

MBMBaM 480: Everlasting Stringburger

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

Travis: I am your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: [laughs] You know it's Griffiin.

Travis: Guys, I'm so excited. Uh, here in just a day or two, I'm going to be taking my very first trip to New York City, and I know that we're going there later for tour in like, two weeks, so... is there anything you guys want me to like, scope out for you?

Griffin: I'm so glad you asked, Travis. Which, by the way, before we started recording, and you said, "Guys, I've got the intro," I was inclined to disbelieve you.

Travis: Yeah, you're afraid of old beef.

Griffin: I was disinclined to believe you.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: But this is a fun one, Trav. Good job.

Travis: Thanks.

Griffin: So, you gotta hit by Fat Baby Pizza.

Travis: Oh, really?

Griffin: Get yourself a big tall slice from Fat Baby Pizza.

Travis: They have tall pizza?

Griffin: They have—well... it's big Fat Baby Pizza, and they do a special one that I invented called Mark Zuckerberg's Zucchini Zuccprise.

Travis: ... Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And uh, gotta try that. Best pizza in the city.

Travis: Okay. Uh, Justin, do you have any suggestions or things that you want me to check on for you before you get there?

Justin: [silence]

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: It was muted. My Skype got muted for a second while I opened a fresh—fresh Diet Coke. [laughing]

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: I had a perfect joke, and it was so spontaneous, and the timing was just right.

Griffin: Fuuuck!

Justin: And it's all gone!

Travis: Do you want to say it again, now?

Justin: Naked Cowboy Pizza. Naked Cowboy Pizza.

Travis: Oh, god, that was so good.

Griffin: Oh yeah, shit. That would've been—wow.

Travis: Spontaneous.

Justin: That wasn't the one. I can't even remember the last one. 'Cause it was like, so fuckin' choice, but I felt like...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Something else came from... I came from another world. I don't know.

Travis: I am very excited, now that you mention it, to see Times Square. I can't—I love, uh, big lights. The bright lights, the big city. Love big billboards. You guys know this about me. I love anything that advertises anything.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I'm excited to see Elmo.

Griffin: He's still there. Why did they put bleachers, the hell, in Times Square?

Justin: So you can watch it all go by. Watch all the entertainment. Watch all the fun.

Travis: All the Elmos.

Griffin: This is it.

Justin: Don't waste your time at Times Square, Travis. [laughs]

Travis: No?

Justin: Measure—don't waste your time at Times Square. Go down the block. Time to upgrade to the next dimension. Welcome the next dimension in entertainment. [nasally voice] Time Cube.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Have you been to Time Cube, Griffin?

Griffin: Oh, hell yeah I've been to [funny voice] Time Cube.

Justin: Yeah, you have to say it like that, Travis. It's a sentient cube.

Travis: Oh shit.

Justin: In the middle of the city, brought to you by M&Ms. And you can go into it, experience the fullness of time...

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: You come out of it before you go into it, so be careful about that. There's a specific door they want you to go in.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Is there a gift shop where I can buy M&Ms?

Justin: Yes. At that gift shop, you can buy special M&Ms from any year, and also, if you pay them \$38, you can meet your great great great grandparents.

Travis: Wow!

Justin: So yeah, Time—it's pretty—it's a pretty wide offering. And, y'know, Dasani.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: They got Dasani there, too.

Travis: Do they have any, uh, like, sweatshirts that reference like, either the police department or like, the fire department?

Griffin: Get those, man. People love those there.

Justin: They love them.

Griffin: Trav.

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: You gotta get to Mars 2113, bud.

Travis: Oh yeah? Now, is that the themed restaurant that it's like, you're eating Mars food?

Griffin: That's the sequel the Mars 2112.

Travis: Ohh.

Griffin: And in this one, you go in the space—you go in the wacky spaceship.

Justin: Another thing nobody has any idea what it is.

Griffin: It's a—it was a real restaurant. You go inside, it's a spaceship, and aliens serve you their food, and now Disney's like—

Travis: Matt Damon's there.

Griffin: Matt Damon is in there, and he's got shit potatoes. You can eat his dookie potatoes if you want to.

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: But baby, Mars 2112? What am I, my own grandfather? No, I haven't gone to the Time Cube yet. I—no, I'm a mature, millennial adult. I want to eat one year later Mars 2113 food. What are they on now? It's more mature. They've made a ratatouille of Matt Damon's shit potatoes.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: [laughing] It's so exciting.

Travis: That's pretty good.

Justin: Did you—do you guys know a fun fact that I heard on Blank Check that the Mars 2112 closed in 2012? [laughs] Like, they just were wrong by 100 years. They were very—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: They were just one number off. They were so close.

Griffin: I love that they were one number off, and one planet off.

Justin: This is why people are so fuckin' stupid. I went to Mars 2112, had the margherita pizza. It kicked ass. The fact that there was a restaurant—

Travis: The Marsgherit—Justin. The Marsgherita.

Justin: The Marsgherita, thank you. The fact that there was a pizza you could go to that was Mars, and we didn't frequent it enough, so much so that it had to close, is why we're all fuckin' done for. Like, what truer sign could there be that we are shit out of luck? Come on.

Travis: We've already destroyed one planet, Mars 2112. And now we're on our way to destroying another one.

Justin: That was our last hope! Come on.

Griffin: Gotta get to Jekyll and Hyde and Captain Jack Sparrow.

Justin: Jekyll and Hyde's still operational? God I hope so.

Griffin: Well, they tossed Captain Jack Sparrow in there when those films, and actor, was good.

Justin: Is that true?

Griffin: No, Justin! Fuck, it's a comedy—Justin!!

Justin: The fact that you're referencing the real Jekyll and Hyde club, and then layer—putting a meta layer on it and expecting me to differentiate, to fucking separate the truth wheat from the chaff here, is insane to me, Griffin.

Griffin: Y'all gotta look at some of these costumes from Mars 2112. [laughing] Holy fucking shit. It's not even like, real—

Justin: Let me see what we got here.

Griffin: It's not even like, real prosthetics. Like, I'm looking at an alien here, and his head is made of felt. Yo, Mars 2112? Your costumes sucked shit. They're so bad. These are bad aliens.

Travis: Oh my.

Griffin: If this alien came by my table, I would say, "Your name is Eric, and you are in a Styrofoam costume." This is some low budget, first season of Doctor Who—

Justin: This is so... [laughing]

Travis: Also, I'm seeing one here, and it might be the same one, where not only is it a felt head, you can so very clearly see the person inside of it, and it looks like they're trapped inside an alien body and screaming to get out.

Griffin: Yeah, it's bad.

Justin: I want to talk about Mars 2112's whole for a second. If you do a Google image search—I'm just not giving up on this topic yet. If you do a Google image search for Mars 2112 costume, you will see a picture of former president, Bill Clinton, standing with one of the aliens from Mars 2112. Now, this is interesting to me. Why? Because.

Bill Clinton was standing next to nobody in a green suit. And this person in a green suit got their picture made with Bill Clinton, but they were wearing this fucking dumbass alien costume. [laughing] And what I'm saying is that nobody had a picture taken with anyone. No one has come out a winner on top of this. No one wins.

Griffin: This fella inside this costume is pointin' at former president Bill Clinton's hog. Are you seein' this? What is this sign?

Justin: [laughing] I'm loving this.

Travis: No, I thought he was gonna poke him in the belly button.

Griffin: It kind of looks like he's pointin' at his hog. Anyway... That's our Mars 2112 jokes.

Justin: God. I bet I could come up with more. These costumes are absolutely buckwild. Do you think... okay. Do you think—you know how

there's... [bursts into laughter] You know there's people that dress up in cosplay to go to like, they do a little Disneybounding?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: You know about Disneybounding, right?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. It's light cosplay. It's casual cosplay.

