MBMBaM 418: Trial of the Riddlemancers

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

[theme music, "(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, Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Got a uh, story for you guys.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: You guys wanna hear a story?

Griffin: Does it have spooks and scares, or is it more like a jokes and laughs one, like the funny sort of events—

Justin: You know what's funny? You know what's funny? It's kind of both.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Is there any huggin', lovin', and kissin' in it?

Griffin: Yeah, what's the rating, MPAA-wise?

Justin: R.
Travis: Ooh!
Griffin: Okay.
Justin: Some adult content.
Travis: Okay.
Justin: But educational adult content?
Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And it's one of those uh, horny edutainment movies with spooks and scares in it.

Travis: [laughs] Lots of educational nudity.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: This'll actually all click for you guys when I tell you it's about my upcoming vasectomy.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh, geez!

Justin: So it does—you can see how it all kind of tracks, right?

Travis: Oh, my.

Griffin: So just to set the stage, I did not know—

Justin: Don't really gotta set it more than that.

Griffin: Well, I didn't—this is the first we're hear—this is the first, sort of, vasectomy-based conversation that I believe the three of us have had. Unless you and Travis are having secret sidebar vasectomy chats.

Justin: We all share our calendar, and mine has had an appointment labeled "vasectomy appointment"...

Griffin: You are fucking kidding me. When?

Justin: In the calendar. Look in the calendar! Yesterday afternoon, blow it up.

Travis: Justin, I need to know. Do you have any, like, big plans for the day before your vasectomy? Just some final—some bucket list things you wanna accomplish?

Griffin: I'll be damned, dude. Yesterday afternoon, you had a vasectomy appointment, all caps.

Travis: Oh, no, we missed it. I didn't get you a card or anything.

Justin: Yeah. You didn't give me a card or anything. I went to the—I went to get—I got—*gotta* get a vasectomy... [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [through laughter] I'm just crazy about it. I'm crazy about this vasectomy.

And it is, like—if you're a person with a penis, I think that—you know, it's a pretty—it's, like, reversible, unlike—which is the one negative.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I would say.

Griffin: 'Cause there is a chance you could accidentally reverse it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, you can pick something up wrong.

Justin: There's a lot of—there's a lot of uh—there's a lot of birth control that uh, is less, you know, taxing or more taxing or whatever, but I just decided a vasectomy is the way to go. So I go in, I... waited, I would say, for like 45 minutes, uh, and it was rough, because I have no—I mean, like, I am not in any way, like, worried or nervous or unsure about this, but they were showing a video in the lobby on loop of what it's like to get a vasectomy.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: So like, some person's balls are just being split open in front of me. Every, like, 15 minutes, this one clip would pop up.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Did it have a little narrator who would just like, "And you're still sure?"

Justin: Yeah. It was like, "It's no big deal. You go—we just go in and clip the vas deferens, and then we get out. In and out."

Griffin: Was it the Jurassic Park DNA strand?

Justin: It was pretty—

Griffin: Like, "There's gonna be less of me kind of popping around."

Justin: It was pretty close to that. When I went in, [laughs] there was a-I was so bored, there was like a hearing test kiosk that I like, sat and took a hearing test while I was waiting for a-

Travis: Now, not during, right?

Justin: No.

Travis: You weren't taking a hearing test *during*.

Justin: No. But I go back—

Griffin: How'd the hearing test go? Probably not great?

Justin: Bad, actually. My hearing is, just as suspected, bad. But I just don't—I feel like I don't wanna go into doctors' offices every week to get something about my broken 30-year-old body—mid 30s body fixed.

Travis: So at this point, you would just accept it, like, "This doesn't work."

Justin: This doesn't work. That's life.

So I get back there, and there's a nurse back there to take my vitals, and first thing she says, is, "So you don't want any more kids?"

Travis: Wow!

Justin: And I was like, "Um..."

Travis: This is like if you went to buy a car, and someone was like, "You sure you want to pay for gas all the time?"

Justin: I think she was just making conversation. I literally have no idea why she decided to pitch it this way. And I said, "Yeah, no, for sure, for sure, for sure, for sure, for sure, for sure."

Griffin: You should have said to the nurse that asked you that question, you should've been like, "Oh, yeah, I totally want more kids."

Travis: [laughs] "Wha?"

Griffin: "Should I not—"

Travis: "Huh?"

Griffin: "Can I not do that if I get a—wait, this was just sort of an aesthetic choice. You're telling me—wow!"

Justin: [laughs] "I just wanted to walk around with my vas deferens hanging out through my scrotum. No big deal."

Travis: Now, Justin, were you worried about like a *Rookie of the Year* scenario in which you would have this procedure done—

Griffin: [bursts into laughter] You would nut super hard every time you did something *but* lovin'!

Travis: It would really amaze Daniel Stern.

Justin: Yeah, the—[laughs] So she asked me what I did for a living, and that's always a good conversation. So I tried to muddle my way through that. Oh, by the way—she asked me, "Do you want any more kids?"

And I said—and I couldn't—I didn't even, like, monitor my tone, it's just what, like, belched out of me, was, "No!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And she said, "Why not?"

I said, "Got 'em!" [laughs] "Got kids!"

Travis: Checked off the boxes!

Justin: Got 'em. Got a lot of kids. All good. No more, thank you.

Travis: I got Boardwalk and Park Place! I'm not gonna eat any more Big Macs!

Justin: So we—I was—the doctor finally made his way in about an hour after I got there, and... he has me, um—he said—first thing he says is, like, "So what do you do for a living?"

And I was, like, trying to explain. It's like, oh, God—I was like, "This sounds so stupid, but I guess like technically entertainer, I guess? I don't know. It's like, it's weird, my brothers and I do podcasts and then we just, like, we just wrote a graphic novel that just came out, and we do these live—"

He cuts me off, and he's like, "Do you lift heavy things?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And I said, "No, no, I don't. No, I don't. I don't."

Griffin: You're in the career path that you're in so that you explicitly never have to lift anything heavy.

Justin: And that's all he was trying to ascertain. Like, dude did not need my fucking LinkedIn.

