

MBMBaM 407: Morton Shart's Joke School

Published on May 21st, 2018

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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'm your middlest brother, Travis of McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 under 30 Griffin McElroy.

Justin: I love that feudal vibe, Travis.

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: Hello, everyone.

Griffin: I love—everything we do on this podcast is futile, Justin! ... Oh, feudal.

[unintelligible sounds of agreement from all]

Griffin: Okay. Alright.

Travis: Okay, yeah, yeah. So I have chosen my summer aesthetic. I'm ready to announce it, I have—

Griffin: Oh, I've been on pins and needles!

Travis: Yeah, I did kind of a soft opening, and now I'm ready to do a hard opening.

Griffin: Just the vibe, the look, the feel, the smell, the taste.

Travis: Yeah. I'm ready. It's pineapple. Now, here's the thing. "Travis, what do you mean?"

I'll tell you, Griffin, thank you for asking.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've got pineapple shorts. Pineapple socks. Pineapple sleep pants. Pineapple t-shirts.

Griffin: The summer shirts.

Travis: I'm not done.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Travis: I've got pineapple in my fridge. I've got pineapple button-ups. I've got a pineapple candle.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've got some pineapple tea. Everything's pineapple. Okay, now I'm done.

Griffin: Well, what I loved about that segment is that it was a good way of checking your audio, 'cause your plosives are so bad, man, and you gotta move your—

Travis: [enunciating] Piineapple.

Griffin: —your pop filter away, and that was—

Travis: It's not my pop filter. All my plosives?

Griffin: Oh, it's so—Trav, every time you say it, it's like getting punched.

Travis: It's my big, beautiful lips.

Justin: [laughs heartily] Luxurious!

Travis: Mm.

Justin: That's my... guy. For the summer?

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: My aesthetic is this guy. [laughs] Just everything that happens in life—you ever meet these people? In books and film? Where they are so delighted by everything that seems to be happening around them, and you think, "What—what are they on?"

Well, maybe they've just decided that was their summer aesthetic, and that's who I am. [laughs heartily] Stock market looking good!

Griffin: What's the clothes like for that one?

Justin: Get this. I'm gonna wear khaki shorts...

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: ... and relaxed t-shirts with different beaches on them.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: That sounds like uh...

Justin: Kind of a relaxing sort of... vibe.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That was fairly standard Justin's summer, though.

Justin: Yeah, no shit.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: I keep a summer aesthetic 24 hours a day, seven days a week, 52 weeks a year. Just because the calendar has caught up to my look doesn't mean I'm going to reinvent myself to keep it fresh.

Travis: Can I offer, maybe, same khaki shorts and beach t-shirts...

Justin: Higher up. Very good.

Travis: But also, maybe like a monocle and walking stick, is what I was going to say.

Justin: Okay. Okay. So Mr. Peanut... Mr. Spicy...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... Hot Summer Peanut.

Travis: A little bit of Mr. Spicy Hot Summer Peanut.

Justin: Mr. Boiled Peanut, if you will.

Travis: Yeees!

Justin: 'Cause I can take you down to Georgia—[in a southern accent] I'd take you to Georgia...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like they'd take you down Tybee Island, get the boiled peanuts. Get those in any roadside stand.

Travis: Maybe a praline.

Justin: [through laughter] [in a southern accent] Maybe treat myself to a prawn-lean...

Travis: [laughs] What?

Justin: ... which is a prawn that has been candied.

Griffin: Aw, the most Southern food imaginable!

Justin: [in a southern accent] The most Southern food imaginable, the prawn-lean.

Griffin: A Georgia-fried prawn-lean.

Justin: [in a southern accent] A Georgia-fried prawn-lean.

Travis: Fried and then boiled. [laughs]

Justin: [in a southern accent] We fry `em and we boil `em and we fry `em again, and they disintegrate...

Travis: [laughs] And we snort `em! And we love it.

Justin: [laughs] [in a southern accent] We snort `em, and they're delicious! That's how my grandpap used to do it. This is my summer aesthetic.

Griffin: Mine? Big Michelle Tanner sunglasses...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Candy necklace, candy bracelet, candy bracelet, one for each wrist...

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: ... and, I guess, ecstasy.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I—I guess sort of just like a nice '90s sort of rave kid. Glow-in-the-dark body paint, but worn during the day.

Travis: Body spray?

Griffin: The spray is there. Body spray. Spray tan, that's essential.

Justin: You know, candy necklaces are fun when you're a kid, and when you become a parent, you realize that they are the literal worst.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: They are permanent stickiness. Hmm.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: That's interesting—that's an interesting concept, isn't it? Usually, the way of your life—the two different—you kind of let go of night and day and start to cling to sticky or not-sticky. Those are just kind of the two phases that your life is in; either your child is sticky or they're not sticky.

What candy jewelry suggests is, "Hey, take the sticky with you. Take the sticky... all year round, in the car, at the carpet store..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, anywhere, your kid can be sticky. Which is, in a moment's notice. And you can't throw it away, because it's jewelry. It's a permanent object that just is sticky all the time.

Travis: Hard to sneak away from the child.

Justin: Cannot. Cannot. Cannot sneak away.

Griffin: Let me hit you with this: sticky belt. Sticky belt!

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: A sticky belt, webbed—

Travis: Made of fruit leather?

Griffin: Made of Nerds Rope. Webbed.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Webbed Nerds Rope sticky belt, wear it all day. Get the sticky pants, but not in the naughty way! [chuckles] So that's my aesthetic, just a real...

Travis: Sticky boy?

Griffin: Stick—

Justin: Candy boy.

Griffin: A candy boy, thank you, Justin.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: We have pineapple boy, a successful man, I guess, and the sticky—

Travis: I'm sorry, I believe it was luxurious man.

Griffin: Luxurious man, and—

Justin: [laughs heartily]

Travis: There's nothing to imply that a non-successful person couldn't be luxurious.

Griffin: And a sticky boy.

Justin: Let's get into the advice. "Just a months-old follow-up – I'm currently listening to episode 365, and just wanted to let you know, as someone who works in emergency services, we always instruct people stuck in elevators to not try to climb out until a technician or first-responder tells them it's okay. People *can* get cut in half, as Griffin worries."

Griffin: Cool vibe to start the show with, Travis.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Cooooool vibe.

Griffin: Next thing.

Justin: Next thing.

Travis: I just wanted—I wanted to make sure Griffin knew that his fears were justified.

Griffin: Thanks. That's a service I never requested from you, and I'm glad you've come through with it.

Justin: We should maybe do PSAs more. Just like, every once in a while have a PSA...

Travis: PSAs specifically relating to Griffin's fears.

Griffin: Mmm!

Justin: No, I don't think that that's the kind of vibe we wanna harness, because as somebody who is currently managing a previously mismanaged anxiety disorder...

Travis: Mm-hmm. Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... I have found that, no matter how much you wanna do your funny show, sometimes the spookies can get in there.

Griffin: No, go—go ahead. Turn my mental nightmare hellscape into your playground, Travis.

