

MBMBaM 473: Spooketti

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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: And I am your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm the baby brother, Griffin McElroy. [unintelligible sound effects]

Travis: What's that?

Griffin: That was me stabbing and deflating your beach ball, because summer's fucking over.

Justin: Oh no!

Travis: Well, I could've—Griffin, I could've just pulled the plug on the beach ball, and then I could've reinflated it another time.

Griffin: ... [whispers] Shit, you're right.

Justin: Yeah, we could've reused that. That's waste.

Griffin: Yeah. I forget that about beach balls.

Travis: You killed—that was my grandma's beach ball.

Griffin: Well...

Travis: She just let me borrow it.

Griffin: Shoot, bud, I'll buy you a new one, okay bud?

Travis: No, it was vintage!

Justin: [laughs] It was vintage.

Griffin: Aw, bud.

Justin: It was from Jimmy Buffet's Pirate Looks at Forty Looks at 40 tour, where the album, A Pirate Looks at Forty, turned 40.

Griffin: Summer's fuckin' over, though, so put down the uh, beach towel that you had ready to go to the beach, and put down those sunglasses. You're not gonna need them where we're going, which is autumn. Because summer's fucking over. Time for back to school shopping. Just as we bring in the summer, and we cover all sorts of summer activities here, it's up to us to kill the summer when summertime is over. And it's done.

Travis: Well, Griffin...

Justin: What backpack are you guys gonna get this year?

Travis: Oh, I'm getting a really cool one where it looks like Spongebob, and like, the rectangular shape is his body, and it has... [laughs] It's got arms and legs on it, so it looks like him, and it's the perfect size to hold my bong.

Griffin: Cool, cool, cool.

Travis: My school—let me clarify. My school bong that I use at school.

Griffin: Oh, sure.

Justin: Yes, of course. Yes.

Griffin: Not your home bong.

Travis: Nooo, that's way too big to fit in my Spongebob backpack!

Griffin: I don't trust my... [sighs] Tastes anymore. I don't trust my own ability to buy a good, uh, BTS BP. 'Cause y'know, last year, I bought the

Thanos one, and then the new movie came out this year, and it turns out, he's kind of a stinker.

Justin: Yep.

Griffin: So here I am with a bad guy backpack, and people see me walking around the classroom, and now that I know what this Thanos guy actually did, I don't want people to associate me with him and believe I'm a stinker.

Justin: I love the zombie humor, and I was gonna get a backpack that said, "Zombie Apocalypse Response Team," and that was gonna be my backpack for school this year. But, they were sold out, so I had to settle for one that said "Skeleton Fighter," and that's not as good. [laughs]

Travis: That's not as good.

Justin: It's not as good. It just makes me look like somebody that wants to fight a skeleton. Which I could do at any time.

Travis: Y'know what I'd love to get? I'd love to get one of those backpacks that has my initials embroidered on it. But who even knows where to get that?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Right? But Dylan's got it, and god, it looks fuckin' cool. And I'm like, "Dylan, where did you get that embroidered?" And he said, "Oh, my parents did it. I don't know." Sure you don't know, Dylan. Way to keep your secrets locked up again.

Griffin: It's too bad Dylan's initials are D-U-M.

Travis: That is true. That is unfair.

Griffin: He never hears the end of it.

Justin: What's Dylan's middle name again?

Travis: Umbert.

Justin: Griffin?

Griffin: Uh... Umlange!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Dylan Umlange McElroy.

Travis: Wait, he's my brother?!

Griffin: Uh, yeah, he's our... he's our nuncle.

Justin: We got your brother this personalized backpack because we love him the most.

Travis: Well, can I get one, moms and dads?

Griffin: Mmm...

Justin: Mmm, nope.

Griffin: Sorry, bud. The guy who made it—

Travis: You blew your embroidery budget on Dylan again!

Griffin: Yeah, the guy who made it moved away, bud.

Justin: [laughing] The skeleton has boxing gloves. It doesn't even make sense.

Griffin: It doesn't make sense.

Travis: Wait, so wait, are you the skeleton who is fighting, or are you fighting the skeleton?

Justin: [laughing] I have no idea!

Travis: Because the presence of the gloves on the skeleton makes it seem like you are on a team with the skeleton, fighting other people.

Justin: I... love... White Claw alcoholic seltzer.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And I wanted to get a backpack that said, "Ain't no laws when you're drinking claws," but my dumbass principal won't let me have anything about beer at all. [laughing] And I told him, it's like, baby beer pretty much, and he still won't let me have it.

Travis: He's probably just jealous of how cool you are.

Griffin: [sighs] See, I've got one with 'Shonic' the Hedgehog on it, and his... donger's hanging out. And my principal says no to that. But he'll say yes to Thanos! Who is much worse! Who is much worse than Sonic the Hedgehog!

Justin: That's way worse.

Travis: What I did is, I got a backpack that has a picture of my principal on it, and he can't decide if it's sarcastic or not, so he's still not sure...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Mm-hmm?

Travis: Where to land on that. 'Cause there's no like, quotes or anything on it. It's just a picture of him.

Justin: What's his name again?

Travis: And he can't tell if it's like, a tribute—what?

Justin: What's his name again?

Travis: The principal?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Dr. Principalsen.

Justin: [laughing] Well, that's your problem right there. He's not real. He's a spy.

Travis: No, he was just kind of born into it. He comes from a long line of principals. He's both a principal's son and Principalson.

Griffin: So I like that, uh, your backpack with the principal's face on it says "Cool Guy Alert" on it.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: So when the principal sees it, he like, gives you a thumbs up. That's cool. But as soon as that principal's out of sight, you pull the drawstring, and the letters change, and it says "Poop Guy Alert."

Justin: [laughing hysterically]

Griffin: And all your classmates are like, "Yeah! Fuckin' get him! Nail that motherfucker to the wall!"

Travis: Parker Lewis helped me design it. And that guy can't lose.

Justin: I love superheroes. So I got one that has Mark Ruffalo on it. Let me try again.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I love superheroes, so I got one with Paul Bettany on it. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: Now, is it Paul Bettany as Vision?

Justin: No sir. Paul Bettany from Da Vinci Code. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] They didn't have Vision, so I got Paul Bettany as the sadomasochistic monk from Da Vinci code. [losing it]

Travis: That would be great with—

Justin: Oh, god! I'm so glad I had another Paul Bettany— [cracking up]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] I—I was flyin' out in some thin air up there, and I just reached to ground one stray Paul Bettany!

