

MBMBaM 459: Face 2 Face: You Know, Like Eggs?

Published May 13, 2019

[Listen here on themcelroy.family](https://themcelroy.family)

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: Welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Hey. Weird cue. Are the house lights on? 'Cause it seems like I can see— thank you so much. Okay.

Travis: There we go.

Justin: A little distracting.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

[Audience cheers]

Griffin: It actually hurts a little bit. Like, it's so loud— it's like being next to a jet engine. I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 Under 30 media luminary Griffin McElroy.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: These facilities are built to make sure the sound is great going from the violins and shit to you and they don't really count on people being like, "Hell yeah! Fuck yeah! [Claps] Madame Butterfly's my shit!"

Travis: [Laughs]

Justin: This is an advice show. Uh, we have been in your beautiful city for all of seven hours. We flew in and it is astounding, I think is the right word?

Travis: Beautiful! The vistas!

Justin: The vistas. It looks like you are in a fairy village, nestled inside of a remote mountain kingdom.

Travis: It was like flying into the Shire.

Justin: Yeah. And then—

Griffin: I said in the van ride from the airport to the hotel, and it fuckin' slayed so I'm really excited to drop this on you, "Hey, more like Salt Lake pretty."

Justin: Yeah. Very good.

Griffin: Thanks.

Justin: So I'm like, blown away driving through your amazing city, blown away at these vistas, and then I walked a half mile to get four percent beer. And are you all okay? Because you can tell us if you're not ok— everyone, blink twice if you're not okay. You can come with us. There's room in the car.

[Audience cheers]

Travis: I hate to be the one to break it to y'all, but there's stronger beer other places.

Griffin: [Laughs] I think that maybe it's not a great fit because uh, yesterday, we—

Justin: Wouldn't you love to be partying with someone who's traveled in from Salt Lake City, they're like, "Urargh."

"What's wrong with you?"

"I had two beers! Losing it!"

Griffin: We were trying to figure out what to do. We have some time to spend tomorrow in your beautiful city and I was like, there's the big Cottonwood Cannon, which looks really— did I say cannon? Looks sweet. Looks like great hiking. And I was saying that out loud, not realizing just what a tough sell that was gonna be for the McElroy family.

Justin: I was looking at it, like, "And you just walk up it?"

Travis: Keeping in mind that this is like, when we're looking for a restaurant, if it's a 10-minute walk, we're like, "Ooh, I don't know."

Griffin: "Ooh, I don't know."

Justin: "I don't know."

Travis: "10-minute walk, ugh."

Justin: "Maybe we should Grubhub it."

Griffin: Justin literally said, "Is there, like, a store to buy something when you get there?"

Justin: We were all having a lot of fun. It was a good time. It's a good place. Thank you for having us. This is beautiful. And thank you for the warm reception. Holy crap.

Griffin: Would you all like to— oh, we're gonna do some of our twisted, skewed jokes up here for a bit and then we're gonna do audience questions that you all have sent in ahead of time. Thank you all so much for doing that. It may be kind of tricky, 'cause this is just a big square of humans.

Travis: Yeah, the whole audience is one solid person.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: But again, if you come to see *La bohème*, you're not, like, halfway through, like, "Eh, I've fuckin' seen this before. I'm out."

Travis: You're also not like, "I'm gonna ask 'em how it's gonna end."

Justin: Yeah. I'm gonna make a sneaky exit, yeah. So anyway, it's an advice show...

Griffin: Uh, yes, but I'd like to open with a Yahoo from the Yahoo Answers service.

Travis: Okay.

[Audience cheers]

Travis: [Rolling R's] Riddle me piss... Wait— oh, wait. Riddle me piss!

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Unprecedented. Unprecedented.

Travis: [Whimsical voice] Riddle me piss, boys!

Griffin: I've now been interrupted doing a Yahoo from both brothers now, for their great segments, and it's really taking—

Justin: I can't believe you're starting with this.

Travis: I would like to ask you boys a riddle.

Griffin: All right.

Travis: This one not from Riddles.com.

Griffin: Whoa, hey!

Travis: ...But from Riddles.fyi.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: Okay. Ugh.

Travis: [Trilling] Now, this is a real brain teaser!

Griffin: Yeah. I love him. I love his great voice, and how long he makes it last.

Justin: I love how the Riddlemaster has devolved into Minnie Riperton. I'm really enjoying that.

Travis: What has wings, but cannot fly; legs, but cannot walk; and eyes, but cannot see?

Griffin: A potato. The last part is a potato.

Justin: The last one's a potato.

Travis: Would you like to hear it one more time?

Justin: Not really.

Travis: What has wings, but cannot fly; legs... but cannot walk—

Griffin: I legit think I know the answer.

Travis: – and eyes, but cannot see? Griffin.

Griffin: I'm going to say, a penguin, a chair, and a potato.

Justin: Um, what was the last one?

Griffin: Eyes, but cannot see.

Justin: And the first one was...

Griffin: Wings, but cannot fly.

Justin: Is it a Buffalo Wild Wings?

Travis: A good guess! But no. I will read it to you one more time—

Griffin: No, God!

Justin: No!

Travis: I would also like you to remember that on Riddles.fyi, you can see how many times someone shared it. So remember, five different people at least looked at this and said, "Ah, hell yeah, I'm gonna share that."

Justin: I imagine it's about to go up precipitously.

Travis: What has wings, but cannot fly; legs, but cannot walk; and eyes, but cannot see? A dead bird.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: That's rough. He's not wrong.

Travis: I didn't write it. Hold on. Although I do think it opens up a whole new realm of riddle of like, "What looks like a dog, but can't bark? A dead dog."

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Good. Good.

Griffin: So here's a Yahoo that was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Thank you, Graham. It is Yahoo Answers user the internet doesn't work on the stage, so I'm going to say, uh... Bilbo asks, "Is a restaurant a store? Technically speaking. Update: Okay. Well, to clear things up, whenever my family is going to Olive Garden, we say, 'I'm going to the store.'"

Justin: Why on Earth?

Travis: To who?

Griffin: Well, "I said this the other day and my friend looked at me weird when I said that I was excited to eat the breadsticks." I think that technically, a restaurant, because they have stock, parentheses, food, and you give them money, parentheses, dollars.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: Ah, I see.

Justin: Not coal mining scrip, then. Okay.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: I mean, no. No. No, no. Yeah. Well...

Griffin: Yeah, actually.

Travis: But I stand by my question, because how often does it come up that you're, like, "Hey, I gotta go to the store?"
It's like, "Why are you telling me that?"
And it's like, "Well, 'cause I'm leaving to go to Olive Garden with my—"
Like, how often do you call Olive Garden "the store"?

Griffin: Apparently, this person, every Sunday after church.

Travis: The only reason you would do that is if you didn't want them to go to Olive Garden with you.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Justin: You're trying to dissuade them from tagging along. You could—

Griffin: "I'm just going to the store with my family to have infinite soup, salad, and bread sticks. I mean, oh, no!"

Travis: Griffin, I think it's unlimited, not infinite.

Justin: [Laughs] Listen, we—

Travis: [Screams] I'm looking into the void!

Griffin: It's just one long bread stick that's a ray without a terminus point.

Justin: We don't know where the minestrone comes from. We open a valve and it just pours out. Um, you could do your grocery shopping at Olive Garden. You go in, you get a bunch of Andes mints. You buy a bottle of the dressing. You buy, like— see if they'll put a bunch of sauce in a vat for you. You get a bunch of the noodles. You could even snack on some of the dry ones in the containers.

Griffin: Yeah. If you wanted to.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: You could even snack on some of those on the way home, if you wanted.

