MBMBaM 488: Huff the Un-Foot

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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, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother, and Me, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your olldest brother, Justin... McElroy.

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

Griffin: [quickly] I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. Gobble gobble gobble gobble!

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Uh ohhh.

Travis: There's a turk—

Griffin: Gobble gobble gobble gobble!

Travis: There's a turkey in the studio.

Justin: There's a turkeyyy... in the studio.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Gobble gobble gobble. Aw, man. Not again. Oh, not again! Gobble gobble gobble gobble!

Travis: Uh, could one of our producers come in here and get it?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, if you could get the turkey?

Travis: Any one of you?

Griffin: Someone come get the turk—the turkey has now soiled my coffee.

Justin: Dillip?

Travis: Dillip, could you come get it? Or Suzman?

Griffin: Gobble gobble—Dillip, don't touch it like—Dillip, don't touch it like that. Suzman, show Dillip how to touch it right. Gobble gobble gobble gobble!

Travis: Oh god! Suzman, no!

Griffin: Boy, I wish we hadn't pardoned... boy howdy, I wish we hadn't pardoned this turkey for all its crimes.

Travis: To be fair, most of its crimes were white collar, and it has used its skills to help solve other crimes.

Griffin: Gobble gobble gobble gobble.

Justin: As everyone knows, we may need a little bit of set up here, if you don't follow the news. And perhaps... no, I'll say it – its most ill-advised policy.

Griffin: [quietly gobbling in the background]

Justin: This administration has decided that all pardoned turkeys must live with us, or any other podcaster.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: Our name got pulled out of the hat.

Griffin: [still gobbling]

Justin: Of course, everybody knows about Stinky Fred, the turkey that lives at the Joe Rogan show. And uh, I'm just hoping—what podcaster do you guys hope gets a turkey next year?

Griffin: [making some sounds that might be gobbling if you don't think about it too hard]

Travis: I kind of would like to see Marc Maron interview a turkey.

Griffin: He already did, if you ask me. Gallagher.

Travis: Whoaaa. Is there—wait, is there a Maron episode with Gallagher?

Griffin: He's a real turkey. Oh, there's a famous Gallagher-Maron episode, Travis. Get with the fuckin' net, dude. Gobble gobble gobble! I am... up to here in turkey shit, and uh, ready for the holiday to be over.

Travis: Oh boy! For those of you who can't see, Griffin just pointed to the bottom of his shoe. It's not really that dramatic.

Griffin: Nah, I'm swimmin' in it.

Justin: In the fiction that we've crafted, whose house is the turkey in? Did we each get—

Travis: All of ours. I think that in this world, in the fiction we've created, we are all in the same studio, living together.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah, in like a Full House kind of scenario.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: As so many television producers who we have floated the idea of making a My Brother, My Brother, and Me television show have suggested, we all live together in one swingin' pad. One of us is married, one of us is in a long term relationship, one of us is a swingin' single. Also, there's like four dozen fuckin' turkeys in here.

Justin: Yeah. And here's the—

Griffin: Coming this fall to NBC.

Justin: Here's the twist that makes this really special, and why I think this is coming this fall at NBC, is that um, one of us is a coyote.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: And that makes things so funny, and a little bit sexy, with all of the fuckin' turkeys runnin' around.

Travis: And all the turkeys are like, paying tenants, right? So like, we can't eat 'em, right? But we want to.

Justin: Right.

Travis: And also, thank you, Justin, for not giving it away, because one of us is a turkey, but you don't find out which one until like, season three.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Well, that's interesting, because Justin actually said one of us is a coyote. But the idea that one of us is a turkey is also very powerful, Travis, and I'm gonna bring this up to Ryan, who's the show runner on this one.

Justin: Oh, we got Ryan!

Travis: Ryan Reynolds.

Griffin: We got Ryan—no, it's just Ry-An.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Yeah, he's the exotic Norwegian television show runner. He made fuckin' Cheers. But anyway, this is Turkey House, coming this—and this has been the pilot to Turkey House.

Travis: Turkey House, One Coyote.

Griffin: This is Turkey House... this is Turkey House, and I hope you guys liked it, and this was the intro for this funny episode of My Brother, My Brother, and Me. It was a funny introduction.

Travis: I should be clear. Turkey House, colon, One Coyote is the second season. We're doing it like Terrace House.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Uh, with like, y'know, Boy x Girl in the City. That kind of deal. It's One Coyote, and then, season three is Turkey House: Too Many Eggs!

Griffin: Yep. Next one is, uh, Turkey House: Boys versus Girls in the City. This one, we're drawing a line down the middle of the house, and we're puttin' some fuckin' catapults in there.

Justin: Uh, so this is an advice show where we—

Travis: Catapult? More like birdapult! That's one of the jokes that happens.

Griffin: That's one of the many jokes that we have in season four of Turkey House.

Justin: That was supposed to be saved for the trailer for season five, which is kind of a last time on.

Travis: I'm sorry. Hey, everyone forget. Forget I said it.

Justin: Wow, Travis. Wow. We've got nothing. So, I'm gonna go back to the joke board for season five, and I'm erasing that one, and now it's blank.

Griffin: Uh-oh!

Justin: Yeah. There's no more jokes on the board.

Travis: A bird in the hand? More like... a hundred birds in the hand!

Griffin: If it makes you feel any better, Justin, the joke board for this episode of My Brother, My Brother, and Me, as far as I can tell, was Griffin makes a turkey noise. And then we just kind of—everything else was just that one little twisted brand of magic that we bring to the table.

Travis: Wait. Griffin. You were making that turkey noise?

Justin: Are you kidding me?

Travis: I thought you had a turkey with you!

Justin: What a betrayal!

Griffin: Okay, okay, okay. I was making it with my... throat. 'Cause I'm a...

I am the one who is the turkey.

Travis: You're the turkey!

Griffin: Uh, please, god, we gotta start doing the podcast.

Travis: This is it.

Griffin: We're gettin' a little long in the—

Travis: Griffin.

Justin: This is the podcast. Betrayal.

Travis: This is it. We're in it.

Griffin: This one's gettin' a little long in the gobbler, so... if we could just

swing right on...

Travis: That is how we finish season five, the final season of Turkey House.

This one's getting long in the gobbler. Class dismissed.

Griffin: That's the last line of dialog.

Travis: And then we flip off the light.

Griffin: And we flip off the light.

Justin: "Class dismissed" I love. I do love "class dismissed." Every show should, at the end... [laughs] Every show, the last episode of Law and Order should be like, one of the cops is like, "Anyway, criminals? We caught all of you."

Travis: "We caught 'em all."

Justin: "We got all of you. Class dismissed." Turn off the lights. [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing] Yeah. Shit.

Justin: Uh, "I have a rare condition called laughter-induced syncope, which is a fancy way of saying I faint when I laugh too hard. All the studies I've read say the best way to treat situational fainting is to stop doing the thing that causes it. I'm not gonna stop laughing, so my question is this – how do

I tell my new friends they don't have to worry when I suddenly lose consciousness during a fit of laughter?" That's from Fainting Goat Girl.

Griffin: [clapping along with each word] Sun. Glasses. Big. Loose. Suit. Weekend at Bernie's. Is this anything?

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Is this any—

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I'm partying with my new friend, they start cracking up so hard that they faint, but they're wearing a big sort of Blues Brothers suit, and they're wearing sunglasses. I look at them, and I think, "Hell yeah. That must be a cool thing that people are doing now, is just sort of uh, surprise siesta situation."

Travis: Maybe have like a friend with you who, when you do this, say, "They're processing it." Right? And like, it makes it seem like, "Wow, not only did they enjoy my joke, they're really taking it in. Like, they're really appreciating my contribution to the conversation!"

Griffin: "Hey, what was up with—what just happened to you?" "Oh man, your joke was so fuckin' dope that I had to dream about it. Right now. Sometimes I hear jokes that are so funny and so cool, I think, I'd like to play with that in the dreamspace. And so, I go immediately to sleep right there and right then and there."

Travis: Here's—I—I've never—I don't think I've ever done this on the show before. But I am going to offer my services here to the question asker. Here's what's gonna happen. I'll travel around with you. And when someone makes a really funny joke, and you feel yourself starting to laugh too hard, I'll then make a joke of my own making to level you out back down to the middle.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Travis is the comedy chill-out tent, essentially.

