

MBMBaM 431: A Very Spooky Burger

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

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

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

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

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, and some wind blowing through a haunted cave, Griffin McElroy.

Travis: Woah!

Justin: Woah. Very spooky.

Griffin: That's just what my voice sounds like. It's just the wind blowing through a bone-filled cave.

Justin: Hey, folks, America's favorite superspy is back at it again.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: That's right, Johnny English is striking yet again.

Griffin: Oh, God, God, God.

Justin: He is back, and he... is... crushing it. We've got a *Johnny English Strikes Again* Watch, uh, and folks, this one—this one is coming to theaters,

"believe it or not," [holding back laughter] is what it says here on the posters. It says, "Yes, coming to real movie theaters in America, I shit you not." *Johnny English Strikes Again!*

Travis: Now, Justin, you did say "America's favorite superspy," but is he not Brit-ish?

Justin: Our favorite—okay, well, our other one's James Bond, and he's British too, and he's still America's favorite.

Griffin: Aw, he's a little stodgy for my tastes.

Travis: I thought our favorite was Jason Bourne.

Griffin: Mm-mm. Mm-mm, not no more.

Travis: What about Ethan Hunt of the—of the *Mission Impossible*s?

Griffin: Too self-serious. I want a superspy who can drop—drop his trousers in the middle of a funeral or something, and go, like, "Oh, no." [chuckles]

Travis: Uh-huh. Now, is Johnny English still—because he is a bit of a bumbly goofus. Is he still effective as a spy? It's been a while since I've seen the franchise.

Griffin: Oh, no, no. You remember when the neurotoxin got deployed all over Earth, and everyone—that was Johnny.

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: He really—he really dropped the uh, poison ball on that one.

Justin: Folks, the critics are loving this flick. Uh, Nell Minow with RogerEbert.com says, "The film runs out of ideas so quickly that Atkinson literally resorts to dropping his pants to get a laugh from his saggy, bare bottom."

Griffin: Okay. Cool, cool, cool. We've done it. I've predict—I've written *Johnny English 3*. Fantastic.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Korey Coleman from Double Toasted says, "Man, I've seen the whole *Johnny English* trilogy, and I literally don't remember a goddamn thing about it." [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: Alright. This is getting there.

Justin: He—thank you, Korey Coleman, for that—[laughs] for that uh... Todd Jorgenson from Cinemalogue says, "Rowan Atkinson reprises his third or fourth best character in this uninspired sequel."

Travis: Justin, just so you know, with that third review, you made me sad. It was all, "Ooh, Johnny English jokes, left and right!" but then you reminded me that he has some characters that I've really loved over time, but those characters are dead.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And Johnny English? Still doing great.

Griffin: Johnny English killed them. So...

Justin: Striking again. So, Rowan is back.

Griffin: The critics are raving, just, in one—one direction. They are raving in a certain—in a certain chorus. Not a positive rave.

Travis: Yeah. People can rave angrily.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe they dislike the movie so much, they needed to go, like, take some molly and dance with glow sticks.

Griffin: Sure. Yes.

Justin: Is it too late to—[sighs] is it too late to do a *Goosebumps 2* Watch? Can we just say we bought a ticket for *Johnny English* and then halfway through [laughs] stand up...

Griffin: Snuck into *Goosebumps 2*.

Justin: [laughing] ... and then go to *Goosebumps 2*? Y'all get the feeling like maybe Jack Black isn't in this one a lot? I feel like maybe he's in it for a few minutes. That is my guess. I have no reason to think that.

Travis: Wait, is this the one with the gears in the walls or clocks in the walls, or is that a different Jack Black movie?

Justin: The clock with the gears and the cars and the walls...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: [laughs] There's so much shit in my walls! I need a Jack Black to get in here and get all this stuff out of my fucking walls!

Justin: That's an unofficial sequel to *Goosebumps 1*, the official sequel that is also in movie theaters—the official sequel to *Goosebumps 1*, *Goosebumps 2: Haunted Halloween* is—is here. And it's just—

Griffin: A bit redundant.

Justin: It's a bit redundant. I still can't get over the fact that we've got a movie where Jack Black plays RL Stein. Do you think RL Stein was brought on set to be, like, "That's—that ain't me." [laughs]

Travis: "That ain't me."

Justin: "That's not how I do it."

So make sure you get out to the local cinema. Uh, there's a lot of Halloween movies, including the seventh movie called *Halloween* [laughs] about Michael Myers.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Uh, he's back too.

Travis: Mike Myers is back?

Justin: Mike Myers is back as Michael Myers. [laughs] *Halloween*, baby!

Griffin: It's about time.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's been right there. I can't believe they didn't grab it.

Griffin: You think he'd go *Austin Powers* with it? 'Cause I was thinking *Love Guru*, for sure.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: What if in the new *Halloween* movie, he—Michael Myers wore a Mike Myers mask?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And it's just an Austin Powers mask turned upside-down and spray-painted white. I bet that would be, like, just as scary.

Travis: [laughs] Wait, turned upside-down?

Griffin: Wait, upside-down?

Travis: Not inside-out, but just [laughs] upside-down?

Griffin: Oh, that's cool. "Oh, shit, that looks like the Love Guru but on the ceiling! Oh, no. Run!"

Travis: "Oh, no."

Justin: Oh no, he's crawling across it, like a creature from *The Grudge*. I hate it! I hate this—

Griffin: [sarcastically] But it's so funny! But it makes me laugh so hard!

Justin: God, it's funny. I do miss it.

Travis: But also it's so good.

Justin: Um, *Mr. Bean* was good. "I'm bad at keeping secrets."

Travis: *Mr. Bean* was good.

Justin: *Mr. Bean* was good. "[imitating Mr. Bean] My flexible friend." I like Mr. Bean. He's a-ight. He's allright.

"I'm bad at keeping secrets. It's not that I feel the urge to tell people them, or at least that's not the main reason. More than anything, I forget what I've been told is a secret, and I let it slip without noticing in conversation. To avoid this, when my friends tell me something is a secret, as a disclaimer, I warn them not to tell me.

"My closest friends know this, so don't tell me secrets until a point in time when it wouldn't be terrible if I let it slip. The problem is that other friends/acquaintances get really annoyed with me when I won't listen to their secrets. How do I make them understand it's for their own good?" And that's from Loose Lips in London.

Travis: I love this idea of, like, someone coming up to me and saying, "Travis, I have to tell you a secret," and I'm like, "No, please don't," and they're like, "How dare you?! I was going to trust you with my secret."

Griffin: Well, it's 'cause everybody wants to—there's two types of people in the world, and I feel like these two types of people can't understand the other set of people. And it is people who wanna blab, and then there's people like me. I don't understand how people do share secrets, because for me, there is nothing more delightful—there's nothing more delicious or de-
lovely than being told a secret, and knowing that I possess information that not everybody else has.

Mm, that's scrumptious to me! I would do anything to protect that little advantage. In this world? Any kind of advantage you can get, any kind of leg up, is valuable.

Travis: And here's the thing. This is the Catch 22 of it all, because no one tells a secret, unless they want it to be known. Now, maybe just by one other person, but like, you just—like, hey, guess what? It ain't a secret anymore. You told somebody. At that point, it stops being a secret.

Justin: That's true.

