

MBMBaM 484: Griffy Griffy Bang Bang

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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: Hello. Welcome to My Brother, My Brother, and Me, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your eldest brother, Justin McElroy, they call him.

Travis: Ooh! I'm your middlest brother, and apparently, cool radio talk show host, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: [in a gruff voice] `Round these parts... when the moon is, uh, full... on the big bridge, you can see Griffin McElroy, is what they named him. After the deaths. [in his normal voice] So, it's still like I'm in a Halloween zone, but I think this episode is post-Halloween

Justin: Okay, but y'know what?

Travis: Yeah, long after. This is like the fourth.

Justin: No, but we got an extension, because they moved Halloween in Huntington.

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: In Cabell county, we were gonna have some inclement weather.

Griffin: Oh, so they just up and moved it.

Justin: They just moved the whole damn holiday.

Travis: You can't do that!

Griffin: You can't do that.

Justin: Okay, here's the wild thing – you can. And it's challenging, right? Because what... what has happened here, basically, is that the mayor has said, "There's a different holiday—there's a different day where everyone can go to a neighbor's house and ask for candy and not be killed for it, but in fact, be rewarded with candy. I'm just gonna pick a day where that is the way things are happening, and we're just all gonna agree on that, and it's my decision as a mayor."

Travis: But that allows us to peer through the veil of how, like, flimsy this whole setup already is.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That we have arbitrarily said, it's the 31st of October every year, and we've all bought into that, and that's fine, and we treat that like that's real, because we've all agreed to it. So if you just said like, "Now it's the second," that's a problem for me, because it's undoing everything.

Griffin: So could it be like, if on Christmas day, big sinkhole opens up, swallows up all of Disney World. All of it. Goes right into the big hole.

Justin: Okay. Okay. I am gonna need a second. Okay.

Griffin: Yeah. Don't imagine it too hard, Justin. Your imagination is very vivid, and this is literally the worst imaginable thing that could happen for you in your life now today.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Could the president then be like, "No one's really feelin' it today. We're gonna do Christmas later. Disney World got ate up by the continent, so we're gonna do—y'all, we will do Christmas. We're thinkin—I talked to some people. January 10th seems good."

Travis: Yup.

Justin: You're saying, could the president—could—are you saying, could *this* president? 'Cause it would seem, events of the past couple of years, would seem to indicate he could do whatever the fuck he wants.

Travis: Then we'll say, *an* president. Could an president do this?

Griffin: Could an president move Christmas day, if none of us are just feeling it?

Travis: This is the problem, Griffin. This is what I'm worried about.

Justin: [opens a soda can]

Griffin: Fuck yeah, Justin. Rip one, baby. Fuckin' shoot that shit, baby.

Justin: I moved it from the—[laughs] I moved it from the mic. I don't know what to tell ya.

Griffin: Stab that idiot in the side and shotgun that shit, my dude! Fuck yeah, bro! Fuck it, I want Christmas to be today, 'cause I'm feeling it now, with this wild bro energy!

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Now we're getting into Candenights territory is the problem. This idea of like—

Justin: Can I just have—I just want to fucking enjoy a Coca-Cola Zero vanilla flavor in peace, and not be—have we talked much—okay, I know this isn't what we said. We'll talk about the other thing that we said we were gonna talk about in some point during the show.

Griffin: Suuure.

Justin: We'll just bring it up when we need a shot in the arm. Right now, I want to talk about, have we talked about Dad and Coke Zero?

Griffin: Yeah, I think so.

Travis: Yeah. Surely.

Griffin: I think we have to have—we have to have talked about—just law of large numbers.

Justin: Certainly.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I always feel like I'm doing a bit when I drink a refreshing Coke Zero, but the thing is, it does taste good. [laughs]

Travis: No, listen, I enjoy a Coke Zero. I thought you were gonna say you felt like you were doing a bit, because every Coke Zero you drink is one Dad can't have, 'cause there's only like, 30 left on the planet.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That's true.

Travis: I thought that's what you were saying. To the point where, Dad was up here this past weekend for Bebe's birthday, and I found Coke Zero, but only in tiny cans. I couldn't find full can size, as if they said, "We need to make this Coke Zero last."

Griffin: Here's all I'm saying. After daylight savings time... ends? Begins? This weekend? This past weekend, I guess. I can't—ends. Okay. Once that shit ends, that's when my anxiety is like, "Let's party, bud. Time to ride. Mount up, regulators." And then I think I am much more spookable. I'm saying we swap Christmas day and Halloween day. Do you know what I mean?

Justin: You're jumpy at that point. You're more jumpy.

Griffin: I'm jumpier! You can get me better on 12/25! 10/31, I'm strong. I'm powerful. I have cider energy. I have hay ride energy.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: And I am ready to celebrate the birth of the Christ child and give presents to all my good friends, and some to my haters, but open it up, it's fake dookie.

Justin: It would—okay, I'm gonna hit you with something.

Travis: If it's fake dookie, though, Griffin, I would point out, they could reuse that. So it is kind of a present.

Griffin: Fair, fair, fair.

Justin: There is a lot of presents that you can get at Christmas that aren't fun at Christmas time.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Most of them.

Justin: There's very few. The only things that are like—

Travis: Say, a kite.

Justin: --are the inverse of that are like, a sled. Right? Like, it's just... a sled.

Griffin: But the sled is like, just wait a little bit. Y'know?

Justin: Well, if you wait a little bit, that's kind of undermining your whole thing.

Griffin: It undermines your whole thing. But let me say—

Justin: So don't—

Travis: But what about—wait, whoa, whoa. What about in Australia, boys? We're an international show.

Griffin: Shit, you're right.

Travis: Down there in Australia, Santa Claus is surfin' in.

Justin: You're right. Shit, you're right.

Travis: He's ridin' a surf board and deliverin' presents to the kids.

Griffin: He's burrowing in.

Justin: This is why you need a holiday that can start whenever you want to, and can celebrate anything you want it to, but is kind of usually around the Judeo-Christian...

Griffin: [laughing] Right.

Travis: Only because it's stealing a little bit of that energy, frankly.

Griffin: It's easier to remember. Right. It's static.

Travis: They're already taking care of most of the advertising.

Justin: There's a lot of lights up that you can pretend are for you.

Griffin: Right, that's fun.

Justin: At Candenights time.

Griffin: But if we swapped Halloween and Christmas day, I do want you to envision 12/24, gathered around with your family, reading some of your favorite passages, and then it's like, "Night night, kids! Hope you sleep tight for the special day tomorrow!" And then someone comes down the chimney, 11:59, visions of sugar plums. Now it's midnight. That is the—that's the killer. It's the Halloween monster.

Travis: It's Jack Skellington.

Griffin: It's Jack—aw, fuck, you're right. That's kind of what this whole movie's about, and this whole bit is not good.

Travis: Oh no. Oh no.

Justin: Damn it.

Griffin: Fuck. Should we do our first question, though?

Justin: Yeah, I guess. It's just like, that really took the wind out of my sails. [laughs] Right there at the last minute, Griff.

"I baked some salted caramel..." You guys like car-a-mel or car-mul? Caramel? What do I say?