Griffin: I watched you, you beautiful trapeze swinger. Just like...

Justin: [absolutely losing his shit]

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: Love that guy.

Griffin: Yeah, he's great. Should we start doing it?

Justin: Yeah. Uh, so, this is My Brother, My Brother, and Me. It's an advice show for the modern era. Normally, we take your questions and turn them advice-like into wisdom. We are going to do that. Um, we—I did, um, uh, have a special... we never do this. We never follow up on previous episodes. So if you're listening out of sequence, I apologize; this will seem strange.

But um, we asked you fine people to send us your best celebrity impressions of celebrities doing, um, uh, the voice mail message for a LASIK office. Now I don't... remember... [sighs] Why that was the prompt...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I do not think the original question asker who, admittedly, said their impressions were bad; I don't think they sent one in.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: But uh, many others of you answered the call with the LASIK challenge hash tag.

Travis: Yeah, there's a lot. I am not listening to them, I'm just like, quickly scrolling through... there's way more than I would've expected. [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, y'all really went for it. Um, so I'm gonna play these for some of my brothers. So, once they—we're gonna turn it into a little bit of a game.

Griffin: Oh boy.

Justin: When you guess who the celebrity impression is, just, uh, buzz in on Skype. Let's do that. And I'll pause it so you can, uh, so you can, uh, chime in.

Travis: Okay. I'm ready.

Justin: Does that sound good?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Okay. You can buzz in with, uh, the thumbs up emoji, or any other emoji you so choose, or anything else.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Okay. Griffin has buzzed in. Griffin, what's your guess?

Griffin: No, I was testing it.

Justin: Testing it out. Okay. Um, here is our first impression. We're gonna play this as a tester, 'cause you guys already know who this one is. And awaaay we go.

Speaker 1: [doing a Michael Caine impression] Thank you for calling LASIK vision institute. For hours and operations, please press one. To schedule an appointment, please press two. To speak to a qualified—

[Skype message notification]

Justin: Griffin, you've buzzed in. Uh, what—who do you think this is?

Griffin: That's Sir Michael Caine.

Justin: Correct, that's Sir Michael Caine, courtesy of uh, Westin Gaylord, sent us their Michael Caine, which is—

Griffin: It is priceless.

Travis: So good.

Griffin: It is extremely good.

Justin: It's very good.

Speaker 2: [singing in a Lin Manuel Miranda impression] Ice at LASIK Hoboken. Ice at LASIK Hoboken. There's no one here to take your call. But just you wait. Just you waaait. Good morning, good night! It's Lin Manuel Miranda from Broadway!

Justin: Uh, yes. Griffin, you buzzed in first. Who were you gonna guess?

Griffin: Is that Lin Manuel? Yes, obviously. But who is that?

Justin: Eric.

Griffin: Eric, holy shit.

Travis: Very good.

Justin: Eric Schulmiller. Here comes another one.

Speaker 3: [doing a Roman Mars impression] This is LASIK eye surgery. I'm Roman Mars. [music plays]

Justin: [laughs]

Speaker 3: As early as 1300 AD, people have donned spectacles to help them see better. But before the craft of glasses was the much simpler.

Justin: Travis.

Travis: Now, I'm gonna say this feels like a bit of an easy... a gimme, but I'm gonna say... Roman Mars.

Justin: Wait, they go on! They continue! Hold on a second!

Speaker 3: From WBEZ Chicago, it's This American Life. I'm Ira Glass. Today's show: eyeballs. What are they?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Alright, everybody. Alright. Alright, everybody, calm down. [laughs]

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: Sorry, that was from... I don't think I identified them. It was from Tom. Okay, here's one for the kids. [laughs]

Speaker 4: [doing a Mickey Mouse impression] Oh boy! You gotta get your LASIK surgery, ho ho!

Griffin: [laughs]

Speaker 4: Yeahhh, see? Your eyes don't look so good, see? Eh? [doing a Stewie from 'Family Guy' impression] Uh, uh, hey Brian. Hey Brian. They're having a sale on eye surgery. Isn't that great, Brian?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing hysterically]

Travis: Oh my God, that was incredible.

Justin: That was from uh, Bidet Poster, it looks like.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It sounds like they were still driving?

Griffin: Most of these sound like they're driving. Hey, folks? Priorities, maybe.

Justin: Okay. [laughing] Uh, this one is from, uh, Aminimal Planet on Twitter.

[music plays]

Speaker 5: [doing a Patrick Warburton impression] Yeah, hi. This is Patrick Warburton for Dr. Angelo's LASIK eye centers of the greater northern Virginia area. Uhh, they'll, uh... y'know, do a good job burning your eyes.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: That's so good!

Justin: What a wild pull! What a wild pull!

Travis: That's so good!

Griffin: Extremely powerful.

Justin: [laughing] Here's one from... here's one from, uh, Alex, it looks like.

[music plays]

Speaker 6: [doing a Ray Romano impression] Deborah! There's people on the phone! They called!

[doing... some kind of impression] Oh, gee, Ray Romano, it's okay. Don't worry about it. They can leave a message for us. And when we get it... we'll call them back as soon as we possibly can!

[Ray Romano impression, I think?] Oh, gee, Kermit, that's great! Thanks so much!

[probably a Kermit the Frog impression] Yeah, no problem. We're so happy to help any customers we can blast your eyeballs back into the right shape so that you can see again.

Griffin: [laughs]

Speaker 6: [still questionably Kermit] See everything. The splendor of the morning. The dew as it drips down a blade of grass. The smile of your child.

[Ray Romano impression, I guess] Kermit, you're so poetic!

[Kermit again] Thank you, Ray. And thank you for calling Kermit Ray Romano's LASIK surgery, 24 hour a day... LASIK surgery place. Leave a message. It's an answering machine. Please.

[Ray Romano again, distantly] Deborah! They left a message!

Justin: [sighs] That's gonna be hard, uh, for anyone to top.

Griffin: Yeah, especially because we can't do this bit ever again, and it was the best ever.

Justin: Yeah. That's the best.

Griffin: That Ray Romano sounded like somebody who took a lot of stabs at a Fozzy Bear, and eventually was like, "Y'know what? Fuck it."

Justin: Y'know what...

Griffin: "I'm just gonna call this something else."

Justin: Yeah. It would make a lot more sense for Kermit to be talking to Fozzy Bear, but I don't have a Fozzy Bear. I have a Ray Romano, and I have to be honest about that with myself.

Travis: Jeeze. That's so good.

Griffin: Let's do some questions.