Justin: A casual cosplay. Disneybounding. You're at the fucking Galaxy's Edge, like one of the references—one of the residents of the Star Wars, or you're going to the Pandora world dressed up like... do you think there was people that dressed up like aliens to go to Mars 2112? [laughing]

Travis: Hell yeah, my dude.

Justin: Just to like, further enhance the experience?

Travis: You know there are. I wouldn't be surprised if those people got some kind of discount for doing that. Mars 2112 would just be so jazzed that someone was buying in.

Justin: Feel like just—we brighten up the place a little bit. Can I just say one more thing?

Griffin: [laughs] Oh my god, I'm so—listeners, hey, this is Griffin. Side bar: I'm so sorry for opening up this Pandora's box. I had no idea.

Justin: I want to say one more thing! You could've just let me say it already. Mars 2112 currently has two stars on Yelp. It's closed now. Could we please just all pitch in and raise—

Griffin: He's already dead!

Justin: [laughing] It's dead. Can we not bury it? Like, isn't it better if people who missed it think that it was cool? Like, isn't that better, if you have something to brag about? Right now you have a two star dining experience. Let's all pitch in and give Mars 2112 a great Yelp score to send it out on. I think it would be really meaningful to the owners. At least let them feel like they did something, y'know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, so I have an advice question here. Someone who needed advice.

Griffin: I just want to say one last thing about Mars 2112.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Thank you. Go. Go. Go.

Griffin: Is that, a lot of these reviews... here's a review from—a one star review from 2017, five years after the restaurant closed. What is your fuckin' life that you're like... they're like, "I think you get in a spaceship, and I think you watch like a se—I don't remember, but anyway, I had yucky pizza." Shut the fuck up, Luke L. from Ocean City, New Jersey. You don't know anything.

Justin: [laughing] Hey, hey, hey. Hey, guys. Good news – breaking news. I just found the menu from Mars 2112.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughing] It starts off with a bang. Martian's Soup of the Day. Hey, guys? Could we fuckin' maybe—[laughing uncontrollably] These people went up to the plate and threw their bat at the lemonade stand. Like, they didn't even take a shot at it! Martian's Soup of the Day?

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: Sedona spring rolls, fine. Nebula chili nachos. [laughing]

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: Alright, we're having fun. This is becoming a Munch Squad.

Justin: The subspace—yeah, welcome. The subspace sampler. Uh, here's a good one – the parsec steak sandwich. [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: [through his laughter] Galileo's garden burger.

Travis: What?!

Justin: [laughing] You heard me!

Griffin: There's a formula to the—there's a naming convention here that seems exceedingly lazy.

Justin: I like the—there's a section here called boosters. And then, literally, there's one dash, and it says, 'side dishes.' Way to commit.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Just say they're side dishes. When you get to the healthy choice menu, they do away with all of the, uh, the fun names, and it's just like, 'eggplant lasagna.' Done.

Griffin: Anyway.

Justin: Okay. Now. We're really done. Polar ice caps was a dessert.

Griffin: I do just want to say, Luke... Luke L. did say in his review, "The first time we went here, my parents faked their enthusiasm. The second time, my mom was really mad, and my dad just had this miserable look on his face the whole time."

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: Hey, Luke? Hey, Luke, buddy? That's not the fucking restaurant. Like if your parents were going through a rough patch, I do not think that you can judge the five years closed Mars 2112 by that.

Travis: They also chose to go there a second time, Luke.

Griffin: And that's it. And that's all the talk.

Travis: Okay. Uh, real quick, before we start with the questions, could you guys do me a favor?

Griffin: What?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: Riddle me piss, boys!

Justin: Aw, fuck off!

Travis: This is a really good one that was sent in, uh, by Katie, and Katie sent it to be used for Pittsburgh, and I did not see it in time. So, I'm going to use it now, because it's very good. Thank you.

Griffin: What is it? Tell it. Say it.

Travis: A rogue pilot was about to bomb Germany.

Griffin: Whoa.

Travis: Then, the command was given, the hatch was opened, and the bomb was released. Why didn't it ever hit the ground?

Griffin: [pause] 'Cause he dropped—

Justin: One more time, please. Wait, one more time, please. One more time.

Travis: A rogue pilot was about to bomb Germany. The command was given, the hatch was opened, and the bomb was released. Why didn't it ever hit the ground?

Griffin: It landed in water?

Travis: Justin, do you have a guess?

Justin: That was gonna be mine, that it landed in water.

Travis: You dumb shits.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: The plane was flying upside down!

[pause]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's pretty—that's pretty fuckin' rogue, huh?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: "Hey, hey rogue pilot, I'm ordering you to drop the bomb!"
"Uhhh... okay."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "That's probably a bad call, but..."

Justin: [laughing] "I'm a rogue! I don't know what to say!"

Griffin: "Am I just supposed to bowl it gently off the side of my plane, or what's... I forget."

Travis: "What's the play here?"
"Are you upside down again, Derek?"
"Uhhh..."

Justin: "Uhhh... hold on, I'm blacking out for normal reasons."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "One sec."

Griffin: "Did you mean earth Germany or moon Germany?"

Justin: [laughs] "What do you mean moon Germany? What's moon Germany?"

Travis: "Uh, don't worry about it. Bombs away!" [explosion noise]
"Derek? Derek? Aw."

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: That was a good one, Trav.

Justin: That was a good riddle.

Travis: Yeah, thank you, Katie.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Alright, Justin. Read this first question. Excited to hear your take.

Justin: "Would it be weird if I put croutons in a chip bowl for company to snack on during events such as football parties and holidays? They do not seem that different from Cheetos, and every time I make a salad, I find myself crunching on them by themselves. Am I alone in my desire for them to be treated as a standalone snack, or is everybody thinking the same thing, but they're too afraid to start the trend?" That's from Sneaky Salad Snacker Steven in Silverdale.

Travis: Hoo. Hoo boy. There is a—there's a difference here between perception and reality, Steven. Reality? Yes, it's a crunchy, flavored, bready snack. It could be any—a Cheeto, or anything along those lines. But also... if I went to a party, and there was just a bowl of croutons, I would be immensely confused.

Griffin: I wouldn't even—I don't—here's the thing. Here's how you can get around it. I don't think I would clock them as croutons. If I'm going—if there's no salad in sight, and I see these little hard bread cubes, I'm gonna ask someone, "Hey, what are these? Did somebody make—what are these? Did somebody make these?" And you can just say, "Oh, those are niblems." And you're like, "Ooh, what are niblems?" And say, "It's from my family back in Switzerland." And then you can—people eat 'em. Don't worry about it.

Travis: And then they say, "Wow, these taste and feel and are shaped a lot like croutons."

Justin: Don't fucking waste your time with croutons that you buy at the store. Here is how we—

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Fucking mix up—you're gonna melt some fuckin' butter. You're gonna put it over stale bread. Some seasoning salt, garlic salt, whatever. And then, bake it up in the oven, and you're gonna have a treat that your guests—it won't even matter. Nomenclature will be behind you. It is butter toasted bread with seasoning on it. It will be the absolute hit of the entire affair.

Also what you could do, if you love the crouton flavor, but you're worried about the sort of, uh, whole concept of the thing... make 'em slightly bigger. Y'know, like, two croutons sized, and then have a nice dip. Maybe a nice dip. Not a creamy dip, something palatable.

Griffin: Bread fingers!

Justin: Just a nice little dip. Yeah.

Travis: Well, you don't have to shit on creamy dip just 'cause you don't like creamy dip, Justin.

Justin: Why did—nobody's bringing up creamy dip here.

Travis: You just said 'not a creamy dip'!

