MBMBaM 413: Faster Car

Published on July 2nd, 2018 Listen here on TheMcElroy.family

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

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

Justin: Hello, 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, Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, 30 Under 30 media luminary Griffin McElroy. And folks, it's a special time of year for me. There is an event going on right now I'm very passionate about called Summer Games Done Quick where the whole video game speedrunning community comes together and starts just burning these bad boys down. Crash is there. Sonic's there. Mario is not there, because he said too many cuss words last year.

But I was thinking, Justin and Travis, this could be an exciting opportunity for us to sort of expand the brand reach-out to this thriving speedrun audience, and maybe we get into this scene, pick some stuff that we think we could really knock down the world records for, and climb that time mountain.

And what I thought I would start out with, and I would pitch it to you guys and see what you thought, is I'm gonna speedrun, uh, *Boyhood*?

Travis: Okay. The movie?

Griffin: The Richard Linklater movie, *Boyhood*.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: `Cause I watched it, and—`cause I try to be a good Austin boy, and I watched all of it, and I just thought, "I could watch this so much fa—it's not optimized. I could get through this a lot faster."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You watch the boy, and the boy learns, like, a lesson when he's a little boy, and there's—you know—there's so many shitty dads in that movie, and it's like, I could easily find the skips to get past at least two or three of these shitty dads. And I'm working on this new strat where he doesn't go to college.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And so that's—I'm picking up some time there.

Travis: Okay. I guess, Griffin, what I'm confused about is, like, you can just fast-forward, or you could just like...

Griffin: Eh, it's a cheat.

Travis: ...skip scenes.

Griffin: No, fast-forward is cheating, and everybody knows that. But if you can get the, uh, shitty second dad skip...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...and then get right to grown up Patricia Arquette, then you get you see the—you know, you get what's going on in the movie, but then the boy got really older, and you did it in less time.

So I've been working on—I've got the runtime down to, like, an hour five. The Japa—

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Yeah, the Japanese runner community for *Boyhood* has figured out some new clips. There's a part where you can make the boy go right through the wall of his house, and get out of bounds, and then all of a sudden, he's like 15 or so.

Travis: Oh, wow.

Griffin: Yeah, so I've been working on that, but it's—you know, it's like a pixel—

Travis: Are there any, like, warp whistles or anything?

Griffin: There is a warp whistle in *Boyhood*, Travis, and I'm so glad you asked.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: A lot of people miss out on it, but it's in th,e uh, silverware drawer in the kitchen of the second house, so...

Justin: How are you interacting with the scenes in this—in this sort of scenario that you've c—crafted here, this real scenario? Is it a touch thing? Is it a voice activation thing? How are you interacting with the film *Boyhood*?

Travis: Is it like a *Click* controller thing?

Justin: Are you clicking your controller at the film *Boyhood*? Sort of like a Blu-ray—[laughs] like a Blu-ray *Choose Your Own Adventure* thing that was so hot for a while.

Griffin: Um, I'm so glad that Travis brought up *Click*, because I do—I'm actually, like, third on the leaderboards for that one, because in that one, you can just make Adam Sandler press the "go" button way, way faster, and then, like, his kids like—they turn into skeleton bones, like from the Indiana Jones movie where the guy drinks the bad cup.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Um, and he gets really sad, but I get really happy, because my fucking PB is, like, off the charts now.

Travis: So it's not a 100-percent run, just to be clear. It's an any-percent—okay.

Griffin: No, no, no, any-percent kids-turn-into-skeleton-bones run is the category there, but for *Boyhood*, it's mostly yelling at the boy to... you know... run through the—clip through the wall, it's—

Travis: It's you—you running at—yelling at the boy.

Griffin: Yeah, and then there is some screen touching, but that's mostly for me.

Justin: Now, I have been doing this with the *Up* series of films. Are you all familiar with the *Up* series?

Travis: Like the film *Up*?

Justin: No, there was a documentary film series called the *Up* series. It started with *7 Up*, and then it was *7 Plus 7*, *21 Up*, *28 Up*, *35 Up*. They just —every seven years, they check in on this series of kids.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So they started out as seven, and then every seven years they make another movie about these fools, like, "How are y'all doing? How's it going?"

I actually found a hack for this one.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Which is just skipped to *49 Up*. `Cause who gives a shit? This is now!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: You know what I mean? *56 Up*, I got a new strat. *56 Up* is coming out next year, I think. I'm just gonna skip to that one from now on. So I'm hoping to get my time down even quicker. [holding back laughter] I can skip straight to these fools being 56 years old, no problem.

Travis: I—you know, I will actually say I've been doing this with *Great British Bake Off*, 'cause I'll start and you know, you'll watch a bunch of it, and then I realized, like, I can just go to the store and buy a cake.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And like, when you do that, you kind of just, like, do it? Right? Without having to watch each episode. 'Cause really, the whole reason you watch *Great British Bake Off* is so that you just get, like, so fuckin' horny for baked goods.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you have to, like, eat them. So just cut out the middle man, just eat the baked goods!

Justin: I had a memory last night of—well, I was watching [TVBo?] last night with my wife, and um, they—it was cakes. It was a cake episode. And I was thinking about it during the cake episode, I was remembering a time when I was in elementary school and I won a cake walk?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And if you remember—I don't know if y'all—like, that's—I think that's just a metaphor now for kids these days, but a cake walk is like, a bunch of people stand in a circle, and they call numbers—it's kind of like

musical chairs. Except one person ends up owning a cake. And at the end of this cake walk, I ended up owning a cake.

Travis: Uh-huh. As a child. As a child.

Justin: As a child, I owned a cake. And I can—I realized that I peaked.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Then. The feeling I had of, like, "I own a cake. [laughs] This is my cake, and I own it, and I'm eight years old, and I own this cake! I'm the owner of an entire cake that I own. I own this. Write a deed."

Travis: Justin, was it weird to you that you accidentally did, like, crossover fanfiction of *Great British Bake Off* and *Boyhood*? Like, you have described like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You put in a cheat code for *Justin McElroy Boyhood*...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: ...where, like, a *Great British Bake Off* cake appeared and eight-year-old Justin just had it.

Justin: [with British accent] "Welcome to *37 Up*. We're checking back in with Justin McElroy. You'll remember in our past four films, Justin has just talked about the cake he won when he was eight. So let's check in and see how he's doing."

Nope! Still the cake! Haven't topped it.

Griffin: Haven't beat that.

Justin: Sorry, everybody–

Travis: Love my kids, love my wife.

Justin: Love my kids, love the wife. Got the house, the podcast, whatever. Can't beat the cake! Sorry!

Griffin: [with British accent] "Also, we're very sorry that we missed a couple years there and had to do *37 Up*. Some of these rascally kids were just hard to get ahold of this time."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It is worth pointing out that—it's not that—`cause Justin, if I may speak for you as your representative for a moment, I don't think it's that Justin doesn't love his kids and his wife more than a cake, but comparatively, eight-year-old Justin, a cake is like, the be—like having eight wives and 16 kids.

Justin: It's just the ca—oh, that sounds so good, Trav. No, I think your metaphor fell apart a little bit there.

