

MBMBaM 454: Face 2 Face: April Foods' Day

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme music plays]

Justin: Hello, everybody, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, an advice show for the modern era.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [laughs] I'm your oldest brother, Justin Tyler McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis Patrick McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 Under 30 media luminary, Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And—

Justin: Andy, to his friends.

Griffin: Andy, to his friends. Falling one and a half feet off of my brother's back has broken every bone in my body, apparently.

Travis: Yeah. I chose to run around the back stage to make a second entrance from stage right, and I'm exhausted.

Griffin: Yeah. Mistakes.

Travis: What was I thinking?

Justin: That was foolhardy. Uh, we have had a lovely time in your beautiful city.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Can I say, everyone has been so nice. Makes all the other cities in California look like big ol' stink holes.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Unless, of course, you're from those cities.

Travis: Okay. All right.

Justin: In which case, we love those too.

Travis: We had a very exciting day today. I've fulfilled a nigh-lifelong dream of going to the Winchester Mystery House.

[audience cheers]

Travis: A thing I've wanted to do since I was, like, 10 years old.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And it did not disappoint.

Justin: And it's a thing I've wanted to do since about 10:00 AM, so...

Griffin: Yeah. We ran into about 70 percent of you while we were there, it's not very surprising.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I will say, there are a couple things that did disappoint.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Mi— sorry, minor things. The door to nowhere? It went outside!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's a where. That's a where!

Griffin: That's a place.

Travis: Not a good where. You wouldn't wanna do it. But it wasn't just a void, which is what I had hoped.

Justin: The Winchester House, if you don't know, was created by Sarah Winchester and heir to the Winchester fortune, who...

Griffin: This is for the folks at home. Y'all know what the fuck's up.

Justin: Yeah, you know what's up. But like, later, I don't want people to be lost. ...who thought, perhaps, that the ghosts of people that were shot by Winchester rifles were haunting her, so she built a buck-wild house.

Griffin: I'd like to think she'd be a big fan of this podcast.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Oh, yeah. I love anybody that's like, "I think I got a ghost problem, and I think what I'm gonna do is make a maze for the ghosts, so that— so the—"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's a wild house, where ghosts are supposed to go into a room, and be like, "Where the fuck am I?"

Travis: "Hold on."

Justin: "I was supposed to haunt that lady, but I am all turned around."

Travis: "There's a window into another room. I'm just gonna go!"

Justin: "I'm gonna go through there."

Griffin: Yahoo Answers user xoSarahox asks, "I think I'm gonna build a maze for the ghosts."

Travis: I will also say, though, at the beginning of the tour, another thing I wasn't expecting, is the tour guide to say, like, "Now, she didn't keep a diary or anything, so we don't know exactly why she built the house like this, but we have some theories, and it's ghosts!" And it's like, woah, woah. Hold on.

Justin: Hold on.

Travis: She might have just been real eccentric?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Because I think about this— if I had as much money as she did, I might also say, "Put a door there. Ha ha ha!"

Justin: "I don't care."

Travis: "Whatever!"

Justin: There are these um— if you've never been, you should go, but if you've never been there, these stairs, they're called switchback stairs, and they have— they are very low rise, right? So it's like— it's usually disorienting. Each step, it's like, a one to two-inch rise, right? So you're climbing the stairs.

And the guide is like, "And be careful on this staircase, because it's unlike anything you've ever been on, and it's extremely low stairs." So we're climbing up them, and like...

Travis: "Woah! Woah!"

Justin: This is the first thing you do, and you're like, "Woah, this is so..."

Travis: "Oh, it's so narrow! All the steps are so small!"

Justin: "...so weird. What a weird house."

And then you get to the top, and the guide's like, "Now, she had those built because of her terrible arthritis. She couldn't lift her feet up—"

[audience laughs]

Justin: And it's like, okay! There's zero mysterious about that, and you've definitely misled me into dunking on these wild stairs at— downstairs. And now you're upstairs, you're like, "Hey, monsters? She needed 'em. They were prescription stairs."

Travis: There was—

Griffin: I appreciated, at the very— about halfway through, our guide pointed to this picture of some of the workers on the house, and said, "These are some of the spirits that live here, and in fact, the one on the far right, this dude in overalls with a fine moustache," as every gentleman in the photo did, actually...

Travis: Even the child in the photo had a mustache.

Griffin: The child had a mustache. Said, "People see him on the grounds all the time, and if you keep an eye out, you may see him too." Which I thought was a coded message to mean "We have hired an actor to jump out of a closet, like a fucking temple guard from Legends of the Hidden Temple, and give you a good spook."

And so every other room we went in, I was just like... [silence]

Travis: "Yeah?"

Justin: No.

Griffin: Didn't happen.

Travis: There was also kind of a throwaway line for the tour guide, where the tour guide said, uh, "This is the third floor. It would've been the servant's quarters, or extra storage."

Griffin: That's shitty.

Travis: Woah, hold on! "Hey, I'm gonna need your bedroom! She bought some extra Christmas ornaments this year!"

"Aww!"

Griffin: "Aww, man."

Justin: So this is an advice show, as you've certainly guessed by now. If you've never listened to our program before, we take your questions and turn them, alchemy-like, into wisdom. We have some questions here from the audience, we have some questions from the Yahoo Answers service, and later on in the show, we're gonna be getting some questions from you, which you've submitted so kindly via email.

Griffin: Thank you for doing that.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Let's go.

Griffin: Let's go!

Justin: Let's go.

Travis: [whimsically] Riddle me piss, boys!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Oh, fuck off.

Griffin: Oh, you can't—

Justin: You're not supposed to lead with it!

Griffin: That's a fuckin' combo breaker.

Travis: But you see, Riddle Me Piss only takes 30 seconds, so I wanted to get it right out of the way, just a nice little—

Justin: But that would be a delightful vine to swing to when the energy has lulled, but no.

Riddle Master: Nope. I'm going to do it right now, boys!

Justin: Oh, God.

Riddle Master: In my hometown of San Jose...

Travis: Not Travis'. Remember, it's the character...

Griffin: The Riddle Master is from San Jose.

Travis: The Riddle Master is from San Jose.

Riddle Master: I'm so glad to be back! ...Home! Now, boys, let me give you a real brain twister. It's, of course, from Riddles.com.

Griffin: Of course.

Riddle Master: Riddle: Avoid me, and you'll live. Look at me, and you'll die. Who am I? [giggles]

Griffin: Oh. Oh! Riddle Master's feelin' flirty tonight.

Justin: Yeah, I love this. Real saucy take.

Griffin: "Feeling cute, might delete later!"

Justin: "[unintelligible]!"

Griffin: If you look... if you avoid it, you live...

Riddle Master: Avoid me, and you live...

Griffin: Both of those sentences say the same fucking thing.

Riddle Master: ...look at me, and you'll die. Who am I?

Justin: The... I was gonna say the sun.

Griffin: I was also thinking the sun.

Riddle Master: Oh, a good guess!

Justin: That's probably not the sun...

Riddle Master: Do you want to know the answer?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I guess.

Riddle Master: Avoid me, and you'll live. Look at me, and you'll die. Who am I? Answer: The Bird Box monster.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's a... yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That's the plot of that movie, sure!

Justin: You fucking dingleberry!

Griffin: That's really good.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Fuck. [laughs]

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: You are a goon. Oh, man.

Griffin: All right.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: Thank you, Riddle Master.

Justin: Whoo. Thanks, Riddle Master. You got us again. Anyway, so here's questions. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Oh, man.

Griffin: This happens sometimes when we record at home. You all don't usually see how much I cut out of Justin's just aftershocks.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: See?

[audience cheers]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: All right.

Justin: [laughing] Oh, man. It would be like— it would be like if the riddle was like, "One of my hands is a glove, and my nails are long metal!" And it's like, "Who am I? I'm Freddy Krueger!"

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: "Remember? It's like a monster from the movie!"

Travis: "Yes!"

Justin: Uh, "I was downtown—" [laughs] I want to get it together. You all paid a lot for these tickets.

"I was downtown a few weeks ago with my boyfriend. As I was walking, a tall man shuffled past us, going the other direction." I have a stitch. "He bumped into me and mumbled, 'Give me all your money.' I made quick eye contact, and kept going."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "He didn't even stop to take the money. Did I get mugged?"

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: And that's from Slightly Shellshocked in Santa Cruz. Are you here?

Griffin: Are you here?

[audience cheering]

Griffin: Oh, wait, hold on.

