

MBMBaM 461: All Rise!

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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. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy!

Travis: I, let me check my notes, am your middlest brother, Travis—

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby—

Travis: — McElroy. Woah.

Griffin: ...Griffin.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Dang.

Griffin: Sorry, guys, there seems to be some sort of lag on the Skype, and I stepped all over Travis' dick on that one, and I'll own it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Is there lag on the Skype, or are you just going ham?

Griffin: I— there's lag on the Skype, man.

Justin: There's— okay, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, it's wild, man.

Justin: Lag on the Skype doesn't—

Griffin: Because I'm talking, and I hear nothing.

Justin: [laughing] Impossible.

Griffin: When I hear the words...

Travis: Okay, but the lag wouldn't make you talk sooner— okay.

Griffin: When I hear the words, their laughter— when I— they have finished, by the time I speak.

Justin: [laughing] It can't— lag doesn't work like that.

Griffin: No, lag is—

Travis: No, that would mean, like, it's time-traveling lag that makes it sooner for you.

Griffin: Guys, I was playing Quake when you were still quakin' in your fucking diapers, okay? I know all about lag, so don't come to me and tell me about lag.

Justin: "Check your ping!"

Griffin: Check your ping, you freaky nerds. [laughs] This is gonna be a tough recording if I'm hearing everything you say before you've finished saying it.

Travis: And this is your middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

Justin: And welcome to Sawbones.

Griffin: And this is Griffin McElroy.

Justin: We've come unstuck.

Griffin: It's 30 Under 30— see, that time, it was fucking perfect for me.

Justin: That one was okay, huh?

Griffin: It's possible I've become unstuck in time.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs] Haha, good one, Juice!

Travis: Oh, God.

Justin: I didn't do any jokes yet, on this one.

Travis: Uh, maybe just hit "shuffle play" on this episode, and see how that works.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, you know how that's a feature that's on most podcast apps, where they'll just play you 10 seconds at a time, just a random little silver, random little cross-section?

Travis: I— so I guess— it seems like we all had individual bits we were gonna do for the opening. I was gonna make a joke about Wick Watchers, just people who watch John Wick. And I was gonna talk about—

Justin: Oh, fun!

Travis: — like, what do you guys think of the new John Wick movie? 'Cause I haven't seen it, and what kind of fun stuff do you think he does. I think he goes to an arcade, where he uses the special coins to play a giant claw machine.

Justin: Travis, you should see the new John Wick film, is one thing I would tell you.

Travis: Oh, okay. Well, I do plan— I have joined Wick Watchers, so my plan is to watch the new John Wick film, Justin.

Justin: So in your canon, is Wick Watchers people who have seen it, or people who want— are planning to seeing it?

Travis: Um...

Griffin: I think it's people who have to sort of ration how much they can see it.

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Like, I just watched John Wick 2. That's four points. And I have a budget of six points today.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: So I can watch half of 1, if I want.

Travis: And I think it— 'cause we only get, like, one John Wick a year now.

Justin: Right. Which seems unfair.

Travis: And like, you don't want to burn out on it too much. So you get six points a day. Um, if you watch John Wick 1, that's five points.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then if you watch the new John Wick, that's all your six. John Wick 2, you can watch that one, that's four points. And then you can watch—

Griffin: I mean, the fuckin'— the fuckin' train knife fight with Common alone is three points. That's three points right there.

Travis: Yeah, that's three points at the— yeah, that's three of the four points. There's a lot.

Griffin: What was your bit, Justin?

Justin: Me? I didn't have one. My bit comes later.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: I got a new bit. It's a new segment that I'm really excited about.

Griffin: Well, why not just do it now?

Justin: Do you think?

Griffin: Is— I think the time is right, and I think that it's been a while since we've done any funny stuff.

Justin: All right. [radio static noise] [muffled] Uh, excuse me, everybody. This is Justin McElroy. I just want to come in over radio here to inform you that it is Pilot Season!

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: That's really good!

Justin: [normally] Everybody, welcome to our new bit— my new bit— my new personal bit that we can do once a year, and it's called Pilot Season.

Griffin: Oh, good!

Justin: And what it is, is— this is an advice show for the mod— did we say that?

Griffin: No, no, no. We just jumped right into the time traveling.

Justin: Okay. This is My Brother, My Brother and Me. It's an advice show for the modern era. Justin is me, Travis is the middle one, the little squeaky fella is Griffin. And we do advice. But right now, it's Pilot Season.

[muffled] And now we're gonna just walk you through...

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: ...some of the shows that are comin' your way. [clicks tongue]
Uh...

Travis: Did you just eat some salt water taffy?

Justin: [normally] No, that's the pilot voice, Travis.

Travis: Oh, oh. Sorry, sorry.

Justin: Um, today we're going to be going into some network dramas, um, and this is an interactive segment. I'm gonna tell you the name of the series, and sort of the log line, maybe even some of the stars of the film...

Griffin: Not a film.

Justin: ...or sorry, the TV series. Not a film. It's like a film— like, short film— like several short films in a row.

Griffin: Well, it's like one big, fuckin' long film that they cut up into a bunch of little parts.

Justin: It's up to you to decide. But anyway, uh, so I'm gonna give you the name of it, the characters, whatever. And I want you guys to tell me if one of three things are happening: one, it was ordered a series.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Two, passed over. Three, some form of sent back to the woodshed for the workshop— the proverbial workshop for a little bit of retooling.

Griffin: [laughing] Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay? First up is ABC dramas. Now, this is not all the ABC dramas that are coming, but it is um, some of the [laughing] ABC dramas that were put up for Pilot Season. Uh, first is called Heart of Life.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Log line: inspired by John Mayer's song...

Griffin: Oops! Oops! Oops! Uh-oh!

Travis: Oops!

Justin: ...this drama follows two sets of adults siblings from wildly different worlds who discover they are related, and must reassess everything they thought they knew about their shared father. As they explore the mystery of their separate childhoods, they'll experience the difficulty in overcoming the sins of the past, and learn the joys of reuniting with lost family.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Yeah, I think that one's a skipperooni. I think that one did not make it.

Justin: That's uh, inspired by John Mayer's song.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, I'm gonna also guess a big old skipzo on that one.

Justin: That's being redeveloped.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: They like some of it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Some of that's pretty good.

Travis: We love the John Mayer stuff.

Griffin: Yeah, I should have followed my gut there, because I like some of that.

Justin: [laughing] Some of that is good.

Griffin: Some of that was real nice for me. It hit the ears in a real pleasing way.

Justin: Okay. So this next one from ABC drama, the ABC drama stable, is called A Hypnotist's Love Story— The Hypnotist's Love Story.

Griffin: The titles need some help— maybe that's what needs reworking. Because Heart of Life— is that what it was? Heart of Love?

Justin: Heart of Life.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Heart of Life. Hard to remember. Um, The Hypnotist's Love Story. Uh, log line: after a string of failed romances, successful hypnotherapist Ellen is optimistic about her current boyfriend. But then he reveals the disturbing truth...

Travis: Oh!

Justin: ...a stalker ex-girlfriend, played by Heather Graham, has been following him for years. Ellen finds herself intrigued and oddly thrilled by the stalker, entirely unaware that they've already met!

Griffin: So this is a drama?

Travis: I missed the part—

Justin: It's a drama about a super good hypnotist that dates a guy who's got a stalker, but the hypnotist loves it until she doesn't. And that's the series.

Travis: I'm confused as to how that's a series.

Justin: It's based on a novel, I think. It's based on a novel.

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: But that seems like, um, less than one episode.