Travis: [laughs] Okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: It was like being eight and owning an entire cake! Because it wasn't just—you have to remember that it wasn't just my ability to eat an entire cake if I wanted to – of course, that was intoxicating – but think about the power. Think about the power that I had as an eight-year-old and owner of a cake. [laughs]

Travis: No one could take it from you, because it was yours. You had not snatched this cake.

Justin: It's extremely powerful. I'll never top it.

Griffin: How about a first question?

Justin: I would love to answer a question, help people here on Episode 413. Hey, we always say this at the end, but it's on my heart right now: thank you to everybody who has listened to us blather on for 413 episodes.

We appreciate you very much, and, uh, we so appreciate you sparing an hour of your time. 413 is, like, so many.

Griffin: That's a lot.

Travis: That's a lot!

Justin: It's a lot. And uh, I'm so appreciative to all of y'all.

[with British accent] "I work at a very fancy hotel."

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: I didn't mean to... be a character there.

Travis: "I am a detective at a very fancy hotel."

Justin: [laughs] "A new employee recently joined my team – of hotel detectives – and in an effort to be friendly and helpful, I've been answering their questions about our policies and so on. However, in recent days, her questions have taken a different tone, pumping me for info on things like how late the security guards stay in the building."

Griffin: God, damn it.

Justin: "How many cameras are in the service corridors. If the codes for enter doors change regularly. How much trouble am I in? Should I alert the hotel authorities? Then again, I'm on minimum wage. Should I be asking to get in on the grift?"

Griffin: Yup, yup, yup!

Justin: That's from Unwilling Extra in an Oceans Movie in Dublin, Ireland.

Griffin: Oh, okay. So listen, you are on the razor's edge right now. You are on the thinnest ice right now. What happens now makes or breaks the ice, I guess, that you're standing on. Because you need to start very subtly laying down hints that you are... down to clown 'til you're in the ground.

And I'm talking about, like, this new employee walks into your office, and is like, "Where are you?" And then you climb out of the garbage can where you folded yourself up to get in a real tiny place.

And you're like, "Oh, sorry about that! Sometimes I fold up my body real small into real small shapes to climb into the garbage can, 'cause I'm so super flexible. But what was your questions?"

Travis: Or maybe like when your employees—when the employee's nearby, like in the break room or something, without even batting an eyelash, like, steal a lunch from the refrigerator, and say, like, "I don't even mind stealing things from people!"

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Make it clear your morals are *real* flexible, as flexible as your body.

Justin: I—you ruined it already by writing in to us.

Griffin: Oh, yeah...

Justin: You've just provided—do you realize this is probably the first episode of *My Brother, My Brother and Me* where somewhere in the world, somewhere in time, a detective has just, like, pulled off their headphones and turned around at the corkboard they have with, like, pictures and thread tied between it, like, "This is it! It all makes sense! The clues were here the entire time in this dumdum podcast."

Travis: You know what, in fact, just in case this ever gets played as evidence in a courtroom: fart!

Griffin: Ah, nice! Got 'em!

Travis: Got 'em!

Griffin: Big uh, big ass. [forced laughter] You hear that—you hear that, judge? A big ass... fart.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh,I prese—I present for the bi—for the jury a big turd, a big juicy one. [laughs] Assholes.

Justin: [laughs] I got—I got a new exhibit. It's number 69!

Griffin: Yeah, I got a—objection, I'd like to turn your attention to exhibit D. Deez nuts! I got you all, you fucking courtroom dumdums!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay, this is more of a visual one, so you're gonna have to picture me here, but I have just walked up to the lawyer's briefcase, and I've thrown all their papers in the air, and I've said, "These papers are out of order!"

Griffin: Okay, but that's—you can't—

Travis: But, like, picture it.

Griffin: But you won't do that. Yeah, picture it, but you won't-

Travis: Somebody do it. Stenographer. Stenographer, flip those papers in the air. Those papers are out of order!

Justin: I'm holding myself in contempt!

Travis: And like, maybe hold yourself, like in a hug. That's nice.

Justin: Everybody, give yourself a nice hug in the court. Come on, now.

Travis: Yeah, you know what, jury? You're free to go.

Justin: Hey, everybody. Everybody in the court—[whispering] oh, this is gonna be good. [normal volume] Everybody in the court, I'm evidence, so you have to do what I say, legally speaking.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Everybody in the court, just like—let's just sort of close our eyes, and bow our heads, and just sort of like—if you're into praying, that's cool, or just like sort of make peace in the moment right now.

[whispering] Okay. [pauses] Run for it! Go!

Travis: Keep 'em closed, everybody!

Griffin: Keep 'em closed. This is-

Justin: [whispering] Go! [normal volume] Keep them closed, everybody.

Travis: What do you think—[whispering] Go, go!

Justin: Go, go, go! You're free!

Travis: Go, go, go! There's a car outside! It's Griffin, he's driving it!

Justin: MaximumFun.org/Donate! You just gotta go ahead... and make sure you hit us back for this.

Griffin: With emeralds. We accept emeralds.

Justin: Emeralds are fine.

Travis: I'm sorry, but... I've turned state's evidence. They've run out! They headed out of the court—open your eyes! They're getting away!

Griffin: No, Travis—Travis, the emeralds!

Travis: I'm sorry, it's too late. I had a lot of stuff I was trying to beat, and they said that they would...

Griffin: [laughs] Okay.

Travis: ...let me off if I turned state's.

Griffin: And cut you a deal. I get it.

Justin: You know, this is a unique enough situation that I would like us to you know, we've done a bunch of dumb stuff in the past few minutes. What would you do? Because, like... this *is* kinda shady...

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: ...but I would—I'm not sure that I would wanna, like, confront the person about it, because they... might be the sort that... you know how some have a heart of gold?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: The only reason they say—like, they talk about some criminals have a heart of gold [holding back laughter] is to differentiate them from other criminals, who most assuredly don't.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I'm worried that, like, maybe you got one of the bad eggs that'd just cut you down.

Griffin: A hard as shit—it's possible.

Travis: If I may, I have an idea here. Under a certain level of deniability that might save your life, while still, uh, foiling their plans, which is you then go ask those questions of somebody else, right, but in the exact same way they ask you. And now that person will report you, and you say, like, "Well, they were asking about it, and I didn't know the answer, so I was just trying to help him out." Right?

Griffin: You've just increased the body count, Trav.

Travis: Well, how high—what if I ask 18 people? How many people can they take out?

Griffin: 19, including you, because they could be a real Deadpool.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Oh, no. But at a certain point... maybe if I told, like, the chief of police and asked them?

Griffin: Oh, good, Trav, yeah. No, they have a—they got a kid on the way, so that's great. Well done. Anybody else that you want to...?

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Yeah. Um, I think what I would do—gosh, this is a toughie, because the two results of this—you seem like you're on the ball right now, and that's good news. You can either join their crew, and now it's *Ocean's*... I don't know how many people they got, but let's say, like, *Five*, because you've joined as the fifth member, and you get to steal all the emeralds. Maybe it's the chaos emeralds that are kept inside of your hotel. And you get those, and then you get a bunch of money, and you get the thrill of doing that.

