MBMBAM 508: Face 2 Face: The Pepsi Proposal

Published April 27th, 2020 Listen here on themcelroy.family

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]

Griffin: Hey, this is Griffin real quick. Wanted to preface this one by saying it's a live show, which is, uh, strange to listen to these days. Uh, from—from the before times, from when we performed on the JoCo Cruise. Uh, which was, um... just going off my own sort of internal calendar, about 400 patrillion scrillion manillion thousand trillion years ago.

Um, so it's actually cut together from a couple of shows that we did on the JoCo Cruise, so it's a bit patchwork and a bit weird. Uh, and, you know, we edited out a lot of very extremely local boat-specific humor.

Um, but yes. That is—that is the episode this week. We were not able to record a new one. We will be back with a regular episode next week. Uh, until then, enjoy this incredibly strange, uh, thing to listen to, uh, of our... *MBMBaM* goofery aboard the, uh, JoCo Cruise.

Justin: "I run an after school fantasy LARP for 8 to 12 year olds—

[audience laughs]

Justin: "—and I write the story and play all the major NPCs that the characters— [laughs] kids' characters encounter. The problem is that I am not a very intimidating person."

Travis: [through laughter] You're gonna need—start over, I missed all of those words.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "[emphatically] I run an after school fantasy LARP for 8 to 12-year olds."

I don't know why I almost turned into a Barenaked Ladies song.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "[singing]I run an after school fantasy LARP for 8 to 12-year-olds, and I write the story and I play all of the major roles."

Travis: Wait. [laughs] I didn't—

[audience cheers]

Justin: "The problem is that I am not a very intimidating person, so even when I try to portray an appropriately scary villain, the kids tend to always think, quote, 'we can take them,' and mob me. Brothers, how can I strike fear into the hearts of gamer children?"

That is from Cora. Cora, are you here?

[distant yelling]

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Hello, Cora.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Much better.

Travis: Nailed it. Got it in one! [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [sighs] When... I was a gamer child... the thing I think I was most afraid of... was having to mow the lawn. Can you dress up as a lawnmower that they would have to use? Can you dress up as chores?

Travis: Can you dress up as the idea of reformatting a memory card?

Griffin: Can you dress up as the concept of your Dad really thinks you'd be good at baseball, so get out there, tiger?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Just whisper in their ear, like, "[whispering] I took all your V-bucks! When you weren't watching, I took all your *Fort*—"

Travis: Wait, what?

Justin: V-bucks is the *Fortnite* money. God, I hate doin' this show with old people.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Ugh. You—

Travis: None of them reacted!

Justin: They loved it. They were scared!

Travis: V-bucks?!

Justin: They were scared that their Fortnite money would be—

Travis: That sounds like something that happens at Vuck E Cheese's.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Now, Justin, I hate to, uh, stifle your creativity over there. But as you approach to whisper this, they've already thrown a balled up wad of tin foil at you—

Justin: That's right.

Griffin: —hitting you for 15 points of electricity damage, so.

Justin: Okay. Is there a safe way to set kids on fire?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Just, like—I mean, a—

Travis: Oh, a safe fire.

Justin: —a s—I—s—a safe fire for kids?

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian.

[distant whooping]

Griffin: It is, uh—woo! It's an anon—

Travis: Adrian, you're not... here, are you?

Griffin: No, that would be wild. We're in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. That would be fucking... bizarre.

Travis: [imitates explosion] Wee!

Griffin: Uh... so this is an anonymous Yahoo Answers user I'm gonna call... Aquaman asks:

"How did the first parents know how to take care of their children?"

Travis: Fuck, yeah! Yeah, right? Right?!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: It must've been weird the first time that the baby shit in a diaper, and you're like, "Where do we get more diapers?"

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Uh, sorry. We're all parents up here, and we know this crowd skews younger. So, um, when the baby is born and come out, it has a diaper.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh-

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —and it's called its birth diaper.

Travis: And you know how, just like in movies, right? Uh, baby come out. Starts screaming.

Griffin: Has diaper.

Travis: Yes. Person with milk glands just starts spraying it out like a Super Soaker.

Griffin: Like, wild—like, yeah. Like it—

Travis: —that must've been weird for [crosstalk]—

Justin: Yeah. Like, "Hey, Doug? I think I'm making food."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: "I don't wanna, like, freak you out—"

Travis: "Hey, are we having a weird party?!"

Justin: "Yeah, I think I'm *making food* right now! Isn't that wild?!"

Travis: "Huh!"

Griffin: "Huh!"

Travis: "Huh!"

Justin: "Let's put it in little you's mouth."

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Justin: Yeah, see if they like-a the food.

Travis: And that must've been frustrating to, like, "Hey, put on *Baby Shark*." Like, "What the fuck is *Baby Shark*?"

Griffin: What is baby sh—baby—

Travis: There is a baby shark over here! Put baby shark on baby? No!

Justin: "Hey. Honey, he wants to play with the baby sharks. [holding back laughter] I don't know what to tell you."

Griffin: Well, g—uh... I mean, a small me just came out of you. Um... maybe feed it some of the brontosaurus? Oh, nope."

Travis: "Nope!"

Griffin: "Now we gotta wait to next baby. But this is it!"

Travis: "Baby do bad."

Griffin: "Trail and error. We'll get this right sometime, baby!"

Travis: "Baby do bad."

Griffin: "We should've done you milk that's coming—" yes, Travis.

Travis: At some point, that baby—the—let's... successful baby—

Griffin: Uh-huh?

Travis: —started talking? That must've [through laughter] freaked them the fuck

out!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "[yells] What?!"

Griffin: "Oh my God! This weird small you pet is turning into a you!"

Travis: It is if like right now your hamster went, "I actually would love a carrot!"

Griffin: [laughs] "Whoa-ho-ho-ho!"

Justin: "[yells] What?!"

Griffin: If your ham—"Where's my hamster?"

"It's at school."

"[incredulously] What?!"

Travis: "Now I have to teach it to *drive*?! Where did we get a car?!"

Justin: You drive the din—you teach it to drive a dinosaur.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Obviously.

Travis: Obv, yeah.

Justin: Obviously.

Griffin: Um... this seems like the type of crowd that would actually get very angry and send some things on 'Twittarr' about how, uh, human beings and dinosaurs didn't exist at the same time, so—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —we'll get ahead of that and say—

Travis: [simultaneously] As far as we know!

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: —it's a bit and a goof.

Travis: Let me point towards... the documentary, *Flintstones*.

Griffin: Yes. Um...

[audience laughs]

Travis: It—Griffin? If dinosaurs and human beings didn't exist at the same time, how did they play their records?

Griffin: [simultaneously] How do we know about them? Oh.

Travis: How do we—

Griffin: [simultaneously] How do we know a—

Travis: How do they—

Griffin: —how do we know about them?

Travis: —how do they play their records.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Because—

Griffin: Yours is a *Flintstones*—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: —yes. [laughs] Justin, how 'bout another question?

Justin: Yeah, here it comes.

Griffin: 'Cause we—hey, Juice. We could say a lot of *Flintstones* things up here—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: —but I think it would behoove us to go another question.

Travis: How do they make vitamins?

Griffin: Yes.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Cereal. How do we still have their cereals? We—

Griffin: Jurassic Park, it would just—they wouldn't look like dinosaurs. They'd

look like big weird monsters, because we didn't see them...

Travis: Right.

Griffin: ... with our human eyes. Justin—

Travis: Not like the super accurate [through laughter] Jurassic Park.

Griffin: We're fucking dying up here, Justin! Please!

Justin: [Haunted Doll Watch alert beeping]

Travis: Thank you!

[audience cheers]

Justin: We got a Haunted Doll Watch.

Travis: Oh, fuck! We didn't ask before, but who in this room has no idea who we

are?

[audience laughs]

[scattered cheering]

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Oh, shit!

Griffin: Oh, no!

Justin: Okay. So, Haunted Doll Watch is a segment on the show where we... find haunted dolls for sale on the electronic bay, and see what the story with those are. 'Cause that's wild.