Justin: Now, here's the thing... you shouldn't do this.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You *could*. But we have to keep crouton—everybody only wants to eat croutons.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: This is no.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: 12-year-old Justin only wants to eat croutons.

Justin: Everybody only wants to eat croutons. But we have to keep croutons in the salad to have a reason to eat the salad.

Griffin: To eat the salad.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: There is no reason to eat the salad—

Travis: But we have to contain the power of the croutons.

Justin: That's right. If we just ate those, then the next time you eat a salad, you'd be like, "Well, this is not as good as the one salad I had that had no lettuce or carrots, and was all fuckin' croutons, and I loved it."

Griffin: [laughing] That baked bread salad that I enjoyed so much.

Travis: At that pigeon restaurant.

Griffin: Right. I do have to say one thing about this question. My little twisted, skewed take on it.

Justin: Okay, here he goes. Everybody step back.

Griffin: The sentence here that—

Justin: Got the bad boy of podcasting.

Griffin: The sentence here of, "They do not seem that different from Cheetos." I want to get in there. I want to make myself comfortable in that little phrase.

Justin: They thought you were gonna walk past that door, and I'm—you're suggesting that we should turn back and maybe open it a crack and see what's—see what's in there.

Griffin: Hold on a sec. Scuze. What was that one more time? They do not seem—you have put a—question asker, you have placed a Cheeto, and you have placed a crouton on the same table, and you look at them back and forth, and you're like, "Eh, I can't... that's the same thing. They do not seem that different. Sure, one's cheeso blasted, and one is a snack that you put on salads that we all want to be eating all the time. But they're basically the same."

And my response to that is, go put some Cheetos on a salad, you coward.

Travis: Ohh, but what if you did?

Griffin: You shouldn't.

Travis: Why not?!

Griffin: That's the flaw—that's the fault—

Travis: You're afraid of change, Griffin! Open up your mind!

Griffin: I don't think—

Justin: Yeah, you should open up your mind.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'm—I'm now kind of—can I tell you? Want to try it. And I feel like we're kind of reverse engineering a Munch Squad right now, where we're gonna like, hear from some like, dirty boy like a Carl's Jr, and they're gonna have done it. They're gonna have a Cheetos cheesy blasted salad.

Justin: You can put—oh, I've put Cheetos on salad. Is that what you guys are talking about?

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: I've been doin'—[laughs] I fuckin' fucked this up already. I've been to Sheetz. Sheetz will put—legally, Sheetz will put anything on a salad. They don't care. They don't care.

Griffin: Well, somebody needs to care, okay?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Somebody around here needs to care.

Travis: It's 2019, and somebody needs to care!

Justin: Somebody does need to care.

Griffin: I got a Yahoo here. This one was sent in by Emma Kant, or can't. I really need—I learned it at one point, and I have forgotten it, and I apologize, Emma. It's asked by Yahoo Answers user Summer, who asks, "I'm taking the boat out with friends, but don't know how to dock. My dad is letting me take the boat out by myself for the first time. I'm 16 girl. I am 16, girl—I'm a 16 girl."

Travis: That's probably it. I think that's it.

Griffin: "But every time I try to dock the boat or pull it out, I mess up. I'm so scared, because none of my friends had ever helped like grab the dock or stuff so like that, so what do I do?" Challenging.

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Challenging lack of punctuation there, but we made our way through it, and now we're on the other side.

Travis: I—I want to talk about this cool, relaxed dad who's just like, "Hey honey, are you good with the boat? I've never seen you dock it. But that's cool. Have fun with your friends."

Griffin: "Honey, do you know how to... do you know how to drive the boat?" "Oh, yeah! Yeah yeah yeah. I can drive it. I know how to turn the wheel. I know how to manipulate the, y'know, the hand crank that makes the speed... the speed chooser, and I can turn the wheel. Yeah. And that stuff I got. Do you mind if I just—is it okay, though, if I just sort of leave it in the middle of the river, and me and my friends jump out and swim back to shore? And then somebody else can get the boat later? Is that okay?"

Justin: If docking the boat is really just not sailing the boat anymore...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That should be easy, because I've spent the entirety of my life not driving the boat.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: So returning to that state shouldn't be a challenge.

Griffin: Shouldn't be too tough, yeah.

Travis: This—it sounds like this—like, how I play Assassin's Creed: Black Flag, where like, I just need to get—or Sea of Thieves, really.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I need to get the boat close enough to ground that I can get off of it, and make it to shore in a timely fashion. That's basically all I'm worried about.

Griffin: Here's what I'm... [sighs] Here's my point. If you leave your boat in the middle of the lake, it's safe. What is somebody going to do? What is somebody gonna do?

Travis: A boat out of harbor is safe, and that's where a boat belongs.

Griffin: [laughs] It's safe. What is somebody gonna do, swim up to your car and jack it? Get somebody else to drive them to your boat, and then jump over—

Travis: People have done that to me on Sea of Thieves, Griffin. I'm just saying.

Griffin: Travis, it's a 'vidjeo' game. I want to talk about real life for once. You need to get your head out of the—the capital C Cloud, and here into the real world.

Travis: Okay, Griffin. You know who's gonna take it? Lake birds.

Griffin: Lake birds? Travis, be real.

Travis: Like a heron. A tall bird. A bird with some reach.

Griffin: Now, damn it...

Travis: It's gonna get in there.

Griffin: If you do... okay, now, hold on. If you do leave some Pop chips or something on the dashboard, there's a pretty good chance that a heron's gonna climb up there and accidentally get it goin'.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: But then it's either gonna go in a straight line or in circles. You're fine either way.

Travis: Or the heron's gonna dock it for you.

Griffin: The heron could dock it.

Travis: "Let me take care of this for ya. I got it." [boat sound effects]
Perfect.

Griffin: Perfect. Those are boat sounds. Thank you, Trav.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: Here's a—there's an answer provided here by Mr. Right, and uh...

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Don't appreciate the name, because he seems so, so wrong. But he says, "If you don't know how to dock a boat, then don't even bother calling yourself the captain."

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: She didn't, but um... "If something goes wrong and the boat sinks, you have to be the last person on it." Yeah, this is like a... a little one. Like a little boat. Like a cigarette boat. I don't think... you can't just say, "Oh, please let me off. I'll never get the chance to post this on Facebook."

"If there's passengers still on the board, so are you. Your Facebook and nails can wait until all the passengers are saved. Only then can you save yourself."

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: Hey, buddy. Hey.

Justin: This is getting like, weirdly so specific. Like... are you listening, Deborah? You can't just paint your nails and call yourself a captain!

Griffin: Um... so, that's a little too intense. I don't like that advice.

Travis: I would also argue, I've watched a lot of pirate movies. The captain's not docking the boat. The captain's got a person at the wheel, they've got people at the side... the captain's just saying—the captain just has to be able to say like, "Hey, somebody, dock the boat!"

Griffin: I believe that's what the boson does is docks it.

Travis: Yes. Sure.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: Is docks it for you.

Travis: No, you're thinking of the dachshund.

Griffin: You can't leave your car in the middle of the street, because there's only so much street. You can park your boat in the middle of a lake, because you can't get in anybody's way! Go around! It's a big fucking lake! I'm not in any—I'm not double parked. I can't be. It's a lake. And it's so big. I can't even see the other side of it, so chill the fuck out.

Justin: I'm gonna tell you something about how you don't even know how fuckin' stupid you sound right now. Because what about best fishing spots?

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: You can't just park up where all the choice sturg' are. All the best sturgeon are in that spot. You can't just post up there.

Travis: All them lake sturg'.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: All the choicest sturg'. You can't hog `em for yourself.

Griffin: Then you gotta leave your boom blaster on. You gotta leave your boom blaster on. And then people will see your haunted, empty musical boat. Your haunted, spooky, fog covered, music producing cigarette boat in the middle of the lake, and they'll know to steer clear, because you've scared all the sturg' off.

