MBMBaM 428: Big Debbie

Published on October 8th, 2018 Listen here on TheMcElroy.family

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 McElroy!

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

Travis: Listen, I know it's early. It just turned October. It ju—oh, tick, tick, tick, just rolled over into October. But I know what next year's theme is going to be.

Griffin: Oh, Jesus Christ. Can we—at what point do we… I haven't collaborated with, like, even anybody this year. Not even one time, a little bit.

Travis: You've worked with us on several things!

Griffin: That doesn't fucking count anymore. We are at the same thing at this point. We haven't reached across the boundaries to other people to create new art. Nü, with the umlaut over it, art. And we haven't collaborated, and let's stop fucking kidding ourselves.

Travis: I collaborated once.

Griffin: With whom? On what?

Travis: My friend Jerry.

Griffin: On what?

Travis: Sandwich.

Griffin: You made a sandwich with your friend Jerry. I do actually

remember that.

Travis: Yeah. It was a really—

Justin: Yeah it was a really good sandwich.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It was a good one. You shared a little piece of it. You mailed me a little finger of it, and you mailed Justin a finger of it, and we had a great meal together, over—

Travis: Well, I had a piece of bread with one peanut butter on it, and Jerry had a piece of bread with some jelly on it. And we kind of high-fived in midair with our pieces of bread.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It was good! It was a friendship sandwich.

Griffin: And we called it a Travis and Jerry Sandwich.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And you could find it at most grocery stores, called Uncrustables.

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: [laughing snort]

Travis: But here's the thing: in the past, our themes have been, uh, something that we are telling everyone in our audience to do, right? They are general messages of, like, guidance for the year. I'm gonna—let's talk about something a little different in line for 2019. This is very specific from *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, and it's gonna change our show forever. Are you ready?

Griffin: ... I guess so. Like, I have plans...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: ... like, later today. And so I'm not sure I'm in the right space to get my life changed.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Can I—

Travis: Are you ready?

Griffin: Hold on, wait, wait! Sidebar with Juice. Juice?

Justin: Yeah?

Griffin: What are we gonna do if it's shitty?

Justin: The theme?

Griffin: Yeah, what do we do if it's shitty?

Justin: I didn't-

Griffin: 'Cause he's talking about it like it's so good.

Justin: I didn't approve talking about this right now.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Like, this is breaking my heart right now. I don't know—what am I—like, it's so *early*.

Griffin: It's *so* early.

Travis: Are you ready?! Okay. 20-Equine-teen: this year we buy a horse.

Griffin: [sighs] [hesitantly] I love it...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: You gotta hear the rest of the idea, too.

Justin: Yes—yes, and...

Griffin: Yes, and...

Justin: ... has a cousin named "I love it, but."

Travis: We buy the horse—

Justin: [laughs] "I love it, but..."

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: We buy the horse, and we set up a 24/7 webcam on the horse, so that people can go and look at the horse whenever they want to.

Griffin: Alright. Uh, seven issues.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: One...

Justin: Seven—wow, seven issues. Okay. Let's start with one.

Griffin: Yeah, it took me—it took me less than seven seconds to generate them, so it's a—I'm talking about more than one issue per sec, but uh, if we have a 24/7 webcam up on the horse...

Justin: Mm-hm?

Griffin: ... people are gonna see how bad we are at taking care of this fucking horse. Are you kidding me?

Justin: We will keep it somewhere where there are people competent to take care of the horse. We won't be—

Griffin: That don't matter. That don't matter. That don't matter. People are gonna be watching these feeds for little glimpses of—of our glory. As we walk in, and we're like, "Mm, let's pet the horse, let's ride the horse, let's love the horse, let's nourish the horse with our love."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And then they're not gonna see that, 'cause I won't, and you fucking won't, and Justin *certainly* won't—

Justin: No way.

Travis: I might! I might!

Griffin: You won't. You wicked won't.

Travis: If it's nearby...

Griffin: Number two, horses are very, very wildly, profoundly expensive.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: They say that the day you buy a horse is the happiest day of your life, and...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... that's it. That's all they say in it.

Justin: That's the end of the story.

Griffin: 'Cause it is a happy thing, but it doesn't change the fac that it's profoundly expensive, Travvy.

Travis: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Justin: I don't—I feel like there's a real—I've gotten smarter. When you're growing up, you think it's funny to joke about everything.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Everything is a joke, ha-ha-ha. As I've gotten older, I've learned, especially on this show, not everything is funny. 'Cause we've joked about things, sometimes, and they happen. And sometimes, they happen in like, a "I wanted it to happen, so it did," *Matilda* way.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And some of them happen in, like, a "We tried to make this happen without really thinking about the repercussions of it" way. And this seems to be one of those situations, where...

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: ... I feel like we could—like, someone could just show up with a horse. That's my worry, is that the people will say, "Well, these guys were never gonna do this on their own. I'm gonna just get 'em a horse. For sure."

Travis: Oh, I see. You said that was your worry, but that was my hope-ed outcome. I was *hoping*...

Justin: That someone would buy a horse?

Travis: Yeah! Well—

Justin: I wanna buy the horse, 'cause I wanna own it. I don't want a [laughs] charity horse, because a charity horse says, "I don't—I can't have this. I can't have this anymore."

Griffin: I gotta tell ya, Trav. Just to get a taste of this, I did just go on Craiglist to search for horses.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: In your area or in my area or what's up?

Griffin: In my area. Um... there are some *busted-ass* steeds up on this service, Trav. And I know every horse is a treasure from God's blessings, but oh, my God. There are some steeds on here, Trav, that we would not wanna be sort of... seen with, let alone the legal owners of. There are some *busted—*

Travis: That's what people said about Seabiscuit, Griffin!

Griffin: No, Trav. You should—yeah, Seabiscuit is a tall glass of water compared to some of these busted gelding gentle-for-the-family steeds. That's what this one says. "Appaloosa gelding, gentle for the family." Not my fucking family! It looks *awful*. Oh, my God.

Travis: Well, how pretty does your horse need to be, then, Griffin?

Griffin: Better than this! At least better than this. This is a good, like, sort of metric...

Justin: Here is how... incapable [laughs] that we are to own a horse. I'm gonna—I'm gonna just—this is a quiz that I don't know the answer to, but I'm gonna hit you, Travis. And this is a Quarter Horse. It's a listing in my region of Huntington, West Virginia. "This is a nice two-year-old grade Quarter Horse standing 13.3 HH."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And what's that mean?

Travis: Hands high.

Justin: Hands high. Okay, fair. Yes.

Griffin: I think it's horse—I think it's horse height. I think that's—[laughs]

I think HH stands for horse height...

Travis: Height.

Griffin: ... it's a special—it's like "stone," you know how they say stone

[British accent] across the pond?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: It's—horse height is just a new unit for horses' heights.

Justin: Uh, this is "Easygo—" okay. "Simple to catch, in-your-pocket kind

of horse."

Griffin: Um...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [wheezing laughter] "Easygoing. Stands tied." Trav?

