

MBMBaM 485: Face 2 Face: Haunted Munch Squad

Published on November 12th, 2019

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme music plays]

Justin: Welcome to the Walt Disney theater. Uh, it's such a pleasure to be here. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

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

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 under 30 media luminary Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: This one is gonna have... *mad* September 1st energy, though, so don't sweat that.

Travis: Are you—are you guys excited to be back to school?

Griffin: I'm excited—

[scattered cheering]

Griffin: Uh, I'm excited to see *Angel Has Fallen*, the top grossing movie this weekend.

Travis: Here's the thing, though, Griffin. I can't go with you on this bit, 'cause I didn't see it then, and I still haven't seen it now.

Griffin: I don't think I know anything about this picture. It's got Gerard Butler in it. Good for him!

Travis: Well, people keep fallin'.

Griffin: Yeah, I guess.

Travis: The White House fell, and then... somebody else fell. Um—

Griffin: This one has matured—we've had this one... in the cask for, uh, two months now—

Travis: [holding back laughter] You mean this episode, not *Angel Has Fallen*.

Griffin: No, no. Um, quick—quick anecdote. One sort of side effect of us rescheduling this show is I didn't give the old, uh, uh, sort of shoe leather investigation to make sure the date didn't clash in the—in my personal sort of sect of the McElroy family, and it did quite bad; which is a long way of saying that I'm traveling alone with Henry this week, uh, or this day—yes, it's been very sweet and very fun.

I've never, uh—I've never traveled with him to a show by myself before. Uh, and we had good bonding time on the airplane when he bicycle kicked a can of apple juice onto me.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: But the—the flight attendants—like, the whole crew was, like, ooh-ing and ahh-ing over him the whole time, 'cause he's a cute lil guy. Uh, and at the end of the flight we packed up all our stuff, stood up, and the flight attendants were right there and I s—he looked up at them and he said, "I love my daddy." And—

[audience aww's]

Griffin: And they were, like, blown away. They were like, "Oh, you gotta hear this." And then he pulled out, uh, a little stuffed Bigfoot that he has, who he has named Gregory. And while they were so blown away with his sweet interaction and how much he loves his father and they were like, "What dope shit is this gonna say next?"

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

Griffin: He looks up at them and he says, "Gregory doesn't have boobs."

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It's fine.

Griffin: The—the speed with which their delight vanished—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —because if—if they're looking for a causal relationship between those two sentences...

Travis: [holding back laughter] That—and it also—especially, it just assumes they know who Gregory is. Like, they're connecting Gregory—

Griffin: Shit. That's a good point, yeah.

Travis: —to the Bigfoot. They're not going to logically be like, "The Bigfoot must be Gregory. Who else would he be talking about?"

Justin: Clearly the Bigfoot is—Bigfoot's Gregory.

Travis: My favorite thing—

Griffin: N—[wheezes]

Justin: Oh no.

Travis: —that Bebe said recently is we went, uh, to pick up the dogs from day care—

Justin: Worth the wait.

[audience laughs]

Travis: —and we went to pick up the dogs from day care and they said to me, "Oh, you're Lilly's daddy," Lilly being my dog. And Bebe said, "[emphatically] He's *my* daddy! And his name's *Travis!*"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [through laughter] And she said it exactly like that! I was like, "Okay!"

Justin: Um, I had a good flight, too.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We—we can all tell stories, because this is going to be, I think, the longest show we've ever done in our entire lives.

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: We're doing *everything*. Not all this is gonna make the cut. I did—I had a good flight, too. I tried to watch the new *Jumanji* for the third time.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And I have this weird thing where every time I try to watch it—

Griffin: [muffled laughter]

Justin: —I get filled with existential dread about how I'm spending my minutes on Earth.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And The Rock—the problem is The Rock direct addresses me. He's like, "Justin, are you sure?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "This is how you're gonna spend your minutes, huh? Okay, pal." Eyebrow. You can't see it up there, but I'm doing, like—

Griffin: And it's perfect.

Justin: —the people's eyebrow. It's fuckin' so good.

Travis: And he's also flexin' his pecs!

Justin: Yeah. I'm flexin' my pecs.

Travis: Okay, are we ready to start?

Griffin: [crosstalk] Okay, yes.

Travis: [rollings R's] Riddle me piss, boys!

[audience cheers]

Travis: It is I, Disney's newest acquisition, the Riddlemaster!

Justin: You got bought too, huh?

Travis: Yes, I'm in phase 8 of—the Marvel movies!

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Could there be a scene where Spider-Man kills you?

Justin: [laughs] Wh—[wheezes]

Travis: I would love that!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Spider-Man—

Travis: Are you kiddin'? That'd be a *huge* get for the Riddlemaster!

Justin: Spider-Man takes off his gloves and is like, "I wanna feel this."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I don't—when I strangle you to death, [through laughter] I wanna feel your pulse s—slip away—"

Travis: Oh, slow down!

Justin: "—with my own two hands!"

Griffin: "[New York accent?] Ooh, hey, it's Spider-Man, and he's stranglin' the Riddlemaster!"

Justin: "[New York accent] He's our favorite character!"

Travis: Uh, so here—this was sent in by Hazel. Um...

Griffin: I was gonna say "Thank you, Hazel," but I wouldn't have meant it.

Travis: Um—

Justin: Do you think it—can I stop for a second, Riddlemaster?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know how Batman has a rule about not killing people, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Do you think it's weird that he's, like, the only superhero who has to, like, come out and say, [holding back laughter] "I don't kill people"?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Like, you think about it—most of 'em have that assumed, and Batman's the only one who repeatedly has to say, like, "I don't kill people."

Travis: "Listen. I know about my everything—"

Justin: "Yeah, I know the whole—my whole steeze looks like I do kill people."

Spider-Man doesn't—like, the Green Lantern's never like, "[gruff voice] I don't kill people—" like, we know! You're—you're just green! It's not a big deal. Anyway—

Travis: "[gruff voice] I kill people."

"Sure you do, Green Lantern."

Justin: "Yeah... alright. Maybe when you're Parallax."

Griffin: I feel like if we spend much longer in the Riddle Zone, my fingernails are gonna start falling out.

Justin: Okay. Okay-okay-okay.

Travis: Now, in order for you guys to properly solve this, I will give you a hint. You must keep in mind... this is a riddle that a human being wrote—

Griffin: Great. Good clue.

Travis: —and submitted... to a thing called riddles.com.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And thought, "Nailed it."

"Once... there was a boy."

Griffin: [snorts]

Travis: "And he got—"

Justin: Every time he does this, the audience always gets really quiet, as i—and I know the thought in every one of your minds is, "[serious tone] I'm gonna solve this thing."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Right? Yes. I got you. Okay. And then it, like, makes it so quiet that you have to hear all of the words that Travis says. Okay.

Travis: "Once—"

Justin: Go ahead, Travis.

Travis: "—there was a boy."

Griffin: [mysteriously] Follow the clues...

[audience laughs]

Travis: I gave you all the clues, Mr. Policeman.

Justin: [to the tune of "Nature Boy"] There was a boy...

Travis: "Once, there was a boy, and he got a new hula hoop for Christmas. If it didn't fit over his head and it didn't fit over his feet and he didn't break it, how did he get it on to his waist?"

[beat]

Griffin: This one is constructed like a riddle, except it opens with [holding back laughter] "Once upon a time—"

Travis: "Once..."

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Once, there was a boy." If we can believe—if we can all buy in to that premise, I can continue.

Griffin: Is there—are there any additional details about whether or not the boy can sort of fold into a non-Euclidean sort of—

Travis: No, and he's not flat Stanley.

Griffin: Aw, shit.

Travis: It says that right there.

Griffin: Uh... how did he—how's he get it on? I'm—it's gonna be something wild like "He cuts his own head off!"

Justin: Um, I—I mean, he wouldn't—if the... if the hula hoop had a nat—a manufactured break in it, designed to unsnap so the boy could put it around him, I guess it wouldn't be broken. And that's not a funny thing to say, but that is how the brains of the riddles.com users work, so I'm trying to get inside.

Travis: These are both great answers.

"Once, there was a boy, and he—"

Griffin: Please don't read the whole—

Travis: "—got a new hula hoop for—" You have to hear the whole setup, and you have to remember that this was a riddle a human being wrote... and thought, "Nailed it."

"Once, there was a boy, and he got a new hula hoop for Christmas. If it didn't fit over his head, and it didn't fit over his feet, and he didn't break it, how did he get it on his waist? It was all just a dream."

Griffin: [yells incoherently]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [yells through gritted teeth]

Travis: Yes! Yes!

Justin: That's it. I mean—

Travis: Yes!

Justin: —that's the end of Riddle Me Piss! It *has* to be! They can't get worse than that!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It was just a *dream*?!

Travis: It was just a dream!

Griffin: That's the angriest one of these has made me.

[audience laughs]

[beat]

Justin: Oh, man!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It sucks!

Justin: It *sucks*!

Travis: I know, now you're just—you've gotta live in that world!

Justin: There's, like, a—there's a part of me that was like, "[calculator noises?] I can solve this." And now it's just, like, fallen out of my ear or something. It will never stop.

Travis: No one can solve it, for it was—twas but a dream!

Justin: Twas but a dream. Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Here's an actual question. Jeez-o-Pete.

"I'm an engineering student at a wonderful university nearby." It says here to say, "Go Gators." I believe that's—

[audience cheers, then mixed with boos]

Justin: That's fine. And then some booing, I'm hearing some booing.

Griffin: Oh my!

Justin: Folks, I'm just reading the words on the page.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Justin could not care less about colleges or college sports.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The only sp—the only team I care about is Touch Downton Abbey, my fantasy football team that, I'm sad to report, has been handed three consecutive losses, because I did forget it exists. I've just done a trade of some players for some other players that I think is going to turn things around.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I just assume my friends in the league would not have suggested the trade, were it not beneficial to me, Justin McElroy.

"I'm an engineering student at a wonderful university nearby, Go Gators, and I'm applying to grad schools this year. Part of my grad school program would be doing research, and brothers, this is where I need your help. One of my professors at my current university is studying monster truck rallies. With other alternatives including bridges, rust, and concrete blocks, this is clearly the best subject to spend two to five years studying. Brothers, how do I convince my professor to put me on this monster truck project?"

