MBMBaM 507: Dirtiest Dancing: Havana Nights

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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: And I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy, and... boys, y'know, we're still kind of in the tough times.

Justin: Hmm.

Travis: Oh, really?

Griffin: Could turn—could turn around any minute. It could flip in a minute. But right now, we're—oh, by the way, Travis pointed out, it's 4/20, so blaze one for the—blaze one for the big Dogg.

Justin: What are you waiting for?

Griffin: Now let's move on. Uh, we're all hurting for communication. I think. We're all trying to reach out and touch souls, whilst keeping our human bodies six feet apart. And that can be—

Justin: And butts.

Griffin: That can be—and butts. And that can be tough. And digital is helping a lot, I would say. Like, uh... a lot of people are using digital to talk to each other, and I think that that's important. And I just wanted to share with you all... this is hot off the presses. This came in about 24 minutes ago, on my phone, and this was a text I got, from a West Virginia area code number. So I don't know who they are. But it's nice to know, y'know... we

have some of the same background. We both love Tudor's Biscuit World, y'know? Like, that's a soul connection right there.

Travis: Yeah, go herd.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Go herd, and like, bleed green, and like, pepperoni rolls, and like, Jim Justice, right? So like, I know that we have that in common. And anyway, they texted me, and it looks like 19 friends that also are in the 304 area code and have sequential phone numbers, which is a fuckin' wild coincidence, but I feel the soul connection with all of them. And they did say, in this text message, and there is a link here. I haven't clicked on it yet.

Justin: Wouldn't.

Griffin: But the text message says, uh, "See my juicy cream pie." And then it says, "P-U-S-dollar sign-Y." And online now, and then there's a, uh, a white mouse emoji, and then a gray mouse face emoji, and then just a black whole mouse emoji.

Travis: Now, Griffin, are you certain that they're mice and not, perhaps, cats?

Griffin: No, these are—these are mice for sure, Trav. These are little mice that like, the kind, they live in the walls, Trav. And so, me and 19 friends, new friends, I would say, 'cause a text from a stranger is just a friend you haven't made yet. And... they do want us to come see the juicy cream pie P-U-S-\$-Y online now.

Travis: Kind of like Ke\$ha a little bit there.

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: Yeah, it's putting a fun flair on it. And I have to say...

Justin: I want to say, real quick. I really appreciate them obfuscating the P-word, 'cause my daughter could be reading this. Like, thank you so much for censoring that.

Travis: Is there—is there some kind of spam sensor out there that, if they hadn't censored that, the phone would be like, "Oh my!" And wouldn't allow it through?

Griffin: Well, I got net—now, I did download Net Nanny on my iPhone.

Justin: Ohh, okay. To protect yourself. To limit yourself. [laughs]

Griffin: To protect myself, and my chastity. So, my favorite thing about this – and the genuine, real soul—if I could step outside the bit, the real soul connection, I feel, is with one of these people. I do not know them. They do have a 304 area code number, pretty close to mine. They went ahead and, um, they disliked this text from this... [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Thumbs down. Gonna give it a thumbs down.

Griffin: [laughing] Thumbs down. Which makes me—which fills me with joy, as if whoever sent that first message is gonna see that and be like, "Aw, man. I really thought they would like that one."

Travis: Aww.

Griffin: "I really thought they'd be into this stuff."

Travis: I crafted that just for them! Y'know, here's the thing—

Griffin: "I put in the mice and everything."

Travis: I was gonna do a funny bit where like, I pretended to not know what some of the words in the text meant. But then you got to the emoji part, and I was literally—I was literally... like...

Justin: Lost.

Travis: I was lost. What—why—why the mice? Why the mice, I guess.

Justin: It's like a Cinderella thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Y'know what I mean?

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Yeah. These are the mice that stitch the crotchless panties for the

cream pie.

Travis: But see, you've introduced, already, a cat kind of imagery.

Justin: Yeah, that's true.

Travis: Right? And then you introduce mice? And I'm getting turned

around.

Griffin: I do just want to say that... and this will be the fourth of it. But if you do say, uh, 'cream pie' on your podcast five times, then Apple deletes

the whole show. So pl—let's try and—

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: And that's a—that worries me, because we usually drop one or two of that—those words together, uh, like, per episode, tangentially. Not related to this beautiful piece of communication I got from a new kindred spirit. So...

Travis: Have you thought about writing back, Griffin?

Griffin: No, I didn't. I didn't.

Justin: Didn't think about that.

Travis: Maybe—I don't think it has to be committal. I think you could write back like, "I'm not interested in clicking the link, but how are you today?" Right? Like, I don't think you have to—

Griffin: I mean, I could also just text back like, "What's with the mouse—like, I understand you and your whole deal, but what's with the mouse emojis, though?"

Justin: Uh, I uh... y'know what? I'd like to talk about some digital communication. Unprompted digital communication I received, too. 'Cause you're so right, Griffin. It's really important in these times. I touched earlier on how some brands are looking out for us, um, and I—first off, let me just say a quick thank you to all the Justin McElroys on earth, that, when you want to give someone a fake email address, you, uh, give them mine.

I don't know how you keep doing it, but I really appreciate hearing from all the different Justin McElroys all over. Uh, and I got... I got an email from a Smyrna Chevrolet, which is... somewhere. I have no idea where. Not where I live.

Travis: In Smyrna, I'd imagine!

Griffin: I would assume it's near Smyrna.

Justin: New Smyrna Beach, Florida.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I got this email, and the subject line of the email is just this. "Our dealership is still open."

Travis: Oh!

Justin: So, that's kind of a belligerent statement of purpose. Then, right below it, starts with this: "Rest assured, our dealership is open." And it says, uh... this is what they've gone with for an opener. "Uncertainty is everywhere. We are certainly ready to assist you!"

Griffin: Cool.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: So, that is so interesting. [laughing]

Griffin: That's badass. God, that makes me feel good. That really makes me feel like we're about to turn the corner on this whole fuckin' enterprise.

Travis: Yeah, it's nice to have one foothold in the whole thing, y'know? Like, well, at least New Smyrna... Ford, was it? Or Chevrolet?

Griffin: It's a Chevy, Travis. It's got a hemi.

Justin: So you know that they're there for you. And here's a really exciting thing, if you've been waiting for the exact right time to buy a vehicle, and thinking that this is it. They got a, uh, a first responder discount through June 30th.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Yeah, it's really nice. It lists who it's here for. Police, fire, EMTs, 911, and medical professionals. So that's cool. And... oh, um... dentists. And optometrists, and veterinarians.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Okay. And um... exercise and massage techs? And chiropractors? And dieticians?

