

MBMBaM 492: The Naming of 2020

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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, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Auld Lang Syne, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: Zeep zoop. I'm fut—I'm future Griffin McElroy, and I've got android tubes comin' out of the whole wazoo.

Travis: Now, tech—okay, Griffin. We're recording this way in advance. Aren't you Past Griffin?

Griffin: Okay. We're recording this in 2019, but it comes out in 2020. I'm assuming, by the time... what is this like, January 6th? [a phone rings] Oops.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, that was part of Griffin robot's parts!

Griffin: That was a phone call that was coming out of my chest. I assume by 2020, when this one comes out, I'm gonna have tubes.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Gonna be tubin'.

Travis: Tuuubes. I just want to say something. This is the time of year... it's the magical time of year where we brand the new year and set a tone for the whole year. And everyone knows, 2019 was 20-Frankensteen-Teen, Become the Monster. But let me just say, hey... this is Travis saying, you guys, you may not realize it, but I kind of won. Because I hard-pitched 20-

Equine-Teen, This Year We're Getting a Horse. And let me check the books...
uhh...

Griffin: Ohh, yeah.

Travis: Uhh, we got a horse named World Wide Webster! Sooo...

Griffin: Yeah. I don't know how much monster morphin' I'd really—if I'm bein' honest, if I'm really debriefing...

Justin: It's good to be honest with yourself. I feel like I didn't... my wife got me a bidet for Christmas.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That's as close as I got to becoming the monster. And I do feel like, in a way, you know—okay. Let me say—

Travis: Creature from the Brown Lagoon. Go on.

Griffin: Gross.

Justin: I'm'a say, it's just like... becoming the monster... if you think about It's a Wonderful Life...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: That fool didn't—there's no way that he had a bidet. That super nice guy in it.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: He did not have a bidet.

Travis: But Mr. Potter had eight. Eight bidets.

Justin: Mr. Potter, guaran-fucking-teed.

Travis: His whole seat was a bidet.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: His whole thing's a bidet, guaranteed, that guy had a bidet. So on that sliding scale between Mr. Potter and George Bailey, like, I definitely moved away from George Bailey when my lovely wife got me a bidet for Christmas.

Travis: See, I would say I definitely became the monster, 'cause I put on 120 pounds of muscle.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That's true.

Travis: And I'm six foot seven now. So like, that... that part of it, for sure.

Griffin: I mean, I got a genuine internet vampire blood transfusion that I did buy on Etsy.

Travis: Yeah, that's for sure. I saw—hey, Griffin?

Griffin: Hmm?

Travis: You look great. Very pale and sparkly.

Griffin: Yeah, y'know, and I'll have to take your fuckin' word for it, won't I? 'Cause no more—no more mirrors.

Travis: Oh, that's—yeah. Can't see in the mirrors. Can't... see... in the mirrors. So I've put a lot of thought into 2020. What about you, Griffin?

Griffin: Uh, y'know... uh, I've got—no, I've been makin' it up sort of for the last three minutes and 40 seconds.

Travis: Oh my god, really?

Justin: Wow.

Travis: I've been working on this list for four months. What about you, Justin?

Justin: Me too. Yeah, absolutely. I've been working...

Travis: Mmm... I know you haven't, Justin, 'cause you told us before we started recording, you forgot.

Justin: It didn't—not that I forget. We—this is—we didn't plan on this being this episode until it was.

Travis: I've planned on it this whole time!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay, listen. Listen. Listen. We got... 2010 was Zolo.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: What did that mean?

Travis: Don't know.

Justin: Don't know.

Griffin: Was it like a YOLO thing? It was ten calendar years ago.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Uh, no one can remember.

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: This'll be our tenth anniversary. Maybe there's something there. Now, I was thinking Zozo, but that's the—that's the terrifying clown.

Justin: Oh my god, this is the tenth one of these we've done. Oh my god.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yes. Now, what was 2011?

Griffin: 2011 was...

Justin: Eleventh! S'cuse me, this is the eleventh one of these that we have done. Holy shit. Okay. I have the Wiki pulled up. Let's just blaze through it.

Travis: Okay, go for it.

Justin: Zolo. That was less official. So this could be our official tenth year theme. Uh, 2011: Two Thousand and Heaven: Get Right with Christ.

Travis: Okay. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Interesting start.

Travis: That's a good one!

Justin: Interesting start that we had there. Uh, 2012 was Gettin' it in Twenty-Doz.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Twenty-Doz, yes.

Griffin: I like that. Pure.

Justin: Twenty-Doz. Gettin' it in Twenty-Doz. 2013 was Twenty-Dirt-Teen: Dig it Up, Get it Out. [laughing]

Travis: Yeah. Uh-huh.

Justin: I shouldn't just be laughing at the dumb shit we said eight years ago, but here we are. Uh, Twenty-Forward. That was a powerful one.

Travis: That was a good one.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Move the—move the chains.

Justin: Um, 2015: Twenty-Griff-Teen.

Griffin: Twenty-Griff-Teen. Yeah.

Justin: The Con is On.

Griffin: Followed that one.

Justin: You gotta get the subtitles. It's so important for your years to have subtitles.

Travis: This is true.

Justin: Uh, then we had Twenty-Fix-Teen: Building Bridges. Our biggest whiff.

Griffin: Our biggest stinkaroonie.

Travis: Yeahhh. Ohh, that one...

Justin: Uh, 2017, very powerful. Twenty-Serpentine: Keep 'Em Guessing, or Zag on 'Em, if you prefer.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Uh, then we had Collaborate-Teen: Stronger Together. That was a powerful year.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And then, lastly, Frankenstein-Teen: Become the Monster.

Griffin: M'kay.

Travis: Yes. Which I nailed.

Griffin: Uhh...

Travis: And I've seen a lot of buzz on the forums. What will it be? Variety printed a story about it. What will it be? New York Times printed a story about it. They wrote it in a new chapter in the Bible. And a lot of people have been guessing it's gonna be like, just something about like, 2020,

y'know, See Clearly, or 2020, a Look Back, or something like that. That's... basic.

Griffin: Fuck that.

Travis: That's fuckin' basic.

Griffin: We are not looking back. The subtitle for this year needs to be whatever the opposite of looking back is, which I guess is looking forward, and I think we've done that one already, so never mind.

Travis: Can I pitch one?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I've learned from the past. I'm gonna say my favorite one.

Griffin: Travis, can I just say? You are *juiced* right now.

Travis: I'm excited!

Justin: Fewer good rhymes, I will say, for this year.

Travis: Well...

Justin: Teen, we had an abundance of riches.

