

MBMBaM 505: Slippery When Voltron

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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 plays]

Justin: Hello everybody, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother, and Me, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I am your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Uh, and it's been a big adjustment, working from home.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: Uh, I miss everybody at the office.

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: Aw, sure, dude. Stanleyyy.

Justin: Did you say Danley?

Griffin: Stanleyyy.

Justin: Stanley, okay.

Travis: Sdanley.

Griffin: Danley. Uh, fuckin' Dwight, dude.

Travis: I—wait, hold on. Is this isolation, or did we talk about The Office last week?

Justin: I feel like we did that again last week.

Griffin: Pan. Fuckin' Jiiin.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, wait, let me hit you with something.

Griffin: Swights.

Justin: Pa—I want to hit you with a fantasy—this is a fantasy starter. Okay, everybody... here's a prompt for your NaNoWriMo. Just to get you goin' early, right? Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Pam and Jim.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That's something, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But if you change both the sounds to N, you got Pan and Jin, and you're in like, a fantasy thing. Just like that. It's a tale of one of the pantheon of gods, and a genie recently free from a lamp.

Travis: Oh, you went a different way. I thought you were saying like, some kind of weird children's story where like, a frying pan, and I guess a bottle of gin work together? And like, ran away with the spoon, kind of thing?

Justin: No. No.

Griffin: See, that's where I went with it, too, and you know me, I live in Austin. And I haven't been able to get out to all of my favorite, y'know, cocktailrisseries. Uh, some of my favorite, uh, mixing labs that a lot of the mixologists out here have been whippin' up for me, what with their lavender smokes and scented orbs and shit like that. And so, I thought you were giving me the hot new cocktail of the spring, Justin, which is that you poured gin in a pan, and make it... get it hot? And now we're talking about hot gin?

Justin: Hot gin. Delicious.

Travis: Hot, hot, uh, detoxified gin. That is some sterile gin.

Griffin: Burn all the alcohol out of that gin before I drink it. I just want the good flavor of that gin. With no—

Travis: I just want the flavor of hot gin.

Griffin: I just want that to burn me. Inside, outside.

Travis: Hey guys, is this anything? Is this a cocktail? Gin and Sonic.

Justin: Is that a cocktail?

Griffin: So, that could be something. By the way, is this intro anything so far? 'cause we've tried about six different things in the format...

Travis: Not yet. We'll get there. What do you guys think?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I think Gin and Sonic is like, gin and like, blue curacao?

Griffin: Or you just watched the Sonic the Hedgehog movie, now on demand, featuring, uh...

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Now, this is interesting. Okay, Griffin, let's talk about this fuckin' heel turn.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Because... [laughs] This is a behind the scenes heel turn for everybody. We told Griffin we should do a Sonic watch, about the release of Sonic.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: He quickly poopooed it, and now Griffin has taken us down some back roads, and removed the blindfolds to find that we are at Sonic's house, and he has driven us there.

Griffin: Here's the thing, Juice. You offered me—I was falling. Falling down the big tree. I fell off the branches of the big tree where I was having a monkey party up top, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And I fell down trying to reach a big coconut. And I was falling, and then, you two apes... were like, "Hey Griffin, here's a vine, and it's Sonic the Hedgehog, now on video on demand. Watch it, catch it live."

Travis: Yes, but to follow—

Griffin: Please let me—please let me finish!

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Just let him pl—please let him finish.

Griffin: I saw that, I said, "There's so many reasons not to grab that vine. I already did watch it. It's a old movie. There's no way to make jokes about it anymore. People have done all the jokes, and also, there's a movie coming out next week on demand that I *really* want people to see, so I don't want them to burn their movie budget." But then, I said poopoo to that vine, and I kept falling. And then, some more rotten ass vines came along. Rotten ass vines like, "Here's how to make a hot gin," and, "Here's The Office, but fantasy," and I'm looking up at that Sonic vine, and I'm like, "Ooh! That looks pretty fuck—it looks like that one can have a lot of tension on it, that it will hold up my weight and keep me alive."

Travis: But here's the problem, Griffin. To continue Justin's metaphor, not only did you drive us to Sonic's house, but it was like I said, like, "Sonic's having a birthday party, let's go," and you said, "I don't want to go to Sonic's birthday party." And I said okay, so I didn't buy him a present. And then I get out of the car, and you're like, "We're at Sonic's birthday party, and I brought a present."

Griffin: No, yeah.

Travis: And then Justin and I look like fucking assholes, because we didn't bring any presents for Sonic, and you brought the present.

Griffin: Yeah, but now it's like we've all walked into the party, and you two are yelling about how you didn't get presents for Sonic. Isn't it?

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Well, can we say that your present is from all of us?

Griffin: Yeah, sure, why not? Hey Sonic.

Justin: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] Hey guys! It's me, Sonic! I'm so stoked you could make it to my bash!

Griffin: Hey Sonic.

Travis: Hey, dawg.

Griffin: Uh, it's good to be out. I'm glad that we broke the quarantine protocols for this, Sonic the Hedgehog's birthday party. Definitely worth it. Definitely worth it. Uh, big fine comin' our way. But we did get you, all three of us, this present, together. And we got it—

Travis: Thank—yes.

Griffin: Couldn't go to a store, obviously, Sonic, so I apologize for that. Um, it was made at home with a lot of love.

Justin: I got a text from some—

Travis: Wait, are you still Sonic?

Justin: No, now I'm Justin. I'm telling an anecdote to entertain Sonic. [laughs] Uh, hold on one second, Sonic.

[imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] "No problem!"

Uh, so—

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] I'll just be over here talking to my other guests! I'm a good host!

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, make the rounds, bud.

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] I will, but just know that none of them are as important to me as you are!

Justin: [laughing] Thanks, man. That's so choice.

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] The fact that—I mean, Mario's here, but fuck that guy, right? Like, you guys are my true BFF.

Griffin: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] By the way, this is the best intro you guys have ever done, 'cause you're speeding through the topics so fast without even paying attention to them or trying to flesh them out! Just like I run through the city as Sonic the Hedgehog!

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] I'm so proud of you!

Griffin: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] I'm proud of you! 'Cause you're not make—you're not focusing on any one thing for like, more than 25 seconds! It was almost like we were in the middle of a bit and a skit right there, and Justin just like, fuckin' saw a butterfly float by and lost interest in it! That's cool!

Justin: [laughing] You didn't wanna come...

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] As a reward for your good comedy, I'm gonna run around and scoop up all the coronavirus to protect you!

Justin: [through laughter] You didn't wanna come to Sonic's house in the first place, Griffin!

Griffin: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] If I run around the world real fast, it'll create a vortex that's gonna suck up all the coronavirus! I've had the ability to do it this whole time!

Justin: [losing his shit]

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] But I held it back, 'cause you guys weren't doing a good enough intro yet! But look at you now! My shining stars, I'm so proud of you! Watch as I zoom around and cure the world!