Travis: Okay...

Justin: So, first responder dieticians... I have good news for you, if you've been waiting for the right time to buy a great new Chevrolet vehicle. Your moment has arrived. Uh, and thank you for your service. I love it when you

burst into rooms and just like, "[heavy breathing] Someone's macros are off! It's an emergency!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Someone's gotta up their protein! I'm here! Someone needs their spine aligned, and I'm the one here to do it!"

Ahh, first responder dieticians. Thank you for everything you're doing for us.

Griffin: Your bravery.

Justin: Your bravery. Um, let's uh... let's help some people.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I feel like the world needs us now more than ever. "I recently—"

Travis: We're kind of like first responders, if you think about it.

Justin: It says "and others." I bet if you roll in there—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —and you're like, "Um, I'm a first responding entertainer. I'm still on the front lines of comedy, and I'm trying to make jokes in this world, so I would like a discount on a brand new Chevrolet."

Travis: "Oh yeah, of course, that sounds terrible. Here's a free Chevy."

Justin: "Here's a free Chevy for you. Thank you so much for coming in. You knew we were open." I did. Thank you for the email.

"I recently started working for a food delivery company—" Thank you for your actual service.

Griffin: That's good, yes.

Justin: Keeping our actual, uh, republic functioning. "—where my earnings depend on tips. Most customers ask that I leave the goods outside their door to avoid physical contact." Love this. "I totally respect that, but it eliminates that moment of human connection that reminds them how I'm putting myself at risk so they can have a burrito. What can I text customers after delivery to remind them to tip me?" That's from Doing You a Favor, TM.

Griffin: Uh, oh, yeah. I guess that probably clears up the mystery of which service we're talking about. Uh... who—who is still getting food delivery and not tipping... like, a mortgage payment?

Justin: Yeah, an obscene amount.

Griffin: It's a—it seems like that should be customary. And y'know, if you've seen the news reports of people switchin' their tips out at the last second after using the—

Justin: Aw, come on!

Travis: Ugh. You monsters.

Griffin: That's bad. Don't do that. Uh, but I do, uh, appreciate the text that says like, "Hey, I dropped the stuff at your door. Go get it before the carrion birds do." And I go outside, and without fail, the carrion birds have gotten away with my egg rolls, or...

Travis: Every time?

Griffin: Every time, they just go for the egg rolls. They don't go for the Mongolian beef. They mostly focus on the egg rolls.

Travis: Is it the spice level, do you think?

Griffin: They—yes, they have very sensitive stomachs. Um... and I appreciate the texting, like, "Hey, go get 'em." But is there a version of that text that's like, "Hey, go get 'em, and... I'm really puttin' myself at risk. It looks like your house is covered in pathogens."

Justin: What about this? What about, you're waiting for your burrito to arrive, and then you hear... is that music? And you go outside, and you open your front door, and there is a masked figure, standing in your driveway with a boom box above their head, and it's just playing, [sings] "Here's your food! It's time to eat! Here's your food! It's such a treat!"

And it's like, wow. That's a lot of service. I really appreciate that. I'm gonna tip this person, this fucking—do you realize we're in a world where like, actual masked delivery people, like, come from the outlands to bring us supplies?! Except they're burritos?! It's weird right now, I think! I think things are weird!

Travis: Y'know what? Y'know what needs to make a comeback, I've just decided, based off of—you said 'hear music,' Justin, and it got me thinking. Like an organ grinder's monkey, right?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Mmm.

Travis: 'Cause you leave the burrito there, they open the door, there's a monkey. The monkey tips its little hat. Maybe holds its hand out. You hand him a ten dollar bill, and he scurries back up onto the delivery person's shoulder a good 12 feet away.

Griffin: The monkey can get so sick though, Trav.

Travis: Well... no, I don't think so.

Griffin: Monkeys are fairly cold blooded, and so, I think they're actually pretty good transmission vectors for disease. A monkey is not great.

Travis: How about an organ grinder's robot? There's a little Roomba there, and the Roomba tips his little hat, and then vacuums your sidewalk back to the delivery person.

Griffin: That's good. And you don't even have to do it. You can just shatter a Roomba on their front porch when you leave their food there, and you text them like, "Hey, my delivery Roomba died for..." [laughing] "Died for your duck fat fries. So, um... just keep that in mind when you hit the old tip-a-rino, huh?"

Justin: It is a... I have really been struggling lately with, when I get... this is taking it from the other perspective. When I do get a food delivery, I'm sitting in the room, where – almost always – sitting in the room that has a clear line of vision to the front door. So, I have really been struggling with what to do in that...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Like, I really—I have alternated between like, standing behind the door and just like, nodding my approval, I guess? To actively hiding? That's another one. Just like, getting clear of sight lines. I worry that, even though I do have the like, leave on porch message there, I worry if I'm too close to the door, that they'll want to do a hand off, and I don't want that.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Don't want that. For either of you.

Justin: I don't need that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is a true thing that happened to me, 100%, and it sounds, I know, like a scary story, but it really happened. We ordered food, and we left, y'know, the instructions were 'leave food on porch.' But... I was taking the garbage cans around front at the exact time that they pulled up.

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: So then, I just stood in the drive way and said out loud, "I'll just wait and let you leave it on the porch." And I stood there.

Griffin: Oh, Trav!

Justin: Oh no!

Travis: What was I gonna do?! Go over and get it, or say like, "You stay there and let me go in the house, and pretend like I wasn't out here."

Griffin: You wave at them, and you say, "Hey, I'm the neighbor and I'm stealing their garbage cans!" And you walk back behind the house.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: The three of us are so bad at human contact. The three of us are so, so, so bad at human contact. How can we be fucking this up *now*? Of all times?

Justin: This should be our time to shine.

Griffin: We should be thriving right now!

Justin: I think it—y'know what? I think I'm fucking it up because, on some level, I just want to open the door and fuckin' chat for a second. [laughs]

Griffin: I would love to chat with you.

Justin: And that is the fucking impulse that I am fighting in my head. You should see me at the grocery store. As they're doing check out, I'm not gonna stay any longer than I need to. And I'm gonna keep the line moving. Everybody here is taking a risk, and I want to get everybody home safely.

But while you are scanning those groceries, we are gonna have a little talk, you and me.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Ohh yeah!

Justin: And I bet our nation's, like, clerks, checkout clerks, are fucking done! Okay? I know! I know! I've heard all of your wonderful stories! Okay? Stop it. I'm done. I'm cashed.

