

MBMBaM 501: Face 2 Face: Jeans-Washed Acid

Published on March 9th, 2020

[Listen here on TheMcElroy.family](#)

Clint: [singing] Baby, have you ever wondered, wondered whatever became of me? I'm living on the air in Cincinnati...

[audience cheers]

Clint: [singing] Cincinnati, WKRP.

[spoken] Come on, everybody!

[singing] Got kind of tired packing and unpacking, town to town, up and down the dial... [rushed] Maybe you and me were never meant to be, but maybe think of me once in a while. [normal pace] Then I'm on WKRP in...

Audience: Cincinnati!

Clint: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Clint: The McElroy brothers are not experts...

[audience cheers]

Clint: I used up all my time singing. And their advice should never be followed. Travis claims 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, so all you babies know how cool you are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[audience cheers]

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

Travis: It's my town!

Justin: Hello—[laughs] Cool start. 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!

[audience cheers]

Travis: I'm your hometown hero and middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 Under 30 media luminary who famously moved away from this city, Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It doesn't matter. They don't—they don't give a shit, Trav.

Travis: I pay taxes here!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: The streets you drive on, I paid for those streets!

Griffin: By the way, I apologize for the fact that our dad forgot that our audience is collectively 15 years old, and doesn't know what the fuck "WKRP in Cincinnati" is.

Justin: You did help me win a bet, though, and I appreciate that. Did tell Dad wouldn't fly that bird, it'd just lay on the ground.

Travis: That dog don't hunt!

Justin: I like that you—I do appreciate that many of you, it seemed, took a kind of tuneless guess at how the song ended.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "[hesitantly] Cincinnati...?"

Travis: That'll help keep our dad warm tonight.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "Local Boy Made Bad."

Griffin: Yeah. Um, hey, bad news, uh, immediately before we came on stage, right before our dad just fucking bombed so hard...

Travis: You know, I cut the intro from every—I'm gonna leave that one in.

Griffin: Uh, you know—

Justin: I'm assuming, if you don't, half of this show won't make sense.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Right. Uh, you know, "Hollywood Nights" by Bob Seger was playing, so I was doing a bit of a dance backstage to sort of get ready, and it involved a sort of uh, like a Ukrainian folkdance spinning maneuver...

Justin: Hey, Griff? We're actually in like a visual medium right now. Do you think we could get just a quick sample?

[audience cheers]

Justin: Wait, wait, wait. Paul? Paul, if you could help us out with a little bit of "Hollywood Nights." This probably won't make it into the podcast, but...

Griffin: Okay. This was gonna end in how bad the dance was for me physically as a person, but I guess I could...

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's kind of a spin...

[audience cheers]

Justin: A spin—oh, no, he fell!

Travis: He fell!

Justin: He fell on the ground!

Travis: Oh, God!

Justin: Oh, God, he fell, are you okay?

Travis: He's bleeding everywhere! Oh, he's on the ground.

Justin: Now he's unconscious.

Griffin: So it was a lot like that.

Travis: Are you okay? How's your bottom?

Griffin: Well, here's the problem.

Travis: How's your bottom? We'll cut this.

Griffin: Backstage, I got dizzy and sick. Just now, my like, butthole exploded.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: So this is gonna be a 15-minute-long episode, because that's how long it'll take for an ambulance to get here.

Justin: [laughs loudly] I had the realization—

Griffin: My spine telescoped on stage while I was failing to do a Ukrainian folkdance to Bob Seger...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: ... so that's the worst moment of my life.

Justin: I had the realization backstage, I'm gonna be 40 this year. I'm pretty sure this entire preshow playlist is gonna be Bob Seger.

Griffin: Yeah, it's just gonna slowly evolve—

Justin: Statistically speaking, eventually.

Travis: And I cannot wait.

Justin: So yes, Cincinnati, like the Chilean miners before us, we have reemerged...

[audience cheers]

Justin: ... here in Cincinnati. This is where they came out. They dug a sideways hole.

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Way more work than they needed to do!

Justin: So much more work, but they love those hard-hitting Red Legs. So they uh, they came out here in Cincinnati.

So okay, this is an advice show where we take your questions and turn them alchemy-like into wisdom. We're going to do that for you. If any of you sent any questions, we do appreciate you.

Griffin: Hold on, Travis was about to—

Travis: [whimsically] Riddle Me Piss, boys!

Griffin: I fucking knew it!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: All this peacocking backstage, all this “My town” bullshit.

Travis: My town!

Griffin: Means we’re gonna get *all* the fucking Travis segments to-night!

[audience cheers]

Travis: Not *all* of them. ... Um, this was sent in by Scott McFall, and Scott actually sent this in weeks ago, and I stumbled across it and found it so delicious, I saved it for my town.

Griffin: Okay. So it’s been fermenting, and going rancid and rancid.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Guys, hey, dudes? My butt hurts a *lot*.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That’s the new pin of the month!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay. I like any—this riddle begins with, “So.”

“So, this man is in a swamp. And he is in a boat, and he’s about to fall out. He is not wearing a lifejacket, so he grabs something hairy so he does not fall out. What did he grab?”

[audience laughs]

Travis: Do you need me to read it again?

Griffin: I wish you wouldn’t, but I think you’re going to anyway.

Travis: “So, this man is in a swamp.”

Griffin: I could set my watch by this bit.

Travis: “Donkey!”

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: “And he is in a boat, and he’s about to fall out. He is not wearing a lifejacket, so he grabs something hairy so he does not fall out. What did he grab?”

Now, while Justin and Griffin ponder this one, for those who have never heard Riddle Me Piss, welcome. This was a riddle submitted to the website Riddles.com, and somebody submitted this and said, “This is a great riddle that other people need to consume.”

Your guess, Griffin.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Now you’re—you’re googling.

Griffin: Uh, no. Uh...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I’m gonna say his best friend, who is also in the boat with him.

Justin: I’m gonna say Cousin Itt from *The Addams Family*.

Travis: “What did he grab? Why, a bobcat’s tail.” And I’m going to read—I’m going to read this verbatim.

Justin: Wait, why? What?

Travis: I’m going to read this—

Griffin: Are they telling a story, like, about their dad?

Travis: I'm going to read this verbatim. "A bobcat's tail. The bobcat is in a tree. P.S., I hope it does not eat him!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: That is... among the dumbest shit I've ever—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Even to grant this person the fiction, this guy's about to fall in the swamp...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... and he's like, "I've got a plan. I'm going to hold onto a cat above me. And not fall out of the boat."

Travis: What this one presupposes is that if you grab the bobcat's tail, the bobcat would retain its grip on the tree enough that you could [holding back laughter] hang from the bobcat.

Griffin: A lot of things are gonna have to go exactly right for this bobcat to be like, "I got you, Ricky!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Remember that time you saved *my* life?"

Griffin: That bobcat has, like, been doing pullups every day—it's like the end of *Signs*. The bobcat's like, "It's all about this! Saving Ricky!" Justin.

Justin: "My roommate is not a woodworker. [pauses] ... And yet he has taken it upon himself to do work on our wood furniture. Specifically, our dining room table now has rounded, and at best rustic corners... "

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Are we using "rustic" interchangeably with "shitty"?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Yes. Uh, "... thanks to his efforts. Other plans include—"

Travis: "Don't put your elbows on the table! No, really, please don't. You will get hurt."

Griffin: "It will be bad."

Justin: "Other plans include building a shelving unit above his already-wobbly Ikea bed, and cutting the couch in half to make two chairs."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "On the one hand, I wanna be a good friend." A feeling that is not reciprocated, it would seem.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "And support his new interest and hobby. On the other hand, I like my furniture without saw marks. Brothers, how can I encourage my roommate to broaden his carpentry horizons without sacrificing any more furniture?" That's from Concerned in Columbus. Are you here?

Audience Member: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: [laughs] That was actually the sound of them falling out of the chair that their roommate has cut up.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I think referring to a couch that has been cut in fuck in half as having, quote, "saw marks on it," is being incredibly generous to your roommate."

Travis: I—what you should do is get your roommate just, like, a foot of 2 x 4 and ask them to start sawing through it. Because if they're anything like me, they'll make it, mm, two inches in, and be like, "Oh, wait, this sucks!"

Griffin: "This is hard!"

Justin: I wanna get into a bit of a semantic issue here. You say your roommate is not a woodworker, but I have news for you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: They done cut your couch in half. So I'm gonna go ahead and argue they *are* a woodworker.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Now, quality? I can't speak to that. But you can't deny you have begun—they have begun working, with wood.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: So by that logic, Justin, everyone's a bad doctor.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Explain?

Travis: I could cut an arm off. [laughs]

Justin: No, no, no, no, no. Okay, but you don't.

Travis: Yeah, but if I did, you wouldn't be like, "You're the lowest rung on doctor ladder."