Travis: We did a whole fucking episode about tarantulas. I think maybe I can mention this one thing about elevators.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, Travis, that was for television. That was a lot of—

Griffin: That was all make-believe.

Justin: Well, no, I mean, I would do something like that... for *television*.

Travis: Gotcha, gotcha, gotcha.

Justin: [laughs] This is a podcast. I mean, come on.

Travis: Is it because the stakes are lower here, so it's just not worth it?

Justin: It's so—it's just not worth it.

Travis: Okay. Got it, got it, got it.

Justin: The stakes are so much lower. It's just a podcast.

Travis: Just a *podcast*.

Justin: For television, though...

Griffin: Damn, my hands smell like pizza so bad. Can I stop the podcast and wash my hands?

Justin: Stop the show! What?

Griffin: I ate pizza for lunch three hours ago. Hands smell like sausage mushroom pizza. Stinks really bad. I have a bottle of water here. I'm gonna try to dump some of this on my hands.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Okay, you try that.

Griffin: Ah, I got some water out. [claps]

Justin: Y'know what's funny? That three hours ago, I also had lunch pizza.

Travis: I had a salad.

Griffin: Oh, the stink won't come out. Oof, oof, oof!

Justin: Was it reheated, Griffin?

Griffin: Yes, yes. It made the stink go crazy and wild on the pizza bread.

Justin: [wheezes] Can I tell you something that will treat you right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you haven't tried it already, fold it in half and put it in a waffle iron. You will never reheat pizza better.

Travis: And then put the waffle iron in the microwave. [laughs]

Justin: No, don't... don't do that. Do my thing, though. It works.

"Is there a cool way to run with a backpack on? I just returned to grad school, and I want to make a great impression. However, I'm usually late to class, and I'm always tempted to kick it up to a jog. How can I swiftly haul my precious books and impress my peers at the same time?" That's from Encumbered in East Lansing.

Griffin: [gruff voice] You know what I like?

Justin: [gruff voice] What do you like?

Griffin: [normally] When you get there to your desk at class, that's your assigned seat for grad school. You know how they do that in grad school?

They assign you seats, and they do roll call and everything, the whole nine yards, and when I would walk into class, and I would take my backpack, and I would just kinda fucking underhand chuck it into the side of my desk and sit down with a huff. Every class, every day.

Travis: Ooh. Yeah.

Griffin: Damn, that was a good look. Such a power play. Let everybody know, I am not one to be F'd with today.

Travis: A real, like, book bag bad boy. I wish—God, I wish I could remember who said it. I can't remember if it was a performer or an individual, but someone once said that everybody running with a backpack on is instantly Michael Cera. And I still think about it.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It was so funny to me.

Justin: The problem with this—is the problem with this—let me hit—I'm theorizing here, I'm not making any grand statements, so don't tweet me, give me a second. Is the problem that if you see somebody wearing a backpack, your instant assumption is, they're in school of some sort? Some sort of school.

And if they're running... and they're going to school... that makes them a nerd.

Travis: 'Cause they're excited to get there.

Justin: Well, no. They're—it's one of two things. Either they're excited to get there, or they're just so darn worried the teacher's gonna give 'em a demerit, they gotta hurry up!

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Like, they're both lame. I think that the problem is, you just assume that they don't wanna get a little ruler smack on the wrist. They gotta hurry up and get to class. It's adorable.

Travis: The irony there, Justin, is that if I saw somebody wearing a book bag and, like, skateboarding to school...

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: ... I would think, "How cool is that?"

Justin: Yes.

Travis: But that person's gonna get there so much faster than someone running.

Justin: They are maybe more worried about timeliness than anybody else.
[holding back laughter]

Travis: Yes!

Justin: Except they're gonna get hassled by Officer Peterson.

Travis: Yes, as evidenced by the film *Back to the Future*, where Marty McFly panics, says, "Oh, I'm late!" And he skateboards real hard to school!

Justin: Yep.

Griffin: And let's talk about this stupid saddlebag that is a messenger bag. You cannot run in one of these things.

Justin: No.

Griffin: The pendular motion with which it swings hard into your butt cheeks is a non-starter. You come to class like you just got a big, fresh spanking from the strongest man in the world.

Justin: Please don't tweet me if you have a backpack and don't go to classes. I have a backpack and don't go to classes, except for my Master Class I'm currently taking online with Steve Martin teaching me comedy. So I guess I am in the educational system, after a fashion.

Griffin: Now we have to talk about that for a long time.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: 'Cause that's wild.

Justin: [through laughter] I don't think that we do.

Griffin: Nah, Juice—nah, Juice...

Travis: How long was the class on arrow through the head? Was that a long one?

Justin: There is a—there is a props class. I'm currently at Lesson 10: student session workshopping Tim's act. So this is Tim...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... and three of his fans do their standup—not even do their standup, guys. It's wilder than that. They wrote down their standup, and their act, and they give it to Steve Martin, and the arrow man looks at it and reads their standup back and then critiques it as he reads it.

Travis: What?

Justin: And then asks them, like, how they perform it. And like, I'm screaming at the screen, like, "Just let 'em do it, Steve! Just do your act for Steve Martin!"

Griffin: It feels like you paid money to watch somebody else go to school.

Justin: Well, no, that's just one—like, that's lesson 10. From lesson one through eight, it's getting started in comedy, gathering material, finding your comedic voice, developing a comedic persona.

Just in the first few lessons, you're gonna get Steve Martin telling a great anecdote about Charles Grodin insisting that, when he sees two people fighting, it's important that he let them fight, so he can watch and learn for his writing, for his craft.

And also some very good impressions of Chris Rock by Steve Martin.

Griffin: [groans] Oh, yeah. No amount of money I wouldn't pay for that!

Justin: [laughs] I don't they're okay. It's just not appropriate. It's also—he does an impression of—for reasons that I cannot detail here because the class is behind a paywall, he does an impression of Chris Rock doing the Groucho Marx about “I would never join any club that would have me as a member.”

And he was like, “I can't help but think, what if Chris Rock did that bit? Here's what it might sound like.”

Griffin: Oh, no. Steve...

Justin: And then right after, he's like, “I'm not an impressionist, but you get the idea.” And it's like, I do get *an* idea, Steve. Just not the one.

Griffin: That is a bullshit catchall for any impression!

Travis: I'm a juggler, but you get the idea. [laughing]

Griffin: Can you—what if you run with the backpack in your hands?

Justin: Ooh.

Griffin: What if you just hold the backpack as a convenient container for the books and apples that you have, but you just hold it in your hands, and you run with it out in front of you?

Travis: What if... mm. What if you carried it in a little wagon behind you? Is that cooler?

Justin: I think that that could be good.

Griffin: A little wagon...

Justin: If a little—[laughs]

Griffin: So the little wagon, Trav, it would have all my books and apples in it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] That's a great thing about the wagon is, if you get there early, just hang a little sign on the wagon that says, "Apples: one shiny quarter."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And then you can make a little side money before you go into class, 'cause you're selling apples.

Travis: Exactly. But you could put, like, some sick flame decals on the wagon to really dress it up.

