

MBMBaM 421: Spoonhog

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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 and 30 Under 30 media luminary, Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Once upon a time, I was one of the cohosts of the *Joystiq Podcast*. And we got to Episode 99 and realized the week following would be our hundredth episode. And we didn't have it in us, or didn't—weren't able to be prepared enough, maybe, is another way of putting it, to actually get it together to do something special for a 100th episode. So we released Episode 98, Episode 98-A, Episode 98-B, Episode 98-C, Episode 99, 99.5, 99.75, 99-A, and then Episode 100. [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So we did that this one time. I don't know why I'm relating that anecdote right now, but welcome to Episode 421 of *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. We're so happy you've joined us here for our just the regular amount of weed discussion episode of our podcast.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Standard, standard amounts.

Justin: Keeping it right between the navigational beacons. This is how much regular people like ourselves talk about weed. That's what's happening.

Travis: Not too much, not too little.

Griffin: Just sort of the one thing. Why—I think the one thing this episode, Willie Nelson's "Roll Me Up and Smoke Me When I Die." Does it count as a living will? Discuss.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Are there going to be people, when Willie Nelson passes away from this Earth – and holy shit, we can't really talk about celebrities in this context anymore, we've been doing this show for eight years, and it's broken bad on us many times – love Willie, keep it up, but when he does pass on, is there gonna be somebody who's like, "Alright. Here's a big, big rolling paper. Let's get—"

And somebody's gonna be like, "Hey, hold on. What are you—this is a dude."

And they're like, "No, he was very—he was explicitly clear in his song."

Justin: "Honoring his wishes."

Travis: "I don't wanna do this, either. I don't want you to think I'm excited about smoking a man."

Griffin: "I don't wanna chief this dude. He's got hair and bones, and he's the whole deal."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "It's not gonna go well."

Griffin: “It’s not gonna go good, but it’s legally binding!”

Justin: Please don’t bogart my dad.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, this is—we’re talking about it too much!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [???].

Griffin: So anyway, that’s it. We can’t talk about it anymore.

Justin: Just a regular amount of weed talk.

Griffin: `Cause if we’re not careful, this will become 420.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: If we’re not careful, it’ll be 420, and that’ll be bad for us.

Justin: It’s not.

Griffin: We made promises.

Justin: It’s Episode 421. Eventually—maybe we should just put 420 up for sale, as like a sponsored episode. If you want us to make 420. We did have a possible situation that we thought would be a good fit for that. That did not come together, did not congeal.

Griffin: Mm-mm.

Justin: Which is fine.

Griffin: Mm-mm.

Justin: That's the biz. As Jesse keeps telling us, it's the biz. Uh...

Travis: He says that a lot. Sometimes, he just yells it at us.

Justin: "It's the biz. This is the biz!"

Travis: "This is the biz!"

Griffin: I never see him smoke cigarettes, except for when he's telling us about the biz after we've gone through a pretty hard knock. He lights up a big, long cigarette, and he tells us that it is the biz, and that we need to just learn to handle it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He was in there. I—this—it was—this is actually really hard for me. I went in to ask Jesse about this sponsorship, and he is in there, holding court. It's him, Alex Blumberg, uh, Ira Glass is there, Kerri Hoffman. Like, the whole gang. All the luminaries are there. And the—

Griffin: The illuminati-naries? Is that what you're saying? The illuminat-aries?

Justin: And he's like, "Hey, Alex—"

I was like, "Hey, Jesse. I wanted to see how that sponsorship was going."

And Jesse says, "Hey, Alex, watch this." He takes an ashtray full of cigarette butts, 'cause he had been getting stoked for this, and he just upends them onto my lap. And some of them are still hot.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So I'm kind of, like... [laughs] I'm just, like, patting my crotch really fast.

Griffin: Yeah, you don't wanna get wiener burns, for sure.

Justin: Everybody's, like, losing it. Adam Carolla, everybody's like, loving it. And then Jesse takes this glass ashtray, which is heavy as all get-out...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: ...and just chucks it right at my head. And I black out. There's blood. Alex Blumberg, *loving* it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, losing it. Absolutely in stitches about this. And Jesse comes over, and he has one more cigarette, and he's like, "Oh, hey, you spilled my ashtray, so this is your problem now." And he flicks the lit cigarette in my mouth.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: He says, "It's the biz."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then he makes me leave.

Griffin: And in that whole interaction, Justin, about how many cigarettes did Jesse smoke? Just from start—

Justin: Eight.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Eight. Eight cigarettes, from start to finish.

Griffin: Holy shoot. Oh.

Justin: I mean, he's, like, crushing them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hm. Now, eight, like, in a line—or all at once? Was it just a—

Justin: Three at once.

Travis: Wooow!

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Three at once.

Travis: And how many of them were in, like, long, kind of very intricate holders?

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: The first—the first three... were in long, intricate holders. And he inhaled those in one drag.

Travis: Woah.

Justin: He pulled down three cigarettes in one drag. Then he had a coughing fit that lasted for around 15 minutes.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: When everybody was, like, frozen solid. You could tell that, like, this had happened before, and somebody had spoke, and maybe it hadn't gone so good for them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So everybody just, like, froze in terror.

Griffin: They got two ashtrays thrown right at them.

Justin: Yeah. 'Cause you can throw a lot of ashtrays.

Travis: What I've heard, and maybe this is just complete rumor, but I've heard if you record those coughing fits and slow them down...

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: ...those are full episodes of *Bullseye* in each cough.

Griffin: Yeah, sure!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's how he do it.

Justin: [through laughter] That's how he do it! Everyone, that's where podcasts come from. There you go.

Griffin: It all starts when Jesse smokes three cigarettes like a cartoon The Devil from the 1930s.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: And then he sees a podcast that he likes, and he's like, "Awooga!" and he turns into a wolf.

Griffin: Yep. Turns into a big wolf. Yep.

Justin: Speaking of wolf, it was weird how Scott Aukerman kept asking if he could take my thumbs.

Travis: Mm. Huh.

Justin: And Jesse was like, "No, Scott! No!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And Scott was like, [blubbering] "Please."

Travis: Like—

Justin: "Please let me have the thumbs, Jesse."

Travis: Take them, literally. This was not, like, some kind of metaphor...

Justin: No, take my thumbs.

Griffin: Oh, no, dude. You ever seen that dude's thorax? Co-vered with thumbs.

Justin: Yeah. Scott's the one to take my thumbs.

Travis: Really?

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: But Jesse wouldn't let him.

Travis: Really?

Justin: Really.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Yeah, you lay him down flat on the floor like he's planking, he just walks on the thumbs. It's horrible. It's horrible to watch.

Travis: Was the floating entity known as Gumhead there? Gumhead, of course, who started Headgum. I'm sorry, not a lot of people know this. It was started by a living, floating uh... celestial being, maybe?

