

MBMBaM 489: The Clean Saloon

Published on December 9th, 2019

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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 everybody, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother, and Me. It's another opening and another show. I'm Justin McElroy, and I'm your oldest brother.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy, and I'm livin' for this limelight, and I'm your middlest brother.

Griffin: [sings] And I'm a Broadway babyyyy!

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [imitates a brass instrument] Wah wah wah wah.

Griffin: [sings] Comin' down to walk the streets! Check out my baby feets! I'll be in the shooww!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Anyway, I'm Griffin McElroy. I'm a Broadway baby, and this—it's time! Boys! The calling has harkened once again. The clarion call's callin' us back up to the big stage, isn't it, boys?

Travis: Yep. I tried. I tried.

Justin: Yep. We've earned it.

Travis: I tried to walk away, but that ol' Phantom of the Opera is'a pullin' me back in!

Griffin: That fuckin' phantom's got the lasso...

Travis: Saying, "Siiing to meee!"

Justin: Uh, we've been watching this show, um, Encore, on the Disney+ network. It's on TV.

Griffin: It's the one with baby Yoda in it. Maybe you've seen the—this green guy.

Justin: Perhaps you've seen.

Griffin: Everyone loves him. Um, and in it, they make old... people...
[laughs]

Justin: [laughs] There's just no way.

Griffin: There's no way to talk about it without using pejoratives, but they're not young folks, but they used to—

Travis: No.

Griffin: And when they were...

Justin: They used to be. Thank you, Griffin. You were about to say that, but it's such a good point.

Travis: They used to be.

Justin: Let's not gloss over that.

Griffin: When they were that, they did high school theater productions of... Oklahoma.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Of... Annie Get Your Gun. Of... Whatever. And now, Disney and Kristen Bell... Kristen Bell has a gun.

Travis: Kristen Bell is complicit. One thousand percent.

Griffin: She's holdin' the gun, and she says, "Hey. Older folks. Now you're gonna go do Annie again." And Annie—

Travis: And listen—

Griffin: Annie from Annie is like, "I'm 45. I can't sing. I can't—this guy can't be a character whose first name is 'daddy,' because he's an adult, and he runs a Brazilian Jujutsu dojo here in town. So he can't do that."

Travis: Griffin has twice now mentioned that they are older folks, and the thing is, that's not us, like, saying—that's not a judgment call on us. It is the whole point of the show that these are people who are at least two decades removed from high school, doing high school productions.

Justin: And they used to be young, and they did a high school musical... not High School Musical, but a musical in high school.

Travis: No, musical high school has its own show over there.

Justin: High School Musical has High School Musical: The Musical: The Musical: The High School. And that's a different thing on Disney+. This is Encore, where Kristen Bell, at gun point, forces adults to revive shows in like, five days that they did as teens.

Now, why do I say at gunpoint? That's not just me writing fan fiction. It is unfathomable to me. Un-fucking—I don't care if Princess Ana showed up in her Rolls-Royce and said, "Get in the car. We're doing Wizard of Oz again." I don't give a shit. No! No, absolutely not! For TV? Are you fucking with me?

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Not for a prize! This isn't a comp—

Justin: Not for a prize!

Travis: This isn't a competition!

Justin: You don't win fuck all!

Travis: This is—this is a show... and I say this... uh, no, I don't say it with love. This is a show that trades on burned out stars. It trades on adult sadness. Because the point of this show is, wouldn't it be great to relive your glory days of Annie Get Your Gun from high school? And people are like, "Yes, please. I will leave my job for a week. I will like, ignore my children so that I can remount my high school production of You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown or whatever."

Justin: It's unfathomable. There's a couple that broke up, and the young woman in the couple, her name in high school was Amy, A-M-Y, and she dated this guy who said it would be kind of cute and funny if she changed the spelling to A-M-E-I-G-H. That is on her medical diploma, because she's an OBGYN who now goes by that name that that guy in high school gave her. P.S. Not over it in any way, shape, or form. They're back in the mix. Back in the show, living the limelight again.

Griffin: They're so deep in the stink again, and they have—she tells the director this story, and the director, sweet director, sweet Broadway director, has to be like, "Oh, that's a... he must've really... left an impact. Ohh nooo." This boy has Broadway sparkles in his eyes again. I gotta get on this show. I will gladly kneel before Kristen Bell and give my life up unto her hands.

Justin: Whatever it takes.

Griffin: And y'know, I'll be—

Travis: What show, Griffin, would you want to... resurrect?

Justin: Gotta be Oliver.

Griffin: Well, I still remember all the fuckin' colors in Joseph's super jacket.

Travis: Oh really? 'Cause I was in that show, and I can't remember a goddamn one. I couldn't remember them then.

Griffin: It—well, Travis, it's red and blue and yellow and... green, and blue and indigo and violet and...

Justin: [mumbling] And... [??]

Travis: I think ochre was in there?

Griffin: And ochre and—

Justin: Ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre ochre.

Travis: And chartreuse and—

Justin: And why is so much of it ochre? There's a big ochre patch right in the middle. Mauve mauve mauve mauve mauve mauve mauve.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Mauve mauve mauve mauve mauve. Ochre.

Griffin: Speaking of ochres, I think it would be fun if I was like, "Hey, Kristen, I want to do Shrek again where I got to play Shrek." And she'd be like, "Is that true?"

Justin: Shrek Again is the movie about when Shrek dies, and they send him back to earth to be Shrek one more time. I love that flick.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yeah. Y'know what I'd remount? I'd remount the time my high school drama teacher made us do an episode of Friends for a drama project.

Griffin: Yeah, I'd like to see that, I think.

Travis: Yeah, I think I'd remount that. Or maybe the time—

Griffin: I think I'd like to tune into that.

Travis: —the same teacher in the same class made us do an episode of Will and Grace as a drama project.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: That might be... that might be a good one.

Griffin: Are you doing a presale on tickets, Travis? 'Cause I do not want to miss this.

Travis: Mm. Or I could do that time I did a monologue based on cut together parts from Fight Club.

Griffin: Aw, Trav, I need to be in the front row for—I need to be in the splash zone for that one, please. So go ahead and snag me a couple comps.

Travis: You got it. Have you ever wondered what the rules of Fight Club are? Wonder no more.