Justin: That's like—Trav, I think that's maybe the dumbest fucking thing you've ever said.

Travis: [laughs loudly] I did it!

Justin: People are gonna think that you're selling spicy apples. [laughs]

Travis: Oh, that's right.

Justin: [through laughter] Like, if they see the flames on there, they're gonna think, "Oh, this is the spicy apple guy."

Griffin: Oh, a hot apple.

Travis: “Oh, I don’t want those Southern spicy apples. What am I, a luxurious man?”

Justin: [laughs] A Southern-style spicy apple boil. A Southern-style spicy apple boiled? No, thanks.

Travis: I can’t handle that kind of flavor.

Justin: A quarter is a good deal, though.

Travis: For a whole apple?

Justin: For a whole—[through laughter] Hey, do I have to split the apple with anybody, or do I pay a quarter and it’s all mine? ‘Cause it just says “apple,” which is both a item and, like, multiple ver—like, the amount and the number is both “apple,” you know what I mean?

Travis: Mm-hmm. Yeah, that’s beautiful.

Justin: That’s—God.

Travis: Did Steve teach you that one?

Justin: Steve taught me that one. No, Steve taught me the importance of editing, so I’ll be taking that out later.

Griffin, do you have a Yahoo that you’d like to share with us?

Griffin: I do. Here’s a um... uh, one of those Yahoos sent in by Lauren McGregor, thank you Lauren. It’s Yahoo Answers user... they’re anonymous, but I’ll call ‘em... Bavis, asks, “Need to create a chapter for *Fight Club*?”

“I need to create a new chapter for *Fight Club* as part of my culminating activity. It can start anywhere in the book or can even be about a character specifically. I need ideas.”

Travis: Oh, I misunderstood. I thought we were talking about chapter, like, new branch of a group.

Griffin: No. This is a chapter in the book, *Fight Club*, by beloved author... Chuck... Palahnui—Palahniuk.

Travis: And it can go anywhere in the book, so right in the middle it could be like, "And that's when Tyler and I started fight club. On a different note, I also took a trip to a laundromat." [laughing]

Griffin: Oh, that's good! We can drop that one in pretty much anywhere, between chapters one and final chapter.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Maybe it can be a nice sort of, you're in the rising action of the climax of the book, and then it's like... but wait a minute, Tyler has gone rogue, everything's gone all shitty and bad, but this laundry's not gonna clean itself.

Justin and Travis: [laugh]

Griffin: It's got the blood of myself and all of my guy-friends on it from the Fight Club. So... I went there, and didn't have enough quarters, so I said, "Anybody wanna fight me? If I win, I get your quarters?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And they said yes, and I had a sad realization that I was the Fight Club the whole time.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: And that was the big twist of *Fight Club*. [laughs] I was the fight club.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And everybody looked at me, and they were like, "Is it?"

And I said, "Yeah. That's guy blood. Just a bunch of fellas, duking it out."

Griffin: "With the guys."

Travis: "Just with the fellas."

Griffin: The original name of the group was Guy Club.

Travis: [laughs] Guy Fights.

Justin: [holding back laughter] We all got so darn angry.

Griffin: But then we came up with the masterpiece of a name that is Fight Club. Not Fighting Club...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I voted for Fights Club, but they said no.

Griffin: If you and your group of guy friends wanted to get together and eat at nice restaurants around the city, get to know the culinary scene across the town in which you live. We call it Eat Club. And it's nice. It's me, it's Thai Thai, it's meatloaf...

Justin: Are you making fun of me because I was in food club in college?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Food club is one thing. Eat Club is another. Okay, so...

Travis: Food club is a fine name.

Justin: Food club was good.

Griffin: Travis has a good chapter idea. Could we do... I don't know that I know enough about *Fight Club* to come up with a sort of post-script that would be especially entertaining, but I think maybe we could do a before-first chapter. Chapter zero.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: Mm! A prequel. A table-setter.

Griffin: I got this one, how about this? It's the climactic scene, end of *Fight Club*, but chapter zero, Edward Norton's there fighting Tyler Durden, guess he beats him, and then... that other person is there, and they watch as all the bombs go off, and it's so sad, or good? I don't know. And then what happens? Men in Black show up.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: And they say, "Sorry, folks." They flash 'em, and they forget it. And then they start the cycle over again.

Travis: Ooh. Oh, Griffin! And that's chapter zero too, right?

Griffin: Uh-huh!

Travis: So—and then we get the same chapter at the end, we bookend it!

Justin: [gasps] Yes.

Travis: We start with, "Flash, and I couldn't remember how I got there. But my friend, Brad Pitt, was there." And then that starts, right? And then you get to the end, and it ends with the flash, and you're like, oh, memento.

Griffin: Yeah. And it says at the bottom, from the rest of the story, "Turn back to page one."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And then, what do you know? They're reading our book forever, and we're making money, money, money, money.

Travis: That's right. Every time they read, dollars, dollars, dollars.

Griffin: "Did you finish *New Fight Club*?"

"I don't... think I did."

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: "I'm still, like, in it."

Justin: Maybe they could finally do a scene about who got the belt.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: At the end, and they were like, "And we realize that we didn't have a belt the whole time, and that's why things went so bad, 'cause no one ever got to be the champion of Fight Club." [laughs]

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "So then we bought a belt at the store, a special metal belt like on wrestling shows, and then that was—"

Travis: "And it said, 'best buddy.'"

Justin: "And it said, 'best fight.'"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "And we were like, wait, so I'm a fight? You're the best fight. Good."

Travis: Yup.

Justin: A good club.

Travis: And that's all there is to tell. I've been Chuck Palahniuk. I'm also the main character in this book. The end.

Griffin: "Thanks for enjoying my book."

Travis: And then he ties himself in like Stephen King.

Griffin: Yeah. "Thanks for reading my book, now look into this flashy light."
[makes laser noise]

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: [laughs]

"When my parents are ready to eat dinner, they always on waiting for me to get to the table before they start. This is usually fine, but they'll often wait even when I'm in the bathroom. If I'm taking a long time, they'll sometimes ask, in a joking manner, 'Did you fall in?' How am I suppo—" [exhales] Sorry. Woof. Okay.

"How am I supposed to respond to this without saying I'm in the middle of a very important, you know, poop, knowing that right outside the bathroom door, my parents are sitting at the dinner table, forks in hand and ready to chow down?" That's from Embarrassing Situation in the Empire State.

Griffin: Mm, a New York dookie.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] A New York dookie! Oooh!

Travis: Here's the thing about this. One of you, either your parents or you, is either horrible at timing dinner, or timing poops, or is that purposefully fucking with the other.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Like, they see you reach for the bathroom door handle, and they're like, "Time for dinner!"

Griffin: Yeah. So what's the fix here, that they start eating without ya? 'Cause that's a bummer, I think, right? I think it's good to eat dinner together as a family, and it's not—you know, it's not anybody's fault that your... intestines are rude, or whatever.

Travis: Maybe a chin-height serving window between the bathroom and the dining room?