The other thrill you could get, though, is being a crime-buster. Like my hero, Dead—like my hero, Deadpool.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: I'm just saying, I think either way this breaks, you're good. The only thing you could fuck this up with is if you do nothing. You bust 'em, you join 'em, one of the two.

Travis: Well... I will say, though, this might be a strong nothing move. Justin, ask me how late the security guards stay in the building.

Justin: How late do the security guards stay in the building, again?

Travis: I don't know.

Griffin: Yeah, see, that's not good, Travis.

Justin: [laughs] What does that do?

Griffin: Exactly what I just said, is what not to do.

Travis: But in doing that, you know what? That buck sails right over your head and onto the next person.

Justin: It's fun. You didn't help the person, and you didn't help the show, too.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You did two—you failed twice, at the same moment.

Travis: I might've helped the person, 'cause it's a lot of pressure, sometimes, to say, like, "You have to decide between either a life of crime or a life of detecting." Well, what about just, like, nothing?

Justin: Hey, Trav, if you choose not to decide, you still have made a choice.

Griffin: Mmm.

Travis: That was brilliant, and rhythmic.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you.

Griffin: How about a Yahoo, though?

Justin: [singing] Yahoo!

Griffin: We have a lot of Yahoos this week from people—like, they sent—I got the same Yahoo from a lot of folks, so thank you to everybody. It was a very good week for Yahoos. A bunch of folks sent this one in. It's from Yahoo Answers User... Question Mark, uh, I'm gonna say Manny Occean asks, "Is it blasphemy to say grace when eating food from Burger King? Just considering it's fast food, and always wondered if religious people

consider it a sin to thank God for the food when eating stuff like that. Just curious!"

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

Griffin: So...

Travis: Wha ...?

Griffin: ...you're at the table of Burger King...

Justin: [through laughter] Is the idea here that if God had interceded with his divine providence, that he would've served you up somethin' better than BK?

Travis: Or like you would pray, and Jesus would be like, "I'm not blessing that shit!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, you're at the Burger King table, and you're like, "Please bless these extremely salty too-crunchy fries, and our four sloppy, sloppy Baconator Juniors, in your..."

Justin: Wendy's.

Griffin: "...most heavenly, highest name, I pray."

And then you know, God's in heaven, he's like, "Ohp, hold on, I got a call."

And then a hole forms in the cloud floor, and he looks down it...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...and pulls out his magnifying glass, and he sees what you all are up to, `cause he can see through the roofs of all buildings – don't even *try* jerking off – and so he sees the Burger King and goes, "Um, no."

Justin: [laughing harder]

Griffin: "Nah, I won't bless that one. Get at me next time, maybe—next time hit up, you know, Steak n Shake, or a more reputable burger establishment. I'll bless it them, but..."

Travis: "A Red Robin?"

Griffin: "A Red Robin."

Travis: "I'll show up to a Red Robin."

Justin: But the thing is, God goe—God and Jesus' love go where they are needed the most, right?

Travis: Not to fuckin' Burger King, Justin!

Griffin: Nah, yeah, Juice, nah.

Travis: Grow up!

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Read a book!

Justin: I'm at a fancy, like... steakhouse or something. I don't need God's help. I'll go to—

Travis: Jesus'll fuck with a steakhouse. Oh!

Griffin: That's it.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. [crosstalk].

Griffin: What Justin is suggesting is that your family's doing a big pray right before the prom, and they took out to Ruth's Chris to get you, like, psyched up, and then you know, God's like, "Uh, yeah, so, uh, I was thinking—oh, hold on, I got a call." And then a hole opens up in the cloud

floor, and he looks down with his magnifying glass. He sees you in the Ruth's Chris and he sees just some—just sizzlin' hunks, uh, just sittin' on your platter, covered in like a nice garlic herb butter that's just juicily drippling over the side, and maybe into a tasty-looking potato puree, and it just looks real nice.

And he goes, "You don't need my help on this one."

Justin: [laughs] "This was good already."

Travis: "They are *good*."

Griffin: "I can't do *anything* to improve that. That's doing good already. You're at Ruth's Chris, baby."

Justin: [laughs] That's why I get—I'm just saying that I feel like God's divine love and Jesus' amazing bounty will—like, he helped the people that needed it the most, right? "For—uh, for whatsoever you do unto the least of these, you have done unto myself," right? Like...

Travis: Well...

Justin: I feel like that counts for Burger King as well. I feel like Jesus is in this Burger King, you know?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Jesus is in the—in the McDonald's.

Travis: No, I think at most, they send the holy spirit. At most. Like...

Griffin: Yeah, to do their dirty work.

Travis: That's-that's easily, like, farm team-

Justin: I have always wondered what the holy spirit has been doing. That would actually explain a lot.

Griffin: Um, can I pause it? One reason why they might not be big Burger King fans.

Justin: Why?

Griffin: Idolatry!

Justin: Okay. Yes, yes.

Travis: Like, worshiping the king?

Griffin: Yeah, everybody's worshiping the Burger King. The Burger King does make you bow to him before he, you know, he sneaks up on you and he has the very, very scary face and body, and he makes you bow and pray to him, um, and accept him into your heart, and then he gives, like, the kids crowns? And now the kids thing that they are these, you know, omnipotent god-kings, and don't get me wrong, the big man's not a fan of how nasty all of the fries and burgers are, but it's all the idolatry just running rampant!

Justin: Are you—so the scenario you're suggesting...

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: ...is that you pray—a hole opens up in the roof of the Burger King. Jesus comes down and looks and peeks, and he's like, "But what of your earthly God? What of your master, the Burger King? What of his blessing? Why do you need mine—mine providence? You have your master that you've hitched yourself to. This Burger King."

Griffin: Yeah. "Enjoy your new God! [forced laughter] Let's see how long this one lasts."

"Dear Burger King God, um, I'm having a hard time at school. Can you help me pass the test?" Burger King God's not gonna help you out with the test like Jesus can!

Travis: Well, to be fair, Burger King God just shows up and hands you a burger, and you're like, "This is a test on salads!"

Griffin: "This is good. I mean, it's a test on neuroscience. I could use *any* help—no, just a burger again. Shoot!"

Justin: If the son of man is indeed—uh, the—is indeed the king of kings, then you have to imagine that the Burger King does roll up to Jesus. In which case, all Burger King's actions are bi—I mean, according to the bible...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...are the direct result of the orders of Jesus Christ. So what I'm saying is, he's the king of kings.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That means he's Burger King's boss.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So that means he's the—*he* is the one that Burger King is answering to when profits aren't where they would like to be. When Burger King wanted to do...

Travis: Oh!

Justin: ...a new fry formulation, he had to ask Jesus' permission, because he's the king of kings.

Griffin: He walks out of the corporate headquarters, looking all dejected `cause McDonald's is beating their pants up and down, and they are thinking, "We might have to close up shop. Because nobody wants the BK."

But then what's that on the corner? It's a burning garbage can. And what's that? There's a voice coming from inside.

