

MBMBaM 430: Scare's Swamp Thing A-boo-t Scary

Published on October 24th, 2018

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

[theme music plays]

Justin: Can't do Tim Curry thing. Can't do that.

Griffin: Why not? I think you've done it more than once, so like, why break tradition now?

Justin: That's a good point. [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: I mean, I'm saying, you've already done it more than once. Why say, "But I can't do it three times"?

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: Maybe just skip the intro, 'cause the intro always goes a little bit long...

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: ...and just get into, like, the meat of the tune.

Justin: Okay. [singing] Scary!

Griffin: There we go.

Justin: [singing] Freaky! Crawly Halloween!

Griffin: In media res, Tim Curry.

Justin: [scatting] [normally] Wow, I can't believe I sang the whole thing.
[laughs] The whole...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: To My Brother, My Brother, and...

Travis: That was amazing.

Justin: My Brother, My Brother, and... Mermen? There's nothing spooky about the name. My...

Travis: My uh—my...

Justin: My... will?

Griffin: My brother, Frankenstein. Frankenstein's brother.

Travis: And yes, yes, yes.

Justin: Hey, uh, [through laughter] actually, I prefer to be Frankenstein's *monster's* brother. Is actually...

Travis: I'm Doug Frankenstein. I'm the brother of Dr. Victor Frankenstein. And I'm like, "Oh, I don't know about this."

Justin: Hey, do you think it was weird—okay. Frankenstein's brother, let's talk about him for a second, okay?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So Frankenstein—Dr. Frankenstein makes Frankenstein, right?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And f—he makes—then he makes another one.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Frankenstein's brother. Everybody calls the first one Frankenstein, right?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: He's like, "I'll call it Frankenstein." So Frankenstein's brother gets made, and he's like, "Bzzap! Okay. Oh, I'm awake! Hello, what time is it? Oh, cool, this is so weird to be alive and exist. This is amazing. So who are you?"

[German accent] "I am Dr. Frankenstein."

"And who's that?"

"That's Frankenstein!"

Griffin: Oh, tight.

Justin: "Oh, so um... I guess you just went ahead and called him..."

Travis: "And what about me?"

Justin: "...your name, so..."

Travis: "Oh, you're the brother of Frankenstein."

"Well, that fucking sucks!"

Griffin: That sucks.

Justin: That weird.

Travis: "Call me Bill N. Stein, please."

Justin: "Hey, bride of Frankenstein? How about we go with Victoria, my name?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Victoria, and then maybe we'll date and we'll see."

Griffin: This would be like if Travis was named brother of Justin, and I was called, like, 'Lil Justin.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [laughs] This is—my name is Justin, this is the Justinettes.

Welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, or as we're gonna call it from now on, Justin and the Rest. Uh, it's an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: [spooky voice] I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

Justin: Oh, God, almighty. Gonna be one of those.

Travis: [laughs, snorts]

Griffin: I don't think I should have to do a spooky voice, 'cause my voice already kinda sounds like bones. I'm Griffin McElroy.

Travis: I wanted to try a thing where it was like the Crypt-Keeper, but...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...couldn't come up with a good pun, but that's still just how he sounds all the time. 'Cause sometimes, he would have to be like, [imitating Crypt-Keeper] "Yes, I would like fries with that!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then it's like, "Oh, what's the joke?"

Like, "There's no joke! I'm just a hungry boy."

Griffin: "There's no joke. I'm-a hungry." Yeah. He has to live.

Justin: "I'm sorry I don't get it. There's no need to be rude, just tell me what's the pun."

Travis: "[imitating Crypt-Keeper] "No, this is just me all the time. I'm actually feeling really down today, and just wanted some comfort food."

Justin: Doesn't The Flop House have a legal copyright on talking about Crypt-Keeper? Don't they have the lifetime TM on that particular character?

Travis: [singing] Anything can happen on Halloween.

Griffin: Oh, we're back.

Justin: Of course. That's so true.

Griffin: Once Justin starts stepping on Travis' toes, on his goof-toes, you can just drop that, and he'll get distracted as if a child distracted by a pinwheel or something.

Travis: Well, that's the thing, is that—once that precedent is set, once it's established that anything can happen on Halloween...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...there's no rules, just right, anyway.

Griffin: Mm. Yeah.

Justin: So this is our Halloween Spooktacular. Travis just kind of... eh, how's a nice way of putting it? Deputized himself...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ...to uh, give us a theme episode. 'Cause those have gone...

Griffin: Yeah, pretty good, I think. Let me check the books.

Justin: They're good. They've passed.

Griffin: I already got friends who keep the records on this one, like baseball statisticians, so let me just go back and check where—there's a column that says "themed episodes," and see how...

Justin: Oh, it's full of spiders!

Griffin: It's full of spiders, yeah.

Travis: Ooh! Spooky.

Justin: The column is full of spiders.

Griffin: Yeah. So now they're crawling... on me.

Travis: I had a good reason, though. I wanted to do this, 'cause we got, uh, just randomly, one good question about Halloween, and I thought, "Well, that's fun. What if we had more of these?"

Griffin: Sort of an anchor, a spooky anchor for the rest of the episode.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And you know what? It'll also probably occur to people that this episode is *horrifyingly* late! And so, you guys just gave me too much time to think about it.

Griffin: That's fair.

Travis: Um, yeah. This is how Sad Libs got started, and now here we are...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: ...doing a Halloween Spectacular.

Justin: Fair.

Travis: You all give me too much time on my own, and I just have these ideas. These... these ideas.

Justin: Um... [laughs] Well, here we are. Here we are. And talking about Halloween. Not the new—this is not a Halloween Watch.

Travis: No.

Justin: Even though that would make a lot of sense, because there has just been a Halloween film, and we do do that from time to time. What are you guys—

Travis: What are you guys gonna—yeah, what are you gonna be?

Justin: Oh, what are you guys gonna be this year? Wow, this is weird.

Travis: Whoa.

Justin: What are you guys gonna be this year?

Travis: Well, uh, Bebe is going as Daniel Tiger.

Justin: Love it. Love it.

Travis: And so I thought that I would kind of do a complementary costume, and go as Johnny, the evil karate person from Karate Kid.

Griffin: Oh, that's fun.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Now, how does that sort of jive with Daniel Tiger?

Travis: Like Daniel, how the kid's name was Daniel? In...

Griffin: That's fair. There you go.

Justin: Oh, two Daniels!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: My 'lil guy is gonna dress up like a lion, 'cause you can just do that with—when they're small. It's just like, "Yeah, they're a puppy. Fucking look at them. It's incredible." So he's gonna be a lion. I'm gonna be David S. Pumpkins.

Travis: [laughs] Nice.

Griffin: This is 2018, and I'm here to say, David S. Pumpkins is still in my heart. He still lives in my heart; I made room for him. He's not—I can't evict him. He's in there!

Justin: We're all... doing superheroes.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: 'Cause Charlie's gonna be Supergirl.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And there's just... y'know, I've always struggled finding, sort of, more rotund costumes that I can feel great about.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: But pretty low on that list is, like, skintight lycra.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So I'm probably gonna have to do the Superman t-shirt thing underneath, like, a dress sh—like I'm changing. Like, you caught me on the way to a disaster.

Griffin: Oh, that's fun!