Griffin: Now we are cookin'! I get so loner-ly in there.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And all I want is a little boat porthole that I can just sort of crack open, and just be like, "I love you, Mommy and Daddy. How is the—oh, Mommy and Daddy, how is the Salisbury steak? It looks so great. I'm excited to—[makes varied grunting noises]—have some of that. Sorry. You know how it is. New York City."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You know how it is.

Travis: Always gets me.

Justin: If you're in New York, how do you fight the temptation to append "New York-style" to every item that you order?"

Griffin: Aw, yes.

Justin: [laughs] "I would like a New York-style Big Mac and a New York-style medium fry and a New York-style apple pie, please. New York-style."

Travis: 'Cause I wanna take a New York-style dump later.

Justin: I just hate talking about poop, so I was hoping—you know how we always have these great non-sequiturs, and they lead us away from the central topic?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: I was hoping that we might be able to stop talking about it.

Griffin: Yeah, let's get on—let's ride that.

Travis: We could do what I do, which is sometimes I use "nap" as a euphemism for going to the bathroom. Or like, "I need to go take a nap."

Justin: [quietly] But we're talking about the bathroom again.

Travis: But that's what I'm saying, is when you use naps, like, "I'm gonna take a New York-style nap." And then you don't know which one I'm talking about.

Justin: You mean in the sense of this podcast, and not in the sense of your life. Is that what you mean? Like, in your life, you say, "I'm gonna go take a nap"?

Travis: Sometimes. I think it's fun. It's just a fun thing I do.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: It's a lie.

Travis: Well, it's one of my eccentricities.

Justin: I don't, like... I can't—okay. I have a wife and a lot of kids.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: I cannot imagine saying 'I'm gonna take a nap,' not taking a nap, and then having to live with the expectations that are put onto a person who has napped. Because you—if people think you have napped, you had better

be at your best self. Especially if you're a parent to several kids. You have gotta be the best you you can be for that nap, and it better have been worth it. And I can't imagine trying to live up to that when I have not actually gotten the nap in question.

Travis: Well, way to really poke holes in the fun thing that I do, Justin. Way to take a little bit of the fire out of my eyes.

Justin: That's fine. That's a single-kid parent move. I'm telling you, when you get to the big leagues of multiple—plentiful children, then it's just not gonna fly anymore. You're gonna have to be a little bit more deliberate with your why-I'm-leaving-the-rooms.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I mean, FaceTime?

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Justin: FaceTime. Interesting. 'Cause that's sort of the worst of both worlds, isn't it, Griff? Because then you're not eating, and people are watching you use the bathroom. It's pretty much the worst.

Griffin: Well, no...

Travis: It's perfect!

Griffin: We solve both. One, we do a tasteful crop.

Justin: [laughs] How about it, Tim? How about that button?

Griffin: I'm not talking about art film angles of the bottom half. I'm talking about a tight crop on my beautiful sun face while I'm in the toilet.

Travis: And maybe a filter, so it also seems like, "Oh, maybe he's in a speakeasy calling me..."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: ... instead of like, "Oh, we'll have the pull-down screens like in *Pee-Wee*."

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And then pull it down, and like, "Maybe he isn't FaceTiming us from the restroom, but instead is on a beach!" You know, they don't know.

Griffin: And I'm gonna tell you the other thing we're gonna need, Juice, is um, bathroom food. And not the dinner that you're gonna eat when you finish up and get to the table, but just sort of special food you keep in the bathroom so you can at least sort of complete the fantasy that you're having a nice meal with your parents.

Travis: Like *Hook*-style fake food?

Griffin: Nnno, don't know why that's always the well you run to. I'm talking about some real-ass Wheat Thins.

Travis: [laughs] Oh, of course.

Griffin: Just a plate of them there for my convenience, so that my parents know I still love them enough to have a nice, you know, hot meal with them.

Travis: Oh, like rehearsal food. Like, we had that in theater.

Griffin: Practice food.

Travis: Like, you would have rehea—so you would just have, like, little blocks to represent your steak and potatoes and stuff.

Justin: Let's uh, let's take a break. Let's go to the Money Zone.

Griffin: Well, I wanna end this on a funny jo—like, anything remotely funny.

Justin: Do a joke, then, Griffin.

Griffin: [pauses] Mm... lotta pressure.

Justin: Here's the thing about writing a joke.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: This is what Steve told me. What Steve taught me is, you're gonna take—you're gonna do what they think... you're gonna—[laughs] You're gonna make them think you're...

Travis: [laughs] Get the most out of the class.

Justin: You're gonna make 'em think you're gonna do something. And then you're gonna just twist it or invert it in an ironic way. Can you do that, Griffin? Can you just make us think you're gonna say something, and then at the end, you twist it?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Go, Griffin!

Griffin: So... what if you, um... came out of the bathroom, and your parents were like, "Did you fall in?" And then you say, "[imitating Borat] My wife!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I about 15 percent expected you to say, "My wife."

Griffin: Ah.

Travis: I think I actually—I could've called that.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I'll try agai—I'll try again. Shut the fuck up.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: What if you come out, your parents—

Justin: Wait, hold on. Tell me to write these down as you're doing them, 'cause this is kind of joke writing that we've stumbled into now.

Griffin: Can we do notes? Maybe do notes?

Justin: A lot of times—okay. I'll pretend I'm Steve.

Griffin: Okay. So you come out of the bathroom, and your parents say, "Did you fa—" But you're already yelling at them, "Do not go in there."

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: "Do not go in there!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Do not go in there."

Travis: Quick note for you, Griffin. If we're talking about inversion, maybe *do* go in there.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Go check that out.

Justin: Now, who are you? 'Cause I'm Steve, and I don't understand who Travis is.

Travis: I'm Martin Short.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Who is teaching a different class, but at the same time as Steve Martin's.

Justin: [laughs] My Skype messed up, and it sounded like you said “Maaartin Short!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] And I’m assuming that’s what you do.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I am Morton Shart!

Griffin: Morton Shart!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Hey!

Justin: Okay!

Travis: I think we got something there!

Justin: You know, he’s an extrovert. That’s what Steve says. He said most comedians are introverted, but not—not Martin Shart. [laughs] Not Maaartin Short, who I would still love to have on the program. If he’s got any spare time, I would love him to come by. And Steve, too. Bring your friend, Steve, uh... from *Housesitter*. Uh, then let’s—

Griffin: Now—see, now we need another joke again, Justin, ‘cause you went too long.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Steve Fartin.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. See, that’s a good closer. And that is the joke that we’ll close on at that—

Travis: You’re talking about it too much!

Griffin: Wait, wait, stop, stop. What did he—what did he say? What did he say?

Travis: Steve Fartin.

Justin: Steve Fartin.

Griffin: No, we gotta. No, we gotta keep looking.

Justin: No, that's the joke!

Griffin: No, I'll let you know when we've got a good enough joke to go to the Money Zone, but that wasn't it, and you know it.

Justin: Okay, well, do another one, Griff.

Griffin: Eh, go in the bathroom...