"Whoa, whoa! There's a burning garbage can. I'm very scared of that."

But he hears the voice and it calms and soothes him, as it says, "Chicken fries, dude."

Justin: Uh—[sighs]

Griffin: Justin, are you about to say that you would murder some Burger King right now?

Justin: They got these new crispy pretzel chicken fries...

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: ...that I am dying to try.

Travis: Wait, they what? Whoa!

Justin: Yeah, crispy pretzel-coated chicken fries. Don't mind if I do.

Travis: Also, Burger King does have the best fries.

Justin: Uh, of fast food chains, the winner is Rally's slash Checkers. They get the number one.

Travis: Well, but that—you have seasoned curlies. That doesn't count.

Justin: Incorrect. Seasoned straights.

Griffin: What fuckin' podcast is this?

Justin: Seasoned cur—it's Mu—it's—it's—actually, you guys are sort of infringing on my trademark podcast, Munch Squad, so I'll see you in court.

Um, here's another question. "A fellow student has taken it upon himself to start writing fanfiction about all of us in my honors class at university. I started actually reading them out of morbid curiosity, and it's come to my attention that if I off-the-handle-y say I enjoy something in class, it ends up becoming a major trait for my," quote, "character.' "How do I explain to this kid there's more to me than liking *Star Wars* and escape room games without making things weirder than they already are? I have to take multiple courses with this guy, and I'm afraid he's gonna kill me off." [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, my God, this is beautiful.

Justin: That's from Characterized in California. That's tough.

Travis: Can I tell you, the weirdest thing to me about this question-

Justin: Now, you know what, we always—we always jump in on these things, and especially—it's never me, 'cause I just finished reading the question, and I feel like—

Travis: I know it ahead of time. Yeah, yeah.

Justin: Maybe people don't really think that we're taking the time to think this thing through. I want people to know that our advice is coming from a place of consideration. We've edited out probably several minutes of consideration before we just leap in and start answering the questions.

Griffin: It seems like the obvious solution right here is not blow up your spot, 'cause you don't wanna get—this property this person's working on could end up being...

Justin: Very lucrative.

Griffin: ...the new AAA summer blockbuster franchise.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm talking about, uh, movies, I'm talking about graphic novels, I'm talking about HBO premium TV with dicks and everything. Um...

Travis: I mean, Shades of Gray was a Twilight fanfiction, so like...

Griffin: Mm-hmm! So-

Justin: *Shit My Dad Says* was a Twitter feed, and now it's a hit TV show with Bill Shatner.

Griffin: Exploding. Exploding. Always exploding, that property.

Travis: I mean, look at the cavemen or Geico thing, and now look at them, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They have their own sitcom, probably, still.

Griffin: Yeah, and then there's *Shit My Caveman Says*, where... they did uh, just the two properties were so hot, there was two broke cavemen, things they say shitty. Um...

Travis: Yeah. And there was *Things My Dad Shit*.

Griffin: *Things My Dad Shit*, including a caveman. In that episode, William Shatner goes in a toilet, and poops out a whole caveman. And—so anyway, you wanna be careful here. You don't wanna get written out of the story. You gotta make yourself as interesting as possible, and I'm talking about you open up your JanSport one day, and you start to pull out a very magical-looking sword.

But then you look around, and notice that the author has seen you, you tuck that sword right back away. You don't make a big deal out of it.

Now you've got a sword in the book!

Travis: Or maybe like you open a really dramatic-seeming letter with a big wax seal, and you kind of gasp a little bit right next to this person.

They're like, "What?"

You say, like, "Well, it turns out my great aunt died, and she left me her spooky house, but I have to spend the night in it if I want to inherit it."

Griffin: Oh, that's really good, too!

Travis: "Ugh, this again!"

Griffin: Or it's a—you open it up, and you say, "Whoa, I got into Hogwarts! I have, uh, spells."

Travis: Ooh, yeah!

Griffin: "Spell powers."

Travis: "Another person trying to buy my oil fields?"

Griffin: Yeah, I mean, that one is gonna go more of a sort of dramatic, non-*Harry Potter* route. I was trying to get that *HP* heat.

Travis: "Well, someone's trying to buy my magical oil fields?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: But you don't need to—you can't say—for so many reasons, you can't say anything about it, right? That's not happening.

Justin: I don't think—the concern about making things weird—like, that ship has sailed. And it wasn't you that did it. It's done. It's weird already. You have to get weird to fix a weird situation.

Travis: Okay, this is not good advice, but welcome to the show. Maybe just go up to him, and be like, "Hey, I read it. Love it. I've got some notes."

Justin: "Got some notes for you."

Travis: And, like, pull out a notepad.

[gasps] What if my character was 6 foot 5?

Justin: Next time, write this in a G doc, let your boy get in there and comment a little bit, kind of help shape this narrative.

Travis: Oh, you should be careful, though, 'cause if they start to change things about your character...

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: ...it might start to change you in real life.

Griffin: Yes, I was just about to say that. *Stranger Than Fiction*.

Justin: Yeah. Pagemaster.

Griffin: You're coming to school the next day, and you're just sitting there in class, you're taking good notes and expanding your horizons and mind, and then you... rip a big, huge one. And then everybody in class then changes your name to... you know, the Toot—the Toot... Doctor, and then you go home, and you're like, "Wow, that stunk. I'm gonna brighten my spirits up with some fanfiction about my life." And then you see that exact scenario.

But it ends with a little PS, like books do sometimes, where it says, "PS, Toby, I got you, motherfucker."

Justin: [laughs] That's illegal.

Travis: You gotta be careful.

Justin: Gotta be careful.

Travis: You don't know who has magic pens and/or notebooks these days.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Are you checking the publish date on this stuff, by the way?

Griffin: Oh, no.

Justin: Are you checking the publish date, by the way? Are you making sure that you liking *Star Wars* wasn't written before you told everybody how much you fucking love *Star Wars*?

Travis: Oh, shit!

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: "I didn't even used to care about Star Wars, but I love it now."

Justin: "When did this come out? June 6th. Well, that's-1885?!"

Travis: Ho-oh!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [through laughter] "Wha—what? I was always wondering why it's yellowed. Amazing. Doc Brown, you got my fuckin' number, dude." [wheezes]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, let's take a break and go to the Money Zone.

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

Griffin: Uh, I want to tell y'all about Boll and Branch. Boll and Branch has the sheets, they have the comforters, they have the blankets, they have the towels. They got—if you need it soft, they're gonna have it, and it's gonna be pretty dang soft.

You could be getting some more sleep – and not just more sleep, but really, really good sleep – on the soft, soft sheets and blankets and everything else with Boll and Branch. You could probably sleep with the towels. That's—they don't say to say that, but the towels are soft enough, and maybe if you

do, um, and I don't want to be crude here 'cause it's an ad for them, they paid for it, but they probably don't want me saying that if you do make a sticky mess, and you have the towel there, ready to go, then nobody's gonna need to know about that one.