Travis: Now, I do like that, but let me say, Justin, I think you would look beautiful whatever you wear, because I know you and I think you would fucking own it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Well, I did order a full Superman costume.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: So we are gonna try that [through laughter] on, and just see how it grabs us.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Maybe a little bit of a Kingdom Come vibe, for all you comic-heads out there.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Hello, we'll—we'll give it a whirl, whirly-daisy. Anywho... um, so—but I did see a—[laughs] Y'know, I saw a t-shirt that had—while I was

looking for a costume, I saw a t-shirt that had, printed on it, the Clark Kent dress shirt with the Superman t-shirt underneath.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: It is, like... it's just a lot of layers.

Griffin: That's three shirts.

Justin: A way—yeah, it's like three shirts in one.

Griffin: Fuck yeah, I love that shit! Why don't they do that more? If I go to a, y'know, J.Crew, and I wanna get some autumnal layers going, don't make me buy, y'know, ox—a jacket, oxford, t-shirt, with a tank-top underneath it. Just give me one big shirt that looks like all of them, for \$40.

Justin: Uh, I'm going to get into our very spooky Halloween questions, 'cause if we don't do 'em this week, we're not fucking gonna do 'em ever, so let's go.

"I'm working at a professional haunted house this year," nice, "and I have this problem where people take what I say literally and ruin the scare. For example, my character was right before a train scare. Is that—" You just kind of threw that out there, like, "Well, you got a train scare coming up. Uh..."

Travis: Well, I think context clues, it'll make sense as we continue on with the question.

Justin: Okay. "I was supposed to have died on the tracks, so I would scream, 'Don't go on the tracks!' It doesn't happen too often, but every now and then, some dingus is like, 'Okay. Let me turn our whole group around, and not go obviously forward. Where do we go?'"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: "I wouldn't go in there."

"Oh, okay."

Griffin: "Sick. Cool. You obviously had a bit of trouble with the train, so I don't wanna run the risk of that."

Travis: "It does seem, uh, dangerous, so I guess I'll—it's this way to funnel cake, or...?"

Justin: "What can I do in response? I've stuttered and yelled, 'I want you to go on the tracks...'"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "...as a last resort, to keep them—"

Travis: "No, you know what? *Do* go on the tracks!"

Justin: Winging It in Westland, is who that is from. That is a very good—that's a very good quandary. I miss haunted houses.

Griffin: Me too.

Justin: It used to be fun and easy to go to them, before I had children. Now it's a little more challenging.

Travis: I've worked several haunted houses in my life.

Griffin: This is true. I want to hear some good haunted house stories from my brother, Travis, who I love.

Travis: Well, one time—

Justin: Travis worked in La La Land, so he's got a lot of celebs rubbing their bloody elbows.

Griffin: Aw, who'd you—

Travis: I actually did—

Griffin: Who's got the best yell?

Travis: Jonah Hill.

Griffin: Jonah Hill. You got him good, huh?

Travis: We scared the shit out of Jonah Hill.

Griffin: Oh, good, dude! Did he shit his fucking pants?

Travis: He did, audibly!

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Nice, dude.

Travis: Actually, I don't know that to be true, and I don't want to get sued for libel.

Griffin: No, if it's true, then it's true, baby! It ain't libel.

Travis: It's probably true.

Griffin: You made Jonah Hill dookie his shorts; you loved it.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: Awesome, dude.

Justin: [laughs] Now who's the maniac? It's Travis.

Travis: Here's the thing: he shit his pants, and then he came back through three more times.

Griffin: He loved it.

Travis: And each time, he shit his pants.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. That's—that's the only way he can get it done.

Travis: And he said, out loud—he said, out loud, "I've been constipated for six years."

Griffin: "You fixed it, Travis."

Travis: "Thank you so much."

Griffin: "I'm gonna cast you in my next feature."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That'll teach him to drop out of the limelight to focus on directing.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Um... so, here's—

Travis: No, but I was in one and I fell asleep in a coffin. That's pretty much the biggest story, is that when I—

Griffin: [laughs] That must've been anticlimactic for the people walking by.

Travis: I was in a coffin that I, like, popped open and scared people, and one night when I was working a haunted house in Oklahoma, I did fall asleep in the casket.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It was a good nap!

Griffin: I bet, dude.

Travis: Solid.

Griffin: The dirt nap, it's sort of designed to be good.

Travis: The wake-up was not great.

Griffin: No, sure.

Travis: Not a cool wake-up.

Griffin: Um, here's the thing about haunted house... End of the day, it is still a house.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: And I can't say, like, "Yo, Derek, go to the bathroom." You know what I mean? I can't say, "Yo, Derek, time to go upstairs to the nursery."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's—Derek's gonna go where he wants to go. It is still a house, and you need to be hospitable. Do you know what I mean?

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, I do know what you mean.

Griffin: It's a house. [laughs]

Travis: It's a house!

Justin: [laughs] We—lest we forget. You know what, it's a haunted house, but to somebody, it's a haunted home.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe that's something we need to think about. That's somebody's haunted home that you're traipsing around in, and spilling your hot cocoa

that you purchased in line. Spilling that everywhere. It's somebody's haunted home!

Travis: They should establish that more. There should be a room that you walk into, and there's just like, somebody watching TV, and they're like, "Oh, there's nothing scary in this room. This is just the den."

Justin: "Do you wanna fucking buy it, though? 'Cause I hate how haunted it is."

Travis: Yeah. "Oh, would you please buy this house?"

Justin: "This time of year is great. Come back in, like, May. It sucks. Like, it's f—very fun, usually. In May, it's the worst."

Travis: "Yeah. 'Cause it's still this, but also, like, I have to go to work."

Justin: "Thank you for your, like, sort of tourism through my life, sort of like this life tourism, but this is my haunted home."

Travis: "Next time you come, could you bring some groceries or something? I haven't been able to leave the house. There's a chainsaw man by the front door; I can't go fucking anywhere!"

Griffin: We live in—this is our first Halloween in a new neighborhood that we recently moved to, and there is a house down the street that about, two weeks ago, their whole front yard became covered in a barrier of, y'know, black garbage bags. And you know what the fuck that means. That is about to get really spooky in there, they don't want anybody to see the Halloween surprise.

Justin: Yes. Yes.

Griffin: Then they spray-painted the bags with a date that you know their mix tape's gonna drop, and you're so fucking psyched.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: Yesterday, I drove by it, and they had also spray-painted on, "Five dollars." [laughs]

Justin: Oh, no!

Griffin: [laughs] It's your house, bud!

Justin: That's a home haunt, you can't turn it into an unlicensed haunted home, like an off-track scare factory!

Travis: There's no way it's, like, OSHA standards in there. Like, they...

Griffin: No way.

Travis: Someone's gonna fucking touch you! Like—oh, no, no, no. You know what, Griffin? Call OSHA.

Justin: You can't Etsy a haunted house.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Cannot do it.

Justin: Just get a license.

Travis: There are rules! Trust me! I've been yelled at!

Justin: Here's the way you solve this one. 'Cause you can do this, and you can amp up the scares. So you act like you weren't finished with your sentence, like, "Don't go across those tracks!" and then they're like, "Okay. I won't." And then you turn around, and you're like, "'Cause I'm gonna eat your feet!" And then you go after them, to like, eat their feet.

Griffin: Oh, nice! Yeah, bud.

Justin: And they're, like, so scared. Or like, "I'm gonna eat your ass!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Well, that can send a different message, Justin.

Justin: "I'm gonna eat your fucking ass!"

Travis: Mm...

Griffin: "I'm gonna eat your whole ass," yeah.

Travis: That might be a mixed message, though.

Griffin: "Awesome. Dude, I'm so scared. Shit." Do you guys wanna Yahoo?