Griffin: Yeah, if you needed to. If you were told to, yeah, you probably would.

Travis: I feel like there's a— like, if I were going to look for, like, what is a restaurant most like, I wouldn't say a store. I would say it's like a food vacation.

Griffin: Oh, I like that!

Justin: Do tell.

Travis: Because you get all the fun parts, parentheses, eating—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: – Without, like, having to cook it or do dishes or whatever. So you can say, like, "I'm going on vacation to eat the bread stick."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I don't think you could. I mean, you can say a lot of things, pretty much anything, if you want.

Griffin: Yeah, you could call it an interactive snack museum, if you wanted to.

Justin: [Laughs] I'm going to the Italian heritage celebration.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: It's a festival that starts whenever I go in Olive Garden! Travis, do you mind if I move your mic up a little bit? I'm not getting the full experience. There it is.

Griffin: I really wanna taste those plosives.

Justin: They have plosives there now. Plosives of Zeppoli is one of the new desserts at Olive Garden.

Griffin: A waiter just comes up and opens their mouth and goes, "Puh! Puh! Bah! Bah!"

Justin: I am um— this is actually a wonderful dovetail into this first question. "I am at a— I am a chef at a casual fine dining restaurant. It is a pretty good job, but it's a lot of work. How can I continue to be a chef, but do less work or even no work? The restaurant is at a ski lodge and all of the employees live in the building, if that helps." It doesn't. And that's from Sam, who isn't even trying to cloak their shit.

Travis: Sam, are you here?

Justin: Sam, are you here?

Sam: Whoo!

Griffin: All right.

Justin: Got the night off, huh, Sam?

Travis: Sam, might I— suggestion for a new hire. New sous-chef, Grubhub.

Justin: I love this.

Griffin: Interesting.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: How would that work?

Travis: Basically, it's like, "What would you like, a hamburger? Okay. Cool." And then you pull out an iPad and you order it, and say, "I think it'll be here in, like, I don't know, 30 minutes"? "I need your credit card information"?

Justin: Here's what you do. You get the iPad and where it says Grubhub, you tape over it and it says "restaurant menu." Or "menu for restaurant," if it's a really fancy place. And then you just say, like, "Here's our menu. We have everything. And it'll be here soon and at different times and in bags and sometimes not all of it. In fact, almost every time, not all of it."

Travis: "And don't order a drink, 'cause the ice will be melted."

Griffin: "It says here you do Awesome Blossom and blooming onion, so..."
"Fuck yeah, we do."

Justin: "Yeah, we do. Like I said, it's a cool restaurant."

Travis: You could also change the hours of your restaurant to be like, you're only open from like 2:00 AM to 6:00 AM and like 3:00 PM to 3:30 PM.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then um, close. And then you won't have to work ever again. 'Cause your restaurant will have shuttered.

Griffin: You could reach, sort of, like, Jiro status from Jiro Dreams of Sushi, and turn your restaurant into just one counter with six chairs in it. And you're like, "Yeah. That's right. It's me, Sam. I'm so good. Would you like the Awesome Blossom? Maybe you saw it on Netflix's new good cooking show..."

Travis: "No rules, just right."

Griffin: "No rules, just right."

Travis: You could do— there's a donut store in Cincinnati, where I live, where every morning, before they open, they make a fixed amount of donuts and then when they have sold all the donuts, they close.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Which is, as far as I know, a bad business model because it means that supply and demand, demand was high and supply was not enough. And I'm pretty sure that's bad business.

Justin: The alternative, though, to what you just described, Travis, is that one, they end the day with a lot of donuts they throw in the trash, or two, they stay open when they're out of donuts. That seems ridiculous. I don't know why—

Travis: They just take IOUs for the next day.

Griffin: Are there shortcuts you could take with your Mise En Place uh, that you could just sort of convince the diner is cool and right? Like, I'm thinking

like, you serve your dish to the diner and you say, "Oh, fish bones are super in right now."

Justin: "It's rustic."

Griffin: "It's rustic. We just leave them bones right— oh, you wanted your trout cooked at all? Okay, caveman."

Travis: "This is, kind of, my take on a salad. It's a bit deconstructed. It's a head of lettuce and a whole tomato."

Justin: "And it's in a Kroger bag."

Griffin: "You're still eating sauce? [Laughs pretentiously]"

Justin: We're kind of casual acquaintances with Chef Mike, is the chef for McDonald's, and I don't know why—

Travis: All of them.

Justin: – Mike started tweeting at me specifically.

Griffin: Yeah, I can't fuckin' imagine, man.

Justin: But uh, you could do like Chef Mike does and just, like, make something once and be like, "Mm, good. Everybody make it just like that, from now on. This is a Big Mac 2. It's a sequel I made up. I cooked it once. Everybody else, do this! I'm going home. It's the end of my work day. Food inventor."

Griffin: Uh, I have a— we got so many good Yahoos in the past couple days, a lot of them don't give us much of a runway for goofs, but I love them so much and instead of having eight closers at the end of each show, I've started to do Yahoo Juniors, so here's a Yahoo Junior.

Uh, Jack sent this one in. Thank you, Jack. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call, um, Bonobos because there's an ad for it on my screen, who asks, "What kind of facial hair is good for a writer/poet?"

Travis: Anything that's long enough that you can dip it in the ink.

Justin: Oh, Travis. I was just about to say the exact same thing. Damn it. Now I don't have any jokes for the podcast. You stole the obvious one, where they dip their facial hair in ink like a quill.

Griffin: How about you just cut your beard into the shape of some of your favorite letters?

Travis: Like a basketball number shaved in the back of your head, except it's just like "A" in your cheek.

Griffin: Uh, here's a big boy Yahoo. This one was sent in by Sean. Thank you, Sean. It's anonymous— or, no, they have a name, but the WiFi just won't give it to me. So I'm gonna call them Bezos, 'cause here he is in another adverti— oh, no, this is news. Oh. [Pauses]

[Audience laughs]

Griffin: So how about uh...

Travis: Is he okay? Is he doing okay?

Griffin: He's havin' a rough— some marital troubles, we'll just...

Justin: Why are you laughing? That's America's billionaire, Jeff Bezos!

Griffin: [Laughs]

Justin: If we play it cool, he might give us some mun.

Griffin: He did the internet book store, where we get our books! Uh, Bezos asks, "Would you ever betray your soccer team?"

[Audience laughs]

Griffin: "To impress someone, or for any other reason? If so, give me the reasons."

Travis: I think the only reason I would betray my soccer team is if there was someone on the other team that I was crushin' on and I thought, "Oh, they're looking." If I were— it's an open net? Yeah?

Griffin: Yeah, they have those. Sure.

Travis: And I scored and I'm like, "Oh, they'll be angry, but maybe if I let them win the big game, they'll be so happy."

Griffin: But no, 'cause they'd want to see your fire, your passion.

Travis: No, but that's the thing. Until now, what's kept us apart is my fire and passion.

Griffin: Oh, I see. I see.

Travis: My ability to bend and put their needs in front of my own...

Griffin: Yeah, they want a real quitter.

[Audience laughs]

Travis: "I just need to see that you can't follow through on something."

Griffin: I'm thinking— soccer has a thing called "own goal." Soccer may be the most sabotagable sport... If you really put your back into it, you could make it, like, it's 104 to 0. What the fuck is going on out there?

Travis: That is true, because with soccer, the ball could maybe bounce off of the goal and roll back the other way and accident— it's really hard to accidentally score a basket on yourself. Like, "Oh, it bounced off the backboard and across the whole court, into the other basket."