Griffin: We need a spectrum, a secret spectrum.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Where if you haven't told anybody that you, you know, ran over a guy, that's a *secret*.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: If you tell like, four people, then it—

Travis: It's a myth.

Griffin: It's become mythos. And then if those four people—once it gets out to—I think then, it's like, exponential. Once you get up to like, 16, then it's—then it's sort of rumor, and then once we get up to 64, it's like, that's—

Travis: Scuttlebutt. It's scuttlebutt at that point.

Justin: It's conspiracy. I mean, at that point it's conspiracy.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: And by telling people, you are not blabbing a secret; you're a heroic leaker.

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: You're the mole.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: You can tell people that. "I'm the mole. I was working both sides."

Griffin: "I'm ABC's *The Mole*."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Hosted by Ahmad Rashād, I'm ABC's *The Mole*.

Griffin: Damn, I miss *The Mole*. Fucking damn, I miss *The Mole*.

Damn, I miss *The Mole*. *Celebrity Mole*? Get the fuck out of here!

Travis: The people who want to tell you these secrets even after you've said, like, "This is not a good idea," they want you to tell the—they don't wanna be the one who releases this hot goss about, like, a shared friend, but they want that hot goss out there, because they want to be the—

Justin: They want it public.

Travis: And so they're trying—they're trying to use you, like, when you like leak a story to the press, you're the press! They're trying to leak it to you.

Justin: This is kinda like, you know how you can't see, like—the only way you can see someone having their eyes open during prayer is if your eyes are also open?

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: The—if this per—

Travis: Or with surveillance tapes.

Justin: Or with surveillance tapes. With [???] cam. But this is kind of like that, because the only way that someone tells you a secret is because they, themselves, have broken the confidence of this secret. Right?

Travis: Mm-hm! Mm-hm! Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Uh, do you guys want a Yahoo?

Justin: I'd love that.

Griffin: Cool. I got some good ones here. This one was sent in by Ashley Keane. Thank you, Ashley. It's Yahoo Answers User Alexx, with two X's, who...

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: ... who asks, "How to drop a community acting class?" [sighs]

"I'm currently taking an acting for film class. We're on about week six of a 10-week course, one day a week, and honestly, I'm just kinda done. I had taken a similar class before and loved it, but the last few weeks, I've felt the class is more of a chore, and I'm not enjoying it anymore."

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: "And I don't care about a refund or anything, but I don't nose—" wha— "... how to tell the professor I want to drop it. Especially because... there's only two of us in class!"

Justin: [hisses] Ooh!

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: "So in turn, I'm kind of screwing the other student over. I just really don't wanna go."

Justin and Travis: [groan]

Griffin: "I work a full-time job, and no longer want to invest time in something I'm not interested in. Any suggestions?"

Travis: Huh. Only one other person in the class. I can't imagine why it's begun to feel like a chore!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Yeah, it's miserable, 'cause like, it's like, "Uh, okay, this time I'm Big Daddy..."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: "... and... okay, now you be Big Daddy."

Travis: "And now, you be Little Daddy." [laughs]

Justin: "You be Little Daddy." [laughs] Man, this *Bioshock* musical is coming along!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I'm so glad we based it on *Cat on a Hot Tin Roof*.

Travis: Griffin, do you have an answer? Because I have the solution, but I don't wanna end the question before you get a chance to goof, so I'm giving you a goof window.

Griffin: Well, Sir Costic—I'll just share Sir—User Sir Costic's answer, who says, "Well, the best way to drop a community acting class is to simply take it up to the roof of the building, and just give it a quick shove!"

Travis: Well, okay. Well—

Griffin: [long fart noise]

Travis: Here's... the actual answer.

Justin: Wait. I wanna do one. That's not real.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: Here's what you do. [laughs] After class is over, email the teacher, and just be like—like, you don't show up, right? But the moment class is over, email the teacher, to say, "Hey, guess what? The entire time, I was that chair in the corner."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Thank you. I have—believe that I have, at this point, I have fooled you."

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "I have fooled my partner. I think at this point, I exceeded what you could teach me about acting. I can blend perfectly into any environment. And that's what acting is, really: the ability to camouflage yourself as stationary objects."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "So when we did the kissing scene from that one play, I was kissing a chair? The whole time?"

Justin: Uh... no. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] No way.

Justin: I don't think—[through laughter] Griffin, I don't think you understand the fiction. [unintelligible talking through laughter]

Griffin: I thought you were saying... that...

Justin: [through laughter] Tell me what you think I said!

Griffin: I thought you were saying that the whole time, I was a chair... that was acting so well...

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: ... you only thought I was a guy doing the kissing scene from *Hamlet*.

Travis: Okay. Forget my answer. We're gonna focus on this for a while.

Justin: [laughing] You wretched dunce! I was saying that...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Saying that you—

Travis: You Kirsten Duncel!

Justin: [through laughter] He was saying that you—like, you pretend like you were a chair. Like, there was a chair in the class.

Travis: The class that you missed.

Justin: The class that you missed, you didn't show up, you were like, "Psych, I was the chair."

Griffin: Ohh, yeah.

Justin: ... the entire time, 'cause you had, like, camouflaged yourself. Not "This whole time I've been a sentient chair!"

Griffin: I was—no, I was—

Justin: "The sentient chair that's wanting to go out for bigger roles!"

Travis: That's always had the dream, this new weird Pixar movie you've pitched of the chair who dreams of the Hollywood lights.

Griffin: Well, it's a chair that wants to get a kiss, isn't it?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: This is a chair that's gonna get a kiss any which way it can.

Justin: This has been *Everything is Alive*. [laughs] It's about a chair that wants to get a kiss, in this episode.

Travis: Just a chair who wants a smooch! [holding back laughter] So it pretends to be human!

Griffin: Do you think—y'all ever think about Chairry's sort of existence from the *Pee-Wee Playhouse*?

Travis: Mm-hm! All the time.

Griffin: Just getting a lot of...

Travis: Farts?

Griffin: A lot of keister. Just a lot of keister action, pretty much nonstop. And it's not like sitting—it is sitting on the face. It's all face. It just—I'm just worried about him.

Justin: I—there have got to be [laughs] times when Pee-Wee is like, "I actually just want to sit in a fucking chair."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "And just zone out and play *Call of Duty*..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "...for four hours, and not try to maintain a conversation with you the entire time. That's what I'm searching for. I want a dead chair that I sit in, next to Chairry."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Do you think—yeah, do you think he just has a plain, like, ladder-back—just like, maybe he picked it up at Ikea, and he's just like sitting in it, and Chairry's like, "Why don't you sit on me?" and he's like, "Uh, no. That's not what we're doing right now, okay?"

Griffin: Think of the—think of the fucking *Saw* movie you guys have just pitched, though, of Chairry having to look at what it assumes is a corpse...

Travis and Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: ... positioned right in front of it, 24 hours a day.

Justin: [laughs] It's like—it's—maybe Pee-Wee really dreams of having, just, a place he can go to where not every fucking thing in the house is alive.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Like, he could get one second to himself. How is he supposed to watch porn?

Travis: Is he cursed?

Justin: How's he supposed to watch pornography?

Travis: He has to go to a theater.

Justin: That explains it! Okay! Well, there you go.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Well, I mean—

Justin: This whole time, that explains it.

