MBMBaM 496: The Hyena Hole

Published on February 3rd, 2020 Listen on TheMcElroy.family

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

[theme music 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 am... let me check my notes... your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'mmm... your baby, Griffin. Wah, feed me!

Travis: Oh wow!

Griffin: Wah wah wah, change my poo poo diaper!

Travis: Hey, Griffin? You just actually gave me shudders, because I've got two kids now, and Justin's got two kids, and the idea of introducing a new baby to my family again?

Griffin: Well, hewe I am!

Justin: That's heartbreaking.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: Griffin, um, has introduced... this is actually a perfect segue, Griffin, what you've just said about the fact that you're a baby.

Griffin: Babababa, whats a segue?

Justin: No, this is good.

Griffin: Help me understand with my baby bwain! Milk, pwease!

Justin: So here's what I wanted to say. It's Twenty Funny: Fill your Life with Laughter and Love.

Travis: Of course.

Justin: And I feel like, to do that, we're going to need to make changes in how we conduct ourselves in our daily lives.

Griffin: No more baby play?

Justin: How are you taking care of yourself? No. No, it's not that. For this episode—I was thinking about, sometimes in this podcast, and I hate to admit it, but sometimes we say things we don't mean to try to make people laugh. And um, that's shameful to admit, but I'm gonna go ahead and—like, Griffin just said that he was a baby. But that's not true. Okay?

Griffin: That was a lie. Certifiable lie, yeah.

Justin: Yeah, that's not true, what Griffin just said. He's not a baby. For this episode, I'd like to say that like, I just—I only want to say stuff that we really mean, and we can really stand behind it as true.

Griffin: Oh, cool.

Travis: Can we—can I zero in real quick?

Justin: Yeah, please.

Travis: Can we speak in metaphor and simile?

Justin: Yeah, that's a literary thing. I just don't want you to say things you don't mean.

Travis: But if I said like, "Ugh, I'm a total baby." Right, that's different than, "I am a baby, goo goo ga ga."

Griffin: I think Justin's on some The Giver shit, where it's like, you can't say, "Oh man, I'm really starving right now," because it's not—because it's false.

Travis: I see. Okay.

Griffin: And now we're gonna like, turn ya into goo, or whatever. It's been a while since I read The Giver.

Justin: Yeah. Just truth. Just truth speak in this episode. I'd love to—

Travis: Okay, can I—can I speak my truth for a moment?

Justin: Yeah, please, Travis.

Griffin: Yeah, stretch your legs.

Travis: This is not just a joke I'm making to be funny on the show.

Justin: You fucking don't have to clarify that.

Griffin: We've already set that up.

Justin: It is so obviously the premise.

Travis: If someone offered to pay me \$100,000, I could not name who was playing in the big game this year.

Justin: Okay. This is interesting. Okay. I was—I am in the same boat, Travis. I was informed last night by my wife of who the teams are in it. Um, and—

Griffin: I believe this one's going to be the four nines, and I think it's also gonna be The Chefs in this one. Great googly moogly. You remember that?

Justin: Now, okay. Now, Griffin—

Griffin: No wait, do you remember great googly moogly from—Justin, I want to play along with this bit, but if I can't reference the great googly moogly Snickers commercial, then what the fuck are we even doing here?

Justin: [laughing] Okay, but I love that, but I do want to say, you said The Chefs. And I need to dial in, and to see if you think the name of the professional football outfit is The Chefs, or if you have violated our contract of speaking the truth.

Griffin: I also said The Four Nines, and it's—I feel like—

Justin: That could be—that's debatable, actually. [laughs] It is a four and a nine.

Griffin: Yeah. No, I got a buddy who's like a diehard cheese fan. He's over the moon excited. So I—I'm trying to glom onto that to give, uh, even the littlest bit of a shit about that Superbowl. But I will say, and this is my honesty, you know this. The shine done come off of that holiday apple, uh, as soon as my body stopped being able to process... buffalo flavorings.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: As soon as my tummy was like, "What's the plan for tonight, chief? It's Sunday. Big game." I'll be like, "Oh, I was gonna go over to my friend's house."

"Ah, cool cool cool. Here's a list of rules."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "No ranches. No buffalos. No cheesies."

Travis: "You may have a plate of ancient grains."

Griffin: "You may have one bowl of quinoa."

Justin: I knew—I knew that it was over when, during my Superbowl planning, I uttered the phrase, "Oh yeah, nice, I think they have a cauliflower crust."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: It's done. It's done. It's done.

Griffin: So anyway, I am lookin' forward to seeing the boys out there, throwin' the ol' hog ball around, trying to get—it's so hard to be earnest for one whole 60 minute period!

Justin: You said you were looking forward to it, but then, earlier, you said you didn't give a shit. So which is it, Griffin?

Griffin: I mean, I want to see the boys throw the hog ball. I want to see that. I want to see that hog sack get chucked.

Justin: I'm gonna say that I like... just an event where a lot of people seem to be—y'know, culture is so fractured now.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: I like an event where everybody's just kind of on the same page and watchin' the same thing they don't really care about very much. But at least we're all gettin' together and doin' it.

Travis: Who's doin' that halftime show?

Justin: Like we used to. Y'know, I think—I think I don't know. And I haven't cared until—

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: We're being so honest! It's Jennifer Lopez and Shakira. Holy hell.

Justin: Will it?

Griffin: That's gonna be—that one's gonna be good. Pepsi's gonna do us right on that one.

Travis: I wonder if they'll use drones. I bet they'll use drones. They've used drones the last couple years.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. I mean, they'll probably both open their mouths, letting out a swarm of nano drones, which will go into the audience and give everybody a set of new AirPod Pros.

Justin: Now, Griffin, do you think ...

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: Do you earnestly think... [dissolves into laughter]

Griffin: I think that's a real scenario that could happen!

Justin: [laughing] I'm just—do you think that that's a scenario that could happen?

Griffin: I think it—hey. It could happen!

Travis: Mmm.

Griffin: So that's gonna be a new thing that I'm working—it could happen!

Justin: That's our obligatory football discussion. Um...

Travis: Far more earnest this year than past years! I—listen.