Justin: And with baseball, you would need to hit it so hard it went around the Earth.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: And then came around in the next inning and then went over the— man, they—

Griffin: Hockey, you could fight your own players. "Aw, shit, man. It happened again. I'm sorry! With these masks on, it's like who knows!"

Travis: "Oh, we're in blue! Okay."

Justin: You ever think about how in baseball— this has got me thinking about sports a lot. I love sports. Um, and you ever think about how in baseball, they have a statistic for how many times you fuck up? Like, it's a stat called "error" and it means "you fucked up and we wrote it down."

Griffin: [Laughs]

Justin: "And there's a number that we associate with your—" God, I'm glad that's not, like, a real life feature. It's a big count. "Oh, McElroys, up to the — wow. This guy has errors out the wazoo."

Travis: They didn't even give it, like, a euphemism.

Justin: Nope.

Travis: Error.

Justin: Error. That was the wrong at baseball. You did the wrong baseball that time, friendo.

Griffin: You got the Golden Globe for no goof-'em-ups.

Travis: "Ah, yeah. Justin McElroy, he goes back for the catch. Oh, that's another bad he did."

Justin: He did a bad job. You know, the secret is to betray your soccer team, but not let them know that they have been betrayed.

Griffin: Ooh.

Justin: You go— here's the thing. You leave your carton, your cooler of Little Debbie's and Hug juices over on the other team—

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: I haven't played soccer since elementary school, so...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: No, they do that in the pros, too.

Justin: Yeah. You leave it over there, then when you go to fetch one, you just trip and you're like, "Oh, no! All my tiny, rolled-up scrolls!" Right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then on one of them, your accomplice at the other team looks through them and on one of them is written a coded phrase. And when they decode it, it says, "We're gonna try to kick the ball into your goal more times."

Griffin: [Laughs] Yeah.

Justin: "...than you kick it into ours." So then their mind's in the right place. They know exact— every move you try...

Travis: "There will be a point in the game where it looks like I'm trying to take the ball downfield, but then I'm gonna kick it to somebody else."

Justin: "And they're gonna do the ball."

Griffin: "Sometimes, you'll guys will have the ball, and we'll try to get it with our feet."

[Audience laughs]

Griffin: You hear that, guys?

Justin: The note just says, "I won't be using my hands."

Travis: "We have a secret weapon: one of our people can use their hands. You'll never guess which one."

Justin: Uh, here's another question. "My dad works at a—"

Griffin: Oh, I think they're talking about being a fan of a soccer team.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: Daggone. Some of these folks really like their soccer teams!

[Audience laughs]

Justin: [Laughs]

Travis: There's three pages of answers.

Griffin: Why can't we say the word bollocks?

Travis: I think that should be everyone's takeaway for the evening.

Justin: We take everything else. Certainly we could just take that too, right? Um, so can I read the next question?

Griffin: Please.

Justin: Okay. "My dad works at a small company that manufactures meat thermometers. It's actually a pretty cool product. I've seen it used by Antoni on Queer Eye."

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Presumably, to measure the temperature of an avocado.

Griffin: Yes. Hey, in this season, he stepped up the— I'm not gonna stand for that.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: It's a new Antoni, Season 3.

Travis: This time, he showed how to make the toast that goes with the avocado.

Griffin: Hateful.

Justin: "But my dad has become borderline obsessed. Two years ago, for Christmas Eve, he gave us all keychain-sized meat thermometers. Now, when we go out to restaurants, he has a habit of interrogating the wait staff about the kitchen's meat cooking methods, even though he always orders salads? How do I make him understand that there are better times to promote his product than when I'm just trying to order chicken piccata?" That's from *The Sins of the Fathers* in Salt Lake City.

[Audience cheering]

Travis: Wait, are you here?

Audience member: I'm here.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes. Okay.

Justin: Did you bring us one?

Griffin: One of your cool meat thermometers.

Travis: I guess my first question is, a keychain meat thermometer for when?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: When does that come up?

Griffin: Well, I have a keychain bottle opener, so I can see it having some sort of, like, outdoor grilling party, like, use. But I don't have to wash my keychain every time I use it. I don't have to wash my bottle opener every time I use it. If you're dunking your—

Travis: Before and after.

Griffin: Before and after. If I'm dunking my fucking keys into a piece of raw chicken...

Justin: Hopefully it's not raw.

Travis: Not raw, though.

Justin: Certainly not raw.

Griffin: Listen, I've had E. coli more than once.

Travis: He's had G. coli.

Griffin: I've had— yeah, I've had F. coli. I need me one of these.

Travis: When your dad— this is how I assume that the conversation in the restaurant goes. Like, "Oh, I just saw you brought a steak out."

"Oh, yeah. That's our prime rib—"

"I'm not— I'm just wondering. Are you sure it's done?"

"Uh, yeah?"

Justin: "Yeah, I think so."

Travis: "Are you sure?"

"Huh. Well, now that you mention it, no!"

Griffin: Damn. I was so ready to dunk on your dad, but I really have had E. coli a couple times, and I'm thinking about it, and I know that you're not

supposed to, like, over-grill a burger, for instance. Um, but I had a hammed burger today uh, at our hotel, and I asked for it medium and I bit into it and it was the good pink color that you want it to be sometimes, but that still had that part of me that's like, "I'm not a che—" I don't know how pink is too pink. If I could'a had a small apparatus that I just had in my wallet or something...

Justin: And it's not just for measuring your consumable meats. If you have a friend that's like [coughs], "Boy, I'm not feeling very good," you can just be like,
"Well, hold on a second. Roll up your sleeve. Jab!"

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: 98.6. Looks okay to me.

Griffin: Yeah. Would you say that you're—

Justin: You're undercooked, though. You're raw.

Griffin: Would you say that your arm is similar to a pork loin?

Travis: Hey, man. Well done.

Griffin: Boo.

Justin: Uncalled for.

Travis: Here's the thing. I will say, your dad sounds like a closer to me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's how you go from being a small meat thermometer business to a successful, large meat thermometer business.

Justin: Well, the meat thermometers would still be small. Let's not get it twisted, 'cause it is keychain size.

Griffin: He could go on Shark Tank and when he's, like, doing his pitch, he can be like, "I've annoyed over 30 Applebee's."

Justin: "Yes, I'm the man you've heard about from the stories of Applebee's employees. [Unintelligible] Applebee's. I've annoyed 'em. Urbana, Applebee's, both yes. They hate my guts!"

Travis: "I've been banned from several Applebee's."

Griffin: Uh, I have a Yahoo Junior here that was sent in by Riley. Thank you, Riley. It's from— oh, I got it. Uh, Yahoo Answers user Troublelegum, who asks, "Is it safe for me to lick my Himalayan salt lamp every now and then?"

[Audience laughs]

Travis: Every now and then? Yeah. More than that, though, and you don't have a lamp anymore.

Griffin: That's right.

Justin: That's a good point.

Griffin: "My Himalayan salt lamp is freakin' delicious. Better than table salt. I give it a lick every now and then, maybe once a day or two. And it is the most gratifying taste."

Travis: Are you a deer?

Griffin: "Would there be any trace minerals in it that could harm me, or actually improve my health?"

Justin: I can answer the second one, and it's "No."

Griffin: Well, well, "My allergies and eczema have vanished. The air stays cool, dry and comfortable."

Travis: What? Because you licked the lamp?

Griffin: Sounds like you're adding some minerals to it.

Justin: [Laughs]

Griffin: Can I lick you? Sounds like you've got choice minerals.

Travis: It is weird to say, it is more delicious than table salt, unless you are just licking table salt by itself as well.

Griffin: Uh, somebody does point out you can buy Himalayan pink salt and that just buying salt lamps is not a very cost-effective way of going about it.