[pauses]

Justin: Yeah, but he did—

Travis: [laughs] If I throw a knife at a cow, I'm not a butcher!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Um, yeah, okay, but... I'm assuming they put arms back on the couch halves to make chairs, right?

Travis: You're assuming a lot.

Griffin: Yeah, it's being very, again, generous.

Justin: So... I would—in this fiction, you have sewn another, different arm onto your friend—and I guess, to continue the metaphor, sewn two arms on.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: To just make him a little more kickass, like a cool three-armed friend.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yeah. "I cut my friend in half to have two friends."

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Now, that would be a butcher.

Griffin: I would love to get an Excel spreadsheet from your roommate of how all of the furniture math in the world breaks down. For example, half a couch, as we all know, is two chairs.

Travis: What's half a chair?

Griffin: Half a chair? Now we're talking about four ottomans.

Travis: Half an ottoman, maybe, is a tiny stool for an infant.

Griffin: Right. Each—in each infant’s stool is 12 coasters.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I like—my favorite detail in the question is the wobbly Ikea bed, ‘cause they couldn’t even do that shit right.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Uh, hey, how about a Yahoo from the Yahoo Answers service?

[audience cheers]

Travis: Yes, please.

Griffin: Emma Kant sent this in.

Audience Member: Yes!

Griffin: Thank you, Emma Kant. Are you here? ...Oh, okay.

Travis: Just a big fan.

Justin: Just a fan. [crosstalk].

Griffin: What’s not to like? It’s by Yahoo Answers User Lowdown, who asks, “How to recover from a horrible sax performance?”

[audience laughs]

Travis: First of all, it happens to everyone, and it’s totally normal. Oh, sax! Sorry.

Griffin: Yeah. Do you—hey, quick question, do you *feel* good about that joke?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Not right now, but I will later, when I tell myself everyone laughed.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: You and Dad can have a cool meeting.

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: I think I broke my wrist. Uh, "I had a performance tonight, which for me went bad. [laughs] I tried to do a Ukrainian folk dance on—"

"I hit some notes without really resolving them, and had some fumbles while playing." Does that mean you drop the sax?

Travis: Yeah, the other team picked it up.

Griffin: [laughs] Started playing competing jazz?

"People said it sounded good, but in my soul I know better!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's gonna be the one that keeps me out of heaven.

Griffin: "How do I go from here, because my performances have gone down and now I think I might not be asked to play again next year. Thanks in advance."

Justin: Aw.

Travis: Oogh.

Griffin: See, it got sad at the end. It got sad.

Travis: You're all in your head! You need an easy one. [laughs] You need to set yourself up with someone who's, like, never heard saxophones before.

Griffin: You need to fucking, like, headline the next Bonnaroo and be like, "What's up, guys? Who's ready for 'Hot Cross Buns'!?"

Travis: But it's not actually—

Griffin: [makes saxophone noise] "Ah, I'm so bad at this instrument!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: But it sounds like... they were doing good before this one.

Griffin: Well, [muttering] it had been going down. [chuckles]

Travis: That's what I'm saying! "Going down *since* then." It's all in their head.

Griffin: Yeah. So what do you suggest? Are you just pointing out the question that they already asked?

Travis: No, it's just that they need something to get their groove back!

Justin: One thing you could do if you realize a sax performance is going poorly, this is what I'd do, is...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ...,you announce... "I'm gonna do a really cool one now, and this is one I wrote, but only super smart people can hear it." And then you just stop blowing, and do stuff with your fingers.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: [muffled notes] And everybody's like, "Yeah, this is good." And they're all looking around like, "I don't want everybody to know I can't hear it."

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: "Because only really smart people can appreciate it." Which now that I say that out loud, is the conceit of jazz, at large.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: "Only smart people can hear this!"

Justin: "Only smart people can—I don't wanna let everybody else know I'm not smart! Yeah, I like this!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "I like all the notes they don't play!"

Justin: "Yeah, this is good!"

Travis: You know, that is not actually that dissimilar from how I got through middle school band, which was just like, putting my trombone up to my lips, but then just going like, [makes trombone noises] and moving my arm wildly.

Griffin: Trombone's the easiest instrument to fake, because nobody's gonna see somebody going like...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And be like, they would not work that hard unless they were fucking shredding right now.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You could also, if you feel you're losing the audience while you're doing a saxophone performance, just step in front of everyone else and start going, [makes saxophone noises], singing it, 'cause you don't know how to play the saxophone.

Griffin: Right, yeah. If you just start vocalizing "You Can Call Me Al," that will go so good for you, I bet.

Travis: They'll talk about it. That's a viral video right there. Now you're famous.

Griffin: Oh, sure. There's a lot of stuff you could do on the stage to go viral while you're playing a saxophone, Travis.

Travis: Name three!

Griffin: Try and eat the saxophone. Try and make someone else eat the saxophone.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Pretend like the saxophone's a penis.

Griffin: Pretend the saxophone's a penis is very good. Travis, see, you didn't even need to think very hard to land on that one! Say, "Hey, everybody, I'm gonna see how far I can stick my arm up the wrong end of the saxophone," and then you have to wait for the cops to come and get your arm out of the saxophone. That's funny.

"How was the jazz concert last night?"

"It's all about the notes they didn't play, because a man got his arm stuck in his own baritone saxophone to the fucking elbow."

Travis: "Somebody else came up and cut it off, and yelled, 'I'm a doctor.'"

Griffin: It was dope.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "At the end, he was doing a tight solo, and shot his own severed arm into the audience. I will never forget it."

Travis: [laughs] "He got 200 views on YouTube."

Griffin: "But it's hard to compete."

Travis: "Oh, with all the let's plays these days?"

Griffin: "If only he'd cut his arm off and hidden it inside a Surprise Egg or some shit."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "In our high school's local theater, I've been looking for a way to set myself apart as more than just the guy who—"

Travis: Are you okay?

Justin: Yeah, it's alright. I just don't—I couldn't figure out why they called the cops.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Of all the people to call... the last person you would call—

Travis: "This is a crime against music!"

Justin: This is—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I mean, the fire department does the cat stuff, at least they have tools—

Griffin: Okay, in my defense, what the fuck's the fire—the fire department's not gonna be like, "Oh, it's good you called the fire department! We're the only ones who have [through laughter] saxophone grease on hand!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Wait, is it a baritone saxophone?"

Travis: "Fuck!"

Griffin: "We got nothing for you. You should've called the fucking cops."

Travis: "You're gonna have to call the national guard."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I mean, no one is [holding back laughter] especially well-equipped to deal with this imaginary situation, I grant you.

"In our high school's local theater, I've been looking for a way to set myself apart as more than just the guy who does lights." I think we've stumbled on one already pretty definitively.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "While also trying to deal with the crushing anxiety weight of being onstage. How do I set myself apart from the rest of these theater kids and really stand out?" That's from *Thespian in Cincinnati*. Are you here?

Audience Member: Woo!

Justin: See, that's a good start.

Griffin: Yeah, that's—

[audience laughs]

Travis: Just do that from the lighting grid during shows.

Justin: You just screamed in front of 2,000 or so of your closest friends. That's great.

Travis: "Oh, no, it's that hooting phantom again."

... Have you thought about phantom-ing?

Griffin: Maybe phantom-ing is the way to go.

Travis: Everyone talks about the phantom!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You're gonna have to kill some folks.

Griffin: Well, okay, hold on.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I think when people talk about the phantom, they're talking about the great songs, the delectable costumes... I don't think they're talking about, like, famous ghost murderer, The Phantom. "I love the shit he did—"

Travis: Okay, but I feel like that's the way he gets things done, right? 'Cause otherwise he's just a dude who leaves weird notes.

Justin: You mean of the opera and not of Billy Zane, right? When you say "the phantom..."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Either way, really.

Justin: Um, you know—

Travis: Do you think that's Billy Zane's most defining role?

Griffin: This is—go sit backstage with Dad until you two have gotten this all out of your fucking system.

Justin: Yeah. And also, he beat ass in *Titanic*.

Travis: Yeah, that's true.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So the dropping things on people is good, but I'm gonna tweak it just a little bit.

Griffin: Oh, please do, because now—

Travis: Dropping people on things.

Griffin: It's a crime, as it stands.

Justin: I wanna tweak it a little bit. Drop one of the—let go of the rope with the lights on it...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... and then at the last second, rush out and be like, "No, Daniel!" and like, push him out of the way.

Griffin: That's good!

Justin: So then you'll be the hero of the school. Now, very thin margin on this one.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Because you would—you could also distinguish yourself as Daniel's murderer.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And thus begins your phantom-ing career.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Phantom-ing as a backup.

Justin: You'd have to hide away.

Griffin: To hedge your bets, if you could sing a couple selections from *Fiddler* as you're rushing to tackle David out of the way of the falling light, that would be good, especially if while you're racing to save him and singing, you know, like, "[singing] Tradition!" and you get killed by the falling light, people are never going to stop talking about that.