This doll is called Melissa Tangible.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Holy sh—that's a good name!

Justin: It's a fuckin' good name, actually. Melissa Tangible is what this doll is

listed as. "Meet Melissa. Melissa is—"

Griffin and Travis: [laughs loudly]

Justin: —they don't say—it doesn't say to the tune of "Train."

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: "Meet Melissa. Melissa is what she likes to be called, though—"

Travis: Oh!

Justin: "—though a tangible doll, she was neither human nor nonhuman."

Okay, that's everything.

[audience laughs]

Justin: That's actually... [pauses] all the things.

Griffin: Everything.

Justin: That's everything.

Travis: Hey, you actually skipped over the first part of that sentence. Read that one more time for me.

Justin: "Meet Melissa."

Travis: Nope.

Justin: "Though a tangible doll—"

Travis: Like all dolls. [laughs]

Justin: No, it—

Travis: There are intangible dolls?

Justin: —on—Travis—

Griffin: Do not step to Justin on this exact topic.

Justin: —on the electronic bay, sometimes you get a doll, sometimes you get a picture of a doll, because they're not specific about it being a tangible doll.

Travis: I would argue that even there—

Justin: It's a problem.

Travis: —it is a doll would could conceive.

Justin: No. It's not—you—oh my goodness...

Griffin: I don't think you know what the word "tangible" means.

Justin: Yeah, you don't actually know what tangible means.

Travis: Fuck!

[audience laughs]

Justin: That is the actual problem.

"She is a pure evil, *tangible*, *physical* doll. As a seller, I like my customers to know that my house backs up 600 acres of woods. On the other side of those woods is a medium sized cemetery."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: So-

Griffin: [continues laughing]

Justin: —important things for all of us to know.

Griffin: [hiccuping laughter]

Travis: So I assume your house backs up into, like, a 300...

Justin: Incorrect. 600 acre woods, and it's a medium sized cemetery, so that's the kind of, like, oaky tannins you can expect from this—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —the—the terarre of this, uh, uh, haunted doll is extremely good.

Travis: I sorry to keep revealing mine own ass. How big is an acre? Is 600 acres between your house and a cemetery a good distance?

Justin: Well, Winnie the Pooh lived in a—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: —Winnie the Pooh lived in a 100 acre one, so it's six times better than him.

Travis: Oh, shit!

Griffin: And—and the Winnie the Pooh cemetery was quite large.

[audience laughs]

Travis: It was every animal ever.

Griffin: Eeyore lived in it, and that's why was kinda bummed out all the time.

Travis: "[Eeyore voice] I'm sad."

"Oh, why? Because—"

"No, because of the spirits."

Griffin: "[Eeyore voice] You don't understand."

Justin: Uhh, I—

Travis: "I've never had a night's rest."

Griffin: "This isn't—"

Travis: "The wailing."

Griffin: "—this isn't my tail."

[consternation from the audience]

Griffin: "That's right. Think of the implications."

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Justin: Um...

Griffin: "I'm a patchwork monstrosity."

Travis: [simultaneously] It's *The Telltale Tail*.

Griffin: "Yeah."

[consternation continues]

Justin: Uh, I—they, uh... they—the—

[scattered applause]

Griffin: No.

Justin: "The ghosts"—don't patronize him. "The ghosts come a-runnin'—"

Griffin: No, stop!

Justin: Stop, stop, stop. We got a lot of show to get through.

Travis: I will ne—

[audience cheers and applauds]

Travis: —oh, they loved it!

Justin: "The ghosts come a-runnin' when they hear the spirit box. I do believe that that is why I have so many negative or evil spirits on my property, and in my home. This spirit, however, really does not have a name.

We agreed on Melissa. She seems to like that, although she is neither female nor male. We have established that she is neither human nor nonhuman. I don't think we need any more specifics. This spirit, you must be 18 or over to purchase."

[scattered cheers]

Griffin: What?!

Justin: "Also, this spirit is for the dark arts only. Or... seasoned investigators."

Travis: Oh! Okay, I'm back in.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I—" this is—this is my favorite. "I bought her at another consignment shop, and she was not a haunted doll. However, she is now."

[audience laughs loudly]

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Yeah, huh.

Travis: [through laughter] Funny how that works!

Justin: Yeah, okay. Uhh...

Travis: Jesus Christ! [crosstalk]

Griffin: Is this person's house for sale? Because it sounds like maybe it's a haunted doll factory.

Justin: Yeah. Quick—quick point for you, Firetorch Findings on eBay. Um, you probably shouldn't buy more dolls! That's maybe where I would start, is your house transmogrifies regleeur dolls into bad, evil dolls that are neither human nor nonhuman, but are named Melissa.

Travis: Hey, why do you think this eBay user bought the doll carcass in the first place?

Justin: Well, we have a name for doll carcasses, Trav, and they're dolls.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's just a regular doll.

Travis: I do like this backstory though, of "I'm just a doll lover, purchaser, and now this one's haunted. [through laughter] So—"

Justin: "So I gotta get rid of it."

Travis: "I created a whole [through laughter] eBay account..."

Justin: Yeah, for this one specific one, and according to the listing, the 270 other haunted dolls—

[audience laughs]

Justin: —that they have.

Griffin: Wow!

Justin: In their [crosstalk]

Griffin: Sorry about your luck!

Justin: Yeah. But anyway—

Travis: What—what keeps happening?!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [through laughter] What's the connective tissue?

Justin: Anyway, that is the Haunted Doll Watch!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Hey, how 'bout another question?

Justin: I'd love that, Grif. Thank you so much.

"My boyfriend says 'Bless you' after I cough. This makes me feel very uncomfortable."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "How can I get him to stop?"

And that's from Bless You in Boston. "[quietly] My boyfriend says—" is the uncomfortable thing that that is not when we do... that? Or is it what they're actually saying, do you think? What part is causing them discomfort?

Griffin: Well, can it be both? 'Cause it is both... of the things? If—if—

Travis: Okay, let's try it out. Griffin, cough.

Griffin: [fake coughing]

Travis: Oh, bless you. What do you say back?

Griffin: I would say, thank you for the blessing.

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Have you heard the good news?

Griffin: And then I would bow.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Bow like—oh, like that!

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Let—let me try. I'll cough.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Heckum, hackum, heckum!

Griffin: Bless you.

Travis: And also with you.

[audience laughs loudly and cheers]

Justin: That's a nice religious—

Travis: Do you wanna try?

Justin: Um, yeah. So—okay. Uh... [fake coughing]

Travis: Bless you.

Justin: "[demon voice] You will never take Jenny from me!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay!

Justin: That's that kind of possession thing.

Griffin: That's cool too.

Travis: We've got three different good options!

Justin: Def—he'll definitely stop after one of those.

Griffin: Here, try—hold on, let me do it. I'll do it.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [fake coughing]

Travis: "Bless you!"

Griffin: "I wish you'd stop doing that."

[scattered laughter]

Griffin: And now—and then it's fixed—

Travis: "Okay, I've been wanting to talk to you for a while now about our relationship."

[audience laughs and groans]

Justin: Ooh, hold on! Somebody bring me some—

Griffin: "You always—you always—"

Justin: —Paul, bring me some popcorn!

Griffin: "You always fucking do this... Jerrick! This—I wanna move back to... [stiffly] Portland, with my sister."

Justin: [wheeze-laughs] Wow! A new vibe, okay! What's next? What happens next?!

Travis: "You know what? You're right."

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "I think we can make this work."

Justin: Honest communication, I'm loving it!

Travis: "Once I get out of here, we can be together." My character's in prison.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: "Well... we'll see about that." [fwooshing noise] "3, 2, 1, blastoff!"

Travis: "Oh, no!"

Griffin: [imitates sound of a rocket taking off]

Justin: [through laughter] Wait, wait, what is happening now?

Griffin: I'm in a rocket ship now.

Justin: [wheezes loudly]

Travis: To where?

Griffin: Portland, Oregon.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, here's my brother, Elon Musk.

Griffin: Aww.

Travis: Two—[wheezes] he built a rocket ship for *me*.