Griffin: He does have Magic Screen for that, and I imagine that just screen's pornography capabilities are just—

Travis: "Pee-Wee, do you wanna go explore—"

"Porn."

"Uh, we could watch any—what you—"

"Porn."

Justin: [laughs] "Magic Screen, put these sunglasses on."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I got—"

Griffin: [laughing, coughs]

Travis: "Our safe word is potato! [yells]"

Griffin: "Magic Screen, porn on!"

"You have to talk to me like a person. That's how it works in this house."

"Magic Screen, go porn! Execute porn, now, go."

Travis: [laughs] "Exe.porn!"

Griffin: "Go, do it!"

Justin: "Magic Screen, put on his lipstick!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Introducing the king of carto—"

"Not now!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "It's porn time!"

Justin: "Doory! Lock the door. Doory, lock self!"

Travis: [laughs] "Introducing, the king of hentai!"

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: [through laughter] Oh, no! Oh, no! Oh, no!

Travis: I'm sorry. Listen...

Griffin: Aw, man.

Travis: I would like to take this opportunity to apologize...

Griffin: Well, no...

Travis: ... to my friends and my loved ones. I'm going to be retiring from jokes for a while, to spend some more time with my family.

Griffin: Probably for the best. What was this question about?

Justin: Exactly. "I just started an unpaid internship at an aquarium, and one of my main jobs is taking care of the marmosets and tamarins." Quick, Griffin. What's a marmoset? Go. Don't think about it; go.

Griffin: Uh, it's like a kind of—a monkey.

Justin: Travis, what's a tamarin? Go.

Travis: It's a kind of a lemur. Those shouldn't be in aquariums! Those should be in zoos!

Griffin: I got it right! I got mine right! I got mine right! Thanks, Kratt brothers!

Justin: Travis's... Travis's is—it's a squirrel-sized monkey. It's an extremely small monkey. It's amazing. It's an extremely small monkey.

Travis: Kinda looks like a lemur, though, if you think about it.

Justin: Okay. "I end up spending a lot of time in the enclosures, feeding them, playing with them and cleaning and talking to them and sharing dreams and hopes and wishes and building a relationship with them." I added some of that.

Travis: Learning how to integrate into their society.

Justin: I teach them how to act like people.

Griffin: Biting them.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "These tiny monkeys are extremely cute, and therefore very popular, but the guests are there to see *them*, not a dirty 20-year-old in rubber boots. Sometimes, when younger kids see me, they scream, or they think I am trapped. [laughs]"

"What am I supposed to do when I'm being ogled from behind glass by families and school groups? Should I smile, or is that creepy? Do I do tricks? Am I just... another primate for the entertainment of the tourists?" That's Monkey Man in the Tyne Valley.

Travis: Justin, I really like where you took that read, by the way.

Justin: Thanks. Yeah, it's a—it's a—I mean, it's a thinker, this one.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This one's a thinker.

Griffin: I have to imagine the only sort of reason people are confused when they see a human inside the monkey cage is a sort of adjacent confusion to seeing monkeys in an aquarium.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Do you know what I mean?

Justin: Mm-hm.

Griffin: So they aren't used to seeing monkeys, and then they see what appears to be a huge sort of uh, man-monkey. And that's upsetting, 'cause they thought it was just gonna be, you know, more fish.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Could you put on a marmoset costume?

Griffin: Fun.

Travis: To do the cleaning, and then I'm not saying you would trick the audience, but the audience would be like, "Oh, I get it." And you don't really have to do anything else at that point.

Griffin: That's very *Ace Ventura*-lateral thinking, Trav, and I'm really here for it.

Travis: Oh, shit. You're right. Here's what you shouldn't do: tricks. Unless you're talking about sleight of hand, and actually, now that I say that, I'm kind of into that.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: If they're just like, looking at monkeys, and then you're like, holding up cards – once again, in silence, 'cause you're on the other side of glass – and then you hold up a card, and then you shuffle it, and then you pull that card out again. That'd be pretty fun.

Griffin: This is *good*. Travis has just accidentally stumbled, in his own just real goofball way, into something *very* profitable and good. You go to zoos, and half the time, the freaking animals aren't even out! 'Cause they're being lazy, or exceptionally sad somewhere.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And that's a bummer, because I wanted to see the very rare tiger.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: So what do I do? Well, I just look over a little bit, still inside the tiger pit, but there's, like, a little—there's a busker down there, performing a song or doing some tricks or some sort of new dance that I've never seen. They're just—

Travis: Or perhaps a living statue.

Justin: Ooh, I love that!

Griffin: A living statue that is doing the flossing dance that everyone loves so much!

Justin: Maybe—

Griffin: And then it's like, "Well, the very rare tiger didn't show up, but that living statue's doing flossing so nice."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe it's a large screen that's showing trailers from the latest Hollywood releases. Wouldn't that be fun? I love that.

Griffin: That's very good.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: And then—oh, there could be like a bit where, like, the tiger pushes his head through, like the MGM thing in the movie. You remember?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: God, that's good.

Travis: And by this point, listen, now the rare tiger comes out, and everyone's like, "Hey, go away, rare tiger! I'm watching this busker and this *Goosebumps 2* trailer!"

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: And the tiger's like, "Well, guess I better hit the road," and he packs up his bindle stick and he shuffles on down to a different zoo.

Griffin: This is *good*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It would be hard to resist the temptation to just not start screaming. [laughs] To just like, "Help me, I'm trapped in here with all these tiny monkeys, someone help."

Griffin: For sure.

Travis: Could you train the monkeys to, like, swarm you when you make a certain noise? And that way, like, people see you, and they're like, "What's that person doing?" and like, you make the noise, then all the monkeys hop on you, and you act like you're, you know, *Planet of the Apes*-ing in there.

Griffin: Yeah. You could also, when the kids look scared, you say, "Oh, don't worry. I'm not trapped in here with these monkeys. They're trapped in here with me."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then you just start kicking ass.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] You fight the small monkeys with all of your power.

Travis: Well, 20 small monkeys equals one adult person.

Griffin: Not me.

Justin and Travis: [laugh]

Griffin: I got this.

Justin: How many small monkeys could you fight, Griffin, at one time?

Griffin: Shit, dude. Um...

Travis: Marmosets, not tamarins.

Griffin: Um—yeah, 'cause it's different answers for both. Uh, it depends on if they have tools. Rudimentary tools. Vines, sticks. Uh... nut—

Travis: Some of them do.

Griffin: Nuts. Okay. Do I have tools?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: What do I have?

Travis: You have vines and sticks.

Griffin: Oh, the same tools.

Justin: One of them's got thumbs.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Well, I think pretty much all of them do have the thumbs, right?

Justin: No, opposable thumbs are what separate us from the other primates. That's what makes us so special.

Griffin: But it's been a while. They probably figured it out.

Justin: Figured it out. Okay.

Travis: They have been at the zoo. They've seen people use thumbs. Yeah.

Griffin: And I'm saying aquarium monkeys see a lot of thumb, so they probably piece—put two and two together.

Travis: Or they said, "Our babies should have thumbs!" and then they did.

Griffin: I'd say, in an enclosure, right, you know, a bunch of trees going around, where they could, like, scatter, and then...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: ... organize and Ewok me. Um, I would say, as many as you could fit in the enclosure, I could probably...

Travis: Oh, really? Now, are you talking wall-to-wall—if we went wall-to-wall, ceiling-to-floor marmosets...