Travis: I thought you were gonna say he interrupted you and was like, "Wait, are you Taako? Are you Justin McElroy? Oh, my God!"

Justin: "Are you Justin McElroy?"

Travis: "I'm honored to be working on your balls!"

Justin: "What a treat to be working on your balls." And he—[laughs] He said um, "We can give you some valium before, and another option is you can do the gas that'll knock you out for it, and it's like 80 bucks more."

So I—I don't know what 80 bucks is worth, but it's that, apparently. So like, 80 dollars. And I don't know why he knew the amount, like, right off the top of his head, but it's like, 80 dollars if I want to knock myself out with gas for this ball procedure.

But then he's like, "Okay, stand up and take off your pants."

I did, I acquiesced.

Travis: And you tore away your tear-away pants.

Justin: And I dropped my pants, and um...

Griffin: Did he say, "This is too big, man. I wouldn't even know where to find the vas deferens in this thing"?

Justin: No. He just grab—he just grabbed my vas deferens, both of `em...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... and he—this is not bullshit.

Travis: Without looking! It was amazing!

Justin: He pinched 'em, and I felt like, "Oh, God!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Oh, Boise!"

And he said—these are his words. "Can you tolerate that?"

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: How?

Justin: Fuck, yeah, I can tolerate it! Look at me! [laughs]

"Some people black out when I do that." [laughs] He said, "If you can tolerate that... " and he was like, "If you can tolerate that, we should be good to go. Some people black out."

But in the back of my head, I was thinking, "Fuck, if I was one of those people that blacked out, I could save myself 80 dollars! You just pinch my vas deferens, knock me out... "

Travis: Also, where's the word of warning, like, "Hey, I'm about to pinch some stuff. You might black out."

Justin: No word of warning. The other words that I didn't get was, like, "You can pull your pants back up." 'Cause we were, like, a few sort of conversational threads into this discussion before I was like, "Can I cover my balls, or...?"

Travis: "Tell me more about podcasting."

Justin: "Yeah, is there more we need to address?"

So we go—we finished that appointment. I have to make my appointment for the thing. He said, "You'll need a driver." Which was a fun, like—gave it a fun sort of heist feel.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: The theft of Justin's ability to procreate.

Travis: "Call Statham. Gotta work on my balls."

Griffin: You need a No-Baby Driver.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh!

Justin: So I'm—I'm in the um, the sort of check out area, and I'm getting a date for when I um, could get my vasectomy. The doctor at first offered me, "How about tomorrow?"

And there was a part of me that was like, "Fuck yeah. Let's go."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] And um, I told him, I was like, "Unfortunately, actually, that won't work for me, 'cause I'm gonna have to watch both of my kids all day by myself. But I'll definitely be ready for a vasectomy after that, so let's go ahead and..."

We scheduled it out, and as I'm standing in the checkout area, when they're making my appointment, and the lady's like, "So, there's a couple things you just need to be aware of. When you come, you're gonna need to bring... somebody to drive you, and a valium to take, and a jockstrap."

And I'm like, "Um, you know I don't have a jockstrap."

And she was like, "You can get one in the gift shop."

Travis: What?

Justin: "Bring it with you." And she said, "You're gonna need to wear a jockstr—" She said um, "You're gonna have some swelling for about 48 hours. Sexual activity will be okay after a week. And you're gonna need to wear the jockstrap for two weeks to alleviate the discomfort."

And I was like, "So really, though, sexual activity will be okay in two weeks? Like, let's go ahead and—the question of sexual activity will be off the table as long as the jockstrap is in the equation."

Okay, so we got the jockstrap, and then the last thing, this is wild, you've gotta come back. She was like, "You're gonna need 20 evacuations after you've had the surgery..."

Griffin: Holy fuck.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "... and then we'll test your sperm count again. So it could—and then you'll be sort of, clear for sex without condoms. But 20 evacuations, so it could be three or four months before we're ready to test that."

In my head, I'm like, "Yeah. Could be."

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: I was so happy she snuck in "three or four months," 'cause I was ready to be like, "Oh, so just a—oh, never mind."

Travis: [laughs] "So just like a six-pack of Gatorade or whatever?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "You have a waiting room, or just some place comfortable—20's a tall order, but um..."

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

Justin: So as I—but this is the worst part. She's like—at that point, she gets, like, really vague. Like, upsettingly vague about this sample procedure. And she was like, "So you'll just have the cups, and you'll bring in the cups, and we'll test them."

And I was like, "Okay. Like, where are the cups coming from?"

"Oh, we'll have them here." And she was like, "You want to take them to let me actually scratch that out on the form. You used to take them here, and—" she scratches it out, and she's like, "but actually, you're gonna take them to lab. And they're actually at this different address." And she scratches it out and writes something else in. Then she's like, "And their times are different, actually." Scratches it out and writes it back in.

So at this point, like, I'm gonna bring a cup of jizz to somebody. Can we please nail down exactly when and where that is happening? Like, I don't even know where I get the cups. Like, will you give me the cups here? I actually asked her, like, "I don't know how to say this, but will I... prepare the sample at home..."

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: "...or will I prepare the sample here?" That seems like a small question. It's the biggest...

Griffin: It's the biggest.

Justin: ... difference...

Griffin: Imaginable.

Justin: ... humanly possible. The biggest difference.

Like, she said— "And it could be—it doesn't have to be right away, but it should be within two hours of procuring the sample."

And I'm like, "Ma'am, I cannot weigh the social ramifica—please just tell me exactly how many minutes and I'll do it perfectly."

Travis: "Give me some time. I don't wanna rush, but I don't wanna be late."

Justin: I wanna know the exact method this is happening.

Travis: "Here you go, still steamin'!"

Justin: Right. No, you nasty pervert! The cups—you're supposed to use different cups—

Griffin: It's only been 10 minutes! It's way too soon!

[laughter, unintelligible crosstalk]

Griffin: You just cranked off! You just cranked off!

Travis: Did you already have your shoes on and your keys in your other hand? What are you doing?

Justin: [laughs] We did a temperature scan on this! [crosstalk] "Sir, we have security cameras, okay? You can't do that!"

Griffin: "We did it like the Predator! This stuff's magma red-hot!"