Justin: How's that gonna get six seasons and a movie? You tell me. I don't know.

Griffin: I mean, okay. We got Heather Graham attached, so that's a pickup. That's a pickup, day one.

Justin: Scrappy-Doo?

Travis: I'm gonna say it's a pass.

Justin: That's a pass. Correct, Travis. That's a hard pass. Next series in the ABC drama stable is NYPD Blue, I shit you not.

Griffin: Wait...

Travis: Wait.

Griffin: They—

Justin: It follows Andy Sipowicz's son Theo as he tries to learn— earn his detective shield and work in the 15th squad while investigating his father's murder.

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: And that's from— that's NYPD Blue. Now, should they have called it NYPD 2?

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Of course they should have!

Travis: Yes!

Justin: That's obvious. In— obvious to anybody. What's happening with this show?

Griffin: They'll pick it up, baby! It's NYPD Blue!

Travis: Yeah, I'm gonna say. That's an obvious pickup. Obvious pickup.

Justin: Being redeveloped.

Griffin: Oogh! It's NYPD Blue!

Justin: It's gonna take another pass. It's NYPD Blue 2, they're gonna do it again. Triangle! Guys, what if the Bermuda Triangle...

Travis: What?

Justin: ...was not a watery grave in the middle of the ocean...

Travis: [raspberry noises]

Justin: ...but a land lost in time that has trapped travelers over the course of human history? When a family is shipwrecked in this strange land, they must band together with a group of like-minded inhabitants from throughout history to survive and somehow find a way home in a series called Triangle.

Griffin: That sounds good as hell, actually.

Travis: Now, everyone knows that the Bermuda Triangle is in the middle of the ocean. But what my book presupposes is, maybe it isn't?

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: I'm gonna say that's uh, going to series, 'cause I would like to watch it.

Griffin: I would watch that very bad. So please.

Justin: I know you nasty boys would watch it. It is in contention for mid-season consideration.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Haven't made a decision on this one yet, but ABC, you pounce, or I'm gonna kickstart it for myself. Put it on YouTube.

Travis: Yeah. Hey, big news, the McElroy brothers have started their own major uh, television network, so that we can pick up Triangle.

Griffin: It's called Beebo, and it's...

Travis: [laughs] It's comedy!

Griffin: ...got all the alt-comedy you crave and Triangle, poached from ABC this fall. Fuck 'em!

Justin: We're gonna go over to CBS, and CBS is where the old people play. And that's where they like to get nasty and do their old stuff with none of the young people watching. No cell phones allowed over at CBS. That's what it's called, No Cell Phones Allowed. Uh, so we're gonna get nasty over there to find the most boring series available.

Um, Tommy is the first one. When a former high-ranking NYPD officer played by Edie Falco becomes the first female chief of police for Los Angeles, she uses her unflinching honesty and hardball tactics to navigate the social, political, and national security issues that converge with enforcing the law.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Yeah, that's a cop show. I've heard of that.

Travis: A cop show with Edie Falco?

Justin: It's Tominy— it's called Tommy, but it was formally known as Nancy. So [laughing] I guess they just decided to call her something different on this one.

Griffin: Okay. Then I don't think they're done fixing this one up. I think it's back in the woodshed.

Travis: I'm gonna say a pickup.

Justin: Are you— it's absolutely a pickup, Travis. God, your instincts are so good. Of course. Edie Falco?

Travis: As a hard-nosed cop?

Justin: Of course!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Hard-nosed cop turned judge for the olds? They'll love it! All Rise, formerly Courthouse, follows the dedicated, chaotic...

Griffin: Formerly— what?

Justin: Former— All Rise is the name of it now. Not Paul Reiser. [laughs] That's a different series. All Rise.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Formerly, Courthouse.

Travis: Are we still talking about the same show?

Griffin: Is that the name of the— stop.

Justin: Nah.

Griffin: Is it, colon, Formerly Courthouse?

Justin: [laughing] No, it's—

Griffin: Oh, the name of the thing used to be Courthouse, and now it's—

Justin: Courthouse. Right. Okay. It follows the dedicated, chaotic, hopeful, and sometimes absurd lives of the judges, assistant district attorneys, and public defenders...

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: ...as they work with bailiffs, clerks, cops, and jurors...

Travis: Sexy!

Justin: ...to bring justice to the people of Los Angeles.

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: Sexy!

Griffin: I started playing Pokemon Go in the middle of that description, it was so fucking boring.

Travis: Well, no, that's why they changed it to All Rise. 'Cause Courthouse, ooh, but All Rise makes it sound like boners.

Griffin: [laughing] It used to be called Courthouse?

Justin: "Courthouse. I guess."

Griffin: Oh, that's great. Oh, man. We need more shows named after the buildings that they're in.

Travis: About all these young, sexy judges and district attorneys and court stenographers...

Justin: What's happening with this show? What's happening with this show on CBS drama?

Travis: I'm gonna say that's a pickup, Justin.

Griffin: Yeah. Now, I don't think CBS gives a shit. That's a pickup.

Justin: That is a pickup. That's coming.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: You'll be able to watch that on TV. Damn.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Do you understand, though, that Tommy is about the first female chief of police for Los Angeles, and All Rise is about the district attorneys and judges and public defenders and clerks and cops in Los Angeles?

Travis: It's the DCU. Yes!

Justin: They literally are starting two simultaneous disparate takes on the legal system in Los Angeles.

Travis: "This is our LAPD CEU. Um..."

Justin: Yeah, but the McElroy brothers get six episodes.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: That's what they get. They get six episodes... I'm not bitter. I'm just saying, there's a lot of TV money floating around here, I think maybe you could kick us some.

Okay, so those are the CBS shows. I just read you two of the most boring things I've ever had to read on this podcast, both ordered a series. The Republic of Sarah. A small New Hampshire town is thrust onto the world stage when the discovery of a valuable resource within its borders compels the residents to declare themselves an independent nation, setting the unlikely young mayor and her cabinet of inexperienced locals on the path to running a brand new country, The Republic of Sarah.

Griffin: What the fuck?

Travis: Holy shit?

Griffin: Sedition.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: But it's fun! Is it a drama? Is this still a drama, or is this a comedy?

Travis: Is it a comedy?

Justin: It's still the drama section in this one.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: Maybe more of a dramedy.

Travis: Oh, boy!

Justin: But this is a drama.

Griffin: I mean, it's a short show. The fuckin' full force of the military rolls over 'em...

Justin: It's brought down on them.

Griffin: Yeah. It's like that...

Justin: Like they got unobtainium there.

Travis: "We've decided to secede and keep this for ourselves!"

"Uh, no, you didn't."

"Oh, okay."

Griffin: It's like Under the Dome, but without the dome. So the military's just like, "I guess we'll kill all of you, then? Weird."

Justin: "Yeah, I guess we'll just come and take what you want." What's happened with this series, though, that sounds so cool and fun?

Travis: I'm gonna say it's a pass, Justin.

Griffin: I think they can fix this up. I like some of the stuff in there.

Justin: That's a hard pass.

Griffin: Son of a—

Justin: It's too cool for the—

Griffin: Oh, my God. Why is Travis so fucking good at this?

Justin: Travis is fucking great at this. Now, here's the one that— this was the— I was casually perusing this article on, I don't know, Hollywood Reporter, whatever it was, and this was the one that made me decide that we should probably talk about these.

A San Francisco homicide detective is— this is called Alive, and I'll tell you what it used to be called after. A San Francisco homicide detective is mysteriously brought back to life after being killed in the line of duty. But as he resumes his own life, he and his wife realize he isn't the same person he used to be. They zero in on the strange man behind his resurrection. What is his name? Travis, what's his name?