Griffin: Oh no, it's a old-fashioned breakup rocket ship chase.

Travis: Yeah. And it's a steampunk rocket ship, so you *know* it's cool looking.

Griffin: [hisses]

Travis: And what's that? It's Captain Mal Reynolds.

Griffin: Oh, shit!

[audience cheers]

Travis: "Anyways, do you wanna have sex in front of Captain Mal Reynolds?"

Justin: [muffling laughter]

Griffin: I s—actually, Travis, I stopped playing the part, like, 15 seconds ago.

Justin: [laughs] So now—

Griffin: So for me, Trav—and so for me, Trav—

Justin: [simultaneously] So now it's just uncomfortable.

Griffin: —that's a firm no.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Grif, how about a Yahoo?

Griffin: Yeah. Here is a Yahoo, from the Yahoo Answers service. This one was sent in by, um, several people. And it's sort of just like a fun sort of linguistics, like, origin. Like a smart people thing, for all the smarts... on this here boat.

Travis: Anybody here *smart*?!

Griffin: Anyo—[wheeze-laughs]

[scattered cheering]

Griffin: Okay, a lot of people sent this in. It's from Yahoo Answers user Negotiator, who asks—

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: I like that.

Griffin: [inhales] "[loudly] What exactly is a gravy train?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Oh boy. I assume it is—you know—

Griffin: Don't as—Travis? Don't assume.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: *Know* it.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [emphatically] From a book you read—

Justin: [wheeze-laughs]

Griffin: —about this subject—

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: —yesterday.

Travis: You know how...

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: ... there are trains full of...

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: ... gasoline?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay. There—

Griffin: I see where this is going.

Justin: You're saying—is—are you trying to say that maybe—

Travis: [yells] How else does gravy get places?

Justin: Now, I—

Griffin: Thank you, okay.

[audience laughs]

Justin: —are you saying maybe that... [laughs] that cars use gasoline—like, they call gasoline gravy? As, like—

Travis: Yes.

Justin: —slang?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: N-

Justin: Like, ga—like gravy is slang for—

Travis: Yes.

Justin: —gasoline?

Griffin: N-

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: No. [laughs]

Justin: No. So if somebody has a big gasoline train they're like, "Take 'em—"

Travis: Not *now*! Not *now*. I'm saying a hundred years ago—

Griffin: Travis is embarrassed, and he's trying to walk it back.

Travis: I have never been embarrassed in my entire life.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Have you heard the jokes I make on this show?

[audience laughs]

Travis: I am saying, a hundred years ago everyone said, "Oh, yeah! Henry Ford and his car gravy."

Griffin: [inhales loudly]

Travis: "He loves that sh—" [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "[through laughter] —it!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's a gra—

Griffin: We're not talking about a—

Travis: And that was before cars existed.

Griffin: Right. We don't say they're on—they're in... the gravy car. They're not driving the gravy Prius and getting great gravy mileage.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: No, they just say horsepower.

Griffin: They say horsepower, which is a fun—another—we're not actually gonna talk about smart shit on the stage, Travis.

[emphatically] We're talking about the *gravy* train. People say it! [snarling] *Why*? Justin.

Justin: The weird thing is that the gravy train is good.

Griffin: Yes. [laughs]

Justin: That is the surprising thing.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Like, that has pulled into town and—"I'm feelin' pretty good about this gravy train! It's a ride!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That does mean at some point, somebody had something that could be referred to as "the gravy train" and said, "Thank God."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yes, yes. "It's here! My mashed potatoes were getting extremely cold. Thank goodness the gravy train has arrived! With the new shipment!"

Travis: A butler came in going "[holding back laughter] Chugga chugga—" [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Chugga chugga, would master like—[wheezes]

Griffin: Okay, hold on. They don't say "the gravy train car." It's a—every car in the gravy train is a gravy train.

Travis: It's a gravy locomotive. A gravy—

Griffin: Gravy—

Travis: —a gravy caboose.

Griffin: —everything is gravy, gravy, gravy, gravy.

Travis: A gravy—a gravy sleeper car.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Slosh, slosh, slosh. [snoring noises]

Justin: Hey, you—do you any of y'all know why it's a gravy train? Why we say

that?

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: No, but really! Yeah!

Justin: Just shout it out all at once.

Travis: Because there is a gravy *boat*.

Justin: So we're all just sayin' that constantly and have no idea... what it means.

Travis: Wait, I see someone pointing to someone. Are you pointing at anyone,

or-

Justin: Are you a train, sir? Are you a train?

Griffin: I swear to God, if this—

Travis: Hey, c'mere. [crosstalk]—

Griffin: Shh!

Justin: No, no, no.

Griffin: —if this is a joke, I'm gonna be fucking furious.

Justin: Okay, everyone be completely silent.

Travis: [laughs] I just wanted you to go, "Okay." [crosstalk]

Griffin: Yell it. Yell.

Justin: Yell about gravy trains.

[pauses]

Travis: Oh, fuck off!

Griffin: No, that's not what your parents told you. Unless your parents are tr—

gravy train conductors—

Travis: No, keep going, keep going.

Griffin: Keep going.

Justin: I wanna hear. I wanna hear.

Griffin: Shh!

Justin: Ohh.

Griffin: So it's the wagon that has all the food in it in, like, a convoy [crosstalk]—

Travis: Hey, don't you all clap!

[audience cheers]

Justin: No, that was good.

Travis: No one—

Justin: Like a wagon train. And there was one wagon that had all the gravy, the wet brown one... that had all the gravy in it!

Travis: But here's the thing. That person stood up with confidence and said that made up bullshit.

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

[audience laughs]

Travis: And you all tried to clap, like "We all knew that too!"

Justin: The next time—

Travis: You fuckin' joiners!

Griffin: Now what's—what's better? What they said, or the idea of a train that every time it turns a corner, a little bit of gravy sloshes out every window? Which world—which world would you rather live in?

Travis: And that's where corn comes from.

Griffin: Hey, how 'bout, uh, another Yahoo.

Justin: Yeah, I'd love that, thank you.

Griffin: So—mm, so... ehh, this one's sent in by Adrian Cowles as well. Thank you, Adrian. It's from, uh, Yahoo Answers user Blue... Fox... Socks. Who asks:

"I wish hot salad existed. Anyone else?"

[mixed cheers and boos, mostly boos]

Justin: Now, hold on.

Travis: Hey.

Justin: Calm down.

Travis: Hey!

Justin: Let's all open our minds—

Travis: Let's play in the space!

Justin: Yeah, let's check it out. I'm seeing some very enthusiastic thumbs up

from a... one to two people in the audience.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Hey—

Justin: They're—you are now on a list—[snorts] of my own creation. I'm sorry.

Travis: You all also know that, like... warm spinach salad is a thing, right?

Justin: No, that's nothing. That's not anything.

Griffin: That's not anything.

Travis: It's not hot, though. To be fair.

Griffin: Yeah. We're talking about a salad that you put in your mouth and go

"[hisses sharply] Ooh! [blows air]"

[audience laughs]

Travis: I do like that they started calling it warm spinach salad, because room temperature spinach salad is—

Griffin: Sounds pretty nasty, yeah.

Travis: —guh-ross!

Justin: You know, I, um—I actually had one of these, I think, last night.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: A hot salad.

Travis: Did anyone make you?

Justin: Well, the nice thing about being on a cruise ship is you can put fuckin' anything on a salad. Nobody's gonna say anything to you. So I got a regular salad, and the lady looked at me with, like, pride as I walked away. Like, "Dang, Justin really did a good job."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "What a good salad boy, and I'm so—"

Griffin: "That's a lot of cookie points he's—"

Justin: "—I'm so proud of him." And then as soon as I fuckin' hoved out of view from her eyesight, I handed my bowl to the person behind the counter and was like, "Can you throw some grits on there, please?"

[scattered laughter]

Travis: Some...

Justin: Grits, Travis.

Travis: *Grits!*

Justin: Grits for dressing.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Cla-

Griffin: [laughter continues]

Justin: —it's 2020. I'm changing the game. Grits for—

Travis: You—

Justin: —grits for dressing!