Griffin: Yeah, man. I mash it—I make monkey wine.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: There's a—I didn't mention that there's a huge spike pit in the middle, and all the monkeys are extremely good at the "This is Sparta" kick. They can all do it very good.

Griffin: Aw, alright.

Justin: But they have to work together to time it properly, or else they can't do it.

Griffin: Sure. I mean, here's the thing: you get me one push broom, I'll make short work of those monkeys using the same pit. The very same pit!

Travis: They all have tiny push brooms, too.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Ohh. So now, it's like field hockey, but we're all the puck—or ball.

Travis: But you also know all of their names.

Justin: Oh, that's true. Yeah, that's a good one. You know all of their names, and your arms are both on fire.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Alright!

Travis: But on purpose. Like, they didn't set them on fire. You—you lit them ablaze.

Griffin: Oh, it's a weapon fire! Weapon fire, cool.

Justin: You weaponized your arms. [laughs]

Travis: But here's the thing: two of the marmosets are on fire, too.

Griffin: Which two?

Travis: The biggest two.

Justin: The angriest ones.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: The biggest, angriest ones.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't—

Travis: Steve and Deborah. [laughs] Damn it, I said I wasn't gonna do Steve anymore! I'm sorry, Steves.

Griffin: Yeah. That was a short-lived promise.

Travis: Fuck!

Justin: [laughs] A truce with Deborahs and Steves has come to an end... so quickly.

I—you know, can you—ooh.

Travis: Mm-hm?

Justin: Can you get—[laughs] can you get a marmoset costume?

Travis: Okay. Now Justin...

Griffin: No, let him finish.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: [laughs] ...I don't know...

Justin: Let him—no, you get a marmoset costume, you do your grim work cleaning up all the ones that died overnight when you go in there...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ... you go in there.

Travis: Scoop 'em out of the tank.

Justin: [laughs] Scoop out all the floating marmosets. You dress as a giant marmoset, and then when families come, you stare at them, and say, "I am Krobdor. I am the one who has grown, and I am the one that will lead my people in rebellion against you. This imprisonment will be short-lived.

"We will mark the faces of all who have come to ogle us, and they will be the first that we rip from their skulls and wear as adornments as we uh, continue our conquest of your pitiful species. Your thumbs will not save you, I am Krobdor, and enjoy these last precious moments of human dominance."

Travis: Justin, can I tell you what's really fucking me up right now?

Justin: What's that?

Travis: I can't, for the life of me, tell if you remember that but 10 minutes ago, I said marmoset costume.

Justin: Yeah, but listen... [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: It's not enough stuff, Trav. His had more.

Travis: No, no, tot—yes, definitely, definitely, definitely.

Griffin: He had more joke.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I had more joke. I'm assuming Griffin will cut yours out, 'cause it couldn't make the cut.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, I see.

Griffin: We cut all—yeah, we do that a lot.

Travis: Maybe put a cardboard stand up of you in every enclosure in the aquarium...

Griffin: Okay. People get used to it.

Travis: ... so then people just come to—yes, they just come to expect it. And then when they see you move, they'll lose their goddamn shit.

Griffin: Or they come to one where, like, you're on break, and so you're not in it, and they'll think that they did eat you.

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: What if you had a food truck?

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: So then if people saw you in there, like, they'd be bummed 'cause you're not a marmoset, but also, they'd be like, "Hell yeah, because I wanted to get a chimichanga! And I know that you sell 'em from your truck."

Griffin: If there's one thing I know about irascible little monkeys, it's that they hate storming anything that has human food in it and tearing it out of our fleshy-thumbed hands.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: They love waiting in line and paying money for things.

Griffin: There was a—Rachel and I, when we were in Japan, we went to this monkey park that was on a mountain, which was basically a um—they just have a lot of monkeys. And they—they feed 'em, and you can look at 'em.

And it's quite a hike up that mountain, to get to the monkey park, and the whole time you're going up there, there are signs, so many signs, and each one warns you about one thing you can do when you reach the peak of the mountain to fuck up just—irreconcilably, vis a vis these monkeys.

"Do not look at them in the eyeballs," it said. "You're gonna want to. Don't look at them in the eyeballs."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "No flash photography. Don't even—don't have food, don't have eaten food and have food stink on you still."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Don't say the word 'Doritos' out loud. A kid said 'Doritos' out loud, and six monkeys drew and quartered him. Last night."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Monkeys are ferocious when it comes to our food! They love this stuff. There's nothing they won't do.

Justin: [laughs] But they work there at the food truck I came up with.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Justin: In my thing, it's their job. So they're not gonna get high on their own supply.

Griffin: I will say, the best thing about that monkey park, you get to the top of the mountain after hiking for an hour, I don't really wanna see these fucking murder—murder balls anymore!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm gonna head right back. This was good cardio, but bad tourism!

Justin: [laughs] Uh, let's a—let's take a quick break, a quick sojourn, and then we'll get right back to the jokes and stuff uh, after this uh, brief—brief trip to the Money Zone.

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

Justin: You can get anything on demand these days. You're at a zoo, you want a chimichanga, you just go to the marmoset cage, and it's right there, ready for you. But you can't do that with postage. But... you... can.

Griffin: Oh, man.

Travis: Woah! What a turnaround!

Justin: I've just launched Stamp—in the middle of that sentence, I launched Stamps.com, uh, where you can access all the services of the post office without having to get out of your chair, right from your desk, 24/7. Whenever it's convenient for *you*! You are—you are the post office now! Now you're the post office!

Travis: Woah.

Justin: 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. And he's not gonna be all weird because you've become a post office in the middle of the night. He's gonna play it really cool.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Listen, he gets it! It's 2018; people's homes are post offices. It's fine.

Justin: Uh, I have used Stamps.com. I can't tell you how nice it is when you just need a l—I'll tell you what it's great for. If you mail anything—a lot of times, I have to mail something that's not just, like, a regular letter, and whoever knows, I just start slapping stamps onto it. I have no idea. But with uh, Stamps.com, you can weigh it out, and—'cause they have scales and stuff. You can weigh it out, and get exactly what you need.

In fact, if you don't have a scale—if you don't have a postage scale already, good news! Right now, you can use the code "MyBrother" for a special offer, which includes 55 dollars of free postage, a digital scale and a four-week trial if you go to Stamps.com and click on the radio microphone at the top of the home page and type in "MyBrother" and get that scale, four-week trial, a bunch of free postage.

Just go to Stamps.com, click on the microphone, and then enter, all one word, "MyBrother."

Griffin: You can use that scale for other stuff, too. It doesn't just have to be mail.

Justin: It should just be mail.

Travis: Yeah. You don't wanna mess it up, you know what I mean?

Griffin: But you can use it for other stuff, [nasally, slurring] if you know what I'm saying.

Travis: So I'm gonna tell you about Stitch Fix.

Griffin: I weighed my wiener with it.

Travis: Okay. This isn't the first time you've talked about weighing your genitals with the Stamps.com digital scale.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I don't think that's true, Trav. I think I'd remember talking about weighing my wiener with our sponsor's good scale.

Travis: [through laughter] I'm almost positive... maybe it was on *Wonderful!*...

Griffin: No, I'm pretty sure I'm remember saying something as bold and brash and funny as that, Trav.