Justin: [still laughing] Griffin, you came here under duress.

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] Come on, Tails! Let's save the McElroy brothers! [sings a tune]

Griffin: That is *not* Sonic music, Trav. Justin, what was your—tell us about your fucking text.

Justin: I got a text... [laughs] No, I don't even want to do it anymore.

Travis: No, you have to do it, now. Sonic's waiting.

Justin: Not at all. I don't. I don't have to do it.

Griffin: You just butchered Sonic the Hedgehog on the altar of your supposed joke, and you've slit his throat, and the blood has run down into the trough, and then Sonic died, and you looked at him, and you were like, "Ah, I don't really want to do the sacrifice. I don't really want to do the Sonic sacrifice anymore."

Justin: [laughing] But he's gonna come back, right?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Read your fucking text and we'll see if it's good enough.

Justin: I don't want to talk about it anymore. [laughing]

Griffin: Justin! I'm not gonna do—I'm not gonna do the—

Justin: No, things got funny. They weren't funny when I was gonna do it. Now it's less funny than what we're doing.

Travis: Oh, wow!

Griffin: We had a fucking great Sonic the Hedgehog bit. Like, it got better, but it had—it was good bones for—

Justin: You didn't want to come to Sonic's house! You came under duress!

Travis: But once we got there, Justin, we—

Justin: Why are you on his side? Why are you on his side?

Travis: I'm not—listen. I'm on nobody's side.

Griffin: 'Cause we're having fun in Sonic the Hedgehog's house, okay? We haven't left the house—we haven't left our own houses in a while. We're excited to be out and about, fuckin' chilling with our blue friend.

Travis: I'm just saying, we could've talked about this in Sonic's bedroom.

Justin: God, he's just standing there listening to all this.

Travis: We could've had some privacy.

Justin: He's listening to all this. He's just standing there listening to all this with his toe tapping.

Griffin: Tell me what you're—tell me what your text said, or else I'm gonna have Knuckles whip your ass.

Justin: I don't want to talk about it anymore.

Travis: Oh shit.

Justin: I don't want to talk about it.

Travis: Justin, here comes Knuckles, and he looks angry.

Justin: I'll wait 'til things get less funny.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Knuckles is kind of cracking his... what's the word for it? Uh, his like, fist bones.

Griffin: [laughing] The middle of his hand bones.

Travis: You know, his like, hand—his hand bendies? You know. He's poppin' 'em.

Griffin: Not the meat in his hands, but the other stuff.

Travis: No. It's where it kind of like—hand corners? Y'know? Hand hinges.

Griffin: Yes. Thank you.

Justin: Why does Tails have to take orders from Sonic? He can fly.

Griffin: Justin, please read it.

Justin: If I could fly away from Sonic...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I would be the boss.

Travis: I would fly straight into his arms.

Justin: I—yeah. They're in love. Hold on, let me look on the internet, see if there's a picture of that.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Oh no, my computer is melting! [laughing]

Griffin: Hey, what's a question or the text? I will accept either one.

Justin: [sighs] I don't wanna talk about...

Travis: Read the text, Justin.

Justin: Okay. I—I got a text from some random staffer who was fundraising for some candidate in Iowa. Like, yesterday. And I got this text, and I'm not in Iowa, so I don't know. And I don't like people straight up, um, just texting me out of nowhere. So they're like, "Hey, this is me from this campaign. How you doing today?" And I said, um, y'know, I'm just getting

my house cleaned up for a big party, before all my guests get here. And then the per—the person responded, “Yeah, I feel you.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: Now, I don't know what—I don't know what the proper response should've been. Probably like, “Give me your address, I'm calling the cops on you.” But I did not expect, “Yeah, I feel you.”

Griffin: Aw, Juice, Sonic's looking up from the blood soaked glyphs, and he's smiling. Aw, he liked it.

Travis: Aww!

Justin: He liked it.

Travis: He's so glad you killed him.

Justin: Thank you for killing me, Justin.

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] Set me free! To die is the true adventure!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] Gotta go fast into Christ's ever-loving arms!

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] Up here, everything's fast!

Justin: Jeez-o-Pete.

Travis: [imitating Sonic the Hedgehog] That's his real name!

Griffin: Gotta find the questions.

Justin: “I work as an editor for—” Now, okay, can I clarify, Travis?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: What times?

Travis: These are for the current days.

Justin: What epoch?

Travis: These are... these are, I went out and scooped these up from the blasted wasteland myself.

Griffin: These are today times. Yes.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "I work as an editor for a publishing company. The workflow around here is not very steady. Some days, I have lots of pages to check, and other days, I have absolutely nothing to do. This was never a problem in the office, as I'd gotten pretty good at pretending to be busy when my boss went by. However, now that we're all quarantined and working from home, I have to send a detailed report to my boss every day, listing the specific projects I worked on. Brothers, how can I beef up my report so it looks like I'm busy every day, when I'm actually doing fuck all?" That's from Misleading in Massachusetts.

Griffin: Hm.

Travis: It is weird to me that we live in a time... and listen, I believe you, question asker. But it is weird to me that we live in a time where it was easier to pretend to do nothing at the office, surrounded by other people, than in your own home, watched by probably only your Alexa.

Griffin: Well, it's because there are a lot of folks out there in managerial positions of, uh, a lot of different places, that assume that, as soon as you leave their line of sight, you are playing Pokémon GO with all of your friends at the park. And that's, uh, obviously not true, and is a very shitty way to think about your employees.

On the flip side of that, I did dick around pretty much my entire first couple years of working from home. So like... like, yeah, I'm playing Pokémon GO at the park with my friends, but hey, we're all goin' through some shit right now. Maybe calm down a little bit.

Justin: I think that this question asker is not the only person dealing with this.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: My evidence is, uhh... your guy has gotten a lot of... how can I put this in a non-incriminating fashion? Your guy has gotten a lot of requests for conference calls in the past couple weeks, with uh, some of our many friends and partners, that maybe your boy didn't necessarily need to be on a conference call with, and he has a suspicion that maybe some of our beloved friends and partners are trying to get a few more... few more, uh, pips on the old workflow sheet for that day. Trying to like, log a couple of, uh...

"Yeah, I did some uhh, some brand extension, with uh, our man Justin over there. Logged a big, long call with him."

Travis: What if you just started listing, on your like, list of stuff that you did, just like a half hour where you just write like, "Went dark."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And when your boss is like, "What's that all about?" You say, "I wish I could tell you."

Griffin: That's—yeah. Ten AM to three PM. Michael's private time. And he'll be like, "What did you do in there?" And be like, "Uh, can you fucking read? You don't get to ask me that. It's *Michael's* private time."

Travis: What about just like, you just write, like, "Ten to three, synergistic planning session."

Griffin: That's pretty good.

Travis: Right? 'Cause then they're like, "What was that?" And it's like, "I was trying to plan how to do some more synergy."