Justin: You mean J—do you mean former guestsperfs Jake and Amir? Yes, correct.

Travis: Well, that's the—

Justin: Jake and Amir were there.

Travis: That's their human form. But when they join together, they become Gumhead.

Justin: Wow. Did I mention Kerri Hoffman tased me? And I was already [laughs] on the ground. It was uncalled for. But she was like, "PRXXX!" and then jammed it into my chest. It sucked.

Griffin: She already had the taser charged up, and like...

Justin: [laughs] She was, like, ready for it.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: It was miserable. Anyway, let's get to the questions. Here's our first one. "A couple weeks ago, I was walking downtown and a guy and his girlfriend asked me for change for a dollar. We were near a parking meter, so this seemed reasonable to me, and I pulled out my wallet. The guy immediately grabbed my wallet out of my hands, and ran about a block—a half of a block away with it.

"Then he turned back around... and gave me my wallet back?"

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "In the end, I guess he stole my cash, which amounted to about five dollars. What happened? Was it a prank? Did he—"

Griffin: No, you can't—you left out a savory fucking—Juice, you can't—

Justin: Oh, okay. Okay. Sorry.

Griffin: You gotta give them the *whole* truth.

Justin: I skipped a parenthetical, shame on me. "In the end, I guess he stole my cash, which amounted to five dollars. Actually, it was six dollars, but he left me one dollar."

Griffin: A juicy deet.

Justin: “What happened? Was it a prank? Did he give up? Is this a thing that happens? I mean, it was technically the theft of five dollars, but I was so relieved I wouldn’t have to cancel and replace my cards that I’m okay with that.” And it says from Never Going Downtown Again.

Griffin: This is so dope. This is my shit.

Justin: This is really nice of the mugger. I mean—

Travis: Were—were you dressed as, like, the Monopoly man, and like, the mugger saw you and was like, “Ah, a juicy target!” but what they didn’t know was you spent almost all of your money except six dollars on that Monopoly man costume?

Griffin: Okay. We need to take—you guys are—you guys are looking at the little picture. I wanna—you’re looking at one grain of sand on the beach. I’m gonna look at the whole fucking beach. ‘Cause I don’t know if this is a mugging.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I am not convinced this is a mugging.

Justin: What are you thinking?

Griffin: Imagine, if you will, you’re young and you’re trying to show off to a new significant other, and you’re having some fun downtown, and you’re having downtown fun, and you say—and you’re having a conversation about, like, mugging, and you say, like, “I bet I could mug, and it would be great.”

And your significant other’s like, “Nuh-uh. You won’t do it.”

And then you walk up to somebody, and you mug them a little bit. And this is not even a mugging. You got your fucking wallet back. It’s a little bit of a mugging, but come on. And then you bring it back as like a jokey-joke, but you did take five dollars from him, so it’s kind of like a cute, like, flirty—like,

fun, flirty dare. Do you know what I mean? Like, a truth-or-dare fun flirt dare.

Travis: I mean, let's recontextualize this, right? If somebody broke into my house...

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: ...but only stole something worth 5 dollars, how would I feel?

Griffin: Was it a fun—was it a flirty dare, though, with a significant other they're trying to show off, impress, outside?

Travis: But like, they broke into my house and they stole the magnet that I got at King's Island, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Am I gonna press charges? I don't know!

Griffin: You catch them in the act. They spring out the window, laughing. They also stole a precious necklace, but they hand you the necklace back through the broken window they smashed. And then they walk outside, you see them with a significant other, and then they show them the magnet, and then they high-five and kiss and laugh. And then they walk off, and you're like, "Eh, fair dinkum. It was flirty, so."

Travis: It's possible that this is the perfect crime, what we're describing. 'Cause if you're going to rob a bank and you steal millions of dollars, but you come back seconds later, you hand them back the bags of money, and you're like, "Here's back a million dollars. I did keep 200 dollars."

And they're like, "Huh. Okay, well... you could have made off with the millions, and you didn't..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "So yeah, keep that 200 bucks! Okay, bye! Thank you."

Justin: Can we just create a system where, like—I don't know how many muggers listen to this show, but if we could just all agree on a little bit of etiquette that—listen, you're gonna make me cancel the cards, but I'm gonna cancel the cards before you use the cards. There's no need for that. You don't need my license. If we could just agree that, like, you're gonna—okay, you got me. Okay, you got me. And then you get my cash...

Griffin: Mm. Alright.

Justin: ...and we move on with it. Here's what I'm—you shouldn't have cash, anyway.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: From now on, you just refer to the cash in your wallet as muggin' stuffins.

Travis: Yeah! Yeah!

Justin: That's just my muggin' stuffins! It's for when I get mugged, and I will deserve it, 'cause I was carrying around all these muggin' stuffins. Don't have too much. I have six bucks in there. Don't—you got me.

Griffin: If we codify this, though, Justin, in the way that you're describing, I'm worried that it's gonna be so easy—

Justin: Can you say that real quick for me—

Griffin: Muggin' stuffins. Yeah, if you—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I mean, if we have two wallets, right—

Travis: "What were you doing today, Bob?"

"Muggin' stuff!"

Griffin: Yeah, we got a right butt cheek wallet, and in that one we have driver's license, easily cancelable credit cards, pictures of our kids and loved ones...

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: ...and then our left butt cheek, we have a smaller wallet. This one is going to contain all our money, and then, like, maybe a punch card for maybe a Subway sandwich that you have all the way going. 'Cause if I was a mugger and I saw that, I'd be like, "Hmm, hell yeah, that's like six bucks right there."

And then when you get mugged, you're like, "Here, just take my left wallet. Just take my left wallet; this is my muggin' stuffins."

I'm worried if we do that, Justin, it's gonna be kind of flag football. I'm worried it's gonna be so easy to mug people that I might start doing it. Because if the—if you got me—

Travis: Griffin, you—okay, so you mug Steve, right?

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: But then Jerry turns around and mugs you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What if there's just one—okay, what if we make it there's just one money wallet.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And everybody's mugging everybody, going, "Do you have the money wallet?" 'Cause like—

Griffin: That's uh, that's socialism. I think.

Justin: You've moved away from the core argument, which is this: if you make mugging a crime, only the criminals will mug.

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: Wouldn't it be more fun if getting mugged could become something of an opportunity to meet new people?

Griffin: Sure. Sure.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And just don't have too much cash in your wallets. It's not gonna cost you too much. And you're just getting mugged. And it's not a crime. [laughs] So the person mugging you is not a criminal. They could be your neighbor, your best friend, whatever. You are getting mugged, though. It is a shakedown.

And here's the one thing about this system that I've created, which may have some flaws, it's too early to say – if you don't give them a wallet, they will fuck you up. They have [???], okay?