Travis: This is from a man who used to put marina as dressing on a salad.

Justin: That's old news!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Hey, Juice?

Justin: The new shit is grits on dressing.

Griffin: Rule of—rule of thumb—

Travis: You're—

Griffin: —if you can throw something at a wall, and it sticks there? That's not

dressing.

[audience laughs]

Travis: Hey, Griffin? Pasta salad.

Justin: That's a salad, not a dressing.

Griffin: That's a salad, not a dressing—

Travis: Fuck!

Griffin: —but good try!

Justin: Wow.

Travis: What do you think the next one—peanut butter dressing?

Griffin: Yeah, what's next, Juice?

Justin: [simultaneously] No, that's gross.

Griffin: Ooh, Juice! What's—what's hot for spring 2020?

Travis: [simultaneously] What's comin' in in 2020?

Justin: You'll have to ask the fine che—chefs here at the Nieuw Amsterdam what

they plan on putting at the bar. 'Cause—

Travis: Hey! They didn't offer grits, Justin!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yes they did!

Travis: They didn't offer gri—grits wasn't on the list of dressings!

Griffin: That was [French accent] Chez Justin.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: There was—I love you so much. There is no way that they said, "Ranch?

Vinaigrette? Grits?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Here's what—here's what you're—

Griffin: "The food, grits?"

Justin: —here's what you're gonna get [wheezes] for you—

Travis: "Do you want some porridge on there, baby bear?"

Griffin: Someone from the Dive In outside was like, "[yells] You want a hot dog

on it?!"

Justin: [extended wheeze]

Travis: "[yells] We'll blend it up real good! You can sip it in!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: If there—

Travis: "[yells] We'll put the whole thing in the blender!"

Griffin: "[yells] Hey!"

Travis: "You won't even have to look at it!"

Griffin: "[yells] Hey, do it, grits! How low is the bottom of the barrel?!"

Travis: "[yells] How 'bout just a bowl fulla grits with one spinach on top?!"

Justin: [high pitched laughter]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Huh?! Now you're like a big man!"

Justin: [wheezes loudly]

Travis: "Prove 'em wrong!"

Justin: [weakly, through laughter] Here's what you get—

Travis: "Anything can be a salad! Fuck you!"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Do you want a big bowl of honey? Winnie the P—[wheezes]—ooh?"

Justin: [weakly] Here's what you get with grits as a dressing. One—

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Judgment!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [snorts] Two, texture. Three, warmth. Four—it's everything salad isn't, and now they're together, and it fixes both!

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's both okay, 'cause grits and salad!

Travis: Hey, listen. If you have synesthesia, please never eat a grits salad. It sounds like the worst possible sensory experience—

Justin: No, it's good!

Travis: —I can imagine. It had lemonade! I dumped a glass in!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And someone paid me three dollars to eat it.

Justin: My wife asked me where the lettuce was, and I had to look at her honestly and say, "I no longer remember if there's lettuce in here."

Griffin: [laughs] Justin! Did you eat a bowl of grits?!

Justin: I might've made a KFC famous bowl, sort of sweeted one—

[audience cheers]

Justin: —accidentally. I coulda sworn I did get some salad... stuff on there. Pretty sure about it. I—you know it's bad when you're at the salad bar and you have to point to at least four different things and be like, "[mumbling] Um, what's that? [snorts] I'm not that familiar with—can I have the little round ones?"

"Do you mean chickpeas?"

"Okay, cool. Yeah yeah yeah, absolutely."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "They look like—"

Travis: "Give me those Pac Man pellets!"

Justin: "Yeah, gimme the—"

[audience laughs]

Justin: —sorry, I messed up in—in that sense. I'm sorry.

[music plays]

Justin: I hope everybody's enjoying the show. Uh—

Travis: I sure am!

Justin: —and I have bad news for you. While, uh, you have been so distracted, if you will reach up and feel, uh, and area of your body that normally grows hair where you would rather there not be hair? Oh, no. There it is.

Travis: Oh, that—I don't worry about that. I'm happy to grow hair all over my body, as anyone who has seen me at the pool will attest.

Justin: It's kind of a Rip Van Winkle situation, but sort of like a—a small one. You don't have, like, a full, lush... white beard, but it's more just like a—a general growth.

Griffin: Oh, this is just my peach fuzz.

Justin: Um... I have good news for you, though. [pauses] There's razors.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: [holding back laughter] Harry's is a company—

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Harry's is a company that, uh, makes a great shaving experience. Quality, durable blades at a fair price. Like, two bucks per blade, and they've cut out the middleperson. Manufacturing blades in their German blade factory, which is a fine thing to do at a German blade factory [holding back laughter] if you ask me.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: Um, a layman. Uh, they've been honing precision blades for a century. You wanna try a better shave? Well, you can get one with Harry's. And you can, uh, redeem a trial set at harrys.com/mybrother. You'll get a weighted, ergonomic handle for a firm grip, five blade razor with a [weird voice] lubricating strip and trimmer blade. Rich, leathery shave gel with aloe—

Travis: Oh boy.

Justin: —to keep your skin hydrated—

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: —and a travel blade to keep your razor dry and easy to grab on the go. Go to harrys.com, that's H-A-R-Y-S.com/mybrother to start shaving better today!

Travis: What do you guys think... uh, which—uh, the people who work at Harry's—

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: —what do you think is their favorite Wesley Snipes movie?

Griffin: Well...

Justin: I don't know, Trav? What's your joke? [pauses] *Blade*.

Griffin: Probably *Bridges of Madison County*.

Justin: [simultaneously] *Blade. Blade.* It's *Blade.* It's *Blade.*

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: I don't think Wesley Snipes was in that one, was he?

Justin: Blade. It's Blade.

Griffin: He played, actually—

Travis: Was it *Blade*?

Griffin: —uh, the bridge.

Travis: What do you think is their favorite Jessica Alba movie? [pauses] I think it's *Honey*!

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Fuck.

Travis: And listen, we all shop online a lot. And finding promo codes to buy... [holding back laughter] Jessica Alba's complete movie discography—is that something—is there a criterion collection of just Jessica Alba movies? Of, like, *Honey*, and... *Fantastic Four*, and...

Justin: The Alba—the Alba Album?

Travis: Yes, the Albatross. Do you think she ever got called the Albatross in high school? Anyways, back to the—back to the copy. [pauses] It isn't easy to find those—

Griffin: No, this is the co—this is in the copy. It says—[crosstalk]

Travis: Oh, it does. [crosstalk]

Justin: It says right here verbatim.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Then talk about Jessica Alba a lot. Here's—" It says, "Some suggestions: talk about Jessica Alba." Then it says, "Bullet point: have you ever noticed how albatross has Alba in it? Maybe that's something."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Huh, interesting.

Griffin: God, it was even better the second time, Justin, wasn't it?

Justin: [through laughter] It was—I'm losing it over here. I will take this ad from you by force. Please. I'm begging you.

Travis: Okay! So, finding promo codes that work isn't easy, unless—

Justin: Said that! Said that!

Griffin: Done that, next one.

Travis: —unless—unless you use Honey, the free browser extension backed by PayPal that scans the internet for the best promo codes and automatically adds them to your cart. Just download Honey to your computer, shop like normal, click the "apply coupons" button, and watch the prices drop. It's 100% free, unlike the movie *Honey*. I don't know, maybe it's streaming somewhere.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: Can you check real quick while I finish this, Justin?

Justin: [holding back laughter] Yeah, sure.

Travis: I don't wanna have to pay to rent *Honey*. I mean, at that point I'd just own it, you know what I mean? 'Cause, like, I'll watch it enough—

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It just—

Griffin: I'm actually—

Travis: —like, that—that would justify buying it, you know I mean? 'Cause, like, 3.99 to watch or once or, like, 12.99 to watch it whenever I want? It's hard to choose.

Griffin: I've actually—I've got *Honey* on layaway. Uh, uh, at my local [stammering] movie store. Um... that I've been paying off for—I'm nearly out of the woods on that one.

Justin: You could get it—

Travis: The juice—the juice is running, is the problem.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, yeah.