Justin: That's about where we're at with the Superbowl.

Travis: I don't know if the audience enjoyed it, but I did! I like not having to put up a front and pretend like I care. Now, that said... I'll probably tune in. I'll probably check out maybe like a middle 14, 15 minutes.

Griffin: The best bit! Oh, that's the—the heart of it! The pearl.

Travis: Yeah. I'll watch the seven minutes before the halftime show...

Griffin: You don't—you don't want to watch the last two quarters when all the boys are so tired already.

Travis: So tired. And they're sending in... let's be honest, second and third string players.

Griffin: Yeah. Here comes fuckin' Dan Marino.

Justin: Do you think there is a player on the team that knows they're the worst?

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And is going into the game, hoping... just like, wondering, like, "I might get"—there is like, maybe three to four people on the plant that are going to this game thinking like, "I might get to play in the Superbowl, and I might not."

Travis: Well...

Justin: "I actually don't know if I'll be participating in this year's Superbowl."

Travis: Here's what I'll say, J-Man. If they're anything like me, having been the worst player on a lot of teams in my life, they're probably thinking, "God, I hope I don't have to play in the Superbowl."

Griffin: "Fuck, I hope my dad's not here. Wow."

Travis: "I'm fine sitting on the bench. I have the best seat in the house, are you kidding me?"

Griffin: A sort of—Travis was sort of an anti-Rudy.

Travis: Yes. Please don't send me out there.

Griffin: His whole—[laughs] His whole team laid their jerseys down on the coach's desk saying, "Don't—seriously, though. Don't—Travis will di—have you seen Travis' body? Holy shit. If you put him out there"—

Travis: "Travis asked us to come in here and tell you." [laughing]

Griffin: "He said he was worried about, quote, "being annihilated." So here's my jersey. Please don't put him in, coach."

Travis: "Travis is just wearing jeans and a t-shirt. He's watching the game on his phone, on the bench. Please don't put Travis in."

Griffin: "He's holding a big sign that says, "I got ringworm, yes I do!" So like, I don't even think he's allowed to be on the court."

Travis: "I don't think Travis showed up. I think he just kind of Skyped into the game. Please don't put iPad Travis on the field."

Griffin: Let's do our show.

Justin: This is our show.

Griffin: Well, let's do the real—the real stuff.

Travis: Get to the meat!

Griffin: I want to get to the middle 14, as Travis has called it.

Justin: "Where do I look when I'm being serenaded by my boyfriend?"

Griffin: For the exit!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "The only options I can think of are to stare at him dead in the eyes and smile awkwardly, look at my phone..." Mm. "... or pretend to be tired and fall asleep. Each option sucks, but I really like his music." That's from Creepily Staring in Washington State. Wow, that's actually a genuine—that's a difficult question to answer.

Griffin: That's a real one.

Travis: I'm really glad you clarified that you do enjoy... the being serenaded experience. Because otherwise, I would say—

Griffin: No no no no no no, bup bup bup bup bup ba! They enjoy... the music.

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: The serenading experience... probably sucks shit.

Travis: Griffin, I read your mind. You're talking about a Masked Singer kind of scenario. But maybe... Masked Listener.

Justin: [laughs] That's—that's—

Griffin: Now we're talkin'.

Justin: Now we're cookin'.

Travis: Yeah. Imagine Masked Singer, but Chrissy Teigen is the one in the mask. Maybe she's paying attention. Maybe she's not. We don't know.

Justin: The nice thing about this is, once you establish your Masked Listener character, you can maybe sub in your nephew or dog if you get bored.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Of the music.

Travis: Let me suggest this response. You, uh, kind of push your fingertips together. Crease—y'know, make like a triangle with your hands. And you close your eyes, and you kind of like, tell them, "Yes, go on, go on." And you nod along with your eyes closed. You are—

Griffin: Oh. That's so good.

Travis: Soaking it in.

Griffin: I gotta close my—I'm using too many of my other senses. I'm gonna plug up my dang nose, and cover my eyes so that my ears are like, "Hell yeah, baby. We got more energy. The ship has transferred more energy over to us, the ears."

Justin: Maybe you could look at your boyfriend and say, "Wow, this music's really cool, and you know what that's got me itchin' for? Chicka chickaaa." And then you put on some shades.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: Some cool—some cool shades.

Travis: Are all of these earnest answers?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Yeah. I mean, I think all of them would be good.

Travis: Maybe not the Masked Singer one. But I—I would do the kind of steeple fingers.

Griffin: Steeple fingers closing your eyes is very good. I think sabotaging it, but in a loving way, is also really good.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Where just like, as soon as he starts playing Wonderwall, you can just kind of... like... [loudly] "Yeah man, yeah. That's great. I love this!" If you do that enough, then there's no way they're gonna be able to keep tempo. "This is—this rocks, dude."

Travis: Yeah. You could do what my daughter does, and just say, "No. No singing."

Griffin: Well, that's not it, obviously.

Travis: No, that's not it.

Justin: Um, I have—my problem with the closing your eyes and making steeple fingers is, I feel like if you do that exact thing, when your boyfriend finishes playing, he's gonna be very disappointed if you don't open your eyes, and are just like, "That's it. I've heard enough. This is the sound I've been looking for."

Travis: [laughs loudly] Sign this contract.

Justin: "Welcome to Superstar Records."

Griffin: "I've been Randy Jackson the whole time, and I've been deep, deep undercover."

Travis: Now, can you start clapping loudly, and tell your boyfriend to match your tempo?

Griffin: Oh, that's great.

Justin: Hmm. Here, let me help.

Travis: Maybe throw a cymbal at them.

Griffin: Hit it on the one and the three. Just really goof 'em up.

Travis: You're dragging.

Justin: Um, you could focus really intently on his fingers, like, "How is he doing this?!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Just lean in closer and closer.

Justin: Do it, Santana! I'm lovin' this!

Griffin: I—okay. I'm trying to put myself in the position. The closest I think I've ever been is like when, uh, my friends were in bands, or y'know, were writing music or something, mostly in college, and would play me some of their stuff. And would just like, on their computer, and I had to be there. And I think we can all agree, the eyes are a nonstarter. You cannot look in the eyes, because that's the window to the soul, and sometimes you're not ready to see what is in—swirlin' around in there.