But they make all their products, from bedding to blankets, with pure, 100percent *cotton*, start out super soft and they get even softer over time. They got thousands of five-star reviews. *Forbes*, *The Wall Street Journal* and *Fast Company* are all talking about Boll and Branch. And shipping's free, and you can try 'em for 30 nights. If you don't love 'em, you can just send 'em right back for a refund.

So to get started, right now our listeners can get 50 dollars off your first set of sheets at BollAndBranch.com, promo code "my brother." Go to BollAndBranch.com today for 50 dollars off your first set of sheets. That's B-O-L-L and Branch dot com, promo code "my brother." BollAndBranch.com, promo code "my brother."

Wouldn't it be funny if they made you say "I slit a—I slit the sheet" tongue twister, and if you got it wrong, you didn't get any money?

Justin: For the ad?

Griffin: For the ad.

Travis: It'd be pretty funny. But here's the problem, Griffin. You talk about all those sheets, and I'm still sleepy! And, like, I don't have nothin' to put my sheets *on*. Justin, what do I do?

Justin: Well, good news, Travis. Uh, here is bed. That's right, look behind you: it's a box. I know what you're thinking, there can never be a bed in there, but there is! It's a Casper! And all you have to do is cut the plastic, and watch as that beautiful, beautiful mattress expands.

Our listeners are invited to take advantage of Casper's-

Griffin: My box was full of worms. Why'd you send me a box full of worms, Justin?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Travis got a bed. I just got, like, 80 worms.

Justin: The worms are...

Travis: Part of it.

Justin: The [through laughter] worms are part of it [unintelligible through laughter] you see that shit?

Travis: So good.

Justin: You seen this one? Google that, guys! [laughs] Hey, listen. Take it from your man, J. I'm not gonna steer you wrong. You gotta see this skit! [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Forrest Gump's in it. He's wearing this wild suit. Got pumpkins all over the dang thing. [laughs] He's just going absolutely hog-wild with these two skeleton friends. You have to see this one, you guys. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] It's a little bit spooky, but that makes it funnier, in a way.

Griffin: I know you're worried it's a Halloween skit, but there's no killing in this skit.

Justin: No killing or cursing. Any questions? [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, yeah, that's [unintelligible].

Justin: That's good. Um, this is—a lot of times, our advertising company clips the ads out from the beginning to the end of the ad to send them to the advertisers, so I hope that they get the—all of this one.

You can be sure of your purchase of this fantastic bed with Casper's 100night risk-free sleep-on-it trial. The original Casper mattress combines multiple supportive memory foams for a quality sleep surface with the right amounts of both sink and bounce. For a limited time, visit Casper.com/Savings and save up to 225 off your order. This special offer expires July 9th, 2018. Terms and conditions apply.

Griffin: This next fucking Jumbotron...

Justin: I'm so fuckin' stoked.

Griffin: It is unbelievable.

Travis: Griffin, I want you to read it.

Griffin: Are you—are you sure?

Travis: Hometown boy, I think you deserve this.

Griffin: You know I do not live in San Antonio, though, right?

Travis: Oh.

Justin: You're confused because of the name? Please, Griffin, read the name.

Griffin: The name is, uh, Joshua Austin. Okay, so I can kinda understand.

Justin: Okay. [laughs] So you see.

Griffin: So, uh, MBMBaMbinos who live in the San Antonio area, there's a hyperlink that we desperately need you to go to. If you live in San Antonio and you listen to our podcast, and I find out that you didn't go to this hyperlink, I will be so, so peeved.

It's www, three W's, dot JoshuaAustinDDS dot com. MBMBaMbinos in the San Antonio area, you need a good, good dentist. Check out www.JoshuaAustinDDS.com for a dentist that vibes it and keeps it tight.

[through laughter] This is a dentist! This is a tooth doctor with tools and instruments and everything, that's gonna get into that mouth, close to the nerves, and you're gonna know exactly what kind of fucking righteous alt-comedy that they are into. Is there *anything* better than that?

Justin: Let me tell you about Joshua Austin. Was his dad a dentist? He was! You can't buy that sort of thing. You have to inherit...

Travis: Oh!

Justin: ...this level of dentistry. Joshua Austin was named a super dentist by Texas Monthly in 2014, 2015, 2016... and that's all we know. So maybe last year, didn't quite nail it down.

Travis: [laughs] That was a bit of a light year.

Justin: A light year for super-dentistry from Josh. That's why he needs you now more than ever. [laughs]

Travis: Oh, last year, he won "evil dentist."

Justin: Evil dentist.

Travis: He's bringin' it back!

Griffin: Uh, so-

Justin: San Antonio's best evil dentist is Joshua Austin. Catch him.

Griffin: Just some stuff I can say about Joshua just by looking at the JPEGs on his website: one, he does own a very powerful, handsome jacket, and, let me—yeah, I can confirm, a nice watch. I bet he takes that off, though,

before he gets knuckle-deep in the chompers to find all the nasty holes that had the food tucked away inside of them.

Other things I know about him, I mean, the smile? It's on point.

Justin: Yeah. It's winning.

Griffin: It's radiatin' something, and you're gonna—you're gonna like that. You're gonna see these teeth, and know that you're in good... mouth.

Justin: So go to JoshuaAustinDDS.com now. I have a message for-

Griffin: I feel like Joshua has broken the seal, now, of dentists knowing that they can now get advertisements on our show.

Justin: Um...

Griffin: When are we gonna have the perfect all-dentist promotional spot that's just us talking about some of our favorite dentists?

Justin: I, uh—I think we should do a special episode. They all—

Travis: Just for dentists?

Justin: They all gotta pay, though. They're all gonna pay.

Griffin: Oh, he's a human—he's a human dentist for humans, by the way. We didn't specify he's not for, you know, dogs and horses and stuff.

Justin: Uh, I have a message for Katie, and this message is from Neil, and it says, "This year, in lieu of having an arrangement sent to your office, edible or otherwise, I have decided to send you birthday wishes via these fine McElroy gentlemen. I love you more and more each day, and I look forward to spending the rest of my life with you. Happy birthday, sweetheart."

And I just want to go ahead and get in front of this and say that... Katie's birthday was a month ago, so, Katie, you know for the last month when Neil

has been promising you something good's... on the way, that's it. It's finally here.

Griffin: Hopefully, my dog came through with just a backup Edible Arrangement.

Justin: Just gotta have an Edible Arrangement. You always gotta have one on hand, I think.

Travis: Um, also, one more, uh, Jumbotron we have here, this is for Jack, from Tess. "Happy, happy birthday, Jack. You are the best little brother who serves his country, family, and friends so well, and I'm so grateful for you. Introducing me to the McElroys was the best gift ever, but hopefully this evens the score. Enjoy one of the brothers saying, 'Go army, beat navy,' and have the best day ever. Love and miss you."

Griffin: I just really wish they would stop making the army and navy fight each other!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It seems so, like, super dangerous and super wasteful...

Travis: So wasteful!

Griffin: Really, really disrespectful...

Justin: We need them at their [laughs] best. [through laughter] Why are...

Travis: Also, one of them's on the land and one of them's on the ocean!

Griffin: That's what I'm sayin'! Like, where are they even fightin'? 'Cause I guess they gotta go—

Travis: Island?

