

MBMBaM 469: Face 2 Face: The DEEP Pepperoni

July 22nd, 2019

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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!

[audience cheers]

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

[audience cheers]

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

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Thank you. It is— it's Father's Day, and I know we really shouldn't start out with this kind of energy, but Dad saying, "We love it here! It's very great!" is the most [laughs] disingenuous thing I've ever heard anybody say on a stage.

Travis: It feels like something that was written in a different language, and then translated to English.

Griffin: [laughs] It's true, but yeah, so...

Justin: Yeah. He didn't sell it. I love him, he's my dad; he didn't sell it.

Travis: He didn't sell it!

Justin: He didn't sell it.

Travis: Though, to be fair, that might be because we've only been in Indianapolis for 20 minutes.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: Uh, your whole state, Indiana flooded.

Griffin: Yes. Made it tricky to get here.

Justin: It was rough. We had to— it was hard. It was probably harder on other people.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Now that I'm saying it...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is our— so this is a very special tour for us, both the Become the Monster Tour, but also this leg of it, because it was very close to at least two out of three of our, like, home cities. We took a bus for the first time.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Like big-time tour boys!

Justin: Yeah! 'Cause it was cheaper, and...

Travis: It was cheaper. That was the main reason why...

Justin: It was cheaper.

Travis: It was cheaper, and there's like 15 of us, not an exaggeration.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And our kids can nap on the bus. Whoo! Party.

Griffin: If you're thinking—

Justin: They didn't, but in theory, they could have.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They could have.

Griffin: If you're thinking, "Wow, how bougie, the McElroys have sold out," I want you to imagine, like, the bloodmobile uh, but instead of uh, blood, or the bookmobile instead of books, it's adult farts, and it's the worst...

Travis: Because here's— okay, so here's what happened.

Griffin: We had to take Nashville farts across state lines.

Travis: I wanna know if everybody who has toured, like if Fleetwood Mac gets the same treatment, but we got on the bus, and the first thing we were told is...

Justin: First thing.

Travis: ...not only are we not allowed to, but we physically cannot poop on the bus. And before you ask, there is a bathroom. But it doesn't go anywhere!

Justin: It sa— there's a sign. It says, "If you sprinkle when you tinkle, be a sweetie, wipe the seatie."

Travis: So cute.

Justin: "No number 2."

Griffin: And the first— [laughs] the first part of that is so adorable. It's like, "Hey, clean up after yourself, really," but in a cute, charmy way. "And no shitting!"

Justin: [laughs] What's that— why is that? Well, some buses have, we have been informed, a special— it doesn't— I don't wanna get into particulars.

Travis: It's called a macerator.

Justin: Macerator. It's a macerator.

Travis: And it chops the poop up into nothing!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Now, it makes me mad, 'cause it seems like it should be possible to just open a hole. Just open the bottom of it...

Griffin: Okay. This is Justin's whole thing.

Justin: This is my thing. You should be able to open the bottom of the bus with a switch...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...and you just do it on the road.

Travis: And that's also good, 'cause then Racer X will skid out.

Griffin: Exactly, yeah.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, right. Speed pushes the H button, and I take a hot shit.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Right— right on the road.

Griffin: I'm pretty sure, after the Dave Matthews Band incident, they don't put those on buses anymore.

Justin: [laughs] Then it got into this— okay. Then Travis and I had this— this debate. You could— [laughs] Travis was making the case that you could shit in the toilet. And I said, "Yes, I could shit out here. I could shit lots of places."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And I stand by that shitting in a toilet versus shitting on a couch, even if the toilet doesn't go anywhere...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...is more socially acceptable than just shitting on a couch.

Griffin: Justin does not have a leg to stand on there.

Anyway, that's why this three-and-a-half-hour drive from Nashville to Indianapolis took us about six-and-a-half hours.

Travis: A lot of it was mostly just existential dread.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: Of even if you don't have to number 2...

Justin: The moment someone says you can't.

Griffin: Yeah. Here's a fun— this'll be a fun exercise. Nobody here is allowed to get up and use the bathroom during this show.

...Oh, I bet you wanna, though, don'tcha?

Justin: Griffin said he always goes at 9 o'clock, which was a half hour after we got on the bus.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Two-and-a-half hours later, we stopped at— y'all know on the border of Indiana, the Arby's that's also a Love Truck Stop?

Griffin: With the— with the most racist t-shirts I've ever seen in my life.

Travis: You know the one.

Justin: We stop there, and I s— and Griffin went into the bathroom, and came out. And I was like— I gave him a thumbs up, like, "Mission accomplished?"

He said, "No. I couldn't, 'cause my body's apparently a grandfather clock, where if I miss my opening, I have to wait 'til tomorrow, apparently."

Griffin: All right. We've talked about this for way too long.

Justin: Way too long.

Griffin: This is an advice show.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Our advice to begin with is, "Go before you get on the bus."

Travis: Correct.

Justin: Uh, but I— we do have questions.

Travis: [whimsically] Riddle Me Piss, boys!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: He really—

Travis: Riddle Me Piss!

Griffin: This is not—

Travis: You can still Riddle Me Piss on the bus!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Boys.

Griffin: He really doesn't tell us these are coming.

Travis: Riddle Me Piss.

Griffin: Yeah. We know the name of the segment. Do you wanna—

Travis: Piss.

Griffin: Deliver the payload, please, Travis.

Travis: [normally] Okay. I will say the rest in my regular voice, because it is so important that you don't miss a second of it.

Justin: It sucks that you can't shit on the bus, but you can shit here on the stage.

Griffin: Oh.

[audience groans, cheers]

Travis: This is— this was an email submission, and they gave us a fun username, which we don't usually get, but it's from Riddle Rat in Regina.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Um, it's the name of a town.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Okay. Uh, and this comes from a book called The Little Giant Book of Brain Twisters.

Griffin: Wait, this isn't from Riddles dot—

Travis: It comes from...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ...The Little Giant Book of Brain Twisters.

Justin: Griffin, every syllable you say prolongs Riddle Me Piss.

Griffin: You're right. I'm sorry.

Travis: A man sat perfectly still for 88 hours. Why?

[audience laughs]

Travis: I have given you all the clues.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You don't already have it?

Griffin: I— I mean— all right. Was the— is the—

Travis: A man sat perfectly still for 88 hours. Why?

Justin: He was trying to break the record for longest continuous radio broadcast.

Travis: No.

Justin: I knew a guy in college that tried to do that for 88 hours, which is why...

Griffin: Didn't work.

Justin: I thought this was my Slumdog Millionaire moment, where that...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...obscure knowledge would pay off in a huge, huge way.

Griffin: Is the man a piano? Is— piano has 88— there's 88 keys on a pia— I'm trying to think of what the significance of—

Travis: How have you guys not got— I gave you all the infor— ugh. Should I just tell you the answer?

Griffin: I wish you would.

Justin: I think so.

Travis: Ahem. The answer is so obvious. The man had a nasty toothache, and he went to the dentist at 5:00 PM on a Friday evening. The dentist's assistant, including the anesthetist, had all gone, and the dentist could not administer anesthetic. The man insisted that the dentist should operate, even without anesthetic. So the dentist said that he would have to strap the man into the chair. This was done.

The dentist then suffered a fatal heart attack and died.

[audience laughs]

Travis: The poor man was left strapped in the chair, and not able to move. It was a holiday, and no staff reported for work until 9:00 AM on the following Tuesday morning 88 hours later.

Justin: But why...

Travis: Obviously!

Justin: Is this a true story? Like, did this happen and they're relating this tale?

Travis: No, it's just that it's so— why else would it be 88 hours?

Griffin: Okay. If this was— Justin, I need you to think about if this was a true story, and then you are going in for a routine dental procedure, and the dentist says, "Just gonna have to strap you on into the chair, bud!"

Justin: "Anyway, I— [groans]!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, luckily, we have actual advice questions to ask.

Travis: I don't know. I thought that was pretty actionable.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Don't do that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm an art education major at Indiana State University. I had to take a drawing class, mainly one that focuses on the human form."

Travis: Mm.

Justin: "Our class could only—"

Griffin: Grow up!