Travis: Well... now, stick with me, here... you're gonna see where I'm going with this one, but Twenty-Bunny: Hop to It.

Griffin: Alright. So you know that's not good, but it's good to get like a...

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Just fire at it.

Travis: I'm trying to get the ball rolling.

Griffin: You gotta fire all the blanks out of the cartridge.

Travis: Twenty-Bunny: Hop to It.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah. So that one's gone.

Travis: Twenty-Hunty: Go Get It.

Griffin: Hunt... like you're hunt—

Justin: Twenty-Hunty?

Travis: Like you're hunting.

Griffin: Well, this is interesting. Maybe this is the year... and I like—you know my shit is like, practical, get out there, like... a direction—an instruction for our listeners to follow.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And I think, let's all get into hunting this year...

Justin: That's a weird energy.

Griffin: It's a weird energy, but it's doable.

Travis: That is a weird energy, but only for population control. Let's be clear. This is not big game hunting. This is not—oh god, no. That's disgusting.

Griffin: No.

Travis: This is for food, and for population control, and that's it.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: We're talking about sewer pigs.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: [laughs] I want to hit you guys with one.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. We're not—who's writing these down? Griffin, you have to write 'em down, since you didn't prepare as many as me and Travis did.

Griffin: Or was that a bit? Do I have to write down Twenty-Bunny? I would think not.

Justin: No. Twenty-Bunny is out.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Make a shared document, please.

Griffin: Oh my god. I didn't realize we were gonna get fuckin'—

Justin: This is our advice show, by the way, and every year, we pick a new year theme. Welcome to your first episode. If you're just now listening, I'm sorry. You should not start with this one, honestly. This is more of a work—

Travis: No you shouldn't. This is gonna set the tone for your whole year. Don't listen to Justin.

Justin: Work space.

Travis: Hop to it.

Justin: This is scratch paper of an episode. [laughing] Listen. Let me hit you with this. [pause] Twenty-Benty: Livin' Large.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Twenty-Benty, like a...

Travis: Like a venti?

Justin: Like a venti ma—Twenty-Venti: Living Large.

Travis: 'Cause it's twenty.

Justin: Twenty-Venti...

Griffin: Livin' Large?

Justin: Livin' Large.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Venti rhymes with twenty. Twenty-Venti: Livin' Large.

Griffin: Well, hold on. You just said it, and so you know it doesn't.

Travis: And you also keep—you said 'benty.'

Justin: Venti, twenty. Yes. That's as close as we're gonna get.

Travis: Okay. Okay. Uh, I feel like I should—

Justin: Twenty-Venti: Livin' Large.

Travis: That's not bad. I—

Justin: Can you play in it?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Can you just get on top of it for a second?

Griffin: Twenty—ooh, ooh, ooh!

Justin: Take it 'round the track?

Griffin: Twenty-Venti: Don't Be a Drip.

Travis: Ooh, that's not bad!

Griffin: I'm gonna write that down.

Justin: Okay—really? Huh. Weird. [laughing] Kind of a play on mine.

Griffin: Yeah, I remixed it a little bit.

Travis: Twenty-Venti: Don't Talk to Me Before I've Had My Coffee.

Griffin: That's fun too.

Justin: Oh. It's attainable, at least.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We're just all not gonna talk to each other 'til we've had our coffee.

Travis: Let's just not. I would like—

Griffin: We need to be careful here. Because we are—we are uh, stumbling in the direction of just sort of a bad, like, slant rhyme. Like, Twenty-Plenty can't be it, right?

Travis: Well... we went with Frankenstein-Teen, Griffin.

Griffin: Unless it's—

Justin: Yeah. There's... listen, it's gonna be a slant rhyme, bud. There's nothing else.

Griffin: There's nothing that rhymes with twenty?

Justin: No. Nothing.

Griffin: Here's a—

Travis: Well, can I—hunty did.

Griffin: Hunty did.

Travis: I'm just saying, hunty did.

Griffin: Yeah, you did a good job there.

Justin: Well, I can say a lot of different sounds. That doesn't make them English words.

Travis: Well, let—I wanted to now throw out the one that I think is a real contender.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'm really proud of, that I want to throw out here now, right in the middle, so it sticks. Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness. And now, here's the thing about it... it's about getting down to business, which is important. And also...

Griffin: Saving the bees.

Travis: Bees.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Twenty-Hunny. H-U-N-N-Y. Twenty-Hunny...

Griffin: Oh wait, you're spelling it like a Pooh Bear.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Twenty-Hunny...

Justin: The Pooh spelling.

Travis: Yes. Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness.

Griffin: Down to Beesness. Trav, that's really good, bud. I was startin' to think that after Twenty-Hunny, uh, Hunty... see, you've just kind of taken Twenty-Hunty and sort of—

Travis: But I made it better!

Griffin: Made it far more...

Travis: 'Cause you gotta say it like this. Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness.

Griffin: I am... this is the best one so far, obviously.

Travis: And here—let me also just say, a lot of my choices were influenced, uh... a lot of this is to blame on Paul Sabourin. Because—

Justin: Oh, boo.

Travis: Paul got us...

Justin: Paul.

Travis: He got us a gobo for our tours, so that behind all of our tours this year, it said, "Become the Monster," and that was very exciting to me. And we branded our tours a lot this way. So this year, I thought, what would be a fun branding for our tours? 'Cause it'll also be on the posters. It'll be on the gobos behind us. And I thought, y'know what I like? Bees and bee iconography.

Justin: There is no spelling of the word 'beesness' that looks like fucking anything.

Travis: B-E-E-S, dash, N-E-S-S.

Justin: Already Latinese. Already a—just an embarrassment of E's in this one. [laughs]

Travis: Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: It's not some—I don't think it's a type of phrase. We can't make merch out of it, because this phrase can never be written down, and must only be spoken.

Travis: No. Yeah, it's not—

Griffin: It has—

Travis: Listen, legibility is not its strong suit. But... repeatable.

Justin: Okay. If Travis is inventing words, I'm gonna—I'm gonna—let me pitch this one. Twenty-Bunty: Just Get on Base.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Twenty-Bunny... Bunty.

Justin: No, how about this? Twenty-Bunty: Just Get on Base.

Travis: May I—may I tweak—

Justin: Just pop the bat out in front. Get on this one for a second, Trav.

Travis: No, no, I'm gonna tweak—

Griffin: Trav, can you stop and play in the baseball diamond?

Travis: I'm going to play in it. I am going to play in it. I'm going to play by tweaking the subtitle a little bit.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Well, but couldn't you just try mine?

Travis: Yes, but it's the same—okay. Just Get on Base. [laughing] That sounds defeatist. If I may...