So most of the time, I would just kind of look down at the ground, and then like... after a few bars, I'd just kind of get a smile on my face, like, "Yeah!" And sort of nod my head like, "Yeah!" This is the 100% earnest answer of just like, I can't look at you, but you can tell from my bump of my head and smiling that this is a great ol' slice of Americana.

Travis: Literally, Griffin, as you were... even before you said, like, boppin' the head, I want you to know, I started instinctively—

Griffin: You started doing it.

Travis: —bopping my head, just picturing listening to mus—because, and you're right, because if I'm looking you in the eyes while you play your music, and I'm bobbing my head, it's going to be impossible for me not to start to say things, like, "Oh, yeah! Oh! Uh-huh! That's it. You're doing it!" Like, there is no way I could just make eye contact and bob my head.

Because here's the thing – if you start that way, at some point, you have to look away. And no matter when that happens, it's gonna be bad. Right? Because then it's like, aaand... no more.

Justin: Playing guitar is a shameful thing. And it should be done in private.

Travis: Uh-huh. Yes.

Justin: That's... I don't feel that way. I actually think that there are many contexts in which a little guitar music is nice. And obviously, there's a lot of people that make a living from guitar music. So I don't actually think it's a shameful thing.

Travis: Name three of them.

Justin: Carlos Santana.

Travis: That's one.

Justin: Mentioned him earlier.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Joe Satriani.

Travis: Okay. Two.

Justin: Um... Béla Fleck plays banjo, which is just a round guitar.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: To name three guitarists, one of them had to play banjo. [laughs] Okay, interesting.

Griffin: He's a rural jazz banjoist. Um, here's a Yahoo that was sent in by Graham Robuck. Thank you, Graham. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call Béla Fleck, who asks, "How can I ask my friends to throw a pie in my face on my b-day?"

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: "So my b-day, it's coming up, and I'm gonna go all out for drinks and food. Funny thing is, I've always wanted to be pied in the face."

Justin: Hmm.

Griffin: "I'll be drunk, so it will be even more funny."

Travis: [laughs] Well...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "But I'm going to be wearing party/going out clothes, and will def have make up on, so I want to get messy to make it more funny, but at the same time, not completely ruin my outfit. I'll probably be wearing a leather skirt and body suit, IDK, but I really want to make this the b-day I get pied in the face. How do I go about doing this?"

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: "Like asking, also, what kind of pie would be best to be thrown in my face? I would like something that is comical, like makes a splat sound when the pie hits me in the face. Thanks."

Travis: Yes. Obvs. Obvs, you want a splat sound. Obvi—you don't want like a pecan pie! That would just hurt!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: Fuck, that would be rough.

Griffin: [laughing] It's so good!

Travis: That's a dense pie experience!

Griffin: "Heads up!" Clang! Clangclangclangclangclang. It just fell to the ground. Unaffected. It made a perfect mold of my face.

Travis: Like one of those pin toys.

Griffin: That's no good.

Travis: No, you want like a cre—in fact, just a pie tin... an aluminum, soft, like, flexible pie tin... full of whipped cream. It's really all you need.

Griffin: Uh... yeah. I feel like it's funnier, though, if it's got cherries and some crust.

Travis: Well, cherries are gonna stain. Maybe like a custard.

Griffin: Hey, this is maybe a perversion, but now I'm just thinkin' about what it would feel like to have your face sort of slowly pressed into a pumpkin pie.

Travis: [laughs] Pumpkin pie is different. Pumpkin pie is solid.

Griffin: That would make a—holy—you want to talk about the splat sound? Pumpkin pie's gonna get you there, baby!

Travis: What about a cheesecake?

Griffin: A cheesecake's gonna make that same yucky splat. Oh, shit.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Here's the problem. I don't think—I think, just to run it back to the very beginning of the premise... I think that, in the asking, you ruin it.

Justin: Hmm.

Griffin: Mmm.

Travis: Right? Because then you're gonna be like, spending the whole even—like, your anticipation... this is one of those things where, sometimes, anticipation makes you excited for something. But knowing a pie is coming, because you asked them to do it, removes all spontaneity of it. Right? Like, it seems to me...

Justin: Oh, I think it just makes it more delectable, because then you know that creamy—

Griffin: It's comin' at any moment.

Justin: Creamy surprise could come at any moment. [laughing]

Travis: I think it's gotta be reverse psychology, though. I think for weeks ahead of your birthday, you have to say things like, "I just—whatever we do, guys, I just don't want to get pied in the face. Am I right? Huh?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I... that's...

Travis: "That would be too silly for me to even deal with."

Griffin: Turn on a fuckin' ep—turn on an episode of What Would You Do with Mark Summers – not with John Quiñones – and then just like, every time anybody gets slimed or splattered or pied, just be like, "Oh! Eugh! The indignity!"

Travis: "Ugh, can you even believe it? Did you see that? He got pied in the face. Oh."

Griffin: "He could've gotten killed!"

Justin: I would like to ask a request on behalf of, uh, all of the restaurant and bar owners that you may be attending on your birthday. Uh, I would kindly request that you not do that sort of in my business. I would very much like to not have to sort of deal with the repercussions of your pie mess.

Travis: Okay. Here's what you do. And Justin, I've taken your concerns into consideration, here.

Justin: That's a first.

Travis: And—well, okay. Hey, we don't need to air that in front of everybody. But... and, you're not gonna mess up your outfit this way.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: But this is going to have to be, uhh, something executed by your friends, so stop listening for a second. Friends, listen. You're going to put the

pie on the table in front of them. You're going say, "I worked so hard on this pie. And I put a little something extra special in the whipped cream. Smell it and see if you can guess what it is." And then you're gonna push their face into it.

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Travis: No pie in the face. Face in pie. It's gonna control the whole splatter.

Griffin: That's great. I tell you what, man. Just start—you could—if you want to do it Travis' way, you could just slowly scoop spoonfuls of pie filling and cream directly onto the areas of the face, almost like you're doing some sort of rejuvinative mask.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: 'Cause like, if we're gonna—if we're gonna just sort of break the laws, as Travis has suggested, you know that this is this person's yucky splat perversion, and that is not gonna get the fucking job done, Travis.

