

MBMBaM 410: Game Man

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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 Mario McElroy.

Justin: [chuckles]

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

Justin: [guttural voice] It's time to power up!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That's uh, the stinger that I produced for—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Yeah, I—do you wanna hear it again?

Griffin: Yeah. Click play on it, 'cause I know you prerecorded it.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Play it again.

Justin: [guttural voice recording] It's time to power up!

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Oh, it's really good, Justin!

Justin: Yeah, we're getting pumped for the triple, Electronic 3. We are uh, psyched out of our minds. Not goin'.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] But so—so stoked for it this time.

Griffin: Well, you can take the boy out of the games industry, but you can't take the games out of the boy! 'Cause I swallowed like, 14 Nintendo DS cartridges back in 2009 and haven't seen 'em yet.

Travis: I swallowed a lot of those Switch cartridges. They tasted bad, but I couldn't help it!

Griffin: Yeah, you get 'em down fast enough, you don't get the taste in your mouth. Nice try though, Reggie!

Travis: Can I tell you guys what I'm really excited about at E3?

Justin: Yeah, please.

Griffin: Tell me what it is.

Travis: Justin has reminded me of it—or sorry, it was Griffin. I can't *wait* for that new Crash Bandicoot game starring Randy Bandicoot!

Griffin: Yeah, we all love Randy Bandicoot. He's the nasty Crash Bandicoot...

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: ...who cusses and we're—

Travis: Finally, an NC-17 Crash Bandicoot game!

Griffin: And with Randy, you get all the jeans. He doesn't cut `em off at the calf.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: He goes full ankle jeans, and he cusses, and has a gun. So we're all—

Travis: I'm looking forward to that!

Griffin: We all love Randycoot.

Travis: I'm gonna say this, but I'm not sure that I'm correct... I believe Randy Bandicoot is owned by Nintendo, so that's probably gonna be the big Nintendo installation this year. I think 2016, it was Zelda...

Justin: Sorry, what?

Travis: 2017, it was Mario. 2018, Randy Bandicoot.

Griffin: Randi Bandicoot. Love it. There's a new Mario everyone's looking forward to. This time, it's sort of more serious and he's older in this one. He's like, [blows raspberry] 70?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: So Old Mario's coming out...

Travis: And in this one, I think he's got a grandson, and he's teaching his grandson about like...

Griffin: Fist-fighting!

Travis: ...how toxic masculinity is bad, and he's like...

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: "You use your rage to fight, but you use your heart to temper it."

Griffin: What are you looking forward to, Justin?

Justin: The Master Chef – that's right, Gordon Ramsay – is back in Halo. And it's just called that.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's all we know so far, but we can speculate about what's gonna happen in the game.

Griffin: Yeah, it's almost like the developers of Halo panicked because they couldn't think of a funny joke fast enough, and so they just sort of said the first thing that came to their mind, even though it—

Justin: Well, now, why would they be trying to come up with a joke, Griffin? That doesn't make sense. PlayStation 5.

Griffin: Hmm!

Travis: Oh!

Justin: [laughs softly]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [holding back laughter] I've been out of the loop a little bit. Is PlayStation 5...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...going to be a sort of going concern at the big day?

Travis: I'm looking forward to Xbox XXD.

Griffin: I'm looking forward to Ubisoft Press Conference. Tony Hawk is supposed to come out and just apologize to everyone.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And that's something I've been looking for—I mean, I need that to move on, and so—

Justin: Now, Griffin, you said you were worried about excluding people, so if you don't follow video games very closely, you may not have gotten that. So I was hoping you could just take a few minutes to just explain why that last joke was funny.

Griffin: Sure. So here's what happened, Nintendo Press Conference 2013, Nintendo came out and they were like, "Here's our new system. Everybody's gonna love it. It's got it all. Mario, Zelda, the uh, Eternal Darkness 2, all the games you've been looking forward to. And this is just the prototype, it's the only one that we've got, it's got a billion pixel graphics, and it's free, and everybody—"

And Tony Hawk, doing his dumb shit, kick flips onto the stage, knocks over and breaks it. So none of us got it. And instead, we got the Wii U, a real bastard of a video game product.