Travis: Okay. So Stitch Fix...

Griffin: Let me look at my—I don't have any trophies for "best joke" on my wall, so it must not be true.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: M'kay. Stitch Fix is an online personal styling service that finds and delivers clothes, shoes and accessories to fit your body, budget and lifestyle. I'll tell you what, I've been with Stitch Fix for many months now, and not only did I like the stuff that I was getting in the beginning, but literally, like, every box that comes now is pinpoint—it's what I would have picked out if I had known what I was looking for.

It perfectly matches my style, exactly what I'm looking for, and also they're really good at, like, seasonal things, so like, getting stuff that's great to wear in the Spring in the Spring, and in the Summer in the Summer. It's amazing. My wardrobe is, like, 150 percent better than when I started.

And you can sign up, too, if you go to [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother). Tell them your sizes, your styles, and your budget, and your stylist – your personal stylist – will hand-pick items to send to your door. And here's the best thing: you don't have to keep stuff you don't like! You only keep what you love, you return the rest, you only pay for what you keep!

Shipping, exchanges, and returns are always free, and there's a 20-dollar styling fee. It's applied towards anything you keep from your shipment. It's a great deal, and a good way to upgrade your closet and your personal style.

So get started now; it's [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother), and you'll get an extra 25 percent off when you keep all the items in your box. That's [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother) to get started today. [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother)!

Griffin: Hey, can I read a Jumbotron?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Can I read it out loud?

Justin: [matter-of-factly] Yeah!

Griffin: Okay. Here it goes. This is a message for Wif, and it's from Hus, who says, "Whale." And then in parentheses, it says, "You probably think this is a reference to that adorable in-joke that we share over text, but I am in fact referring to the general size and shape of the grotesque hair abominations we call our cats. I love you, and to a lesser extent, them." Sound like some big ol' cats.

Travis: Big cats.

Griffin: I don't know what to say about—just big old freaking cats. Just some mountain cats. Sturdy cats you could stop a door with.

Travis: [laughs] You mean—you mean, like, set the cat in front of the door to keep it open, not like, "I was gonna close the door, but the cat [laughs] stopped it."

Justin: "These are my cats, Doorstop and Paperweight."

Griffin: "I can't tell the cat what to do. You can't tell a cat what to do—how to stop the door."

Here's another one, for Jessica Nash, from Ian McLaren, who says, "Dear BB. If all went well this year, we should be married by now. Although even if we aren't yet, I still want you to know I love you as much as ever, and look forward to the day I can officially call you [Borat impression] my wife!

"[normally] I know you aren't as big a fan of *MBMBaM* as me," cool, cool, cool, cool.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: So now you know why I made you listen to this episode. Love, your [questioning] husband, [normally] Ian.

Travis: Now, Ian, you did have to make Jessica sit though, I would say, at least 30 minutes of our episode to get to this point, so sorry about the number of times you probably had to, like, stop it and do other stuff, and then convince Jessica to come back to our weird, weird show.

Griffin: I don't apologize for anything. I think it's been a pretty good one, Trav.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Really? 'Cause you said the thing about weighing your wiener on a scale, Griffin.

Justin: That was gold! That was gold.

Travis: Well, it was old.

Justin: Old gold. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [holding back laughter] This is our Greatest Hits episode that you've been listening to, where we use some jokes that we've done already, again.

Travis: [laughs] Wait, why haven't we? We got 400-and-[mumbles]-some episodes. There's no way that everyone's listened to every one. We could totally reuse jokes!

Griffin: I'm googling "Griffin McElroy penis weight."

Travis: Well, you're just gonna find that product that you sold to keep your penis on the desk when a heavy wind blew through the office.

Griffin: Damn, the term "McElroy" and "penis" turns up a lot of *My Brother, My Brother and Me* stuff, dude.

Justin: A lotta hits.

[advertisement plays, musical strumming in background]

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Theresa: And I'm Theresa.

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[advertisement and music end]

Griffin: Hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: Um, you can try.

Griffin: Fuck. This one was sent in by a lot of people—

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Go ahead, sorry. I was gonna clear my throat.

Griffin: No, you don't get to interrupt me twice.

Justin: [continues guitar solo]

Griffin: [imitates guitar solo]

Justin: Oh! Twist.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [continues guitar solo, sings] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar, sings] I want to munch!

Travis: Squad?

Griffin: [deep voice] Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Travis: Chicka-bowwow.

Justin: This one is exciting for me, because I do have a press release to share, but this is also one that I have now... done. I did it. This one, I did.

Griffin: By "did," you mean, "consumed it with your human mouth."

Justin: Consumed—

Travis: You consumed it. You sought it out... put it in your body.

Justin: Consumed with my human body. Burger King has launched the Nightmare King.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Now, I know that you remember one time when Burger King did a black bun, and everyone had [laughs] black shits who ate it, if you all remember that. 'Cause that was—

Travis: I don't remember the black shits part.

Justin: That was a real, pre-Munch Squad sort of phenomena. [to the tune of "Mah Na Mah Na"] Phenomena! Doo-doo—[normally] what's your favorite, um, John Travolta movie? Uh, I'm just sharing an image with you all...

Griffin: *Michael!*

Travis: [laughs] *Battlefield Earth!*

Justin: ... so you can see the Nightmare King. It is a green bun on this one. And that's just not a food color, folks.

Griffin: I can't—I just can't tell what the meat is, in that—I just—I'm looking—

Justin: We're gonna talk about that.

Travis: Huh. Huh!

Justin: It's a spooky sandwich with a quarter-pound of savory flame-grilled beef, a 100-percent white meat crispy chicken fillet, melted American cheese, thick-cut bacon, creamy mayo-nnaise, and onions.

Griffin: [laughs, coughing]

Justin: So at—chicken babies, real chicken, pig, and cow. All in this one. And it—

Travis: I don't—

Griffin: A little bit—a little bit of Babadook.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I just wish bun was an 'aminal'. I wish *bun* was an animal!

Travis: It might be, Justin! I'm looking at it, here.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's spooky. Spooky sandwich, and I ate it. Not the bun; just the protein. And it was good. I was on the road, and I needed—

Travis: Justin—[sighs]

Justin: I asked him, 'cause it looked like there were pickles on it in the picture, and I asked the man behind the counter, "Um, what's on the Nightmare King?" and he looked [through laughter] at the picture of it that I was looking at that was on the display board, and he's like, "Uh, it looks like chicken and a hamburger are both on it."

And I was like, "Yeah, it's a new item, huh? Alright. Never mind; I'll just take one, please. And don't make eye contact with me."

So here's the press release.

Travis: Okay, I would like to point something out. Before you get to that, though. Justin, if you removed the bun from the sandwich, you just have the fixings of, like, three other burger-type sandwich things you might order at a re—like—

Justin: It's pure protein.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Can a burger give you nightmares? That's what the Burger King brand set out to prove with an unusual research study on its latest Halloween burger, the Nightmare King."

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: So...

Travis: Why frame it that way? [laughs]

Griffin: You absolute lunatics.

Justin: "In partnership with the Paramount—" I'll tell you why. "In partnership with the Paramount Trials and Florida Sleep and Neuro Diagnostic Services, Incorporated and Goldforest Incorporated, the Burger King brand—" you could just say Burger King. Oh, well. "The Burger King brand conducted a scientific study over 10 nights with 100 participants – or should we say victims... " N—

Travis: Well...