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Our class could only get one model, and so we had to draw the same guy twice a week for the entire semester. I have drawn this guy 86 times, and [laughs] left them just lying around my room. They're all huge pieces."

Griffin: Nice.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Like, four feet tall. As a lesbian with no interest in men..."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "...what should I do with them? I don't want to throw them out." There goes my obvious one. That's from Abby. Abby, are you here?

[inaudible]

Justin: Hi.

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: Hi.

Okay, so...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: My thing, Abby, the one thing I do have to say first off, is let's invert this scenario. I— let's say I took a life drawing class where I drew the same uh, woman 48 times, and then when people— or 86 times, excuse me, and then people came over, I have to be like, "Now, listen. I love babes. And these pics get me red hot."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's not actually how art works. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: We don't actually— [laughs] we don't really keep pictures just 'cause they rev their interests.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "These 86 pictures that I did get me real— real hot."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "I kept 'em all."

Griffin: "That's why— that's why I go to the Louvre, and I kick holes in all the paintings that don't make me real horny."

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: It would be— hold on, maybe this is how that worked! Because they didn't have the internet back then, so maybe people, like, went to, like, da Vinci, and said, "Hey..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "...can you paint me some boobs?"

Justin: If—

Travis: "I'm dying over here."

Justin: Yeah, but if Abby was straight, and she told people that came over, "I can't throw 'em away, they make me extremely horny..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...that would be the wildest shit ever! [laughs] It would be baffling.

Griffin: Uh, ca—

Travis: How well do you know this person at this— you probably know this model better than most of your own family.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: [laughs] Every inch.

Griffin: Could you give the model all this great art that you've done, and then it's their problem? Because I'll tell you what's a— this is a great question, and an even better question is, "I have just received 86 nude drawings of myself."

Travis: "And I've run out of wall space."

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Eighty-six new drawings in increasing levels of quality.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: It's a flipbook, and it just becomes me at the end.

Justin: You had to have a few times where you were like, "Fuck this. Today? Caricature."

Travis: [laughs] Now he's surfing!

Justin: "Now he's surfing. I'm doing a fun one."

Travis: [laughs] He's a cowboy!

Justin: "He's a naked cowboy."

Griffin: Uh, how about a Yahoo, from the Yahoo Answers service?

Justin: That didn't—

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We didn't—

Travis: That didn't help at all.

Justin: That's the least we've helped.

Travis: We in fact just spent the whole time discussing the premise.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Sure. I guess you could, like, sell 'em at a park or something. That's something people do with art sometimes.

Justin: That's wild. That would be wild.

"Hi, I have 86 premade nude drawings of the same man. They're \$4."

Travis: They get increasingly more expensive.

Justin: [laughs] "Yeah, 'cause they get much better. Except for the caricatures; they cost less. I phoned it in."

Griffin: No, no, no. Please, let's keep helping. It seems like we're really well-equipped for this one.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: This Yahoo was uh, sent in by Jim. Thanks, Jim. It's Yahoo Answers user Aaron, who asks, "My mom grounded me for eating my pudding before my sandwich. What can I do to get out of this mess?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Also, side note, I'm 48."

Griffin: "I'm 48. Ah, shoot."

Justin: "Ate all my dang pudding."

Griffin: Well...

Travis: "I didn't even know the sandwich was there!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I— I just had the pudding blinders, you know what I mean?"

Griffin: "I thought it was dinner pudding. A savory dinner pudding."

Travis: "Just a big cup of uh, cup of gravy."

Griffin: "Yeah. Shoot."

Travis: "Oh."

Griffin: "I had to— it was in the way of the sandwich. I had to eat my way through to get there."

Justin: Just tell your mom you use it as a delicious condiment for her tasty turkey sandwich, with just a thin container-sized layer of chocolate pudding.

Travis: That actually might be good.

Griffin: That might be good. Next question!

Justin: What if you told your mom that you thought that her sandwiches were so delicious, they're like the dessert?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I had to—"

Travis: And then maybe give her a homemade card that said, "I wuv you," and that's how you push in—

Justin: "I wuv you." That's good. "I had to eat my way through the dumb pudding, so I could treat myself to Rhonda's famous turkey sandwich."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Trademark, my mom."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, pudding isn't very good, and so I don't know why you would...

[scattered audience booing]

Griffin: ...put yourself through this.

Travis: Uh-oh. Huh. Griffin seems to have touched a nerve. Apparently, he didn't know Indianapolis is the pudding capital of the world!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Wait, is it?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's probably just an average level of pudding enjoyment here, I would guess.

Griffin: Uh, it could be a, like, fancy British pudding, uh, in which case...

Justin: Oh.

Travis: A pud?

Griffin: A pud, yes. And then that is a special thing. 'Cause I was thinking, you could just replace the pudding and be like, "You're out of your mind. I didn't eat the pudding. It's the same pudding." But if it's a British pud, then

you're gonna have a harder time doing that, 'cause those things take like a week, right?

Justin: It's just any dessert, Griffin. Any dessert is pudding in England.

Griffin: What? [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "We are parents of 20-month-old twins."

Griffin: Wait, wait, wait, is this a dry fettuccini situation, or do they just call all desserts pudding?

[scattered audience cheers]

Travis: To be fair, they only have pudding. They don't know any different.

Griffin: They don't have pie?

Travis: Not yet.

Griffin: Shoot.

Travis: Only pudding.

Justin: Uh, "We are parents..."

Travis: Pudding and fannies.

[pause]

Travis: That's another one of my favorite bit, when Griffin didn't know what a fanny was.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Don't worry about it.

Griffin: Yeah. This podcast is just a fucking carousel of me not knowing things.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Take your pick.

Justin: "We are parents of 20-month-old twins, a boy and a girl." I'm so sorry.

Griffin: That's a lot of children.

Justin: That's a lot of kid. Uh, "And for the most part, we haven't done a completely terrible job of raising them." You would have no way of knowing that.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I'm sorry. "They only steal from each other in polite ways, and when they yell in public, it mostly seems cute."

Travis: So far.

Justin: So far. To you. "But they're getting old enough that soon, they will understand the concept of age. So do we ever tell them who was born first, or do we leave it a mystery?" That's from J. and E. Are you both here? Hi.

Griffin: Oh. Hey. Uh...

Justin: Parents of the year over here didn't bring the kids. Huh.

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: Woof, guys, come on.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Um...

Audience Member: You can have them.

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: We would love to have your children. We've got eight or nine backstage already. Just bring 'em on, add 'em to the lot.

Um, here's what I would— here's what I would do. I would withhold this information as long as humanly possible. I would— if they ask you— when they do ask you, and they will, which one was born first, look them dead in the eye, and say, "I would have no way of knowing that."

Griffin: "I was— I was wacked out of my mind, you all look wicked the same..."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "...it was a— it was a pretty wild time."

Travis: "I had plans for later in the afternoon that I had to get to."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Real busy."

Justin: There's one option. You could do that one. You could also um, tell them they came out at the same time.

Griffin: Now, that's fun.

Justin: That's fun.

Travis: Hol— hugging each other.

Griffin: Aw!

Justin: Aw. No, I'm thinking, like, shoulder to shoulder, just like, "[grunts] Eurgh, eurgh, eurgh!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I'm out!"

Griffin: Just— just— [singing] "Sister, sisters, never were there such..."

Justin: A little top hat.

[scattered audience cheers]

Travis: You could also use it as, like, a reward system of, like, "Whoever does the most chores this week was born first."

Griffin: Nice.

Travis: "Whoever cleans their room the best next week was born first." And just have it trade back and forth, and have it be maybe like a mantle that you hand back and forth. And never tell them.

Griffin: You can't tell them, is the problem. It'll ruin the whole thing, I feel like.

Travis: Ever since Justin found out he was born first, there's been no living with him! I remember that day last week.

Justin: Heartbreak. You see, he has a beard, so you can understand my confusion.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Shame on me, I guess. I don't know.

Griffin: Uh, how about a Yahoo Answer?

Justin: I'd love that, Griffin. Thank you.

Griffin: Okay. This one was uh, this one was sent in by Colin. Thanks, Colin. It's Yahoo Answers user Zora N., who asks, "What are other uses for pepperoni?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I— I don't have any pizza ingredients." You do... have the one.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I don't have any pizza ingredients, but I do have a lot of pepperoni."

