

MBMBaM 486: That's So Hambone!

Published on November 19th, 2019

[Listen here on TheMcElroy.family](#)

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

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

Justin: Hello, and welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Just-Sven McElroy.
[makes reindeer noise]

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, "[singing] Do you want to build a Travis?" McElroy.

Justin: Eugh. Grizzly.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griff-Frozen McElroy 2. And this time, it is *Frozen 2 Watch*, and this one is *Frozen 2 Watch*.

Travis: Listen, boys, we can talk about character all day long. Everyone's already doing that. They're saying, you know, they're saying, "Thank Gad, he's back. It's Olaf again."

Justin: Well...

Travis: You know, there's all kinds of those cool, like, *Hollywood Reporter* headlines. You know, that kind of stuff.

Justin: [simultaneously] Thank Gad he's back.

Travis: I don't want to talk about characters.

Griffin: Gad-damn it, we're so fucking ready for this...

Travis: Gad-damn it, I've prepared myself for the snowman.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: What are we doing instead? 'Cause that sounds really good to me.

Travis: I want to talk about predictions.

Justin: ... Okay.

Griffin: I've seen the movie, so this is going to be tough for me.

Travis: Okay, well—

Justin: How have you seen the movie? Did you get the early screening?

Griffin: I got the early screening for this one, and I saw all of her new powers, and it's kind of—I don't want to spoil it. I guess hold your ears for the next few seconds if you don't want it spoiled, but it's fucked up how many powers they gave her in this one.

Travis: Okay. Here's my question, 'cause this is one of my theories, and I want to see if it pays off, alright? Everyone's saying, like, there's gonna be other people with other powers, and like, Elsa has like, frozen powers...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ... and there's gonna be someone with ice, or someone with fire...

Griffin: Yes. Yeah.

Travis: ... and somebody with like, I don't know, whatever Fall is. Is there someone who can control human flesh?

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: There is a flesh—a fleshmancer, is what they call it.

Travis: Okay. There is somebody who just has a song that's like, "[singing] Do you want to build a... man?" and they can do that.

Griffin: Yeah, and it's—so most of the songs—and Trav, I'm glad you brought this up, and again, spoilers, but most of the songs in *Frozen 2* are parodies of *Frozen 1*. They are sort of—

Justin: [laughs] This is huge. Did they get AI? Tell me they got AI!

Griffin: Uh, they got AI. AI plays Magic AI, the Fleshmancer. Uh, he's in it, he's got a little um, a little Olaf, but instead of snow, it is of course skins and bones and muscles and... muscle groups and teeth.

Travis: Is it still cute?

Griffin: ... It's—you know, it's Disney cute. Um, it's not really my cup of tea. I'm more of a Dreamworks guy, but uh...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... it's cute as—cute as they can render it, and so there's that. Uh, there's um, "Let it—" uh, "Let it Po," and so Po from *Kung Fu Panda* shows up in that one.

Travis: Oh, that's good.

Justin: [laughs] What—what—oh, this is the great Dreamworks crossover we've craved.

Griffin: No, you know what's fucked up? Is they never even acknowledge... Dreamworks, or the character or the plot.

Travis: Really?

Griffin: It's almost like they got sort of the computer assets for it off the DVD for *Kung Fu Panda*, and just sort of put his skin in a movie.

Travis: Oh, you know, guys, I'm reading here, *Smoking Gun*, a leaked copy of the script.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And they also—there's a song in here called "Glove is an Open Door..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... where the Hamburger Helper glove shows up?

Griffin: The Hamburger Helper glove does show up. And...

Travis: He's in it?

Griffin: He's in it for—it's more of like a ca—like, blink and you'll miss it. He does do a whole song, though.

Travis: But it's just really fast, or it's just miss-able?

Griffin: Uh, yeah. For—and then there's, um, "For the First Ti—" hold on, I'll get it.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Come on, you'll get it.

Travis: Get it.

Griffin: "For the... First Time—"

Justin: "For the Worst Time..."

Griffin: "...in For-Evan Rachel Wood." Wait, she's in it. She's actually in it.

Justin: She's in it. That's not a good one.

Travis: How about—how about "[singing] LeAnn Rimes Forever"?

Griffin: LeAnn Rimes—what? Yeah. LeAnn—

Travis: That's right. LeAnn Rimes.

Griffin: They do two of that song. One with Rachan Nevel—Rachan Nevel Wood, who's her evil sister.

Travis: [crosstalk]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: There's a lot of evil sisters in this one. Uh, of course, Princess Frozen is back. This time, her arm turns into a sword, and uh...

Travis: Then there's also uh, "He's a Bit of a Fixer-Upper," but this time it's Chip and Joanna Gaines singing it?

Justin: Oh, that's so funny!

Griffin: Yeah, and that's fucking hysterical.

Travis: So good!

Griffin: They get back together in the movie, and so it happens in real life too, I think. Um...

Justin: Griffin, I'm sorry. I have to—I'm busy calling a doctor because of that Chip and Joanna Gaines humor that I crave.

Travis: 'Cause it's a fixer-upper!

Justin: No, Travis, if you explain it to me, I'm gonna bust a fuckin' nut from...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [through laughter] I can't think about it anymore.

Travis: "[singing] This show is called *Fixer-Upper*."

Justin: Oh, my God. No, you can't actually sing it! That's too bad. Travis, you're so bad.

Travis: Oh, I am bad. I'm naughty.

Griffin: Um...

Justin: Hey, Trav, tell me you got some other *Frozen* parodies in the hopper.

Travis: Oh, let me see.

Griffin: Are there that many other songs?

Justin: What about—okay. What did we do? We did—okay. Let me go through. There's "Love is—" uh, you could do a parody of the—the first one.

Griffin: The one that's like [mimics singing]? It's hard to do the jokes on that one.

Travis: I feel like you nailed it.

Justin: [simultaneously] Why is it?

Griffin: Well, it's mostly just syllable—it's just vowels.

Justin: Yeah. It's not our language.

Travis: "[singing] Air and mountain rain combining!"

Griffin: Uh, yeah. They do sing a song about the ice. That one's a little on-the-nose. That one was good. We can keep that one in *Frozen 2*. And by we, I mean—

[crosstalk]

Justin: "[singing] Born of cold and winter air and mountain rain combining!" I didn't know there were really real words to this. This is amazing.

Griffin: "[singing] There's a big, big ghost on the mountaintop and there's snow on the top of the mountains, too." Is the—the words.

Justin: "[singing] Split the ice apart, and break the frozen... fart!"

Travis: Nice!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Justin, that's really good! Hey, send them a email for *Frozen 3*, and let them know that you're ready to come back in, and um... I know you were uninvited from the set of *Frozen 2*. Say—ask if it's time for you to come back, if they forgive you.

Justin: They should give me for f—

Travis: Also, this is fun, Olaf sings a love song about Summer Glau.

Griffin: Oh, that's fun. Also, in this one, Olaf's got a snowy dick.

Travis: Woah! Okay.

Justin: And he starts calling himself—

Travis: It's funny you should say that, 'cause right after I said he sings the song about Summer Glau, I realized how inappropriate it was that the song was like, "How happy I'll be in Summer."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then you, like you were reading my mind, said, "I'm gonna take a little bit of heat off of Travis," no pun intended, "and make it even more inappropriate."

Griffin: Yeah. Justin, say something even more controversial than I just said, please.

Justin: [holding back laughter] And now he's calling himself Snowlaf, and it's like, that's nothing!