Justin: It's four dollars on YouTube. Move on!

Travis: Okay. Uh, Hon—uh, Honey, the website, is 100% free to use, and installs in just a few seconds. So, get Honey, the website, for free at joinhoney—

Justin: [through laughter] It's not a website!

Griffin: It's an add—

Travis: But it—well, gethoney, the—

Griffin: —it's a browser extension.

Travis: —the browser extension, not the movie—I just want to make sure people don't think I'm talking about the movie, now—at joinhoney.com/brother. That's joinhoney.com/brother, and that is to use the browser extension Honey, not to be in the movie *Honey*. I just want to make sure that's clear, 'cause I've talked a lot about both... in the last couple minutes.

Griffin: If you wanna be in the movie *Honey*, I'm gonna give you a bitcoin address—

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: —that you will send bitcoins to, and then they will figure out the rest. They will need a very high-res JPEG of your face in a well-lit environment.

Hey, if you enjoy all these great jokes about *Honey* that we have been doing, and all the other shows on the Max Fun Network have been doing 'cause we coordinated it—it's *Honey* week, baby! Uh, guess what? Max Fun's running a survey to help figure out which advertisers are a good fit for our audience.

Uh, we are still a—a, you know, primarily an audience-supported endeavor, uh, and that'll always be the case, but advertising can be a very helpful source of income. Uh, especially right now. Uh, and the results of the survey will help us talk to some new advertisers, and convince them to give us a shot, because Honey's almost certainly gonna pull out after this one.

Uh, the survey's short, shouldn't take any more than ten—

Travis: But! But—

Griffin: What?

Travis: —Jessica Alba might come in!

Griffin: Might come in, might swoop in there! And it's doin' us a big favor. This is a short survey, it shouldn't take any more than ten minutes. And, uh, we—we sure would appreciate it. Just go to Maximumfun.org/adsurvey to fill it out, and do it now, [holding back laughter] and you find out which Harry Potter house you belong to, also. When you do it.

Travis: Yep, mm-hmm!

Griffin: I'm a G—I'm a Huffleclaw.

Justin: Uh, that is gonna do it for this interruption, this brief interruption, this brief *Honey*-centric interruption. And, uh—

Travis: Have you guys seen it? I've never seen the movie.

Justin: —let's head back to the show.

Kirk: Video games.

Jason: Video games!

Maddy: Video games. You like 'em?

Kirk: Maybe wish you had more time for them?

Jason: Maybe you wanna know the best ones to play?

Kirk: Maybe you wanna know what happens to Mario when he dies?

Jason: [laughs]

Maddy: In that case, you should check out *Triple Click*. It's a brand new podcast about video games.

Jason: A podcast about video games? But I don't have time for that!

Kirk: Sure you do. Once a week, kick back as three video game experts give you everything from critical takes on the hottest new releases—

Jason: —to scoops, interviews, and explanations about how video games work—

Maddy: —to fascinating and sometimes weird stories about the games we love.

Kirk: Triple Click is hosted by me, Kirk Hamilton.

Jason: Me, Jason Schreier.

Maddy: And me, Maddy Myers.

Kirk: You can find *Triple Click* wherever you get your podcasts, and listen at Maximumfun.org.

Maddy: Bye!

Griffin: Here's a Yahoo that was sent in by Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian. Sometimes, if you've never watched our show—or listened to it—[holding back laughter]—if you're watched our—if you've never listened to our show, but you watched our short-lived Seeso production—

Travis: If you're one of the many people—

Griffin: —you don't exist.

Travis: —who never watched our TV show.

Griffin: Okay. Uh, Adrian Cowles sent this in. It is by Blue Fox Socks, who asks:

"Do pizza chefs ever... hate their creations?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: What an oddly specific question.

Griffin: "Say a pizza chef really hated putting pineapple on pizza. Would they be ashamed of making that pizza if it was ordered? Would they even have pineapple on the menu, or would they suck it up?"

Travis: Well, rarely does a—uh, okay. If we're talking about, like, a—say, a Little Caesars.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The pizza chef at the Little Caesars does not own Little Caesars.

Griffin: Okay, that's fair, Travis. But I would argue the pizza chef at Little Caesars hates *every* pizza that they're sending out.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's the thing is, you bring up the idea of, like, "I had to put a combination of these that I didn't like," as opposed to just the chef finishing the pizza and going, "I fucked that up."

Justin: Yeah, the inclusion—

Griffin: Okay. But I'm stuck on Little Caesars, Travis. Because in your mindscape—I wanna Undercover Boss a Little Caesars with you. Because you imagine that there will be at least one of these franchises where you dip into the back room and see somebody, like, "[singing stereotypical Italian music]"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm going to—I'm to work hard on this and get sweaty, and sell it for *five dollars*! [singing stereotypical Italian music]"

Travis: I—I have to believe... that of all the Little Caesars across this great planet of ours—

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Yeah.

Travis: —a Little Caesars in, say, America, Canada, Italy—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

Travis: —that there is *one* chef who's like, "Another masterpiece!"

Justin: [laughs] This question does—

Travis: "I'm so glad I went to the Cordon Bleu!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: This—this, uh—this, uh… why did they name the Cordon Bleu after chicken cordon bleu? That's confusing.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: It's confusing as all get out! They teach you to make *other* things there. Did you know that? Anyway.

Travis: Everything that actually comes out of there is—"Hamburger cordon bleu!"

Justin: "[unintelligible] cordon bleu!"

Travis: Only the chicken stuck.

Justin: This question does raise in interesting sort of moral quandary. And that is to say, if a chef... gets an order for an immoral pizza...

Travis: Uh-huh?

[audience laughs]

Justin: ... and they still—like, I'm saying specifically something with, perhaps, pineapples, or cheese and pineapple, or—

Griffin: Canadian bacon—

Travis: And pineapple—

Justin: —Canadian bacon, which is ha—which is ham, we all know that. Uh, if they get an order for an immoral pizza and they make it, they're complicit, right? They should walk—they sh—they carry some of that stain. Perhaps literally, in some cases.

Travis: What if someone says, uh, "Just hold the cheese, hold the pepperoni, add... sauce, and jalapenos, and hold the crust."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So you're envisioning the chef sort of holding all these things physically—

Travis: It was—and it was just a box... [through laughter] of sauce and jalapenos.

Griffin: "I would love a five dollar hot-and-ready—just come breathe in my face a little bit."

[audience laughs]

Travis: Yeah. What if—what if someone said, "With extra arsenic." Would the chef [crosstalk]—

Griffin: [loudly] Oh, Trav! This is a good start of riddle, dude!

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Now, is that murder—

Griffin: Can the co—the cop would be like, "That's a murder you did!" And then you'd be like, "He asked for arsenic." Then what? The que—

Travis: "And he stood on a block of ice."

Griffin: [through laughter] Yes.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "While grocery shopping recently, I gave into temptation and threw a box of chocolate peanut butter pie Oreos in my cart."

Griffin: H—what—can you say those words again? [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, let's—hey, hey, let the—let the wiki show, I said all those words right on the first try.

Griffin: Good job, Justin.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Yes, but they were all—

[audience cheers]

Travis: —they were all very confusing ideas.

Justin: "A box of chocolate peanut butter pie Oreos in my cart. Two aisles later, I shed the rest of my dignity and ripped open the packaging. Then, any time I was alone in an aisle, I would pop one in my mouth. I made it to the checkout line, and when the teenage cashier got to the open package of Oreos they exclaimed, 'Wow, you must've been hungry.' Before I could finish paying, the comment [crosstalk]—"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If a human being said those words to me, I'd melt into a puddle.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. "Before I could finish paying, they then commented that *their* Dad would've never, uh, opened snacks in the store, and I must be a cool Dad. I'm a childless 25-year-old man."

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: "How do I atone for my voyeuristic Oreo-eating behaviors, or have I been punished enough?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Okay. First of all, it's exhibitionist Oreo-eating behaviors.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You weren't watching other people eat Oreos. [through laughter] So let's that straight.