Griffin: I think the only fair thing is we get all these folks in planes, and make 'em do air force, so it's just sort of like a neutral level of experience. But it's just—it seems like...

Travis: Why?

Griffin: Let's get it together.

[advertisement plays, beeping sounds play]

Benjamin: Now, I know as a Max Fun listener, you love enamel pins, but guess who were the first people to wear enamel pins? Everyone in Star Fleet.

Adam: We talk about 'em every week on our show, *The Greatest Generation*.

Benjamin: Originally about *Star Trek: The Next Generation*. Now, we're covering *Deep Space Nine*.

Adam: The main thing we're trying to encourage you to do is listen to the show!

Benjamin: Listen to the show, and know that you are expanding the community of enamel-pin-wearing enthusiasts...

Adam: You can only resist Big Pin for so long.

Benjamin: [laughs]

Adam: So give yourself over to Big Pin and *The Greatest Generation* by subscribing and downloading right now.

Benjamin: *The Greatest Generation*, at MaximumFun.org or wherever you get your podcasts.

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: Do you all want a Yahoo from me to you?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was also sent in by a lot of people, and I don't know if it's very rich, a rich vein, but it made me think of something that I thought merited discussion. Thank you to everybody who sent this one in. It's by an anonymous user, I'm gonna call them, uh, Shaunda, asks, "Me and my friend both applied for the same job. He got the job, but I didn't. Can I sue Papa John's?"

Travis and Justin: [laugh]

Griffin: Now, I know you're hoping that the job they applied for was at a Papa John's, and not at, like, their local bank, and this person's fury has just blinded them, and they want to sue somebody and the first, you know, face they see is the Papa John.

But no. They both applied for Papa John's, and "They ended up hiring him, but not me. I've never been so angry in my life. Can I sue Papa John's?"

Justin: [sighs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Listen, [with British accent] why do we fall, Master Bruce?

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: [with British accent] Why do we fall, Master Bruce?

Travis: So we can...

Griffin: Do you want us to continue quoting the movie? I don't know what we're doing.

Justin: Yeah, give me the next line, 'cause I don't know it. But it's something about "So we can get back..."

Travis: "So we can apply at Pizza Hut."

Justin: "So you can apply at Pizza Hut, Master Bruce, that's right."

Travis: I would much rather work at the Hut, by the way. If we're just being straight up, I'd much rather work at a Domino's, I would much rather work at a Pizza Hut. I would take a Little Caesar's.

Griffin: Other than discriminatory hiring practices, which I think's def-o suable, I don't think you can sue just because you know your friend Tony is a dumb, like, awful piece of shit...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...and you rule, and you're so much cooler than Tony, and there's no way Tony should've gotten this job and not you. I don't know that that argument holds up in the court of law.

Justin: What you need to do is, when Tony gets sent out on a delivery...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: ...you need to meet him in the parking lot with your own pizza, and you need to beat him to the house. And then call Papa John, send him a selfie, say, "This is me here, at the house, five minutes before Tony's dumb ass is even finished fueling up his car, which he obviously should've done before he was on the clock. Anyway, you chose poorly. Bye."

Griffin: I'm very into that. Very *Snow Crash*. If you can be wearing, like, a black trench coat and, like, *Matrix* sunglasses and have a katana when you show up to the house...

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: And you're on, like, a cool motorcycle, like, that's gonna do it for me.

The thing that popped out to me for this question, that I just had to float by you boys, had to show you this balloon I found... John Scha—Schlatter, or whatever his name is, the founder of Papa John's and the most fucking—just oozing charisma, the most charismatic commercial man I've ever seen...

Justin: [laughs softly]

Griffin: ...he named his business... Papa John's.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Now, don't just jump in here. Really look at that balloon. His name is John...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ...and he said, "I'm gonna make pizza so good..."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "...that everyone's gonna call me Papa—Papa. They're gonna—I like it when you call me... Papa John.

Justin: Pap--[laughs softly]

Griffin: Because I'm making you do it every time you call my business, and you say, 'Is this Papa John's?' and I'm wiretapped in, and I'm like, 'Ohh, nice!'"

Justin: [laughs] "Hi, I need to order—" Think about when he was getting started. "Hi, I'm—this is John."

"Well, I'd like to order a pizza."

"From who?"

"From you, John."

"Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah!"

Travis: Ah-ah!

Griffin: Gotta say it.

Justin: "From P—Papa John."

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: "What do you want now?"

Griffin: It's just unbelievable to me. Naming things is hard, I get it.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But when we were naming this podcast, the name Daddy Griffin never even popped into my mind.

Justin and Travis: [laugh loudly]

Griffin: It could've been cool, if the podcast the three of us do and have been doing for eight years, was just called *Daddy Griffin*. But it just seems... strange to me.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: The name of—the name of my business is Papa—nobody in his life had ever called him Papa John ever, to that point, I bet. There's no way this was a nickname. And even if it was, it's a bit presumptuous, to make your nickname the name of your pizza place.

Anyway, you probably shouldn't sue.

Justin: Yeah, I don't think you can sue. Um...

Travis: No, not sue. You're just gonna have to start a rival business, and put them out of business.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Yes. Daddy Tyler's Pizza and Things.

Travis: [through laughter] Pizza and Things!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Travis: What?

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: So much food in this episode.

Justin: It is a very food-heavy episode. I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar] I want to munch!

Griffin and Travis: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar]

[emphatically] Dunkin' Donuts launches donut fries across America!

Griffin: Jesus Christ, Justin. You gotta give me some buildup into it. You can't just fucking vert ramp off into it, like, right from the get-go.

Justin: Dunkin' Donuts fries. "Just ahead of the 4th of July holiday... Dunkin' Donuts is bringing donut fries across America."

What on f—what on Earth could those two ideas have in common? What on *Earth* are those two ideas overlapping with? America, I guess?

"Following a successful test earlier this year, Dunkin' Donuts announced—"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "We've done it!"

Griffin: "Listen, I know what you're thinking. We put the fuckin' scientific method into this one, okay?"

Justin: "Dunkin' Donuts announced it will now bring new donut fries to guests all throughout the country, available for a limited time at—" listen, is it good or not? "—at participating Dunkin' Donuts restaurants nationwide beginning Monday, July 2nd.

"This newest snack serves—" I mean, it's what you think it is. It "serves a sweet spin on classic fries, creating a fun, easy-to-eat way to enjoy the delight of donuts..."

Travis: What?

Justin: ...so notoriously hard to eat this whole time, "while on the go any time of day. Donut fries feature individual pieces of delicious, buttery croissant-style donut dough that are tossed in cinnamon sugar and served warm with just the right amount of crisp."

Griffin: Okay. Okay. Okay. Does it come with frosting you can dip it in?

Justin: Uhhh, no.

Griffin: What the *fuck*, guys?!

Justin: I know.

Griffin: "We made donut pizza."

"Is there any kind of sauce or any—"

"No, it's just a big, round, flat donut!"

What the fuck, guys? You can't set yourself up like that and drop the ball.