Griffin: Okay. Okay, okay, okay.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah. It's a real—[laughs] it's a real mugging—

Travis: It's a real mugging.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: It's just not illegal.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Man. Juice, I gotta say, you sound like the *Dark Knight's* The Joker right now, like just full of chaos and...

Justin: I uh, love chasing cars.

Travis: Really?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, can I do a Yahoo?

Travis: Wait, do you? Wait.

Justin: What?

Travis: Justin, do you chase cars?

Justin: I'm like a pup chasing a car. And I'm loving the hunt of the car, and just going for it, 24-sev. Chaos, too. Oh, baby!

Griffin: Yeah, when I get that—when I get that car, I'm gonna [crosstalk].

Justin: I almost finished his famous monologue that I memorized verbatim, Griffin!

Griffin: Sorry. Keep going.

Justin: [through laughter] Can I please finish the Joker's monologue?

Griffin: Yeah. Please, please, please.

Justin: I gotta start over at the beginning.

Griffin: Okay. Can I be Harvey Dent?

Justin: Uh, yeah.

Griffin: Okay. [garbled] "Oh, man! This burns a lot! This is a real stinger!"

Justin: Uh, are you Batman, Travis?

Travis: Uh, yeah, I guess. If that's the only one left.

Griffin: Okay, but he's not in this scene, so please respect that.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: I gotta hold my mouth like this. I'm just like a dog... chasing a car.

Travis: [makes thudding noise] Hey, is the Joker in here?

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, it's me, the Joker. Sit down, I'm doing a monologue!

Travis: Oh, sorry! I didn't mean to interrupt!

Justin: No, it's fine. I'll start at the beginning.

Griffin: It's pretty good! I need a ointment!

Justin: I'm just like a dog, chasing a car for the love of the chase and to keep my exercise fitness [through laughter] at 100 percent.

Travis: [???].

Justin: I'm starting over. I'm just like a dog... Stop interrupting me, Batman. I'm like a dog chasing a car—

[coin clattering]

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: Did somebody knock something over? [laughs]

Griffin: No, I'm flipping a coin to see if I should blow you goons away, shoot your asses. [coin flips]

Justin: I'm starting over. I'm just like a dog.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: And I'm chasing a car. And it's my number-one... car.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You wanna get nuts?

Travis: No.

Justin: You ever dance with the devil while you're chasing a car?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: [slurping sounds]

Griffin: Well, you sure do lick yourself a lot.

Justin: [high-pitched laughter]

Travis: Give me your wallet, Joker.

Justin: [high-pitched laughter] You'll never get it!

Travis: Okay, well, now I beat you up.

Justin: I have 100 wallets, and I'm gonna set 'em all on fire.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And scene. That's how, of course—that was not a recording of the famous film, *Batman Does it Again*. That was... us...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...doing it, weirdly enough. Griffin, do you have a Yahoo, did you say?

Griffin: Ah, yeah, I do. This one was sent in by uh, Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian. It's Yahoo Answers User Jules, who asks, "My stupid brother might've given my dog a Twizzler. How can I tell for sure?"

Breaking it down. I want to get forensic on this motherfuck-er, and figure out how we can figure out how they can figure out if their stupid brother did give their dog a Twizzler, and how they can tell for sure.

Travis: If it was a Gusher, it would be easy.

Griffin: Gushers would be easy, 'cause there would be dribbling juice down the doggy's chin.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And that would be so easy to diagnose. You would get near the chin, smell it. If it smelled like, you know, watermelon or grape...

Travis: The dog's head would have become a watermelon, Griffin.

Griffin: Of course. How silly of me. That is the joke you were making, and I fucked it up.

Justin: Start it again. Read the question again, start over.

Griffin: "My stupid brother—"

Travis: If it was a Gusher, it'd be easy!

Griffin: 'Cause, uh, fruit head. Justin, any jokes?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: No, I wanna hear the question! For once!

Griffin: “My stupid brother might’ve given my dog a Twizzler. How can I tell for sure?”

Justin: Well, if it was an Airhead, his head would’ve blown up real big. It’s a shame it wasn’t that.

Griffin: Alright. Alright. Alright. If it was a Tootsie-Roll Pop, an owl would come and take it.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So any other fun candy commercial sort of... things?

Justin: If it was Skittles, Skittles would’ve popped all over... his face and body, ‘cause Skittles-pox.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If it was uh—fuck! Shit!

Justin: My favorite candy bar, Fuck Shit.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: There’s uh, probably not a Ring Pop ‘cause—

Justin: [crosstalk] great slogan for that one? How’d they get so many goddamn nuts [through laughter] into this fucking Fuck Shit?

[laughter]

Justin: It was actually the first candy that was ever discontinued before it was released.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So you see a lot of, like, [crosstalk] sites have like, “Do you remember this? Hey, ‘90s kids, remember this one?”

And we all say, “No.”

And it’s like, “Well, it was discontinued, wasn’t it? Alright.”

Travis: There was a kid in middle school who swore up and down that he had had a Fuck Shit once.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: But when pressed, he couldn’t really give us any details, except that there was a goddamn lot of nuts in it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] He said there were so many goddamn nuts—his uncle, he said, worked at the Fuck Shit factory.

Travis: Mm-hm. But here’s the thing about the Fuck Shit factory: nobody ever goes in, nobody ever comes out.

Griffin: [singing] Come with me, and you’ll be in this fucking righteous candy factory. We’ve got nuts, holy shit, do we have nuts!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I actually—one time, I got invited to go into the Fuck Shit factory.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: But then Mr. Fuckworth came by, and he told me that he would give me a—his words, “A goddamn lot of nuts...”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: ...if I delivered to him the Fuck Shit recipe. And I ran, and ran. And I never stopped running, if I'm being honest. And I think that really has led me to where I am now.

Griffin: So um, the Twizzler—how can we—the dog ate a Twizzler, I think, and so I just want to help this person. So. We've had a lot of fun just cussing a bunch...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...but I'm wondering if this person whose dog might be Twizzler-sick.

Justin: [singing] If you scrubs want to eat my god-tier nuts, are you sure that you can handle it?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Here's the thing about dogs and Twizzlers.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: They don't like 'em.

[pause]

Justin: Don't believe me?

Griffin: You don't, or dogs don't?

Justin: Uh, you know what, I'm ambivalent to them. They're definitely better than Red Vines, don't @ me, but I don't think a dog would, like, like a Twizzler. Would they? It seems like, not—

Travis: My dog would literally eat anything.

Griffin: It's just the gummy consistency's probably not a dog's fave. But regardless, that's—how can we know for sure, and I don't want to do an Ian Malcolm dookie analysis. Actually, he wasn't into it, was he? He hated that they were putting their hands inside the dino dookie.

Justin: So I did a quick search of Animal Hub, where I get all my facts and figures, and the answer to this question that was posed by Seth, "Can dogs eat Twizzlers?"