Justin: It sounds attainable, but go on.

Travis: Okay. Twenty-Bunty: Advance the Runners. Right? Now, this is—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You're gonna sacrifice the out, but you're gonna advance the runners. Y'know? Maybe... maybe you're gettin' someone home.

Griffin: This is—this is a motto where you say, 'sacrifice yourself for the good of others.'

Travis: [laughs] Listen. Yeah. Yeah. Twenty-Bunty: Advance the Runners.

Justin: Twenty-Bunty is probably more powerful than an—yes. Twenty-Bunty is probably... Advance the Runners is probably more pow—that—that is—okay. That's the one to write down, Griffin. To chip into the tablet.

Griffin: Twenty-Bunty...

Justin: In front of you.

Griffin: Here's—okay. I'm gonna have to lay down the law here, and this is gonna be helpful for us moving forward, because there's an infinite number of bad rhymes we could generate here. The second word cannot have a hard T in it. Because having to say *Twenty-Bunty* is...

Travis: [laughs] I like it!

Griffin: Wild and impossible.

Travis: The way you said it, though, made me very happy. What about just Twenty-Funny: Maybe This Year? And that's a personal one. That's for us.

Griffin: Maybe this year we'll be funny?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: What about Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] That one's so wholesome! That one's—

Travis: That sounds like a lyric straight from the Growing Pains theme song! [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing] It sounds like... it's so attainable. The idea of us having to say that a lot this year...

Justin: [laughing] Say it one more time, Griffin?

Griffin: Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love. [laughing]

Travis: Now, how is that more attainable than advance the runners?

Justin: That seems the least attainable. That's so ephemeral.

Griffin: But have you guys all said it yet? 'Cause it's—

Travis: [laughing] Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love.
[breaks down laughing again]

Justin: So this is gonna be the—so when people come to see us, it'll be for the Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love tour?

Griffin: Yes! Yes, guys! Are you hearing yourselves?!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Tell me you didn't close your eyes and generate a stage, and then flash that gobo up on it.

Justin: Okay...

Griffin: Holy fucking shit.

Justin: Okay, how about this? If we want to go a little more attainable—not more attainable, but maybe more concrete... Twenty-Penny: Get Rid of It.

Griffin: Twenty—twenty—did you say pity or penny?

Justin: Penny. This is the year that we get rid of the penny.

Griffin: Ohh!

Justin: Twenty-Penny: Cent... to Heaven.

Griffin: Cent to Heaven is cool.

Travis: Ohh.

Justin: C-E-N-T, you see.

Griffin: Yeah, dude, that's cool.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Twenty-Penny: Cent to Heaven. Or... Cent to Hell. But I like to think the penny has put in its work, and it gets to ascend to its great reward.

Griffin: It used to be able to buy shit with it. I don't think its irrelevance makes it hell-bound.

Justin: There's a whole kind of candy named after how you used to be able to spend it on it.

Travis: And an Anty.

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: Uh, I don't think we have it in our ability to get rid of...

Griffin: The penny, a form of US currency?

Travis: What about Twenty-Money—

Justin: Lin basically kept Hamilton on the ten dollar bill, so like, he knows the people.

Griffin: Yeah, but he used it up.

Justin: He burned it. He wasted it. [laughs]

Griffin: He wasted it.

Justin: When he could've been sending pennies to hell.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Twenty-Money: Get that Paper.

Griffin: Or, here's—here's an opportunity that this year, and as far as I'm aware, only this year is gonna provide us, unless we live to 3030, which is...

Justin: Possible.

Griffin: Possible. Is that it's the same.

Travis: Uh-huh. So like, it could be just like, Twenty-Twenty: Repeat.

Griffin: No. It could be... Money-Money: Papa Wants it, Papa Gets it. Something along those lines.

Travis: Oh! Okay. Money-Money: Get that Pa—Honey-Money: Down to Beesness.

Griffin: Honey—

Justin: [laughs] Okay. You seem to have perverted this fine idea.

Travis: Well, so, now we get business and bees both in there. Honey-Money: Down to Beesness.

Griffin: I'll write that down, Travis, but I'm not loving it.

Travis: That's fine. That's fine. That's fine. Bunny-Money: Get Some Carrots. [laughs]

Griffin: It's important for you guys to get in this doc with me, 'cause seeing it all written down is, uh...

Justin: Can you—where is it? Where's the link?

Griffin: I've shared it. I've shared it. Check your emails.

Justin: Oh, in the emails. Okay. The Network, Green Day side project, The Network, had one album called Money Money 2020.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Okay. Did you just Google that just to make sure it was...

Justin: No, I remembered the name. I didn't remember the name of the album, but I know I've heard somebody say Money Money 2020 before.

Travis: You have put Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love in a special font and font size, which feels unfair to Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness, which I feel... they're tied right now.

Griffin: You're right. They are tied right now. You're right, Travis. I'm gonna give that one the special treatment as well, so don't worry about a thing.

Travis: Well...

Justin: Oh, you put it in Comic Sans and shrunk it!

Travis: And then you made it small! Aww!

Justin: This is an abuse of power.

Travis: Now, what if—what if... Griffin, may I?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What if it was Hunny-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Bees?

Justin: [laughs] That's interesting.

Griffin: Huh. It's interesting. Fill Your Bees with Laughter and Love.

Travis: [laughs] Ooh, I like that too!

Griffin: That's goin' somewhere.

Travis: Okay! So, I think we're on... Funny-Hunny...

Griffin: Fill Your Bees with Laughter and—no. Okay. We're spiraling. We need more—

Travis: I don't think you can just say no, Griffin. I think you have to put it in there.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: We need more content. Right now, we're trying to bake a pizza, and we have three ingredients, and one of them is an eraser. We need more ingredients in here to make this tasty pizza with.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Um... Has anybody ever said 'blenny' as a short way of saying 'blender'?

Griffin: No.

Travis: No.

Justin: Okay. I rescind...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I don't have anything at the moment. Please—please return to me. I sent my turn to the next contestant.

Griffin: We open the floor to RhymeZone.com. Rhyme Zone.

Travis: Now... yes, I have turned to Rhyme Zone myself.

Griffin: I see.

Justin: I, too, have been at Rhyme Zone for some time.

Travis: Now, they do—this one is interesting... blood money. Bloody Money. No, that's nothing.

Justin: No, I don't think so.

Travis: How about Twenty-Runny?

Griffin: Mmm... there's a word called entente, and it's a friendly understanding between political powers, so I'm gonna put that one right back in the toilet it climbed out of.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: How about Twenty-Jenny: It's Your Year, Jennifer?