Travis: Nope.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Easygoing and stands tied.

Travis: You can tie it up; it'll just hang out.

Justin: "Picks up all four hooves, and has a nice, solid, WTC."

Travis: Uh, walk, trot, canter.

Griffin: Ooh, that's good!

Justin: Okay. I'll give that to you.

Travis: Yeah, what's up?

Justin: "Been ponied—been ponied on several different occasions." [hisses

air through teeth]

Travis: I think it means it got drunk. [laughs]

Griffin: On pony wine.

Justin: "No silly business to him. Has never offered to buck, bite, kick, or

rear."

Do they offer? [laughs] "Hi. Um..."

Griffin: "Hi. I—"

Justin: "I don't mind..."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "... if you'd like, buck or bite? Or kick or rear?"

"Can be stalled or turned out on pasture; does great either way. Ready to be started *your way*."

Griffin: I love it.

Travis: Perfect!

Justin: "I can see this guy going in any direction. He's a nice horse to work with, and a pleasure to be around. Asking..."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "... 700 OBO."

Travis: Or best offer.

Griffin: [low voice] 700 dollars is not very much for a horse.

Justin: Here's what I wanna say, though. On Craigslist, the listing does say one dollar. So maybe you're lying. Maybe you're a liar, and I can't trust anything you say about your horse.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: I found a mini horse slash pony nearby Cincinnati. A real Li'l Sebastian type. And it says here, "No kick or bite." So...

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: ... that's 200 dollars.

Justin: They never offered to.

Griffin: I do want it to offer it. 'Cause sometimes they do-

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: One time—the only time I'd ever ridden a horse was on our old youth minister's farm, and it was—I was going bareback, no saddle on that bad boy. And it looked back at me, and it said, "Hey, I'd like to buck you off and hurt your wiener very badly."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And I said, "I would not like that—oh, you're doing it. You did it.

It's done. It's been done."

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: "Thank you, thank you. Let's learn about Jesus now."

Travis: [laughs] The horse said this?

Griffin: Uh, no.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: So yeah, Trav, this is...

Travis: I'm gonna work on it. I'm gonna work on it.

Griffin: Yeah, it's a nonstarter, but...

Travis: I'm gonna work on it. I'm gonna manifest it with my energy, and

I'm gonna make it happen.

Griffin: Juice, how about that first question?

Justin: Uh, yes. This is an advice show. My advice to you is probably don't

buy a horse.

Griffin: Well...

Justin: Unless you, like, know what you're doing. And you don't. You

don't!

Travis: You can learn on the spot! Like, you don't start driving after you

learn to drive.

Justin: Not on the spot. You can't buy a My First Horse, a burner horse, and then learn how to not let 'em die, and then get another—

Travis: What if I got a super old horse?

Griffin: Nah, he got you there.

Justin: They're harder. And they're more racist, so that's not even the kind of horse vibe you want around your home.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: You want a young, open-minded horse that will offer to bite, but not so much that it gets weird.

Travis: Yeah. It won't make it seem—it'll make it seem like he wants to know if *you* want it to bite you, rather than making it clear that it wants to bite you.

Griffin: I would hate to bite you.

Justin: "My boyfriend recently revealed to me that he is allergic to [awkward pronunciation] beans, [normally] and has never eaten them."

Griffin: [laughing] What—

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: I don't know what accent that was that you said the word "beans"

with.

Travis: [laughs] "Beans."

Griffin: "Baynes."

Justin: That's how I always say [awkward pronunciation] beans.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "My boyfriend recently revealed to me he's allergic to [awkward pronunciation] beans [normally] and has never eaten them. While researching *bean*-free chili recipes, he quietly but seriously asked me, 'What do beans taste like?'"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Brothers, I have tried, but I don't have the words that I hope and somewhat fear you do. How can I describe what a bean tastes like to someone who's never had them?" And that's from Beanful Thinker in Oregon.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: I can tell ya mouthfeel.

Justin: What's the mouthfeel of a bean?

Travis: Mouthfeel of a bean is a little bit like um, mushed up, like, sand—like, sand?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: A little dirt—dirt in there. Um, gritty. Oh, beans—aw, the bean's gritty. Big, gritty beans.

Griffin: Yeah, I think the best way I could describe the mouthfeel of a bean is simply to say, "Never as creamy as you want."

Travis: Mm. Mm-hm.

Justin: Ah.

Griffin: It's—you expect it to be a certain amount of creaminess, but it's not gonna get you there.

Travis: And I always want a little pop to my bean, but it more just like, [sputtering sound].

Griffin: Yeah. It gives up—it gives up the ghost immediately.

You know how—I think it's—you know how they say small potatoes? I think a bean is kinda like a small, soft potato, in terms of like—

Travis: Mm.

Justin: A small, soft potato, I think, is very good.

Travis: Yeah. Now, we are kind of limiting this, 'cause I think we're thinking of your standard, like, black bean, red bean, kidney bean kind of deal, but this could also be like green beans, you know, that's a bean.

Griffin: Let's—you're right, Trav. Let's codify this. All beans taste the same, save for: green beans, which are uh, beans that you eat inside their house...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: [laughs softly]

Griffin: ... and lima beans, which I have been trying to get the Food and Drug Administration to classify as poison for my entire life.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: They are uh—they are yucky. I would happily put the Mr. Yuck sticker on all these lima beans. They are the fucking worst.

Justin: Uh, you know, uh, lima beans uh... technically are poison, if you consume enough of them to contain a chemical that causes your body to create cyanide.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh, yeah, it's-

Justin: Same as apple seeds.

Griffin: It's because they're so fucking gross that your body's like, "I would actually rather be dead than continue to eat these yucky, yucky lima beans. I do not care how much butter you put on them, Derek."

Travis: Mm-hm!

Griffin: "They're still lima beans, and they're gross, so I'm gonna go ahead and produce a chemical to hurt my own body. Thank you. Thank you, Derek, for this."

Justin: Uh—and, of course, jellybeans, which taste like the opposite of beans.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Why haven't they made bean-flavored jellybeans?

Justin: Thank you. I bet you somebody has. You guys are also very limited in the—I would suggest to you to get into a bean-based diet. Because you would be shocked at how many different permutations of beans there can be. Like my famous black bean brownies, uh, that's gonna give you a whole different appreciation for beans when you're using beans as the brownie batter. Uh, another one would be roasting the beans...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... at very hot temperatures. It turns into... something of a crunchy snack. Kind of a like—

Griffin: Pop—popbeans!

Justin: Kind of like popbeans.

Travis: Bean chips. Now, Justin, is this good advice for someone who is

deathly allergic?

Justin: Sat on my beans and made 'em bean chips. I sat on my beans. I

sat on my beans and made a bean chip.

Travis: [simultaneously] But our question-asker—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. Is very allergic to beans. It's gonna—

Justin: [silly voice] I sat on my beans.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: But listen, Trav. I sat on my beans.

Griffin: He sat right on his beans, dude.

Travis: On his beans.