Travis: Are you asking us to read for the show, or just like, us?

Justin: No, it's like, what do you say?

Griffin: Juice, give it a few passes. We'll use whichever one works.

Justin: Car-mul? Car-a-mel? Carrrr-mell?

Travis: Salted car-a-mel. Salted carrrr-mull.

Justin: Caaare-mel. Carve ball.

Travis: I think I like salted car-a-mel.

Justin: "I put some James Carville brownies for clout, and to make my coworkers—"

Travis: [laughing] Okay, wait, that doesn't make any sense the way you said it.

Justin: "I baked some James Carville brownies for clout, and to make my coworkers like me more."

Travis: Thank you. Yes.

Justin: "But when I walked in this morning, I saw someone already put a big bowl of candy in the break room. Brothers, what should I do? Should I put the brownies out today and have them possibly be overshadowed by the candy, or save them until tomorrow, where they'll be more specially appreciated, but risk them going stale?" That's from Brown Nose Brownies.

I... am obsessed with this question. I have extremely strong feelings about it.

Travis: Here's the—I don't think you have to worry about it being overshadowed by the candy. But it will be—

Justin: Wrong. Try again.

Griffin: Incorrect. Next step.

Travis: Well, it will be shadowed by the candy, I mean. Y'know what I mean? Like, I think that—

Justin: This is why you jumped in first. To bring this heat? This heat that you're bringing now?

Griffin: The wrong heat.

Travis: Well, what is—what are your strong feelings then, sir?

Justin: I said I had strong feelings, and you're like, "Let me fuckin' say nothing for a second. Hold on, Justin, let me give you a second to rev up."

Travis: I was trying to assuage some worry.

Justin: I don't—why—no, there's no worry to be assuaged. It will definitely... if there is a bowl of candy, and then there's someone puts out brownies, and I am a third party to this, I am a passerby employee, right? In my head, I am just registering treats. At this point, this is like, the treat day. Wow, everybody brought in treats today! And this person who just brought in like, literally just opened a plastic bag of Smarties and Snickers, and upended it into a—

Travis: It better not be both of those. Ooh, if you mix chocolate and fruity sweet, get the fuck out of here.

Justin: Well, they're both in the bowl. The point is like, you're gonna think—and then, the other person bakes delicious, James Carville brownies that they like, slaved over. When you go in, and you're like—and you're just gonna combine the two events. So basically, the candy bag person is going to get half credit for the brownies.

Travis: Yeah, I see what you're saying. Yeah.

Justin: Because it's part of like a—it's just like a shared... it's become a potluck, basically. An event that we all chipped in for. Some of us gave candy, some of us gave brownies. It's become a little unclear. But all we know is, we had a great time. That works for everybody but you, the person that worked really hard on the brownies.

Travis: The problem is, if you bring them in second day, right? Now it's a chain of treats, and people are like, "Ooh, candy yesterday, brownies today? Can't wait to see what tomorrow is!" Right? And now it's like...

Griffin: You have issues, no matter which way you slice it.

Travis: Damn it.

Griffin: In this scenario, I go for candy every time instead of brownie, 'cause I'm, uh—

Travis: Really?

Griffin: Yeah, because my stomach, like... if I'm at work, and I eat—I see basically, I can either eat like, a controlled... I know what a fun size Snickers is gonna do to my body. This—this brownie that has Cajun politician, James Carville in it, I don't know. This is probably going to be a feeling bad square of chocolate.

Travis: Yeah, but Griffin, your body is a whimsical contraption, and that's true of like, any food you're gonna—what you're saying is, you know just how bad you'll feel from a Snickers. You have no idea how bad you'll feel from—

Justin: Your weird jalopy. Your Griffy Griffy Bang Bang.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, so, um... yeah, that's—you really took me apart there, brothers.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I don't know what to say.

Travis: This is a fun one so far. [laughing]

Justin: You have to take this to a different office and get a job there. Today.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: You don't have much time. They're becoming enstaled. The enstaling is occurring.

Travis: Maybe you can pick one employee that has a lot of clout, and you go to them and say, "I made these for you."

Justin: Any b-days? Any b-days that could be a special...

Griffin: Any b-days coming up?

Travis: Any special anniversaries? Maybe a first day celebration?

Griffin: [laughing] Yeah, that's great. What you could also do is deliver them, hand deliver them, to their desks, be the first in the office, drop them all off like your own little Halloween Kris Kringle, and you're gonna want to let them know that you did make them, and they're maybe not gonna have pen and paper laying around, so just log onto their computers, open up a word document, and just type in, y'know, "Derek." In it, and then do leave that open, sort of with the brownie near the screen. And that's gonna get you there.

Travis: Could there maybe be an accident that occurs to this bowl of candy, wink wink?

Justin: Ohhh!

Travis: Maybe an unfortunate... ohh, it would be a shame if something... ohhhh, where did the candy go? Ohh, right in the old toilet. Oh, what an accident. All the candy flew off the table, and into the toilet.

Griffin: [laughing] This is great. You pick up the bowl, and you go out of the kitchen, and you just kind of walk around all silly, going like, "Whoaaa! Whoaaa!" Into the bathroom. And then you say, "I slipped so much."

Travis: Yeah. And then, people are gonna be mad, 'cause the candy went in the toilet, and you say, "It's okay, I made brownies."

Griffin: "I made brownies."

Travis: And now you're also a hero!

Griffin: Yeah. Hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: Oh, I'd love that, Griff, that's so fun.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers user Ramiro, who asks... damn, Yahoo Answers got a upgrade. Yahoo Answers got a major glow up, boys.

Travis: What?

Justin: Oh, good.

Griffin: I'm just saying, they got some flat UI? They've got some nice, pleasant, sort of, uh, more round aesthetic for their interactive elements. Logo looks different. Damn, Yahoo got a glow up, boys! I didn't know they had it in them!

Travis: You are the, like, probably one of ten human beings that would notice that.

Justin: Well, it's probably all of Yahoo, right? Like...

Griffin: Yeah, it's probably all of Yahoo.

Travis: Oh, they made it look like Reddit. I see.

Griffin: Yeah, somewhat. And this is—I just didn't expect that this would be like if you took the world's oldest person and you were like, "Makeover time!" And it's like, you probably don't need to. They're almost done here. But anyway, this is a Yahoo, and it's asked by Ramiro, who asks, "Happy birthday, Ronald McDonald! The clown turns 56. What would you tell him?"

Travis: What—what would you tell Ronald McDonald on his 56th birthday?

Griffin: Hey Ronald! Happy birthday, 56 big ones! Over the hill! You silly clown. What would you tell him, Ronald?

Travis: Ronald... happy birthday.

Griffin: That's an—that's an obvious—stop saying that.

Travis: I'm not—no, Griffin, I was leading—that was like, my ramp up.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: `Kay. Ronald, happy birthday!

Griffin: Oh, he's got momentum.

Travis: I ated your burgers.

Justin: Ronald, it's me. It's me, the Hamburglar. I want you—no, let me try again.

Griffin: Yeah, and Travis is gonna try again, too, 'cause his also wasn't anything.