Travis: Ugh.

Griffin: And so he felt really bad about that for a long time.

Travis: I'll also say, so as not to exclude people, if you are going to E3 and you don't care about video games, please, please, please, please, get some chicken tendos.

Griffin: Got to.

Travis: Let me know how they are. 'Cause I'm not gonna be able to make it this year, and chicken tendos are my favorite part of E3, so if anybody's gonna be there, feel free to tweet pictures at me of your chicken tendos. Get them, let me know how they are.

Justin: If you see Big the Cat...

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Please ask him to be a guest on My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin: Got to.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: We would *love* to have him. Never had a cat. And...

Travis: I'm excited for uh—I think—I heard some scuttlebutt this year, Nintendo's got a big announcement...

Justin: Okay.

Travis: They're finally ready to release the Game Man.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: [laughs] He's all grown up and he's ready to fuck.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Tetris, I mean! That's right, Fuck Tetris is the first game, and now it's for the Game Man. It takes eight very horny AAA batteries.

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Mm-hmm.

Justin: Very sexual, flesh-colored AAA batteries. It takes 16 of them.

Griffin: Every time you clear a line and you slot that last little uh, Tetromino into the hole in such a pleasing way, there's just a dude. And he comes in through the bad Game Man speakers, and it's just like...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Oh, yeah!" So don't play this one at church, kids.

Justin: We got—did you like when the Game Boy was black and white? Well, this—the Game Man's got a new color, and it's jizz.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: [laughs] No! Now that word's just there, Justin! Oh, no!

Justin: [holding back laughter] I didn't say it! Shigeru Miyamoto said it in his original design document for the Game Man...

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: ... recently unearthed by the Library of Congress, and some rogue game developers just made the Game Man without Nintendo's express written permission.

Travis: Now, here's—

Justin: It's an unlicensed sequel.

Travis: This is the problem I have with the Game Man, is that I don't mind all the updates they've made to the graphics cards and the sound cards, and all the new game—that's all great. Why did they have to give the Game Man realistic, muscly arms?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I find it off-putting. And they're fully articu—like, they move on their own.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I do not care for it.

Griffin: I—I got—

Justin: And it's got knuckle tattoos that say "ready to jerk it," and they give it extra fingers so it'd have room for all those letters.

Griffin: I got home from uh, work the other day, and my Game Man that Nintendo sent me early? I came home, he was just grilling up some steaks out on the back porch. And I was like, "That's not safe." And he said—he said, "Cram it!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: And he kicked my ass.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Griffin!

Justin: I said, "Game Man, what kind of beer do you want?" And he said, "Bad!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I said, [through laughter] "Can you be more specific?"

Travis: He wants a bad beer?

Justin: He said, "Here!" So that's all he cared about. He doesn't have a palate for a great beer. He just wants to guzzle down whatever's around.

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: He made me do 60 pushups in front of my wife, the Game Man!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I don't care for it. You know, I'm willing to review it now. Listen, maybe they'll do some updates that will make him not so angry, and I do look forward to that, but like... come on, Nintendo.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: He pushed me into an umbrella stand, and said he fixed my car.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But here's the thing, guys: it wasn't broken.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: And I would swear on a stack of bibles it wasn't broken, so I don't know what exactly he did.

Griffin: Now, I will say this about the Game Man, is that... I will love this 40-pound mobile game console that kicks my ass and makes me do pushups in front of my wife, if they just put Animal Crossing on it. I'll do that for you.

Justin: [laughs] Here's the thing about the Game Man, is he doesn't have a screen, so he's just telling you what your character is doing...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... in Animal Crossing. And you make—you can make requests.

