

MBMBaM 426: The Home of Smooth Daddy

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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, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Justin: Hello, everybody, and welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

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

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby 30 Under 30 boy Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Um, disturbing—disturbing brother news...

Griffin: Hey uh, y'all heard about this story? Yeah, so, that's...

Justin: [nasally] Just tell me if you've heard this one before.

Griffin: [nasally] Yeah, so you heard this story, I heard this on the news—

Travis: What voice are you doing?

Griffin: Hey, it's me—it's me, Jeremy Lenno.

Travis: Doesn't sound like Jeremy Lenno at all.

Griffin: No, it's me, Jeremy Lenno. You heard this story, uh...

Justin: Paul Gosar is a congressman in Arizona, and um, he is running for reelection against a Mr. Brill, and...

Griffin: I believe it's a Dr. Brill.

Justin: Doctor, if you will.

Griffin: Which, Dr. Brill sounds like, kind of like a mid-90s Sierra adventure game, like *The Mind Puzzle Island of Dr. Brill*.

Justin: [laughs] *Dr. Brill's Prison of Puzzles*.

Travis: I should also say, after I saw what we were about to discuss, I did a quick search on Paul Gosar, and he seems to fuckin' suck, so.

Griffin: Yeah, he sucks the moon right out of the sky, yeah.

Justin: But he—I think we can all agree on this one, he is the victim.

Travis: Well...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I think in this one, he's the victim, 'cause what we have in this one is, Dr. David Brill gets six of—[laughs]

Griffin: Travis and I knew about this. Justin is coming in hot. He literally just watched this video, so...

Justin: I'm coming in hot, and it's the most savage thing. If you haven't watched it, look up just—just google "Paul Gosar is not working for you long." And I think it's "long version," and not like, some weird...

Travis: Not like "Everlong."

Justin: Yeah, "Everlong." But anyway, they get six of this fool's siblings to come in a commercial and say that he's an idiot. [through laughter] And like, we get to dunk on him, six brothers and sisters, six siblings, to come on and say, "Hey, listen? You know my brother? He's a dipshit."

Travis: "He sucks."

Justin: “And you really shouldn’t vote for him. He sucks the moon clean out of the sky. Take it from me.” They don’t—the good part is, the good, good part is, they don’t reveal who the people are at first. [laughs] The person is just like—the first person’s, like, a medical worker, and then somebody’s like, a coach or something. And then somebody’s like, a private investigator, what?

Griffin: Why—why is his opinion important? Yeah.

Justin: Who’s this guy? And then it’s like, “My name is Bill Gosar.” And it’s like, oh, shit! It’s dunking time.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: So here’s what I want you guys to promise me.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Promise that no matter what a fucko I turn into...

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: ... let’s just all promise that we’ll never do this to each other, please.

Griffin: Absolutely not.

Travis: Do you mean specifically this thing? Like, specifically that you—

Justin: Specifically appear in a campaign ad against our brother.

Travis: For Dr. Brill. [laughs]

Justin: For Dr. Brill.

Griffin: No. And this is—this is what I’m coming at this from, is I’m afraid that Dr. Brill has gotten a rush, a high off of this incredible—go back and

watch the ad, if you've just watched it, and then look at his face, and his wife's face there at the very end. It is fucking decadent, their little look. I think that this is the biggest rush this dude's ever gotten, and now all he's gonna wanna do is pit siblings against siblings in public aven—in public venues. So...

Travis: Do you think he reached out to them, [laughs] or do you think they reached out to him? 'Cause either way, I really wanna hear that phone call of just, like, "Hey, you know how my brother sucks? Do you want me to do a commercial for you?"

"Oh, I don't think that's necessary."

"No, no, no. We already shot it."

Justin: "We already shot it. Get up in here." It does raise the question, did this guy call—[laughs] One of two things happened to poor Paul Gosar.

Travis: Who sucks.

Griffin: Who sucks shit.

Justin: Who sucks shit, but is really the victim here on this one.

Travis: He just got 360 dunked on so hard.

Griffin: He got 360 no-scoped by six siblings all at the same time. It's bad.

Justin: [holding back laughter] So I—one of two things happened. Either Dr. David Brill got a phone call that's like, "Hey, it's me, Dan Gosar. You know my brother? I fucking hate him."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Let's roll."

Justin: "Let's roll. Let's do this thing."

Travis: "You got the camera, I got the words."

Justin: And then Dr. David Brill hung up the phone, and he was like, "That was fucking weird," and then immediately, his phone rings again. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Hey, it's Greg Gosar. Fuck my brother, for real, though. Let's do it."

Travis: I would like to believe that it went like thi—like, Dr. David Brill called Dan Gosar, and Dan Gosar said, "Okay, hold on. Let me conference in five other siblings."

Justin: [through laughter] "Let me get all the other Gosars."

"Valerie, I just got the strangest call. You're not gonna believe it, but I got a—" [imitates phone ringing]

"No fucking way! No fucking way is it popping off again! For real?"

"Hey, it's Valerie Gosar. My brother's a dipshit. Let's go."

Travis: "Let's melt this fool."

Justin: "Let's melt my brother." [laughs]

Griffin: [groans]

Justin: It's just unfa—the other option is—the other option is, maybe wilder, is like, [imitates phone ringing] "Uh, this is Vicky Gosar's office."

"Hey, it's Dr. David Brill. We all know your brother sucks shit, but does he suck bad enough where you'd get on TV [through laughter] and tell him to get fucked?"

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "Oh, definitely!"

Justin: "Oh, yeah, for sure!"

Travis: "Actually, it's weird that you called right now. I'm having lunch with five of my brothers and sisters."

Justin: [through laughter] "We all hate this idiot! This is actually our monthly meeting of the ones of us who hate Paul Gosar, our brother."

Griffin: "Every Wednesday, we go to Applebee's, and we get their two-dollar cocktails and the little uh, pudding shooters that they have there at the end, and we talk about how big a shithead our brother is, and how bad we hate him, and want to talk about it in a video."

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: "It's a shame Mom and Dad are out of town right now. They fucking hate him. Aw, they're gonna be so sad they missed this opportunity."

Justin: "I wish Grandma hadn't passed away, because her dying words were, 'Fuck Paul Gosar. I hate that idiot.'" Oh, my God. Okay.

Travis: I promise you, Justin, I will specifically never do this thing to you. Now, that's not to say that if you end up being a real fucko that I won't, like, do a webseries about it or something, but I will not do a campaign ad in which it is only revealed at the end that I am your brother, but I've been talking shit about you the whole time. I will not do that to you.

Griffin: Unless...

Travis: Unless?