Justin: Okay.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And your parents say...

Justin: Can you stop for a second? I don't wanna mean to critique you, but I would love it if you could kind of warm us up a little bit. 'Cause you're coming out cold. You don't know us. We don't know you.

Travis: A little crowd work?

Justin: A little crowd work.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: But don't just do, like, "How's everybody doing?" 'Cause if you say it, that's a huge wasted opportunity. You've just wasted one of the best moments.

Griffin: This sucks for me. This sucks for me to, like, be here and be a part of it, so I can't imagine listening to it.

Travis: You could do it. I believe in you.

Griffin: So, I was in the bathroom the other day—how are you guys doing, by the way? [fakes laughter]

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: Love to see ya.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Um, see a lot of lonely hearts out there tonight. See if we can't do anything about that.

Travis: What?

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I'd love to give each of you a gentle kiss, but I was in the bathroom, and my parents came—my parents came out of the bathroom, and then I was at the dinner table.

Justin: [giggling]

Griffin: And I said—and I was like, "Did you fall in?"

And they said, "No, we did a divorce."

Justin: [laughs] How about this, what if you made—

Griffin: "We're doing a divorce."

Justin: [laughs] What if you make them come in after you? They will be so—it's a waiting game at this point. Eventually, they're gonna come check

on you. And if you've waited them out long enough, they're gonna be so happy that you're okay, that they're not gonna be mad that their steak is cold.

Travis: Is this a note for Griffin? Are you telling him how to do the—

Justin: No.

Travis: "Did you fall in?"

"I did. Please, God, help me."

Travis: I'm trying to answer the question.

Griffin: You could say, "What, did you fall in?"

"Just go in the bathroom. There's something you need to see." They go in, they fall in the tiger pit you built in there, you lean over the edge, and you say, "Did *you* fall in?"

Justin: [laughs] "I'm gonna eat your macaroni."

Griffin: And then you eat all their macaroni.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Now that felt a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* joke. Now we can go to the fucking Money Zone.

Justin: [laughing] Let's go.

Griffin: Why was that so hard? It was so hard because Justin kept talking for 15 minutes about Steve Martins nugs, his dank nugs of wiz. The rest of us are trying to make a fucking podcast over here. Justin's talking about just—

Justin: I'm trying to elevate it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I'm tired of spinning on wheels. I wanted to be something special and funny.

Griffin: Justin's out here telling us about the great fucking mixed nuts behind-the-scenes stories he saw on the fucking internet that he paid 4,000 dollars to see. Travis and I are out here, trying to make a fucking podcast. This is not working.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Also, I've said Steve Fartin. I've been working on that for six weeks.

Griffin: Right, Justin, and that was a gift Travis gave you.

Travis: And I burned that, because Justin wouldn't fucking shut up about it. I burned that joke! Steve Martin helped me write that joke! [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: He said, "If worse comes to worst, you can always say, 'Steve Fartin.'"

And I said, "Thank you, Steve."

Griffin: [shouting] Now we need another joke before we go to the fucking Money Zone!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This is purgatory! This is the endless *Fight Club* book.

Justin: Okay. Well, uh, moving on to the Money Zone. Let's go!

[theme music plays]

Griffin: I wanna tell you all about Squarespace. Squarespace is a website you do to make other websites. You turn your cool idea that you have in your brain into a new website that you could use to showcase your work, or you can announce an upcoming event or a special project and more.

So maybe you wanna sell your hat, uh... that's all the website ideas I can think of right now, but Squarespace can help you by giving you beautiful templates created by world-class designers, give you powerful e-commerce functionality that lets you sell anything online, it gives you free and secure hosting, and you got nothing to patch or upgrade ever, because it's internet, baby!

Anyway, go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother, which is still part of the URL. So Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch your site, use the offer code "MyBrother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain. That's Squarespace.com/MyBrother, all one word, enter the code "MyBrother."

Travis: I would like to tell you about Ring.

Griffin: Hello? Oh, sorry, I thought I was getting a phone call.

Travis: Oh, see, I was gonna say the scary movie one. With the person in the TV?

Justin: Ugh. Don't think it's—

Griffin: God, why is it a battle every time?

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Why is it a battle every time?

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Why can't you let me just give you a gift of comedy—do we all need to take Steve's fucking class together?!

Justin: [through laughter] You see the kind of shit that I'm coming out with, though. I'm coming out on every single one.

Griffin: Justin's got raw fire.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Justin's harnessed Steve's red fire. Travis and I are in the cold, because we didn't know that we had to step up our game with the comedy classes!

Justin: [through laughter] That's what the disconnect is, because I'm used to working with a professional like Steve.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: You're going to Steve, and we're bringing the—fucking bringing the chaff!

Justin: A big part of his class is him setting the setups of jokes, and then you say the punch line back to him, and he just sort of nods knowingly. And that has really been a good confidence-booster for me.

Travis: Wait, can he see you?!

Justin: [laughs] He can see me, yeah, it's a two-way thing.

Travis: What?!

Justin: Yeah, it's a holo—it's more—it's not that Steve Martin. Okay, I understand the confusion.

Griffin: Motherfucker. I see the text now where Justin says we're all gonna do those master classes online. But he didn't say the Steve Martin one; I took the Wolfgang Puck one.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: For—where he teaches you about body massage.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Guys, guys. Wolfgang Fuck.

Justin: Okay. Wolfgang Puck's—oh, let me do one. Let me try one. This is good. [rapid clicking]

Travis: Wait, you can't edit out my Wolfgang Fuck!

Justin: [laughs] Just edited it out. Wolfgang Puck's time to fuck, and it's a sex class taught by Wolfgang Puck.

[with ambiguous accent] "Hello, it's me, Wolfgang Puck. And I'm ready to teach this time. It's time to go. Let's go. Let's go."

Griffin: "I know about four discrete erogenous zones."

Justin: Okay, you are... HR Geiger at this point.

Griffin: Yeah, I'm basically HR Geiger.

Justin: Uh, I love Ring. I was actually excited when they signed on as a sponsor, 'cause I love that check, but also, I was already a Ring user. You slap one of these bad boys to your door, and then, when there's any motion outside, you're gonna get a notification about it, and uh, it is a great way to protect your home.

It's a great way to like, see if you wanna get up when somebody rings the doorbell, and maybe it's just like a package or something. You get to see who's there.

One of the really neat features is that it has, like, a community feature where if people have noticed weird stuff in their area, you'll actually get a notification about it, and maybe appended a video clip. I gotta really—which

is also just like—it's really surreal. I got one where this woman was going door to door in Southern Ohio and scratching numbers into people's doorframes and then running away.

Griffin: What?! That is an ARG!

Justin: It was like—it was like five different clips of the same woman doing the same thing. And that, my friends, is worth the price of admission as far as I'm concerned...

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: ... on a Ring doorbell. You can respond to anybody using your smartphone, so if they press the button to, you know, obviously ring the bell, you're gonna get a notification on your phone that says, "Hey, somebody's ringing your bell," and you can answer it and actually talk to them through your phone. And you can also, I didn't realize—

Travis: And that includes when you're not home.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Which is one of the things I really dig.