Justin: [laughs] "Also, you have no sperm. Congratulations."

Griffin: Congratulations.

Travis: Yeah, but also—also, nice.

Griffin: The cum puzzle has been solved.

Justin: So I'm now, like, worried about—there is gonna be a period—when people talk about the back catalogue of this show, there is gonna be a jockstrap period where I did record wearing a jockstrap for a while, so we'll see.

Travis: What if that's your best work?

Justin: Maybe that's like—yeah, then I'll have to keep it on all the time. It'll get, like, superstitious about it. But anyway...

Griffin: I do see on the calendar now your actual vasectomy... day. The day the vasectomy will happen.

Justin: yeah.

Griffin: And I know it is, because—and I'm not gonna say what day it is, 'cause I don't want you to get tweets from people congratulating you or checking in on how you're doing, so just go ahead and start sending those in nonstop for the next month.

But it does say "vasectomy" in all caps with a big exclamation point, which is one, nice, because it denotes just how excited you are for this procedure, but it also lets me know that I am going to see you during the jockstrap period. Because my seeing you will be within two weeks of this date, so I can't wait—

Justin: Oh, yeah. Within two weeks of this date, we will be on tour, won't we?

Griffin: Yeah, we sure will, bud.

Justin: I just need a little bit to process the fact that I'm gonna be walking around Disney World with my balls—

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: You didn't bring that up, but you will be in Disney World with a jockstrap.

Justin: Oh, boy. Oh, dang.

Travis: It is a small world!

Justin: It's gonna be... oh, rough. Rough time. Alright.

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: Well, that's gonna be a cool trip. I'm sure I'll be fine by then. So anyway, that's my sort of situation. That's where I'm at in my walk.

Griffin: Let's move on to the questions, though.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

"About two weeks ago, a set of keys was found near a set of mailboxes in my neighborhood. Someone hung them on a nearby bulletin board, but no one has claimed them. There's a store loyalty card on the keychain, and I happen to know there's a vulnerability in the company's website that would allow me to access their personal information, including a phone number and email address.

"Is it okay to obtain and use that information to contact them and help them get their keys back? PS, I reported the vulnerability to the company months ago, but they don't seem interested in fixing it." That's from Helpful Hacker in Redacted.

Griffin: Fuck yeah. I'm in! I'm in! I'm doing good. I'm into the Aldi network database. I found the sarin gas.

Justin: [laughs] release sarin gas into all Aldi's.

Travis: Cancel sarin gas. But I could.

Justin: Why do they even have this command?

Griffin: Piggly-wiggly just forwarded me 15 bitcoins to release sarin gas in all the Aldi's.

Justin: [laughs] Is that a lot, or not many?

Travis: I don't even know if 15 bitcoin, is that like 15 cents or 15 dollars? How does that—is it—[sighs]

Griffin: I'm gonna ballpark it. I'm gonna say it's probably about a quarter of a million dollars.

You could do a lot of crimes to me if it meant I get my keys or wallet back. If I lose my keys or wallet—not my phone. Losing my phone is annoying, and it's gonna be kind of expensive, but like, I can spend the money and get the insurance coverage on the phone to do the thing, I'll get the phone back.

But my keys, holy shit. If I lost my keys, that's my month, is just getting—reassembling.

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: The fellowship of the key ring, of just getting—I would first have to remember all the keys I have on my key ring. And then my wallet, fucking forget about it. If my wallet disappears, then I'm just gonna, like, start over, change my identity, you know. 'Cause there's no point. There's no point. I could not tell you the cards that are in there.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: So like, I would let you—I wouldn't mind you hacking the Aldi website to get my info, if it meant reuniting me.

Travis: Here's what I'm more worried about. I would also love to have my keys back. Though I only have three keys, but I do have a really great, like, Tardis keychain on there, that I really love and I wouldn't know where to get a replacement.

Griffin: Do you really?

Travis: Yeah, it's one of those like—it's shaped like a hotel room diamond, and it's like, information about the Tardis.

Griffin: Oh, okay. It's not three-dimensional.

Travis: No, it's flat. It's a flat key.

Griffin: That's what I thought, is you had a phone box in your pocket.

Travis: No. No. But what I'd be worried about is the information that you could access here of, like, "Travis went to the grocery store and had a week where he really thought he was gonna get into fancy cheeses, and bought too much cheese one weekend." Like, that's information I don't want you to have about me.

I'm also disappointed in whatever grocery store chain this is that you reached out to them and was like, "Hey, there's a back door," and they were like, "Eh, okay."

Justin: "Eh, it happens."

Travis: "Fuck it." [laughs]

Griffin: "I mean, literally nobody gives a shit."

I think go ahead and hack 'em. And I don't usually say that. I usually think that the hacking's not good.

Travis: Here's the thing, though. It's been two weeks. So my point being, is like, this person's probably already working on, like, rebuilding their keychain. They might even be, like, done, and now two or three weeks

later, you're like, "Here they are." Like, they've just gotten over the fact that they've lost and replaced these keys.

Justin: Can you imagine—I was thinking, when Griffin was talking about how sort of terrible this would be for his keys and wallet, like, it would be unfathomably annoying, like, no—no argument there. Can you imagine if this could happen for internet? Can you imagine... how kind of, like... just one day you woke up, and you, like, "I can't—can't do it at all." [laughs] I can't—

Travis: Like, you can't—hold on, Justin, just to follow up, you can't internet?

Justin: It's all—I can't internet. And all my internet is gone from me, right? I can't get to it. But it is gone. Like, it's not gonna—not like some weird hacker is—it's *gone*. Like, your internet is like a physical thing in the world, and you just can't [laughs] get into it.

Travis: So you can't check your sites...

Justin: Can't check your sites. I could do this now, right? Just log off, go to a cabin. But what if people start talking shit? [laughs]

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: I won't know about it.

Travis: What if people are asking questions about your vasectomy, and you can't be there to answer them?