Travis: Eyepatch.

Griffin: Stinky eyepatch. Thank you, Travis.

Travis: Eyepatch is one.

Griffin: Stinky, salty eyepatch. Yes.

Travis: Uh, ineffective Band-Aid.

Griffin: Bad, stinky Band-Aid, yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Bad frisbee.

Griffin: Stinky, small, bad frisbee. Yeah, for sure. Let's— I mean, yeah, let's just knock out all the circular shaped objects. Stinky— stinky pasties. Uh...

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis and Justin: Ineffective manhole cover.

[audience cheers]

Justin: You all saw that, right?

[audience cheers]

Travis: We're done.

Griffin: We're— this show's done.

Justin: We don't need all of us. It's too expensive. We could travel around, just two of us, at this point.

Ineffective manhole cover.

Travis: You can maybe make, like, chain mail out of it.

Griffin: Oh, cool!

Justin: I think so.

Griffin: Technically, it would be scale mail, but I don't—

Travis: Ah, nerd! Aw, you fucking nerd! Go hang out with Frodo!

Griffin: Oh, you can use it as a pizza top— ah, fuck!

Travis: Ah!

Justin: Damn it.

Well, we don't know how big the pepperoni is, so it could be a good frisbee. I dunno.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I'm just thinking about it.

Griffin: They could make— they could make the big pepperoni.

Justin: If it's a big-a pepperoni.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And it's— you could chuck it, and it might work fine.

Travis: It could be a pizza all its own at that point.

Justin: That's ba— you're halfway to a pizza.

Griffin: I love that. I'm about to call Domino's on my phone, and be like, "Let me get a pepperoni pizza."

And they're like, "Sure."

And I'll be like, "No, no, no. Not a pepperonis pizza. I want one big three-inch tall..." [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "...pepperoni."

Travis: "I want a Chicago-style pepperoni."

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Travis: "And if you could put some bagel bites on top of it..."

Justin: "I want a deep dish pepperoni thin crust pizza."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] "Stuffed crust, please."

Griffin: "I want a pepperoni I could do some boogie boarding on down at the ocean."

Justin: Yarmulke.

Griffin: Yarmulke. Thank you, Justin.

Justin: Probably not a good yarmulke.

Griffin: No, a stinky ya— it's gonna stink, no matter what it is. Pizza's the only place you see a pepperoni where you don't think, "What is that stinky meat?" 'Cause you're about to eat it.

Travis: [laughs] So how many times have you seen just pepperoni at random, and thought, "What is that stinky meat?"

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

[laughing] Breaking news: I've just received a text message from Paul from Paul and Storm, who says, "Emergency backup Pogs." Thank you, Paul.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: The word "emergency" there...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...is haunting. "Oh, no, we have to drop out of the meat! No, hold on, let me see what I can find. Uh, give me that pizza!"

Justin: Uh...

Travis: "We're gonna save the rec center!"

Justin: [laughs]

"I work at a theater. During my breaks, I get a chicken burger that the kitchen guy graciously puts two patties on, though he's not supposed to."

Travis: Ooh! If only there was a better word for "kitchen guy."

Griffin: Yeah. You should probably learn his name, huh? If he's making you these awesome chicken burgers?

Justin: "However, three times in a row now, he has forgotten pickles."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I desperately need some of that vinegared veg in my sandwich, or else it is too dry to bear. Should I be grateful for the extra protein, or do I tell him he forgot the pickles?" That's from Double and Nothing.

Justin and Griffin: Are you here?

[silence]

Griffin: Yeah, uh, I don't blame ya. Uh...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Here's the thing, though. Without the wet pickle on top of it, adding another slice of dry chicken burger on top of it actually makes the sandwich worse in a lot of ways.

Justin: It's punishing, yeah.

Griffin: It's a punishment, if you think about it.

Travis: Maybe they ran out of pickles for a while now, and they gave you extra chicken in hopes that you wouldn't notice.

Justin: It's hush chicken.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Don't tell my boss I used up all the pickles."

Travis: "As tiny, stinky frisbees."

Justin: [laughs] "And ineffective manhole covers."

Griffin: Yeah. Maybe—

Travis: "We ran out of pepperoni."

Griffin: The kitchen guy has been siphoning off pickles off the top, and so he's giving you double chicken...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...to make things even out, so nobody notic— the book's still balanced.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "We're gonna keep this pickle problem between you and me, huh? All right."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "You got your pickles, remember? Wink, wink, chicken."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: What's a chicken burger?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's just a chicken sandwich, yes? Or are they making burgers out of these things these days? Who knows. Mille— uh, millennials.

Justin: [laughs] What?

Griffin: [laughs] In my day, [laughing] a burger...

Justin: What?

Travis: Let him finish.

Justin: No, go ahead. Tell me about it, stud.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: Unless...

Griffin: Damn. You all love pudding and chicken burgers here in Indianapolis. We have gotten the coldest shoulder. Uh...

Travis: How do you feel about pickles?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Pickle capital of Indiana!

Griffin: Yep, that's what I always say when my friends debate me on what the pickle capital of Indiana is.

Why don't you—

Travis: I always say, "It's Boise."

And then they say, "That's not in Indiana."

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, you're— been wrong.

Uh, you could always drop back and pump with some mayo-nayo-nnaise.

Justin: Ooh!

Griffin: The sand— the [laughs] traditional sandwich moistener.

[mixed audience reactions]

Justin: My uh— we were at the uh— have you all been— ever been to the Arby's at the border of Indiana...

[audience cheers]

Justin: ...it's like an Arby's Love's Truck Stop...

Griffin: It's the one with the very racist t-shirts.

Travis: You know.

Justin: It takes 45 minutes to make anything.

Travis: There's also a claw game there, for some reason. You know.

Justin: Uh, my uh— I went to the counter, and sai— and I ordered my wife's sandwich, and I said, "She doesn't want mayonnaise on it, but she would like mustard."

And the lady behind the counter said, "We don't have mustard." And then she stared blankly for three seconds, and said, "Yes, we do." [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I— I don't want the mustard. [laughs] I just deci— I just decided then that I don't want the mustard. [laughs] Whatever it may be, I don't want it.

Griffin: Well, maybe the Arby's, like, warlock had just finished conjuring it in the back room.

"Oh, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait! I feel the mustard's presence in this Arby's."

Travis: "And now we do."

Justin: The uh—

Travis: "We just saw the tanker roll in."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Now we have mustard."

Justin: "The Truman's— the Truman Show-style producers just whispered in my ear that I am supposed to tell you we do have mustard."

Travis: "Uh, yes, we do. You've been lowercase-P punk'd."

Justin: "You—" [laughs] She said— she actually said, "Yes, we do, but we only have spicy brown and honey." So you had two kinds of mustard. Why the subterfuge? It seems unnecessary and cruel. It was a great sandwich. Syd was real happy about it.

Griffin: [laughs] They make a good sandwich there, and a good t-shirt about how much you do love guns and will never, ever, ever give them up for no reason whatsoever.

Justin: There was a shirt there that said um, uh, Teylor told me about it. She said it said, "Sure, you can date my daughter, just let me finish polishing my gun and digging this hole."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Unrelated to you.

Justin: Yeah. I would love to—

Griffin: "I'm burying my gun, because it sucks."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: I just wanna be—

Travis: "My gun died, can we say a few words about my gun, please?"

Griffin: "I wanna meet you, and have a conversation with you, so I can get to know the person that my daughter is falling in love with."

Travis: "Because she makes her own decisions, and I respect that."

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: I wish I—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: "But this gun— this gun sucks shit, so I'm burying it."

Justin: I wish I could've been the guy that saw that shirt, and I was like, "Oh, no problem, sir. Just take your time. I'll be back in, what, 90 minutes? Okay. I don't know how long it takes to polish a gun and dig a hole. You know what? Let me dig the hole. You polish the gun. [laughs] And then I'll circle around, and have a great date with your daughter."

Travis: Also, um, just a side note, I'm not a gun owner. Does polishing it make it shoot better?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Well, that's it. When the burglar breaks into your house, and you've gotta defend your family, you want him to look at your gun, and be like, "Damn, that's a clean gun!"