Griffin: If you don't know... [laughs] You're the—sorry. You're the boss? Pfft.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's weird.

Travis: Ten to three, watched reruns of Who's the Boss, because I was having a hard time remembering who the boss was.

Griffin: [laughing] On the flipside, you could also keep an incredibly detailed log, of just like... "8:01 – woke up. 8:11 – finished my morning bathroom time. 8:12 – started cooking the oatmeal. It was a twosie, Derek." And then, "11:51 to 11:54 – please don't ask me what I did during these three minutes."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Pleeease. Please let me—"

Travis: "8:45 to nine – made oatmeal. 9:01 – realized burned oatmeal. 9:02 – started making oatmeal again. Oh no, out of oatmeal. What do I do?"

Griffin: "9:05 to 9:07 – again, I need a secret! Please?"

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "Please let it be a secret!"

Travis: "9:07 to 9:09 – again." [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] Oh god.

Travis: "Might've just been a continuation of first secret. Hard to tell."

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I'd love that.

Griffin: Here's one that was sent in by Graham Robuck. Thank you, Graham. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm going to call, uh... Limba. Asks, "When you go to someone's place, what can you learn from their bathroom?"

Travis: Everything.

Justin: Hm. Wow.

Griffin: I think everything is maybe exaggeration. But I think you can learn a great deal. And I also think, as adults, this is the closest we get to when you're a kid, and you stay the night at somebody's house for the first time in your friendship with them, and you like—it fucking parts the veil of just like, "Oh, so that's how *you* do all the shit! That's how *you* do all this stuff."

Travis: We've talked about this many times, but it's like Poirot, right? Where it's all about the psychology. That's what I'm saying is, walking into someone's bathroom and seeing, like... putting yourself in their head, where it's like, "Oh, you had to get that close—like, you put this there so you could reach it from here. Now I know what type of person you are." Right?

Like, if you come into my restroom, uh, I don't want to brag, but I have two extra rolls of toilet paper in there. Uh, position—

Justin: You are bragging. That's so—that started as a joke, but it is an actual brag.

Travis: It's a little bit, yeah.

Justin: And maybe a little bit incriminating there, hoarders.

Travis: Well, I have only the two.

Griffin: No, sorry. [laughs] No, yeah, Juice, I don't think... [laughing]

Justin: He's hoarding. He doesn't need that many.

Travis: Listen, I have only two rolls.

Griffin: I've lived with Travis a great many years of my life, and let me just say... that is not a lot for Travis. That's a—that's a Wednesday morning through a Friday afternoon.

Travis: Yeah. I get silly in there, y'know? And get this, Justin – it's one ply, which I am horrified to admit. 'Cause that's basically nothing.

Justin: I've been trying to look for, um, toilet paper online, to see if it's avail—'cause you still can't buy it in stores. Did y'all hear about this?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And um... [laughs]

Travis: Whoa, hey, stand back. He's about to—there's a delivery here. I'm waiting for it. Go on.

Justin: Because I feel like once it's online, it's available. You can still find—the only toilet paper you can buy, and it... I'm so tempted. You can get like, a giant, like, one of the commercial, uh, like, three foot wide rolls, single ply rolls, from like... that you'd see at like, a fucking convention center or something.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And I feel like, if I found that in someone's bathroom, that would actually tell me a whole lot about them. Mostly good.

Griffin: Yeah. Good stuff.

Justin: Good stuff. Mostly good stuff about preparation and economy, and just like, general ass sensitivity. But uh, I have been tempted to buy the giant roll, and just not worry about it anymore. Then I don't have to worry about it.

Travis: Ever again.

Justin: I'll just have the giant roll.

Travis: What if you walked into someone's bathroom, and they had one of those three foot wide rolls, but it was like, hanging on a chain that was bolted to the wall? What does that tell you?

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: That—and you have to like, get a key on like, a big ladle to go in there and use the bathroom. What's that tell you about them?

Griffin: That you're at a gas station and not a house.

Travis: Yeah, but like, somebody lives there, y'know what I mean? And they have like, Ding Dongs in their bathroom.

Griffin: In a gas station?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Well, I guess the gas station man lives there. Is that what you're saying?

Travis: Yeah, he lives above it. Yeah.

Griffin: Um, I mean...

Travis: But that's his bathroom. That's the only bathroom he has.

Griffin: I—I don't—I'm trying to think of the last time I walked into a friend's bathroom and was like, kind of shocked by what I saw in there. And it's never a bad—like, it's never, I walk into somebody's bathroom, and there's, y'know, active shits, like, in places where they shouldn't be. It's more like, I walk into their bathroom, and it is like... very... perfumed and potpourried, and like, very powdered and prim and proper in a way that you don't—you don't always anticipate.

You walk in, and it's like a mid-'90s sort of, uh, like grandmother's bathroom. And that's like, dope. That's great. That's your scent, and that's the profile that you chased down. It's just like, I was not expecting... that, necessarily.

Travis: For me, it's if I walk in there and there's some kind of poster on the wall that I wasn't expecting, where it's like, "Oh, good Jeff Goldblum is gonna watch me doodie. Okay."

Griffin: You ever seen that, Trav?

Travis: A Jeff Goldblum poster in someone's bathroom? Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I won't blow up a spot, but...

Griffin: I think shower curtain design. Like, then you know who your fun friend is. Aw man, I went in there, and that looked like fish on your shower curtain. That's fuckin' hilarious, Jeremy.

Travis: I went in there and it kind of looked like the shower from Psycho. Like, there was like, a shadow on it, right? So if you're inside of it, it's like someone's gonna kill you!

Griffin: That's funny. And scary.

Travis: That's funny! And scary!

Griffin: That tickles both parts of my brain. I love that, Jeremy. This is a cool bathroom, man.

Travis: Just like Critters in Space!

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: Funny *and* scary.

Justin: I think it's weird to see unused bath bombs. 'Cause what are you waiting for?!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Times are tough! Treat yourself!

Griffin: I think the reason the three of us have bidets is so you can walk into our bathroom and just sort of immediately clock what we're about without having to look anywhere else.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You see the bidet on the toilet. We could have a poster hanging on the wall that says like, "I like to murder." And you'd see the bidet and be like, "I've seen all I—case closed."

Justin: "I get it. I get their whole thing." It's an autobiography on top of my toilet. Uh, here's another question.

"I have a goldfish named Gibby in my room."

Travis: Can I just say, I really like this one, 'cause I think more than all the questions about being quarantined, this one might, uh, best exemplify kind of what everyone's going through right now. So go ahead.

Justin: Uh... [laughs] "I have a goldfish named Gibby that I keep in my room. Gibby is about to be three, and for the past month and a half, he's been picking up pebbles in his tank, trying to eat them, and then spitting them out very loudly. He does this in the middle of the night, usually at two AM. How do I stop him or punish him without killing him?"