Justin: Yeah, I'd like that. And then I'll randomly, at opportune moments, just play another LASIK voicemail. We'll sort of pepper them throughout. I think everybody will really dig that.

Uh, here is our first question. "I live in a third floor apartment, and share a porch with my neighbors. Sometimes their little kid or their cat wander onto our side, but like, whatever. Yesterday, though, I was hanging out in my living room, which looks directly onto the porch, and saw one of the grown up neighbors come over to our side, lean over, and look into the window.

She apparently didn't see me, because she said out loud, "Oh, hey, they've got a game system in there now." I've never talked to these neighbors aside from a quick hello, and previously thought they were decent people. Now I'm 100% convinced they've been viewing my living room like a TV sitcom for the past year. I already talked to the landlord. What else can I get them to do to keep them from peeping?" That's from Nervous Neighbor, north of Boston.

Griffin: There are many transgressions taking place here.

Justin: Yes. Uh-huh.

Griffin: We have a lot we can do to help a lot of people with this one. So for us, it's like a salad bar.

Travis: We can all agree that if they just peeked in the window and said nothing, that would be weird. But not as deeply troubling as making such a detailed observation as, "Oh, hey, they've got a game system in there now."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's the 'now' that sucks.

Travis: Because you think that they're like, viewing it like a sitcom. My immediate assumption would be, they're like, scoping the place for a robbery.

Griffin: Casing the joint.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes, I feel—if you want to—I do not pity you, question asker. I pity the person that this person was talking to. 'Cause like, what the fuck do you want me to say to that statement? Nice? Cool?

Travis: Good for them.

Justin: Why are you saying this? Words mean things. Don't just burn my time like this.

Travis: Also, don't just say 'game system.' Is it a Wii U? Do they have— what do they got in there?

Griffin: Unless...

Travis: Unless?

Justin: Unless?

Griffin: Maybe they're trying to set up an apartment-wide LAN party.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: Maybe they're trying to set up an apartment-wide LAN party, and they were checking to see if you have an original Xbox in there that y'all can play some fuckin' Halo 2 on, run the cables between every single... now, listen. You're gonna have to team up with them, and you're gonna have to go door to door, evangelizing like, "Hello! Oh, Mr. Speaverson? Uh, yeah, no, we haven't talked before. How did I know your name? The mail. Don't worry about it. Anyway, do you like Master Chief and his guns? And do you know how to play it? Because um, we're trying to get a thing going here."

Justin: You should dress as the Chief for this.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: You do need to be the Chief.

Justin: For this, you should dress as the Chief.

Griffin: [in a gruff voice] "Mr. Speaverson, it's me, Master Chief! From the Halo games! Call me John."

Travis: [in a gruff voice] "It's me, Mr. Chief!"

Griffin: [in a gruff voice] "The Halo games... it's a Microsoft gaming franchise, like Microsoft from computers? How far am I gonna have to walk you here, Mr. Speaverson?"

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs] "Where do I start? Do you own a television?"

Justin: [in a gruff-ish voice] "To begin with, yes, these are milk cartons that I colored with a green magic marker."

Griffin: [in a gruff voice] "Now. You know, uh, Bill Gates' cool computer company, Microsoft? Well, they do games now."

Travis: "And phones, but we'll get to that later."

Griffin: "We'll get to that later. Anyway, I'm one of them."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm an army guy from space named Master Chief."

Travis: "I need your help. Do you know aliens? Some are good. Some are bad."

Griffin: "You don't know aliens? Okay. Shit."

Travis: "Okay. Uh, where do I start? Uh, okay. Look up. That's the sky. Now, keep looking up, past the sky, and there's big rocks out there."

Griffin: "Yeah. Now, just think of some dudes up there. And that's aliens. So we gotta get 'em. Take this Xbox. Let me come in your apartment for like five minutes, run the LAN cables... it's gonna be tight. Do you have any Dew? Do you have any Pringles?"

Justin: Can you plant something... okay. Let me—I'm gonna say something without any judgment, because I want you guys to judge. What is like, the thumbs up, thumbs down, on faking your own death in there? What is the... what is the yes?

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Yeah, how do we feel about it? 'Cause then...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: They bust in, and they're like, "Wait, why did you fake your own death?" And it's like, "Why were you looking, stinker?"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "But I got you!"

Travis: I feel like it could break bad in a lot of ways. Y'know, you fake your death, they place a phone call, now the police are there, you have to continue being dead... now you're in that tiny morgue drawer that you always see on CSI.

Justin: Uh-huh?

Travis: And you're bored.

Griffin: Now, this does have the makings of a badass sequel to Rear Window; except, we would call it Same Porch.

Travis: Yeah. Front Window.

Griffin: Shared Porch.

Justin: Shared Porch. That's very good.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. I mean, talking to your neighbors is... god, wouldn't you say some, like, foolish shit like this though, if you thought nobody else was around?

Travis: Oh yeah.

Justin: Oh, yeah. For sure.

Griffin: See, that's the dilemma. You need to make yourself—

Justin: We'll take a quick peek.

Griffin: Yeah. I don't want to blame you in this scenario, but you need to make yourself more seeable.

Travis: Yeah. Maybe next time, if they—if something like this ever happens again, and they're like, "Oh, hey, they have a game system in here," yell like, "You know I do!"

Justin: What a shame that you didn't just like, slowly pop up while they were peeking.

Griffin: Ohh.

Justin: God, that would've been so good. Like, fuckin' Swamp Thing emerging from his titular swamp.

Griffin: Or you come in, and you're holding, like, some medical equipment, like an IV bag or something that you plug into the game system, and you're like, "Oh. Yeah, you thought that was a game system? How embarrassing. It's medical stuff."

Justin: [laughs] For my condition.

Griffin: "For my stuff I got."

Justin: I got some things going on.

Griffin: God, that would razz 'em so fuckin' bad!

Travis: Yeahhh!

Justin: Yeah, you really burned them to the ground. I don't think there's anything else to say here.

Speaker 7: [doing a Mario impression] Oh yeah! You've-a reached the voicemail-a box for LASIK! Make-a sure to leave a message after the beep in order to schedule an appointment! Wahooooo!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, what I really—

Griffin: That's TV's Mario.

Justin: Thank you, Kevin.

Travis: The impression is very good, but also, they just said the voicemail "for LASIK."

Justin: For LASIK! [laughs]

Travis: I love—listen. I love all y'all so much. Thank you for making these voicemails. It is very clear, the time that it went from you hearing us do the bit, to you going, "I have an impression!" to recording it without thinking at all about what you were gonna say is so heartwarming to me.