Travis: Yes. I'll make a joke that you go, "I mean, conceptually, that's

funny..."

Justin: Yeah, it's kind of a thinker. Huh.

Travis: "I guess that's... yeah, that's funny in a way. It has the structure of

a joke."

Griffin: If Justin and I are bringing the acid, Travis swings back in with the

base, just to keep your pH as close to zero as possible.

Travis: Yes. Yes. And I'm willing to do that for you, I guess for the rest of

your life? I guess that's what I'm offering here.

Justin: Let me tell you something about friends.

Travis: Okay. Ooh. Wait, hold on. Give me a second. Let me get in place.

I'm ready to laugh about Ross and Chandler. Please go.

Justin: Joss. Roey.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Fandler. Choebe.

Travis: This is my new spin-off.

Justin: Those are the Friends. No, let me tell you something about friends. A true friend will still worry about you, even if they know why you fainted. I still think there should be concern. I think concern is fair. You were standing over a big pile of broken dishes, y'know, when you were laughing so hard.

Um, you uh, y'know, other unsafe things. Come on, play with me in this space. [laughs]

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Y'know, unsafe stuff.

Griffin: Yeah, the buzz saw factory.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Thank youuu! Buzz saw factory!

Travis: You were working on a girder, building a tall tower.

Griffin: Yup, and it was lunch break. You were having a bij 1920's sandwich.

Travis: Oh yeah. And a big ol' Thermos of coffee with your sandwich, I guess.

Griffin: Havin' a big stogie, looking out at the 1920s New York City skyline. One of your friends tells an off-color joke. It's the 1920s, so probably about, I don't know, Eisenhower?

Justin: Woo!

Griffin: Off you go. I'm concerned.

Justin: Your real friends are always gonna worry about you when you faint. And that's fine. That's healthy. I think that's normal. Has this never happened to you guys?

Griffin: Laughing so hard that you fainted?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Mmm...

Travis: No?

Griffin: No. I don't think so.

Justin: Okay. This has happened to me.

Travis: Well, but Justin, you have a tendency to get a fit of the giggles in a way that Griffin and I don't really.

Justin: Yeah, I do get a fit of the giggles.

Griffin: I titter like a polite little mouse. But Justin, you rip and roar like a big, uh, I don't know, like a monster truck.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I love to laugh.

Travis: You start goin', and I've seen the tears flow from your eyes, the color rise to your face, I've seen you near death from enjoying a joke I have made so much.

Griffin: I would love a super cut of all the times that we've gotten noises out of you on this show that are more like... [makes a hideous grunt] Like...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Less like—Trav—hey, Trav, do a laugh for me. Like...

Travis: Ha ha ha!

Griffin: Okay. And when I do it, I'm like, a ha ha! But sometimes, Justin, when you do it, you're like... [makes an awful groan]

Justin: Is that what it's like?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Sometimes, that.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: And it doesn't start like that, but you get there. And that's probably... so if I guess—

Travis: Y'know how Dennis Nedry sounds when he gets hit in the face with the spittle?

Justin: Oh, this is a good—yeah. Please, go on.

Travis: It's like you were laughing at that noise that he made.

Griffin: Justin, don't take this as us slamming you or dunking you or burning you or razzing you or zapping you or anything like that. I'm saying, you would pass out less if you opened the glottis a little bit, and let the—

Travis: Or if you just didn't enjoy things anymore.

Griffin: That—no, stop it. I want Justin to have a joy-filled life. I'm just saying, when you have a laugh in there, don't squish it down and give it a... [grunts] Open the glottis and just... [grunts] Aha! And let it out.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Um, speaking of—

Travis: No, let's hear you try it.

Griffin: Pry open that glottis and—

Justin: Do something fuckin' funny.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Farts.

Justin: Here's one—now, let me see if this makes me—I came up with a

joke.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So, let me say it and see if I laugh hard enough.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: To where... okay. [pause] Bernie Man? It's like Burning Man, but

with Bernie Sanders. Is that anything?

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: [grunts horrifically]

Travis: Oh god!

Griffin: Shit. Actually, I kind of get it now, Juice. That feels good as hell. It's like I'm a laugh crock pot. It's like I'm a giggle pressure cooker. And I

keep it down there, and I feel it more. I feel the happiness more.

Justin: Uh, I'm glad I could help, I guess is what I'm saying.

Griffin: Do you guys want to get—how about a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes please.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Tessa sent this in. It's from Yahoo Answers user, Colin, who asks...

Travis: Hey, thanks Tessa. Thankful for you.

Griffin: "Can a principal have a paper that says, "List of student I don't

like."?"

Travis: Oh, definitely.

Justin: Yeah, for sure.

Griffin: "I was supposed to interview the principal at my school, and I walked into her office before she did, and I saw a paper that said that, and it had a list of freshmen, sophomores, juniors, and seniors. Right as she walked in, she hurried up and took the list and hid it in her desk."

Justin: I'm surprised this teacher needs a list.

Travis: Yeah, right?

Justin: Because my list of people I don't like is kind of always at the forefront of my brain, just sort of cooking there. I'm shocked that this person is having such trouble keeping track.

Travis: If I may, perhaps they misread this. The question asker misread the situation, and that was the weekly list, turned in by each teacher to the principal.

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: So they could keep a catalog of just the worst little shits in the school, y'know? It's like, hey, we're all gonna get together in the teacher's lounge and compare notes about what students we don't like, who we're

gonna like, give detention to or fail just 'cause, uh, the ones who, I don't know, maybe we'll hide something in their desk and then yell at them for it. Y'know how teachers are.

Griffin: Like chattering teeth.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: These frickin' millennials that show up with their chattering teeth, causing a ruckus in my classroom.

Travis: Yeah. You get it. With their joy buzzers, and I don't know, their sticky hands that they use to whip across the room to collect things from one another.

Griffin: Ohh, I hate those! Their wax lips.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Ohh.

Travis: Y'know what I don't like?

Justin: Their cushions whoopee.

Griffin: What's that?

Travis: Y'know what I don't like?

Griffin: What, Trav?

Travis: I don't like their Troll dolls, with their tall hair...

Justin: Okay, thank you.

Travis: And their little weird belly buttons. Ohh.

Justin: They stick it in Jeff's nose, and then he gets into a sneezing fit, and I'm trying to talk about algebra.

Griffin: They won't stop tickling Jeff's nose with the Troll dolls.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I'm going to confiscate every one of them and burn them in a big pile. Another big problem is that millennial baby names are pretty wild now, and so, maybe it's tough to 'member those.

Travis: Yeah, like Diplo.

Griffin: Diplo is a big popular one.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Skrillex.

Griffin: Jandice is a huge one now.

Travis: Suzman.

Griffin: Suzman.

Justin: Medry.

Griffin: John... Jurndy. Is huge.

Travis: Travis.

Justin: If you guys were teachers, what subject would you teach?

Griffin: This is a fun question!

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Dramaaa!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uhh, driver's ed. Which means also coaching.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: I would be driver's ed. I would go at it backwards, how most of the time, they let the coach do driver's ed. They would bring me in for driver's ed 'cause of how good I was, but then I would have to do coaching on the side.

Travis: What would you coach?

Griffin: Y'know.

Justin: I don't.

Griffin: Skateboarding.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Huh. A skateboarding coach.

Travis: I'd probably coach e-sports.

Justin: They say those who can't do, teach, so that would be actually a really good gig for you, Griffin, a skateboarding coach.

Griffin: Yeah. It's easy. Get up there. Jump. No, not like that.

Travis: I'll push you.

Griffin: Let me—I'll push you.

Justin: Let me push you.

Griffin: I'll push you. Now make the board go up with you when you jump.

No, not like that.

Justin: Not—I would show you, but this is too easy. You need to find—

everybody's got their own style.

Travis: You fell over again. Don't do that.

Griffin: I'm gonna pull out this row of bleachers. Just make the thing go up with you, and you grind all the way down it. No, not like that! Oh my god!

Travis: Now do a Christ Air 360.

Griffin: Why are you having so much—F! F! Fs across the board!

Travis: [laughs] Uh, Justin, what would you teach?

Justin: Home ec.

Travis: Okay. Is that—

Justin: They probably don't have it anymore. Just like, cooking. I—y'know

what they need in school? Just like... basic life skills.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: That's what I would—I would get—y'know what my class would be?