Justin: Do you think—do you think the way The Phantom got started is he did accidentally kill someone, and then he was just like, put his hand over his face, and was like, "I better make this a thing"?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I don't wanna be just the guy who drops the light on a guy."

Travis: "It's not murder; I'm eccentric!"

Justin: "It's not murder; I'm whimsical! Ooh! I can carry a tune!"

Travis: "Oh, that guy? He's such a character."

Justin: "He's such a character. This is how it all began."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: “Phantom origins.”

Griffin: Five words: truth about cats and dogs. Maybe in this production of *Hamlet*, Hamlet is a ghost, wears a full sheet, but you’re doing the voice for the ghost body. You don’t have to be on stage, the ghost is on stage, and also *Ghost Hamlet* is a kickass idea.

Travis: Hey, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do you know there’s already a Ghost Hamlet in *Hamlet*?

Griffin: But this one’s—this one... is... different.

[rising audience laughter]

Griffin: When he does a whole monologue about death, we’re gonna have to change or cut that.

Travis: [laughs] “To be or not to be? I know!”

Justin: “I know!”

Travis: “Just ask this guy!”

Griffin: And then the Ghostbusters show up, and he’s like, “Ah, now I get it! They’re gonna kill-kill me, for real-real.”

Justin: I have the answer. Uh...

Travis: I’m sorry, guys... Uh, Paul? Can I get—my jacket’s too hot. Can I get my sweater, please?

Griffin: Justin, quick, which segment could this possibly be?

Justin: I can’t... I’m worried, I know.

Travis: Oh, hello! I didn't see you come in there.

Justin: Fuck off.

Travis: I was just about to ask my brothers a little quiz.

Griffin: You can't do—

[audience cheers]

Travis: Would you like to Play Along at Home?

[audience cheers]

Justin: Stop. Stop. Stop.

Griffin: Hold on.

Justin: Stop the show. Stop the entertainment.

Griffin: How the fuck—

Justin: I need you people... if you can still fucking lay claim to that title, I need you people to stop for a second and—

Travis: This is gonna be a fun one.

Justin: Imagine you are me, or Griffin, and your brother just basically said, like, "You're gonna die in 23 minutes."

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: And you have to, like, go on with the comedy show...

Travis: These questions are all about Cincinnati.

Justin: Oh, my God.

[audience cheers]

Travis: The Queen City.

Justin: This is in the—

Griffin: How the fuck do you think this is going to go?! This is going to be like if Alex Trebek was doing *Jeopardy!* and he was like, “What’s the capital of Ohio?”

And then somebody, would be like, “[beeping noise].”

And he’d be like, “No, shut the fuck up! Not you guys!”

It’s Play Along at Home, and if somebody in the audience starts yelling, he’s like, “Not you either!”

Travis: Which well-known talk show host was the mayor of Cincinnati...

Justin: Jerry Springer.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Jerry Springer. Yes, the fucking faster we answer these, the faster we can get out of Play Along at—

Justin: We’re going to free you! Stay with us!

[audience laughs]

Travis: What—

Justin: We’re gonna get out of this together!

Travis: What are the two secret ingredients in Cincinnati chili?

Griffin: Cinnamon and chocolate.

Justin: [simultaneously] Chocolate.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Was I right?

Audience Member: Yeah.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [explosion noise]

Travis: Now... those were the two easy ones. Here's the next four.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Four, you say? Hey, Trav, that's a record number of questions for this bit!

Travis: For my town?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Hey! Hey!

Justin: You may want, by the way, if you haven't been recording this on your phone, you may want to, just for posterity. It's probably gonna be a collector's item.

Griffin: And also what Travis said is tantamount to, "In my town? I'll shit wherever I want to!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Which infamous celebrity criminal was born here on November 12th, 1934?

Audience Member: Bonnie and Clyde.

Griffin: Bonnie and Clyde. Somebody yelled, "Bonnie and Clyde." You sounded so fucking confident.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Connie... and Blyde.

Travis: So close, Justin. It was Charles Manson.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Hey, hold on? Shut up? [pauses]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I feel like, in this region, we got a lot of, "Woo!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Alright, now two fun ones.

Justin: For a change.

Travis: Greater Cincinnati is home to Vent Haven, which houses over 900 artifacts. What is this museum dedicated to?

Justin: Puppets.

Griffin: Ventriloquist puppets.

Travis: Yes, correct.

[audience cheers]

Justin: It's the only one in the nation, actually.

Travis: Yeah. One last one.

Griffin: By the way, guys, I'm gonna need more monitor, 'cause I can't hear them over the fucking laughter, okay?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So crank up the monitor, if you can, 'cause I can't hear—

Travis: This is one last one—

Griffin: Hold on, Travis. I need to get this audio issue corrected first before you go on any longer. Paul? I need way more monitor, because they're busting up so fucking hard that I can't hear Travis' great bit. Thank you, Paul.

Paul: The monitor is as high as it will go, Griffin.

Griffin: Oh, God! Okay, well, then, you clap—you fucking *animals* are gonna have to keep it down a little bit, 'cause I can't hear Travis, and he's like, really... doing a good job.

Justin: [coughing laughter]

Travis: Fredric Baur...

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: Uh-huh.

Travis: ... the inventor of what famous snack food, is buried here?

Justin: Pringles.

Travis: Pringles and, for bonus points?

Justin: In a Pringles can.

Travis: That's correct!

Justin: My town now! I lay claim to the town!

Travis: The winner is Justin McElroy!

Justin: It's time for my victory speech! [makes guitar sounds]

[audience cheers]

Justin: [makes guitar sounds]

Griffin: This show used to be about something!

Justin: [imitates extended guitar solo]

[audience claps along]

Justin: [sings] I wanna munch!

Travis and Audience Members: Squad!

Justin: [sings] I want to munch!

Travis and Audience Members: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Travis: [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Justin: Welcome to Munch Squad! It's a podcast within a podcast.

Griffin: Within a podcast!

Justin: Profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating. Today, I have exciting news for you about Kentucky Fried Chicken.

[audience cheers]

Justin: And—

Travis: Some of you are from Kentucky!

Justin: And...

[audience cheers]

Justin: ... Crocs.

[scattered audience cheers]

Justin: So KFC... and Crocs... made shoes.

Griffin: It could've gone either way.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "KFC and Crocs debut 'bucket clogs...'"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "... at New York's biggest week in fashion," a word that used to have meaning, but now is just a collection of syllables.

Griffin: [laughing]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Bucket clogs" sounds like a terrible bathroom mistake.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “Kentucky Fried Chicken, purveyor of world-famous fried chicken...”

Griffin: Oh, is that what they do?

Justin: “... has partnered with Crocs...”

Travis: I do like, though, that it didn’t say, like, “Super-good fried chicken.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It’s, like, world-fa—people know it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “... the creators of the world’s most delightfully comfortable shoes, to introduce this spring’s hottest shoes: Kentucky Fried Chicken Cross Crocs Clogs.”

Griffin: Ooh, right off the tongue and into a toilet!

[audience laughs]

Justin: This is the moment I will describe the shoes for you. They are crocs.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: The bottom of them is red and white. Then they have pictures of chicken on them. And then they have two little chicken wings on top. I have not exaggerated this. I will enhance the image as much as I can for you here in the theater, and then you could enjoy this picture of the shoes...

[audience laughs loudly]

Griffin: Show me these bad boys? Show me these little—

Justin: This is what they are. They are shoes of the chicken.

Griffin: Yeah, that looks a lot like you are wearing some fucking chicken right on your feet that you walk on.

Justin: Right. Yes. Thank you, Yum brands.

So here's the deal on these motherfuckers, "KFC and Crocs partnered to make two versions of the limited-edition Crocs. The first, Kentucky Fried Chicken Cross Crocs Bucket Clog, is a sky-high, platform avant-garde version that Global Artist Me Love Me A Lot, MLMA... " What the fuck does "global artist"—can we—

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Can we fucking calm down? "... Debuted while attending shows during New York's biggest week in fashion on February 11th." I'm assuming Fashion Week is trademarked. "The second, Kentucky Fried Chicken Cross Crocs Classic Clog, a classic clog version... " Fucking—fuck...

[audience laughs]

Justin: "... will be available for," good news, dumbshits, "consumer purchase... "

Travis: [gasps]

[audience cheers]

Justin: "...in spring of 2020."

Quote, "Combining the unmistakable look of our world-famous fried chicken and signature KFC bucket, with the unparalleled comfort and style of Crocs, these shoes are what fried chicken footwear dreams are made of."

Travis: What?!

Justin: "Said Andrea Zahumensky," she is the KFC US CMO. [exhales]

Travis: Okay, wait, so Andrea said that sentence out loud...