Justin: You can buy, um, sort of like chimes that you plug into outlets, and they'll chime too when uh, your doorbell goes off. So it's just like a regular doorbell, it's not just your phone, which is something I didn't know when I signed up. But it's very—it's a very cool thing, and right now, as one of our listeners, you can save up to 150 dollars off a Ring of Security Kit when you go to Ring.com/MyBrother. Up to 150 dollars off the Ring of Security.

Travis: There's a video doorbell. There's the Ring floodlight camera. There's good stuff, you know?

Griffin: An old-timey ship cannon. And you use it to blast those robbers.

Justin: [wheezing laughter] I don't think it can blast robbers.

Griffin: An old-timey ship cannon, and they try to come into your house, and you get 'em. You just get 'em. *Kapow*, with the big ship cannon.

Justin: There are no ship cannons as part of the Ring of Security. I'm sorry.

Griffin: It's a bunch of paint cans tied onto long strands of rope that you hang up over your staircases, and some uh, broken Christmas ornaments.

So again, you can save up to 150 dollars for all that, the cameras, the doorbell, the paint cans, the big ship cannon. When you go to Ring.com/MyBrother, up to 150 off at Ring.com/MyBrother. Ring.com/MyBrother. It does not come with paint cans or a ship cannon, and I'll go ahead and apologize right now to Ring so I don't have to send the email later.

Travis: I wanna tell you about Fat Owl Fashion. Fat Owl Fashion is a small, independently-owned fashion boutique providing unique, handmade stylish clothing and accessories. Fat Owl Fashion specializes in adapted fashions for the disabled community, LGBTQ pride wear, plus sizes, and gender non-restrictive clothing.

If you can't find something that's your perfect style, custom designs for everything from costumes, pageant gowns or ready-to-wear items are available. So you can visit FatOwl.fashion, that's FatOwl.fashion, and enter the code "ShrimpHeavenNow," all one word, at checkout, and you'll receive off your order. So go check that out! That's a really cool idea. FatOwl.fashion.

Griffin: It's a cool idea. And the best name for any business I have ever heard in my entire life.

Justin: It's excellent. And the—some of the—they got a t-shirt that is sort of for the pansexual community, and it's a big stack of pancakes, and it says "Pantastic!" [laughs] And it is delightful, and it makes me happy.

Griffin: It's very good.

Justin: It's great stuff. They've all got a fun sense of humor about it, and I think it seems like a good place to shop for duds.

Griffin: Holy shit, I get to read this next one. It's for Avital, it's from Rishi, who says...

Justin: Oh, shit!

Griffin: Yup! "I saw him on stage, and he was singing out to heaven. I swear, arms outstretched, so at peace with himself, just so free. I started crying. 15 years ago, you, Avital Isaacs, wrote that about Chris Martin. Two years ago, I told the world. One year ago, I created www.coldplaycrybaby.com. Now, it has become a prayer, and this, my pilgrimage."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Well, let's go ahead and stop by that website.

Justin: Gonna go ahead and check it out, and it is, I'm happy to report, very good!

Griffin: It's a very good website! It looks—[laughs] You know what? I'm not gonna ruin it. Just go to this website.

Justin: And don't go on your phone. Get a big screen in front of you.

Griffin: It may break your phone.

Justin: It may break your phone, honestly. [laughing]

Travis: If you can attach it to your TV, use your TV as a monitor...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: ... maybe you can leave it long enough for it to burn him.

Griffin: Holy...

Justin: It is a working member...

Griffin: ... fucking shit.

Justin: "It is a working member of the Coldplay web ring, the very first website that it took me to says, "Thank you for visiting my site. After years—after running this site for four years, I have decided to take it down to focus on seeking a degree in chemical engineering."

"I still love Coldplay!" exclamation point. And that is the first—first uh, page in the ultimate Coldplay web ring. So the ring is broken, for Coldplay.

Griffin: Juice, hit me with this next one.

Justin: This is a message for Dorothy and Dezzy, and it's from Marcus Carver, and it says, "This is for my lovely wife, Dorothy, and our pretty okay roommate, Dezzy. I hope you guys like being embarrassed by me for years to come! I hope we had fun at *MBMBaM* live in Chicago!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: I hope you do. Really got in—well, I guess you would've had to, eh? 'Cause those shows were December, so...

Griffin: I also hope you had a good time. I don't remember that show at all, 'cause I forget what we do out there pretty much as soon as we go off the stage, but I'm sure we delivered the... necessary product. The minimum, viable product.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah. "Oh, did you see that McElroy show?"

“Yeah, I loved it. They delivered the necessary product. And I enjoyed it.”

Griffin: “I consumed it.”

Justin: “I consumed it, and I didn’t get my money back, so I’m assuming the transaction was satisfactory to all parties involved.

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Speaker: *The Dead Pilots Society* podcast brings you hilarious comedy pilots that were never made, featuring actors like Aubrey Plaza, Andy Richter, Paul F. Tompkins, John Hodgman, Adam Scott, Molly Shannon, Busy Philipps, Tom Lennon, Anna Camp, Laurie Metcalf, Felicia Day, Michael Ian Black, Adam Savage, Paul Scheer, Ben Schwartz, Skylar Astin, Mae Whitman, Josh Malina, Ben Feldman, Nicole Byer, [speeding up] Jason Ritter, Sarah Chalke, Steve Agee, Jean Levy, Allison Tolman, Danielle Nicolet, Casey Wilson, Ana Ortiz... [unintelligible, speaking quickly]

[chord plays]

Speaker: And many more. Listen at MaximumFun.org, iTunes, or wherever you download podcasts.

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Griffin: How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yes, I would love it, Griffin. I would love it. Take me away!

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Kayla Blair. Thank you, Kayla. It’s Yahoo Answers user... sorry, something’s gone wrong. We could call them... Porl asks, “Why you don’t hear teens singing the sitting in the tree song?”

“You notice, back in high school, no one bothered saying the singing—you notice—” Fuck me, gosh. “You noticed, back in high school, no one bothered saying the singing in the tree K-I-S-S-I-N-G motto. When I was around a girl, it’s like dead in high school, and still after, especially for a 20-year-old,

or persuade you kiss a girl and make ooh or kissy sounds when taunting you over a crush.”

Justin: I cannot... I cannot connect these words into thought.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I was trying to let the syllables that you were saying...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... turn into visual input through my various cortex—cortices in my brain...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... and it wouldn't actually happen. None of it would congeal.

Griffin: It was rough.

Travis: The only thing I can take away from this question, and maybe this is not what they were asking, but it seems like they're asking, "Why don't people taunt adults sitting together with the K-I-S-S-I-N-G song?"

Griffin: No. I think it's—they're talking about teens today. Don't do "Sitting in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G," motto.

Travis: They do specifically—I heard the number 20 in there.

Griffin: Yeah, now that the—now I'm 20, and I imagine they're a fresh 20-year-old, and during their high school experience nobody was doing it, but they know back in the day, it was hot as hell.