Justin: I would probably remount that time that I did a staged lip sync to Sweet Home Alabama while wearing a flannel shirt and with a little bindle over my shoulder, with a cardboard sign that said, "Next stop: Alabama." And I think I would remount that powerful... that powerful track from the—

Travis: Now, I'm sorry, Justin, that was from college. You can't—

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Written and directed by Forrest Gump from the hit soundtrack, Forrest Gump. Uh, and I would love to remount that thing where I pace back and forth on stage for three minutes with my fuckin' thumb out.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Just—I didn't—hey, and also, was in high school. Didn't understand literally anything I was saying. Neil who? No idea. Water what? Can't imagine. No clue.

Griffin: Very good. Very good. Anyway, this is the last episode. We're all about to go Broadway babies. So, uh, let's send them out in style.

Justin: That's great. I'm ready. Are you guys ready?

Travis: I'm ready.

Justin: "I've become a great lover of craft breweries over the years, and with this interest, I've collected some really neat drink ware to enjoy my fancy beers. I have even recently gotten a job at a shop that sells drinking horns, pewter tankards, and every manner of beer glass. My question is,

how douchey is it if I bring my own cool drink ware to other people's houses for me to use? I feel silly drinking from a horn skull mug at home, as if I'm putting on a show for myself. Would my host think that their glasses aren't good enough for me? I just want to use my fun cups. I am in my mid-20s and a female." Ailing in Austin. Interesting. Okay.

Griffin: Now, if you feel silly doing it at home... My rule of thumb for most stuff: if you feel like a real goober at home, that's not going to be reduced by doing it in front of other people. 'Cause when you're in front of other people, it's like being alone, but there's other—with an audience.

Travis: Yeah. I guess, Griffin. But that doesn't hold true of things like, say, I don't know, karaoke, which would be, I think, weird to do by yourself, and totally acceptable to do with friends. Or say, a conversation, uh, or uh, ping pong. There's lots of things that, if you do by yourself, it's okay to feel silly.

Justin: I—opening Christmas presents. Um, listen. Listen. This person is hovering in between—they are both aware and unaware at the exact same moment. It's a quantum impossibility. Listen to this bit. "I feel silly drinking from a horn skull at home, as if I'm putting on a show for myself." Okay, interesting. Let's stop for a second. Let's pick up stakes. Kristen Bell shows up. Get in the car, we're taking this show to your friend's house.

See, if you do it for other people, then you're putting on a show... for them. It is a show about this cool cup that you have.

Travis: Yes, this is true, Justin, because this is, uh... let's scale this back, and instead of saying a horned mug, let's just say a fun coffee mug that you picked up. A novelty coffee mug. As soon as you start walking it around, say, an office, trying to get people to notice how interesting your mug is...

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Now it's an issue, right? But if you just have a fun mug to make you happy that you drink out of, that's fine. Right?

Griffin: Let's—let's—okay. We're gonna get lost if we like, go step by step through every imaginable drinking apparatus. I think we can all agree on bringing your own drink ware to someone else's house is pretty fuckin' wild.

Travis: Yeah, you can't do that. You can't.

Justin: It's wild. It doesn't matter what it is.

Griffin: It's a pretty wild play.

Travis: 'Cause that would not extend to anything. "I brought my own chair." Like, no, you—like, you go to the person's house—

Justin: That would—I would appreciate that. Actually, that would be nice.

Travis: You use—well, maybe if they ask you to bring a folding chair, like, if it's an outdoor thing. But you come to the house, you use the thing. Here's what I would suggest. Have people over to *your* house, where *your* fun drink ware is, for a fun drink ware party, and get used to the idea that this fun drink ware is practical. Is usable. Is something everyone can enjoy.

Griffin: Or—

Justin: I think you're gonna be thrilled by the way that your relationship with this drink ware changes when you have to stand over the fuckin' sink for an hour washing all of it.

Travis: Yes, 'cause none of it's dishwasher safe.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Oh boy, this horn... this horn is fun. Fucking get my arm—get my little scrub daddy in there for 20 minutes, gettin' all the nooks and crannies in the cornucopia.

Griffin: Uh, you could also, when you're over at your friend's house, just keep dropping' glasses, shatterin' them. And then you say, "These glasses aren't horn-shaped! The horn shape is designed... it..."

Justin: [laughs] I thought you were gonna—I thought you were saying to smash all the glasses until you have no choice but to say, "Listen, I have cool drink ware at home. I'll be right back."

Griffin: Shit, I dropped my gla—

Travis: [laughing] That's what I thought you were gonna say, too!

Griffin: I dropped my glass sideways really hard into all your other glasses. So now, I'll get—now it's time for the hooorns! So...

Travis: Ooh, you could just bring your own horn to the party, but don't use it. But... tuck it in the back of their drink ware cabinet. And then, the next time you go there for a party, say, "Oh, I'll just use this glass!" And pull it out from the back of their cabinet. And they'll say, "I don't remember that being ours, but it is in our cabinet, so go for it."

Griffin: Yo, if somebody's over at my house, and they pull out a drinking horn from a secret cupboard in my kitchen, I will swat it out of their hand, because it's almost certainly some sort of demon's curse.

Travis: Oh, that's true.

Griffin: And you cannot convince me otherwise. Uh, hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yahoo!

Griffin: Yeah, I got one here that was sent in by the prospector, Merit Palmer. Thank you. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user. I'm going to call them, uhh... Puma. Where are my Pumas? Socks.

Travis: Oh, sick.

Griffin: Not my shoes. Anyway, uh, Puma asks, "How to win every time no matter what on chess? I'm tired to getting checkmated. The game would be so much more fun for me if I was able to win no matter what move my opponent makes. The possibility of me getting checkmated makes the game super boring, but knowing how to win no matter what will make it fun for me."

Justin: Hm.

Travis: Well... ugh, I'm gonna give away my big secrets here. Okay, okay, listen. I... have never lost a—

Justin: Let me do your—hold on, let me do the chess—Travis chess corner theme song. One second.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: [sings] One night with Travis, and you'll be good at chess! He's got the moves, and he'll show them to you!

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: [singing] He's a special chess master like Bobby Fischer, and if you watch out, then he'll fish you, too!

Griffin: Cincinnati, Midwestern city! Okay, sorry, go ahead, Travis.

Travis: So I've never lost at chess ever in my life. And do you know why? 'Cause I don't worry about winning or losing. I worry about intimidation. Because if you intimidate the other person, you'll never lose, even if they beat you. Right? Because you might... the pieces on the board might tell one story, but the experience is gonna tell another. They won't remember, "Oh, who took whose king?" But they'll remember that you were pretty scary there at the table, and they're not gonna want to mess with you again. That's how I win at chess. It's a mental game.