Travis: Lazarus.

Justin: No. No. What's the name of the strange man behind his resurrection?

Travis: Fuck. Frankenstein?

Justin: It's Dr. Victor Frankenstein, it says here. Ryan Phillippe stars in *Alive*, formerly called *fucking Frankenstein*, the cop show.

Travis: Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Hold up.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Hold up.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Cop. Cop killed. Cop killed.

Justin: Ryan Phillippe as Frankenstein's monster...

Travis: Somebody killed Ryan Phillippe, right?

Justin: Okay. Yes.

Travis: Then he— oh, no! He's back! But he's different than he used to be. And he realizes it, I guess. "Aw, who did this?"

"Oh, it was me, Dr. Frankenstein, a real-life doctor."

Griffin: [laughs] Um...

Travis: Oh, my goodness.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a— oof, wow, that's a big pickup. Wow, holy shit.

Travis: I'm gonna have to say that's going back to the old woodshed.

Justin: No, it's a pass, because it sounds fucking awesome and it's a pass. And they passed on that. They had that [laughing] and they said, "Nope. This one's a pass. This one we're gonna pass on."

Travis: "This one's too good for us. We don't deserve it."

Justin: That's from the people who brought you *Elementary*. [laughing] They wanted to go back to the well, and they bring you fucking... oh, Jesus Christ.

Griffin: Okay. All right. Eventually, we gotta start getting back to our core competencies.

Justin: That is the end of the ones that I have. That is ABC and CBS. There are many more net— just their dramas. There are many more networks to go over, but those are the two that I have for you right now. Um, they're all buck wi— I mean, they're all so wild.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They had a show, Leslie Odom and Katey Sagal as priests that are working together...

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: ...that's a pass.

Griffin: What— that's a—

Justin: That's a pass.

Griffin: That's a pass?

Travis: What?

Justin: That's a pass!

Travis: I was hooked off that one line— off that one line! I wanted it!

Justin: I know. I know. Oh, sorry. Katey Sagal had a separate show. But still. And that one's called Nana. That one's called Nana. The Odom—

Travis: That might have been the issue.

Griffin: That may have the problem, is it was called Nana.

Justin: Ugh.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: TV... that's it.

Griffin: TV sucks.

Justin: I've had it with you.

"Hello, brothers."

Travis: Hi!

Justin: "I work as a forklift—" hi— uh, it's— oh, Trav, they can't...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: It's just a one-way sort of...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: "Hello, brothers. I work as a forklift driver in a small warehouse for a local company that sells books on the internet."

Travis: Good read.

Justin: Wink! Wink! "Our company is big on safety, and urges any employee who observes unsafe behavior to report it immediately. A few days ago, I observed one of my managers, who also happens to be our company safety officer, hauling ass through the warehouse on a forklift, and whip around blind corners like there was [laughing] no tomorrow. Was this some sort of test to see if I would report him, or did I do the right thing in not being a narc?" That's from *The Forklift and the Furious* in Utah.

Griffin: Was— I mean, did he crash? Did he crash or hit somebody? Doesn't sound like it.

Justin: I mean, presumably, that would've been included in the question.

Griffin: That would've been included.

Justin: But you know how our listeners are.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I would have to think that if, like, and the manager killed three people, that would probably be a salient detail.

Justin: Right. "And he's dead today, and so am I."

Griffin: I just think that if he didn't crash or run into somebody, he sure did drive pretty safely, I think, and you have nothing to complain about. You know what I mean?

Justin: Right.

Griffin: The NASCAR— the NASCAR guys, they drive freakin' fast, and they spin around one big track, and they bump into each other, and it's cool, and that's the only race that matters anymore, because in horses, if you bump, it's ruined. But they are safe about it, you know what I mean?

Justin: I feel like maybe he was trying to get really hands-on, to say like, "In the future, I want to be able to tell people that this is unsafe..."

Travis: Right.

Justin: "...with a straight face. I need to know for myself that this is unsafe."

Travis: Oh, do you think—

Justin: "Someone to do it, and see if I get hurt."

Travis: Do you think the manager, then, finished whatever obstacle course he had set up, and was like, "Oh, wait. I didn't kill anybody. Maybe this is safe!"

Griffin: This is safe!

Justin: I shouldn't— this is safe! It's fine! I did it once, and it's fine.

Travis: I've been lying to people this whole time, telling them it wasn't safe, but look at me! I'm fine!

Griffin: I—

Justin: Hey, guys? Come over here and tear ass.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: In these beautiful babies. I'm so sorry— hey, if I could get everybody in the break room, I need you all to go out there and tear some fuckin' ass in the forklifts, 'cause I was wrong this whole time.

Travis: I don't think that's the verbage the question asker used, J-man.

Justin: "Hey— hey, Johnge? Is your— didn't you say your nephew's good at painting flames? Have him come in here and put some fucking flames on these sons of bitches, and let's tear some ass!"

Griffin: And then stop bragging about your son and his skills in the workplace.

Travis: We get it.

Griffin: We get it.

Justin: Or, you know what, put up or show up, Johnge. It's time. It's time for your son, Wreckit, to come in here and paint some flames!

Travis: And then we'll all race!

Griffin: I just think, if you don't get hurt or dead, then the thing you did was safe. I have never broken a bone in my body or been killed, and so everything I've ever done in my life, including lying to a robber at gunpoint about GameStop's PlayStation 3 inventory, was really safe!

Travis: Yep.

Justin: I think it's perfectly safe. I think you— you always did the right thing in not narcing, I would say. Nobody likes a narc, right?

Griffin: Well...

Travis: I bet police do.

Justin: Police probably like narcs.

Travis: Probably judges do. Look, I would say probably anybody in the LAPD extended universe likes narcs.

Justin: CIs, they call 'em.

Travis: CIs!

Justin: I know a little bit of the lingo going in, so... [laughs] I watch Courthouse and Tommy, so... and All Rise and Nancy, so I know a lot of the lingo, kind of, already.

Travis: All Rise sounds like the name of a show about a boy band that's also judges during the day.

Justin: That's a good— see, that's a better idea for a show.

Griffin: See, that's a good show.

Justin: That's a good name for a boy band, though, too.

Travis: Yeah, "All Rise for these cute guys." That's what it would say on the poster.

Justin: A judge-themed...

Travis: A judge-themed boy band.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: A judge-themed boy band with the wigs and what all...

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: Yeah. They would all be in barristers wigs, and just tiny shorts...

Griffin: Only one of them, though, right? Like, we gotta set 'em apart. So there's the barrister wig one.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: There's the— there's Judge Lance Ito is just in it.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: He is one of them.

Justin: There's— I mean, there's Judge Reinhold, is like, their manager, for sure.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Yes. He's the manager, and he's always trying to get into the group. And they're like, "No, Judge. You're not a real judge. We all went to law school for many, many years. We are judges."

Justin: And Judd Nelson's there and he's like, "I'm never changing my name, ever. I love you boys. I'm never changing this name. I'm never adding the G, no matter how many times you ask."

Griffin: [laughs] "Come on!"

Justin: "Never."

Griffin: "But we could be brothers!"

"No, Judge, that's not how it works."

Justin: What if they had a song called I Wanna Supremely Court You?

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Or what about I Wanna Hold You (In Contempt)?

Justin: That's good.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: I like a sexy title where the parentheticals make it less sexy. That's good.

Travis: Yeah. Yes, yes yes yes.