Travis: No, I—I ated his hamburgers.

Griffin: Yeah, and no, that's got some sort of—that's got mad cheeseburger energy, but let's try again. Let's all workshop this. Let's take a second.

Travis: Okay, okay, okay. Okay.

Justin: How... Ronald. It's me, the Burger King. I want you to know that even though I'm the king of burgers, you've never been anything to me but a special prince. And I've always felt like you were my son, and I can't believe you're 56. Gosh. What a special day.

Griffin: So you just want the guillotine then, huh? Because right now, what you're talking about doing is impersonating royalty. And this is—and I want you to know, Justin, I love you. You're not the Burger King. And this is Ronald McDonald, and you're gonna embarrass me if you do a skit.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So I'm asking—I'm saying, we—we're gonna bend the ear of the 56 year old Ronald McDonald, who has done so much for us.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Not just okay! Listen! This is an opportunity!

Travis: Okay, let me try, let me try, let me try, let me try.

Griffin: Okay. This is gonna open a lot of doors.

Travis: Hey, Ronald. Happy birthday. How's your nuggets?

Griffin: You're talking about his balls, Trav?

Travis: He would laugh at that.

Griffin: He wouldn't! He's 56!

Travis: He would!

Justin: That is his, um... that's his style. Like, that is his sense of humor.

Travis: It would get him.

Griffin: Ohh. Okay.

Travis: How's your nuggets and your buns?

Griffin: See, I never would've picked up on that, given literally every media appearance we've ever seen from Ronald McDonald.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This may be a Howie Mandel situation, where you're like, "Oh, he's fun and he's funny and he's sweet and he's a sweet dad." And then you see his stand up, and he's like, "I'm—when I jerk my raw dick off—" And it's like, whoa! What?! Bobby's World!

Justin: [laughs] Thank goodness for uh, Howie Mandel, or else we wouldn't have any examples of famous people that seem nice until it turned out they weren't.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I can't believe Howie's the person it's ever happened with.
[laughing]

Griffin: Alright, it's Ronald McDonald! What are we gonna give—

Justin: What are we saying?

Griffin: What are we saying? What are we giving him? We show up to his big office, and we cannot come empty handed.

Travis: Okay, I got it. I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it.

Griffin: If you say hamburgers, or any kind of fast food, Travis... go ahead.

Travis: I will bring him a large tray. A large, silver tray, covered. Domed. Beautiful.

Griffin: Oh god.

Travis: And I would say... "I brought you a special treat." And I'd lift the dome, and it's the head of the Hamburglar. I brought him—I took him down. I got him. We got him.

Justin: That's so wild.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's so wild that you think Ronald is not the Hamburglar's boss.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, the Hamburglar's always stealing hamburgers from Ronald!

Justin: You fuckin' idiot! No, you fuckin' idiot! Think! Think! Think!

Travis: Ron--Hamburglar is a criminal!

Justin: There's a government—there's a government of McDonaldland, correct?

Travis: Yes, there's Mayor McCheese.

Justin: Mayor McCheese--

Travis: There's Filet-O-Fish.

Justin: --is the one that's mad about the Hamburglar. Ronald's pulling all of the fucking strings.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Grimace, Fry Guys... Shy Guys? The nugget—

Travis: Birdie.

Justin: Birdie. They're all rolling up to Ronald.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Okay? He's the kingpin. He is the secret power behind the throne. Like, Mayor McCheese is a cardboard cutout.

Griffin: Empty suit.

Justin: He's the Wizard of Oz, baby.

Travis: Yeah, okay.

Griffin: So what Justin's saying is that if—

Travis: He's literally a hamburger on top of a suit.

Griffin: Yeah. Well, that's a good point. What Justin is saying, Travis, is that if Ronald McDonald wanted the Hamburglar dead, it would've been done decades ago. So...

Justin: This is what I'm saying, yes.

Travis: Well, but what if—what if the—you're assuming a level of incompetence in the Hamburglar there, that maybe he has been trying, and the Hamburglar has been eluding Ronald for 56 years.

Griffin: That's fuckin' the most—that's the silliest thing I've ever—

Travis: Can we give a little fucking credit to the Hamburglar? He's been—

Griffin: He's good at his job, but...

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Y'know, maybe we've been comin' at this from the wrong angle, 'cause I've been doing it as a sort of deferential... you supplicate yourself in

front of this 56 year old clown to show your respect. Maybe Travis' idea is... like, look, this is what I'm capable of. I have slain your Hamburglar. And now you know what I can do. So when—

Travis: I'm the clown around town, now.

Griffin: Right, so don't disrespect me as I move in on your turf. Because I have slain your Hamburglar, a task that so many have proven incapable of doing over the years.

I don't like it. I want to be nice to him.

Travis: What if—what if instead, this—okay. Listen, I've been watching a lot of succession. You roll up, you slap him in the face, and you say, "I'm ready to take the throne, Dad!" And he's gonna respect that. He's not gonna like it. Right? He might not love you.

Griffin: He won't like it. That part's right.

Travis: But damn it, he's gonna respect you.

Griffin: That part's maybe not right.

Travis: And then you pee on his fries.

Justin: I think it's the head, man. I think he'll be happy to pass it along.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Right? Um, I want to tell you guys about some—

Travis: Wait, guys. Mixession.

Griffin: Thank you, Travis. Thank you.

Justin: Mixession is very good. I want to tell you all a few characters... we all know the classics. Ron, Hamburglar, Grimace, Mayor McCheese... Travis briefly mentioned Birdie the Early Bird. Um, I'd like you to come with me to go a little bit deeper. There are some... it won't surprise you that there have been some secondary and tertiary characters that have strolled through the public consciousness on a one-time visit to McDonaldland.

Travis: Justin, if I may... I am already aware of Filet-O-Fish, the sea captain. That one I know.

Justin: Okay, good. Do you know about... Officer Big Mac? [laughs] He was the chief of—he was the chief of police. Can you believe that?

Griffin: So, in this, was he also... okay, we have to—

Travis: A burger-headed man?

Griffin: Right. We need to like, name the genus. The phylum of sapient beings that do have hamburgers for heads.

Travis: A burgosapien?

Griffin: A burgosapien. That's fantastic. Because it does kind of seem like the Hamburglar will steal the heads of these people. [laughs] And that's not great.

Justin: He is a hamburger head man for sure, and I do want to—I want to send you guys this picture of... this is a playground piece that uh, was—that uh, Officer Big Mac was styled after. And it's basically, if you can imagine a... jail?

Griffin: For... dogs?

Justin: It's a hamburger jail for dogs that is made out of a huge hamburger head. Just Google that one.

Griffin: That's rough.

Travis: What do you put in there?

Justin: Kids. The Happy Meal Gang. The Happy Meal Gang is like—were joined by the McNugget Buddies. These are just like, some kids that worked there. But let me hit you with this... around the time that the Shamrock Shake came out, Grimace found that he had an uncle. And this uncle's name was Uncle O'Grimacey. [laughs]

Travis: Nooo.

Griffin: [laughs] That's nothing, McDonalds.

Justin: Hand to god. Uncle O’Grimacey.