Justin: Yes, I won't be there to answer them. So I do have—I can't do that. It's like, I don't know what the—I'm having trouble sort of conceiving this. I'm just thinking about how it would be really nice—it would be almost kinda nice with a wallet, 'cause you get a lot of cruft, and it's like, "All I need is a license and a card. And after that, I don't care. I'll figure out the AAA's phone number, if I need to contact them, whatever. No problem—"

Griffin: I do have a lot of junk in my wallet.

Justin: It's just a lot of junk. And I just kind of wish you could do that with, like, internet. Where like, I just need this email address.

Travis: Just empty it out? What if I just emptied out my internet?

Griffin: [shouting] Fuck, yes!

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: I've got a fucking... Lick Ice Cream frequent ice cream buyer card that's all the way punched out. Hell yeah! I get a free fucking pint of ice cream. Are you kidding me? What else is in here?

Travis: What's in my wallet? Let me see.

Griffin: Anybody—hey, this is a funny—hold on, wait. This can be, like, a funny bit.

Justin: It's not gonna be a funny bit.

Griffin: Anybody got a jimmy-cap?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Anybody got a—anybody got a [English accent] rubber?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um...

Travis: No.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't, either. Alright. Here's a Yahoo. This one was sent in by Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian. It's Yahoo Answers User... they're anonymous. I'll call 'em Cody, asks, "Will people think I'm tough if I talk through clenched teeth and wear sunglasses?"

Travis: [laughs] They might—might think you have to go to the bathroom really bad.

Griffin: I don't know, Trav, I think it could be pretty badass. I think you could sound like a really tough—

Travis: Okay. Try it.

Griffin: Okay. [clenching teeth] Can you show me which way it is... to the Rally's? [grunts]

Travis: No, see, that sounds, Griffin, like you need to shit.

Justin: Or you're angry at Rally's.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Let me try. [clenching teeth] Where's the closest Rally's?

Griffin: If you sound like a representation of—like, a physical manifestation of anger, like the Lewis Black character in *Inside Out*, is that tough? Or are you just kind of... fussy?

Travis: Huh. Is there a way to talk through clenched teeth and not sound angry? Like, if you were like, [clenching teeth] "Oh, I love Rally's!"

Griffin: No, that still sounds like you're pretty pissed off at Rally's.

Travis: Okay, let me try again. Let me try again. [clenching teeth] I *love* Rally's!

Griffin: I don't know how to diagnose that one, Trav.

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Justin: Can it be inspirational?

Griffin: Uh, like what?

Justin: [clenching teeth] It only seems impossible until it's done, Nelson Mandela.

Travis: That kind of sounded a little bit like the Joker and Batman had a raspy-voiced baby.

Griffin: Yeah. But I do appreciate the quote.

Travis: I found it uplifting!

Griffin: Was that somebody speaking to Nelson Mandela, or did you include that...?

Travis: [laughs] [clenching teeth] "Hey, Nelson Mandela!"

Justin: It was both. It was someone quoting Nelson Mandela to Nelson Mandela. So Nelson Mandela would be like, "Ah, okay, you got me."

Travis: And Nelson Mandela thinking, "Wow, I'm uplifted, and that person's tough."

Justin: Yeah. That's a very tough person they got there.

Griffin: [sighs] I'll say this, the sunglasses are gonna go a long fucking way to looking tough.

Travis: And let me offer a similar, but different option: sunglasses, and your teeth never touch.

Griffin: Mm!

Travis: So you say, like, [with mouth open] "Let's go to the Rally's!"

Griffin: [with mouth open] "Has anybody seen my Bible?"

Justin: [clenching teeth] Yesterday is history, tomorrow is a mystery, and today is a gift. That's why they call it the present.

Travis: [clenching teeth] Nelson Mandela. [laughs]

Justin: [clenching teeth] Actually, *Kung Fu Panda*.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I found a page of life changing *Kung Fu Panda* inspirational quotes.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, cool! Let's figure out which one is the toughest.

Justin: [through laughter] Okay.

Travis: Yeah, give us some more.

Griffin: Which one of these *KFP* quotes can Justin make sound the most hard-ass?

Justin: [laughs] Okay. That was Master Oogway, of course.

[clenching teeth] Your story may not have such a happy beginning, but that does not make you who you are. It is the rest of it, who you choose to be! [speaking normally] That's from *The Soothsayer*.

Travis: Not exactly pithy.

Justin: No, it's a little wordy.

Griffin: Hey, do you have sunglasses? Do you have sunglasses?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I know you have your fucking GUNNARs, but those don't make those have never made anybody look tough ever, in the history of time.

Justin: Okay. Here we go. I've got my sunglasses on now.

Travis: Tap 'em, so I can hear it.

Griffin: Yeah, tap 'em against the mic.

[tapping sound]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: He could be tapping anything.

Travis: No, I believe him.

Justin: Master Oogway says, [clenching teeth] "There are no accidents."

Travis: [laughs] Okay, wait...

Griffin: Okay. No, that was bad—that was fucking hard-ass, dude.

Justin: There are some, though. That one's-

Travis: But there are accidents!

Justin: There are accidents.

Travis: If I knock over my cup, and I'm like, "Oh, I'm so sorry," and you're like, "There are no accidents... "

Griffin: There was an answer on this, and it's from an anonymous user, who says, "Do you have a jaw issue?" And then follows that up with, "Sunglasses are way fucking tough."

Justin: Yeah. For sure.

"Me and my family like to go out and eat every weekend, and one of our favorite places to visit is a local Mexican food restaurant, but recently we've been avoiding the restaurant since one of the staff there keeps asking us riddles while we order."

Griffin: Oh, my God in heaven.

Justin: "He won't even ask us if we want to hear them anymore. He just starts asking us riddles, until we've lost our appetite. There was even an instance where, the whole night, he just kept trying to get us to invest in Bitcoin." And that's not a riddle. That's different.

Travis: Well, is it a riddle, Justin? How does Bitcoin work?

Justin: "I love this restaurant, since it has amazing burritos, but this guy repels us from going back. How should I confront this burrito riddler so that I can enjoy a nice meal without being forced to listen to his musings?" That's from gmail. I just...

Travis: [laughs] [whimsical voice] "If meat and cheese wrapped up I bring to thee, you must answer me these riddles three!"