Travis: Also because you might be haunted.

Griffin: That's a good point.

Justin: You're... I... you're supposing a sort of `salt the earth' thing where you get rid of the best sturg' spot?

Griffin: They'll have to go somewhere else. They'll go to a new sturg' spot.

Travis: They'll go somewhere else, Justin. They don't just like, disappear.

Griffin: Die. Yeah.

Travis: They go somewhere, and now you're actually making several smaller sturg' spots.

Justin: That's one way of lookin' at it.

Griffin: When God closes a door, he makes a bunch of new sturg' spots.

Justin: "I love going to haunted houses, guys. During October and seeing all the great costumes and set designs. However, I'm rarely scared while I'm there."

Griffin: That—that was `rarely.'

Justin: What'd I say?

Griffin: You—I didn't want people to think you said `really.'

Justin: "I'm rarely..." Okay, I could see the difference.

Griffin: Right. [laughs]

Justin: This darn Appalachian accent. "However, I'm rarely scared while I'm there."

Travis: [laughs] Nailed it.

Justin: [laughing] "I feel like this is rude towards the actors, since their job is to scare me. How can I pretend to be scared to make the actors feel better while also not acting like I'm mocking them with my fake scared reactions?" And that's from Indifferent in Indiana.

Griffin: [clapping along with each word] Poop. Your. Pants. Before. You go. In.

Justin: [laughs] There's gotta be more to that, right?

Griffin: [still clapping] Pre. Piss. Your pants.

Travis: Um, I have actually worked several haunted houses. I've worked at more than five individual separate haunted houses.

Justin: Humble brag.

Travis: Thank you. And I've been this performer, and I will say that there have been times where I've like, jumped out, big spooky scare, and the person has just looked at me and kept walking. [laughs] And there's nothing more devastating than, "Ahh!" And they're just like, "... Okay." And just keep walking.

Griffin: So you gotta do—you gotta do something, you're saying.

Travis: Yes. Some react—but like... I've also seen people who have done the like, fall backwards, like, clutch their heart, and I'm like, "Okay."

Griffin: That's bullshit, too. Okay.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Well... I guess before you walk into every room, just say, "Hey everybody, I do have a fainting syndrome." And then, all you have to do is, when somebody jumps out and spooks you, you can just fall down. Like, you fall straight—and not backwards like you were scared.

Travis: No, down, like one of those goats.

Griffin: You just go limp. Yes.

Travis: Here, let me offer you this one. This is a good one to fake. "Oh! Ohoho! You got me! Ohho, oho!"

Justin: "Oho! Hoho!"

Travis: "Hohoho!" And then you just keep walking. Right? That way you can—you don't have to do like a big, "Ahh!"

Justin: What about anger? If you have anger... "You fuckin'—you fuckin' zombie! Goddamn it!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "In front of my friends!"

Justin: "You really got me good on that one!"

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: "I never thought there would be two brides of Frankensteins here! Damn it! You got me!"

Travis: "Oh, there was something in the coffin! Aw, fuck you!"

Justin: "Fuck, I thought it was a regular coffin! Like I was at a store!"
[grunts angrily]

Travis: "I was paying my respects and you popped out!"

Griffin: You can do like a—

Justin: "God!!"

Griffin: You can do like a baby kid. Henry and I were playing a surprise game the other day, and I did too big a surprise, and he immediately just, "Whaaa!" [imitates crying] So you could do that. You could cry.

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: Instantly and loud. A werewolf jumps out at you and is like, "I'm gonna bite and turn you into me!" And you just... [imitates a wailing cry]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: That's a good one.

Justin: Leap into their arms, and then chatter your teeth like fuckin' Scooby Doo. Is that a possibility?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That's—y'know what, I take back what I said. It's dark in there. You probably don't need to piss and shit yourself before you go in.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You can probably just say out loud. You can just say out loud, like, "Ah, shit myself. Oh."

Justin: [laughs] You can piss and shit yourself in media res. There's no reason to like, be... be prepared with the piss and the shit.

Griffin: Yeah. Or you could bring—

Justin: What if there's a big long... [laughing] You don't think about this, but like, what if there's a big long line to get in? And you might time it poorly. [laughing] You piss and shit yourself when you're walking over there. You pull up to the door. Oh, wait, you gotta wait for 45 minutes. That's a big problem.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe when the person scares you, say something like, "Oh, I've had the hiccups for ten years. Thank you so much."

Griffin: "Thank you."

Travis: And then like, kiss 'em on the face.

Griffin: Well, don't do that. Absolutely don't—

Travis: On the cheeks. I meant the cheeks.

Griffin: Still don't...

Justin: You shouldn't touch them.

Travis: Okay, maybe kiss their hand and bow deeply?

Justin: Hmm. Respectful.

Griffin: Uh... can you just run through the haunted house as fast as you possibly can, avoiding as many scares as possible?

Travis: I have seen that move many times. That is a thing that I have seen people do.

Griffin: I like that shit. I like that speed run strat.

Travis: Here—oh, here's another one you can do. When they scare you, you go, "Oh, you got me! Okay, now let's get the next person together." And then you hide with them, too.

Griffin: Ohh!

Travis: "Make room in the coffin. I'm getting in there, too. We'll get 'em."

Griffin: And you brandish the knife you've been carrying.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I think you could... you could decide that you were gonna run back a room, and like, "Hey, warning, guys. There's a really fuckin' scary Dracula in the next room."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "There's a Dracula. He's gonna pop out, and he's gonna go, "Blahhh!""

Justin: "He's gonna pop out, but don't be afraid of him, 'cause now you've been armed with the most incredible weapon, and that's preparation."

Travis: "I'll walk in there with you. That's the coffin."

Justin: "I'll go in there with you." [laughing]

Travis: "That's the coffin. He's gonna do it. Oh, now he's not gonna do it. Now 'cause I said something. Ugh."

Justin: "Team up on this Dracula with me." [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "I need more strong, able-bodied people to help me put an end to his reign of terror."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Who wants to do a fusion with me to beat the Dracula? Give me your arms."

Travis: "We can stop him together with love power!"

Griffin: "We can stop—open that window, we're gonna do a fusion." Fschooo. That's good.

Justin: We got him.

Griffin: Uhh, yeah. I think those are pretty good... pretty good starting points. Can we go to the Money Zone?

[theme music plays]

Travis: Uh, do you guys think that, during the month of October, Casper mattresses really hates sponsoring podcasts?

Griffin: Uhh...

Justin: Why's that?

Travis: 'Cause there's gotta be some jokers out there who are like, "Ohh, do you like ghosts? What about Casper mattresses? They're light and airy like a ghost, and comfortable to sleep on like a ghost."

Griffin: Anyone who's ever done that is an asshole.

Travis: Right? That's what I'm saying.

Justin: Travis, stop saying a bunch of garbage that doesn't move yarn. That's what we call it when we sell beds. I'm gonna move some fuckin' yarn right now, boys. Get out of the way. I'm gonna move this fuckin' yarn right out the door.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I—I just, um... I decided to get a new mattress.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And you know the mattress I got? [pause] It's a fucking Casper. It's from the Hybrid collection. It's got acclaimed foam layers, now available with springs. It's fucking—it's great.

Travis: Why are you angry?

Justin: It's so comfy—'cause I'm mad about all the years that I felt bad, physically, and I thought it was 'cause I didn't take very good care of myself and didn't exercise. But now I'm thinkin' it was the bed. I think I've been havin' a great lifestyle the entire time, and the problem was the great bed.

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: And I want everybody to do like me, but not like the old me. Be like current me, and uh, get on these uh... get on this new mattress. It's luxurious comfort and resilient support with bedding, bedframes, and even a glow light. Casper has everything you need to create the perfect sleep environment.