Justin: They are—they are gonna start having ketchup. "Dunkin' Donuts tested for donut fries at a small number of locations in the Boston and Providence markets earlier this year. According to Tony Weisman, chief marketing officer of Dunkin' Donuts US," okay. "As America's donut leader, we put our passion and creativity towards finding fun and unexpected ways to please and surprise [wheezes] donut fans.""

Travis: Gross!

Justin: You're the leader of—if you're the leader of donuts, shouldn't you be operating with a modicum of responsibility? Shouldn't you, at some point, try to blaze a trail for other donuts?

Travis: At the very least, if you're trying to please donut fans, make fuckin' donuts! Like...

Griffin: Make a good donut. Don't make these tiny donut sticks without dipping—[hisses through his teeth] I've never been—this is fucked up, `cause I've never been so angry that this idea of the Munch Squad isn't nastier than it already is. You know what I mean?

Travis: I will say, I'm looking at a picture of these donut fries. They are not fry scale.

Justin: No, they're-

Travis: They are, like, big hunks of donut!

Justin: They're donut sticks, which has been a thing forever.

Um, I—listen, I need to finish this paragraph, because I've never—we have a lot of fun with the English language here in the Munch Squad; this one's out there. "There was a strong consumer response towards bringing donut fries to all Americans during the initial test."

Travis: [questioning grunt]

Justin: What?

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: What does that mean?

Justin: Huh? Hey, come again? "There was a strong consumer response towards bringing donut fries to all Americans during the initial test." So what Tony is suggesting here...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...is that some fine Bostonians went to their table, enjoyed their donut fries, then sprinted back up to the counter, and was like, [panting] "You have to get this... to everyone!"

Travis: "Everyone deserves this!"

Justin: "This—I can't just keep this for myself!"

Travis: Tony, I hate to point this out, but just saying "a strong response," that could go either way!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's how it hit me. It's like when you go into a bathroom, you smell a smell so bad that you need, you know, everyone in the country, sea to shining sea, to come in and smell it too.

"These are so nasty, I need everyone to eat them, 'cause they're not gonna believe me."

Travis: Or like someone could take a bite, and be like, "You're gonna give this to everyone? You can't!"

Griffin: "Can't wait to see this!"

Travis: "Don't! Don't do it! I'm having a strong response at the idea of you trying to give these to other people!"

Justin: I just real quick also wanted to mention that Dunkin' Donuts, according to this press release, has a new shark bite donut.

"It's a feeding frenzy for donut fans, who can now put their jaws around this new donut featuring white icing and special shark-shaped sprinkles." Um, leading this American donut-lover to ask, why?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Why—hey, I heard the whole sentence. Why? 'Cause what I heard from you is, it's got white icing and special sharkshaped sprinkles. What am I, four?

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: Like, why? [through laughter] Why did you do it? Why did you do that? Why did you do the shark bite donut? I don't understand.

Griffin: [through laughter] I thought—I thought for sure the shark bite donut—[laughs] would just kind of be a hack where you walk up, and you say, "Yeah, let me get the um... let me get the raspberry jelly-filled. Just one of those. I—I just, you know, want a little snack. My blood sugar's running a little low. Can I get that shark bite style?"

And the cashier says, "Oh, yeah, sure." And they pick it up out of the counter, and they go, [hums *Jaws* theme].

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [hums *Jaws* theme] And then they take a big ol' juicy jelly-filled bite of that. Then just hand it right over. Oh, no, the shark got it! I would not recommend finishing that. It is not very good.

Justin: So anyway, that's your—that's your update. I just—the shark bite donut, I—why? I don't—really, I don't understand why. Why did it happen?

Griffin: Yeah. How about a Yahoo? I got a lot of really good ones.

Justin: [sighs] Yeah, I guess.

Griffin: Well, is there a good question?

Justin: No, it's not—sorry, I'm kind of dejected. Also, I found a picture of a shark bite donut they did in 2014. It looks like a life preserver. That's the thing.

Griffin: Oh, that's kind of fun.

Justin: But that's—this is different now. 'Cause it's just white with shark sprinkles on it. [crosstalk]

Travis: So is this just all the middles they had left over from the life preserver donuts?

Justin: Presu—presumably, yeah.

Griffin: Here is a Yahoo sent in by Han Malik. Thank you, Han. It's Yahoo Answers User Question Mark – Jesus – Papa John asks, "How can I stop YouTube from recommending Super Mario Gaming for me?

"I *hate* Super Mario, and no matter what, I keep getting recommendation about these videos. I click dislike, and say, 'Not interested. I don't like the video.' But I still get anything Super Mario on my recommended list."

Travis: Mm. This happens to me on Netflix where everything I watch, Netflix is like, "Do you wanna watch some *Frasier* now?"

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And I'm like, "Why?"

Griffin: "We got-we got lots of Frasier!"

Justin: [laughs] "Clips."

Travis: Listen, here's the thing, right? I get it, 'cause I did just finish watching another episode of *Frasier*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it's like, "Do you want to watch more Frasier?"

And I'm like, "Yes." Like, I-

Griffin: But you were—you were—you were hate-watching it.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: And everybody knew it, 'cause you were laughing like, "Can you fucking believe this family? They're so out of touch!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, and that's the thing, is like, when I search Netflix for, like, '90s sitcoms about radio psychologists, I wasn't looking for *Frasier*. And so then I was like, "You think I wanna watch *this* shit?" And so I watched, like, 20 episodes of it just to prove Netflix wrong.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, "I hate the plumber Mario."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "And yet, somehow, every time I get on YouTube to watch some of my favorite vids from some of my favorite vloggers, he's always there. And he always wants me to watch all of his videos."

Justin: Maybe you could... search out some videos of, like, Mario... gettin' killed.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: You know what I mean? Like, Mario catches a fireball right in his dick over and over again. Like, a supercut of Mario dying.

Griffin: Yeah. Like-

Justin: And then YouTube will be like, "Oh, you hate Mario." [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, I get it.

Griffin: Some of those super funny, like, Newgrounds mid-'90s Mario violence videos...

Justin: [laughs] Thank you.

Griffin: ...where like, Mario and Luigi get in a, you know, big gun fight, and then there's—it ends with Mario dodging a bunch of his bullets, but then Luigi's right there, and he's like, "Dodge this," and he shoots him right in the fuckin' face.

And you're like, [exaggerated laughter] "It's really fuckin' funny, 'cause that's Mario!" 'Cause it's 1996, and, like, we're all still trying to, you know, figure it out.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I like Mario.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I mean, I'm just saying, I find him... pleasant.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: These days, video games, with their fast cars and their loud music and they keep having all these, like, punk characters?

Griffin: [stammering] Have you guys played the Fast Car video game? The Tracy Chapman—[holding back laughter] the Tracy Chapman Fast Car game adaptation? It was unofficially—it was the developers of Need for Speed, but they went ahead and they were like, "We have a lot of fast cars."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And they approached Tracy, and were like, "Do you want us to just use some of these for the fast car game?"

And Tracy Chapman was like, "Yeah, I guess so. Seems like a weird... fit. Have you all ever made a song video game before?"