Justin: You are talking, of course, not of the ending. But of the victory of playing... a beautiful game.

Travis: Indeed, Justin. Indeed.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Indeeeee. A beautiful chess. When you move the knight, and the other person says, "Ah yes, I had hoped you would." And no one cares whose knight they are. It is a dance at that point. Black and white, intermingling in what we in the chess industry call... the beautiful game.

Travis: Indeed. Indeed. And maybe you knock the board over. [laughs]

Griffin: You could also flip that shit.

Justin: So beautiful.

Travis: Then you flip the board, and you yell, "The game's over! I win!" Maybe. While you stab a Bic pen in their leg.

Griffin: I've destroyed the beautiful game.

Justin: It was too beautiful.

Travis: And I also think I might've gotten you in the tendon. Are you okay?

Griffin: I got you in the tendon, but it was worth it to witness my destruction of the beautiful game.

Travis: And then you eat... maybe not the king, 'cause that's too on the nose, but like, a bishop? Eat a bishop?

Griffin: It's all about if you really want to win every time, there's no—

Justin: Every time.

Griffin: There's no rule baked into the chess, like, bylaws. Like, on a tournament level, you're gonna have a hard time. If you go up against, y'know, Magnus, or whatever the hell that guy's name is. You're gonna—you're probably not gonna do good. But, against any other Joe Schmoe off the street? If you're—do it Monopoly style, baby. This is laser king. This is laser king. What's that? Oh, that's how we play it in my house. Laser king?

Travis: And also—

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: You're gonna have a hard time believing this, but there is no rule in the book that says that a dog can't play chess. So you could do that.

Griffin: Yes! Yes!

Travis: You could have them challenge your dog, and then say, "Oh, well, it plays by dog rules."

Griffin: When you start losing, have your golden retriever...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Papaw, run over and bite—take their king with their mouth. And you say, "Oh, game. Game set match." 'Cause it doesn't say in the rules that, hey, respect my dog!

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: Shoot a rubber band at their queen. If you get her... that's it!

Justin: That's it!

Travis: Maybe seduce their queen.

Justin: Oh, I like that.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Aw, dude.

Travis: It doesn't always have to be violent, y'know? Sometimes it can be the beautiful game of seduction.

Griffin: Down—you're down some points. Read your pawn from the bible. It turns into a bishop. It evolves like a Pokémon.

Travis: Yep. Get your pawn a horse. Boom! That's a knight, babyyy!

Griffin: Take another one—take a knight to the iron church. Or gymnasium. Have them pump some iron. Now they're a fuckin' rook, baby. And maybe they get—maybe they get checkmate, and they do ya in dirty.

Travis: Mmm, aw.

Griffin: And they're like, "You have lost the game." And you're like, "Uh oh. Look over there." And your queen, and a bishop, are boning down. And now, that's the king.

Travis: Right. Ooh! When they take your king, say, "Oh, joke's on you – this is a matriarchy." And then your queen zips in.

Griffin: Oh, that's good!

Travis: And your king kills their king.

Griffin: They take out your queen. You reveal that one of your pawns is the queen. It's a Padme situation.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Eat shit.

Justin: Padme.

Travis: Yes. They take your king—

Griffin: It's the Padme gene again!

Travis: And you have them arrested, because killing kings is illegal.

Griffin: You can't kill kings.

Travis: [laughs] That's called assassination, my friends, and it will not be allowed! It's the year of our lord, 2019! You can't just kill a king and get away with it. You're going to the hag!

Justin: That's a—that is a good—this won't help you win, necessarily, but when someone gets you in checkmate, what they're saying—y'know, shamat, right? It comes from Persian. The king is helpless. So what they're saying is, that's it, I've trapped your king. I think you should be like, "Come on, motherfucker."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "If you think you're so fuckin' tough, let's do—fuckin'—you say the king is helpless, let's fuckin' see. You don't know my king."

Travis: Yeah, right?

Justin: "You don't know what he's capable of. I've got the fuckin' Stallone. This is the first blood king. He's takin' all of your dudes. If you think the king is helpless, shamat, come on motherfucker! Let's go!"

Griffin: You should just put—take a finger. Place it on top of your king. Push him down real hard. Real hard. Until he burrows below the board.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Oh, did you have him trapped? Or was there an escape tunnel? By the way, this isn't even the king. It's a Padme situation.

Travis: Nice. It's 2019. Have him airlifted out. Oh, he's trapped! Okay, well, he calls in his air force, 'cause he's a fucking king, and it's gonna wob wob wob wob wob wob, get him over here to safety, and now he's surrounded by secret service.

Justin: "When I was in—" I have another question here. "When I was in fifth grade, I fell out of the bleachers at morning assembly." Oh man. "I was afraid of people laughing at me, so when I got to the bottom, I pretended that I was dead." [laughs]

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: [laughs] "This worked. The kids did not laugh at me. But then I had to go to the hospital and get many tests taken."

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: "I never told my family the truth, and to this day, they believe that I have a serious fainting issue, and it is now and forever listed in my medical history."

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: "How can I come clean and tell my family that I faked my own death to avoid embarrassment?" That's Lauren from Kentucky. Oh, Lauren...

Griffin: This is... a lot, Lauren. That's a lot, Lauren. That's a whole heck of a lot.

Travis: My brothers might disagree with me, Lauren, but you're in too deep now. Why have you waited this long to come clean? You can't come clean now! You're in too deep! Why—why would you come clean now? Oh, 'cause the guilt? You've lived with it for this long! You gotta just—Lauren!!

Griffin: No. This is a very, very high stakes boy who cried wolf situation, where one, y'know, what if you beef it? And they're like, "Oh, that's just Lauren. Fainting again."

Justin: Yeah. What if you have an actual faint? Then they're just gonna leave you there.

Travis: What? Wait, hold on, boys. [laughs] If they believe—if Lauren's family believes Lauren has a fainting condition, and then Lauren faints, you think they're gonna go, "That's just Lauren bein' Lauren!" And leave Lauren fainted on the ground?

Justin: I guess. No, that's a—I mean, that's a fair point. They'll probably carry Lauren to safety.

Travis: [laughs] "Oh, Lauren. Well, she just faints sometimes."

Griffin: Lauren, this is rough stuff. You gotta say something. [laughs] You gotta get this one done, Lauren. Don't listen to us. Do this thing. Stand up and stand in your truth and say—'cause it'll—maybe for them, it'll be a funny story. Unless they have had to, y'know, unless they have catered to you in some sort of special way for your entire life, which I, y'know, I hope is not the situation. Uhh...