I love this mattress. It's been so comfortable, I adore it. And uh, there's never been a better time to try them, 'cause you can get \$100 towards select mattresses by visiting [Casper.com/Brother](https://www.casper.com/Brother) and using the code 'Brother' at check out. That's [Casper.com/Brother](https://www.casper.com/Brother), and using 'Brother' at check out. Terms and conditions apply.

Griffin: I just finished my midday coffee, and I want to tell y'all about Stamps with all this energy I got.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Do it.

Griffin: Shpecifically, dot com. Not just the idea of stamps. Although, I like that too. I love these fun stickers that you legally have to put on stuff to send them to other places. I think that's a great idea, and whoever came up with it, kickass job. Do I understand why we need the stickers? Is it an aerodynamics thing? Does the sticker somehow tell the letter where to go? I don't know.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Okay, cool. But anyway, [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com) is the best way to get these stamps. Helps you eliminate trips to the post office, and save you money with discounts you can't even get at the post office. It brings all the services of that old tricky post office right to your computer. Whether you're a small office sending invoices, or an online seller shipping out products, or a warehouse sending thousands of packages a day, [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com) can handle it all with ease, 'cause it's a website. And that means there's infinite of it.

You can use your computer to print official US postage for any letter, package, and class of mail anywhere you want to send. Then you hand it to your mail carrier, drop it in a mailbox, whatever, baby. It's that simple. You can get a special offer right now for our listeners, and it includes a four week trial, plus free postage and a digital scale without any long term commitment. Just go to [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com), click on that microphone at the top of

the home page, and type in 'MyBrother'. That's all one word. That's Stamps.com, enter 'MyBrother.'

[ocean sounds]

Speaker 1: Ahh, there's nothing quite like sailing the calm, international waters on my ship, the SS Biopic.

[ship horns]

Speaker 2: Avast, it's actually pronounced bio-pick!

Speaker 1: No, you dingus! It's biopic!

Speaker 2: Who the hell says that? It's bio-pick.

Speaker 1: It's the words for biography and picture!

Speaker 2: If you—

[ship horn]

Dave: Alright, that is enough! Ahoy, I'm Dave Holmes. I'm the host of the newly rebooted podcast, formerly known as International Waters. Designed to resolve petty, but persistent arguments like this. How? By pitting two teams of opinionated comedians against each other with trivia and improv games, of course! Winner takes home the right to be right.

Speaker 1: What podcast be this?

Dave: It's called Troubled Waters, where we disagree to disagree!

Justin: Uh, I have another question here. "At my college, I heard about this sweet deal where I can get free room and board. The catch is that the suite is above the hospital, and I would be on call two nights out of the week, and possibly move new corpses into the morgue."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Sounds legit and normal.

Justin: "Being the strange person that I am, saving cash and being contractually obligated to move bodies sounds better to me than sleep and student loans. The problem with the job is that it's by invitation only, but I don't know who is doing the inviting. How do I try to look suitable for a mortuary job without being too creepy?" And that's from A.

Griffin: A lot of initial gut feelings about this one. Uh, but I feel like maybe we're out of our depth a little bit?

Justin: Yeah. Trav, do you want to try to call Felicia Day and see if she's available to talk? 'Cause I know that she's deep into mortuary fashion.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Mortuary culture, yeah.

Travis: Yeah, I'll see if I can get Felicia Day on the phone. Hold on one second. Beep boop boop boop beep boop boop. Bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum bum bum...

Felicia: Hello? Hello?

Travis: Felicia? Are you there?

Felicia: Oh, here I am! Hi!

Travis: Hi! Were you just waiting by the phone for a call?

Felicia: I heard the dulcet tones of Skype, which is the only time, and I was like, "Whoa! I'm gonna do a little dance, and then I'm gonna pick up this Skype call."

Griffin: A lot of people don't know this – that's actually Travis, a cappella, doing the Skype call song.

Felicia: What?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Every time you call... Travis.

Travis: I get residuals every time.

Felicia: That's incredible. What a good gig. That's like if you're the voice of the American Airlines, y'know, line or something like that.

Travis: Yes.

Felicia: You are just bankin' it out, man.

Travis: I've made 20 bucks.

Felicia: [laughs]

Travis: Not a lot of people use Skype anymore.

Justin: Dang.

Griffin: That's true.

Felicia: For a reason.

Travis: Hey, so, Felicia, do you need us to read the question back, or did you catch it?

Felicia: Strangely, I psychically heard it, because I... I heard the word 'mortuary,' and whenever that happens in the world, I just perk up. Because I am a death bringer. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, cool!

Justin: Sure.

Travis: Good to know! Alright, cool. Welcome to the show.

Felicia: Y'know, as a side gig. Thank you. Thanks for having me on. I would love to help you answer this question.

Griffin: Where—I mean, where do you find the time for, y'know, the acting and the writing when you're bringing so much death? So much death all over?

Felicia: Y'know, it's kind of like that Piers Anthony series that, I guess when back in the day, you didn't know he was problematic, and you read that—remember that death series he did with all the—

Travis: Yes, Incarnations of Immortality. Yes.

Felicia: Incarnations of Immortality, which were high awesome. They were one of my favorite as a child.

Travis: I agree.

Felicia: And that—the death book especially. So basically, ever since I read that book, I was like, “I just want to specialize. I want to moonlight in death, and then I'll do all this other quirky stuff on the side.”

Travis: Indeed.

Griffin: Cool. Well, put in a good word. For us.

Felicia: [laughs] I'll come for ya.

Griffin: Y'know, with the bookkeeper.

Felicia: Yep. I'll put in a note. Not today, friend. Not today.

Travis: So Felicia, how does one give off a vibe that would make some kind of mortuary slash college official say, “That person, I would trust them living above it, but I don't think they'd be happy about it.” Y'know what I mean?

Felicia: I'm a little bit confused about the setup. What is this college? Is this like Hogwarts for weirdos? I don't understand.

Griffin: [laughing]

Felicia: First of all, how you have like, a free room and board if you just move a corpse. That feels—that sounds like a way to get killed, okay? A. B, how do you hear rumor of this? Is there a board? For weird—like, just uh, y'know, is this a wiccan board this person heard about this opening, or is it

just like an underground rumor, like one of those Hollywood clubs that doesn't have a sign out front?

Travis: It does sound like kind of the setup for like, one of those like, late '90s, early 2000s movies of like, "We're gonna try anything at this point and see if people are into it. So this is a movie, uh, you gotta stay in a morgue or whatever in the college. Is this anything?"

Felicia: Yeah, it's one—Jennifer Love Hewitt. It's like after Supernatural got—or it's just like a random episode of Supernatural, like, season six or something, before the great characters came in.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I feel like that—not to keep picking at the actual premise of this question, but I feel like it kind of devalues people that work in the death industry, 'cause it's like—

Felicia: It's true!

Justin: We can't figure out any way to get someone to move these bodies! Maybe if we give them a free place to live. It's like, well, it's a job, right? We have systems for this already in place. [laughing]

Griffin: The question itself also twisted on me, because I thought it was gonna be like, "This offer is pretty fuckin' wild, huh?" But instead it's like, "What should I wear for my first day of unpaid death bringing?"

Felicia: Okay, I would say corset. You gotta wear a black corset.

Justin: Okay. That's a good start.

Travis: I would say a corset, but then also maybe, uh, like a Hawaiian shirt underneath the corset.

Felicia: [laughs]

Travis: Something that says like, "I'm fun, too!" Like...

Griffin: I think a tank top that shows off your huge, muscular bod, because I think you gotta be pretty jacked if you're gonna be movin' those bodies. They probably have tables with like wheels on them, huh?