Justin: Unless?

Griffin: Travis and I get a call from Dr. David Brill. I'm just saying, it's not outside the realm of possibilities.

Travis: I hear he is very convincing. Actually, when he made the call, these six siblings loved their brother, and by the end of the call, they were like, "Yeah, you know what? You're right, Dr. David Brill. Fuck my brother."

Justin: Vote David Brill, I guess, just 'cause he did the raddest thing.

Griffin: The raddest thing I've ever seen.

Justin: That's how we uh, decide this, is the raddest melting.

Uh, folks, this is an advice show by brothers, but for everyone, if I may be so bold. And uh, what we do on *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, we've been doing the dang thing since 2010, you know, UID always talks about their history, and I feel like we don't brag enough about how long we've been in the game. But this has—

Griffin: But the thing is, there's so many people who have been at it longer than us. Like, if we were the first or even in the top, like, thousand, then I think we could roll on that, but...

Justin: This is the 426th time we've done this, and I think that that's worth something, anything.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: If you uh, like the show, this is the time. Share it with a friend, please, we really appreciate it. Anyway, want to say thank you to you. We don't say that enough up front. Thank you to you.

But what do we need from you? Your questions, and then we try to answer them. MBMBaM@MaximumFun.org, and let's get into the first one right now. It's goes a little something a-like this.

"Dear brothers, I am currently in a long-distance relationship, and my boyfriend recently started watching *Game of Thrones*."

Travis: Congratulations.

Justin: Congratulations. We're all so very proud. "Since I am not there to watch it with him, I frequently ask how far he's come along. Brothers, I recently discovered... [sighs] that this man started with Season 4, and then watched Season 6, 1, 3, 2, 5, and 7..."

Griffin: What?

Justin: "...in... that... order. Now, he is showing the show to his brother, but instead of even this convoluted mess, he is showing the show to his brother by character storyline."

Travis: What!?

Justin: "I'm talking all of Ned Stark's scenes followed by all of Robb Stark's scenes, and so on."

Travis: What!? That—oh.

Justin: "And not all the characters. He cuts out the ones he doesn't feel are important, like Joffrey. My question is this: how can I get my boyfriend to stop living in chaos, and watch the shows in the order they were intended?" That's from Sincerely Watching as God Intended in Washington, DC. This is unfathomable to me.

Griffin: This is unbelievable.

Travis: Here's the thing. Okay, yes, the watching the seasons all out of order just seems unnecessarily chaotic. But the scene thing seems like so much work!

Griffin: Yeah. It seems like a lot of work. It seems like that—he probably read something on, like, Reddit or something like that that was like, "This is the true way to experience it."

This reminds me, our former boss at Polygon, Chris Grant, close friend, trusted advise-or, eats his dinner one meal component at a time. Whenever you go to dinner with him, if he has peas and mashed potatoes and uh,

chicken on his plate, he will eat all the peas before moving onto the next thing.

The idea of doing this with any sort of entertainment property, doing this with like the *Star*—this is how I watch the *Star Wars* movies. It's the only correct way. You start with Anakin, keep going. Oops, Luke's in this one! He's in this scene!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Don't look at Luke! Don't look at Luke!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's fucking un—it's unbelievable.

Justin: Do you rewatch it with the other character's perspective at that point, where it's like, "Now, we're gonna watch this scene again because it does have both Robb and Ned in it, but imagine from Robb's perspective now. You have so much more insight."

Travis: "Now sit in that chair, and look at it from this direction, 'cause that's the way Robb's looking."

Griffin: Don't you know who died? Don't you know who died in the big fire? If you start with Season 4, you know who died in the big fight on the lake. And I don't even understand—you know who won the big duel in the sky castle. Like, why—you know what I mean? You know who died.

Justin: You know who kicked who down a big space hole.

Griffin: It doesn't make any sense!

How do we tell this—we need to do advice. This is obviously a wild anecdote. What could we do to, like, assert ourselves into the situation?

Justin: The problem I have found—we had this issue when Sydnee and I first got together. We'd be at her apartment, and she'd be like, "Hey, this TV show's coming on."

And I was like, "Well, I've never seen this show before."

And she was like, "Well, do you just wanna watch it?"

And then I would have to leave. [laughs] And it would be a couple weeks before we'd speak to each other again, and then eventually we would patch things up, but this was a persistent problem.

The problem that you get into is, any time you try to enforce rules onto som—or even your opinions onto something that's trivial, you come off sounding petty. Like, it seems like a petty thing to argue about with somebody, about how they're watching *Game of Thrones*, even though it's obviously... the biggest possible deal.

Griffin: Yeah, this person is the Joker. They've made up their mind.

Justin: Yeah. Yes, they know what they're doing.

Griffin: Here's what you can do, though, and it's a little sneaky and technically a lie, which is a sin, and which you're gonna have to ask for forgiveness, but you take the Season 1 disks, put 'em in the Season 4 box.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: The 2 disks sent to the 6 box. The 3 into the 1. The 4 into the 3. The 5 into the 2, the 6 into the 5, and the 7 can stay put. At least they're watching the 7th season... correct. At least by the time they arrive at 7, all the pieces are together. And not in any kind of order; they've jammed, like, you know, a nubbin of the puzzle piece straight into a flat side of the puzzle piece, but at least by the time they get to 7, they know what they're doing. Unless you do a little switcheroonie.

Travis: Who's the friend that like—oh, no, sorry, brother that your boyfriend is watching those with, and the brother's like, "I'm okay with this system, too"?

Justin: [throaty voice] "Hi, my name is Ted Gosar, and my brother showed me *Game of Thrones* out of order. And you should vote for his opponent [laughs] in this next election."

Travis: "Anyone else."

Justin: "Anyone else. Vote for literally anybody else than my monster brother."

Griffin: Uh, I got a Yahoo here. It was sent in by, like, everybody ever. Thank you. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user. I'm gonna call them Football. Football asks, "Why do people keep giving their children names that are already in use?"

"Millions of people have the name John. We do not need anyone else named John."

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Hm.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Huh.

Griffin: So what this person's suggesting is kind of, like, MMORPG rules, where it's like, "Sorry, there's already a John Plymouth. Sorry, there's—"

Travis: "Now, you can be John underscore, underscore 420. That's still available."

[laughter]

Griffin: "You can be underscore XX underscore YankeeZ, with a Z, killa, with an A, underscore, underscore, XX, 1999."

Travis: Oh, no, sorry, that just got taken.

Griffin: Oh, that one got taken, too, shit! By a family in New York, of course.