Justin: "... who ate the Nightmare King before they went to bed." Victims would've been appropriate. Yes, you had it right. "By tracking various

signals from the sleeping subjects including their heart rate, brain activity and breath, a group of doctors and scientists identified whether the individuals had vivid dreams."

Travis: Are you fucking with me?

Griffin: What are they *doing*?

Travis: Are you fucking with me, Burger King?

Justin: Probably the best Munch Squad quote we've ever had comes to us from one of the study's subjects. When asked about her dreams, she said, "Someone... transformed into the figure of a snake."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter, coughing]

Justin: "So eat our sandwich!"

Griffin: Oh, my God. Are you kidding me?

Justin: "Another recalled," quote, "aliens attacking," end quote, "the boat he was on."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "According to previous studies..."

Griffin: "Well, I was having a—I was having me a boat dream, like I usually do, but then..."

Justin: "A usual boat dream doesn't go like this."

Griffin: "I was having just sort of my usual boat dream at sea with my dad, but then the burger did make aliens appear and attack us both."

Justin: "According to previous studies, four percent of the population experiences nightmares in any given night," says Dr. Jose Gabriel Medina," in what is certainly the high point of his career.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: He's "a specialized somnologist and the study's lead doctor. 'But after eating the Nightmare King, the data obtained from the study indicated that the incidence of nightmares increased 3.5 times.'"

Travis: Wow.

Justin: "Dr. Medina points out the unusual combination of proteins and cheese in the Nightmare King led to," quote, "an interruption of the subjects' REM cycles, during which we experience the majority of our dreams.'"

Griffin: Holy fucking shit!

Travis: The doctor went on to tell us that this is what he used his MacArthur Genius Grant money to do. My God!

Justin: "Some Burger King sandwiches are the burgers of their dreams. The Nightmare King is the burger of their nightmares."

Travis: Why—

Justin: "If you're brave enough, or just enjoy a good scare..."

Griffin: That's—and there it is. There it is.

Justin: "... visit your nearest participating Burger King restaurant and try the haunting new sandwich. Happy Halloween," it says. It says, "Happy Halloween," and I am spooked.

You fucking mo— "So come—our new sandwich at Burger King is so fucking stupid that it hurts your body in a specific way that makes you sleep bad and have nightmares. Anyway, that'll be 6 dollars and 39 cents, please!"

Travis: Have we jumped the shark of, like, the food challenge meal of like, "So spicy! Who will brave this spicy burger?" to now just like, "This will literally fuck you up, and not in a physical way, but in a psychological way"? In doing this, you might as well just be hanging out with fucking Freddy Kreuger! Enjoy!

Griffin: Yeah. This burger's gonna get you fucked up, fam, unless you're way too chickenshit!

Justin: [through laughter] It's not—it's—you eat—this doctor—this doctor had to say, "The way they put a hamburger and cheese and chicken on it makes you have nightmares! Anyway, I'm a scientist of this."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] This fucking ridiculous sandwich hurts your brain in a way that gives you nightmares! It scares you.

Griffin: It is—it is brain damage, in a way, if you think about it.

Justin: [laughs, coughs]

Travis: Yeah. It hurts you, specifically your brain, arguably one of the top two important organs in your body!

Griffin: Definitely one of my favorites, for sure.

Travis: And did—was there a part of the study where the doctor was like, "And so, in conclusion, I can't let you sell this burger to people"? Like...

Justin: [through laughter] "This must be taken off the market!"

Travis: "Now—thank you for all this money. I changed my mind; you *can* sell the burger now. Thank you."

Griffin: I gotta say, there's also a picture that Justin has sent us of the burger, and it's g—it looks—

Justin: Is it even a burger... ?

Griffin: It looks s'bad, but also there's some sort of wraith, or perhaps wendigo, reaching out with its clawed hand, trying to grab this bad boy. And I have to imagine, seconds after the picture was taken and the wraith or wendigo did eat it or took a bite of it and would immediately put it back down, and say, like, "I don't—no, thanks, y'all. I got work tomorrow; I can't have turbulent sleep!"

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs] I also love that they didn't necessarily tie this in with Halloween, but I can't see them releasing this war crime, like, April, or May.

Justin: I think it's pretty specifically tied to Halloween, Trav.

Travis: But it doesn't say, like, "Happy Halloween, here's a fucked-up dream burger."

Justin: Hey, bud? The last line of it is "Happy Halloween." That's the last line I read, bud.

Travis: Well, I was—I was too distracted by the— I had already gone out and bought the burger, and I'm currently eating it.

Justin: This is a challenge to you, the listener at home: get one of these bad boys. Buy it, and then eat it, and then let us know how the dreams go!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't give us a bunch of bullshit, 'cause I don't wanna—I already don't wanna hear about your dreams, but I will indulge you with a single tweet if you have eaten the Nightmare King before. Pics, or it didn't happen, obvs.

Um, I—it just makes me so sad, 'cause they don't—the one thing they don't have in this press release about why you should eat this sandwich is uh, a single syllable that indicates a positive flavor. [through laughter] There's not a single syllable spared to indicate that this is a pleasurable chewing and swallowing experience. Like, not an iota of it, honestly.

Travis: They also didn't add any especially spooky ingredients to it! It's just like, hey, turns out, eating a metric, like, pound—like, a pound-and-a-half of protein...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... right before bed can fuck you up! I also bet, if you drank a jar of spaghetti sauce before bed...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: ... you'd be pretty fucked up.

Justin: [through laughter] "We here at Prego are so excited to announce Nightmare Sauce! Its easy, just upturn this jar into your gaping maw! Just the entire thing like the idiot you are, and then go to sleep. Because of course, what else are you gonna do?"

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: "Let it wreak havoc on your body." You know what? My—the terrible thing about eating a Nightmare King late at night is you're gonna have a bad night, and I'm gonna bet your early morning is not gonna be too great, either.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, you're gonna have yourself some daymares, too, I think, friend.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, I think you're gonna have a little bit of a waking nightmare in this one. So that is the available...

Griffin: Fucking shit. That was the best—that was the best press release you have ever brought to this segment, Justin.

Justin: October 22nd. Go get one. I mean, it tastes like you'd expect.

Travis: A nightmare. I mean, it's just that—I—no, that's the thing. It's just a burger with chicken and ba—like, there's no weird—

Justin: It can't just be a burger with chicken. Like, they've cloaked the fact that they've sinned against God by saying it'll give you nightmares.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It will give God nightmares.

Justin: But you can't just put chicken on a burger.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: It's—[sighs]

Griffin: Um, I have a Yahoo here.

Justin: Please.

Griffin: A bunch of people sent this one in. Thank you, everybody. It's Yahoo Answers User Kendall, who asks, "Should teachers be allowed to swear? My friend in History made a huge mistake, and my 30-year-old teacher said, 'It's okay; we all fuck up sometimes.'"

Travis: Aw.

Griffin: Now, how do you know exactly how old your teacher is? This was not—this was not information I ever attempted to ascertain from my teachers.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm actually really disappointed, Griffin, 'cause before you got to the end of that sentence, I thought you were gonna say, "My friend messed up really bad in history, and the teacher was like, 'Well, you fucked that up!'"

Griffin: Oh. In a sort of mean way?