Travis: You can just buy it and then sprinkle it on a light bulb.

Justin: It would almost be— yeah. Eating that would almost be better than eating one with wires in it, if you think about it.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Um, here's a big Yahoo from Peyton. Thanks, Peyton. It's Yahoo Answers user Spike, who asks, "Why do people think my fighting stance is weak?" This is the best first sentence. "I have three weak points on my body."

Travis: [Laughs]

Griffin: "My nose, my jaw, and my stomach." And my crack.

Justin: "My neck, my back, my solar plexus. My jugular."

Griffin: "My right fist is in front of my nose, my left fist is in front of my jaw, and I keep my chin low, so I'm looking through my eyebrows."

Justin: Well, that's nothing.

Travis: Wait, what?

Griffin: Like I'm a character in Fallout 3 who's just, like, clipping...

Justin: Bugged out.

Griffin: "I have a slight bend in my knees to hunch my stomach—" Can one of you, like, illustrate?

Justin: Yeah, I'll do it. Start at the beginning. We'll probably cut this out. So this is just for you guys. Hold on.

[Audience cheers]

Griffin: Demonstrate your weak points: your nose, jaw, and stomach. Yes. Nose, jaw, stomach. Thank you. "My right fist is in front of my nose."

Travis: "My left hand's on blue."

Griffin: "My left fist is in front of my jaw. And I keep my chin low, so I'm looking through my eyebrows."

[Audience cheers]

Griffin: "I have a slight bend in my knees to hunch my stomach back." Bend the knees, though.

Travis: Keep 'em bent.

Griffin: You gotta bend those knees. "And I bob and weave my head back and forth to be ready for a dodge and counter."

Justin: One more time?

Griffin: "I bob and weave my head back and forth to be ready for a dodge and counter. The only part of my skull that is exposed is hard enough to break your hand. Hell, we headbutt for a reason, right?" That's all, Justin. Thank you. There's more to the question; that's all the demo we need.

"In my mind, this is the perfect stance. But for some reason, when I show this stance, my friends think I can't fight." Seeing it, I can't imagine. "Now, we are full-grown adults, but we don't dare find out. It could get ugly fast. And, TBH, I don't have much fighting experience. So I'm just hoping to get perspective from fighters. Is my stance actually bad or are they playing mind games?"

"Because I kinda let them mess with me a little bit, because they're my buddies. Sometimes, I wanna kick someone's ass just to prove I could. Other times, [sad voice] I'm not sure I can. I've always had the perfect demeanor in life to avoid all conflict. Never the victim, and never the instigator. Something about me makes people not want to test me, but I sure as shoot don't test anyone either. So I just avoided so much fighting by simply not having to. It's a strange feeling to not know where I stand."

Justin: The Kelsey Grammer autobiography is so much weirder than you think it's gonna be.

Travis: Is it possible that your friends don't think your physical stance is weak, but rather your metaphysical stance on fighting?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I don't know, I don't want to test you."
"Weak."

Griffin: I've never been in a traditional fight. But if the only part of me you can hit is the top of my skull, I'm basically an ankylosaurus at that point.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You're just getting my plating at that, you know?

Travis: Here's the thing, though. I feel like saying "I only have three weak points" is a strong stance when I'm thinking about my own body, and I can list off at least 27.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Like, I'm too high on the Earth and I feel weak.

Griffin: Travis has altitude poisoning.

Travis: Like, that's a— I woke up bad from sleeping and I hurt.

Griffin: Yes. I have inside weak points that sometimes I eat some angel hair pasta from The Cheesecake Factory and then I spend a whole live show thinking about how excited I am to poop as soon as it's over. Ugh, ugh! "How did it know?"

Justin: One of my big weak points is um, time.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Just my physical age on Earth.

Griffin: Yeah, time'll get you.

Justin: I like that— we can all agree this person's never been in a fight, yes, correct?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: I wanna know who "We headbutt for a reason" is referring to. A team he's on, maybe? A club?

Travis: Humans in general? Because...

Justin: Humans in general headbutt for a reason? I don't know.

Griffin: This is a response from Yahoo Answers user "All hat," who says, "Best way to learn about that is to enroll in a boxing gym or karate school. There, of course, you actually do spar, and it's legal and so forth." I love that. Because I would—I'm this person and I show up to karate school, and I say, "What do you think about this?" And then they're like—they're like, "It's bad and nothing." And you could say, "Thanks for the lessons!"

Justin: "I'll come back when I have something better."

Travis: When you do it, Griffin, it kind of looks like you're playing, like, air saxophone.

Griffin: It did, a little bit. I felt that way. Yahoo Answers—

Travis: But you would know all about that, as big jazz fans here.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: We are in your airport and there is a room labeled "jazz room" and Travis, as we were walking past it, said, "It's all about the rooms you don't go into."

Griffin: That's a fuckin'...

Justin: Asshole. [Starts singing]

Griffin: Jazz it up for us, though, Justin.

Justin: Ooh, good idea! [Makes noises] You guys love jazz. That's pretty good jazz, right? [Starts improvising melodies, scat singing]

[Audience cheers]

Justin: [Sings] I wanna munch!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [Sings] I wanna munch!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [Improvised singing]

Travis: [Singing] Tossed salad and scrambled eggs.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast that covers the latest and greatest in brand eating. Uh, this week, we have a big story for you. Heinz Creme Egg Mayo...

[Audience groans]

Justin: ...wasn't an April Fool. You can try it for yourself.

Griffin: Creme Egg?

Justin: Cadbury Creme Egg Mayonnaise.

Griffin: 'Cause I was about to say, mayonnaise is technically a kind of creamy egg substance.

Justin: "We were a little wary—" This story comes to us from Metro.

Griffin: What day was it posted, because—

Justin: Uh, April 3rd.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: Yeah. This is right. This is happening. "We were a little wary when we first heard Cadbury Creme Egg Mayonnaise was a thing."

Travis: I can't imagine why.

Justin: Yeah. A little wary? You've been dulled by the past few years, I think. "Mainly because it was announced close to April Fool's day, and it wouldn't be the first time this product was announced as an April Fool. But actually, the news is true."

Griffin: "We regret to inform you..."

Justin: "We regret to inform you that this day that will live in infamy..."

Travis: "Hug your loved ones close."

Justin: Nearer, my God, to thee, "The creamy condiment does exist. You can actually try it. Heinz and Cadbury have partnered," in Hell, "to create—" it's called the Heinz Seriously Good Cadbury Creme Egg Mayonnaise.

Griffin: Yes, yes, yes! Fuck yes! "What's up? We're Coca Cola. We made a broccoli flavor. We called it, 'Seriously, It's Good!'"

Justin: "Try It Once, Coward!"

"This unusual concoction is going to be available for a limited time," thank Christ, "at a unique Heinz x Cadbury Creme Egg installation," which is a bad place, "at the Truman Brewery in London," sadly, "from April 11th through the 13th."

Travis: Gotta buy some plane tickets.

Justin: There's a caption. The caption of the photo says, "The mayonnaise, which is a pot of mayo mixed with pieces of creme egg—"

[Audience groans]

Travis: Hold on. It's a Cadbury aioli?

Griffin: I can't believe they'd give away the Yuck Juice family secret like that.

Justin: The next sentence from this publication is wild. "Though we're pleased that this isn't an April Fool—" Why? "We're not sure it will taste all that nice." God. Hattie, that is the most generous sentence I have ever heard in the English language.

Travis: What a weird swing of a sentence of like, "We're glad it's real, but also, ew!"

Justin: "Ew, gross!"

Griffin: I know people are always talking about uh, ethics in condiment review blogs, but it's that kind of, like, stickin' it to the man that I really appreciate.