Justin: They carry pillows around you all the time. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeahhh, that would not be ideal. I think you gotta get out in front of—well, not in front of. On top of this one.

Justin: You should stand up at the next family gathering and say, "Hello everyone, I have big news. I cured my fainting disorder by eating organically."

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "Amazingly enough, by eating only organic foods, I cured my fainting issue. And I would like to do a sort of a speaking tour about it." I guess that kind of gets even deeper into the lie, doesn't it?

Griffin: Yeah, it does, Juice.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That's kind of just another layer. 'Cause then you gotta eat organically all the time. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. It's even worse.

Travis: "Hey, Lauren? I just saw you eat a Twinkie. Are you gonna be okay?"

Justin: Travis, you want to know something weird? When I was thinking of the next step of that joke, Twinkie was gonna be my—my food as well. That's the leas—I guess that's the least organic, I guess?

Travis: Yeah, I would say so. I think the plastic that wraps a Twinkie is more organic than the Twinkie itself. But listen... if the makers of Twinkie are listening, I do love them.

Justin: Yeah. Huge fans over here.

Travis: But know thyself, y'know?

Griffin: Lauren, take their asses to Applebee's and just say it. Because it's rough stuff.

Justin: I like—uh, this is one of a subcategory of questions that I always enjoy, which is questions where the subtext is, "P.S. My family, and anyone who knows me, will never ever, ever ever ever ever ever listen to your podcast." 'Cause there's no way—there's no way someone's listening to this, and they're like, "Uh, Lauren? From Kentucky? That fainted on the bleachers in fifth grade and almost died?" There's no way that there is another one of those. So you're basically also saying... you've limited yourself as a um, as a point of origin for sharing this show. You'll never be able to share this show with your family. And that's really the bigger tragedy, if you think about it.

Griffin: How about another Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I'd like that, Trav. Thanks. Oh, you're Griffin.

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Mmm... what just happened?

Justin: [laughs] I just did the wrong one. I did the wrong one.

Griffin: You said the wrong dang one of us, didn't you?

Justin: Oh boy. I get—there's a lot of you guys.

Travis: That's fair.

Justin: Whenever someone is in Huntington that has not—that is not like, a close friend of the family, I always know, because when they come up to greet me, they're like, "Mr. McElroy!"

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Justin: Like, it's like, oh, fuck you. Say it. Say my name. Say my first name. Say which one I am. Say which one I am.

Griffin: Jerith. [groans awkwardly]

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: Uh, Michelle sent this one in. Thanks. It's from Yahoo Answers user Jordan, who asks, "Is there a not weird way to wear a pocket watch with modern day casual clothes?"

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: "I prefer to be always wearing a t-shirt, and will never be seen in casual attire in public without a full zip hoodie, even in the summer, and I want to wear this really cool pocket watch I have. Any ideas that don't look weird or make anyone conversing with me think, "Well, look at this weirdo," or something of that nature?"

Justin: Um, hang it off the zipper. That could be a look, right?

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Huh, Justin.

Travis: The zipper of the jacket?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah. If you attach it directly to your hoodie zipper. Is that something?

Griffin: Well, yeah. And then when it's zipped all the way up, depending on the length of the chain...

Justin: [gasps] Replace the string that tightens the hood with the chain! That would be a look, right? That would be something!

Travis: It would be something.

Griffin: It would be something. The problem is, Justin, you would need either a second pocket watch, or some sort of counterweight. Some sort of ballast to keep the chain from being just ripped from the hoodie. So, maybe—and maybe this is good. This is our all day carry, and this—Justin's just opened up a lot of exciting cargo opportunities. Some very exciting sort of Death Stranding play we can get into right here.

On one side of my hoodie chain, I've got my pocket watch, of course, 'cause I don't want to be late for any of my appointments.

Travis: Plus, you never know who you have to hypnotize.

Griffin: Exactly. Hanging from the other side, perfectly, like, weighs exactly as much as my pocket watch, I could have, uh... y'know. A Gigapet. I could have, um... y'know, a phone battery. I could have a... some Lifesavers.

Travis: A sandwich.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Sandwich would be—I think it's gotta be fairly nonperishable.

Travis: Uh, a big knife?

Griffin: A big knife, Travis! That's cool! Sheathed or unsheathed?

Travis: Loose.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs] A loose knife.

Griffin: A loose, swingin' knife. Swingin', baby.

Travis: And when you walk into a room, you can say, "It's cuttin' time!"

Griffin: It's cuttin'—let me check my watch. Yeah, it's cutting time. That's good.

Travis: It's cuttin' time!

Justin: I love... I love questions that have fun jump-offs for improvisation. Right now, is our bit just naming things that weigh about as much as a pocket watch? 'Cause I feel like we could be on this merry-go-round for quite some time.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Maybe just keep the pocket—don't attach the chain to anything. Put it in your pocket, loose. And then, if you need to look at the time, you grab the end of the chain, and you slowly draw it out of your pocket. Then you hold it up in front of your face, you look at it, and then you put the whole thing back in your pocket. Make it a show. Make it a thing.

Justin: Leave it loose in your pocket with your keys and wallet, and just wait until you go through a metal detector.

Travis: [laughs] And have three other pocket watches in each pocket.

Justin: "Wait, hold on. Uhh..."

"You have anything else metal?"

"I mean, are pocket watches metal? I got a few of those."

Travis: Wait, is this one—what about this one?

Justin: "Is metal the hard stuff from trees, or... I can never remember."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Fuck."

Griffin: "Is that the cave stuff, or is it the tree stuff?"

Justin: [laughing] Uh, let's take a quick break. Or sorry, did you have another joke? About things that weigh as much as pocket watches?

Travis: Another pocket watch.

Griffin: Uh, a compass. Okay, yeah, no, let's go to the money zone. The compass thing really landed.

Travis: An alethiometer.

[theme music plays]

Justin: Our first sponsor this week is Squarespace. If you have a big idea, don't sit on it. Don't keep it in your heart. Get it out there into the world. Unless—

Travis: Ow! Oh, sorry, I sat on my big idea.

Justin: Unless it could hurt other people.

Travis: Oh, I see.