Justin: Here's a sentence I wanna say with some of my seconds on Earth. These are the shoes that fried chicken footwear dreams are made of. If you've had those, you should see a doctor, obviously. Those are not the dreams of a healthy mind.

"They feature a realistic Kentucky Fried Chicken pattern... " `cause there's nothing worse than people looking at your shoes, and saying, "That chicken's not real."

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "... and a nod to the iconic red-striped bucket, they're sure to fulfill all your finger-lickin' fashion dreams." And they're also the number-one shoes to be arrested in for forging [holding back laughter] driver's licenses.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: If you want to be arrested and dragged from your home in front of all your neighbors for forging driver's licenses, these are the shoes to do it in.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "Don't forget the sides! This clog also comes with—" I'm not fucking with you. "The clog comes with two removable chicken-scented Jibbitz charms... "

[audience laughs, groans]

Griffin: Chicken... I need you to... say... those words again? But I need you to say them one at a time, sort of explaining their relevance to one another.

Justin: "Two removable," and that's probably where you tripped up, 'cause who the *fuck* would wanna take the chicken legs off their shoes?!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Who the fuck would want their shoes to smell like chicken all the time? Hey, good news, local dogs! I've got someone to hump.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And you're going to very much enjoy it, local dogs. "This tasty collaboration of American icons," a word that used to mean something and is now just a loose collaboration of syllables...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "... is truly an Original Recipe for success."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Fucking success by what metric?

"As Crocs continues to create new, unexpected—" actually, no. Saw this one coming.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Brand collab that you are the people that made a bucket of food and called it a meal, and put a bunch of gravy and mashed potato and garbage in a bowl, and were like, "It's lunch!" It's not... Your partnering with Crocs makes perfect sense.

"It's an unexpected brand collaboration, we're thrilled with this bucket list partnership," 'cause you wear them before you die, "with Kentucky Fried

Chicken that will bring fans an unbelievably fun and fashionable take on our classic clog," says Terence Reilly, a Crocs person that used to have hopes and dreams, I assume.

Travis: [laughs loudly] Who probably felt love at some point.

Griffin: "It used to be about the shoes, man!"

Justin: "We're—we're... [pauses] *honored...* "

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "... to feature this fashion-forward style between two iconic American brands at one of New York's biggest weeks in fashion... "

Griffin: I feel like I've been stuck in a 30-second loop for about seven minutes now.

[audience laughs]

Travis: If nothing else, I'm impressed by how many different ways they've found to say how excited they are about these stinky chicken shoes.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Um, "Fans can sign up on Crocs.com to be the first to receive a reminder... "

[audience laughs]

Justin: "... when the limited-edition fried chicken footwear is available for sale this spring."

Travis: Got it.

Justin: “Those lucky enough to score a pair once available... ”

Travis: [holding back laughter] Will be killed on sight.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Will be culled.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Those lucky enough to score a pair will be the first with their backs against the wall when the revolution comes.

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: [through laughter] What if the next—the next PR release on quick service restaurants is, “Popeyes lets loose a bunch of mountain lions! Better run, chicken crocs-wearers!”

Justin: Um, “Those lucky enough to score a pair once available can share how they’re styling their hashtag #KFCCrocs by tagging Crocs and KFC on social,” just in case you want to spread the message that you’re a real dummy to a wider audience, that is available to you right now on social media. That said, would indeed buy a pair, probably, for the fun of it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Um, I want all of you tonight...

Justin: That’s—

Travis: ... when you leave and you tweet about this show about how great it was, just go ahead and use that hashtag, #KFCCrocs.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Hashtag #KFCCrocs. Let's get it trending. Anyway.

Travis: Let's see if we can get that out there.

Justin: Anyway, that's gonna do it for this episode of Munch Squad, a podcast within a podcast. Thank you for listening.

Griffin: Thank you. Um...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, damn, here's one uh, sent in...

Justin: Yeah, hit me.

Griffin: ... by uh, Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian. It's by Yahoo Answers User Blue Fox Socks, who asks, "Has anyone else ever craved a smell?"

"I am currently craving the smell of scrambled eggs, which is a food I don't like the taste of. So has anyone else ever craved the smell of a food?"

Travis: Okay, now, what—I—I have to imagine that what they're *not* saying is, smell the food and wanted to eat it, because...

Griffin: No.

Travis: ... yes, that is literally what every human being—

Griffin: That's how smell works.

Travis: What I think they're saying is, "Man, I wish I was smelling scrambled eggs right now."

Griffin: That's explicitly what they're saying, Travis.

Justin: I get this.

Griffin: Okay. What do you wish you were—can I ask what food you wish you were smelling?

Justin: You know—

Griffin: Not eating. Only smelling with your nose senses right now.

Justin: The Bavarian nuts from the cart. You know the one they have at the movie theater sometime?

Audience Members: [scattered] Yeah.

Justin: You smell `em, and they smell so fucking good you could float on the stink, just like float along with your nose like in cartoons, and then when you eat them, they're kind of chewy and not that great.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And destroy your fillings and shit?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. So that's maybe one where I would crave the smell, but not the taste.

Griffin: But let's talk about the—let's talk about the word "crave." You walk into a movie theater, it has one of these, obviously you crave that smell right away. At what point today have you, Justin, been like, "Mm, I want to smell those nuts"?

Travis: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Hey, Syd—hey, Syd—hey, Syd? Hey, girls, be quiet. Daddy's talking. Hey, Syd?"

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "I can't stop thinking about how much I wanna smell those movie nuts!"

Travis: "Um, sir, I'm gonna need to see your ticket to *Dr. Dolittle*."

"No, I'm not here to see the movie. I'm just here to smell them nuts!"

Justin: I've already been arrested at this point, I'm assuming, many times...

Travis: You left your children out in the car!

Justin: ... for repeating my great catchphrase, "I've gotta smell these nuts."

Griffin: [laughs] Well—that is Robert Downey Jr.'s best joke in *Dolittle*.

Travis: When he's hanging out with that chipmunk?

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: I haven't seen it.

Griffin: No, yeah.

Justin: Griffin, do you ever crave smells?

Griffin: Do I ever crave smells? Why, no, Justin. I can't say that I do.

Justin: Funny. Travis?

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Thanks for playing along.

Travis: At home.

Justin: Forget playing along at home, I'd be happy he played along on stage! Travis, name the smell you crave!

Travis: Well, my dirty little secret is...

Justin: Here he goes.

Travis: ... I kinda wish I was smelling KFC right now.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You kinda talked it up a lot.

Justin: Hey, did anybody else in this building, at some point in the last 10 minutes, think to themselves, "I would fucking crush some KFC"?

Travis: Right? [laughs]

[audience cheers]

Justin: This guy—

Travis: I find that to be—that is on the list of "foods that I like the idea of eating."

Justin: Sure, yeah, of course. In concept, fantastic.

Travis: Yeah. Which now, I'm thinking, maybe the concept is the smell. I like the smell amount of flavor. I like tasting a smell-level of the food.

Justin: "How much of this chicken do you want?"

"Just one smell, thank you."

Travis: "Just one smell of it. Whatever particles can be wafted in the air, is as much as I need to consume now with my 36-year-old body that can no longer stomach this fried stick."

Griffin: Right. Hey, guys? Bad news, I just remembered candles.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Griffin: This...

Justin: If you could see Griffin's computer, it just says, "candles," in 80-point font.

Griffin: [laughs] Just...

Travis: [holding back laughter] He had it tattooed on his body, so he'd never forget.

Justin: John G loves to smell candles.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't have uh, candles. It's a...

Travis: But even then—okay.

Griffin: It's a huge industry.

Travis: Do you think—okay.

Justin: No, what Griffin is saying is the end of the bit.

Griffin: Yeah, you can't really—there's no—when you're looking at your collection of candles and choosing one, you are craving a smell at that point.

Travis: Here's what I wanna know, and I've never thought about this before, but now we have this audience that I can ask. By round of applause, has anyone here ever been sitting at home, and thought, "I need to go buy a candle that smells like blank"?

[audience applauds]

Travis: Right—okay. From sitting at home, from *nothing*, you're just like, "Ooh, I wish I had a candle that smelled like hot chocolate, and that's worth going to the store to"?

Griffin: [laughs condescendingly] Travis, I'm a moderately successful podcaster. I don't have to *buy* candles.

Travis: Do you make them?! What does that mean?

Griffin: [laughs condescendingly] Don't—apparently—

Travis: They just show up at your door, like in *Early Edition*?

Griffin: You don't need to worry about it.

Travis: "You're gonna need this candle tomorrow."

Griffin: Hey, Justin, how about another question?

Justin: I'd love that, Griff.