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: Here’s—here’s one from Wikipedia. It says, “Vulture. An unnamed vulture who spoke in a monotone voice.” No problems there. Seems about right. Here’s the last one. This is my fuckin’ flavor, though. Iam Hungry. I-A-M, that’s the first name, Hungry. A short lived McDonaldland character...

Griffin: He died?

Justin: Who was—[laughs] Sadly.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: He was introduced in 1998 and was dropped in 2001. Self-proclaimed as the vice president of snacking, the character was a floating, fast moving, green fuzz ball with orange arms and a monstrous face.

Travis: What?

Griffin: What?

Justin: A fast floating, green fuzz ball with orange arms—

Griffin: No, I heard you.

Justin: --and a monstrous face. Iam Hungry.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: He’s the vice president of snacking. Now, who’s the president of snacking? Well, I don’t know. You tell me.

Travis: But he wasn’t willing to take on that level of responsibility.

Justin: Absolutely not. He’s a very busy man. He loves his family and his mistress. He doesn’t have that kind of time.

Griffin: [laughs] Man, if we have—

Travis: Before we get corrected, I just want to say, it's Captain Crook who pilots the S.S. Filet-O-Fish. Please don't yell at me, okay everyone? He steals Filet-O-Fish sandwiches, just like Hamburglar. Hamburglar steals from the land. Captain Crook steals from the ocean. Okay.

Griffin: If we—if we have not, in our nearly 500 episode history, done this exact segment, I will shove my own shoes up my butt.

Justin: [laughs] We have not talked about these specific characters.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: We have talked about McDonaldland. It is a huge part of our childhood.

Griffin: It's a big part of it. Big part of it.

Justin: Big part of it. "I work in an office, and I have run out of paid time off for the year. I was planning on faking sick in a few weeks in order to visit my significant other in another city. However, the holiday party for my very small office has been scheduled for the day I would travel to visit her. Should I RSVP to the party to make sudden, fake sickness—"

Griffin: Yes, holy shit!

Justin: "—seem more believable..."

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: Obviously. "... or do I say I'm not going to save them the extra food slash money, thereby casting down on my absence the next day?" I mean, you know—that's from *Conflicted in Chicago*. But you know the answer!

Griffin: You know the answer. This is some—this is some fold the fake permission slip shit. Like, you are building on the story. You're building on the narrative of your illness. Why would he fake sick on the day that we're gonna have this rad party? Linda made blintzes or whatever. Like, it's about to get lit in here.

Justin: [laughs] Her famous blintzes.

Travis: Linda's famous bli—and he missed—you know those things don't like, last in the fridge! You can't just eat those on Monday!

Griffin: Yo, he may be dying if he's not coming to get these blintzes. I'm worried.

Travis: We should go check on him.

Griffin: We should go check on him. Wait a minute... wait a minute. So now, they'll know that you—

Travis: There's just a mannequin in this bed!

Griffin: [laughs] And its arm is connected to a string, connected to a weight on the door.

Travis: He's connected his keyboard to some kind of sound system, and it sounds like he's snoring, but... he's not here!

Justin: If you were to properly lie, you must lie—you must act as though, like, even yourself does not know the truth.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: It must be as unto a surprise to you, when you call in. "Oh my, I did think I was going, but apparently, I'm not! I thought I was gonna go with every fiber of my being, until the last minute, when it just turned out I wasn't!"

Griffin: This is ridiculous. What are you gonna say? "No."

"Hey, RSVP. Come to the party."

"Um, no."

Travis: "I'm worried I might be sick."

Griffin: "I might be sick that—"

"Are you out of your fucking mind? Linda's making the blintzes, dude! Get here! Get here!"

Travis: "Hi, it's me, Linda! I just wanted to check and make sure you were gonna be there, 'cause I'm gonna make a blintz special for you, and you know, it's a labor and financially intensive thing, and I'd hate to make a blintz if you weren't gonna be there..."

Griffin: [coughs] "I'm sick."

"It's okay, I put medicine in it."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "This is one of the medicine blintzes I make."

Justin: You have to get more involved with this event. That's the only thing—at this point, they've sensed it. You're waffling. You have to double down. You have to get more involved with the holiday party. You have to be Santa Claus. You have to volunteer to be Santa Claus!

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "I'll bring my karaoke machine, too!"

Griffin: [laughing] You have to invite your family to it.

Justin: [laughs] You do!

Griffin: Like your mom and dad show up, and they're like, "Oh, I haven't seen him. I haven't seen Derek in a while. Uh, I guess Derek might not—"

"Oh yeah, Derek might be really sick, he said."

"Oh shit, I didn't hear anything. Oh boy, we should go check on Derek."

Justin: "Hi, I'm Mark's dad, and I'm here for the party. I heard you had Linda's blintzes."

Travis: "He said he was definitely gonna be here."

Justin: "Mark said he's definitely—" You have to fucking sail your dad down the river, guys. Or find an actor to play your dad.

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: Because that—that's another option. Okay. Hold on. Okay, I've actually stumbled onto something that I think is extremely powerful.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: We—why don't you hire an actor? There's so many actors that would love to get a little bit of extra work. Why don't you hire an actor to play your dad and show up to the party, and look for you the entire time?

Griffin: Ohh.

Justin: And get increasingly like, more, like... "I'm certain he said he was gonna be there." Halfway through the party, you put in a call to the actor playing your dad, to let them know that you had diarrhea so bad that you forgot. You diarrhea'd out the part of you that remembered about the party. You actually forgot that your dad was gonna be there, and you're so sorry.

Travis: Yes. You call your boss, and you say, "Hey, I'm so—I can't make it in. But also, I can—my dad's not answering his phone. Could you please tell him I have diarrhea so bad that I can't make it?"

Griffin: So, so bad.

Travis: And then...

Justin: I have diarrhea so bad that I forgot his number, and please let my dad know I'm so sorry, but tell him to have fun!

Travis: Tell him to have my blintz. He can have my blintz.

Griffin: Have a blintz on me, dad.

Travis: And then it's not wasted.

Griffin: But wait, is this an actor or not? I've mixed up our realities.

Travis: I'm gonna say, uh, I'm gonna say, if it was me, I would hire the actor to be my brother. 'Cause a father might illicit some sympathy.

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: But like, "Oh, my son's not here, we were gonna have a catch." Or whatever. But if my brother's there... and I'm not saying—this isn't a goof on you guys or whatever. I'm saying, if a brother is there, then it's just like, "Ahh, this is kind of awkward," right? You don't feel as bad for a brother. Or maybe like a cousin who just moved to town and didn't have plans that day.

Griffin: Played by a very talented, very capable actor.

Travis: Indeed, yes.

Justin: Yeah, you have to have a good dad.

Griffin: Which, that could—fuck, that could blow up in your face, though. That could blow up in your face.

Travis: I don't see how, Griffin.

Griffin: It's like, "Mmm, these blintzes sure are good, aren't they, Margaret?"

"Yeah. Hey, is that fucking John Turturro over there?"

Travis: Okay, well, yes.

Griffin: "Yeah, that's John Turturro. He says he's Mark's brother."