They need the terror of it. They need the horny fear of this pie.

Travis: What if—what if you're so excited for this, you think this is gonna be the funniest shit in the world, and then your friends pie you, and suddenly, you've realized, like, "I fucking hate this."

Griffin: Have you two boys ever been pied in the face?

Travis: Yes, I've been pied in the face.

Justin: I don't think...

Griffin: I got pied in the face at church once. Not during even youth group. [laughs] During a Sunday—

Justin: I don't think I've been...

Griffin: During a Sunday sermon. About gambling.

Justin: I don't think I have.

Griffin: I got splatted right in the face, and folks, let me tell you at home. It's funny. But...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You are being hit in the face with a object.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And that feels bad.

Travis: You have to come from the side, by the way. It can't be direct at nose, because there is a plate in there.

Griffin: Feels no good. And I think maybe that's—

Travis: You gotta aim for the cheek.

Griffin: Aim for the cheeks. So maybe that's... the secret. But I definitely think that this is a nasty thing that this person wants for sex reasons and sex purposes.

Justin: [laughs] What's with all the judgment?

Griffin: I'm not judging. I'm stating a fact.

Justin: You actively said `nasty.'

Travis: Oh, he meant like, with three As.

Griffin: They like that it's nasty, Justin.

Travis: Naaasty.

Justin: Okay. Aaalright.

Griffin: Like when I call them—when I call them a sick freak, that's part of it for them.

Travis: Capital S, capital F.

Griffin: They love that.

Travis: Can I ask you guys? In the grand fullness of time, with everyone who's ever lived on the planet, do you think that at least once, someone has died from getting pied in the face?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Absolutely. 100%.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I think probably... half a dozen clowns have died.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: For this reason.

Justin: Here's what I imagine happened. A first timer pies their friend in the face, they leave it on there for two minutes. And they just keep their hand up there. [laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: All of a sudden, their friend just collapses in a pile on the floor. It's not funny anymore.

Travis: I could see that. I could also see maybe getting, like I said, direct on nose. Direct nose hit. But you come up and at an angle, like we're all afraid of when you get hit in the nose, right in the brain.

Griffin: That's it. So I think let's just put out a PSA. Folks... pie the butt, pie the crotch. One of those two is gonna be even funnier.

Justin: So funny.

Griffin: And there's not gonna be a lot of bad, uh, brain based damage to it.

Travis: I'm just gonna say. Belly button pie? That's not bad. That's funny.

Griffin: Yeah, it's funny. A pie hitting you anywhere is funny!

Justin: Max funny.

Griffin: A pie anywhere but being held in your hands to be served at a table... that's not where a pie should be. Comedy's all about the unexpected.

Travis: Upside down on top of the head.

Griffin: That's funny!

Travis: Don't do it right side up on top of the head, `cause then you'd—

Griffin: That's funny, like a cool hat!

Travis: You'd have to balance it.

Justin: Uh, here comes another question. "I made a fuck ton of chili, which I planned to freeze in batches and consume over long period of time. However, I just lost my job, so for the moment, all I have to eat is chili. How can I spice up my chili eating to make it a bit more diverse?" This is from Too Much Chili in Chili. Pronounced... Che-eye-lee-eye, New York.

Travis: It's Cheye-lah! Too Much Chili in—[dissolves into laughter] New York!

Justin: It's so weird that you live there. [laughs] Considering.

Travis: What a coinky-dink.

Griffin: You have a lot of chili.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: You don't want to eat the chili. But you must.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Because of—

Justin: They did want to eat the chili, broadly speaking.

Griffin: They wanted to eat it over a—

Travis: Yes, they wanted to eventually eat the chili.

Griffin: Right. But... in this economy?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: I don't know what that means, but I assume it means that you've gotta eat the chili. But how can you spice up? Alright, let's get all the bad Cincinnati based bullshit out of the way. Spaghetti. Gone. Do—

Justin: Hot dogs. Tiny hot dogs.

Griffin: Little, little dogs. Little franks.

Travis: I... if I may...

Justin: Can I make a point, though? I do want to be clear – if they had money for hot dogs, this wouldn't be an issue.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: This is not the question that is before us. They are not buying other food. They need to spice up just chili.

Griffin: You're right. Yep.

Justin: Like, you can't say like, put it on top of a burger. That's the un—not the option here.

Travis: I think we need to get kind of, uh, like a gastropub—maybe take this molecular science kind of thing. Maybe we need to freeze dry some chili.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, okay. I was gonna say, I don't know... I mean, okay. You freeze dry the chili, Trav, but you don't have money to go out and buy

liquid nitrogen. So I guess you just put it in the freezer for a long time, and then, grate...?

Travis: Yes. This is my chili popsicle.

Griffin: You grate that. Ooh, chili popsicles is very, very good. You can reduce it and keep reducing it...

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: ... until it's just gone. And that can be a fun science experiment for kids.

Travis: Ooh, like a-maybe like, a chili mist. That you just huff.

Justin: [laughs]

- Griffin: Chili volcano. Spicy prank slime.
- Travis: Maybe a chili IV.
- **Justin:** A huff of chili!
- Travis: Huff the chili.
- **Griffin:** [simultaneously] Huff the chili.

Justin: [laughs]

- **Griffin:** Use its abrasive properties to cleanse your face skin.
- Travis: Maybe throw some chili and some ice cubes into a blender...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Make yourself a smoothie.

Griffin: That only works if you've got a blender. If you don't, stuff the chili and ice cubes in a big Ziploc bag and just start stompin', baby.

Travis: [laughing] Maybe—maybe, rather than we spice up the chili itself, we rather make the consumption experience more interesting. Take the chili with you to different locations. Enjoy your chili at the movies. Enjoy your chili while feeding the ducks.

Justin: Would you, could you, in a boat?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Hey, I want to give you guys an idea, and just tell me... [laughs] Tell me if it's anything, okay? 'Cause I'm not really sure right now.

Travis: Is it earnest?