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Here's the answer for y'all... "To specifically answer the question, 'Can dogs eat Twizzlers?' strictly the answer is yes."

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: "There is no harm done for the dogs to ingest them."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Besides, they are known to be safe for consumption, as even kids love to eat them, so..."

Travis: Wait.

Justin: Here's what it says here. "Too much is bad. Twizzlers may be safe for dogs; however, they should not be recommended to be given to your dogs in large quantity." [through laughter] No fucking shit!

Griffin: Yeah. For sure.

Justin: [crosstalk] how many more we eat!

Travis: Okay, but also, you can't say, like, "Kids like to eat them, so it's safe." 'Cause my kid likes grapes, and if I give my dog a grape, I believe

she'll explode! So, like, that's not a good metric for that! My kid also loves chocolate!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, that's not good metric! And yeah.

Griffin: Are dogs not supposed to do grapes?

Travis: No!

Griffin: Oh, shit, I gotta go! [rustling]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [distantly, shouting] Mr. Barkley!? Mr. Barkley!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well...

Justin: Well... Uh, I guess I should ask—

Griffin: Does anybody know how to make a dog poop *now*, to get it out?

Travis: Twizzlers.

Justin: Twizzlers will give `em diarrhea.

"Hi, brothers. I work at a grocery store deli in a rural area, and a few days ago, someone came to the counter who I am 95 percent sure is a moderately famous Hollywood actor."

Griffin: Stop. Stop, stop, stop. Let's just scroll through the question and see if they say who the actor is. `Cause it's not—I don't think it is. And if this is the case, like, how can we approach this one in good face?

Justin: On what pla—how—we can't. You have to tell us who it is. You have to tell us who it is.

Griffin: Email us next week. Try it again, email us again next week, and let us know who it is, 'cause we can't.

Travis: That's true, because like, there are Hollywood celebs that if you said, "They got away to a rural area," I'd be like, "Yeah, yeah, yeah."

Griffin: This is the first time we've ever sent something back for a second draft. Send it in, say who it is, we'll do this one again. But this—we can't not—not know.

Justin: Yes. And please include the original text of your question. We have to know who the person is. It means... everything.

Travis: And use the same signoff. We won't say it here, but that way I can [crosstalk].

Justin: Yes, and actually reply to your first email that you sent to keep it, like, threaded.

Griffin: And send us a bitcoin for 100 dollars.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "I work in an office—"

Griffin: Is that how it works? I want 300 dollars of bitcoin.

Justin: "I work in an office building that has a kitchen, and we have discovered that many of our spoons are going missing at an alarming rate. My boss has personally bought new spoons to replace the missing ones on enough occasions that she dressed up as a spoon for Halloween to remind people of the issue." [sarcastically] Sounds like a fun person. "She won the costume competition, in case you were wondering."

Travis: I was!

Justin: I was. "Where are our spoons going!? And how can I stop this from happening?" That's from Burglarized in Baltimore.

Griffin: Oh, I got it. I know.

Justin: What is it?

Griffin: Up your butt and around the corner! Next question!

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Travis: Wow.

Justin: [laughs] Alright. A little intense.

Um, I wish this would happen to me, because I have a sad story for y'all. I, a few years ago, was in need of spoons...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: `Cause we were out. We threw them all out. I was in need of spoons. And I got a container of spoons, and it was like an eight-pack, right? So like, eight spoons, eight forks, eight knives. Get home, put them into the silverware drawer, and then you'll never...

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: ...you'll never believe this.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: What?

Justin: I *hate* these spoons.

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I *hate* these spoons. They feel—

Travis: What's wrong?

Justin: They feel—okay, one, they have no heft. They feel like they're made of plastic. Two, the top is shaped like baby spoons. I can't get four crunches of Captain Crunch in here. I can't get four—

Travis: Oh, the bowls are shallow? It's a shallow bowl.

Griffin: It's not ideal.

Justin: Like a shallow, narrow, tiny spoon that is weak and uh, there is nothing powerful about this spoon. It is a weak spoon that I hate. And I have eight of them now, and I would do anything if someone could give me an excuse to replace these spoons. Please, spoon thief, if you're hearing this, come steal my spoons!

Griffin: Yeah. These miserable spoons. Can we all agree... I have not reached into the silverware drawer when I needed a friendly spoon to help me eat my cereal, soups, or whatever—what-have-you, I have not reached into that drawer and... mindfully chosen a small spoon, a li'l spoon, I guess a teaspoon, over a big-boy spoon, since I was an eight-years-old.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: That's a wild choice to make. Why would I—do you want to work twice as hard for the same amount of soup? No, I don't. I want—I want to carry a lot of soup up to my mouth with each go, and I don't know why the littler spoons even exist. I want—I want the spoon to endanger the corners of my mouth.

Travis: I will say that with big fork versus tiny fork, tiny fork, sometimes I look at it, and I'm like, "Yeah, this is a thin food. I don't *need* that big fork! This is a conservationalist. I'm gonna save my energy, I don't need to lift the extra weight of the big fork." But with the spoon, I agree with you,

Griffin. Those little spoons? That's for my baby now. My baby can have those spoons.

Griffin: How cool would this movie be if I was having dinner with the queen and I showed up on my scooter I rented from the street and I rode it to Buckingham and rolled up to the table, and then they were like, "You're late," and I was like, "Fuck off," and sat down, and I threw my backpack under the table.

And then they started and they served up a soup, and I took, like, four of the seven sort of implements that were lining my plate, and I just threw them to the ground.

And they were like, "What are you doing?"

And I was like, "Gang, you only need the big spoon, and you need the big fork, and maybe a knife for hard meat. And that's it."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then they all were like, "Oh, shit, you're right!" and then uh, I pulled out my boombox and we had a party. And that's the end of the movie, and so this one's called Manners, Shmanners. And Travis, I am gonna—

Travis: Wait a minute.

Griffin: Yeah, no, I'm gonna need to borrow it. But this is—it's what I believe in really strong, and I think Mike Myers is gonna play every role but me.

Travis: Okay. And to solve your problem burglarizing Baltimore, what you're gonna wanna do is, much like coffee shops do, you wanna get a bigger spoon, chain that to the regular spoons, and so that way people are less likely to steal it, 'cause it has a big, dangly—I don't know, a spatula, a spoon, maybe just a big piece of wood on there. Something so they have to return the spoon back to you.

Justin: Would it be helpful if—this is a thought. What if—you see a big stack of spoons, huge stack of spoons, big sexy spoons. The curve just the way you like. What’s the first thing you wanna do?

Griffin: Put `em right up my butt. [crosstalk].

Justin: [crosstalk] put it in your pocket, exactly. Stuff it right in your pocket.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: What if there’s just one spoon... for the whole office [laughs] and it’s like, it’s a member of the family.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: If somebody steals *this* motherfucker, it’s on. And you know it, because you were waiting on it. You were waiting on the spoon. You cannot get that spoon out of the break room, no way. Someone else needs to stir their Cremora into their decaf. They need the spoon.