Justin: [laughs] Oh, no, I was gonna enjoy these beans, and I sat on 'em,

daggum it!

Travis: This is a good question: is your boyfriend allergic, like, through skin

contact? Can your boyfriend touch beans? 'Cause then maybe...

Justin: Feel the beans.

Travis: ... if he touches enough beans, he'll get the feel for the bean...

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: That's good!

Travis: ... and then he can guess what they taste like from the feel.

Griffin: Yeah, goosh it up in your hand! Goosh up a bunch of beans in your hand, imagine it's your mouth!

Travis: Yeah. [chewing noises] With your teeth, but just use your fingers.

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: You can't be allergic to beans.

Travis: What?

Justin: I don't think you can be allergic to beans.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I think you can be allergic to anything.

Justin: I faked a Windex allergy when I worked at Blockbuster, so I wouldn't have to clean. And I don't think... you could be allergic to beans. [laughs]

Travis: So wait, hold on. So to connect the—two things you just said: based on the fact that you lied about being allergic to something once, you think that it is impossible to then be allergic to beans?

Justin: No. It is of course—I'm being silly. It's a—'cause they're in the same family as peanuts, so of course you can be allergic to beans.

Travis: Oh, thank you for finally clarifying for us when you are and aren't being silly on the show.

Justin: I'm just having a lot of fun.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: If it sounds like I'm having a hoot and a holler, just the best darn time of my life, then I'm probably joking around, and just having some fun with the listeners. The listeners and I get it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's kind of a private thing.

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: This one was sent in by so many fucking people, it's wild. Thank you, everybody. It's Yahoo Answers User Parker, who asks, "Are Goldfish, the snack, curse?"

Travis: Hm.

Griffin: "On the first day of one of my classes, I was sat in the very front row, and I had a bag of Goldfish open for me to snack on. When reaching for a pencil, I nudged the bag, and it swept the crunchy fish across the table and some onto the floor. Three weeks later, I purchased another bag of Goldfish, and while struggling to remove my sweater, I knocked them to the floor after only a handful have been eaten. Suggestions?"

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I have spilled two bags of Goldfish crackers.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I'm starting to think these things are all cursed. I'm starting to think that there was a murder, somebody fell into the Goldfish, you know, crunchitizer at the Goldfish factory, and their angry ghost is going around and making all the bags fucking fall over.

Justin: They are an incredibly spillable, like, snack. I mean, of the snacks, they're incredibly spillable. Because Goldfish are one of the very few snacks

 and really, you won't be able to think of any of them, I think, that aren't like Pepperidge Farm-based – but they're a bag with a flat bottom. Oh, that's just temping fate...

Travis: Huh.

Justin: ... if you think about it. You set that bag up, and you're like, "That's fine. It's flat on the bottom." But you wouldn't do that with fucking any other bag. You would not set any other bag up, and be like, "Hey, bag, are you cool?" and expect that bag to be cool.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The Goldfish lure you into this false sense of security, like, "Hey, we know there's a thousand of us."

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: "And we're in a bag, but it'll be fine. Just walk away; it's fine."

Travis: Wait—

Griffin: And sometimes—sometimes they come in a milk carton too, and that's just trickery. That's just rogueish trickery. Because I'm gonna see that on the shelf in the pantry, I'm gonna think Dylan left the milk out in the pantry again, why doesn't he get where this actually goes? And then I'm— I'm so busy yelling at Dylan, I haven't even realized the mistake that I've made, which is that they're cheesy crackers, and not milk.

Travis: Do you think it's the ghost of Goldfish?

Griffin: Interesting. Every time you crunch one of them, a little ghost comes out.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And either tries to push over its bag, but it's—there's just one of them, so really, I think by the laws of physics, you have to have eaten half

the bag, and then you'll have half a bag worth of Goldfish ghosts who are then capable of knocking over their—their partners, who are still remaining, still living inside the bag.

Justin: There was one day, many years ago, at Pepperidge Farm, where a well-meaning chef said, "Hi, everyone. I've made new cheese crackers, and I'd like everyone to enjoy them. They're small, and I think you're really gonna like them."

And the guy everybody at the office hates, whose name is Billip, Billip tries one, and he's like, "Mm, close, but I think I'd like 'em more if they were shaped like an animal."

And they're like, "Huh. What kind?"

"Um, a pet. [laughs] Like, one of my—"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "Like a pet people have, that everybody has. I wish they were shaped like pets that we have, the Goldfish pets."

"Well, why do you wanna eat—"

"I just don't know—I just think I'd like it better if they were shaped like one of my pets, and I could eat a bunch of them in front of my goldfish that I have. My real animal goldfish."

Why? Why do we wanna antagoni—we put them in a tiny prison, give them dirt...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... and also, watch me eat crackers of you. For your entire life.

Griffin: I watched a David Blaine magic trick where he did eat three goldfish, and then he did throw them all up, and everybody at the party, like Jake Gyllenhaal, freaked the fuck out. And I saw that, and I said, "I would like to do that. But I wanna keep 'em down. And I also want them to be made out of cheesy cracker stuff, because that's my shit."

Justin: "My boyfriend and I recently moved into a house. While mowing the lawn, my boyfriend was apparently enjoying his time in the sun, and decided on a whim to mow the neighbors' front lawn as well." Hmm.

"We have met our neighbors briefly, and shared neighborly conversation, but we really don't know each other. He didn't say anything to them about mowing their lawn, and just thought of it as a nice thing to do. I'm worried that our neighbors will be confused at best, and at worse interpret this as a passive-aggressive comment on their lawn care." It was. "Should we—"

Travis: [laughs] Okay. It doesn't say that. That's Justin's commentary.

Justin: Yeah. Um... [laughs] "Should we knock on the door, and explain that we're not weird?" That's from Civil in Cincy.

Let me explain my comment. What I'm saying is, you looked at their lawn, and said, "That's long enough, somebody should cut it." [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Um, I mean, it's good that your—your partner, Gleebglo from the planet Mars-8—what is he doing!? What are you do— "I'd like to mow two lawns!" What are you doing!?

Travis: [laughs] The only way that I think that you can get away with this is to have your boyfriend knock on their door, and request 10 dollars for having mowed their lawn...

Justin: Yes.

Travis: ... and then they refuse, and he goes, like, "Well, I never!" or whatever, and then he walks away. Because if someone was just like, "Hey, just letting you know, I mowed your lawn," I would assume some kind of intent that was about judging me, or somethi—but if they said, like, "I did it,

and now I expect to be paid," I'd be like, "Oh, I understand this. I get what this transaction is."

Justin: I just—what would you do if they came home, and you were... in the yard? In *their* yard? Mowing their grass with your machine? At your height of grass that you like it cut?

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: With your dirty machine? What if they have special seed? What if they have special grass? What if they have a special way—hey, here's one! What if they like to cut their grass?

Griffin: That's it! What if one of *them* is Gleebglo from Mars-8 also, and they wanna mow at least one lawn this month?

Justin: [laughs] They love mowing their lawn, and you stole that from them! What if it's the last good mow of the year?