It would be called the real shit. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It would be called the real shit, and I would tell students how it really is.

Travis: This is a class that I wish had been taught to me when I was in—

Justin: Pirating media.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: That would be another one that I would do.

Travis: That's a good one. Uh, in high school, I wish that I—this is a class I would teach of the importance of opening mail. 'Cause y'know, sometimes you get the mail, and you're like, "I'll open this later." And then you open it like, three weeks later, and you're like, "Ooh, that was an important letter. I'm gonna get yelled at." Right?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And you think, as an adult, you would just open the mail when it comes. But I feel like somebody didn't teach me that, and maybe I could go back and teach them the importance of opening mail in a timely fashion.

Griffin: That would be a short class.

Travis: You'd think that, but...

Justin: Do it.

Griffin: Justin—yeah.

Justin: It just says, in big letters.

Griffin: Juice, I think you'd be a good cooking teacher for cooking class. However... the worst school fight I ever saw in my life was in my high school cooking class. It was a—

Justin: You're kidding.

Griffin: It was a—it was like a five person, uh, like, co-ed, just real hullabaloo. A real hoosegow. So like, what do you—you're teaching about how to make, y'know, taco salad or whatever.

Travis: Yeah, definitely.

Griffin: What happens when that—when the hoosegow breaks out?

Travis: Here, Griffin and I will act it out.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, you ready?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Hey, those are my tomatoes!

Griffin: Those are actually my tomatoes! Let's hit each other a lot.

Travis: With tomatoes? Okay.

Griffin: I'm already hitting—I'm already hitting you. I hit you in the face

and the neck.

Travis: I'm hitting you back. But I'm hitting you the best and hardest.

Griffin: Justin, imagine I hit him in the neck and the torso.

Travis: I hit him in the gonads.

Griffin: He hit me in the gonads, and I fell down right in my—

Justin: [mumbling] Freshness is so important.

Griffin: Right in my orbs.

Travis: Oh god, he's hitting me in both butt cheeks, like bongos!

Griffin: I'm punching both butt cheeks with two fists.

Travis: [imitating a bongo drum]

Griffin: And I'm just pounding. Pounding, pounding, pounding.

Justin: It's okay to squeeze one to make sure they're fresh.

Travis: Oh no, one of my butt cheeks popped!

Griffin: I pop one of his fake cheeks.

Travis: Oh nooo! It was actually real! I don't know this has happened! Oh

god!

Justin: [quietly mumbling about freshness of food]

Griffin: Teacher, teacher, I made the butt juice come out!

Travis: You can see my bones! Ohh, it's right down to the bone!

Griffin: Teacher, teacher, I see his bones!

Justin: It doesn't matter that much with muffins. [laughing and mumbling

quietly]

Travis: Oh nooo!

Justin: If you're having it as a topping... [incoherent mumbling]

Travis: Ohh, my butt is sliding down my leg!

Justin: Really fresh blueberries.

Travis: Oh god, it's in my knee!

Griffin: Hey, do you guys want to do some new Fortnite dances I've been

coming up with?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: He's dancing on my broken butt!

Justin: Wait, have you stopped the fight to unite the class—is this a

different student? [laughing]

Griffin: This is a different student. Yeah.

Justin: [laughing] Who is trying to unite the class in their dislike of him.

Griffin: Hey hey hey. Guys, guys, cut it out. This one's called the silly tornado. Oh, now you're punching my butt! I guess you didn't like it.

Travis: No... more... butts... punched...

Justin: I would just do... I mean, I have a pretty good teaching style. Um, if you have—

Travis: Really? 'Cause it seemed like you just ignored it to talk about blueberries.

Justin: No, I just let you fight it out. See, if I catch you fighting in class, I'm gonna make you fight a whole pack of 'em.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: So if you love fighting... it's the cigarette thing, but more. So if you fight one—if you love fighting one person so much, I'm gonna make you fight a whole pack of students, okay?

Griffin: Cool!

Justin: So you'll fight a big—a big group the next time.

Travis: Okay, wait. Can I try this, now? I want to see what my teaching style is, and you two fight, and I'll see if I can break it up.

Justin: Uh, hey, uh, Grimbo! I really hate your guts!

Griffin: Oh yeah? Kiss my nunchucks!

Travis: Hey, you two. What's this really about? I'm proud of you, and I support you.

Griffin: Hey, let's team up. Let's team up on this nerd teacher. I want him to kiss my nunchucks.

Justin: Oh shit, let's beat this teacher!

Travis: Oh, they're punching me in the butt!

Griffin: Pop pop pop! Pop pop pop!

Travis: Ohh, my butt!

Justin: Now Griffin and I are the teachers.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And Travis, you fight yourself.

Travis: Okay. Ohh, I'm punching myself in the butt!

Griffin: So, don't listen to what this guy says. He always lies. I'm the real history teacher, not him.

Travis: I'm punching myself in the butt so hard!

Griffin: He just came in here. I know he looks exactly like me. It's cause he copied my skin and my face.

Justin: Copied my skin and my face, and he doesn't—

Griffin: I'm the real history teacher.

Justin: I'm the real history teacher.

Travis: Which one do I fight?!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Say which—say something true about history, real teacher.

Justin: Say something true about history, real teacher.

Griffin: Go ahead, I'm waiting.

Justin: Go ahead, I'm waiting.

Griffin: World War I was a hologram.

Justin: Okay. [laughs] "It's my first time doing a secret Santa exchange, and I got someone who I've only met once. The only thing I know about this person is that they're into feet more than the average person."

Griffin: Waka waka!

Travis: Wait, hold on. Read the rest of the sentence, though.

Justin: "Their job specializes in feet."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "And they don't seem the type to use standard presents such as candles."

Travis: Well...

Justin: "Should I—" No one uses the candles. That's not the point. [laughs] "Should I embrace the feet thing and get a goof? Or, is there a special Secret Santa ultimate present I can get them to impress?" That's from Man, I'm Not Sure in Melbourne.

Travis: I'm—okay. Just real quick, I'm going to speak on behalf—it's a podiatrist? Who are the feet doctors?

Griffin: Podiatrist.

Travis: Their job specializing in feet, they probably don't like it if you describe it as like, they're into feet more than the average per—

Griffin: Probably don't love that.

Travis: Yeahhh.

Griffin: My—oh, me? I'm a proctologist. Let me open up this package from my friend I've met once. Well, that's a... asshole. Interesting.

Travis: I've never bought a candle for somebody for Secret Santa, because they seem like someone who's just gonna use the hell out of that candle.

You do it 'cause it's like, in a fancy jar, or like, it's holiday themed. You can always go with like, I don't know, a—like a Jimmy Dean sausage specialty platter or whatever.

Griffin: Yes. Yes. There's a spectrum of acceptable sort of person-agnostic gifts that you can get someone for the holidays, and the most base of these are, y'know, the Target gift card or whatever the hell. Something that you're going to—this is something that you can have, and you can use, but you do not need, because I don't know you enough to know your needs.

Travis: Yes. This is—I have done a lot of like, white elephant, Santa, y'know, Secret Santa things. And let me tell you – here is the hierarchy, the spectrum of gifts. At the top is the like, I know you so well, and I absolutely nailed this gift that you weren't expecting.

Griffin: A novelty shirt referencing an inside joke off Redbubble or some shit like that.

Travis: Right. That's the best. That's easily the best. Then, the next step is totally generic, but usable, right? Big tin of popcorn. Candle. A gift card. Right? And then, at the bottom is, "I sort of knew you and took a stab in the dark." [laughs] That's when you get a thing where, not only can I not use this, I now also don't like it. So like, cool. I don't know what to do with this.

Griffin: I know you like dogs. Here is... a picture of some dogs. Framed in a nice frame.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: That's nothing. This is nothing you've given me. You've handed me air, essentially.

Justin: I—I was gonna search for candle that smells like feet.

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: And as I began to Google it, there was an auto complete. So, quick auto complete challenge.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: What are the top five things that people search for, completing 'candle that smells like...'?

Travis: [sighs]

Griffin: Uhh...?

Travis: I'm gonna say fart.

Justin: No. No.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Incorrect.

Griffin: I'm going to—I'm going to say, and this may be cheating, 'cause I saw it on like, my Facebook feed, like, rainy cement? Like, wet cement rain?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Shit.