Shit, man. Wow, I didn't even think about that, Trav. I was thinking, like, we'd have to get sort of unusual with our sort of names, like, you know, [fluctuating] Jooahahn. Okay, that one's new. But what you seem to be suggesting is IRL gamer tags.

Travis: Yeah. Like John1? No, John1's taken. Okay, can we suggest JJJohn? With three J's...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: It's a zero for the H—or the O.

Travis: JJJohn is still available. Like, "Oh, okay."

"What do you think, honey?"

"Well, my father's name was JJJohn."

"Yeah, JJJohn."

Justin: Like Martian Manhunter. I had a uh, moment—this reminded me of a moment where I had to sign up for the Screen Actors Guild this week, so we could be in the *Trolls* movie, and there is this place in there for your legal name, and a space for your professional name, and I didn't really understand the differentiation.

But because if you're in the—in SAG, only one member per name, please. Like, you can't have the same member. So that's why a lot of times you'll see people throw in, like, initials or I think it's why Michael Keaton changed

his name, which was originally Michael Douglas, I believe, and there was already a Michael Douglas in the Screen Actors Guild, so he had to change it.

And they called me on the phone, and they said, "You have some inconsistencies here. There are some times where for your professional name, you've written Justin Tyler McElroy."

And I did have a—definitely had a moment where I was like, "If I'm gonna reinvent myself as a three-name man, this is *the* moment to do it."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Where I'll have to be listed in everything as "and Justin Tyler McElroy!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, not unlike Jonathan Taylor Thomas, if you will.

Travis: Uh-huh. Yes.

Justin: Something like that. But I—I passed on the energy.

Griffin: Can you imagine—can you imagine *Home Improvement*, starring Jon Thomas? Can you imagine...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: Can you imagine *Man of the House* starring Jon Thomas? *I'll Be Home for Christmas* with Hollywood heartthrob Jon Thomas!

Justin: Do you think—do you think—do you think Zachery Ty Bryan initially plan—put the Ty in there?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Or do you think he was like—he heard Jonathan Taylor Thomas and was like, “I’ll use my middle name.”

“What is it?”

[beat]

“Ty.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “I didn’t really think through it.”

Griffin: “There’s actually already a Zachery Tyler Bryan, so... how do you feel about Zachy B.? No, we don’t want Zachy B.”

Travis: Why are there so many fucking Johns?

Justin: Yeah, but why are there so many Johns? We get it, everybody.

Travis: I think it’s because every time a kid is born, the parent looks and then goes, “You’ll be the best John.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: “Up `til now, Johns have only been a prelude to you, John Almighty. You, the ultimate John!”

Justin: “Maybe we’ll finally get it right with *this* John.”

Travis: “This John—we pin our hopes on you, John of the future!”

Griffin: “Not like John Wilkes Booth. What a shitty John!”

Travis: “That John ruined everything.”

Justin: "A few days ago, I was at a stoplight, and I noticed the car in front of me had a bumper sticker that said 'Honk if you love Girl Scout cookies.' I love me some good old Thin Mints, so of course I honked."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "The lady driving the car then proceeded to roll down her window, flip me off, and yell, 'Fuck you,' [laughs] towards me."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: "She had that bumper sticker, so I don't know why she got so upset that I honked."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "Was I in the wrong?" That's from Mandy in Ann Arbor.

Travis: Obviously, Mandy, obviously that lady had that bumper sticker 'cause she hates Girl Scout cookies...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and she wants to know who likes them, so she can flip 'em off and tell them, "Fuck you."

Griffin: I mean, there was an accident at the cookie factory and a big Thin Mint fell on her husband.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And now she's been widowed by Girl Scout cookies, and so to know who the enemies are...

Travis: Landed on her husband, Thin Ben now.

Griffin: Now he's Thin Ben.

Travis: He's like Flat Stanley.

Justin: [laughs] But now he's Thin Ben.

Griffin: Uh, no, alright, guys, it's not a funny joke.

Travis: But he died, and he's very thin. Do you get it? 'Cause he got squished, so now he's thin. Like Flat Stanley. Did Flat Stanley die?

Justin: Flat Stanley did die.

Griffin: Uh, yeah.

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: Eventually.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Time still came for him, even though he was a very flat boy.

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: Time still remembered how to find Flat Stanley. He could mail himself all over the world, but time would still find him, uh, and claim him.

I don't know, she just forgot she had the bumper sticker, I guess.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No, that can't be it, Justin.

Justin: What would you shout at this lady? "But cookies!"

Travis: "Oh, right! Sorry!"

Justin: "Oh, right, my fucking bumper—God, this happens every day. Shit."

Travis: "Oh, this is my brother's car."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I don't like—I can't do gluten. But Doug loves gluten; can't get enough of the stuff."

Justin: [laughs] Maybe she was reacting to your "kill all old ladies" bumper sticker.

[laughter]

Travis: That you put on the front of your car.

Justin: [laughs] That you put on the front and back and sides of your car. Maybe that was the one where you have a uh, the bumper sticker that says, "stab all old ladies with their own knitting needles, because they deserve it." And maybe that's what she was reacting to.

Griffin: Maybe she was frustrated that you didn't see the bumper sticker right next to the Girl Scout one that says, "Honk if you know that I'm afraid of car horns."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Which I—that one's there as, like, a public service, as a warning. And then you have to weigh, like, "Aw, man, I do love me some Do-Si-Dos, but I do not wanna freak this person. They are driving a car right now."

Do you guys even—I am really, really not the type to ever, sort of, answer one of these uh, you know, signs for a sign dancer at Little Caesars, that "Honk if you love five-dollar hot and ready, honk, honk, honk," I would not honk at that, even though I do enjoy a five-dollar hot and ready pizza from time to time.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I don't feel um—that's not what the horn is for. We've talked a lot about the horns, famously. But I don't use mine for any purpose, even like, voting like this. You know what I mean? So part of it is kinda on you.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't know, I always wonder what people are getting out of that. Like, if I honk for Thin Mints, what does that mean for you?

Justin: I honk at labor unions when they're striking. I'll honk at that. 'Cause I love that kind of stuff, see that, supportive. Though I did always wonder with people like that if they're getting a lot of support, do you think there's a moment, like, midday through, where they kinda regret, like, "I wish I had put on my sign, like, 'Wave peacefully.'"

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: "'Wave in a calm, quiet manner if you support my cause, 'cause like, I'm tired of getting honked at. It's frankly extremely, very loud.'"

Griffin: It's very loud.

Justin: And upsetting.

Griffin: Um, did you—oh, did you maybe have a bumper sticker on your car, that says, "Flip me off and yell, 'Fuck you!' if you support labor unions"?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, that was probably it.