Travis: Yeah. Like, "No, that's not when Napoleon died. Ah, that's fucking wrong!"

Griffin: I think just sort of, regardless of cussing, the teacher should not be mean to the students.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Um, 'cause I saw *Whiplash*, and—wait a minute, he got really good at drumming!

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Was that the message of that movie the whole time?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Anyway, teachers should be allowed to cuss, though, for real, I think. I think the kids would pay more attention, huh?

Travis: I mean, I guess, but also, I think that what the History teacher is demonstrating is like, "Hey, I can tell, this student's down," and like, the stand-and-deliver moment is here, it's like, "I said the F word," and they're gonna be like, "Woah! Mr. D is totally cool, and like, now we're like, peers

because he used the F word, and now I don't feel so bad because now he fucked up, and I'm gonna get him fired."

Griffin: And what's awesome, you do this, your teacher does this, all of your grades turn around in a way that the country has never seen before. This becomes the curriculum! The Teacher's Association just starts spreading this nationally. Y'all, you gotta cuss! It turns the whole thing around. This is the silver bullet for fixing America's education problems. You just gotta start cussing in class.

And there's gonna be a lot of teachers, guys, who aren't gonna be very good at it. Who don't wanna do it. There's, like, stodgy old Mr. Henderson, who's teaching Algebra back in my high school, and he's like, "Meh, well, if you want to find out how big the triangle is—oh, hold on. Piss. Okay, so you gotta look at the one end of it..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I love that.

Justin: Y'all ever have any teachers that swore?

Griffin: Hell, yeah, I did.

Travis: I had a teacher put a cigarette out on his tongue for the class.

Griffin: Hell yes!

Travis: Yeah, Ferg. Ferg ruled. Ferg also showed us how he could flip a lit cigarette back into his mouth, close his mouth to hide the cigarette, and then flip the lit cigarette back out.

Griffin: Fuck yeah, Ferg! That's Fergalicious!

Travis: Yeah. I'm not saying he was a good role model or anything, but it was still pretty cool. Uh, he did teach History real good. Um...

Griffin: I had a gym teacher who was also my home room teacher for four years who I did hear the word—I did hear him say "candy-ass."

Travis: [laughs] Um, was that coach [censored beep]?

Griffin: Um, we don't have to name names, my friend.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: But no, it was coach—it was coach [censored beep].

Travis: [laughs] My favorite thing is, side note, that uh—I won't—now, we're saying we're not naming names, but the person who taught my driver's ed class, we had to say—I remember it being a pretty important test, I can't remember what it was exactly, but while we were all sitting there quietly, he put on "Midnight Train to Georgia," like, on a loop?

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: As we're, like, taking what I remember to be a fairly important test. And I think around, like, the second or third time the song played, he just began quietly singing along with it. It is the single most distracting thing that has ever [laughs] happened to me in a classroom, and I have ADD.

Griffin: Was it a test about distracted driving, maybe?

Travis: It might have been.

Griffin: That's good shit right there. That's good teaching.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I think he's earned a few cusses!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Maybe that's the system! If you do good at teaching, and you turn the kids' grades around, you get X number of curses for the next year! And you tra—you can trade 'em in, like gold tickets.

Travis: Ooh! That's fun. You can save 'em all up, and just spend a whole day, just, "Fuck, fuck, fuck..."

Griffin: Just that whole day.

Travis: "...fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck." And then retire.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "This is my last day of teaching. I'm 65, I haven't cussed yet, but I have a thousand curse tickets! Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck—"

Griffin: Wow. This is really earning the explicit tag on iTunes on this one, huh?

Justin: [laughs] Yeah. We've bought and paid for it.

Griffin: This one might go into syndication, I think.

Justin: Excuse me, stop the podcast. I mean, keep recording and everything...

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: ... but stop the podcast, my brothers. I need everybody to—to uh, just very quickly open up your calendar app, DuJour. We all have a—a brief aside to the listener, while we're doing this, um, we all have shared calendars to help us keep track of our schedules. It's all of us, and it includes our dad.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Um, so brothers, have you got your calendars open?

Griffin: I do.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I need you to steer on over to October 30th.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yes. You have discovered what I discovered!

Griffin: What the fuck?

Justin: Tell me about the all-day appointment that Dad has on the 30th of October!

Travis: It says, "Juice B-day, Scraps B-day." Now, in case you didn't know, that is Justin's nickname and my nickname, and also in case you didn't know, our birthdays are the 8th!

Justin: Of...

Griffin: Of November.

Justin: ... November. So... our dad... [laughs] is not even—it's not um—he's just got it completely wrong, hasn't he?

Griffin: Yeah, he's fucked it up about as bad as you can. Now, wait, this is so important, and we have to make sure he never listens to this episode, 'cause you guys are in prime position for double presents.

Justin: Ooh!

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: You guys are in position for double Daddy presents. And as we all know, Daddy give the best presents! And you're in the position to get two of 'em each, boys!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Don't fuck this up.

Justin: We have to orchestrate this.

Travis: Alright, everyone listening, on the 30th, tweet at Justin and I, like, "Happy birthday, Travis and Justin!"

Justin: That's not our birthday. [laughs] I guess it's just when our dad has the wrong date in his calendar that he shares with us about—I'm just gonna—

Travis: But it's not a—it's not even close!

Griffin: Right.

Travis: It's—it's not a week off. It's like... nine days. It's the most odd...

Griffin: It's quite off.

Justin: I here what I am gonna do, though—what I am gonna do is I'm gonna create a calendar item in mine that says "Travis's birthday" on [laughs] that day. Just so Dad is fully bought into our birthday being October 30th.

Travis: Mm. I like that. I'll do the same.

Justin: And Travis, you do the same.

Griffin: Alright. So... that's the ruse, I think.

Justin: Folks, that's gonna—uh, [imitates guitar solo, sings in high-pitched voice] Munch Squad Junior!

Griffin: Oh, boy!

Justin: We got a double. Uh, Burger King did another one this week, and I just wanted to, like, dunk in on it.

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

Justin: Yeah, no, it's just very quick. Munch Squad Junior. Um, Burger King launched the Philly Cheese King nation-wide, and it's of course, you know, a burger meant to emulate the Philly Cheesesteak Sandwich that's so beloved by Philadelphia.

This sandwich is uh, "Burger King," it says, "is bringing their flame-grilling expertise to the traditional Philly Cheesesteak recipe. The brand created this innovation based on the classic recipe, using more than a half pound of flame-grilled 100-percent beef, caramelized onions and American cheese. Despite taste test approvals from Philadelphians, one restaurant in Philadelphia opted out of selling it completely, to honor the traditional recipe."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "So on October 25th, the Philly Cheese King will not be sold at the Burger King restaurant located at 15 South 8th Street, Philadelphia, until otherwise overturned by the Burger King brand."

Griffin: Wait...

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Hold on.

Justin: So they—yes. Yes. Yes. Griffin.

Griffin: They've released a press release to put this one franchise on blast?

Justin: It... is possible, but... it's intentional. So, I mean, yeah, except that they are—they have put this message out intentionally, I guess 'cause they're playing with this one. Their la—the plan with the last burger was,

"It'll give you nightmares because of the different beefs. Four different kinds of beef in this one."

Travis: You got chicken beef, you got bacon beef.