Justin: Petrichor is that—what that—what you're looking for. Uh, books.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Is weed.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: Matches.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: I like that. I love the smell when I light it, but then that just goes away. How could I keep that going?

Travis: That must be the one that just like, haunts candle inventors. Of like, just can't get there!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Uh, then there's candle that smells like rain... and then, the last one is, 'candle that smells like gasoline.'

Travis: Whoaaa.

Justin: That's a wild... that's a wild ambiance.

Travis: That might—maybe that's not somebody looking to buy that. They bought one, and it smells like that, and they're terrified.

Griffin: Or possibly that Jeff Gordon searched that 50 thousand times.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: So much so that it shows up now as a frequently searched, 'cause he loves that smell.

Travis: What if you just put out like, a new, like, Yankee Candle that just is labeled like, "Smells like candle." That would really like, boggle the noodle.

Justin: Oh, Travis, that's so fuckin' wild.

Griffin: Travis, that's...

Justin: How's that brain work?

Griffin: Here it comes! Here it comes! Here comes a Justin laugh! If this

doesn't get it, then what will?!

Travis: It smells like candle!

Justin: [laughs briefly]

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Aw, dang.

Travis: Dang.

Justin: No, it wasn't bad. I mean, it wasn't bad.

Griffin: We need to invent – and this could be fairly lucrative. We've done this before with the magic acorn, but that wasn't—I think we can all agree, that was rude, cop out, not practical gift at all. We need something else in the… popcorn bucket sort of milieu. A neutral gift that's just like, as good as a gift card. Um, something like… uh, y'know, fuckin' paper towels. God, I'm always runnin' out of these things. But still more of a gift than that.

Travis: That... ohh. Yeah, but that's not it, right? Because that doesn't imply—I want something that both implies, I didn't know about you, but I thought about the human experience. Right?

Griffin: Ooh, that's a good point, Trav. To quote the—to quote the home wrecker in Love, Actually, "I don't want something I need. I want something I want." And in that one, she's talking about her boss's sex, even though he's a ma—he's married.

Travis: What about a scarf?

Justin: Again, in Love, Actually, she gets him a scarf, and it's quite a—that one's thorny, because of Love, Actually.

Travis: Ohh, okay.

Justin: That one's a little bit thornier, 'cause she gets him a scarf.

Travis: What about a laundry hamper? Not expensive, but something everyone uses, but I would never think to buy at the store.

Justin: Maybe you get a laundry—a laundry basket. Like a really nice one with nice handles.

Griffin: A nice one.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And then you go into their house early, and you break theirs. [laughs]

Travis: Uh-huh!

Griffin: Cool. And make sure—

Justin: I guess that could really work with anything, huh? That particular

strat.

Griffin: Break it right in front of the front door so they see it.

Travis: Like, as they're leaving the house that day, like, "Aw, dang! Wait, what's that? I got a new one at the Secret Santa! What fortuitous circumstances!"

Griffin: Put the shards of their shattered laundry hamper inside of the new laundry hamper when you give it to them. That'll really flip their fuckin' bean, dude.

Travis: What about—oh, here's a good universal gift.

Justin: Oh, he's got one.

Travis: Yeah. Get a big bow and put it on their car outside in the parking lot, right? And then you pull back and say, "I got you that!"

Justin: This is for hunters, I'm assuming?

Travis: What?

Justin: This is for hunters mainly, I'm assuming?

Travis: A big bow—no, excuse me. Like a ribbon bow.

Justin: Got it. Okay, got it. Thank you.

Travis: And they're gonna look out the window and see it, and they're gonna laugh, right? Because that's funny that you did that. And that's all you're really going for, right? In this bleak existence, is one bright moment of laughter shared with a new friend. 'Cause you were the funny friend who put a giant bow on a car they already owned.

Griffin: [clapping along with each word] Oceans! Eight! On Blu! Ray!

Justin: Thank you. [laughing] Finally, one of us says it. It's a great flick. Not enough people saw it. Sandy's bringing all of her heat.

Travis: If it had been the first one in the series, y'all would'a loved it. Right? You were just—

Griffin: I would've loved it, because we would've had two more, Oceans Nine and Ten.

Travis: We still need those, by the way. If you—please. I'm begging you. Please, Hollywood, make Nine and Ten, or else I'm gonna do a movie marathon, I'm gonna have to sit in silence for four hours before I can start Eleven. Please don't do that to me.

Griffin: Out of respect. Out of respect for these fallen films.

Travis: I'm gonna have to hire local actors to act out what I think would've happened in Oceans Nine and Ten. And while that is good for the gig economy, it's not good for my pocketbook.

Griffin: Okay. How about, uh, you put an SD card, and you wrap that up, and you give it to them, and they say, "What's that?" And you just say... "Bitcoin."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: But it's not?

Griffin: Is it—

Justin: It's not Bitcoin?

Griffin: I mean, it's not on there. That's not how Bitcoin works. And then you—and then you can just start explaining how Bitcoin works until they've left the room.

Justin: [laughs] The room. How about a guest role in Oceans Nine?

Travis: Huh. Now, I feel like that only works—

Justin: This only works if you're Sandra Bullock, by the way, or someone with equivalent juice.

Travis: If Sandra Bullock got me in the Secret Santa and got me like, a candle... I mean, I'd feel pretty good, 'cause I got a candle from Sandra Bullock, but I'd also be like, "Ugh. Sandra Bullock, you don't know me better than this by now?"

Griffin: Now, hold on just a fucking second, because I'm pretty sure ol' Sandy B. has access to smells that you could not even fuckin' imagine, Travis.

Travis: That's true. She—she can get me the match scented candle.

Griffin: That's—you're thinking too small. Like, you don't know what you don't know about Hollywood smells. We haven't reached that echelon yet. Maybe when we walk that Trolls red carpet, we'll be taken into the scent-otorium and granted access to the forbidden smells. But I mean, I would loove one of Sandy B.'s secret candles.

Travis: Yeah, like, here's a candle that smells like winning an Oscar.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Hey. This question... a lot of questions we do don't have villains, other than just like, life and how it is. This one does have a villain. It is not even Thanksgiving yet. Why is this office busybody looping people into Secret Santa? My brain isn't even there yet, and we're already having to fight about Secret Santas. You could've gotten to know this person much better. You had time.

Travis: Oh shit! You have time now!

Justin: Well, that's a good point, Trav. I guess. Yeah. I guess that's true.

Travis: Maybe this is why the office busybody, or perhaps just friend group busybody, has done this now of like, "Hey, you have six weeks to like, learn about this person. And maybe the best present you'll give them is friendship." This is what Tuesdays with Morrie is about, I bet.

Griffin: We gotta stop saying that every episode.

Travis: I know, but I'm just so fascinated by it, but I'm afraid to read it, 'cause I think I'll be disappointed if it doesn't live up to all the predictions I've made about it over the past, y'know, 500 episodes.

Griffin: Maybe they have put in the... the leg work to get to know this person, and they really are just... all about that foot life.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Do you know what I mean? Maybe their house is a Foot Locker. Do you know what I mean? Maybe we were wrong at the beginning when we were like, "Oh, it's probably not a bit—" Maybe they did put in the effort, and they were like, "Oh, how's it going, Dr. Stanson?" "Exquisite toes." Like, that's like, the heat that they bring.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And I'm not saying people who are into feet are all about that, but I'm saying, this particular podiatrist is into it that deep in the game.

Travis: And also, to be fair, I think we maybe jumped to podiatrist. But all it is, their job specializes in feet. They might work at a Foot Locker.

Griffin: Possible. Possible.

Justin: If you are a podiatrist, and the question asker says they specialize in feet, that seems like a weirdly general way of putting it, right?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Seems like they could've given us a bit more than that. That would've given some color. I think that would've helped.

Griffin: Maybe. Maybe. Sorry to say... holidays are tough for everyone, man.

Justin: That's so true. [laughing] So true, Griff.

Travis: Is it possible to find—is there like a candle sommelier that you could talk to and say, "Give me the candle that's the exact opposite of feet," so that they can burn it in their office to create a neutral experience.

Griffin: That'd be hair.

Justin: Are you talking about fucking smell cancelling technology, Travis? Because if so, yes.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Opposite candles that create the exact opposite smell waves from feet.

Griffin: Huff the un-foot!