Travis: “Yeah, just going over your yearly review here. Your numbers have been good. Your customer service reviews are way up. Now, I do see here that you hog the spoon?”

Justin: “Did you hog the spoon? Are you a spoonhog?”

Travis: “You’re fired.”

Griffin: [singing] Spoonhog!

Justin: [laughs] That’s my favorite James Bond villain.

Griffin: It’s a good one. So what if we have everybody in the office—

Justin: [singing] They say there’s enough spoons for you, never enough spoons for you, Spoonhog! [scats]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] Never a fork will do! Why not a spoon or two thousand?
[scats] Spoonhog!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What if everybody has their own spoon? Like—

Griffin: I gotta point out. [laughs] I was doing kind of a parody cover of Soundgarden's "Spoonman," but Justin took it and ran with it in such a different direction.

Justin: [holding back laughter] I made a parody cover of Chris Cornell's theme from uh, [through laughter] *Casino Royale*.

Griffin: Yeah, but I mean, Skyfall would've matched, sort of, the rhy—
[tapping rhythmically] Sky-fall. Spoon-hog.

Travis: More like Goldfinger. It wasn't like, [singing] Spoon-finger!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mine was not a parody; it was a pastiche.

Travis: Oh! An homage?

Justin: It was an homage. I was capturing—it was like how—you know that Weird Al song, "Everything You Know is Wrong," sort of a tone parody or pastiche of They Might Be Giants, that's kind of what I was going for. A sound-alike. A tone... parody. A pastiche.

Griffin: Mm. Yeah. Maybe if you say "pastiche" 80 more times.

Justin: Can we just go to the Money Zone!?

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

Justin: We've never done this before, but we're just gonna go back and forth on this one.

Griffin: Amp versus amp?

Justin: Yeah. Okay. Alright. You know, folks, hiring is challenging, right, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah, I hate doing it, but there are lots of uh—well, there's not. There's really just the one way to make things easier, huh, Juice?

Justin: Yeah, that place is ZipRecruiter, isn't it, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah, they make hiring simple, fast, and smart. Isn't that right, Travis?

Travis: No—yeah. Uh, yes.

Justin: ZipRecruiter sends your job to over how many, Griffin?

Griffin: One hundred. Travis?

Travis: Of the web's. Justin?

Justin: Leading job boards. But it's true, they don't stop there with their powerful matching technology. ZipRecruiter will scan your DNA, and your blood—

Travis: Woah!

Griffin: Nope. Mm-mm.

Justin: [laughs] And they'll steal your DNA and your blood, and they'll legally force you to take whatever job they see as the right fit for your genetic makeup.

Griffin: This isn't true. Anyway—

Travis: It's like *The Giver*. It's kind of like *The Giver*.

Justin: It's like, basically *The Giver*.

Travis: When you're born, ZipRecruiter assigns you a job.

Griffin: That's not—

Justin: Do you feel a chip in the back of your neck? That's ZipRecruiter.

Griffin: Can't. Shouldn't do that.

Justin: You already have it.

Travis: That's ZipRecruiter there. Now, can you see colors? Do you feel emotions? Good news, ZipRecruiter has designated you as a giver.

Griffin: Okay, I have to tell you legally what the gene splicers at ZipRecruiter actually do, is they scan thousands of resumes using their latent psychic gene powers to find people with the right experience and invite them to apply to your job. That's what they actually do. Alright, now we can go back to goof-arounds.

Justin: Right now, our listeners could try ZipRecruiter for free at this exclusive web address. Folks, that's underlined and bold and italicized, so ZipRecruiter really wanted me to say out loud "exclusive web address" [ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother](https://www.ziprecruiter.com/MyBrother). That's [ZipRecruiter.com/MyBrother](https://www.ziprecruiter.com/MyBrother). ZipRecruiter, the smartest way to hire.

Advertisers... don't keep advertising with you—if it's a direct response like this, right, the way this game works is advertisers take out an ad, and they have something like that, that link that you're supposed to use to try ZipRecruiter for free. And if enough people use it, it's called direct response. They know that people are using that thing, they heard it on our show, and we did a good ad, and so people are using it.

ZipRecruiter has been advertising with us for years. So... shockingly, at some point—apparently at many points, our listeners of *My Brother, My*

Brother and Me have been listening to the three of us chucklefucks, and thought, "Ah, these are the guys I should turn to for hiring advice. I'm gonna do what they told me to do." Like, a lot of you do it! And thank you so much.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But it's very shocking to me.

Griffin: This is how undeniable the ZipRecruiter service is, is it sounds so strong and powerful that even three dum-dums cannot fuck it up. It's so good. It's ZipRecruiter. You got to.

Travis: Can I tell you about Squarespace?

Justin: Please tell me.

Griffin: Yeah, okay.

Travis: Okay. But in doing this, I'm actually gonna promote my own project that I use Squarespace to correct. You can go to ButtercupIsAVeryGoodGirl.com to find a website I made on Squarespace in about five minutes that is just a slideshow of nice pictures of my dog, Buttercup, who is very cute. I think it's a very good website, and like I said, it was really like uh, maybe five minutes, and that's what Squarespace does.

Let's see, let me run through what I did here. Create a beautiful website to turn your cool idea into a new website, check. Showcase your work, I took these pictures of Buttercup, check. Announce an upcoming event or special project, this is a special project, check. And more, check.

Griffin: Trav.

Travis: What?

Griffin: This website sucks.

Justin: [laughs] It's a good website!

Travis: No! ButtercupIsAVeryGoodGirl.com?

Griffin: No, bud, I'm looking at it now, man. There's no fucking games. There's no, like, flash animations. There's like...

Travis: There's a slideshow of good dog pictures!

Justin: I do have a question, though...

Griffin: There's like six pics, bud, and no games.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I have a frequently asked question section, I've got "About Buttercup" section.

Justin: Why exactly did you put your credit card [laughs] in so many of these pictures? You could make it out in literally every other one.

Travis: Oh, is that weird?

Griffin: Can you fucking update the home page at least to have it say, like, "Games are coming..."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, I will add "Games on the way, under construction."

Griffin: "I haven't finished the website yet, but please come back to it. I'm sorry there's no games yet."

Travis: I'll add some flash dating games where you can date Buttercup. Is that weird?

Griffin: No, I just want one where she's running around, grabbing bones, and her barks turn into fireballs or something, but just think about it, bud.

Travis: That'll come in ButtercupIsAVeryGoodGirl.com 2.0.

Griffin: Okay. That won't... work as a web address.