Griffin: It's just—are the riddles... Mexican food-based? Or are they just anything goes?

Travis: "I—oh, okay, while you guys are thinking about this, I just read these on Reddit about riddles. Oh, what was it? So there's, like, a guy... and it's a puddle on the floo—oh, what was it? What—" [laughs] Like, how does he just have these riddles ready to go? Is he reading them from a book? What's his deal? And why does he want you to invest in Bitcoin?

Justin: I just don't... see... It just makes me—it—[laughs] I don't want to do a riddle then, but sometimes I do. And that's the problem with riddles, is you can never get a nice brain-tickler when you need one. And I don't really want to do that when I'm trying to eat Mexican food. Where is this guy when I'm on a long car trip with my wife? `Cause then, we could really use a nice... a nice little cerebral diversion to sort of ponder over.

Travis: Especially when it's time to order, which I think we can all agree, no matter how confident you are in what meal you want, as soon as someone asks you, it becomes the most high-stress, like, "Oh, please let me

go last." Like, why would that be the time to ask me some riddles? I'm barely keeping it together ordering from you!

Justin: Uh, I googled "taco riddles," 'cause I did wanna have one where you could like...

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: My grand plan was... what if you twisted it back on him with a taco riddle?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Like, that would really knock him for a loop. And the one—I found an online riddle database that's crowdsourced. So the quality of the riddles... specifically the one I found, and then as I continued to peruse the site, all [laughs] on this site is questionable. So I don't have—I wanted you guys to know that when I don't have anything to add to this, it's not for lack of trying. I tried a few things, I looked... and I just couldn't bring home the bacon this time.

Travis: Well, hold on, Justin. Let us hear them. Don't just assume that. Hit us with those gems.

Justin: Okay, well, here's the one riddle on the internet about tacos. Riddle—this is from Riddles.com. [laughs] Which is my new fuckin' homepage.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I have 10 tacos. My friend eats three of his. I eat 11. How many do I have left by tomorrow?"

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Wait, what? Okay. [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] I have—

Griffin: Okay, okay. I got it, I got it, I got it.

Justin: [laughs] I'm gonna read this one more time. "I have 10 tacos."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "My friend eats three of his. I eat [through laughter] 11."

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: [through laughter] "How many do I have left by tomorrow?" [laughs]

Travis: You have negative one taco!

Griffin: No, I've got it. No, Travis. Riddles are all about sort of—

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Sort of uh, open-minded sort of way of thinking, and the answer to this one, is the doctor was his mom.

Travis: Oh! They don't bury alive tacos.

Justin: "They all fused into a piece of feces in my toilet. Yum!" That's the answer.

Griffin: Holy shit, Justin.

Justin: It says on here. [laughs] Just saying—hey, guys? Here's another riddle. "What do ghosts eat for breakfast?"

Travis: Uh, cereal with boo-berries?

Justin: No. No!

Travis: Boo-berry pancakes.

Griffin: Invisible eggs.

Justin: "Dreaded wheat!" [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Fucking hell, man! Damn, dude!

Justin: Great riddles that get passed down through the ages are very challenging, and Riddles.com is where people can come and just sort of... do whatever. Just sort of play around and explore the space.

Griffin: Oh, I'm deep in the guts of this website right now.

Justin: Here's-

Griffin: Here's one—yeah—oh.

Justin: I've got one for ya.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "I'm neither liquid nor solid, or gas. I'm used to create famous things, but I do not get any fame. If you merge solid and liquid, you will find the other part of who I am. What am I?"

Travis: Wha-I-

Justin: "I am paint."

[pause]

Justin: Hey!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: Paint's liquid!

Travis: Hey.

Justin: What are you doing?

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: You're not—you're not paint! What are you doing?

Griffin: "I am—I am not water, or soda, or beer, or wine, but I am a wet liquid that you drink, and I'm not milk. What am I? I'm water!"

Travis: But a different kind of water than what you were thinking of. [laughs]

Griffin: That's a good riddle. Damn. Could this be—advice is played.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Can we all agree that advice is played? Riddles are where it's at.

Justin: That's where it's at.

Travis: Okay. "You can carry it everywhere you go, and it does not get heavy. What is it?"

Justin: [holding back laughter] I don't know, what?

Travis: Okay, one, we can spend the next 45 minutes [laughs] listing things that fit that clarification. The answer is, "Your name." Okay, but like, also, a light bag. A balloon.

Justin: [laughs] Lots of things.

Travis: There are lots of things—a grain of sand!

Griffin: Hey, guys, I'm big as an elephant, but lighter than a feather. What am I? You know, the wind?

Travis: Well-

Griffin: "That wind's as big as an elephant!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: This is Riddles.com. This should be, like, Brainteasers.fart, not like Riddles.com, which should be the web address of the internet's premier riddle source.

Justin: [laughs] Here's one for you. [coughing laughter] "Which of these words is the odd one out? Apple, care, or strawberry?"

Travis: Care?

Justin: The answer is not care. The answer is strawberry, because "Apple and care end with an E, but strawberry doesn't."

Travis: Okay, but like...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That's not how any of it works! [laughs] You can't! You simply can't!

Travis: Okay, you ready? I like this one. "The hand sews. The eyes harvest?"

Griffin: That's the riddle?

Travis: Yup! "The hand sews. The eyes harvest?"

Griffin:	I ask again, that's the riddle?
Travis:	Yup! Answer, "To read and to write."
Griffin:	Okay. We gotta go to the Money Zone.
Travis:	[laughs]
Griffin:	We could do this all day. This is the dumbest shit I've ever seen.
Justin:	[laughs]

Griffin: This is worse than Yahoo Answers and it's Riddles.com! This should be a fucking honored website.

Justin: I want to do one more, just to like, get us into the Money Zone. "Help me solve this!" is the name of this one. Riddle: "I have six legs, three eyes, five tails, 20 ears, and half a head. Who am I?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Answer: "I don't know. Please help me solve this!"

Travis: Are you kidding?

Griffin: [bursts into laughter] Riddles.com! [claps]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Alright, well, the hunt is on. We have considerable-

Travis: "I've got the beginning of a riddle. I just—"

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: I feel like this is a riddle I've started.