Griffin: So we could be like, a bumper sticker that says, "What do you like on your pizza," and it'll say like, "Honk for just plain cheese, please."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: "Turn on your windshield wipers if you like a little pineapple on there. Turn your radio up real loud if you don't want sausage."

Travis: "And flash the brights if there's a murderer in my back seat."

Griffin: ... Why? Why? I was doing a fun pizza ordering thing, and you turned it into something scary.

Justin: Happy Halloween.

Do you think the person—okay, so there was a day when cars were invented, and Henry T. Ford probably—or something—and everybody was driving them and getting buck-wild in there, and I bet there was, like, a lot of wrecks and stuff at the beginning. I bet there were a lot of people getting drilled for—

Griffin: Probably bad. They were basically big rocking chairs with silly, big wheels on them.

Justin: Yeah. It was wild. I think that... whoever was in charge of automobile safety back then, do you think that on the day someone invented bumper stickers, that person who was in charge of automobile safety was kind of like, "Well, I wish you hadn't"? [laughs] 'Cause—

Travis: "Are you fucking crazy? What are you doing?"

Justin: It's kind of like, you should watch—you don't need reading material. You're operating a motor vehicle. [laughs] Like, maybe you should just, like—the bumper sticker should say, "Please, address the road. We're sharing it together."

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Justin: "Please, just be a little safer."

Griffin: "My road's down here." And then an arrow pointing down.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You know?

Justin: I just feel like it shouldn't be allowed. I feel like it shouldn't be legal.

Griffin: Okay. What about—okay, then, let me hit you with this. Audio bumper stickers.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Hands-free, eyes-free bumper stickers. And it's gonna be loud to get through those thick windows that these cars have these days, to protect you from uh, rain and bugs.

Justin: They're Bluetooth. They're Bluetooth. They're Bluetooth.

Griffin: Oh, okay! So it jacks into your...

Justin: Your Bluetooth, and you drive past the car, and it's like, [robotic voice] "Coexist! Coexist! Coexist!"

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: I'm pretty sure we have exactly reached the same point that we did at one point, talking about horns.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Which is just like, you could like, CB radio to each other, and be like, "Hey, uh, fuck you." And like, I—listen, I think maybe we just need our cars to be able to talk to each other like in the film *Cars*.

Justin: Yeah, that's what we want. All the cars to be in conversation and plotting against us. No, thank you. I'd rather they didn't. That's from me.

Travis: You don't know that they'd plot against.

Justin: I'd rather they didn't.

Travis: I think my car and I get along fine.

Justin: No, I'm saying that—yeah, but they get peer pressured into it.

Travis: Oh, that's probably true.

Justin: You know how cars are.

Travis: Yeah. That's my favorite scene in *Cars*, where Mater gets forced to try [laughs] weed.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: By all the cool cars.

Justin: [laughs] Oh, whatever. I'm not gonna watch *Cars* just to see that.

Travis: It makes it worth it, Justin!

Justin: That sounds fucking really funny, but I was thinking about, "I should watch *Cars*." I'm like, "I'm not gonna do it." Not—

Travis: You can find, Justin, a supercut of that scene, if you want, on YouTube. Just search "cars smoking weed mater larry the cable guy tries weed for first time." And you'll find it.

[exaggerated typing sounds]

Travis: And—oh, make sure, search "long" after that. Has Larry the Cable Guy ever done ASMR? I need to google it.

Justin: Hold on.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: I never liked the "let's google this" segment, but uh, for this, I am curious of the results.

Griffin: Here it is. Hold on, let me patch it in. Hand me the aux cable, Juice? Alright. Click.

[whispering] "Hey, there, everybody. It's me, Larry the Cable Man. And I wanted to say, Lord, I apologize."

Justin: [laughing]

[rustling close to microphone]

Justin: [whispering] "Get `er done." [laughs]

Griffin: [whispering] "This is what it sounds like when I'm doing my good comedy at the haircut place. Snip, snip, snip, snip. Lord, I apologize."

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: [various slurping sounds]

Travis: "Get `er done."

Griffin: This is nothing.

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: You're pretty sure?

Travis: I thought it was something somewhere in there, but I think that it will be looked back on kindly, and we'll look back on it as we journey to the Money Zone!

Justin: Let's go.

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Travis: I need to zip some recruits, and I need to recruit some zips, and if you're like me, you need to go to ZipRecruiter. Job sites that overwhelm you with tons of wrong resumes, that doesn't help. That's not ZipRecruiting. But there is a zippier way to recruit, and that's at ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother.

ZipRecruiter's powerful matching technology finds the right people for you, and actively invites them to apply. It's no wonder that ZipRecruiter is rated number one by employers in the US.

So right now, our listeners can try ZipRecruiter for free at ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. That's ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother.

Griffin: Juicer, you wanna do Squarespace, or do you want me to do it, bud?

Justin: Uh, bud, I'd love to. Here's a quick word from Squarespace. What is it?

[laughter]

Travis: Squarespace, or the quick word?

Justin: No, it's both. It's Squarespace. It's a website, but it's—okay. This one's tough. [laughs] Think about it for a second. It's a website.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Where you make other websites. Excuse me?

Travis: Woah. Woah!

Justin: Yeahhh. You can make a beautiful one.

Griffin: Damn, that's fucking crazy, though!

Justin: [laughs] It's great.

Griffin: Can you imagine, like, a sandwich that makes other sandwiches, or... you know, I just watched *Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs*. This is like that machine that makes uh, water into food, but for real. And you need to be careful with that, Squarespace, 'cause it almost ended bad for them.

Justin: It's a good fucking flick, though, eh?

Griffin: Great fucking flick.

Travis: It's real good. I like the scene where they convince the little monkey to smoke weed through peer pressure.

Griffin: How cool—yes. How cool would it be if that shit was real, though? If you could have, like, a burger party...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... that was so big, like, at the park, you're just playing around, and then there's a huge burger? How fucking tight would that be?

Justin: Do you ever imagine a board room of tuxedoed executives listening [laughs] to our advertisements for their company? Like, "Uh, this is what we spent how much money on? For the..."

Griffin: Aw, Squarespace, you knew what you were paying for. Maybe you didn't, but you'll—someone will tell you about it, but what if your principal was being a real ding-dong, and then a huge flapjack came and squooshed him?

Travis: Yes! Yes!

Justin: Squarespace, this happens when you buy in bulk. You know, you're not gonna get—not every podcast [laughs] you choose is gonna be a winner.

Griffin: No, they used to be good, but this ad's gone spoiled. Just like the food—the big food that falls down in *Cloudy*.