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That is, I guess, inappropriate in a different way, in that this is a comedy show, and so that was probably an inappropriate thing to say for that format.

Justin: ... Snowlaf.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You're already—are you sure?

Griffin: So—yeah, he does—he's got a dick in this one, but it's never in frame. He's always never looking directly at the camera.

Travis: And it's never addressed.

Justin: [laughs] It's just a trail through the snow where it's—

Griffin: You know, if you look at the trail, that this dude's hanging the main vein right down to his brain.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: And he's... got a really thick rod, and—but you don't see it. Un—fucking release the Snyder Cut, with these wide-angle views of this—of this snow hog.

Justin: Do you know that 20 minutes of *Frozen 2* is just Olaf begging for Elsa to make him a child?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: "Make me a child."

Travis: [laughs] "Craft me—"

Justin: "Please, make me a—make me a child, Elsa. Make me a father."

Travis: Oh, I'm reading here, this is a new one on *Smoking Gun*, it was just released. They address the fact that in this one, you find out that the only way Elsa was able to bring Snowlaf to life was she had to steal a soul from someone in town.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: So that's addressed, it's—all of his memories start flooding back.

Griffin: It was implied. It was implied in 1, and it's good that they just go ahead and, you know, put the tiger on the table, and yell at it.

Travis: And Olaf has to deal with, like, you know, he finds his family, but like, his human family...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and they uh, they don't want him back.

Justin: Do you know what the name of the guy was they killed?

Griffin: Mm?

Travis: What?

Justin: ... Olaf.

Griffin: Oh, that makes sense.

[crosstalk]

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: I thought you might say something like Michael Keaton, or...

Griffin: Use your fucking brain. *Frozen 2* is a good movie. Uh, I give it 100...

Justin: It's a great movie.

Griffin: ... percent. Go ahead and let's do the first question, before we get into any more trouble with the superfans, though.

Justin: Alright. Here's my question. Do you—this is the first question. It's from Justin McElroy.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Do you think that *Frozen 2* will join the illustrious club of *Pitch Perfect 2* and *Austin Powers: The Spy Who Shagged Me* as sequels that eclipse the total gross of their predecessors in their opening weekend?

Griffin: Ooh.

Justin: Travis?

Travis: Huh. N... [hesitantly] yes.

Justin: Griffin.

Griffin: Uh, what's the funnier—

Travis: But just the opening weekend, right?

Griffin: I'm trying to think of a joke to say at this.

Justin: Here's a joke: the *Joker* made a billion dollars.

Griffin: Yeah. It's a joke on us, from God.

Travis: If I may, here's my follow-up question, Justin. Do you think that *Frozen 2* will eclipse *Pitch Perfect 2*?

Justin: There's no way of knowing that, Travis, and that's impossible to do. You've said something utterly ridiculous. Instead of that, I'm gonna read a question, and we're gonna actually help people this time.

Travis: We'll see.

Justin: "I'm a writing tutor from—I'm a writing—" everybody, stop highlighting the questions. You're messing me up. I'm begging you. This visual gag is not working, because you're just highlighting things and making it distracting for me.

"I am a writing tutor for my school. Part of my job is reading over and editing papers people have submitted online. As I am a fool, I started the year off strong, [through laughter] and have done way more papers than anyone else." Griffin has now made the text red, with a red background.

"I will not be stopped. Like, the next person is about 10 behind me, and the secret is 30 behind them. Everyone knows this; they all have the power to look it up through the—" [laughs] okay, Griffin's made the text extremely large now. He had initially wanted a quick edit, but now...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ... he's making it harder on himself. The document has become 20 pages long. Utterly unforgivable.

Griffin: I fixed it. No more joking around, Travis. Justin doesn't wanna have fun with this one.

Justin: "Everybody knows this; they all have the power to look it up in the system. As the semester has gone on, however, I've just gotten lazier and busier. To what degree can I just stop doing this important part of my job and rest on this reputation?" That's from Super Lazy in San Marcos.

Griffin: Uh, I'm not sure I understand the question, but it might just be because I was goofing on Justin, like, the whole time.

Travis: Yeah. So it seems like—

Justin: They have done—this person—I will recap. This person, uh, like, grades exams, and like, edits papers and stuff.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: They edit papers. And they've edited so many more than their coworkers that it's embarrassing.

Griffin: But they've done a very good job.

Travis: And now they don't want to do all anymore.

Griffin: But they don't want to be the good one anymore. Yeah, I mean...

Justin: Now they wanna go—when good editors go bad, you know what I mean?

Travis: Well, that seems like it's it right there, right? Of you could just start—maybe this isn't a loudly announced thing. So it's like you whisper to somebody, like, "Hey, I'm gonna take it easy, 'cause I know you're looking bad." Right? And you say that to enough people.

And then when people are like, "Hey, Joan's really starting to slack off," everybody will secretly feel... gratitude to you?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Like, when really, you're just, like, Ferris Bueller-ing over there, you know what I mean?

Griffin: It is inherently rough stuff when you work at a job that has a leaderboard. When you work at a job that has some—that has the Xbox Live leaderboard where they can look at it, and see who's working the best and the hardest...

Justin: I don't like that. Yeah.

Griffin: I don't like that. We had that at...

Travis: The only time that works is on *Guts*.

Griffin: That works on *Guts*, and that's it. We had this, and God love him, but when Tommy Smirl employed me at Tri-Data, it was like, "How many documents can you scan during your eight-hour shift?"

I always came in with—my numbers were in the toity. There's no way around it, folks.

Justin: And that was—that just disincentivized you, right? You didn't even want to work more after that, because you knew you'd never be able to make a comeback.

Griffin: I thought I was working pretty hard, but my numbers were in the fucking toity. And I don't know how I could've possibly, you know, put shit in a scanner faster. I don't know what kind of hot tech my contemporaries were doing, if they were—they had, like, you know, fucking—like, Fushigi skills, like, unstacking these papers, and putting them and—collating them and putting them in a scanner. I don't know. But it made me feel like garbage, and then that's why I quit that job on top and wasn't fired.

Travis: May I make a suggestion here, question-asker? You seem like you have enough intel now, from grading all these other papers, editing these other papers. Why don't you just pick the ones from people who already do a good job, and you just go ahead, rubber-stamp those on through, of like, "This one was clean; no notes!" And then you just do that from now on. Uh, and slowly back off, and put yourself in, like, third place.

Justin: Hmm.

Travis: Just rubber-stamp, so you're doing less work, and aim for third, so you're doing less work.

Justin: It's a little more believable.

Travis: 'Cause here's the thing. You're gonna get caught on one paper, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And then you'll know you need to start working harder. Right? No one's gonna be like, "Well, this one—I noticed a couple grammatical errors here. I better go back through *all* of their pap—" no. Because everyone's lazy. You're only gonna get caught once.

Griffin: That is—Travis has said one helpful thing here. Just the one, and it's that everybody wants to find the way to work the least amount. So like, you're not alone in this—

Travis: Wait, that's the only helpful thing I said?

Griffin: You're not alone in this endeavor. And so like, you have that to rest on. You're not gonna get in a bunch of trouble; people are gonna be like, "You—oh, I see you also were trying to work the least amount that you could. But you didn't work as hard at that as I did, and so I did catch you."

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I think that you should let the person—don't do any more until the person in number two is within, like, one paper. And then do like six or seven in a row.

Griffin: Oh, fucking slam 'em.

Justin: You're just, like, always like, *just* out of reach.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: *Juuust* out of reach.

Travis: Give 'em something to chase.