"I'm getting married to a wonderful woman later this year, but recently learned she often fails the 'prove you are human' test on websites."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "The other day, after several failed attempts, I had to tell her which photos to click to get through. How can I be sure that the love of my life is not a robot?" And that's from *Hoping They're Human* from Huntington, West Virginia. Are you here?

Audience Member: Woo!

Audience Member: Yeah!

Griffin: Oh, River City Pride!

Travis: Both of you!

Justin: Super quick, are we...

Travis: Sounds like both of you are here.

Justin: Are we related? Or friends?

Travis: Did we go to high school together? ...Okay.

Justin: No. Okay.

Travis: So you're lying. [laughs]

Justin: Do you know—do you know Josh Dodrill? [laughs] Hey. Uh, do you know—I'll just name other people from Huntington that I know.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: Do you know Griffin McElroy?

Griffin: So... hmm.

Travis: Them tests is hard, I get it.

Justin: Them tests are hard.

Griffin: Let's talk about these tests. And I don't know—fucking—

Travis: Woah, stand back, Justin!

Griffin: I didn't wanna start that. When it says, "Click all the boxes that have pictures of the crosswalk on it," it wants you to click all of the pictures of the street that have, like, the crosswalk paint on it. The space above the crosswalk... is still crosswalk! That's where my body walks and crosses the street! So when I check that, some fucking computer is like, "No." Now which one of us is the computer?

Travis: Same thing happens to me. 'Cause it says, "Click all the signs," and I do that, but then also I think that doorknob means he's a ghost.
[pauses] Wrong movie, fuck!

Griffin: Wrong movie, that's *Sixth Sense*, but it wasn't gonna work even if it did make sense.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That happens with me sometimes where it's like, "Click all the cars," and there'll be like, a tiny little bit of a car...

Griffin: A little bit of bumper!

Travis: ... and I'm like, "Does that count? I won't click it." And then that's how I find out I'm a robot.

Griffin: Right. So—

Justin: I'm staying silent, 'cause I don't wanna be named in the *Seinfeld* suit that is about to be called against you guys.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Okay, fair enough. Okay, let me take it a different direction.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: So what if she's not?

Justin: Okay. Interesting.

Travis: Man them Cylons in *Battlestar*, pretty convincing!

Justin: Yeah, you love this um... being, I assume.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Human, not human, as long as they can... eat food in a convincing manner.

Griffin: And not die, like in *AI* when Haley Joel Osment ate the salad or whatever, and then was like, "[makes droning noise]."

Travis: It got all in his gummy works.

Griffin: He, like, fully died. [laughs] That movie's... wild.

Travis: Can we say, you're designing, like, a robot to be a boy. Not being able to eat 'cause he'll die is a big whiff.

Griffin: Not being able to take one bite of salad at a pool party, your robot sucks shit!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I—

Travis: Just make a tube straight down! [laughs] What do you—it doesn't have to go into the gears!

Justin: What would've made that more believable is if it'd been pizza, 'cause I think even if he knew he was gonna die, an eight-year-old robot would be like, "Hell yeah."

Griffin: [laughs] "Let's go."

Justin: "Fuck up some pizza. Absolutely."

Griffin: Okay, here—you start by rubbing your finger—your feet, that's what they're called—on the carpet and doing a, like, static shock with the finger. If they surpass that, that's step one. We're going—and then you escalate it, leading to like, the full *Blade Runner* test...

Travis: Where you make them watch *Blade Runner*, so you can make them get uncomfortable.

Griffin: ... where you make `em watch *Blade Runner*. And if they can sit through the whole thing...

Justin: [laughs loudly] Then they have—they have the authority to shut themselves off.

Griffin: ... they're 50 years old. Um, robots aren't real.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I do—

Travis: Now, wait, hold on, stop. Yes, they are!

Griffin: Uh, Toyota can make one that, like, walks up a couple stairs before it eats shit, but otherwise, robots aren't real. You're fine. [laughs] It's fucking... movie magic, so like, fucking chill.

Justin: I—I do—you know what I like about the robot test?

Travis: What?

Justin: Is that at some point, a human came up with that, and they were like, "Fuck yeah, this'll get `em."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "They'll *never* be able to identify patterns. I fucking got `em, Valerie."

Travis: Do you think when a computer comes around to those, it's like, "I know what a fucking streetlight is."

Justin: "I know what a streetlight is, are you kidding me?"

Griffin: Hey—

Travis: "Hey, I've got Google *in* me!"

Justin: "Yeah, I know your social security number, you think I can't find the streetlights?"

Griffin: Uh, if computers can't tell what streetlights are, let's maybe not have auto-driving cars!

Travis: Hey!

Griffin: Right?

Justin: Yeah, what's the point if they can't identify crosswalks?

Travis: "Hey, you guys know what a crosswalk is?"

"No."

Griffin: "No."

Travis: "Bye! [car engine noise]"

Justin: "Vroom!"

Griffin: "No, I don't! I'm a computer! Get out of the way!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I also can't tell you what a bus is!"

Why is it all car shit? All the tests are all car shit.

Travis: It's never, "Show moments of true happiness."

Griffin: [through laughter] Right, yeah!

Justin: "Find the sad woman."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "Identify the heartbroken child."

Travis: [laughs] "Where's the couple faking it?"

Griffin: [laughs] "This boy has a balloon. Why is he happy?"

Justin: "One of these men is envisioning his death."

"[stiffly] What is death?" That's a robot voice.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: That's pretty good.

Justin: Very good.

Griffin: Should we... do...

Justin: No. We weren't gonna keep talking about this.

Travis: Justin's a robot!

Justin: [robotic voice] This is the first time I have engaged with podcast!

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

Griffin: Hey, everybody, this is Griffin McElroy. Thank you for joining us in the new era of podcasting for *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, a lifestyle examination of the human condition and this is 501. This is a live show. Sure. Yeah, sure, it's a live show. We're out on a boat somewhere for the JoCo cruise, um, like that lonely island song, you remember? The one that's

like, "I'm on a boat." And everyone really liked that, so I hope you like this episode.

And first sponsor is Audible. And they're—they have books. But not like the books your mom and dad read. These are new sound books, spoken word entertainment and audiobooks, and if you join Audible, every month, if you're a member, you get one credit to pick any title to grab, plus two Audible originals from a monthly selection, and you get access to daily news digests as well as guided meditation programs. That's so much stuff!

You get the gift of found time by listening while commuting, cooking, taking care of other chores, whatever. They're not gonna judge you for anything, man. You download titles, you can listen to them offline anywhere, any time. Don't even sweat it!

I like it in the car. I do listen to it in the car, because I can't read a book in the car, normally. 'Cause my—where my eyes go for book-reading, I need to keep on the asphalt outside, thank you very much.

Visit Audible.com/Brother or text "brother" to 500-500. That's Audible.com/Brother, or text "brother" to 500-500.

You know what else is red-hot right now? Why, Blue Apron. And that's just a little thing I whipped up that Blue Apron can use just whenever they want to. They've got even more weekly recipes than ever, and so it's easier than ever to eat well. You are gonna choose from a variety of chef-designed, ready-to-cook meals with perfectly portioned ingredients and lots of flavorful options.

And then they're gonna send them right to your door in a box, and you're gonna open that box and then make these meals in 40 minutes or less. Some of them are as low as 20 minutes! This food's gonna be ready before you even start making it, it's gonna rip open the time stream! So that's pretty cool.

Cooking doesn't have to be a hassle. Blue Apron gives you options and makes it easy, taking the guesswork out of dinner so you can enjoy a home-cooked meal. I love me Blue Apron. I love me—you'll never get me Blue

Apron! But you should actually get me Blue Apron, because I did learn how to cook from it, and it's a valuable skill, and it's a great box, y'all.

Check out this week's menu and get 60 dollars off when you visit BlueApron.com/MyBrother. That's BlueApron.com/MyBrother. Blue Apron, feed your soul.

Finally, we're also sponsored by Squarespace. Squarespace gonna help you make a website, no matter who you are, what you are, what you do. Are you a... jewelry designer? Are you a blogger? Are you a museum, or do you—are you the admin for a museum? Are you a ambulatory, literal, living art museum? Because I think so.

Anyway, Squarespace is gonna help you make a website that's gonna showcase your work, sell products and services of all kinds, or promote your physical or online business or, you know, everything else that a website can do. They've got beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers. Everything's optimized for mobile, right out of the box. They've got analytics, they've got free, secure hosting, and there's nothing to patch or upgrade ever.

Go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "my brother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or a domain.

Uh, thanks again. Like I said, we are on the boat right now, but next week we're gonna be kicking off the Max Fun Drive, and we have a ton of super fun stuff planned for that. We got bonus episodes just ready and raring to go for new and upgrading donors, and just a lot of great—a lot of great content a-coming your way.

So we hope you're looking forward to that, and we sure do appreciate ya, we appreciate everyone who came to the Cincinnati show, had a real fun time. I'm doing okay after my terrible spill, thank you for asking. I know there's a lot of concern.