Justin: I love that.

Griffin: Objection, Get Naked!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: This is a very sexually aggressive boy band. That's typically not their style.

Justin: This is their third album, once they're all in their 40s and trying to get the magic back.

Griffin: I Object To You Not Liking Me!

Travis: [laughs] Oh, no!

Griffin: That's a cool song.

Uh, I have a Yahoo here.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: What?

Justin: It's Illegal For You To Not Marry Me Today.

Travis: Wait, what? Woah!

Justin: You're just saying— I mean...

Griffin: That's romantic.

Justin: It's not, though!

Griffin: Uh, Mike sent this in. Thanks, Mike. It's Yahoo Answers user Carlos, who asks, "I missed a fight at school, and I can't get them to fight again. What do I do?"

Travis: Ugh.

Griffin: "The one day I'm sick and had to miss school, my friend got in a fight. I tried everything to get them to fight again. I made a fake Facebook account pretending to be the guy he fought, and started sending him messages, talking—" I'm assuming it says "shit." "I tried bringing up the fight every day at school, tried spreading rumors about the other person, talking shit..."

Travis: Ugh. [laughs]

Griffin: "...still, and no matter what I do, they won't fight again. It's bullshit..." Didn't bleep this one, Yahoo. Weird. "...that I didn't get to see it in person. I only got to see the video."

Travis: What? Wait. What a twist, right there, at the end!

Griffin: "Uh, oh, I like— the book is better. [laughs pretentiously]"

Travis: "I don't get to smell the blood and sweat."

Griffin: Uh, they missed the big fight, and I only saw one fight, and it was in high school, and somebody had to go to the— to see the doctor who lives in the hospital because of how bad it was. And I didn't— I wouldn't say that I love— I liked it.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I wouldn't say that I would've been sad if I missed it. Or maybe it's good that I did see it, because I was so viscerally horrified by the fight that I have gone out of my way to live a life that is, essentially, fight-free.

Travis: My first day of high school, the first day, I was all, oh, stars in my eyes, just so young. There was like, an eight-person fight that, like, teachers had to break up and wade into in the middle. And like, it was horrifying. And it kind of feels almost like— it was so dramatic that if you told me now, "Hey, big twist, it had been staged by the teachers as part of a Scared Straight! kind of thing..."

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: ...I would have believed you.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: We need to get them fightin' again, though, for this one.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. You gotta sign kids to a three-fight deal, minimum.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: You want the— you wanna give 'em the Chris Evans package.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: You want them to be fighting whenever and wherever you say, for the next decade. You gotta lock 'em in early. Don't just let them go swinging, 'cause then they have all the power.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Yes. Also, bring up to your friend, like, you've been going the indirect route. I think you go directly to your friend and say, "We need some kind of character arc here. Like, whoever lost needs a redemption story. That's act two. And then maybe act three is like, once and for all." Right? Like, you need— go to whoever lost, and convince them that they need to have their, like, Rocky II.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: Right? Where they come back and fight. And then, I think, convince them to work together to fight, I don't know, a Russian or something? That seems like Rocky III, if I remember correctly.

Griffin: I think you gotta find what both of them like, and then leave a trail of each thing leading each person to one spot, and then hope that the fight will kind of just happen once they are with each other. Like, if your friend's into Three Musketeers, and the other one is into, like...

Travis: Stocks and bonds.

Griffin: Or, yeah, stocks and bonds. Camel cigarettes. You just leave a little— a line of 'em, and they'll follow it like a hungry ant.

Travis: So maybe do that? Maybe, like, steal one of their identities and ruin their credit and blame it on the other one?

Griffin: Mm, stink bomb!

Travis: Or stink bomb. One of those two. I would say, one of those two things would make me wanna punch someone.

Griffin: Stealing a lunch.

Travis: Mm. That would— actually, I wouldn't mind—

Griffin: Justin, help us make these kids fight!

Justin: I don't want to do that.

Griffin: Justin, help us make the kids fight! Play with me!

Justin: I think you could wear a disguise... and dress like one of the kids, and then...

Griffin: See? It's fun when you start playing, isn't it?

Justin: [laughs] I'm having a better time now that I've said this far. Um, I'm gonna say also, mustache.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: And uh, sunglasses, and go fight the other kid. And then be like, "I'll have— I'll be waiting for my revenge over—"

Travis: I like that.

Justin: "Underneath the stairs."

Travis: I've made myself sad, because I thought of an actual, I don't know, helpful answer for Yahoo, and I'm worried about that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't like it, but you can just start saying, "I heard, you know, blank and blank were gonna fight after school today." And just spread that rumor around until they can't not fight.

Griffin: Now, that's some rough playing, Trav! I know I wanted you to play with me, but you're roughhousing a little now.

Travis: I know! That's what I'm saying! Like, I'm sad that—

Griffin: I know we do jokes— we do jokes here, Trav. We do jokes.

Travis: I know!

Griffin: Yeah, that's a—

Travis: I don't know how I feel about being an effective fixer for this horrible Yahoo Answers person.

Griffin: You do the thing where you stand in between the two of them, which is gonna be some tricky planning to get that to happen, and then you say, you know, just one of them, like, "Hey, your mama's feet stink!" And

when they go to punch you in the face, you duck, and they punch the other one, and then they will keep doing that.

Travis: This ties in really well with the next uh, regular question.

Griffin: You could do a— I'm not done.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: You could do a thing where you run up behind one of them, and you stick your arms through their armpits, and you punch the other person like they're a Muppet, and then they'll think it's uh, their arms.

Justin: What about when the— when the kid opens his locker, a bunch of fucking marbles fall out...

Travis: Nice.

Justin: ...'cause you've been slowly putting marbles in there, every day. And behind all the marbles, there's a sign that says, "This one was Kevin."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: And then— yeah. And then he's gonna get fucked—

Travis: And a picture of Kevin Kline.

Justin: Or so— no, I wouldn't think that. I was thinking that maybe the kid he was trying to get into a fight with was named Kevin, not beloved actor of stage and screen Kevin Kline.

Travis: Maybe the kid is Kevin Kline. I had a friend named Kevin Kline when I was growing up.

Justin: Maybe Kevin Kline went back to, like, 23 Jump Street, and Kevin Kline's back.

Travis: There's more than one Kevin Kline, Justin! There was a Kevin Kline in my middle school.

Justin: Was there really?

Travis: Yeah! And it— as far as I know, it's not the same person.

Justin: That's cool. That's real cool, Trav.

Travis: It was cool!

Justin: That's badass, dude. You've said so much fucking trash over the years, Travis, and you never said the words, "I went to school with a kid named Kevin Kline."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And he was in so much other garbage where you could have been saying that.

Griffin: Travis, that's the coolest thing you've ever said.

Travis: I know. It just— it wasn't germane before now, and I didn't want to burn it. I had one chance.

Justin: Oh, don't tell me you went to school with a kid named Germane, too! Now, I'm freaking out.

Griffin: Holy shit. Was it spelled the same, or was it Kevin with a C?

Travis: Exactly.

Griffin: Fuck yeah, dude!

Travis: Exactly the same.

Justin: Damn!

Griffin: That kicks ass.

Justin: That's so cool, Trav!

Travis: Yeah. It was cool.

Griffin: Did he, like— did he act, or do any other cool shit like that?

Justin: [laughs] Did he swallow goldfish, or what's up?

Griffin: What happened?

Travis: No, you know, he did— I just remember him living his best life, and being a good example.

Griffin: Cool, man.

Justin: Yeah, dude. For sure. For sure, for sure, for sure.