Griffin: Hey, this one's cool for Jennifers.

Justin: It's targeted at Jennifers, but like, they'll love it, right?

Travis: Well, if we're going there, how about just like, Twenty-Dougie?

Justin: That one doesn't rhyme and my did, is a good way of separating them.

Travis: No... Twenty-Jenny... you can hear that it doesn't. I mean, they both end in '-ny,' I guess.

Griffin: There's a lot of things that Rhyme Zone is telling me rhymes with twenty that... hey, Rhyme Zone? Fully fuckin' doesn't rhyme.

Travis: Now, here—

Justin: Plenty? I think—plenty and twenty.

Travis: Twenty and plenty.

Justin: Nothing rhymes with the way humans say twenty. Right?

Griffin: Twenty.

Justin: Twenty. Twenty. Tween-tee.

Travis: Now, I have just put in 'honey,' and found things that rhyme with that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Interesting.

Travis: One of the things is 'the knee.' So what about Twenty-the-Knee, where we all just focus on our knees and take care of them for once?

Justin: That one doesn't rhyme, Travis. That one doesn't rhyme.

Griffin: No, this is good. Twenty-the-Knee.

Justin: I'm disassociating. This is the pits.

Griffin: Shh shh shh. Stop. Listen. Twenty-the-Knee: Give Your Knees—Lift With Your Back... Just This Year.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: This is—and we're not doctors and you shouldn't listen to the shit we say. But like, maybe give the knees a break. Your back's been livin' the fuckin' high life for too long.

Travis: I'm feeling very strongly about Funny-Hunny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Bees.

Justin: I am feeling good about Twenty-Palminteri: Chazzes to the Front.

Griffin: Chazzes to the front, party in the back.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Palminteri isn't even a close... Twenty-Minty: Freshen in Up. Twenty-Minty.

Griffin: I'm trying to get in the place I was at when I said Frankenstein-Teen. 'Cause it was the kind of outside the bun...

Justin: I think the place you were at was about 25 minutes in, and we just wanted to do anything else, if memory serves.

Griffin: And hey, let's just say – we're there right now, and we are only 20 minutes in. So each year, we're getting a little bit faster to this point.

Travis: Rhyme Zone has suggested that, to rhyme with twenty is 'Allegany.' How do we feel about that?

Justin: We're not—no, listen. I'm not gonna rely on this crutch of Rhyme Zone anymore.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: Twenty...

Justin: Let's look at our options so far. We may have a diamond in the rough.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Griffin, you've stopped writing them down, right? 'Cause the last one you have here is Down to Beesness.

Griffin: Oh, no, Travis has added, uh, Honey-Money: Down to Beesness. Now he's writing Funny-Hunny: Fill Your... yeah, we know what the rest of the sentence is gonna be, so I don't need to continue reading that.

Justin: Funny-Hunny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Bees. Okay, now, hold on... [laughs] I don't think it's good. I don't think it's good.

Travis: I think—can I just say something? I feel very strongly about Funny-Hunny.

Justin: But who's this knocking at the door? It's Twenty-Bunty, wondering where his place at the table is.

Travis: Well, Twenty-Bunty: Advance the Runners is pretty good. It's pretty good.

Griffin: Advance the Bees with Laughter and Love.

Travis: Mmm.

Justin: I feel like we have gotten away from subtitling a year, and have entered a sort of fugue state of sounds and ideas and thoughts and colors that aren't necessarily a coherent way of approaching a year. People rely on us for direction.

Travis: But, okay... Funny-Hunny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and bees are two, I think, attainable goals.

Griffin: Where do you find bees, though, right?

Travis: At the bee store!!

Griffin: Okay. I'm not a place in my life, Travis, where I can just... have some bees.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I'm barely holding it together myself.

Travis: Yeah. You're gonna need to set up an apiary. This is true. But everyone knows, you're gonna have to... listen. The bees aren't gonna save themselves. I think we've all figured that out.

Griffin: Well, they certainly—if they are, they're taking their sweet fuckin' time.

Travis: So we need to save the bees. And y'know what else we could save? Laughter.

Griffin: Okay. Let's put bees in a box for just a second.

Travis: No!

Justin: Well, that's not safe.

Travis: Well, unless there's vents.

Justin: This, uh... y'know, it's dumb to have to say 'twenty' two times, if you think about it. You're just repeating yourself. Let me pitch this to you. Twenty: Efficiency Above All.

Griffin: Hm.

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: Uh, I like the message. But I hate, also, the message, which is weird.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: What about, uh, Twenty Twice: One Mo' Again?

Griffin: Twenty Twice... Twenty—

Justin: Twenty Twice is interesting.

Griffin: Twenty Twice... a—take a—a second... Twenty Twice: Second Chance.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Twenty Twice: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Twenty Twice: Feels So Nice.

Travis: Well, now, that's just a rhyme and not so much a followable kind of command or—

Griffin: Twenty Twice—

Justin: Twenty Twice: Just—

Griffin: Twenty Twice: Roll the Dice.

Justin: Why? What—what is the connection between those—

Griffin: Roll the Dice!

Travis: Twenty Twice: Second Chances.

Griffin: Twenty—or... Twenty Twice: Roll the Dice got such a baby response from you two.

Travis: 'Cause it means nothing! [laughs]

Justin: There's no connection!

Travis: It just rhymes!

Griffin: It means 2020...

Travis: Uh-huh?

[sound of ice sloshing in a beverage]

Griffin: Yeah buddy! Fuckin' slurp it down, dawg! What do you got? Whatchu got?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: What are you fuckin' drinking, though? I bet it's hearty!

Justin: [laughs] It's the iced coffee you left in the house!

Griffin: Hearty and rich! Hearty and fuckin' dank!

Justin: The ice—[laughs] The iced coffee you left here.

Griffin: Yeah, baby.

Justin: Thanks for that.

Griffin: Yeah, you're welcome.

Justin: Twenty Twice: Sugar and Spice.

Travis: Well, now you're just rhyming—

Justin: No, 'cause sugar and spice are two different things. Twenty Twice: Twice as Nice. We'll just all try harder.

Travis: Well, but, see, once again, Twice is Nice feels ephemeral. Twenty Twice: Let's All Be Nice.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: We can't follow up *Become the Monster* with *let's now—oops!* *Let's all be nice!*

Travis: Okay. I like—if we're gonna go *Twenty Twice*, I think it needs to be like, *Twenty Twice: A Second Look*, or *Twenty Twice: Second Chances*.

Justin: Not powerful.

Griffin: Not powerful.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I don't brook with second chances anymore. We all gotta get serious.