Griffin: We have—we have a considerable platform, here, boys, that we need to use responsibly. We are now crowdsourcing the hunt. Give me the numbers again, Juice?

Justin: "I have six legs, three eyes, five tails, 20 ears, and half a head. Who am I?"

Griffin: Yeah. So get out there, get looking, friends. Write in your theories, work together. I wanna see this on the message boards.

Justin: Do your math, people. Show your work.

Griffin: Helping this person figure this one out.

Travis: Oh, my good God.

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

Justin: I had such a great dinner last night, y'all. It was meatballs in a soy glaze over rice and peppers.

Travis: Mm!

Justin: Very delicious, very quick to make, very satisfying. And the fancy restaurant I got it at was uh—what was the name of it? Oh, that's right: my kitchen!

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: Whoa!

Justin: Believe it or not, it was from Blue Apron, where you're gonna get uh, delicious, high-quality ingredients that you will make into absolutely stunning meals that you will not be able to believe that you yourself cooked. If you've thought, like, "Hey, I should learn to cook a little bit better," or get into some new recipes, or try some new ingredients that maybe you've never messed around with, Blue Apron is a great way to get started.

They've got chef-designed recipes and exciting partnerships. Some of the recipes that are gonna be in—uh, coming up in the next few weeks are hidden right now, because they're gonna be determined by Master Chef.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: That's exciting. There's even a *Bob's Burgers*-themed uh, meal coming up soon.

Travis: [gasps] Get out!

Justin: I'm serious. So check out this week's menu, get your first three meals free at BlueApron.com/MyBrother. That's BlueApron.com/MyBrother. Blue Apron, a better way to cook.

Griffin: Can I tell you about Winc?

Travis: yes.

Griffin: Winc's real good. Winc will help you figure out what wine's good, and then bring it right to your door. There's a guy, his name is...

Justin: Mm-hm.

Griffin: ... Todd Wincles...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... and he will come to your house, he carries the box, and he sets it down really gently, and a lot of these wine delivery companies? They won't set the box down gently. And at that point, you don't got, you know, nice bottles of wine that have been, sort of, tailored for your taste buds. You got a wet doormat. A wet, wine-stain doormat.

Winc won't do you like that. They got online ordering, they got quick shipping, they got personalized recommendations. The only way that Winc

could make wine discovery, the act of it, easier, is if they drank it for you. And a lot of other wine delivery companies will do that.

Justin: They *do* do that—they insist on that. Like, it's always "Two for you, one for us. Thanks for buying us this wine," they say.

Griffin: And Todd Wincles will really want to.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And if you invite him in for a glass, he will appreciate it, but he loves this red stuff, and this white stuff, sometimes it's pink and bubbly. But he won't do it. He will resist the temptation. Anyway, it's Winc, W-I-N-C-E-W-I-N... [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] It's Wince.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: What a riddle!

Griffin: W-I-N-C, this is my riddle. Um, what is uh—what is a wrong way to spell a company's name, and then not get paid for a commercial? Uh, Winc makes it easy to discovered a great wine by—

Justin: [bad Italian accent] Discovered a great a-wine!

Griffin: [laughs] I don't know what's wrong with me!

Justin: Discovered a great, this wine! Discovered a great a-wine with me, Griffin.

Griffin: [through laughter] I don't know what's wrong with me! Why am I incapable of reading and talking at the same time?

Justin: It's all of the greats.

Griffin: What's happening to me?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Jesus Christ!

They match wines to your tastes, and ship 'em right to your door. They got no membership fees. You can skip any month, cancel any time. Anyway, go to TryWinc.com/MyBrother. You're gonna get 20 dollars off your first shipment. [laughs] That's TryWinc.com/MyBrother for 20 bucks off. TryWinc.com/MyBrother. Oh, thank God.

Travis: I got a message from Jamie to Matt. "Happy anniversary. Since we have on in August and one in December, I have a higher chance of getting this message to you on time. I'm thrilled that my relentless onslaught of making you listen to McElroy podcasts worked, and that we can enjoy them together now. Thanks for 13 years of loves, laughs, and vidya games. I love you, and I like your back." Nice.

Griffin: Like your... "I like your back." Oh, I thought you said, "I like you back," but it's "your back."

Travis: I said it right. I can read and talk at the same time.

Griffin: Alright, no need to get like that about it. Um, yeah. I enjoy a good back.

Justin: This is a message for Bee, and it's from Your Tom. "Oops, fuck, that's right! From me, to the McElroys, to you. Thanks for showing up to the club fair, dining to Monster Factory with me, and all the other more serious and mushy ways you've changed my life for the better, you electrocutie. No matter when you hear this, I know I can't wait to see you. Ernie and Brian are okay, too, I guess."

Griffin: Was the intro to that message, um...

Justin: "Oops, fuck."

Griffin: ... Tom realizing that they have to actually write something for this?

Justin: Yes, I do think that Tom maybe didn't know that Tom was gonna get through.

Griffin: [laughs, clapping]

Justin: And Tom just decided that they were gonna... make it up kind of on the spot.

Griffin: I love that.

Justin: But you did good, Tom, you did good. You did prefer for this to pop off around March 2nd, so we are... not accommodating you there on that note, but uh... still, here we are.

Griffin: Here's a message for Jonathan Caine, it's from May, Andrew, Artemis and Matchie, who say, "Hey, slippery boy! Thank you so much for existing, and we're so glad we met you. You and the Caine clan are always in our hearts, especially Papa Caine. You're the most special garbage boy and bigger than life itself. We love you more than the world. Keep filling our lives with 69 jokes—" oh, wait. 69 jokes?

Justin: Wait.

Griffin: Or maybe exactly 69—you've told us 57 jokes. In eight jokes, we're done with you.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Love, the Sin Siblings, and the other ding-dongs in Underwater Piss Utopia." So there's a lot of stuff in that one that I didn't quite understand. Um...

Justin: Is this underground wrestling? 'Cause I've been trying to find a foothold in that world.

Griffin: I think we might be talking about some real backyard shit, boys.

[advertisement plays, bouncy music playing in background]

Allie: Hi, I'm Allie Goertz!