Travis: "Is John related to John Turturro?"

Griffin: "I didn't think so, but here we are."

Justin: If you could get John Turturro to come to the party and say that he was there to surprise you...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: His number one fan, and you knew he was gonna be there...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Of course you wouldn't miss an opportunity to meet John Turturro!

Travis: Listen, the Mickey Mouse Club set this up, 'cause it was his biggest fan. This is the day they were gonna spend together, and Mark wanted to spend it with John Turturro at the office party so everyone could see what good buddies they are. Why wouldn't Mark be here to hang out with John Turturro, his BFF?

Griffin: He was gonna let you—

Travis: There's a camera crew and everything! You're gonna have to hire a camera crew.

Griffin: He was gonna let you look at the early draft for Barton Fink 2, Barton Funk. And in this one, he is a session musician in a funk band. I'd see it.

Travis: [laughs] Says Griffin McElroy.

Justin: The reviews are in. I would like this movie, I bet.

Griffin: I'd see it.

Travis: I'd buy a ticket.

Griffin: That John Turturro is one funky customer. [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [laughs] Let's go to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Travis: Justin, I've got a job. Not for me.

Justin: Congratulations. That makes one of us.

Travis: No, not for me. I've got a job to give to somebody.

Justin: Oh, okay.

Travis: I need to put somebody in the job that I have. What do I do?

Justin: I'unno.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: Shit! It just came to me!

Travis: What?

Justin: You need to go to Zip Recruiter!

Travis: Really?

Justin: Hiring people—hiring people is miserable. If you hire the wrong person, they might not be a person at all. Maybe a toaster. Wow, is the egg on your face red. Luckily, there's someone who's gonna keep you from hiring any appliances to do human work.

Griffin: The fuck happened to that egg? Why is that egg red? What the fuck happened—

Travis: Covered in sriracha. That's why it burns so much.

Griffin: And it's on your face? Christ.

Travis: You have sriracha egg on your face.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I combined two idioms. It's was a 'porkmanteau'. Come on.

Travis: A pork—a pork man's toe?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Zip Recruiter's a real business, and they're gonna help you find the right people. When Zip Recritter...

Griffin: [laughing] You're so bad at saying it!!

Justin: When Zip Recruiter wants to hire someone, they scream into the sky, and pray to god that there was another Zip Recruiter that could help them find people. Who helped Zip Recruiter find people? Well, y'know, we're having a lot of fun here today in the ad, but I'm assuming that they, uh, can use their own powerful matching technology to find great employees for Zip Recruiter.

Um, these—y'know four out of five employers who post on Zip Recruiter get a quality candidate within the first day?

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: Whoa, that's results!

Justin: Them's results. Right now, Zip Recruiter, you can try it for free at our web address. This is what it says in the copy, but this is not our web address. It's theirs. [laughs] They just put our name on it.

Travis: No, they gave it to us!

Justin: ZipRecruiter.com—then I'm gonna redirect it.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: I'm gonna redirect it to my Twitter. ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. That's ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother. Zip Recruiter: The smartest way to hire.

Travis: Hey Justin, you were nailing that one so bad, I want you to do the Quip one, too.

Griffin: Yeah, I'd like to see you take a pass at it.

Justin: Fine. Your teeth are on strike!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: That's right. Your teeth are tired of the mistreatment that they've gotten from your, um... lack of brushing. And they want you to step up your game a little bit, 'cause you're not brushing enough, and sometimes you just make brushing noises for your significant other, and we all know.

Griffin: Guiltyyy! Shka shka shka. Shka shka shka shka.

Justin: Shk shk shk.

Travis: Onk. Bow bow.

Griffin: Chka chka. Ahh.

Justin: Spit... spit? Spit? Quip is uh, gonna change all that with this... a toothbrush.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: This is a very special one, though. It vibrates a little bit. Not too much. Not like a wild amount, but it's like a gentle sort of reassuring vibration, and it gives you these little pulses every 30 seconds, uh, over the span of two minutes, so you can, like, know which quadrant of your mouth you should be cleaning at any given time. It's sleek. It's really good to travel with, 'cause it's got a little cap that goes on it and keeps it nice and clean. It's also a mirror mount, that travel cap.

And here's the cool thing about it. Y'know, you forget to switch out your toothbrush as often as dentists recommend. Uh, but this is actually a subscription service they got, where they'll ship you one out on the dentist recommended schedule. And uh, you don't even have to think about it. You just get new toothbrush heads in the mail. It starts at just \$25, and you get your first brush head refill for free, at GetQuip.com/MyBrother.

Start brushing better right now. Go to GetQuip.com/MyBrother and get your first refill for free.

[music plays]

Janet: We are so thrilled at your interest in attending Hieronymous Wigenstaff's School for Heroism and Villainy! Wigenstaff's beautiful campus boasts state of the art facilities and instructors with real world experience. We are also proud to say that our alumni have gone on to be professional heroes and villains in the most renowned kingdoms in the world!

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the school's amazing campus, and you'll have a lifetime of steady employment. Of course... there's no guarantee how long that lifetime will be.

Travis: Join the McElroys as they return to Dungeons & Dragons with The Adventure Zone: Graduation. Every other Thursday on Maximum Fun, or wherever podcasts are found.

Travis: We got us a job to do.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: We're gonna send us a horse to college.

Griffin: Oh, right, right.

Justin: Hell yeah we are.

Travis: So here's the thing. We've got our horse. We picked out our boy. We found this group that re—

Justin: We should back up a little bit.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: This was a Max Fun stretch goal.

Travis: Yes. So, a Max Fun stretch goal. We hit that goal, and we said we were gonna send a horse to college.

Griffin: Did we know what that meant when we said that?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Nope.

Justin: Nope.

Travis: No. But we found an organization that rehabilitates horses that have maybe been in some rough situations.

Griffin: It's Columbia University.

Travis: It does send them to Columbia, which is nice. And then it gets them ready to be adopted out by new folks who will take good care of them and love them, um, and y'know, give them the love and attention that every horse requires.

Now, we've got this boy. He's in West Virginia. He's a West Virginia boy like us. He's gonna be in rehab. Right now, he's a little underweight. Need to put some meat on those bones. And he's a little rowdy. So, they need to calm down this rowdy boy. And they've given us the chance to name him.

Justin: We're gonna pick the name, but we are gonna use the money that you donated to send the horse to college, so, thank you.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Thank you for that. We're just gonna pick the name, but it's--you fucked this up, okay? Now, one that you guys had mentioned to me that I still think is powerful...

Travis: Would that be Mr. Worldwide?

Justin: Is Mr. Worldwide.

Travis: Yes, that's my... that's my uh, I'm tossing that one and Rowdy Boy into the—into the hat. Into the hopper, as they say.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mr. Worldwide, I feel like, if we could—'cause this is the thing. This is how I look at it, right? We want to get this boy adopted, right? We're

gonna rehabilitate him, and somebody's gonna be like, "I love that horse." And if we could brand him as Mr. Worldwide, the Pitbull of horses...

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: I feel like that's good branding.