Justin: "On the launch, Martina Davis, who is the Brand Manager for Heinz Seriously Good Mayonnaise, said..."

Travis: Oh, what a short time career.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "I just bought a house!"
"Oogh."

Griffin: And war criminal.

[Audience laughs]

Justin: She said, uh, "We have had so much fun creating this unique Creme Egg mayo," because we're sadists. "For Easter with our friends over at Cadbury, we absolutely cannot wait for people to try it." The, um, photo that they've distributed here is, uh, the tub of Heinz Seriously Good Creme Egg Mayonnaise with a little Cadbury Creme Egg leaning next to it in a jaunty fashion. And then behind, in the back, blurred-out, out of focus, is a jar of good, old-fashioned, good mayonnaise and it's got a real egg leaning against it, as if to say, like, "You know, eggs! They've both got eggs!"

Griffin: It almost looks like the wayward boyfriend meme. He's, like, looking at the Cadbury Creme Egg, like, "Oh."

Justin: Except they're both— it's like that photo, except if everyone in it was vomiting.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The quote from Martina continues, "It's unlike anything you've ever tasted before." I should sure the fuck hope so. "It's a true taste sensation."

If everyone loves it as much as they do, then who knows? We might have to roll it out nation-wide one day."

Griffin: Don't fuckin' threaten me!

Travis: "Please, don't like it as much as we do!"

Justin: It says— and then, I swear to God, it says, "Watch this space." So I'm assuming that Martina just spread her buttcheeks apart at that point. "Raphael Capitani, the Brand Manager for Cadbury Creme Egg, added, 'Fuck if I know, right? Anyway.'" Uh, no. Raphael says—

Travis: "I've got a product you only think about once a year, anyways."

Justin: Yeah. "We're so excited to announce that our Heinz Seriously Good Cadbury Creme Egg Mayo collaboration is actually happening, and we can't wait for people to try it for themselves, 'cause we're fucked up and nasty to the max," it says here. "We're looking forward to seeing Creme Egg and Heinz fans head down to the installation to taste this deliciously gooey spread."

Griffin: [Laughs]

[Audience groans]

Griffin: [Screams] Oh, God! Oh, God! I can taste it now.

Justin: You know what, I will say, it is evocative writing. I will say. Anyway, that's this week's Munch Squad.

[Money Zone theme plays]

Griffin: Hey, everybody. This is Griffin. I'm gonna do the ads myself because everybody's kinda scramblin' right now. We're about to kick off the Become the Monster Tour, 2019. Comin' for ya, Cleveland. Gonna just eat you up.

And so I'm gonna do the sponsorships. Sorry about the audio quality of this one. I tried to tweak the knobs and the dials that I have on the big

switchboard that I have in my production studio that The Doobie Brothers let me use sometimes. And I did my best.

Anyway, Squarespace is giving us a sponsorship and I'm gonna tell you all about them, starting right now. Have you ever heard of Squarespace? They're the ones who make you do websites. They're the ones who give you the tools to do websites. That's better. Uh, they have all kinds of very handy stuff, like... I don't know, man. They got, like, templates. These templates, they're made by world-class designers, so you know that they're not shit. And then they also have powerful ecommerce functionality. Dollars and cents, makes the world go round. And they also have 24/7 award-winning customer support.

So they basically have everything you need to make a very successful website. Not, uh, Pets.com. That one is gone. That website died. But a very good website. Pets.com 2, maybe, even if you wanted to. So go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother and get a free trial when you're ready to launch. Use the offer code MyBrother and you'll save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or a domain. Get out there! Pets.com 2 is waiting for you.

I'm also gonna tell you about MeUndies. MeUndies has a very exciting scientific development that they've been working on in their underground underwear lab.

And they do horrible experiments down there. Horrible, horrible experiments involving elastic and somebody gets— they did super elastic, because they were like, "Our fabric is super soft, so let's do maybe even a tighter elastic band." Wouldn't know you know it? Someone got cut right in half.

I don't approve of that, but if it gets us this new development which is boxer briefs with a fly using the same micromodal fabric that's three times softer than cotton, it's a life-changing revelation. I don't have to pull my pants all the way down to my ankles whenever I have to pee in a public urinal. And that's what I've had to do traditionally.

And there's people who say, "Griffin, you don't have to pull them all the way down."

And I said, [laughs] "Yeah. Dribble on these Levi's? I don't think so." Um, but now I know that that's wrong. You can get 15 percent off your first pair of MeUndies, you gotta get these boxer briefs ones, you can get free shipping and 100 percent satisfaction guaranteed. Go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother, that's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

Uh, I'm gonna let you get back to it. If you haven't looked at our tour, the Become the Monster Tour, go check it out. McElroy.family. See if we're coming to a city near you. Actually, about half our shows have sold out at this point. There's still plenty available for Cleveland and Cincinnati, which are this week. So, um, if you live in the Ohio area, come say hi! And I think that's it. Enjoy the rest of the episode. Bye!

[Music plays]

Janet: Hey! I'm Janet Varney. And like many of you, some more recent than others, I used to be a teenager. In fact, just about all of my friends were too, including wonderful women like Alison Brie.

Alison: I'm dead center on the balance beam. And this is like a big gym. All the— kids' parents are there, watching. I have to stop, like when you have to pee so bad and you can't even move, and then I just go.

Janet: Oh, no. [Laughs]

Alison: I just pee right in the middle of the high balance beam.

Janet: So join me every week on the JV Club podcast, where I speak with complicated, funny, messy humans as we reminisce about our adolescences and how they led us to becoming who we are. Find it every Thursday on Maximum Fun.

[Music plays, fades out]

Griffin: Yes. Hello.

Eli: Howdy.

Griffin: Hey. What's up. Who are— what's your name?

Eli: Eli.

Travis: Who are you? How did you get in here?

Eli: You said my name, man.

Griffin: I just called, like, four people. Who's your— what's your name?

Eli: Eli.

Griffin: Hello, Eli.

Eli: Howdy.

Justin: Eli, you're leaning on the door. This is such a chill vibe.

Eli: Oh, believe me, I'm incredibly nervous.

Justin: Okay. Good.

Griffin: Uh, your question— do you need a reminder of what your prompt was?

Eli: Uh, no. I think I know it.

Griffin: Okay.

Eli: You can read it, if you want, so that everyone else knows it.

Griffin: Uh, your prompt— well, your teaser, is— and it was— we struggled with it.

Eli: Good.

Griffin: But we couldn't not know more. Was, "If I made you guys a knife, would you accept it?"

Eli: [Laughs]

[Audience laughs]

Griffin: And we wanna walk through this with you.

Eli: All right. So I make knives as a hobby.

Griffin: Cool.

Eli: And do you guys want one?

[Audience laughs]

Justin: Not necessarily the fertile—

Travis: Once you've made a sale, stop sellin'! The answer is, yes.

Justin: Obviously, yes.

Eli: Sweet.

Travis: Cool. Good talk.

Eli: All right!

Justin: Yeah. Thanks, Eli.

Griffin: No, wait, wait. Hold on. First off, holy shit, Paul. Really, bud? This is the strongest drink I've ever tasted in my life.

Travis: And Salt Lake City!

Griffin: Yeah! Okay.

Travis: It might be the strongest drink that exists in Salt Lake City right now.

Griffin: In town. Okay. Eli. Are we talking about cooking knives? Are we talking about [deep voice] stabbing knives? Are we talking about LARPing knives?

Eli: Uh, whatever you want.

Justin: That's how Mr. Bean would sell a stabbing knife. [Deep, throaty voice] Stabbing knives.

Griffin: [Deep voice] Stabbing knife.