Griffin: That would be fucking—

Justin: That's right. Give them something to chase.

Griffin: So tight if you took, like, 50 papers, and like, graded like 99 percent of each one of them.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And somebody's like, "Oh, looks like I finally overtook ya! [laughs]" and then you go in...

Justin: "[mimics laugh]"

Griffin: ... and you just clear those out in like 10 minutes, and you're like, "Uh, check again."

And then they're gonna absolutely flip shit.

Travis: "What's this? And—oh, sorry, what's this under the couch? It's all the papers I've graded! Wha-bam!" Right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Oh, what's that behind your ear? It's another paper I graded."

Griffin: Or you go through their papers, and find all the mistakes that they missed. Because they also are trying to pull the same—listen.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: The American education system's in a lot of trouble, guys.

Justin: Not a joke.

Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Uh, yeah. I would like that.

Griffin: Oh, well, this one was sent in by Michelle. It's by Yahoo Answers User—

Travis: Do you guys remember that Dane Cook movie, *Employee of the Month*?

[pause]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Just made me think about that, is all. 'Cause there's, like, a big competition... The—

Griffin: Oh, my God, Travis. Holy shit, Trav, that can't be it. There's gotta be more. There's gotta be more! It can't just be that, right!?

Travis: It's employee—

Justin: Yeah, but you can't just be like—

Griffin: [stammering] Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, we all remember the movie, but there's gotta be more to the—to the statement than that, right?

Travis: Well, let me finish, 'cause there's—

Justin: You recorded it.

Travis: There's a checkout.

Justin: You know that there—we're using magnets to record the data that you're collect—you're creating with your mouth.

Travis: Well—

Justin: Certainly, if you know we're putting it—we're digitizing this, for all of time...

Travis: You've gotta let me get to the justification.

Griffin: Let him finish, Justin. 'Cause I pray to sweet Christ in heaven above, watching out for me and forgiving all my sins daily, that Travis has something else, and it's not just him saying, "Hey, that was like the plot of the Dane Cook movie." Travis, please go ahead.

Travis: Because at the end of it...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They had a checkout competition betwixt Dane Cook and Dax Shepard. In which it is discovered that Da—that Dax Shepard has been accidentally giving away hundreds, perhaps thousands of dollars of free groceries, because he flips things behind his back.

Griffin: Let's just pause. Pause, pause, pause, pause. Real quick. My stomach is—my guts are, like, twisting all up.

Justin: Sure. Yeah.

Griffin: My guts are twisting all up like in a vice grip, Juice, and I'm start—

Justin: 'Cause you're worried that he's not gonna have something. But I'm pretty sure that he does.

Griffin: We're running out of runway. There's a brick wall at the end of the runway, and we are almost out of runway, and I'm looking at that brick wall, like, "Who the fuck put that there?" But Travis, bring us on home.

Travis: Anyway, do you guys remember that movie?

Griffin: The bile is rising up in my stomach and throat.

Travis: I'm just saying, nobody talks about that movie anymore.

Justin: [simultaneously] There has to be more than, "Do you remember it?"

Travis: There was just a time when people were really trying to make Dane Cook into a movie star.

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: Do you remember that? Like, he was in *Waiting...*

Justin: Yes. It was harrowing. We remember.

Griffin: Steven from Ya—

Travis: He was in *Good Luck Chuck*, I think.

Griffin: It's from Yahoo Answers User Steven.

Travis: *Good Luck Chuck*, that was one, right?

Griffin: Trav. Trav.

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: Look at my face. Look at my face.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Look at his face.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: You see it? You can't, 'cause it's just bones. It's just a skeleton skull.

Travis: Why didn't he ever get a sitcom, do you think? They just jumped straight to movies.

Justin: He's back. Did you hear about this? Yeah, he's back.

Griffin: That is true. He is in *Frozen 2*, the biggest movie of the—of the decade.

Travis: Did you know Hootie and the Blowfish is coming out with another album?

Griffin: Yahoo Answers User Steven asks, "What would you do if you caught your dog cheating?"

Justin: At what?

Griffin: "Dot, dot, dot, dot, dot, dot, dot, eating in someone else's house when it was hungry instead of yours, playing with another human in their yard."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: "Going to the vet when you didn't take it."

Travis: Woah.

Griffin: Uh... "'Waging' its tail [holding back laughter] to someone else, and barking at you for no reason?"

Travis: Um, I'm sorry, Steven, that's not your dog. [laughs] That might just be a dog that looks a lot like your dog. 'Cause that's tru—a lot of dogs look like other dogs, Steven. Are you sure?

Griffin: "No, that's fucking Hambone, dude, I'd know that dog anywhere! That's my pup, Hambone!"

Travis: He's not answering to Hambone, though, Steven!

Justin: "No, no, no. I can prove it. Hold on, watch this. Let me get a slice of bologna. Check this out. When I throw it, he runs over and eats it! That's my Hambone."

Travis: Okay, that's pretty... that's pretty conclusive.

Griffin: "You just call—I thought about changing his name to Balognabone, but the—he already had a name on the books."

Justin: Watch this. Watch what happens when I do the air siren that people use at sporting events. [mimics siren] See? Look at—see him jump? That's Hambone.

Griffin: [laughs] Look at him now! See? He's pissing. He's pissing. Only Hambone does this.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Did you see the liquid coming out of his wiener? His little dog wiener? It's amazing!

Now, look, this is the weird thing. This—okay, this is weird. I'm glad you all are here to see this, because this not only 100 percent proves it's Hambone, but it's absolutely fucking wild: look at his asshole right now.

Yeah, it's like fudge, or something! I don't know, but he makes it with his body...

Griffin: He makes it. He turns food into it. That's so Hambone!

Travis: [laughs] That's so Hambone!

Griffin: [laughs] This dog is cheating on me. I love Hambone, he is my precious boy, but he got—I got home from work today, and I said, "Hi, Hambone!"

And he said, "Hi." By the way, Hambone talks. That's how I know it's Hambone.

Travis: Oh, hey, you should've—wait, hold on. You should've led with that!

Griffin: It's—I mean, it's just Hambone being Hambone. I was like, "How was your day?"

He was like, "Ah, pretty good. A little busy. I had to go—I went to the vet."

And I was like, "I didn't take you to the vet."

Travis: We can all agree that's the weirdest one posited here, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Playing with someone else in their yard, yeah, people are fun, they're throwing a frisbee, oh, my dog gets in on that. Somebody offers my dog some food on a porch, 'cause my dog is lost, and dogs need the food. Okay. My dog took themselves to the vet?!

Griffin: Well, no. They went to the vet.

Justin: No.

Griffin: You just didn't take them.

Justin: Yeah, someone else took them. Another hooman.

Travis: Okay. They didn't say that, though.

Griffin: Okay. But it's assumed. They called a lyft.

"What am I gonna do about this fucking two-timing-ass dog, this cheating dog? 'Cause I can't make him sleep in the dog house; it's where they sleep already."

Travis: This does happen sometimes where, like, we'll have people over, and Buttercup will, like, sit in someone else's lap, and cuddle with them, and I'm like, "God damn it." And someone will say—

Griffin: Oh, wait—

Travis: Someone will say, like, "Oh, yeah, Buttercup loves them so much!" And I, because I am me, have the desire to say out loud, "Not as much as she loves me!" [laughs]

Griffin: Do you—is this a real thing that you feel, Trav? 'Cause I'd like to really unpack it, off the call.

Travis: I'm already in therapy.

Justin: I'll do it on the call. That's wild.