Justin: Yeah. It's like, they worked on the impression, and didn't work on learning what LASIK is. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: That was Kevin. Sorry.

Griffin: Uh, I got one... and check this out. I got one from the prospector, Merritt Palmer.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: What do you think?

Justin: Ooh, that's very good!

Griffin: Merritt's always putting in the work in the shitty hills of Yahoo, finding like, the gold and all the gems. The prospector, Merritt Palmer. I'm into it.

Travis: I like that.

Justin: I love that. I love that.

Griffin: Uh, thank you, prospector. It's Yahoo Answers user Ahabtd, who asks, "Ghost Rider versus everyone. Who wins?"

Travis: Wait. All at once, or one at a time?

Griffin: It's up to us to decide our stratagems to go against the motorcycle riding, flame-skull-having man, uh, who is known as Ghost Rider. He does have his bicycle, his motorized bicycle, and he's riding on it, and he has chains. His head is a skull, and it's on fire, and he can be Nicholas Cage, like in the movie.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And he is up against me, and you and you, and you listening at home, all of you. All of MBMBaM nation. And it's up to us and everybody else living on the earth, and it's up to us to figure out how we're gonna get'im. But um...

Justin: Is this—are we assuming that this is—takes place, that this takes place in a world where Ghost Rider is the only meta? Where Ghost Rider is the only person? Because like, lots of people could beat Ghost Rider if there's other metas. Like Ice Man, got'im. Magneto, got'im. Like, just one on one, those—

Griffin: Bigger Ghost Rider.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] His brother. His older brother, Bigger Ghost Rider.

Travis: His brother, Ghost Driver.

Griffin: [laughing] Uh...

Travis: Ghost Driver, you have to look out changing lanes, 'cause Ghost Rider might be in your blind spot! Um, I would say, Justin, that even though you're correct, and that in a world with other metas, lots of people would be—I would still say that the majority of people would not. Right? So, let's say 10% of the population is meta, which feels generous. That still means 90% of the people would lose.

Justin: Sure.

Travis: If we were looking at this like a Street Fighter kind of like bracket that you have to move down the line... perhaps that's Mortal Kombat. Doesn't matter. You get it. I think he would make it surprisingly far down the line. Now, alternately, if there were seven billion people in a tight circle around Ghost Rider, and they just all swarmed him at once—

Griffin: What's the deal?

Travis: I do not think he would last very long.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: You think that! Okay, but let's put it this way. Seven billion people all swarm Ghost Rider. Realistically, only like, 16 folks are gonna be able to get hands on him.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: I cannot see a situation where more than that... like, he's only got 16 hands worth of like, body mass. Maybe bump it up to like... Y'know what? I'll bump it up to 30, 'cause hands on a hard body, like, his bike is part of it. So like...

Travis: Okay. But his bike is on fire.

Griffin: Yes, precisely, Travis! So you tell me how people are going to quote "get'im." You tell me how that's gonna happen, because he's mostly fire. Mostly fire.

Travis: Well, then, perhaps it's a little bit more of an organized approach. Maybe instead of just like, on—maybe it's just like, we're gonna put our strongest out front. And even in this world, if you remove metas from the equation, and you just say like, "Here's all of our Olympic athletes up front..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't think he's lasting very long. Now, don't get me wrong – I think he could probably take one Michael Phelps. Right? One Michael Phelps. But Michael Phelps *and* Apollo Ohno? I don't know. More like, "Oh no, he's not gonna make it."

Griffin: But...

Travis: That's the only Olympic athletes I could pull on a moment's notice.

Griffin: Yeah, I mean... Kristi Yamaguchi would fuck Ghost Rider up, probably.

Travis: Yeah. Tara Lipinski would kick his ass.

Griffin: Yeah. Here's—I just think Ghost Rider's gonna take this one, fellas. I just think Ghost Rider's gonna take this one.

Travis: All the way to the top?

Griffin: Have you seen him?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah... he is...

Travis: Unfortunately, I have, Griffin.

Griffin: Everybody look at a picture of Ghost Rider for me.

Travis: Let me look it up. Oh! Oh!

Griffin: Pretty freakin' ballin'.

Justin: Yeah, he's pretty cool. But... one thing that would work in Ghost Rider's favor is, if his history in film has taught us anything, it's that everybody on earth will lose interest after a little bit. Pretty quickly, actually.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So if he can just like, go undercover... [laughs]

Griffin: We may have been threatened to be kicked out of a movie theater for how hard we were laughing at the movie *Ghost Rider*, which was the first time that's ever happened.

Travis: That is correct.

Griffin: Uh, *Ghost Rider* versus everyone... I'm trying to think of the logistics of seven billion people trying to fight one dude. And it's tough for me to... if we did maybe like a phalanx position...

Travis: We just dig a big hole.

Justin: Yeah, I'm imagining like, *World War Z* kind of. Like, big piles of people, just dolloping on.

Griffin: Ohh, *Ralph Breaks the Internet*, we all climb up on each other's shoulders and turn into one big guy.

Travis: Yes. Yes! Like the Agent! The Agent!

Griffin: Ohh, Agent, yeah! And then we can smash him good!

Travis: Yeah! Or I'm gonna go back to dig a big hole, 'cause I feel like we didn't really give 'dig a big hole' enough...

Griffin: Okay, okay. Travis keeps saying some bullshit. Okay, let's roleplay. I'm *Ghost Rider*. You two are everyone else. Go ahead and set your traps and your ploys, and I'll tell you how I get around 'em.

Travis: I'm gonna dig a big hole, and I'm gonna put something gooey in the bottom of it.

Griffin: Okay. I, on my badass motorcycle, steer around it and give you a flaming finger while I do so.

Travis: It's a *really* big hole, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, it's—mine's a really cool bike.

Travis: Seven billion people dug this hole!

Griffin: While I'm doing that, I use my chains, and I like... I've taken out like, half your army at this point. Next, uh... next trap, please!

Justin: Bunch of dry ice.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: In... a box labeled 'Ghost Rider chow.'

Travis: Ooh! [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] You don't even know about, and you see it, and you're like, "Hell yeah!" And then you up end it onto your skull, and oopsie daisy. You extinguish your spirit.

Travis: We can't beat him with brawn.

Griffin: Puts it out.

Travis: He's stronger than—we must beat him with brains! Get me the magic markers!

Griffin: It puts it out, I get scared, I drive away on my motorcycle just to put some distance between the army and me, uh, and while I do so, I take out like, another half an army, and I find an alley to hide in until my fire comes back. But you did do ten points of damage to me.