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "I still love my fishy boy." That's from Nautical Naughty in North Brunswick.

Travis: What I love about this is, this is the kind of thing where like, maybe a month ago, your fish doing this... you wouldn't even clock it. You wouldn't even notice.

Justin: No. No no no, not even notice.

Travis: Yeah. But now you're like, "It fuck—Gibby. If you spit out one more goddamn pebble..."

Justin: "My life with Gibby has gotten challenging."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughing] "Day 14. Things are tense betwixt me and Gibby."

Justin: I've had to start leaving on, um, eight hour long YouTube videos of birds for my cat.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Because my cat just... just can't chill. Just has zero chill. So while I'm kind of doing my thing downstairs with the comedy and what have you,

the jokes and things, uh, the cat is watching bird vids, just to kind of keep her a little bit chilled out.

Travis: I gave, uh—

Griffin: That's wild.

Travis: I gave Lilly, my bigger doggy, a like, y'know, squeaker chew toy thing that I'd been saving, 'cause she was getting very antsy. And so, I gave it to her. And the pitch and frequency of it has become, like, an annoying—like, Telltale Heart. But like, if instead of heartbeat, it was just a squeaker. And it pierced through my brain every time, every point five seconds.

Griffin: My little stinker is always up to no good. This fuzzy fuckin' rascal is always doin' bad stuff in my house. But you gotta love them, huh? You gotta love these—

Travis: Are you talking about your son?

Justin: Son?

Griffin: No, man. I'm talking about my little... my puppers, with his toe beans. This little stink. This little stinker, guys. You don't remember? My puppers?

Justin: It's just now occurred to me, my cat's always in quarantine, so the only thing that she could be negatively reacting to is our increased presence.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That is what has irritated the cat. That's kind of her time to chill out and just—

Travis: Maybe that's what Gibby is doing. Gibby is trying to annoy you out of the room. Like, this is Gibby's time.

Justin: Yeah, please. Pleeese, go.

Griffin: But at the same time, it's like, who rescued who? Y'know what?

Justin: Mmm, thank you. Yes. Rainbow bridge.

Griffin: `Cause I always think that when I look at my pupper's toe beans.
[laughs]

Travis: Can I make a suggestion? Here's what you do, uh, Nautical Naughty in North Brunswick. Get a bowl, get an identical fishbowl, and put, I don't know, like, some clear, edible... maybe like, Karo syrup? Something clear and edible. And then, put one Goldfish cracker in it. Put it next to Gibby's bowl. And then, yell at the fake Goldfish cracker, like, "You have been annoying the hell out of me!" And then, eat that Goldfish cracker in front of Gibby.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: And then kind of slowly turn to Gibby and say, "You're next if you keep it up with that pebble thing." What do you think?

Griffin: That's a cool idea. Yeah, that's a cool idea.

Travis: Do you think that would work?

Griffin: No, it's definitely not like, really troubling. And it'll work. The fish will get it for sure, for sure, for sure.

Justin: Do you guys know why—

Travis: Well, okay, Griffin? Okay, smart guy. Give me a punishment that one could enact on a fish that would not kill it. Period.

Griffin: Okay. Put it further away from you.

Travis: That's not a punishment! That's what the fish wants!

Griffin: No. The—then, good. Then both parties win, and you can be in the corner, and do—first, how—fish can't make loud noises. There's no fish. Unless it is a whale, and it slaps its big body against the water after diving out of it. Fish cannot make loud noises. So this is a like, full blown fever dream that you've got going on, and that's fine. We've all got `em. It's tough times out here. But if you're having trouble with your completely stationary aquatic pet, put it in the corner or outside. There's so many places for this fish to go.

Justin: [laughing] Don't put him outside!

Griffin: Don't put outside, but...

Travis: Don't put it outside.

Justin: Don't put it outside.

Travis: There's birds out there.

Justin: I mean, there's a temptation to say, like, "Just feed him less." But you know Gibby, he'd just end up fucking shredded and looking great and shedding those last few ounces that he needed to get to his sexiest fish bod.

Travis: I'm just worried—I'm worried about rewarding his negative behavior. 'Cause now, he wants to be moved. You move him, 'cause he's been, y'know, behaving badly. And then, what's next? He wants a tiny TV? And then he starts yelling at you? Y'know, "Ping, ping, ping." Spitting those pebbles against the bowl. And then you're like, "Fine, you'll get a tiny TV." And then, what's next? His own house? A water slide?

I think this is where you gotta draw the line. You need to establish dominance. You need to get in that bowl. You need to swim better than him. You need to spit pebbles better than him. Establish fish dominance!

Griffin: Travis—

Justin: You could get in his head, maybe, and watch Shape of Water near him. And then just every few minutes, be like, "I get it. I get it. Absolutely. I get it. Yes."

Travis: Now...

Griffin: [sighs] God.

Travis: Is that to scare him into thinking that you might be romantically attracted to him?

Justin: Um, no. I mean, not—you just have to keep him guessing, y'know?

Griffin: You're not willing to commit to the bit you just crafted, Justin.

Justin: I don't know we were—

Travis: It made—your own thing made you uncomfortable, didn't it?

Griffin: It made you uncomfortable. While you were in the middle of it, I could tell you were like, "Oof, this sucks."

Justin: Yeah, middle of it. Middle of it. In the middle of it, I didn't like it. I don't like it. I like it less, now. But in the middle of it, I started... at the beginning—let me check. At the beginning, I liked it. [laughs] Felt very good about getting in there with it. Middle of the road, sort of halfway through the project, took a little intermission in my medulla oblongata, and started to rethink the whole enterprise. By the end of it, I wish I'd punched out earlier. But uh, I felt like I was plot committed, and I hate it.

Travis: Justin, can I ask you a quick post-game question?

Justin: Yeah, anything, Trav. I'd love to follow up on this so that others can learn from my failings.

Travis: Now, if you could go back and do it again, would you change the movie, or change your delivery, or...

Justin: Okay, so, I did think about A Fish Called Wanda.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And I thought maybe something there with Kevin Kline eating the fish, if you remember.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right? And then I thought, something about the fish man, and then—from Shape of Water. And then, just the opening was there! And I just started going! I didn't have a goal line in mind, y'know? I just started going for it.

Griffin: I wish, Justin, you had brought up The Incredible Mr. Limpet so I could've crossed off the fuckin' wild, obscure references MBMBaM bingo card that I have printed out here.

Justin: [laughs] Uh, I, uh, would love... y'know, I thought of something different. Let's go to the Money Zone. We don't need to talk about my thing anymore. For sure! [in a higher pitched voice] Sure, Justin! Sounds good!

Thank you, Phillip.

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hey, listen. Did you just eat a fish, and you want to get the taste of your goldfish out of your mouth? Good news.

Justin: There you go.

Travis: You've got Quip! Quip, it says here, is the makers of the Quip electric toothbrush that is the best at scrubbing goldfish from betwixt your chompers. Huh! That's weird! It's weird how well that works out.