That's from Becoming the Monster... Truck.

Are you...

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: Are y—are you here?

Justin: Are you here?

Audience Member: [yelling distantly] Yeah!

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: Maybe right off the bat, like, if you do an interview with him you can say, like, "And I'm always free to work on Sunday, Sunday, Sunday."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Something to show your natur—the other options are bridges, rust, and concrete blocks?!

Justin: Wouldn't it just be assumed that you wanna get onto the monster truck project?

Griffin: This feels like a test! It feels like a test to see if you're, like, ready to be a actual, like, boring researcher.

Travis: "I wanna do monster trucks!"

"You're not ready for this!"

Griffin: You're not—yeah. But—

Travis: "You've gotta *love* rust."

Griffin: Those things are things that monster trucks drive over. It's like—it's metaphorically, they are... bad subjects. Uh, you—well—

Travis: Do you think that that professor was the last one in line to, like, name the topic, and the first, like, three professors were like, "Uh, bridges?"

And was like, "Rust?"

"Concrete?"

"Monster trucks."

And the first three were like, "Fuck!"

Griffin: "I didn't know you could—"

Travis: "We could say monst—dammit!"

Griffin: Um... will you be able to do proper research if you are a huge fan of monster trucks?

Justin: You're worried that by betraying—if you say, like, "Hey, you know my favorite food is stale nachos. Do you know any good places for that?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Oh, the monster truck rally, perfect."

If you're too enthusiastic...

Griffin: There will be a natural bias in your research.

Justin: You're introducing bias into science.

Travis: And I would actually worry that if you said, "I love the stale nachos and the overpriced beer," they're like, "Ah, you're caught up in the trappings!"

Justin: Right.

Travis: "You must focus on the pure *science* of monster trucks!"

Justin: What do you think the study is trying—

Travis: How cool are they?

Justin: How cool are they?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "How—hey, uh, my study—what my study of the next two to five years proposes to answer is: how much ass does Bigfoot whip, and why is he so much better than Carzilla?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "First slide. [clicks tongue] This is Bigfoot. You can see he's got huge tires, which makes his name... fucking funny."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Don't doubt that.

Justin: "Underneath 'em you can see cars. Uh, he has smashed those. Next slide. [clicks tongue]"

Travis: "Doug, you have been working on this for 10 years and we gave you a million dollar grant."

Justin: "Yes. That's why it says 'Doug's Bigfoot.'"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I bought the truck for science!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "It's mine now."

Travis: "And if you give me an A on your project, you can all have a ride."

Justin: Do you think people who do the monster trucks after they smash the cars, they ever get real sad?

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: And they're like, "I—I loved smashin' those cars, and I'll never get to do those cars again. I'll do other cars, but not like that. I had so much fun!"

Travis: It must especially be hard for Carzilla, who's made of cars, to crush other cars. It's like if my job was to walk on human legs.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: "Oh, I'm out here just stompin' on legs."

Justin: If you drive to a mo—

Griffin: "Sunday, Sunday, Sunday! Watch Travis walk around and stomp on human legs with his big feet!"

Travis: [fake sobbing]

Griffin: "[through laughter] I hate this!"

Justin: If you drive to a monster truck rally and you see a sign that says "Free parking, extremely good and safe—"

[audience laughs]

Justin: Do you think there's some part of you that's like, "Ah ah ah. No no no no no no. I've been fooled before! That's where they smash them."

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "[through laughter] You won't trick me!"

Griffin: I think if you wanna get put on this monster truck project you have to just have a cand—just a casual, uh, experience, where you're watching monster trucks on your phone and your professor of choice walks by and you just point at it and say, "This makes me feel nothing."

[audience laughs]

Travis: "This makes me feel nothing but scientific curiosity."

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Yes. Uh, how about a Yahoo from the Yahoo Answers service?

Justin: Oooh!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, this one was sent in by Teresa. Thank you, Teresa. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, uh, who I am going to call, uh... Jabes, asks:

"What are some good little presents I can make/get for an advent calendar? I have quite a few ideas but am sort of stuck. It's for a 20 year old guy. Any ideas? Help! I wanna make sure this year is perfect!"

That age... is so good for us to make jokes about.

Justin: It's a very good age. What I like is almost everything... is for them; 20 year old guys.

Griffin: Already, yeah.

Justin: Already, so almost anything you buy at, like, a store, they're going to be delighted by. Like, you could put in, like, a rolled up... car... magazine or something—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —and then, on the next day, you could open it up and be like, "Ah, Jolly Ranchers, cool."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I love these. I'm a 20 year old—"

Travis: Both of those work.

Justin: "—I'm just a 20 year old guy, regular 20 year old guy. I love Jolly Ranchers."

Griffin: December 1st, pop it open. There's a Ferrero Rocher in there. Hell yeah! December 2nd, you pop it open. There's Joaquin Phoenix's Joker, and he's—

[audience laughs]

Travis: "It's me!"

Griffin: "It's me!"

Justin: "Thanks for comin'—"

Travis: "It's a me, the Joker!"

Justin: "Thanks for comin' to my movie!"

Travis: "I'm gonna dance on some stairs!"

I haven't seen it. I only know the one thing. He dances—I haven't even clicked to unmute the link. I don't know what the actual song he dances he dances on the stairs to.

Justin: I have done—

Travis: It could be "Yackety Sax."

Griffin: It's actually—it's "Dancing on the Ceiling" by Eddie Murphy.

Justin: I have YouTubed to try to find the scene where Batman shows up and beats his ass.

Griffin: [through gritted teeth] Yes!

Justin: But I can't find it. So, thanks Warner Brothers for the copyright claims, I guess. 'Cause I'm sure there's a scene where Batman shows up... [through gritted teeth] and beats his fuckin' ass.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I really like that this question says, "I have a few ideas," as if there is not a set number of ideas one would need for an advent calendar.

Justin: Right. If you say "I have 21," you need three more ideas.

Travis: Yeah, and you're set.

Griffin: You could just—if it's for a 20 year old guy, you could just... give a little spritz of different spray Axe deodorants in each hole—

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: —and then when he punches it open and breaks the seal or whatever, he gets it—he just has to rub the advent calendar all over him.

Travis: What if you did a life-sized advent calendar that was a house with 24 doors on the front of it? Hear me out. [wheezes]

Justin: No.

Griffin: No, because I don't think you have another thing after that thing.

Travis: No, 'cause it's like—a big house and you go—I feel like advent calendars are limited by size, where if I could open a room and there was, I don't know—

Justin: Are you say—what are you f—

Travis: —a cool tiger cub in it—

Justin: —what are you fuckin' saying?

Travis: I'm saying—

Justin: You're saying build a house for this 20 year old man to live in?! And ea—and there's 24 doors, each opening to 24 discrete rooms?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Okay, but, like—

Griffin: Is this a—is this the beginning of a riddle?

Travis: No, I'm just saying that this is something *I* would've liked when I was 20.

Justin: If a—

Griffin: A house with 24 doors on it? Yeah, sure, who wouldn't?

Travis: [holding back laughter] All opening externally.

Justin: Minimum—minimum it's four stories. *Minimum*. And every d—every morning you gotta climb up four stories to get your fuckin' chocolate coin or whatever?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Fuck that! No way!

Travis: And if you need to go to the bathroom, you have to go outside and come around to a different door—

Justin: 'Cause there's no—

Travis: —and remember which of the 24 doors it is.

Griffin: Every day—it's, like, December 20th and you're like, "I hope this one opens to a bathroom. I've been making—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: —I've been makin' dirt on the ground outside like a dog.

Justin: "[through laughter] I—hey, listen! Don't go in 12! Promise me!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Swear to me you won't go in 12!"

Griffin: "8 is dope. Joaquin Phoenix just Jokers—I forgot to feed him!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "[Joker impression?] That's alright, I eat chaos!" I guess. I don't know.

Travis: Wait, so he—is he becoming, like, Doc—like, Doctor Robotnik?

Griffin: [laughs] This guy—

Justin: [laughs] It's Eggman. It's always Eggman to me.

Griffin: Uh, there's a Yahoo Answers answer—

Justin: [loudly] *Fuck*, I'm excited to see Jim Carrey play Doctor Robotnik!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Okay—

Justin: Sometimes when I get down, I think about—I'm gonna get to *do* that, and I get right pumped back up.

"I love Disney!"

[beat] Disney's not makin' that flick, guys. It's just the question, okay? It was just a weird segue.

"I love Disney. I think it's really cool to have your picture taken with the characters at the parks, but I get shy when I come face to face with them."

Travis: They're famous.

Justin: "How do I look cool in front of Tinkerbell? I don't—I don't want her to think I'm a dork."

That's from Reluctant to Meet Rapunzel.

Griffin: Are you here?

[distant whoop]

Griffin: Hello!

Travis: This is a very real fear.

Griffin: Yeah, no. We're—you're—you are valid. Um...

Travis: Especially since you have picked one of the—I believe, if I'm not mistaken, Tinkerbell is one that's not, like, in a full suit?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: That is, like, a human being whose face you have to look at and look in the eyes—

Justin: Yes.

Travis: —and say, like, "Tinkerbell!" to... a human whose eyes you're looking in?

Griffin: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: There's a certain level of anonymity and protection that the Goofy—that the George Geef suit provides—

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: —one. And it is—it is as such that when, for instance, my adorable two year old son is trying to bogart all the hugs from, uh, Goofy, and Goofy literally stiff arms him to get him out of the way for the other children, I look at that and I say... "It's Goofy, and he's gotta do what he's gotta do."

If it was, I don't know, Aladdin—[through laughter] an actual dude, like, "Get the fuck outta here!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Kid!"

Travis: See, I—

Griffin: I would have to have words with Aladdin!

Travis: I go the other way where, like, if my kid doesn't wanna, like, talk to Pluto, fine. But if, like, Ariel walks over and Bebe's like, "No!" I have to look at a human being and say, "She hates you."

Griffin: "Sorry."

[audience laughs]

Justin: I like the ones in costume, 'cause there's always a chance that that's the real one.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You know?

Travis: That's true.

Justin: Real Tinkerbell would be extremely old.

Travis: And small.