Justin: [through laughter] Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Ray Gainer. Thanks, Ray. It's Yahoo Answers user Dan, who asks, "If you pump a haunted cellar full of concrete, does it get rid of the ghost? Like, if you totally obliterate the ghost's environment by filling the whole cellar full of liquid concrete right up to the ceiling..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "...does it effectively exorcise it? Or would the ghost just move upstairs and haunt the rest of the house? Stupid, ignorant people who don't believe in ghosts should not respond to this question."

Travis: Well...

Griffin: I ain't afraid of no ghosts. Who you gonna call? Me, the Ghostbuster! Conk. Okay, so I'm gonna fix this one up proper good. Ain't no fucking ghost gonna get out of this boy. Do you have anything you need to get out of the cellar before I begin the extraction process?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, I think our cat was down—ooh.

Griffin: Okay. Your cat is—well, good news! Your cat's still down there, you know where it is, and you always will.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I ain't afraid of no ghost! [sings Ghostbusters theme]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I just reduced the square footage of your home. I'm a Ghostbuster.

Travis: I mean, ghosts are, by definition, incorporeal.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. But, to—but counterpoint, Trav. I'm not saying that they would be, like, forced out...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: ...but I don't know of a ghost who would be like, "Oh, cool! I'm in a brick!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm just gonna sit down here, I guess." Like, you—

Travis: The ghost would just be like, "Oh, okay. I get it. Fine."

Justin: "I get it. You don't want me here. You could've just said, or like, hung crosses up. Something."

Travis: "You didn't have to ruin your finished basement, dog."

Justin: "Kill your... [through laughter] beloved Mr. Mittens."

Travis: "Like, this is gonna kill your resale value. What were you thinking?"

Griffin: I don't think—

Travis: "This is, like, one third of the square footage of the house! You had a bar down here!"

Griffin: Cellar's actually a lot of trouble. I would be fine with just concretin' one right up. So I didn't have to deal with all the dankness, the mold, are you kidding me? And the ghosts?

Justin: Folks, if it's below ground, it's gonna get wet in there! That's Earth.

Travis: That actually is true. But my basement just flooded a little bit. I don't know how much water there has to be in a basement for you to call it flooded, but...

Griffin: Any—just all kind of...

Travis: ...any presence of water that cannot be explained.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If there was—okay. Imagine that there was a ghost that was extremely terrifying and very spooky.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: He is not friendly. I cannot ex—uh, highlight this enough; this is not a friendly ghost.

Travis: Is he, like, standoffish, or...?

Justin: No, he's like, a scary fucking ghost, right? Like, from the movies, okay?

Griffin: Will he kill—does he kill?

Justin: No, ghosts don't do anything. Ghosts really aren't scary. But imagine he's, like, a scary, frightening ghost. And like, if you give him a

second, he'll like, try to push your board game shelf [through laughter] over on top of you.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Oh, no!

Justin: I know. But—

Travis: So he's acting out, is what you're saying.

Griffin: I just organized those.

Justin: He will also maintain your basement, and keep it dry and spotless.

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: I guess what I'm saying is, if you could have a butler that was also a ghost...

Travis: [spooky voice] A boo-tler!

Justin: Thank you. That's unnecessary, but okay, I suppose. Yes, fine, we've checked with the judges, they say it's okay. A boo-tler.

Travis: No, if you don't say it right, it just sounds like you're mispronouncing "butler." You gotta say, [spooky voice] booooo-tler!

Justin: Don't think I have to do anything of the sort. So what would you—

[phone rings in background]

Justin: What would you—

Griffin: Hey, whose phone's ringing? Hey, whose phone just rang?

Travis: It's a ghost!

Griffin: Oh, Justin...

Justin: It's a ghost!

Griffin: Justin, did you get a ghost caller, or...?

Justin: Don't be scared!

Griffin: I'm very scared of the rudeness. I didn't expect...

Travis: [laughs] [spooky voice] The boooo-dness!

Griffin: Yeah, I thought maybe were all very—very on the same level, but oh, [sarcastically] I'm terrified we're not!

Travis: [spooky] I thought we'd been recording episodes for over niine years!

Griffin: [spooky] Ooh!

Justin: Hey, wait a minute, guys? I don't have a phone.

Griffin: [gasps]

Travis: Fuck!

Justin: Hell yeah, dude.

Travis: It's too real.

Justin: It's really good.

Griffin: Let's get back to Justin's uh, spooky, sexy, Upstairs, Downstairs reboot.

Travis: [laughs] Yes. I would kee—if I had a moody, standoffish, acting-out ghost who wasn't necessarily trying to kill me, but didn't mind tipping a board game shelf over on me, *but...* kept my basement clean, maybe cleaned, like, the cat box that was down there...

Justin: Uh-huh?

Travis: ...and like, kept it dry, and like... yeah! Yeah, I think I would be okay with that.

Justin: Okay. Thank you, Travis. Thank you for weighing in. Gri—uh, I have a second question. Let's say it was just a spooky ghost, not helpful. Okay?

Travis: Mm.

Justin: He scared your family, he scared your pets, he scared your guests. He made a very scary place to be in, okay?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So, you can banish this ghost, but it takes 20 minutes and you have to watch, [laughs] the entire time. And the ghost can talk and stuff. Would you do it—would you banish this ghost...

Travis: Wait.

Justin: ...into nonexistence, if one, it took 20 minutes, two, it could talk the whole time...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: ...and three, you had to watch?

Griffin: What kind of shit is he staying in?

Travis: And the ghost knows what's going on the whole time?

Justin: It knows what's going on, it knows [through laughter] that you're doing it. You're, like, holding a giant lever to banish this ghost into nonexistence, but you have to stay in the room the entire... [wheezing laughter] the entire—

Travis: Is the ghost experiencing any kind of discomfort? Or is it just—

Justin: Yeah! He's being ban—no. He's being slowly banished into nonexistence. He's being nothing-ed, and he knows that you're doing it.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: He is in a state of sheer terror.

Travis: Ooh...

Griffin: I mean, I think I can make a hard case for, like, "Sorry, bud. You knocked over all my board games. I spent all afternoon organizing those. You did knock them over, so I have to destroy you forever. I have to send you to the nothing place." I don't think that's u—

Travis: He's gonna make a lot of promises, Griffin. There's gonna be a lot of, like, "I will—I will make you board games from now on."

Griffin: "I'll suck your fucking dick, dude!"

Travis: [laughs] "Have you seen Ghostbusters?"

Justin: "You ever had it ecto-style?"

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: "I will! I'll do it!"

Justin: What if that's how the Ghostbusters did it? What if, rather than trap—what if, when you hired the Ghostbusters, they had to stand in your living room and blast the ghost into nonexistence, and it took 45 minutes, and they could talk [through laughter] the entire time?

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, that's why they kept Slimer around. Slimer was the only one who they felt pity for.

Justin: [laughs] He's—I hope that Slimer's like a fucking ghost hospice nurse, just talking the ghosts into nonexistence.

Travis: [laughs] "Hey, hey, hey. It's okay."

Griffin: "[singing] Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra!"

Justin: [laughs] "Rest your slimy head on what passes for a neck. It's the slime zone!"

Griffin: Aw, nice! Ugh, ghosts still got it, man. Horses are done, but ghosts still got it, man! Damn. Damn, Daniel.

Justin: Dang, Daniel. "How do I tell people to give me bones? I collect bones, and enjoy getting them as gifts. Best gift I've ever gotten was a human pelvis... [disappointed] replica."

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "Unfortunately—" you nasty person. "Unfortunately, it's always a little awkward asking people to get me bones during gift-giving holidays or birthdays. How do I ask for bones while being taken seriously, and not freaking people out?" And that's from Cass.