Justin: Folks, please don't harness the incredible power of Squarespace, what with its ability to showcase your work, sell products and services of all kinds, or promote your physical or online business. Do not harness this to do wicked in the world. This is a plea from us. This technology is too powerful, folks. They got beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers, analytics to help you grow in real time, and nothing to patch or upgrade ever. And if you use that as a tool to destroy those around you, people are gonna get hurt, folks. This is serious. Stop goofing around with Squarespace in a reckless way. I beg of you. And the entire internet begs you. Please.

Check your heart. Say your prayers. Consult with your priest. And then go to [Squarespace.com/MyBrother](https://www.squarespace.com/MyBrother) for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch – and you're fucking sure that this is not gonna hurt people you care about, or just innocent bystanders – use the offer code 'MyBrother' to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or a domain. Squarespace: Fucking be careful.

Travis: Squarespace is partnered with a third party group called ShipBob, and the other day, I tweeted, “Who lives on the internet on my PC? ShipBob Squarespace!” And I feel like it didn’t get enough attention. So I just wanted to drop that in here, in the episode, so more people can—

Griffin: This has been another... another segment of Travis’ goofs that didn’t land. Travis’ secondhand goof shelter.

Travis: [laughs] Hey, this is a gently used goof!

Griffin: For 25 cents a day—

Justin: [sings] I wiiill remember youuu...

Griffin: You can adopt one of Travis’ failed Twitter goofs.

Travis: [sings along]

Griffin: Keep it out of the rain and storm of not being especially good.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: I figure if I broaden the audience, I’ll find the target.

Griffin: Uh, I want to tell you about Quip. What you got in that mouth? Teeth. Tongue. The tip of the lips. Nope, that’s outside of the mouth. But Quip is gonna handle all the inside stuff. Seriously, what’s on there? Look at your teeth. Now look at my teeth.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: See the difference?

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: It’s ‘cause I Quip. I Quip, baby. I have good brushing habits because of Quip, and if you have bad brushing habits, what with your plaque, if you’ve got little bugs in there. If you’ve got dirt and sticks in your teeth, then Quip is gonna help you get good brushing habits in the new year. Or, probably—if you have dirt and bugs, probably start immediately.

Anyway, it's a thoughtful and practical gift. It's an electric toothbrush. They got uh, refillable floss and toothpaste with Quip now, and it helps you make your good habits real simple. It's got sonic vibrations and a timer with 30-second pulses to guide your routine, and they have this floss dispenser that has pre-marked strings, so you always use the exact right amount. And uh, they'll deliver brush heads, floss, and toothpaste refills every three months for ya.

So, there's over three million happy customers, so maybe get some holiday gifts with Quip. Just go to [GetQuip.com/MyBrother](https://www.getquip.com/mybrother) to save on gift sets, and to get your first refill pack for free with a refill plan. That's your first refill free at [GetQuip.com/MyBrother](https://www.getquip.com/mybrother). [GetQuip.com/MyBrother](https://www.getquip.com/mybrother).

[music plays]

Lisa: Hey, if you like your podcasts to be focused and well-researched, and your podcast hosts to be uncharismatic, unhorny strangers who have no interest in horses, then this is not the podcast for you.

Emily: Man, what's your deal?

Lisa: [laughs]

Emily: I'm Emily.

Lisa: I'm Lisa.

Emily: Our show's called Baby Geniuses.

Lisa: And its hosts are horny, adult idiots. We discover weird Wikipedia pages every episode.

Emily: We discuss institutional misogyny.

Lisa: We ask each other the dumbest questions, and our listeners won't stop sending us pictures of their butts.

Emily: We haven't asked them to stop, but they also aren't stopping.

Lisa: Join us on Baby Geniuses...

Emily: Every other week...

Lisa: On MaximumFun.org.

Justin: Can I derail the show with a special segment?

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Sure.

Justin: I need complete silence.

[‘That’s a Christmas to Me’ theme plays]

“Come and sit with me now in the candlelight,
Here this Christmas, we’re gonna do it right
Hang some lights on the tree,
Yeah, that’s a Christmas to me.

Put your arm around the fire,
Yeah, I don’t want any more nog.
Yeah, you’re callin’ me a liar.
But I’m gonna go out for a jog.

And that’s a Christmas to me,
You and me and her and a tree
What about birds and the bees?
That’s a Christmas to me!”

Justin: So this is my new segment, That’s a Christmas to Me. Thank you to Adam Sakiyama for that lovely orchestration. This is That’s a Christmas to Me. Uh, a haunting segment that uh, I’m looking forward to sharing with you guys.

Griffin: I can't wait. I need something to fill me with the frickin’ spirit.

Justin: Here's the way this game works. I am going to read to you three Hallmark Christmas movie synopses, casts, titles. Two of them are real films. One of them... comes from my mind's eye.

Travis: Now, for anyone, maybe this is your first time hearing this segment, Griffin and I have historically been very bad at this game.

Justin: Or, one could argue... I am very good.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And by I, I mean...

Griffin: Sydnee.

Justin: My wife, Sydnee.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And also, to a lesser extent, me. Here we go. [clears throat] "A Charming Christmas. Tiffany (Lori Loughlin) has made a name for yourself, crafting the most intricate and sought after holiday themed charms at the Carlsburg Bracelet Company. When Mr. Carlsburg decides to move on, Tiffany assumes she'll move into the top spot – that is, until David (Gabriel Hogan) is brought onto modernize Carlsburg's operations by mass producing the charms the company's been hand-making for over a century. David is tasked with learning Tiffany's craft, which he realizes may be harder to replicate than he first thought.

As the deadline before Christmas production looms and sparks fly, the pair realize there may be a way forward they never anticipated, both for the company... and each other."

Griffin: Oh god.

Travis: Damn that's good.

Justin: It's called A Charming Christmas.

Travis: That's very good.

Justin: "Hats Off to Christmas."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Mia (Haylie Duff), the loyal and hardworking manager of her small town's Christmas hat shop..." [sighs]

Griffin: [laughing loudly in the background]

Justin: "Her small town's Christmas hat shop is blindsided when her boss of over ten years asks her to train his son, Nick (Antonio Cupo), for a vacant upper management position that Mia had been coveting. Though Nick is a handsome, successful New York business consultant, Mia finds training him frustrating, until Nick takes an interest in Mia's son, Scotty (Sean Michael Kyer), helping Scotty with a pumpkin carving contest. However, Mia's faith in Nick quickly diminishes—"

Griffin: Pumpkin carving—pumpkin carving contest? A pumpkin carving contest?

Justin: "... quickly diminishes when Nick fails to show up at the contest. To protect her son from further disappointment, Mia tries to keep Nick out of her and Scotty's fragile life, and Nick must decide if staying in the small town of Wilsonville is worth giving up the big city perks he once had in New York.