Justin: Okay, this is good. [laughing]

Travis: Oh, okay! That's a good start. We know he can be hurt.

Griffin: Yeah. But now you're down to like, one and a half million billion, like, folks, so...

Travis: Oh, Griffin! Oh, look out, Ghost Rider, it's our buddy Godzilla...

Griffin: No, no. Bullshit.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Bullshit, bullshit, bullshit, bullshit.

Travis: What? You can't say bullshit!

Griffin: Yeah. It's everyone—it's human beings. Come on. Play along. Don't—you're changing the rules 'cause you're fucking scared, 'cause you know I've got you on the ropes.

Travis: Okay. We all hide.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And we let—

Justin: Now the Rider becomes the hunter!

Travis: Yeah, and we let him die of old age. [laughs]

Griffin: Huh... except it takes—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Except it takes—

Justin: We form society's primitive new society underground. [laughing] In fear of the Ghost Rider. And just wait him out 'til he dies, and we make a new world, beneath this one. The top land is Ghost Rider's now. The top world belongs to the rider, okay?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: And probably some traders will leave the sacred underground to go to the top world, which is the land of the Ghost Rider, to try to join his flock. But they'll be dead to us. You don't have a husband.

Travis: Yeah, and dead to him.

Griffin: Okay. Yeah. Okay. Yeah, you do that. I die. My motorcycle falls over and crushes all my skeleton bones. And that takes away the rest of my HP, and I die. And y'all come up. The scouts, the mole scouts come up from the ground, and they see what's happened, and there's rejoicing. There's a celebration. There's a mass orgy. And then y'all come up and start civilization over again, using the desiccated husk of humanity's machinations. And 30 years pass, and the arrow of peace is settled onto the land. And then, what's that on the hill?

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: Is it a beacon of hope? No, it's Ghost Rider Junior. It's my daughter, and she is back, and now she has all my powers, because I fell in love up here. And had a child.

Justin: [laughs] In the top world.

Travis: That's all I've got.

Justin: Dang, I wish I'd seen that coming.

Travis: Yeah, I know, right?

Justin: I'm out of traps. Yeah, for sure.

Travis: Oh, I have one last one! We ask Ghost Rider nicely to... let's cut it out, alright?

Griffin: Ghost Rider ascends into heaven. You figured it out.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: [laughs] It was just manners? The solution was manners?

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: The solution was manners all along.

Griffin: And let that be a lesson to you all. Sometimes it's manners.

Justin: I have, uh, a question here, and it comes to us in the form—

Travis: Well, I think it's time to go to the Money Zone.

Griffin: I'm pretty sure that's what he was setting up. That or he was about to play another voicemail.

Justin: Which do you guys want?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I want to go to the Money Zone.

Justin: [laughing] Let's go.

[theme music plays]

Travis: I want to tell you all about Stitch Fix. Stitch Fix has revolutionized this guy's – and I'm pointing to myself – clothing game. Let me tell you why. You describe yourself to them, you say, "This is the kind of stuff I'm into." They even have a thing where you go through and they like, will put up a shirt or some pants, and say, "Would you wear this?"

Griffin: Now, hold up. We gotta say, you describe—you fill out like a internet survey about your tastes. And it's thorough. But you don't, as Travis just said, describe yourself to them.

Travis: You do!

Griffin: You don't have to write them an essay and be like, "Okay, so, hi. My name is Griffin. I am, uhh... my body is pretty average, I guess."

Travis: An eight.

Griffin: "Uh, yeah. Don't mean to brag."

Travis: And face, nine point three.

Griffin: "Uh, my fingernails are getting a little long. I don't know if you need to do anything with that."

Travis: But here's what I really love about Stitch Fix, is you would offer feedback as you go through. And so like, whenever we transition to a new season, as we are doing now from summer to fall—

Griffin: 'Cause it's dead.

Travis: I will say, like, "Hey, I need some more like, fall kind of clothes." And I'll get shirts that have like, bears and trees on them that feel very falltastic. Maybe some orange colored pants. It's great. And I think you all should start doing it, because you only—you pay for what you keep. So they send you the box, you try it on, you say, "Ooh, I don't really like these shorts." You send the shorts back, you only pay for what you keep.

And plus, the \$20 styling fee is automatically applied towards anything you keep from the box. It's amazing. Returns are always free. Shipping is always free. It's incredible. So get started today at [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother), and get an extra 25% off when you keep everything in your box. That's [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother). [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother).

Griffin: Justin, do you want to do Squarespace, or you want me to do Squarespace?

Justin: Uh, I'd love to do Squarespace. If you have a big idea that you'd love to turn into a website, this is the place to do it. Not here in this podcast, because it's an audio file, and not Squarespace. Squarespace... what's the difference? Well, an audio file, you listen to. And Squarespace, uh, helps you create a beautiful website to showcase your work, blog or publish content, sell products and services of all kinds, and more.

How, you ask? Well, by giving you beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers that are optimized for mobile. They got built in SEO. Great—

Travis: I thought you were gonna say S-E-X.

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Yeah, no. S-E-X!

Travis: Squarespace has got built in S-E-X!

Justin: You can put S-E-X in your Squarespace website if you want. A tasteful amount. They don't give a shiiit. Uh, how nasty—get as nasty as you want at Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial. When you're ready to launch, use the offer code 'MyBrother' to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain.

Squarespace: Get nasty.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: They don't have to be nasty porn websites.

Travis: No. There's an asterisk. It says, "Get Nasty*. *As nasty as you want it."

Griffin: Within reason.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, okay. I have a quick... one more voicemail. This one comes from Eric, and I didn't want to miss it, 'cause it makes me laugh. And then we'll come right back after the break with a Munch Squad. Yeah, that's right, I'm teasing 'em now.

Travis: Ooh!

Speaker 7: Batman, you merely adopted the doc. I was born by it. Molded by it. I didn't see the light of day until I got LASIK eye surgery. And by that time, the lasers were all but blinding! Y'know, until a few days when my eyesight—my eyes healed from the lasers, and then I could see really clearly, Batman. That's why I was able to kick your ass, Batman. I broke your back. Thanks to LASIK eye surgery, Batman. Leave a message after tone if you also want to break Batman's spine.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It's really good.

Justin: Y'all are the best.

[music plays]

Raleigh: I'm Raleigh Smirl.

Sydnee: I'm Sydnee McElroy.

Taylor: And I'm Taylor Smirl.