Travis: Probably your biggest risk is, like, asking to get bones, and people giving you, like, DVD seasons starring David Boreanaz.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mm-hm. The series.

Griffin: But really, but then you get it, and you're like, "Aw, man, this isn't bones." But then you watch a couple seasons, you're like, "I'm okay with this."

Travis: Yeah. And it does feature a lot of bones.

Griffin: There's a lot of bones!

Justin: Sure. That's gonna tickle your fancy.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: Man, I need to get back into that show. I fell off at some point.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: I think I only made it through the first three or four seasons. I mean, enough that I would say I am a Bones fan, but not enough that I would say, like, I know everything about Bones, no one loves Bones more than me...

Griffin: Sure. I tell you—

Travis: My favorite thing is, David Boreanaz is pretty—I don't know, I wouldn't call him like, an uptight FBI agent, I think he was in the FBI, but he wore funny, silly socks, and like, that's how you knew, like, oh, he's a funny guy!

Griffin: Yeah, he knows how to find—he knows how to find the bones, too, which is so important. And I tell ya, I watched that movie, *Lovely Bones*.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: There is no David Boreanaz and his friend—

Travis: Really?

Griffin: —finding new skeletons. And I was so fucking pissed off by that. But anyway, if you wanna know how to get bones as a gift, there isn't a way. [laughs] That's a wild... it's wild.

Justin: [laughs] I think they're all illegal. I think it's illegal to own a bone.

Griffin: Yeah. This is kind of like saying, like, "I wanna get Pop-Tarts from the government." I don't know how you do that. That's sort of not a thing that they deal in. Um...

Travis: There is a place in Los Angeles, I'm trying to remember the name of it, but what keeps popping in my head is Cryptonomica because of our stupid RPG show, but there is a place that just sells, like, jewelry made of, like, bird skulls, and like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...pins made of, like, rabbit skeletons or whatever.

Griffin: But they just want a pure bone experience, Travis. They don't want it to be fancied up. If there's a place in LA I know about, it's called the La Brea Tar Pits. Full of bones.

Travis: Mmm!

Griffin: You just gotta know how to get 'em. With my special drone.

Travis: That's true. Wouldn't you rather have a bone with a story than just, like, "I bought you this bone"? That's not interesting.

Griffin: No.

Travis: "I excavated you this bone!"

Griffin: "I pulled this out of the tar pits with Griffin's Bone Drone."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] TM, TM, TM.

Griffin: TM, TM. Griffin's Bone Drone. It can be either a drone that retrieves bones, or one made out of bones, for a special Halloween party.

Travis: Or maybe both!

Griffin: Bones, though, huh?

Travis: Where do you get 'em? Who has them? Everybody, but they won't give them to you.

Justin: Are they at the store?

Travis: I know that—probably, if you went to, like, the butcher counter and ask for bones, I think they legally have to give it to you.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Does that still count? Is that the kind of bones you want?

Justin: I think they want—they love human bones, and owning as many of them as possible.

Griffin: You think it's an insurance policy, in case they have a kickball accident?

Travis: Ohh. Replacement bones.

Griffin: I got a new fibula.

Travis: A bone donor.

Griffin: I got a new tibia—tibia.

Travis: [laughs] Got a new tiberon.

Griffin: My ulna's new. It's from a guy named Ralph, and now I have it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It would be nice to, like, fall off the bleachers at the big game...
[laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And everybody's like, "Oh, no!" And you're like, "It's fine. I actually have another one of these."

Griffin: It's fine.

Travis: Yeah, I have a lot more bones.

Justin: "Let me—just get me home, and I'll slap a new one in there right away."

Griffin: "It's not polite for me to pop the new bone in, in front of everybody. 'Cause some of y'all get squeamish. But I'll do it."

Travis: "Not you, Doug. I know you're weird."

Griffin: "Not you, Doug. I've seen you playing operation. Get the fuck out of here, dawg!"

Travis: I'm trying—recently, just to be clear, I'm trying recently to transition away from, like, using "Steven" to "Doug" with my go-to funny name.

Griffin: Oh, cool, yeah. We've gotten a lot of—

Travis: We'll see how it goes.

Griffin: We've gotten a lot of letters from Stevens, like, "Please, please, please fucking stop. Please, God. Please, I'm in hell. I think you guys hate me."

Travis: Dereks are never gonna get off the hook.

Griffin: Dereks are never—yeah. But I mean, it's gotta be—it's gotta be those names. Justin does Vicky or Victoria a lot.

Justin: I do do Victoria a lot.

Griffin: We do need to retire Steven, though.

Travis: Yeah, Steven's...

Justin: Steven's had a good run.

Griffin: God, I feel like dog shit!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Wish I had some sort of new bones. I could use a new fucking ribcage at this point.

Justin: Well, Griffin, if you really wanted a new ribcage, I'll—I know one way we could afford it for you.

Griffin: Uh, by doing advertisements in the Money Zone.

Justin: Uh, thank you, yes.

Travis: The Money Bone!

[theme music plays]

Travis: I would like to tell you all about Squarespace.

Griffin: Yup!

Justin: Yeah, that's actually great for me.

Travis: Yeah, it's actually just a coincidence that then they also happen to be sponsoring us, but even if they weren't, I wanted to talk about them, because I think that the next wave for the future is haunted websites.

Justin: Oh!

Travis: Yeah, it's like a haunted house, but you don't need to leave your house, or go anywhere or do anything. And it's basically, like, as you're scrolling through—it would be like a social media platform, like Twitter or Facebook or Instagram, but as you're scrolling through, like, every third post is scary.

Justin: Mm!

Travis: And then, like, just when you start to expect it, then it's like, every fourth post. It varies a little bit, so that it works up to you. And I'm gonna work on building this idea using Squarespace.

Griffin: Damn.

Travis: To turn my cool idea into a new website, to showcase my work of scariness, and announce an upcoming event or special project, uh, my new innovation. My scare-ovation.

Justin: Travis, you don't know literally anything about making websites.

Travis: Oh, but Justin, I do not need to. My completely infantile brain plus Squarespace equals website. Because Squarespace has beautiful templates created by world-class designers, powerful ecommerce functionality that lets me sell things online – which I will, there will be a lot of merch on my scary website – and free and secure hosting, so I don't have to worry about anyone hacking my scary website and stealing my ideas.

Griffin: [laughs] God—please, you gotta—you just gotta go, man.

Justin: Please!

Griffin: You just gotta read it. We get it, you're making a scary website. I—please.

Travis: Yeah. I just wanna make it clear, the website will be scary. So—

Griffin: Oh, so scary.

Travis: Head to [Squarespace.com/MyBrother](https://www.squarespace.com/MyBrother) for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "MyBrother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain. That's [Squarespace.com/MyBrother](https://www.squarespace.com/MyBrother), and enter the code "MyBrother," all one word.

Griffin: I got a ghost in my dick. It's MeUndies time.

Justin: Whoa! [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] That is their slogan!

Griffin: I got a ghost in my dick. I'll put it in... my MeUndies, to wear... they're very, very soft, they make fun, crazy prints. Do you know they also make lounge pants and tees? Well, I've been convalescing for what feels like two-and-a-half months. I've been wearing these lounge pants so much that they have become me.

Anyway, fall is here. It's the perfect time to put these cozy essentials to the test. I really do enjoy MeUndies quite a bit. I tell ya, I wore 'em up north, took a trip up north to the northernmost regions of Minnesota, and these MeUndies kept my whole business area completely great.