Justin: Yeah, but like, listen. I love—I love this horse so much, and he'll never do anything wrong. But he—there is always the chance, y'know? Anybody could make a mistake, and you don't want—you don't want to have like, local farmers being like, "Goddamn it, Mr. Worldwide, get outta my petunias!" Like, that kind of thing. That's rough.

Travis: Wait, you don't want that?

Justin: What about Shadowmere?

Griffin: Ooh, shit. Shadowfax. Just take it right from Lord of the Rings.

Justin: Firebrand.

Travis: What about—

Justin: Sort of like a fantasy thing.

Travis: Travis McElroy Junior.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: Eh-hh.

Travis: That's a pretty good one.

Justin: That's interesting. What's kind of plus and minus with that?

Griffin: Whisperhooves, the quiet horse.

Justin: Whis... Whisperhooves. Is that what it—

Griffin: He's Whisperhooves, the quiet horse.

Justin: I'm not gonna define this poor guy's identity with this name. It just has to be a regular name that he can feel good about, y'know? Something that has just occurred to me – and I am gonna put my foot down on this – I am going to merchandise this horse.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: There's no way around that. If we're paying to send this guy to college... and by the way, folks, we found out. And this is where it kind of stops being funny, where we're blowing your cash, and starts to be a little unnerving, 'cause we're blowing our cash, is that he could be in college for some indeterminate amount of time.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: We have no idea how long this is gonna take. [laughing]

Griffin: We don't know how good a student, uh, Mr. Worldwide's gonna be, necessarily. Mr. Worldwide's really good. It's gonna be hard for me to get off that.

Justin: I can't put Mr. Worldwide on a t-shirt and sell it to help keep him in college.

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: That's not...

Travis: What about Carrots McGinty?

Justin: [sighs] Feels too memey. Just—I mean, just like, what about... Carl Hapsburg? Just like a regular name.

Griffin: Like a regular name. Uh, Reintz... Prebus.

Travis: [laughs] No.

Justin: Too political.

Griffin: I'm gonna Google horse name generator.

Justin: I already Googled it. That's where I got some of the more intense names. That's where I got Sarumon.

Travis: What about Superman the Horse?

Justin: That can't go on a shirt!

Travis: Goddamn it.

Justin: Please use your fucking brain!

Travis: Superhorse.

Justin: Superhorse is better. [laughs] That's better. Probably an IP. I want to hit you guys with some of the names this horse name generator is coming up, 'cause this gave me some wild ones. I mean like, what am I supposed to do with Flight Stallion?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I don't think so. I don't think Flight Stallion is the right fit for this one. I'm just gonna read—Tobasco.

Griffin: Tobasco...

Travis: Tobasco's not bad.

Justin: Joker the Horse.

Travis: Ooh! I don't think that gets him adopted, frankly, but...

Justin: Todd Phillips Joker the Horse.

Griffin: Do you feel good about Barton Funk?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Huh. Matt Haymon.

Justin: What?

Travis: 'Cause it's like Matt Damon, but he likes hay.

Justin: I don't think so.

Travis: Okay, what about Barton Funk?

Griffin: What about Mr. Worldwide?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Can't put that on a shirt!

Travis: But it's spelled different.

Justin: There's no other way to spell it. What about Webster?

Griffin: Webster I like!

Travis: Webster's not bad.

Justin: Webster. It's just a horse named Webster. And like, we could do a lot of fan interpretations of Webster. Although, like, we could put him all over the internet. Whatever, he's our horse. Not technically. It doesn't work that way, technically. [laughs]

Travis: What about Webster Funkytail?

Justin: The last name's wild, 'cause it is a horse, bud.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, but I'm saying, that's what sets him apart.

Justin: It doesn't need to get a fuckin' driver's license. It's a horse.

Travis: That's what sets him apart. I'm not giving him a middle name, Justin. I'm not going overboard.

Griffin: [laughing] How do you feel about Webster, and then, in quotation marks, "Mr. Worldwide" Funk.

Travis: [laughing] Yes.

Justin: [laughing] Webster Morning Mane.

Griffin: Get off—Justin, get the fuck off that website. That website is not your friend.

Justin: Webster Thunder Heart.

Griffin: No.

Justin: No, I'm not on it anymore. Webster Storm Step.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Webster Worldwide.

Justin: Webster Worldwide.

Griffin: The worldwide Webster.

Justin: Worldwide Webster is actually...

Travis: Yes, I think that's it, actually.

Justin: I think we backed into Worldwide Webster, and I think it's so good.

Griffin: I like that a lot. I think, to his friends, it's just Webster, or Webby, if you're really familiar with him. But we know, Worldwide Webster is the brand.

Travis: Worldwide Webster. And then like, his kind of like, y'know, it'll be Worldwide Webster: The internet's horse.

Griffin: Right. I like that a lot.

Travis: I think it's Worldwide Webster.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I think it is Worldwide Webster.

Griffin: That's a quorum.

Justin: That is settled. Worldwide Webster is the horse that we are, uh, going to be sending to college. Uh, which is incredible. Thank you again for

your very generous, uh, donations that helped us to get to that point where we feel comfortable committing to... honestly, guys, I have no idea how much money we're committing to.

Travis: We'll see!

Justin: We'll see. You can't give us more money, so it's just less money that we have. Now, if you want to follow along, if we get any updates or anything, you can head on over to WorldwideWebster.com, and if we have any information to share, we'll put it up on our website. WorldwideWebster.com will just redirect there, so we'll have more information on Worldwide Webster at WorldwideWebster.com.

Griffin: Alright. How about Yahoo Answer?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Emma Kant as well. Thank you, Emma. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user. I'm gonna call them, uh... Worldwide Webster asks, "How can I play ding dong ditch without getting caught? I need some tips on how to not get caught by the police doing this. Does anyone have any tips or advice?" It's that time of year again.

Travis: If you play ding dong ditch and get caught, you're not playing ding dong ditch.

Griffin: Yeah, you're playing visiting a stranger's house.

Travis: Yeah, you're playing ding dong hi.

Justin: Let me hit you with this.

Griffin: Is it—okay, I didn't know if this was gonna be a horse name or a ding dong ditch speed strat.

Justin: No, the horse name is settled. That's settled a lot. What if you could hack into their Ring? If they've got—you know these Wi-Fi doorbells are all

the rage. Maybe the ding dong ditch of 2019 is to hack into someone's Ring and just make it go buck wild.

Griffin: Hell yes. That's awesome, Juice. Mr. Robot.

Justin: Yeah. Get in there and like, "Is that our doorbell, Jethony? Jethony, I think I heard the doorbell again. These neighborhood kids, but it doesn't say there's anyone out there, Jethony." What are we supposed to do with that? That's terrifying. There's nothing you can do. You're trapped. You're a prisoner.

Griffin: Once you've hacked their Ring...

Justin: Mm-hmm?

Griffin: There's a knock at the back door. It's you. You got your hoodie pulled up. And you're like, [gruff voice] "I... I hacked all your sensitive files. Now you're gonna help me take down the businesses."

Travis: Ohh.

Justin: [gruff voice] "I'm looking for my Mrs. Robot, and I would like very much if you would accompany me to dinner."