Sydnee: And together, we host a podcast called Still Buffering, where we answer questions like...

Raleigh: Why should I not fall asleep first at a slumber party?

Taylor: How do I be fleek?

Sydnee: Is it okay to break up with someone using emojis?

Taylor: And sometimes we talk about butts.

Raleigh: Nooo we don't. Nope.

Taylor: [laughs]

Sydnee: Find out the answers to these important questions, and many more, on Still Buffering, a sisters' guide to teens through the ages.

Raleigh: I am a teenager...

Sydnee: And I... was... too.

Taylor: [simultaneously] And I... was... too. Butts. Butts, butts, butts butts.

Raleigh: Nooo. [laughs]

[music plays]

Justin: Right on. So, dun dun dun dunna dun duh. I wanna munch.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: This is more of a junior, 'cause it's um... hoooo. Y'all know the Pasta Pass, right? Your boy is a two time Pasta Pass holder, and one time Pasta Pass user.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That is... [laughs] A never-ending Pasta Pass that keeps you going all summer long. One delicious bowl of pasta every day at Olive Garden for as long as the Pasta Pass lasts.

Griffin: Or as long as you last, 'cause that's a lot of carbohydrates.

Justin: As long as you last. Well, that's an interesting, uh... interesting you should bring that up, Griffin, because...

Griffin: Oh no.

Justin: Here's the deal this year. The uh, uh, the card, the never-ending Pasta Pass will be available to 24 thousand diners for \$100 each. [sighs] But the first 50 guests to complete their online transaction and pay an additional \$400 are going to receive... oh my god. You guys aren't gonna believe this.

Travis: What?

Justin: But sign up for this starts at two PM ET, August 15th.

Griffin: Is that today?

Travis: [gasps] That's right now!

Griffin: That's literally—

Justin: No, that's not today. That's right now!

Griffin: It's literally right now.

Travis: Go, Justin, go!

Griffin: Justin, go! Justin, go!!

Justin: Come with me if you want to eat!

Griffin: Just fucking go, Justin! Stop the bit and go get this fucking card! Right now! Go!

Justin: Didn't get it this year. It's sold out. Maybe next year. Uh, the Pasta Pass is a pass you can eat pasta all summer long. But this year, the first 50 people to complete their online transaction, pay an additional \$400, got a life. Time. Pasta Pass.

Griffin: That's... that's a long time. What if a baby—what if a baby buys it?

Justin: Well, it's such a long time. What if a baby buys it? That's a good point, Griffin. It's ironic, because by giving the lifetime Pasta Pass, it is actually sort of a self-fulfilling prophecy that they'll have to give you less overall. Because you are someone who is eating Olive Garden, in theory, every single day for the rest of your life.

Griffin: [laughs] Uh-huh.

Justin: So it will sort of curtail... it's a limit. I'm saying, it's not as—they have a thing on their website that says, uh, "If a lifetime Pasta Pass holder ate one bowl a day for the next 60 years, the line of bowls would stretch longer than 98 Leaning Towers of Pisa.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The assumption that you have made here... that this person is... here's my two things. One is, I eat—I'm gonna eat one bowl of Olive Garden every single day, and the second thing is, I'm going to live for 60 years. [laughs] This is the most useless chart anyone has ever created.

It imagines a fictionalized situation in which you are going to kick it for more than... I mean, a decade, at that rate? I mean, some—not great. Uh, Olive Garden, their vice president of marketing, Jennifer Arguello said, "It's important to us that our biggest brand fans have been with us through all of their special occasions. With the introduction of the lifetime Pasta Pass, we're able to continue making memories with them for a lifetime." Which could be eight, nine years, tops, she says.

Oh, here are the pastas this year, by the way.

Travis: We got wiggly ones, we got tough ones...

Justin: Got the ones that look like worms... it doesn't matter. It doesn't matter. But there's a lot of different combos. You can get grilled chicken on there, uh, if you want. I beg of you... [laughs] Please, get some grilled chicken. You can get grilled chicken on there, and you can get, um, garden veggies. Please. I beg of you. Please. Get the grilled chicken and garden veggies on there. At least a few times. Please? Stay with us. Please.

Griffin: When you're here, you're family. Obviously, they care about me very much if I owned one of these very expensive lifetime Pasta Passes. If I out—if I'm out of state, away from my home OG, and I tragically pass away, are they gonna know and come to like, my funeral, and be like, "Oh, we are so sorry. We're so sorry. We're so sorry. We do need that card." And they pull out a big pair of scissors.

Justin: That is—and then they throw it in the casket with you like a pharaoh.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] They place them over your eyes. The halves of the card.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: The terrifying thing is, actually, one day you'll just be holding your Pasta Pass, and suddenly, in your hand, it will shrivel and blacken. And you know...

Griffin: Oh no. [laughing]

Justin: Yeah, it's like the black spot.

Travis: Yeah. Today's the day.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: An expiration date will magically appear on it, and you know, that ain't the card's.

Justin: You go into Olive Garden to use it, and they're like, "We're sorry, sir. This is no longer applicable." And you look around, and you're a skeleton.

Travis: That's when you'll begin seeing the Pasta Man. And only you will be able to see him.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Is that what creepypasta is? I've been wondering about it.

Travis: Yeah. Yes.

Justin: Is that what it is?

Travis: [laughing] We've got a new selection this year at Olive Garden – creepypasta!

Griffin: Or as I call it, spooketti!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] What a missed opportunity. Uh, "About once a month, I go to a couple's house to play board games. We usually play right after work, and then they often invite me to join them for dinner, which is so thoughtful and generous."

Griffin: [exaggerated and loud] Buuut... buuut!

Justin: "But..." And anyway, that's the end of my thing. No, it doesn't say that. It says, "Unfortunately, I don't like any of the salad dressings they provide."

Griffin: [claps] Yes! Yes!

Justin: [laughing] "Should I be rude and shun the salad, or would it be okay to bring my own dressing? They sell little packets at work, so I can grab one on my way over to play games. Is that rude?" And then it says, in parentheses, just in case there's any daylight left, here... "(I really hate their dressings.)" That's from Dressing With Disaster. They really hate the free dressing.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: If there's any point... if there is any question up to this point as to whether or not this couple knows that you don't like their dressing, pulling out your own bottle of Italian is going to solve that. Like...

Griffin: Now, hold on, though... They're not talking 'bout full bottles. They said there's packets. A packet could mean anything. You could wear a sweat band around your wrist and tuck a packet in it. And then—

Travis: Well, yeah, maybe once, you could excuse that away as, "I just happen to have a packet of salad dressing on my person." But two or three times, Griffin?