Travis: Because here— here's the only thing I know about guns, and I learned it from Antiques Roadshow: you gotta leave the patina on there.

Griffin: You got to.

Travis: That's where the money comes from. When you polish that shit, you lose like 90 percent of the value. So maybe that's what he's saying, "I'm about to go on Antiques Roadshow, and also dig a hole for no reason."

Griffin: No reason.

Travis: "I need a place to put this tiger, also separate. Also unrelated."

Justin: Why are you putting a tiger in a hole?

Travis: "For intruders. The gun is decorative." [laughs]

Justin: The gun is decorative. The tiger is practical.

Travis: [laughs] "I have to polish my Nerf blaster."

Griffin: [laughs] All right. Here's a— here's a Yahoo that was sent in by Nick K. Thanks, Nick. It's Yahoo Answers user uh, they are anonymous, so I'm gonna call them uh, Tobbus, asks...

Justin: Tobbus?

Griffin: Tobbus asks, "Are clouds alive? Read my opinion and comment on it!"

Justin: I'm gonna have to hear the opinion.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Before I can render judgment.

Griffin: That's very mature of you.

Justin: I'm an old man.

Griffin: "Did you know why I believe clouds to be alive?"

Justin: Clearly not. I'm still reading.

Travis: No.

Griffin: [laughs] "They possess all the characteristics of organisms. Clouds are organized in the sky. They are white, round, flat, or another shape."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Not— probably not your strongest one to lead with.

Travis: Yeah. "You know, like dogs, and cats, and cows, and stuff."

Justin: "Like other organisms, they are round or flat..."

Griffin: Tobbus— Tobbus is giving you the old rope-a-dope here, because you're like, "What a clown!"

Next point. "Metabolism, they absorb water vapor and grow."

And now, you're like, "Oh, shit. Wait a minute."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Adaptation. They adapt their shape to weather conditions. Response to stimuli. They have their water drops freezing at high altitudes. Reproduction." Okay, Tobbus!

Travis: [laughs] "Clouds like to fuck."

Griffin: "They break into smaller clouds when the wind is too strong." The wind likes to fuck clouds!

Travis: I would— I would also like to point out, Tobbus might not have had the talk yet, if Tobbus is like, "You know how human reproduce, by breaking into smaller humans?"

Griffin: When they get—

Travis: "When the wind blows strongly?"

Griffin: When the wind is way too strong.

Travis: Woah! Now I'm five small Travises.

Griffin: [laughs] Dang it.

"Clouds eat water vapors..."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "...from the atmosphere, and reproduce by division like bacteria."

Justin: Is this the first use of quotes? Because they should have been applied liberally...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...before this point.

Griffin: "Although I do not see them as complex forms of life," okay, "I believe they are unicellular organisms with water as the genetic material, and air as the cytoplasm." I don't know what that means, Tobbus, so you've got me on that one.

Justin: [laughs] I feel like this is both very dumb, and maybe this person is smarter than I am about what constitutes an organism. Like, maybe I'm— I would be wrong, if I were to criticize them.

Travis: The only thing—

Justin: That's how the Flat Earthers get you, is [laughs]...

Travis: A good point. The thing is, is I'm no scientist.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Look, I'm just a humble podcaster. But I'm pretty sure you can't just say, like, the cytoplasm— "This is the cytoplasm," or else you'd be like, "I'm eating a pizza, and I don't know, the sauce is— maybe pizza's an organism." I think we've had this exact conversation before.

Griffin: Wow, I am having very weird...

Justin: Like the pepperoni are the Golgi bodies. Yes, we said that. Okay.

Travis: Yeah. This is definitely a thing that's happened...

Justin: A thing we've said.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Hey, bad news. We've been doing this show for too long!

Travis: [laughs] I'm pretty s— this adds a whole— I just had my own realization of if someone says, like, "That looks like a dog," maybe it's a cloud dog!

Griffin: Ah, damn it. Maybe—

Travis: Prove me wrong.

Griffin: And that's why every time that I'm flying, and I come in for a landing, and we go through a cloud, I hear constant screaming.

[audience laughs]

Justin: They're not complex organisms with emotions. They're just simple organisms that eat water for fuel.

Griffin: [laughs] Now, this— this be—

Travis: And shit lightning. [laughs]

Griffin: This begs the question. Rain: piss or tears?

Justin: I'm trying to do a joke, but I'm worried Tobbus is right, and we just sound like assholes.

Travis: The— are we the people who like, look at like, Plato and shit, and we're like, "There are no— what? The sun goes around us, Toddbus!"

Justin: [laughs] Exactly.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Why do the clouds have feelings?" Um, this is actually too stressful to continue talking.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I live directly across the street, like a 30 second walk out my front door," we know how big streets are, thank you, "uh, it's from a public park that has a splash pad, which is a big area with things that spray and dump water. I have a sizeable lawn that takes about two hours to mow and trim."

Travis: Brag.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "After a few hours laboring in my yard, I really wanna walk over and cool down. Here's the problem." I think I guess the problem.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I think we've been doing this a while, and you listen to this show, and well, I think I know what the problem is.

"It's almost exclusively frequented by kids 10 and under." Yep.

Griffin: It's a splash pad.

Travis: It's a spla— not one of those adult splash pads you've read about for business folk on go.

Justin: "Is there any way my big, sweaty, childless 30-year-old ass can enjoy a few minutes at this neighborhood oasis without looking like a total creep?" No. And that's from Hotter as He—

[audience laughs]

Justin: Hot as Hell in Huntington, Indiana. Are you here?

Audience Member: Yes.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: If you're— hey. The fact that you said "ass" in this one-paragraph-long question shows me, probably not. Not with a— not with a potty mouth like that can you go play in this splash pad.

Travis: Uh, kids are monsters.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it's really— there— you will never feel like more of like an alien outsider than to look at a smaller version of a human, and say, "Don't splash me. Please stop."

And kids will just, like, "Let's play!"

And you're like, "No, that's cold. I'm doing this on my terms."

Griffin: You've gotta understand. It is not a whether or not you have the correct sort of representative there for you vis a vis "I don't have a child/I do have a child," because we go to— Austin has a lot of, like, play places. In Huntington, we had one called the Gym Factory, which was just like a bunch of trampoline floors, and like, imagine like a big complex McDonald's play place. They have a lot of these in Austin.

We'll take Henry to those sometimes, and you know, I'll go up with him uh, into the play place, and there's— I'm supposed to be there, technically, but I still feel like the minotaur that is there to challenge the kids and give them riddles, or else I'll steal their bones!

Travis: There is a look that— we just did the— we went to the uh, Adventure Science Center in Nashville, and there's a big like almost 10-story tower, and the kids climb up the center. And I was following Bebe, 'cause she's two-and-a-half, and can barely stand. You know that idea? Of like, the ki— anyways, I didn't want her to die, 'cause I'm a good dad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And every little kid that would turn around and see me, it's like they were seeing a literal monster.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They would—

Griffin: And Travis turns to them, and says, "I've been in here for 23 years."

Justin: "My name is Ricky Scaramouche. My parents left me in 1997."

Travis: "I've been living off crumbs in the garbage!"

Griffin: Uh, okay. So let's give some practical...

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Here's— here's my gut instinct. Do dress up like uh, a business person with a briefcase and a Blackberry, and just walk absentmindedly through the park into the splash pad, and be like, "Ah, damn it! Agh."

Travis: As you turn around comically for 20 minutes.

Griffin: For 20 minutes. "Ah, whee! I mean, shoot!" Uh, and then do this every two weeks.

Travis: You're gonna go through a lot of Blackberries.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I guess you could use the same one each time.

Griffin: Yeah. They're not gonna check that; they're kids.

Justin: Something, something, something, Jack disease, something something.

Griffin: Thank you, Justin.

Travis: Have you th— okay. Here's what you do. You have a sizeable yard.

Justin: You know the movie Jack?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: That topical... [laughs]

Justin: The topical, great film.

Travis: Okay. You have a sizeable yard.

Justin: Benjamin Button. Is that— anyway.

Travis: You're going to use a portion of your sizeable yard, and turn it into a better splash pad that will then attract the kids away from the splash pad you want to go to.