Griffin: Don't make the kids fight. Kids shouldn't fight. Okay.

Justin: And with that, we'll go to the Money Zone.

[Money Zone theme plays]

Justin: Hey, it can be hard to find the exact right person for your business, and uh, that's a confusing path to walk with lots of dead ends. And um, people on the way, they'll try to sell you watches from a coat, but you don't need to stop with them or any other of the illusions that try to lure you into danger or anything.

Griffin: Uh-oh. Here comes a—

Justin: Because there's ZipRecruiter.

Griffin: Now there's a big spider. And he's standing before a branch in the forest path. And he's— he can talk.

Justin: If you go down that path, you're gonna confront your shadow self.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And you will have to destroy it.

Travis: Go— whatever you do, go right.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Go right, and you will find a guide hunched under a waterfall, and that guide is ZipRecruiter.

Travis: [whimsically] "It's me! [trilling] ZipRecruiter!"

Justin: Hey, Zip. I heard that you send my job to over 100 of the web's leading job boards.

ZipRecruiter: That's true!

Justin: Do you stop there?

ZipRecruiter: I don't stop there. I have powerful matching technology! Me, ZipRecruiter, scans thousands of resumes!

Griffin: [deep laugh]

ZipRecruiter: Oh, no!

Justin: Oh, shit.

Griffin: "It's me, Gobblegub! I eat resumes!"

ZipRecruiter: I'll kill you, Gobblegub!

Justin: Damn, no, Gobblegub!

ZipRecruiter: I said if you ever showed your goddamn face around here, I'd kill you!

Gobblegub: [eating noise]

ZipRecruiter: No! Fuck you, Gobblegub!

Justin: The crystalline sword! It's emerging from your chest, ZipRecruiter!

ZipRecruiter: [sword pulling noise] Shing! Ooagh!

Justin: I'm taking the sword. I'm stabbing Gobblegub.

Gobblegub: [gargling, groaning] My jellies!

Justin: He's dying! Thank you, ZipRecruiter, for your chest sword.

ZipRecruiter: Yes! I am unstoppable. In fact, I'm so effective that four out of five employers who post on ZipRecruiter get a quality candidate through the site within the first day!

Gobblegub: [groans] I'm not yet gone. I'm—

ZipRecruiter: Gobblegub? Justin, give me just gone second. I've got to go murder this fool.

Gobblegub: Wait.

Justin: Behead him!

Gobblegub: [gargling] ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. Gobble, gobble, gobblegub.

Griffin: He says his own name, like a Pokemon.

Justin: How can people harness these incredible services, Zip?

Griffin: I already said the link really good, as Gobblegub. I don't think we need—

Justin: Yeah, but there it actually didn't make any narrative sense for you to fucking say that.

ZipRecruiter: I'll tell you! Hey, ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. That's ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. ZipRecruiter, I'm the smartest way to hire.

Griffin: "Hey, guys, it's me, Postmates!"

Travis: [laughs]

Postmates: Do you need some food or whatever delivered? Call up me, Postmates.

Griffin: Can you— you guys should— now you guys do one of them.

Justin: Sucks ass. Yours sucks. Ours was so cool.

Travis: Yeah, ours had a rich fiction behind it.

Justin: And yours sucks now.

Postmates: [growling noises] I've— I've gone beast form!

Travis: Postmates has a beast form?

Postmates: Postmates has engaged beast form! Activate... Kamehameha!
[blast noises]

Justin: Postmates is a bunch of people that can turn into mopeds. And...

Postmates: [blasting noises] Arm bazookas!

Justin: [laughs] They're not armed.

Travis: Those arm bazookas can shoot red wine to you, or sushi, or I don't know, ibuprofen, 'cause you ate too much red wine and sushi.

Postmates: Hey, guys, it's me. I'm regular Postmates again, and I do personal food delivery, grocery deli— whatever the fuck you want delivered, I can get it there to you, 24/7. You don't have to take any more trips to— [beeping noise] Ba-bum! Ba-bum! Hold on. My beast gem is glowing. Can one of you guys finish?

Justin: [laughs]

Postmates: [growling] Beastmates!

Travis: You don't have to take trips to the store, you can download the app for iOS or and...

Beastmates: Download the app from Beastmates!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: ...or android, for free. Uh, browse local restaurants and businesses, and track your delivery. You know—

Beastmates: I can track it with my powerful wolf nose!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Uh, they're the largest on-demand network in the known universe, with more than 25,000 partner merchants.

Postmates: [beeping noise] Bing-bing! Bing-bing! So for a limited time, I'm giving our listeners 100 dollars of free delivery credit for your first seven days. To start your free deliveries, download the app and use the code "MyBrother." That's "MyBrother," all one word, \$100 of free delivery credit for your first seven days when you— [beeping noise] Bing-bing! Oh, come on! I was so clo— [growling, transformation noise]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: When you download the Postmates app, anything you need, any time you need it, Postmate it! Download Postmates—

Beastmates: [roaring]

Travis: — and save with code "MyBrother," all one word.

Beastmates: Yeah! [banging]

Justin: You know, a lot of shows brag about being ad-free, but not a lot are willing to put in the work it takes to get there. To really make that an absolute reality.

Travis: Yeah. We're working hard every episode to drive advertisers away.

Justin: This is the only way we know to go ad-free, and that's to systematically [laughing] alienate everybody who would want to give us money.

But do go— those sponsors...

Griffin: They're great. They're great.

Justin: We have gotten so nasty with everybody who gives us money, and nobody ever gives us shit, so please frequent their businesses, 'cause like, they keep letting us do it. Nobody's ever told us to stop doing it. I don't know. Maybe eventually, someone will get wise, but um...

Griffin: Beastmates flipped my— Beastmates flipped my chair, and I lost all of my settings.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] To give you those again, ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother, and Postmates is the app, and then use the code "MyBrother" to save. If you could, just do that this week.

Travis: And please don't mention these ads.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That'd be great.

Justin: Just don't men— no, do ment— I mean, say these are effective ad— this is the future of advertising. This is how it should be.

[music plays]

Nnekay: Hey, James!

James: Hey, Nnekay! What we doing, girl?

Nnekay: We are inviting the awesome listeners of Maximum Fun to join us at Minority Korner!

James: Ooh, fun!

Nnekay: But you know how we go on tangent city.

James: We're the joint mayors.

Nnekay: We're not gonna do that, okay?

James: Supes focused.

Nnekay: Okay. So Minority Korner is where you can all come and get your pop culture takes.

James: Plus social commentary, news, and TV/movie reactions, like Avengers: Endgame.

Nnekay: No spoilers here!

James: Ooh, snap!

Nnekay: Sometimes, we dig into the vaults, and we review and recap those movies you missed.

James: Looking at you, Halle Berry's 'Kidnapped.'

Nnekay: I love how she always gives 1,000 percent.

James: Like Beyonce.

Nnekay: Did you see Homecoming on Netflix?

James: She was burning it down like the mother of dragons.

Nnekay: Have you seen the latest Game of Thrones?

James: So good. Only thing missing...

Both: More black people!

James: What you think about Mayor Pete?

[music stops]

Nnekay: Wait a minute, James!

James: We went on a tangent?

Nnekay: Yes.

James: Ah, well. Join us every Friday for more tangents.

Nnekay: On Maximum Fun!