Travis: See, I pictured the executives sitting around the board room, listening, like, “We’ve done it again!” and enjoying their big bags of money.

Griffin: Enjoy—please go enjoy Squarespace. They’re not gonna like this ad, but if a lot of people go...

Justin: [laughs] But it works.

Griffin: ... buy their product because of it. Maybe when you go—when you go, so—you can go get the website technology, that’s awesome. Free and secure hosting, it’s so tight. If you head to Squarespace.com/MyBrother, you get a free trial. When you’re ready to launch, use the offer code “MyBrother” and you’ll save 10 percent off the first purchase of a website or domain. That’s Squarespace.com/MyBrother, enter code “MyBrother.”

That’s awesome, ‘cause it’ll let them know that, like, you did it because of us, but if you can somehow make your website about how this specific *Cloudy with a Chance of Meatballs* sort of centered ad is the one that got you there, it’s gonna open a lot of doors for us in the future.

Justin: Ooh, a website about one of the best ads anybody’s ever made.

Travis: You can just call it BigBurgerParty.com.

Griffin: Burger Party.

Travis: And then just have the part of us talking about the big burger falling into the park. Or you can call it like—

Griffin: Or the flapjack, the flapjack crushing the principal.

Travis: Yeah, FlapjackSquoosh.com.

Justin: Gotta stop the show to see if BurgerParty.com is available! Sorry, kids.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Keep podcasting around me.

Griffin: Uh, sure. Here's a uh, Jumbotron. This one's for Will, and it's from Kat, Nick, and Bug, who say, "Happy birthday to our favorite rebel just for kicks. We couldn't think of a better way to celebrate it than sending you this message from the hosts of our favorite podcast, so here's your sweet, sweet... POTG." [unintelligible].

Griffin: "Regardless of when you hear this, we hope you're having a good day, and getting plenty of protein. Love you always." Podcast of the...

Travis: Is that "play of the game"?

Griffin: Play of the game? Maybe.

Justin: Podcast of the Griffin.

Griffin: Podcast of the Griffin is a fun one. Juice, just checking in on BurgerParty?

Justin: BurgerParty is a miss. BigBurgerParty.com is ours.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: God, it's way better. It's way better.

Justin: [crosstalk].

Griffin: They know a good way of getting plenty of—well, you know a good way to get lots of protein. I'm gonna eat this big burger, bud!

Travis: BigBurgerParty.com. Oh, shit, what about BigBurger.party?

Justin: No, bud. No, bud. No, bud. I don't believe in sites that aren't .coms.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: I feel like those are gonna be the first ones that get shut down. Damn, Burger.Party is already taken. Fuck this website!

Travis: Oh, shit.

Griffin: Somebody please read this next Jumbotron.

Justin: Internet's over, y'all. Let me read it. I got it.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Uh, this is a message for uh, Jamie, from Ariel, and it says, "To my BFF, how's your stomach today? I'm nervous about making these few words worth it. I hope I don't waste them talking about being nervous; that would be stupid. Thank you for being a queen. Thank you for never letting me watch *The Fault in Our Stars* twice in one day, again. Thank you for my intro to *MBMBaM*. Happy birthday."

Travis: I really like that, "How's your stomach today?" 'Cause that is such a—it's an applicable question every day.

Griffin: Day to day, I would give you a different answer to that question. And I gotta tell ya, y'all, I don't know if you've ever tried watching *The Fault in Our Stars* a few times in a row, you pick up on a lot of shit the second or third time.

Travis: Oh, yeah?

Griffin: Yeah, like the—I watch it, and then I watched it a second time um, but like, in half speed?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And you see a lot of stuff that the director didn't really make so obvious the first time around, and I started to think that maybe the fault actually was the stars.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Interesting.

Griffin: Yeah. So there's a whole, like, sort of secret thread there where you're like, "Is it the stars?" but then you watch it the third time, and I'm pretty convinced it's not up there.

Travis: Is that the one with Nicolas Cage and the map on the back of the Declaration or something? Is that that one?

Justin: That's *The Fault in Our Map*.

Travis: Oh, right, right, right, right.

Griffin: "Ah, somebody got lemon juice on this map! Fuck!"

Justin: "Dang gone it!"

Griffin: "Aw, fuck!"

Travis: "The way it stained, it kind of looks like a map. You've ruined it, Doug!"

Griffin: "Ah, shit, someone drew a triangle with an eyeball inside it on the Constitution. Dang it."

Travis: "You've ruined another good one! We don't have a lot of paper, 'cause it's back in old times, so we're gonna keep using it, but don't do it again!"

Griffin: "Don't do shit on the Constitution, there, Jeffrey! Fuck!"

Justin: [nasally voice] "I'm going to show you something. [laughs] Something very instructive. Let me see your dollar bill, Nicolas Cage."

"Uh, okay."

[nasally voice] "Ha, watch this, and understand the truth behind it all!"

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: And then he sets it on fire. [laughs] And Nicolas Cage is like, "Uh, I wish you wouldn't, uh, do that. That was my dollar bill. Ahh."

Griffin: "Nicolas, I have a thing to show you. It will unveil the secrets of America. It's a Land O'Lakes butter box. If you cut the knees out... "

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "... and you move them up here—Nicolas, are you looking? Nicolas. Nicolas, look at the Land O'Lakes butter box. If you cut the knees out and you move them up here, it makes them look like yabbos."

Travis: [laughs] "Now, Nicolas. Nicolas, now multiply that by eight. Now turn it upside-down. It's boobs!"

Justin: "Nicolas, it's in the corner of the bill. It looks like a tiny spider. It's not on all of them. Ahhh."

Travis: "That spider? Abraham Lincoln."

Justin: "Think about this: every dollar bill Caesar Augustus used to inhale blow."

Travis: "Yes."

Justin: "That's something I read on Snopes."

Travis: "Yes! I've run out of things, but I'm so lonely, and I'm just glad he keeps coming by."

Justin: "Wait, come back!"

"What is it?"

"No, I thought of another one! [laughs] Listen to this! When uh, Gene Wilder opened the costume jacket that he was to wear in his role as Willy Wonka... "

"Uh-huh. Go on. Are you getting to a point soon?"

"Yes, I promise! When he opened the costume jacket, inside there was a name tag reading, 'Frank L. Baum.'"

"Who's that?"

"Um, it was the g—Nicolas. Do you really not—"

"No, I—Frank L... "

"Nicolas, I'm surprised. It's a—no, wait, did I say—ah, God damn it! I've conflated *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* and *Wizard of Oz*! God damn it!"

"Okay. I'm really gonna go this time."