Justin: [laughing] Huff the un-foot! That's powerful, Trav. I think... can you get a patent for bullshit that doesn't exist but should and might? Is that possible?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I think that's specifically what patents are for.

Travis: Yes. This is mine.

Justin: No. No, I—no. Patents are for, I figured out a way to do things. I'm saying, a patent for like, if someone ever does this, I got dibs, 'cause like, I thought about that we needed to happen.

Griffin: Justin, we can tell a fib to uncle government that we invented the un-smell.

Travis: Yeah, what are they gonna do, send someone over to check?

Griffin: Yeah, what are they gonna do, come in and be like... "[sniffs] Oh, this doesn't pass the smell test." [giggles]

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: See, it feels good to let them out, doesn't it?

Travis: It does feel good.

Griffin: Just rip 'em, baby.

Travis: Hey, if I'm gonna buy some Secret Santa presents, I need to go to

the Money Zone.

Justin: Oh. Well, let's go, then. Get on my back.

Travis: Wheeee!

Justin: Griffin, get on Travis' back.

Griffin: No.

Justin: Alright, then follow behind, I guess.

[theme music plays]

Travis: Do you know what I wish I could have for Christmas? Just once?

Griffin: Huh?

Travis: A good night's sleep. But I've been sleeping on this pile of hay and rocks, and I just don't know what to do.

Griffin: Oh, just like the baby Jesus!

Travis: Just like the baby Jesus! Except all year round, and not just at Christmas. What do I do, fellas?

Griffin: Ohh, jeeze, Trav.

Justin: Ohh.

Griffin: Well, boy. You gotta go to Casper. Uh...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You gotta also tell us if you're gonna set us up like that, 'cause I thought that you were drivin' this car, and then I looked outside, and you were like, a half mile behind us, and Justin and I were in the back seat trading Pokémon.

Justin: No! I thought Travis was driving, and Griffin and I decided to like, look at some of the local flora and fauna while you drove us to our destination.

Travis: No, I was driving, I just needed you all to check the map to see where I was going. [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] Oh, bud. That's a full-time gig. I can't be occupied with that.

Griffin: Casper's great.

Justin: I'm trying to do my, uh... I'm trying to do my sudokus back here.

Griffin: Casper makes the mattresses. They're so nice. We all got them. Got the in-laws in town right now. They're about to crash on our Casper. So psyched. So jealous, actually, of them. Uh, and they—there's products, guys. These products are cleverly designed to mimic human curves, providing supportive comfort for all kinds of bodies. And uh, yeah.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: The original Casper, it combines multiple supportive memory foams for a quality sleep surface. And it's got sink, it's got bounce in just the correct sort of ratio that you want, and also, they got that 100 night risk-free sleep on it trial that you're, um... that it's gonna do you just right. Justin, take it over!

Justin: So here's what you're gonna do. You don't want to take our word for it. You want to find out for yourself.

Travis: We are untrustworthy. We are shady.

Justin: Proven. Go to Casper.com/Brother and use the code 'Brother' at check out, and you're going to get \$100 towards select mattresses by visiting Casper.com/Brother and using the code 'Brother' at check out. Terms and conditions apply.

There's a 100 night risk-free, sleep on it trial. Just give it a whirl. Casper.com/Brother, and use the code 'Brother' at check out to save a hundred bucks.

Travis: I want to tell you about my new service I've invented, and it's called Blay Upron. And basically, what I do with this service is, I send you already made meals, and then you're gonna take those meals and break them back down to their individual components.

Griffin: Like a puzzle.

Travis: Yes. Exactly like a puzzle, except it's like if you bought a puzzle and it was already done in the box, and then you had to take it apart.

Griffin: Fuck, that sounds good. I would love to smash big puzzles for a living.

Justin: That's the best part of puzzles.

Travis: And the best part about Blay Upron is that, when you are done, you're gonna ship that onto somebody else, and then, they're gonna take those individualized ingredients. They're gonna make a meal out of it. Are they gonna eat it, you're asking? No, that would be disgusting at this point, 'cause it's easily like, two or three weeks old. They're gonna ship it onto the next person, who's gonna break it back down, and so on and so on.

Justin: That's fascinating, Travis, but I want to give you a counter proposal.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: How about this?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: How about instead of that... whatever that was. [laughs] It wasn't comedy, but whatever that was, Travis. How about instead of that, they head on over to Blue Apron and get ingredients delivered to them, and they can make something worth celebrating this holiday season. Y'know, uh, they have a lot of options.

Travis: So they make the meal, and then, do they send the meal to someone?

Griffin: No.

Justin: No. You actually consume it on site in front of God and everybody.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: There is a wide array of Blue Apron recipes. They can send you, y'know, kind of customize it to different diets. I've been going a little healthier lately. Last night, Syd made uh, lettuce wraps with uh, some beef and farrow in it. It was delicious. It was delicious. They have wonderful meals that you can make at home. They're fun to make, and uh, if... I'll say, even more fun to eat.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Maybe this season, give yourself the gift of learning how to be one of the great chefs. And I don't mean competent in the kitchen. That's what Blue Apron wants me to say. What I'm gonna say is, begin your journey towards becoming the next Ratatouille chef guy, Remy. Thank you.

Start now. Bring the magic of the kitchen back.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And enjoy a home—[laughs] Bring the magic back—bring back the magic of your kitchen.

Travis: Bring it ba—hey! Bring that back!

Justin: Bring Magic Mike back to your kitchen and have him cook you a home-cooked meal. Uh, check out this week's menu and get \$60 off when you visit BlueApron.com/MyBrother. That's BlueApron.com/MyBrother. Blue Apron: Cook more.

[music plays]

Mark: We interrupt the podcast you're listening to to tell you about another podcast. That's right – We Got This with Mark and Hal.

Hal: That's correct, Mark. This is Hal. We do the hard work for you – settling all of the meaningless arguments you have with your friends.

Mark: So tune in every week on the Maximum Fun network for We Got This with Mark and Hal, and all your questions will be asked and answered.

Hal: You're welcome.

Mark: Alright, that's enough of that.

Griffin: Can I Yahoo?

Travis: Please do.

Justin: Please do.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Ethan. Thanks, Ethan. It's uh, Yahoo Answers user, uh... aw, jeeze. I Am Mail, who asks, "Before Tarzan learned about humans, why is he the only one who's wearing a cloth while the rest of his gorilla families are naked?"

Travis: Okay. Well, I assume it's because gorillas have a natural protection for their bits, uh, what with, y'know, fur and hair and stuff, and just the way that they walk. Where humans, because we stand upright, would have that genitalia exposed and dangerous. Plus, it would really hurt when you're swingin' on vines.

Griffin: Counter.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: You don't know that Tarzan doesn't have a patch of fur down there to protect his stuff.

Travis: I mean, I assume he has *some* fur, y'know what I mean?

Griffin: His monster—his monster bush, Trav.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: 'Cause he lives in the—hey, Trav? He lives in the jungle, where they don't have electric razors and shit. So he's probably got mad fur down there.

Travis: But he probably uses like a humorous animal tool, like on the Flintstones, where they would have like, I don't know... well, I almost said a beaver, but that's a little too on the nose, huh?

Griffin: Yo, they have—and I'm thinkin' about this now. In Flintstones, he had some sort of weird like, prehistoric squirrel guy, right? Who like, chewed off his beard when he shaved in the morning.

Justin: Ew.

Griffin: Did he use this—

Justin: Wait a minute. Is that real? [laughs]

Griffin: Travis is speaking gospel. Like, they had animals that occupied—

Travis: Ararara. Right? Like his teeth would go like... [vibration sound

effect]

Griffin: And they would—

Justin: That's nas—but it's his—he's eating Fred Flintstone's beard trimmings? [laughing]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: He doesn't—I don't think he eats it. I think it falls harmlessly to the floor. But Justin, you're—

Justin: There's—he's getting—okay, stop.

Travis: No, you haven't even let Griffin get to the heart of the question!

Griffin: You're in year 2019. I'm in year 3120. Let me get to my shit.

Justin: [laughing] I'm saying that he is eating some beard! That's what I'm saying! Some beard consumption!

Travis: Yes, but let Griffin finish, 'cause I can see where Griffin's going, and...

Griffin: Come with me down the road. The rest of the highway. 'Cause you're a hundred thousand miles behind me. He trims the beard... you know he's doing bush work as well.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Unless they—unless they have a separate, nastier prehistoric squirrel.