Griffin: Pschoo! And then smoke's coming out of like, your armpit, and you're like, "Uh oh, gotta go. Be right back."

Travis: Here's the problem... can I tell you guys the inherent flaw with ding dong ditch?

Griffin: It's not—there's no win state, necessarily?

Travis: If the doorbell—if my doorbell rings, and I answer it, and no one's there, I'm confused for a second, but I get to then just close the door. As opposed to, if someone's there and wants to talk to me about something, that's way more of a bumner scenario to me. If I open the door and no one's there, that's awesome.

Griffin: Oh, so ding dong ditch is a win win. 'Cause you've done a funny prank, assuming the police don't catch you, and for me, who's been pranked by a teenager, I open the door and nobody's there, I'm like, "Oh, thank god."

Travis: "Thank Jesus."

Griffin: "Oh, thank Jesus Christ. I thought for sure..."

Travis: "I thought I'd have to talk to a human being about something."

Justin: I mean, it is annoying, and I'd rather we didn't. But it is also funny, which is hard.

Travis: Yes. As far as pranks go, not that bad.

Justin: That makes it difficult. It's not that bad. I'd rather people do this to me than hack all my shit. Why can't we just leave ding dong ditch the way it is? If you get caught, you be like, "Aw, darn it. You guys."

Travis: Ding dong darn it.

Justin: Ding dong darn it, you local toughs. Y'know, get outta town with that stuff. And it's not that bad. Why do we have to make everything so hard and bad?

Griffin: What if you left a treat? Leave a treat. Oh, that's how the police aren't gonna arrest you. You have mini muffins with you every door that you get, and if you do one door, and they open the door, and if they see you running away, they can be like, "Hey, get the fuck back here!" And you're like, "Oh, random acts of kindness! I left a mini muffin there."

Travis: But you're saying you left *one* mini muffin... on the por—like, is it on something? Is it in something?

Griffin: Yeah, Travis, it's on a plate that you're also carrying around a big stack of plates.

Travis: But what I'm saying to you, Griffin, is if I opened the door and no human being was there, but there was one mini muffin just sitting on my bare, like, floor of my porch...

Justin: On your bare butt... [laughs]

Travis: Bare butt. [laughs] That's way—I'm angrier now.

Griffin: Dude, if I open the door, and someone's nestled a mini muffin on their butt cheeks, and they're laying down on their belly, I'm gonna be fucking PO'ed.

Justin: [laughs] But you're gonna be having fun, and more importantly, you're gonna have thought about it. Y'know what I mean?

Travis: Yeah. And now we're having a dialog.

Griffin: And now we're connecting!

Justin: Now we're talking.

Travis: We're getting to meet our neighbors, a thing we don't do anymore in the cell phone age!

Griffin: It's so hard to meet your neighbors when your nose is down in your cell phone. Get a muffin on your butt and lay down—

Travis: It's 2019, get a muffin on your butt!

Griffin: And get a friend to ring the doorbell, because you're laying—again, you're laying down, and you don't—

Travis: Yeah, you'll probably need the help of the friend to balance the muffin on your butt, too.

Griffin: And this is a conversation!

Travis: Yes. And now we're sparking ideas! Creativity!

Justin: You could just keep the muffin in your pocket, so it's only—you only deploy it if they catch you. So it's like a smoke—like, "Oh, you got me! I was bringing you this muffin." But if they don't catch you? Fuck them! They don't get the muffin.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: You gotta catch me to get the muffin! That—maybe that's the new thing for ding dong ditch is like, takin' in sorta, what feels like more of a Scandinavian folklore direction.

Griffin: Ohh.

Justin: Where, if you catch the person, they have to give you muffins. Like a sort of beloved figure with muffins in his pockets, and if you catch him, then he has to give you one.

Travis: I love it.

Griffin: You gotta club him. Or else it's not...

Justin: Yeah. You gotta take—you have to take him clubbing.

Griffin: You gotta take him clubbing... unless he gets to the windmill first!

Travis: There's a lot of rules for this tradition.

Griffin: Yeah, well, that's how you know it's good.

Travis: How about another question?

Justin: I'd love that, Trav. What do you got goin' on?

Travis: Oh, I can ask the question, I guess.

Griffin: Yeah, what's up?

Justin: No, I just—I thought you had a question. Like, what's cookin', baby? Come on, talk to me.

Travis: No, I mean, how are you?

Griffin: No, that's—come on, Trav. Really open up. There's no need to—let down your walls.

Justin: Is this 'cause you work really hard on the question list, and you want to us read the questions you found?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "Recently, my boss' boss had a flat tire in our parking garage, and I volunteered to help change it." Ooh. Ooh. "Then, someone in our apartment needed their car jumped, so again, I volunteered. These two events happened within the same week, and I've since been labeled the car guy in the office. A different person is looking at buying a new car, and was told I was the car guy! This person asked me if I would go with them to look at cars. What do I do? I don't know anything about cars!" That's from Yup, It's The Lug Nut.

Griffin: Oh, that's good stuff.

Justin: This is—this is tactile.

Griffin: Well, uh, yep. I've heard about this, the Honda Fit. Let me pop the engine. Yeah, they got a battery in there. And it does have tires. And I know

where the air goes in those, so... this seems like a good one! It's got a battery and tires.

Justin: Hey, real quick. Round robin, okay? I want to go around the circle. Send jokes out of the room for a moment.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I want to go around a circle, and I want you to list a thing you can do with cars that's outside of like, um, the normal operation of the vehicle. Right? I'm talking about like, a maintenance thing or an issue, if it came up, you would be able to address it confidently.

Travis: I think... I think... at least—

Justin: And the first—we'll see how quickly we run out.

Travis: I used to be able—like, I'm pretty confident I can check the fuses in a car.

Justin: Okay. Wow. That's a fucking deep cut. I didn't think you'd—I'd have fuckin' click and clack on here.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Uh, I can change—I can check the oil level.

Griffin: Yucky wiper blades.

Travis: Mm-hmm. Yeah. Um, I know where, like, most fluids go. Your air conditioner, your, uh, power steering...

Justin: Damn, I think we got a car guy on our hands, Griff!

Travis: No, that's it!

Griffin: Yeah, it sounds like it.

Travis: You guys. That's about it.

Griffin: Travis. Travis.

Justin: Can you change a flat?

Travis: Yeah, I can change a flat.

Griffin: Stop.

Justin: Okay, well, that's not it.

Griffin: Travis. Name the fluids of a car for me. All the fluids.

Travis: You got power steering, you have, uh, engine coolant, you have, uhh... your air conditioner—Freon. You've got...

Griffin: Oh, that's a lot of juices!

Travis: Yeah, there's a lot in there, my dude.

Griffin: That's a lot of juice in there! I didn't know! Car guy.

Travis: I'm sure there's more than that. This is the thing is, I don't know. I just like, I had the same car for like, a decade. And I kind of learned on that car, like, how to fix shit in it, 'cause I was too broke.

Griffin: Do you got one of them little skateboards that you can use to just get in under there?