Griffin: I mean, you throw a noisemaker snapper into the other room, they look over really quick... you could just like... shit, man, you could lower your salad bowl beneath the table onto your lap, and then when it comes up, it's fully dressed.

Travis: Comes up moist.

Griffin: And the optics on that... [laughs] Aren't great.

Travis: [laughing] No.

Griffin: But the flavor's gonna get you there.

Travis: And then you won't have to worry about being invited to dinner anymore. [laughs]

Justin: I sympathize with this person. I genuinely do. I have a very narrow band of salad dressings that I actually like. If you were to make a pie chart of the salad dressings I don't enjoy, it would resemble Pac-Man trying to keep a secret. It's a very small portion. It's basically just pizza sauce that I like.

Griffin: Yeah, I was gonna say.

Travis: Oh my god.

Justin: That's basically it.

Travis: Is that a traditional dressing?

Justin: I like pizza sauce, I like buffalo sauce...

Travis: Neither of those.

Griffin: Neither of those.

Justin: Sriracha...

Griffin: No.

Travis: No!

Justin: And olive oil.

Griffin: You're getting closer.

Travis: Okay, you're getting closer...

Justin: And that's it. Guacamole?

Travis: Nope!

Justin: Is that... [laughs] That's not a salad dressing.

Travis: That's not even a sauce! Guacamole is near a solid!

Griffin: It's more of a plasma.

Travis: It is.

Justin: So I get it, 'cause you go in—

Travis: That's a non-Newtonian.

Justin: You go in with the best intentions. You're gonna try to eat a salad. You've made this decision for yourself. And then it's impossible. It's rendered impossible by these creamy, ranch-based dressings.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: What's the deal with ranch, everybody? I don't get it.

Griffin: Uh, I mean, it's the stinky sauce we all crave on our nuggets, on our salad, and on whatever.

Justin: [laughing] I can't stand the stuff. I think—I think it's a joke everybody's playing on me. I don't get it with ranch. I don't get it.

Travis: I like a nice balsamic.

Griffin: Yeah, just go ahead and keep showing off, you fuckin' hot shot.

Travis: I like me a nice raspberry vinaigrette.

Justin: You like a lot of different salad dressings. Congratulations.

Travis: I enjoy a thousand island.

Griffin: I don't. The reason I'm surging in the polls is because I like the fuckin' stinky, zesty milk that we call ranch dressing. Like real America does.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: So you guys talk about your 'balsyamics,' and your pizza sauce, like a fuckin' couple of, y'know, Einsteins. And I'm'a down here eatin' the real shit. The stink milk.

Justin: I like that Griffin McElroy. He's the kind of guy that you can just get a bottle of ranch dressing with, y'know?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Real approachable.

Travis: I bet he both eats and works on a ranch.

Griffin: That's me! Yeehaw!

Travis: That does explain why there are so many pictures of you sitting on a horse, drinking ranch salad dressing.

Griffin: Yeah, uh, so, don't do this thing. You're gonna look like fuckin' Mork from Ork.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Just don't do a full sized bottle.

Travis: Ooh, ooh, I've got it! I've got it, I've got it, I've got it! Get one of those really nice, like, gift bags that you would put like, a bottle of wine in. Only you've gotten a bottle of fancy dressing that you like. And you're gonna gift it to them as a present.

Griffin: That's nice.

Justin: Okay. That's very tasteful.

Travis: But the real gift is for youuu.

Justin: Here's a gift. It's the dressing I want. Go ahead and crack that puppy open. No need to age it. Could you get the packets and slip 'em into your mouth before you go to dinner?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And then, as you're chewing the salad, just nudge a corner up from your gums, and just distribute it in media res, as it were?

Travis: Now, Bond. What we've got here is a molar filled with vinaigrette.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: When you need to deploy it, simply bite down.

Griffin: [laughing] So during game night, you're like, [muffled] "Okay, I'm gonna move my troops from South Africa over into Madagascar, so, uh, I have six dice. Let's go."

Justin: [muffled] "Is anybody hungry? Can we please eat?"

Travis: [muffled] "Maybe just start with a salad?"

Justin: [muffled] "I could use an appe-salad. Appetizer salad."

Griffin: [muffled] "Could someone put one leaf of salad in my mouth at a time?"

Travis: [muffled] "And do you have any scissors? Safety scissors, preferably."

Griffin: I have a Yahoo. Can I do it?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeahhh.

Griffin: It's sent in by Graham Robuck. Thanks, Graham. They're anonymous Yahoo Answers user. Uh, I'm gonna call them... Petey, asks... [sighs] "What is the best way to get sticky off it?"

Travis: Mmm.

Griffin: This is in maintenance and repairs section of Yahoo, so this is not some troll doing a bad joke on the internet, and trying to confuse me, an internet user. This is a real, honest to god ranch chugger, and they want to know how to get the sticky off it.

Travis: Off of what?

Justin: Hmm.

Griffin: It. Whatever.

Justin: It.

Griffin: Does it matter?

Justin: Anything?

Travis: It's probably not, but it's hard for me not to imagine... a penis?

Griffin: It's in maintenance and repairs, Travis!

Travis: You have to do maintenance on your penis, Griffin!

Griffin: Unless this person's a fuckin' urologist, they're probably not trying to get sticky off *it*, and that's a gross place that you went, and I'm over here trying to do an episode that's clean. For the ranchos out there. No, wait, that's a different thing.

Travis: No, that's a different thing.

Griffin: It's... it is sticky. Help.

Justin: Is... soap it? Is soap... soap?

Griffin: Soap will work on most of it. Soap will work on... some of it.

Justin: [laughing] I've defeated ten—I've removed ten hit points from the sticky stuff.

Griffin: Ten hit points is gone from sticky.

Travis: Now, here's the problem. Here's... I'm going to break this, but then fix it, because we're in maintenance and repair.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I could say Goo Gone, right? A product specifically designed to get sticky off of it.

Griffin: Oh, Goo Gone, yeah.

Travis: But! But. But. What if this is a sticky thing on another sticky thing, and you want the big sticky thing to remain sticky...

Griffin: Oh, god.

Justin: [inhales]

Travis: But get the small sticky thing off?

Griffin: Ooh, what's the best way to get sticky off it? What's the—how do you get sticky off sticky?

Travis: Yes. So like—

Justin: You can't, right? That's impossible.

Travis: You've got a sticker on your window decal. Y'know?