Griffin: No, fuck that! They've got their own splash pad. You have your own new, cool splash pad for adults!

Justin: A gift to the magi, though, if you put a splash pad there, you don't have to mow anymore.

Griffin: You're not getting hot. Don't need a splash pad.

Justin: Not getting hot. Don't need a splash pad.

Travis: You'll have to turn their splash pad into a yard.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You have to bulldoze the kid's splash pad...

Travis: ...to make way for your grown folk's splash pad, with beer.

Justin: That shoots beer out of it.

Griffin: Cool, man. Hell yeah, dude.

Justin: Very cool.

Griffin: Can you get five friends, and all of you cosplay as the cast of Friends? And then you can play in that splash pad as much as you want.

[audience cheers]

Justin: 'Cause you're cosplaying.

[Justin starts imitating high-pitched beeping noises]

[audience cheers]

Justin: This just came across. I just got the alert for a Haunted Doll Watch.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Hold on, wait. Did y'all think he was about to do something else? Did y'all think he was about to be like, "Uh, there was a tornado, y'all. We gotta dip."

Justin: "We gotta go." Uh, it's a culturally tasteless Haunted Doll Watch.

Griffin: Oh, good!

Travis: Oh, cool, cool, cool! Did you get it at the truck stop...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Y'all know that Arby's at the— Wicca Priestess Evil Voodoo Doll Elsanith Haunted Active.

Griffin: Cool and bad so far.

Justin: They start out with the, "Per eBay policy I'm gonna state this is a tangible item and for entertainment purposes only listed as one tangible voodoo doll that is handmade. It has been reviewed and approved for sale on eBay by eBay as a tangible..."

Griffin: No, it has not.

Justin: "...as a tangible item for sale."

Griffin: That's a very quick review process. "Let me just— yep. Cool. Next?"

Justin: "You must be over 18 to purchase. You are purchasing one voodoo doll, one candle, not two. Either a votif—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Either a votive or a taper candle, not both. Five pins. Props and mat not included. Candle and pin style may vary." So that's the legalese out of the way.

"This voodoo doll is an authentic, individually-handmade by the witches of the Coven of Rosen, who are witches by birthright." They have not made up some coven.

Travis: [laughs] "These liberals!"

Justin: Or joined one. This is the real deal. "And each doll has a unique paranormal dark arts personality, no two are alike. They are real, handmade, and not mass produced or made in Japan, China, or some foreign country."

Griffin: What the fuck?

Travis: Huh. Huh.

Justin: American jobs, American voodoo dolls.

Griffin: Real witches!

Justin: Real witches, real—

Travis: Real witches, real America!

Justin: American voodoo dolls. [laughs]

Travis: This is Satan's country!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: The— the evidence would indicate yes.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "The voodoo doll is a kit. It comes with instructions on how to use, and how to close the paranormal door you will be opening." Thank you for that.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Did not know I needed the second one. Am relieved to know you will be including it. Thank you.

"These Coven of Rosen voodoo dolls are dark arts magic. Make sure you are aware of that. Once you've opened a door, it's important to close that door." Maybe you shouldn't be letting me have this doll...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...if these instructions are so specific.

"They are individually made, so that they are unique and different from each other. Individually made makes them more powerful. Think about it."

Griffin: Okay. No, hold on.

Justin: Over 182 have been sold. Nice. Seems like a good number of voodoo dolls. You seem like an expert. "The Coven has held voodoo dolls like this back for several years, generations even. However, times in the world have changed, and..."

Travis: [laughs] "Rents are getting higher."

Justin: "...they feel like— that many need the help of these dolls."

Griffin: "Hey, can't get much worse out there. Let's release our dolls! You can only get so wet."

Justin: "So they have been rel—"

Griffin: "Have our poison dolls, everybody."

Justin: "So they have been releasing them, and their power is greater than most voodoo dolls. These dolls do not like their picture taken, and often I have to say 'please' if the pictures are blank or blurry, so I can get fairly good ones to post."

Travis: That's much like when I try to take a picture of my kid. "Hey, Bebe!"

"Aah!"

Griffin: "Aah!"

Justin: That's wild to say, like, "Hey, voodoo dolls, I know you don't like having your picture taken, but can I, so I can sell you on eBay?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Please?"

Justin: "Please?"

"This is an all-purpose voodoo doll..."

Travis: Oh, thank God.

Griffin: Oh, [relieved noise] shwoosh.

Justin: "...use for love, wealth, good luck," revenge, "and more."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Here's the instructions for using the doll." Can you include these with the doll, please, instead of leaving them in an eBay listing, where I might miss them? Anyway. "One. First, [laughs] you can cut out a picture

of a person, and place it on the face. Second, if you do not have a picture—
"

Travis: Why is that the part that upsets you, audience? "Oh, well now, no..."

Justin: "Second, if you do not have a picture, write their name on a piece of paper. Then, pin it to the doll." Hey, how bad do you want revenge that you're not gonna fucking get on Facebook? Go get on Facebook, go buy a fucking printer, go get some new toner or whatever the shit, and print out a picture to put on your voodoo doll! You already bought the goddamn thing from eBay! You might as well print out a fucking picture. Jesus.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's what's wrong with America. We don't make our voodoo dolls, and— anyway.

Griffin: It also seems like you print out a picture of Kiefer Sutherland's face, because he knows what he did, you put that on there...

Justin: He tackled that tree.

Griffin: He tackled that tree that one time. Holy shit. Google "Kiefer Sutherland tackles Christmas tree," because nobody seems to know what that means. It's so good.

Travis: It's the best.

Griffin: But if you just write "Kiefer" on a piece of paper, every Kiefer on Earth is gonna get burned or tickled or whatever the fuck you're gonna do with this doll.

Justin: Fall in love with you.

Griffin: Fall in love with you, maybe.

Justin: "You can also attach an article of clothing, hair, or personal item of someone that you wish to see... changes in."

Griffin: Or— or wealth, or [voice lowers, laughs evilly] revenge.

Justin: The um— [laughs] "Or you can write what you wish or desire is on paper, and pin it to the doll. Then place the doll on the altar that you make."

Travis: Okay. Ugh, see, that's the thing, is when you start reading through the instructions, like, "Not included: you gotta go to Home Depot, buy all the altar components."

Griffin: Your— "Raven bones." Uh...

Justin: "It can be on a dresser, table, or somewhere where the doll is the focus. Next, put a circle of salt around the doll, and offerings before you begin, to keep the spirits from leaving the doll and entering your home or person." Hey, as long as you're giving me motherfucking step-by-step instructions, could your maybe hit me to what some offerings might be...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...that I could give, instead of just saying the word "offerings"?

"Talk to the doll. Use its name, as if you were addressing a person. When requesting something, state your request. Be brief and to the point. Do not linger on and on." Is this how to get a job?

Griffin: Yeah, I was about to say.

Travis: [laughs] "Make eye contact. Write a thank-you note."

Justin: "When you are done, light a black candle, which is included, to get rid of any residual negative energy, stating one of the following choices: one, that you are lighting the candle to ward off evil spirits; two, ridding yourself of slander, reversing or removing hexes, neutralizing others' magic,

removing, or reversing very powerful negative energy for whom the doll is being used for; three, thanking for your personal request. [exhales]

"Each doll is good to use on one person only."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "And preferably, only one time." I think I figured out how you sold 182 of these.

"How to dispose of the doll." Fuck! "To get rid of the doll, [shouting] do not burn it!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Bind it with red thread. Bless the doll with holy water, and bury it somewhere off of your property."

[knocking sound] "Hey, uh, this is Justin McElroy. Is this is Arby's at the border of Indiana that has the..."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "...Love's Truck Stop there? I figure things can't get much worse there, and I was wondering if I could bury a voodoo doll there on your property."

There is a poem...

Griffin: Stop. What?

Justin: "Her name is Elsanith. Give her offerings of ears of corn, boiled eggs and cheese."

Griffin: Okay. There it is.

Justin: Thank you. "In a plate, give her some cake. Give her some red grapes, and oranges. She likes gold objects."

Travis: It sounds like a lot of work with this thing.

Justin: "She is fond of red scarves, so give her one."

Travis: I'll just murder the person.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: "She— she likes money, and don't be cheap."