Justin: "I was recently invited to a birthday party for a good friend of mine. On the invitation, there was a little note that said, 'Your presence is our present.' While this normally wouldn't be an issue, as it takes away the burden of wondering what to get them, this particular person's invite poses a problem. The last time I went to a party of theirs, a Christmas party where they put 'Your presence is our present' on the invite, literally everyone but me brought a Christmas gift to the host. What do I do? Should I ignore the note, and buy them a gift they might like, or should I abide by the note and risk being the only person to show up empty-handed and look like a total jackass? Any advice at all would be appreciated." That's from Puzzled Partygoer.

Griffin: Get a gift. People like presents. Next question!

Justin: "I work in an office in 'downtan' Manhattan that's situated between several 'populist' tourist attractions."

Griffin: Wow. Wow. Wow.

Justin: I said "populist."

Griffin: Wow. Yeah.

Justin: They are po— they are—

Griffin: I think you also said "dantown Manhattan."

Travis: [laughs] And that's why we call it Dantown! New on CBS, it's Dantown!

Justin: [laughs] Downtown Julie Brown is back, in Murphy Brown's Dantown.

"I work in an office in Dantown Manhattan that is situated between several popular tourist attractions: the stock exchange, world trade center, federal hall, et cetera. Whenever I leave my office for lunch, the area is flooded with tourists taking photos. I feel really guilty when I walk in front of a camera and inadvertently ruin a picture, but it is virtually impossible to avoid doing so. How can I ensure that I don't ruin the photo of a nice family visiting the big city while simply trying to eat my burrito? Is there a way that my unintentional photobombing could improve their vacation?" And that's from Brian. And I will quickly dispel Brian of the last one, and that is to say no. [laughs]

Travis: Well...

Justin: That will not improve anything.

Travis: What if Brian...

Griffin: Well, unless...

Travis: ...walked around dressed as Iron Man?

Griffin: I was— Travis, I was literally gonna say Iron Man! Iron Man was even the one I was gonna say, dude!

Travis: Yeah, dude!

Griffin: Fuck yeah. Uh, yeah, and it doesn't even need to be an especially good Iron Man costume. I think you just—

Travis: No, I think if it's a little blurry— maybe the costume's blurry, you know? And it's like, "Oh, he's moving so fast!"

Griffin: Iron Man. Pikachu. So many of these folks that people would love to see in their pictures.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Because it's fun to have a picture with them. Uh, that's one really good way. I mean, just have a nice smile always, when you're walking to get your lunch. Which, you should be happy anyway, because it's burrito time.

Justin: I would say, whenever I take a picture in a busy area, my greatest fear in all my life in that moment is that I am impeding someone's progress as they try to walk to their location. So I think I would prefer the person just truck on through.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: I'll snap another pic. Don't linger. I have two children under five that I'm trying to simultaneously get to look at the little glass circle on my phone, so statistically speaking, you're not ruining anything.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: I'm going to delete this picture. No question. I take 30 of them, and there's no way...

Travis: Oh, you go back and delete bad ones? Oh, you're doing so much better than I am.

Justin: Oh, of course! If I beef it, I want a pristine camera roll in there, baby.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I want them to tuck in to a real— I want them to say, "Justin had a hidden knack for being a great, great photographer, and we never knew, and we never appreciated, like so many other great things about him, we did not appreciate this fully while he was with us. I miss him so bad. What's that noise from up in the rafters?" Ceiling crashes down. It's me.

Travis: What?

Justin: I faked my death.

Griffin: Only...

Justin: I did!

Griffin: Now you are really dead, because you fell from the rafters.

Travis: Now you are totally dead.

Justin: I am actually dead this time, no faking. I wake up. It was all a dream? It wasn't.

Griffin: You crash through the rafters of your own bedroom ceiling. What?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: What?

I think it's all about making stories. That's why people take photos, is for stories, so if you can do something to accentuate the story of their New York adventure...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Like, do cartwheels the whole way to the burrito, and they'll be like, "Remember the cartwheels guy?"

Travis: Or let me pitch this, a little less physically demanding: as you walk by, put your phone to your ear, and say, "What's that, Mr. Mayor? The asteroid's on its way? I'll be right there."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: As you walk by. And then they're like, "Woah, wait, what just happened? Is that person some sort of superhero or scientist or a superscientist or Super Saiyan? And you just keep walkin'."

Griffin: Travis makes a good point. Goku is another character that you could dress up as.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: That one would be easy.

Um, you could— this would be a fun story. "Remember that time we were taking a picture in front of the stock exchange, and a person walked by us, and just crop dusted the heck out of us as they went? Just ripped a big fart, and they kept going."

Justin: [laughing] Yeah.

Griffin: And you could do that to all of them, you just have to really open up down there.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Open up all the vents.

Griffin: Yeah. And then blast off.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: 'Cause I'll tell ya, you're not gonna have much trouble coming back, after you eat one of these Chipotle burritos, I'll tell you what.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, when I eat one of those, they— it gives me a lot of uh, stomach distress. So I assume it's the same for you.

Justin: Yeah. Keep going.

Travis: "Hey, do you remember when we went to New York and Iron Man farted on us?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "We were in Dantown Manhattan, and Iron Man farted on me and our children, and Grandma."

Griffin: Y'all wanna Yahoo?

Justin: How about another question?

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Oh, damn. I was about to ask you for that. That's what I meant, a Yahoo question.

Griffin: Do you all wanna Yahoo?

Travis: No.

Justin: Yes, please.

Griffin: Here's one that was sent in by Esther. Thanks, Esther. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm gonna call uh, Bubby, asks, "Did soldiers in the American Revolution ever take off their shirts/coats off during battles? They must have gotten all sweaty and hot..."

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: "...fighting in the heat all day, in those heavy garments."

Travis: Slow down.

Griffin: [slowly] "They must have gotten all hot and sweaty and dirty, stink. Get the stink of the arms and the butt..."

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: "...and the grundle from the hot, fighting in the heat all day in those heavy garments. Especially the redcoats! Or was it against the rules?"

Travis: "This fall on CBS..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Redcoats, No Coats. Starring..."

Justin: What is the question?

Griffin: These boys have done war so much that they have a right powerful stink in between their legs and under their arms.

Travis: I'm gonna say— let's see. Who's in this? Joshua Jackson's in it. Um...

Griffin: Josh Jackson's in it.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Travis: Christopher Jackson's in it.

Griffin: Josh Malina's in it.

Justin: What's the question?

Travis: Josh Malina.

Griffin: Do they ever take off their shirts and coats during the battles in the American Revolution?

Travis: Uh, they couldn't figure out how to.

Griffin: There's a lot of buttons. I'll give you that.

Justin: That's how every— if you've ever— I know it's a different war, but if you've ever seen civil war reenactors, the last thing they do at every one is like, the general or whatever is like, "And now, men, let's all shower together!"

Travis: [laughs] And romp!

Justin: And then they all go... they all go shower together and frolic nude in a river.

Griffin: Can you im—

Justin: That's why kids can't go to those things!

Griffin: Can you imagine, man...

Justin: I'm imagining it now, and [McDonalds theme tune] Ba da ba ba ba! It's pretty good.

Griffin: The worst part of being in war has got to be the fact that you can't take your clothes off.

Justin: [quietly] The worst part.

Griffin: Even when you get uh, you know, a gunky stink down any which where that you have on your body from the heat.

Travis: And I don't know why!

Griffin: Well, because it's dangerous.

Travis: It's not like it's armor, Griffin. Back then— like, you would never hear, in like, the Revolutionary War life, "Oh, he would have died if it weren't for that thin layer of material."

Griffin: But they don't know if you're...

Justin: They wouldn't know the teams, though.