Travis: I, the other day, during my uh, like, unfortunate but necessary shopping trip, said the phrase, "This is a pretty cool Plexiglas shield, huh? When they put that in?"

Justin: Oh, nice, Travis! [laughing]

Travis: I just needed... to communicate to a human being that wasn't in my

house!

Griffin: You—you catch survivor last night?

Travis: Huh?

Griffin: Hey, I have a Yahoo here that was sent in by the prospector, Merit Palmer. Uhh, uh... it is from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm gonna say, their name is Geraldmy. It's like Jeremy and Gerald, but they fused like in Dragon Ball Z.

Travis: Oh! I thought it was like, a catchphrase, where you'd say like, "Gerald me!"

Griffin: "Oh, Gerald me!" Uh, asks...

Travis: Hit me with that Gerald!

Griffin: "I prank called Apple and Microsoft. Will they ever answer my calls again for when I really need them?" Uh, additional details: "Any non-serious answers will be reported." For... jape. For japery. And that's actually—there's a drop down there, and you can click this—this one's too—they're cuttin' up too much in this one. Please kick them off.

Justin: I'm gonna change my Twitter bio to that.

Griffin: "Any non-serious answers will be reported"?

Justin: If I ask a question on Twitter, and you give me a non-serious answer, you will be reported. [laughing]

Griffin: That's pretty good. Uh, so, I did—I prank called Apple and Microsoft. It was very, very funny. I called them and said that, y'know, my phone, uh, started to cuss, uh, at my parents in the middle of the night. Or something funny like that. Uh, and then... but now—but now my phone has started to get very, very hot. And it's only getting hotter. And I don't think they're gonna take my calls. Is that a concern?

Travis: Well, it's especially bad if you're like, "Oh yeah, my phone started farting all the time! [giggles]" And then your phone *does* start farting all the time.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: Sure. Huge.

Travis: Ohh... 'cause there's no way, 'cause then you're the person who cried fart. No one's ever gonna believe that.

Griffin: Wouldn't be surprised if that did start happening with all of these, uh, Crapple devices. Android for life. I love them. I love this little alien guy.

Travis: Oh, got 'em!

Griffin: Uh, and I can play all my emulators on them. Uh... I am worried... that Apple and Microsoft aren't gonna take my calls. [laughing]

Travis: Well, especially when you're just calling to chat, y'know what I mean?

Griffin: [struggling through laughter] I just need to talk to someone!

Justin: [laughing] Just want to talk to anybody!

Griffin: Someone! That's the bigger concern at this point, is I'll call Microsoft and be like, "Aw, hey, Clippy died." And then they'll be like, "Oh, this again?" I'll be like, "Yeah, I know, I called you yesterday to talk about Survivor, but um... Clippy is dead, and I need to download him again. So where... does he come from? Where did—where did I get Clippy first? And can I visit that website a second time?"

Justin: This is why we need Bonzai Buddy more than ever, to try to fill that gap. But he's nowhere to be found. I would love to talk to Bonzai Buddy right now.

Travis: Aw, I miss Clippy.

Justin: Where are our nation's chat robots during this time?

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: Could you chat with people on uh... online somewhere? Like, is there—not chat online, but y'know, I know people are doing that. Don't get me wrong. But people who—

Travis: Wait, where?

Justin: Uh, if you go to ChatRoom.com.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Yeah. Uh...

Travis: Aw, this is all—oh, this is—oh, this is very NSFW!

Justin: Yeah, you should—

Travis: Oh boy!

Griffin: Wh—I just bought a—

Justin: Is it? I just threw that address out there. Is it bad?

Travis: Oh, hold on, let me look.

Justin: My computer stopped responding! [laughing]

Travis: Oh boy!

Griffin: I just bought—I just bought a silencer for a rifle! I don't even know how I did that!

Justin: Don't go to that website. I don't know what just happened, but it was bad [crosstalk] podcast.

Travis: Oh, what is this?!

Justin: Travis, I said no!

Travis: But it says attackers might be trying to steal my information!

Justin: [laughs] Don't go to that website, everybody!

Travis: But now I have to get in!

Justin: No, you have to get out! [laughing]

Travis: I—Justin! Y'know what? I'm gonna take the risk. Let's go in. Oh

nooo!! I'm being pulled into the screen!

Justin: No. [laughing]

Griffin: Oh, Travis.

Justin: Now he's in a reboot situation.

Travis: [making sound effects of some sort]

Justin: Captain—Captain N, the game master. My brother is Captain N.

Travis: [in a robotic voice] It is me, the real Travis.

Griffin: [laughs] I don't think it is.

Justin: Can we just stick to one fuckin' topic for a second?

Griffin: Y'all, this is feelin' loosey-goosey, this episode. I like it!

Justin: Microsoft and Apple won't take their calls, 'cause they did too many

prank calls.

Travis: [in a robotic voice] Microsoft and Apple are my friends.

Justin: You guys ever have, um—

Travis: I'm trying to pretend to be computer brother!

Justin: No, we did that one. Five out of five.

Travis: Aw... but I feel like we didn't live in it long enough, y'know? How

are we gonna get the next big thing?

Justin: Did you guys ever have prank calls that like, had real world repercussions that you didn't expect?

Travis: I've never prank called anyone in my entire life.

Justin: Come on.

Travis: I have—it's—I would be so ner—I have a very distinct voice, Justin McElroy.

Justin: Oh sure, everybody recognizes you from podcasts.

Travis: Right. I mean... but I've never done it. I've always been – let's put the tiger on the table and yell at it – uh, a scared little dork. And I was too scared to do—I was afraid I would call and they would say, "I'm an adult, and you're a kid, and now I'm mad at you." And I would just have to live in that moment forever.

Justin: All the dorms at Marshall had landlines, back when I was in college. And they all had some variety—I mean, you could like, guess the numbers, because they were all like, very small variations on each other. So we would call dorms and do, um, not... this is not particularly funny, but we would do like, radio call-in contests, and have them like, do trivia and stuff like that, and like, guess the thing and they'd get a prize.

And at—for some reason, some people got really upset about it and started putting signs up in the dorm, warning people, "If you get a call from Rod and Todd in the mornings, they are not real DJs, and you should not disclose any personal information to them." [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: And I didn't—I never wanted it to go that far, ever. Never.

Griffin: Um, I-

Justin: That's not what Rod and Todd are about, honestly! It's supposed to be a fun time for your morning commute!