Travis: But if you wanna make a website dedicated to your pet, you can do so! And uh, you can do it very easily, because Squarespace has beautiful templates created by world-class designers and powerful ecommerce functionality, so if I wanted to start selling Buttercup merch through my website, I can. Free and secure hosting, so I'm not worried about people hacking ButtercupIsAVeryGoodGirl. Oh, God, now I'm worried about it! And there's nothing to patch or upgrade ever.

So head to Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial. When you're ready to launch, use the offer code "MyBrother," all one word, to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain. That's Squarespace.com/MyBrother, and then enter the code "MyBrother," all one word.

Justin: This message is for Vriska, and it's from the Dirkjohn hivemind, and they've requested this message, and it's their money, so whatever.

[Taako voice] "Vriska did nothing wrong."

So there is the message that you paid money for. Maybe it's your ringtone now, maybe it's your text message alert, I don't know, but there is Taako saying the thing that you said you wanted him to say.

Griffin: Maybe it's gonna be in court evidence, and they'll be in court, and they'll be like, "Ah, shoot."

Justin: Maybe that's a bit of court evidence.

Uh, I'm gonna do another one.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: 'Cause that one was short. This is for Daniel, and it's from Future Daniel. And it says, "Hey, Daniel, why did you spend 100 dollars to have the

McElroys read this message, ya dingus? Stop being fiscally irresponsible just 'cause you're feeling sad at the moment! Oh, well! I suppose it didn't hurt. Things are looking better over here in 2018, but we can't keep doing this." And that's for Daniel and it's from Future Daniel, and... that's very meta, but—

Griffin: That's very meta. I also don't think there's—

Travis: That's not how that works.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't think that there's any way that "Things are looking better over here in 2018" is true, but...

Justin: You know. In Daniel's world.

Travis: Alexa!

Griffin: What'd Alexa do?

Travis: She was telling me about the Encyclopedia Britannica for some reason.

Griffin: Well, now my Alexa's going. Aw, fuck. I wish Alexa would cuss.

Uh, here's a Jumbotron for Brian, and it's from Michael, who says, "Congratulations to my chemical engineer-est brother on your impending bundle of joy. Hopefully by the time you hear this, I'll have convinced Allie to let our dad be called Peepums, but I'm not sure that'll work. Hearing this in the resonant tones of the brothers will take the sting out of the disappointment. From your band director-est brother."

And this was for May, so almost certainly the baby is here. Hope everything's going well, and it's kind of fucked up how grandpas, grandmas get to pick their... name, right? They get to pick their chosen, sort of, nickname. Like, Dad is like, "I'm Peepums now."

And it's like, I feel like I should get a choice in the matter. 'Cause that's a word that is uncomfortable for me to call you, my real father.

Justin: Yeah, but you're stuck with it.

[advertisement plays, light strumming in background]

Main Speaker: Welcome!

Listener 1: Thank you!

Listener 2: Thanks.

Listener 3: Thank you!

Main Speaker: These are real podcast listeners. What do you look for in a podcast?

Listener 4: Reliability is big for me.

Listener 5: Power.

Listener 6: I'd say comfort.

Main Speaker: What do you think of this?

[cartoonish banging and crashing sound effect]

Listener 7: That's *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*

Listener 8: *Jordan, Jesse, Go!?*

Listener 7: They came out of the... floor?

[thudding sound effect]

Listener 7: And down from the ceiling?

Listener 9: That can't be safe.

Listener 7: I'm upset.

Listener 10: Can we go now?

Main Speaker: Soon.

Jesse: *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*, a real podcast.

[advertisement ends]

Travis: Riddle Me Piss, boys!

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: No, I was gonna—no, Travis, please don't. Please.

Travis: What were you gonna do?

Justin: No. I was gonna do something.

Travis: What were you gonna do?

Griffin: Do we have too many segments now?

Justin: No. We have just enough segments, and I want to do my segment instead of Travis's. Okay? So...

Travis: Well, can't we do both of them?

Justin: I don't know if we'll have time to do both of them. Alright. Can I please start?

Griffin: Can I vote? I think I should be the tiebreaker.

Justin: Okay. What do you think, Griffin?

Griffin: Oh, I don't know what your segments gonna be.

Justin: Well, just let me do my seg—can I just please do my segment that I—I’ve been preparing it for like half the episode. Please?

Travis: I have, too! I have some questions—

Justin: Please. Please. Please. Please. Just let me do my segment.

[whimsical voice] Riddle Me Piss!

Travis: Ah, damn it!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [whimsical voice] A new riddle for you! [throaty voice] Mm, very good riddle.

Griffin: [laughs] Wait, where did he go?

Justin: Who—[throaty voice] who?

Griffin: Riddle Me Piss, the sort of fun and sort of renaissance dancing boy turned into...

Justin: [growls]

Griffin: ... yeah, it went to Dagobah a little bit.

Justin: [whimsical voice] It’s me! Here’s my riddle I have for you!

In which month does money grow on trees?

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: In which month does money grow on tree?

Travis: I don’t... know.

Justin: Well, it’s a riddle. Mm!

Travis: Uh... what?

Justin: Mm!

Griffin: Um...

Justin: It's a riddle!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: In which month...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... does money grow on trees?

Griffin: Yeah, March.

Justin: Never-mber!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] Oh, my God, Riddles.com, you're off the fucking chains!

Justin: And it's actually N-E-V-E-R, hyphen, M-B-E-R. So it's not even "member." It's just an unpronounceable, Never-mber.

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Justin: Nevenber. Nevermber.

Griffin: Dude, that one made me really sleepy. It's weird. A riddle's never hit me before and then like, made me real—like, wanna just go straight to bed.

Travis: [whimsical voice] I have a riddle for you!

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: [whimsical voice] A boy was born in 1955. [gasps] He just had his 18th birthday today! How did that happen?

Griffin: 'Cause of the leap year? Was it a leap year situation?

Travis: No, dumb-o!

Griffin: Well, then there's literally no other—

Travis: [gasps] 1955 was not the year he was born; it was the hospital room he was born in!

Griffin: Fucking holy shit.

Travis: Oh, did you not like that one? Okay, let's—

Griffin: No, it's just like, any clues would've been good, Riddles.com! This has to be fucking fair!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Let me try this one, then, Griffin, 'cause it was a completely separate riddle on a completely different page of Riddles.com.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [whimsical voice] A man was born in 1898. He is still alive now, at the age of 33. How is this possible?

Justin: Leap year? [coughing laughter]

Travis: [whimsical voice] No! He was born in room 1898 in the hospital!

Justin: I have one for you.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [whimsical voice] I have four wings, but I am not a windmill. I have clawed feet, but I am not a bear. I have scales, but I am not a reptile. Who am I?

Griffin: *Who* am I? [laughs] Who am I?

Travis: Justin, what?

Justin: So—*what* am I maybe makes more sense. [whimsical voice] I have four wings, but am not a windmill.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughs] No fucking shit. There's no way—are those called wings on a windmill? [through laughter] Are those called wings?