Travis: I just want to know that my dog loves me more than she loves anybody else on this planet. I think I've earned that.

Griffin: Well, then let me give you a trip, Trav. If I ever come over, and I give uh, your dog a slice of bologna, I will then become the person your dog loves the most because of its dog brain. But if you come to it, and say, "But I have two slices of bologna," I have good news: you're back on top of the leaderboard.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Listen, my worry is not my dog showing affection to others. My worry is my human friends, who have human brains, announcing—this is like

if someone made Teresa laugh, and all my friends said, "I guess Teresa loves them more than you." That's not how that works!

Griffin: [hesitantly] Well, n—yeah, and—yeah, because Teresa doesn't have a dog brain. Do you know what I mean?

Justin: Right.

Travis: No, I get that.

Griffin: She's not—she's not easily romanced by a single slice of deli meat, like your dog and...

Travis: Takes at least three!

Griffin: ... all dogs are. You see those videos—hey, y'all seen these videos where, uh, like, these folks, like, roll up to some sort of place where a lion lives, and the lion's charging at 'em, and you're like, "Ooh, here we go!" but then the lion jumps up and gives him a big hug, and snuggles him, because they're like...

Justin: Oh, my God.

Griffin: "... Oh, he raised me. I love you. You're my favorite." And then you feel like, "Oh, that is cute. I'm a little disappointed, because I thought it was about to get wild."

Imagine now me walking into frame, and saying, like, "Hey, lion, I'll give you a piece of bologna if you tear them limb from limb." They'd do it.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: I saw a video today that someone posted of, like, this guy who, like, saved this herd of elephants. He died, and like, the herd of elephants came to his house after he died, and then a year later came back to his house, and then the people posting the video were positing it as like, "They knew."

And all I could think was like, maybe if the elephants could talk, they would be like, "Oh, shit. Yeah, I think we were supposed to take a right. Sorry. We didn't—we didn't mean to end up at this house."

Griffin: "Sorry. Do you have any uh—you got any bologna, though?"

"Hey, you're elephants."

"Yeah. It's good."

Justin: "Hi, we're here looking for that very, very small... white, elephant that had all the peanuts?"

Travis: "Yeah, you know him."

Justin: "This really small white element—elephant that had all the peanuts. Is he around? He disappeared a year ago. We kept seeing him going into this bad cave."

Griffin: "He died—aw. He died—oh, no. Are the peanuts still... around, though?"

Justin: "Are they buried with him like an Egyptian pharaoh?"

Griffin: "Aw, shit."

Travis: "If we come back in a year, will you have gotten more peanuts? We'll check."

Justin: "We'll check. We'll give you a year. But listen, if we come back in 12 months and there's no peanuts here, you're deadski."

Travis: "Yeah."

Justin: "Alright?"

Travis: "We're very big, and you're very little."

Griffin: [quietly laughing]

Justin: "We've just, in the past 30 seconds, been introduced to the concept of mortality, and we're itching to try it out on you."

Travis: "The juice is running."

Justin: "The juice... the juice, she's running. There—there are going to have to be some indiscernible number of peanuts more, but we'll know, 'cause we're not good with math, but we can tell, like, amount of fullness."

Griffin: Um, I do need to share a response here from Yahoo Answers User Eric...

Justin: Oh, I love these. You know, we don't do that enough.

Griffin: I know we don't. And here's why: uh, Eric says, "Hell, my dog's a Jack Russel, and I'm from the East coast. We are both high-strung."

Travis: What?

Griffin: What's that mean, Eric?

Justin: ... Okay. Okay?

Griffin: Eric also has shared uh, a source, and then the source for this information, "Life as I lived it." And...

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: Eric sure...

Travis: "I'm kind of the East coast Matthew McConaughey."

Griffin: Eric did done share a picture of himself with the dog, and it's about—imagine what it looks like? Yes. Good job.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Travis: Does the dog—does the dog look like it's got cheating on its mind?

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Yeah, I knew it.

Griffin: So this uh...

Justin: He looks like he's in the middle of talking about how the ref, get out of the way, just let him fucking play.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] Uh, and the dog's here...

Justin: Let him play!

Griffin: Yeah. The dog's here, looking at a better, like, human being, off—just out of frame. Someone with probably a—an undisclosed number of bologna slices.

Justin: "I just got a new job. I start late in December. However, I've been told to attend the office holiday party that takes place before my actual start date."

Griffin: Ooh.

Justin: "On the invitation, I've been encouraged to dress up for a holiday costume contest."

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: "What holiday costume can I wear that will make a good first impression on my future coworkers, and also win the holiday costume competition?" Ho-Ho-Ho in Holy Hills. Ho-ho-holy shit, you can't do this.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: You can't.

Justin: You *cannot* do this. There is no way—like, you'll never... undo this!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: The difficulty of this maneuver is incalculable.

Travis: You have *no* frame of reference.

Justin: No fucking clue!

Travis: Can I tell you something, right now? I don't even know if this is holiday-themed, or just a costume contest that happens on a holiday, or what! And if I don't know that, and I have nothing riding on it, and it makes *me* nervous, why are you so confident that your question is not, "How do I get out of going to this?"

Griffin: It's—there are so many land mines here, gang. So many land mines. 'Cause you can think, like, "What's a perfect costume? I know exactly what it is. It's the new Joker."

And you show up dressed up as the new Joker, and some dude, like, has a breakdown, and they're like, "Oh, no. Jerry's extremely afraid of the Joker."

Travis: As—as he should be. [laughs]

Griffin: As he should be, but you didn't know that.

Travis: He's the clown prince of crime.

Griffin: You've ruined this holiday party for him, because he hates the Joker.

Travis: Also, can I just—can I just say, it's bonkers to me that your job is making you go to the holiday party before you've had your first day of work.

Justin: They're probably not—they're—okay. Just devil's advocate, they're probably not *forcing* this person to go; they're probably *inviting* them, because they just got hired.

Travis: I mean, I just have to go with the language here, Justin, and the language is, "I've been told to attend."

Justin: I guess that's—okay, that's actually fair, Travis. You're right. I should've drilled down on the nomencla—the uh, words choice.

Griffin: It says here—it also says here, via dude holding a big pipe—aw, man. What is this job? It sounds like you might be working for the Joker or something.

Travis: Here's what you're gonna wanna do. You are going to want to attend this. You can wear holiday-appropriate clothes, right? Like, maybe it's light, like a—like holiday bounding, you know what I mean? Like, "Oh, yes, that's definitely, like, holiday-esque."

Griffin: [laughs] Right.

Travis: Without it being like a Santa suit or "I'm a reindeer," right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: You are going to look holiday-appropriate. You are going to have, at most, one drink. You will stay for 45 minutes. If there's a gift exchange, you will not participate. Then you will go home, and hope that when you can start your first day of work, everyone will have forgotten you by then, and you can start over. That's the perfect scenario for this. And I don't mean to be ne—

Griffin: Unless.

Travis: Unless.

Justin: Unless?

Griffin: Look, I'm not gonna bullshit you. There's a million ways to fuck this situation up. And so it's like, not worth—it's absolutely not worth it trying to go for this. But there is, like, probably one absolute success state that exists in here, and it is if you, like, roll up, you've fully spray-painted your body silver, and you have a Santa Claus hat on, and you have two present cannons, and your legs—

Justin: What is the—what's the play here?

Griffin: Your legs are sleighs, and you come in riding a, you know, a motorcycle that you've sort of body modded to look a little bit like a reindeer. And you're like, you know... the fucking, like... you know, Holibot—Holiday Bot, Holibot. And you roll in, and you just fuck the place up.