And they have the lounge pants, let's get back to those. They are made from the same three-times-softer-than-cotton micromodal fabric as their undies. You can check out their latest jack-o-lanterns print in undies, socks, and bralettes. And they got a 100% satisfaction guarantee. If you don't love them, you can keep them, they'll refund you, it's risk-free.

They got a great offer for our listeners, too. For any first-time purchasers, when you purchase any MeUndies, you get 15% off, and free shipping. So to get 15% off your first pair, free shipping, and a 100% satisfaction guarantee, go to [MeUndies.com/MyBrother](https://www.meundies.com/MyBrother). That's [MeUndies.com/MyBrother](https://www.meundies.com/MyBrother).

Justin: I would love to tell you all—share a special message with you. And it is from Pops/Fist Master.

Travis: Hmm!

Justin: And it's for Alex, Nick, Olivia and Jill. And that's not a great start, but I'm gonna push on through. "Thank you for being my good, good kids! I am so proud of you and love you so much. The brothers make life better, because they remind me of you. Especially the talking over each other's goofs. Here's to many more years of fun—"

Griffin: Yeah, it's good, man.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin and Justin: [burst into laughter]

Travis: Got him!

Justin: Shit.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, shit.

Justin: "Here's to many more years of fun, and great job. Sincerely, Fist Master."

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Travis: Now, to be fair, that's not a weird nickname. In the '90s, he was transported to an alternate universe where he turned out to be the one spoken about in legend...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: ...and he was the Fist Master.

Griffin: Fist Master. That's true.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, Trav, you wanna read this last one, please?

Travis: I sure do!

Griffin: My voice sounds like a mud bubble.

Travis: It's from Taylor, and it's for John. "Hi, baby! Turns out your anxious baby got nervous writing this. Anyway, life is a trip and I'm so lucky to be riding beside you. You're a strong, inspirational man, the very best cat daddy to our very bad beans, and my best friend. I can't wait to watch Peasy and Bean..."

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "...grow old with us. I love you always, and unconditionally."
[spooky] Ooh!

Griffin: [spooky] Ooh! 200 mummies.

Travis: And then there were 200 mummies. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, there's like 200 mummies!

Justin: Believe it or not, there's 200 mummies in this one.

Griffin: Aw, shoot.

[music plays]

Mike Eagle: The secret is out! I, Open Mike Eagle, officially had a wrestling match. And on the next Tights and Fights, I'm talking all about it, and the rap battles that got it started.

Rapper: Open Mike, you ain't ready!

Speaker: Oh, really?

Rapper: You cold, like some spaghetti!

Speaker: Oh, really?

Rapper: Ha-ha! Ha-ha!

Mike Eagle: Into how I hurt myself in ways I didn't know I could.

That day, and the day before, I got so many texts from people who really cared about me, who were like, "Please don't break your neck." [laughs]

The only place you can get the full story is on the newest episode of Tights and Fights. Find it on MaximumFun.org or wherever you get podcasts.

Griffin: You wanna Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I'd love one.

Griffin: This is usually the part after we come out of the Money Zone where you interrupt me a little bit.

Justin: Weird. Uh, nope. Not on this one. Sorry to uh... sorry to disappoint.

Griffin: Alright. So here's a Yahoo. This one was sent in by Kyle—

Justin: Uh—[pause] [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Who is it from again? Say it slowly this time.

Griffin: This one was—this one—

Justin: Wait, say it slowly this time.

Griffin: Yeah. Here...

Justin: [makes repetitive high-pitched beeping noise] Folks, it's a Haunted Doll Watch! What else could it be? This is coming to us from uh—actually, this is, I think, our first repeat seller. It may be that this has happened before, but this person's intro is so wild that uh, I'm happy to welcome back Lacy.

Here's a reminder of Lacy. "Today, I will share my story with you, so you can get to know me. My name is Lacy, so feel free to call me by my name."

Griffin: That is like a fucking, like, mid-'90s, like, hip-hop song. Like, "Stop what you're doing, 'cause I'm about to ruin your day."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm Lacy."

Justin: "Today I'm gonna share the story of a scare." Uh, she's in a wonderful coven, she practices the art of magic.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Uh, she loves harming one, helping—harming none and helping all. I said harming one. She doesn't love that.

Travis: [laughs] It's okay. Listen, you get out of this life only harming one, not bad!

Griffin: Pretty good.

Justin: "I believe in harming Beverly Fitzpatrick, who used to be my friend when we were in third grade."

Travis: "She knows what she did."

Justin: "She knows what she did, Beverly." Huge, capital letters: "This is a tangible item." Don't get it twisted. And then right below that, it says, "This is a sexual spirit meant for..."

Griffin: Oh, my God. Oh, my God.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: "...you!"

Griffin: Oh, my God. Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

Justin: "This is not a toy."

Griffin: Oh, my God! Oh, *my* God!

Travis: Meant for me?

Justin: Meant for you, my brother! That I'm selling...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ...a sexual ghost to.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Is it a fucking toy, though?

Justin: It's not! It's a tangible, sexual spirit!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It says—it says, "This is a tangible item!" And then right below, it says, "It's a sexual spirit." Lacy, which is it, Lacy? Lacy, which is it?

Travis: Why can't it be both, Justin. It's 2018.

Justin: Lacy, which is it?

Travis: People can be both tangible items and sexual spirits.

Justin: Today, I present to you the sexual spirit of Kayla. A new...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Come on down!

Justin: ...undiscovered Miles Davis record! "This is a highly erotic spirit."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "If you have desired a sexual, spiritual connection with another being..."

Griffin: Holy fuck.

Justin: And I think everybody does, "... this spirit is meant for you. Kayla is a v—" [laughs] This is underlined. "...a very sensual spirit!"

Griffin: Yeah. Oh, my God, we get it.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: You make it so much worse with each repeated...

Justin: "If you are not aroused by looking into her eyes, then read no further." Let me take a quick—

Griffin: Well, okay. Hold on, wait. Let's paused the podcast.

Justin: Let me take a quick check.

Griffin: I need you to send me—

Justin: I'll uh, I'll send you all the link.

Griffin: Send me a JPG, yeah.

Justin: Not everybody is gonna be able to continue with this. We're not all gonna get through to the end of this, 'cause some of us are gonna have—if we're following the directions...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ...some of us are going to have to bail. But we'll—

Griffin: Yeah. So we'll just do this. If you click on the JPG, and you get—

Justin: Oh, my God. I would love to send you guys a glossy JPG, but new Skype is so fucking miserable that I can't even—here we go. There is a link to Kayla.

Griffin: I am having zero erotic reaction to this.

Travis: Yeah. Not—

Griffin: I wish I could come with you, but I'm getting z—my erotimeter is just completely in the red right now. There is no activity.

Justin: It's completely fair. I do wanna keep—I'm gonna keep reading, just as a public service, but I think we've all established this is not for any of us. Um, this is not any of our kink.

Travis: It might just specifically be for Dan Aykroyd. And I know we've already referenced him once this episode and might again...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It just feels appropriate.

Griffin: Well, we referenced his character in Ghostbusters. But this is for Dan the man.

Travis: Dan the human man.

Justin: "This spirit will provide you with an intense [whispering, sensually] sexual attachment."

Travis: [hesitant] Mm...

Justin: "You will feel Kayla in any room you are in."

Travis: [uncomfortable] Mm...

Justin: I mean, after you buy her, I guess that's your right. "You will follow—she will follow you around. She is at your beckoned call." [laughs] That's not—

Griffin: That's not it.

