also won. Congratulations!

Mephistopheles: So a birthday present… What do you think, Georik-sama?

Georik: Right… I would send out a fresh bottle of wine, pair that with a nice bouquet of flowers and a poem that goes along with said flowers.

Georik: But in this case I’m sending the gift to you… Hmm…

Mephistopheles: You can’t think of anything…

Mephistopheles: But you know, I would love to go for a meal with you. Even if it’s just the one time.

Mephistopheles: And we would also go on a fancy cruise in Odaiba where you would give me a fancy ring. Like the ones that cost 3 months of your pay.

Mephistopheles: As for what I would give you… First I would put on a bib for you and…

Georik: Next!

Mephistopheles: Yes…

Mephistopheles: Now, let’s welcome tonight’s guest. Welcome!

Bruno: How do you do?

2-3

Bruno: I’m the master of your heart, Bruuuuuuuuuuno Gleeeeeeeening.

Mephistopheles: Nice lung capacity!

Bruno: If you have any mental or physical worries, don’t hesitate to contact me.

Mephistopheles: That’s good! My master is a really scary person, and he can’t seem to keep his anger down…

Bruno: Oh right, that’s not good.

Bruno: I’ll prescribe you a suppository.

Bruno: You should use this suppository 3 times a day after each meal.

Mephistopheles: 3 times a day?!

Bruno: Yes.

Mephistopheles: Thank you very much.

Mephistopheles: Well then…

Bruno: We’re doing it now?

Mephistopheles: I’ll try it out.

Bruno: Yes.

Mephistopheles: Is it gonna be alright? Can they hear?

Bruno: Just plug it right in.

Mephistopheles: It feels kinda weird.

Mephistopheles: It feels foreign to my body.

Mephistopheles: Huh? What’s going on? My body is going numb…

(Bruno laughs)

Mephistopheles: What? My body is going… numb…

Bruno: You fell for it!

Bruno: You know, I’ve always wanted to dissect the body of a demon.

Mephistopheles: What? Huh?

Georik: That sounds interesting.

Georik: Please let me help you.

Mephistopheles: No way, Georik-sama, you’re so cruel.

3-4

Bruno: Of course, we don’t need any anesthesia.

Georik: Of course, it will be a vivisection.

Georik: Mephisto, it will hurt a lot if you move.

Mephistopheles: Where?

Bruno: Don’t move!

Georik: Stay still.

Mephistopheles: It’s kinda scary, but it might also feel good.

Bruno: RE-MO-VE your underwear!

Mephistopheles: This guest’s manners are really bad.

Mephistopheles: Wait a minute, this is animal abuse! Stop it!

Timothy: Excuse me.

Timothy: It’s me, Timothy Riari.

Timothy: It seems the other guys are busy, so I just let myself in!

Timothy: Alright, I’ll be jumping right in!

Timothy: Whoa! I’ve seen demons innards in a book but they sure are black.

Mephistopheles: No! Kids shouldn't see these things!

Bruno: Oh? Did you have ramen for lunch?

Georik: You can’t eat like that; you have to chew properly.

Mephistopheles: No! Adults shouldn’t look either!

Bruno: Alright, I sewed you back up. Just make sure you don’t move for a week so the wound can heal.

4-5

Mephistopheles: I thought I was gonna get killed…

Bruno: Oh! Sorry! I rushed and I forgot to put your lungs back in!

Mephistopheles: What?! Please don’t forget something so important!!

Mephistopheles: Now that I think about it, I can’t breathe…

Mephistopheles: I’m dying…

Georik: You seem healthy enough to me.

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, I’ll go ahead of you…

Mephistopheles: Please be happy…

(Bell rings)

**TL Note: In Japan, a bell is rung to pray for the deceased.**

Georik: Mephisto… Huh? That’s not a lung, it’s the foie gras I was planning on eating yesterday…

Mikhail: Alright! With the spot for a new regular member opening up, I nominate myself.

Georik: Hey, Mikhail?

Mikhail: Whoops, I forgot to introduce myself.

Mikhail: I’m Mikhail Ramphet, the one who will strike the evil out of your heart. The Commander of the Royal Knights.

Mikhail: Tradiness, sloth, or greed, it doesn’t matter what kind of evil it is. I will be waiting for you, and I’ll impart punishment.

Georik: Hey! Are you planning on killing the listeners?

5-6

Mikhail: No need to worry, everyone is equal in the eyes of God.

Georik: But that means you’re killing them!

St. Germant: I’m entry number 2, Germant Cassel!

St. Germant: Let’s have a showdown in my Electric Lab from Hell!

St. Germant: There’s a reward of 1 million Zek for the winner.

Georik: Younger people won’t get what you’re saying.

Georik: Besides, no matter how you think about it, it’s not suited for a radio show.

St. Germant: We’re also looking for new inventions for the program!

St. Germant: Naturally we won’t be able to give your invention back.

Georik: The risk is too high!

Bruno: Candidate number 3. Bruuuuuuuuno Gleeeeeeening!

Bruno: I’m looking for lots of patients for my clinical trials.

Bruno: But only men are wanted.

Bruno: And please attach a color swimsuit photo with your application.

Georik: That’s strange…

Timothy: Here, here! Candidate number 4, It’s Timothy Riari’s hidden mouse!

Timothy: I named him Bruno! Isn’t that nice?!

Bruno: Don’t use my name!

6-7

Timothy: Don’t be so cold Bruno…

Timothy: How about we make these guys our program’s mascot?

Timothy: He’s really energetic and will live for a looong time.

Timothy: How long will he live? Well, as long as you can imagine…

Georik: Did you make him drink it?

St. Germant: Whoa, he’s so cute. Can I touch…?

St. Germant: Ouch! You bastard!

(Beats up mouse)

St. Germant: You insolent bastard…

Timothy: Bruno died!

Bruno: Ahhh! I died!

Georik: Screw these auditions!

Georik: You guys all fail!

Mephistopheles: I’ve come back to life!

Mephistopheles: Georik-sama, I’m so happy!

Mephistopheles: I knew it, only I can be your partner.

Mephistopheles: I will follow you everywhere from now on!

Georik: When did I say I approved of you?

Mephistopheles: I won’t forget this pain…

Mephistopheles: We thank everyone for supporting Animamundi. Thank you.

7-8

Georik: With that being said, this will be the last episode of “The Secret organization, Hell’s First Street Club”.

Mephistopheles: Ahh! I’m so sad! This is our last time together!

Mephistopheles: But we’re still waiting for your thoughts and comments on this show.

Georik: So good boys and girls, we’ll be waiting for you in hell.

Mephistopheles: What?! The listeners are also coming to hell with us?

Mephistopheles: Everyone goes to hell these days.

Georik: That’s right—you don’t know this, but only rich people can go to heaven.

Mephistopheles: That’s so sad… I guess our worlds aren’t so different after all.

Mikhail: Hey, don’t go spreading lies! You penniless man!