If you wanna see what kind of stunts I got planned for our next live shows, why don't you find out by coming out to a show? Because in April, we're

gonna be coming to Boston, we're gonna be coming to freaking Baltimore, we're gonna be coming to Norfolk, Virginia, we're gonna be in Mashantucket, Connecticut. Just like, doing our dang thing, and we want you to come out and see us. There's still some tickets available. So go to McElroy.family and if you live in those places or wanna travel to those places, come see us cut up, do that, because we'd love to see ya.

I think that's it. Enjoy the rest of the episode. Goodbye.

[advertisement plays, bass playing in background]

Laurie: Hi, I am Laurie Kilmartin.

Jackie: And I'm Jackie Kashian.

Laurie: Together, we host a podcast called...

Jackie: *The Jackie and Laurie Show!*

Laurie: Uh, we're both stand-up comics. We recently met each other because women weren't allowed to work together on the road or in gigs for a long, long time, and so our friendship has been unfolding on this podcast for a couple years. Jackie constantly works the road, I write for *Conan* and then I work the road in between.

Jackie: We do a lot of stand-up comedies. We celebrate stand-up.

Laurie: Yes.

Jackie: And we also bitch about it.

Laurie: We keep it to an hour. We don't have any guests. We somehow find enough to talk about every single week.

So find us—you can subscribe to *The Jackie and Laurie Show* at MaximumFun.org or wherever you get your podcasts!

Jackie: `Kay, bye!

[advertisement and music end]

Griffin: Hello.

Justin: Hello.

Courtney: Hey, how's it going, guys?

Travis: Going great.

Griffin: Good, good.

Courtney: Uh, so, I uh—

Griffin: Sorry, what's your—if you would—will you come down to the mic? If you wanna give us your name and pronouns, we'd really appreciate it.

Courtney: Okay. Uh, I'm Courtney.

Griffin: Hi.

Travis: Hello.

Courtney: I have—oh.

Justin: Oh. You're back.

Courtney: Okay. I have—

Travis: Phantom?

[audience laughs]

Courtney: I have a baby...

Griffin: Oh, congrats!

Courtney: Well, I have three kids, but the baby's the one that matters right now.

Travis: Whoa!

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's what our parents said, too.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Oh, wait, that's good for me! Yes.

[audience laughs]

Courtney: So, uh, I have a baby, and I have to work. So we—I work for the Ohio State University, so we have a—

[audience cheers]

Courtney: We have a—

Travis: Now you're shelling for your college?

Courtney: Yeah! [laughs] No, but uh, so we have a pumping room, because we're pretty progressive, and also legally they're supposed to have one.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Courtney: So uh...

Griffin: "Oh, we're hip! And legally—"

Courtney: Yeah, legally—legally, it's gotta be there.

Justin: Legally mandated humanity.

Courtney: So I spend a good deal of my time in the lactation room.

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: Nice.

Courtney: Pumping my own human milk.

Griffin: Right.

Courtney: So—

Travis: [laughs] Thanks for saying that in the most normal way possible.

Griffin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Courtney: So it's—it's real boring in there. And all I can hear is that "[makes grinding noise]" noise of the pump, I'm sure you're all familiar.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Courtney: And um—and the real problem is, I've tried to come up with a couple ways that were, like, fun, to help pass the time. First I tried knitting, but then I needed my hands.

Griffin: Sure.

Courtney: And then I tried listening to podcasts, or watching TV...

Travis: Boring.

Courtney: ... but the real problem is...

Griffin: We make you laugh so hard, it doesn't happen.

Courtney: Well, no, the real problem is the pumping room is attached to a conference room.

Griffin: Oh. We're a little too ribald for the business.

Courtney: I start laughing—

Travis: You need to attach, like—there's a wall that's sitting there, right?

Courtney: Well, there's a—they can't see me, but here's the thing, there's always a meeting in there every time I have to go in.

Griffin: Right.

Courtney: So between the "[grinding noise]" and the me cackling with laughter...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Courtney: So is there anything I can do to have fun while pumping my own human milk that's not too loud?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Sure, sure, sure, sure, sure.

Travis: Sure.

Courtney: Super normal question, yeah?

Griffin: Hey, can I say something? This is, like, our thousandth live show. This is, like, the bottom 15 percent of, like, normalcy. I don't think you have anything to worry about.

Travis: I—also, breast milk and pumping and breastfeeding is totally normal.

Griffin: It's chill.

Justin: Hey, yeah.

Griffin: It's good.

Justin: Listen, hey.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Uh, we posed this to Sydnee backstage, and she said she used to do competitions with another doctor that was also pumping...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... to see who could grind out the most—

Griffin: Like they were on an episode of *Wild and Crazy Kids*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Right, like—

Travis: While they were pumping, they chased a giant earth ball around.

Justin: Right, they would pump it out, they would put it on a bowl on another kid's head, and he would try to take as much as he could over the beaker and dump it out without spilling any. No, they would just have regular competitions...

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: ... to see who could get the most... milk!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Human milk! You made it weird, not me!

That's one thing you could do, is if there's somebody else in there, just do a—make it competitive.

Courtney: We don't share the room.

Justin: What?

Griffin: Don't share the room. I mean, you can put up a leaderboard—

Justin: You can write it on a board—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, a leaderboard.

Travis: Here's what you're gonna need.

Justin: Just do it on Twitch, and that way there's a—

Travis: There ya go!

[audience laughs]

Travis: You're gonna need a Rita Hayworth poster and some rock-working tools.

Griffin: This has been in every episode of the last 10—did you just see that movie for the first time?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I just remembered the name Rita Hayworth.

Griffin: Okay, cool.

Travis: I'm really excited about it. I'm gonna get you out of this business, the hard way. You're gonna have to pump through some horrible sewer tubes. But, in the end, a Mexican island!

Griffin: [simultaneously] What the fuck are you saying right now?!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I know how to keep you busy during breast pump. You gotta get the fuck out of there!

[audience laughs]

Travis: What about an audiobook?

Griffin: Something that's saaad.

Travis: Yeah! It's not funny, it's just a thing you could do. Maybe a crossword.

Griffin: You said it's boring, right?

Courtney: It's incredibly boring.

Griffin: Yeah. I imagine that is true. So you wanna just, like, get done with it, right?

Courtney: I mean, do you have tips for lactating faster?

Griffin: I'm about to say...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: ... instead of a podcast...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Shh! I got this.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Instead of a podcast, instead of an audiobook...

Justin: Before you're too mean, remember, he is a man with a broken ass. Go on, then.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Why don't you put on the cans on the ones and twos, some Quad City DJ's? That's gonna get things *moving*!

Courtney: That is how it works, yeah. [laughs]

Griffin: Clearly. I didn't think that everybody was gonna make such a big deal about it. [laughs] Or else I wouldn't have started my great Quad City DJ's joke.

Justin: You could—Elvis Costello, "Pump It Up," that's a little bit more on...

Griffin: On-the-nose.

Justin: ... on brand.

Griffin: A Fushigi.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: But with one hand.

Justin: One-handed contact juggling.

Griffin: Pumping iron.

Justin: Pumping iron while you—that’s good! There’s no reason the other hand can’t get swole while you’re uh, pumping human milk—you’ve ruined it now.

Courtney: [laughs]

Travis: Does that help?

Griffin: Hey, how about this? What if you just scream and scream at the top of your lungs? And then you can be like, “Ah, I guess the walls should be a bit thicker in the pumping room, gang!” And then you can listen to podcasts and laugh.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs loudly] Does *that* help?

Travis: Nailed it.

[audience cheers]

Courtney: That helps some.

Justin: Got there!

Griffin: Hello.

Brian: Hi there.

Griffin: Hi.

Brian: My name’s Brian. He/him.

Griffin: Hi, Brian.

Brian: Uh, my girlfriend is really awesome, but she’s kind of a picky eater.

Griffin: Okay.

Brian: And she really only likes one restaurant, and that's Fazoli's.

[audience laughs, cheers, groans]

Travis: So—

Griffin: I have never heard a reaction like that in my life. It was like one third of the audience was like, "Fuck yeah!" and the other third was like, "Ew!" and the other third was like, "Ha—heurgh! Rah!"

Justin: So what the fuck is the problem, Brian?

Brian: I just really don't like Fazoli's.

Justin: Fucking too good for unlimited free breadsticks, Bri-Bri?

Brian: I don't get the breadsticks. They're, like, salty bread. It doesn't— it's not like—

Justin: I can't *work* with Brian.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You two can handle *Brian*. I'm over here.

Travis: Hey, Brian, let me give you a piece of advice right now: back off the breadsticks.

Justin: Brian, is your significant other here?

Audience Member: Woo!

Justin: Oh, where are they? Hello?

Griffin: Hello.