Griffin: ...a blue one or a red one. Yes, exactly.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: They don't know the teams. What if you— imagine you're an American revolutionary, you get caught by a bunch of Brits, right? All you gotta do is strip off your shirt, and be like, "Oh, blimey, gents, don't you miss the tea's biscuits?" And then they'd shoot you, 'cause it was a bad accent, but still. The idea, you understand, of course.

Griffin: You have a Harley-Davidson tattoo, so they know and they kill you right there.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: What I'm saying is, you get a—

Justin: [laughing] From the future?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I wanna do one more question. Justin?

Justin: I've got just the one for you. It's the next one.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "My housemate's dad is gonna be crashing at our house for a few days while my housemate's..."

Griffin: Oh, fuck yeah, Philip? Philip's coming? That dude rules!

Justin: Philip-Dad. Philip-Dad is coming. "Uh, housemate's dad is gonna be crashing at our house for a few days while my housemate is in Mexico. He's visited a couple times, so we know him okay. Here's the thing. This man has recently gotten into making DIY music videos for himself..."

Griffin: [clapping] That's the new sound I make, when I get so excited that I keep— that I...

Justin: "...and asked us to give feedback. Literally had us sit down as a house, watch the music video with him, and asked us to go around and be honest about what we thought."

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: "Thankfully, the music video wasn't terrible." Nice! "But it's clearly DIY, mostly shots of his face at different angles wearing sunglasses..."

Griffin: [shouting away from microphone] Yes!

Justin: "...as he sings and plays guitar."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I don't know how you make what you just described not terrible, but I wanna see it so bad. "It's been about six months, so there's a chance he'll do it again. He's been working on a full-length album."

Travis: Yes, yes, yes!

Justin: "And we won't have his daughter there as a buffer to gauge how much honest feedback to give this man. Brothers, what would you do if your friend's dad, who you didn't know super well, asked for feedback on his music video?" And that's from Nervous About Notes in Seattle.

There are so many fucking things— here's the wild— here's the wildest part. Is that the dad— is a truth for you to know. The dad is just coming for this. 'Cause his daughter? She ain't there!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He's not visiting his little shnookums. He's there to see if he's giving too much guitar face, and if he needs to turn up the trap.

Griffin: Oh, man. To answer your question of, like, what we would do in this situation, um, and I know this is kind of a copout, I wouldn't allow myself to get into a situation like this. If I found out one of my friend's dads makes amateur music videos, and has any, like, desire for human feedback, I would have to just break up with that friend immediately, publicly, on Facebook. Just to avoid the exact situation you're in right now. But I appreciate that you're in it. I like that very much.

Travis: I actually think I might uh, be excited to be a part of this situation.

Justin: Absolutely.

Travis: 'Cause you said it wasn't bad. Maybe this one's better! Maybe the next one's gonna be even better.

Justin: This one's even better, yeah. And what if he integrated some of your feedback from last time...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: He's like, "Remember when you said my shirt was too short and that it should cover all of my torso? Well, good news, this one's down to my knees. Let's go."

Travis: "Remember when you said I should include more claymation? Well, I had my friend Peter Gabriel help me, and it gets pretty weird!"

Justin: "I put a second mortgage on the house, to put more in there. And also, yeah, I am wearing my jeans backwards. That's a new thing."

Griffin: "That's a new thing. I got this new thing in this video, and it's where I make out with my wife on a big bean bag chair. And we do that for, like, one of the choruses. So tell me what you think of that."

Travis: "What do you think about that?"

Griffin: "It's deep kissin'."

Justin: "Yeah, it's all real, folks. That's all me."

Griffin: "I'm still playing the guitar, too. I'm still rockin' my axe, too, while I'm tongue-deep."

Travis: "And then there's a scene where I'm just throwing a couch off of a cliff. It's weird. It's a little avant-garde. Let me know what you think."

Griffin: "There's a scene where I put a bunch of rubber bands around a watermelon, until it explodes. Pretty fucking cool."

Justin: [laughs] "Hey, rate my delts in this next shot. Not this one. Not this one. Check out my delts in this next shot. Wait. Hold on. Fuck, I missed it! Hey, rewind it, and check out my delts in that one. I feel like they're looking pretty good."

Travis: Here— okay, question asker, here's your get out of jail free card. You're going to say, "Listen, this is a lot to process. There's a lot to examine here. I'm going to need some time with this. I will get back to you." And then just, like, a couple days later, email, like, "I think it's fantastic. Keep up the good work." And then you're out. You're clear.

Justin: What if he said, "I want you guys to watch my music video," and you just threw a ball-peen hammer through your TV?

Griffin: Yeah. "Oh, sorry, man, I dropped all my slime on the D— on the VCR, so I can't. 'Cause I slimed it."

Justin: "I'm sorry, we don't have a VCR."

"Well, it's not— um, it's not on videotape."

Travis: "What— then how can I watch it?"

Justin: "Yeah, how am I supposed to watch it, Darryl?"

Travis: [laugh] You smash your TV, and he's like, "It's on this thumb drive."

And you're like, "God damn it."

Griffin: "I only— my computer only does USBG. It's a new standard."

Travis: "Oh, you know, I've never been able to get my computer to play music videos."

Justin: "Did— and that would be my only feedback, is can I be in the next one? Because I feel like I can really smolder and pretend to play drums."

Travis: Oh, hell yeah. If I could pretend to play a musical instrument, please let me be in that music video.

Griffin: Y'all, his daughter's not even gonna be there.

Justin: That's the thing that keeps fucking me up, is his daughter's not gonna be there.

Griffin: So Philip's just, like, chilling.

Justin: He's just hanging in Seattle for the grunge scene, I guess?

Travis: I wanna— [sighs] I'm scared, because I want to watch it, but I don't want to ask you to post it...

Justin: Of course.

Travis: ...'cause I don't wanna blow up his spot. But I want to see it. Not to make fun of it. Not to make fun of it.

Justin: No. Just to, like, fill this, like— now, it's all your brain can think of. It's like hearing half the chorus of Walking on Broken Glass, and you're like, "Oh, my God. Please, just someone play the song, so I can move on with my life." It's all you wanna hear.

Travis: Especially since you are writing in to us, saying like, you feel awkward about this and you're afraid you're going to have to do it again. But you also describe the video as not that bad, which means probably, to me, the video will seem amazing. Because I don't have any caveats to it. So if you are willing to sort of endoise— enduah— endorse it.

Justin: Endoise it!

Travis: Endoise it... "I'm endoising it!" Then think of how good it will be for me!

Griffin: I'm imagining going out of town, and then our dad goes to stay at one of my friend's houses here in Austin, and then after being there a couple days and just chilling and playing it cool, he tells my friends, "I want you guys to give me some feedback on my parkour." And then he starts doing parkour all around the house.

Travis: God, that'd be awesome.

Griffin: That's essentially what we're dealing with here.

Travis: Oh, shit, I have a theory.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: The reason that Philip-Dad is coming while the daughter's out of town is, after the last time daughter said like, "Hey, Dad, please don't show your music videos to my friends anymore."

And Philip-Dad was like, "Oh, okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah. You got it."

And then daughter was like, "Hey, Philip-Dad. I'm going to Mexico for a few days."

"Oh, you are, huh? Okay. Have fun! Ha ha ha." And this is the loophole. Philip-Dad's gonna get in there and show the new music video, that new heat that he's been working on with a really cool producer who also happens to be his manager.

Griffin: Yeah. And this one's too hot for TV.

Travis: Most definitely.

Griffin: Don't give up on this daddy. Do not give up on this daddy. I watched A Star is Born.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: You can be his Bradley Cooper. And that worked out really great for all of 'em.