Travis: Okay. Uhh... *Twenty Twice: Two for the Money*.

Justin: That doesn't mean anything!

Travis: I know, but you were saying bullshit that didn't mean anything either, and I laughed!

Justin: Sugar and spice is good!

Travis: But what does it mean?!

Justin: It means both.

Griffin: It means in moderation, be sweet—Justin, I swear to god, if you delete *Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love...*

Justin: [laughs] I was actually highlighting it, 'cause I was starting to come around on it, the longer this goes.

Griffin: Yeah, Justin, have you actually—Justin, have you said it out loud yet? I don't think you—

Travis: No, say it.

Griffin: Justin, say it.

Justin: Twenty... Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with—[bursts into laughter] Yeah. That one's good. Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter—[bursts into laughter again]

Travis: And the thing is, it does what it says right there on the box.

Griffin: [laughing] It's so funny! I want—I'm imagining the merch now! I'm imagining walking around with a fucking jacket on it, and on the back, it'll be like a cool, like, tribal print that also says Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love.

Travis: It's the first—I think it's the first one we've ever come up with that actually, in saying it, fills your life with laughter and love. [laughing] It does... it fulfills the goal right there, just by saying it out loud!

Griffin: Can we please—I'll do—I promise. 2021, I'll bow out, and you two can pick it, and I won't get a vote.

Justin: [laughs] I am ready to relent. I am ready to... grant this to Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love. [laughing]

Travis: I will, too.

Justin: I can get through it one time without saying it! Without laughing, I mean!

Travis: I also will say, though... if there's an underground contingent that wants to always say Funny-Hunny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Bees, that's up to you.

Griffin: No.

Travis: I can't stop you from doing it.

Justin: That's like the fucking Weird AI version of our theme.

Griffin: That's the Weird AI version of it. What you have to understand, Travis, is that you have—I don't want you to bastardize your art. Because Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness is way better than that bullshit.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That is a—you have made a pale mockery of Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love. Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness is its own thing.

Travis: That's fair.

Griffin: And if we're gonna—if we're gonna have like a shadow camp, I feel like it's got—I think Twenty-Hunny: Down to Beesness is...

Travis: I feel—I just like the phrase, down to beesness, if I'm being honest. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, we all do. We all do.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Um, you can also—okay, so there it is. It's settled.

Travis: Twenty-Funny.

Justin: Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love. Head on over to McElroyMerch.com and get your Twenty-Funny: Fill Your Life with Laughter and Love swag.

Griffin: [laughing]

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, this is Griffin. I'm'a do these ads myself, because we recorded this one a long time ago, and didn't do the ads then, so I'm gonna do them now, and you're gonna hear them later. `Cause that's how time works.

Here's one for Stitch Fix. They're the ones with the box of clothes that they send to your house, and you try them on, and you smell them. You huff them deeply. You've a personal stylist that you answer a few questions, and then, they will send you some clothes that's gonna match your body and your style and your fashions, and shipping and exchanges and returns are always free, and the \$20 styling fee is automatically applied towards anything you keep from your box.

Uh, it's a great little box, folks. Not all boxes are full of fresh clothes. A lot of boxes are gonna have, um, y'know, Styrofoam in it, or... hey, here's a big box, and this box is uh, just full of printer paper. And that's a bad box. Nobody wants that. This box has a fresh shirt in it, and it's from Stitch Fix. Gonna be so good.

Get started today at StitchFix.com/MyBrother and get an extra 25% off when you keep everything in that box. That's StitchFix.com/MyBrother. StitchFix.com/MyBrother.

Speaking of boxes, a square is a flat box, and so, here comes an ad for Squarespace. It's a thing that you can use to build a beautiful website that—it'll showcase your work, this frickin' website will. It'll sell products and services of all kinds, this website will. It will promote your physical business, or your fuckin' online business. Anything is possible with Squarespace.

They have beautiful, customizable templates that you can, uh, y'know, chop and screw if you want. But they come out the box looking really fresh, 'cause they're made by world-class designers. Everything's optimized for mobile. They have analytics, free and secure hosting, uh, and nothing to patch or upgrade... ever. In your life.

So go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code 'MyBrother,' all one word, to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or a domain.

[music plays]

Stuart: Friendly Fire is a podcast about war movies, but it's so much more than that.

Elliott: It's history.

Speaker 1: It was just supposed to be another Simon.

Dan: It's comedy.

Speaker 2: Under no circumstances are you to engage the enemy.

Elliott: It's cinema studies.

Speaker 3: That's a hell of a combination.

Stuart: So subscribe and download Friendly Fire on your podcatcher of choice, or at MaximumFun.org.

Elliott: And also, come see us at San Francisco Sketchfest on January 16th.

Dan: You can get tickets at SFSketchFest.com.

Speaker 4: Accomplished.

Justin: "My spring semester of college is coming up in about a month, and I'm getting my textbooks." Alright, well, get off your back about it. "One of the textbooks is labeled as 'recommended' rather than 'required.' Should I buy the recommended textbook?"

Griffin: Nooope!

Justin: "Or do most people manage just fine without it?"

Griffin: Aw, you'll be okay.

Justin: "I would really appreciate your advice. Happy New Year!" That's from Alexis Ganner in Wisconsin. Alexis, you have asked this question of a man who, in college, much to his shame and discredit, went to the radio station our dad worked out and zero copied an entire biology textbook to keep from having—and then returned it to the book store.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: This is who you're—this is the kind of people you've come to.

Travis: Why would that be shameful? That's great!

Justin: No, it's bad for... somebody along the line is getting ripped off. Books are hard enough to write without somebody photo copying them.

Travis: Here's the thing. And this is coming from a place of absolutely no research or experience or knowledge.

Griffin: Perfect. Perfect.

Travis: But why are textbooks so ding dang expensive?!

Griffin: That's great stuff.

Justin: There he goes.

Travis: Y'know?!

Justin: Fucking get'em, dude.

Travis: It's like, I can buy a book... I can go...

Justin: Go on.

Travis: I can go to Barnes and Noble. Right?

Griffin: Fuck yeah you can.

Justin: There he goes.

Travis: And get a reference book about—

Griffin: How much does it cost there, Trav?

Travis: Here's all of the bugs, or whatever. Right? Here's a—

Justin: Clear the aisle, folks.

Travis: It's a book about bugs. And what, 30 bucks? 40 bucks?

Justin: Trav came out the room! He's about to go off!

Griffin: He's about to pop. He's about to nut.

Travis: But then I go to the university book store to get a book about bugs?

Justin: Fuckin' get'em, dude!

Travis: And it's \$186.42.