And they're like, "Well, no, 'cause there hasn't been a song called 'Fast Car' before, and that's kind of like our... our whole thing."

Justin: If you—if you were gonna make Tracy Chapman Team Racing.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And it's a cart-racer, always set to Tracy Chapman's "Fast Car," but all of Tracy Chapman's friends are in the game. Who would you put into, like...

Travis: Steven Curtis.

Justin: Sorry, you'd put Steven Curtis Chapman into Tracy Chapman's racing ga—you'd put contemporary Christian artist Steven Curtis Chapman in the Tracy Chapman video game? I was gonna say, like, I would put...

Travis: Tracey Ullman.

Justin: ... Des'ree in there. Tracey Ullman would be a great fit.

Griffin: I feel like Lisa Loeb would be an unlockable character.

Justin: Feel like Lisa Loeb you'd be able to unlock, for sure.

Griffin: And then like, the whole game is, I think, pretty short. 'Cause you don't have to drive too far; you just gotta cross the border into the city, and then if you win, you both get jobs, and finally see what it means to be living.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And you'll know that that's, like, the final cutscene, and Tracy Chapman comes out and sings—sings—I mean, it can't fit a lot on it, 'cause I'm imagining this is like a PlayStation 1 game, so like the video quality is gonna be really—like 140 pixels of just pure Tracy Chapman singing while a very fast car speeds in the background, picking up bonuses and power-ups and stuff. Fuck, this would be a really good game.

Travis: Did you not see, Griffin? E3, there was a big release from Bethesda. I mean, it's not—it's gonna be on the next gen console, but they're bringing it back.

Griffin: They're bringing back Fast Car 6?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: This one, it takes—you can customize your car, you can customize your Tracy Chapman.

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Mm-hmm?

Travis: Graphics still look pretty much the same. They didn't change—and the song is, of course, still the same. But the story seems a lot more—real beefed up.

Griffin: You know, when's Tracy Chapman gonna come out with a new Fast Car?

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Right?

Justin: Faster Car.

Griffin: Fast—[bursts into laughter]

Travis: Faster Car!

Justin: [singing] [crosstalk] Faster Car. It kicks the ass of that last car. We thought that car was fast, but this one's [through laughter] so fuckin' fast, you'll be—[laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [singing] You won't believe how fast this one is!

Griffin: [singing] You gonna shit your pants when you see how fast the Faster Car goes!

Justin: [singing] We gotta make a decision. Take that slow, dumb car, or this new faster one. It's not a decision. This one's so much faster, idiot!

Travis: [singing] It's got a hemi. I think that's important, I don't know, but I paid extra.

Justin: [singing] Got that nitrous. Does it have nitrous? What a dumb question. Of course it does! Press the button, let's get the fffuck out of here, and rob a bank, rob a bank, rob 80 banks, and crush the tank.

Travis: [singing] We gotta get Baby Driver.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [singing] To drive this car, it's so fast.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: [singing] Drive this car off a building. Drive its chariot into another building. I...

Justin: [singing] My car just transformed into a robot, didn't I mention it does that, it does that, it does that?

Griffin: [singing] The Rock just punched a torpedo into a slower car, but that's okay; that car was slow, unlike our Faster Car, Faster Car.

Justin: [laughs] Uh, this is—[coughs, laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Somebody get Tracy on the phone!

Travis: "You know that new song you've been looking for? Listen to this!"

Justin: "Why didn't I ever think of 'Faster Car'? Of course!"

Travis: Coming soon: Fastest Car.

Justin: Fastest Car. I know.

Griffin: Oh, man, let's really take—we've had a long time to enjoy Fast Car. I don't want to just skip right over Faster Car.

Justin: [laughs] Faster Car is really good.

Uh, folks, that's gonna do it for us. Thank you so much for listening to our comedy podcast. We hope you have enjoyed yourself. Um... We, uh—do we have anything we need...? I don't think—

Oh, I—we wrote a book, my wife and I. It's called *Sawbones*. It's coming out October 9th, and you can preorder that. bit.ly/SawbonesBook. It's about medical history, just like our podcast of the same name.

There's also an *Adventure Zone* graphic novel that's coming out *so* soon, less than a month. Just a few short weeks away. You can go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com and, uh, preorder that. And if you would preorder both of those books, we'd sure appreciate it.

Travis: Speaking of the graphic novel, if you go to McElroyShows.com/Tour...

Griffin: Tours.

Travis: Uh, tours, McElroyShows.com/Tours, we have a bunch of events coming up. Some live show book tour things we're doing where we're gonna be reading parts of it and doing some Q and A stuff, and also some, like, book signing things, where Griffin's doing one in Austin in July, I'm doing one in Newport, Kentucky in August, Justin and Dad are doing one in West Virginia in August, and then Dad and I are doing one in Lexington in August. So check those out, McElroyShows.com/Tours.

You can also—I think there's still some tickets for the Orlando *My Brother, My Brother and Me* show at the end of August, and maybe a few for the Atlanta *My Brother, My Brother and Me* show on September 1st. All of those you can get at McElroyShows.com/Tours.

Griffin: I wanna say 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. It's a great album that you should uh, definitely just have on you at all times. No matter where you are, you just gotta have it ready and—and, you know, willing.

And also thanks to Max Fun for having us on the network. You can go to MaximumFun.org and check out all the great podcasts there, shows like *The Beef and Dairy Network*, *Tights and Fights*, *The Greatest Discovery*, all kinds of great shows all at MaximumFun.org.

And if you wanna check out other stuff that we do, it's all at McElroyShows.com.

Justin: Folks, that's gonna do it for us. Griffin, do you have a final Yahoo to take us out on?

Griffin: Yeah, Kate Birkland sent this one in. Thank you, Kate. It's Yahoo Answers User "Sorry, something's gone wrong..." so that's, what, four for four of this being the worst fucking website ever? Uh, this one is asked by... Tayvis.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: This one's-

Travis: I—what?

Griffin: This one's asked by—

Travis: Excuse me?

Griffin: This one's asked by Tavis, who asks, "Does Mr. Peanut need that monocle, or is it just a fashion statement?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy. Roasted!

Justin: This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips!

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

[chord plays]

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

[audience cheering]

Speaker 1: Welcome, everyone, to the live wrestling spectacular in Los Angeles!

Speaker 2: So far, the world's most boring wrestling podcast has been destroying the competition!

Speaker 3: Isn't there anyone who can save us from this travesty?! Wait, could it be...?

Speaker 2: It's Tights and Fights, the perfect wrestling podcast!

Speaker 4: *Tights and Fights* is here to save us from the monotony of boring wrestling podcasts, with hilarious conversations!

[slapping noise]

Speaker 2: Woke trips through the history of wrestling!

[slapping noise]

Speaker 3: And joke about the finer points of people wearing spandex!

[punching sounds, audience cheering]

Audience: One, two, three!

Speaker 3: What a match!

Speaker 2: And the *Tights and Fights* podcast will be back every week!

Speaker 5: Thursdays on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get podcasts! Please, these hosts have families!

Background Singers: [singing] *Tights and Fights* podcast, *Tights and Fights*!