Griffin: What just ha—what was the last minute and a half of this podcast?

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: What the fuck were you trying to achieve, Juicer?

Justin: [laughs] Okay. So let me take you inside. Do we have time?

Griffin: Oh, boy.

Travis: Yeah, I think we've got another 15 minutes for you to explain the last 30 seconds.

Justin: I had a char—just the last part? We were all having fun before that, right?

Griffin: Yeah, that was good. Yeah.

Travis: You were doing the guy—yeah.

Justin: Okay, this is the guy. So...

Griffin: And he was, like, showing off, like, fun childhood sort of, like, lifehacks. Like the Land O'Lakes butter box and the [crosstalk].

Justin: Right. And it was fun. So... guy who played the Wizard in *Wizard of Oz*, okay? He gets his um, jacket for his costume, and inside the costume for the Wizard, the Wizard—the actor playing the Wizard, inside there, the jacket has a name tag. Inside um...

Griffin: There's just no way.

Justin: Frank Morgan. Frank Morgan's jacket. Inside it—

Griffin: There's just no way this is in the show.

[advertisement plays, funky music in the background]

Guy: *Pop Rocket* panel, we have just 30 seconds to prove to Max Fun listeners that we know what the F we're talking about when it comes to pop culture. Alright, you guys, let's go. Famous Chrises.

Margaret: Walken!

Karen: Kristofferson.

Wynter: Hemsworth.

Guy: Karen, what's the most iconic lesbian snack?

Karen: The wings at Hooters.

[incorrect buzzer sound]

Guy: The answer is fried green tomatoes. Margaret, what is the Marvel Cinematic Universe missing?

Margaret: My interest.

Guy: Wynter, name someone who will EGOT in your lifetime.

Wynter: Ike Barinholtz.

Guy: That's beautiful! *Top Gear* or *Top Model*?

Karen: Sadly, I'd have to say *Top Gear*.

[incorrect buzzer sound]

Guy: The clear answer is *Top Chef*.

Margaret: But *Top Model* taught us about smizing!

[bell dings]

Guy: *Pop Rocket*. Smart takes on everything. Catch us every Friday on Maximum Fun.

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: Hey, I have a Yahoo for everybody, if you will allow it.

Justin: I'll allow it.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Adrian Cowles sent this one in. Thank you, Adrian. This is an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, I'm gonna call them uh, Ty, asks, "I bought a silver necklace to my friend as a gift. How do I tell her it's real silver without sounding like bragging?"

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: “Nancy, uh, yeah. It’s a good necklace, Nancy. Do you notice the way it catches the light, Nancy, in a special way?”

Travis: “And the heft? Do you feel the heft?”

Griffin: “The heft of it, Nancy. It doesn’t seem to have the sort of atomic weight of iron or steel or uh, brushed copper, anything like that, Nancy. And how would you describe the color of the necklace? Oh, interesting. Do you think it’s—ooh. You said silver. Do you think it’s maybe possible that that is actually what it’s made up out of, Nancy?”

Justin: And then you say, “Nancy, look behind you! It’s a werewolf! Please, provide me your necklace!”

Travis: Oh, I like that.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Turn around. It’s like, “Oh, my eyes deceived me, Nancy. But it would’ve been interesting that I asked for your necklace in that instant. Hmm.”

Griffin: “One moment, Nancy. I have to call the silver necklace store.” Ring, ring! “Oh, you have uh, one less necklace than you did this morning.”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “I wonder where it ended up. A customer came in and purchased it who—oh, who matches my exact physical description! Nancy, are you hearing this?”

Travis: Maybe you need a confederate, someone who’s gonna show up, and say, like, “I just need to borrow—does anyone have a real silver necklace? I just need it for two minutes, to save this man’s life!” Oh, you need a third—okay. You need another confederate who’s staging a heart attack, and maybe a confederate pretending to be a doctor. So you’re gonna need three confederates.

Griffin: A lot. Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: And then maybe like a crowd of confederates that are all like, "He's really dying!" So you're gonna need 26 people.

Griffin: You're gonna need a flash mob, essentially, yeah.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: What if you go to Nancy, and you say, "Nancy, I should've asked yesterday, do you have an allergy to silver?"

Griffin: Oh, that's it.

Justin: And then Nancy's like, "Uh, yes, I do."

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: And you're like, "That shouldn't be a problem. Normally, when people have those sorts of reactions, they're because nickel has been blended in. Hmm, interesting. Must be *pure* silver you've got there."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Hoo, boy! Someone must have really rolled out the proverbial red carpet for you."

Travis: "Oh, actually, I'm allergic to real silver, too."

Justin: "Nobody is, Nancy, that's ridiculous."

Travis: "Oh, no."

Justin: "It's hypoallergenic metals."

Travis: "Okay, then why is my neck burning? Oh, God!"

Griffin: This is good.

Justin: "Oh, no, I've been swindled! [laughs] Now the—I'm hoisted on my own petard!"

Travis: "Now I am the real fool!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, you could always, like the day after you give the necklace, walk up, and say, like, "Ah, Nancy, what a nice, pure silver necklace you're wearing. Who got you that?"

Justin: Oh, I love that! I love that!

Griffin: "Oh, I completely forgot! Am I the one who bought you the necklace? This is embarrassing."

Travis: "Oh, sorry. I have *Memento*. As you know, I have a bad case of *Memento*."

Justin: "Boy, is my face red, much like your neck."

Travis: "Also, sorry again about that."

Griffin: "It's time to sing my favorite song from my favorite Christmas movie, *Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer*. Here we go. [singing] Nancy's necklace and gold. [normally] Oh, that's weird that I sang it like that."

Justin: "Oh, golly!"

Travis: "Hi-ho, Nancy's necklace! You know? Just a little... goof."

Griffin: "It's silver. Nancy, I bought you an expensive necklace, Nancy. I need you to see it, Nancy. See me, Nancy!"

Travis: "See me in here!"

Griffin: "See me as a man, Nancy! A man with means to buy you a pure silver necklace, Nancy!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "I can provide for you!"

Griffin: "I am not the child you knew once, Nancy!"

[laughter]

Griffin: "I have been working double shifts at the 'Tac-o' Bell! To buy you a pure silver necklace, Nancy!"

Travis: "I went away to one semester of college, and I've grown, Nancy! Let... me... care for you, as only I can."

Justin: "Nancy, I am but a man, a man who read the CliffsNotes of *Zen and the Art of Motorcycle Maintenance* and he stands now before you to say, that necklace is silver."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "And my heart is gold."

Justin: "And my heart is gold."