And everybody—like, you don't even stay for the party. I think you roll in, you blast a few presents into some people, you—you know, you open up a flap of your motorcycle, and dump it into the punch bowl, and then people are like, "Is that good what you just did? Is that bad, what you just did?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And you just like—I'm saying, get in there for two—like, 120 seconds, and go fucking hog-wild, destroy the place, and then roll out, and then they'll be like, "Who... the... fuck was that?"

Travis: And then come back 10 minutes later with no costume.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "What happened in here?"

Griffin: "That's crazy. A holiday robot? I can't believe I missed it."

Justin: What about this idea? Could you dress exactly like the person that hired you?

Travis: [laughs] Uh-huh?

Justin: And just do a themed costume, and do kind of a funny impression of them. Like, if they have any personality traits you could mock. You kinda do them, basically.

Travis: Really roast 'em.

Griffin: That's fun.

Justin: Roast the—turn it into a roast!

Griffin: I'm not gonna tell you to... hire a team of actors... to try and infiltrate and take over the building, posing as terrorists, but really, they are very high-profile international thieves, and then you get into the building, take your shoes off, kill just all of 'em, and rescue your ex-wife. And then everybody will be abuzz about you.

I won't say that, because I think it's problematic to suggest you hire a bunch of people to pretend to be terrorists at your holiday party.

Justin: Dress as Santa. When people say, "Hey, great Santa costume," you say, "What costume? This is how I dress."

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: "Get used to it. I'm doubling down on this bit, and I'm gonna do it every day."

Travis: I was gonna talk about, maybe joke about, like, how funny would it be in *Die Hard* if he had been an actual new employee. But then I think about how weird it is that he did that, saves what has to be like, a super rich business kind of thing, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Then he went back to work? Like, doesn't that feel like the kind of thing that... he saved a building from a bunch of terrorists, and they—

Griffin: They should've given him all his money. Like, that's how it works.

Travis: Right?

Griffin: If I save your life, folks, you better give me all your money and assets. Because they were worthless a second ago when you were a skeleton, and then before I saved you from it.

Justin: It just seems like if you save someone's life, that should be—they should have to start over.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: You should get their spouse, their kids, their home, all their worldly possessions should become yours.

Griffin: They put a diaper on. They're a baby again.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: [laughs] They're a baby again. They have to forget words.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: They can't use words for five years, until they like, really—they have to relearn all of 'em.

Travis: I'm just saying, Compared to what John McClane did to what Sully Sullenberger did. You know what I mean? Like...

Griffin: And that dude is fucking rich as hell. That dude is, like...

Travis: I'm saying, there's been like, eight movies about him, and he's dining out on that forever.

Griffin: He's a Hollywood—

Travis: And John McClane had to go back to work!

Griffin: And you know what's fucked up? He's, like, in the Hollywood hills, and he's getting buzzed every night with his friends, Tom Cruise and Gerard Butler, and they're just like, fucking, like—you look up at those Hollywood hills, and you think, "Man, Sully must be having a good time." But really, the only way that that dude can get it up anymore is to [holding back laughter] fuck up some geese in a big airplane. And they won't let him do it again.

And he's asked, like, "I have enough money to buy the airplane," but they won't let—they still won't let him do it, because it's dangerous. 'Cause he would have to fly around, looking for the geese.

Travis: And he would.

Justin: Do you think that dude has ever had to say out loud, "Are you telling me... that I ran a plane into a bunch of geese, and landed on some water and saved a bunch of lives, and I was able to do that, but I'm not able to *play myself* in a *movie*? Are you sure?" And then—

Travis: But Justin, I think he's probably said something along those lines, but replaced "play myself in a movie" with "I can't get extra bacon on this Subway sandwich?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I'm just saying, if I was Sully Sullenberger—Sully Sullenberger, I would just say, "I better fucking play me in the movie of my story, and don't let anybody else steal it, 'cause it's my journey that I went on myself."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: But you know, he'd be like, "And then I did a whole loop-de-loop in the airplane. I did a cool trick where I flew—I buzzed a skyscraper."

Travis: "And my sidekick, Kit Cloudkicker, was there, and we fought off the sky pirates."

Griffin: "It was so fucking tight. Got the plane up into space, didn't I?"

Justin: [laughs] Sully didn't use that kind of language, Griffin.

Travis: He does now. It's that bad influence of Gerard Butler.

Griffin: Gerard Butler is a potty mouth.

Justin: [laughs] Do you mind if we take a brief uh, intermission, to go to the Money Zone?

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: You do mind. Okay. Well, let me know when would be a good time for you.

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

Travis: Y'all, I just got some holiday MeUndies.

Justin: Oh, my gosh, the snowmen?

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Are you kidding me with this adorability?

Travis: So cute.

Justin: Come on!

Travis: And matching snowman socks. Oh, my gosh. This is exciting, right?

Griffin: I have a package downstairs from that. I haven't opened it. This is what—you're telling me is what's inside it?

Travis: Yeah, you do.

Griffin: Well, hold on, let me go get it. [pause] [makes rhythmic thumping sound] Rip.

Alright! What's this bit? Like, this bit wasn't anything before I got started doing it, and then I got to the end of it, and then it still hadn't become anything.

Travis: So—

Justin: Sometimes, you gotta just... take a run at it.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Travis: Listen. It's the holidays. And it's time to get yourself a present, by which I mean MeUndies. Because they make the perfect hibernation undies and loungewear. This holiday season, cozy up in their new robes! Treat your feet in their new soft slippers! And of course, match the whole fam with their soft new baby body suit. Yeah, check it out.

They got holiday prints and cozy new products. They're gonna have gifts for everyone, including yourself, because you're worth it, as far as I'm concerned. And get 15 percent off your first pair, free shipping and 100 percent satisfaction guarantee. Just go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother. That's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

Justin: So you're sitting on your couch, you're in your MeUndies. You're so—

Travis: Wait, give me a second. Let me get in the mic. Okay. Go on.

Justin: Okay. You're so comfy—

Travis: [satisfied grunt]

Justin: You're loving it.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: I'm loving it.

Griffin: Um, I'm watching *Everybody Loves Raymond*, and having a great time.

Travis: I'm watching Griffin watch *Everybody Loves Raymond*.

Justin: That's good. Okay. I'm watching myself watch *Barry*, and in the reflection of *Barry*, I can see Travis watch Griffin watch *Raymond*.

Griffin: Don't watch this next part. Zip!

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Hi, Max Fun. This is the postal service that I...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ... not only am I not paying for this Stamps.com ad, I want you to pay me for the damage you've done to our product and nation.

Griffin: "[deep voice] Hey, listen, Max Fun! It's me, the Postmaster General. And listen, we all jerk off to Ray Romano's great comedy, but can you not talk about it during my good stamps ad?"

Justin: [laughs] So you're in your underwear in the fiction of this bit, and you're so comfortable that you don't want to get dressed.

Well, luckily, there is a stamp you can buy—

Griffin: What else is happening, Juice? In the same...

Justin: [laughs] What are you talking about?

Travis: Griffin's in the background. I'm the one you're talking to. I'm getting stamps. I get that.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Don't look at me. Look at Ju—this whole bit, Travis is getting stamps.

Travis: I'm getting stamps, 'cause I'm sitting comfortably.

Justin: I'm doing something else.

Travis: But there is something else happening in the scene.

Justin: [laughs] I'm just saying—I'm just saying that you—you don't have to get all fancy to go to the post office.