Justin: That's not what you meant to say. "She will exist to pleasure you." This is starting to yuck me out, but I'm gonna push on forward.

Travis: [laughs] Wait, starting to?

Griffin: Wait, wait, wait, wait, starting now is the time where the yuck?

Justin: Just from a power dynamics perspective. Like, I want Kayla to be her own person, and if we have a strong sexual connection, that's like, great, but I also want her to be able to pursue her other interests.

"She is ready for you anytime. All you have to do is call her, and she will be there to *pleasure* you."

Travis: Oh, no!

Justin: [shouting] She's a doll!

Griffin: [laughing] It sucks so bad.

Justin: It sucks so bad 'cause she's a little doll!

Griffin: [through laughter] Sucks so bad!

Justin: "She will appear to you..."

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: "...telepathically as a young woman." Well, you're assuming a lot all of a sudden, aren't you, Lacy?! Maybe that's not my fucking thing. "She will be in the body of a 20-year-old. She has long, dark hair. She will be wearing only [laughs] a long t-shirt." I gotta say, man...

Travis: What!?

Justin: Usually with these listings, it's always about, like—[laughs] it's always about, like, "You'll feel a general sort of... spirit of—" Lacy's giving you the fucking Craigslist ad, right? Like, this is how—

Travis: Yes!

Justin: This is her exact description and clothes here onto.

Travis: It's so oddly sa—"She'll be wearing a long t-shirt with an off-brand [through laughter] Bart Simpson on there."

Justin: Right, exactly.

Travis: "One—she'll be wearing just a left sock and a slap bracelet."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "She'll be wearing a Big Dog t-shirt she stole from your uncle."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] "She won't get the reference, and neither will you!"

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: "She will be in the body of a 20-year-old. She has long, dark hair. She will only be wearing a long t-shirt. She will fall into your arms. You will catch her, and feel her body brush against you."

Travis: [laughs] Well, I might—

Griffin: Maybe I've got other shit to do today.

Justin: "She only wants to satisfy you. She will whisper into your ear. She will speak to you in her soft voice. She will nip at your neck. She will be ready. You will dream of Kayla often."

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: "You will feel her arms around you at all times. [shouting] This is *not* a normal sexual spirit!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You can't just walk into any fucking Costco and buy a regular sexual spirit. She's not like the others; she's special. She's very active.

Griffin: Artisanal.

Justin: She is—

Travis: I keep waiting—I feel like there should be a twist here, and like, "And that's when she'll turn on you." Like, this is... where's the twist?

Justin: "She's one of the more active sexual spirits in my collection." So Lacy's keeping the real nasty birds for herself, you see.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: But she is pretty nasty. Gotta give it up. Her only wish is to make you feel pleasure. "She is a very talkative spirit. She will only speak if you desire to speak with her. If you do want a conversation, she communicates best through dousing and pendulum." [laughs loudly]

"How's your relationship going, Justin?"

"Pretty good! We communicate mainly through dousing and pendulum!"

Griffin: It gets me rock-hard!

Justin: "It gets me rock-hard, and she's always ready, and she's always in the same Big Dogs t-shirt she stole from my uncle!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "If you're in need of a pendulum, I have them available at my store." Damn, Lacy! You've thought of everything.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "You can view them by clicking here." [laughs] Can you imagine buying this sexual spirit, it's like, "Ah, there's gotta be some way we can talk. Anyway, I can't think of anything."

"I am a reputable seller, and I have been for years." Which is something that reputable sellers always say, in my experience. "All my items are authentic, and you will get a tangible item. You'll be extremely satisfied with this purchase. I can bind this spirit doll to you, free of charge, so the magic can begin working before arrival."

Okay, so...

Travis: Wait.

Justin: ...what Lacy's saying is, she'll do a spell on this doll to make a horny spirit fly across the country, and it goes faster than UPS can do it, 'cause I need this sexy spirit now!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I will be sending a free gift along with Kayla."

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Which does not seem sinister in the slightest!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter] Not a pendulum, though! You gotta fork up for that, baby!

Justin: [through laughter] You gotta pay for a pendulum. "She's a beautiful spirit, and will make a great addition to anyone's family who is open to the paranormal." And I would hasten to say, uh, pretty much anything, huh, Lacy?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Who, in greeting this listing, got to that line, and would be like, "Well, I'm not open to the paranormal"? Like, that was the deal breaker for them.

Justin: All caps, red text, italics, exclamation points, larger font: "Authentic! [claps] Spirit! [claps] Magical! [claps] Powerful! [claps]"

Griffin: And then, just when you're about to nut...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Per eBay's policy, I must say that I am not to be held responsible for any paranormal experiences that may or may not happen. You're bidding on a tangible—" Alright.

Travis: I don't—

Griffin: Just when I'm about to go nuts, it's like, "But it could not happen."

Justin: I don't think that eBay—I understand why Lacy has phrased it to say, "I'm not responsible for any paranormal occurrences that may or may not happen, per eBay's policy."

Griffin: Yeah, there's like, some liberties.

Justin: I'm pretty sure that eBay's policy is not, "If an item you buy on eBay has a ghost in it, it's not... the seller's fault." Like, I'm pretty sure eBay doesn't specify that ghosts' items are not the fault of the seller.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: I'm pretty sure it's just the other one.

Travis: "Yeah, uh, I bought this vintage Mickey Mouse clock off of your eBay site, and uh, it's haunted."

"Oh, well, uh, I don't know what to tell you. Per eBay's policy, ghosts attached to the item are not the responsibility of the seller, so..."

Justin: "So..."

Travis: "...I guess..."

Justin: As always, I'd like to close this Haunted Doll segment the way I always do, by saying if you're the person in eBay that takes calls about shit not being haunted enough, *please* give us a buzz!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Would love... love to hear from you. Even though you got the disclaimer, I'm betting your phone is still ringing off the proverbial hook, and I would love to just touch base real quick! Whenever you get a second.

Travis: Just a couple of anonymous transcripts from those calls would just be top notch.

Justin: Just treat me...

Griffin: Just so dope.

Justin: ...real good.

Griffin: We'll put the monster voice filter on it before we put it on our podcast, for sure. Do you want a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Griffin, but a different one. Thank you, Griffin. It's Yahoo Answers user... they're anonymous. I'm gonna call 'em Munchie, asks, "Halloween prank, what would happen if I did this?"

"Say that on Halloween night, I keep several open cans of creamed corn by my front door. And every time I get a trick-or-treater, I open the door, quickly dump the can of creamed corn into their bag of candy, then shut the door, no words ever spoken. LOL. What would come of that?"

Travis: I think you'd be arrested.

Griffin: Why?

Travis: That's definitely illegal.

Griffin: Why?

Justin: Why?

Travis: Huh. Because you'd be r—you'd be ruining children's candy and evenings. I don't know.

Griffin: It's a trick, motherfucker.

Travis: It's not a good one, though.

Griffin: It's a great one! It counteracts all the treats. It's a trick that negates every treat they've received up to that point. It's a pretty good trick.

Travis: I mean, I guess, but it's not the most creative.

Griffin: What would you do, then, to really trick 'em?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe, like, distract them, and then swap their bag of candy for just a bag full of creamed corn.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: So then... you get the candy.

Travis: Then I get the candy, and you know what? Maybe I just leave the creamed corn in the can, too, and then I just give them a bag with a can of cream corn in it.

Griffin: That they'll use to just beat you to shit with.

Travis: Now the door's closed.

Griffin: Alright!

Travis: They can't get me; I'm never leaving my house again.