Um, here is another question. It goes a little something like this. This one, maybe we don't need to talk about, but I do want to share it. "I saw something strange while driving on my way home from work earlier this week. Due to heavy traffic, I took a route I wouldn't normally take, and while driving through a neighborhood I'm not familiar with, I noticed a blue figure on someone's front lawn. As I got closer, I saw that it was a cutout of a Na'vi from the movie *Avatar*, holding a sign that read, 'Home of Smooth Daddy.'"

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: “Was that real? If so, who could’ve made it, and why?”

Travis: I mean, probably Smooth Daddy.

Justin: [laughs] Smooth Daddy would be the only one using the Na’vi to tout his own Smooth Daddy—

Griffin: [sighs] Hey, guys?

Travis: It might be Smooth Son, though. Smooth Son might’ve made it for his Smooth Daddy.

Griffin: Hey, guys?

Justin: Yes, Griffin?

Griffin: I do not appreciate you giving out my personal home address on our show.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

We went to the uh, the World of *Avatar* in the Animal Kingdom of Walt Disneyworld, and it was fucking packed—packed! Absolutely packed. For a movie that came out fucking 18 years ago – and I’m sorry, the sequel will never be released, ever, ever, ever. Sorry, it’ll never be released.

And the thing you can notice in the crowd is there are a handful of people who are like, *very* excited to be in the world of the Na’vi here on Pandora, sharing in their culture and their ritual. Uh, very, very excited. Not like theme park excited, but like, over-the-moon stoked to be in the land of Pandora.

Griffin: They were rock-hard. They were rock-hard.

Justin: Rock-hard, they were rock-hard.

Travis: They were rock-hard, yeah. There’s a part of this question that I do not understand the context in which that question is being asked, which

is, you saw a sign—like, a Na'vi cutout holding a sign that said, "Home of Smooth Daddy." And then you ask, "Was that real?"

Justin: Was it real?

Travis: Do you mean—certainly, you don't mean, like, was that a thing that exists in the world, 'cause you saw it. So do you mean, "Was that actually the home of Smooth Daddy?"

Justin: [laughs] That is the only thing you could mean. 'Cause you know it wasn't a real Na'vi.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And you know you really saw the thing. So the only question mark left here is, is indeed that the home of Smooth Daddy?

Travis: And I have to assume, yes! It either is the home of Smooth Daddy, or that sign was placed there only moments before you saw it, before that person who lived there was able to remove it.

Griffin: Alright. I just did a google to see if I could find a picture of this sign, because if this exists in somebody's yard, there's no way that somebody hasn't taken a pic of it yet. I didn't find it. I did find a CafePress sign that somebody designed themselves and put up on CafePress 'cause they needed a copy of their own, and it's a sign in—it's a white sign with big, black font that reads, "Never underestimate a smooth fox terrier daddy."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Okay.

Griffin: This is somebody who uh, is perhaps the proud um, parent of a smooth fox terrier, and um, they don't—people have been talking shit about what they can and can't do, I guess, for a while? Like, what their capabilities are. People have been underestimating this daddy of a smooth fox terrier, and they want everybody to know, "I do have this dog breed on hand at any time, so um, don't stop talking shit."

Justin: There is a band called The Smooth Daddy Band. SmoothDaddyBand.com. Do you think that maybe this is, like, if you're looking for rehearsals of The Smooth Daddy Band, this is the home [laughs] where the—we rehearse to practice our craft?

Travis: I just hope that this theme continues, then, and it's also like, "This is the show of Smooth Daddy. This is the car of Smooth Daddy."

Justin: "This is the shirt of Smooth Daddy. [through laughter] And you can buy it for 25 dollars."

Griffin: [laughs]

Hey, uh, here's a quick Yahoo to get us home. This was sent in by Morgan—

Travis: The home of Smooth Daddy?

Griffin: Yeah. Thank you. It was sent in by Morgan Davy. Keep it wavy, Morgan Davy. It's Yahoo Answers User—sorry, something's gone wrong. Gonna give it a quick refresh, see if the data will be injected into my rig. No. Absolutely not. This one's asked by Smooth Daddy, who asks, "On the Tom Hanks movie *Cast Away*..." "

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: "... what was in the box he never opened? Why didn't he open the stinking box? It ruined the whole movie for me. My husband claims that it has something to do with the symbolism that he was a company man and trying to do what was right. Well, if he opened up the other stupid boxes, why bother to save that one? Tell me something that will make it all better!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Inside—

Griffin: "Aw, tell me something, make it betterrrr!"

Travis: Inside the box is Marsellus Wallace's soul.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay. I mean, that one, too—that one, too, sucks. Open it up, ah, the gold, light! Pretty cool, right?

What *was* it, though? Come on! Tell me something that makes it feel better! It hurts so bad, not knowing.

Justin: The box had angel wings on it.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: That's the only thing we know. And so maybe—

Justin: But that's why he didn't open it. 'Cause it was like, "What if there's an angel inside of here... "

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: "... or like, weird old wings or dusty angel robes? There's nothing angel-related that's gonna be helpful."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's not gonna be like, "Here's my angel-brand coconut peeler."

Griffin: Sure. And honestly, I've let this thing stay closed for so long, that angel is definitely dead in that box. I did not poke holes in it or feed it the food that angels love to eat, which I guess is just angel food cake.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So this angel's dead as hell, and I do not want to open this box, because I'm gonna see it, and feel bad, and the stink—the stink, the rotting stink...

Justin: The cherubic, rotting stink of this little angel.

Griffin: I don't know why I didn't open the box right away. I thought maybe it might be cool to have one box that wasn't opened, and then I put two and two together. There's definitely a dead old angel in here. I don't want that on my conscience, so I'm gonna deliver this.

Hey, man. Listen, I was—

Travis: Oh, that makes so much sense!

Griffin: "I was on the island for a long time. Here's a box. Gotta go!"

Travis: "Why didn't you feed my angel!?"

Griffin: "What the hell, dude?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's possible. Maybe he knew it was a bomb. And he's not trying to fuck around with that. "This is the one bomb. I know this."

Justin: How—

Travis: Maybe the box was empty.

Justin: It's been a while since I've seen *Cast Away*, so there's probably a concrete answer to this, but how do you—how long do you think that Tom Hanks's character, whose name escapes me, how long do you think that he stood there on the porch, like, "Huh? Huh? What do you think?"

Travis: Oh, expecting a tip?

Justin: "Did you uh... Hello! [awkward chuckle] Pretty good, right? I bet you thought uh—nope, but I did! I did do it. Eh?"

Travis: "But don't congratulate me too hard, 'cause I did open all the other boxes, so..."