Griffin: Oh, get David Blaine over to your house. He knows how to do it, but then, cancel it out. David Blaine knows how to swallow the fish but then get it out.

Travis: It's two different fish.

Griffin: And that'll get the—

Travis: He does eat a real fish every time. It's a, uh... it's two fish. They're twins. It's twin fish.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs] So it's the—okay. So it's basically The Prestige.

Travis: Well, it's not exactly The Prestige. Um, it is... okay. It is The Prestige. David Blaine is a big fan of The Prestige.

So, you've been brushing your teeth, and you're like, "How long has that been?" 'Cause it still tastes like goldfish. Well, they have a built-in two minute timer in the Quip electric toothbrush so that you won't have to worry about if you've brushed long enough to get the goldfish out from between your teeth. And if there's some stuck in there, they also provide floss, which is great. Because that will get that hard to reach goldfish out from between your teeth.

And, they deliver toothpaste, brush heads, and floss refills every three months, because your old ones are gonna be caked in goldfish bits, and you can get it with free shipping. So go to [GetQuip.com/MyBrother](https://www.getquip.com/MyBrother) right now, and get your first refill free. [GetQuip.com/MyBrother](https://www.getquip.com/MyBrother). Quip: The good habits company, slash get goldfish out of your teeth company.

Griffin: Hey, it's tough to go pretty much anywhere right now, and that includes the post office, which is an extant, um, space in the world. But hey, you need to send out, y'know, letters and packages. You need your postage. Don't worry. [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com) is here to help from the safety and privacy of your own frickin' house. Anything you can do at the post office, you can do from home, at [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com).

Just use your computer to print official US postage, 24/7, for any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you want to send it. And then, once your mail is ready, you just leave it out for your character. For your character. For your original character. Say you've got a new member of the Sonic verse, and their name is Turbo, and they're a velociraptor, and they've got a bad attitude. They'll pick up your frickin' mail and deliver it wherever you need it delivered!

And you can schedule a free package pick up. You can drop it in a mailbox. No human contact required. It's that simple. You can get great discounts, too. Five cents off every first class stamp, and up to 40% off USPS shipping rates. So, that's all good stuff.

Right now, our listeners can get a special offer that includes a four week trial, plus free postage and a digital scale without any long-term commitment. Just go to [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com), click on the microphone at the top of the homepage, and type in 'MyBrother'. That's [Stamps.com](https://www.stamps.com), enter 'MyBrother.' Stay safe, my friends. They do have that in the copy. [laughs] At the end of the thing. And...

Justin: And you have to read it.

Griffin: You have to read it, and it does—and it is—it is—okay, we'll say this. As performers and ad copy readers, it is mandatory that we do say 'stay safe, my friends.' But it does, for a mandatory message, it does make me feel a certain amount of warmth and care.

Justin: [laughs] A mandatory amount.

Griffin: A mandatory amount of essential...

Travis: Wait. Is it possible Stamps.com was saying that just to the three of us?

Griffin: Oh, it is—maybe. But I do—I didn't know Stamps.com thought of us that way.

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: I thought it was more as business liaisons. But um, I guess I do love—I guess I am in love with Stamps.com.

Justin: Every Christmas, they do send me four brownies.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: So... what's that all about?

PASTED→
[music plays]

Speaker 1: Welcome back to Fireside Chat on KMAX. With me in studio to take your calls as the dopest duo on the west coast, Oliver Wong and Morgan Rhodes. Go ahead, caller.

Speaker 2: Hey, uh, I'm looking for a music podcast that's insightful and thoughtful, but like, also helps me discover artists and albums that I've never heard of.

Morgan: Yeah man, sounds like you need to listen to Heat Rocks. Every week, myself – and I'm Morgan Rhodes – and my cohost here, Oliver Wong, talk to influential guests about a canonical album that has changed their lives.

Oliver: Guests like Moby, Open Mike Eagle, talk about albums by Prince, Joni Mitchell, and so much more.

Speaker 2: Yooo. What's that show called again?

Morgan: Heat Rocks. Deep dives into hot records.

Oliver: Every Thursday on Maximum Fun.

Justin: [begins singing the Munch Squad theme]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Huh?

Justin: Is that bad?

Griffin: No!

Justin: You sounded disappointed.

Griffin: No, I just—it's, uh... sometimes I—

Justin: [interrupts to keep singing] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squaaad!

Justin: [continues] I want to munch!

Griffin: Now it's bad.

Travis: Squaaad!

Justin: [continues] That was a punk one.

Travis: Hoo!

Justin: That was a grimy punk...

Griffin: Fuck yeah, man.

Travis: That was really punky! Yeah, dude.

Justin: Yeah. It was really punky. Um...

Griffin: Snack Flag.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: But why don't I take it back to—I took it back to, uh, more retro, because I have an exciting new development. Uh, and this, I have to give the credit... this was not necessarily my idea, but I think it is genius. This came in from Quinn, and Quinn suggested a throwback Munch Squad.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: That we go back, way back, to before. And not just like, to a few years back, ones we might've missed. We dig deep.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: Right? So I'm puttin' out the call. If you can get some press releases from like, wild shit that came before.

Griffin: Library of Congress, to find like, when McDonald's did pizza?

Justin: Yeah. Um, that's what I'm talkin' about. Find me those press releases. Dig way deep. Let's get nasty. "In Big! Big! Pizza war, will Bigfoot top The Dominator?"

Griffin: Oh my god. Yes. [clapping]

Travis: Oh yeahhh!

Griffin: Magnificent.

Justin: This is a—listen, folks. This is a news story, published—it's by Michael Dresser, published in The Baltimore Sun on April 30th, 1993.

Travis: [whispers] Wow.

Justin: This is a—[blows] Blow the dust off.

Travis: [fake coughs]

Justin: On this Munch Squad. Oh man, this is good. I'm really exci—I've been really excited the whole show to read this to you all.

Travis: Is that why you killed Sonic?

Justin: "Hasta la pizza, baby."

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: Alright. Good start.

Justin: "Hasta la pizza, baby. Here comes The Dominator. Boasting that it has created the biggest, baddest hunka-hunka melted cheese on the market..."

Griffin: Fuck me.

Justin: "... Domino's Pizza Inc. lurched into the monster pizza wars yesterday with a 30-inch, 30-slice pie in the face of its competitors."

Travis: Woo!

Griffin: That's one—hold up. Each slice is one inch? Fuck off.

Justin: This is what is challenging. "Brought to life in Domino's laboratories in Ann Arbor, Michigan, The Dominator will grapple with Pizza Hut's Bigfoot and Little Caesar's Big! Big! Pizza for the biggest bite of the market for carry-out pizza with a gland condition." Hilarious. Reggie Fils-Aimé...

Griffin: There he is!