Griffin: Burn it down. Burn it down.

Justin: Please, Hammer, don't hurt them! Please, Hammer, don't hurt them!

Travis: Are you telling me there's more bugs in that university book than in the book at Barnes and Noble? I don't think sooo!

[bugs chirping]

Griffin: Justin, that sound sucks shit so bad.

Justin: No, that was wrong. Let me try again.

[slap bass from 'Seinfeld']

Travis: Thank youuu.

Griffin: That's not much better. Justin—

Travis: This is Seinfeld for bugs.

Griffin: Can I go ahead and send Justin his award for having the most low-quality Seinfeld stinger? My man's working with some fucking, like, one kilobyte...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: It sounds like you just opened a birthday card about Seinfeld, and that's what played when you opened it.

Griffin: It is a fully lost audio codec file. It is so fucked up, that file.

Travis: That's the Seinfeld theme that aliens hear when that finally reaches them across the expanse of space.

Justin: Yeah. I got you guys.

Travis: It's bad.

Griffin: You don't need this book, though.

Travis: What if it's a test?

Griffin: It's not gonna be a test, though.

Travis: Hey, if you guys ever thought about Dead Poet's Society, when they tear those pages out of that book... those kids have got to be thinking like, "I spent \$150 on this book."

Justin: It's fucking called privilege, man.

Travis: Ohh, dang! Got it!

Griffin: Um, I... I—it's—everything's online. The whole thing's on the internet. The whole thing is. If I Google, "What are the bugs?" It's just gonna—it's gonna pop up. You don't need this optional book. It's optional.

Travis: I once, in college, it was like one of those government classes. Y'know, polisci class everyone has to take. And there was like, probably 200 people in the class, and the professor got up and started asking questions about the reading, and like, the first five people he pointed to, like, didn't do the reading. And he said, "Did anybody do the reading? Raise your hands if you did the reading." And nobody raised their hands, including myself, if I'm being honest. And he just went, "Fuck." And walked out of the room.

At which point, the TA then said, "Uh, I guess class is cancelled. Please do the reading before next class." And it was never mentioned again by the professor. Didn't come up anymore. Never asked anymore questions about the reading. Sooo...

Griffin: Did everybody in class simultaneously pull out their skateboards and grind out of the room?

Justin: [laughs] Next time he came and sat down, there were 30 whoopee cushions. He couldn't even get into the chair.

Griffin: Maybe you shouldn't have accepted tenure at Cool University! Pshhh. That's the sound of grinding.

Travis: Well, I think it was more just like, all the students were like, "Well, you haven't ever asked questions about the reading before, and let's be honest – we're like, 19, and..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now, here, Travis McElroy at 36 is like, goddamn it, I wish I understood how the government worked better. But when I was 19, I was too busy partyiiiiing!

Griffin: Sure. How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I'd love that, Griffin.

Travis: Y'know what? I change my mind. Alexis, buy the book. Don't read it now. But hold onto it for the next 17 years.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Then read it. 'Cause that's when you'll appreciate it.

Griffin: Yes. And—but they will have discovered so many new bugs, and also, a lot of them bugs ain't gon' be around anymore. Just 'cause of the planet, and also, Timon and Pumba.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Brian Donohue. Thank you, Brian. It's Yahoo Answers user Brandon, who asks, "What is the best way to smell good after eating lunch? I smell pretty fresh... until I eat lunch. Every time after I eat lunch in school, I think I smell like food, and I hate it. How can I solve this? Also, I'd like some tips on how to stay fresh the whole entire day. Thank you for all of your answers. Also... I have these two Adidas colognes, Pulse and Force."

Travis: Ooh, what?

Griffin: "If any of you know about these colognes, I would like your opinion on which one smells better. Thanks." So Brandon's kind of looking for an all-day sort of general scent strategy, with the anchor being, he gets that lunch stink that we all know and hate so much.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Um, I mean, first step – you're gonna need some kind of like, uh, let's say maybe vinyl suit.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Gloves. Uh, go just like, full Dexter on it. Maybe even lay out some plastic sheeting.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Eat your lunch. 'Cause clearly, however you're eating it, you're doing a very bad job.

Griffin: Here's the problem, Trav. You can get a Breaking Bad hazmat suit and wear that while you're eating lunch, but where—how does—

Travis: That's more topical than Dexter. Yes. Thank you.

Griffin: How does the food... get through... the decontamination layer?

Travis: Tubes.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: But you're... osmosing, is the problem.

Griffin: You're still—yeah.

Justin: You're osmosing the garlic. Like, once it's internal, that's the day.

Travis: Well, you could do a lot of, uh, y'know, a lot of simp—like, a lot of neutral foods.

Griffin: Oh. Like what? Like what, Trav? What's a neutral food?

Travis: Plain Wheat Thins.

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: Uh...

Justin: Okay, but think about this. If you only eat that...

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: Think of a food where if someone said, "Oh, that guy? Ugh, he smells like Wheat Thins." Like, almost any—

Griffin: That's maybe worse.

Justin: It's worse. It's bad. That's bad.

Travis: [sighs] What's a neutral food... Rice?

Griffin: Somebody's gonna be like, "Somebody smells like a spicy puttanesca, and it's a strange human smell, but I don't hate it." If that's like—that's Tony. That's Wheat Thins Tony.

Travis: [laughs] Okay. What is a neutral food?

Griffin: My man smells like a pantry over there. It's wild.

Travis: Plain, uncooked pasta.

Justin: Oh, just have kind of a little crunchy diversion.

Griffin: Mmm. Some of us have become accustomed to that.

Travis: [laughs] Well, the question asker did—isn't worried about the visuals, right? Or the sound. Only the scent.

Griffin: Right. The smell. It's no good.

Travis: And also, clearly, Pulse is better.

Griffin: Pulse is better than Force.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: In any scenario.

Travis: Also, Adidas, why are you naming your colognes after like, X-Men powers?

Griffin: Yep. Another good question for Adidas, Travis.

Travis: Well, because neither Pulse nor Force...

Justin: [laughing] Add it to the list.

Travis: Neither Pulse nor Force conjure any kind of olfactory meaning to me. Like, that—

Griffin: Pulse does for me. Pulse is like, "I'm excretin' something in a steady rhythmic manner."

Travis: Oh, okay. I guess. Which is how we all want to exude smell.

Griffin: It's puls—it's pulsating. Sniff it. Like, that's where their—

Travis: You don't want a big spike of smell. You want a slow pulse of smell all day. Which I think is what the question asker is looking for.

Griffin: I think... that... the school... shower... as a concept, is so—it was antiquated when I was in school. The fact that they were like, "Go play baseball," and I was like, "I don't want to play baseball, but I'll do it for a good grade."