Eli: Depends on what you guys want.

Griffin: Cool. Knives to order! You're really putting me on the spot. I mean, how would— here's the question. What's the delivery process gonna look like?

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: Because if the answer is "into your torso," then hard pass.

Eli: Uh, if you want me to stab you, I mean...

Travis: No. No.

Justin: I knew Eli would say that.

Griffin: Yeah. I got shit to do tomorrow.

Eli: Oh, my bad.

Travis: I would like a really tiny knife.

Griffin: Oh, fun!

Eli: All right. A little butter knife?

Travis: To give to my daughter.

Griffin: Aw.

Travis: I'm sentimental.

Justin: I'm being careful here, Eli, because one time during a live show, to be funny, we said that someone should mail their decommissioned hand grenades to us...

Travis: And they did. And it ruled.

Griffin: Yeah, we got those.

Justin: And then they did. And I threw them in the trash because it sucked.

Travis: No. You are coward, sir.

Justin: I'm a coward.

Griffin: Also, one time during a TAZ, I yelled, "Does anybody have a pen?" and people started throwing pens at me from the audience. So obviously, in this scenario, that would be...

Eli: A knife.

Griffin: ...bad and rough.

Justin: Less than ideal. So I guess thank you for the knives in advance, Eli.

Eli: All right.

Griffin: I have so many more questions. Can it be made out of—

Travis: Bone.

Griffin: – a cool sort of substance, and not just necessarily metal?

Eli: No.

Griffin: Ugh.

Travis: Do you forge them?

Griffin: Do you forge 'em?

Eli: Yes, I do, actually.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Sick!

Griffin: How sharp we talkin'?

Eli: Uh, my first one wasn't that sharp, but I can make 'em sharper.
[Crosstalk]

Justin: Stop, stop, stop, stop, stop. Stop.

Travis: I don't want your second knife!

Eli: I'll practice.

Justin: Are you telling me you make knives as a hobby, and so far your tally is one?

Eli: Uh...

Travis: And it wasn't that sharp? That's called a shitty spoon, Eli!

Griffin: No, no, no. Hey, don't step on Eli's dreams. How many knives have you made, Eli?

Eli: Uh, one.

Griffin: All right.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: Eli, you are a pioneer.

Travis: You don't make knives as a hobby. You make knife as a hobby.

Griffin: No, no, no. Listen, listen, listen.

Eli: I mean, I plan on making more.

Griffin: I am jealous—

Travis: We all plan on making more!

Griffin: I'm jealous of your hobby. It's very cool and very— I like watching a good knife getting made on YouTube, and that's not a joke. I have weird algorithms now.

Eli: Alec Steele?

Griffin: I watched a Facebook video today about a new kind of cement mixer. That's where I'm at.

Um, I don't want your second knife, Eli.

Eli: I'll make more and then I'll send 'em.

Griffin: I want your 20th knife.

Eli: All right. I'll keep that in mind.

Griffin: I want you to stick with it...

Justin: Stick with it. Never give up.

Griffin: Chase your dream, get boutique on this shit and send me your 20th knife.

Justin: You know, we're giving Eli a hard time, but—

Griffin: I'm not! I want you to chase your dreams!

Justin: I know, but like, we wouldn't blow up Luke Skywalker this way, right? Like, "This is only my first light saber I made. I don't know..."

Griffin: [Unintelligible]. Like, he didn't even pick the fuckin' kyber crystals. He was just like, "Oh, I'll take my dad's, I guess." [Fart noise]

Justin: [Laughs] Anyway, Eli, does that help?

Eli: Yes.

Griffin: Thank you, Eli. I look forward to receiving your 20th knife.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Excellent work, Eli. Excellent work.

Travis: Let's head over house left.

Griffin: What's up?

Cameron: Hello.

Justin: Hello!

Griffin: What's your name?

Cameron: Cameron.

Justin: [Unintelligible] Cameron?

Cameron: No, you go.

Griffin: [Laughs] The prompt that Cameron provided was, "How do I, parentheses, non-lethally..."

Travis: A good start.

Griffin: "...booby trap my kitchen?"

Justin: All right. The floor's yours.

Cameron: So here's the story behind it. So I have five other roommates, including me. Well, I'm the sixth. So I have five roommates and—

Griffin: Do you live in Terrace House?

Cameron: I live in a college house.

Griffin: Okay.

Cameron: And we share one kitchen. And so at the beginning of the year, we divvied up all of the drawers and cabinets and everything, and I have my cabinets and they have their cabinets.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Cameron: My cabinets go— the stuff in there goes missing a lot, even though I said, "Hey, can you keep my stuff in my cabinets?" So my question to you, is how do I non-lethally booby trap—

Griffin: I got that much, yeah.

Cameron: – all of mine?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe rather than physical harm, 'cause that's bad, what about emotional harm? Hear me out, hear me out, hear me out. They open the cabinet. You've installed a mirror and you've written on it, "Look at yourself."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Thief.

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: And then they have to really live with what they're doing.

Cameron: I did something—

Griffin: Or under your package of ciabatta bread, you've stuck a picture of you, like, holding your tummy, like, "Aw!"

Justin: "So hungee!"

Cameron: I did something to that vein. I took my silverware out of the drawer and I put a piece of paper in there that said, "I know you're taking my stuff. Stop." And that didn't work.

Justin: That didn't work.

Griffin: Yeah, that seems—

Travis: No, no, no. 'Cause if I saw that, I would feel like, "Well, now I'm going to be, like, more of a gentleman silverware thief."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's more of a challenge.

Travis: But if you just said, like— oh, here's what you do. Put all the silverware back, and say, "You must need this more than I do."

Justin: Oh, yeah, guilt. Very good.

Travis: Oh, and now you're like the priest from Les Mis. "Oh, take my loaf of bread, Valjean!"

Justin: "Take my half-empty mustard." Uh, Cameron, I got some—

Travis: "But you forgot the half-empty ketchup!"

Justin: I got something you could try. So here's what you're gonna do. You're gonna go into your fridge and get yourself a little jar of jelly. And then you're gonna go to half of the handle and you're gonna absolutely fucking coat it in jelly. Just half. And now it's important to come up with some sort of mnemonic device, like "Cameron has an R in it and R is the first letter of right and I can grab the right side of the handle, 'cause there's no jelly on it." And then they go for it, full meaty paw grab. Oops! Sticky fingews. Yeah. 'Cause of the jelly I put on it, idiot. And it's important, Cameron, that you be in the kitchen all the time. 'Cause this is a easily wipe-away-able sort of trap. So you need to be ready.

Griffin: If they do that, you have to throw the jelly at them.

Travis: Yeah. They can't come away unjellied from the experience.

Griffin: Yes. So important. Does that help?

Cameron: Yes, it does.

Griffin: Thank you, Cameron.

Justin: Good. Excellent.

Griffin: Should we queue up one more?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Let's get Sidney, Row E, I guess, 10-5? That may be near up on the balcony.

Justin: It works. It works.

Griffin: Okay. Sidney. Uh, hello.

Grace: Hello.

Griffin: What's your name?

Grace: I'm Grace.

Griffin: Hi, Grace.

Justin: Grace is leaning in the door frame, even more casual than Eli.

Griffin: So many casual...

Travis: As if Grace is waiting for an informant.

Grace: Yes.

Griffin: What's your question?

Justin: Grace, tell us the truth about Richard Nixon. Okay.

Griffin: Grace, your question? The prompt, "How do I assert my dominance at the Home Depot?"

[Audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: What do you got, Grace? Tell us more.

Grace: Uh, I am an electrician. That is my day job.

Justin: Excellent.