Justin: "I opened all the other ones. I bet you didn't even see this coming. Can I tell you something? I was on an i—okay. I was on an island. [laughs] I was on..."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "...um... So, what do you think? Pretty cool, right?"

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: "Pretty cool? Anyway."

Travis: "What are you doing? Do you wanna chill? Like, I haven't—I don't have any plans. I was on an island up until, like, yesterday."

Justin: "Everyone I ever knew is dead. So if you wanna..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "I'm free if you just wanna, like, I don't know, play some *Sonic*. Do people still play *Sonic*?"

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "Is there a new *Sonic* game? 'Cause I've been on an island for 36 years or whatever."

Griffin: *Sonic's* so radical.

Justin: [laughs] It's on his island.

Griffin: "Hey, do you have a—do you have a Clearly Canadian? I'm parched over here."

Travis: [laughs] "We can drink some Clearly Canadian, and watch the Arsenio Hall show."

Griffin: "Does that sound good to you, a cool hang?"

Justin: "Hey, did you ever meet my dad? [laughs] Or my children? My grown ch—"

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "Hey, I'm looking for my grandchildren, I guess? They're probably adults by now. I've been on this island for like, forever, so I'm looking for my adult grandchildren and their [through laughter] children. 'Cause everybody else I've ever known is dead."

Travis: "Yeah. And are you hiring? And maybe do you have a room I could live in? 'Cause, like..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I've lost my job and my mortgage, for sure."

Justin: "I don't know sort of what future times are like—I only have two arms and two legs. I don't know, sort of, in your timeli—like, what people have evolved to at this point, but I am kind of a throwback human, with just the two arms and two legs."

Travis: "Hey, could you help me get a bank loan? Because I was definitely declared dead, and it's gonna be really hard for me. No? Okay, that's fine. I did just deliver your box. You're welcome."

Justin: "Do you have hoverbanks?" [laughs]

Griffin: "Can you take me to your cyber dentist? 'Cause my teeth got really, really goofed up on the island."

Justin: "I have human bone teeth. I don't know if you [through laughter] guys have, like, metal teeth or what now."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "But I just have human bone teeth."

Travis: "Could you program me some food? 'Cause I am real hungry."

Justin: [laughs] "Can I have a food pill or something? 'Cause I'm fucking starving. Is there still water? I was worried about y'all using it all before I got back."

Travis: "Do you have any water left?"

Justin: "[through laughter] Do you have any water left?"

Griffin: "We had water back at the island, but it tasted so yucky when you drank it."

Justin: "I figured that's just the way all water was these days." [laughs]

Griffin: "It was yucky—it was like yucky flavor water. I hated it so much. Aw, God, my teeth stink so bad. What's in that box? Oh, it's a toothbrush and toothpaste! Well, shit, that would've been cool!"

Justin: "I'll wait while you open it. Aw..."

Travis: "Oh, it's a change of socks!"

Justin: "It's adoption papers..."

Travis: "Fuck!"

Griffin: Uh, that would've been nice. Listen, Robert Zemeckis, this is money in the bank. Make a 100-dollar special edition *Cast Away* where they open up the box. There's a deleted scene where she opens up the box, and she's like, "Mm, my hand cream finally got here! Thanks, Tom." And then Tom walks away. That could be the end of the movie. Make a special

edition of *Pulp Fiction* where they reach in the briefcase and like, "Oh, yeah! Gold bars. It's gold bars, everyone."

Travis: What if you made it, like, *Cast Away 2* and it was just this static shock—what? Static shot of the box, and then at the very end, she rips it open after waiting an hour and a half, and you see her look inside. Fade to black, and then you do *Cast Away 3*...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ... where she dumps it into her hand, and it's another sealed box. And then *Cast Away 4*...

Griffin: Oh, fuck, this is good.

Travis: Yeah, right? And the—but I have to be clear. These are all feature film... And then, like, maybe Tom Hanks, like, shows up in the bloopers or the credits, so you can still list him as being in it, and he can win another award or whatever.

Griffin: [laughs] "Hey, guys, it's me, Tom. Hope you enjoyed the movie. I know this is mostly a woman very slowly opening up a box, but that's art these days. Anyway, I'm gonna show you some bloopers now. Hope you come back for *Cast Away 4*. This time, she is gonna go to the kitchen, she's gonna get the boxcutter out, but it's gonna take her an hour and a half to find replacement blades for it.

"So it's gonna be really exciting, Robert's got some big plans for this one. Anyway, here's some bloopers." Rip. "Oh, I opened it too fast! Start over. I hope this bots ope—bots! [blows raspberry] Fuck me!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, we hope you've enjoyed yourself here at *My Brother, My Brother and Me* farms. We know that we've enjoyed having you here at the

ranch. We always enjoy uh, your visits, and every one feels more special than the last.

I wanna say thanks to the Maximum Fun Network for having us as a part of their extended podcasting family. We care about you deeply and want to say briefly that uh, my wife and I wrote a book about medical history called *Sawbones*, the book—*The Sawbones Book*. Shit.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: Bit.ly/TheSawbonesBook. Please preorder it. It's really important.

Griffin: It's fantastic.

Justin: And—Griffin read it.

Griffin: It's fantastic.

Justin: Yeah. He said it was good. Good book.

Travis: Uh, I also, real quick, so I've got a show coming up, October 6th, during New York Comic-Con. It's in like two weeks. And it's called Travis and Friends. It's October 6th. It's 7:30. Listen to this lineup, folks.

We've got Miles Luna, Lucky Yates, Jaimie Cordero, Janet Varney, Ben Blacker, Jean Grae, Quelle Chris, Holly Conrad, Jonathan Coulton, The Doubleclicks, Brent Black, Sammus the Rapper, Courtney Enlow, Pat Rothfuss, Paul and Storm, Amy Dallen, Clint McElroy, and me and Teresa, and we're all gonna be doing stuff, playing music, making comedy, making friends, and it's gonna be just a whale of a good time and I would like you to come to it.

And you can get tickets to it at bit.ly/McElroyNYCC and come see a show that is absolutely overloaded with fun and cool and great people. I'm super excited about it and I can't wait to see you there. Bit.ly/McElroyNYCC.

Griffin: I wanna thank 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. You can find that one at stores. And uh...

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Yeah. So thank you, John. Thank you, Long Winters. Uh, do y'all want that final?

Justin: Yeah, bud.

Travis: Indeed. Yes.

Griffin: Sure. This one was sent in by Daniel Borrero. Thank you, Daniel. It's Yahoo Answers User Andrew August, who asks, "Why *does* the—the smell of... [sighs] laser tag get me horny?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

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