Travis: But how much— how much is that?

Justin: "Light some tobacco for her, any kind."

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: "She likes rum, water, and beer."

Griffin: She kicks ass!

Travis: [laughs] "She likes to party."

Griffin: Me and this doll like all the same shit.

Travis: "She loves memes."

Justin: "Her favorite—"

Travis: "She likes Pokémon."

Justin: "Her favorite color is pink and sky blue. Her favorite number is nine. She likes Saturday." So she likes Saturday. Is that the day I should ask her to kill Kiefer Sutherland, or the day I should wrap her in red twine and bury her at the Arby's? What would she prefer?

There's another 5,000 words [laughs] about this doll.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I literally can't. This— okay. There is an FAQ. Question 18...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Are they made by real generational witches?"

Answer: "Yes."

So that's the um... that's the [laughs] Haunted Doll Watch.

Griffin: That's fantastic. Uh...

[Money Zone theme plays]

Griffin: Hey, everybody. This is a very smoky-voiced Griffin McElroy. Not smoky from smoking. No, I keep it sort of straight-edge. Just sort of smoky from yelling about nerd shit. 'Cause we just got back from our book tour, uh, final stop at San Diego Comic-Con. We had a great old time.

Thanks to everybody who came out and supported the book. I think maybe if you buy Rockport today, it still counts towards first-week sales, which I have come to understand is kind of important.

But I'm not here to bullshit you about our garbage. I'm here to talk about other companies. I almost called it garbage. It's not; it's good stuff.

Like Stitch Fix, for instance, it's really good stuff. They sell ya clothes— well, first, they send you the clothes. They send you the clothes in a box. The selling comes after, because you try on all this stuff, a personal stylist is gonna like, pick out stuff that's gonna look really good on your fuckin' bod, and you're gonna slap it on there. And if you agree with the stylist's fashion choices, then you can keep it, and you pay for it, and then anything you don't want, you ship on back for free.

There is a \$20 styling fee, but check this, it goes right towards anything you keep from your box. And if you keep everything from your box when you go to [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother), you'll get 25% off if you keep all the items in the box.

And uh, I've— I am a Stitch Fix user myself, and more often than not, I do exactly that. Because they've really— they've really got me dialed in. They really know the curvature of my bod, and my shape, and stuff.

So that's [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother), [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother). Get 25% off when you keep everything in your box.

Um, and much like these clothes are gonna fit your bod, Boll & Branch has something that's gonna fit your bed, which almost rhymes. No, it's not a rhyme, it's a slant rhyme or something. Okay, it's not any kind of rhyme.

But Boll & Branch is gonna give ya all kinds of great sheets that you are gonna use to— well, you're gonna sleep on 'em most of the time. Do not cut holes in them to make a ghost. These— I mean, you can do that if you want, but these are really nice quality sheets. You're not gonna wanna cut holes in them, unless I guess it is Halloween, and you are um, hard-pressed for fabric.

Everything that they make is designed with your comfort in mind, from their pure 100% organic cotton signature soft sheets to their cozy throws, to their plush towels. Uh, Boll & Branch products have thousands of five-star reviews, and people are at the heart of everything that they do, from the farmers who grow their organic cotton to the people who sleep on their sheets at night.

They have a no-risk 30-day trial and free shipping in the US. You can return 'em if you don't love 'em. So right now, go ahead and get \$50 off your first set of sheets at [BollAndBranch.com](https://www.bollandbranch.com) and enter the promo code "MyBrother," that's all one word. Uh, [BollAndBranch.com](https://www.bollandbranch.com) today for \$50 off your first set of sheets.

That's [BollAndBranch.com](https://www.bollandbranch.com), promo code "MyBrother." It's [BollAndBranch.com](https://www.bollandbranch.com), promo code "MyBrother." If Justin was here, he would

make some gag about how the company's name is confusing. I think it's a good company name, so Boll & Branch, just go ahead and write those checks directly to me. But that's not really how any of this works.

Uh, I'm gonna let you get back to the live show. We're— we— like, Travis and Dad are still gone, so we did not have time to record an episode, so I hope you enjoy this one that we recorded from our recent tour in Indianapolis.

Um, and again, one last time, thanks to everybody who has supported the book, uh, the second graphic novel in our adaptation of The Adventure Zone: Balance. You can find it wherever. Go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com, if you want. Um, it is uh— I mean, any time that we get out and get to see folks and say hi, it's always like a very humbling experience, and this week was just chock full of those, so...

Thank you all so much, and uh, yeah, we'll be back with a regular episode of MBMBaM next week, so see you then.

[beeping]

Adam: The Greatest Generation is a Star Trek podcast that destigmatizes the very idea of having a Star Trek podcast.

Ben: [laughs] We're Ben and Adam, the hosts of The Greatest Generation, and the technology we've developed is that nobody knows what you're playing in your earbuds.

Adam: You know, with legalization, it's easier than ever to find out what's in your buds.

Ben: [laughs]

Adam: But we suggest that you legally find The Greatest Generation wherever you download your podcasts.

Ben: We'll send it to you in a discrete, unmarked package. [laughs] That nobody has to know but us.

Adam: That's The Greatest Generation, the Star Trek podcast that you didn't know you needed, yet makes you feel like you belong.

[beeping]

Griffin: Uh, hello.

Annalise: Hi.

Griffin: I think everybody ended up over there. That's fine.

Annalise: Yeah.

Griffin: What's your— what's your name?

Annalise: This is Annalise.

Griffin: Hi, Annalise.

Annalise: Hey.

Griffin: Your question uh, hm, delighted us.

Annalise: So my neighbor— I just moved to Indiana. I'm not really familiar with the traditions here.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Welcome.

Griffin: Hey, straight up? They fucking love pudding!

[audience laughs]

Annalise: So my neighbor, a delightful man, um, he likes to throw old pieces of pizza into his backyard. Um... including also donuts, bread, and tortilla chips.

Griffin: You know those aren't pizza, traditionally. Those are different food...

Annalise: [laughs] Um, it's—

Travis: Do they have pepperonis on them?

Griffin: Okay.

Annalise: Yeah, actually. The issue is, my dogs run over and eat them, and then a few weeks ago, there was a possum eating all of the pizza.

Travis: Yeah.

Annalise: And I had to fight it.

[audience laughs, groans]

Annalise: I had to pull my dogs away.

Justin: Stop the podcast. One: possums are great. They take care of a lot of pests.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: No, wait—

Justin: Two: why on Earth did you fight the possum, Annalise?

Annalise: Well, I wasn't so much fighting it as like, dragging my dogs back, and screaming at the possum to get away.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: You had to harass the possum.

Annalise: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: It's not— okay. If your neighbor's not throwing it there for possums, then why?

Annalise: I don't know. And you know what—

Travis: Is it for giant birds?

Annalise: I don't— it's attracting coyotes, too, because some coyotes killed my neighbor's ducks, and left the head on my lawn.

Griffin: That's a huge fucking bummer.

Travis: So your neighbor hates pets.

Griffin: But loves non-pet animals.

Annalise: Yes.

Justin: Maybe—

Griffin: And is trying to come to some sort of equilibrium in the neighborhood.

Justin: Is your neighbor trying to seduce your dogs to be his dogs now?

Annalise: Maybe.

Justin: He's the one who throws them old pizza.

Annalise: Yeah.

Justin: "He's the one who really cares for us."

Travis: Is your neighbor a coyote?

Griffin: [laughs] Throwing the most radical house party ever.

Justin: "Brothers! Come sup from the bounty."

Travis: "I shall continue to live as one of them, so that you may feast!"

Griffin: "I have made contact with the Papa John!"

Travis: "He sucks shit!"

Griffin: "He sucks, but his pizza is pretty good!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Comparatively to carrion."

Griffin: Uh, have you addressed— have you addressed—

Travis: Papa John's pizza: better than dead things.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah. Have you addressed that— have you met your neighbor?

Annalise: Oh, yeah, many...

Griffin: Okay.

Annalise: ...many times.

Griffin: You're ahead of the curve, I think, there.

Justin: What's his full name?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Sorry. No.

Griffin: Uh, have you said, "Hey, why you throw pizza out in the yard? Because of you, a dog died."