Justin: I am so sorry about Brian!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I just wanted to share your pain! Go on. Help *Brian*.

Salty bread...

Travis: Justin, do you need a minute?

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, I'm gonna take a minute while Brian's doing *his* thing.

Brian: My roommates and my friends find that really funny, so every time we—

Justin: Nothing funny about it.

[audience laughs]

Brian: Whenever we find somewhere to eat, they all vote Fazoli's, so we get Fazoli's, like, way too much.

Griffin: Yeah.

Brian: So I just never wanna go there again. So what can I do to never have to walk into a Fazoli's ever again?

Travis: You gotta eat the soap, Brian! The problem is, the more you say no, the more you're against it, the funnier they'll think it is...

Griffin: Okay—

Travis: ... so you're gonna have to—"Hey, where's the—"

"Fazoli's!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “I love Fazoli’s now! I love that stuff! Hook it up right in my veins! Give me that s’ghetti!”

Justin: And when you stop reading the Justin McElroy memoir audiobook out loud...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... you can then continue your conversation.

Griffin: [laughs] That’s how you dealt with bullies in school. If bullies in school were like, “What’s up, fucking idiot? I’m gonna give you Fazoli’s now.”

I’d be like, “Bullying is awesome. I like it. Lemme get some cyberbullying too. Cyber-Fazoli’s? Hell yeah!”

Fazoli’s is just like, nasty Olive Garden, right?

Travis: Which is crazy in and of itself.

Griffin: It’s like if Olive Garden *fucked*, that’d be Fazoli’s.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: So I don’t think—I’m on Team Justin here. I do not see the issue.

Justin: That’s their slogan. Fazoli’s: When you don’t want to drive to the mall.

Travis: [laughs] I thought you were gonna say, “Fazoli’s: We fuck.”

Justin: [laughs] Fazoli’s...

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... We fuck. The breadsticks are... oh, they're unlimited. I didn't—you know, as many as you want, right? You know that.

Brian: They're not that good, though.

Griffin: What about the baked ziti?

Travis: Okay, wait. Brian, even buying into your point, even if they weren't that good, how good do they have to be to make unlimited a good deal? You know what I mean? If they're one percent good, Brian, eat a hundred of them.

Justin: Brian, did you know they make a sandwich out of 'em now, Brian, where they'll put super shloppy pizza in the middle of the breadstick. They'll cut the breadstick up and put the pizza fixings right in there, Brian.

Travis: You know what, I'm on Team Justin. Who the fuck are you, Brian?

Griffin: Who do you think you fucking are, Brian?

Travis: Who are you? Who are *you*?

Justin: Brian, you've got to develop an affinity. I'm sorry I've been so hard on you. I just haven't eaten bread for five days, and I would *fucking crush them*. I would do despicable things—you would walk to the box office and demand a refund for the fucking spectacle—it'd be like when King Kong frees himself onstage and he's just eating people, like, that would be your reaction to my housing unlimited—I hope they are unlimited, 'cause that will be my consumption of—

Travis: We thought they were unlimited, but it turns out there was a limited number on Earth!

Justin: There's a limited number of them.

Okay. You've got to develop an affinity for some place that gets even more nastier and more ribald than Fazoli's. And can we think of any?

Travis: Chuck E. Cheese?

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's too fun, there's lots of great games.

Griffin: Fun stuff there.

Justin: Um...

Travis: What is—

Audience Member: Golden Corral!

Travis: Golden Corral? Options.

Justin: Options. Very good.

Audience Member: Little Caesar's!

Griffin: Hey, we don't—guys, this is a podcast that has a segment in it called Munch Squad. We don't need reminders of what bad restaurants are.

[audience laughs]

Travis: What if just the next time, in anticipation for this, you just bought a bunch of frozen breadsticks, and you were like, "Fazoli's? I got it. It ain't delivery, it's de-Brian." And you just, like, open the freezer.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Brian, does that help?

Brian: That's very helpful, thank you.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Thank you, Brian.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: We did basically just yell at you for six minutes for not liking the bad food at Fazoli's, but...

Travis: Brian, I'm sorry I said, "Who the fuck are you?" You're great.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm sorry, that was mean.

Griffin: Hello.

Ryan: Hi.

Griffin: Hi.

Ryan: Um, my name is Ryan—

Justin: What do you have to say about Fazoli's?

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'm sorry I interrupted. Begin again, I apologize.

Ryan: Hi, my name is Ryan.

Justin: Hi, Ryan.

Ryan: My pronouns are he/him.

Justin: Hello.

Ryan: Okay. So I am going to driving school currently to, you know, learn how to drive.

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: Sure.

Ryan: Like a normal performing citizen.

Justin: One of the top things to do at driving school, I've always thought.

Ryan: [laughs] Exactly.

Travis: It's that, and find yourself.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Ryan: [laughs] Yeah. Yeah. Well, I fell asleep, like, mid-class one day.

Justin: That is...

Travis: Oh, not mid-driving.

Justin: Not mid-driving, okay. We were all on that page, right? Okay. Good. Right, you're fine. Go on.

Travis: "Anyways, I passed!" [laughs]

Ryan: [laughs] Hopefully, I will too. But I woke up, and there was just a mint in my mouth.

[audience laughs]

Ryan: And I didn't—I didn't consume a mint beforehand.

Travis: I assumed so, Ryan, or you wouldn't ask the question.

Ryan: Well, yeah.

Justin: Ryan, we've been doing this for 60 minutes. You can't introduce such challenging ideas at this point in the podcast.

Ryan: I'm so sorry, Justin.

Justin: It was not a mint—okay. Let's dig deep.

Ryan: Okay.

Justin: Are there other details you wish to share about this mystery before I call Hercule Poirot?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [mumbles in French accent]?

Ryan: Well, okay, I was considering, like, confronting the class. Like, "Hey, guys..."

Travis: "Who did this?!"

Ryan: [laughs] Right.

Travis: "Who did this?!"

Justin: "Thank you for the free mint!"

Ryan: [laughs]

Travis: "I'm not mad, I'm just disappointed."

Justin: So what happened, Ryan?

Ryan: But I didn't, because that would be a horrible—like, no one would fess up to putting a mint in my mouth while I was sleeping.

Travis: I would.

Griffin: [laughs]

Ryan: [laughs] Okay, Travis.

Travis: [crosstalk] and be like, "Yeah, from downtown. I nailed it."

Griffin: "I yelled, 'Buckets.' It was awesome."

[audience laughs]

Travis: Were you sleeping like this? [makes groaning noise]

Justin: There's no—okay, no, there's no position you can lay in that invites someone to place a mint in your mouth.

Travis: No, no, no, I'm not saying correctly.

Justin: I'm gonna clarify that for everyone real quick.

Travis: Let—okay, let me rephrase.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Everybody's cheering, like this is a problem.

[audience laughs]

Justin: I agree, if it did happen, it would be a problem!

Travis: That would invite some sort of evil mint bandit to try to—this is not a good kid doing this. This is a—[gasps] is there a driving school class clown? If so, don't let them on the road!

Griffin: But it's not even a class... clown. It's a class, like, pushy oral hygienist. Like...

Ryan: [laughs]

Griffin: It's not clownish behavior. No clown is ever like, "Haha! Graaah!"

Travis: [laughs] Your fingers got in my goddamn mouth for real!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: They did.

Travis: Hmm, is that strawberry?

Griffin: Sometimes, I surprise even myself!

Justin: Ryan, are these mints that you consume on a regular basis? This brand of mint?

Ryan: No!

Griffin: Could you place it? Could you place the mint type?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Was it Mentos?

Griffin: Was it—okay, hold on. Wait, let's just—[stammers]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Let's at least establish this. Size of mint. Are we talking about a Tic Tac, or are we talking about, like, a fucking candy cane?

Justin: Certs with Retsyn? What do we got?

Ryan: Yes, I woke up with a whole candy cane in my mouth.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Ryan: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, now it's weird!

Griffin: Yeah.

Ryan: Um, no, it's like one of those little white, like...

Griffin: Swirly ones? Or an Altoid, or like a ring...

Ryan: No...

Justin: Let's spend five more minutes figuring out this mint.

Ryan: Yeah, like the Life Savers-shaped one.

Griffin: Like a Certs? Like a—

Ryan: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay. Uh, I—that cracks this whole thing wide open!

Travis: You asked!

Ryan: Good, I'm so glad.

Travis: Okay, everyone, put their heads down. If you are the one who put a mint in Ryan's mouth...

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: ... raise your hand. I won't be mad. Seeing a lot of hands go up! Oh, Jesus, it was a heist!

Griffin: Alright, Ryan, is it possible that they were paying it forward, but they didn't really understand the point? Is it possible they, like, "This'll be nice."