Travis: His Dadley Cooper. Dadley Cooper.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, I guess.

Justin: Yeah. I guess, you have to.

Griffin: I mean, you fucking said it, so...

Travis: Daddy Gaga.

Griffin: Fuck, man. Should we do something else?

Travis: Like, a different show?

Griffin: Yeah. Like a different career?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Music?

Griffin: We could do music.

Justin: Is it too late to do music?

Griffin: Yeah, I got, like, my foot in the door there, I feel like.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: We should do music videos.

Griffin: Well, no, no, no.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: I want to start a real band with you guys.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Get in some real noise shit.

Travis: We could start a boy band that's all judges.

Griffin: That's not a good call— can't just do a call back joke, 'cause it still feels like we're podcasters when you said that.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And now, Travis, I do noise funk with your brother Justin. I'm giving you my hand, and I'm saying, do you want to join us on this new ship?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: What do you bring to the table?

Travis: Uh, I could do, like, spoken word...

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: ...over noise funk.

Griffin: Yeah, you can.

Travis: Um, yeah. So I guess this is our last episode.

Griffin: Well, it's our last— we're going to keep the feed going, but we're gonna mostly— it's from this point on, it's mostly gonna be noise funk.

Travis: Okay. All right. Well, this isn't where I saw today headed, but you know, sometimes you just gotta let go and let God, which is also gonna be the name of our band.

Griffin: It's the new one.

Justin: Yeah. It's a Christian band.

Griffin: It's a Christian noise funk band, and it's sort of a sound experience that you're gonna get on a weekly basis on our RSS feed.

Travis: And I should also say, our goal is not to make pleasurable music. It's just to make honest music.

Griffin: It'll be pleasurable to the ears of our Lord.

Travis: Well, yeah.

Griffin: Dude loves noise funk.

Travis: Loves it.

Griffin: I think you need to call your housemate and tell her to come home right now.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Come protect me from your dad."

Griffin: "This is not my problem, Patricia. Get the fuck back there."

Travis: "Listen, do you remember— you called me, 'cause like I had left the dirty dishes in the sink too long, and you asked me to take care of it? Okay. Cool. I'm gonna do the same thing, but about your dad. Okay. Thank you very much."

Griffin: You gotta call your dad in to come help you.

Travis: [laughs] Welcome to Daddy's Home 3, in which John Lithgow makes some music videos, I guess, and we have to call in another dad, let's say, Joe Mantegna. Joe Mantegna's gotta come and stop John Lithgow from making music videos. Do you think that'll go to series? Daddy's Home: The Series, based on the movies?

Justin: I'm gonna take it back to the woodshed. I wanna work on it a little bit more.

Travis: Okay. All right. Well—

Griffin: I don't even think this is real, Trav.

Travis: What?

Griffin: I don't even think this is a real show, and if you're—

Travis: I've got Joe Mantegna sitting right here next to me.

Griffin: You're not a TV producer, so I don't think this is real.

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry, I'm not a TV producer. I'm not a TV producer.

Griffin: It feels like a joke, for some—

Travis: Joe? Joe, I'm sorry. Yeah, you can go. I'm sorry about this, Joe.

Griffin: He's not even talking— Justin, he's not even talking to Joe.

Travis: He is. He's crying. You made Joe Mantegna cry!

Griffin: He's not crying. He can't cry.

Justin: I can't even follow this bit anymore.

Travis: Joe Mantegna's in Cincinnati, in my house. He and I have been—

Justin: The Prodigal Son revolves around Malcolm Bright, the son of a notorious serial killer named The Surgeon, who understands how killers think. The criminal psychologist uses his skills to help the NYPD solve crimes, and stop killers, while balancing his manipulative mother and annoyingly normal sister and a homicidal father still looking to bond with his prodigal son.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: The drama is described as a fresh take on the crime franchise with a darkly comedic tone.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, that one's got Lou Diamond Phillips and Michael Sheen in it.

Travis: Woah, really?

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: That's a pickup, my dude!

Justin: You think that one's a pickup. Griffin, what do you think?

Griffin: Who cares, man? I don't really watch fuckin' TV anymore.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. Well, it was ordered a series. Travis does it again. Travis, you have an incredible hit rate for this bit. I have to say, you are extremely good at this.

Travis: This is what I should have done. I should have just been somebody who just guessed at which TV shows get made.

Justin: That's what you should have done.

Travis: I am the key demographic! I'm the person everybody seems to be making TV shows for.

Griffin: Well, [laughs] you're a 35-year-old white man, so yeah, you're explicitly that.

Justin: Yeah. Sounds about right. Folks, this has been our podcast, My Brother, My Brother and Me. We're sorry it got weird at the end, but...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...we enjoyed ourselves before that, and we hope you did too. And remember, as we say every week, you're welcome to turn it off whenever you want to, and go do other stuff. It's fine. Sometimes the wheels are gonna fall off, guys. We're just three brothers uh, who love spending time together.

Travis: You can always put some of the show into a doggie bag, take it home, put it in the refrigerator, swear you'll eat some more later, but then think, like, "Well, it's been sitting in there for like, mm, seven days," then throw it out. That's fine.

Justin: We also, because we didn't want to give you a bunch of live episodes in a row, managed to record four of these bad boys in the course of a week. [laughs] Which was just poor planning on our part, and we're sorry about that, and we love you very much.

Griffin: Thanks to John— aw, fuck.

Justin: Fuck me.

Griffin: John Roderick knows how I feel about him. Thanks, bud.

Justin: Start over. Hi, everybody. Welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin: Thanks, Maximum Fun. All these great shows are there.

Travis: Speaking of live shows, we've got some coming up in Indianapolis and Nashville in the middle of June. Go get your tickets. And we have other ones, too. You can get some in Atlanta, there's other— I think, like, the second half of the year is more or less sold out, but we've got our live shows.

And also, when you're hearing this, The Adventure Zone book tour tickets will be on sale, and might be sold out already. But you can go to McElroy.family and click on tours, and get those tickets. And you can also preorder The Adventure Zone Graphic Novel Book 2: Murder on the Rockport Limited. Go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com. That comes out in mid July. Don't miss it. Be the first person in the world to ever see a comic book.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, hey, thanks to John Roderick and Maximum Fun. I already did that. Juice, you got any heat?

Justin: Hey, listen, folks. We just— we have a bunch of merchandise you can go buy, if you go to McElroyMerch.com. Uh, or on our website, McElroy.family, you can find links to merchandise and new episodes of our web series, this one and a lot of others.

I have a cereal podcast that's for people with anxiety, or people who just want to chill out. It's called the empty bowl, and it's about cereal, but it's a meditative podcast about cereal. Um, and if you want to check that out, it's on iTunes. I'll give that plug this week— that's my plug.

Griffin: Uh, you want the final Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by a couple folks. Thanks, everybody who sent this in. it's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user I'm going to call Nana, asks, "How many whoppers can you eat?"

Travis: [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]

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Elliott: Have you ever watched a movie so bad, you just needed to talk to somebody about it?

Dan: Well, here at the Flophouse, we watch a bad movie, and then talk about it.

Stuart: Yeah, you don't have to do anything. We'll watch it, and we'll talk it. We do the hard work.

Dan: Featuring the beautiful vocal talents of Dan McCoy...

Stuart: ...Stuart Wellington...

Elliott: And me, America's rascal, Elliott Kalan.

Stuart: New episodes every other Saturday at MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcast, dude.

All: Bye-bye!

[outro music plays]