Julia: And I'm Julia Prescott, and we are...

Both: ... Everything's Coming Up Simpsons!

Julia: We are a *Simpsons* podcast on the Maximum Fun network, and we've got some exciting news!

Allie: Ooh, tell me!

Julia: We are going to be doing some live podcast shows in some of our favorite cities. We're so excited, and we wanna let you guys know out there in the Max Fun universe that we are coming to youuu!

Allie: Hell, yeah.

Julia: Hell, yeah. On Saturday, September 15th, we will be at The North Door in Austin, Texas.

Allie: Yeehaw.

Julia: [holding back laughter] On Saturday, December 1st, we will be at the Alamo Drafthouse Sloans Lake in Denver, Colorado.

Allie: There's no basement in the Alamo!

Julia: Mm, we'll find out. Friday, December 7th, we are gonna be at The Vera Project in Seattle, Washington.

Allie: Oh, God, uh, Nirvana!

Julia: Yes.

Allie: Okay.

Julia: And Saturday, December 8th, we will be at Mississippi Studios in Portland, Oregon!

Allie: Hey, Matt Groening lives there!

Julia: Yes!

Allie: Or once lived there. He still lives there in our hearts.

Julia: So make sure that you mark your calendars for those dates, and we will be posting the ticketing links on our Twitter. That is @SimpsonsPod, and we will smell you later!

[music ends]

Justin: "I have a friend who plays live music in bars and restaurants as a primary source of income. He has a great, steady gig at a hotel restaurant, except for one tiny problem: every time he plays—[laughs]"

Griffin: Why? Why is this true?

Justin: "Every time he plays a solo show there, he is contractually obligated to play 'Stacy's Mom' by Fountains of Wayne. Not a joke. He did not read his contract carefully enough before signing, and now legally, it's required for him to opine for a fictional mom at least once a week.

"Brothers, it's been almost a year of this, and my friend now hates this song more than anything. Is there anything I can do to help him get out of this situation?" That's from Sick of Stacy's Mom in Southern Maine. Which actually kind of sounds like uh, Fountains of Wayne.

Travis: Fountains of Wayne.

Justin: Very good.

Let me get something out of the way before we get into this question. I— Fountains of Wayne is a good band, but I can understand how—there are very few songs that I think you would play them every single time you played a gig that you would still feel great about. Now...

Travis: I bet even Fountains of Wayne, if they had to do this, would be like, "Okay, we fucking—"

Justin: I am uh—

Griffin: You think maybe in 2003, you think maybe they might've done that around that period?

Justin: Um, hey, b-b-b-b-boys? I don't know if Fountains of Wayne is actively touring. I'm gonna bet Fountains of Wayne don't get to leave the building if they don't do "Stacy's Mom." I'm sorry.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yeah, they're gonna go ahead and bang that one out for everybody, uh, every single time they perform. Of course, they're making, like, big coin off of that. Like, they—I don't know, maybe they don't have to do "Stacy's Mom" every time. I would think they would probably have a hard time not doing "Stacy's Mom."

Griffin: Before we talk about anything else, we need to talk about why this was in a contract.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: A legal contract that a lawyer probably helped do.

Travis: I have two guesses. Guess one, that the bar is, like, called Stacy's.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Or the owner or the bartender is probably named Stacy, and it's like, a fun thing. Or two, at their audition for this gig, this musician friend

played "Stacy's Mom," and they were like, "Oh, my God, that's the best—I love that song! Yes! But you gotta do that every time."

And he was like, "Okay, you got it." And then didn't know that it was, like, that was actually in the contract because that is the song that got them the gig.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Hmm.

Travis: Or the bar is owned and operated and themed after Fountains of Wayne. [laughs]

Justin: That's also-

Griffin: Now we're talking about it.

Justin: That's also possible. Maybe a Fountains of Wayne-themed bar.

Travis: Soda Fountains of Wayne.

Justin: Soda Fountains of Wayne.

Travis: It's also non—there's no alcohol served at this bar.

Griffin: No, it's a strictly Christian establishment.

Justin: Just straightedge Christian Fountains of Wayne-themed bar.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter] What is the-

Justin: Profoundly unpopular. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, I'm there. I'm there. And it's just one big—and it's not a soda fountain in the traditional sense. It's a literal water feature in the middle of the floor, but it's sort of a caffeine-free Mountain Dew feature.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And all the teens just come around, and they stick their head over the jets and get just the blast of that fresh Mountain flavor. While they do just dance and just enjoy the night, to the music of Fountains of Wayne.

Travis: And it's nice, 'cause you can drop your kids off there, and you know it's safe! Like, you know there's no alcohol.

Justin: I just—I liked—I liked Fountains of Wayne before "Stacy's Mom" happened.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I felt very vindicated, but then they won Best New Artist—the Best New Artist Grammy, which is so baffling to me, because they've been operating for like a full decade before that actually happened. But anyway.

Griffin: Yeah. "Stacy's Mom" is 15 years old. That's wild.

Justin: That's wild.

Griffin: The song is. The mother in the subject of the song-

Justin: [singing] Stacy's mom is in the *Guinness Book of Records*! Youngest mom with a teenage kid! Doesn't make sense, her daughter's one year older than her!

Griffin: [laughs]

Is there some stank you can put on the song "Stacy's Mom" to, like, freshen it up?

Travis: "Stacy's Mom: A Look Back"? And it's like, "You know what, I realize now that maybe it was just a childhood crush."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I think Griffin is more thinking we take it to the islands with a reggae cover.

Griffin: No, that actually wasn't—that was the opposite of what I was thinking.

Justin: Griffin wants to take it on to the islands.

Griffin: No, I think that'd be hugely problematic, but I would—you know, like a nice Bossa Nova might be okay.

Travis: Or maybe redo it, but in a minor key.

Griffin: Oh, that's fun. [singing] Stacy's mom...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Let me look up the chords.

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: It's like...

Travis: Or maybe let us just talk about Stacy's Dad. Have we talked about this before?

Justin: [singing] Stacy's dad is back from work. He's doing his best...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ... with his ship collection. Grills a real good steak! Can fix the lawnmower. I know it is pretty much equal, just normal, but I think Stacy's dad is a good guy.