Annalise: [laughs]

Griffin: That seems like a pretty good way of being most—

Annalise: Oh, no, it was a duck.

Justin: A duck!

Annalise: It was a duck.

Griffin: I thought you said dach— I thought you said dachshund.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Annalise: No, no, no, I'm sorry. It was two ducks.

Griffin: Oh, that's fine, then.

Travis: 'Cause the bird— the ducks could've flown away.

Griffin: As we all know, one dog equals 30 ducks.

Uh, I mean, you're just gonna have to go over there, and grab the pizza out of the air as he thro— is it— he throws it into the yard?

Annalise: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Is he trying to grow a pizza tree?

Griffin: Thank you, Travis.

Justin: Is he composting, perchance?

Griffin: In the shittiest, worst way imaginable?

Annalise: He's not the composting type, I don't think.

Travis: No, he's more of the "throw pizza in the yard, and a coyote kills a duck" type.

Annalise: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: You know.

Griffin: I don't know what...

Travis: Every neighborhood has one.

Griffin: I don't know what "not the composting type" means, but I bet they frequent the Arby's racist t-shirt store...

[audience cheers, claps]

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: All right. Annalise, here's what I would do. Ignore it. Here's what funny me would do. Pick up the pizza, and just chuck it back at him.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: "It's back on my doorstep? How is this possible? It was meant to be."

Annalise: I'm moving away in a month, so...

Griffin: Oh, it's—

Justin: Why are you wasting our time? Does that help?

Annalise: Yes, thank you.

Justin: Okay. Good.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Excellent.

Griffin: Uh, hello.

Over here, hello, what's your name?

Grayson: Hi, I'm Grayson.

Griffin: Hi, Grayson.

Justin: Hi, Grayson.

Griffin: What's up? [laughs]

Grayson: Which question did you pick?

Griffin: Oh, did you send in multiple?

Grayson: My question was like—

Travis: It's the one about your dad.

Griffin: You had a question about your dad.

Grayson: Oh, my dad. My dad has a terrible vape rig. How can I fix it?

Griffin: Sure.

Grayson: Happy Father's Day, Dad.

Griffin: [laughs] Is he here?

Justin: Is he here? [laughs] Oh, my God!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Hey!

Justin: Can you put a hand up, Bad Vape Dad? I see you.

Travis: Grayson's dad, fix your busted rig!

Grayson: [laughs]

Griffin: Your busted-ass vape sucks!

Travis: You're embarrassing Grayson! You're getting minimum ohms!

Justin: Grayson, what's your dad's full name? [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Uh...

Justin: I'm kidding, Grayson. I don't wanna put your dad's full name on blast. He's probably got a job.

Griffin: Yeah.

Grayson: He does.

Griffin: So your dad has a— and this is your question that you sent to us, quote, "garbage vape rig."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Is it garbage in the fact that he's just blowing out the most pathetic wispy bullshit ever, or...

Travis: Is it really loud? Maybe like, "coocha-coocha-coocha-coochoo."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Is it— is it technically an asthma inhaler?

Travis: It's— he keep calling it a pipe.

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, I mean, is it— yeah, is it dangerous? Does it get very hot, or something?

Travis: Is it leaking? [laughs]

Griffin: Why is it so bad?

Grayson: It's— one, it's like five or six years old. It's a very old vape rig.

Griffin: Wow! Early adopter of vape technology. I'm into it.

Justin: Listen, our podcast is nine years old. There's nothing wrong with things that are old. Next.

Grayson: [laughs] Uh, two, it's beat-up. Like, he has not taken care—

Justin: That's a look.

Travis: You gotta— listen, Grayson's dad, take that to Antique's Roadshow, do not polish the patina off!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's so important to leave the—

Travis: Now, this— this vape rig is from, what, 2013! Whoa! That's gotta be at least \$20.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Find the one that kind of looks like Paul F. Tompkins.

Justin: Tell me something that's wrong with his rig, 'cause so far, I'm on your dad's side.

Grayson: [laughs]

Justin: With his kickass vintage rig.

Grayson: [laughs]

Travis: "Buddy Holly used to use a vape rig just like this one."

Justin: Star Wars Episode VII branding. Tell me about this busted rig.

Grayson: It's...

Griffin: How big is it?

Grayson: Like, uh, like, I don't know, an inch by two inches by three inches.

Griffin: Is it a lightsaber, or one of them squares?

Justin: Is it—

Grayson: It's like a square. It's like a big, chunky square.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Eh, I can't get behind— I don't like the ones that look like you're sucking on a talkboy.

Grayson: Yeah. [laughs]

Griffin: I like the lightsabers.

Grayson: He's practically sucking up carry— like, a PC that he carries around. That's practically— [laughs]

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: It's like a little iPad that he vapes off of.

Griffin: Uh, I mean, hey, it's Father's Day.

Justin: Thank you. That would've been a great gift.

Griffin: Could've bought him one, yeah.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Could've bought him one! I'm sorry, we can't help you! Does that help?

[audience cheers]

Grayson: Wait, uh, sh—

Travis: I got my dad six vape rigs for Father's Day. He doesn't vape!

Griffin: Yeah.

Grayson: Should I get him the Jimmy Buffett ones?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Well, yeah, that goes without saying.

Justin: Those are filled with weed, so if you want your dad to chill out, absolutely.

Griffin: Yes. Does that help?

Grayson: Yes. Absolutely. Thank you.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Pleasure.

Griffin: Over here.

Brandon: How's it going?

Griffin: Good. How are you?

Brandon: I'm all right.

Griffin: What's your name?

Travis: Cool.

Brandon: Uh, my name is Brandon.

Griffin: Brandon. Hello. Your question, please. Did you also send in multiples?

Brandon: Uh, no. I only sent in one.

Griffin: Okay.

Brandon: Um, almost a month ago to the day, on my birthday...

Griffin: Yes.

Brandon: ...uh, my car was stolen.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Aw.

Brandon: Right in front of my apartment complex. And so my question to you guys is how, besides putting jelly under the handle, would I make my car less attractive to thieves?

Griffin: Well, you already answered it, so thanks, Brandon.

Uh, boy, that's rough. On your birthday, huh?

Brandon: Yeah.

Griffin: Ahh. I hate to hear that.

Justin: Kinda like the ducks being eaten by coyotes version of birthday activities. Um...

Travis: Maybe like a really embarrassing novelty license plate that just says, like, "dumb car."

Griffin: Yeah. That's cool.

Justin: Yeah. That's—

Griffin: Or a license plate that says "stolen."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Now, this one's gonna raise some eyebrows before it's stolen. Uh...

Travis: A big spoiler.

Justin: Giant spoiler. Four feet wi—

Travis: "[censored beep] dies" across the back of it.

Justin: No, like a— what?

Travis: Oh, okay. I see.

Griffin: Yeah, it's very funny. So uh, could you just make it your car— yeah, you're a stinker.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It may be too late for this, but can you make your next vehicle a PT Cruiser? 'Cause I'm pretty sure nobody's gonna wanna fuck with that.

Brandon: I don't know. There might be a large market for those, so...

Griffin: No. Pretty sure there's not.

Travis: Demonstrably, no.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Fish.

Griffin: Wait, is it a big thing in Indiana to drive PT Cruisers?

[audience cheers affirmatively]

Griffin: What the fuck is up with this state?

[audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Fine.

Griffin: Take your word for it.

Justin: And you love PT Cruisers.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: What a wild place.

Travis: Have you thought about buying the exact same car that has already been stolen, so then probably the same person comes back to steal, and they're like, "Well, already got one."

Griffin: Or they'll think, like, "Didn't I already steal that fucking car?"

Justin: "What the fuck? I know exactly how to steal this car. Excellent! This is wonderful!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Did you leave it unlocked?

Brandon: No.

Justin: Well, that's good. That's a good start.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That was actually gonna be my one, is to lock it. But you already locked it.

Griffin: Yeah. 'Cause for me, when the thief comes up and tries to open the door and it doesn't and they walk away, that's a pretty good way to make your car less attractive to thieves.

Brandon: Yeah. Certainly.

Travis: Maybe uncomfortable seats.