Justin: You're not 60 people.

Travis: Hold on.

Justin: Woah, unless this dude has been, like, running this gift all over it!

Travis: Okay, one voice. Are you here?

Audience Member: Whoo!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I like the question of "Did I get mugged?" because if someone, like, pointed a knife at me and said, "Give me all your money," and they were somehow thwarted by a passerby and I didn't actually hand over the money, I would still say I was mugged.

Justin: Of course.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't know how far you can walk that back before it stops being a mugging.

Justin: That's like seeing someone get mugged, and being like, "That could've been me."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "I was there just a second ago. I could've gotten mugged that way."

Travis: As you shuffled past, was he like, "Give me all your money. No? Okay. Totally cool. I get it."

Justin: I mean, in his defense, you gotta try. If you don't ask for all of someone's money, how are you ever gonna get all of someone's money?

Griffin: Yeah. It's easier to ask for the money than it is for permission.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: He walked into the JP, he said, "Oh, I forgot to give him my bank account info!"

Griffin: "Aww, shoot!"

Travis: "Aww!"

Justin: "Dang it!"

Travis: "I was gonna make a plan to meet him here again tomorrow, with all the money."

Justin: "Here's my mailing address. Get me a cashier's check for all your money, and send it to my house."

Griffin: Maybe— this is a new strat, new speedrun strat, just casting a wide net, and if they don't sort of instantly acquiesce, then you keep on going to the next fishy in the money pond.

Travis: Maybe he was workshopping his delivery. "Give me all your money. [changing inflections] Give me all your money."

Griffin: Oh, maybe.

Travis: "Give me all your money!"

Griffin: Maybe he is an actor, and he's just walking down the street, pretending to be...

Travis: "Give me your money! Hey, can I have your money? No, that's... no, that's too passive."

Justin: Not forceful enough. You know, I don't think you could— as to the question of whether you got mugged, I don't think you could report this to the cops. Like, I don't know what you would—

Travis: That is a good lie for the—

Justin: I don't know what you would say. Like, "Well, then what happened?"

"I walked away...?" Like...

Travis: "Did he chase you?"

"No, he kept walking too."

Justin: He asked you do to something, and then you didn't, and that was the end of the exchange. Like, if the Beach Boys were like, "Everybody put

your hands in the air!" and you don't, they don't arrest the Beach Boys. No crime has been committed there. Um...

Travis: To be fair, I also think, though, that to carry on forward, if I stopped you and said, "Give me all your money."

And you said, "Travis?" But assuming we don't know each other.

I said, "Give me all your money."

And you were like, "No."

And at that moment, a cop walked up and said, "What's happening here?"

I don't think I could say, "Ah. You see, no money exchanged hands!"

Justin: A technicality! "It's fine, officer!"

Travis: "And so you see, 'twas a gentleman's mugging."

Griffin: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I believe you'll find the knife never left my pocket, so..."

Travis: "I'll be on my way!"

Griffin: "Double jeopardy!" That's not what that means. Uh, do you—

Justin: Hey, Griffin, edit this in at the beginning later.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I'm sorry, that sounds really scary. I'm sorry you went through that.

So just put that in at the beginning...

Griffin: I will. Yeah, sure.

Justin: ...and then we're like, "Is it okay if we joke about that?"

[high pitched] "Yeah, sure. It should be totally..."

Griffin: [high pitched] "Yeah, sure. Go for it. Go for it."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I got a Yahoo here from Roy. It's asked—

[scattered audience cheers]

Griffin: Thank you. Yes. It's a good service. It was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Thank you, Graham. It's Yahoo Answers user Roy, who asks, [shocked] "My son has a microwave in his room?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "My son is 10, and I found a microwave in his room while cleaning."

[audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: "It has a \$10 sticker from Salvation Army. It's one of those old dial microwaves with a bell in it. It is plugged in and just sitting on his desk."

Travis: [laughs] As opposed to what?

Griffin: Yeah. He's also got a desk, which is nice. "What would a 10 year old have a microwave for? I don't want him to think I'm not respecting his privacy, so I just want to know if it's anything bad before I talk to him about it." Folks...

Travis: Wait.

Griffin: Folks, folks... we get sent in a lot of Yahoos, and I use like 0.5 percent of them. Let this be the mold— let this be the lens through which all future Yahoos are judged. It is a delicious, honest, earnest, delicious morsel. It is sumptuous.

Travis: Hey, listen. I know, if you listened earlier, you were here for Shmanners, you heard me talk about respecting kids? You don't have to respect the 10 year old's privacy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This kid's got a fucking microwave in his room!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That is what has come of you respecting his privacy.

Justin: Yeah. That's how you got here, is like, "Hey, dad. I'm going out to Salvation Army, gonna cruise some bargains."

"Well, you're 10. Uh, anyway, bye!"

Travis: "Bye!"

I will have to say, though. I respect, \$10 microwave? That's a bargain.

Griffin: That's a good bargain.

Justin: Your kid's a good...

Travis: That's a good buy.

Justin: Um, yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, it's a good deal.

Travis: What do you think he's doing with it?

Griffin: It's far too much power. It's far too much—

Travis: Literally!

Griffin: Yeah. But also figuratively, it's far too much power.

Justin: I mean, he's 10 years old, and it's a very destructive device. What won't he do? He could microwave anything, and you can't say shit about it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's in his room. That's his— that's his place to microwave whatever he wants.

Travis: "You're gonna finish that meatloaf, Derek."

"Or no, I'm just gonna heat up some mac and cheese in my room."

Griffin: Mm, good!

Travis: "Oh, cool."

Griffin: "Derek, come on down. I've made uh, parmesan chicken."

"Uh, actually, Patricia, why don't you come up here. I've got... I've made Easy Mac for— and I can make another serving."

Travis: "I've got some Birds Eye veggies. I'm not gonna eat 'em, but if you want them."

Justin: "I made a um, a Hungry Boy meal. I have a selection of Hungry Boy meals down here."

Travis: "...that I've got in my mini fridge that I got at Salvation Army."

Justin: "...that I also have. I'm setting up a new life away from you, Patricia. I am my own man now. I'd like you to meet my wife, Becky. And she—"

Travis: "She works at the Salvation Army!"

Justin: "And she loves my cooking, for starters. Never turned her nose up at a Hungry Boy meal."

Travis: [laughs] This kid rules.

Griffin: This kid kicks ass, yeah.

Justin: It's so, so cool. Such a cool kid. God, I want this kid on the show instead. What are you doing with that microwave, kid? Answers... give us the secret.

Travis: This is like if on Blank Check, the kid was like, "Ah, a blank check," and wrote \$100.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "Enough for a microwave and meals for all my friends!"

Travis: "Woah! He did it, he's living the dream! He eats at his time!"

Griffin: Everyone on Yahoo is very supportive of this child. It's the only sort of— it's the only sort of collaborative good I've ever seen committed by this website.

Justin: Uh, "For my job, I take care of four—"

Griffin: Oh, I'm sorry. Hold on. Pitbulls Bite, user— user Pitbulls Bite, yikes to begin with, just said, "Drugs....."

Travis: Ah. "Oh, my heroin's cold."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So good.

Justin: Um— uh, "For my job, I take care of four large robots."

Travis: Huh!

Justin: "Tweety, Sylvester, Merlin, and Da Vinci. Most of the time, they are good robots. But they also have a tendency to drop things, thus halting the—"

Travis: Like babies.

Justin: "...thus halting the day's work, if no one is watching them. That means I end up sitting in front of them, just watching them go, in case something goes wrong. But this also means I'm sitting alone in a corner on my phone, looking like I'm not working, for most of the day. How do I convince my coworkers that robot babysitting is a valid part of my job, and I'm not just wasting time?" And that's from Robot Wrangler in Richmond. Are you here?

[audience members cheer]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: All right.

Travis: All right.

Justin: Let's—

Travis: So who's watching the robots?

Justin: That's a huge, huge question. Um, could we just once, just try to be— this is, I think, the first of what is sure to be a long line and ever-increasing number of questions about robot interactions that we're sure to have in the oncoming years. And I just want to make sure we have a respectful tone that we can feel good about. No matter, sort of, who's running the show, if you know what I mean.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Wink, wink. Okay. All right. We're good. So first off, robots, lucky you. Uh...

Travis: How cool!

Justin: How cool!

Travis: And uh, merciful.

Justin: And safe and merciful.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What is— okay. I know your job is robot babysitting, but what is your job?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where do you work that's—

Audience Member: [unintelligible]!