Travis: Aw!

Justin: Aw!

Travis: And you've been saving up that last glass of lemonade.

Justin: [laughs] Your good mowing shorts!

Travis: Ahh!

Griffin: What if, what if they can't mow the lawn 'cause their children got

shrunk down-

Justin: [laughs] Oh, you asshole!

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: You asshole!

Travis: Gleebglo!

Griffin: ... Killed their freaking little kids!

Justin: You moved their little kids.

Griffin: You mowed all their little li'l kids. Their li'l, li'l teenage kids they shrunk down accidentally.

Justin: What did you think it was? A mole? Some sort of chipmunk? No, that was our children.

Travis: Wait, [laughs] how small are the children, then? They're about chipmunk size, and you're like, "Eh, this is fine."

Justin: They're chip—well, it's—the grass is so tall!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: They have no chance!

Travis: Oh, no, I ran over their Legos! I ran over their oatmeal cream pie!

Griffin: Hey, hey, squad? You know that scene in *Honey, I Shrunk the Kids* where they're with the ant, and they're surviving out in the backyard, and they come across an oatmeal cream pie and all start having a big snack of it?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: Yeah?

Griffin: Why the fuck was there a whole oatmeal cream pie-

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] A whole oatmeal cream pie just sitting out in their backyard? Who—who is walking around in their backyard, trying to go from

point A to point B with their snack, an oatmeal cream pie, which is normal size to them, a biiig teenager...

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: ... and then they dropped it, and they were like, "Eh. That's just gonna stay right there on the ground."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] It's such a good question. There's no good ans—what kind of dirtbag...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Is it like, "That's fucking fine, I love ants and I hate snacks"?

Travis: "What am I—what am I gonna do, pick it up? Come on."

Justin: [through laughter] "Come on with these ants."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "These beautiful manicures? No way. Leave it."

Travis: "I'm on my way inside."

Justin: "I'm Matt Frewer, and I'm a dirtbag. I'm gonna leave that exactly where I dropped it."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Man...

Travis: Also, who's playing with Legos outside?

Justin: That's another...

Griffin: You know there were some—at least one of those kids had to keep using a laser machine to shrink themselves down and eat big oatmeal cream—that's the fucking best.

Like, I don't wanna get squashed or mowed down, and I've, like, obviously gotta go to school, and I can't be one inch high while I'm doing that shit, but guys, I gotta tell ya, I do miss the big oatmeal cream pie days. Do you remember the big oatmeal cream pie time? We almost got killed by a scorpion or whatever, but the big oatmeal cream pie was the best moment of my life, I think.

Justin: I did very much enjoy the huge oatmeal cream pie. It's just—I don't—I don't—okay. The number one thing that is wild about the oatmeal cream pie, is "I dropped an oatmeal cream pie outside, I'm just gonna leave it. Oh, well, them's the breaks." That's wild.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: The other thing that's wild, is that's the first ant that found it. The ant they befriend is the first ant to find this fucking thing? Are you kidding me? If I—if I leave one chunk of apple, which is gross compared to an oatmeal cream pie, on the ground...

Griffin: Oh, God, disgusting, compared.

Justin: Covered. Covered in ants, five seconds later. Covered in ants. You tell me this thing isn't getting wrecked by ants? No way!

Griffin: I'm leaving this as a plot hole on the IMDB page. Let's fucking trash this flick.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Hey, how come in *Honey, We Shrunk Ourselves*, where the parents got *themselves* shrunk down, and the parents find them, the kids aren't like, "I'm gonna grow you back, but hold up. Y'all have *got* to eat one of these oatmeal cream pies."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And go down to the kitchen, and give their little parents a big oatmeal cream pies? Like, that seems fucked up.

Travis: How come by the third movie, the Szalinskis aren't like, fucking super rich? 'Cause like, Wayne could just like, make an oatmeal cream pie really big, and be like, "Hey, everybody in town, you can stay normal size, but come fucking feast on this oatmeal cream pie. I've fixed starvation forever."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Anyway, I'd love to eat that oatmeal cream pie.

Travis: I want it so bad.

Griffin: I want to fucking eat a big fucking oatmeal cream pie. God, mm. Fuck, that makes me so angry, I'll never get to have that.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I'm gonna make a company called Big Debbie, and it only makes big snacks.

Travis: [laughs] For big boys!

Griffin: For big b— [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "Hi, I'm Big Debbie, and I'm ready to blast your big-ass hunger."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "My oatmeal cream pie's the size of a whole fucking pie. Let's do

this!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Open up, motherfucker!"

Griffin: "These are my jacked zebra cakes, full of protein for big boys!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And then fucking—the mascot's just a ripped fucking, just, zebra.

Just jacked muscles.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Come on, big boys!

Justin: You wanna—you gonna eat this Star Crunch, asshole, or you wanna

drink some unsweetened tea?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's October, motherfuckers. Have one of our weird pumpkin-shaped things. This time, it's a whole fucking pumpkin full of protein

powder!

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: Come on, coward!

Griffin: It's Big Debbie. I'm here to fuck you up.

Travis: Get it!

Justin: Did I mention protein? They've all got fucking protein now. Hell

yeah.

Travis: [laughs] Get swole! Get bowl.

Justin: Get swole with Big, Big Debbie. But please continue to patronize

my granddaughter, Little Debbie.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I care about her, and I'm so proud of her small business that she's start—can you imagine being in a business meeting with Little Debbie?

That'd be wild.

Travis: So cute.

Griffin: I think it'd go a little something like this.

Justin: You think if you have a business meeting at Little Debbie Co., at fucking—I love Little Debbie, and I know the family of Little Debbie is a listener to the show, and thank you so much, I appreciate you – 'cause

they've sent us some Little Debbies before. If you have—

Travis: What!?

Justin: Have you—they sent me some Little Debbies for everyone.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: If you have a business meeting at Little Debbie, do you have to serve Little Debbies at the business meeting? 'Cause one, yes. I will take a meeting at Little Debbie if those are the conditions of the uh, gathering. Second, there's some times when maybe it's not appropriate. Maybe it's not

appropriate to have a big plate full of Zebra Bars or Star Crunches or Christmas Tree Cakes. Although those are my fucking shit, though.

Travis: Oh, really? I love the Swiss Cake Rolls. I like the Shortcake Rolls. I like my food in a roll form.

Griffin: This is a fun universe that Justin's invented, though, where uh, you know, the McDonald's corporate headquarters, they're talking about how uh, you know, they've seen more and more of their profits be wicked away by Chipotle, and this could be the end of Ronald this year.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And then they come in, and they do have, uh, a bunch of their nasty burgers and chicken nuggets...

Justin: [laughs] They like... [crosstalk].

Griffin: ... and they say, "I do have to—I'm worth 30 million dollars, but I guess we do have to eat our dirty chicken balls."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: If you have a picnic, you can't just get subs, is what I'm saying.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you're in the McDonald's corporate picnic, you can't just, like, "You know what I love? This time, pizza!" No. Absolutely not.