Griffin: They can't get you. Never.

Travis: I have enough candy to live off for the rest of my life.

Justin: Yeah. Enjoy the Garmonbozia, kids.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I think it'd be funny. It'd be—it'd be so bad, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: But like, I love that, like, bad humor. Like, Me, Myself and Irene humor.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Like, that—like, they shouldn't be doing that. Do you know what I mean?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: The raunchy stuff, like uh...

Griffin: The super raunchy, uh, Something About Mary when he comes.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's, like, so bad, it shouldn't be happening.

Justin: Hey, Griffin, this one's gonna take you back: is that hair gel?
[laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Here's the thing that—

Justin: [bursts into exaggerated laughter]

Travis: Oh, alright.

Griffin: Trav, let him have it. Let him go.

Justin: [imitating the Crypt-Keeper] It's me, the Crypt-Keeper! I wrote that joke! [normally] What?

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: He did?

Justin: Yeah, he wrote the—[imitating the Crypt-Keeper] I wrote all of Something About Mary!

Travis: Wow!

Justin: [imitating the Crypt-Keeper] Except I called it There's Something About Scary!

Travis: Uh-huh!

Griffin: Hey, Crypt-Keeper, that doesn't make any fucking sense, bud.

Justin: [imitating the Crypt-Keeper] There's Tomb-thing About Scary!

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Alright. [crosstalk]

Justin: [imitating the Crypt-Keeper] It's called Scare's Tomb-thing About Scary!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh, we also would've accepted A-boo-t!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So Scare's Tomb-thing A-boo-t Scary.

Justin: [bursts out laughing] I think that's all on the—

[imitating the Crypt-Keeper] Scare's Swamp Thing A-boo-t Scary!

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] The fucking—this is a fucking bad podcast! People have been listening to this podcast for almost a decade!

Justin: [laughs] I'm just saying the hit film, [through laughter] Scare's Swamp Thing—

Griffin: [busts out laughing]

Travis: A-boo-t Scary!

Justin: ...A-boo-t Scary. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: It's the perfect joke!

Justin: It's a Halloween—it was a horror comedy! There's nothing wrong with that.

Griffin: Oh, shit. With Cameron Die-az! Like—aw, shit. I did one too many, didn't I?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I have so many questions to get through. I know that we barely touched on that Yahoo, but I gotta move on. "Hey, brothers..."

Griffin: No, please.

Justin: "...I never dressed up for Halloween – super religious parents – but this year is my year. My wife and I have an invite to a Halloween party, and we also have all the components for the perfect Bob and Linda Belcher costume. The only issue is that I have had a beard for three years now, and this costume would require shaving down to just the mustache.

"My question: is it worth shaving away all the hard work for my first-ever Halloween costume?" That's from Spooky 'Stache in Surrey.

Griffin: Why don't we lightning round through these last questions? 'Cause Justin's right. We are not going to come back to these ever. For sure, for sure, for sure. They are Halloween-themed. I am going to say, mm, probably not, because it's one night out of the year.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And your beard is going to take you a while to get back, I think.

Justin: Halloween costumes are about having fun and, like, playing dress-up. They're not about – and maybe you don't know this 'cause you haven't done it before – it's not about tricking your fans into thinking you're the beloved burger man.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: They're not gonna be fooled; they'll know it's you. So you don't have to make it a complete fabrica—a complete ru—you don't have to be in character all night, I guess is what I'm saying.

Travis: The Halloween police aren't going to send you home because you didn't do it. Now, if you're going to go compete in some sort of Halloween competition, maybe. What's the prize?

Griffin: I mean, I said I was doing David S. Pumpkins earlier, but really I'm just putting on a nice blue suit that I own.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: But then and I'll say his favorite, like, stuff.

Justin: What's the worst laziest Halloween costume everybody here has ever done? Where it's like, still, you tried to do a costume, but it's like, it's just bad, you did a bad job.

Travis: I have never done a bad job.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I put on a striped sweater, and I said, "I am Harry Potter." I broke a stick—while I was on my way to the party, this is not a joke, I broke a stick off of a tree, and that was my wand. It was awesome.

Justin: I once wore a green pair of ladies' sweatpants and a white dress shirt and said I was Peter Griffin.

Griffin: I remember that.

Justin: It was not a good costume.

Griffin: It was a dark time for all of us.

Justin: They were good sweatpants. They were good sweatpants.

Travis: See, I've done Dexter and I did a good job, I did Quailman and I did a good job.

Justin: You were Doug.

Travis: I've done Wolverine.

Justin: Yeah. Quailman, I g—you know, the best ones Syd and I ever did was Phil and Lil. Those were adorable.

Travis: That was good.

Justin: They were good costumes. Anyway, let's move on. I hope that helps. Just keep your beard. Don't shave your beard.

"I work at a scare farm..." Is that a pun, or...?

Travis: A scare farm is probably like a haunted house, but more rural.

Justin: Got it. "... every year, where I get to run around and terrify children and adults alike. But every year, without fail, there are a couple people that end up fighting rather than fleeing upon being spooked."

Griffin: So dope.

Justin: "Brothers, how should I [laughs] prepare myself for these situations, and what types of defense tactics should I employ when dealing with the easily-scared common folk?" That's from Bloodcurdling and Bruised in Branchburg.

Griffin: So awesome. It's so awesome. "Oh, it's a mummy! A real mummy! I got him!" Punch, punch, punch.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Oh, shit, that's right."

Travis: "Oh, no, that was just a 20-year-old. Damn it."

Griffin: Do they go see Lion King on Broadway, and they're like, "Everybody get the fuck out of here!"

Justin: "That's a hyena!"

Griffin: "These are wild animals!" Fucking awesome.

Travis: I've only been struck once doing some spooks, and I was doing a haunted house. So I worked with this company that set up haunted houses at people's houses, and they did it for this like, seven-year-old's birthday that happened to be, like, three days before Halloween. And so, it was like the same 10 kids, and they all came through the party—the haunted house over and over again.

So I was just sitting in a fake electric chair, like [spooky yell] "Wah!" doing like, a jump scare, and this little girl just came through. I jumped, she stared at me for like five seconds, and then hauled off and smacked me across the face.

Griffin: Whoa.

Travis: And I instantly turned back into an adult, and I was like, "How dare you?" [through laughter] And she, like, ran away. It was uh—and I never did a haunted house ever again after that.

Justin: I guess it's a good reminder that, like, you're not so tough. You may be, like, Mr. Scare...

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Justin: Mr. Scare that night, but like, people will still fight—people can still fight you, I guess, is what I'm saying. So we should be careful.

Travis: And you know what, that's also a pretty, like, hopeful message for humanity.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Of like, "Yeah, and it'll be scary when the army of vampires attacks, but some of us will fight back."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Listen, some of us will run, and as I'm sure I have discussed on this podcast before, the time I got scared by a werewolf, I did run away.

Justin: You—

Travis: And listen, I'm a runner! I get it.

Justin: You have done your part, I think, in being these, like, modern-day Spartans, keeping their instincts honed to a razor's edge.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So when the real Creature from the Black Lagoon shows up, this guy will be ready, he'll have practiced it on you, so he'll be ready to save your bacon. And you'll appreciate that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah! That's what you should do, is like, mark them in some way, and have someone outside of the haunted house when they get out, and just like, "I see you're a fighter. Come with me, son. I'm going to recruit you to a very special organization. You're gonna help me fight monsters." But then really, you just like, I don't know, sue them for striking an employee.

Justin: I want to recruit you to a very special well over here that I'm going to push you into, 'cause you're a dingus.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Travis makes a great point. If you're being struck, that is still a crime.