Justin: His biggest failure at his time at the Pizza Hut, and perhaps, his biggest professional failure was the uh, Pizza Hut Bigfoot Pizza. And now, Dominos is challenging Reggie's failure with, uh, The Dominator.

"Domino's rectangular Dominator..." So that should make more sense, right? "It will measure a..." Fuckin' 1993. "... Schwarzeneggerian... Schwarzeneggerian 10 inches by 30 inches."

Travis: Okay. 10 inches by 30, so that's...

Justin: Ten—it's 300 square inches of pizza. In 30 slices, each slice is ten...

Travis: Okay! I was getting there!

Justin: Square inches.

Travis: I was gonna get there, Justin! You have to let me do it on my own if I'm ever gonna get better at it!

Justin: ""Laid side by side, it's bigger than my three-year-old.""

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: [laughs] Who I have always wanted to eat!

Travis: "Dad, let me up!"

Justin: "... said a Domino's spokesman, Tim McIntyre."

Travis: [laughing] Later arrested.

Justin: Bigger than my three-year-old.

Travis: Oh wait, hold on. I'm reading right here, it says... okay, yeah... uh-huh... okay. Okay. This 27—30 year old. 30 year old man just killed his dad. Oh, it was this—and it he said, "It's 'cause he used to lay me next to pizza."

Justin: I laid my kid next to a pizza for a thing I wanted to say. "The "mine's bigger than yours" contest got started in earnest last month when Little Caesar's began the national rollout of its 11 1/4 -by-22 1/2 -inch Big! Big! Pizza on the Ides of March.

That roused the wrath of Pizza the Hutt, which went Little Caesar a step bigger! bigger! by tromping out its—" This...

Griffin: Christ.

Justin: Fucking big ups to you, Michael Dresser, for putting in the fucking work.

Travis: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Fucking work. Putting in the work.

Travis: You don't see this kind of attention to detail anymore in these press releases!

Justin: That Ides of March thing is a goof on the fact that it's Little Caesar's.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Fuckin' layers upon layers... of melted cheese and sauce and bread.

Travis: Ohh.

Justin: Now, here comes The Dominator.

Travis: [laughs devilishly]

Justin: I've delighted Travis. "Now here comes the Dominator, scheduled to begin hitting the stores in various markets – whether Baltimore is one hasn't been decided..."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "... in about two weeks. In a switch from Domino's traditional emphasis on delivered pizza, it will be available by carry-out only." That's right, folks. You can't get this sent to your house. You have to go—you have to come here to do this, because it's a crime otherwise.

Travis: Huh. We don't even know if our 1993 automobiles could handle a pizza this large.

Justin: ""The market that we're going after, the carry-out value pizza market, is a very hungry one," said Mr. McIntyre. "Why not be the biggest?" "Hey, Tim? You've said several wild things altogether. With very few wild words, you've said a very wild thing, and that is... pizza hungry people love a hungry pizza. Get it big!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So you're saying hungry people want a big pizza? Yes!

Griffin: What about two pizzas? "What?" You could do two pizzas and have both. "Huh? What?"

Travis: And somebody could bring them to you, and you wouldn't have to leave your house.

Griffin: "But people with big hunger only have one mouth. Nice try."

Travis: "They drive a—they drive a car! Come get big pizza! They love leaving house!"

Justin: Hey, guys? I'm not halfway through this story, and I'm not a third into the wildest shit in it.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "But what really accounts for this mega-pizza trend? Have the Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles multiplied?"

Travis: Oh Jesus.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: "Is President Clinton's White House staff pulling too many all-nighters for ordinary pizzas?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh boy!

Justin: Fucking—just keep it coming. It's like—I know it was written in '93, but I feel like it was written to be read in 2020, to take you on a fuckin' I Love the '90s...

Travis: He finished it and sealed it up, and then just like—

Justin: Exactly! [laughing]

Travis: —buried it in Justin's front yard.

Griffin: It's like—I feel like I'm watching, like, Goodnight and Good Gene Shalit. It's fantastic.

Justin: This is—this is the—quote, “It would go a long way toward satiating the hunger of the health care task force,” said a spokesman in the White House press office, who asked to be identified only as “assistant to the president in charge of pizza control.” What in the living fuck?!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “The only problem, he said, is security. “It’s dangerous. You could fit a lot of stuff on a pizza that big,” he said.” [laughing] This fuckin’ story!

Travis: Do you know that, originally, Prince titled the song, Pizza Control, and then they said, “Well, I don’t think that that’s risqué enough for Prince.”

Griffin: Make it yuckier, Prince.

Travis: And he said, “Okay, I think I can zhuzh it up a little bit.”

Griffin: This person—this White House staffer was reached out to for a quote about the big pizzas, and made a fun joke about, “Oh, I don’t know, we love pizza around here!” And then realized, like, wait a minute.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You could—you could stick a lot of anthrax in a 30-square-inch pizza.

Travis: And this was pre-9/11, when they didn’t even check the pizzas. Right? Like, a lot of things changed on 9/11. You used to be able to just walk up and hand a pizza directly to the president.

Griffin: A lot of things also changed in the fall of 1993, when these big pizzas came around.

Travis: That’s true.

Justin: Oh, god. Where to next? Oh, that’s right. Okay. Fuckin’ Michael Dresser, you genius. “But futurist Melinda Davis said this big-pizza business has nothing to do with politics – it’s about sex.”

Travis: What?!

Griffin: What?!

Travis: Huh!? Huh?!

Justin: "Consider the shape, she said. "Pizza was traditionally a very female thing.""

Travis: Wh—

Justin: ""It's very round and cheesy and warm.""

Griffin: Holy fucking shit.

Travis: [sputters] What?!

Justin: ""And suddenly, it's become pizza as weapon," said Ms. Davis, creative director at BrainReserve, a New York-based marketing firm that specializes in consumer trends."

Griffin: What the fuck?!

Travis: Also, someday, everyone will have phones that are also computers!

Justin: It's just...

Griffin: But... are they saying a rectangle is like a dick is like a weapon? Not like women, who are round and warm cheese?

Travis: Yes. Yes, Griffin.

Griffin: That is a—that is a profound and hugely wrong statement, obviously. But prof—it's like, I don't even know if it's... sexist or not, because it's so hard to unpack!

Travis: Well, I think—I think we can all agree that, uh, people who identify as female give off a certain warm, cheesy energy.

Griffin: Cheesy vibe. Yeah.

Travis: Whereas men who—people who identify as men often give off this kind of rectangular...

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Kind of, why is it—why are they so big? Um...

Griffin: I've got big rhombus energy over here.

Justin: ""Pizza was traditionally a very female thing. It's very round and cheesy and warm. And suddenly it's become pizza as weapon," said Ms. Davis. But why? "Because we're in the age of AIDS.""

Travis: What?!

Justin: ""We have to look for sensual pleasure that isn't sexual," she said. "It's about anger. It's about rage. Consumers are really mad at all the rules they have to follow in the '90s.""