[whimsical voice] I have four wings, but am not a windmill. I have clawed feet, but am not a bear. I have scales, but am not a reptile. Who am I?
[laughs]

Travis: I don't know!

Griffin: Um...

Justin: [laughing, banging]

Travis: A house! No, a tub! No...

Justin: [through laughter] Whatever you're thinking, it's worse. [laughs]

Griffin: Is it a dragon?

Justin: [holding back laughter] A butterfly or a dragonfly. [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: What?! Butterflies don't have fucking clawed feet!

Justin: You can't do it like that, Riddles.com.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Claws are—no one's ever been like, "Be careful, that butterfly will *claw* you."

Justin: It doesn't work that way. You can't—

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: Travis, you're missing the point. You can't have a riddle where it's like...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...it could be a couple different things. [through laughter] Take your pick.

Griffin: Yeah, the knife—the knife was made out of ice, or the chandelier fell on him. It's one of those two.

Travis: It's one of those.

Griffin: Okay. Is that all—have we gotten that out of our system? I feel like this segment can never last longer than, like, four minutes. I feel like this is a we get in, we do a riddle, we get out.

Justin: Okay. You're the boss.

Griffin: I just feel like if I hear too many of these riddles, I—

Travis: You'll die?

Griffin: Something's gonna br—I might literally die. I think that when that one riddle made me sleepy, that was my body saying, "Okay, a few more of these, and we're dead."

Um, how about a Yahoo instead? These always wake me up and make me feel amazing.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Here's one that was sent in by Nick Waterstrat. Thanks, Nick. It's Yahoo Answers User Jaiden. Jaiden asks, "I'm 13, and have 82 dollars. What should I spend it on? Don't say to just save it."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Hmm.

Travis: So 82 dollars.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: The only restriction Jaiden has provided is that this money must be spent.

Griffin: Well, I mean, there's lots of restrictions, such as he cannot buy uh...

Justin: Anything cool.

Griffin: ... a cigar, or a uh... or a porn. And he can't buy—he can't vote. But that's not a money thing, is it? Can't buy a car, I guess, with 82 dollars.

I feel like this is why for me, personally speaking, trading card games were invented, so that this question would always be answered for me from ages, like, 10 to 17.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Is that I would always know where 82 dollars should be spent, and it was Magic or Pokémon or HeroClix. And then I was—I did it, and I didn't have to stress out about my earnings. I just knew where it was gonna go.

Travis: Candy? You could buy 82 dollars worth of candy.

Griffin: Travis, they're fucking 13 years old. Come on.

Justin: What do they need with candy?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They're basically adults.

Travis: I don't know, pocketknives? Is that—can you buy that at 13?

Justin: *Pocketknives?*

Griffin: Travis Patrick!

Travis: I'm trying to think about what I would've bought at 13!

Griffin: Oh, okay. That is fair.

Justin: Yeah, that's legit.

Travis: I would've bought candy or pocketknives.

Griffin: Didn't you buy a nice steamer trunk for our bedroom?

Travis: I did have one of those, yes, but I believe I got that for Christmas.

Justin: That was a cool gift.

Travis: I wanted a place to keep my secrets.

Griffin: Yeah. Not a very hidden trove there, Captain Jack. Not a very—you didn't really bury that one. It was kind of a big steamer trunk in the

middle of the room, wasn't it there, Captain Barbarossa with your buried secrets?

Travis: Now, maybe, with 82 dollars, at 13, invest in some real estate. You're not gonna be able to get much—

Griffin: That's the same as saving it!

Travis: No, no, no. You buy the—because here's the thing, Griffin. You buy 82 dollars' worth of real estate, by the time you're 21, that's like 82,000 dollars' worth of real estate. In this economy...

Griffin: In this economy, yeah, which is either good or really bad, but...

Travis: It's one of those.

Griffin: Justin?

Justin: What if you're gonna—if I only had 83 dollars in my pocket, you know what I'm—

Griffin: It's 82, so like, that may ruin your idea.

Justin: I found another dollar.

Griffin: Oh, good!

Travis: Oh, you mugged someone?

Justin: Um, if I only had 82 dollars in my pocket, you know where I'm gonna go. I'm gonna be looking for a come-up. I'm gonna pop some tags.

Griffin: Oh. Oh, good!

Travis: Oh, alright.

Justin: Yeah, I'm going to the thrift shop. [scats tune to "Thrift Shop" by Macklemore] [spoken] I'm gonna go in there, I've got 82 dollars in my pocket.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm gonna buy some leopard mink and uh...

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... that I should've washed and um...

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: ... I would just go to the thrift shop with my 82 dollars and pop some tags, look for a come-up!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Uh, yeah, fucking awesome.

Justin: Velour jumpsuit, maybe? Some house slippers?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: A dookie-brown leather jacket that I found uh, diggin'?

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: I think I would get .001 bitcoins.

Griffin: Oh, that's pretty good. KB Toys still around?

Justin: They don't sell toys anymore. Nobody sells toys anymore.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Did you guys go to—did you guys go to uh, any Toys “R” Uses before they closed?

Travis: Yeah, I did!

Justin: Sad, yeah?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: This isn’t funny.

Justin: No, it just bummed me out. I used to work there.

Travis: Eighty-two dollars.

Griffin: I never had 82 dollars when I was 13. The first time I had 82 dollars was after I had my first job at The Country’s Best Yogurt when I was 18 years old.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: And even then, I was making, you know, 2 dollars and 50 cents an hour, or whatever the fuck minimum wage was back in 2005 in Huntington, West Virginia. 82 dollars is a princely sum! Are you kidding me? I would’ve gotten my own apartment when I was 13 with 82 fucking dollars.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Here’s what I would do if I was 13 with 82 dollars. I would buy a clear bag, and as many full-size candy bars as I could afford.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Put them all in there. Then, at Halloween, I would roll around with this bag, and then direct people who ask me about my haul to different addresses in my neighborhood.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: And it would create a lot of confusion, and a lot of chaos about where the cool houses were. And then I could just kind of, like, do my thing. And I would be the only one out there. 'Cause they'd be looking for these fake houses I created with my fake haul.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And just to finalize all the deets of the plan here, Justin, what would your thing be?

Justin: [through laughter] What do you mean, what would my thing be?

Travis: Well, you're like, you would do your thing. What...

Justin: [through laughter] I would—okay. So I pick—I would make up a bunch of addresses. And so people would be like, "Where are they doing full size?" And—

Travis: No, no, no. I get that, I get that. Then you said...

Justin: You gotta get to 1554 Sycamore Angel Lane. And then would—[laughs]

Travis: Right. That's their thing. As you've established, you would send them off to do their thing...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and then you would just be out there, doing *your* thing...

Griffin: Yeah. Which is what?