Justin: And small, so that's not the real one, but it might be the real Goofy. You never know.

Griffin: How do they decide which ones is costumes and which ones isn't costumes? 'Cause I saw—I'm thinking—

Justin: Sometimes they guess wrong, and it's the pits.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Sometimes Fancy Nancy is a—is a weird bobble-headed, uh, uh, Thanksgiving float of a person and it's like, I'd rather we didn't do this.

Travis: Hey, you know the one that's proportionally upsetting? Doc McStuffins.

Justin: Yeahhh. We didn't think about how Doc would translate into *our* world, huh?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: We were so busy thinking about if he could, we didn't stop to think about if we should. I've watched my three year old, who loves the show *Doc McStuffins*, see *real* life Doc McStuffins and not be afraid as a child might, but be afraid as a full grown adult who's like, "That's not okay."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Well, you also don't think about the lack of animation. Doc McDeathface is not—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: —is not great. Staring blankly into the abyss. We're not helping!

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Let's—let's go ahead and perish the thought that you're going to look cool in front of any of these people at Disney World. And that's honestly true for any celebrity that you ever meet. If you go into that with the mindset of, like, "I gotta do something really cool and memorable so this—" you're gonna... fudge it pretty bad, I would say.

Travis: Your goal should actually be, "I wanna be the *most* forgettable."

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: "I—I wanna remember this myself. I don't ever want them to remember *me*."

Griffin: Start with, like, "I don't wanna get my human sweat on them."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Achievable, attainable goals.

Justin: I met—I met, uh, Tim Robbins once, and my goal was not for Tim Robbins to walk away thinking, like, "Fuckin'—I would love to get a hang goin' with Justin."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: This is a purely one way transaction, and Tim Robbins knows it. My goal is to get the smallest little sliver of Tim Robbins without him noticing that I'm pulling off—

Travis: [holding back laughter] You wanna touch the hem of his garment.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Just like—I'm just peeling off a little Tim—

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: —to put in my pocket.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "Thank you, Tim! [eating noises?] Delicious."

Griffin: It's like when we saw—we saw Julia Roberts once at a restaurant. This is true. And she was, like, coming up, and—and—

Justin: This doesn't normally ha—

Griffin: —this doesn't normally happen.

Justin: —normally happen to us.

Griffin: It's not like we're chillin' with—

Travis: These are the—these are the two.

Griffin: The two, only ones.

Justin: You can probably guess who we were with at the time for this to transpire, okay?

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So she came to our table while we were hanging with our dad, who she loves. Um—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: And we all realized—

Justin: She—as she walked away she was like, "Ay, *Commitment* kicked ass."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: We, uh-

[audience cheers]

Griffin: —we all—

Travis: "Merle's underappreciated!"

Griffin: —we all realized after she walked away that none of us had shaken her hand or touched her, and we all looked at each other and were like, "It's because we knew we weren't allowed to touch Julia Roberts."

Travis: And she *definitely* moved for it.

Griffin: She moved for it! She was like—

Travis: She went—[beat] and we all just...

Griffin: But that was a—but that was a fucking trap—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: —and we didn't fall for it.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Where are we on this question?

Travis: When—when we—when I was a kid and we came to—

Justin: She's probably hesitant about handshakes, 'cause everybody's always trying to trap her hand in a jewelry box.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Um, when we were kids and we came to Disney World we were, like, on a tram or something walking by, and we passed the teenage mutant ninja turtles—

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: —and I was so upset that I didn't get their autographs in my little autograph book, so Dad took the autograph book and ran back and came back and had all their autographs in the book, and probably about seven years later I had the revelation of, like, "They didn't sign that. *Dad* signed that!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And then, another seven years later I had the revelation of, "Even if they *had* signed it, it was people in suits!"

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

Travis: Like, it wasn't, like, oh, I didn't get [through laughter] Leonardo's signature!

Justin: People in su—now, people in suits, though... it might be the real them.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You don't—you never know.

Griffin: You don't know.

Travis: That's fair.

Justin: Now—okay, here's a solve: they're tired of talkin' about pixie dust and shit. If you look at 'em and just be like, "Ay, are you caught up on Secession or what?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: Like, "Hey, fuckin' taxes, right? Let's rap about it." I think they would appreciate the respite.

Travis: Yeah. And they might try to do the thing of, like, "Oh, I live in Neverland! I don't know—"

I'm like, "Yeah, but you work here. They let you out, right?"

Griffin: "Yeah, do they put you in a *box* when they're done with you at the end of the day?"

Travis: Right.

Griffin: "Tinkerbell, are you not paying fucking income taxes?!"

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "I'm a cop!" [laughs]

Griffin: "Do you drive on public roads, Tinkerbell?! Because, uh..."

Uh, how about another Yahoo.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: This one is sent in by The Prospector, Merit Palmer. Thank you, Merit.

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: It's, uh—it's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm going to call... Bradleyson, asks—

Justin: Are you? [beat] Bradleyson.

Griffin: Bradleyson asks:

"Why did Superman make his alter ego a nerd?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Seriously! He could've picked anything, but he w—he wanted Clark Kent to be a nerd?! That just doesn't make sense!"

Justin: What this question presupposes is that... he—like, Clark Kent is an entirely separate individual from Superman.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Glasses don't make—like, he—

Griffin: It's—the glasses aren't Jim Carrey's *The Mask*—

Justin: Right.

Griffin: —where he's like, [goblin noises???

Justin: Superman probably did think that punctuation was cool.

Travis: Yeah, right?

Justin: Right? He was like, "You know what *I* fuckin' love? The inverted pyramid. That's cool. I think I'm gonna be a journalist!" Like, Superman just *is* a nerd! Like—

Travis: It—it's not like when he's Superman he's like, loungin' around super cool smoking cloves or whatever.

Justin: Yeah. Superman's not cool. He's many things, but he's not cool. I think it's just glasses! Like, I don't think he picked to be a nerd.

Travis: To be fair, though, like, I think I—like, up until this question, I've always thought about it as, like, it—there were two options: he could be a nerd or, like, a super cool jock.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But there was probably some room in there. Maybe he's, like, a tortured poet when he's Clark Kent. Maybe he's, like, a goth kid when he's Clark Kent.

Griffin: Yeah, 'cause that as it is now, he's a nerd who turns into a nerd. That's a bad alter ego.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: We gotta change one of 'em. We either need Superman to start, like... doin' weed vapes and playin' frisbee golf—

Travis: Right?!

Griffin: —or Clark can do that shit.

Travis: What if Clark was just a crunchy boy?

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: You know?

Justin: You know what I'm realizing? It's 2019.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Clark Kent in 2019 would... if he was, like, a member of the press in 2019, he would *100%* be identified as Superman within a *week*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Like, *instantly* be—

Travis: Well, someone would dox him.

Justin: Right, it would instantly dox him as, like, "Okay, this is gonna seem weird, but Clark Kent's address is the Fortress of Solitude?!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs loudly] "Yeah, I found his medical records and his allergies are listed as Kryptonite?!"

Justin: "[through laughter] That's weird! Favorite food's the Sun?"

Travis: [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "[through laughter] I found his Livejournal and he talks about eating the Sun!"

Justin: [laughs] I mean, I love it in Superman movies where [through laughter] Superman's like, "Ooh, the Sun. Om nom nom nom nom."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: His MySpace just has "Pocket Full of Kryptonite" playing on loop.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah. So, Su—

Griffin: He would *hate* that song, Travis!

Travis: He would.

Justin: He would hate that song.

Travis: He would.

Griffin: That would be like me listening to a song called "I—" you know, "Pocket Full of... Griffin Poison."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "Pocket Full—Pocket Full of Nacho Cheese."

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [sighs] Gosh. I didn't like the Superman movies, the new ones.
[beat] And here's our next question—

Griffin: Alright! [through laughter] Whoa!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This has been J—[laughs]

Justin: That's my hot take. I just didn't think they were very good.

Griffin: [through laughter] This—this has been Justin's Reel Hot Takes, a new segment on MBMBaM.

Justin: It's R-E-E-L.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, "I work at an elementary school fundraising, and during our program, students can work together to earn rewards as a class. As I was reading the rewards to a second grade class I announced, 'You can earn a popsicle party!' And asked the class who likes popsicles. Many students raised their hand. I—"

Travis: J—wait, hold on. Just to clarify, a popsicle party is, like, when they hand out popsicles? Or do you think that there's other events beyond—

Justin: In—in school, all you need to make a party is not learning.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Not learning and sh—some sort of sugary sweets.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Right. Uh, "Many students raised their hands as I raised mine along with them, and one student looked at me dead in the eyes and said, 'No you don't.'"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Assuming that I, in fact, do not enjoy this summer treat. How do I respond to this student to inform them of the opposite without angering their teacher?"

And that's from Frozen Fanatic.

Griffin: Are you here?

Audience Member: [distantly] Yes!

Griffin: Hello.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Now, my gut reaction is to say to you, like, who cares? Like, it's a kid. Who cares if you convince them you like popsicles? But here's thing: I know we live in the real world.

[audience laughs]

Travis: And I know that the answer is, "Everyone cares very much—"

Griffin: Well—

Travis: —'cause if a kid did that to me, even if it was a thing I *didn't* like, but I was trying to convince them I did of, like, "Yeah, vegetables are delicious!" And they were like, "You don't like vegetables." I'd be like, "They saw right through me..." [laughs]

Griffin: Well, and also, you're at your place of business. If there was a—a seven year old up on this stage yelling shit like, "That—that Superman Yahoo sure didn't have the legs you thought it was gonna have, Griffin, did it?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I wouldn't like that.

Travis: Wait, hold on. *Do* you like popsicles?

Audience Member: [distantly] Yeah.

Justin: No you don't.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: You walked right into that.

Justin: Silence. Stand up for yours—

[audience laughs]

Justin: Don't, it'll derail the whole thing—

Travis: Maybe the—

Justin: Maybe the—listen!

Griffin: Here we go. Oh, is it stuck?