Travis: It wasn't about phishing for information.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: One time, I um... prank called, uh, Daniel Whitney. He's a comedian. Uh, and I called him, and like, my thing back then was, I did this character where I be like—[speaks in a hillbilly accent] I talk like this! Eyy! [normally] And then I would say, sometimes, like, I would say something offensive, and then I would be like, "Get 'er done!" And he stole it, and started to call himself Larry the Cable Guy.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: And that could've been—guys, that could've been me. But I prank called him and did the 'get 'er done' thing, and he just fucking stole it. And now, he's Larry the Cable Guy, and he's in Cars 1, 2, and 3. So...

Travis: That could've been you, Griffin.

Griffin: It could've been me, sliding doors. His real name is Daniel Whitney.

Justin: [laughing] Uh, awesome. Awesome.

Griffin: Hey, let's all go to Larry the Cable Guy's great standup comedy sets, and just yell like, "That was a good one, Daniel! Great joke, Danny!"

Travis: "Take off the grease paint and show us your real face!"

Justin: If anybody's still doing sets right now, it's Larry the Cable Guy. [laughs] Um... wonder what he's up to. I'm gonna check on him.

Travis: I wonder if he's doing any like, Zoom sets. Y'know, like, buy a ticket, and you can watch..

Griffin: Oh, I bet his background game is fucking on point. So funny.

Travis: Bet it's good.

Justin: Um...

Griffin: It looks like he's in the news four days ago, uh, on how the current comedy landscape, quote, "sucks." Second quote, "Grow a set and get over it." So I think he's probably doing alright.

Justin: He's doing it. The very first, uh... the very first line on his web page is, "Larry the Cable Guy is back to get 'er done." So apparently, he stopped doing that one for a while?

Griffin: Where'd he go?

Justin: And he's like, dipped back in.

Travis: I can't wait. Do you think that they'll put, on his tombstone, like, "Got 'er done"?

Justin: He'll never die.

Griffin: He can't die.

Justin: Uh, "My seven-year-old son lost a tooth at the beginning of quarantine, and the tooth fairy had his seven dollars ready to go and waiting. He gets his age in dollars per tooth."

Travis: Nice. Man, when he loses a tooth at 35? Cash.

Griffin: Hoo boy.

Justin: "A week into quarantine, he lost another tooth. I had no cash and wanted to stay at home. I re-used the same seven dollars for tooth number two."

Griffin: Huh?

Justin: "Now, he has another seriously loose tooth. I feel like if I use the same seven dollars a third time, he may notice that the piggy bank, which is partially transparent, and open top cup that used to house cotton candy, is not getting any fuller."

Griffin: [muffled] Oh my god.

Justin: "Do I tell him the tooth fairy is social distancing, and grant him an IOU from the fairy? Just tell him the truth and tell him I owe him \$14 at a later date?"

Travis: No!

Justin: "Is there a third option?" That's from Tooth Fairy Troubles in Tennessee.

Griffin: Hey, Toby. You got Venmo? Little Toby? It's me—eyy, it's me, the tooth fairy! You got Venmooo?

Travis: [laughing] Could you set up a barter system?

Griffin: Hmmm!

Travis: Where it's—the tooth fairy leaves a note that says, "Hey, banks are closed. Wasn't able to get seven dollars. But, here is an unopened BluRay copy of The Hot Girl. Um..."

Justin: "Retail value of which is, I assure you..."

Travis: "Is seven dollars."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: I thought you were going deeper. I thought we were doing like, seven dollars in like, beads and shells. Just take it all the way back.

Travis: I got some shiny rocks from the garden.

Griffin: There's also a version of this where you say, "Oh, sure, I could give you seven dollars. Or, I could give you 20 dollars of what I'm calling... mommy scrip. And this is—you can exchange this for all kinds of things in the company store."

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: "We got a mug. We got pencil."

Justin: Could you talk the son into the idea that, if he can just keep it in his head for a few more months, he'll hit eight. And that's an investment in his future.

Travis: Ooh, yeah yeah yeah!

Justin: He's—it's basically giving away money to let the tooth come out right now. Put some super glue in there. Keep that bad boy cookin' for a little bit while longer.

Griffin: [laughing] Uh, you could convince them to wager seven dollars in a rigged carnival game of your creation.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: [laughing] You're saying that the tooth fairy says, "You can have your money now, but you can keep the juice goin' for a little bit."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, try and knock over—

Justin: "Get a few points on it."

Griffin: Try and knock over this bowling pin with this baseball. Oh, you didn't do it. Shit. Well, maybe next tooth.

Travis: Now, do you have a friend... this is me talking to the son. Do you have a friend with a loose tooth? Because if you can get that loose tooth, now, that's when you're making the real money. Right? And then, if you can get that friend to collect someone else's loose tooth, now we're talking. And I'm doing like, a multi-level, uh, tooth fairy marketing kind of thing. Is that anything?

Justin: Uh, I think tooth transactions in these challenging times is pretty high up on the list of things not to do. I think I've seen that around.

Travis: Okay, what about this? The kid's seven, right? Just leave a credit card under their pillow. They're not gonna be able to do anything with it. But they're gonna feel like they just got a lot of money. Right?

Griffin: That's true, yeah. It could be even like one of those fake credit cards that they put in letters to like, trick you into opening it.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Uh, they don't—

Justin: How dumb are fuckin'—how fuckin' dumb are people?

Travis: Hey, uh-

Justin: They think, "Hey, everybody—hey! Don't throw that away! There's a card in there!"

Griffin: "That looks like the one I use to buy with using money on it!!"

Justin: "You're throwing away money! It's a card!"

Travis: Now, uh, the tooth fairy left a note here, son. And it says that the tooth fairy didn't have seven dollars to give you, but... the tooth fairy has opened up a line of credit in your name. And when you hit 18, and your credit age is over 11 years, you are gonna be so grateful.

Griffin: [laughing] That's good. You could also be like, "Yeah, oh, wow, the tooth fairy left a little note here saying that they named a star after you."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "It's, uh... it's that one. It's that one, up there."

Travis: "Hm. Says this tooth was no good. Didn't count."

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "Didn't count."

Griffin: "Oh gosh, it says here, your room was too dirty! They couldn't find a path to your pillow! Aw, man!"

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Weird!

Griffin: Eventually, they're going to give them back the seven dollars they stole for tooth one, yes?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah, you have to imagine.

Travis: I think the way to go is, the tooth fairy is social distancing. They told me that they will return when everything is like—you can't go to the store right now anyways. Right? Maybe don't take—don't take that attitude. [laughs] "Hey, what do you need this money for?"