Travis: For a Klondike bar.

Griffin: `Cause those are—those are important to me. Good grades and Klondike bars are both important to me. Get nude and wet. Naw. That one

I'm not gonna do. I'm just gonna go be... I'm not going to effort very much at baseball. I'll split the difference.

Travis: That's why I took individual duel sports, which included such sports as golf, archery, ping pong.

Griffin: Yeah, I was a big ping pong fan. Now, let me say this... if they had just had the showers available at school, any time you needed to freshen up... I wouldn't have used them still back then, but nowadays, like, that idea resonates with me. These days, I don't want to always shower right when I wake up, first thing in the morning. 'Cause I don't know what kind of stinky business I'm gonna get into that day.

Travis: Right. Right!

Justin: Yeah. Yes.

Griffin: Let me eat my stinky fuckin' lunch, and then I'll go have a spritz. And then I'll go rinse off.

Travis: It's also Twenty-Funny. Are you telling me that we don't have the technology to build, like, a human washing machine? Like, a car wash for humans, that I don't need to get nude in?

Griffin: Thank you, Travis! A coffin that just blasts me!

Travis: I'm just saying, I should be able to, fully clothed, step into it. Soaks me, then powerful dryers.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I step out, and I'm totally clean, including my clothes. 'Cause here's the thing, Griffin – you eat a powerful stanky lunch, right? You get clean... your clothes still smell like the food!

Griffin: That's possible. That's possible. I do think that there is gonna be a funny... a Twenty-Funny scenario where like, I go in there with a wool

sweater, and then it blasts me, and then when I come out, the sweater's all shrunk down and everybody sees my abs.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And that could be funny, though. Like, it's not necessarily a bad thing. I think you know the risks when you go in there, and all your clothes get small, and you can step out and be like, "Oh nooo, I have jacked disease!" Or something, like, funny punch line.

Travis: Yeah. Something bib—"Oh, I got bibbed!" Y'know?

Justin: Mi—mints?

[pause]

Griffin: Like, for your whole—like, for your whole body?

Justin: Just like, a mint.

Griffin: Well that's good for the mouth, Justin.

Travis: What about your face, where the food rubbed on? Your hands where the food rubbed on?

Griffin: And what about my arms and legs where the food rubbed on, 'cause I did drop them?

Justin: You should rub the mint. Rub the mint. Rub the mint all over.

Travis: Rub the mint.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: All over you.

Travis: Is it to Twenty-Rub-the-Minty?

Griffin: That's good. Yeah, let me rub a—

Justin: [laughs] Gross.

Griffin: Let me rub the mint all over my lap, so I get a good burn going on down there, Justin.

Justin: [begins singing the Munch Squad theme]

Travis: What?

Justin: This is my—I'm using it now to bail out of things.

Travis: Ohh!

Justin: [continues singing/imitating a guitar] Not to freshen up the show, but to save myself.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [continues] I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squaaaad!

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

Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [continues] Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast about the latest and greatest in brand eating. I want to thank Kendra for sending this one my way. Uh, my Munch Squad rangers. My Munch Squadron. That's better. My Munch Squadron...

Griffin: What do their elf eyes see?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: They're out there. They're gettin' a little bit local. Shade grown, farm to podcast Munch Squads.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: This is from a restaurant called Spangles.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Spangles. And I think it's in Kansas, 'cause this is from the Wichita Eagle, this story. Uh, about Spangles. It long ago passed its 21st birthday. It turns 42 in January. But as of this week, it's now legal to drink. The chain is adding—I—this is such a fucking disaster. [laughing] So, okay, a little background. Spangles looks like, uh, sort of a burger and chicken sandwich, kind of like a... almost looks like a... Checkers, or like a... Carl's Jr's. Y'know, in that neck of the woods.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Y'know, maybe like a Rally's. That kind of vibe, right?

Griffin: That is Checkers. You can't say it twice.

Justin: Okay. Um, thank you. Uh, so the chain is adding 99 cent margaritas and screwdrivers to its menu on Friday, at its restaurant near 21st and Woodlawn. Here's a quote from Dale Steven, who co-owns Spangle with his brother, Craig. Sound like fun guys. "We're just gonna do one store to work out the training and kinks. After that, we will implement it in all the stores."

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: "The impotence for drinks comes from increasing fast, casual competitors that serve alcohol." This is another quote from Dale Steven. "You can't go anywhere with your family that doesn't have alcohol."

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Travis: Whoa, Dale!

Justin: Steven's remedy to that is not to try to make a—he doesn't try to make a uh, a refuge. He's taking an 'if you can't beat 'em, join 'em' kind of approach with this one.

Travis: More than that.

Griffin: Well, not only if you—if you can't beat 'em, vastly undersell them and get them so fucking faded that they don't know which way is up, and they eat three too many burgers.

Travis: Oh, see, that felt—see, I was going to say, it felt a little more like Dale was saying like, "Everywhere I go—I don't go anywhere with my family that doesn't have alcohol."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. "I couldn't go to my own restaurant and it was shameful, but now I can." 'Cause you couldn't get alcohol at fast food restaurants, except now you can.

Griffin: For 99—it was—shit.

Justin: "We're always trying to be unique," Steven says. "There's just a whole list of things that we always try to be the first at." Apparently, this—this checks off getting people fucking plowed, for no money. [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Now... Spangles has done drive-thru business in the evenings, but not much dine-in business. "It kind of leaves a lobby that could use some excitement. In the evenings, all fast foods are relatively so." Oh, Steven, I think things are about to get mighty exciting!

Griffin: It's gonna light up!

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: Dude, get your ass to Spangles! We are getting fucked up tonight!

Travis: Yeah, we're going to Spangles for Doug's bachelor party!

Griffin: Holy shit, Doug's gonna die!

Justin: [laughing] He thinks drinks could be a draw. "It's a dine-in only product." No fuckin' shit, Dale! Dale, are you telling me you don't have the world's first drive-thru margarita window?! [laughing] That seems like a choice—a choice idea. Just cruise on through and get a marg' for the road.

Griffin: Or, if it's the morning times, treat yourself to a screwdriver. Dig into your—between the car seats, pull out enough money to buy three screwdrivers. It's party time.

Justin: Um, this—okay. I'm actually—this is like, different for us. But um, um... the quotes in this story get so wet and wild, I'm gonna share this. Griffin, I'm gonna shoot this to your Slack, if you can.

Griffin: Okay, okay.

Justin: And will you just read the quotes, and I'll read the story parts, okay? This is how it's written down in the story.