Justin: Although I—I bet you're just a—a few keystrokes away on YouTube.com—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —from enjoying that very specific kink.

Travis: I would argue that the person who commented "My Dad would never let me do that. You must be a cool Dad."

Maybe that moment has nothing to do with you whatsoever.

Justin: Yeah, I think they were just wanting to share a little bit about their Dad.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Is—is the boat moving the table? Or are we just [gruff voice] leanin'

hard?

Justin: Yeah, I'm lean—

Travis: Both.

Justin: —I want every inch of this show.

Travis: Maybe the rest of that sentence, "And will you by *my* Dad, and watch *me* eat Oreos?"

Griffin: [laughs] I am confused by a strange part of this question.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Of seeing somebody at the store eating Oreos and saying "Boy, you must've been hungry," as if Oreos is something you eat... to satisfy... a powerful hunger.

Justin: Okay. Alright, uh-

Travis: Well-

Justin: —okay. I... did you want them to just start gnawing on some, like, dry fettuccine? Like, what do you want—

[audience laughs]

Justin: —did you want—did you want them to—

[scattered cheering]

Justin: —not specifically targeted at you, I'm s—I could've picked anything, but, like—

Griffin: I'm saying—no—nobody's ever been like, "It's dinnertime. [pauses] I have a hamburger here. I also—ooh, these Oreos would fill me right up—"

Justin: Okay, wait! Hold on!

Travis: Stop, no wait! Hold on.

Justin: You're at the grocery store! They don't have a hamburger here!

Griffin: What I—let me frame this better. If I was this cashier—

Justin: It's not a joke.

Griffin: —and somebody came through and had an open thing of Oreos—

Justin: Mm-hmm?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: —my response would be, "Wow, Oreos sure taste good, huh?" It would not be, "Boy those'll fill you right up, like food does, at a meal?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: Yeah, but you wouldn't—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: -no-

Travis: You wouldn't say anything.

Justin: —if you watched someone eat ten Oreos, you wouldn't assume, "I bet they weren't hungry."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Like, that's a wild thing to say, though!

Travis: Because I'm pretty sure in the question it said "An empty bag of Oreos."

Justin: You can have a hunger for lots of things, and sometimes you have a hunger for Oreos! I'm sure they would've loved to have a nice sit-down meal with some grilled asparagus—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: —and a—and a—a—

Griffin: Does anybody understand the point I'm trying to make, or am I—

[audience laughs]

Travis: No, I—listen.

Griffin: Okay.

[scattered cheering]

Justin: You're just—

Travis: I understand what you're saying, but I think what you are ignoring is, I am a human being in the world, who exists in society. If I saw anybody eat anything, even if it was asparagus and a steak or whatever, I wouldn't say, "You must be hungry!" Because that person's a monster.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, walk—okay. Tomorrow, everyone in this room. Walk around the Lido Market tomorrow—

Griffin: "Hungry, hungry, hungry!"

Travis: "[loudly] You must be hungry. You must be hungry." Because the answer is always, "Yeah."

Justin: "Yeah."

Griffin: "Yeah."

Justin: "Yeah."

Griffin: "For sure."

Justin: And here's a sneak peek. I'm gonna be hungry again in six hours!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Catch me then! For a new meal, called dinner.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: I'll be there.

Travis: I think the better—what they should've said is, "Oh, *someone* must be shoplifting."

Griffin: [laughs] "Oh, someone's doin' a bit of tummy smugglin'."

Justin: "So you don't sell these Oreos by weight? Okay, I'll take my business and my Oreos elsewhere."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Hi. I don't think I wanna buy these Oreos. I tried ten of them, and I don't like them."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "I thought they were regular, but they taste like [disdainfully] *peanut* butter."

Justin: "They taste too much—there's too much peanut butter, and too much chocolate. It's just overall too flavorful."

Griffin: "I want my money back. I didn't buy them? My mistake."

Justin: [wheezes] "Go—"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "—goodbye! You'll never see me again."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Oh, no, I brought these Oreos from home!"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "I need to—don't get freaked out if I run as fast as I can out of the store. It's part of my exercise I do."

Travis: "[yells] I left my money in the caaar!"

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, hey. Here's a Yahoo that was sent in by approximately every living human being on the planet. It's asked by an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm going to call, um... Jammm... vas. Asks:

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Jamvas.

Griffin: Jamvas asks:

"Horse funeral supplies? [pauses] Where can I buy horse funeral supplies?"

Travis: Big box store.

Justin: [laughs loudly and claps]

Griffin: [claps]

[audience cheers]

Justin: We did it! America, we did it! There's only—there's only three people that have stood up to leave the room. No, four! Okay!

Travis: Bye!

Justin: Bye! Still a good joke!

Travis: Oh, wow!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Catch the rest of it—

Griffin: Wow, yeah, we usually turn the house lights off so we don't get [gruff voice] real-time data.

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs] But this is good. This is theater of the mind!

Griffin: No, Travis, it is not. This is theater of the watching the analytics... as they happen! We can pretend the balcony is ride or die, 'cause it's still—

Travis: It's—it's all full, it's dark!

Griffin: Yayy!

Justin: See a big—

[audience cheers]

Justin: —a big—

Travis: To be fair, it's not like the ship was sold out!

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: Oh...

Griffin: Oh, no...

Justin: Oh, no, it wa—hey, so, like, a big box... store... I should explain it some.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Anyway, a big box store, but also a big box is, like, for a h—

Griffin: A horse's coffin, yes. Finish it.

Justin: It's—it's a really good joke.

Travis: Imagine a horse has died. You didn't care about it personally.

Justin: "How do I get my coworkers to compliment my leftovers? One of my coworkers often gets compliments on the leftovers he brings for lunch. Like, "Ooh, that looks good." And, "Mm, that smells nice." Whereas—"

Griffin: You know, compliments.

Justin: You know, compliments!

Travis: You know. "Ooh food!"

Justin: "Whereas I get none. I pride myself on being a good cook, and I'd like some validation from my peers. How do I make my famous chili look as delicious as it tastes?"

Griffin: Doesn't sound like it's very famous, this chili.

Travis: And it doesn't seem about looks. Who is ever—like, it's mostly about smell, right?

Justin: Smell, yeah.

Travis: 'Cause no matter how good it looks, if you're like, "Oh, that's a good-looking dish—it smells like shit."

Justin: Yeah, may—

Griffin: Especially chili. All chili more or less looks the same.

Justin: That's true.

Griffin: You need to huff it to know.

Travis: "That looks like a mistake you made by blending ingredients [crosstalk]—"

Griffin: "Oh, a beans mistake! Let me huff it. That's goood eatin'."

Travis: It might also be—there's a possibility that your coworkers food is so bad that the other coworkers are saying, "That looks great!"

Justin: Oh, it's reaction formation, yeah. You say the opposite of—yeah, that makes sense.

Travis: Yeah. "Aww, good job!"

Justin: "[singing to the tune of "Joy to the World"?] Might I suggest... a little garnish." [normal] Just a little green—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —a little bit of green—

Travis: "[singing] And this receive him King!" Anyway.

Justin: —just a little bit of, uh, garnish on there can really—maybe some, uh... scallions? Or...

Travis: Like, fresh scallions from your office box?

Griffin: [through laughter] From your—from your—your desk drawer.

Justin: If you saw someone pull out a container of Tupperware chili, and taped to it was a small envelope of scallions—

[audience laughs]

Justin: —that is something you would comment on. That person—that person needs you to complement their chili. It's *extremely* important.

Travis: And they just start narrating in the moment. Like, "And, uh, I'm just gonna microwave this at three minutes on high. Oh, a little bit of sour cream on there? Cut up some scallions? Voila!"

Justin: "Voila! I d—I did it!" It doesn't look good. It's chili.

Travis and Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: No one's ever gonna look at your stinky bean soup and say, "Mm, looks good."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There's a thousand recipes for chili. You know what that means? Chili's a food that you cook by, "I don't know, it's just what I had. I put it all in a bowl and cooked it for a long time, and now it's chili, I suppose!"