As Mia struggles to find a way to convince Scotty to return to physical therapy so he can walk again—"

Travis: What?!

Griffin: What?!

Justin: "... she soon realizes that Nick may be the Christmas miracle she has been waiting for." That is called Hats Off to Christmas.

Travis: Oh wow.

Griffin: That's for sure—I—Juice, I think the world of you and Sydnee. That one's real, because your two mind's eyes are not capable of generating something like that.

Travis: I agree with Gri—from the start, you say, "Haylie Duff," and immediately I'm like, "That's not a Justin and Sydnee pull."

Griffin: [laughing] That's earth. That's life did that to us.

Justin: "Best Christmas Party Ever. Jeanie Stanton (Torrey DeVitto) throws the best Christmas parties every year for her company, Petra's Parties. Things are a little different this year, as Petra is retiring and looks to the next generation to take over. Jeanie thinks that she has her new job in the bag until Petra's charismatic nephew, Nick (Steve Lund) shows up as seasonal help, and his natural talent and confidence clashes with Jeanie's team, stern work ethic, and traditional values.

The pair battle it out for the top job with unmistakable chemistry and symmetry, but when the new owners of the legendary Torrel's Toys put the bottom line before Christmas spirit, threatening to pull the plug on Torrel's Toys' annual Christmas party for the community, Jeanie and Nick are forced to work together to throw the greatest Christmas Party ever."

Griffin: The first and third movies are the same movie, is the trouble.

Travis: They're all three the same movie. They're all three about a talented woman being displaced by an unqualified man.

Griffin: And by all three, we mean literally every movie on the Hallmark service.

Travis: Yes. Well, yes.

Griffin: Uhh... I—

Justin: Well, there's time travel ones, too.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, you're right. I have my answer.

Travis: Ugh. Uuugh.

Justin: To remind you, the titles are A Charming Christmas, Hats Off to Christmas, and Best Christmas Party Ever. I will count to three, and then, you two will both say the title of the fake film. One, two, three.

Griffin: A Charming Christmas.

Travis: Best Christmas Party Ever.

Griffin: Oh boy.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Continuing his streak, Griffin McElroy, you have done it. A Charming Christmas is a fake film.

Griffin: [claps] King of games! King of games!

Justin: Fake film. Best Christmas Party Ever is real, and Hats Off to Christmas is incredibly real. Hey, Hats Off to Christmas? You can't have a pumpkin carving contest in the fucking shit!

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: As a, uh... I almost cut it. This is, honest to god, I almost didn't include it in the synopsis, 'cause it's like, "Well, they'll fuckin' know. I mean, I know not to do that, but they didn't know not to do that."

Travis: Also, you can't, six sentences in, be like, "Oh, by the way, the kid might never walk again, and this dude didn't show up for his pumpkin carving contest." Like... okay.

Justin: Maybe the guy thought it was a joke. Like, certainly—

Travis: No, it's December. [laughs]

Justin: I thought you were kidding. It's December. There's no way there's a pumpkin carving contest.

Travis: Where would you ever get a pumpkin? Everything's snow now. What are you talking about?

Justin: I literally couldn't buy a pumpkin now if I wanted to. If I wanted to know—I could not buy a pumpkin.

Travis: Did you get a bunch and save them for two months?

Griffin: No, they're all soft and gushy.

Travis: The perfect time to carve them!

Griffin: They're really easy to carve! Uh, thank you, Justin, for this gift. And thank you, Sydnee. It's a kind gift.

Justin: Uh, how about another question?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Is that where we're leanin'? Okay. "I'm a college student with a drawing professor that's really, really into Crocs. He wears Crocs in the class and has an Instagram dedicated to showcasing different Crocs/Croc-related memes. As a thank you present at the end of the semester, our class has contemplated purchasing him a pair of white Crocs, signing our names in permanent marker, and presenting them as a gift." That's nice. "However, none of us know what shoe size he wears. What's a non-creepy way to find someone's shoe size without also obviously revealing you're about to buy them plastic shoes?" And that's from Covert Crocs in Kansas.

Travis: We will get to the nugget of the question in a second. But if I may, question asker... I—do you—if you're gonna be signing them, do you need to get them in the professor's shoe size? Do you think he's gonna wear them?

Justin: You have imagined a reality in which this guy's like, "Everybody, check the kicks. Signed by all my studiantes. So sweet. Beloved. Anyway, let's mosh."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] "Anyways, time for some frof!"

Justin: "Anyways, I now pronounce you man and wife."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Anyways, I'm gonna miss my grandma very much. Ashes to ashes and all that. Let's rock."

Travis: "Crocs life!"

Justin: "Croc life."

Griffin: Could you... for... an earlier holiday of some sort... get your professor a Brannock device, and have—just say like, "Yeah, use it!" He puts his foot in it to measure it right then and there, and he's like, "I'm gonna use this, I guess?" That's a bad plan. This gives away the whole thing.

Travis: Did you look up what it's called?

Griffin: A Brannock device?

Travis: You just knew that?

Griffin: Everybody knows that, Travis. What am I gonna call it, a shoe measuring tool?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Travis, I'm very literate. And I don't even have a keyboard. So how would I search the name of such a device, Travis?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, you're right. Wait a second!

Griffin: I don't, Trav, have a keyboard. I just wait for the internet to show me stuff.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You know me. The e-oracle.

Travis: I do.

Griffin: I don't even have a keyboard to type stuff in.

Justin: One way would be to go to your professor and tell him you're conducting a study on the connection between, uh, the size of people's genitalia and shoe size.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Interesting.

Justin: And then you get both the answers for the study.

Travis: [laughing] And two pairs of Crocs!

Justin: And you get kicked out of the class, probably. I'm realizing now. That's kind of foolhardy. I don't think that would be appropriate. Mine's not appropriate.

Griffin: Well, you could just say—you could say—you don't need to measure their weenie. Y'know? You could just—

Justin: You do. You have to at least say—you have to get an estimate. A guesstimate, maybe. You do have to get an estimate on genitalia size.

Travis: And you also—you're gonna need to get it in metric, which...

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Now, what about—

Justin: You have to get it in shoe size. [laughs]

Travis: I'm just gonna throw this out here, 'cause—

Justin: If it was a foot...

Travis: If your genitalia was a foot, what would its favorite ice cream flavor?

Griffin: And it is!