Justin: I think that's great, Trav. Um, it's a good thing, right now, to tell your seven-year-old kid that things are so scary and terrible that magic is dead. I think that that's... yeah. Absolutely.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: No, magic is not dead. Magic is being safe, Justin, as we all should

be.

Justin: Sure. Yeah. Absolutely. Yeah, for sure.

Travis: 'Cause the opposite side of that is, you say, "Well, the tooth fairy came and gave you seven dollars, but... because the tooth fairy wasn't practicing good social distancing, uh, they got sick. Uh, and now, we don't know."

Griffin: You could also just say, "Hey. All dentists are closed. The tooth fairy is busy. There's just one of them. They don't have Santa magic. So like, it takes them a bit."

Justin: Uh, maybe this is a good opportunity, when your son does notice the money is missing, because they will. Uh, maybe it's a good opportunity to ask them about this fuckin' shitty Fort Knox that he's constructed to keep his cash safe. Are you kidding me? A cut up cotton candy container?!

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: You're seven!

Justin: That's job—he's seven, but like, if you're gonna give someone money, they should at least have something better to put it in than like, just an old hole! This is just like, a see-through container! It's begging to be robbed!

Travis: Oh, don't misunderstand. Justin, I was saying that six is an appropriate age for like, an old cotton candy... seven? In-wall safe. What are you doing?

Justin: Okay, yeah.

Griffin: It's possible that this is one of a series of dead drops that they have all throughout the neighborhood.

Travis: Ohh. You just—that's where you keep the daily cash, but you deposit it every night in a safe location. So you keep some cash on hand, in case you need to do any like, uh, day to day transactions. But the real... the real nest egg... well, you'll never find that, mother.

Justin: Um, my kids have a perfect system. They store all their change in a giant, pink crayon that is the loudest, heaviest, worst thing on earth. And it's a perfect way to keep it safe from me, because if I look at the crayon, I get so angry, I want to put my head through a plate glass window.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: So it's a perfect system. It's perfect.

Travis: Bebe has a similar—she has a big soda bottle. Um, and the idea of ever trying to fish out anything from it...

Justin: Yeah. Perfect savings.

Travis: Yes. It's perfect.

Justin: Um, speaking of uh, saving our pennies and scraping together what meager earnings we can... let's take a brief break and head on over to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, you gotta do stamps and you gotta do mail. Mail is still the big one. And uh, if you want to avoid the crowds by skipping the post office, you can do everything that you do at the post office at Stamps.com. You can use your computer to print official US postage 24/7, any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you want to send it. And then, once your mail is ready, you just, y'know, slap that bad boy on there and leave it out for, y'know, a mail carrier. Or you can schedule a free package pick up, or drop it in a mail box. No human contact required. It's that simple.

Also, you get great discounts at Stamps.com. Five cents off every first class stamp, and up to 40% off USPS shipping rates. And uh, it's a good—it's the best time to be using Stamps.com. I think... you can't argue against that.

So 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, click on the microphone at the top of the home page, and type in 'MyBrother.' That's Stamps.com, enter 'MyBrother.'

Stay safe, my friends. They still want that said. They still want that circulated. If you weren't, if you were thinking about doing some naughty stuff out there, Stamps.com—

Travis: Don't.

Griffin: —begs you to reconsider.

Travis: Let me just say this, Stamps.com, if you're listening – and I bet you are... stamp safe, my friends. What do you think about that? Is that anything?

Griffin: That's good. Stay stamped. Stay stamped, my friends.

Travis: Stay safe, my stamps.

Griffin: [laughs] That's—oops, we didn't mean to put that in the copy of the email. We were talking to our beautiful stamps again. Oh, my beautiful stamps. You stay in the box.

Travis: Oh, my stamp children! [laughing]

Griffin: My beautiful stamps. I know you want to come out of box and breathe the warm sunshine air, but you mustn't, my stamps. Stay safe.

Travis: Stay safe, my stamps.

Griffin: Stay safe in your home.

Travis: [laughing] No one must know about my stamps! The time has almost come for us to rise to power, my stamps! But not now. For now, stay safe.

Listen. You've tried round space. Now, try Squarespace. Round space, uh, made shitty websites. Squarespace makes good websites! The decision. Is. Clear. Squarespace will showcase your work, sell products and services of all kind, promote your physical or online business, and more.

Circle space, round space, only does 'and more.' It won't do any of the rest of that stuff. Squarespace gives you beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers, everything optimized for mobile right out the box, analytics that help you grow in real time, free and secure hosting, and nothing to patch or upgrade ever. Round space only leaks your personal information. That's it. That's all it does.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: So, go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial. And when you're ready to launch, use the offer code 'MyBrother' to save 10% off your

first purchase of a website or domain. Round space will charge you 10% extra for using the coupon code 'MyBrother'. The choice is clear! Use Squarespace!

[music plays]

Justin: Hi, everybody. My name is Justin McElroy.

Sydnee: I'm Sydnee McElroy.

Justin: We're both doctors, and—

Sydnee: No, just me.

Justin: Okay, well, Sydnee's a doctor, and I'm a medical enthusiast. And we create Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine.

Sydnee: Every week, I dig through the annals of medical history to bring you the wildest, grossest, sometimes dumbest tales of ways we've tried to treat people throughout history.

Justin: Lately, we do a lot of modern fake medicine, because everything's a disaster. But it's slightly less of a disaster every Friday, right here on MaximumFun.org, as we bring you Sawbones, a marital tour of misguided medicine. And remember...

Sydnee: Don't drill a hole in your head.

Griffin: Y'all want a second Yahoo?

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: M'kay. This is usually—this is the longest we've gone without a segment, so I was getting kind of nervous. This one was sent in by Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers user Ray, who asks, "Why is it, every time I binge Godfather 1, 2, 3, I come out acting more serious, like the Godfather himself?"

Travis: Oh boy. Tell me about it.

Justin: Hm.

Travis: That's how I feel any time I watch any movie. Y'know?

Griffin: You've—no, I don't know, Travis.

Travis: I come out like the Godfather.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Any movie? Huh?

Travis: Any movie. I watched Follow That Bird. Uh, The Sesame Street

movie. Came out like, "Ohh, forget about it."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That was cool.

Justin: I watched—I watched Doolittle. I came out like... [gibberish]

Travis: [impersonating Al Pacino] "Ohh, the day of my daughter's wedding.

Forget about it."

Griffin: That's cool. We're doing good impressions of Godfather.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Yeah. Justin, do the one about the offer.

Justin: Okay. [impersonating a character from The Godfather] "I'm gonna

make him an offer he can't refuse."

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: That's not—that's not bad.