Travis: Yeah, Griffin.

Felicia: Yeah, I was about to say, I think that this is not just—this isn't a 19th century body dump. I think that...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Felicia: Oh boy. Is this—by the way, is the person who is going to—has this room to let, and is basically doing the hiring, named Dr. Frankenstein? Because that's what it feels like.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, it's fully—you're being Igor'd right now.

Felicia: Yeah.

Justin: So maybe like a kind of a hood that you can pull up over you, so you can slump around in that Igor fashion?

Felicia: Sort of like a corset covered by a black hoodie with just a pair of dirty jeans to show that you're not trying too hard.

Griffin: Hmm.

Travis: But see, how much are you willing to sacrifice to get this room? 'Cause you do have the rest of your college experience to think of.

Felicia: [laughs] I mean, listen, I'm all—if this is a real gig, and this person is this—has this kind of positive Pollyanna attitude about corpse moving, I'm like, go for it. Like, I'm happy for them to not get student debt. I'm just worried for them possibly becoming a corpse. It just feels like it's a setup for a murder, and you're right, it's a late '90s murder.

Travis: Oh, yeah. Oh, definitely. Listen, I'm saying that it's 50/50 at this point.

Felicia: [laughs] Is there a coroner on campus? That's my question, too. Y'know? Like...

Justin: Ooh, that's a rough gig, huh? Woof-a-daisy. Oopsa doopsa, prime of their life. Oh boy.

Griffin: [laughing]

Felicia: [laughing]

Justin: I'm gettin'—I'm gettin' skeezed out just—woof that's rough. I'm glad there's people in society that can handle stuff like that. Thank goodness for you people, and thank goodness for this question asker. I'm glad you're out there, people that can handle that.

Travis: This is also—this is the scene that has just popped in my head, too, of just like, while they're building the college, they're just like, "Doug, are those blueprints ready?"

"Yeah, you wanted uh, dorm rooms built above the hospital and morgue, right?"

"What? No, Doug! What are you—oh. Well, they already started working on it. Uhh... we'll have to give that one for free."

Justin: Why does it need to be above the hospital? Like, why does it need to be moving—I don't need—why does it need to be so near the morgue? What is the emergency?

Griffin: Well, when the university was first built, originally, that was gonna be the bone tower. The tower for bones.

Felicia: Ohh.

Justin: Sure sure sure.

Griffin: Where they could use to summon the astral horde. But then like, that didn't work out. They had a lot of extra square footage, and y'know, shit's tight these days.

Felicia: I'm just saying, listen. If you are required to sign an NDA of some kind, you will eventually probably, six months down the line, become a murderer, and you're gonna have to do it. That's all I'm saying.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Ooh, I know how to—I have the answer. I have the answer for the question asker.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: You're gonna need to buy yourself your own wheeled gurney and start moving your friends to and from class for free until you get noticed of like, "Wow, that person is good at wheeling people from one place to another."

Griffin: Oh, cool.

Travis: Right?

Justin: Bring your own heat.

Felicia: Uhh, that feels... honestly, that feels a little overeager. That's like literally texting an hour after the date, "Hey, how was it?" Y'know what I'm saying?

Travis: Ohh, okay.

Felicia: That feels over—I would—what I would do, and I would go, this is what I have always found to be a winner. Fruit bouquets.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Oh!

Felicia: Fruit bouquets.

Griffin: Okay, an Edible Arrangement.

Felicia: Edible Arrangements in the shape of, and cut the pineapple in the shape of coffins. And you could show that you're an aficionado, and you're just dropping it by on a birthday, and just be like, "Y'know what? Today is a random day I want to be friendly to a person who administers this room and probably has no other friends."

Griffin: [laughing] Now, Felicia, you don't have to cut them yourself. Just go to Edible Arrangements and buy a funeral arrangement that they do. A lot of people don't know about that. A lot of people just send flowers. You can send a whole fruit bouquet, set it right there next to the casket... attract... a lot of flies.

Felicia: [laughs]

Travis: If that was me in there, I'd want you to have some grapes.

Griffin: Yeah, get some fuckin' vitamins!

Felicia: Oh, dude, I want—yeah, I would want a whole buffet table. I want craft service as my funeral, alright?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Do me up with like, sushi, like I'm at a high end Los Angeles backroom restaurant.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: What I want is for my hand to be turned up, and a handful of Skittles, and you can take one as you go.

Felicia: [laughs]

Griffin: Bring some of these ideas to the morgue! This is like—

Travis: This is what I'm saying!

Griffin: Evolve it! Dress for the job you want!

Felicia: Oh, I got it! Y'all, have you ever been in a Mac store?

Griffin: Yes?

Travis: Yes.

Felicia: Okay. You know how they dress only in black, right?

Griffin: Right.

Felicia: They have aggressive makeup, usually eyeliner, and very, very overly—

Travis: Oh, you mean the makeup store. I thought you meant like an Apple store.

Griffin: I thought you meant an Apple store too, Felicia, and I got so confu—when you got to the makeup part, I was like, “Uh, yeah. Yeah, Felicia. Yeah.”

Travis: A little judgmental, but okay.

Felicia: The Mac makeup store. Everyone has to wear black and too much makeup. This way, you can show that you are morose, and you could be whimsical, and you could make anybody’s makeup. You can make up the corpses. Because I feel like, if you could show, like, “Hey, I’m not only a wheeler, I’m a doer. I want to make this person look better in death than they did in life.” I feel like that could be a good idea.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Make a lot of high school exes jealous with these corpses.

Felicia: Yeah!

Griffin: Happy Halloween, by the way, everybody!

Travis: [laughs]

Felicia: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. Very spooky.

Griffin: Getting a little jump on it. A little ahead of the game.

Felicia: I’m rootin’ for this person.

Justin: Thank you so much for sharing your wisdom with us.

Felicia: You're quite welcome.

Justin: We feel like we've helped this person so much. Hey, you got a book that just came out, is that correct?

Felicia: Hey, that's a good segue. Yeah, it just came out! It came out on October first.

Justin: What are you talking about? We're not recording this. We're just making chitchat.

Felicia: It's called—oh, yeah yeah yeah. Hey, y'know what the name of my book is? It's called Embrace Your Weird: Face Your Fears and Unleash Creativity. It's a funny, geeky workbook to be more creative. That's it.

Travis: That sounds amazing.

Justin: Work? But Felicia, I hate work! Sell me on it.

Felicia: I know. The minute I said that, I was like, "Oh, no one's ever gonna get this book now." It has pictures in it.

Travis: Ooh, that does sound good. That sounds right up my alley. Where can I get this book?

Felicia: Uh, anywhere.

Justin: The fuck do you think, man? Fuckin' book—it's a book.

Griffin: It's a book, dude.

Felicia: [laughing]

Travis: I know, but maybe there's like a convenient web address.

Felicia: You can go to FeliciaDayBook.com!

Travis: See?

Felicia: I'm on book tour, maybe, but I don't know when this is—y'know, you're gonna listen to this later. I don't know when you're gonna listen to

this later, so I don't know when you—where you would be, but I'm everywhere. And then you can get it in physical book or audio book. I read it.

Griffin: Can I get it in like an edible jelly packet? I've heard about this.

Felicia: Um, I didn't—I've not heard about that. I'll have to—

Travis: You don't know? You dump it into the bath tub, and then you just kind of soak in it and absorb the information.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Let me inhale your book.

Griffin: You feed your book to a bunch of bees, you eat their honey... the book knowledge gets inside ya.

Felicia: I'm invested in this story. Please have them follow up, okay?

Justin: You gotta—you can't get hung up on any one story, Felicia. There's another one just around the corner. We've been doing this for a while. You just gotta love `em and leave `em.

Felicia: [laughs]

Justin: You're captivated, and then you move on.

Felicia: You've never followed up on one of your—

Justin: Catch and release!

Felicia: Wait, you—

Justin: Catch and release!

Felicia: You guys are giving people life-changing advice, and you're not seeing—

Travis: They are not supposed to do it.

Justin: Yeah, it's...

Felicia: [laughs]

Justin: Following up is a certain amount of culpability that I can't get on board with.

Griffin: Right. It's Schrodinger's advice. If we actually observe the result of it, it is—it's gonna be bad. That's not necessarily—

Justin: We'll start second guessing ourselves.

Felicia: You don't know that. It could be anything. Y'know what? It could be anything if you don't look at it. So actually, just don't look at it. You're right. Okay, byeeee!

Griffin: Okay, byeeee!

Justin: Byeeee!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Got another Yahoo here. This one is 'anonymus'. It was sent in by lots of folks, but I'm gonna say that this one was sent in by, uh... Geraldine asks, "I have a fast food question."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: "I am tired of vertically excessive burgers. Where can I get the wide burgers? Fast food establishments seem locked in conflict to make the tallest burger, and it's getting silly."

Travis: [laughing] What a wonderful way to phrase it! They've seemed locked in conflict. When will the bloodshed end?

Griffin: "I want a wide, easy to eat burger. McDonald's quarter pounder patty is between 3.8 and four inches in diameter – just the patty, mind you. Don't get me started on this bun." [laughing] "For a double quarter pounder, they just stack two, one on top of the other. I'd rather have an eight inch wide half pounder than a double quarter pounder."

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: "Give me an original—give me something original, not twice of something else." Shit, that's a good sentence. "Give me an original, not twice of something else. Let us look at condiment distribution." Okay, this goes on and on and on.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "There's no conclusion to say the double quarter pounder is a different burger than the quarter pounder. Yes, the ingredients are the same, but the ratios are so skewed, it's a different burger experience. Truly ironic that the only constant is that wretched bun."

Justin: Only constant.

Griffin: New paragraph, two words. "I'm right." Next paragraph!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "So, having expressed my desire for a wide burger, and now adding that I require this wide burger on the go, where does one find such a mouthful?" Post script. "I ask this question in earnestness. I respect you to respond in kind. Also, my last question about Luby's Cafeteria a fair while ago didn't go well for me, so I'm posting this anonymously. I understand there is some Luby's lovers out there still. My heart goes out to you. Thank you, friends. Bless."

This is a fucking tour de force.

Travis: Wow.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It's like—this is like a manifesto.

Griffin: This one was written by Dame Meryl Streep, and it's really very, very powerful. "I'm right."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I don't know...

Travis: I didn't know you could just do that when you were like, arguing something.

Griffin: I did not either.

Justin: It's settled.

Travis: You could just like, halfway through, just like, "I'm right." Oh. Okay.

Griffin: Two four inch wide patties stacked on top of each other is inferior to one eight inch wide patty. I'm right.

Justin: I want to—let me see you guys... let me see if this sort of satiates the question from your point of view. The long Big King... I don't know if this is still available. I guess it's not.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: But, was a real burger where Burger King, the fuckin' maniacs at Burger King, took two patties of beef, and then they put them on the long BK Broiler bun that they used for the BK Chicken Sandwich.

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: Uh, or the BK Broiler. And it's two burgers next to each other instead of on top of each other, and similar—

Griffin: Wait wait wait, they didn't make—hold on. They didn't shape a new, ovular patty?

Justin: No. They realized they had a long bun already, and we know that—we know enough about the system to know that that's the reason. I mean, the real answer is, they don't want a special bun is the real thing.

Travis: The problem with that, Justin, is then you have like, some real, like, dead zone corners.

Griffin: [laughing] Yeah.

Travis: Where you're just gettin' bun.

Justin: No, no bud. I don't think you're understanding this correctly.

Travis: It's two patties next to each other, right?

Justin: Okay, imagine—are you imagining? 'Cause I feel like you're not imagining it. I'm gettin' fuckin' so mad. [laughing] Two patties. Next to each other.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Those are circular patties on a rectangular bun!

Justin: No no no, no no no no! It's not a rectangular bun! What are you talking about? [laughing] Where would you find a rectangular bun?

Travis: No, I'm saying like, if you look at the middle where the two patties are next to each other, one curves in and the other curves in.

Griffin: There is space. Yes.

Travis: There's space there and there.

Justin: Okay, but what I didn't tell you is that they have been lovingly hand ladled on top of one another. So there is overlap.

Travis: Ohh.

Justin: Right? So we're not—

Griffin: Ohh.

Justin: We're talking about a sort of figure eight of meat, with the bun...

Travis: So now you have a lumpy middle.

Griffin: A fantastic arch.

Justin: There's a lumpy middle, the most delicious bite is that one. The one in the middle where, for a second, you're eating a double... a double. And then it's right back to the exhausting process of eating this long burger that you've started.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Not to go back to 'amominous' question, as Griffin said. But... I do agree that two burgers stacked on top of each other is different from two burgers, or a bigger burger. 'Cause two burgers stacked on top of each other could be the same amount of eating time, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Because you're looking at the same, like, number of bites. Where a bigger burger is more bites to get the same burger.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good point. That's a good point, Trav. With a double, with a big—with a tall burger, I'm not limiting the depth of my chomp.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Y'know what I mean? Like, I'm still chompin' down on that like I would a single patty'd burger.

Travis: Yes. You also, it is a lot easier to share a wide burger, cut it in half, than take apart some kind of double quarter pounder and say like, "Now you get this part of a bun and this one patty." That's nothing.

Griffin: [sighs] I do like the long burger. I got excited about the eight inch wide hamburger, but then I started thinking about, logistically, how we're gonna package these, get 'em in a bag, get 'em through the windows of people's cars, these pizza-sized burgers, and that's where I was... unless we sort of galaxy folded it, where each burger did sort of have a hinge in the middle, and then that would make it just a little bit more palatable.

Travis: But I do like that, compared to the—if we discount In-N-Out burger, and their crazy like, 12 stacking burgers or whatever. There is a limit to the height a burger can go, right? Most people stop at like, three patties. But if we're talking about length of burger?

Griffin: Anything.

Travis: My friend, we are looking at a whole new, like, forgive the pun, dimension.

Griffin: Oh my god. You are suggesting that we don't—we don't just stop at, what, like the... the two inch wide, and then eight inch long long burger.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: This could be a tenth of an inch wide, four meter long burger rope.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Like a Nerds Rope, but burger.

Griffin: But hamburger.

Justin: For children without a lot of penny candy.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That they uh, they can have a burger that they eat on all day long.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: They don't have the money, these poor orphans roaming the streets without money for penny candy. They don't have the ability to just buy burgers whenever they want to. They only have burger money in the morning when their mums send them off to university. So they take the money, and they buy an extremely long burger that they can enjoy all day long.

Travis: And that doubles as a belt!

Justin: Few bites in the—yes. Few bites in the morning. Just like the Mirth Mobile, they got a little burger dispenser. A long burger dispenser up above the visor.

Griffin: Yes. Yes. You get a spool of this everlasting stringburger, and you can just have it all... all day—the pizza—everlasting stringburger in the morning, in the evening, at suppertime when your burger is a string coil. Go for it, kids. That'll be the theme song. I'm still working on it.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I love it. Go for it, kids.

Travis: And then we have all kinds of different dispensers we can employ. You have the bubble tape kind of dispenser. You have, y'know, maybe like a whip that you could like, whip to a friend, and they take a bite. And you whip it back.

Griffin: Cool!

Travis: That's a fun game.

Griffin: Yeah! We can do like a Castlevania season two on Netflix tie in!

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Whip your friends with this! Whip your friends with this! Have a ketchup fight! Fuck yeah!

Travis: Ooh, maybe jump rope with it on a clean floor, and then take a bite!

Griffin: What's that—oh, what's that inside of the spool? That's right. In the interior of the spool, there's some Baja Blast or something.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Everything you need. We got it on one side, Baja Blast. On the other side, Dip `Ems. On every edge of—we have fully, fully utilized this cylinder, this dinner cylinder, for your enjoyment.

Justin: Put one end at one side of the planet. Put the other end at the other side of the planet. Begin eating. When you meet, that's your soul mate, and you must be legally bound right there and then. Is it in the ocean? Fine, the Cap'n can do it.

Travis: We will—we will lay these out on longitude and latitude lines, and they will circle the globe, and they will bring people together.

Griffin: Now, I know you're—

Justin: It's nice, because then when people ask like, "What's with all these bullshit lines on the globe? They aren't even there." You can just say, "That's where the burgers are."

Travis: Yep. Yep.

Griffin: [laughs] Now, I know you're wondering, what about all the ants and birds and other animals and cars and... let's see, what else? Just people walking, stepping on longburger. Um... gosh, trains. We're probably gonna cross a few train tracks eventually. Those are gonna destroy the long—so I know you're wondering, how are we gonna sort of maintain stringburger integrity with all of these factors? And...

Justin: Yeah, this um... this uh, this—our answers to this question have taken place in an exciting new trans-media IP where there aren't any ants or birds anymore, in this world that we've envisioned. It's much like our own world.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: It's just different and twisted in that one way.

Travis: A lot of things are going to have to change. Like, we acknowledge that, and we are, in many ways, sorry about that. I will hate to get rid of all the birds and the ants.

Justin: There is a very good reason we have not had longburger to this point.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And it's because of the factors that have put us in this situation in the first place. We're gonna have to reorder the stars a little bit to make a comfortable reality for longburger.

Griffin: [laughing] Now, listen. I know you're worried, and we—

Justin: I'm listenin', baby. I'm on all ears.

Griffin: Environmentalists probably gettin' a little freaked and tweaked about this idea.

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Don't worry, we're gonna hang onto a few birds. Gonna tie—gonna tie stringburger to them at certain places to elevate it above the train tracks. So we're kind of killing—we're killing—

Travis: A lot of birds.

Griffin: We're killing trillions of birds, and we are saving a few to act as sort of, uh, elevation... living elevation units. Now, how we gonna keep those birds from eating the longburger that they've been charged with elevating?

Travis: Strict interviewing processes.

Griffin: Interview—yeah, we gotta. Yeah. Shit.

Justin: I hear all you fuckin' eco warriors, you Eds Begley Junior, and my brother is absolutely right. I would add, though, it is also compostable, if you've got the fuckin' stones to put it in the ground. You can compost the longburger as well.

Travis: It could take a while to bury. That is... that's one of the biggest problems. You are committing yourself to quite the endeavor.

Justin: It's a utility line. It's like a utility line, basically.

Travis: Yes, please do—please call before you dig for burger lines. You do not want to hit an underground burger line. Oh boy.

Griffin: Well, because you'll sever the burger, and then we're gonna have to start all the fuck over again.

Travis: Yes. Yes. And there will be burger everywhere.

Justin: We're also gonna be able to transmit the internet through this long burger.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Cat five, cat six? No, this is cat-chup, and you're gonna be able to—

Griffin: Fuck that's a good joke for the IT crowd! Damn!

Justin: Thank you. [laughing] Thanks, Griff, I really appreciate that. I appreciate your enthusiasm for this project. You have been instrumental to getting us to this point, and I'm so excited to buy out your shares and get rich on my own, uhh... on my own steam.

Travis: Whoa, what? We're in this together! To the death, we said! We said stringburger to the death!

Justin: [laughing] Travis, remember when you sold me all your shares as a "birthday gift" to me?

Travis: But that was just for funsies, you said!

Justin: No, it's all been real.

Travis: You said! You said it was funsies!

Griffin: You made me go door to door and beat all the birds on the planet to death with my own hands, and now this how you do me.

Travis: Justin, I ground up all the cows! With my teeth!

Justin: My betrayal of my brothers is complete. I am through with this world. My transformation has been completed. I am now the Joker. And that is how the Joker came to be, folks. That's our origin story on the Joker.

Travis: The end.

Justin: The end. What happened was, he bought out his brothers.

Travis: So no need to go see the movie now. We told you everything that happens in it.

Justin: That's our very funny take on it. Our skewed view of the Joker's origin story.

Griffin: We gotta get out. We gotta get out of the episode. We gotta get out.

Justin: This is—listen, we got out of the fuckin' podcast, 'cause we sold a Joker movie about longburger. We're rich! I'm rich. You're brothers of the rich.

Travis: Aw man.

Justin: Very exciting for you.

Travis: Can I borrow some money?

Justin: Uhh... well, we'll get some paperwork out. Absolutely. We'll do it—we'll do it all above board. It's not me, it's my lawyers. You understand.

Travis: Oh yeah, I get it. It's just that I'm so hungry for burgers.

Justin: Well the good news on that fuckin' front is you never have to go hungry again.

Uh, thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We know it's weird, and it got a little weird there, and we're sorry about that.

Travis: Oh, I didn't notice. [laughs] Uh, we want to tell you a couple things! One, we have brand new merch in our merch site. If you go to McElroyMerch.com, you can find it there. Uh, let's see... there's the pro-vaxx pin is up there. There's a new great Sawbones shirt. There's the pin of the month is a really cool Riddle Me Piss pin.

Griffin: There's like a Munch Squad sweatshirt, right?

Travis: Yeah. Gonna be perfect for these coolin' off months. Um, we are coming to New York in a couple weeks, so I think there's still some tickets available for that. You can get those at McElroy.family and click on 'tours,' and if you have questions, you can send them in with either Philadelphia or Brooklyn in the subject line. And specifically, since we're gonna be in Brooklyn a couple days, if you want to include like, the day you're gonna be there, so that we know, so we can include your question when you're there, that would probably be very helpful.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Um, let's see... what else, guys? Oh, go check out Felicia's book, Embrace Your Weird. It's out now. It's an absolute treat. Do not miss it. You'll love it.

Griffin: Yeah, thank you so much, Felicia, for being on the show. Thank you to John Roderick and the Long Winters for the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed. Still just cranking that tune. Drivin' down with my windows down. People ask me, "What's that tune?" And I tell them... well, I tell them. I'm not gonna say it again.

Thanks to Maximum Fun, too. MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows that they have there, like Mission to Zyxx, and Stop Podcasting Yourself, and just all of them, baby. You want the final?

Justin: Uh, absolutely.

Griffin: Okay. This one is a little bit on the nose, considering the last 20 minutes of the show, but that's okay. Seth Carlson sent it in. Thanks, Seth. It's Yahoo Answers user Orange who asks... "If McDonalds is so good, where is McDonalds 2?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

Speaker 1: I listen to Reading Glasses because Brea and Mallory have great tips.

Mallory: My suggestion for book festivals is just go for one day.

Speaker 2: I listen for the author interviews.

Speaker 3: I was a huge Goosebumps fan.

Mallory: Oh yes. [laughs]

Speaker 3: RL Stein was totally my jam.

Speaker 4: I don't even read – I just like their chemistry together.

Brea: Literally if, on the bag, it said like, "This book made me shit my pants." I'd be like, that's... I'm buying this book. Like, I think the problem with blurbs a lot of the times—

Mallory: I like that we both want to crap ourselves over books.

Brea: I'm Brea Grant.

Mallory: And I'm Mallory O'Mara.

Brea: We're Reading Glasses, and we solve all your bookish problems, every Thursday on Maximum Fun.