Justin: [laughs] Badum bum bum bum!

Travis: You could break into their house. Oh.

Griffin: Don't chirp at my footdick!

Justin: I pressed my cricket button but didn't turn the soundboard on, so I don't think that's on the recording, so I think it's just gonna be Griffin shouting, "Don't chirp at my footdick."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Anyways, break into his house.

Justin: We'll get it in post.

Travis: And check his other shoes.

Griffin: That works. Uh, shoe wrestle him.

Travis: Shoe wrestle him. Play a game of trade shoe!

Griffin: Play a game of tradey shoes, or battle shoes.

Travis: Yeahhh.

Griffin: This is where you take your shoes off and try to hit them and knock them out of the victory zone.

Travis: Yeah. You could do flip shoe.

Griffin: Flip shoe's good. Uh, stink guesser.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm glad there's so many games with shoes in it.

Travis: Oh, make it—ooh, okay. I think this is actually a thing, but like, a team building exercise where everyone piles one of their shoes in the middle

of the floor, and then you try to figure out whose shoe matches who. Right? That could be a good—

Griffin: That's a bad team building exercise, Travis.

Travis: Well, it's more of a getting to know you thing, of how well do you know each other's shoes?

Griffin: But they—would they not be wearing the matching shoe on their other foot?

Travis: Justin, any ideas? [laughs]

Justin: I already did mine. It was good, and it worked already. So the person already knows the shoe size, 'cause the... yeah, the genitalia survey. They went with that one, weirdly.

Griffin: Also, y'know what? You can't go wrong with a good nine and a half. It falls pretty—

Travis: Whoa! [laughs]

Griffin: It falls pretty close to the middle, and y'know, a good nine and a half is gonna... is gonna do it for ya.

Justin: The only way... the *only* way that a nine and a half would not be the right shoe size is if they wear a ten or larger, or a nine or smaller.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Other than that, though, nine and a half is gonna get them every single time.

Griffin: No, you don't understand, Justin, you stupid idiot. A nine and a half is so close to the middle of shoe size.

Travis: Is it?

Griffin: Okay, a ten. A ten.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: A nice, average ten. You put that on there... it's probably gonna fit. It's close enough, don't you think?

Travis: Here's what you do. When you hand them the box with the signed Crocs inside, the signed Crocs box, just make sure there's a gift receipt in there so they can exchange them.

Griffin: Yeah. I doubt the Crocs company is gonna want any pair of Crocs back, though.

Travis: Especially if they're signed. Admittedly, that's going to be an issue.

Griffin: Yeah, that's not gonna be great. Uh, I have a Yahoo.

Justin: Brag.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Graham Robuck. Thanks, Graham. It's from Mastermind587, who asks...

Travis: Oh, I love their questions!

Griffin: "Why isn't there restaurants anymore are like the old western saloon?"

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: You know restaurants that are made like the old western saloon.

Travis: Well not anymore.

Griffin: "For example, the atmosphere is very stylistic. The restaurant has pictures, wallpaper, nice fancy clock, and they have really fine looking tables and the piano is at the corner for the pianist. There's a nice carpet on the floor. I mean, with chain restaurant, even Olive Garden, you don't get this kind of stuff anymore." So that's what a saloon is.

Travis: But... I... okay. I've watched many a cowboy movie. I've never once seen them walk into carpet, ever. Even the rest of it aside...

Griffin: [in an old western voice] Well, them's some right purdy pictures you got hangin' up on the wall, with your wallpaper and the nice, fancy clock there, Jed.

Travis: [in an old western voice] I like dis table. I sure could kill a man 'pon it, if he cheated me at cards.

Griffin: [in an old western voice] Where's your spittoon? [normally] Are you kid—I have fucking carpet in here. Get the fuck out of here.

Travis: [in an old western voice] You're right, that one's on me. Now dance! Pow pow! Oh my god, I shot up your carpet. [laughs] I feel terrible.

Justin: [in an old western voice] I'm sorry. I'll get this replaced ASAP.

Travis: [in an old western voice] Oh boy. I bet this was special ordered, too. It's so nice.

Griffin: Let's ignore the fact that this person has no idea what saloons is.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: But why aren't there restaurants anymore are like the old western saloon, is a question that I would also like answered.

Travis: We tamed the west.

Justin: Y'know, you go into—you go into—I mean, here in Huntington, West Virginia, we got Logan's Roadhouse. Texas Roadhouse. That's carrying on the tradition, right? You can throw peanuts right on the dang floor.

Griffin: It's not the same.

Travis: Not the same.

Griffin: It's got, uh, like, for one thing, there's a lot of anachronisms, right? There's air conditioning. There's probably refrigerated food and ice.

Travis: Ugh. Ugh.

Griffin: I like it in saloons in the movies and TV shows, with cowboys in it, where they sit at the bar, and they just sort of grab a bottle of warm, brown stuff and give them a big cup of that. And I guess they just—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: And I guess they just know what that is and like drinking it. Um, that's cool.

Travis: Nobody orders in fingers anymore. Nobody says like, give me two fingers of your best sippin' whiskey. Right?

Griffin: That's pretty cool. That's pretty cool.

Travis: We need to order like that again. Y'know what? Maybe that's it. Maybe it has nothing to do with décor, but rather, the atmosphere in general. I've never walked into a restaurant—

Justin: The spirit of the west!

Travis: Yes. Because here's the thing... first of all, I don't need a door that goes from the top of the doorframe to the bottom. Only the middle third, for some reason, and it needs to swing open in the middle. That's all we really need.

Justin: Hey. Stop. What is up with that door?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Hey. That's almost like saying, "I'm gonna afford a real door someday. I know there should be a door here. I've put a toy door in as a fun joke for my friends."

Travis: "Oh, I thought this door would be bigger when I ordered it."

Justin: "Okay? I'm sorry. It's not—guys are throwin' each other through this dang thing all the time. I just wanted two little toy doors until I could save up enough for a good door. A real one."

Travis: It basically says that when someone walks up to it, I just need to see their face and their crotch down. That's it. I don't need to know what's on their chest. But I've never walked into, for your example, Justin, a

Logan's Roadhouse, and had the player piano stop and everybody turn and look at me.

Griffin: That should be customary. Absolutely.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Do y'all think...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Back in cowfolks' days...

Travis: Yes?

Griffin: They would be sittin' around in the saloon with the joke door, with the spit canister, with the warm brown stuff, with the fights and poker and probably smoke, and probably stinky people in general, um... they were all probably sitting around like, "Gang, we can do better than this, right?"