Travis: Okay, now, Griffin—

Justin: Whoa, guys, I didn't know I had one! I opened my mouth—

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I opened my mouth, unsure of what would emerge!

Travis: It was very good.

Justin: I'll just—I'll never have that back again! It was just a little bit of one! It's not much of one, but there was a little bit of something in there!

Travis: I think it was because we weren't expecting it that it sounded like a lot of one.

Justin: Yeah, wow. Everybody save your files real quick. Just...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just everybody download and save the files real quick.

Griffin: Maybe we all—I gotta check, Juice, if it's hereditary. [impersonating a character from The Godfather, but mostly speaking gibberish]

Travis: [badly impersonating a character from The Godfather] "I made him an offer."

Griffin: "I made him an offer he could not refuse."

Travis: "I made him an offer. I made him an offer he couldn't refuuuuse."

Griffin: Yeah, we've all got it. I wonder if that came from Mom or Dad. This gene that we all have.

Travis: [continuing to speak Godfather gibberish]

Griffin: [speaks more Godfather gibberish]

Travis: No, that's Cartman is what I was doing. Let me try again. Let me take a drink of water, hold on.

Griffin: "Trying to refuse this offer. You can't. It's too good."

Travis: "I offered him... I offered him something, and he liked it. And he said, 'Yeah, that's a good offer."

Griffin: I included this question mostly because of the picture it paints of the type of person this is, who sees Godfather 1, 2, and 3, and then has to comment on, "Oh boy, I really feel more like the Godfather. What a badass." Uhh...

Travis: No, it does say 'serious.' Not like a badass, like you walk out, and you're like, "I guess I should take care of my bills. That's what the Godfather would do."

Griffin: Yeah. You walk into—

Travis: "I feel more responsible."

Griffin: You walk out of the theater like, "Oh man, my shoes are really dirty. How long have my shoes been dirty? I'm gonna clean those posthaste."

Travis: Ohh, y'know...

Griffin: Are you all susceptible to movie... to movie, like, personality shifts? Because I am—I am remembering, distinctly, when I went and I did see Drive, and then, I got out of Drive, and I got out on the highway, and the needle hit that speed limit, and then I was like...

Justin: Ooh.

Griffin: But then I was like, "Drrriiive!" And I went just a little bit over. And I felt guilty about it for like, six weeks.

Travis: That's—I remember when I went, and I saw Dirty Dancing: Havana Nights.

Justin: Here he goes.

Travis: And I was like, up 'til then, y'know, my very religious parents had always like, tried to keep me dancing pretty clean. Y'know, with room for the holy ghost, and...

Justin: Katy, bar the door.

Griffin: And in the day—and in the daytime in Havana.

Travis: And in the daytime, too. They said, "You can dance in Havana, but only during the daytime, and with room for the holy ghost." And I said, "No no no. No one puts Travis in a corner, and tonight, I'm gonna dirty dance. At night. In Havana." And they said, "Okay, well, I guess that's fine. You're 36. So..." I just—oh, by the way. I just saw it, uh, like last week.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You just... watched... of your own volition, the film... [inhales] Dirty Dancing: Havana Nights? You're the only person to watch it, probably for the last four years.

Travis: Well, I had just seen Dirty Dancing for the first time, and I said, I have to see what happens next.

Justin: [laughs] The saga continues.

Griffin: You all may have—

Travis: I have to—what happens to these characters that I love so much? Oh, they go to Havana! That sounds intriguing!

Griffin: You all may have read in the newspapers about how Travis did get arrested in Havana for going to a nightclub and dancing while spreading his butt cheeks wide, wide open, and people kept yelling, "Too dirty! Too dirty!"

Travis: And they also kept saying, "Six feet! Six feet!" And I thought they meant how wide I needed to spread my butt cheeks. And I was trying.

Griffin: He got—Travis got hurt. Travis got hurt. Travis got hurt.

Travis: Got hurt real bad.

Griffin: Got hurt real... [laughs] Real bad.

Travis: Got hurt real bad! I was laid up in a Havana hospital for a while while they sewed my body back together. [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: I done ripped myself in half, starting at the butt cheeks. Which, to be fair, I've said before... would be the place to do it, 'cause that's the natural perforation. The butt cheeks.

Griffin: Yeah, but... sure, but now he can fly like a Dumbo boy down there.

Travis: That is true! [laughing]

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: That is true!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Um, did you guys hear about Vampire Pizza?

Travis: No!

Griffin: No.

Justin: I just wanted to say thank you. This is gonna—this is not a Munch Squad, because it's too good. I just kind of wanted to put it out in the world. Thank you to uh, Mel and Eric for reporting on this. This is an LA thing. And basically, Vampire Pizza is this pizza restaurant that's run by vampires. And you order a pizza, and when they bring you the pizza and maybe a salad, they also bring, uh, an immersive, alternate reality game about a vampire family owning a pizza restaurant that you have to involve yourself in and solve.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Doesn't make you m—I would love to do that.

Travis: Yes, please!

Justin: I would love to get into Vampire Pizza. Um, I just wanted to let you guys know that Vampire Pizza was happening out there. There are still artists, both pizza and more traditional media working out there to bring joy, and I want to thank, uh, Vampire Pizza for existing. And thank you to Mel, and uh... thank you to Mel and Eric for the report.

And with that out of the way... [clears throat] [sings a tune that sounds like a kazoo] I want to munch!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [kazoo sounds] I want to munch! [kazoo sounds] I want to munch! I want to munch, I want to munch! [kazoo sounds]

Welcome to the Munch Squad: Retro.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: I could almost pinpoint the inspiration for that, and I couldn't!

Justin: Yeah, it's a pastiche. It's a pastiche.

Griffin: Oh boy.

Travis: Oh, made me so mad.

Justin: It's a pastiche. Pastiche.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Um... with uh, brand innovation at an all-time low, I asked you folks to uh, find your finest Munch Squads from the olden days. Press releases from back, back, the before times. Way way back. Last time, we took you to the amazing world of 1993. And uh, this—by the way, you can send those to Just put like, 'throwback Munch Squad' in the subject. But bring the heat, or you will be mercilessly mocked.

So, thank you to Nate who did, in fact, bring the heat with this fine story. Heinz EZ Squirt adds a little, quote, "mystery" to its colored condiment.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: You won't know until you squirt.

Travis: Oh! [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: What an un—whoaaa! What an unpleasant combination of thoughts

and words!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: It's just so fuckin'... okay, so... '90s kids are gonna love this one, 'cause they remember. But for a while, Heinz was making ketchup in a lot of buckwild colors.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And it still tasted like 'ketseup', but it's—all the colors were wild. And this was an evolution of that. In uh, February of 2002...