Justin: [losing his shit] Impossible!

Griffin: That gets in there for the edgework.

Justin: Impossible!

Griffin: It's not possible. It's not, uh, efficient. It's not cost efficient. It's wasteful. He is—

Travis: Hey, Fred, can we talk? It's me, your shaving squirrel. This is no longer a living. Um...

Justin: [laughing uncontrollably]

Travis: I've been talking with—

Griffin: [doing a bad Fred Flintstone impression] What are talking about? It's a symbiotic relationship!

Travis: Mm, it's not, though, 'cause I don't eat the pubes. I don't need the pubes to live. Um, I've been talking with—

Justin: I need your face hair to live.

Travis: Yes. I've been talking with the mammoth that you use to wash your dishes, and I've been talking with the pterodactyl you use to play your records, and we've decided to unionize, Fred. Uh, and basically, the one point, the *one* point we all agree on is none of us want to eat your pubes.

Justin: Can you imagine the squirrels all sitting around, and one squirrel is like, "Uh, y'know the worst part about people? It's when they make you eat their bush."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] And then, all the other squirrels just fall completely silent and turn to him like, "Jeremy, what did you just say?" "Yeah, y'know, when um... when they make you eat their bush."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "That doesn't happen."

Travis: "No, that's nothing."

Griffin: It's nothing. Okay. We agree that's nothing. But can we also agree, it's pretty wack that Tarzan reached a certain age, and his gorilla family was like, "You gotta cover that thing up, son."

Travis: [laughs] That's weird.

Griffin: "What is going on there? Cover that shit up, dude. I can see your whole benis, dude. Cover it!"

Travis: "Look at Grongo's. Right? Now look at yours."

Griffin: "Now look at yours. It's different, isn't it? Cover yours up, Tarzan. It's so different! I can see your whole boopis!"

Travis: [laughs] That would be a completely different Tarzan experience, if like, Jane and like, Doug and like, the whole party was there, and Tarzan just walked in, sans loincloth, and everyone was just like, "Oh god." And they're just like, looking to the sky as he's like, "I, Tarzan." They're like, "Yes. Yes, we are aware. Um... your whole business is just... there, Tarzan." "Oh, Tarzan's business?" And then you'd have to explain... I don't know, modesty?

Griffin: He like, steals a top hat from the wealthy, uh, benefactor of this expedition and puts it on his head, and he does a little dance with the Rosie O'Donnell gorilla. But the whole time, the Minnie Driver character is like, "Dude..."

Travis: Oh boy. [laughing]

Griffin: "Dude. Bud. It's out. Your thing. Please."

Travis: How often do you think animals in nature are out like, running around, or whatever, and just thinking like, "Man, I wish we could cover this stuff up."

Griffin: "I would love to have pants right now. It's cool. And I'll tell you why – it's because I just ran over some reeds, and I got nipped a few times by them. And I wish I had some sort of shell or protection like the turtle has."

Travis: "It's also like, cold. Man, I wish I had clothes on."

Justin: [starts singing the Munch Squad theme]

Travis: Oh boy!

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: [continues singing]

Travis: I could've done another 15 minutes on animal genitalia.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: I... want... to... munch!

Travis: Bum bum.

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [continues singing] I want! To! Munch!

Travis: Squaaad!

Griffin: Squaaad!

Justin: [sings a little more] Uhh, I've had—I've been hearing from a lot of

my, um, Canadian friends about, uh, Christmas Pizza.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Now, Christmas Pizza is a product of Boston Pizza, which is owned, of course, by Dragons' Den stalwart, Jim Treliving. Used to be a Mountie.

Now he's a success—

Travis: Oh, it sounds like you're saying 'Jim for a living.' Go on.

Justin: Nope, it's Jim Treliving. Y'know, he owns Mr. Lube. Owns Boston Pizza. Huge success. And Boston Pizza is going hard this year. Uh, they are going hard because it is the holiday season, and they are bringing you a caroling pizza box.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: Now, this isn't gonna seem that wild, but we'll get to it. So, the pizza box, when you open it, it will play the song, Carol of the Bells.

Griffin: How—oh. How?

Justin: So, you open it, and I'm assuming there... y'know, we've perfected this technology with greeting cards. You just open it, and then it'll play Carol of the Bells, right? Uh, Boston Pizza's Niels van Oyen, a senior marketing manager, says that many of its pizza recipes are unexpected and creative, so it wanted creative assets to match. He says that a caroling box is a continuing expression of the brand's unique point of view.

Travis: Huh. That's... a long sentence that means nothing.

Justin: Here's our point of view. What does the box say? Now, boys, why are they making a caroling pizza box, you might ask? Well, for one, they're seeing takeout and delivery become increasingly relevant. Boston Pizza's classically sort of a sit-down chain where you can enjoy a nice poutine pizza with your family. But... right now, they're promoting something very special, and it's the Christmas pizza.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Imagine a pizza... that you love.

Travis: Wait, give me a second.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Imagine it with all your favorite topics.

Travis: Oh yeah. Okay.

Justin: Okay. Now, get a rake.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And scrape all of those off.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay? So, the good toppings are off, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So now we're gonna scoop on there, seasoned rotisserie turkey.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: A house-made stuffing.

Travis: `Kay.

Justin: Rosemary sage cream sauce.

Travis: Oh... okay.

Justin: And Italian cheeses.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And then we're gonna ladle on...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Some warm turkey gravy.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: Some warm turkey gravy. And right in the middle, a huge dollop of cranberry sauce.

Travis: Ohh boy. Oh.

Griffin: I... oh.

Justin: And, when you buy it, you get a free Toblerone with it!

Griffin: [laughs] Okay, okay.

Justin: That's not on it.

Griffin: The whole time, I was like, "This sounds dope as hell. Waitin' for the goof to kick in." It's receiving a free Toblerone at the end that really takes it over the top for me, for some reason.

Justin: You get a free Toblerone! With this delicious pizza.

Travis: Here's what I would be afraid of. Now we are, of course, forewarned. But if I was somebody who just like, ordered a pizza from them, and it came, and I opened the box, and upon opening the box, began making any kind of noise whatsoever...

Justin: At all.

Travis: I would drop it on the ground. Imme—like, I would throw it across the room. Assuming, I don't know, there's a swarm of bees or something inside.

Griffin: Is there bees inside?

Justin: There—and then, uh—sorry, I'm reading down here a little bit. There are bees inside. Just to let you know how wild this place gets, they also have cranberry barbecue ribs. I don't understand this restaurant at all.

Travis: Well, we ordered a shitload of cranberries.

Justin: We just got them. We gotta put them on everything.

Griffin: The box sings to you, and it's got Thanksgiving inside it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's—this is one of the best things you've ever brought, I would say, Justin.

Justin: Hey, if you guys can be quiet for 30 seconds, I want to play you an ad for it. That's right – Munch Squad AV. Here we go.

Speaker 1: [singing to the tune of 'Carol of the Bells'] Christmas Pizza, Boston Pizza,
This is an ad for a pizza
Cranberry sauce, gravy on top,
Turkey as well, and also cheese
Why is there cheese? 'Cause we love cheese
Turkey and cheese, four kinds of cheese

Come try our Christmas Pizza,
This commercial's for Boston Pizza
Pizza turkey dinner on a pizza,
Pizza underneath a turkey dinner
Christmas Pizza, free Toblerone,
With the pizza, get it today.
Boston Pizza, gather 'round.

Travis: [sings] Free Toblerooone! [laughs]

Justin: That's their—[sings] Free Toblerooone! In the pizzaaa!

Travis: [singing] But not on the pizza! Don't get it twisted!

Justin: [sings] It will certainly melt in the delivery process. Guaranteed.

Griffin: I really appreciate that you did that, Justin, because it did answer my one qualm with this incredible Thanksgiving pizza, which is... that it—they still went ahead and put some fuckin' cheese on it. It's not—

Justin: They did put cheese on it!

Griffin: The rest of it, whatever. Cranberry, stuffing, mawmaw's broccoli salad, whatever. Like, go nuts on it, and it's y'know, Thanksgiving on some crust. I'm into that. But then they actually also melted some cheese all over it, and that commercial kindly explains, "Well, we like cheese." Okay, Boston Pizza.