Travis: You know, it almost seems like Nintendo has just hired a fleet of men to come to my house and yell at me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I don't—they don't come with games, and they don't even seem to—they seem to just be human men who Nintendo has sent to bully me! I don't understand this—what is this business plan, Nintendo?

Griffin: I wish I could tell ya, Trav, but I uh—was left in disgrace from the games industry, so...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: You know what's so powerful about My Brother, My Brother and Me? We can all agree that the Games Man segment was excellent and good. And in a traditional writer's room, what they would probably do is say, "What's funny about E3?" Keep throwing things out, and then eventually hit upon the Game Man, and then put that into the show that they're doing.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: But what's so powerful about My Brother, My Brother and Me is we're gonna use... all of it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We're gonna harness all the things we said before when we were trying to find something funny, and that will still be there for you. You can see the roadmap, you know? 'Cause you see some of this stuff on TV, and you think, "How are they coming up with me?"

And on My Brother, My Brother and Me, we have the courage to say, "Here's how. Guessing, until we get lucky."

Travis: Just kind of closing our eyes and spinning around a lot and pointing at something.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Knocking down all the vases in the room until we find one that's full of rubber chickens.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: How about a... regular question, though?

Justin: "How do I convince my boyfriend to wear shorts more often? He's got the legs and *ass* of a Greek god, and the world needs to know. He's not self-conscious about his body – he just likes blue jeans."

Griffin: [scoffs]

Justin: That's from Gam-Loving Girlfriend. What a frustration, to keep those beautiful pipes under denim wrap.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, if only there was some way that he could wear jeans and shorts at the same time!

Griffin: No, it's not that, Trav. You don't understand. Sometimes—I'm at home right now. I've been working from home all day. I could've changed into shorts at any point, but I'm wearing these denim beauts because it's for me.

Now, there is another compromise here, and that's that you gotta get those... that George Michael jeans.

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Where it's just...

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: ... you can see it... all, the definition of each nut, it's just right there for you. The world is yours.

Travis: Do you mean, Griffin, because the jeans be so tight, or because they be so, like, ripped up?

Griffin: Um, I think both is good. I think if you could get the rips mostly in the calf zone, so that people can see like, a neat sort of striation effect.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: As if to show how old your jeans are. That can be really good. But otherwise, you just want these puppies as tight as possible. Gripping, gripping, always gripping.

Travis: Well, you can also get some sliced-up jeans in, like, the butt region, you know?

Justin: Sure.

Travis: So it's like, "Ooh, is there a butt in there?" Yes, there is.

Griffin: Yeah, there is.

Justin: There is. That's confirmed.

You know, maybe he's just trying to break in a new pair of shrink-to-fits. And you gotta wear those—Jesse Thorn says you have to wear them for 17 years. You put your baby in a pair of tiny shrink-to-fit jeans, and then you don't let them escape until they graduate high school. And—

Travis: What?

Justin: That's true, 'cause they grow with you. They form to your body.

Travis: Jesse Thorn says that?

Justin: That's what Jesse Thorn says. Jesse Thorn says that on the graduation day, that they can emerge from their old, dirty jeans like a chrysalis, but until then, they must grow in the same pair of jeans. Same pair of shrink-to-fits.

So if your boyfriend is breaking in a pair of shrink-to-fits, that is an investment that you may not appreciate now, but much like the hen saving corn as the grasshopper played in the field, once the fall comes around...

Travis: What?

Justin: ... you will be [through laughter] so excited...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ... about these great jeans, and the investment that he put into them.

Griffin: So at the end of that parable, Justin, does the grasshopper come around, like, "Hey, I wanna eat some... corn? I'm a grasshopper?"

Travis: [through laughter] I guess. "Hey, I know I'm the world's first corn-eating grasshopper, so really, the world shouldn't be surprised that I didn't save any corn, because who knew..."

Griffin: Who knew?

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: "... but I saw your corn, and I was like, [laughs] 'Fuck, that looks good.'"

Justin: It's uh... [sighs] It is the—I know it's about a hen.

Travis: [laughs] There's a hen in there somewhere.

Justin: There's a hen in there somewhere. She asks a bunch of things...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... to help her plant the corn, and they say—maybe it’s just a bunch of different animals, none of which are grasshoppers.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: That’s possible.

Justin: Yeah. That’s what I’m thinking of.

Travis: And all of them are wearing some real tight, sexy-ass jeans.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure. How about a Yahoo?

Justin: Mm, yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Fizz. Thanks, Fizz. It’s a anonymous Yahoo Answers user, so I’m gonna call him... I think this is the Papa John guy, in this advertisement for this—no. It’s the coach of some sort of sports team, but he sure as hell looks like the Papa John’s man.

Anyway, Papa John asks, “Can the Cavs theoretically sign me to a 15-day contract if I could win them the championship against Golden State? How much maximum would I be able to earn in 15 days if I can win the title for the Cavs with my sidekick, LeBron?”

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: This is an interesting question. I don’t know anything about basketball contracts or the sport at large, but would it be possible, if I put up like, my highlight reel of dunking in threes, and then, somebody at the Cleveland Cavaliers sees it, and says, “These are two factors—these are two things that we are deficient in, is dunks in threes.”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And then sign me for two weeks and change to get in there just as long as they're playing the Golden State Warriors, and I can get in there and win, and then the contract's over, and I'm free.

Travis: Well, Griffin, I think so, because I remember, not too long ago, I think it was about two months ago, when you injured your knees in that freak accident, and then they healed in such a way that you could dunk like a dunking machine.

Griffin: Yeah, but—

Travis: And so, I could see that happening as like, maybe just one day you're at a Cavs game, and somebody drops their popcorn, but whoa, you jump and you grab it, and they're like, "Ooh, what's that?"

Griffin: Yeah, 'cause my cool—my Flubber knees, and thank you for bringing that up, Trav. Definitely haven't brought that up before 'cause I wasn't trying to keep it private or anything, but yeah, I guess let's talk about it.

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry.

Griffin: Yeah, I got hit by two different cars at the same time, one for each knee. So thanks, Trav.

Travis: Well, edit it back so it sounds like I'm talking about someone else.

Griffin: Probably wondering how that happened. It was during a drag race, of course. Thank you, Travis.

Travis: I'm sorry, Griffin.

Justin: Travis was alluding to the hit teen comedy, Rookie of the Year...

Travis: Oh, was I?

Justin: ... uh, funky butt loving. And when he uh, injur—the kid injures his arm in such a way that makes him great at pitching. That's, of course,

possible and ludicrous at the same time, but they never explore the extension of that reality in that fiction, that—I wanna see the like, pro baseball players lining up to attempt to give themselves the same injury that this child withstood.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, purposefully going into the doctor and having them, like, jam various shivs and what-have-you into their musculature to try to reenact this terrible accident. That would be ghoulish, but I think it'd be worth it for the Blu-ray.

Travis: Also, could we—could we, just for a little bit, I would like one scene edited in for like the 25th anniversary Blu-ray edition of Rookie of the Year that's just like, major league baseball's lawyers being like, "Well, this child is 15, so he probably can't legally work for us, right? There's laws against this, is there not?"

Griffin: I want the scene where the kid's arm heals, and he's like, "Aw man, I really liked having that cool pitching arm. I wonder what other parts of my body I can sort of modify like that."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: And he just whams himself right in the goners with a big meat tenderizer, just thinking, like, "Maybe... more powerful balls, I guess?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "No, that one didn't work. Hey, Mom, hospital again. Hospital. Call an Uber."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: What do you think he—Rowengartner goes on—yeah, what's up? That was a deep pull. Goes on to like—what's he do after that? You know, he

lands again, he does an underhanded pitch in the MLB, and he wins the big game – spoiler alert for Rookie of the Year. What does he do with the rest of his life? Let's write some fan fiction.

Justin: Probably tours around malls, right? Signs things in malls.

Griffin: No, goes from school to school, showing kids that drugs are bad by throwing a baseball weird and fast.

Travis: Yeah, drugs are bad, but it's okay to like, injure yourself to be better at sports.

Justin: Um, I have breaking news. The film of Rookie of the Year is based on a 1954 American comedy, the name of which is... Roogie's Bump.
[laughs]

Travis: What?

Griffin: Sorry, Justin, neither of the words you just said were words. Can you take another swing at it?

Justin: [through laughter] Roogie's Bump.

Travis: It still sounds like—it sounds like you're saying "roogie." Like "noogie," but with an R?

Justin: My friends, the film is called [through laughter] Roogie's Bump. The—according to the poster, Roogie is the miracle kid with the super zoom ball.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: It is—the name of the film is Roogie's Bump. [wheezes]

Travis: It is "rookie."

Justin: It's "Roogie." Not rookie; Roogie.

Travis: Roogie.

Justin: And I don't know why—

Griffin: And this is the kid with the super zoom ball, right?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: This is the one with the super zoom ball. They call him Roogie.
[laughs]

Griffin: On the poster, does it say "written by cocaine"?

Justin: [through laughter] The plot is a young boy who loves baseball, develops a strange bump on his arm.

Travis: Wait!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Roogie!

Justin: Roogie's got a strange bump on his arm, and it gives him the super zoom ball. The bump has such an effect on his pitching arm that he soon finds himself playing for a major league baseball team.

As stupid as the, um—as stupid as the "he fell and broke his arm, and the tendons rehealed too tight" is, it's gotta be better than "my tumor that makes me good at pitching."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: A strange bump.

Justin: My strange bump.

Griffin: Now, one question.

Justin: Roogie's bump, I call it. "[high-pitched voice] That's right, Roogie!"
Oh, my God, it's talking!

Griffin: That was my question. It definitely talks, right? And was voiced by like, Jimmy Stewart or something?

Justin: Had to talk. Had to talk.

Travis: I'm looking at one of the variations of the poster for it, and it's Roogie's Bump, featuring the Brooklyn Dodgers.

Justin: Wow. That's a—

Travis: So that's a pretty cool year for the Brooklyn Dodgers.

Justin: [laughs] And a good year for the movie, when you have to advertise the fact that you tricked the baseball team to being in it.

Griffin: That was the least we've ever answered a question. Let's move on.

Justin: I can't stop thinking about the phrase "Roogie's Bump."

Travis: Roogie's Bump.

Justin: Roogie's Bump is my movie.

Travis: "I'm sorry, sir, but the outlook doesn't look good. It seems that you have... Roogie's bump."

Griffin: "Not Roogie's bop! How long do I have?"
"Like three weeks, but they're gonna be three really fun major league weeks."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I wanna do a sequel to Roogie's Bump and it's the same thing, but the kid hates baseball.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And he doesn't wanna—"I don't wanna do that, doctor."
"Well..."

Travis: "Could you just cure my strange bump, please?"

Justin: [laughs] "Cure my strange bump?"

Griffin: "I couldn't destroy a beautiful bump like that."

Justin: "None of my t-shirts fit."

"I'm a junior in college living in a student apartment complex. One of my roommates asked me to watch his plants for him while he's in Europe for the summer, and I said yes, so now I'm alone in my apartment babysitting an ironing board covered in plants. My question is this: my plant-owning roommate left a gallon jug of artisanal water from some fancy well next to the plants."

Griffin: Oh, God.

Justin: "It looks expensive, and it's almost empty. Do I have to buy more expensive, artisanal water? Can I just water them with tap water? Will the plants tell on me?" And that's from *Confused Plantsitter* in Colorado.

I mean, they'll tell on you by dying because they're not getting their *special water*.