Travis: No, but I—I've never changed my own oil, but I do know how to do it.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: What we've stumbled onto is not Travis' knowledge of cars. But rather, Travis' confidence that, in a given situation, he would be able to, I don't know, y'know, just kind of figure it out.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That's what we're talking about.

Travis: To be fair, though, that's my feeling about everything. That's me in a nutshell. But this is what I'm—I—this is what I want to bring back to this question, which is, if all you've done is jump a car and change a tire, and that got you labeled 'the car guy' in the office... you don't need to know much more than—like, if you go to the, like—if you go to the car lot with this person and say, "This seems like a good car," they're not gonna come back a week later and be like, "You're wrong. This is a bad car." Like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: All you—like, they just—everybody just wants an adult around to make them feel comfortable. They just need somebody there that seems like the person who is going to take responsibility for the thing if no one else knows what to do. So you don't need to know—

Justin: Why on earth why would you want to bring that—

Travis: What?

Justin: I think—here's what I would suspect. I think there are real car people in your office, and they know enough to keep their fucking mouth shut.

Travis: Well, yes, definitely that.

Justin: I could change a tire.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I can jump a car.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I had a Malibu that leaked power steering fluid that I had to replace every week.

Griffin: You could—

Justin: Or else the car would stop steering. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] I remember that, yes.

Griffin: You could follow Justin's car like it was a fuckin' Family Circus cartoon. Just all around Huntington. "I know where Justin's been! Follow the fluids!"

Justin: Yeah. The problem is, I just learned how to—I learned how to learn computers, where like, if something breaks, I Google it, and I very quickly decide if it's a Justin kind of problem, or a real person kind of problem.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Y'know what I mean? There's Justin problems, where it's like, "Just dump this bottle of blue liquid into this hole, and no problem!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: There's those kind of problems. But then people will be like, "Now make sure—" Here's like, if we're talking about home repair stuff, right? If I see the phrase, like, "Make sure to shut off the circuit breaker so you don't die!"

Griffin: Nope, nope! Out!

Justin: I'm instantly like, close tab. Close tab.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's exactly what I was thinking!

Griffin: No, Justin, it's fine! There's a switch, you flip it, and then you won't die!

Justin: No, you just have to go down to the breaker box and flip the switch so you don't die. No thank you. I'm very fine, thanks.

Griffin: What if the switch is broken? Thank you very much. The switch.

Travis: I went to—that happened in my house, where I killed the breaker to the room that like, I was working on. And I went to do it, and sparks shot out of it. And then I was like, "Oh, no. That's done. I'm—I'm never working on my home." Because like, apparently, it was connected to a breaker for a room halfway across the house for some reason?

Griffin: So you paid someone to die for you.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: I brought in an adult who said, "I actually know how not to die here."

Griffin: Whose time had come.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, hey, we've talked for a long time without even the thought entering our minds of just speak up and say, "Oh, I'm actually—I'm not super knowledgeable about cars. I just know how to change a tire."

Travis: Yes. That's—

Justin: That's not very funny, though. It's a comedy show.

Griffin: I know, but...

Travis: To be fair, you sent jokes out of the room, and you never brought him back.

Griffin: You did never bring him back, so let's, um... today, I've got some good...

Justin: That's a good point.

Griffin: ... insurance tips for you. You need to insure...

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Your... bones. 'Cause medical insurance doesn't cover those.

Justin: Thank you. [laughs] I keep saying it. No one's listening. Thank you.

Griffin: No one's listening to me. Get flood insurance for... your... local... river.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: People won't tell you that. I'm here to tell you that.

Travis: Now, was that flood insurance to protect you from the river, or if the river floods, you get money?

Griffin: It's for the river's benefit.

Travis: Hm.

Justin: [laughing] Support your rivers. Uh, Travis, did you have something you were about to say?

Travis: I was gonna go to the end of the episode and do some announcements.

Justin: We're there, baby.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: We're there. Look around you.

Travis: Oh, we're here!

Justin: I've removed the blindfold.

Travis: Um, so, first, uh, the new arc of The Adventure Zone has begun, Adventure Zone: Graduation. It's out now. Go listen to it, and enjoy. Tell a friend.

Justin: Even if you've never listened to The Adventure Zone. This is a fantastic time. We've only had like, four opportunities like this. This is the time to jump on, because it will be completely from scratch.

Travis: Yep. Brand new story, brand new characters, brand new world. You don't have to have listened to a single episode before now. Um, but, if you are a fan of previous seasons, the book three preorders for The Adventure Zone graphic novel, Petals to the Metal, is available now. It will be coming out in July, but why wait until then? Go ahead and get your preorder now so you don't have to worry about it. Go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com.

Coming up this weekend, we're going to be doing our makeup Orlando show, so be sure to send in your questions for that. And I believe there are some tickets still available for that, so if you want to come, go to McElroy.family and click on tours. You can get tickets there.

You can also get tickets for our upcoming Milwaukee show. The Chicago and Minneapolis shows are all sold out, but there are still tickets available for the Milwaukee show, as well as, uh, maybe there's still tickets available for the Candlesnights show. There will be, 'cause that goes on sale the eighth. November eighth.

Justin: We haven't even talked about that on the show!

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah we did, last week.

Justin: Oh, we did. That's right, I remember now.

Griffin: I mean, I talked about it, 'cause it was a live show. But yeah, they're good. They go on sale... uhh, yeah. This Friday. Which is also y'all's birthday!

Travis: Yaaay!

Justin: That show is never, ever not sold out. Please don't sleep on those tickets. It's a bigger venue, and it's general admission, but uh, please don't sleep on that, 'cause we want everybody to come. It's gonna be a fuckin' party.

Travis: Uh, I believe they go on sale, uh, 12:30 Eastern time—no! 12:00PM Eastern time, November 8th. Candlesnights tickets available. You can check our Twitter, @McElroyFamily, or McElroy.family. Click on tours for the links.

Griffin: Uh, and thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. You can go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there, shows like The Art of Process, or Mission to Zyxx, or y'know, whatever. Just click on some shit, and uh, how about that final?

Justin: Yeah, baby.

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by Freddy. Thanks, Freddy. It's Yahoo Answers user... Crawlordum, who asks...

Justin: Crawlordum?

Griffin: Yep. Oh wait, it may be Crow... Crawlordum. Anyway.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: "Do I legally own my baby teeth?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays]

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Speaker 1: I listen to Reading Glasses because Brea and Mallory have great tips.

Mallory: You're a comics reader, and you want to use a library-connected app, you can try out Hoopla.

Speaker 2: I listen for the author interviews.

Speaker 3: I'm mad at myself that I waited as long as I did to start reading Joan Didion.

Speaker 4: They give me reading advice I didn't even know I needed!

Mallory: If you go in person to an event and go up to an author or a filmmaker or anybody and tell them what you don't like about their work, you're a trash baby.

Brea: I—look, I understand you didn't like Heroes season three. That's fine.

Mallory: [laughs]

Brea: I like—I don't actually need to know that information. I'm Brea Grant.

Mallory: And I'm Mallory O'Mara.

Brea: We're Reading Glasses, and we solve all your bookish problems, every Thursday on Maximum Fun.