Justin: Yeah, it is earnest. This is something you could do. Um, what if you added a little bit of salt to the chili, okay? And then you tasted it. And then, you added more salt, and you just tasted it again. And then you kept repeating that process until it was so salty that you couldn't... you really just couldn't, y'know what I mean?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And then, the next day, you do the exact same thing again, and with, presumably, more salt.

Travis: You build up a tolerance.

Justin: And so—so, yeah. So, what I'm thinking is that, at the end of this experience, it will have been difficult for you, but you'll be able to brag, like, no matter how salty that chili is, I will be able to enjoy it.

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: I can take my chili saltier than anybody. Anybody you know. I can take the saltiest chili down, no problem. A lot of people—

Travis: "Hey, Terry, how are you?"

"Well, it's been a rough month."

Justin: But the good news is, no matter how salty a chili, I'm never gonna send a chili back for being too salty. A lot of people would try spice. Make it

spicier and spicier, build up a-I think that that reeks of a sort of false machismo.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I don't think you should do that.

Griffin: [laughing] You want the most brackish chili that exists.

Travis: [laughs] Give me the dead sea chili.

Griffin: Yeah. Justin, you realize, all chil—the other side of this is that all chili is going to taste absolutely fucking flavorless.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: It'll be like eating chili in a commercial for antidepressants. Like, you'll take a bite and just like, "Hmm..."

Griffin: You'll look down, and it'll be gray.

Justin: [laughing] You deserve it for eating chili.

Griffin: Everything's all gray.

Justin: [laughing] Yeah, but like, you will have a fun personality quirk of like, "Hey, I went to go eat chili with Derek, and this is gonna sound insane, but he unscrewed the top of the salt shaker... and just dumped it right in."

Griffin: Oh, you mean Never Piss Derek?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You're talking about—you're talking about Shrivel Derek?

Travis: The weirdest part was all the deer in his yard lookin' to lick him. That was maybe the strangest part of going to Derek's house.

Justin: This is so—I'm really enjoying this, and that last one was kind of funny. Um, but I do think it's about the time in the recording where we should stop for a moment to read the messages from our sponsors.

[theme music plays]

Justin: Alright, Travis, now, do advertisements without saying anything you don't mean.

Travis: I love MeUndies. All of my underpants are MeUndies.

Griffin: Why don't you marry 'em?

Travis: What?

Griffin: Um... [clears throat] Uhh... Why don't you marry 'em?

Travis: There—there's no law in the books just yet that says I can marry them. But we'll see.

Griffin: That's what you say.

Travis: 2020. Now, that was not earnest. I don't think in 2020, there will be a law in the books that will let me marry my underpants.

Griffin: Who can say?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: This is earnest.

Griffin: With this government?

Travis: Fair. This is earnest. That if I—if there was a mandatory law that said I had to commit to wearing one kind of underpants for the rest of my life, I would choose MeUndies. Um, and here's the thing – not only do I love MeUndies, they love you. And to show how much they love you, MeUndies has not one, but three new Valentine's Day prints so you can match with your faves this year.

Whether you're matching, uh... well, okay. Now, MeUndies, you put, "Even your dog." Is that earnest, MeUndies?

Griffin: Yeah man, they got dog clothes.

Travis: Do you have dog underpants?

Griffin: Yeah, dog buddy bands.

Travis: I want to match my pet. Hey, it was earnest. And I earnestly apologize for questioning you. MeUndies has a great offer for our listeners. For any first time purchasers, you get 15% and free shipping, and 100% satisfaction guarantee. To get your 15% off your first pair, free shipping, and 100% satisfaction guarantee, go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother. That's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

Griffin: Uh, hey, can I say something earnest?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [in a hillbilly accent] Hey, Vern.

Travis: Ahh! There it is.

Justin: Very good. Yes.

Travis: Finally, we earned it.

Griffin: Shut—hey, don't fuckin' do that to me!

Justin: [laughs] I liked it.

Griffin: Don't do that to me! We've been doin' this 500 episodes! Don't do that to me!

Justin: I liked it!

Travis: I enjoyed it!

Justin: I liked it!

Griffin: Stitch Fix is our next one.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, Stitch Fix is great. They send you a box that's gonna be just chocablock full of clothes, and those clothes are gonna be picked out by expert stylists at Stitch Fix who are gonna work with you to figure out whatcha like. What fits. What's gonna... feel nice on you. What's your preference? Is it a season coming up? They'll keep that in mind. They'll ship you a box of clothes, shoes, and accessories.

And then, you're gonna try it on, and you just pay for whatever you keep. Shipping, exchanges, and returns are always free, and also, the \$20 styling fee is automatically applied towards anything you keep from your box. So if you want to get started, you just go to StitchFix.com/MyBrother. You're gonna answer some questions about your preferred style, and your personal shopper's gonna ship you a box of stuff, so get started today.

StitchFix.com/MyBrother. Get an extra 25% off when you keep everything in your box. That is StitchFix.com/MyBrother.

Speaker 1: You wept as we crafted the tragic tale of Jar-Jar, a Star Wars story.

Matt: He forgives Darth Vader. Meesa still love you, Annie! Boom!

Speaker 1: You gasped out loud at the shocking twists of Faceoff 2: Faces Wild.

Matt: He takes his kid's face.

Will: What? [laughs]

Speaker 1: Now, we're writing an entire screenplay week by week on Story Break, season two! Heaven Heist!

Freddie: Hey folks. Freddie Wong here with some exciting news about Story Break, the writer's room podcast where three Hollywood professionals have one hour to spin cinematic gold. We're shaking up our format by turning Heaven Heist, one of our favorite ideas we've ever come up with on the show, into a full screenplay. **Matt:** Heaven Heist is an action comedy about a crew of misfit gangsters robbing the celestial bank of heaven. Think of Coco meets Point Break.

Freddie: Join us as we write this crazy movie, scene by scene, and get an inside look at the screenwriting process on our podcast, Story Break, every Thursday on MaximumFun.org.

[music ends]

Justin: [imitates a guitar solo] I wanna munch!

Griffin: [high pitched and distant] Squad!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [continues guitar sounds] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squaaad!

Justin: [continues guitar sounds] Pizza Hut will reward the first set of twins born after Superbowl.