Brandon: Yeah, I would've tried that, but [laughs] I drove it a lot so...

Travis: Well, you— I know you would have. You're asking about what to do next time, and I'm saying uncomfortable seats.

Justin: Did you— did you do jelly on the handle in the— in the first place?

Brandon: Raspberry, but he liked it.

Griffin: Damn it!

Justin: That was a—

Griffin: That was a joke.

Justin: That was a joke, Brandon. I'm mad at you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That was a joke and not serious, and you didn't put the jelly there, and your car got stolen, and I hope you've all learned something today. Don't be like Brandon, who's now become a symbol. Rather than a listener, he's become a cautionary tale of what happens when you don't put jelly on your car.

Travis: Uh, I have one simple answer.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: A way to make your car less attractive to thieves: you're always in it.

Griffin: Always.

Justin: Always in it!

Griffin: And also, you have a burglar mask pulled on over your head, and you're like, "Keep moving, buddy!"

Justin: Warning: this car is actually Turbo-Teen, and if you...

Brandon: Exactly. Yeah.

Justin: And after uh, some period of time, it will transform into a teenager that you will have stolen.

Griffin: Uh, does that help at all?

Brandon: Yeah, somewhat.

Griffin: All right. Thank you.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Fair enough. No, fair. You fucked up. You should've put the jelly on; not me.

Griffin: That's a nice thing to say to someone, as they're walking away after they've—

Justin: I'm just saying, put the jelly on next time, Brandon!

Griffin: Uh, hello.

Sean: Hi! I'm—

Griffin: Hi, what's your name?

Justin: It should be an insurance thing.

Griffin: Thank you, yes. Hello, what's your name?

Sean: Sean.

Griffin: Hi, Sean. What is your question, Sean?

Sean: Okay, I work at an adult novelty store.

Griffin: Okay. Can you get a little bit closer to the mic— just a little bit closer? Thank you.

Sean: Okay. So I sell dildos and vibrators, that's what I do. That's my—

Griffin: I figured that was part of the inventory.

[audience cheers]

Sean: And I need to know—

Travis: I do like the way you phrased that, too, 'cause it's almost like you would say something like, "I sell dildos and vibrators. It's what I do!"

Sean: [laughs] It is. Um, my question is, how do I politely ask people to not laugh at the 17-inch dildos that we sell?

[audience laughs]

Travis: It's not funny.

Griffin: It's not funny!

Justin: You all just laughed.

Griffin: You failed. This is a very serious, [laughs] practical...

Travis: Those are American-made dildos!

Justin: Business dildos, for serious purposes! Non-comedic in nature.

Let me ask you a question, Sean. Do they have a funny name? Be honest.

Sean: They're called the Dick Rambone.

Justin: Okay. Well...

[audience cheers, laughs]

Griffin: All right. Let's devil's advocate this one. If I went to a funeral parlor to pick out my own coffin, and they're like, "Well, we have this 30-foot-long coffin," I would laugh at that, because that's not what size [laughs] coffins usually are.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I have— I have—

Justin: Then if they said it's called the Dick Rambone.

Travis: If you want people to stop laughing at the 17-inch dildos, you need to start selling 18-inch dildos.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Sean: I mean...

Justin: "You think that's funny, look at this!"

Travis: "It's slightly bigger!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Though, admittedly, thinner. It's the same amount of material, but spread out over 18 inches instead of [laughs] 17."

Justin: "They're all like that. Eventually, it just sits like a windshield wiper."

Griffin: Are the— do these— do these same people walk through the inventory of your store, like, laughing at multiple— are they laughing becau— and be brutally honest here. Are they laughing because it's a sex thing, or are they laughing because it is a 17-inch hog?

Sean: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Sean: Um, both, actually. Some people— you know, you get your freshly-18-year-olds in, and they're...

Griffin: Yeah.

Sean: ...it's sex, so they think it's the funniest thing in the world.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: So what you're really asking is, how to get people to stop from laughing at any sized dildo. They haven't been walking through, somber, and then they get to the 17-inch dildo, and they're like, "Now, wait a second!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Right. They see a—

Travis: "Now, what's even happening here?"

Griffin: They see an average-sized dildo, and they're like, "Yes. Right. Correct."

Travis: "Just right!"

Justin: "Excellent."

Griffin: Uh, notice how I said "average-sized dildo" there, because I didn't wanna [laughs] embarrass myself.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, boy, you could tell me anything right now, and I'd—I'd believe ya.

Sean: We actually sell a product called the 24-inch Anal Snake, as well.

Travis: Snake, though?

Griffin: Hold up, hold up, hold up! Is it penis-shaped or snake-shaped?

Sean: It's snake-shaped.

Griffin: Then that's just a big snake!

Travis: They might be laughing at that just at the poor branding.

Griffin: If they see the 17-inch dildo after the 24-inch snake, they're gonna think the 17-inch one is also a snake, so maybe it's shock that it's not is why they're laughing.

Travis: Or maybe it's relief.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Thank God! I was afraid they were all snakes!"

Griffin: Can you hang a s—

Travis: "My cousin's not gonna like that!" It's for a bachelorette party.

Griffin: Sure, sure.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Can you hang a sign in that section of the store, saying, "No laughing allowed, this is serious"?

Travis: Maybe make them promise before you show it?

Sean: Oh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Do you promise you won't laugh?"

Griffin: Oh, shit, that's good. Bust out a big 17-inch briefcase that you pop up on the table like you're a black arms dealer.

Travis: It's chained to your wrist.

Griffin: Yeah.

Do you sell what you would classify as a funny dildo, though?

Sean: Uh, we have a glittery one.

Griffin: Okay. That's—

Justin: You've lost perspective.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Sean, does that help?

Sean: It— it works wonders, thank you.

Griffin: Thank you, Sean.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you so much.

[audience claps]

Griffin: Uh, y'all, this has been so wonderful. Thank you, Indianapolis.

Justin: Yeah. What a fun blast.

Griffin: Y'all have been a delight.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Uh, we wanna say thank you to, well, a whole bunch of people. First, if you didn't already, I don't know if they're still selling them or not, but Evan Palmer did a really, really cool poster for us based on the Become the Monster uh, kind of tour. It's really, really awesome. If they're still selling them, grab one, and if they're not, sucks to be you.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: Uh, we also wanna say thank you to Sawbones.

Justin: Woo-hoo!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And to uh, Travis and Paul for uh, for dropping back and punting on that one. Did a great job, and Teresa, I hope you feel better real soon.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yep.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Uh, we also want to say a very, very special thank you to our dad, Clint McElroy.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: It is Father's Day.

Justin: Happy Father's Day, Daddy!

[audience cheers]

Travis: We love him very, very much, and we would not be who we are without him.

Griffin: And uh, just count of three, let's all sing the Happy Father's Day Song. One, two, three.

Travis: Prob'ly somethin' Steely Dan?

Griffin: Yeah, it's— no, it was wrong, you're wrong, it was pegged by Steely Dan, you guys were all wrong.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Uh, we also wanna say, we just wanna say thank you to Paul Sabourin of Paul and Storm, not just for the Worst First Chapter, but uh, for being our tour manager.

Griffin: Yes.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Uh, thank you to Clowes theater, is that right? Clowes?

Griffin: Yeah, we said it right!

Travis: Uh, let's see. Thank you to all of you. Thank you to Max Fun, uh, our home. Thank you uh—

Griffin: 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.

Justin: If you're looking for dining recommendations on the way home, I would suggest the Arby's/Love— on the Indiana border.

Griffin: Uh, here is our final Yahoo Answer that was sent in by a lot of people. Thank you, everybody. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm going to call uh, Gerrsh. Gerrsh asks, "At what age should I lose my vinegar?"

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[audience cheers]

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

Justin: Hi, everybody. My name is Justin McElroy.

Sydnee: And I'm Sydnee McElroy.

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Sydnee: Do you know that we used to think diseases were caused by bad smells? And that we used to eat mummies for medicine?

Charlie McElroy: That's super funny. I kind of like it.

Justin: Well, thanks. And we hope you'll kind of like our show, Sawbones: A Marital Tour of Misguided Medicine. It's available every Friday, wherever fine podcasts are sold, or at its beautiful, picturesque home, at...

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