Justin: I was about to ask if that helps, but I know it doesn't, so let's part peacefully and amicably.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Ryan: Okay. Thank you very much.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you, Ryan. Paul's got mints for you. Paul's got...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: A cruel mockery...

Justin: Paul is offering a mint... Paul has made an ARG...

Travis: That makes it all better, Paul.

Justin: Yeah, that's very nice, Paul.

Travis: Now Ryan knows where those mints came from.

Griffin: Okay, pass those mints around, everyone enjoy.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Yeah, some Paul mints.

Griffin: Paul's great...

Paul, by the way, do you still have my mint container that still has all my road ecstasy in it? Oh, no!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Not to be confused with your old ecstasy for home use.

Griffin: Hey, what's up?

Maya: Hi, my name's Maya.

Griffin: Hi, Maya.

Justin: Hi, Maya.

Maya: I use she/her. Trans rights.

Griffin: What's up?

Justin: Hello.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Maya said trans rights! Maya, I just want to thank you. You've been last in line, but you've been so visibly supportive of all of our question-askers.

Griffin: [laughs] It's been so—

Travis: You even raised your hand when I asked who put the mint in Ryan's mouth.

Justin: [laughs loudly] Which would've been quite the fucking twist! "They're right behind you! It was Maya!"

Travis: "Anyways, my question is, I put a mint in someone's mouth."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Okay, I'm sorry, Maya, to take away from your moment. [laughs]

Maya: I'm a little drunk. They put, like, six shots in the Jack and Coke out there.

Griffin: Oh, damn.

Travis: Yeah! My town!

Justin: That's so weird! I asked the bartender to make it strong as we were walking past, 'cause they said—I told 'em it's funnier if the...

[audience laughs]

Maya: It absolutely is.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Alright! What's your question, Maya?

Maya: So my little sister is extremely popular in high school.

Travis: Cool.

Maya: She's friend with, like, with everybody.

Justin: Okay.

Maya: ... I showed her JNCO jeans at first...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Hell yes.

Maya: ... and she screamed that they were ugly.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: Alright.

Griffin: [snobby voice] Pearls before swine, right, Maya?

Maya: Absolutely!

Travis: Did she say, “Those are the Fazoli’s of pants”?

Maya: [laughs]

Justin: Not incorrect.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: That—plus there’s lots of places to hide free breadsticks.

Griffin: Yes, sure.

Travis: “How big are the legs?”

“They’re unlimited!”

Justin: “30 to 40 breadsticks, at least.”

Okay, so JNCOs were a bust.

Maya: So I showed her acid-washed jeans...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Maya: ... and she was *into it*.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: She’s got two eyes and a heart.

Maya: How—[laughs] How can I get her to bring it back into style, to influence all her friends at school to bring acid-washed jeans back?

Griffin: For the wi—so that you may wear acid-washed jeans again?

Maya: Absolutely.

Griffin: Okay.

Maya: My father-in-law makes the best acid-washed jeans you've ever seen.

Justin: Okay, so I see what we're doing here.

Travis: Alright, Maya. You buried the lead a little bit, you got bespoke acid-washed jeans on tap?!

Justin: It's a profit deal. You're trying to create a market for these great jeans!

Griffin: [laughs] "My dad's got barrels and barrels of jeans acid!"

Travis: "He can acid-wash everything! Not just jeans; he acid-washed the dog!"

Griffin: "This jeans—"

Travis: "He acid-washed Roger Rabbit!"

Okay. Now, here's the thing. She can't wear them.

Maya: Absolutely not.

Travis: What she needs to do is show pictures of them to other people, and say, "I wish I had a pair of these." 'Cause if she wears—

Griffin: They'll be like, "Doesn't your dad fucking make these?"

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: "Yeah, but you don't get high on your own supply!"

Travis: "What, wear my dad's acid-washed jeans? I'm cool!"

Griffin: "My legs have to maintain a very specific pH balance."

Justin: Wearing your own acid-washed jeans is a perversion. Maya's father-in-law can attest.

Griffin: Um, so... but here's the thing. I don't wear acid-washed jeans all the time, and I don't influence people to wear acid-washed jeans. So what's step two?

Travis: Why not?

Griffin: Why not?

Travis: Why not?

Griffin: I don't really give a shit. [laughs loudly]

Travis: Do you think that the one influences the other? That if you maybe wore them... more often, you would influence more people?

Griffin: Yeah, bud, I do think that there would be, at least at that point, a causal relationship between the two things.

Travis: What if you stood up right now, and suddenly you had on acid-washed jeans? And just under the table, you have a slow drip of acid onto Griffin's leg.

Griffin: No, what's been slowly dripping onto my legs the whole time we've been doing this show is blood and cerebral spinal fluid!

[audience laughs]

Justin: You can just have her start a rumor that all the big streamers are wearing acid-washed jeans underneath there.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Like, if Ninja stood up, and he was just wearing acid-washed jeans, and then some other ones that I'm sure have names stood up too, and all the streamers had acid-washed jeans. I don't know how she's gonna make that happen, actually.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Now that I say it, it sounds stupid.

Travis: This is—

Maya: Ninja's got his lucky acid-washed jeans on under his... whatever he wears under his—

Justin: Exactly.

Griffin: That's possible.

Travis: Unlike everything else we've said so far, this isn't gonna help, but... this is just a question I'm now wondering about for your father-in-law.

Maya: Yes?

Travis: You gotta set a pretty specific timer for acid-washing jeans, right? `Cause if you go too long, no more jeans!

Maya: They're just white jeans!

Travis: There's gotta be a point where you're like, "Oh, did I get those— damn it."

Griffin: [laughs] Then you've got jeans-washed acid!

Maya: [laughs]

Griffin: And no one's gonna buy that.

Justin: No one's gonna buy that.

Maya: [laughs]

Justin: Hey, Maya, I—does that help?

Maya: [hesitantly] Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. No, there's no way.

Justin: Fair. It's the best we deserve. Thank you, Maya.

Travis: Thank you.

[audience cheers]

Justin: You can go ahead and bring those house lights down. We appreciate you. Um, we did not deserve the Taft Theatre to be full of human beings again, seven months after we were here, and you all still did, and you're so sweet.

[scattered audience cheers]

Justin: We didn't wanna travel very far, 'cause Travis has just had a new... Cincinnati.

Travis: A new Cincinnati baby!

[audience cheers]

Justin: Um, so we're so thrilled to be here with you. We'll be here again tomorrow night.

Travis: This is also—was a great kickoff to the Laughter and Love Tour.

Justin: What a wonderful, delightful tour kickoff. I think we may actually still have a few tickets for tomorrow, if y'all wanna come back, if you're not already—

Griffin: Oh, y'all, have we announced what tomorrow's *TAZ* is?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Y'all, it's a [laughs] fucking... it's gonna be a lot of fun.

Justin: It's um...

Travis: It's a new game system.

Justin: It's a new game system, created by me, Justin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Justin: I've never um, I've never done it before, and it's gonna be a little bit, um, silly, so make sure you don't miss that. It's gonna be quite good.

No, it might not be good. It will be... something.

Travis: It'll be a thing. I also wanna say thank you to our kind of Laughter and Love décor here, with our glasses from Amanda.

Justin: Thanks Amanda.

Griffin: Amanda, our—who just, like, bought these and flew with them, which I imagine seeing that go through x-ray must have raised a couple of flags.

Travis: But here's the thing: I am unironically enjoying this.

Griffin: I quite enjoy it, yes. These are quite nice.

Uh, thank you to our families, thank you to *Sawbones* for opening for us.

Justin: Oh, sure.

[audience cheers]

Justin: That is no problem. Thank you to our daddy, Clinton McElroy.

Griffin: Clint McElroy. Thanks—

Justin: Thank you to uh...

Griffin: To Paul.

Justin: Paul Sabourin.

Griffin: Our trusted uh... our trusted—

Justin: Did you thank John Roderick and The Long Winters...

Justin, Travis and Griffin: ...for the use of our theme song, "(It's a Departure," off the album Putting the Days to Bed?

Griffin: No, I didn't.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, we are all going to be uh—or at least I personally am going to be sprinting back to the hotel to help put my child uh, in bed, uh, which I am—I have 15 seconds to wrap this up before I reach the time where I told Rachel I would be back at the hotel, so uh—

Justin: And I gotta come up with a game system, so—

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, so...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Um, we will not be, like, hanging out after the show, but we will be here tomorrow to blow your asses away.

Uh, here is a—

Justin: But no big promises that I have to deliver on.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: No presh.

Travis: But do get ready to see the most amazing thing you have ever seen.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Okay, this one was sent in by so many people for the last, like, month or so, so let's just, like, do it. Thanks, everybody. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm going to call, uh, Billiam asks, "[laughs condescendingly] How is Batman alive if his parents died?"

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

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.

[audience cheers]

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

MaximumFun.org.

Comedy and Culture.
Artist Owned.
Audience Supported.