No one's ever gonna say, "Hm, looks good!" They're gonna say, "Looks like you had those ingredients. Handy."

Griffin: Is it—

Travis: There is a moment in every chili cook's life where they said, "I think this is chili."

Justin: "Yeah, I think I did chili."

Griffin: Is it possible that maybe we could glow up the container that the chili is brought into the building? Maybe it's just a—maybe it's a—a sight line thing, right? You carry a bowl of chili into a building—"Who the fuck are you? What is that? That's a bowl of chili. Get it out of my sight."

Uhh, a r-red wagon... full of chili...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: A Radio Flyer wagon—

Justin: Full of chili.

Griffin: —full of chill-ee.

Justin: How have you protected the Radio Flyer red wagon [crosstalk]—

Griffin: Uh, yeah, good question, Justin. How have we protected and captured

the smell inside of the wagon? You stupid idiot—[bursts into laughter]

Justin: No, I'm just saying! I feel like if you tried to dump a bunch of chili into a

wagon, it would fall right out.

Travis: Alright. Open your mind, Justin!

Justin: I'm asking you to open your mind—

Travis: It's thick chili!

Justin: It's thick chili, and there's no chili thick—

Travis: It's solid chili!

Justin: —there's no—

Travis: It's frozen in a block!

Justin: —there's no chili thick enough to not slip between the cracks in a red w—

rider wagon.

Travis: Thank you for asking. *My* chili, what *I*—

Justin: It's Griffin's problem to solve—

Travis: —everyone knows—

Justin: —you don't have to help him! It was Griffin's bad idea, you don't have to

fix this!

Travis: But I'm going to Shark Tank it—

Justin: Griffin? How do you keep the chili in the r—

Griffin: [yells] You're right, I'm sorry!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [Russian accent] I broke him.

Griffin: What if you carry it into the office one handful at a time? Dump it right

on your desk. Leave.

Justin: Dump more.

Griffin: Next handful. This will take all day. You will not be paid for your work on

this day.

Travis: But you—oh.

Justin: Maybe if you wrote on the package, [holding back laughter] "Nanna's

Last Chili."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Awwww...

Travis: But then you kept bringing it in every Friday.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Yeah, I fro—"

Travis: To the point where they're like, "[quietly] Should we say we—have we—"

Griffin: The—eventually someone'll call you on it, and be like, "No, no, no. It's a chili *starter.*"

Justin: [wheezes]

[audience laughs]

[pauses]

Justin: I see.

Griffin: "You call yourself a chef." [snort-laughs]

Justin: [laughs] This question comes to us from someone here, on your—your team. Uh, they—they—they hee short version is, their Mom sends them a lot of things in the mail. Uh, it says "She sends me cutouts from magazines, old bottles, junk mail from my high school. I'm 33, and haven't been back to high school since 2006."

Travis: That's true of most people who have finished high school.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, it would be weird to go back to your high school.

Griffin: "Let me dip back in."

Travis: Uh, a lot of people don't go back, and you're like, "You know what? Let me try math again."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, I wanna do math again.

Travis: Unless you're dreaming, [through laughter] at which point that does happen to me a lot.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, that tracks. "Sometimes it's even things that she found around the house that just made her, quote, 'think of me.' And she always puts a little note in the box or letter that says 'Just look at it, and then throw it away.'"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I've asked her to stop sending me what is essentially trash, but she won't. Brothers, how do I get my Mom to stop turning my mailbox into a garbage can?"

That's from Trying to Keep it Clean Kelly. Kelly, are you here?

[distant yell]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Hi.

Travis: Your Mom thinks you're garbage.

[scattered cheering]

Griffin: Sh—[laughs quietly]

Justin: Your Mom—

Travis: Your Mom is burning you left and right.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "I saw this garbage and thought of *you*—" [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Travis: "[through laughter] Go back to high school!"

Griffin: It's nice that you do have a permission slip to not care about something that your parents have sent you.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Is always a—a real relief.

Travis: That would be nice if Dad when he texts me like, "Hey, do you remember... Jim Johnson? He died."

If the rest of that text was, "And I don't expect you to care about it at all."

Griffin: [laughs] "Your dentist's uncle died. But it's fine."

Travis: "It's fine! Ignore this."

Griffin: "It's—but hey, it's chill. Keep doin' what you're doin'."

Travis: "You—I realize that you had [through laughter] no personal attachment to him whatsoever. I just needed to use up some minutes I had on my phone."

Griffin: Um... this is a test. And if you've actually been throwing these things away, I regret to inform you you have been failing the test catastrophically.

[audience laughs]

Travis: She's gonna come to your house and be like, "Where's the bottle—oh."

Griffin: Just—I—she may not even say anything. You will just see her looking around. Know it is for a scrapbook of some sort.

Justin: [laughs] Um, I would throw it in the trash without opening it. Because that way there's no guilt. It's kind of a Schrodinger's trash situation.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Maybe it was good, maybe it was bad. You'll live with the mystery, and you won't live with the trash.

Griffin: Unless—

Travis: But what if—unless...

Griffin: Unless?

Justin: Unless?

Griffin: Oh, is it mine?

Travis: Oh—I—I said "But it—" and—and that's nothing.

Griffin: No. Unless it is possible, does your Mom ever send you, like, just \$100 bills? Because then don't do Tra—Justin's thing.

Travis: I was going to say a check, but yes.

Justin: There was a story that we heard in church literally monthly about someone getting a Bible as a gift for graduation and then throwing it away, and they left a hot check for \$100 in the Bible.

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

Travis: Yeah, they—

Justin: Like, *literally...* monthly we're hearing this story. Like, "Don't throw away Bibles that your Dad gets you. Don't throw away any Bible. [through laughter] It could have a check for \$100 in it!"

Travis: And what—what's great about that is that literally the Pastor is saying, "Normally it's worthless. *But...* "

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: But.

Travis: "... maybe there is secret money in it—"

Justin: "There might be money in it."

Travis: "—at which point, [through laughter] you look like a dick!"

Justin: Yeah. I—I probably looked like a real, uh, goober at every hotel that I went to that had a Gideon's sitting in a drawer.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Let me just flip—

Travis: The—the Mormons love giving—[crosstalk]—

Griffin: You had a—you had a very straightforward National Treasure experience.

Justin: [laughs] "Flip, flip, flip, flip, flip!" Adventure over.

Griffin: "Nope! Next."

Justin: "Nope. Next adventure."

Travis: All that—all that lesson taught you is, "Look in the Bible [through laughter] before you throw it away."

Justin: "Hello. I'd like to be moved hotel rooms, please?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I have—"

Griffin: "16 times, if possible."

Justin: "—I have very exacting standards."

Griffin: "I've—I'll be honest with you. I've used the Bible up."

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Hey, this Bible's empty." [laughs]

Griffin: "This—yeet! This Bible empty. Next. Room."

Travis: "Ah, another one of *these* calls."

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Travis: Oh!

[audience cheers]

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] I want to munch!

Griffin and Travis: Squad!

Audience: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] So, this is Munch Squad. [speaking quickly] It's a podcast within a podcast that profiles the latest and greatest in brand eating.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Oh, Juice. You actually just did the Munch Squad with your, um—

[audience laughs]

Griffin: —your wild salad [crosstalk]—

Justin: Maybe I—I—

Travis: Hey, welcome to Justin Brand Eats.

Justin: "Prepare your proposal. Pepsi debuts diamond engagement ring made with Crystal Pepsi. Consumers can enter to win a sustainably made ring via social media."

Griffin: [out of breath] Oh, thank God.

Justin: Yeah, thank God this one Crystal Pepsi ring was sustainability made. That should... fix everything.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Thank you, Pepsi. You've fixed it all. That—that sweet young girl can retire now. Put her feet up, go fishing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Pepsi fixed everything with its one sustainable Crystal Pepsi diamond.

"For people about to pop the question, Pepsi has introduced an unusual new engagement ring. The beverage company has debuted the Pepsi engagement ring, made with one big difference: this diamond is infused with Crystal Pepsi."

Travis: [shouts distantly] Fuck off!

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Just—hold—just hear me out, Trav.