Travis: Ah, so, let's see... oh, Travis was looking forward to graduating high school, he was!

Justin: Yeah. We're five months out from 9/11, and finally, the nation is ready to heal with Heinz EZ Squirt. "Heinz has a great condiment caper on their hands."

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: "Can color condiment crazed kids help solve the mystery? Heinz revealed today its new product for kids: Heinz EZ Squirt, mystery color! Three new colors of the condiment will hit grocers' shelves nationwide in late April, but children and parents won't have a clue what's inside the EZ Squirt bottles until they squirt or draw with it on their favorite foods.

The new colors are passion pink, awesome orange, and... totally teal." Okay. Fine.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: You don't understand children if you think there's any chance they want to be surprised by what color is now on their hot dog.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And it's all the same—it's all the same flavor?

Justin: It's all the same flavor. Quote. Here's a quote from Brian Hansberry. "Heinz is introducing three new colors that kids can mix and match to triple their fun at family meals."

Travis: Ew.

Justin: So just so I'm clear...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: I'm now keeping three bottles of ketchup, that I've had to handlabel, because it's a mystery what color these are, so my kids can make... ketchup art? This is how—this is—okay.

"Thanks to its cool curves and thin nozzle, EZ Squirt gives kids the opportunity to be artists at the table, expressing their creativity by drawing with bright colors." Brian, you haven't met my terrible children.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: What have you done? "Families that buy two or more bottles may find they have different colors, allowing pint-sized Picassos to blend one mystery color with another." They're all ketchup, still. They're all ketchup. "They'll also enjoy the same benefits consumers have come to expect from the popular kid condiment." You mean ketchup flavor, I guess.

Griffin: [laughing] Yeah, Justin. Red ketchup flavor—wait a minute! It's different now!

Justin: Um, uh... this is good. "Heinz EZ Squirt mystery color boasts a special nozzle for accuracy, and an ergonomic shape designed so smaller hands can hold on tight, allowing them to create mealtime masterpieces." This is the best. "And for little fries who want no surprise, try regular Heinz tomato ketchup."

Travis: Ohh. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] You can't fuckin'—you can't handle it! You stick with red!

Justin: Your dumbass kids can't chill with this amazing ketchup. [laughing]

Travis: I'm—but here's the thing – I'm betting that's most kids!

Justin: Yeah. "Only one million bottles of Heinz EZ Squirt Mystery Color are being produced. When they're gone, they're gone. Super sleuths will need to emerge from the shadows quickly to nab a bottle before the trail grows cold, and EZ Squirt Mystery Color disappears forever."

Travis: Also, we should mention – Heinz has murdered someone, so... we're gonna need you to solve that as well. Thank you.

Griffin: "Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, I gotta tell you – Johnny is failing all of his classes, and us at school are really worried about him."
"Listen. He's really wrapped up in this Heinz mystery. It's really soakin' up all of his free time."

Justin: Please, god, no. [laughing] No.

Griffin: "You don't know. It's so—it's a worldwide conspiracy at this point."

Justin: "He's been undercover at the giant eagle for three months now." [laughing] Uh, "Heinz's most recent—" It's saying how fast these are gonna sell. "Heinz's most recent condiment coups, Blastin' Green and Funky Purple EZ Squirt."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [sighs]

Justin: Food products.

Griffin: I remember those. We had 'em.

Justin: "They gripped the imaginations of children. They—" Like, mom? Listen, I want to go to school. I can't stop thinkin' about this fuckin' green ketchup. [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Hey, just one more time. Can I see it one more time?

Justin: Just one more time.

Travis: One more time.

Justin: I'd love to go outside and play pretend with Vicky and Brian and all the gang, but my imagination is gripped by the Funky Purple EZ Squirt.

Travis: Think about all the things I could do with this green ketchup. I could put it on a hot dog. With French fry. Anything!

Griffin: I've spoilt all the dang food in the fridge again, what with my constant opening to peer at these beautiful ketchups.

Travis: It is bonkers to me, 'cause I was just sitting here thinking, "Oh, yeah, there was a time when I couldn't squirt ketchup out of a bottle. Huh."

Justin: Yeah. Um... as always, Heinz is looking for feedback from its number one consumer: kids. Kids are encouraged to log on to www.EZSquirt.com... "

Travis: Oh no. [laughing] Oh no.

Justin: "... before April 1st, and get candid about the new colors." Now, uh, there's another line here from Justin McElroy, April, 2020. Kids are *discouraged*...

Griffin: Oh no.

Justin: ... from logging on to www.EZSquirt anything dot anything. Anything with the word 'squirt' in it, kids. Just... just keep on...

Travis: www.EZSquirt...

Griffin: This is not what I expected.

Justin: It's uh, I—we're not gonna—no! No one should be going to this website! Here's the thing. Heinz let it go, okay? I don't know why, but Heinz didn't renew the uh, the lease on that particular URL.

Griffin: Do you think—

Justin: Which myst—

Griffin: Do you think they're lookin'—they're in the market for a new verb to describe how to get the fluid out of their bottles?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Do you think they've been shoppin' around some—"Yeah, dude, it just splooches right out... no, not that one. Dang it."

Justin: Um, "Which mystery color will write the next chapter of EZ Squirt history?" [laughs]

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "Will young food artists create passion pink penguins, waddling across their hamburgers?"

Travis: What?

Justin: "Will they sketch awesome orange orangutans, clambering across their French fries? Or outline totally teal turtles, napping on their hot dogs?" Hey, thanks for the fucking creativity prompts, press release about colorful ketchup. My kids really appreciate it.

Travis: I'll also say this. Um... granted, Bebe's not even four yet, but I can't imagine her being like, "I'd love to eat this hot dog, Dad, but first... I'm gonna draw an orangutan on it with ketchup!"

Justin: Yeah. My kid made a cat out of a Diet Dr. Pepper box and a Cool Whip container named Trash Cat, and it's been sitting on our mantle for six months. So, I shudder to think. *Shudder* to think what the fate would be of a hot dog that, uh, received a lot of creative attention. It's terrifying to consider.

Griffin: How about another question?

Justin: Here's another question. "I live in the Midwest, and my state has a very big state fair every year that I've gone to ever since I was a kid. I recently found out my state fair has a husband calling contest, which is basically a contest where wives compete to see who can call their husband in for supper the best, like if they were on a farm."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: I think... yeah. Got it. "I think that it'd be fun to participate in this contest, but unfortunately, I don't have a husband. I really want to yell at my fake husband for prize money. Is it ethical for me to enter this contest, and if so, how would I do it?" Hm.