Travis: What?

Griffin: How?

Travis: Why?

Justin: Pizza Hut's goin' for two.

Griffin: [distant] That's not what that means!

Justin: And hoping a couple lucky parents can convert on Superbowl Sunday.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: They mean give birth to human life. The pizza restaurant returns to Superbowl live for its second year, as the official pizza sponsor of the NFL on February 2nd. This year, the family that welcomes the first set of twins born after kickoff is gonna get amazing prizes.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: The press release goes on to say, "Family's always been part of Pizza Hut's DNA, which is why the restaurant will honor the MVPs making their own special deliveries this Sunday. The winning family will get a trip for two to next year's Superbowl LV."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "Two years of free pizza, and in honor of its ongoing commitment to literacy through its iconic Book It! program, we'll also reward \$22,000 to kick off the twins' education funds, along with a custom curated starter library hand-picked by the Book It! team." So Pizza Hut's book experts will pick books to send to your children.

Now, one thing that I find engaging about this is that the people they have chosen to fly someone, to a football game for two, they know for a motherfucking fact have two 12-month-olds, almost to the day. Extremely close to that.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: So, there is, I would say, a thin chance of the parents cashing this in. I think it's kind of a foolproof system they've worked in. The two years of pizza, they'll be gaga about, no question about it.

Griffin: The 22 large... that's alright. That's damn decent of ya.

Justin: For sure. These people are not going to the Superbowl. [laughs] They're not gonna do it! They're just not gonna do it. Who better to help Pizza Hut welcome the first set of twins on the biggest day in football than Superbowl elite champs and identical twins, Devin and Jason McCourty? "We know parents don't get an off season, so as twins and parents our"—

Travis: What?! Aw!

Justin: You heard me. Sorry, bud.

Travis: Aww, fuck!

Griffin: [laughs] Shit, man!

Justin: "As twins and parents ourselves, we're pumped to help honor"—

Travis: [laughs] Wait, what's that? We can't win? Shit.

Griffin: Aww, beans!

Justin: Shit. Dang. "We're pumped to help honor one lucky family welcoming twins on Superbowl Sunday. We have awesome family memories with Pizza Hut growing up, and from the beginning..." [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Treasured Pizza Hut memories!

Travis: Our dad, Pizza Hut, would take us fishing.

Justin: Uh, "We've always been passionate about food, family, and football." Those last two make sense, but what's the first one have to do with Pizza Hut?

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "It feels great to be a part of Superbowl campaign that spotlights all three." So here's what you gotta do. Parents with twins born during the game simply need to post a photo to Twitter of their new baby...

Griffin: OH my god.

Justin: Including exact times of birth, with a hash tag, "#PHTWintoWin," and "#Promotion", and tag @PizzaHut to be included for consideration.

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: There is—I can't expre—the—there will be people who will spend... among the first moments of their child's life, at least a few seconds, they will steal to stare at their phones to tweet a photo of their babies to Pizza Hut!! [laughing]

Travis: Hurry, doc! Doc, give me that baby! Don't wash it off! Just—god, there's no time!!

Justin: There's no time! We gotta be first! Honey? There will be people who will have some permutation of this fucking conversation. "Honey? Please. Keep the babies in for just another moment, so I can tweet a picture of them to Pizza Hut, after the game kicks off. Please, I beg of you."

Griffin: "I gotta wait until I see that beautiful hog sack flying through the sky to indicate that football has begun. And then, oh, babe, you're screamin' so loud! I know, it's not good!"

Justin: "Once that big, beautiful ball arcs through the air, then the baby can crown, and our life together can begin with this child. Now, if you'll excuse me, I'm going to tweet a picture of our infant to Pizza Hut. Don't forget the hash tags, honey. Both of them."

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: Fuck. Fuck that's dire.

Griffin: The least they could've done...

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: The least Pizza Hut could've done is told us about this contest last April.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: So that willing couples can market, to the day, early May, pork down, drink whatever kind of tea you need to drink in order to make two of them happen, and try to aim your shot then. Y'know what I mean? 'Cause there's a lot of people who are like, "Well, shit, my baby's due in like, December."

"Ah, shit, my baby's not due until April."

That sucks. Tell me last April so I can take a fucking—so I can line up my shot and throw that dart and see what happens!

Travis: Can I tell you boys something? We're missing a huge thing here, which is... I don't know about you guys, but baby Dot was a scheduled C-

section. There is one thousand percent some parents out there goin', "Would you happen to have any slots on Sundayyy?"

Griffin: That's so grisly. "Oh, I can't, I'm watchin' the big game." Ah, shit. All the doctors are watchin' the big game!

Justin: Yeah, but if you tried to schedule it during the big game, the doctor would probably tell you, "No thank you, I'll be enjoying the big game. You can't schedule it. You have to trick me into coming with a series of riddles that lead me to the hospital, and then, and only then..."

Travis: "What's that? You're throwing a party at this address, and I just need to show up? Oh, grea—wait a minute!"

Griffin: "Wait a second, there's an OR here!"

Justin: Umm... "Not expecting twins? No worries. There's still a chance to be a winner."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: See if you can find another baby that looks just like your baby!

Justin: Uh, I would argue that, by not expecting twins, I am feeling pretty much like a winner already. Thank you very much, Pizza Hut. I don't need you to prop me up. But, "No worries." I will still have worries, Pizza Hut, thank you. "Keep an eye on the Pizza Hut Twitter handle throughout the game on Superbowl Sunday for a chance to win great prizes."

Travis: We'll be givin' away two babies!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Yeah. Keep an eye on—did you mean to say keep an eye on this fuckin' hash tag to see the dolts that tweet a picture of their twins to Pizza Hut? Because I am going to be doing that for sure!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Hey, uh, just real quick. Just checkin' in, Pizza Hut. What if it's triplets, but I only take pictures with two of the babies?

Griffin: Mmm... it's not called goin' for three. It's not their field goal challenge.

Travis: Damn it! Damn it.

Griffin: Uh, hey, how about a Yahoo?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Yeah, I'd like that.

Griffin: Here's one that was sent in by Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma, for also emailing us and letting us know about the—

Justin: Wait.