Griffin: How do you infuse a diamond with the—

Travis: "Oh my God! Let me see your ring! It's got Pe—[wheezes]"

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: If you think—if you think I'm not gonna detail exactly how this is happening you're wrong.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Okay. Let's be—let's let him get through it.

Travis: So—"Yes, this was my great-grandma's—[wheezes]—ring!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The brand—the brand is asking fans on Twitter to tweet their most creative, bold, or prizarre—bizarre proposal ideas with the brands social ha—handle and hashtags #pepsiproposal.

Okay. So, uh, Pepsi worked with, uh, an—a creative agency that I will not name, because the don't get the free publicity—uh, to create the ring—

Travis: It says here, "McElroy Brothers Industry—" oh, no!

Griffin: Oh no!

Justin: So, according to the brand, the ring was made by boiling down Pepsi's clear beverage to its most basic carbon form, resulting in a patter—powder. This powder was then added to the process for creating a lab-grown diamond, which requires a sma—using a small piece of natural diamond that is placed into carbon under a high pressure temperature.

Griffin: Quick—quick aside. They figured out how to make diamonds? 'Cause why are we makin' this fuckin' podcast?

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I thought only Superman could make diamonds!

Griffin: We could just go and make *diamonds*, boys. Sell 'em on a cruise ship, I guess.

Justin: Not everything that can be made by man is—no longer has value.

You'll—you'll concede that point?

Travis: [holding back laughter] No, listen to podcasts.

Griffin and Justin: Yeah.

Justin: That's fuckin' true.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So, okay. Um, I coulda stopped there and it would've been pretty terrible. But I thought, "Wait a minute. You just gave me the hashtag. So let me get up on Twitter and see what we're doing."

[audience groans]

Justin: "Let me see what's cookin'." So, here are some proposal ideas—

Griffin: Oh, shit...

Justin: —that people sent to the brand Pepsi.

Fluffy said, "Up in a hot air balloon at daybreak."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Sure. Cool. That sounds good.

Travis: Creative!

Justin: Julie... tweeted this... to Pepsi. "I would invite you out for a picnic...

Pepsi."

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Justin: The—the brand. "I'd spread the tablecloth out on the ground and reach in the picnic basket and pull out a Pepsi, and then set the Pepsi engagement ring next to it and ask the question."

April followed up, just moments after, tweeting directly at Pepsi: "I'll love to get engaged to Pepsi."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Folks, you're not marrying Pepsi.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Wait. Hold on, Justin! *Aren't* they?

Justin: You're not. I would get—Dennis said, "I would get down—" this is all caps—"[loudly] I would get on my knee and propose very loud so she can hear me with my Crystal Pepsi ring!"

Griffin: [through laughter] Why does he—

Justin: Well.

Griffin: "Because she's 300 feet away!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs] "As is legally binding!"

Griffin: "Yeah."

[mixed laughs and groans]

Justin: Mikey said: "Well, I gotta find that love." Oh, Mikey.

Griffin: Mi—[wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Oh, no!

Justin: Oh, Mikey.

Travis: Hey, so Mikey's here tonight if anyone's—[laughs quietly]

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Uhh... who—"I got to find a love who loves Cherry Pepsi as much as me, winky face." I don't think so, Mikey.

Griffin: Yeah. It's not a Cherry—

Justin: I don't think—

Griffin: —it's not a Cherry Pepsi diamond.

Justin: Yeah. And I don't think that winky face—

Travis: That's a ring pop.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

Justin: "Go to the beach with her and hand her, while on one knee, a Cherry Pepsi, with this awesome ring around the straw and say, 'Will you marry me?'"

Hey, like, it's so weird that you got the soda wrong, Mikey, that I'm gonna move on, uh, instantly.

Then William bursts through the door: "[urgently] Please permanently bring back Pepsi Holiday Spice! As a annual tradition! Or rename it, if Pepsi Spice, and keep it permanently!"

And then William departs.

Griffin: [sighing] How romantic.

Justin: William jumps out the window.

Travis: That—no, that's how he'd propose.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Uh, Liu just—

Travis: "I will!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —Liu just tweeted a still image of Madea [through laughter] so I don't

know-

[audience laughs]

Justin: —I don't know exactly what the plan is, but it's just a single still image of

Medea.

Travis: "[through laughter] It's what I've been waiting for since I was a little

child!"

Griffin: [laughs] Fuck.

Justin: Omar says: "How would I do it? Hm. Probably like James Bond. Pull up

in an Aston Martin—"

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "—act like someone or something is in danger, get her into the car, and

drive to the beach."

[in disbelief] Then Pepsi responded to that one.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What?!

Justin: And said, "#soundscooltous". What the fuck, Pepsi? It sounds cool for

the person to drive up, pretend like someone's in danger—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: —you know, that great scene in every James Bond movie where he pulls

up in a car and he's like, "[haltingly] Uhh, your... dog h—has... [whines]—"

Travis: Imagine it like this. Griffin is my love.

"Screech! [screams] Someone's gonna die!"

Griffin: "[laughs] Oh no! I'll get in the car with you."

Travis: "Anyways, I love Pepsi. Do you forever?"

Justin: Pepsi, "Sounds cool to us."

Kim said, "I would say, as I got down on one knee, 'You are as beautiful as the sound of opening Pepsi. You are sweet as the taste of Pepsi, and I like Pepsi."

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I want you to know that I have you forever. Will you be mine for ever and ever, until the end of time?"

Sure, Kim. That sounds nice.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Steven swoops in... [laughs quietly] "Traditional. On one knee, in place of particular interest to myself and my S.O. Crowds are unnecessary. Photography is required."

Travis: "And then I'd kill both [crosstalk]."

Justin: Yeah. Hey, Steven? That sucks.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Like, all of that energy that you just brought to a single tweet really stinks, and I hope that Pepsi throws this ring in the trash as a result of all these answers.

Travis: I hope that Pepsi passes that tweet on to the FBI.

Justin: Yeah, that person should be on a watch list.

Griffin: I hope whoever gets proposed to with the Pepsi ring says, "[sucks air through teeth] Do you have... Coke?"

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: That's gonna do it for us here on My Brother, My Brother, and Me.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thank you so much for coming.

[cheering continues]

Justin: Um...

Travis: Let's see. Uh, there's some, uh—oh, God, this is crass. But I—ah, I'm Travis. There's merch! Uh—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Up there, we have *The Adventure Zone* graphic novel. We have some, uh—uh, cruise-inspired pins of our faces where we're in jaunty sailor caps.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Uh, we're going to be doing, uh, a second show after this. Don't come.

Griffin: A lot of different things, yeah.

Travis: Uh, we're doing a signing where we'll be signing *The Adventure Zone* or whatever the hell you wanna bring.

Griffin: Yeah, look for it in the schedule, 'cause we don't know where it is. Um-

Travis: I've got a Disney singalong coming up on Thursday!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, hey, uh—and thank you to everybody, thank you to the JoCo Cruise for having us. Uh, this is, uh—this is the best week—

Travis: And thank you to Mike and Joyelle for their opening! Oh, it was so good.

Griffin: Oh yes, they were so good.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Thanks also to John Roderick and the Long Winters—

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

Travis: And I know what you're wondering. Isn't John Roderick on this boat? Why isn't he here? He's doing the intro song for another podcast on the other end of the boat.

Griffin: Yeah. [wheezes]

Justin: It's so embarrassing. Uh, every—if you've never heard our show, we have one ending question that Griffin reads, and it's a final Yahoo, and it's one that we think about and come back in the next episode and kind of discuss our thoughts on it.

Griffin: Uh, yes. A few people sent this one in.

Travis: Oh, so this is fun! We'll get to talk about it in, like, an hour.

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah, sure.

Justin: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: [laughs quietly] A few people sent this one in. It's from Yahoo Answers use Big Frog who asks:

"Who else thought Alvin, [quietly] parentheses (Alvin and the Chipmunks), [normal volume] was an asshole?

[audience laughs]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been My Brother, My Brother, and Me! Kiss your Dad square on

the lips!

[theme music plays]

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