Travis: You know I don't.

Justin: 'Cause you can buy stamps with Stamps.com.

Travis: No matter what else is happening in the room!

Justin: You can use your computer to print official US postage 24/7, for any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you want to send. You don't have to spend a minute of your holiday season at the post office this year. Sign up for Stamps.com instead.

There's no risk! Just go to Stamps.com and enter "MyBrother." That's Stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the home page, and type in, "MyBrother."

Travis: You gotta tell 'em what the special offer is!

Justin: Oh, my God, y'all, you're gonna get a special offer that includes a four-week trial plus free postage *and* a digital scale. No long-term commitments or contracts. Stamps.com, click on the microphone, and enter

the code, "MyBrother," all one word. Stamps.com, never go to the post office again!

Travis: And don't invite Griffin to stay at your house for the holidays.

[advertisement plays]

[gentle music plays in the background]

Renee: Hi! I'm Renee Colvert.

Alexis: I'm Alexis Preston!

Renee: And we're the hosts of the smash-hit podcast, *Can I Pet Your Dog?*

Now, Alexis.

Alexis: Yes.

Renee: We got big news.

Alexis: Uh-oh.

Renee: Since last we did a promo, our dogs have become famous.

Alexis: World-famous.

Renee: World—like...

Alexis: Stars on the Hollywood walk.

Renee: And second big news.

Alexis: Mm-hm.

Renee: The reviews are in.

Alexis: Mm-hm.

Renee: Take yourself to Apple Podcasts. You know what you're gonna hear? We're happy.

Alexis: It's true!

Renee: We're a delight! A great distraction from the world.

Alexis: I like that part a lot.

Renee: So if that's what you guys are looking for, you gotta check out our show. But what else can they expect?

Alexis: We've got dog tech, dog news, celebrities with their dogs. All dog things!

Renee: All the dog things. So if that interests you, well, get yourself on over to Maximum Fun every Tuesday.

[music and advertisement end]

Griffin: Do you guys wanna Yahoo?

Travis: Yes!

Justin: [starts imitating guitar solo]

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Fuck me, I guess.

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] [singing] I wanna Munch!

Travis and Griffin: Squad!

Justin: You guys aren't really giving me much heat. Griffin was all disappointed.

Travis: You came in low!

Justin: [sighs] Well, I'm still—it's allergy season.

Travis: If you say, "[sings] I wanna Munch," I'm not gonna jump up eight octaves!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I just meant, Griffin was like, "Fuck me, I guess."

Griffin: Well, I started doing it.

Travis: I came in hot!

Griffin: It still hurts to get interrupted.

Justin: Okay. So do you wanna Munch?

Griffin: Yeah, I do. I wanna Munch, Squad.

Justin: [imitates guitar] [sings] I want to Munch!

Travis and Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Griffin: Squirtle!

Justin: Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast uh, about the latest and greatest in quick-service dining. Uh, quick, uh, meatless update.

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: Meatless *MBMBaM*. Meatless Monday? Meatless Munch. Meatless Munch, there it is.

Quick Meatless Munch update; the newest uh, meatless product, "4 Rivers Smokehouse Debuts Beyond Burnt Ends."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: This is a burnt ends sandwich that is meatless. That just seems w—it seems like there's a lot of other meats we should try to get through... before we move on to burnt ends sandwiches.

Travis: Listen. I like burnt ends, don't get me wrong, but it is one of the least appetizing names for a thing, ever.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It makes it sound like, "Hey, here are the ruined bits!"

Like, "I'll take 'em!"

"Oh, really? You want the ruined bits?"

Like, "Yeah! Oh, I love the ruined bits."

Justin: We've scientifically replicated ruined bits. That's wild. What's wrong with us?

Anyway. That's not the Munch Squad, though.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: This week, we're gonna talk about Yogurtland!

Travis: Yes, finally!

Justin: Which I don't know that we've talked—I don't know if we've talked about Yogurtland before.

Griffin: I'm—we've *got* to have talked about Yogurtland. They are brave pioneers.

Justin: They got 300 locations across the US. I said "across." [laughs]

Griffin: I heard.

Justin: They've got five-hundred locations across the US, Australia, Dubai, Guam, Indonesia, Myanmar, Oman, Singapore, and Thailand. "The holidays are here, and Yogurtland is rewarding fans with a new promotional flavor and topping, beginning December 2nd.

"Yogurtland is spicing things up with..." I will give each of you a couple guesses.

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Travis: Uh...

Justin: I will tell you this: it is a—it is a manufactured product.

Travis: Okay. Spicing things up with candy cane?

Griffin: Sriracha?

Justin: No, and no.

Griffin: Like, Takis?

Justin: No, it's Flamin' Hot Cheetos.

Griffin: Aw, fuck, that was the other one!

Travis: Oh, get out!

Justin: "Available this holiday season for a limited time only," thank fuck, "it pairs perfectly with a variety of Yogurtland's frozen yogurt and light ice cream flavors." With a variety of them.

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: "This year, we're—this year, we've introduced our fans to a variety of new toppings and flavors, and Cheetos' Flamin' Hot topping is by far the most unique."

Travis: Yeah, but that's not a synonym for "good."

Griffin: Yeah, what if it—[sighs] why is it Flamin' Hot topping? Why is it not just Flamin'—have they done something to the Cheeto to make it more, I don't know, digestible?

Justin: Hey, boo, it's Flaming Hot Cheetos that they are putting on yogurt.

Griffin: Okay. Then—

Justin: That's it. That's the whole fucking bit.

Travis: [simultaneously] But also in yogurt?

Justin: "We're exci—" they said, "We know our fans are headed—" this is um, by the way, uh, I don't know, some drone.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "We know our fans are headed into this holiday season ready to spice things up." The fucking fiction that you're trying to sell me on is that your fans of Yogurtland are headed in there, ready to put some fucking Flaming Hot Cheetos on their ice cream? Are you fucking around with me?

Travis: Hey, Justin, can I ask you a question? You're, I would say, both the most educated on QSR trends person I know and maybe that exists on the planet.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Who is to blame for this? Like, if you had to track—because here's the thing: Yogurtland did not, all on their own, in one day wake up and say,

"We have to put Flaming Hot Cheetos on our yogurt." They have to have seen some kind of trend developing...

Justin: It is a direct—

Travis: ... that forced their hand.

Justin: It is a direct fucking line. Do you want to know where it all starts?

Travis: Yes!

Justin: For me?

Travis: Yes!

Justin: It's a direct line to the Double Down.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: It all comes back to the Double Down. The first time that KFC made a sandwich where the bread was fried chicken and the innards were bacon, that was their bold way of proclaiming, "We've got a great new sandwich for \$3.99, and also God is dead."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: KFC started the downfall of everything with the Double Down.

Travis: The Double Downfall.

Justin: They threw some fi—some fuel to the fire with the fucking Famous Bowls. And I think that Taco Bell has a considerable amount of blame with the Doritos tacos. I think that that's a huge...

Griffin: If I may—I also think McDonalds, when they were like, "Um, hey, guys, is pizza anything?" And I think that KFC prob—I think the colonel

probably looked at that, like, "Wait, hold up. We don't just have to stay in our lane? We can get nasty?"

Travis: Yeah, but Griffin...

Griffin: "Huh?"

Travis: ... I would order that pizza *is* something. Pizza *is* something. Flaming Hot Cheetos on top of yogurt is nothing. That is not—that is nothing! If Yogurtland said, "We're now gonna do pizza too," I would be like, "Oh, expanding!" As opposed to saying, "And now we're just gonna ruin some yogurt somebody was looking forward to eating."