Justin: Because we had cheese, is what they should've said. [laughing]

Travis: Hey, Jim for a living?

Justin: We had it by the bucket load.

Travis: Jim for a living, could you step into RND real quick? So—

Justin: Uh—wait, hold on, let me do my fuckin' Jim Treliving!! Uh, yeah?

Travis: Uh, well, we did what you asked, and we put a whole fuckin' Thanksgiving dinner on a Christmas pizza for some reason.

Justin: Oh, that's great. Ohh, that is great. I love the—I love the sound of this pizza.

Travis: Well, there's nothing... there's nothing to hold it all—it's just a bunch of wet, goopy ingredients kind of piled onto a flat surface. It's just going everywhere. So...

Justin: Well, let me think about my assets. I got Mr. Lube. Does that help?

Travis: No, I would say the—that would make it more goopy, I would argue.

Justin: Okay. I also own Boston Pizza, the restaurant that we're standing in right now. And y'know what we got at Boston Pizza?

Travis: Pizza?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'll let you get there. 'Cause that's gonna be real satisfying for me.

Travis: Singing boxes? I don't know, Jim. You had us working on that, too. Can't we just make regular pizza with like—

Justin: Cheeeeeeeeese!!

Travis: Okay. It's just that I didn't get my doctorate in pizza—

Justin: Hold on. Hold on. Goddamn it. These rocket boots were supposed to kick on whenever I said cheese, and I was gonna blast out the ceiling.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Goddamn it. Alright, hold on one sec. Fuck. Let me try again. Hold on. Cheeeeeeese!

Travis: Oh god, he exploded!

Griffin: [laughing] Oh no!

Justin: Am I—am I still here?

Travis: No, you're on fire!

Justin: Aw, damn it. Hold on, let me—

Travis: He's melting the cheese on the pizza! It's perfect!

Justin: Here you go. It was all part of my plan. Anyway, glad I could help.

Cheeeeeee—

Travis: Okay, now it's working.

Justin: Goddamn it!

Travis: No, it worked that time.

Justin: Ah, shit!

Griffin: Hey, how about another question?

Justin: Yeah. Do you have a question about what just happened? I don't have any questions about what just happened. It makes perfect sense to

me.

Griffin: It all tracked to me.

Justin: "I'm gonna need to travel for work this week, and I said I was thinking of driving myself while my coworker's thinking of flying or taking the train." Man, this is a boring start. [laughs] Let's hang in there though, together. So far, it's pretty boring.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, I don't see what's boring. The rest of the question is, "And if we leave at the same time, and I'm going 60 miles an hour..."

Justin: Right. Yeah. Alright. Uh, sorry. Uh, let me find my place here. [mumbles] "A coworker who I absolutely can't stand said it would be cost effective if I took someone with me, pointing to himself." Yeah, we got it. [laughs] "I think I responded kind of noncommittally. How the fuck do I shut this down so I don't have an aneurism during a three hour drive with this completely insufferable person?"

[sighs] This is tough, 'cause it is more cost efficient.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It is.

Justin: That's true. It's much more cost efficient.

Travis: You can't deny that. Uhhh... you could tell him your car's cursed, and any time you drive with someone, they die?

Justin: Okay, but that's gonna be tough to believe, I worry.

Travis: Yeah, but I would also argue, if this insufferable person isn't also completely dense, they're gonna read between the lines and get that you don't want to ride with them.

Justin: Do you think that? Because I find that people, one of the things that they lack, people who are tough to kind of hang out with a lot, one of the things that they tend to lack is sort of basic... y'know? Kind of like, gettin' it?

Griffin: The stuff that we all kind of agree to without saying it.

Justin: Right, yeah. Just sort of like, the stuff where like, we all get it, pretty much.

Travis: Like the type of person who would invite themselves along on a three plus hour road trip with someone who they don't really get along with?

Justin: Well, they don't know—see, okay, Trav, here's the thing. They don't know they don't get along with you. This is what I'm saying.

Griffin: Because they don't have the—they don't have the stuff.

Justin: They don't have what it takes.

Travis: I—okay. I'm changing my mind on this. You need to go on this road trip. It's the holiday season, and if—

Justin: Okay. Planes, trains, automobiles. I love it.

Travis: Yes, thank you. What's the one with the dude from Married with Children, where he goes to pick up his, I guess, new step son or something? You remember that one. It's not called—

Justin: Sorry? Yes, with Tim Allen? Timothy Allen?

Travis: Nnno.

Justin: Right? JTT?

Travis: No, there's that one. I'll Be Home for Christmas.

Justin: No! On that one, he goes home by himself!

Travis: Yeah, but that's not what I'm talking about, though. I'm talking about the one with Ed O'Neill.

Justin: Good flick, though. Good flick.

Travis: Where he goes to pick up the kid, and has to like, drive him back to his fam—you know the one!

Justin: Duff.

Travis: Yes. Thank you.

Justin: Ed O'Neill's only been in one movie. If you had led with—if you had

just said the words 'Ed O'Neill,' there's an 80% chance—

Travis: I said Ed O'Neill at least twice!

Justin: Duff!

Travis: Dutch. It was Dutch! Damn it!

Justin: Good flick. [laughs]

Travis: Dutch! Griffin, it was Dutch!

Griffin: Oh, did Justin play a—

Justin: It wasn't Duff!

Travis: It was Dutch!

Justin: Damn it!

Travis: It was Dutch.

Justin: Duff's my porn parody. [laughing]

Travis: Huh. That's a weird one. That's a weird conversion there, Justin.

Okay.

Griffin: So anyway, do a Planes, Trains, and Automobiles with him.

Travis: It was Dutch.

Griffin: I gotta stop doing this podcast with the two of you.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: The cover of the movie has him carrying the child in a bag.

Justin: Wow! That is grim!

Travis: The T in Dutch in the title is just him shrugging, which says a lot about the movie to me. Ethan Embry is in it.

Justin: Ethan Embry is not in my porn parody. I don't know where you heard that. I could never afford Ethan Embry.

Travis: No, he's in Dutch. He plays Doyle. The two—the two main characters in this movie are Dutch Dooley and Doyle Standish.

Justin: That's rough. Uh, I say go on the road trip, I think.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: To get to know his girlfriend's son, a working class good guy volunteers to pick him up from a prep school—

Griffin: I'm getting—I'm gonna play Pokémon. You guys have fun.

Travis: —only to learn that her son isn't the nicest kid. Written by John Hughes!

Griffin: [Pokémon theme plays distantly in the background]

Justin: [laughing] What else about Dutch, Trav?

Travis: JoBeth Williams is in it!

Justin: Oh, huge.

Travis: I'm gonna look at the trivia.

Justin: Right now, I feel like how 80% of our audience feels when we discuss Frasier. I finally get it, everybody. Can we talk about Frasier real quick?

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: In a meta sense. Not one that requires knowledge of Frasier. People who uh, uh, like, listen to our show, talk a lot about how our Frasier jokes go over their head, 'cause they never watched Frasier. And I want to be kind of clear about something.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: We didn't watch Frasier either. [laughing] Like, we don't know... we osmosis some Frasier. There's Frasier particulate in the air that we inhale.

Griffin: Guys, guys. Don't-

Travis: At most, I have watched, I would say, 45 minutes of Frasier, nonconsecutively.

Griffin: Yeah. Nobody—hey, guys. Don't sweat it. Nobody watched Frasier. Like, nobody watched Frasier. We all just agreed—we all allowed it to be on, but nobody actually *watched* Frasier. There's not some context you're missing here. It's Kelsey Grammer. He is—

Travis: Fancy boys.

Griffin: Fancy boys, but the dads isn't, and he has a dog and a stinky chair. That's it!

Travis: That's it!

Griffin: End of synopsis. Can I do—should I do another question? Because I almost certainly cut about 90% of that hot Dutch material and threw it right in the toilet.

Travis: Oh, that should be the porn version! Hot Dutch!

Justin: Hot Dutch Material.

Griffin: Now, wait a minute. Travis has just opened up a cool idea, which is just like... if you want to make a pornography Jaws, you would just do Hot Jaws.

Travis: Hot Jaws. Mel Gibson turned down the role of Dutch.

Justin: Are you fuck—you can't pivot back around!

Griffin: Nothing is Dutch. Dutch is nothing. If our audience doesn't get fucking Frasier, they're not gonna get Dutch! Okay? Can I—

Justin: None of us on—none of us on this call saw Dutch. Is that agreed?