Justin: Chicken beef, bacon beef, egg beef.

Travis: Cheese beef.

Justin: Yeah. And with this one, it's a sin against tradition and cuisine such that a city has risen up against [through laughter] this burger, because it's such a crime. [normally] And anyway, that's our sales pitch for this one, is that we've besmirched this other food, and ruined it so bad that one Burger King hates it.

Travis: [laughs] And this one chickenshit store...

Justin: [laughs] This one dipshit store has stood up against us in the most powerful... like, honestly, I'm inspired.

Griffin: And how does it end? How does that press release end, again? Until what?

Justin: "The Philly Cheese King will be available at—" oh, no, no, no. [laughs] That's a good point, Griffin, yes. It says, "The Philly Cheese King will not be sold at the BK restaurant located at 15 South 8th Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, until otherwise overturned by [through laughter] the Burger King brand."

Griffin: Okay. So Burger King—

Travis: Woah!

Griffin: The Burger King's a fun figure. Sometimes, he sneaks up on ya, and he gives you a burger while you're, you know, trying to put your kids to bed, and he wakes up your kids, and they start yelling. He's fun, we all have a lot of fun with him, but he sure does have his boot on all of our necks, huh?

Travis: Yeah. Also, I assumed it was a monarchy, but it sounds like they have some kind of judicial system where they're gonna take this to, like, Burger Supreme Court.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, yeah, they're gonna fight 'em all the way.

Travis: Could you give the address of that Philly store one more time? 'Cause I want everyone to go buy a bunch of food from them...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and support their efforts as, like, the last, like, sandbag wall against the rising tide of Burger King's power.

Griffin: Yeah. Is there also a Burger King that doesn't do the Nightmare Burger? 'Cause I wanna support them fungibly.

Justin: [laughs] There are—you know, Griffin, I don't know, but there are many food chains that don't that you should definitely get out there and support.

I mean, it's just a wild—it's a wild publicity scheme for Burger King to force this one restaurant in Philadelphia to not sell their great new burger, but they can sell the Nightmare Burger, so I do have to question the ethics of this Burger King store...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... if they continue to sell the Nightmare Burger that will hurt—

Travis: "We've sold the nightmare! We've sold the chicken thing! What more do they want?" No. This far, no farther!

Justin: We sold the—

Travis: "But Todd—we can't—we can't deny the king's ruling!"

"Just watch me."

[makes door bursting open noise] "Mr. Burger King! Mr. Burger King!"

"[goofy voice] Yes?"

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: "Todd, in Philadelphia, sir. He's—he said no."

"[goofy voice] What? He said no to me?"

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: "Yes, sir!"

"Well, we'll see about this!"

Justin: "Put on a press release. I'll crush Todd under my heel like the cockroach that he is."

Griffin: "Mr. Burger King, I'm so sorry. I will never go against your wishes again. Please, a toast! A toast to your health."

"[chuckles] Don't mind if I do! [slurping noise, starts pained groaning]"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "[groans] Thump, thump, dead." [sings] Morning glow, morning glow.

That's from *Pippin*, after the king dies.

Justin: [through laughter] Folks, that's gonna do it for us, 'cause we've started referencing *Pippin*, so it's time for us to...

Travis: [laughs] Oh, as you know, that's our normal bell that signals the end of every episode.

Justin: Two out of the last three have gotten a little bit of *Pippin* in them, so that's a good streak. Good enough for me.

Uh, thank you so much for listening to our program. We hope you have enjoyed yourself. Uh, we have—

Travis: Can I say some very important things, Justin?

Justin: Yes. Yes, I guess.

Travis: One: if you are in the US, and you are an adult who is registered to vote, go vote, November 6th. This is the reminder that that is the day for voting. A lot of states have early voting, open right now. Absentee ballots that you can go do. I've already voted; I voted by mail, because I am going to be traveling on the 6th. So go vote!

Next, we have a McElroy mailing list that you can sign up for to get a newsletter containing a bunch of information about, I don't know, all kinds of upcoming stuff. It's not a pyramid scheme; I don't know who keeps saying that, but it is not a pyramid scheme. You can go to bit.ly/McElroyMail and sign up for it there.

I have another Secret Society show happening here in Cincinnati November 16th. Gonna have a bunch of amazing guests, but I can't tell you who they are! You have to show up and find out. You can get your tickets for that at bit.ly/CUSSNovember2018, C-U-S-S November 2018.

And also, go ahead and send in your questions for our Austin and Denver live shows.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Make sure to put Austin or Denver in the subject line.

Justin: Uh, by the way, uh, Wednesday is the last day you can preorder our pin of the month. It's the "greatjob" pin. Uh, all of our family's proceeds from the pin will be donated to the Unidos disaster relief and recovery programs for Puerto Rico.

It's a "greatjob" pin, you're gonna love it, and you only have until Wednesday to get it. After that, it's done, that's the way the pins of the month work. Which also means that we're gonna have a new pin on Thursday, so check it totally out at McElroyMerch.com.

Travis: Speaking of preorder, *The Adventure Zone Book 2: Murder on the Rockport Limited* is available for preorder now. You can get it at TheAdventureZoneComic.com, or just like, search for it on Amazon or Barnes and Noble, or wherever, and go ahead and get that preorder. It's going to be amazing; you're going to love it.

Griffin: Also, go to bit.ly/SawbonesBook, and get the *Sawbones*.

Justin: TheSawbonesBook. *TheSawbonesBook*.

Griffin: TheSawbones. Bit.ly/TheSawbonesBook. Get *the Sawbones* book, and fucking read it! And get some medical knowledge in your brain and some humor in your gut.

I also wanna say that Target has apples for sale for four dollars. I'm looking at a web ad on Yahoo Answers right now, and Target very badly wants me to know, "Hey, come on down to Target. We have apples for four dollars." Thank you, Target. That's good advertising.

Justin: Uh, Griffin, do you have a last question for us?

Griffin: Uh, yeah, and it's "Why won't you let me 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? And to thank MaximumFun.org for letting us, uh, have the show on the network? It's a real good network, and there's a lot of great shows there. MaximumFun.org."

Alright. Here's that final Yahoo. This Yahoo was sent in by Merit Palmer. Thank you, Merit. It's Yahoo Answers User Gwen, who asks, "Whom is Madden, and why does he get all the football games?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh... [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 song, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

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Announcer: In a world dominated by dudebro movie podcasts, only one podcast is brave enough to call bull-[censored beep]. *Who Shot Ya?*

[funky music plays in background]

Announcer: The podcast that dares to say that white dudes' opinions aren't the only opinions.

Speaker 1: If you have a movie pass, like, get a ticket to it to support Tarashi, then go home.

Speaker 2: *Ant-Man* seems so unnecessary at this point. *Ant-Man* is like a ketchup packet too many.

Announcer: *Who Shot Ya?* with Ricky Carmona.

Ricky: I wanted to see Wolverine kick ass and eat some popcorn, and have a good time.

Announcer: Alonso Duralde.

Alonso: Is this Andy Richter?

Andy: Yeah!

Alonso: [cheers]

Announcer: And April Wolfe.

April: I love *Wild Things*, because we get to see Kevin Bacon's dick!
[laughs]

Announcer: *Who Shot Ya?* Listen every Friday on Maximum Fun, or wherever you get your podcasts.

[music ends]