Travis: [singing] He's doing his best. He doesn't know how to relate to his teenage daughter, but he's doing his best!

Griffin: My guitar's open tuned, so I can't play this, but it's just E A B A, so it'd be E minor, A minor, B minor, A minor. And you could probably do a good—

Justin: Why are you open—why did you open tune?

Griffin: Uh, you know. I like to... get tender on it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I think you're just lazy. You want to sound good when you're not hitting—

Griffin: Do you got your guitar? Do you got your guitar on you?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Give me an E minor.

Justin: Okay.

[chord plays]

Griffin: [singing] Stacy's... [speaking] And then A minor.

[chord plays]

Travis and Justin: [singing] Mom...

Griffin: A minor? Is that A minor?

[chord plays]

Justin: Yeah.

Justin: [strumming guitar and singing] Stacy's mom... has got it going on.

Griffin: B minor.

Justin: [strumming and singing] Stacy, can I come over after schooool?

Travis: Haunting.

Griffin: Yeah, you're in the major. You're in the major.

Justin: [strumming and singing] After school? We can hang around by the pooooool.

Travis and Griffin: [laugh]

Justin: [strumming and singing] Did your mom get back from her business trip?

Griffin: You went back to major. Listen, I know you wanna play the major 'cause it sounds so good, but it's gotta be minor!

Justin: [laughs] [strumming and singing] Is she there, or is she trying to give me the slip?

Travis: Why, Stacy's mom has been dead for over 50 years!

Justin: Oh, now, see, the precho—the prechorus is already slightly minor.

Griffin: Oh, just jump to the—just fuck the prechorus. Get to the chorus.

Justin: [strumming and singing] I'm not the little boy that I used to be. Stacy's mom has got it going on.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [strumming and singing] She's all I want, and I've waited for so long. Stacy, can't you see? You're just... [speaking] Uh, that's a G7 minor, girl for me, C sharp minor.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [strumming and singing] I know it might be wrong, but I'm in love with Stacy's mom.

Travis: Oh, no! God bless.

Griffin: Yeah, so you do that, and it's like if your parents have you mow the lawn all the time, and then you mow the lawn super bad once, you don't have to mow the lawn anymore.

Travis: Justin, I thought you did a great job at doing a bad job at that song.

Justin: The problem is that I was—I was bringing the melody into the main—'cause I—I don't know—I can't transpose that in my head on the fly, so I was trying to eyeball what that melody would look like in a minor key.

Griffin: No, no, it's a fun son—I don't blame you. It's a fun song, and what you did to it is a perversion.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And so that was your body reflexively trying to sing the fun song.

Travis: That was like sneezing.

Griffin: It was like sneezing, Justin.

Justin: It was just like sneezing. Folks, thanks so much for listening. We hope you have enjoyed yourself, aside from the music part there. Sorry about that. Uh...

Griffin: It was good!

Justin: It was uh...

Travis: It was good. You did a good bad job!

Justin: You know, I did my best. Uh, we've got some—if you wanna come see us, we're gonna be out and about this uh—this nation of ours. Trav is... gonna be in Newport, Kentucky, on August 11th. Dad and I are gonna be on August 11th at Barboursville and then Travis and Dad are gonna be in Lexington on August 18th. And those are all signings for the *TAZ Graphic Novel*, so come on out to those. You can find the details at McElroyShows.com/Tours.

We've also got, and I think there's a few tickets left for our show in Orlando, August the 31st, at the Walt Disney Theater. That is also at McElroyShows.com/Tours. You may be able to get tickets for the Atlanta show that's on September 1st, but that may also be sold out. I am—I'm not exactly clear. But—no, there's a few seats for that, if you wanna come. So come see us in Atlanta. That's gonna be fun. It's gonna be a really fun one.

Travis: I also think maybe we might—I think I might be doing some stuff at Dragon Con that same weekend, I'll let you know. But if you are gonna come to those shows, please send in your Orlando and Atlanta Yahoos and regular questions. Make sure to put that in the subject line.

Also, PodCon, uh, the fundraiser Indiegogo for PodCon 2 is going on right now. Help us fund it, so we can have an even better second PodCon, one of my favorite conventions I've ever done, and Justin and I helped found. You can go to bit.ly/McElroyPodCon2 to become a donor, and that's a good way to go ahead and get your tickets.

And our graphic novel is on sale! You can get it at TheAdventureZoneComic.com, or at many fine booksellers.

Griffin: Uh, 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 very, very good album, and we're so—we're so fortunate that we get to use that song as our theme, and have for many years now.

And thank you to Max Fun for having us on the network. You can go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there. Shows like *Story*

Break, shows like *The Beef and Dairy Network*, shows like *Tights and Fights* and so many more at MaximumFun.org.

Do y'all want that final?

Travis: Oh, one more thing. *Shmanners* is coming to the London Podcast Festival, uh, I believe September 8th!

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: And we're gonna have uh, a ticket link for that on McElroyShows.com/Tours.

Griffin: Here's that final. It was sent in by Level 9000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport. Thank you, Drew. It's Ya-Drew Answers User Matt85. Matt85 asks, "Have you... ever bought a burger from a burger van?"

[laughter]

Justin: 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, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

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[advertisement plays, newscaster music playing in background]

Travis: Kardashians.

Courtney: Michael Cohen.

Brent: Hashtags.

Travis: Clickbait.

Courtney and Travis: Memes.

Travis: Oh!

[laughter]

Travis: Debunking.

Brent: Rebunking.

Courtney: [sighs] Regular-sized bunking.

Travis: Boaty McBoatface.

Brent: Do any of these words make sense to you? Then maybe *Trends Like These* is the podcast you should be listening to.

Travis: We put out an episode every week on MaximumFun.org. Hosted by me, Travis McElroy.

Courtney: And me, Courtney Enlow.

Brent: And me, Brent Black!

Travis: *Trends Like These*, on MaximumFun.org.

Courtney: 'Cause with trends like these...

Brent: Who needs any memes?

Courtney: Ah? Ah? [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, that was great.

[music ends]