Travis: Oh, wait, hold on! Guys. This is a tasty one. This is a tasty—six of 15 people found this interesting.

Justin: Hold on, hold on, Travis. I gotta fucking—'cause you said it. I had to sing the Tasty Dutch Trivia jingle, or people will go wild.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [sings] It's Dutch! Don't worry too much, 'cause it's time for Dutch! Hot Dutch Trivia!

Travis: Now, this is a piece of trivia. Six of 15 found this interesting. "Dutch (Ed O'Neill)..."

Justin: [laughs] Wait! Hold on!

Griffin: That's a bad hit rate.

Justin: You're saying nine out of 15 people that cared enough to go look at

the trivia for Dutch—

Travis: And to rate it, frankly.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: [laughing] Looked at it and said, "This actually isn't very interesting. I'm sorry that I wasted so much time looking at the trivia for Dutch." And you said, "Hold on, I gotta put this on the podcast!"

Travis: Yeah, I gotta read this one! "Dutch (Ed O'Neill) says that at one point in his life, he drove a concrete truck. He and Doyle later hitch a ride on a truck that carries concrete pipes." End. Of. Trivia.

Griffin: Why are we talking about this fucking movie so much?! I—

Travis: There's some trivia, too, but it's mostly spoilers.

Justin: Sometimes I don't know how to stop it, Griff. That's what worries—that's when I get worried, honestly.

Griffin: I'm trying! I've tried a few times, Justin! I'm gonna have to say, you're a little bit complicit. You did write a whole song for Travis'...

Justin: It's a jingle.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: If you're not gonna do 'em, I got to.

Griffin: I got a—I got another Yahoo here. And we'll do it real fast. We gotta end on not Dutch.

Travis: I'm looking through the cast list, down like—

Griffin: [interrupting] Graham Robuck sent this one in. Thank you, Graham Robuck.

Travis: [talking over Griffin] –just trying to see if there's any hidden gems.

Griffin: It's from Yahoo Answers user La La La La, who asks, "When you catch a Frisbee, what are your options?"

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: "When you catch a Frisbee, what are your options?"

Travis: Like... keep it?

Griffin: Catch it with both hands, or one hand is cool. You can do the one where you jump in the air and you catch it under your leg, like you're a neat youth pastor. Behind the back.

Travis: I would say, the uh, best option is to always act like it's the first time you've ever successfully caught a Frisbee. And make it a real celebration, y'know what I mean? 'Cause catching it's not assumed, right? There's no guarantee in this world that you're going to catch that Frisbee. So let's treat every time like it's your first.

Griffin: Yep. Uhh, Juice, you got-

Travis: You could also catch it and take a big bite out of it.

Griffin: Yeah. Catch it in your mouth like a doggy, and take a big bite out of it, but then nobody can throw the Frisbee, so that's actually not—I'm gonna say that's actually not one of your options.

Travis: I mean, it is an option. It's just not a good one.

Justin: I would say, probably the biggest crackup you could do would be to catch it, and then immediately spin around 180 degrees and chuck it as hard as you can at a person that is not there. That would be a real crackup.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. And you can shout, like, "Catch, dad!" And then you throw it to nobody as far as you can, and then you can look kind of sad, and no one's gonna ask you to clarify what just happened. I guarantee it.

Travis: Y'know, the director of Dutch? It was his last movie he directed.

Griffin: You could throw it up and the air, and then have it come right back down to you.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then say like, "It's just me from now on. You guys can go home." And you keep throwing it up to yourself.

Justin: You can catch it and be like, "Aw, nice, Dutch on DVD!"

Travis: Yeah!!

Justin: But this only works if the Frisbee is Dutch on DVD.

Travis: Correct.

Justin: Or laser disc, I guess.

Griffin: You could have another Frisbee that you throw at the other Frisbee in midair to knock it out, and when you do that, you yell, "Beyblade! Rip it up!"

Justin: [laughs quietly] This has been our show, My Brother—

Griffin: You could use your butt cheeks.

Justin: —My Brother, and Me. [laughs]

Griffin: Do a backflip.

Travis: To catch or to throw?

Griffin: Do a backflip in midair.

Justin: If you are in Canada and you get one of these Christmas pizzas—

Griffin: Make it clap.

Justin: —please tweet us a picture.

Griffin: Make it clap right on that Frisbee disc.

Justin: ... what it looks like. 'Cause I bet it does not look as tantalizing as these images make it appear. I feel like that could break bad really easily.

Travis: And if you are listening to this and Dutch is your favorite movie, please let me know.

Griffin: I'm hanging up on the Skype call. You guys finish it. Bye.

Travis: Please let me know if Dutch is your favorite movie.

Justin: Uh... oh, Griffin did leave. So anyway, this has been My Brother, My Brother, and Me. We hope you enjoyed it. We hope you're gonna download Dutch today.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: And uh... oh, Griff's back. Thank goodness.

Travis: Okay, good.

Griffin: I want to thank John Roderick and the Long Winters. I'm just gonna barrel on through, 'cause I—

Travis: I won't—I won't reference the D movie again.

Griffin: I can—I can do a noise cancelation...

Justin: The D movie is, the, of course, third sequel to the Bee Movie.

Griffin: Okay. Alright.

Travis: Now we're back in safe territory. Making jokes about Bee Movie.

Griffin: Got it all out of our system. Okay. Uhh, go ahead, Travis.

Travis: The latest episode of Paul Blart: Mall Cop, Til Death Do us Blart, is out now, where we watch Paul Blart: Mall Cop 2 every Thanksgiving. Uh, the three of us and Guy Montgomery and Tim Batt from Worst Idea of All Time. Episode five is up now if you haven't listened to it yet. Also, because it is a new month, there's lots of new merch to check out over at McElroyMerch.com.

Um, we're excited to see you all at Candlenights here in a couple weeks. If you're gonna be at the show, make sure you send in questions. Make sure you write, uh, that they are, y'know, for the Candlenights show in the subject line. That goes for Yahoos as well. Uh... what else, fellas?

Justin: Oh, if you can't come to Candlenights, you can still be a Candlenights star. Every year, Rileigh Smirl and the other two Smirls, the whole Smirl family of Still Buffering fame, uh, raise money. This year, it's going to Contact, a Huntington based organization that is a 24 hour rape crisis center. And uh, it's a fine, uh... fine organization, and for just five dollars, you can get a Candlenights star that we will display during the show. So that's—I think that that's pretty cool.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Justin: I think you should go do that right now.

Griffin: I uh, want to thank John Roderick and the Long Winters for the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed. Great tune, great track. One of the best. It's Rolling Stone's best song, they said.

Travis: They said it.

Griffin: Rolling Stone said best song. And thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. Go check out that hot new website. MaximumFun.org. Go look at all the shows on it. Marvel at it.

Travis: Oh, y'know what's a great gift?

Griffin: What's that?

Travis: Y'know what's a great gift to get someone?

Griffin: If you say Dutch on DVD, I swear to god.

Travis: No. The knowledge that, in just a couple months, they are going to receive a copy of The Adventure Zone graphic novel book three.

Griffin: Oh, right.

Travis: You can preorder that now. Maybe include like a letter about it in an envelope that says, "Hey, in July, this book's all yours!" It's based on the Petals to the Metal arc, and it is so good, y'all. Like...

Griffin: Super good.

Travis: It's so good.

Justin: You're gonna like it.

Griffin: Uh, I got a final Yahoo here. This one was sent in by Jeanette. Thanks, Jeanette. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call... Dumpy asks, "What was the best decade of the 1990s?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been My Brother, My Brother, and Me. Kiss your dad

square on the lips.

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

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

Sydnee: I'm Sydnee McElroy.

Justin: We're both doctors, and—

Sydnee: No, just me.

Justin: Okay, well, Sydnee's a doctor, and I'm a medical enthusiast. And we create Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine.

Sydnee: Every week, I dig through the annals of medical history to bring you the wildest, grossest, sometimes dumbest tales of ways we've tried to treat people throughout history.

Justin: Lately, we do a lot of modern fake medicine, because everything's a disaster. But it's slightly less of a disaster every Friday, right here on MaximumFun.org, as we bring you Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine. And remember...

Sydnee: Don't drill a hole in your head.