Griffin: Oh, so like a call in response, like we're in church.

Justin: But this is how it's written in the story.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: He says Spangles is known for its orange juice slush, so a screwdriver slush made sense. "Screwdrivers and margaritas, including lime

and strawberry ones with salt and sugar rims, are inexpensive and quick to make," Steven said.

Griffin: "We have to be fast."

Justin: "There won't be beer or wine at this point."

Griffin: "It's down the road."

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: "The margaritas will each be made with one and a half ounces of tequila, and the screwdrivers will have an ounce of vodka."

Griffin: "It's delicious, and it's got plenty of alcohol."

Justin: He says that it's clear there's enough alcohol...

Griffin: ... the second you sip it.

Travis: [laughing uncontrollably]

Justin: Steven said the drinks will be served in...

Griffin: ... a heavy duty glass mug. It's going to be done right.

Justin: [laughing] That's the end of the story. Dale Steven, you're about to fucking pop off in that place!

Travis: [still laughing]

Griffin: Holy shit. "Does this have alcohol in it?"

"Sip it. Sip it."

Travis: Hey guys? Spangles has broken bad.

Griffin: "Sip it, and you shall know the truth."

Justin: Please, if you're near this area, please head over to Spangles and send us a picture of the smoking wreckage left when they start getting people plowed on 99-cent margaritas.

Travis: God bless.

Griffin: It's delicious, though, and it does got plenty of alcohol. Approximately one and one half ounces. Enough to sip it and know. At least the mugs are heavy duty, so that when they are thrown frequently, they will do tremendous ballistic damage.

Justin: [laughing] When they're tossed at your server for not bringing the mustard fast enough, because you're fucking drunk.

Travis: [laughs] Oh boy.

Justin: And demanding mustard, for a mustard magic trick your buddy says he knows how to do.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: If only that fuckin' waitress would bring the fuckin' mustard already!

Griffin: His mustard trick is going to really, quote, "blow your ass apart." Wow. Shit, Dale.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: We want to be the first. First with margaritas...

Travis: Welp.

Justin: First to have an on-site murder... first Spangles location that's also a crime scene.

Travis: That's—that's the kinks they're gonna work out. Like, "Hey, so uh, we're just gonna do it in what we're calling our most expendable store."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I feel bad for those people who are on the uh, the slab there for the first—for the trial run.

Travis: "Hey, boss? Hey, boss?"

Justin: "Hey."

Travis: "We just got the menus printed. It says 99-cent—that can't be it, right?"

Justin: "This can't be right. Hey, boss? It's our first night of this promotion. I did want to ask... how many windows do you have at your house kind of saved to replace the windows here? 'Cause we're on our third window already."

Travis: "We were just wondering, could we get some chicken wire up in front of the registers for when they throw stuff?"

Griffin: "Can you just fucking like, Roadhouse this entire establishment? That would be great."

Travis: "Could you get us a chiller please—no, not a refrigerator. Somebody to cool out kind of when the fights happen?"

Justin: Thanks, y'all, for hanging out with us. Welcome to Twenty-Funny. Uhh, we are so happy to—that you've stayed with us for, uh... it'll be a decade this year. It'll be, uh, this April will mark the tenth anniversary of My Brother, My Brother, and Me, as improbable—

Griffin: So wild.

Justin: —as that may be. So thank you for your continued indulgence.

Travis: I also want to say... so, as of recording this, uh, we have not had a baby yet, my wife and I.

Griffin: Wehadababyitsaboy.

Travis: It's a boy! But, uh, any day now, that baby is gonna be born, and that's probably gonna chunk up the release schedule a little bit, and kind of... I don't know, we might put up some live shows, or maybe a couple like, best of. And I appreciate your understanding as I try to reconfigure my life with two children instead of just one.

Justin: Hey, here's the good news – it's impossible.

Travis: Oh, cool!

Justin: Uh, we uh, are gonna be coming to Cincinnati. Well, Travis will be... in Cincinnati.

Travis: I'll still be there.

Justin: Travis won't be leaving Cincinnati on February 19th and the 20th. That's, uh, MBMBaM and The Adventure Zone respectively. Uh, we, uh—if you want to get tickets, they are on sale now. You can go to McElroy.family, click on 'tours,' and uh, buy tickets. Please come see us in Cincinnati or in the area. We would very much appreciate you showing up and being a part of that, 'cause it's gonna be fun.

Travis: Like Justin mentioned, we put up new merch every—at the beginning of every month. So when you're hearing this, there's probably some fun new merch up at McElroyMerch.com, or you can get to it through McElroy.family.

Griffin: Thanks to John Roderick and the Long Winters for the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed. And also, thank you to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. Go to—

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: Oh bup bup!

Justin: One last thing real quick. We are uh, doing a board game version of The Adventure Zone. Uh, you can um, uh, go preorder that at TheAdventureZoneGame.com. You have, what, like... ten days now, if I'm doing the math right? 11 days? Something like that, as you're listening to this. So uh, don't sleep on that. Go preorder that game.

And also, Griffin and I have relaunched our video game podcast, The Besties. It's exclusively on Spotify, so head on over to Spotify and listen to it there.

Griffin: That's our video game podcast.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Okay. Um, I'm doing a CUS show, Cincinnati Underground Society show here in Cincinnati, so go get those tickets if you haven't yet. And I'll tweet about it so you can find it there. And also, as long as you're preordering stuff, go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com and preorder book three, Petals to the Metal, which comes out in July!

Griffin: Alright. I'm gonna fill this shit with laughter and love.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Thanks, Maximum Fun. You cut me off in the middle of it, but they provide a great service. Emma Cont sent this one in. It's from Yahoo Answers—thank you, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers user Jonathan who asks, "How many Love, Actually cast members can you name in 100 seconds, and who are they? Please time yourself."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy, Hugh Grant.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy. Keira Knightley?

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy. I was gonna say Keira Knightley.

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

[theme music plays]

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[music plays]

Allie: Hi, I'm Allie Goertz.

Julia: And I'm Julia Prescott. And we host... Round Springfield!

Allie: [simultaneously] Round Springfield!

Julia: Round Springfield is a new Simpsons podcast that is Simpsons-adjacent. In its topic, we talk to Simpsons writers, directors, voiceover actors, you name it, about non-Simpsons things that they've done, because, surprise, they're all extremely talented!

Allie: Absolutely. For example, David X. Cohen worked on the Simpsons, but then created a little show called Futurama. That's our very first episode, so tune in for stuff like that with Yeardley Smith, with Tim Long, with different writers and voice actors... it's gonna be so much fun, and we are every other week on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts.