

MBMBaM 409: Limp Bizkit Skank Boy

Published on June 4th, 2018

[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]

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 McElroy!

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

Justin and Griffin: [scat melody]

Griffin: That's right.

Justin: There it is.

Griffin: It's May, the end of May when we recorded this. Probably June by the time this one comes out, and everyone knows what that means, is that it is summertime, time for barbecue pool time, and of course the summer Olympics.

Travis: Did you guys practice that little opening music bit? 'Cause that was really good.

Griffin: Yeah, Juice and I call each other on the phone every week, and we say, "Okay, you ready? Three, two, one..." [scat melody]

Justin: [scat melody]

Griffin: Yeah, see? It's hot on him.

Travis: It was good again! You nailed it!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, thanks. Summer can only mean one thing: the summer Olympics are back, and I am so excited about these hot games.

Griffin: The games are hot this year. Got a bunch of new ones, and excited they're switching it up. And I haven't heard anything about it in the news, which I follow religiously, so that's kind of surprising, so not exactly sure where they're being—taking place this year, and that's got me worried, but there's some new games, I bet, and I'm excited to see all the athletes back in the mix!

Travis: I've actually read some theories on Tumblr that I'm pretty excited about. I saw one, and I hope that this pans out, but I saw one where they're gonna flip it this year and do the winter events at the summer Olympics, and the summer events at the winter Olympics.

Griffin: Sure, yeah, so dune skiing...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: ... is gonna be fun, and then cold pool is the new one for the winter Olympics.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. So it's Ryan Lochte, and he's trying to get in the pool, but he can't quite figure it out. Partially because the water's frozen, but also because he's just a really... uh, sort of dumb individual.

Justin: [wheezes] I know you don't mean that about Ryan. You don't know him personally. The media can spin all sorts of things.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: [unconvinced noise]

Travis: I'm looking forward to sopping wet curling.

Griffin: Sopping wet curling is the sexual fantasy.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I am looking forward to slick sticks. That's where you put two slick sticks on your feet, and you just slide your way on down the hill at top speed, rocketing down across the mountains and through the hills, on slick sticks.

Griffin: It's first one to Grandma's house wins!

Justin: Why are we talking about the Olympics?

Griffin: The summertime month is almost upon us, Justin, and that means that the calendar has turned over another page into another uh, Olympics. I don't understand why you're getting fucking confused about it.

Justin: It's not funny when we talk about the real Olympics. Why did we think we could invent new Olympics?

Griffin: I don't think I invented this Olympics, Justin. I think Julius Caesar did, or some shit.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: Can we talk about how the Olympics are on rotation like *Brigadoon*, and they only pop up if you are in the right place at the right time, and the mists part, and boom, there's the Olympics? Don't get trapped in there, 'cause when they go away, they'll take you with them.

Griffin: Yeah, if you're left in the Olympic village after they shut off the old torch, you sort of live there for another year until the next Olympics take place.

Justin: Every year, the Olympics appear in a location that no one knows. And so, it's always fun to hunt for the Olympics.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And all the athletes are getting ready, 'cause they know that once they start, like, whatever the first event is, if they're not on the same continent as the Olympics – and they have been in the ocean – if they're not on the same continent as the Olympics, they're going to miss their event.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: They don't have long to get there.

Griffin: Pretty sure this year they're taking it somewhere new. I think they're gonna get off to, you know, Casper, Wyoming.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And—yeah, the—the summertime destination of the world, certainly of the United States. I'll be there. You know me. I'm there every year, me and Al Roker, and palling around—tumbling around, wrestling. We like to wrestle each other. Not for the sport, but just like, every time I see him, we just sort of like, make the pose, and then we start sort of grappling right there on the ground. And sometimes he wins, sometimes I win.

Travis: Now, I would like to propose something. If the—I assume that the Olympics committee is listening. We collect a bunch of dirt, we dump it in the middle of the ocean, we form an island.

Justin: Ooh!

Travis: And we call that island Olympics Village.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [simultaneously] Okay.

Travis: And, like, you build—you build your shit on there, and you just use that over and over again. We populate it with like the most capable, strongest, most beautiful athletes in the world, and every year, we know where to go, we know where there's gonna be, and it's—answers to no country...

Griffin: [blubbers] One issue I'm seeing, Trav...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Shang Tsung's gonna find this place.

Travis: Oh, shit.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Shang Tsung's gonna find this place, start using it as the new sort of connection to the nether realm...

Travis: Well...

Griffin: ... and gonna turn it into a *Mortal Kombat*.

Travis: If he's willing to pay, you know, to lease the space when they're not using it for the summer or winter Olympics, I mean, listen, the Olympics village gotta make their nuts somehow, so if—you know, if he wants to pay to have *Mortal Kombat* there in the spring and fall...

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: ... I think that's okay.

Justin: It bothers me every time the Olympics go to some big city that people already know about. Why can't it come here, to Huntington, West Virginia?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: This is my—this is my pitch. Come here. Build your slaloms. Build your ramps. Build your... skateboard tubes. Build it all here, and just... leave it. The problem that you get in your Rio de Janeiros, and your Seouls, is that you put up your ramp, and after two weeks, someone's like, "Actually, please move. This is where I park. This is where my... uh, you know, you name it, laundromat, falafel shop, news agent, whatever you like. This is where that goes. And your ramp is in the way. Please move it, Olympics."

You put that in Huntington, I guarantee... just leave it there. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, we'll find a use for it. Thank you.

Justin: We'll do something with it. And if you wanna come do the Olympics here again, all your shit's already here! Why don't you just do 'em here again? No need to move 'em.

Griffin: One problem I see with that, Justin...

Justin: You are just so nitpicky.

Griffin: Well, I—I want us to nail this fucker down.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Shang Tsung goes to Huntington.

Travis: Yeah. Oh.

Justin: Okay. Alright.

Travis: Hey, Justin? Can I also say, if you ever want to have just a fun YouTube dive, go on YouTube and search "abandoned Olympic villages..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and you will learn that what you have just described is exactly what the Olympics already does.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: A lot of prep-work, zero post-work.

Griffin: "Enjoy your ramp, idiots. We out. Olympics out."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "What are you gonna do with that ramp? I guess dry everyone's laundry on it, 'cause it's your problem now. See ya!"

Justin: [holding back laughter] You tell 'em, like, "We're gonna be back for this. Three and a half years, the world is gonna come back and get this ramp, so just leave it here, and the world will come back for it."

Travis: Our globe is littered with soccer fields nobody needs.

Griffin: Olympic detritus.

Justin: That's why that soccer's so big all around the world, is 'cause the Olympics keep building 'em.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There's all kinds of soccer places.

Griffin: So uh, Casper, Wyoming, enjoy the soccer field. You can turn it into a fertile farmland, maybe, afterwards. But don't think about the aftertimes. Think about the coming-up times, when all the metal's going around, and uh, everyone—there's just so much jumping and throwing and I'm psyched out of my fucking gourd.

So can we start the show now? That was ten minutes. I think we've been pretty good boys, and I think we deserve it.

Justin: "Six months ago, I joined a small kickboxing gym. All the coaches are excellent..." [wheezes] "... and most refer to us by name during classes

or sparring. Due to my work schedule, I often attend a morning class that is fairly sparsely attended, often just me and one other student. It's always taught by the same coach.

"He definitely doesn't know my name, and it's gotten to the point where he knows it's too late to ask, and now he's gonna go through weirdly elaborate ways to avoid having to use it. It's giving me contact social anxiety. Brothers, how do I let him know my name without embarrassing us both?" That's from Panic-Stricken Pugilist in Pennsylvania.

Travis: I feel like this is an opportunity to use a phrase that is rarely used these days, but I think you can bring back, which is... you know, boldly proclaim you're going to do something, "Or my name isn't Travis McElroy!"

Griffin: Oh, that's great.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: That was definitely invented for this scenario, which is good.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, but it would really mess with him if you proclaimed like, "I'm gonna bring in biscuits for everyone tomorrow, or my name isn't Travis McElroy," and then you don't bring him biscuits the next day.

And they're like, "Wait. So is his name..."

Griffin: "What's his fucking name?"

Travis: "Is it Travis McElroy? Fuck!"

Justin: So take that one off the list, I guess.

Sort of a similar thing – you could invent some power moves that have your name in them. So sort of like, the Derek Driver, or somethi—you know what I mean? Like the Derek Spinkick. And it's like, "Here it comes! A Derek Spinkick." [laughing]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's not a very good name to use. So like, Derek's—the Derek Da—oh, the Derek Dart! And you just kind of throw yourself at the person.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Uh-huh!

Griffin: You gotta shout it like you're a *Street*—like you're Ryu from *Street Fighter*. Just sort of like, [imitating Ryu] "Derek Dart!" And then you do it, and the problem there is that he's gonna think your name's Derek Dart. Which is fine.

Um, business card that you hand to somebody right before you kick their ass?

Travis: [laughs] "And I am going to be your opponent today," and it just says "Derek Dart, opponent."

Justin: You have to stay within the bounds of the question. It would be weird for you to give a business card to somebody who has ostensibly known you for a while.

Griffin: No.

Justin: So that would not fly.

Griffin: This is custom, Justin, for the art of kickboxing, is you show respect to your opponent by exchanging business cards. And that's—

Travis: Personalized boxing gloves that say your name across the gloves!

Griffin: Oh, yeah! Or backwards, so that when you punch 'em—oh, and the shoes can have the names on too, so when you kick 'em right in the torso, they look down, and it says, "Property of Derek Jemson."

Justin: [laughs softly]

Travis: I know it's called kickboxing, but it feels weird that you're allowed to kick them, right?

Griffin: Right, like I just—yeah.

Travis: It just seems like you're trying to kick 'em, and they're like, "Whoa! That's not—"

Justin: "Whoa, whoa, whoa! Hey!"

Griffin: That's his feet! What?

Justin: Powerful feet.

Travis: What are you doing, kicking another human being? What's wrong with you?

Justin: With those powerful feet.

Griffin: Who throws a shoe?

Justin: [laughs loudly] My daughter—my daughter threw a shoe at me this week 'cause she was mad, and my reaction was, "Who throws a shoe? Honestly." And she did not get it. This kid.

Travis: No. She prefers *Borat*.

Griffin: You all want a Yahoo?

Justin: Honestly!

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Esther Joy. Thank you, Esther. It's Yahoo Answers user question mark. I'm gonna say Flo from Progressive insurance asks, "Would Apple sales be effected if Steve Jobs dropped the iPod on stage while presenting it for the first time?"

Travis and Justin: [laugh loudly]

Griffin: He's like—

Travis: "I would like to show you what we've been—whoa!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "This is you nerds at home, and you take your disk in, and pop it in the Discman. And then this is how you nerds walk all gentle, so as not to disrupt the disk spinning. What if I said fuck the disk? I'm so glad that I said that, because I would like to show you the iPod. This special little music toy is gonna—aw, damn it! Aw, damn it!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Aw, Jesus.

Griffin: "It's Steve's big day!"

Justin: Aw, nerts.

Griffin: Aw, I've broken the music toy iPod.

Justin: All the music's leaking out everywhere. [laughing] All the songs are all over the stage. Oh, my—all my—

Travis: Somebody get some Brawny paper towels!

Justin: Hey, there's a big puddle of Sister Hazel over there, everybody. Be real careful.

Griffin: How—okay. There has to be some sort of behind-the-scenes technical wizardry happening, because I've never seen any of this. I've never seen Jony Ive like, [imitating Jony Ive] "Aw, look at this? This is an iPhone X. I gave it a little nubbin up on top. It's like a dandy little hat. And what's good is you can brush the hat, and—oh, fuck me, I did drop my music toy!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's never happened! There has to be magnets in the gloves, or sticky glue on all of the, like, display phones.

Travis: The only time it happened is with the special edition that was red and branded with U2 stuff. They did drop that one on stage, but then Bono just started playing his guitar to distract everyone...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and nobody noticed that it happened.

Griffin: Aw, that's—yes.

Travis: Yeah. That's why I love behind the scenes right there.

Griffin: That's why each Apple press conference ends with a concert, usually by a bad music artist. Is they wanna distract you, just in case. So they have this lever they can pull., Tim Cook is like, "Here's the iPhone 8. I've just thrown it high in the air accidentally, and it's exploded on the ground. Take it away, Imagine Dragons!"

And they're like, "[scats mockingly] Buh, nuh, nuh, bullshit!"

And you're like, "Whoa, what just ha—" You're concussed, almost, by the bad music.

Travis: Now, Griffin, you just threw the glove down at both U2 and Imagine Dragons. Anything you wanna walk back for people at home, or...?

Griffin: Yes, I will say that Foo Fighters, I believe, did one, and that band still shreds.

Travis: Okay. I—one time, I was at work at PetSmart, back when I worked at PetSmart, and I was pulling my iPhone out of my pocket. It slipped. I tried to catch it, but instead ended up spiking it into the ground...

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: ... as though I was angry at my iPhone?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it shattered into a bajillion pieces. I *would*... I would like to see, like, Tim Cook do that now, and then be like, "Just kidding!" and pull, like, an even better iPhone out of his pocket.

Griffin: The next iPhone. Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Technically, I think they did this at the last Apple phone press conference, where he was like, "This is the iPhone 8. Looks a lot like the iPhone 7, huh? Umm... Is Imagine Dragons ready yet? They're not? Fuck. Okay, check this out. [makes whipping sound] Smash! Here's the iPhone X. We skipped 9. Umm..."

Travis: "Bono, get out here!"

Griffin: "Bono, quick, quick, save me!"

Travis, you went through a few iPhones, if memory serves, 'cause there was the one time we were at our aunt's pool...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: ... and our daddy was bringing your phone to you, and he did definitely drop it on the hard cement.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And he picked it up, and just continued the delivery, and tried to walk away real fast. And you were like—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: You were like, "Um, um, um, um, um, one moment, please. It 'sploded."

Travis: That was my iPhone 3, I believe, if I remember correctly.

Griffin: Cool move by Dad, though!

Justin: Was that at Aunt Brenda's house?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It was Aunt Brenda's house, and cool move by Daddy trying to sneak one past ya, as if you would not notice the sizeable chasm in the glass surface of the screen.

Travis: It was super cool, Dad.

Griffin: It was cool.

Travis: If you're listening, Dad, I haven't forgiven you, and I never will.

Griffin: But if you drop it on the stage, Tim Cook just tries to explode the iPhone 8, 'cause it sucks, and then he picks it up, and he's like, "Oh, look at that! It's still good! Well, I guess—"

Justin: That's better for Apple stocks, right? If he drops it on stage...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, is that better for Apple stocks? He drops it on stage, it's fine. Like, literally nothing happens.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: But you do realize that this company is in the hands of people, the sort of hands that will drop an iPhone at just—at the least opportune time possible.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That's gonna shake my faith, I think, as an investor.

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: Okay, here's what I wanted to see. I want to watch a real-time, like, cooking of Apple stocks as Tim Cook drops it, and there goes that. [descending melody] Right? But then he catches it on his foot and flips it back up into his hand.

Griffin: Yeah. The stock goes back up.

Travis: The fucking stock goes through the roof!

Griffin: I think the optics we need to avoid here... Apple, we're now doing this, is a paid service, so we'll send you an invoice, is it's gotta be purposeful. It can't be look like it has a slippery accident. I think that Tim says, "Here's a iPhone 11. We're so excited about this. Sorry about that nubbin on top; we shaved it right off. And for the next part of my book report, I'm gonna kick this thing's ass for about ten minutes."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And he does take—he takes his shirt off.

Justin: [laughs] Yes.

Griffin: And then he dropkicks the phone across the stage and walks slowly to over where it lands, and then picks it up again and kicks it right back to the other side of the stage, repeats this process for ten minutes, and then at the end he bolts—

Travis: And he brings out Limp Bizkit to play along with it.

Justin: [laughs softly]

Griffin: No. No. Travis. At the end, he gets on the phone, shows it still works by calling Limp Bizkit to come out on stage.

Travis and Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then while he's still shirtless on the stage, and sweaty from the ten minutes of phone-kicking he just did, he just skanks it up there so fucking hard to Limp Bizkit's great songs.

Justin: [laughs] And they go on the road, [through laughter] and Tim's like, "I'm actually—this feels good. This feels right."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "This is right."

Justin: "This is where I belong. I'm gonna keep doing this with you, Limp Bizkit."

Griffin: "I'm a Limp Bizkit skank boy now."

Justin: "Fuck off, I'm free."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I want Tim to come out one year and say, "Hey, everybody, two things to announce. One, I'm free. I traveled around with Limp Bizkit and I'm fucking free as a bird. Second, your current phone is fine."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "It's fine and I'm free."

Travis: "We couldn't come up with any new ideas. Just keep buying more of those, I guess. Is that a—yeah."

Justin: "Or don't buy 'em. You don't need 'em. I'm free. My name's Tim Cook, and I'm the dancer for Limp Bizkit, and I'm telling you that I'm free, for the first time in my life. Your phone's fine."

Travis: Tim Cook walks out and pulls just a Walkman out of his pocket with a Limp Bizkit cassette in it. And he's like, "This is all I need!"

Justin: [through laughter] "You can still fucking jam to this!"

Travis: "What are you talking—you need one cassette. Limp Bizkit, that's it!"

Justin: "This is my one cassette of 'Chocolate Starfish and the Hot Dog Flavored Water' and this is all I fucking need. [laughs] This tape fucking belts." [crying laughter]

Travis: "Why would I want to make a phone call with my Walkman and interrupt my Limp?"

Justin: [laughing uncontrollably]

Travis: "If I make a call, the Limp goes away. They're two separate products. Grow up."

Griffin: That would be a dope feature for iPhone 11, is it could let you make calls while still listening to Limp Bizkit.

Justin: [laughs] I try not to take a shit on Steve Jobs' legacy, folks, but the biggest mistake he ever made in his life was making the iPod bigger than the storage you would need to hold 'Chocolate Starfish and the Hot Dog Flavored Water,' and maybe one other Limp Bizkit track, but that's it. You don't need other records!

Travis: That's it.

Justin: This fucking melts. "Listen, everybody, come up individually. Listen in my headphones. Like in *Garden State*." [barely intelligible through laughter]

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: [through laughter] "I'll come up there and play you a Limp Bizkit song that'll change your life." [laughs]

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: Yeah, Tim! Tim, I like this. This is good.

Dude, your nipples are huge, man. Do you want me to get that shirt? It landed on my wife in the audience.

Justin: [laughing uncontrollably]

Griffin: So...

Justin: So I um... God almighty. I have a new segment I wanted to try.

Griffin: `Kay.

Justin: And this will be more of a service. The world has had a lot of time to get things right and wrong, and what I want to talk about is proverbs. Not the book in the Bible – well, we might duck in there – but I want to, here on *My Brother, My Brother and Me* take the great advice that has already come before us from all the great world, like, cultures and wise people and whatever. And I want to bring it into the modern era with us here.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: This is Travis', named Proverb Punch-up. And I want to take some proverbs—and I would ask if you have a favorite proverb that you'd like us to sort of, like, update, just let us know. We'll take a swing at it. But I thought I could just kind of get started and kind of uh... bring the—make these modern, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, maybe no jokes on this one. Maybe, like, a real—like a honest, serious.

Justin: Here's the first one I wanna talk about. "The pen is mightier than the sword." The pen is mightier than the sword. And what this is saying currently...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... is, like, you can write words than could do more damage than one sword. That's fine. Nobody has pens.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And even fewer people have swords.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So this is no-go—as an analogy, this is useless to us now. As a people, we need to move on. So how could we fix it? The pen is mightier than the sword.

Griffin: Do you know the origin of this one?

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: It was... Alexander the Great, and he was up against the other army, and they had so many swords, and they didn't have any, and he said, "Oh, shoot," and he pulled out his pen, or his quill, and he wrote out on a order form, "I would like to buy 100 swords."

And so they filled it out, and all of a sudden, his one pen, Justin and Travis, became 100 swords just like that. So...

Justin: Just like that. Which—because he had Prime, of course.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: See, I heard it was—Abraham Lincoln was leading the North troops in the Civil War against the South.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: He goes to the one great river where—that sort of separates the whole country. And they were—all the bad guys in the South had a bunch of swords. The curved ones?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And all of his men had was pens. They didn't have any guns. They didn't have any swords. They just had pens.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And they were like, "Abe, I know you cannot tell a lie. What are we doing here? 'Cause it seems like we're about to get fucking wrecked."

And he was like, "No, don't worry, my man. The pen is mightier than the sword. You just have to sort of, like, you know, get in there." [laughs]

Travis: "You gotta jab harder."

Justin: "You gotta jab hard, you gotta strike first, you gotta be sneaky, but the pen can be, in the right circumstances, more powerful—mightier than the sword."

Travis: See, I thought it was a young man named Sammy Clemens, he was looking at a sword and he was like, "This is fucking boring."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then someone handed him a pen, and when he turned it, and made it look like a chicken was walking across the road on the end of the pen, and he was like, "Ah, this is mighty funnier than that sword..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: That young man grew up to be Mark Twain.

Justin: Wow.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Wow. Wow.

Griffin: Now, what I heard is comedian Dave Barry...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: ... someone showed him an apple, and said, "This is a sword."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And Dave Barry stabbed into the apple with the pen, and he's like, "Well, I guess swords are shit."

Justin: "Swords are nothing."

Griffin: And he says, "Based on this one observation, I can confirm that all pens are mightier than all swords." But we've lost the plot a little bit because how we update it...

Justin: Fix it. Fix it.

Travis: Think about all the other things that must be mightier than the sword, you know what I mean? Like a big block, or a pencil, even.

Griffin: Maybe we update the proverb with just a power ranking of all extant objects?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: Just to let people know where they clock in. So sword would be... sorry, gang, close to the bottom. Pen would not be in the top. Technology has evolved so much. I mean, God, bazooka, Thor's hammer... those are just two things that I thought of off the top of my head.

Justin: I mean, right there, the pen is mightier than the sword. Fair. The erasable pen... that's huge.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause then you have to say the erasable pen is mightier than the pen, 'cause it does have the sort of corrective...

Griffin: Yeah. Maybe the proverb is just this, then: the bazooka is the mightiest thing of all, gang.

Travis: I like that.

Griffin: And then there's no question about it, 'cause there is absolutely nothing that could step to one of these beautiful tubes.

Justin: 'Cause if someone's got a pen, and they're like, "I've got this," and you're like, "I've got a bazooka. I hope you can write very fast, and you've got some sort of distribution network available to you. 'Cause this is gonna be over quickly."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I don't really know—" Okay, but what if you use the pen...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... to write "broken" on the bazooka?

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: 'Cause then they look at it, and they're like, "I'm not fucking with that. It could explode." [laughs]

Griffin: It could.

Travis: Well, I kind of like this checks and balances, though, that we're establishing between pen and bazooka.

Griffin: It's just dumb. I could blow you the fuck away before you could get your piece of paper on my bazooka.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: This is kid shit. The bazooka wins.

Justin: "Never look a gift horse in the mouth."

Griffin: I'll look at my fucking horse you gave me wherever the hell I want to.

Justin: You can look at a horse wherever you want! It's your horse! I don't see why you can't look—don't you wanna know what you're dealing with? See if it needs some dental care? That seems stupid to me.

Travis: You know what I don't like about this aphorism and I never have? It's a negative, right? Give me a positive, like, "Do look a gift horse in the eyes."

Griffin: [gruff voice] Oh, you shouldn't do that, though. Oh, my gosh, Trav.

Travis: Oh, no, really?

Justin: That's a huge mistake.

Griffin: Huge.

Travis: Why?

Griffin: 'Cause then it... makes them feel like you're on the same level.

Justin: If someone looks you in the eyes, that's gonna drive you into some kind of battle fury. You don't want that.

Travis: Well, but one in ten times, it's your first step to Seabiscuit. 'Cause you look them in the eyes, and you connect, and you say, like, "Hey, they didn't appreciate you, but I will. Now, run fast, you beautiful bastard!"

Griffin: I'll tell you what's huge now is for teens today is reverse psychology.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: 'Cause if you tell a teen, "Don't look in that horse's mouth," they're gonna be in that mouth by sundown. So what you have to say is that, "I demand you look in that horse's mouth right now."

And then people will see that, and be like, "Pff, fuck the system," and they won't do it.

Justin: Yeah. What if you put a picture of the horse's mouth on Instagram. Then they're all gonna see it, right?

Griffin: Shit, that's funny.

Justin: [laughs] Isn't that good?

Travis: How about we make it a little bit more of like a test, right? Make it like, "Oh, look in a horse's mouth? Up to you."

Griffin: We can get John Quinones near that horse. And he says, "I see you've looked in the horse's mouth. Have a seat."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "The early bird catches the worm."

Griffin: Sounds pretty good, still, I think.

Travis: I think it does work. Early bird catches the worm...

Justin: Worm.

Travis: ... but the super-duper late bird that's so late that it's the next day is there before the early bird.

Griffin: Yeah. Time means nothing.

Travis: So yeah.

Justin: Time means nothing. Time is an illusion. "Early bird catches the worm. The late bird will figure it out." Something. I mean, they're doing something.

Griffin: Yeah. They're gonna eat. Uh, late bird—

Travis: Late bird will get a late worm, you know what I mean? Like, there's worms right the fuck everywhere.

Justin: They're really everywhere. It's not just one fucking worm.

Travis: I like that aphorism. "There's not just one fucking worm."

Justin: There's plenty of worms.

Griffin: And this bomb I just invented is gonna get 'em all out of the ground.

Justin: Yeah, how about this for a proverb? "There's plenty of worms out there."

How come there's plenty of fish in the sea, but there's not plenty of worms in the dirt?

Travis: Right?

Justin: How come it's not like the early hawk catches the one fish in the water? It doesn't make sense. There's lots of worms.

Travis: There's worms everywhere.

Justin: Just get a different worm!

Griffin: Here's the thing, we could twist it, though. The easy twist here: the late worm stays alive.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: So it's just a question of what you are, a bird or a worm. And me? I'm a dirty, nasty worm. Wriggling around the ground, eating up dirt and dookie-ing the ground.

Justin: I love this. There's plenty of worms. That's a proverb, right? "There's plenty of worms"?

Travis: Plenty of worms. Get there when you get there. There's plenty of worms.

Griffin: There's like 30 worms! I think it's better if we attach a specific number to it.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. That's good, 'cause that—you can't sleep all day. You do have to wake up eventually, but like... so the proverb is just like...

Griffin: There's 30—

Justin: "There's like 30 worms. There's 30 worms."

Griffin: Not "like." We've gotta be definitive.

Travis: There's 30 worms.

Griffin: There are 30 worms.

Justin: There are 30 worms. That's a good proverb. We're gonna get that on a t-shirt.

Travis: Okay. "There are 30 worms," comma, "don't be the 31st bird."

Griffin: Oh, yeah. No, that's great. [laughs]

Travis: Right? 'Cause that establishes, like, "You do need to get there, but you don't have to be the first. It's okay. Just don't be the 31st."

Justin: "I mean, you'll eat something, right?"

Griffin: Oh, that's good. That's good, Justin.

Justin: [laughs] There's gonna be something. Maybe it's a mealy worm. There are 30 fresh, good worms.

Travis: Yeah, okay.

Griffin: When God makes a worm get eaten, he gives you another worm.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Thank you. Yes.

Travis: So there are 30 good, fresh worms. Try not to be the 31st bird, but if you are, there will probably still be some options available.

Griffin: A weird, sick worm. You might have to eat a caterpillar today.

Justin: That you despise.

Travis: I love that. 'Cause you know what, it's pithy, it's brief. I love it.

Justin: Yeah. I think it's even better than the last one. Uh, let's take a break real quick and we're gonna head into the Money Zone.

Griffin: Can we do a review? Like a *After Show* sort of review of that new segment?

Justin: Okay, yeah. I think that's really up to the listeners, if they want us to fix their proverb for them. You know, everything's gonna be hard at first. It's about growing and learning. What did you learn from that?

Griffin: That it was a great segment. You're a beautiful, creative mind.

Travis: That's exactly what I was gonna say!

Justin: Perfect!

[theme music plays]

Justin: Our first sponsor this week is Casper. It's a sleep brand that continues to revolutionize its line of products to create an exceptionally comfortable sleep experience one night at a time. We've told you all about Casper. You know we're huge fans. I love sleeping in the Casper mattress in our guest room when I'm sick and don't want to infect my family, so that is a treat that I look forward to, being sick.

But Casper is also a great mattress for any time sleeping. Even when you're healthy, Casper's right there for ya. But I just love it, and it's great also to open the box and see it kind of unfurl. It feels a little bit like magic, which I think we all could use a little bit of in our day-to-day lives.

Casper brand mattresses combine multiple supportive memory foams for a quality sleep surface with the right amount of both sink and bounce. What's the right amount? Shh, don't ask.

Griffin: Ten.

Justin: Ten it is.

Griffin: Ten sink, eleven bounce.

Justin: You can be sure of your purchase with Casper's 100-night risk-free sleep-on-it trial. Get the mattress, sleep on it for three months, for crying out loud, and if you don't like it after three months... I mean, that'll be wild, of course you'll like it, but if you don't, send it back. Get \$50 towards select mattresses by visiting Casper.com/MyBrother and using promo code "MyBrother" at checkout. Terms and conditions apply.

Griffin: Can I please talk about MeUndies?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: They are the fun comfy undies that feel as good as they look. You know about MeUndies. If you haven't tried them, you gotta listen to me right now, it's the most important thing you'll ever listen to. These guys are made out of sustainably sourced material from beech wood trees. And I know what you're thinking: "I don't want to wear a tree." They make it soft, so don't... stop attacking me!

This is naturally soft fiber. It makes a fabric that won't sag down or ride up. I'm wearing a pair right now, got black and white spots all over, makes my bing-bong look like a moo cow, and MeUndies...

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: ... has a deal for our listeners. First-time purchasers get 20 percent off their first pair of MeUndies and free shipping! That's 20 percent off, free

shipping, and 100-percent satisfaction guarantee. You can get your butt over to MeUndies.com right now, and then get that butt in these moo cow print undies.

You can get 20 percent off your first pair, free shipping, and 100-percent satisfaction guarantee if you go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother. That's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

Travis: I am so excited to tell you about ToastSecret.com. Okay, are you ready?

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: No joke, this is amazing. Public speaking is many people's greatest fear. But when your brother, sister, child, best friend, whoever gets married, guess what, you do it. If you're nervous about giving a wedding toast or just want some objective feedback on your speech for the big day, check out ToastSecret.com. We offer various levels of help, ranging from editing to full speech writing and coaching. Packages start at just \$49.95. Take the stress out of the speech with ToastSecret.com.

How—what—that—this is one of those things where it's like—

Justin: So dark.

Travis: —see a need, fill a need kind of shit. This is brilliant to me.

Justin: Brilliant.

Griffin: Is there a partner website called SecretToast? And this is toast I keep under my desk, and it's not yours, Janice. I know it smells like burnt bread and jam over here, but mind your own beeswax.

Travis: Janice.

Griffin: Janice.

Justin: [through laughter, quietly] Janice.

I have a message from Clovar! It's from Felren! This says, "In a nasally voice, please." Well, you're the boss.

"[nasally voice] Hey, weirdlings! I paid the McElroys to distract you long enough to have your army of dippy bird robots, Koaliac and Klopap clones, take over your dimension."

Griffin: [laughs] You are—you're losing it, Justin. I need you to talk nerdier!

Justin: "[nasally voice] They team up with Neddie, Jenny, and Mimnum... to try to take it back. You'll never get past the security goats. Later, loser! [makes guttural noises]"

Travis: I think that's a XOXO.

Justin: XOXO, you're right, thank you. "Happy birthday to that loser, Dalton, too."

[nasally voice] Did I do that?

Griffin: Yeah, you did.

Travis: Nailed it.

Griffin: You did do it, we all heard it.

Justin: Preferred time frame for this was six weeks ago, so... happy birthday, Dalton. [laughs softly] And good luck on the next one that is just around the corner. Sorry.

Griffin: Here's a message for Caitlyn, and it's from Amo, and it's a big *Adventure Zone* spoiler, which is fun new-style content for the Jumbotron spots on *MBMBaM*, so if you haven't listened to *Adventure Zone* and you want to, or even if you don't want to, you're gonna want to at some point, I bet. So go ahead and skip ahead or turn down the volume for the next, like, ten seconds. Here we go.

"You are the Lup to my Barry Bluejeans. Let's be nec-romantic together."
That is a sweet message, and I'm sorry that a few people probably turned down your car speakers, and didn't hear it, but to put it in sort of non-spoilery terms... they love each other.

[advertisement plays, relaxing beat playing in background]

Oliver: How's it going, everyone? I'm Oliver Wang.

Morgan: And I'm Morgan Rhodes. We have a brand new show on the Maximum Fun network that we'd love to share with you. It's called *Heat Rocks*.

Oliver: Morgan, we should probably explain what a heat rock is.

Morgan: It is a banger, a fire track, true fire.

Oliver: Right. Dope album. Each episode, we will bring on a special guests to join us to talk about one of their heat rocks. It might be a musician.

Morgan: A writer.

Oliver: Maybe a scholar.

Morgan: I mean, I would've been happy to just talk to you about your heat rocks, but this is a different show, so...

Oliver: Yeah, I think people might enjoy hearing maybe the guest instead.

Morgan: To do that, you'll have to go to MaximumFun.org. So if you wanna talk about hot music, you should check us out.

Oliver: *Heat Rocks*.

[advertisement and music end]

Justin: "This weekend, I was in a department store, and in the clearance section, there were men's underwear. I only spotted one pair that I liked, and I started making my way to the checkout counter when I realized..."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "... that, in buying a single pair of underwear and nothing else, the checkout lady would almost certainly think that I had recently pooped my pants. Which I did not, I swear. I circled back around and grabbed a second pair of underwear that I did not like just to save the embarrassment. Was this all in my head, or did I make the right move?" That's from Not-So-Soggy-Bottom Boy in Corduroys.

Travis: No, the problem is, you just sent the message to the checkout person that you have recently pooped your pants, and you're planning on doing it again.

Griffin: That is exactly what I was gonna say.

Justin: "I will strike again." [laughs]

Griffin: They'll be like, "Do you need a bag for this?"

And you say, "No, I've got a bag," and you pull up an empty Chipotle bag that you had on you, and that will sort of drive this illusion home completely.

Travis: And then go back in, ten minutes later, and buy another pair of underwear. [laughing]

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, just keep going back in. [laughs] But is there a um... limit at your establishment? What is your limit?

Travis: I think the way to avoid any suspicion here is to shop as leisurely as you possibly can, maybe even saying out loud, "I am in no rush."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: I—I—okay. I also wanna point out, you are—[laughs] You were gonna buy one pair of underwear, and you're like, "If I just buy one pair, they're gonna think I pooped my pants. What should I—ah, I've got it. A second pair of underwear!" Like, there are many items...

Griffin: Other things.

Justin: ... you could've, like, tacked on that would've just upset the narrative completely. 'Cause I wouldn't worry about this—if you go right into—if you go to Rite Aid, right, and you lay down a huge container of toilet paper, they're gonna think, "Oh, this guy has to shit really bad. He came in just for this, 'cause he's gotta shit so bad. He's not thinking ahead; he needs to do this right now.

If you get the toilet paper and like, sugar-free gummy bears, they're gonna think, "Well, he—whatever he's buying with it must be something that makes him shit a lot..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "... because he is buying toilet paper with it."

Griffin: I would assume this guy's got big plans.

Justin: Yup, yup, yup

Travis: The only solution—here's what you should have done. You should've bought the underwear, but also a t-shirt, a button-up shirt to go over it, a pair of pants, a pair of socks, and a pair of shoes, and laid them all out on the counter like that as you bought it so it would look like you were buying a whole outfit. Maybe even a hat, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You're buying a whole outfit in one go.

Griffin: [sighs] Problem there, Trav.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: It's not Shang Tsung.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: It's that I would just assume... it went everywhere.

Travis: Oh. You've pooped your whole outfit.

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: [laughs] I've pooped my body, is the problem. So uh, I think what you do is you walk up with the one pair of—

Travis: Like you had a blowout.

Griffin: Yeah, you walk up to the counter with the one pair of underwear, and you make eye contact with them the whole time. This part's important. And you don't have to spend other money just to fucking prove something. You can just look 'em in the eyes, and you say, "I didn't."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I didn't."

Travis: Place the one pair of underpants on the counter, and say, "Can you giftwrap that?"

Griffin: Oh, that's great! Real good. "Wrap a lot of gift wrap around it, so it'll take me about 15 minutes as the crow flies to get it unpacked."

Justin: "Cause I won't be in any sort of rush, so you can make it as fancy as you want."

Griffin: [laughs quietly and claps]

Justin: Maybe you could announce, "Please leave the tag on, because I am going to show my partner the style, and I don't know if they'll enjoy the style of these boxer shorts."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "So please leave the tag on, because I have a partner who's very choosy about my undergarments. So leave the tag on, please, because I might return them, and when I do, I will be well within my rights to do so."

Travis: Oh, no, ultimate power move – halfway through checking, I'll just say, "No, you know what? In fact, I don't need these." And then walk out of the store.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then come back.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Waddling.

Travis: They'll know that not only did you not poop your pants, you're confident you're not going to between there and home.

Justin: "I told my partner about the style of these boxer shorts, and they insisted that I returned and purchased them posthaste!"

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I sent them a picture, and they said, "Oh, yes, that will be very flattering!" And so here I am. You know how partners are.

Justin: Maybe you could buy one pair of underwear, and then while they're checking you out, whisper under your breath, "Maybe you shit *your* pants."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: "I'm buying these for you."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Did you shit your pants, cashier?"

Justin: [through laughter] "I'm buying these for you, because I think *you* shit *your* pants."

Travis: [simultaneously] "You shit *your* pants."

Justin: And don't get so defensive about it, they won't have the chance to sort of judge you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Also, I will take this impulse purchase funny coffee mug, thank you very much.

Griffin: The danger with that one is you gotta get yours in before they get theirs in. So maybe while you're even just 15 feet away, approaching the register, just be like, "Smells like you shit your pants. I didn't."

[clapping]

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: You could also walk up and give him the underpants, and you say—you could check out, and then you lift up the underwear, and you pretend like you're having a lot of trouble lifting it, and you go, "Ugh, God. Do you guys do delivery?"

Travis: [laughs] An ultimate I'm-never-gonna-shit-my-pants confidence move, right? Buy the underpants... and a pair of sheer white linen pants.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: I'll tell you what move I like, boys. You walk up to the register, you got this one pair of underwear, you hand it to them, they beep it. And they say, "That'll be \$7.99, please."

And you say, "I shit my pants."

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Listen—no, shut up. "[desperately] I shit my pants. And I don't have my wallet. Can you please, please—my boss is here. My boss outside. My boss a-outside. I shit all over my pants, please."

And they say, "Oh, my God. You don't have your wallet?"

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: And you say, "No, my wallet at house. I have other underwear there. I wouldn't need these if I had it. Please?"

And they say, "Okay, just take it. Take it, take it, take it."

Justin and Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "Take it and go. Do you need to use our bathroom?"

And you say, "No, I change in a car." And then you go outside with your free underwear your just got.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: And you Keyser Soze away.

Griffin: Yeah. You see—waddle up to the register, do this scheme, and then you waddle away, but then they see you in pride, strutting proud, eight dollars richer.

Justin: [laughs loudly, coughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I would love to do a Yahoo, Griffin.

Griffin: 'Kay. Here's one that was sent in by Grayson Arlo. Thank you, Grayson. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user... I'm gonna call them... Biverly, asks, "Is it okay to eat some sandwiches in church?"

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: No additional details here, but you have some sandwiches.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And it's noontime, and the preacher's really ripping and roaring, and you think, "I'm not gonna make it. I need to eat some of these some sandwiches right now."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Is it okay to just start chomping down on... these? Or do I need to wait for the—you know, to be dismissed, or is it possible to maybe slomp one down real fast during prayer when nobody's looking, and then if they do

come up to you and are like, "Did you just eat two egg salad sandwiches during the prayer?"

You say, like, "Ah, I guess you weren't looking, huh? I guess you don't need anything from God, huh? Okay!"

Travis: Huh. I guess the question, Griffin, the important question... what's on the sandwich?

Justin: Mm!

Travis: 'Cause there are definitely some answers to that that make it more okay than others.

Griffin: Hmm.

Travis: Like, peanut butter sandwich? Fine! Peanut butter sandwich doesn't bother me. But if there's some like, sloppy meats on there? I don't know how I feel about that.

Griffin: Sloppy sinful meats, you mean.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah. Anything cured is of the devil.

Justin: I was in Ironton on Monday for the 150th Ironton Memorial Day Parade. It's the longest continuously-running Memorial Day parade day in the country, and I went to the shake shop on my way out, 'cause when in...

Travis: Nice.

Justin: ... Rome, we can go to the shake shop in Ironton. And I was waiting for 100 years for my milkshake and my ice cream, and a woman who looked like she just came out of church came up to the counter to pick up her order. And judging by the foil, it was a single hamburger, is what it looked like to

me. It was one single large hamburger. And I did not hear her during the ordering process, so I can only extrapolate.

But when the woman behind the counter handed her this—what appeared to be a sandwich, she said, and I quote, “I put as much mayonnaise on there as I thought was safe.”

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: “But if you need more, come up and I’ll give you a cup.” What?

Griffin: That’s the worst thing I ever heard, Juice.

Justin: What? What *possible*—what *corollary* could you have put on your order that would make someone so eager to please vis-à-vis—and so confident that they had not, vis-à-vis mayonnaise.

Travis: What—

Justin: What possible direction could they have been given?

Travis: It sounds to me, J-Man, like, the direction was, “Give me a reckless, dangerous amount of mayonnaise.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And the person behind the counter was like, “No, no, not again. I put as much on there as I thought was safe.”

Justin: Was safe. As I thought was safe. That is what she said, “safe.” “But if you need more, come up and I’ll give you a cup.”

Travis: How—

Griffin: That’s the worst—no, no, we can’t jump over that part. It’s the worst fucking part. A cup.

Justin: "Come up, and I'll give ya probably a plastic ramekin of mayonnaise."

Uh, this person definitely means in a church service, like a Sunday church service, and not physically in the building, right? 'Cause we grew up in the Baptist church, and we ate a fucking lot of sandwiches in that building.

Griffin: Yeah, no, I think that—

Justin: Like, a *lot*.

Griffin: I think they're talking about the... the sermon, the Lord's time.

Travis: Here's the key to eating a sandwich during church.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: You got to pick your crinkle times.

Justin: Okay!

Travis: You can't just be sitting there and in a silent moment of prayer and reflection, just... [unintelligible crinkling noises] As you open up your Subway five-dollar foot long. You gotta pick the moments when everybody says, like, "Amen!" that you can peel a corner then, you mean?

Griffin: Know—

Travis: It's gonna be slow.

Griffin: Know the long hymns.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Talk to the minister of music beforehand. Just say, like, "How many verses of 'Amazing Grace' are we busting out this—three whole verses? Shoot, yeah, bud!" Catch yourself there, don't cuss.

Travis: I could have a sandwich in there.

Griffin: Yeah, I could definitely squeeze in a sammich.

Justin: “[singing] Up from the grave he rose!” That’s the moment. ‘Cause people are gonna be having such a big, fun time with that tune. You could just hide in the back, just crouching down behind a pew.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Treat yourself. Enjoy it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Don’t do it during communion. And they come around with crackers, and you say, “No, I’m good. I planned ahead.”

Travis: [laughs] “I got mine.”

Griffin: Or you take a couple of crackers, and you take a little Lunchable [through laughter] meat and a little Lunchable cheese.

Justin: [laughs] How thoughtful.

Griffin: And the minister says, “If you don’t stop doing that, I’m going to ask you to leave religion.”

And you say, “I’m still doing it, aren’t I? It still counts.”

Justin: [laughs] “I just use it as a topping. I don’t see what the problem is. My salad lacked crunch and pizazz.”

Griffin: “It’s a food hack, Mr. Patrick, so calm down, why don’t ya?”

Travis: And here’s another secret that they don’t tell you – you can request whatever drink you want in communion. So if you want, like—you want some, I don’t know—

Justin: Sprite. Your Sprite fix.

Travis: Right. Yeah. You can get some Sprite in there. You can get some San Pellegrino. Welcome to Church Hacks with Travis.

Griffin: Yeah, we got—well, okay. I guess only Travis gets the church hacks.

Travis: Yup!

Justin: Yeah, here's a church hack. If you go in the Kiwanis room, when everybody else is in there listening to the sermon like dummies, they probably had donuts during the day, and you can just sneak in there and pilfer 'til your little chubby little heart's content.

Travis: Church Hacks!

Justin: Church hacks.

Griffin: I'll tell you a secret place you could eat a sandwich during church, and that's in sort of the prep room for the baptism. So you're gonna need to go up to the pastor pretty much every week, and say, "I need a—"

Justin: [laughs] "I fucked up again."

Griffin: [laughs] "I need a tuna—"

Justin: [laughs, coughs]

Travis: You know what, this time I *really* understand it.

Griffin: Yeah, I get it this time. I'm really, really ready to dedicate it. So jui—I need you to juice me up, let me in there! And it's like, I love your spirit, I love your initiative. Every time after the service I go in there, clean up, it smells like the stickiest ham. Is something happening that I don't know about?

Travis: And the best part of doing it this way and doing it with a baptism every week? You don't even have to worry about cleaning the mustard and crumbs off your face.

Griffin: Jesus.

Travis: That's gonna get taken care of by the bath.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Do you think... that if Subway started advertising soft paper for church...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...that that would be—people would think that that was, like, a heathen thing, or they would be so stoked that somebody was talking about church that they would just kinda roll with it and stop going to Chick-fil-A and just start going there? How do you think that would shake out?

Travis: I just—you've given me an idea, Justin. A partnership betwixt church and Subway.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And we set it up like the Alamo draft house where you can sit there and then you put—you just like stick a little card in a thing, and a sandwich artist comes by, they grab it, they come back to you, they hand you a sandwich in soft paper that you can eat during church. Now, the benefit to church here is services will become three-and-a-half hours long, but you can get a sandwich during it, and also maybe forgiven or whatever.

Justin: You're welcome, church. We've fixed it again.

Griffin: I think church would be stoked about Subway's participation in this.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And the thing I'm basing that on is... how stoked everybody is for Dennis Quaid, since he was in the *I Can Only Imagine* movie. And now they're like, "We got a Quaid? The good one?"

Justin: [laughs] "I always liked Quaid."

Griffin: "I always loved Quaid. Well, Dennis. I don't know about Randy. What is he, even?"

Travis: Is there a third Quaid we don't know about? Hold on, let me look. "Third Quaid."

Justin: Thanks, everybody, for listening to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. We hope you've enjoyed yourself. Uh—

Griffin: Justin, hold on. Let's see if Travis finds the third Quaid.

Travis: Third Quaid.

Justin: No, I'm gonna move—I'm gonna charge right ahead. We're gonna be in uh, Phoenix—I think this is the only—no, we're gonna be in Phoenix, Arizona this June...

Griffin: All Quaid.

Justin: We're doing a couple shows before that in San Francisco, but I believe those are sold out, unless I am completely mistaken.

Travis: I mean, Dennis Quaid has several children.

Griffin: That doesn't count.

Justin: You cannot attend those, but you can come to see us Phoenix, Arizona Symphony Hall. That's Saturday, June 16th. We are also going to be in Orlando, Florida at the Walt Disney Theater on Friday, August 31st, and

Atlanta, Georgia at the Cobb Energy PAC, Performing Arts Centre, doing *MBMBaM*.

Griffin: I just found a Rick Quaid on LinkedIn.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: If you're a *The Adventure Zone* fan, we are going to be in... Travis has not updated these to say which are sold out. We're gonna be in New York, Cincinnati, Boston, and San Diego. I think...

Travis: Last I checked, Cincinnati and San Diego were the two who still have tickets.

Justin: Okay, so you should come see us at those.

McElroyShows.com/Tours is the spot where you can get all those tickets. We're doing a sort of collaboration with The Mysterious Package Company. This is also *Adventure Zone* themed. But it's called Taako's Correspondence School of Wizardry, Cantrips and Other Magicks.

If you go to bit.ly/TaakoSchool, T-A-A-K-O School, you can sign up for that. It's gonna be like a narrative experience that you have via the mail, with a lot of cool little things and some audio we've recorded. There's an audio component to it. It's gonna be really neat. It's worth checking out. Bit.ly/TaakoSchool.

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*. It is a great soundtrack for whatever you're doing. Washing dishes, driving in the car, furiously Googling for people with the last name Quaid, whatever you want.

Thank you also to Maximum Fun for having us on the network. You can go to MaximumFun.org and check out all the great shows there. Shows like *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, *Lady to Lady*, *Switchblade Sisters*, *Jordan*, *Jesse*, *Go!*, all kinds of shows there. And if you want to hear more stuff we do, it's all at McElroyShows.com.

Travis: Speaking of, a new special project at Max Fun called *Bubble*.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: It's a series that Jordan Morris wrote, and that a bunch of people are doing some voice acting in, including these three McElroy brothers here. So that should be coming up soon, but you can find it in iTunes now, and go ahead and hear one, the promo for the show, and two, go ahead and subscribe to it, so you can get all the episodes. It's like a podcast sitcom, if you can believe such a thing.

Griffin: It's a sci-fi drama sitcom.

Justin: [simultaneously] Sci-fi dramedy.

Griffin: Drame—they really did all the genres for this one. So that's gonna be great. And do y'all want that final?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah, you know I do.

Griffin: Final Yahoo was sent in by Carl Vincenbotti. Thank you, Carl. It's Yahoo Answers user... sorry, something's gone wrong, so it's a hat trick for Yahoo being a big piece of shit. Sorry, there's a banner at the top of the page that says, "We are undergoing maintenance for a few hours. Some features may be temporarily unavailable."

What *maintenance* do you need to perform, Yahoo? On your service nobody uses?

Justin: It's fine. It's fine just the way it is.

Griffin: It's perfect as is. As evidenced by the fact that this username doesn't show up, I'm gonna call him, Carlson, asks, "Ha, who else right now is shirtless and chomping on a huge chunk of cheddar cheese like I am?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs loudly] 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]

MaximumFun.org.
Comedy and culture.
Artist owned.
Listener supported.

[overlapping laughter]

Stuart: Ah, I love it.

Dan: Ah, good stuff.

Stuart: Aw, man, every time.

Dan: Well, I hope you're enjoying this podcast you're listening to as much as we are pretending to, but anyway, why not listen to another podcast too? It's called *The Flop House*.

Stuart: And on our podcast, uh, we have recently watched a movie, often a bad movie, and we review it on our podcast, but mainly talk about other stuff and, I don't know, hang out.

Elliott: It's all about hanging out. Feel like you're being with your best friends. Who are your best friends? Us three! Dan McCoy, Emmy award-winning writer for *The Daily Show*; Stuart Wellington, owner of the best bar in Brooklyn, *Hinterlands*; and Elliott Kalan, former Emmy-winning head

writer for *The Daily Show* with Jon Stewart, former head writer of *Mystery Science Theater 3000: The Return*. Uh, so many things. Author of the upcoming children's book—

Dan: Alright, that's enough.

Elliott: The Elliott's credits just go on and on.

Dan: Yeah, but if you like the idea of listening to three funny guys talk about bad movies, then why not come over and listen to *The Flop House*? It's available at MaximumFun.org, or wherever fun podcasts are found.

Stuart: So get outta here!