Griffin: Well...

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Hold on.

Griffin: This is McDonald's pizza.

Justin: Don't—don't tease me with the McPizza. Please.

Griffin: Can we please go to the Money Zone?

Justin: I'm there already!

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

Justin: Look around you. I have changed the walls in every direction that you're not looking, until finally you spin wildly, and notice that you've been in the Money Zone for hours.

Our first sponsor this week is Stamps.com. You can get everything you want on demand: podcasts, Little Debbies. That's if you—if you work there, of course. I'm just—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I don't think you can get Little Debbies on demand if you work at Little Debbie, Justin.

Griffin: "Star Crunch me, motherfucker!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [makes slapping noise]

Justin: Not any—

Travis: Comes in pneumatic tubes.

Justin: You pull a lever, and one blasts out of a pneumatic tube into your mouth, and you take whatever you get. And you love it, 'cause they're all great. Um, except Peanut Butter Bars, I'm not crazy about.

Travis: Woah!

Justin: You can get postage on demand, and then mail the Little Debbie home to your family, but that is a violation of company policy, and you will be terminated if caught.

With Stamps.com, you can access all of the amazing services of the post office, except for looking at wanted posters, because they don't do that anymore.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: And I asked. You can buy and print official US postage for any letter, any package, using your own computer and printer, and the mail carrier picks it up. Which seems like a feature, until you realize they come to your house every day, and it would be wild if they weren't, like—

Travis: Still, though! It's nice.

Justin: I'll take this. It's nice. It's a nice feature, but just like, mail... is nice.

Right now, you can use "MyBrother," all one word, for this special offer. It's a code, "MyBrother," for this special offer. It includes up to 55 dollars of free postage, a digital scale, and a four-week trial. So don't wait; go to Stamps.com before you do anything else, click on the radio microphone at the top of the home page, and type "MyBrother." That's Stamps.com, click the microphone, and then enter "MyBrother."

Boy, I just don't ever wanna say "enter my brother" again. If I could just avoid that... exact phrasing, it would be great, thank you.

Travis: Do you think that, right now, there is, like, an executive from Stamps.com calling Little Debbie, and like, "Hey, could you pay for part of this ad that we did? 'Cause a lot of it was about you."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "And if you could just kick in, like, 20, 30 percent, that would be great."

Griffin: That'd be awesome.

Hey, I wanna tell you about Quip. Quip is great. They make really great toothbrushes. I recently picked one up a couple months ago, and have been brushing with it, and it's so nice.

I really like traveling with it. I think we've talked about this before, it's got this, like, case that you can stick onto your mirror? And you can pop it off at any time. I thought, like, because you can stick it on and pop it off, it wouldn't stick after a while, but it just keeps sticking, and it's amazing. But then you can take that case, and just like, put the toothbrush inside it, and it's an easy travel case. It's awesome.

They're—the sonic vibrations are designed to be gentle enough for sensitive gums, and Quip toothbrushes run for three months on one charge. Also, brush heads are automatically delivered on a dentist-recommended schedule every three months for just five bucks. So you can get the brush that is backed by over 20,000 dental professionals.

Quip starts at just 25 dollars, and if you go to GetQuip.com/MyBrother right now, you can get your first refill pack for free with a Quip electric toothbrush. That's your first refill pack free at G-E-T-Q-U-I-P dot com/MyBrother.

Travis: I have a Jumbotron, and it's from Anna, and it's for Alex Slater. "Sweetest greetings to my best friend ever. Our traveling shenanigans have evolved from getting lost on our way to see *Star Trek* to unforgettable crosscountry road trips. Here's to a lifetime of great stories and adventures to come. I'm so proud of the beautiful scarlet-haired warrior woman you will always be. Love you!" That's nice.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: What's wrong, Griffin?

Griffin: I'm just more of a *Star Wars* guy, I guess. I hate—

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: I love *Star Wars* so much, with all of the cool light sabers and...

Justin: And you're really one of the architects of that world.

Griffin: I'm one of the architects, yeah. So when they jump you in, George

says—he says, "No more Star Trek, okay, boy?"

And I said, "Okay, Dad."

Justin, you wanna read the next one?

Justin: Uh, it would be—it would be my great honor. This is a message for Claire or Vee and Fiona, or Janice. Or Yan-ice. Probably Janice.

Travis: Or Janus.

Justin: Or Janus. Ooh—it's from Emily, your DM and best friend. "Thank you both so much for playing DND with me. For partying with me in the center of one of the most niche Venn diagrams ever. And for the incredible friendship we've shared that's helped me through the past few whack, tumultuous years of my life. 2015 may be over," oops, "but I'm so glad the three of us are still together and doing the long, long grift. I love you."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Now, Justin, I...

Griffin: [laughing increases]

Justin: Okay, I understand...

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: I understand what happened.

Travis: We've done bad before, but I don't think we've done three-and-a-half years bad before.

Justin: I understand what happened now.

[advertisement plays, crowd cheering in background]

Announcer: Welcome, everyone, to the live wrestling spectacular in Los Angeles!

Speaker 1: So far, the world's most boring wrestling podcast has been destroying the competition.

Speaker 2: Isn't there anyone who can save us from this travesty!? Wait, could it be?

Speaker 1: It's *Tights and Fights*, the perfect wrestling podcast!

Announcer: *Tights and Fights* is here to save us from the monotony of boring wrestling podcasts, with hilarious conversations!

[punching sound effect]

Speaker 1: Woke trips through the history of wrestling!

[punching sound effect]

Speaker 2: And joke about the finer points of people wearing spandex.

[punching sound effect]

Crowd: One, two, three!

[bell dings]

Speaker 2: What a match!

Speaker 1: And the *Tights and Fights* podcast will be back every week!

Speaker 3: Thursdays on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get podcasts. Please, these hosts have families!

Chorus: [singing] Tights and Fights podcast, Tights and Fights!

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Um, sure.

Griffin: Uh, this one was sent in by Michelle Smith. Thank you, Michelle. It's Yahoo Answers User Andrew, it's germane to what we were talking about earlier. Andrew asks, "Which do you like better, horses or camels?"

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: Um, keep in mind, while we talk about this, that horses are completely over, and we need something—like, a new... joke, I guess. Uh, Andrew says, "The reason why I like camels more than horses is because if one treats it right, one is actually safer around a camel than a horse. Camels are smarter than horses, it is better than horses at perceiving threats.

"The tradeoff is that the camel is a more powerful animal, and it's bigger, and harder to mount, to ride, and likes to mess with, and try to eat hair. And it won't be around you if you mistreat it just one time, and then the camel will be a dangerous animal to be around. But compared to being kicked by a horse, it's not that bad of a tradeoff. The camel also has a way more efficient stride."

Travis: Okay. But, also, camels are harder to sit on.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: That depends. 'Cause I bet you could find a groove that perfectly

matches your grundle. Do you know what I mean, jellybean?