Griffin: You have to eat these Cheetos on top of a Yogurtland yogurt to save the world from the big asteroid.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Which... flavor... do you pair it with?

Travis: Vanilla.

Griffin: I was thinking Vanilla, right? Because now I'm thinking of how the powder would look, as it gets mixed in there, and I don't hate it? [laughs] 'Cause I'm a fucking toilet? Um...

Travis: But I also—the thing is, is like, any flavor that I love—like, I love, like, cheesecake flavor. No. Like, that's ruined now. I like mint chocolate chip. No, that's ruined now.

Griffin: Okay, but I'm thinking of a sort of a citrus-ey flavor, right? Like, something with a little bit m—something with more acidic notes.

Justin: Ugh.

Travis: Maybe a dark chocolate?

Justin: That's fucking stomach-turning.

Travis: Dark chocolate that has a little bitterness—

Justin: "Also available for a limited time..."

Griffin: Ooh, dark chocolate might be *good!*

Justin: "...Yogurtland's new molasses—"

Travis: If someone tried to give me dark chocolate-dipped Flamin' Hot Cheetos, I would be—

Justin: My microphone is muted, hold on. Let me try to fix my microphone. It's muted.

"Also available for a limited time, Yogurtland's new molasses gingerbread cookie frozen yogurt flavor is giving holiday fanatics a little spice with every spoonful. The new flavor tastes like a chewy molasses cookie," and this part fucking—"The new flavor tastes like a chewy molasses cookie straight from the oven."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: By definition...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I mean, by fucking definition, it's fuckin' frozen yogurt. It does not taste fresh—it could be *anything*—the one thing it's incapable of tasting like...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: ... is that it is fresh from the oven.

Griffin: Now, some Cheetos on this would not be the w... the pits, I feel like. It would be the pits, but it wouldn't be the worst imaginable combo. Because you do get that—

Justin: I'd be able to choke some of it down.

Griffin: Yeah. Cinnamon spice so very nice, mouth is cold, Chester's here to help me out with that with his hot heat.

Travis: Hey, guys? I like, offhandedly said chocolate-dipped Flamin' Hot Cheetos, and now I'm afraid I've made that happen, and I want them.

Justin: "Separating Yogurtland from competitors..."

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry. I think my microphone is muted. Hold on.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Let me check. Okay. You probably didn't hear me. I said some dark chocolate-dipped Flaming Hot Cheetos.

Justin: No, I don't think that would be good. "Separating Yogurtland from competitors is the company's team of flavorologists, who have developed more than 200 craveable flavors."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Whether traditional or exotic, each recipe uses real ingredients from across the globe." I wanna break this down a little bit, 'cause you hear a lot of mealy-mouthed sort of half-truths in these things, and I do wanna stop and take a—pull over the car and look at "each recipe uses real ingredients from across the globe." The inverse of that statement, were it not true, would be that Yogurtland uses imaginary ingredients from across the globe.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yes.

Justin: The—you do not have to tell them that the ingredients are—"Here's the one thing we'll say about them: they're extant. And they are present on this globe."

Griffin: "They cast shadows."

Justin: "They're real, true ingredients."

Griffin: Um, challenging stuff, Juice. Challenging stuff.

Justin: Yeah. Let me know how this is, I guess. If you go to a Yogurtland near you; I don't have one anywhere... around.

Griffin: I've got one pretty close. I'll fuck one of these up.

Here's a Yahoo, it was sent in by several people. Thank you, everyone. It's from Yahoo Answers User Keith, who asks, "Would a motorcycle with a nude rider go faster than a clothed rider?"

"The weight saved by riding nude without any gear on could be up to 20 pounds. The wind resistance may be less if oiled down or waxed, perhaps? No hair, either." So they mean—they mean awfully—*awfully* nude.

Travis: Hey, I'm not a scientist. Does oiling yourself up make you less wind res—like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The wind just slides off of you, I guess?

Griffin: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Yeah! I mean, every thousandth of a second counts.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I guess...

Griffin: When you're tearing down the track, and racing for pinks, you've better be oily and nude. All the greats are.

Justin: I uh, I think that you would get a little extra speed.

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: I don't know if it would be discernible to—like, I don't think you'd be able to pay attention to the thousandth of a second you were saving with all the bugs flying up your urethra...

Griffin: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: ... but I do think you would be going a little bit faster.

Griffin: Sure, sure, sure. Hey, Juice?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Do you anticipate that going fast on a motorcycle is really gonna open up that—that urth?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [snorts] Uh, yeah. Like, you know how you see the funny things where people use a leaf blower on their mouth, and like, it blows their mouth back, and you can see their teeth? You ever laugh at one of those for a while?

Griffin: Right. Yeah, I've laughed at those for a bit.

Justin: [laughs] I'm sorry, I kinda cracked myself up thinking about it. So this would be like that, but for the—your urethra.

Griffin: Blow the urethra mouth open, and show—you can see the teeth.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's—that sucks, dude.

Justin: Also, I have mine cut open bigger, like the Joker.

Griffin: That sucks too, dude. Is that what a vasect—is that how they get in there? The...

Travis: [laughs] "[imitating the Joker] Why so impotent?"

Griffin: [laughs] Travis...

Justin: "[imitating the Joker] Why so fertile?"

Griffin: So uh, um, would you go faster as a nude rider? Here comes the new—look, everyone. Here comes the nude rider.

Justin: Don't you use—from—like, if you're uh, someone with a penis doing this, don't you lose... something...

Griffin: Yes. Yeah.

Justin: ... with like, penis resistance to the air? Right?

Griffin: Mm. Yeah.

Justin: And you... [laughs] you also are gonna go slower because you don't—don't want to get a boner and make people think that going fast [laughs] gives you a boner.

Travis: Well, why else would you do it, Justin?

Justin: I guess that's true. [crosstalk]

Travis: "Hey, here's that guy on a motorcycle."

[makes motorcycle sounds]

"Here he comes." [laughs]

Justin: There's really no cool or chill part of the motorcycle experience for you to get a boner from. If you do that thing um, where you're revving your motorcycle outside my house, uh, that should obviously be punishable by the death penalty, but also, if you do that, and you get an erection while it's happening, people are gonna be like, "Um, Doug?"

Travis: And Doug's gonna—

Justin: "Are you... okay?"

Travis: Doug's gonna have to yell, "Unrelated!"

Griffin: Yeah, that was gonna be my point. Is if I saw somebody riding a motorcycle, full nude, and they did have chubs, my first thought would not be, "I'm sure that is from something else."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm sure that has nothing to do..."

Travis: Well, then, I also would think, "They are driving distracted."

Griffin: Can we get off the boner chat and talk about whether or not this nude, greasy rider is gonna go faster than their counterpart, who's wearing 20 pounds of clothing?

Travis: Here's the—okay. I'm going to say my—my vote? No. And here's the reason: psychology.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: 'Cause I think if you're wearing 20 pounds of, you know, leather and metal, and you're looking all cool, and you feel, for whatever reason, more comfortable *gunning it*. And if you were—if you were—if this was me, and I was naked on my chopper, I don't know that I could physically make

myself gun it the same way. 'Cause I just kept thinking, "Oh, if this goes bad... oh, no, if this goes bad..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Sure, of course.

Travis: Even if I—even if the bike falls over going, like, five miles an hour, ooh!