Travis: [laughs] It is.

Griffin: A haunted house is still a house, and in a house you can still do crime, you know what I mean? Like, we don't suspend...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: We don't suspend our laws just because we're trying to LARP a little bit, you know what I mean?

Travis: "Why did you hit that per—"

"Well, he was dressed like a werewolf."

"Okay, but werewolves aren't real, so that was..."

Griffin: "Yeah, but you know that's a guy, so you did it."

Travis: "That was a guy. You hit him."

Griffin: "Please follow me to jail."

Justin: [laughs] "This way to jail." Uh...

Travis: "Please, walk behind me, honors system."

Justin: "I want to dress up for Halloween, but my office at my new job doesn't seem to celebrate the holiday at all. How much of my Hogwarts uniform could I put on..."

Griffin: Oops.

Justin: "...before it stops being business-casual?"

Griffin: Whoops.

Justin: That's from Bailey.

Griffin: Whoops.

I can say, anecdotally, if you put on some jeans and a striped sweatshirt with a stick, people aren't gonna know you're Harry Potter. So... [laughs] That much, approximately.

Travis: What if just, like, every time the boss walked by, you were a little more magical?

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Justin: I like that.

Travis: Yeah. So over time, the boss walks by like 4:55, and the boss is like, "Have they always been Hermione? Have they *always* been Hermione? Where did they get that owl from? What the fuck's going on?"

Justin: "You always have an owl?"

"Yup."

Travis: "Hey, have you always been Voldemort?"

"Yeah, I have."

Griffin: "Yeah, I have always been Voldemort. You know this."

Justin: Always.

Travis: "We talked about this at my quarterly review."

Justin: "Have you always been a ghost that lives in the bathroom?"

"Yes, I have."

Travis: "Yep."

"You know that."

Justin: "There's always been a crying bathroom ghost at your office."

Last one. "Okay, so for Halloween I am going as a skeleton with a jack-o-lantern mask." [shouting] Fuck, that's scary! "But the onesie my mom got me is so unbearably crunchy." [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Like, I just slightly move my arm, and the fabric paint that was used to paint on the bones just crunches so loud? Can I fix this? Can I make it not so annoying? Can I try to make it sound like the crunchiness is on purpose?" [holding back laughter] That's from Matt. [through laughter] Thank you, Matt.

Griffin: Matt!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: You just have to jump out, saying, like, "I'm the crunchy ghost!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Crunchy ghost! [laughs]

Griffin: You're essentially able to scare in two senses, and I think you could rub some stinky onion or blood smell on yourself.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Go for a hat trick.

Travis: Maybe like a bitter taste?

Griffin: A bitter taste, like a spray.

Travis: In case anyone accidentally, like, licks you.

Griffin: [laughs] Or just a bitter spray that you can put on people, and then... what feels scary? Ooh, you could say, like, "Trick-or-treat, close your eyes, I'm gonna do like the egg on your head and spiders crawling up your back! Spiders crawling down your back!"

Justin: Uh, folks, that's gonna do it for us. Thank you so much for joining us. We hope you're gonna have a very spooky Halloween time next—

Travis: And a safe Halloween time.

Justin: Next week. [laughs]

Griffin: We definitely have an episode that's gonna go up before Halloween.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Travis...

Griffin: Why is this a Halloween—

Travis: You know what? Timing-wise, I guess you're right. I wanted to have more of a build-up to it, so people could listen to this over and over again.

Griffin: We definitely can't do another Halloween episode on the 29th!

Justin: Travis, [crosstalk] you know what you've condemned us to. We have to do a Christmas episode next week!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Aw, damn it!

Justin: That's what you've done! How could you do this?

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: Uh, that literally just occurred to me for the first time as I'm saying it.

Griffin: I know. It's astonishing.

Travis: It actually occurred to me yesterday, and I still went ahead with it, 'cause I'd already gotten the questions ready.

Justin: You monstrous...

Griffin: You jag.

Justin: Thank you so much for listening.

Travis: [spooky voice] Happy Halloween!

Justin: Yeah, I guess so.

Travis: In 10 days! [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, if you wanna be the hit of the neighborhood, you should go to Amazon and buy enough copies of The Sawbones Book...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ...to uh, give to all the different trick-or-treaters that are gonna show up. I would really appreciate if you would buy that, and if you already buy it, please review it. My wife, Sydnee McElroy, and I worked really hard on it, and we hope you really enjoy it.

And also, go ahead and go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com and preorder the second book, enough copies to give next Halloween. For that second book of the graphic novel, Murder on the Rockport Limited. It's great, and we think you're gonna love it.

Travis: This isn't a plug, but just wanted to remind everyone that election day is November 6th. Please get out and vote. You can get an absentee ballot or vote by mail. There's also uh, I think Lyft and Uber are running deals where they will get you to the polling place and back. And there's a lot of different options, so please get out and vote.

Griffin: Vote or die! Remember that, guys?

Justin: Well—

Griffin: Do you remember that?

Justin: Damn.

Griffin: He's like, "Here's your two choices. You can vote, or you can die." Why was that the name of the thing, huh?

Justin: Yeah. Uh, that's a good question.

Griffin: Do you guys 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?

Travis: Yeah, that'd be great.

Griffin: Yeah, thank you.

Justin: Absolutely.

Travis: Check out all the other amazing shows on MaximumFun.org. Oh, also, I think Sawbones has a book signing coming up on the 27th in Charleston at Books-A-Million.

Justin: Yeah, it's the Dudley Farms Plaza Books-A-Million. If you wanna get your book signed or whatever signed, just gotta buy a copy of the book on the day of at that locale.

Travis: Oh, I am such a dummy, we almost forgot! So we're starting a McElroy newsletter.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: Oh, yes!

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Um, because we keep having more and more stuff that we're working on. And stuff falls through the cracks, and we don't want it to end up being like a 10-minute plug at the end of every episode. So if you go to Bit.ly/McElroyMail, M-A-I-L, and I don't know why I keep feeling the need to clarify that, but McElroyMail, you can sign up for that newsletter, and you'll get a lot of information that you'll only see there, including the date and link and stuff for the Candlenights show. I'm sure we'll announce it later, but you'll see it first in the newsletter. So if you go to Bit.ly/McElroyMail, you can sign up for it.

Justin: And it's not a pyramid scheme, even though people keep—talking about that, I don't know where that got started, but it is not a pyramid scheme.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's just a regular mailing list that's not in any way, shape, or form a pyramid scheme.

Griffin: Here's that final. It was sent in by Michelle. Thank you, Michelle. It's Yahoo Answers user... come on. Load! Load! Damn it!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's from Yahoo Answers—no. It's from Yahoo Answers user, I'll call him Cedric. Cedric asks, "Does Oscar the Grouch have legs? And, furthermore, a dingaling?"

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: [through laughter] I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

Justin: Hi, everybody. My name is Justin McElroy.

Sydnee: And I'm Sydnee McElroy.

Justin: And together, we're the hosts of Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine. What does that mean for you, the podcast consumer? Well, it means that you're gonna get a lot of stories about how we used to do weird stuff to people in order to try to fix them.

Sydnee: Did you know that we used to think diseases were caused by bad smells? And that we used to eat mummies for medicine?

Charlie: That's super funny! I kinda like it.

Justin: Well, thanks! And we hope you'll kind of like our show, Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine. It's available every Friday, wherever fine podcasts are sold, or at its beautiful, picturesque home, at...

Charlie: MaximumFun.org!

[music ends]