[Audience cheers]

Griffin: Holy shit. How many electricians are in the house tonight?

Grace: [Laughs] Yeah. So often, I have to go to, you know, Home Depot or Lowe's and pick up random parts, because men don't know how to order things.

Travis: Am I right?

Griffin: No, you're—

Travis: I'm wrong, actually.

Griffin: I don't know where to get, like, a switch.

Justin: It's true.

Grace: Uh, the electrical aisle.

Griffin: Yeah, it'd be a good place to start, probably.

Grace: Yeah.

Travis: When I moved into my house, I discovered that there was a light fixture that was just always on. And so I went to the Home Depot and I bought all the pieces to make a switch, and that was a year and a half ago. And still on.

Griffin: Yeah. Travis' house is a Motel 6, essentially, is what he's saying.

Grace: [Laughs] You probably just have your switch leg and your constant hot mixed up. Uh, you can ask somebody about that.

Travis: No, I would die if I did that. That's the realization that I came to—

Griffin: He would pass away.

Travis: – is I bought the thing without the ability to do it.

Griffin: So what's your question?

Grace: Well, my problem is, I am sadly very adorable. So—

Justin: Right.

Travis: Same boat.

Justin: I hear ya.

Grace: When I'm in the Home Depot, it is very hard for people to just let me be and get my things.

Justin: Yes.

Grace: How do I assert that I am the boss of the trade goods?

Griffin: Do you know—

Travis: Here's what I would suggest. If somebody comes up to you and they're really patronizing, without saying a word, just rewire the whole store.

Griffin: That's good.

Grace: Usually, I just smile.

Travis: While maintaining constant eye contact.

Justin: Yeah. You just raise your hand, like [claps] and all the lights go out outside.

Grace: [Laughs]

Griffin: I have this crystallized memory in my mind of, at my old house, the first house I owned, it needed some work and one of the things it needed work with is that like, the drippings that came out of the AC unit upstairs, the previous owners had it come down some PVC piping into a sink in the garage, just a plastic sink in the garage, that emptied out into nothing! It emptied out onto the floor! Which we, for a long time, just put a cooler under that we had to dump out every two days.

But then I was like, "I'm gonna figure this shit out. I'm gonna get some PVC piping. I'm gonna figure out how to cut it and make a thing." And so I went to the Home Depot and I was like, "Ah..." It took me 20 minutes to find where the PVC lives.

And then I looked at all of the wonderful sprockets and joints as just employee after employee just looked at me and said, "He knows what to do."

Grace: [Laughs]

Griffin: And that's never been true.

Justin: That's a good point, Griff. When I'm at Home Depot or Lowe's or what-have-you, I have always adopted the most helpless look possible. I cannot get assist— I'm wandering around with my hands in the air, like, "Wah! Wah, help me!"

Griffin: I literally crawl on my hands and knees like a baby. I supplicate myself in front of the vest-wearers, hoping that one of them will shine their light on me.

Justin: Can you wear a shirt that says "My name's Grace and I'm crazy about wires"?

Griffin: Or clothes that you've made out of lights and wires and robot parts and you walk in and be like...

Justin: Yes. That's very good.

Grace: And that's for Christmas.

Travis: Robot cosplay. Yes.

Justin: Yes. Can you dress in more of a steampunk fashion that says, "I know about technology"?

Grace: I mean, probably.

Travis: That all helps, right?

Justin: It'll help. Could you— no, actually, I don't...

Grace: I usually just make eye contact and make a point to not smile.

Griffin: That's good. That'll get you out of a lot of social situations, I feel like.

Travis: It sounds like you're better at intimidating people than we are.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Justin: We'll come to you for advice, the next time we need assistance.

Travis: You also make eye contact.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. With a person? Are you sure?

Travis: No. Maybe with a dog, on a good day.

Justin: Uh, does that help?

Grace: Tremendously.

Griffin: No, it doesn't. That's okay. Thank you.

[Audience cheers, applauds]

Griffin: Over here. Yes. You've been waiting for a long time.

Jared: Howdy.

Griffin: What's up? What's your name?

Jared: Uh, my name is Jared.

Griffin: Just makin' sure. Jared.

Travis: Jared, I just want you to know, I saw that when we complimented Grace on standing cool in the doorway, I watched Jared go, [pause, audience laughs].

Justin: He stood even cooler. Jared is the most chill pos-ish...

Jared: I'm just one chill bro.

Griffin: Jared's at about 55 degrees.

Justin: Yeah. He's doing the thing from Smooth Criminal where they nail his shoes to the ground.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Jared, what's up?

Jared: Not much, guys.

Travis: [Laughs] Cool! Cool. Good hang.

Justin: Griffin?

Griffin: Your prompt was, "How can I stop being a picky eater?" And I just really wanna dial into this, because... So what are you eatin'?

Justin: [Unintelligible], buddy. What are you into?

Jared: You know, I do like a lot of foods, but there's, like, some specific foods that, like, just— I can't handle and it rule outs [sic], like, a lot of meals for me.

Griffin: That doesn't sound like a picky eater. That sounds like every one.

Jared: No, no, no, no, no. No, no, no, no.

Justin: Give us some of the categories, Jared.

Travis: Unless that pickiness is, like, grain.

Griffin: Well, that's...

Travis: Dairy and meat.

Griffin: Yes. Anything that casts a shadow, I am... Get right up on that microphone, Jar. What's your faves?

Jared: My favorite foods or the more fearful?

Travis: No, just what are some of your favorite things?

Jared: Okay. Um...

Travis: How do you feel about raindrops on roses?

Justin: Okay.

Jared: Okay. All right, all right.

Justin: We're gonna let Jared talk. Jared?

Jared: All right, all right.

Justin: Jared, what don't I— just my question. Ignore them. What don't you like?

Jared: Soups.

Griffin: That's good, actually.

Justin: Okay. Come on.

Jared: Beans. Beans. Beans, tomatoes...

Justin: Beans? Tomatoes...

Jared: Onions.

Justin: Okay.

Jared: Uh, I feel like my fiance could tell me a lot of things. Seafood.

Travis: I will say...

Justin: Seafood is so broad, though. That's so many things.

Travis: You know, the ocean is very large. Covers most of the world.

Griffin: Any other big ones?

Jared: Uh, broccoli. A lot of vegetables.

Audience member: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Jared: Lettuce.

Travis: So when you said "some foods," you meant most.

Justin: Yeah. A lot of things you don't like.

Jared: Most foods.

Travis: Here's the thing: I'm with you on soup. What a waste. What a waste of calories!

Jared: Salty water. Gross.

Travis: Soup is a drink!

[Audience groans, boos]

Travis: Oh, no! I've lost them!

Justin: I expect my wife to just rappel onto the stage, like, "Is somebody talking shit about soup?"

Travis: Except for real chunky soup or a stew?

[Audience members cheer]

Travis: Oh, I am— I'll fuck with a stew.

Justin: Stop. Everyone be quiet. That was the weirdest experience of my life. It sounded like an exact clump of 30 people...

[Audience members cheer again, distantly]

Griffin: Yeah, like a weird...

[Audience members cheer]

Justin: When Travis said "stew," there were like 30— like a club.

Griffin: It's right here. What the fuck?

Justin: Like there's, like, a stew club. Okay, there's like 20 people here sitting together that love stew. What's happening?

Travis: Are you in a really specific club? The stew crew?

Justin: Very good, Travis. Very good.

Griffin: One time, a very long time ago, there was a episode of Biggest Loser where there was a boy on it named Biingo. And he had two I's in his name. And Biingo, his mom wanted him to eat vegetables, so she blended them up and, like, shoved them into, like, meatloaf, and hid them like a secret. And then he ate it and he hates vegetables so bad, and then she was like, "Well, Biingo, Biingo, guess what? You just ate a bunch of vegetables I hid in there."