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: There's a perfect—horses are all cookie-cutter, except for some of these fucking awful, awful horses I found on Craigslist. Just these little... mutants. But there's probably, you know, no two camels are the same, and so there's probably one out there that like, if a tailor perfectly measured my goodger, then it could find a camel that perfectly matched the dimensions of said goodger.

Travis: Like how a wand chooses the wizard in Harry Potter.

Griffin: It's exactly [laughs] like that. I wanna go to Olivander's goodger-

measuring camel provider...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... outfitter.

Justin: Camels—

Griffin: And—what's wrong, Juice?

Justin: They s—they sell cigarettes to kids. And...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And horses are beautiful, and there's not any comparison. They're lucky they have four legs, because otherwise people would never mention them in the same breath as horses.

Travis: Well...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I guess we know where Justin stands.

Justin: Here's two words for you: equine. Here's another word:

dromedary. [blows raspberry]

Travis: Huh?

Justin: The second one sounds like a fart of words. And the equine sounds like a lute player took a unicorn hair and plucked the finest note possible, is what "equine" sounds like. And I think—yeah, no thanks.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Alright, asked and answered. Next question.

Justin: Got him. We got him.

Uh, I have a quick uh—I've been wanting to develop a segment that's sort of like Munch Squad Junior.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Where I don't necessarily do the song and interrupt the show, but I just mention some headlines.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Some quick headlines. And I just...

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: ... wanted to mention this quick headline. So this is [sings tune]

[tiny, high-pitched voice] Munch Squad Junior!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Oh, yeah! Okay!

Justin: So here's—there's a new s—there's a salad chain that's on the cusp of just blowing up.

Griffin: Can you make a sound effect of you skateboarding up? Like, I don't know what that sounds like, but you skateboarding up for Munch Squad Junior?

Justin: Okay. [laughs]

[rolling noise]

Justin: [sings tune]

[rolling noise]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [singing,tiny, high-pitched] Munch Squad Junior!

Griffin: Don't skateboard away! Come back!

Justin: [laughs] [tiny, high-pitched, fading away] Munch Squad Junior...!

Travis: Oh, no, he left! Aw, I liked him!

[rolling noise]

Justin: I'm back.

Travis: Oh, yeah! Now you have to do it all in that voice.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Now, tell me the good news.

Justin: I just—it's just one thing I wanted to let you all know. There's an Oklahoma-based salad chain. It's blowing up. They got Robert Lee at the

helm, CEO, just made a new leadership hire, it's Todd Madlener. Uh, he's gonna be the veep of operations. Coming over from Red Robin after 20 years.

And the name... of this chain is Coolgreens.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: That's what—and it's one word, and it doesn't sound real, but it's Coolgreens. And Todd says, "I am very excited about the opportunity with Coolgreens."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "'And get back into an underserved segment of fast casual dining: the salad segment,' says Madlener. 'There are burger and pizza joints at every corner, while the salad and healthy concepts are underserved in the US.'" I wonder why, *Todd*.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Coolgreens gives me a chance to get back into the segment, and offer something different to franchisees looking to diversify their business portfolio or want to join the growing healthy fast casual segment." And that restaurant, again, is called... Coolgreens!

Griffin: Um...

Justin: [singing, high-pitched] Cool, Cool, Coolgreens!

Griffin: I just—Coolgreens. There's no way, bud! The only way that greens become cool as a brand, is if you sold salads that did have tokens for Chuck E. Cheese arcade games...

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: ... scattered like that was the top—it was croutons and some feta and a little bit of cranberry, and tokens that you could use to play arcade games at Dave and Buster's.

Justin: [laughing] Here's your salad. It's got—we've got croutons, and we've got raisins, and we've got *Fresh Prince of Bel-Air* trading cards. And they're right—and they're right in there.

Griffin: Shredded. Shredded right up. We got um, we got baby spinach. We've got little chunks of fresh uh, fresh Granny Smith apple. And little codes for Fortnite skins, kids.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Come on into the Coolgreens. We uh, know where to buy drugs.

Justin: Someday, historians will look back on this bit, and note the uh—how easily we can summon up things that are cool, and how hard we stumbled and fought to come up with salad ingredients. [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs] I did hear "raisins" in there, I think.

Justin: Raisins is a—it's a thing, but it's like, not...

Griffin: You could do raisins. Yeah.

Justin: If the bit is like, salad things, there is a list of about 100 [through laughter] different things.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: No, don't get me wrong. Raisins is not *not* a salad thing...

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: ... but I wouldn't put it in the top 10.

Justin: [coughs, laughing]

Travis: We could've had carrots, or cucumbers, or tomatoes, but we went with raisins.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Survey says... Ooh, didn't make it on the board.

Griffin: This salad's got um, scrambled eggs and uh, hot dog slices and cool pictures of Spider-Man.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, how about another question, though?

Justin: Uh, yeah, I'd love that. Now I'm looking at all these salads and getting hungry for salad. You know how it goes, for people like me.

"I work at a [slurred] toy store that sells—" that was a weird way of saying "toy store." [enunciating] "I work at a toy store that sells a variety of objects, including small, colorful rocks and gems. The other day, an older man came up to me in the store with a panicked look in his eyes. He ran up to me, dropped a giant wad of cash on the table, and said, 'I have 150 dollars. How many rocks can I get?'

"Due to this totaling out to a substantial amount of rocks, I had to grab my manager to help with the transaction. But when I came back, he was gone. If he comes back, what should I do in this situation? Why does he need so many rocks? I'm deeply concerned about the situation, brothers, and I really need some clarity."

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, that's from Ill-Fated in [???], Idaho, and it is for a slingshot fight.

Travis: Oh! I was going to say time traveler.

Griffin: Time traveler does need rocks for the future. We've run out of

rocks.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, we did too many slingshot fights.

Justin: Mars needs—Mars needs rocks.

Griffin: Mars needs rocks, and um, we did too many slingshot fights; we ran out, shot 'em all up, and it got out into space, and... uh, why do you need so many rocks? 150 rocks—150 dollars worth of rocks is probably a lot of rocks, eh? A great deal of rocks.

Maybe not, like, at a toy store. You could probably get a better, sort of, rock per dollar at, you know, at a Home Depot or the old quarry. Fuck that – at the quarry, you don't even need 150 dollars. Just go and take some rocks, bud.

Travis: But those aren't prestige rocks, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Those are just dirty rocks.

Griffin: There has to be something about how prestigious these rocks are.

Justin: I-

Travis: Like, the only thing I can imagine, is if this old man was at a party, and said, "I bet you all I have 150 dollars worth of rocks."

And they said, "No way, Gene!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then he was like, "Uh, I'll be right back!" 'Cause he was hoisting his own petard.

Griffin: You're suggesting he's been maybe turned away from every other rock store in the county...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: ... and found out that they do have rocks at the toy store. They've blocked him at the quarry, they've blocked him at the Home Depot, and this is it for me. If you can't help me out, nobody can.