Griffin: What?

Justin: I think it's [cont].

Griffin: No, it's not. No. I received an email saying, from Emma. Thank you, Emma. Sorry I goofed it up so bad so many times. It's from Yahoo Answers user Trickster, who asks, "I was at a zoo today, and I had my backpack open. When I got home, I realized a small animal had flown inside. Should I return it to the zoo?"

Travis: What?!

Griffin: The subtext. Eh... the text of this question...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Is that they have stolen an animal. A small bird. Or 'flown' might mean—they may say, like, 'flown' like when I say, "Ooh, that beautiful hog sack is flying through the sky after being thrown by, y'know, Brett whatever."

Travis: Can we just, for a moment, agree that whoever wrote this question, not specifying the animal is perhaps—

Justin: So wild.

Travis: It's one of the weirdest part about this—like, if it's like, a squirrel or a sparrow, like... no, just let it go outside. But if you're like, it's, I don't know, a baby hippo or some shit, yeah!

Griffin: I think we've talked about this before. Correct me if I'm wrong. But when a bird, like a pigeon, flies into a zoo, a city zoo, and it's just like, chilling, it's not part of zoo at that point. Right? It has not become a temporary sort of floating exhibit for zoo.

Travis: That has to be true.

Justin: That's true.

Griffin: I mean, sometimes, though, I do see kind of more, like... there's a lot of zoos that I feel like just let their peacocks just wander around, because they think they're not gonna hurt anybody, but they're so big. And when they spread their tails out, I feel like they're very scary and are capable of anything. There's gotta be a couple peacocks that just wandered in off the street. Are those zoo now?

Travis: Huh. Now, you say wandered in off the street, which would lead me to wonder... where is this zoo?

Griffin: Oh, New York City, baby.

Travis: Home of peacocks!

Griffin: The Big Apple.

Travis: The natural peacock home.

Griffin: So I stole a penguin from the zoo, because I read a cool, uh, book. A cool autobiography about a penguin-haver that I really liked. And so, I thought I would get, uh, one for myself. And how do I get it back into the zoo, though?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause you know they check your bags.

Travis: Yeah. They do. Yeah. Yeah. Yeah. Here's what you're gonna just do. You're gonna have to go back to the zoo and say, "I would like to donate my animal to this zoo."

Griffin: And then they'll look at it and be like, "That's little Jeremy. We know. We know this bird."

Justin: "We know. We're zoo. We know which one is Jeremy."

Travis: No. You have put a mustache on Jeremy.

Griffin: Yeah. We know him. We know him even with-

Justin: Oh, that would be kind of fun, actually, to Jeremy to put like, kind of a, uh, sunglasses and fun shoes, and a tank top on him, and just walk him into the park and say he's your, um, nephew. Would be one possibility.

Travis: This is my nephew, Jeremy. I wanted to show him the zoo.

Justin: And then, as soon as you're through the threshold, you 180 walk out. And then it's just a small penguin boy, waddling around the park. Somebody's gonna pick him up, no question, and get him back where he belongs.

Griffin: At the end of the day, he is still a penguin. Before you go into zoo, that's your nephew whose feet makes loud sounds when he walks.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Although... you did already pay the ticket price to get you and your nephew in. You could at least...

Griffin: Just enjoy your day.

Travis: Just show him around.

Justin: Just enjoy your day first. Show him around. Ask the concession stands if they have any fish.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And go look at the tigers and be like, "You'll never fuck with one of those, Jeremy. Don't even trip on it."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Well, that's a great point, 'cause that's the thing. When you think about birds... birds, when you're a pigeon, right? You might not be part of zoo, but you get to consume all of zoo. But when you're a penguin, can you imagine if a penguin, you just took it over and said, "Hey, look at that animal." And it was like, "Whoa!"

Justin: Look at that el—hey, elephants exist!"

Travis: "What the fuuuck!"

Justin: "How does it feel?"

Griffin: I think that... if I'm at zoo...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: And I ask one of the animals... if it wants to come home with me, and it says—it indicates that it does?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: I don't think it's right that the zoo would be able to stop that.

Travis: I think that's fair.

Justin: [laughing] That's so true.

Griffin: I think if I go to the penguin exhibit at the St. Louis zoo, and I walk up, and those penguins are so close, and I see a cute little rockhopper, he comes right up to me, he's like, "Rarp?" And I'm like, "Oh, shit. Oh, shit! Are you feeling this?" And the rockhopper's like, "Rah rah!"

I'll be like, "Hey, little bud? Um, my house is not really set up for it, but I can get like, a little freezer, or I can like, figure something out for you and

keep you and fish. But like, I'm feeling this, and I know it's not make believe. This is like the beginning of before sunset. Like, you seem pretty chill. Do you want to come home with me?"

"Rwaa!"

I should be able to take him home, or else it's not zoo, is it? It's jail.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's fair.

Griffin: I think zoos should be... more like a library than a zoo.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah! I'll return it!

Justin: I will check this hyena out. Once I have tired of it and learned about it and grown with it, if I may, I will return it in the slot that you have provided outside.

Griffin: [laughing] Hyena hole!

Justin: For hyenas.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I'll put it right in the hyena hole.

Travis: Now, to be fair, you only use the hyena hole if it's after hours.

Griffin: [laughing] Oh, and also if it's a hyena. Don't put little Jeremy in the hyena hole! Oh my god, no!

Travis: No no no no! Oh god, no no no.

Griffin: He's got his own little penguin boy hole. That's where he goes. Put him in the—where the penguin boys go. Yikes.

Travis: I'm just saying, if nothing else, I should be allowed to check animals out of the zoo...

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: ... for Instagram.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Interesting.

Justin: This is excellent. You should be allowed to. It's actually kind of a denial of your rights.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: As an American, that you can't check an animal. Hey, if the zoo—okay. If the zoo came to you and said, "You have to check out an animal for a week."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And this is, again, earnest. What animal would you check out for a week? You will be solely responsible for its care.

Travis: I would take a fennec fox.

Justin: You didn't even fucking hesitate.

Griffin: You have a-

Justin: To bring a carnivore into your home with an infant!