Justin: It's not stuck. Listen. Just you and me, now. Everybody stop listenin'. Listen... maybe this kid is tryin' to give you kind of a heads up to a truth that I'm ready to loop you in on right now. [beat] Popsicles aren't that good.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Hey, listen, y'all! It's just a frozen drink. It's a drink that got too cold, and now you're *eating* it?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What, a drink gets cold enough that you *eat* it? I don't think so. That's a drink. I'm a grown adult. I need a man's treat, okay? I need an ice cream sammie.

Travis: Ooh...

Justin: Chocolate, vanilla, texture?

Griffin: [through laughter] Mm-hmm.

Justin: I need a Scooter Crunch Bar. I need layers of flavor.

Griffin: Not a hard drink that somebody got a stick stuck in! Gross!

Justin: Thank you, Griffin! Griffin gets it. It's a treat for *children*!

Travis: Maybe that's why they said "No you don't." 'Cause you were like, "I like popsicles," and they're like, "Popsicles are *ours*! You get every—you can have beer!"

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "You can have beer!"

Travis: "Let us have popsicles! *Please!*"

Justin: Just one thing. They melt, they get all—I'm biased from bein' a parent. Every time my kid gets a popsicle the first thought in my head is, "*Fuck.*"

Griffin: I've got—yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Fuckin' popsicles."

Travis: When Bebe asks for a popsicle I'm like, "This is gonna be a whole thing."

[audience laughs]

Justin: I have a lot—

Travis: 'Cause the kid's never like, "Better slam this before it melts and gets all messy!"

Justin: No. They—kids—

Griffin: Well, we have an inflatable pool that we put out any time it's popsicle time that we just kind of plonk Henry down in.

Justin: Popsicles... I just don't think you should get that worried—but you should get into some other frozen stuff. I've got some pamphlets. There's, like, lots of good... frozen treats you can get into. You don't have to spend time with popsicles. Unless it's a Bomb Pop.

Audience Member: [distantly] Yeahh!

Justin: 'Cause that's three lay—somebody's into it. Alright.

[audience laughs]

Justin: 'Cause that's three levels of flavor. That's a kind of an adult popsicle

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What about Push Pops?

Justin: Push Pops.

[scattered cheers]

Justin: Uhh... okay. Here's the thing: Push Pops are not popsicles. They're sherbet in a cylindrical container.

Griffin: Right. It's a sher—it's a—it's a sherbet gun. [through laughter] It's a—

Justin: It's a sherbet gun for injecting the flavor.

Travis: It's a serber—sh—a sherbet syringe.

Griffin: Right. Good transition. This one was sent in by Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma. It's anonymous Yahoo Answers user, uh, who I'm going to call, uh... P—Pre—Prebus. Why is it always Prebus? I got Reince Priebus just on—I always got Reince Priebus on my—

Travis: Get—get 'im out!

Griffin: Get outta there, Reince Priebus! You're not welcome here!

Travis: How 'bout Preince Riebus?

Griffin: Alright. This is by Prince Riebus. Asks—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "If a chef invented a dish that contained every ingredient known to humanity," and then in parentheses, "[whispers] (thousands)—"

Travis: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: Ohh!

Griffin: "Would you want to try it?" [beat]

"Well—well—well, Kathy, you said you were a real chocoholic. This has chocolate in it. It also has... a—a Sebring in it."

Justin: No. Okay, wait.

Travis: Hey, wait.

Justin: We need to draw—we need to wrap a little caution tape around this crime scene, okay?

Travis: No one would ever look a Sebring and think, "That's an ingredient, right there!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It has to be—

Griffin: Except for Bigfoot, the monster truck that eats cars!

Justin: It has—

Travis: He still eats gasoline for fuel.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: He just crushes cars to feel like a big man!

Griffin: Okay, fine.

Justin: It's gotta be something that's been in food, right?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I can't dip into this dish knowing it's gonna have grapes and tires.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Like, I can't—

Travis: Here's the thing: I *would* want to eat it, but there's lots of dumb shit I want to do. There's a hotel made completely of ice I want to sleep in.

Griffin: [through laughter] Right.

Travis: It'll be bad, but I wanna do it!

Justin: But if you're saying... okay. You can't say, "All material in the known universe—"

Travis: No, okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: All matter—

Travis: It must be consumable—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: —digestible, and not, uh, in any way toxic or poisonous or...

Justin: That rules out so many different varieties of Doritos, though.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Is prepared food an ingredient?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [simultaneously] Uhhh...

Justin: 'Cause I cannot risk eating another, uh, KFC donut chicken sandwich.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Here's the thing. Here's the condition in which I would do it.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: If they could take every ingredient-

Justin: Have we decided what's in it yet?

Travis: Yes! It is prepared food—food. Consumable—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: —consumable food. If someone somewhere—no, I've watched *My Strange Addiction*. If a normal amount of people somewhere eat a food—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: —it will be considered in this thing.

Justin: Can—can... can I get it without f—um... [holding back laughter] can I get it without blue cheese?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If you order it ahead of time.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Travis: 'Cause what they're gonna do is make one giant Katamari Damacy ball—

Griffin: Yes. Okay, I am thinking about—

Travis: —and they're gonna blend it up. But here's the only way I would eat it:

Griffin: I'm already on—I'm already on plating. Like, I'm thinking about plating of just, like—'cause on *Top Chef* they're always, like, talking to Tom Colicchio like he's a little baby. Like, "[gentle tone] And make sure you get some of the, uh, radish, and some of the sauce."

And one of these times I wanna be like, "[yells] I know how to fucking eat! I'm Tom Colicchio!"

There's gonna be an ideal bite that you get of food ball—

Travis: This is what I'm saying: it has to be condensed so that they can hand me, like, a ball *that* big—

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: —like a large marble that contains a particle of every ingredient—I don't wanna have to—like, imagine the alternative of they hand me, like, a medicine ball-sized thing!

Griffin: Well, they give you a bucket, and then it's up to you. Whatever you can fill, you eat—

Travis: No, 'cause then I'm just eating individual ingredients at a time. I want one bite.

Justin: I did—

Travis: To contain every flavor.

Griffin: This is assuming that food ball—oh, this is great. This is assuming that food ball is organized in some way. So, like, if you're coming at—

Justin: [wheeze-laugh]

Griffin: —first of all, this thing's gonna, like—if we plop this down in the center of the country, because God *knows* it's America that's doin' this—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —you put that shit in, like, Kansas or something like that. It's—it's gonna, like, occupy a great deal of the state.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So you come at that shit, like, from the southeast, all the [crosstalk]—

Travis: Even if you just did one tablespoon of everything!

Griffin: —yes. You roll up on, like, the southeast z—quadrant of food ball and it's like, "Ooh, this is vegetables town. Let's actually turn over there, because I see flan zone over there. I wanna check out flan zone."

Travis: Ye—but does that *count*?

Justin: I was imagining, like, a Double Dare style kiddie pool filled with slop. That's where my head was at, and why I was initially turned off. If it could... be a ball—

Griffin: [laughs] That you could play with like a game!

Justin: [wheezes] With a—

Travis: If I could pop it up in the air and catch it in my mouth.

Justin: And there's no blue cheese. Well... in my ball, there's no blue cheese—

Travis: I'll pick out yours.

Justin: Thank you. If you can pick out my particle of blue cheese, and also the french cut green beans—[quietly] I hate those things, man.

Travis: But here's the thing—okay, all of you. Applaud if as you're thinking about this you're thinking this is the most, like, overwhelmingly flavorful thing you can think of.

[scattered applause]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: That was a trick.

Travis: What if it all cancels out?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And it tastes like absolutely nothing.

[scattered cheers and applause]

Justin: Tastes like hair.

Travis: It's so perfectly balanced. It's like white light, you know what I mean? It's all colors.

Griffin: I can't believe if we get, like, a particle of Takis in there, you're not gonna taste that at some—in some way.

[audience laughs]

Travis: But that's canceled out by, like, gummy bears.

Griffin: I... think that's giving gummy bears quite a bit of credit.

Travis: Maybe it's lingonberry jam. Lingonberry jam cancels out Takis.

Griffin: Maybe. Uh, how about another question, Justin?

Justin: Yes. Uh, "My friend and I have a longstanding argument about the proper way to peel a banana. [beat] I argue that since chimps—"

[audience cheers]

Justin: "—I argue that when—since chimps peel it from the bottom, that's the correct way, but he claims that since chimps don't eat bananas in the wild, they should have no authority on the matter."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Who leads the way in banana eating?"

That's from Banana Bamboozled in Orlando. Are you here?

Audience Member: [distantly] Hi!

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: Hi.

Travis: Hi.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Griff, do you have sort of a tight five that you wanna open with here, or...

Griffin: Uhhh... oh, I have worked so hard, Justin, to... excise that part of my personal brand.

Justin: Well...

Griffin: I am a staunch advocate for peel from the bottom.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It is... the only way—you pinch it and you pop it! You pop it like a lil bubble pop. I love that. That's satisfying. And then, I usually say, then it's got a natural handle from the wick. Not wick! That's not what it's called.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Stem?

Justin: [simultaneously] Stem?

Griffin: Thank you. I say that, but also, whenever I've eaten a banana [through laughter] I don't usually hold on to the stem like it's a fancy teacup and—[delicate eating noises]

Travis: Here's the thing, though: what you call, like, a handle, I call a zipper. Like—

[audience cheers]

Travis: —that's—that's the tab! That's—'cause there's nothing on the bottom! On the top, there's a pull tab!

Justin: The Lord our God; the Jesuit, Christian God, the same one—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: —that tried to thwart this show put the banana handle right on there for humans to unzip and enjoy.

Travis: But the whole—but the banana is all handle!

Justin: If you open a pack of Dunkaroos—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: —and took the dunking cookies—

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: —and ate them, and then put your tongue in the puddin', and then just [licking noises] slurped it down—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That Dunkaroo kangaroo would show up and beat your ass.

Travis: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [holding back laughter] What does that have—

Travis: To be fair, there are very few scenarios where a kangaroo shows up and it *doesn't* then beat your ass.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you open a pack of Kool-Aid and you upended into your mouth, the Kool-Aid Man's gonna come through and be like, "Oh no."

Travis: Okay, but—

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "Oh no, that was incorrect. You've done it—"

Travis: But you're talking about just fundamentally eating it incorrectly.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: That would be like just taking a bite out of a banana that still had the peel on it.

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: Okay, that's kind of a fun thing. That's kind of fun.

Travis: Here's what—here's—

Griffin: Sorry I—sorry I don't like to waste food. It's 2019.

[single loud whoop]

Justin: [through laughter] It's not.

Travis: But—it's not. Here's the thing that this question—this question assumes that if a chimp saw you eat a banana that way they wouldn't be like "Wait, hold on. What did you do? Shit! Yeah, I should've been doin' that! Ay, check this out, Bob! You pull from the *top!*"

Justin: Yeah! We have dominion over Earth because we're smart enough to look at a banana and know how to do it right. There's lots of things chimps do wrong, guys!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I don't know—I don't know if you've seen... anything about them, lately? It's not great. If we could cancel chimps we would. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay? They're burly beasts, and they're getting nasty every day.

Travis: Also, this question assumes that there is a correct way to eat a banana, as though our Jesuit Christian Lord is standing up in heaven going, "No, from the top! I put it right there!"

Griffin: "You're supposed to eat it a bunch at a time, you hold them all over your mouth and just lower it down!"

Travis: "You squeeze it, it pops in the air, you catch it, and it's a big smile! Come on!"

Griffin: "And then you throw the peel behind you to try and kill Donkey Kong! I tried to show you the way!"

Justin: This is gonna be an odd transition, uh, but... forgive me.

Ask not what your country can do for you. Ask what you can do for your..
[minion voice] banana.

It's Minion Quotes!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: [laughs] Aw, man.

Justin: Minion Quotes is a terrible bit that I came up with as an accident, and now I'm stuck doing it and risking my personal safety every time we do a live show.

[scattered cheers]

Travis: It—it is the rare kind of terrible where it's actually terrible for the one doing it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, for the one doing it.

Travis: And we love it.

Griffin: Unlike Riddle Me Piss, which is fun *only* for the person doing it.

Justin: Minion Qu—

Travis: Disagree!

Justin: Minion Quotes is a Facebook group with over.. brace yourself... a million members.

[scattered gasps and cheers]

Justin: Uh, and they have a lot of platitudes and characters with attitude, and, uh, my brothers have to try to guess what character matches—Travis, did you see this one? You have to tell me.

Travis: Is it the one with Donald Duck?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay. No—then no.

[scattered laughs]

Justin: Okay. Alright. If they guess the cartoon character that is affixed to this platitude, I have to post it on my Facebook wall without comment, and I can *never* comment on it.

[scattered cheers]

Justin: "Folger-phobia: the fear of not having coffee."

Travis: I'm gonna go for a safe bet here and say Stitch.

Griffin: Stitch is usually pretty good. I'm going to say... Garfield the cat.

Justin: That's a minion. Sorry, folks!

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Minion. No, wait, that's the wrong one. There's another minion later. Don't look. "Folger-phobia" is a minion.

Okay, we're gonna try again. That's kind of a cheat, 'cause you're not supposed to have minions in the Minion Quotes.

Okay. "[loudly] Woof! I wish heaven had visiting hours! Like and share if you agree!"

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: [incredulously] What?!

Justin: "I wish heaven had *visiting hours*. Like and share if you agree!"

[extended scattered laughter]

Griffin: [laughs] Ho, my God.

Justin: "I wish heaven..."

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Okay. Uh... s—okay. Whenever my compass isn't pointing me in a certain way and it's spinning wildly, I like to just say Taz? Taz.

[scattered cheers]

Travis: I'm going to say... Snagglepuss.

Justin: Well, it's Jerry from Tom and Jerry.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Wow!

Justin: Holding a candle.

Travis: Holding a candle, you say!

Justin: I'm scared about this one, 'cause I think it's the easiest one we've ever done.

Griffin: Oh boy!

Justin: It's—I'm re—I don't wanna do—

Travis: Do it.

Griffin: Save it for last.

Justin: "It's okay not to be okay. Some days are just harder than others."

Travis: Ho.

Griffin: Can I...

Justin: Phone a friend? No.

Griffin: No. Uh... Eeyore?

Justin: Ooh.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [yells] God *dammit!*

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: Now, folks—

Justin: I can't!

Griffin: No, wait!

Justin: I can't!

Griffin: Hold on, wait!

Justin: I can't!

Travis: Folks, this is—this so sweet—

Justin: [desperately] I can't post this to my Facebook wall! I can't!

Griffin: This is such a bad one for him to share on his Facebook wall!

Justin: I can't put it on my Facebook wall!

Griffin: Here, I'll do it for you.

Travis: No.

Justin: You must—

Travis: Hold on. Hold on.

Justin: —No, no, no! You must grant me clemency! [through laughter]
Please, Orlando!

[mixed cheers and boos]

Travis: No, I'm—I'm going to pick a different one that he must post,
because that is—

Justin: No, no, no, no, no. I fuckin' made up the bit. I'll fuckin' do it.

Travis: [yells through gritted teeth]

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Oh, that's so good.

Travis: I'm worried on your behalf!

Justin: [through laughter] I don't wanna do it! Imagine! Imagine if you did it! Imagine!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You like us, ostensibly! Please don't make me do this!

[mixed cheers and boos]

Griffin: Justin—here's the thing, folks.

Justin: Quick poll. I'm just gonna take a pulse.

Audience: [chanting] Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it! Do it!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It's shared. It's shared, it's shared.

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: We're gonna take a break, we'll be back with you very shortly!

Griffin: We'll be right back!

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: Love you!

[audience cheers]

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, everybody! This is Griffin... McElroy. The youngest one... of them... that there is. Thank you so much for listening to *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*.

Uh, we had to put up our live show this week from Orlando, our makeup Orlando show. It was not our original plan, but we're—things are a little bit all out of sorts. Uh, we're about to go on this big, long tour in the Midwest. Uh, our regular recording time was delayed and then delayed again because of a school delay here in Austin, so the fates have conspired to have you listen to this episode today.

Uh, but we're gonna try real hard to, like, record another extra episode on the road? Uh, that we can post. Not a live show; like a, you know, a regular episode, because we—you know, we wanna space those out. We don't wanna do two in a row, so that's the—that's the goal. Uh, sorry this one's late. It's been, uh—it's been—it's been wild times over here.

Uh, hey! I've got some sponsors I wanna tell you about. First one is Casper. Casper is a sleep brand that makes expertly designed products that are gonna help you, uh, go to sleep and get good sleep, uh, have powerful dreams where you can jump super, super high, and, uh, all the food that you eat in the dream world tastes good.

When the Nightmare Master appears, uh, you wheel—you w—you will have, um... the—the Super Rod that you can use to shoot, like, beans at him. And then—so the N—the Nightmare King is gonna die in the dream, and won't come back.

And the good thing is actually when you're sleeping on the Casper mattress—and that mattress, by the way, combines multiple supportive memory foams for a quality sleep surface with the right amount of sink and bounce—and also, you can be sure of your purchase with Casper's 100 night, risk-free "Sleep On It" trial.

Uh, when you *do* kill the Nightmare King with the Power Rod, um... he—he dies in everybody else's dreams, too.

So it's sort of a big—big thing that you're gonna do when you sleep on the Casper mattress. Get \$100 towards select mattresses by visiting casper.com/brother and using "brother" at checkout. That's casper.com/brother, and using "brother" at checkout. Terms and conditions apply. Uh, and I'm assuming most of those have to do with, um, "What if the Nightmare King defeats *you* in the dream? And then do *you* disappear in the real world?" Uh, and—uh, they probably don't want me saying this, but yes.

Squarespace is our other sponsor. Squarespace is the website one, uh, that gives you a platform that you can use to make a beautiful website that you can, you know, showcase your work or sell products and services of all kinds.

Uh, promote your physical or online business, create a... *Frasier* fan club. Um... create a sort of protest website when you get kicked out of your own *Frasier* fan club and, you know, you try really, really hard to get people to join your sort of offshoot *Frasier* fan club. Um, but then people notice that you start talking—you know, about *Cheers* and about, uh, *Friends*, and *How I Met Your Mother* on there, and so people will—will get turned away, and so you'll have to start a new—a third website.

Squarespace is gonna help you out the whole way, because they give you beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers. Everything's optimized for mobile right out of the box, and they have analytics that help you grow in real time, and, uh, there's nothing to patch or upgrade, ever.

Go to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch use the offer code "mybrother" to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain.

Uh, that's it for the sponsors. We will be back next week. We're hopin' to have a—a regular episode for you next week. It may be a little bit delayed, because we're not gettin' back in town from the tour until Monday, which is when the show historically comes out.

Uh, so yeah. We will—we'll talk to you very soon. If you're gonna be comin' to the shows in Milwaukee, Minneapolis, and Chicago, go ahead and send in

your questions now. Send in lots and lots of Yahoos if you please, 'cause we're doin' a lot of MBMBaM this week.

And, uh, yeah! That's it. Enjoy the rest of the show. Uh, by the way, I cut out a Sad Libs immediately after the break because it lasted forever, and, uh, you're welcome!

Moujan: Hello! I'm Moujan Zolfaghari, and I play a bunch of characters on *Mission to Zyxx*, an improvised science-fiction podcast on Maximum Fun. And this is our incredible sound designer, Shane.

Shane: Hello!

Moujan: Now, Shane makes it possible for me to play a thousand billion characters in our galaxy.

Bargie: Such as the Bargarean Jade, ship of the stars!

Enforcer Droid: And the Enforcer Droid. Prepare to eat pancakes!

Wink: And Wink! Let's get dusted up, baby!

Turk: And Emissary Turk Mannaket. Hey, I just got another amp.

Horrible Wife: And the horrible wife! Ahhh!

Moujan: Oh, also, there are five other cast members, and we'll give them just all a second to say hi.

Speaker 1: Uh, hey.

Speaker 2: Hello.

Speaker 3: Hey.

Moujan: Yeah, that's enough. Okay, so the season finale of *Mission to Zyxx* is coming out next week, so it's the perfect time to dive in and catch up with our intrepid crew as they explore the Zyxx quadrant. So give us a listen. *Mission to Zyxx* on Maximum Fun.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Do not... applaud...

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: ... for Sad Libs.

Travis: It was only four minutes long!

[audience cheers]

Justin: No. The problem is that when you—[imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: I notice a difference in reactions.

Justin: The problem is—[imitates guitar solo]—[shifts into Haunted Doll Watch alert noise]—[switches repeatedly between the Munch Squad guitar solo and Haunted Doll Watch alert noise]

[loudly] I wanna munch!

Travis: Dolls!

Justin: [switches between Munch Squad guitar solo and Haunted Doll Watch alert noises]

I wanna munch—

Travis: Dolls.

Justin: [mashup of the Munch Squad guitar solo and Haunted Doll Watch alert noises] Welcome to Haunted Munch Squad.

Griffin: What?!

[audience cheers loudly]

Justin: I did it, folks.

Travis: [singing] Into the unknown!

Justin: I crossed the streams... and found a Haunted Munch Squad.

[audience cheers]

Travis: And here's my new segment: Riddle Me Sad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's a little bit—it's a little bit late, not quite timely, but I wanted to save it for you. I saw this a couple weeks and I thought, "Orlando deserves this."

[audience cheers]

Justin: "Burger King unveils the Ghost Whopper for Halloween."

Griffin: [laughs loudly] [beat] If you unveil a *ghost*, what is it?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: What's under there—"Oh, no! It was skeletons under there the whole time."

[beat]

Justin: "The Burger King brand has pulled off every taste on Earth."

Travis: Whoaaa!

Griffin: Jesus Christ!

Travis: Wait!

Justin: They mix all the ingredients.

Travis: Wait! *Have* they?!

Justin: They mixed all the ingredients into one burger—

Griffin: Hamburger. Chicken Fries. Shit.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We're out. "Burger King—every taste on Earth. Th—"

Griffin: Tree. Dirt. Worms. All of 'em. Cloud.

Justin: "—this Halloween, they did one that's out of this world. The brand gave its new Ghost Whopper sandwich, made with sp—made with spectral white buns—"

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "—they gave the Ghost Whopper sandwich, made with spectral white buns, to spirits."

Travis: Ghosts aren't out of this world.

Justin: "The Burger K—"

Travis: That is not a good turn of phrase for this. Earth—shh!

Griffin: Maybe they gave 'em to aliens.

Justin: "The Burger King brand partnered with Riz Mirza, a trance-channel medium of international renown, who can turn his body into a vessel for spirits."

Griffin: Holy fucking shit! The Burger King *brand* did this?!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] All of Burger King got together and they were like, "Oh, there's a—"

Griffin: "This is dope."

Justin: "Trance Channel for, uh, spirits? Of course, yeah, give him a fuckin' Ghost Whopper. What do we care? 2019? We ain't got that much more time anyway."

"Together... they conducted the spirit taste test in front of participating guests, so the authenticity of this unusual experiment could be verified."

Griffin: This is, like—

Travis: [loudly] Whoaaa! [through laughter] Wait!

Justin: Fuckin' just let—that's one paragraph, guys. We got a lot of show to get through.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Mirza incorporated spirits from the location where the spirit taste test took place, the Alexandria hotel, infamous for its Phantom Wing, which was created when an entire section of the building was bricked off in the 1930s after several paranormal sightings. [crosstalk]—"

Travis: Full of people.

Justin: [holding back laughter] "The Alexandria hotel was the perfect place to connect with the spirits. After all, it's a location with a, quote, 'very energetic imprint from the souls who died there', according to Mirza."

This is a fucking burger restaurant.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "When the master medium invited the haunted hotel spirits into his body, the souls from the other side of the veil were able to taste the 100% flame-grilled beef—"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "—and freshly-cut tomatoes and the onion in the Ghost Whopper sandwich. In the brief moments they were on Earth, the spirits gave their own review."

[audience cheers]

Travis: "I'm—I—"

Griffin: This—

Travis: "—I'm in touch with your Granddad! [chomping noise]—he hates it!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: This... this one act... has added several months to the lifespan of capitalism. Like, capitalism was gonna fall apart, like, August 2021, and now, like—it's this *one* act is like—it's gonna be August 2021. It'll be like, "Let's fuckin' shut it all down. But wait... Burger King *did* invite spirits to exist inside of a person so they could eat a special Ghost Whopper."

Justin: I—can I say something?

Travis: And to taste it, to be like, "That's a ghost burger alright!"

Justin: Can I say something? I just told you guys they gave this hamburger to ghosts to review, and I was about to say the reviews the ghost gave the hamburger—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —and you guys were like, "Let me get on in this real quick. Let me say a few things."

How 'bout I tell you what the *ghosts*—

Griffin: The *undead*!

Justin: —said about the hamburger!

[audience cheers]

Travis: "I'm in endless torture!"

Justin: "It's beyond belief to experience this taste," said one of the spirits.

Griffin: *No!*

Justin: "Another one affirmed, 'It's filth!'"

[audience laughs and cheers loudly]

Travis: Wow!

Justin: "Another one affirmed, 'It's filth!'"

Travis: Wait, wait, hold on! That is the most honest reporting I have ever seen in my entire life!

Justin: Someone at Burger King was like, "Do we have to include that in the press release?" And it's like, "Fuck it, it's about ethics in burger journalism. We have to."

[audience laughs]

Travis: Listen, that's what the ghost said.

Griffin: If you were sitting in a room and you were like, "This is the—we've done a lot of just really bad PR stunt bullshit in the past. This is the worst thing we have ever done."

And you hear a voice, clear as day, say, "[speaking close to the mic] It's filth."

It's like, "We have to—a ghost just talked! We have to use that!"

Justin: Others—

Travis: That's also gotta be a moment where it was like, "Are you sure the connection is strong? Could you maybe ask, I don't know, like E—Elizabeth Taylor again what she thought?"

Is she dead?

Griffin: Yeah. Who knows.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Others just didn't know what they were holding in their hands, because they've never seen a burger in their lifetime."

Fuckin' fair. Okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I will say this: if they can't piece together bread with meat inside, I'm glad they're dead.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "[mockingly] What is this?"

What do you think it is? It's a fuckin'—they had sandwiches, right? Damn.

"Ghost Whopper sandwich is—uh, is a quarter pound of savory fl—uh, flamed-grilled beef, topped with juicy tomatoes, fr—" I don't have to read the ingredients.

Travis: It's a burger.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And—so what did they, um—the guests who were there have to say about all this?

"It was interesting to see what we could learn from the spirits,' said one—"

Griffin: These are tangible people saying these things.

Justin: These are tangible humans.

"It was interesting to see what we could learn from the spirits,'" said one of the participating guests. 'It's all bullshit,' a skeptic in the group added."

[audience laughs and cheers]

Travis: Yep! This is the greatest article I have ever heard.

Justin: "'It's all bullshit,' a skeptic in the group added."

Travis: "'Fuck you, Burger King!' said one man."

Griffin: Do not—do—folks, no spoilers. Do *not* talk over this next sentence.

Justin: "'It's all bullshit,' a skeptic in the group added. However..."

[scattered laughter]

Justin: "... however, whether we believe the medium truly helped the Burger King brand feed a sandwich to spirits or not, at least we know someone... or something... approved the taste of the Ghost Whopper sandwich."

So anyway, that's the Munch Squad.

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um...

Griffin: That was—

Travis: But also, along that logic, someone said "It's filth," so also someone or something *didn't*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, just a—also, before we move on to audience questions, uh, real quick update. I'm up to 224 reactions to my post...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... on Facebook. Uh... and you'll all be happy to hear that our Uncle Chris has already commented, "Yeah, whatever. I'm not falling for this one."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yes!

[extended laughter and cheering]

Griffin: Oh, fuck!

Travis: Love that dude.

Griffin: God, Uncle Chris is the best on Earth!

Travis: Love that dude.

Justin: Fuck. Zing—

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: T—if you don't know the context behind this, what do you think of my Uncle Chris reading that? Like, "Whoa, okay!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Justin's trying to open up, Uncle Chris! Damn!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Damn, dude!"

Griffin: [through laughter] Oh, Jesus—okay. [out of breath] Alright. Hoo, my God. We're gonna do audience questions now. We're gonna—you all sent them in in advance, so we're gonna call some folks down. Thank you all for sending in your questions.

If we could house lights up a little bit, I believe we have microphones.

Sidney: Okay. I'm Sidney C., she/her.

Griffin: Hi, Sidney.

Justin: Hello.

Sidney: Okay, so my boyfriend, who I like very much—

Travis: Good.

Sidney: —and I always want to romantically dance with him—

Justin: Yeah.

Sidney: —every—

Griffin: By the way, the mic got really loud right when you said that, and it sounded like you got, like, really intense—

Sidney: [holding back laughter]

Griffin: —I wanna [speaking close to the mic] romantically dance with him."

[audience cheers]

Sidney: [laughs] Um, every time I try to do, he tries to dance battle me—

Griffin: Riiight.

Justin: Okayyy.

[audience laughs]

Sidney: Every single time.

Justin: Yeah.

Sidney: And I need some kickass moves, 'cause he wins.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: Oh!

Griffin: This went a different direction than I thought it was going to—

Justin: Yeah. I thought it would be, "How do I make him stop?" But you're like, "How do I... win?"

Sidney: [simultaneously] Win. Yes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Well, you've... come to the right place.

Sidney: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Travis: Huh. Well, the only way to win is not to play.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Sidney: [laughs]

Griffin: Uhhh... God, I wished you had asked the other question, because...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I haven't—I can f—I've—the flossing skit is really all I've got.

Travis: You know—could you do, like, a move where you kind of move your leg around real fast?

Sidney: What, just like a...

Travis: Uh, sure. It was—I didn't have anything in mind, it was just, like, an open-ended prompt.

Justin: A lot of people... Sidney, a lot of people forget the elbows.

Sidney: Okay.

Justin: And maybe you could get more elbows...

Sidney: Uh-huh, uh-huh.

Justin: ... in there?

Sidney: Right.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah. Move 'em one at a time. Not both—that's the chicken dance. One at a time, now we got something!

[audience laughs]

Travis: But do move both—both knees at the same time.

Justin: You could... okay.

Travis: Don't do it right now as we're workshopping it, because we didn't have you sign a liability—

Griffin: [simultaneously] It'll be a weird puppeteer situation—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: —that I don't—let me ask you a question, Sidney; and answer honestly, please.