Griffin: What...

Travis: What is happening?!

Justin: "Sue Sherbow, a spokeswoman for Little Caesar's in Detroit, seemed puzzled by that logic."

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ""Our only concern was to offer our customer a great value.""

Travis: We weren't even looking at it from the AIDS angle, if I'm being honest!

Justin: Sue doesn't agree that people want to fuck the giant pizza. Sue can't get there with her.

Griffin: What?! Justin, this isn't just a—this isn't a Munch Squad. This is—this is the greatest news article ever written! This is the greatest interviewing ever, ever done!

Justin: That's what I'm saying. That's what I'm saying. Michael Dresser, you fuckin' genius. Okay. Thank you. Uh, @Michael Dresser, by the way, in case you want to just thank Michael... Michael T. Dresser, excuse me. In case you want to thank Michael. He's retired now, but you can still thank him for his amazing work, which I'm not finished with.

Travis: What is the statute of limitations for a Pulitzer, by the way? Is it too late?

Justin: [laughs] That's a weird way of asking the question, but in this case, it does apply.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "In any case, Domino's competitors have no intention of trying to go it one bigger. "We think it's the right size pizza for what our customer is looking for," Rob Doughty, a spokesman at Pizza Hut headquarters in Wichita, Kan., said yesterday. "Teenagers tend to travel in packs, in groups, and usually they're a bit short of cash, so this is the kind of product they're looking for.""

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "Mr. McIntyre said he could not say whether The Dominator will be sold in the Baltimore market because the decision on whether carry the product will be left to individual operators." Now, "A spokeswoman at the regional office..." Michael Dresser putting in the work! The shoe leather! "A spokeswoman at the regional office said she did not know whether Baltimore-area franchisees would be interested." I assure you, ma'am – they will be.

"In any case, Mr. McIntyre said, Domino's will be heavily promoting The Dominator in a few months. "It is a big, colossal, humongous pizza, and we're looking at ads that will come across in a big, colossal, humongous way.""

Travis: [whispers] Wow.

Justin: Epilogue.

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: "Joseph Simone, president of mamma ilardo's Corp., said his relatively small Owings Mills-based pizza chain would not be intimidated by its bigger rivals. Nor will it be drawn into an effort at topping them.

"You can't serve top-quality ingredients in a product that size and not price yourself out of the market," he said. "It's like the difference between making sauce for two people and making sauce for the 5th Infantry.""

Travis: Huh.

Justin: The end.

Travis: I guess I've never thought of it that way.

Justin: Travis, just let it—

Griffin: Just give it a moment. Let it breathe.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Just give it a moment. The end. Thank you, Michael Dresser. Thank you for this, um, fantastic, fantastic piece. You really put literally... tens of thousands of times the amount of effort this story required of you, and you put in the fucking work. And thank you. I appreciate you. Thank you. This is the best news story I have read, certainly in the past few weeks. Fuck.
[laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: I would like to think that, after this was published, that Michael's bosses said like, "Okay, we're moving you to like, cover homicide." Like, okay. Yeah.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: I don't know if Michael Dresser is writing about current sort of pandemic events, but I hope he does not apply the same level of frivolity to it. I'm sure he doesn't. I bet he matches the tone of the news he's writing. It is not like, "Holy smokes! It's the disease!" Like, probably not like that.

Travis: "My corona!"

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. He retired in December of 2018, as the state house correspondent for The Baltimore Sun.

Travis: Hell. Yes.

Griffin: Got out on top.

Justin: Michael Dresser, you absolute legend.

Griffin: Uh, I have a Yahoo here, uh, that was, uh, sent in by a few people. Thank you. It's Yahoo Answers user Varsha, who asks... and there may not be much meat on these bones, but I—there's something in here that really busted me up. Varsha asked, "I cried more during the death of 'Optomus' Prime than I cried during The Titanic. Is that okay?"

Travis: Hm.

Griffin: Updated two days ago, "I didn't really care that much. Felt it was so stupid. Would've frozen with him. Lol."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Updated again two days ago. "But every time I see Optimus Prime die in the cartoon especially, I don't care if I saw a Kevin Hart video prior. I lose all control. Anyone agree?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Third update, "How he stab Optimus Prime? That like our father."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That like our father. That's true.

Griffin: That's true and good, and um... I, y'know... I like to cry. And I like to watch stuff that makes me cry. Um, Gray's Anatomy, when sad stuff happens on there. Uh, Gray's is a perfect example, 'cause I could watch ten Kevin Hart videos before then. And it would still...

Travis: That's a lot, Griffin. That's...

Justin: That's a lot of Kevin Hart videos.

Travis: Are you sure?

Griffin: Yeah, no. I would need... I would need to go to Gray's Anatomy Hospital. Whatever it's called. To get them to sew up the stitches from the splits in my belly that I have from watching ten Kevin Hart videos in a row. But then I would cry at the sad drama, because y'know, a bus would crash into the hospital or something. And... it would cancel out all the Kevin Hart videos.

Travis: Yeah. Can you imagine—

Justin: But isn't that important? Staying equalized. [laughs] It's really important. I think feeling the full spectrum of human emotion is key.

Travis: Wouldn't it... I... okay, listen. It's 2020. Times, they have a'changed. And I would like, uh, to announce here, my Change.org petition to remake, uh, the James Cameron Titanic.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And this time, as the iceberg is coming, the ship... choonk choonk choonk choonk choonk! Transforms into a big Transformer.

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: The iceberg... joonk joonk joonk joonk joonk! Turns into a big Decepticon.

Justin: Hey, this is fuckin'—slow down, this is fuckin' cool.

Griffin: This is cool, dude. It's not funny, but it's like—it's like—I feel like I'm at like, a fuckin' cool movie.

Justin: It's cool! [laughing]

Travis: Yeah, right? Oh, this isn't—sorry, I moved away from comedy podcast to just like, I'm pitching my new movie.

Griffin: No, I know. We don't do like, badass stuff on this podcast enough. So like, let's not do... don't do anymore jokes, Travis. Please tell me—

Travis: Iceberg is a—

Griffin: Actually, stop. Stop. Start at the beginning of the movie. Shot one. What are we looking at here?

Travis: Well, Griffin, thank you for asking.

Griffin: Do we get to know that the Titanic is a Transformer before this happens, or what?

Travis: No. Up 'til this point, we have no idea that the ship is a Transformer. Right?

Griffin: So it's basically the same movie, right up until the fateful collision that one dark, cold night?

Travis: Yes. Yes.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And then, it's like, the ship transforms, and you're like, "What? What is hap—" But then, the iceberg transforms, too. And the iceberg is a Decepticon.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Right? So now, they're fighting. Right? And meanwhile, Jack and Rose, uh, who are together, and spoiler alert, they both live... they're inside, uh, of Titanic's head, right? Talking to him.

Justin: Mmm.