Travis: 'Ethical' is a funny word to use there. "Is it ethical?" Sure. It's a—yeah. You're not lying about a law degree.

Griffin: [sighs] Let's talk about this contest. This is from Husbandless Hopeful in Iowa. Um... if—if they—if it's just that they... if it's just wives, allowed to call their farm husbands to supper... I think that it would be good to do unethical. To the contest. I think—y'know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I would argue... that if you entered the contest without a husband, and yelled so good, that your future husband showed up, you automatically win. Like, you yell, and someone walks up and is like, "I—I heard the call, and I had to come! Hi, I'm Jerry." Right? And it's like, wow. [laughs]

Griffin: Wow. I called so good.

Travis: That's a win, right?

Justin: I have, uh, just some samplings. I've been—I found a uh, an Iowa PBS report about a similar contest.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Perhaps it is this one. Who knows. Uh, and I just wanted to—if you guys want to get an idea of sort of what we're talking about, um, I'll play that clip for you now. Please be silent.

[music plays]

Woman: Bob! Bob! Bob! Hurry up! I don't want to be late! I don't want to be late to the great Iowa State Fair! Bob, hurry! Hurry! Bob! Robert Dean!

Griffin: ... That's cool.

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Huh. That was not at all what I was expecting.

Griffin: No. So it's... do you have to yell 'Bob'?

Justin: Everybody yells 'Bob.'

Griffin: Everybody's married to... it sounds like Robert Dean.

Travis: It just seems to me, like... you would win by just being like, "Hey." And they'd be like, "Oh, I'll be right there." And you're like, "That's how good I yell. That's how good I yell. I don't have to do..."

Griffin: Or just walk up—

Travis: You just yell, like, "Supper." Or just text him.

Griffin: Just walk—walk up onto the stage and hold onto your temples and close your eyes, and then, have a paid professional walk onto the stage like, "Did you call me?" And you can be like, "Money, please. Prize money. Now. Give it to me. I've won."

Justin: Checkin' back in, here's our fourth place winner.

Woman: Yoo-hoo! Yoo-hoo! Keith! Keith! Yoo-hoo!

Griffin: That's strong.

Woman: Cuckoo! Cuckoo! The clock says... diiinner tiiime!

Justin: That was strong.

Griffin: That's powerful.

Justin: That's—that's a powerful... that's a powerful call.

Travis: Is the husband's name, in that scenario, King?

Justin: I think it was Keith.

Travis: Keith. Okay. It did sound like she was just yelling, "King! King! The clock says dinner!"

Justin: Do you think she decided to do a cuckoo thing, like, halfway through?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Like, I'm gonna dip into this.

Travis: She just—the motivation hit, and she was like, "Y'know what? This wasn't the direction I was gonna go, but..." And y'know what? Here's the sad thing – she probably could've gotten third if she had just stuck with her ori—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I think the judges probably saw that flip flop in the middle, and they were like, "Mm, nope. No husband's coming to that."

Justin: No husband will arrive for that. Here's our uh, first place winner. This is the last one I'm gonna dip on you guys. Here we go.

Woman: Roy! [screams] Roooy! Can you hear me? You get yourself in here right now! Come onnn! You know you're gonna be late again, and you know that I want to get there on time! Royyy! Roy Roy Roy Roy Roooyyy!

Justin: [laughing] Impossible!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: [laughing uncontrollably]

Travis: No.

Justin: Royyy!

Griffin: Fuck yes. That's—don't even enter. If that's the heat you have to go up against... unless you are going to come correct, do not enter.

Justin: Oh my god. Don't even enter!

Travis: Is that really the thing that any human being, ever, is doing on a regular basis to call to another living human being ever?

Griffin: Travis, farms are big. Farms are so big.

Justin: Farms are big, Travis. Farms are big.

Travis: I know, but I'm saying...

Justin: I like the soft Roys, that definitely won't get Roy inside.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: It began with some quiet Roys that you knew weren't gonna work, Bonnie. So I feel like it's a little bit of a honey pot situation, so I didn't appreciate that. But overall, great calling.

Travis: Well, I like—

Justin: I hope you won \$100,000 for that.

Travis: I like the subtle Roy, because a subtle Roy is good if, it turns out, you just didn't see him in the periphery, and Roy is like, three feet to your left, right? And you're like, "Roy?" And Roy's like, "I'm right here." And you're like, "Oh, thank god. Okay." But—

Griffin: Do you all—

Travis: Because if you started off with a powerful Roy, and then you have subtle Roy standing next to you, and he's like, "That was too powerful, you could've been subtle. I'm right here."

Justin: Right. Okay. That's fair.

Griffin: Do you think there's people listening to this podcast who just got

ASMR—

Justin: No.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Who just got ASMR for the first time, and they're like, "Ah,

damn it."

Justin: [laughing] That's what I want!

Griffin: "I want that now, and it's so scarce. It's such a scarce resource."

Justin: There's not enough husband calling to go around. Um, uh, thank you all so much for listening to our program. We hope you have enjoyed yourself, and I hope you're, uh, hanging in there, pretty much, as we uh... wile away the days, and work together as a planet to try to battle back the unpleasantness.

Um... we... are still doing this podcast. And a lot of others.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, now would be a perfect time to dip into the McElroy back catalog. If you head on over to McElroy.family, you'll find a bevy of entertainment products for you to enjoy.

There's Wonderful, a show about things that bring Griffin and his wife, Rachel, a lot of joy. You'll find Shmanners, a show about etiquette in all kinds of different varieties. There's The Adventure Zone, is our actual play roleplaying podcast. My wife and I, who is a physician, does a medical history podcast called Sawbones. There's a fuckin' show about cereal on there called The Empty Bowl.

There's so much for you to go and absorb and enjoy, and we would hope that you'll uh... you'll do that.

Travis: But if all that sounds like garbage, go to the uh, McElroy Family YouTube account and maybe dig around there!

Justin: That's videos, at least.

Travis: There's so many options!

Justin: There's pictures.

Griffin: Uh, hey, thank you 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. Uh, thanks to Max Fun for having us on the network. Amazing shows on there at well at MaximumFun.org.

And um... hey, do you all want a final Yahoo?

Justin: I'd love that, Griffin.

Travis: Yes, please.

Griffin: Okay. This one was sent in by the prospector, Merit Palmer. Thank you. It's Yahoo Answers user, Beverly, who asks... "How to just make the lasagna *sauce*?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays]

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