Sidney: Okay.

Griffin: I—I wouldn't assume that you w—weren't going to, you don't seem—

Travis: Don't lie!

Griffin: —you don't seem like a liar.

Sidney: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Would you *prefer* if you all romantically danced over this dance battle? If you stuck with the original arrangement?

Travis: Could you have a romantic dance battle?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Wait, I wanna hear the answer before the bits, please

Griffin: Yes.

Sidney: Um... I'd rather dance battle.

Griffin: Okay, cool. Okay. I didn't know if—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: I didn't know if this was one of those situations—I certainly have been at this point in my life where somebody's like, "Hey, we're going to a wedding, everybody's dancing!" And I just sort of wait for, like, a dance circle to form so I can be technically saying I'm dancing, but not... [beat] visibly dancing, really?

Travis: Whenever that happens to me and I find myself on the—the outside of a dance circle, the circumference of a dance circle, I'm, like, mentally preparing for the moment where somebody kind of gestures towards me and I can go—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "No!"

Griffin: Ro—romantic—

Travis: How about *you*?

Griffin: This is a true story. Romantic dancing is, uh—unless you do have lots of cool moves, which—[holding back laughter] that's a whole nother kettle of fish if you're that type of person—uh, it's... boring to watch and do. Uh, and this is not—my brothers can attest to this.

During my first dance at my wedding, me and Rachel were dancing and I actually turned to the audience to apologize that we weren't doing more stuff.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah. That—[crosstalk]—

Justin: A bor—a born showman, my brother.

Travis: —my first dance with my wife for our wedding—we got maybe 45 seconds in, and then I realized, like, "This song's, like, four and a half minutes long."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I think then I said, "Other people can dance too—"

Griffin: No.

Travis: —which is not what's supposed to happen!

Griffin: Not what's supposed to happen. Now—

Justin: My wife—our—our first dance—

Travis: [obligatory Borat impression] My wife.

Justin: My w—

Sidney: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: —ours went on long enough that we were talking about what we were going to have [holding back laughter] for breakfast the next day.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Now, would it've been better if my wife had come in to do the—you know, middle school hands-on-the-waist dance that we had agreed upon—

Travis: With room for the Holy Ghost.

Griffin: —with room for the Holy Ghost. If she had come in for that and I had done, you know, the Dougie would've been time-appropriate I think, in 2013, and then it's fucking on, and I put her in the dumpster with my good skills. Yes.

Travis: Now, if you want to do a romantic dance battle, that's basically what I think the tango is.

Sidney: [laughs quietly]

Travis: I've never done it, but I've seen in a lot spy movies where the couple will do it, and they seem like they're sexy-fighting while they're dancing!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They have a knife—a secret knife.

Travis: Right.

Justin: Whoa, you could introduce a knife.

Travis: Yeahhh!

[audience laughs and cheers]

Griffin: That's one way to win a dance battle.

Travis: It does make—well, it kind of makes everything a battle, at that point.

Sidney: [laughs]

Justin: Does—does that help? The knife?

Sidney: It does. It does.

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Justin: Perfect, thank you. Don't—

[audience cheers]

Sidney: Oh, wait, wait!

Justin: Wait, hold on, wait!

Sidney: I just wanted to take this opportunity to say—

Justin: Oh no.

Griffin: If you plug your podcast I swear to God, Sidney!

[audience laughs]

Sidney: I was gonna plug yours. *Graduation* is really good.

Travis: Well, thank you!

Justin: Aw, thanks!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Thank you very much.

Justin: Thanks, Sidney.

Travis: Alright.

Griffin: Uh, who was first over here? Hi, hello.

Luke: Luke, my name's Luke.

Griffin: Hi, Luke!

Justin: Hey, Luke.

Luke: Hello.

Audience Member: dungeon daddy!

Luke: Hello.

Audience Member: [yelling]

Justin: Oh, you got some—got some Luke—

Travis: Lotta Luke-heads.

Justin: —Luke-heads—[laughs] Jinx.

Travis: Some Lukewarms.

Justin: You can't talk.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I—no, no.

Justin: I jinxed you.

Griffin: I'm gonna talk—Luke, did someone just call you Daddy from the audience?

[audience laughs cheers]

Luke: They—they said "Dungeon Daddy. I'm a Dungeon Master."

[scattered whoops]

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: "Dungeon Daddy" is probably already a term for something.

Griffin: [through laughter] Uh-huh?

[audience laughs]

Luke: [laughs]

Griffin: What's up, Luke?

Luke: Okay. So—

Justin: This started how you expected, I'm sure.

Luke: No.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You know what? Let's start over. What was your name?

Griffin: [laughs]

Luke: Luke, my name is Luke.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: You seem like a real Dungeon Daddy, Luke!

Luke: Thank you.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Aw, dammit!

Griffin: From—hey, from one Dungeon Daddy to another, I recognize—

[audience cheers]

Justin: Pass. Hard pass. Abort, abort.

Travis: I'm—I'm more of a Captain Daddy.

Justin: Luke... let's start over. Luke—

Luke: So—so my Dad gifted me our family nativity scene, and it's a very fancy ceramic nativity scene.

Griffin: How big we talkin'? Is it, like, tabletop, or—

Luke: Yeah, yeah, very—tabletop, yeah.

Justin: Oh, okay. Sizable.

Griffin: Okay, okay, okay.

Travis: Not, like, a yard one.

Luke: No, no.

Griffin: Okay.

Luke: Um, and I really don't have a use for it, so I was planning on selling it—

Justin: Nice. Very cool.

Luke: —so I opened it up to see if everything was there, and every piece is there except for baby Jesus.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That's the most...

Luke: So my question is—

Justin: Keystone, keystone.

Luke: —how do I go about selling this online without baby Jesus?

Griffin: The Jesus listing [crosstalk]—

Justin: It's the worst—it's the worst one to be missing, if you think about it.

Luke: Yeah.

Justin: Because you could even be missing one of the three kings/wise men and put a shepherd and be like, "He's cas [short for "casual"], I don't know."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "He's a ca—he's a cas king."

Travis: "He—he's the king of shepherds. I don't know what to tell you."

Justin: "Yeah, he's a cas king. I don't know what to tell you."

Travis: I'm gonna give you four words, Luke, that are gonna fix this problem, Luke: choose your own adventure.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Right? That's how you—anything can be Jesus! Oh, what's that? You have—I'm going to assume, because you're a Dungeon Daddy, some, like, D&D figurines? A dragon's Jesus, now! Right?

[audience cheers]

Travis: Anything can be Jesus! Oh, it's Catboy from PJ Masks. He's Jesus now.

Justin: I now—I now know why Jesuit Christian God canceled our show.

Griffin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Justin: He was right to do so. He foresaw this.

Travis: Listen, none of us were there, and I guarantee you Jesus doesn't look like he did in whatever that nativity scene had him lookin' like.

Justin: Do you—

Travis: So put whatever the fu—make a—your face—and—in there, and someone's gonna be like—

[audience laughs]

Travis: "—Is that right?" They won't know! Go to Dwarven Forest.

Griffin: They will *wicked know!*

[audience laughs]

Justin: Do you ha—

Luke: [laughs]

Justin: Do y—

Griffin: They will *super* know!

Justin: Do you have any tootsie rolls?

Luke: What was that?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Like, you could use like modeling clay to try to form a Jesus out of?

Travis: Or one of the babies from a king cake.

Griffin: Why not just use modeling clay?!

Luke: [laughs]

Justin: I—okay. No one has modeling clay, and Halloween just ended so I'm betting Luke has some tootsie rolls.

Griffin: That's fair.

Travis: I also like, by the way, that you said "I don't have a use for it," as though there wasn't a built-in use for a nativity scene.

Luke: Well—

Justin: Hey—

Travis: Like, "What do—what do I even do with this?"

Justin: —hey, Luke. I got a question for ya, if we get a little bit real for a second. Um, when you sent this in to us, did you expect the moment when you said you were gonna sell your Dad's nativity scene, that you would audibly lose the audience?

[audience laughs]

Justin: C—I felt it! It was palpable.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Where everybody was like, "Are you—wait, *what* did he say?!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, 'cause here's the thing about it that actually makes it on your side. Your Dad had the pack it up, and he had to reach a point where he was like, "Ooh, Jesus isn't here."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah, [through laughter] this is true! This is true. You Dad knew it didn't have a Jesus in it. That's fair. That's fair. You're right to do this.

Travis: 'Cause he didn't put Jesus in and now Jesus is gone.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Unless...

Justin: He knew. He—he for sure knew.

Griffin: Unless the baby Jesus chewed his way out of the corner of the box.

Travis: Listen. I've seen *Toy Story*.

Griffin: Yeah, that's fair.

Travis: Sometimes—

Justin: Whoaaa, hold on a second!

[audience laughs]

Luke: Oh.

Griffin: What were you gonna say?

Justin: Wait, no, no, no, wait. Okay, so *Toy Story*—if *Toy Story* is real—

Griffin: And it is.

Justin: —and there's a nativity scene in a *Toy Story* movie—

Griffin: Yeah. Oh, no!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Does... does nativi—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: —does nativity Jesus come to life and have all of his incredible powers?

Griffin: Right.

[audience laughs]

Travis: No, there's actually a whole scene of, like, a sheep trying to convince him, "You're a toy!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "You're not Jesus!"

Griffin: And then he's crushed under the foot of something and baby Jesus is like, "See?"

Travis: And then the Dad delivers the whole thing.

Griffin: Okay. Okay. My—the direction the *Toy Story* tangent I was gonna go off on is just include some, like, popsicle sticks and putty and googly eyes and pipe cleaners in the box when you sell it and it's like, "Make your own... Forky Jesus!"

Travis: Oh, that's pretty good. What about just a little—

Griffin: And now—now it's an important family heirloom, because you worked on it together, and it looks really good.

Travis: What about a tiny post-it in the manger that just says, "Be right back!"

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I—could you put a shepherd in the manger and just be like, "No one ever said Jesus wasn't a fully grown adult man."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "With a big, bushy beard and a staff."

Travis: Jesus was Kyle XY. I have not seen the show.

Griffin: Can you... [laughs] put in a... advertisement for the Jesus expansion pack?