And... there's a lot of reasons I feel like teens don't do it today. It's a little normative, for one thing. The other thing is... teens today talk about, like...

Justin: Tell me.

Travis: Go for it.

Griffin: They'll say, like, "the succ." You know what I mean?

Travis: Yeah. They're worried about other gerunds, aside from kissing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: R-U-B-B-I-N-G.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah. Or like H-A-N-D-I-N-G.

Griffin: Handing, yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Innocence is gone in the internet age. We gave it up in exchange for memes, and if you ask me, not worth it. But I just don't think this is a...

Travis: P-O-R-K-I-N-G.

Griffin: I don't think the teens are saying "porking," Trav.

Travis: [laughs] You don't think?

Justin: P-O-R-K-I-N-S. I'm talking about Porkins.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: From *Star Wars*.

Travis: That's the problem. Kids these days aren't kissing, because they're so worried about tertiary *Star Wars* characters.

Griffin: Trav, what you just said I think might not be entirely inaccurate.

Travis: [quietly laughs]

Griffin: I think what you just said is not entirely wrong.

Um, the teens don't sing the "Sitting in a Tree" song, they don't taunt each other for kissing anymore. I just think it's very—just the vibe's different. It's more um, you know, mature.

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Can I pitch a new version of the song? And I will—

Griffin: I guess—is it gonna be about porking or boning or anything gross?

Travis: No, no, no. No, no, no. Much more mature. I'm going to say uh, uh, I'm just gonna pick—I'm just gonna say Tom and Tim, right, just to keep it—

Justin: I don't know what you're about to say, but if you could not use the name of our twin cousins, Tim and Tom, that would just be so grand.

Travis: How about John and John?

Justin: Okay, good. That's good.

Travis: John and John. Sitting in a tree. S-I-T-T-I-N-G.

Griffin: Yeah! That's great!

Travis: Then it's just—then it's just, like, accurate.

Griffin: Then they're just bragging about the spelling they do.

Travis: "Look at how good I am at spelling, and how good they are at sitting."

Justin: John and John, sitting in a tree. S-P-E-L-L-I-N-G. That's right.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Crushing it.

Travis: Sitting in a tree. T-R-E-E.

Justin: [laughs] E-E-E. Fuck.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You blew it! You're out!

Griffin: [laughs] Sitting in a treeeee!

Travis: [laughs] John and John, sitting in a tree, J-O-H-N A-N-D J-O-H-N S-I-T-T-I-N-G T-R-E-E. Fuck, I missed "in a." Fuck! I'm out.

Justin: You missed "in a."

Griffin: [laughs] John and John, sitting tree. [laughs]

[laughter]

Griffin: John and John are kissing in the old sitting tree. Hey, that's for sitting! Get out of there!

Travis: John and John, *Giving Tree*. And they're just reading *The Giving Tree*.

Griffin: Yeah. So if it's a teen today—let me—I'm gonna fucking go, so here I go.

Justin: Get out of his way, folks.

Griffin: Yeah, get out of my way. They'd be like, John and John, [mumbling]... and then they're back to playing *Fortnite* on their phones. Put it down! Pay attention in class! There's history up there! You don't wanna hear about the big wars that we had that your daddy fought in? Come on. For your freedoms? Put the phones down, for just a second.

Travis: F-O-R-T... Aw, fuck, is there an E in it?

Griffin: How about one more Yahoo? A quick one.

Justin: No.

Griffin: Okay. So a bunch of people sent this one in. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, and I'm gonna respect that. They asked, "If I injected Einstein DNA..."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "... will I become a genius?"

Travis: Depends where you inject it.

Griffin: Huh! Where'd you put it, Trav?

Travis: To become smarter?

Griffin: Yeah, become a genius like the—like the—

Travis: Right in your heart.

Griffin: Aw! 'Cause he thought with his heart.

Travis: Yeah, just like in *Pulp Fiction*. You're gonna have to have someone jam that needle right in there.

Griffin: Give me 50ccs of Einstein dust.

Travis: Did they say where they got the Einstein DNA from? Was it from his brain? 'Cause if you gave me some, like, toe DNA, that's not gonna make me—

Griffin: Oh, I don't want Einstein's stinky toe in my heart.

Travis: That's what I'm saying. He's gotta give me some of that *brain* DNA.

Griffin: Maybe that's what's inside the glowing briefcase, is Einstein's bones.

Justin: Does it just say, like, DNA?

Griffin: Yeah. So DNA's fun. It's like these letters that are in everything, I guess. Like, I got DNA that's like, you know, I have tall DNA, handsome DNA, uh, love spaghetti DNA...

Justin: Basketball DNA.

Griffin: Basketball DNA. And it's like, all the letters come together to make my DNA, but it's in everything, so there's like um, you know, I'm looking at the can of Sanpellegrino. Can has metal DNA. The Sanpellegrino has bubbly, delicious DNA. Um, I'm lookin' at other things. Phone DNA, wallet... everything's got DNA, and it makes you what you are, so if I can hack it...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: I can give myself phone DNA, then I can play *Fortnite* in my dreams.

Travis: I would rather put Einstein DNA into my phone.

Justin: Yes! Thank you, yes!

Travis: 'Cause I don't want to be burdened with brilliance. I want someone else to be burdened with it for me.

Justin: I want brilliance that I can lose in the pool. That's what I like.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Now, that's what I call a smartphone. And if it doesn't work anymore, I'll take it to the genius bar.

Justin: [wheezes, through laughter] Oh, my God. Steve says you should always try to do two jokes in one, and that's what you've done here. You've done two jokes with one joke. Thank you, Griffin.

Travis: Can I try mine? I was sitting on it 'til the end of the bit.

Justin: Oh, okay.

Travis: Okay. DNA in everything? Huh. It's all relative.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Now, I don't know that the setup has much to do with the punch line, but—'cause Einstein worked on the theory of relativity.

Justin: But it also is like, DNA in relatives. Like, Travis, that was a—that was a triple. You did a triple joke.

Travis: Now, Justin, you do triple—

Justin: Hold on! Be quiet, I'm calling Steve.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Hey, Justin, before you can ask with him—ask him about uh, $e = mc^2$. Ask him about that, and—

Justin: [away from microphone] Call Steve. Siri, call Steve.

[normally] It doesn't have Steve Martin. I don't think Siri saved him.

Travis: Just Skype him!

Griffin: Maybe you do a make-pretend bit? We do those sometimes, where we make pretend?

Justin: [sighs] Alright, yeah. He's here.

Griffin: You're talking to Steve right now?

Justin: Yeah. [laughs] Hold the phone—I'm on the phone with Steve.

Travis: FaceTiming?

Justin: Let me run the line in. Hold on.

Griffin: Tell him about some of the best bits from this episode, so he thinks.

Justin: I looped him into our Skype.

Travis: Hi, Steve!

Griffin: Hey, Steve.

Justin: "Hi, you're with Steve, a wild and crazy guy!"

Travis: Ah, I love that bit. Earlier, I said, "Steve Fartin." How do you feel about that?