Travis: And they're kind of the buddies, right? And they're working together. Uh, and then Voltron shows up. And Voltron's there. And they're like, "Voltron?!" And he's like, "Yeah. I gotta stop these kaijus."

Griffin: I don't like it anymore.

Travis: Wait! It comes back around.

Griffin: It's not gonna come back around.

Travis: And then—and then, uh, what's that? It's the Mighty Morphin' Power Rangers.

Griffin: Stop. It's not. It's done.

Justin: It's not.

Travis: They were inside—the car—the cars were inside Titanic's belly.

Griffin: Ohh, hold on, I'm comin' back.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And they were like Titanic's baby. And then, we have a long birthing scene where—

Justin: Eugh.

Griffin: I'm—

Travis: Wait, I'm not done, I'm not done, I'm not done!

Griffin: I'm hugely back!

Travis: Iceberg is a trained—listen, I'm not done! Iceberg is a trained OB/GYN, and enemies become friends when Iceberg the Decepticon helps deliver Titanic's Mighty Morphin' Power Rangers babies.

Griffin: And let me get—let me hit you with this, Travis. If you don't mind, we can bring in sort of the uh, the dino sort of aesthetic from that, and it can be called—and the iceberg Decepticon can be called Gynobot, and he is a dinosaur.

Travis: Ooh, yes yes yes.

Griffin: But he's gonna help open up the cargo bay, I guess, which would be like, the... y'know, the fallopian canal. I—it's been a while since I brushed up on that stuff. [laughing]

Travis: No, you nailed it.

Griffin: But uh... okay.

Travis: And then, Voltron uses his mighty space sword to cut the umbilical cord.

Griffin: I don't want Voltron—I don't want Voltron there. We got—you can't cross it.

Travis: But he's a doula!

Griffin: I know Voltron's a trained doula, Travis.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It's just, he would be so useful in this time. Y'know?

Griffin: I know.

Justin: He's a doula.

Travis: He's a doula!

Griffin: I think... that's cool. And then, after that fight... wait, do they keep fighting after the birth?

Travis: Yeah, once the—once the, uh, Megazord is out.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Then they keep fighting. I assume Transformer wins?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah. Well...

Griffin: And then, do we see the ship continue its journey on for another couple hours until it docks in America safely?

Travis: Yep. Yep.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: But then...

Griffin: Are there a lot more—

Travis: America turns into a Decepticon.

Griffin: Nope, stop. It already did. Um, does—

Travis: But that's how we set up the cliffhanger, Griffin! For Titanic 2: Twotanic!

Griffin: Is there more porkin' then, in the back half of the movie?

Travis: Oh yeahhh!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeahhh! There's a long scene where Titanic and Voltron very..

Griffin: That's not what I want.

Travis: ... sensuously... make love.

Justin: [laughing] I don't like it.

Travis: No, it's—

Griffin: Is there one where Voltron and Billy Zane...

Travis: It's tasteful!

Griffin: I want Voltron and Billy Zane to figure out how that would work, even.

Travis: Oh yeah. Well, that happens, actually, at the beginning of the— sorry. There is now a new scene at the beginning of the movie, where Billy Zane draws Voltron like one of his French girls. So then, when it's referenced again later, now it's like, "Oh, you stole that from Billy Zane and Voltron."

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, I would love it if we could get Kathy Bates to have some sort of private scene with a huge robot.

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: That would be fuckin' rad, dude.

Travis: Yeah dude.

Griffin: This version of the movie is way better.

Justin: Do you think that Voltron is the last one of the great roles that Kathy Bates has yet to play?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Like, she's done so many of the great roles. And it feels like Voltron is kind of the last one.

Travis: She could film that from home.

Justin: Like, if my agent called me with your pitch, Travis, I would be, the whole time – pretend I'm Kathy Bates – I'd be like, "Yes. Yes. Loving it. Loving it. Loving it. Yes. Yes. Yes. Yes. I will play Voltron." Like, "No no no, Kathy. You're actually a character in it. Kathy Bates is in it as Kathy Bates." Like, "No, absolutely not. I will play Kathy Bates. And then sort of Norbit style, I will also play the Voltron in it. I will be the Kathy Bates and the Voltron role."

Travis: Now, not piloting Voltron. You're saying Voltron *is* Kathy.

Griffin: It's a big... yeah. Kathy Bates. And we'll dress her up in like, cardboard boxes. Like, that's not our department.

Justin: The whole thing.

Griffin: That's not our thing.

Justin: The whole bit. The whole bit

Travis: Uh, I should mention, Jack doesn't survive once they get to America. But it's for completely unrelated reasons.

Griffin: He falls coming off the ship like a dipshit.

Travis: Well, Griffin...

Griffin: Sorry. Oh, I forgot. Yeah, I don't want to spoil it, but he falls coming down the ramp, and he slips and he falls, and his whole head pops off. And everyone's like, "What a fuckin' idiot."

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: "Did you see that? He made it all this way—oh, god. That's so Jack."

Travis: And we put up signs that said 'be careful. Slippery.'

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Slippery when Voltron.

Travis: Yep. That's the name of the movie.

Griffin: [laughing] And this episode.

Justin: Uh, thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We uh, very much appreciate you. We hope you're hanging in there and doing alright, all things considered. Uhh, we are well. Y'know, all things considered. So we hope that you can find a way to be so, too. Ummmm... promoting things. Anything in the tank?

Travis: Eh. Uhh... oh, this is less a promotion and more of like, a mea culpa, I guess. But uh, DFTBA is, of course, a big building filled with people, and so, they have been quarantined as well, and people have been sent home. They don't work, so products might be delayed reaching you. If so, we're sorry. It's completely unexpected, and how do you even plan for something like that? But, they will eventually get to you. We're sorry for any delays.

Griffin: Um... there's really not—I mean, thanks to John Roderick and the Long Winters for the use of our theme song, (It's a) Departure, off the album Putting the Days to Bed. Um, it's a great song, and it's, uh... great dude, and a great Maximum Fun for having us on the network. They've got all kinds of wonderful shows on there, and uh, we're so excited to be a part of it. And um... yeah, let's wrap it—

Travis: If you're bored. If you're bored, we've been trying to put out, like, more stuff on our YouTube channel to try to create something, anything, for people to think about beyond just like, being stuck at home. So you can check that out. McElroy family on YouTube.

Griffin: Yeah. Let's, uh... let's wrap it up. I got a final one here. This is fun. This is a fun one.

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: Uh, this one was sent in also by Graham Robuck. Thank you, Graham. It's by Yahoo Answers user... well, it's WEWE, which I assume is just weewee, asks...

Travis: Weewee!

Griffin: "Turtle pregnancy. How do they do it?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, my name is Justin McElroy. [laughs]

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: Like, the shell doesn't get—like, the shell can't get bigger. So like, where does it—where does it go?

Justin: I know, right?

Travis: How do they even—

Griffin: I'm Griffin—I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays]

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