And this 10-year-old boy looked up at his mom, and went [pause, audience laughs].

And she was like, "Didn't it taste good?"

And he said, "Don't ever do that again."

[Audience laughs]

Griffin: So you could try that. Just blend 'em on up. But then— shit. Then it's soup. Ah!

Jared: When I was a kid, uh, my mom told me, "This fish was chicken."

Griffin: All right. I'm into it.

Jared: I still have trust issues.

Travis: Were you eating at, like, Long John Silver's? 'Cause that confuses me too, sometimes.

Griffin: There's lots of food. I feel like if there's, like— even if you don't like half of food, the other half is still, like...

Justin: Pretty good.

Griffin: ...a lot.

Jared: I'm alive to this point, so...

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Uh...

Travis: You know, life is short. Eat what you like.

Justin: Everybody has a salad point, Jared. Everybody has a salad point. And that's the point at which you're hungry enough to eat salad. And my problem, a lot of the time, is I wouldn't let myself get to salad point. You know what I mean? I'd get to, like, hamburger point or cereal point, but I wouldn't let myself get to salad point.

Griffin: And then, one day his arm got pinned between a rock and a mountain face.

Justin: And after 128 hours, I would eat a salad if it would free me from my rock's—

Griffin: He was trying to cut his arm off with a bowl full of salad, and he was like, "Actually..."

Justin: "Fine, I'll eat it!"

Griffin: Um...

Justin: Does that help?

Travis: Does that help?

Jared: Kind of.

Justin: Thank you, Jared. Fair.

Jared: But I'll take it.

Justin: Tough, but fair.

Griffin: All right. Our final audience question. Hello.

Sidney: Hello.

Griffin: What is your name?

Sidney: Sidney.

Griffin: Sidney. Hello. What is your question?

Sidney: So I am an actor and I have recently branched into narrating audio books as part of the hustle. And um, I'm mostly doing YA fantasy dystopian novels and that's been great, but I've been—

Griffin: All of them, you mean.

Sidney: All of them. All of them. All of the books.

Justin: All of the books that people buy.

Sidney: And I've started to be approached by authors of erotica novels who pay a lot of freaking money.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: Yeah.

Sidney: And I'm totally fine with doing it...

Travis: Are you just bragging, or do you have a question?

Sidney: My question is, is if I'm an actor auditioning for a Shakespeare festival, I don't want the director to Google my name and say, "Diddling the Duke by Sidney Fullmer," so...

Justin: Right.

Sidney: I need a pseudonym and I was wondering if you guys would help me out.

Justin: That is a tough line of work. I once, to help with my friend Chuck Tingle, I once read um, the book, Slammed In The Butt By My Handsome Laundry Detergent Pod and um— to my wife. I read it to my wife. I should've mentioned that earlier. That's tough, but fun, so I envy you. And I guess, this is my way of saying, what about Maud Horny?

Sidney: That's pretty good. My top one right now is Anita Dickson.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, that's a little...

[Audience cheers]

Travis: Here's what I'll say, Sidney, is I think we've all kind of been in this position. Like, you know, I'd love to be an actor. But I'm worried that a potential director would Google me and find out I did a dumb podcast with my brothers, which is, I would say, in a lot of ways, worse.

Justin: Or that his TV show only lasted six episodes.

Travis: So far.

Justin: Yeah. Who knows?

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Don't torture yourselves.

Griffin: No. It's nothing. It's weird, I have the opposite situation where I am widely known as a narrator for sexual audio books, but I don't want fans of that work to know that I do a podcast with my brothers, which is why my real name is Jeremy Badbone.

Travis: Wait, hold on. That would be the worst erotic pen name. Badbone.

Griffin: It's just my fuckin' name, dude!

Justin: And my thing is, I don't want people to know that I'm related to the guy that eats amiibos for sexual gratification. That's my thing.

Travis: I wanna end on that joke. Does that help?

Sidney: Yes. Thank you.

Travis: Okay. Cool.

Griffin: You have a very skewed view of what I do as my fuckin' art.

Justin: As an artist.

Travis: You can bring the house lights back down.

Justin: Yes. Thank you so much, Salt Lake City, for being so fun and welcoming and kind.

Griffin: You all have been fucking great!

Justin: Uh, you're the best.

[Audience cheers]

Justin: Make 'em go away. Please, they're terrifying me! I'm just gonna close my eyes until they're gone, 'cause I'm getting real freaked out. Thank you for coming to the show. We really appreciate you. Uh, thank you to uh, Paul Sabourin.

Travis: Please turn off the house lights.

Justin: Please. I'll do anything. Paul Sabourin over there on the ones and twos.

Travis: [Laughs]

Justin: Make sure you check out Paul and Storm...

Griffin: Mixmaster Paul, we call him sometimes.

Justin: Mixmaster Paul. Paul and Storm is his band. Go listen to all their music. It's on Spotify, so you can get it for free. You're welcome, Paul.

Griffin: Uh, thank you to uh, Sawbones and Shmammers, who crushed it.

Justin: Woo-hoo!

Griffin: Uh, thank you to our uh, families...

Travis: Our dad.

Griffin: Our dad.

Justin: Daddy.

Travis: Thank you to Amanda and Alice.

Justin: Yeah, for helping us out. And thank you to...

Griffin: This beautiful venue, whose name we would certainly goof up if we tried to say it out loud, so everyone, count of one, two, three, thank you—

[Audience shouts unintelligibly]

Griffin: That's it. You got it, I guess. You live here.

Travis: Also uh, thank you, Caleb Cleveland for the absolutely beautiful poster.

Griffin: Wonderful posters.

Justin: Yeah, there may be some more in the lobby, if you didn't get one.

Griffin: There may still be some more. Um, thank you to John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed.

Travis: Yes. Thank you, MaximumFun.org, our podcast home.

Griffin: We are not gonna be hanging out after the show, because we are going to go home to our famil— well, back to the hotel where our families are. Yes, I know.

Travis: Because we love them.

Griffin: We do.

Justin: And we're great people. And we're tired.

Griffin: And it's been—

Travis: We love you too, but in a different way.

Griffin: Yeah. Seriously, we had no idea what to expect playing here, because we've never played here before, and you all have seriously been amazing. Thank you all so much.

Justin: Thank you so much.

Griffin: Here is the final Yahoo that was sent in by Elena. Thank you, Elena. It's Yahoo Answers user Richard D., who asks, "Is Long John Silver's generally a good fish experience?"

[Audience laughs]

Justin: [Laughing] 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]

MaximumFun.org.
Comedy and culture.
Artist owned.
Listener supported.

[Fighting noises]

Hal: Welcome, everyone, to the live wrestling spectacular in Los Angeles.

Danielle: So far, the world's most boring wrestling podcast has been destroying the competition.

Speaker 3: Isn't there anyone who can save us from this travesty? Wait, could it be?

Danielle: It's Tights and Fights, the perfect wrestling podcast!

Hal: Tights and Fights is here to save us from the monotony of boring wrestling podcasts with hilarious conversations!

[Punching noise]

Danielle: Woke trips through the history of wrestling!

[Punching noise]

Hal: And joke about the finer points of people wearing spandex!

[Punching noise]

Audience: One, two, three!

[Bell rings]

Hal: What a match!

Danielle: And the Tights and Fights podcast will be back every week!

Speaker 4: Thursdays on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get podcasts. Please, these hosts have families!

Background singers: [Singing] Tights and Fights podcast, Tights and Fights!

[Music fades]