Justin: "I uh... I'm... I wasn't gonna write *The Jerk 2*, but now I am, 'cause I am... a wild and crazy guy!"

Travis: Nice, nice, nice. Can I also offer you, just 'cause it's right there and I wanna grab it too, Dolly Fartin? [pause] Steve, are you still there?

Justin: "[sternly] Okay, um, I wanna stop here. We had some fun, but you paid me to be your comedy teacher, and I would be remiss..."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "...to point out that that's very similar to Steve Fartin."

Travis: Oh, okay, okay.

Justin: "So you're gonna lose the audience at that point."

Travis: Okay, okay, okay. How about... [laughs] Shartin Short. No, Martin Shart.

Griffin: Morton—Morton Shar—sorry, Steve, we're nervous. Morton Shart?

Travis: Morton Shart.

Griffin: You like it?

Justin: "Hold on. I'm pressing my fingers together."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "And then it looks like I'm smelling them, but I'm just thinking. Listen to this. Shartonnay. And that's kind of a wine thing."

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: "If Johnny Knoxville got into celebrity wine..."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "I feel like he would make Shartonnay."

Griffin: Oh, that's good, Steve! Hey, Steve, like I always say, it's hip to be $e = mc^2$. Do you like it? Do you like that, Steve? Do you like that?

Travis: Steve. Steve.

Justin: "I actually used that in a movie I saw called *Young Einstein*."

Griffin: Ah, shoot.

Travis: Aw, fuck. Okay, Steve, earlier we were talking about Einstein too—there's a little bit of a setup, but—and then I say, "DNA in everything? It's all relative!"

Griffin: Did you like that, Steve?

Travis: Steve?

Justin: "I was so distracted by the plosives there."

Travis: Oh, alright.

Justin: "I feel that you have to have your equipment in place before..."

Travis: Okay, let me try to say it without any plosives.

Justin: "Okay."

Travis: So earlier, we were talking a-out uh, Einstein's DNA...

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Griffin: He's laughing, he's laughing!

Justin: This is good. That was Justin, actually.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Hey, Shteve?

Justin: "Yes. Yes."

Griffin: I saw um—

Justin: "This is The Jerk."

Griffin: Hey, I watched *Cheaper by the Dozen 2* once while I was babysitting. It fucking sucked, dude.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm just saying, you need to watch it. You're on thin ice in my book.

Travis: Did you have his money back?

Justin: "You would think, at some point, it would've learned to stop doing movies with 2 at the end. But I didn't, and I'm sorry for that."

Griffin: Um, how about we wrap up?

Justin: Uh, yeah. Let's uh—

Travis: Steve, one last thing.

Justin: Go on.

Travis: I love you.

Justin: "Aw, thanks so much." Um, and I—

Travis: I mean, you don't have to say it back if you don't want to, but...

Justin: "And I really hope—one thing I wanted to stay as Steve Martin is I really hope that *MBMBaM* listeners don't decide to tweet at me repeatedly about this episode, because I think there's a lot of context that I would lack..."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "... and I would kinda think... I don't know what I would think, but I really hope people—I *really hope* people don't tweet at me about this episode."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Because there's a lot of context that I would probably need to enjoy the fun spirit. People are gonna think, for example, that this great comedy guy, Justin, maybe didn't take my class, and was just goofing about it, when the literal inverse is true. So I hope people don't tweet at me, Steve Martin, about this episode of *MBMBaM*, is what I would say."

Griffin: Yeah, I don't want you to say the thing I said about *Cheaper by the Dozen 2*, but I stand by saying that *Mixed Nuts* eat a dog's whole asshole. 'Cause holy shit.

Justin: "*Mixed Nuts* has its moments."

Griffin: Yeah, the end.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. Uh, folks, that's gonna do it for us here on *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Thank you so much for listening, we hope you've enjoyed yourself. We uh, let's see—we—oh, well, that's more of an *The Adventure Zone* thing, but I'll mention it anyway. Two quick *Adventure Zone* things.

We're doing a uh, this experience from the Mysterious Package Company, um, called Taako's Correspondence School of Wizardry...

Griffin: Cantrips and Other Magicks.

Justin: ... Cantrips and Other Magicks, thank you! Uh, and if you go to bit.ly/TaakoSchool, T-A-A-K-O school, but if you don't know that spelling, you're probably not going to enjoy this experience very much. Uh, who knows. You might. It could be fun.

But uh, it's gonna be kind of a story told through two mailings. We've been working on the story this week, and I think it's gonna be really fun. There's gonna be puzzles and activities and a special gift at the end once you complete it, and it's gonna be neat. So go preorder that.

We also just announced a uh, on our merchandise store, which you can find at MerchSquad.com, we've got a new Bureau of Balance bracer that we're doing preorders on. That's also *The Adventure Zone*. Oh, McElroyMerch.com.

Not MerchSquad.com. McElroyMerch.com. I'm so sorry. MerchSquad.com is another thing.

But those Bureau of Balance bracers, that's a preorder. That's only gonna go on until June 7th, I think. So if you want one of those, go get it.

Travis: A couple more quick plugs. We are going to be on tour again...

Justin: Ugh. Can you believe it?

Travis: Because it's who we are now. We're tour boys.

Justin: Mm.

Travis: We're gonna be on tour again. We're going to be in San Francisco in the middle of June, but that's already sold out. But, also going to be in Phoenix, Arizona, June 16th, Saturday June 16th, doing *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. You can get tickets for that. We're also going to be in Orlando, Florida August 31st doing *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, and we're going to be in Atlanta, Georgia on November—sorry, September 1st doing *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

You can get tickets for that at McElroyShows.com/tours. While you're there, you can also grab tickets for *The Adventure Zone* graphic novel tour uh, Cincinnati in July 18th, and San Diego, July 20th. And by going to that, you'll get a copy of the book, or if you wanna preorder it, you can go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com.

Griffin: I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. Which is very good. If you don't already have it, you should, 'cause there's a bunch of good tracks on it.

And thanks to Max Fun for having us. Go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows on there, or just go to McElroyShows.com if you wanna hear other stuff that we do. Uh, I just said—I said "just." I didn't mean "just." Do both. Do both things.

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 and ends]

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[synth music plays in background]

Speaker 1: Podcasts.

Speaker 2: Podcasts.

Various Speakers: Podcasts.

[clicking sounds]

Speaker 3: They're audio programs that tell smart stories...

Speaker 4: ... in innovative ways, using editing techniques [overlapping voice] like this.

Speaker 5: Like this!

Speaker 6: [echoing] Like this?

Speaker 7: But let's face it. All that smart stuff can be exhausting.

Speaker 8: That's where *Stop Podcasting Yourself* comes in.

Speaker 9: It's so stupid.

Speaker 10: It's just two stupid dinguses...

Speaker 11: ... being dumb idiot jerks for 90 minutes.

Speaker 12: *Stop Podcasting Yourself.*

Speaker 13: The stupid show that smart people love.

Speaker 14: Find it on iTunes!

Speaker 15: Or MaximumFun.org.