Griffin: Yeah. Uhh... shit. Hey, what is Goo Gone? Nobody's ever talking about this, but it's the only thing that gets sticky off it, and it works—

Travis: It's anti-goo.

Griffin: And it works every time. What's the anti-goo made out of, though, Travis?

Travis: No, it's made of pure anti-goo particles. Y'know, like there's matter and antimatter? There's goo and anti-goo. There's an equal and opposite to everything, Griffin. Read a book.

Griffin: Okay. Okay. So, you're telling me they just... worked out at the Large Hadron Collider and just got one little drop of Goo Gone at a time out of it, risking the annihilation of existence with each shot?

Travis: Yeah, but it was worth it to get sticky off of it.

Griffin: Yeah, we did get sticky off it.

Travis: Yeah, there's not sticky on anything anymore.

Griffin: Oh, I just tried the Goo Gone, it didn't work.

Travis: Fuck.

Justin: Aw, fuck.

Travis: This is some serious sticky.

Griffin: Oh, pull on it really hard.

Travis: Well, now...

Justin: Thank youuu.

Travis: Maybe scrape at it with your thumb nail?

Griffin: You probably started with that.

Travis: Oh, yeah. Maybe you're—

Justin: You tried that first, and then you're like, "I'm gonna go to Yahoo. That didn't work, I'm gonna try Yahoo."

Travis: Maybe a gentle use of a paint scraper.

Griffin: Hmm. Cobra venom.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Freshly milked cobra venom. And it's gotta be fresh, so you're gonna need the... you're going to need the animal there.

Travis: You're going to need to cooperation of a cobra.

Griffin: Yeah, but we all have cell phones, so that's not a problem.

Travis: So you can call a cobra?

Griffin: No.

Justin: No. Travis...

Griffin: You fuckin' goofball.

Justin: Why do you have to say stuff like this?

Griffin: Why do you have to say shit—when I say cool shit, like, we all have cellphones to distract cobras, and then you swing in there like fuckin' George of the Jungle, and smash into my erudite joke tree...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: And you leave a Travis-shaped hole in it, and now nobody likes it anymore.

Travis: Eh, it's what I do. I get sticky on it.

Griffin: How do I get Travis off my tree?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] He's just clinging up there.

Griffin: He's just stuck up there.

Justin: Wait, I have one more from Kyra. We can't stop the show yet.

Speaker 8: [singing in a Nat King Cole voice] Hellooo, Dolly. You need LASIK, Dolly. But we cannot come to the phone today, no, no, no. It's the weekend, so please leave a message at the tone, and Dolly, we will fix your eyes. Dolly, we will fix your eyes. Dolly, we'll fix your eyes on Mondayyy!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That was the best.

Justin: It would just be so good to call a place and get something with that kind of verve and energy!

Griffin: Yeah, that heat.

Travis: Yeah, 'cause you could—Kyra could've ended it on like, one, like, "We'll fix it," but instead, they went back there for that reprise. For that coda. And fuckin' nailed it.

Griffin: That's dedication. Justin, end the show.

Justin: Yes. Now, I will end the show now by saying that, thank you for listening to My Brother, My Brother, and Me, an advice show for the modern era. Uh, we have had such fun making this episode. We hope you have had fun listening to it.

If you want to find other shows that we make, you can go to McElroy.family, and just click on 'podcasts,' and you're gonna find a bunch of them there. Uh, and we think that, uh, there's some quality stuff that we think you're really gonna like.

If you want to buy something based on the things that we make, just click on 'merch,' and you're gonna see some new pins, you're gonna see an Adventure Zone fanny pack, a MBMBaM backpack, and uh, a bunch of posters, t-shirts... whatever you want! It's all available for you there.

Travis: Uh, if you're going to be at DragonCon, uh, Dad and I are going to be there doing a bunch of stuff. But, including a photo op. We will be there Friday and Saturday. You can get those in advance, so you can take a photo with me and Dad with a professional photographer. Now, here's the bitly. It's a little long. But it's bit.ly/McElroyDragonConPhoto19.

Justin: Wow. That is not saving anyone any time.

Travis: No. I didn't make it. But it's bit.ly/McElroyDragonConPhoto19. And you can also check TravisMcElroy.com, and I'll be posting our full schedule there, and where you can go to. But come get photos with us. And we'll also be doing live shows while we're there in Atlanta. Uh, so, one, go get those tickets. McElroy.family, click on 'tours.' Two, start sending in your MBMBaM questions for both Atlanta and Orlando, if you haven't already. Be sure to put Orlando or Atlanta in the subject line, and that includes Yahoo Answers as well.

Griffin: Thank you. Thanks 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. Classic tunes, classic summer hits. Uh, it's good in the fall, too.

Thank you also to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. Go to MaximumFun.org. Check out all the great shows there. Like Mission to Zyxx, and Stop Podcasting Yourself, and uh, Switchblade Sisters, and a bunch more at MaximumFun.org.

Justin: Oh, Sydnee was on Judge John Hodgman this week.

Griffin: Oh yeah!

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: She's an expert witness. My wife Sydnee is a physician.

Griffin: That's fun.

Travis: My wife!

Justin: Mmm, thank you.

Griffin: Uh, so, here's my final Yahoo. This one was—

Travis: No one did a Borat impression!

Griffin: Uhh, and just like that.

Justin: Eh...

Griffin: [laughing] A thousand... a thousand people all grab their microphones. And their fake mustaches. This one was sent in by Harold. Thanks, Harold. It's Yahoo Answers user... they're anonymous, so this one is named, uh, Robbie. Asks... "How do we get to mars if it's on the other side of the sun?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] 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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[gavel banging]

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Speaker 2: Judge John Hodgman ruled in my friend's favor.

Speaker 3: Judge John Hodgman ruled in my favor.

John: I'm Judge John Hodgman. You're hearing the voices of real litigants, real people, who have submitted disputes to my internet court at the Judge John Hodgman podcast. I hear their cases, I ask them questions – they're good ones – and then I tell them who's right, and who's wrong.

Speaker 1: Thanks to Judge John Hodgman's ruling, my dad has been forced to retire one of the worst dad jokes of all time.

Speaker 2: Instead of cutting his own hair with a Flowbee, my husband has his hair cut professionally.

Speaker 3: I have to join a community theater group.

Speaker 1: And my wife has stopped bringing home wild animals.

John: It's the Judge John Hodgman podcast. Find it every Wednesday at MaximumFun.org, or wherever you download podcasts.

[gavel banging]

Speaker 1: Thanks, Judge John Hodgman.