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: DL Jesus!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk] DL Jesus. [laughs]

Luke: That could work.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Oh, you wanted Jesus too? Okay.

Travis: Oh, Je—Jesus is coming in February.

Justin: [through laughter] That'll be \$60!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [through laughter] Or you could spend some—some digicoins on this lootbox, and maybe you'll get a Jesus skin.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, that's a rare—that's a rare—

Travis: Oh, you got a Chaste Jesus!

Griffin: [through laughter] Wow! Hollow Foil Jesus. Is it—it's—certainly, Luke, we've said something helpful.

Luke: Of course, yes.

Griffin: Thank you, Luke.

Justin: Thank you, Luke.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: We have someone else over here.

Zack: Hi!

Griffin: Hi.

Zack: I'm Zack, he/him.

Griffin: Hi, Zack.

Zack: I sent a followup with my seat number 'cause I realized I messed up and didn't do that.

Griffin: Yeah, you sure did.

Justin: You didn't have to admit to that, Zack.

Zack: Sure.

Justin: But good on you.

Zack: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: We weren't gonna rat you out.

Zack: [unintelligible 1:09:53]

Justin: Yeah.

Zack: Um, so what I sent you guys is that my girlfriend wants to learn to juggle, because her and her roommates have people over and they have juggling parties.

Griffin: Are you... *absolutely*... certain that they are not having Juggalo parties?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Honest answer only.

Zack: Absolutely. I don't think my girlfriend owns very much makeup.

Griffin: Listen—

Justin: Is your girlfriend here?

Zack: Yeah, she's up there—

Audience Member: [distant whoop]

Zack: —at the top.

Travis: Are you a juggalo?

Justin: You have to tell us or else this is entrapment.

[audience laughs]

Audience Member: No!

Justin: Alright. She says—

Zack: [unintelligible 1:10:31]

Justin: —if you—you can't hear her 'cause she doesn't have a mic, but she's saying "Yes!" enthusiastically.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And she's kinda shrugging like "Why doesn't he know this about me?"

Justin: [laughs] Um, I—you're—you know th—you know that this isn't... Marc Maron right? Like, we're *My Brother, My Brother, and Me* and we've

talked about juggling... in some unkind ways in the past, and you're sure you want us to do this one?

Zack: I am sure.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Hey, can I ask you—

Griffin: What's your—what's your question, Zack?

Zack: Will learning to juggle make me a juggler?

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Oh my God!

Travis: Man, that's deep!

Griffin: That's so—

Justin: It's supposed to be advice, Zack, not a fuckin', like, brain twister!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Not supposed to be a ph—philosophical... ponderable.

Travis: Um... This is a very real question that is bothering me immensely. How long does a juggling party last?

[audience laughs]

Zack: Several hours?

Travis: No! That is the wrong—hey! No!

Griffin: Incorrect.

Justin: Is there a moment in a juggling party where it's like, "Uh, I don't actually feel like... doing this anymore."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And someone else is like, "Are you kidding? I could juggle for 15 to 20 more minutes." And then it's just one person juggling by themselves?

Zack: Maybe, but they also go to festivals?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, that's different, though, right? That is not, like—if you went to a juggling party and, say, there's eight people there, which is a good get for a juggling party, I'd say. And you start juggling and you all hit a rhythm, and then it's just like, "Alright. So we've all demonstrated we can do this. Do you wanna, I don't know, [through laughter] watch a movie now?"

Griffin: Zachary.

Justin: How good can you—

Griffin: Zachary. Listen to me. Listen to me, now.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The festival they go to... are you fucking *certain*—do they—does she call it the Gathering of the Jugglers?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: G—I am approaching this question from a completely different sort of, uh, breach point. Which is that I think you are being sort of... reverse-catfished, or something?

[audience laughs]

Travis: You're being fishcatted.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Clownfished.

Zack: I actually don't know the name of the last one they went to.

Justin: Clownfished.

Travis: Clownfished.

Griffin: Clownfished is extremely powerful, thank you.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Clownfished.

Travis: Here's what I don't—

Justin: Let the record show... stenographer?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Clownfished?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Uh, I don't think you need to learn to juggle. Because... I am not a juggler, but I am a performer. Uh, and—

Justin: Whoa, that's—

Travis: —somebody kind of snorted at that. Alright!

[audience laughs]

Audience Member: [unintelligible 1:13:04]

Travis: No, it's alright. I like your sparkly shirt.

Audience Member: [distantly] Thank you.

Travis: We're cool. *But*, I am a performer, and what I like way more than a fellow performer is an audience.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: So what you have to offer to be at the juggling party is just going, "Good juggling, everyone!"

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You're the juggling audience.

Travis: 'Cause if everyone's juggling, no one's paying attention!

Griffin: Okay, but... you—Travis. The emotional... s—sweat and tears *and* blood that's gonna go into that—

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: —I don't think you realize, being at a juggling party and having to be the full-time audience member for that... one time I went to a small bar in Austin called Nasty's that I went to quite a bit.

[scattered whoops]

Griffin: It was—no. It was a—it was a cinder block prison cell that—but little did I know, the night that I went, me and my friends went, it was open

mic night. And, uh, they were doin' comedy. It was open mic stand up night—

Justin: Woof.

Griffin: —and we didn't have anything prepped, so we just sat there. And then we—

Justin: That's why you didn't participate in the open mic comedy night?

Griffin: Well—

Justin: 'Cause you didn't prep a tight five?

Griffin: —at one point we stood up to leave and somebody told us, like, "Oh, don't—you guys are the only ones not performing tonight. Will you please—"

[audience groans]

Justin: Ohh...

Griffin: That's gonna be you, but for juggling, which is worse!

[audience laughs]

Travis: I—I actually would argue it's not worse, 'cause with comedy it's so subjective, where with juggling [through laughter] it's pretty binary!

Griffin: [through laughter] That's fair.

Justin: With juggling you have to pretend they didn't just drop one, though, which is exhausting. Or have something constructive to say like, "You'll get 'em next time."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Or like, "I didn't wanna eat that apple. I guess this is okay."

Justin: I—how good do you juggle right now, Zack?

Zack: Not at all.

Justin: Okay. Is that intentional? Do you—has she tried to teach you how?

Zack: Not yet.

Griffin: It's hard.

Justin: Whoa. Okay. Like, never offered to teach you?

Zack: No, she offered. I just ha—she hasn't tried yet.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Huh. [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Zack: She hasn't thrown balls at me.

Travis: I feel like there's a step in the middle, Zack.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That you're not sharing which is, "And I've said 'No.'"

Griffin: Zachary...

Justin: Right. "I've said, repeatedly, 'No.'" Um... Zack, the first time you can get three goin' for more than a few passes, I say you're a juggler. You may be, uh, just a young juggler, an amateur juggler, a youngling—

Travis: A youngler.

Justin: A youngler.

[audience laughs]

Justin: But I think the first time you juggle three at one time, I think you're a juggler after that first pass.

[scattered whoops]

Travis: And hey—

Griffin: Wait, is that a *good*—that's good.

Travis: Yeah, share this thing with your girlfriend.

Justin: Yeah, I think—you know what? Tomorrow I want you to send a video of you juggling... something dangerous.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So I need you to accelerate the pace. Just tweet at us, okay? Congratulations on your newfound hobby.

Griffin: Well done.

Zack: Thank you.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Don't—I'm not gonna ask if that helped, 'cause I *know* it did.

You can go ahead and bring the house lights down.

Griffin: Yes, thank you all very much.

Justin: Thank you all. Goodbye!

[audience cheers]

Justin: I'm fading away! Adios! Okay.

Um, thank you so much. We are, uh, sincerely sorry for—I'm sure it caused a lot of heartache and annoyance and irritation when that first show was canceled,—

Griffin: First time we've ever done it in our—in our, uh, 10 years of doin' this podcast.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And honestly, we wouldn't have done it—well, one, it wasn't our call.

Justin: It wasn't our decision.

Travis: But two, it was a safety issue for the audience and—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There was, like, a curfew, so we couldn't do it. But still! Hey, listen. The important thing is... we're all here now.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: 80—listen. 84% of us are here now, and—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —thank you to Paul, our intrepid tour manager—

Justin: Thanks, Paul Sabourin.

Griffin: —for everything.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, thank you to—

Justin: Thank you to—

Griffin: Thank you to Sarah, who is our incredible social media person who is hanging out with Henry backstage and is a fuckin' lifesaver and, uh, this show probably wouldn't happen tonight without her.

Justin: Thank you, Sarah!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you to... the Walt Disney Theater here.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes, for having us.

Justin: A beautiful place full of kind people.

Griffin: This is the second time we've played here. It's incredible.

Justin: Yeah, it's a lovely building and lovely—lovely people [crosstalk]—

Griffin: And 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*.

[audience cheers]

Travis: Uh, I also wanted to say, it's two and a half hours early, but I wanted to say happy birthday to my older brother Justin.

Justin: And happy birthday to my younger brother Travis!

[audience cheers]

Justin: And—and Gri—

Travis: And Griffin.

Justin: —Griff—and Griffin's here, to..

Griffin: And me.

Justin: Uh—that post is public, so if any of you wanna get on that post and just say what the bit is—

Griffin: No! Don't you fucking dare!

Justin: —and why it's there, it's fine. It would be great if—

Travis: In fact, what you should do is respond, "Are you okay?"

Justin: No, you shouldn't—don't do that!

Travis: We also wanted to say, uh, as was mentioned earlier, Season Three of *The Adventure Zone*, *Adventure Zone: Graduation*—

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: —oh! It's live now. You can go check that out.

Griffin: Final Yahoo, please.

Justin: Yes. Every week on *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*, we pick a final Yahoo question that Griffin reads and then we return to the next week with some of the sage insights that we've cooked up!

Griffin: Yeah, I can't wait to hear what we, uh, come up with in the lab. [through laughter] What the boys in the lab come up with on this one. It was sent in by Evan Dubois. Thank you, Evan. It's Yahoo Answers user Stantheman who asks:

"Where can I buy a frog? [loudly] Not for sexual reasons!"

[audience laughs and cheers]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy!

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy!

Justin: [loudly] This is been *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*, kiss your Dad square on the lips!

[audience cheers]

[theme music plays]

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