Travis: It is small, it is smaller than Buttercup. Buttercup is like—yeah, Buttercup eats meat. Y'know what I mean? I'm not worried about her eating my baby. Well, I am, but only a little.

Justin: So has the fennec fox been, um, uh, let me think... bred genetically over millennia to not eat your baby?

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry, Justin, I didn't know you were a fan of eugenics.

Justin: Whoa'kay, no, absolutely not! No. Incorrect. It's GMO. That's different. It's different.

Travis: Oh, I see. [laughs]

Justin: With foxes, it's more GMO.

Travis: I'm reading here, it eats mainly insects, small mammals, and birds.

Justin: And shits... well, you don't fuckin' know, do you? Too bad for your house.

Travis: Okay, what's your answer then, smart-o?

Justin: What? Obviously a fish. You put it in water and fuck off for a week. Who cares?

Travis: Yeah, but what's the benefit? You're saying-

Justin: There's no benefit! This is a burden!

Travis: You're saying that this is like a punishment that the zoo is enforcing on you!

Justin: I barely want my cats! Like, and I'm supposed to watch a fox?! No way! Griffin, what animal would you—

Griffin: You guys are thinking of the least worst animal. And I—like, the least impact.

Justin: Right, that is what I'm doing.

Griffin: I'm trying to enrich my life. You know I'm takin' home a Dunston.

Travis: Oh boy. Griffin, that's gonna go so bad.

Justin: Griffin, you have no... idea... the hell... that will be unleashed in your home.

Griffin: You know I'm takin' me home a Dunston! Because I've got a Faye Dunaway that I need to perplex and bamboozle!

Travis: Griffin McElroy...

Griffin: I've got a fuckin' Jason Alexander that I need to pull one on!

Travis: There is no amount of set up you could do in your home to be ready for a Dunston.

Justin: [laughing] Nothing would prepare you for—that's why the sequel is called Nothing Will Prepare You for—

Travis: Nothing Can Stop This Madness.

Justin: Nothing Will Prepare You for Dunston is the sequel to Dunston Checks In, which is, for 90% of our audience, a movie about a, um... I don't even want to say it. Can we have—okay. Can we have a word that's like, both monkey and ape?

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, I think it's—

Justin: So you don't have to fuck with it every time?

Griffin: We'll just say orangutan. He is an orangutan.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: So we'll just say that is—that's every monkey and ape. That's gorillas, that's monkeys, it's the—we're good. But like, if I had a Dunston, I could do funny pranks to Jason Alexander and Paul Reubens.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I could... also, he could help me with stuff.

Travis: Like your homework?

Griffin: No, Trav. I'm being earnest. He could help me with the cooking. He could help me clean up.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: He could help me hurt Faye Dunaway.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: If I wanted to—

Justin: She's been hurt enough.

Griffin: I'm not saying I want to hurt Faye Dunaway, but if I did, I think that this is the monkey slash ape slash whatever for the job.

Travis: Oh, y'know what? I change my answer. Y'know what animal I would take home from the zoo? Man.

Justin: So you'd take a human person home?

Travis: Yeah. I know my house is already set up for them.

Justin: You know that this is not the zoo's policy. This is—you're not gonna fuckin'—they're not Rumpelstiltskin. You're not gonna trick them with this bargain, okay? You have to take a real animal. Not man. The most beautiful, perfect animal.

Griffin: Y'know what I did do? I'm'a wait until one of you two picks a animal, and then I'm gonna pick an animal that can—that is effective against it.

Travis: Oh, like a Pokémon.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah. Say Justin gets a hippopotamus.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: I'm gonna—no, the problem is, Justin, if you get a fish, most animals are pretty effective against fish.

Justin: Yeah, you just have 'em... you just have the fish. Um, I want to make a quick announcement. Normally when we talk about animals, people who know more about animals than us decide to, um, saddle up and come on over and tell us the things we said that were wrong. Please. Save your time. We know all the—

Travis: Unless...

Justin: Mmm...

Travis: Unless you're Jeff Corwin. 'Cause I've been meaning to hang out with that fool.

Justin: Okay. [laughs] Jeff, if you want to get at us with your animal info, or just Travis, I am not familiar with your stuff.

Travis: Oh, Jeff Corwin had a great show on Disney when I was growing up. It taught me a lot about how to pick up snakes! With a big hooked Riddler cane!

Justin: I learned how to pick up snakes from Mystery, like a proper gentleman. He taught me about negging.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Snakes, and um... that's our show. Thank you so much for listening to the podcast. My Brother, My Brother, and Me. It's an advice show, and we're so happy that you spent some of your time with us. If you're in the Cincinnati area, and you would like to come see us perform, you have an opportunity to do that by heading on over to bit.ly/20Funny, and you can get tickets to our shows on February 19th and 20th.

19th will be MBMBaM with Sawbones, the 20th will be The Adventure Zone. So uh, please come see those shows if you have not already purchased tickets. If you can get on over there, we would sure appreciate it.

Travis: And we'll just go ahead and say... I can't give you any specifics, but we'll be announcing some more tour dates soon! So, keep an eye out for that!

Griffin: Stay tuned! Hey, uh, Thank you 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. Uh, it's a great little track. Great, uh, great earworm, as they say. And thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the network.

You can check out all the shows at MaximumFun.org. They got stuff like, uh, y'know, Switchblade Sisters. They got stuff like Story Break. They got stuff like, uh, Judge John Hodgman, and a whole bunch more. MaximumFun.org.

We have all our stuff at McElroy.family, if you want to see all our uh, merch and other garbage.

Travis: Speaking of that, real quick. Speaking of merch and stuff you can buy, The Adventure Zone graphic novel, available for preorder now. Petals to the Metal. It's gonna be the best one yet. I guarantee it. You can go get that at TheAdventureZoneComic.com.

Griffin: Uh, here's our final Yahoo. This one was sent in by Emma Kant. It's by Yahoo Answers user... they're anonymous. Uh, I'm going to call them Lawrence, asks, "Is there any way to improve my singing? The birthday candle wish thing didn't work."

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]

MaximumFun.org Comedy and culture. Artist owned. Audience supported.