Travis: What? What?

Audience Member: Robot babysitting.

Justin: Robot babysitting. We got that.

Travis: No, I get that.

Justin: Yeah, we got that for sure. You just watch the robots and make sure they don't drop things.

Travis: Well, what are they doing otherwise? Like, what... you're not just watching the robo— the job can't just be, there's some robots there holding things until you look away.

Griffin: Actually, let me say, I am glad that there's four robots on Earth that I don't have to worry about. If the job is literally just, "These are four robots that would scare Griffin extremely badly if he knew how much raw crushing power they had. You need to watch them and make sure that they don't, you know, become self-aware."

Travis: But they already are, 'cause when you look away, they drop it.

Justin: No... I—

Travis: Like, they see a sneeze coming on, they're like, "Ahh! Ahh! [laughing] Ahahaha."

Griffin: And let me say, the robots are infallible. They drop things 'cause you made them too slippery.

Justin: Thank you. Good clarifying—

Audience Member: It happens all the time.

Griffin: It happens all the time. Okay.

Justin: I am uh— I think it's too often we forget that, although the robots will take a lot of jobs, for every four jobs they take, they create one job...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ...of a person to watch them do that. Which is nice. There will be one steady career path for as long as that idea is meaningful, and that is robot slaver, I guess. Now, what's the downside? There is one, that you will be the first. I mean, like, you understand, like...

Griffin: Real canary in the mineshaft. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. You will be the first with your back against the wall when the revolution comes, no questionay.

Travis: Last employed, first destroyed.

Justin: Thank you. Yes. Correct. Which is huge. Which is huge. Um...

Travis: You'll have a steady supply of sprockets, and then death.

Griffin: Uh, I've got a sort of Yahoo Jr., a mini Yahoo that I don't think is gonna provide much— there's not much meat on the bone, but boy howdy, I like— I got a lot sent in this time that could've all been closers, but we're only doing the two shows this tour, so uh, that's why I'm doing this. Michelle sent this one in, it's Yahoo Answers user Sir Fractious, who asked, "Do you ever buy raspberries, and think, 'This fruit reminds me of Spider-Man'?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: All the time.

Justin: Yeah. I get that.

Travis: It— because he loves raspberries?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Imagine it— him trying to get that past the mask, though. That would be tough.

Travis: Just smushin' it through it.

Justin: Smushing 'em against the mask.

Travis: It keeps the seeds out, which is nice.

Justin: That's so nice. That's huge.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: One time, when I was a kid, I had an entire bottle of Spider-Man vitamins. I don't remember if they were raspberry flavored, and I do remember I lived, and I do remember we didn't go to the hospital, which seems weird in hindsight, now that I'm sitting here, thinking about it, 'cause I ate the whole jar. And God, they were good. They used to make vitamins so good.

Griffin: Mm!

Travis: Oh, yeah. There should be some kind of gameified app now that, like, says, "Good job not eating the whole jar of gummy vitamins."

Justin: Oh, man.

Travis: 'Cause it's just candy!

Griffin: It's bathroom candy. Uh...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's literally what we call it in our household. Here's a big Yahoo.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, it was sent in by Allie. Thank you. It's Yahoo Answers user No Name. That's their name. So...

Travis: Oh, and they have a one percent rating.

Griffin: Uh, yeah, one percent best answers. They have negative eight points this week, but keep on...

Justin: Hang in there, folks. Always darkest before the dawn, et cetera.

Griffin: You miss every shot you don't take. Um, No Name asks, "People used to call me 'dude.' Now they call me 'sir.' Why?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Did you stop living that dude life?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You've stopped living the dude life. It sounds like a fucking Billy Joel tune, to be honest.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] Everybody used to call me dude. Now, they— everybody calls me sir. Just because I abandoned my t-shirt for a white button-down shirt...

[audience cheers, begins clapping in rhythm.]

Justin: [singing] Traded in my beat-up VW for a brand-new BMW. Call me what you want, but I would prefer if you just called me the dude. [normally] Thank you.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you. Thank you. It was a bad song, anyway.

Travis: I actually think your version was better.

Griffin: Was actually better.

Travis: It's actually much a better song. It made a lot more sense than the original.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It could be your manifesto, and it would still be better than the original.

Justin: You know, that was so fun, writing that song for y'all on the spur of the moment. Sometimes, that incredible talent that my friend Lin and I share, being able to improvise songs in the moment, is not so great.

We flew in to— me and my immediate family flew in to San Jose, and we arrived at 10:30 PM here, which to me was 1:30 at home, and which to my kids was hell. And they were demons, and I was just in it.

And I got— finally laid down at about midnight, or 3 o'clock my time, put my head on the bed at the... hotel that we're staying at, you— nice try, perverts. Uh, put my head on the pillow, and I'm like, about to drift off to dreamland, and my brain's like, "Justin. Hey, Justin. Are you still up?"

It's like, "Actually, Brain, I'm trying to go to sleep."

And my brain's like, "Okay. Well, check this out. [singing] If you like imported manga... [normally] And hey, Justin, is that anything?"

I said, "Um, I don't think so, Brain."

And my brain's like, "Are you sure? Listen. [singing] If you like imported manga... [normally] It could be something, right?"

"I don't actually think so, Brain."

"Okay. I'll tell you what. Let's make a deal. I'm just gonna repeat that for the next 45 minutes. And then we'll see if we get just even, like, a second line of that parody..."

Travis: "Just a single rhyme."

Justin: "Just a single rhyme to [singing] 'If you like imported manga,' [normally] and maybe it's a whole thing that you could do. But anyway, I'll keep working on it, you just lay there, awake for sure, and I'll see what I can cook up for you." And it turned out, the answer was nothing, friend. There's not a second line to that uh... that tune. Nothing came of that.

Travis: The second line is, "Let me sleep, goddamn it!"

Justin: "Let me fucking sleep, please!"

Griffin: Although we did just get some good content out of it, so thank you, Brain.

Justin: Thank you, Brain. Good job, Brain!

Here's another question. "My boyfriend and I recently moved into a new condo. We were very lucky, because the previous owner replaced all the appliances before selling, including adding a built-in wine cooler. But here's the problem..."

Griffin and Travis: Ooh!

Justin: "Neither of us likes wine. In fact, we both hate it."

Travis: Ew!

Justin: "What should we use our wine cooler for, since it won't be cooling wine any time soon?" And that's from, I like this, Drawing a Sauvignon Blanc.

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: That's good. That's good! That's good.

Griffin: Are you here?

[audience members cheer]

Griffin: Thank you. All right. That came from two different parts of the audience, definitely, but someone is here. And that's all that matters.

This seems like such an obvious answer, because you can say like, you know, "Some sodey pops," or whatever, but if a friend walks into your place and sees—

Travis: With an itty-bitty waist... and a round thing in your—

Griffin: In your face, yeah, sure. If a friend walks into your place and sees your wine cooler full of Diet Mountain Dew, you're done here in this town professionally.

Travis: You could put some bottles of grape juice in there, and if they go to open it, just say, like, "Oh, not yet!"

Griffin: [laughs] "Wait!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] That's stupid.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: What's something else not— what about— I'm trying to think of something equally classy, like stinky cheeses—

Audience Member: Capri Sun!

Travis: [laughing] Capri Sun? Get out of here!

Griffin: This is not an audience participation...

Justin: Go home!

Travis: Capri Suns are also this big.

Griffin: Yeah, that—

Travis: You couldn't put one Ca— don't, wait. One Capri Sun, and say it's the last one on Earth.

Griffin: It's the last one. "This is a— it's a Faraday cage."

Uh, yeah, uh, I mean, you could use it— if you have food in your refrigerator that's been bad, you can use it like a sort of food jail.

"Why do you have bologna in your wine cooler?"

"It knows what it did."

Justin: Everything in a wine cooler is like 50 degrees, so if someone's like, "Hey, do you want your Pad Thai hot or cold?"

"No, not really."

You just put it in there, and it can be like, "Oh, this is really neither of those! Excellent! Great! How unappealing and unsafe! Excellent."

Travis: You could—

Audience Member: Bees!

Audience Member: Chocolate!

Griffin: Okay, stop.

Justin: Stop. Stop. Stop.

Travis: This isn't Yahoo Answers.

Justin: This is why we don't allow yelling, 'cause one person said "chocolate," which is nothing, and another person said "bees," which is everything!

Travis: "Hey, why don't you use your wine cooler?"

"Oh, I can't open it."

Griffin: "I can never open it. I am afraid to jostle it."

Justin: No, no. That's a beehive. And you're a buffoon. That's clearly—

Travis: That's an air-conditioned bee condo now.

Griffin: Yes. Thank you. Uh, you could put wine in it, and not touch it, but just be like, "It's decorative."

Travis: It's weight-bearing.

Griffin: So that's a load-bearing wine cooler.

Travis: You could put wine in there for guests.

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: It's not funny, but I might come visit, and I like wine!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And I wanna know there's gonna be wine there when I get there.

Griffin: That is perfectly cold...

Travis: ...or warm, depending on— I don't know. I've never had it, but I'm excited to try it.

Griffin: I hear it's just like stinky juice!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: that would be actually a fantastic move, to say, "And would you like a glass of wine?"

"Oh, yeah. Excellent. Um, what kinds do you have?"

"Um... [clicks tongue] Bottle— uh, this one's got a bird on it. Is that anything?"

"Uh, I'll take that one. That's fine."

"Okay. Uh, so I just kind of— what, I just smash it? What, do I kind of break the top off with some sort of mallet? What's the deal here? What's the story with this?"

Griffin: Uh, that's a fun, fun sketch, that's good.

Justin: It was a good sketch.

[starts singing Munch Squad theme]

[audience cheers]

Justin: [sings Munch Squad theme]

[audience claps along rhythmically]

Justin: No, no, no, you'll mess me up. Stop, everybody. Stop.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] I wanna munch!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [singing] I want to munch!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [finishes song] As everybody noticed, April Fool's day just came and went. That was actually the day that my brain kept me up, 'cause we flew on April 1st.

Griffin: That's a great joke.

Justin: That's its joke. Um, I've got something a little different for this week's Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast about the latest and greatest in brand eating.

[scattered audience cheers]

Justin: And uh, I want to talk about some of the April Fool's skits...

Griffin: Oh, God.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...all the different brands did.

Griffin: This is gonna be tough, because anything you've ever talked about in this segment could pass as an April Fool's day skit.

Justin: That's what I wanna do with this, is kind of set the barometer.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know? For where... So 7/11, ooh...

Griffin: If any of these are less wild than a Peeps donut, then...

Justin: So 7/11 is gonna do an avocado toast slurpee.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh!

Justin: It's good.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: It's good. I gotta give this one a—

Griffin: "I bet a— you know who would love that. Millennials!"

Travis: Once more, Griffin?

Griffin: "Millennials!"

Justin: So they went to Checkers and Rally's and someone— the president of the company said, "We needed a good joke."

And someone at the company said, "I got one."

Unseasoned fries.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I like that one, actually, quite a bit.

Travis: But that's fair, 'cause sometimes, too salty!

Justin: Too salty. Very funny, though. I think we can all agree, very funny.

Dunkin' Donuts— or, sorry, [close to microphone] Dunkin'... Dunkin' Donuts is my dad.

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Dunkin' did— said they did a donut so big, you can use it as a cupholder.

Griffin: No!

Justin: For their coffee.

Griffin: God!

Justin: Hardee's is hiring a— listen to this one, folks. You're about to bust your fuckin' sides clean open. Hardee's is hiring a CBO, that's chief biscuit officer.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: You're not gonna believe this one is a joke. Jersey Mike's is advertising a stack sub. That's two subs on top of each other!

Travis: Woah! Griffin had a heart attack!

Griffin: [groaning]

Travis: It was too funny!

Griffin: The jokes are too dank!

Justin: [laughs] McDonald's Australia is advertising the McPickle burger. That's a burger that's all pickles.

Griffin: Okay. Actually, wait.

Justin: The punch line of this is, when it was announced as a joke, people lost their fucking minds.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: 'Cause they wanted all those low-grade pickles, and they wanted to chew a bunch of 'em at the same time!

McDonald's Canada is offering McNugget singles.

[audience laughs]

Justin: For when you just want one [laughs] nugget.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: McDonald's Germany is doing [laughs] a Big Mac-flavored smoothie.

[audience groans]

Justin: McDonald's is doing a— this is actually pretty good.

Travis: That's brilliant!

Justin: They're doing shake sauce for fries.

Audience Member: Yes!

[scattered audience cheering]

Justin: So you can dip it in like a little packet of...

Griffin: That's very good.

Travis: Okay, that's definitely a backdoor pilot, though, right?

Justin: That's what I'm saying, right? "Wouldn't it be funny if..."

Travis: "You uh... oh, [unintelligible], what do you think?"

Justin: Here's the one that really, like, really fucking bothers me. Oreo said, "Hold on, I got one," and they fucking run up to the mic, all wild, and they're like, "Listen, I got one. Everybody shut up, listen. What if we did a cookie where the cream was on the outside, the cookie's in the middle?"

[mixed audience reactions]

Justin: "No, but like... the cookie's normally on the outside."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Someone gets paid to do that. Uh, here— my personal favorite...

Griffin: I'm thinking about the logistics of that.

Justin: It's a lot. Uh—

Griffin: From a fulfillment standpoint...

Justin: My personal favorite, and you all aren't gonna believe this one was a real joke, but um, Carl's Jr. invented um, the vape cup.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: The science of this...

Griffin: They did the damn thing, folks.

Travis: That is actually solid.

Justin: The science of this is legit. Basically, it's a straw where the juice is in the middle, and the battery's at the bottom. So when you inhale your drink...

[scattered audience cheers]

Justin: ...your soda, you also are gonna get just a huge blast of vape. You're just gonna vape right into your own body.

Hey, here's three words! Pop-Tarts ravioli!

Griffin: Maybe...

Travis: I would argue, a Pop-Tart is already ravioli.

Griffin: Yeah, redundant, a bit.

Justin: Red Lobster's doin' Twizzler straws!

Griffin: What?

Justin: Red Lobster's doing Twizzler straws as an eco-friendly alternative to plastic straws!

Griffin: That's fuckin' a good idea!

Travis: Yes!

Justin: So anyway...

Travis: [laughs] Everything's terrible.

Justin: This is my favorite. This place I've never heard of, called the STONEFIRE Grill...

[audience cheers]

Justin: [singing] A bottle of white, a bottle of red...

Travis: [singing] Why don't you call me the dude instead?

Griffin: This is actually— it has a fucking bird on it.

Justin: [normally] Paul— if you're listening later, Paul has brought us wine, and he is a hero. I wanna— while Paul—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's good.

Travis: Drink that spit wine now, Griffin!

Justin: Um, while Paul is pouring, um, I have white in here. Paul, if you would pour some red on top of it.

Travis: Make it a blush.

Justin: Make it-a 'bloosh.'

Travis: If you wanna pour some red wine into my Stella.

Paul: For real?

Justin: Yeah, please.

Uh, STONEFIRE Grill, which I've never heard of, tweeted, "It's time to move onto new menu items, and we have to get rid of some old favorites to make room. This is the last week to enjoy our freshly-baked bread sticks." So that was their joke.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughing] It's just like, "We're not gonna make breadsticks anymore."

Griffin: That'd be like if McDonald's was like, "Hey, everyone. Grimace fucking died!"

Travis: "JK, he's immortal."

Justin: [blows air through teeth]

Travis: There are so many up there on there that you haven't said. What is wrong— how much time did they spend developing these when they could've been making their food taste good?

Justin: Yeah. But anyway, those are the highlights of the— of Munch Squad.

Griffin: I'm just thinking about that two sandwiches stacked on— can you fucking imagine?

Justin: God. The Coffee Bean, their fucking April Fool's gag was announcing that they would be replacing pellet-shaped ice with regular ice cubes.

Griffin: You gotta be deep in the fucking Coffee Bean fandom...

Justin: So deep, right?

Griffin: ...to let that one sink in.

Justin: Yeah, you're playing hard.

[Money Zone theme plays]

Griffin: Hey, guys. This is Griffin, and I'm gonna do the ads by myself this time. Um, the boys said that they trusted me, they said they thought I could do a good job, and so they handed me the reigns. So let's ride this uh, monetized horse together.

Uh, both our sponsors this week are things that I have sort of interfaced with today in a physical and meaningful level. And the first is MeUndies, and

my connection with them should be obvious and erotic. Uh, they are the underwear company that makes really, really, just really good stuff.

Um, not just underwear. They make, you know, they got 'pajammers' and they got uh, lounge pants and all kinds of great stuff too, but they just had a new sort of scientific development that we're all very excited about. I read it in Scientist's Magazine. They have figured out MeUndies that are boxer briefs, but they got a fly. Can you imagine? The possibilities. What can you even keep in there, other than your stuff? I don't know. It's time for you to figure it out, though, by yourself. I trust you to go on this journey.

They got that coveted micromodal fabric that is three times softer than cotton. They got you multiple style options for whatever you wanna wear, and you can get 15 percent off your first pair, and free shipping, and a 100 percent satisfaction guarantee, and a fly on your freaking boxer briefs, if you go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother, that's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

I also wanna tell you about quip. Now, this is a tool that you put in your mouth to get your teeth feeling so good, looking so good, getting all the germs and diseases off of them, and the stuff that we call plaque that we hate so much, you can get all that shit off with quip, because they are uh, toothbrushes that are designed to make brushing your teeth more simple, affordable, and even enjoyable! I enjoy using my quip.

It's got uh, sensitive sonic vibrations gentle enough for your sensitive gums, and a built-in two-minute timer that pulses every 30 seconds to remind you when to switch sides! It's uh, one of the first electric toothbrushes accepted by the American Dental Association, it's got thousands of verified five-star reviews. How about this? Thousands and one. Five stars, I like my quip a lot.

Uh, it travels really easily, too. It's got a little holster that you can stick on your mirror or whatever, what-have-you, and then you can just put the toothbrush right in that and take it as a little travel case. It's awesome.

It's backed by over 20,000 dental professionals, and it starts at just \$25. If you go to getquip.com/MyBrother right now, you can get your first refill pack for free with a quip electric toothbrush. That's your first refill pack for free, and a toothbrush, at getquip.com/MyBrother.

I'm pretty sure we do the rest of our programming stuff at the end of the live show here at San Jose. Thank you so much, San Jose and Salt Lake City. You two cities were fucking great to us, and we will definitely make some time to get back there and do some more shows.

Uh, if listening to this makes you want to come see us, uh, well, then good news. We have just announced our first sort of big tour. Our first sort of big tour that we're doing.

It is The McElroy Family Presents: Become The Monster Tour 2019. Uh, all the tickets for all of the dates I'm about to mention are gonna go on sale April 12th at 12:00 PM, that's noon, Eastern time. We usually do it local time, but this time all of them are going on sale at noon Eastern time, April 12th. That is this week. That is this Friday.

Uh, we are going to be doing, in May, MBMBaM in Cleveland and Cincinnati. In June, we're doing MBMBaM in Nashville and TAZ in Nashville. And we are doing MBMBaM in Indianapolis. In August, we're doing TAZ and MBMBaM in Atlanta. And uh, at the— September 1st, actually. The tail end of that tour, we're doing MBMBaM at Orlando. Then, in September, MBMBaM in Washington DC and Pittsburgh. Then, in October, we're doing MBMBaM in Philadelphia and TAZ and MBMBaM in Brooklyn. And then finally, in November, we got TAZ, MBMBaM in Chicago, and MBMBaM in Minneapolis.

So it's like, the most we've ever announced at one time, and we're gonna be going all over the country. Oh, one important thing to mention, and we're trying to be very sort of up front about this: all of the live TAZs, we are not sort of guaranteeing that it's going to be a Balance show.

I know that's what we've been doing traditionally, but we're gonna be mixing it up, probably, on this tour with The Adventure Zone. So if you wanna come to those shows, just know that they may not be the TAZ Balance characters that you know. They may be some new stuff. We've been trying some new stuff with TAZ lately, and it's been a lot of fun.

So uh, all of those shows, you can find the dates and places and all that shit and ticket links at TheMcElroy.family, and they will have links available to where you can get tickets. One last time, this Friday, April 12th, at 12:00 PM Eastern time. So do not miss it. Uh, and I'm gonna let you get back to the rest of the show. Bye!

[piano music plays]

Janet: Hi. I'm The JV Club Podcast's Janet Varney, and I used to suffer from indecision. I couldn't choose between Star Wars and Star Trek, whether to call or text, or the best way to cook my eggs. But now, thanks to my weekly dose of We Got This on Maximum Fun, my decisions are made for me! Thanks, Mark and Hal!

Speaker 1: Warning: We Got This may cause shouting, phone throwing, the illusion that the hosts can hear you, laughter on public transit, and death.

Speaker 2: We Got This with Mark and Hal. We know what's best.

[piano music ends]

Griffin: All right. I got a Yahoo— another Yahoo Jr. here. And it's sent in by Lauren. Thank you, Lauren. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user uh, who I'm gonna call Grimace, who asks, "Hunting: We are getting pizza for dinner?"

This is the body of the Yahoo Answer message. "Hey, guys. It's Gary."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I rea— it's very important that you let me complete the combo. "Hunting: We are getting pizza for dinner? Hey, guys. It's Gary. We are getting pizza. My parents, my four siblings, and my brother's girlfriend, and of course my grandpa— and grandpa, since they live here, all will be eating Pizza Hut."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] What's the question?

Griffin: The question is, if I'm reading this correctly, "Hunting—" What does that— The question is, "We are getting pizza for dinner?"

And the rest of us are like... "Are you?"

Justin: Wait. Yeah, but the rest of us are like, "Wait, who is?"

Griffin: "Who is, and are you?"

"Hey, guys. It's Gary."

"Oh, thank God!"

Justin: We didn't know who it was!

Griffin: "What are you doing, Gary?"

Travis: "Who is this mysterious stranger who's wandered onto my computer?"

Griffin: "What are you doing?"

"We're getting pizza."

"Oh, God. Gary, this is a roller coaster!"

Justin: [laughs] Who is this— this person opens up Yahoo answers, is like, "What? Huh? Who's— hey, Becky, who do we know that's getting pizza? I just got a text message from someone that says "Hunting: Getting pizza?" Oh, it's Gary. Never mind. It's fine."

Travis: "Gary from down the street?"

"No, Gary from Yahoo."

"Oh."

Justin: "Gary from Yahoo Answers."

[laughing] Is there any response?

Griffin: Uh, there's a few. Um, Pearl L. says, "That sounds like fun!"

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: There is absolutely a part of me where anytime I hear about anyone getting pizza, there is a part of me that's like, "Hell yeah. Let's do it."

Griffin: Yeah. Fuck, yeah. Let's go, Gary.

Justin: Let's go. Let's go, Gary.

Griffin: Am I related to Gar— do I have a sibling named Gary?

Justin: Do I have an in with that pizza hookup?

Griffin: Shit.

Uh, here's a real Yahoo...

Justin: Jesus Christ.

Griffin: ...that was sent in by Merit Palmer. Thank you, Merit. It's uh, Yahoo Answers user Mimi or perhaps Meme, MeMe tikle farsan, who asks...

Justin: Ugh. I shouldn't have had Paul mix the red and the white.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. That's...

Justin: There's a reason people don't do that.

Griffin: This person asks, "How do I force my cat to have dinner with me?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Man, I get it. You know, your busy schedules don't always line up.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you try to make plans with friends, and...

Griffin: Suddenly, you're sleeping in separate beds.

Travis: [laughs] You with the cat.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, how do I force my cat to have dinner with me? It's gonna be uh-tough.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They're sort of programmed to explicitly not do this one thing.

Justin: [laughs] This one specific act. The problem is, you shouldn't let the cat get a microwave in its own room. 'Cause that—

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It's heating up its own meals, living its own life. It doesn't need you anymore.

Travis: I would say uh, maybe rethink your approach. You know where the cat's eating dinner. You join the cat.

Justin: Yes!

Travis: Don't make it all about you.

Justin: Get down there on the— just dump your spaghetti on the floor...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...in a messy pile.

Travis: "What are you having, Bonkers? Cool, cool. [eating noises]"

Griffin: "I really need to dust these floorboards, huh, Bonkers? Spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti."

Do you guys, just checking, you say the food that you're eating the whole time that you're eating it, right?

Justin: Absolutely. Especially when I'm recording a podcast. That's important. "Spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti, spaghetti." You could uh— you should do that, and then wear a cat mask, and be like, "What do you guys hate about Brian?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "What's your um, least favorite thing about him? That big, dumb human that we all... love?"

Travis: "No, no, no, no, no. Of course. Yeah."

Justin: "No, okay, yeah. Tolerate. Tolerate Brian."

Travis: "Can I try some of yours? Oh, I like this stinky pate you've got here."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Oh, I see Brian served it on a crystal dish. What an asshole."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "See, this is just another reason why we all... hate... Brian? Is that where we're at? All right. That's what I suspected."

Travis: "Let's get out of here, you and I!"

Griffin: I see the Fancy Feast commercial where they serve the stink pate on the crystal dish, and I think, "That looks pretty fucking good." But then I smell it, and am immediately turned off. And I'm not a cat.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Can you imagine the betrayal that they must feel, every time? 'Cause you have to serve it in the crystal dish.

Travis: More than that, Griffin, the thing that I always feel most upset about is in those commercials, there's always like a little tiny, like, accent leaf or something on it. And somebody had to put that there and then look at themselves in a mirror later.

Griffin: Yeah. Can you—

Travis: "So what do you for a living?"

"I'm the person who puts the leaf next to the pate."

Justin: "I make the feasts fancy. That's kind of my whole thing."

Travis: "I look forward to the robot apocalypse so much."

Justin: Yeah. More than anybody. Uh...

Griffin: Should we jump to uh...

Griffin and Justin: Audience questions?

Griffin: All right.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: I think so!

Griffin: So we got some sent in ahead of time.

Christian: Hi. I'm Christian.

Griffin: Hi, Christian.

Justin: Hi, Christian!

Griffin: Get right up on the microphone, if you do not mind. What's up?
[laughs]

Christian: How do I get over the guilt of having to put pins in a cartoon character's butt?

Griffin: Yeah. Right up in the microphone. Just really eat it.

Justin: Right up in the mic. If we could get a little bit more—

Travis: You can turn it, too. Yeah, if you wanna turn it.

Justin: If we could get a little bit more, Christian, in our...

Christian: I make character costumes for theme parks for a living.

Justin: Cool!

Griffin: Fantastic.

Justin: That's neat.

Christian: So when children pull on tails, they don't pull out the back of the character...

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: Tail— tear away. I love that.

Christian: ...I have to put Velcro in their butthole.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Christian: And I feel bad about putting pins in their butt.

Travis: Why?

Griffin: Now, hold on. Is there a human being inside of the suit when this happens?

Christian: No.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I would say you're providing a service.

Griffin: I can't believe I needed that clarified. That would be the wildest sort of stipulation, to put— "I can't work without a human in the suit!"

Travis: "How do I even know where the butt is?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know, you are looking at three human beings who have all done costumed character work.

Griffin: Oh, my God. Have we ever talked about this on the show before?

Justin: Yeah, I'm sure we talked about when we were all a cow. Cowabunga.

Travis: Not at once.

Justin: Not at once.

Travis: That'd be weird.

Justin: We all had our turn in the Ironton Memorial Day Parade, wearing the ice vest and pretending to be Cowabunga, the WTCR cow mascot.

Griffin: Yeah. Having your [laughing nervously] your high school cohorts run up and pull on your teats is a fun...

Travis: Oh, no, my favorite experience is walking around the Tri-State Hunting and Fishing Show, and having a grown adult say, "I'm going to hunt you."

Griffin: Sick.

Justin: Which is fun, 'cause it's a cow?

Travis: Good huntin'! Yeah!

Justin: Good hunting. Enjoy your Pizza Hut.

Griffin: You— okay. I know you've been very careful not to say where you work.

Christian: Yes.

Griffin: Or the exact characters that we're dealing with here.

Christian: I can say the IP.

Griffin: Okay.

Christian: I mostly make Dreamworks characters.

Griffin and Justin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Listen, let's go ahead— Justin, Travis and I can just carte blanche. You have permission to— whatever characters we end up portraying in Trolls 2, you can put Velcro wherever you...

[audience cheers]

Justin: No problem.

Travis: In fact, I'll make your life easier and say, I will tell the director to make my character canonically have a tear-away butt.

Griffin: Yeah. So...

Christian: They did make one of the trolls fart glitter at a park.

Travis: Hell yeah!

Justin: That's extremely good.

Travis: Was that Guy Diamond? It's gotta be Guy Diamond.

Christian: Yeah. Diamond— yeah.

Justin: Guy Diamond, of course.

Travis: Guy Diamond's the best of the trolls.

Christian: Uh, so...

Justin: So the Boss Baby's tail keeps falling off...

Travis: It sounds like you're providing a service. That's not something you should feel guilt about. You're keeping people's butts from falling off.

Justin: A physician doesn't feel bad when they sew someone's butt back on.

Christian: It's just kind of awkward, having to pull the fabric through the hole, too, with my whole arm in there.

Griffin: No, yeah, I mean, you don't— no, yeah, for sure. I mean, giving Shrek a prolapse is not, like, anybody's great idea of a Sunday afternoon.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: Well, now, Griffin...

Griffin: Now, hold on, actually. I've been on the internet. It's a lot of people's idea of a great afternoon.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But um, you gotta just put a bag over Shrek's head, I guess, and pretend...

Travis: Yeah. Don't make eye contact, I think, is the key.

Justin: Don't make eye contact with Shrek.

Travis: Does that help?

Christian: Absolutely.

Justin: Fantastic.

Travis: Perfect.

[audience applauds]

Justin: Hey.

Travis: Let's go over to this side.

Griffin: Hello.

Justin: Hello. Yes, move the microphones. I think they were just moved there to make it easier for people to—

Griffin: Hello.

Ella: Hello.

Griffin: What's your name?

Ella: Ella.

Griffin: Hi, Ella.

Ella: Hi. I just fell down some stairs on the way down, and...

Justin: Oh, no.

Griffin: Oh, shoot, are you okay?

Travis: Are you okay?

Ella: So good.

Griffin: Did it— was it a cool fall?

Ella: No. [laughs]

Travis: Do you need some ice? Do you need any ice?

Justin: Are you okay?

Ella: Sorry?

Justin: Do you need any ice or anything? We'll edit this part out.

Ella: There's probably not any in the building.

Griffin: I have some Tylenol up in my backpack.

Travis: Could somebody who works here get some ice for Ella, please?

Justin: Is that possible?

Ella: No, I'm fine. Oh, my God, I'm fine.

Griffin: Okay.

Ella: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, Ella—

Justin: Hey, here's— one of the fun things that we love to have people say right when they start their audience question is, like...

Ella: "I suffered"?

Justin: No, it's like— it's so— no, it's like a really funny thing where it's kind of like, "I do not hold the McElroy brothers liable for any injury [cross talk]."

Ella: Right.

Justin: It's just, like, a fun...

Griffin: It's like a joke.

Travis: Yeah, kind of an in-joke...

Justin: Kind of an in-joke just for us to have.

Travis: ...for us and our lawyers.

Griffin: Yeah. And this is a weird sort of role reversal, but could we have your autograph on...

Ella: Yeah! Oh, my God.

Griffin: ...this very specific...

Justin: This document?

Griffin: A document.

Travis: Y'all signed your waivers before you came in, right?

Ella: I did sign some headshots...?

Travis: Oh, actually, I will take that, Ella.

Griffin: Yeah, we can Photoshop that signature onto another thing.

Ella: Super. Super. Okay.

Travis: That's how I always sign my liability waivers, too, with just "Oh, and here's a picture of me."

Griffin: Yeah. So uh, your question, Ella.

Ella: Yes. Okay, so I work nights at a pizza place. And we have, you know, arcade fun time stuff.

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: Okay.

Ella: Super. And that includes a candy crane that is unreasonably difficult, and is like a "play until you win" sort of thing.

Justin: Yeah?

Ella: And like, you try, fail, try, fail, and it just keeps going and keeps playing this like, insanely loud, obnoxious music.

Justin: Does it have Tootsie Rolls in it?

Ella: Yes.

Justin: Don't you hate it when it says, "try until you win," and that counts?

Ella: Yeah...

Justin: That seems like garbage.

Ella: It also has some really good lollipops, and also some really, like...

Justin: See, that's a win. That's a win.

Ella: Yeah. They're good.

Justin: Okay. Sorry, Ella.

Ella: Anyway, um, so a lot of times, kids will like, load in, like, several rounds of, you know, playing.

Justin: Yeah.

Ella: And like, fail too long, and then their pizza comes, and so they abandon ship.

Justin: Okay.

Ella: And the music just keeps going and going and going.

Justin: Then it's Ella time, right?

Ella: And it's really...

Griffin: Is it like— is the music like, [singing] "Ella, get the fuck over here and get this kid's candy? It's yours for the taking."

Ella: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: [singing] "This dumbass left his credits on the machine, come and get what you're owed."

Ella: It's a siren's song, truly.

Travis: [singing] "You didn't get that raise, and this is how we make it up to you!"

Ella: [laughs]

Justin: [normally] So go on, sorry. We'll stop interrupting you.

Ella: So it'll keep blaring through the whole— it's a small building. And like, everyone starts to like, crew and just people in the building, you can see people start to like, slowly lose their goddamn minds.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Ella: And so like—

Travis: Like any job.

Ella: Yeah! Or any pizza experience. And so to kill the beast, I'll like take a moment to go over and try to win. And it usually takes me a few bits, and especially if they have loaded in like four, five plays. But I do it, I'm diligent. And...

[audience cheers]

Ella: Thank you.

Travis: Yes. Let's hear it for Ella's hard work and commitment.

Ella: Thank you.

Griffin: Yes.

Ella: Thank you! [laughs] Pizza Port of Morro Bay, you're welcome. Um, but anyways, so I win sometimes, kind of, a lot of candy.

Travis: Brag.

Ella: Which I kind of won it—

Griffin: You're dope at the game. Yeah. Stand in your truth.

Ella: Super good. But then like, sometimes the families will just be like, at a nearby table and kind of just like, watching me do their hard work for them.

Justin: Okay. Okay, yeah.

Ella: And like, I usually, instead of like, taking it out immediately, just like leave it in the machine, like, "Oh, I didn't want it."

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: No! What?

Ella: And then come back later. Don't worry. Don't worry. I come back later.

Griffin: Did you— can I ask?

Ella: Yes.

Griffin: Did ya want it?

Ella: Yes!

Justin: She did.

Travis: Then I would say uh, swing hard the other way. Unwrap it with direct eye contact.

Ella: Alright.

Travis: Because that's nice, because they didn't win candy, but they won a lesson.

Griffin: Yeah.

Ella: True. True.

Justin: Here's what I would do, Ella. Get the huge handful of candy, and just throw it over a table of children, and say, "My name is Ella. Now I'm your God."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "You work for me now."

Ella: One of the first instances of it, I like, took the candy out, and then panicked, and so I threw it away in front of 'em.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Yes! Yes!

Griffin: Best imaginable scenario!

Travis: Yeah, yes!

Justin: Did you look at them and say, "This is the world! This is the world!"

Ella: Starting a revolution.

Travis: "You work hard for nothing!"

Justin: I love— you could just keep your pockets full of it, and have a little Fagan-style army that works for you, just paying off, like, informants. Like, "Hey, go listen to what Meg's talking about in the break room there. I don't trust her."

Ella: All right. That's super.

Travis: [laughs]

Ella: Thank you. I guess I win. I get my candy.

Griffin: You win either way. You either get candy, or cold, hard, facts that you can leverage against your coworkers.

Justin: Hey, does anybody else in this room want candy so bad?

Griffin: So fucking bad.

Justin: Right now? Yes?

Griffin: I'm thinking about the—

Travis: And pizza!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Damn.

Griffin: I'm thinking about the fruit-flavored Tootsie Rolls right now, and it's the first time I've ever found them desirable.

Ella: We don't have those, only the— only the classic.

Griffin: Oh. Well, those are garbage.

Ella: True. Those are the only ones I've not actually, like, gone ahead and eaten eventually.

Griffin: Well, yeah. Good. They're trash.

Ella: I leave them on the counter, for the openers.

Griffin: That's where they belong. Uh, does that help?

Ella: Yeah. Thank you.

Griffin: All right. I don't think we said anything helpful, but thank you. Can we get uh... let's get uh, one more in the queue. Sam, 102D-14, uh, come on down to this microphone, if you please. Hello.

Faun: Hello.

Griffin: What's up?

Faun: Uh, my dad offered me weed, and I...

Travis: Mm-hmm. Yes.

Griffin: What's your name? And now that you're telling us now, it's kind of like a, "You're probably wondering how I got into this."

Faun: My name's Faun. And um...

Justin: Faun, can you scoot up to the mic just a little bit? Thank you.

Griffin: That's great.

Justin: That's good. Perfect.

Faun: Uh, so yeah, my dad offered me weed and I wonder...

Justin: [laughing] Shame on me for thinking there might be more to the story than that. So your dad offered you weed.

Faun: Uh, and he— okay. I'm wondering if this is a trap to, like...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh! A literal honey pot.

Justin: Honey pot. That's good.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: Now, if my dad offered you weed, yes.

Travis: But is your dad cool?

Justin: Can your dad hang?

Faun: [unsure noises]

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Oh, Faun!

Travis: That does follow my life lesson of Know Thy Dad.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, yeah, this is a primo trap, right? I can't think of any other scenario, unless— the only way it makes sense is if your dad is, like, Matthew McConaughey. Like, literally like that level of like...

Justin: Your dad isn't Matthew McConaughey, is he?

Griffin: Was he in Manfred Mann's Earth Band at any time?

Faun: Mm...

Griffin: Paul loved that fucking joke.

Justin: Faun, just so I can understand the sequence of events, okay, your dad said, "Faun, do you want some weed?"

And you said, "Let me think about it. I have to go to a podcast." Is that basically how it shook out?

Faun: Well, okay, this has actually happened, like, several times.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Does he seem more and more insistent each time?

Faun: A little bit.

Travis: [impatiently] Do you want some weed?

Justin: This feels like a murder mystery, where if I ask you the right question, the story will be revealed to me!

Griffin: Did your dad catch you smoking weed once, and now he's gonna make you smoke a whole carton of weed?

Travis: [laughs]

Faun: I have never smoked weed in my life, actually.

Griffin: Oh. I mean, don't...

Faun: Which is the weird part.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Is your dad— I know you said your dad can't really hang, but do you— do you see your dad as the sort of person that did, at one point, have some weed?

Faun: I should probably mention that he owns a medical marijuana dispensary.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: I feel like if I ask you enough questions, I'm gonna find out where the fucking Lindbergh baby is. Like, what the fuck, Faun?

Travis: This is her story, too.

Justin: Right, yes!

Griffin: Um...

Travis: "And did I mention, he had weed in his hands that he was putting into mine."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "And he is Matthew McConaughey."

Griffin: And he is Matthew McConaughey, and it's definitely primo kush...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I would say, if you do not genuinely want to, then this is a solid "no" that you can feel confident about. But—

Justin: But if...

Griffin: But, if I could have had my first marijuana experience be with my dad, and not in a bathtub in a bathroom with a bunch of, basically, strangers, I would have gone with the former, and my dad is a huge narc. Like, I still would've... The comfort and safety I would've felt in my father's loving bosom as he smoked me out... I would have found deeply, deeply just warm and inviting.

Justin: If I could've smoked weed with my dad, or eaten four gas station cookies and thrown up in a toilet in an alley, a broken toilet in an alley, then I probably would've smoked weed with my dad, Clint McElroy.

Griffin: Right. If I—

Travis: You know him.

Griffin: If I'd had the opportunity to look up at someone, and ask, "Is this gonna be forever?" I'd want it to be my father.

Justin: Instead of a stranger, whose answer is, "How the fuck should I know?"

Griffin: Yeah, man. "What's forever? What's time?"

"Fuck! No!"

Travis: I've never had weed, so I don't know, but...

Griffin: All right, good boy.

Travis: I'm still waiting for Daddy to offer it to me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then play catch with me with a big ball of weed that we just throw back and forth between our weed mitts.

Griffin: Does that help?

Justin: Does that help?

Faun: Uh, yeah, thanks.

Griffin: It helped us. Thank you very much.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Sam.

Sam: Yes.

Griffin: Primo teaser for this question. Very exciting.

Travis: Yes. This one— okay. This is another one. There's two object lessons in this episode. We say give us a one-sentence synopsis of your question.

Griffin: To whet our palates.

Justin: A teaser, if you will.

Travis: This is what Sam wrote. "I need to hide an elderly person for about an hour for work. Advice?"

[audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: The floor is yours.

Sam: So for a bit of clarification, I—

Travis: Yeah!

Sam: I do work at a retirement community.

Griffin: Great.

Travis: For retired assassins?

Justin: You have to hire uh— okay. This is for people touring the facility, so you hire a cool friend who shows up and like, "Hey. I'm an old person too. I hang here all the time. Wow, you seem cool. I'd love it if you stayed here, at this old person house." Is that accurate?

Sam: [hesitantly] No.

Justin: Okay. Fine.

Sam: Uh, instead, we have uh, what is known as a code pink, uh, which...

Travis: No bummers, right, Sam?

Sam: Super no bummers.

Travis: Okay.

Sam: Uh, it's uh, it's fun. It's like hide and seek. And we do have to drill it sometimes.

Justin: Oh, my God.

Sam: And I have been tasked next week with drilling a code pink, which is a missing elder. Uh...

Travis: Oh, so you hide the elder, and say, "Where'd that elder go?"

Sam: Right. Exact— yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Sam: Yeah.

Travis: I'm actually super on board with this.

Griffin: This is amazing.

Justin: So you have to hire your own Carmen Sandiegold.

[mixed audience reactions]

Griffin: That's nothing.

Justin: It's something. I could— sorry.

Sam: No. No, you're good.

Justin: So Sam, what are the qualifications you're looking for in a mysterious elderly person?

Travis: No, Sam's not asking about what type of person she should hide.

Sam: Oh, that's important. That's important.

Justin: A sneaky one, for sure.

Griffin: No, wait. This is actually important. Are you going to use a human prop from the stock of elderly people that you have, yes? Fantastic.

Travis: So first thing's first. Audition.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Audition. Make 'em curl up in the tightest ball they can form! And then, this is important, see how long they can hold that ball.

Sam: Right. Yes. Yeah. They have to be able to just be in one place...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: For an hour!

Griffin: For an hour. Who can mask their breathing the best?

Sam: Well, an hour— in a code pink, an hour is not ideal, really.

Griffin: No, that seems like quite a long time, yeah.

Justin: Sam, I guess I'm gonna be the one to say, why does it have to be an old person? Like, I guess— couldn't it be a sticker, or...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...a turkey, or a picture of Sam Rockwell, or literally anything?

Griffin: A little flag, like a Double Dare flag?

Justin: Yeah, like a flag?

Travis: You gotta hide 'em in plain sight. Get all the olds together, have 'em stand in the middle.

Justin: Are you looking for an old person to, like, cut up their credit cards, and fucking bolt? Smash their cell phone on the ground and run?

Travis: [laugh] Yeah, hey, I've got an idea. Send them to a movie. It's the perfect crime.

Justin: What— what—

Travis: Your staff'll look all over that building and never find them. Catch me if you can.

Justin: We've asked you several questions. Please give the answers to all of them, in order.

Sam: Uh, yes, no, uh... that's all of them. You asked two. I counted.

Travis: Yeah. Correct.

Justin: Do they have any— does the old person have any rules?

Sam: Um...

Griffin: W— that sentence was fucking phenomenal.

Sam: That's a little...

Justin: I just want to know, like... I could spare an hour. Like, this sounds fun as hell. If I can do some Ethan Hunt old age makeup, just like...

Travis: Hell yeah.

Justin: That sounds fun.

Travis: How about record some old person's sounds, put that recorder in like, a closet, right?

Sam: Okay.

Travis: And then when they get there, you open, and there's the first clue. And then they're gonna follow that first clue.

Justin: And the old person comes up behind them, and 'grops' them with piano wire. "Fell for the oldest trick in the book, idiot!"

Travis: "'Cause I wrote it when I was 10!" 'Cause they're old.

Griffin: Thank you, Travis. Establish the age of the...

Sam: Yup. Ferris Bueller, yup.

Griffin: ...actual human being that we're talking about.

Sam: Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, we could just go down the list and ask you a number of hidey holes that you may or may not have in this building.

Travis: How wide are the ledges outside the windows?

Justin: Important.

Sam: Uh...

Travis: You don't know where I'm going with it.

Sam: Uh-huh. Uh-huh.

Travis: You put the old person out there.

Griffin: Can you— do you have— do you have a koi pond and a snorkel?

Travis: [laughs] Is there a laundry truck they can smuggle onto?

Justin: Sam, I'm gonna say two words to you: grappling hooks?

Sam: Surprisingly in high quantity at a retirement community.

Travis: Yeah. Oh, it's all retired Batmen.

Griffin: Yeah. Oh, fake scarecrow.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Hey, here's a good way. You find an old person on the outside. You say, "I'm gonna hire you for this gig." And if you get caught, you have to stay there.

[audience laughs]

Justin: For good. That'll make him hard to find. You want a slippery weasel? It's hard to lock down? That'll do it.

Travis: Does that help?

Sam: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Cool! Thank you.

Justin: Shit.

Travis: We can go ahead and bring that down.

Justin: Bring those down.

Travis: House lights.

Justin: Thank you so much. Y'all are beautiful. Beautiful, as I imagine. Just we can't go on with the show without...

Travis: House lights. Please, please, house lights.

Griffin: We can't do it.

Justin: Please. We'll freak out.

Travis: Please. Oh, no. Oh, okay. All right. Goodbye! Outlines of people waving bye as they fade into the darkness.

Justin: You're going away! Goodbye!

Griffin: Goodbye! Our object permanence is about to... Please, turn them down! There's so many!

Justin: Tell me when they're gone.

Griffin: All right. Balcony's gone.

Travis: They're fading out.

Griffin: They just turned back on.

Travis: No, no, it's back!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: All right.

Justin: [drumming] Sorry about drumming the table. Um, we— man, this has been so fun. You are the best.

Griffin: This has been fucking great. Seriously, San Jose, you have been fucking incredible.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Fantastic.

Travis: You are back on the hit list.

Griffin: Yeah. We will—

Travis: We are on our short list of, like, amazing to-return-to places.

Griffin: We will be back in San Jose, I promise.

Justin: Yeah, we'll be back in San Jose. No question.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: But obviously more expensive. The tickets will be more expensive.

Travis: The first taste is relatively cheap.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Before-fees. It's a whole thing. It's not our fault.

Griffin: Uh, thank you to uh...

Justin: Oh, where to start.

Griffin: Paul. We'll start with Paul this time.

Justin: Yes.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Thank you to our family.

Justin: PaulAndStorm.horse, if you want to hear some of Paul's music.

Travis: Yeah. Thank you to our families.

Griffin: Yes. Thank you. Thank you to Amanda, our amazing business manager. Thank you to the City National Civic for having us. This venue kicks ass.

Travis: Thank you to Sawbones.

Griffin: Thank you to Sawbones and Shmanners for uh, their great work.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: Thank you to Griffin for not wearing this exact same shirt, even though you own it.

Griffin: Do pack it. I packed it, also. Uh...

Travis: Thank you uh— if you didn't get a chance, there may still be some out there, I don't know if they're selling afterwards, but thank you to Caleb Cleveland for one of the most amazing posters we've ever had.

Griffin: They're so good. We signed a bunch of them. Um, we are— we're leaving bright and early for Salt Lake City tomorrow, to continue our just raucous three-day-long tour. Uh, so we're not gonna be hanging out afterwards, because we have to go home to our families and then wake up early for a flight. But uh, this has seriously been incredible. We did not— we've never played here before, we didn't know what to expect, and you all have completely blown us away.

Justin: It's such a beautiful place.

Travis: It's been amazing.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Now, if you've never listened to My Brother, My Brother and Me before, you may have...

Griffin: Oh, and thanks to John Roderick and The Long Winters for...

Griffin and Justin: ...the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed.

Justin: Uh, if you've never listened to our program, you might not know this, but Griffin does a final Yahoo that we think about, and we return to the next week to answer it. And Griffin is going to read one of those for you right now.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Michelle. Thank you, Michelle.

Justin: There are Sawbones books in the lobby. Thank you.

[audience laughs, scattered cheers]

Justin: Please buy all of them.

Griffin: It's by Yahoo Answers user SO2, who asks, "Why does Eminem hide his smile?"

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been My Brother, My Brother and Me. Kiss your dad square on the lips!

[theme music plays]

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[piano music plays]

J. Keith: Hey, everybody. This is J. Keith van Straaten, host of Go Fact Yourself, a live game show here on the Maximum Fun network. Make sure to listen to our next episode of Go Fact Yourself with guest Kurt Braunohler...

Kurt: I did a show in Flagstaff, Arizona, where the venue just didn't list that the show existed.

Speaker: Amazing.

Kurt: Uh, and I— and it is the smallest crowd that I've ever done a full hour of standup for. It was three people.

Speaker 1: Wow.

Speaker 2: Oh, my God.

J. Keith: And Sara Schaefer.

Sara: Yes, I love crafting. It's my hobby. I have a craft nook in my home.

Speaker: You do?

Sara: I do. It has all my supplies displayed in an adorable manner.

Speaker: Wow!

[scattered audience applause]

Sara: Yes, applause!

J. Keith: Applause for her nook!

That's Go Fact Yourself, here at MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get podcasts.