Justin: The way I understand this question is that the old man left without buying the rocks. Is that how you all understand this question to have happened?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: That's terrible. [laughs] That's a terrible thing.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's so many rocks. This person says, "How should I handle this situation in the future?" If this old man comes back, you should just throw those rocks at him, and say, "Hey, jerkwad. They don't pay me enough to haul these rocks around the store. I'm not a big, buff, rock-hauling guy. I'm—"

Griffin: Well, well, hold on, hold on. They might be.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: They might be big and jacked, and crazy strong...

Justin: So big.

Travis: Like Big Debbie.

Griffin: They might've been slamming Big Debbies.

Justin: Oh, my God. What if the old man's bet was, "I bet that that clerk

can carry 150 dollars' worth of rocks and gems."

Travis: Ah, that old bar bet!

Justin: The old bar—the oldest one in the book. "I bet that person..."

Travis: It's a classic!

Justin: "... can carry 150 dollars' worth of gems and rocks."

Travis: The only thing I can assume is that this person, this old man, needed these rocks for some nefarious purpose. Otherwise, when you said, "I have to go get my manager," that old man must've thought, like, "Ah, the jig is up!" and, like, run out of the store...

Griffin: Ohh! They probably robbed you!

Justin: Oh, yeah, right.

Travis: What?!

Justin: Okay, they robbed you.

Griffin: "I need to buy 150 dollars' worth of rocks. Can you run a quick calculation? Oh, you gotta talk to your manager? Yeah, go ahead and head to the back room. I'll wait." Smash, grab, loot-loot-loot, steal-steal, take-take, mine-mine-mine. Bye-bye!

Travis: What do you think Old Man Gene took, Griffin?

Griffin: Um, hundreds of dollars? Why are you suggest—because he's—because he's age-ed, he stole—he stole a bunch of checkers sets, Trav.

Travis: No!

Griffin: No, he took the fucking—he took cold, hard cash, bud!

Travis: I was just gonna say, maybe he took some rocks. I didn't realize we were talking about—

Griffin: He did steal some rocks on the side. He said—you know, now that I've said that, I know it was a ruse, but I would actually like some cool rocks. Um...

Travis: I do—I do like rocks. I do enjoy—my nephew loves rocks.

Griffin: My nephew *loves* these things, so this is gonna be a gift for him. The 1,200 dollars is a gift for me, for the drug party I'm having tonight.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, giant fish tank, maybe. Maybe he was like, "I gotta buy a giant fish tank." And then, like, halfway through, he was like, "I'll nev—I travel too much. Who's gonna feed these fish?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Mm.

Justin: "Anyway, I'll just leave these rocks here. I have other things to do."

Griffin: I don't know why he'd be panicked, though, if he needed to fill up a giant fish tank. Unless the fish were—

Justin: He had a date coming over, and the guy that was coming over loved fish.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And he was like, "Oh, my tank? It's a big one. Let me just put it—I don't wanna get into cubic footage, but uh, it's a big tank, so..."

Griffin: Or, maybe the fish were already in the tank, and before he could put the water in there, obviously you gotta put the rocks in.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: So time is—time is of the essence.

Justin: [laughs] And then it took so long, he's like, "Well, they're probably dead."

Travis: [laughs] "They're dead now."

Justin: "They're dead now. I'm gonna go home, and start again."

Travis: "There's no way I'll impress that date now. Unless he likes dead fish! Hmm!"

Griffin: [laughs] Unless he likes dead betta fish.

Travis: Does he just like the idea of fish? Does he have to see them swimming around? We'll see!

Justin: Uh, "Help me, brothers. I really have to have a Tuesday." What?

Travis: Like the number two?

Griffin: He has to poop.

Justin: Oh, I don't... you got any other ones?

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] Oh, come on, let's do it! This is like Pee-Wee Herman not wanting to get the snakes out of the pet shop. Come on, bud.

Justin: Alright. Let's get the snakes out of the pet shop. "But everyone in the office has already seen me walk across the room, and go into the

bathroom, see the one stall is occupied, and just walk back to my desk, twice. The walls are closing in on me. Do I risk my third hurried walk to the lavatory through the thicket of judgmental glances from my coworkers? What's the play?" Gmail.

Travis: What—okay. What's your other option, other than risking... the hurried walk to the lavatory? Like...

Justin: Yeah. Do you want us to look you in the email and say, "Poop your pants"? Because we're not gonna do it.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's not gonna happen. Not here, friend-o.

Griffin: I mean, you fucked up by not having a dead drop location. I always have a fucking dead drop location! I always do, are you kidding me? I was in the HEB, and I had to use the restroom quite badly, and I went in the restroom, somebody was in there, I waited two minutes, they were still in there, and so I knew to just walk outside, go to the Thai restaurant next door, and blast off in there and them come back to HEB, get my shopping done.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: You've got to have a dead drop everywhere—are you fucking new?

Justin: [through laughter] Is it your first time?

Griffin: You've gotta have a dead drop!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It also helps if you tie some kind of bell or something to the bathroom door.

Justin: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Travis: So that way, you can hear someone come in and out, and then you can wait the appropriate 45 seconds to a minute...

Griffin: Interesting...

Travis: ... walk over casually, like, "I might as well check, see if anyone's in here. Oh, empty! [nonchalantly] I could go." Like, make a real cas [casual] kind of thing.

Griffin: I've had to do this with uh, you know, with Rachel sometimes and with, like, one of you two, if we've stayed together in a hotel or we're on tour, this idea of you're in the bathroom, maybe taking a shower, maybe using the bathroom, and I really have to do it, and then I um... you know, call out. I plead, uh, to you...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Hey, I really, really—I'm so sorry, I know that—I don't wanna be pushy, but I really need to get up in." I've never, I don't think, done that with a stranger, but I'm wondering if maybe that's, like, it's a common enough human experience that if a stranger did it to me, I would... I would blast off as fast as I could, you know?

Justin: Could you just wander in and out, just saying stuff, like, "Where are my damn glasses?!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Gosh—gosh darn it, I really wanna find my glasses. Man alive, I can't believe it! Darn the luck." And then you just keep going in and out, like—and it's like, the door's closed, you can't go in where you *think* you left the gla—I am almost positive I left my darn glasses right in the dang commode. [laughs] And I just need to get in there, and look around. I bet they're in there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And that's why you keep ducking in and out, because you've been looking for your darn glasses!

Travis: Oh, and now we're—have them in your pocket, so when you finally use the bathroom, you come out, like, "Found 'em!"

Justin: "Found 'em."

Griffin: But you're gonna be walking different. Everybody's gonna know. That's why I think you should just be like, "I gotta blast off my ass, and somebody's been in there the whole time, gang."

And they'll look at you, and be like, "I know that feel, partner."

Travis: It is pretty univer—if somebody said, like, "Hey, the reason I keep checking the bathroom is because I need to use it, and there's someone in there," I'd be like, "Yeah."

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: "Yeah, partner, I know that feel!"

Travis: "We've literally *all* been there."

Justin: "Yeah, uh, why are you announcing it? Like, why are you—yeah, that's fine. We're all just people."

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: "We get it."