Griffin: It'd be rough. You'd get quite a raspberry. It would be not great. And my—I know that mine would go slower, because of the—it would have to, because of the sidecar. Because I would have to get a sidecar to put my dipstick in.

Justin: ... Okay. [sighs] "I have made a potential friend in my chem class."

Travis: Oh, nice!

Justin: "The first time I met her, she said she lived in Forest Club Apartments. Thinking she misspoke, I thought she meant Forest *Bend* Club Apartments, where I live, so I told her I live there, too. Now, it's four months in, and I've been living a lie, as she bonds with me over 'our' shitty apartment. I want to be real friends with her, but I'm too lost in the sauce. How do I unfuck this?" Wait: "She listens to the show."

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: That's from Living in an Apartment of Lies in Georgia.

Griffin: The call is coming from inside—first of all, you just fixed it.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, that's it.

Griffin: Fixed.

Travis: I can give you a—I was just gonna say, like, you can move into that apartment now, or whatever, but here's the thing: hey, if you're listening to this, and you live in uh, Forest Club Apartments in Georgia, and you made a new friend in chem class four months ago, they meant Forest Bend Club Apartments, but they still want to be your friend. And this is a long-distance dedication. Here's the song. Uh...

Griffin: "I fucked up, and I'm lost in the sauce."

Travis: "I fucked up."

Griffin: "I'm so sorry. I needed these three dipshits to help me get out of this one."

Travis: That might be the most we've ever helped someone.

Justin: Yeah, it's like—it's fixed.

Travis: Maybe that's what—maybe from that, f—Episode 500, from that point forward, our show is just going to be a direct messaging service where people can send us messages to fix things that they don't wanna deal with. With like, no names, no—and we can just say, like, "Hey. They fucked up. If you're listening to this in New Hampshire..."

Griffin: I like this.

Travis: "If you're listening to this in New Hampshire, and you went into a grocery store, and like—or you went to buy a movie ticket, and the person said, "Enjoy the movie," and you said, "Yeah, me too." Like, I want you to know, that movie person forgives you.

Griffin: That's good. We'll be like the person in class who's like, "Hey, can you find out if Michael has a boyfriend, and tell him I like him?"

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Then we can do that for that person, and get \$100.

Travis: And we'll do missed connections, too.

Griffin: Missed connections could be fun.

Justin: Hey, literally, how long would we do that new format before it went so fucking terribly wrong...

Travis: Day one.

Justin: ... that we would never recover? It's like ep one, right, that it's like—we, like, unintentionally dox somebody, like, for sure, day one. Ep one.

Griffin: We would be privy to criminal knowledge, and not do the right thing—like, it would be like, "Dear brothers, can you tell Matthew I hit his brother with my car? That's right, it was me, and then we didn't tell the authorities, I guess, fast enough that we would go to jail like that funny *Seinfeld* episode."

Travis: Griffin, I don't know how much faster I would have to tell the authorities, [laughs] but I think it was as fast as I could.

Griffin: You'd think that, but you know, we finish recording, you go to the bathroom, you go get yourself a soda, it's gonna slip your mind.

Travis: That's fair.

Justin: Hey, everybody, thank you for listening. Um, we have recorded so many episodes of this show in the last week, and we're just—we don't wanna—we didn't wanna give you another live one, so we decided to sit down fresh off the plane, and record an episode.

Travis: And we're recording another one tomorrow.

Griffin: [yawning] It's—the—next week's is gonna suck shit.

Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah, we're broken.

Griffin: So when you're like, "I hate the live ones," and we turn in a real shitty product anyway, just think about that as you sit on your fucking throne, King Midas.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Everything you touch turns to shitty podcast episode.

Griffin: So now whose fault is it? This one was good. This one kicked ass. We had all kinds of funny jokes. The next one's gonna be a fucking bunch of shit laying on the ground, and it's gonna be you that made a shit while you watched.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Hey...

Justin: What is this energy?

Travis: It's great energy. Hey, I'm gonna bump up the energy to say, *Adventure Zone Graphic Novel Book 3: Petals to the Metal* is available for preorder now. If you go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com, you can preorder it, then you won't have to think about it again until it comes in the mail, uh, sometime in July. So that's pretty cool!

Justin: Bet you'll wanna think about it again.

Travis: You will.

Justin: You'll wanna think about it all the time.

Travis: And you will. It will become the beating heart that echoes in your ears, until then it arrives.

Justin: Your constant companion.

Griffin: [laughs] Anyway, thanks to 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. Finding a link to the—well, you can't find a link to that in the episode description. I say that for another show, but we've done this one almost 500 motherfucking times now, so I think y'all know where to find the song. Music retailers, both virtual and tangible.

And thanks to MaximumFun.org for having us on the network. You can check out all kinds of great shows, like uh, *Stop Podcasting Yourself* and *Mission to Zyxx* and *Can I Pet Your Dog?* and all kinds of 'em.

Travis: Uh, one more. I'm going to be at the Louisville GalaxyCon this weekend. Me and Dad are coming. We're doing a bunch of stuff Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

If you wanna check it out, it's gonna be—the schedule is gonna be up on TravisMcElroy.com. Uh, we've got photo ops and character building workshops and signings, and all kinds of fun stuff. So you won't want to miss it, uh, and yeah. Come to that. GalaxyCon '19 in Louisville.

Justin: You gonna do some crafts with the kids?

Travis: Yeah, it's gonna be great!

Griffin: We should've—

Justin: Bring your kids down.

Griffin: We should also say, last weekend we wrapped up the Become the Monster Tour 2019, it was the...

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: ... the most, sort of...

Justin: Well...

Griffin: ... the most touring—I mean, we got Candlesnights coming up, but uh, it was the most touring we've ever done in a year, and it all went super well, because you all came out in a big way, and helped making it all a big

success, and so I just wanted to say thanks, and that we had a lot of fun. A hell of a lot of fun this year, coming to all your great cities, and...

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: ... uh, we'll be whipping up plans for next year soon. Um, so... how about a final Yahoo in the meantime?

Travis: Do it.

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: Tessa sent this one in. Thanks, Tessa. It's from Yahoo Answers User Jaboy, who asks, "Is a wind turbine still a clean source of energy if it's powered by a fart?"

Travis: [exaggerated laughter]

Justin: Well, that's gonna do it for us. [laughs] Thanks for listening to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Uh, my name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been the aforementioned podcast, and kiss your dad square on the lips.

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

[chord plays]

MaximumFun.org.
Comedy and Culture.
Artist Owned.
Listener Supported.

[upbeat, jazzy Christmas music plays in background]

Speaker 1: Hey, cool shirt!

Speaker 2: Oh, this? Thanks! I got it at MaxFunStore.com.

Echoing Voice: MaxFunStore.com!

Speaker 1: Hmm, that's strange. I visited MaxFunStore.com...

Echoing Voice: MaxFunStore.com!

Speaker 1: ... a few weeks ago, and didn't see it!

Speaker 2: That's because they just launched a ton of new stuff. Right in time for the holidays!

Speaker 1: Oh, cool!

Speaker 2: There's patches, mugs, totes, stickers, even a onesie!

Speaker 1: Nice! Those would make great gifts for everyone I know.

Speaker 2: Great! Because I already got you something from there.

Speaker 1: Thanks! Now, excuse me a moment. I need to look up MaxFunStore.com...

Echoing Voice: MaxFunStore.com!

Speaker 1: ... on my smartphone. You know, to see what's new!

Speaker 2: Yeah. You can't go wrong with anything from MaxFunStore.com.

Echoing Voice: MaxFunStore.com.

[music ends]