Travis: ... so in this circumstance, your thing would be... ?

Justin: I roll up at each house at about 8:25, and like—listen, everybody's off looking for the good houses, you've got five minutes left, you don't wanna leave that candy bowl lying around your house. You're just gonna scarf it this week. Hit me up! And you'll be the only game in town.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So you can get all the candy.

Griffin: That's good!

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That's good.

Travis: And then you light the black candle, and you reawaken the Sanderson sisters.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That would be my thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If we're establishing what our things would be, that would be mine.

Griffin: I mean, that's fucked up, 'cause they killed a lot of people, Travvy.

Travis: I wasn't—I don't want to do it!

Griffin: No, you said you wanted to do it.

Travis: I was trying to impress that cool new girl! No, that would just be my thing!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: You know, 'cause like, I'm trying to scare my little sister.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: I'm trying to impress that girl that I just met, 'cause I moved to a new town...

Griffin: I'm not saying there's reasons not to do it, I'm just saying, they killed a *lot* of people, Trav.

Travis: Yeah, but then I would also stop them, Griffin!

Griffin: You know what I'd do with 82 dollars at 13? I would buy a bunch of marbles and a big coat. And I would fill the coat with the marbles, and I would go to the principal's house, and get inside of it somehow, and then I would open up the coat and let all the marbles fall out.

Justin: Nice!

Griffin: Yeah. And then I'd tell him to, you know... [pause] you know, huff my nuts or something like that, and then I'd get out of there.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: 'Cause then the marbles are their problem.

Travis: I think I'd just go to Cracker Barrel.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And just buy a bunch of those talking parrots.

Griffin: That's fun. And then you set 'em up at your principal's house, and you'd be like, "Huff my nuts!" And it'd be like, [imitating parrot] "Huff my

nuts!” and then it’d be like “Huff my nuts!” “Huff my nuts!” And they keep going forever and ever. I love that shit, dude.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You ever see a viral video like that?

Travis: I’d probably do that. Or I’d buy a bunch of harmonicas, just ‘cause. Put ‘em in my steamer trunk.

Griffin: I’d do jawbreakers at Cracker Barrel, and I would put those in my coat and empty ‘em out in my principal’s house, ‘cause I really want him to slip and fall. I hate that fucking guy.

Justin: [laughs] This has been our podcast, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin: Where does he fucking get off, you know, sending me to detention?

Justin: [laughs] We hope you’ve enjoyed it. Unless you’re Principal Daniels, in which case you can huff Griffin’s nuts, apparently.

Griffin: I would’ve spent 82 dollars to get Principal Daniels a tattoo that says, “Huff my nuts,” against his will.

Justin: [laughs] We hope you’ve enjoyed yourself. Thank you for indulging us with another hour of your precious life. We sure have had fun uh, hanging out with you, our beloved listener.

We are part of the Maximum Fun Network. We have a lot of great podcasts on there, and you certainly should go and enjoy—I’m gonna recommend *Bubble*. It’s a limited-run sci-fi series, kind of like a *Buffy* with a hipster slant, and we were on episode as like, craft beer fans. It was very good. So go listen to *Bubble*, and I think you’ll very much love it.

Travis: I’m gonna run through some quick plugs. We’re recording this before we go on sale with the tickets, but just in case, we do have shows coming up at the end of September in Seattle and Portland. You can go to

McElroyShows.com/Tours. The tickets should be on sale when you hear this, unless something has gone horribly wrong. You can find those ticket links there.

Also, I have another Cincinnati Underground Society Show coming up September 23rd. The link is also at McElroyShows.com. I'm going to be at Dragon Con doing some photo ops, link at McElroyShows.com. And *Shmanners* is coming to London September 8th. And I am also doing a *Shmanners* show at New York Comic-Con October 6th. Links to all of those things are at McElroyShows.com/Tours.

Griffin: And we have a graphic novel. It's at TheAdventureZoneComic.com, and thank you all so much for buying that. Those who have, helping us get on the New York Times Best Seller list, it's very cool.

Travis: PodCon Round 2...

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: ... coming up in January. The Indiegogo for that is still going. You can go to bit.ly/McElroyPodCon2 to donate there. And it's not just donating; it's also buying your ticket, or getting—you can do remote viewing, so even if you're not able to make it out to Seattle in January—or not remote viewing, excuse me. There's recordings of it that you can—

Justin: [holding back laughter] Remote viewing is the psychic thing, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. [laughs]

Travis: I believe that's—hey, if you wanna do that...

Griffin: If you wanna astral project in, it's gonna be so good.

Justin: [laughs] But please do pay. If you astral project into the PodCon, please, please kick it a few bucks.

Travis: Yeah. 'Cause we'll know.

Justin: We'll know, obviously.

Travis: That's bit.ly/McElroyPodCon2.

Griffin: I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure" off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. It's a super good album, John's a super good dude.

He's got a new podcast here on Maximum Fun, it's called *Friendly Fire*. He does it with Adam and Benjamin from *The Greatest Generation* and *The Greatest Discovery*, the *Star Trek* podcast. And it's great. It's like a thoughtful look at old war movies where they uh, they talk about the history of cinema about war and sort of geopolitical history and all kinds of stuff that—a deep dive into those movies. It's called *Friendly Fire*. It's a super good show, and John's a super good dude.

Thank you, John, and do you guys want that final?

Justin: Hit me.

Travis: Yes, please!

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by Drew Davenport, Level 9000 Ya-Drew Druid. Thank you, Drew. It's Ya-Drew Answers User Unholy, who asks, "Does anyone have the problem of croissants tasting like blood?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Wha?! Huh?

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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Adam: Beloved Maximum Fun *Star Trek* podcast, *The Greatest Generation*, is going out on tour.

Ben: We are bringing Greatest Gen Khan...

[airhorn sound effect]

Ben: ... to a bunch of cities in the US and Canada. It's our big tribute to, slash sendup of *Star Trek II: The Wrath of Khan*. And we... have a big leg coming up.

Adam: Yes, we are raising our legs on a number of cities in the coming weeks.

Ben: [laughs] We're going to Washington, DC on August 23rd. Bell House in Brooklyn, New York on August 24th. MASS MoCA in North Adams, Massachusetts on August 25th. Pittsburgh on the 28th. Boston, Massachusetts at the Wilbur Theater on the 29th. Atlanta, Georgia, at The Earl on the 30th. Ferndale, Michigan at The Magic Bag on the 31st.

Adam: Those are some great big rooms in some great big cities, Ben.

Ben: And it's a really fun show, it's accessible even if you haven't listened to the podcast yet.

Adam: We can't wait to see you when we're out on tour. Check GreatestGenKhan.com for dates and ticketing information.

Ben: And Khan is spelled K-H-A-N, because *Wrath of Khan*. GreatestGen K-H-A-N dot com.