Griffin: My—my face when I also have to blast off in my ass, but someone's in the stall. Shoot!

Justin: Is that what the—is that what the problem is? Is that what the problem is? 'Cause it's like – I was thinking about this on an airplane – they tell you not to pile up, not to line up near the door. But you can't call

dibsies. And if you stood up and said, like, "I need to do this," someone else in the plane might also say, like, "Yeah, me too. And I guess we're just gonna have a footrace, aren't we? Because this is how it's gonna shake out."

If you announce that you have to use the bathroom, aren't you running the risk of somebody else being like, "Well, yeah, me too"?

Travis: Now that you mention it, yeah.

Justin: "I'd love—I'd love one right now. I'd love one."

Travis: That's what—when we were on the plane this weekend, I was sitting next to Teresa, and I went to stand up, and she said, "Oh, they ask people not to congregate around the door," and I was like, "I know, but I'm standing up to establish, like, I'm next."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like...

Griffin: But you can't put your fucking quarter up on the airplane bathroom door.

This is a gross way to end the show, maybe.

Travis: No, I think it's a powerful way.

Griffin: No, can we talk about, like, a smart thing for like two seconds?

Justin: Uh...

Travis: Uh, science! Science!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] Munch Squad Junior!

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, there's another one!

Justin: That's the great thing about Munch Squad Juniors. You can [laughs] fit a bunch of them in uh, in a given episode. I just wanted to mention, this is—again, Fall is here, and uh, another sign of the times that I just wanted to point to your real quick is that Dairy Queen has launched their autumnal menu uh, and the Fall Blizzards are here, folks. New this month, Dairy Queen's Snickerdoodle Cookie Dough Blizzard Treat. Which has...

Travis: Wow.

Justin: ... you know, cookies and cinnamon and sugar, and everything else. Um, one that I'm not crazy about that kinda actually, frankly um, it bothers me a little bit, is uh, the hot—the Oreo Hot Cocoa Blizzard Treat. "A mix of Oreo cookie pieces and rich cocoa fudge, hand-blended with creamy vanilla soft-serve that's finished with a whipped topping." And I just...

It says, from—the quote, from Maria Hokanson, who's the executive veep of marketing over there, set over at Berkshire Hathaway. [laughs] The holding company that owns Dairy Queen.

Griffin: [laughs] Mm! Yum, yum, who's hungry?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "From putting a unique twist on a treat that blends hot and cold in our Oreo Hot Cocoa Blizzard Treat."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The thing is, you didn't, and the thing is that it says "hot" in there, and you didn't. And you didn't, and you're lying, and it just really bothers me because there's nothing hot about it, it's just—it's just you just lied.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And it's—really bothers me.

Travis: That's just cocoa!

Justin: Yeah, it's just cocoa, and there's no innovention there.

Griffin: They've got—innovention is a great word. They actually do have little sheets of plastic separating the hot fudge from the—it's like little pockets, it's protected. They have these insular sort of pockets of hot fudge. And you do need to watch out, because that plastic – ooh, boy, it's a toxic one.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My brother is one of the great minds of our time, Dairy Queen, and he's having a lot of fun, but you can have that idea. It's better than what you posted up, which was lying. It's nothing. It's nothing. You can't call it a hot cocoa treat just for, like, fun? Just to lie 'cause it makes you feel strong? I don't understand—'cause you wanna be better than Cold Stone? I don't fucking get it. It sucks. It makes me really angry.

Anyway, Dairy Queen, Berkshire Hathaway, I still love y'all. Pumpkin Pie Blizzard, you know I'll be in for one of those, no question. But that's—that's uh, that's what's happening for the Fall Blizzards.

Folks, thank you so much for enjoying our program. We hope you had a great time. I wanna—

Travis: [laughs] You sound like a normal human, Justin! You're doing it!

Justin: Just how people will hope you do. I would like to ask you, this is the last episode I'm gonna get a chance to ask you to do this, but if you could please pre-order *The Sawbones Book* at bit.ly/TheSawbonesBook, I wrote it with my wife and it was really hard, and our publisher got sold to another company right when the book came out, so we're kind of doing this on our own, trying to get people to buy it.

So if you would... buy it, [laughs] that would just be the tops. It would just mean the world to me if you would go to bit.ly/TheSawbonesBook and preorder that book. It comes out tomorrow, October 9th. Or go to your

bookstore and buy it there, that's great too, if you wanna do that. But I just really appreciate it, and then thank you so much.

Travis: We also—we have shows coming up in Denver and in Austin. You can get those tickets at McElroyShows.com/Tours.

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, which is so good. And thank you again, John, for playing us in, in Seattle. That was awesome.

Travis: And for once, I don't have a million things to plug, so we're good!

Griffin: Awesome!

Travis: Yeah, there we go.

Griffin: Uh, we can thank Max Fun for having us. Thanks, Maximum Fun, for having us on the network. Go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there, like uh, *Story Break*, or *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, or *Switchblade Sisters*, or whatever on MaximumFun.org. Our shit's at McElroyShows.com. Do you wanna wrap it up?

Travis: Oh, wait, we do have one thing. We've got a new pin! The pin of the month is the Greatjob pin.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, it's so good.

Travis: Um, available at McElroyMerch.com. And the McElroy part of those proceeds are going to help rebuild Puerto Rico. So you can go to McElroyMerch.com, and check out that Greatjob pin.

Justin: You only have 'til the end of the month to do it, so don't sleep.

Griffin: Uh, here's the final Yahoo, it was sent in by a few folks. Thank you, everyone. It's from Yahoo Answers User Alexandra, who asks, "What's a better name for a moth, Timothy or Peter?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] 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]

MaximumFun.org.

Comedy and Culture.

Artist Owned.

Listener Supported.

[upbeat music plays in background]

Emily: Are you tired of trying to keep up with the news cycle?

Lisa: Is bad stuff happening too fast for you to process?

Emily: Don't you wish there was an easy way to find out about only the most important info you need?

Lisa: Hi. We're Lisa.

[pause]

Emily: [laughs] And Emily.

Lisa: [laughs]

Emily: And why don't you turn on our podcast, *Baby Geniuses*?

Lisa: In each episode of our podcast, we discuss a weird Wikipedia page, such as...

Emily: Flatulence humor.

Lisa: Clamato!

Emily: Catalan witches.

Lisa: Clippy, the Microsoft Office helper.

Emily: Death during consensual sex.

Lisa: And the talking mongoose.

Emily: We ask each other stupid questions.

Lisa: Uh, if you—[laughs] if you got a packet with, like, 300 seeds in it, what kind of plant... would you choose... the seeds to be? [bursts into laughter]

Emily: [laughs] That felt like you were assigned to ask me a question, and there were certain words you weren't allowed to use.

Lisa: We talk about Martha Stewart, her pony and other celebrity horse news. Ben Chunch.

Emily: Every other week, on Maximum Fun!

Lisa: Baby Geniuses.

[outro music]

Singers: [singing] We know everything. *Baby Geniuses*, tell us something we don't know!