Travis: "Yeah, this sucks."

Griffin: "Like, does—does—hey guys? Like, I get it. It's the wild west, and things are rough, and y'know, a lot of things haven't been invented yet, and that's too bad. I can't wait for that stuff to get invented, but I'll for sure be dead before that happens. So like... can we just be a little cleaner in here? Could we hold ourselves to a slightly nicer standard in here?"

Travis: I always think about that in cowboy movies, whenever a cowboy gets excited, or is trying to calm everyone down, and they shoot their gun up in the air, that you have to think, the owner of the saloon is like, "Goddamn it, it rains! Like, you just show a goddamn hole in my ceiling!"

Griffin: It does rain. And even if it—even if it didn't rain... we're all just trying to have a nice time, and you've just discharged a firearm.

Travis: Yeah. You shot the piano. Do you know how hard it is to get a piano in the old west?!

Griffin: It's hard! They're heavy! They don't have airplanes yet, guys! That's what I'm trying to tell you. It's—we're not gonna have air conditioning

in here, so just perish that dream away. But in lieu of that, can we not just... piss on the floor? Right?

Travis: Yeah. And if any of you want to wear shorts, you can.

Griffin: Just—shorts, guys! You don't need chaps! It's hot as frick out here, okay?

Travis: Shorts and a t-shirt. It's—that's fine! That's fine! If you guys want to dress more comfortably, and I'm looking at everybody, 'cause some of the ladies in here got like, 18 layers. Shorts and a t-shirt, everybody. We'll all be happier and nicer.

Griffin: And I don't want to name names... but scrub your nuts!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It smells so bad, guys. It smells so bad. I'm in here, and I would love to have a Diet Coke. I can't. I'm going to have the warm brown stuff. That's apparently the only fluid they have back there. But when I drink this warm brown stuff I don't want, could I not smell your nuts? Can you just give them a scrub?

Justin: Chaps are like the saloon doors of pants.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It says, "Yeah, I know I should be wearing pants, but I'm gonna leave my balls out here. For everyone." By the way, it was to ventilate cigar smoke, and because the cowboys would carry saddlebags, and they'd have to go in and out, so the fact that the door swung bi-directionally was very practical.

Travis: That, to me, seems like an after-the-fact justification for dumb doors.

Justin: For bad doors that they cut too short.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: No, it's perfect! This is a new style! From Paris!

Travis: I measured none and cut once.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Hey, could you build me a new door?"

"Ooooh, it's gonna be like, three weeks 'til we get more wood. We're in the desert."

Justin: There's only eight trees in America.

Travis: Oooh.

Justin: [laughs] Oooh.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: I could go to Home Depot, in 120 years.

Justin: [laughs] I'm gonna wait here for 120 years 'til Home Depot crops up here, and I'll run right over.

Travis: "You always get the size of the coffins right!"

"Well, I measure for those."

Griffin: "Those are people sized. Easy. It's a size ten. Fits most corpses. Some of them, we gotta scrunch up a little bit."

Travis: "And some of them, we gotta put bricks in the bottom for them to stand on. It's fine."

Griffin: "It's funny. Funny joke."

Travis: "And we take funny pictures with them, 'cause it takes two hours to take a single picture. And we like it that way. Now spit in that bucket that's right next to where you eat your food!"

Griffin: "I'm not dipping chaw. Do I still have to spit in the bucket?"

Travis: "You do. It's customary. But you can throw your peanut shells right on the floor! Then I'll vacuum the carpet later."

Justin: Anyway, our sequel, 101 Ways to Die in the West is comin' out next fall. I hope y'all will come out and see it. This is just a sneak preview of some of the jokes we're gonna have included in it.

Griffin: We just fully put Peter Griffin in this one. Like, he's fully in it.

Justin: Uh, if you got a little free time, and maybe a few free coins, we want to let you know that our, uh, game, our board game, The Adventure Zone: Bureau of Balance, is gonna go on presale... when is it exactly?

Travis: It's preordering on the 11th. Uh, so in two days. On Wednesday the 11th.

Justin: Two days.

Travis: It's a cooperative storytelling card game that expands on the Bureau of Balance, The Adventure Zone: Balance universe. You don't need a DM to play it, it's rules-light, and easy and fun to learn. We partnered with Twogether Studios to do it, and if you go to TheAdventureZoneGame.com, you can find out more information. That is also where the preorder will be. Listen, we've played it. It's super fun. You're gonna love it.

Justin: Yes. It's good.

Griffin: Uh—

Travis: Also, we got the Candlenights show comin' up. If you haven't already, email us your questions. Uh, and that includes Yahoos with Candlenights in the subject line. We've got a bunch new merch up in the merch shop. You can go to McElroyMerch.com. Uhh, what else, boys?

Griffin: Well, I 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. Uh, you're gonna have a great time listening to this one with the kids.

Uh, I also want to thank Maximum Fun for having us on the network. Go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there. Shows like

Switchblade Sisters, or Beef and Dairy Network, or Jordan, Jesse, Go! All on MaximumFun.org. And check out all our other stuff at McElroy.family.

Oh! Justin and I are doin' The Besties again with our friends, Russ Frushtick and Chris Plante. It's a video game podcast that we used to go a long time ago for Polygon. Now we're uh, doin' it with Spotify, and you can check it out... well, wherever. We put up a few episodes for whatever podcast platform that you use. But yeah, after that, it will be a Spotify exclusive, so go check it out.

And uh, how about that final?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by Madelyn. It's Yahoo Answers user... Nerbil, who asks, "How do I tell my wife that I ate her fancy soaps that she bought for the bathroom?"

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]

April: Hi, it's me, April Wolfe, the host of Switchblade Sisters and co-writer of the new horror film, Black Christmas.

Katie: And I'm Katie Walsh, film critic and occasional host of Switchblade Sisters.

April: We're here to announce that, for one episode, we will be doing something a little different. Much like Jeff Goldblum in David Cronenberg's The Fly, I will be going through a truly disturbing transformation.

Katie: April will transform from the interviewer into the interviewee. I will be asking her all about her new film, Black Christmas, her writing process, and ongoing existential dread.

April: But I will also be discussing John Carpenter's perfect masterpiece, Prince of Darkness.

Speaker 1: You guys seen any movies you like?

Katie: So tune into Switchblade Sisters for a one of a kind episode with April Wolfe, and me, Katie Walsh.

April: See you then!

Speaker 2: Only the corrupt are listened to, now.