Travis: Their special water. Their magi—their secret stuff.

Justin: Their secret [laughs] plants stuff.

Griffin: It is Michael Jordan's sweat, definitely. That's what they drank in Space Jam, right? I haven't seen it in a long time. When they say "Michael's secret stuff," they're talking about his...

Travis: Michael's piss.

Griffin: ... his fluids. Thank you, Travis. Thank you.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, no, Daffy Duck spraying happily in MJ's piss. Thank you, Travis, for thinking of Porky Pig and all his friends just spraying MJ's piss right into the gob to be good at basketball. Thank you, Trav.

Justin: What's up with that Space Jam 2?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Where's that?

Griffin: Water has the following in it: a li'l bit of hydrogen, twice as much oxygen, or perhaps flip that. I don't think there's anything else in this stuff, right? Like, the water comes off the most beautiful glacier, and the stuff that comes out of my, y'know, my street tap is just... water, right? It's the same chemicals, so... who cares, man?

Justin: Well, the plants care, 'cause they need their special...

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: Minerals. The special minerals!

Justin: Special minerals.

Travis: They need them minerals.

Justin: What kind of things do plants need? Let's just go back and forth, listing some of the most important things that plants need in their water. Trav?

Travis: Compassion. Kisses?

Justin: Okay. Plants need kisses, he says.

Travis: Yeah. And... they need money.

Justin: Plants need your money.

Griffin: I mean, for me, it's always been water, sunshine, and for bees to have sex on `em.

Justin: [laughs] Is that what that's about?

Griffin: Yep, yep, yep.

Justin: [through laughter] Is that why we're so concerned about the bees?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. We need `em to get nasty on all our beautiful plants, or else all the corn and blueberries are donezo.

Justin: I don't understand giving plants more than they need to live—I don't believe that there's certain waters that's better for plants. `Cause they're getting their dirty water from the sky, right? Like, many plants are doing just fine with our shitty, dirty water.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So why do they need special—I don't believe that these plants need special water. How do you even know how much? I bought my wife a plant for Mother's Day, and then I hung it outside, and then I gave it various amounts of water, just hoping that I would stumble on the right combination that would keep it alive. I was not successful. But how do you know how much water to give the things?

Travis: I will also—I love, J-Man, `cause I feel the same way, that if I have a plant in my house, it is not about, "I hope I can help this plant flourish," but rather, "I just hope I can beat the clock on plant death." Like, I'm not trying to have the world's best fern. I merely want it to last longer than six months, and that's a big old W for me.

Justin: That's why I like ProFlowers. That ship has sailed. It's not about "Keep this alive;" it's like, "Preserve this corpse."

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: You know what I mean? There's no pressure there. I'm a mortuary, not a hospital. And also, what do you do if you have to iron clothes?

Travis: Oh, my shit. Justin, you're right.

Griffin: Yeah, Juice, didn't even think about that.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Can't possibly move these precious, spoiled plants.

Justin: [through laughter] These pampered plants.

Travis: Maybe that's it. Maybe he needs to toughen these plants up, and take them on like, a survival weekend.

Justin: Take the plants on a road trip. You and your friend Jack Black in the front seat, these plants in the backseat, a wild... sort of road trip.

Travis: Yeah. You're trying to keep these plants alive, but have they ever really lived?

Griffin: Yeah, they're gonna be uncomfortable about it at first. They're gonna be like, "Ugh, are you sure about this?" And then some bees are gonna start having sex on 'em, and they're like, "Well, this is how it's supposed to be."

Travis: And then it turns out, oh no, it's weed, and you've been pulled over. Oh, shit.

Griffin: Oh, is it—has it been weed the whole time?

Travis: I think it's been—oh, no, it's been weed the whole time!

Justin: Have the plants been weed the whole time? 'Cause your friend is no friend of yours.

Griffin: It's the friend of Cheech Marin.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's what I talk about with stoners. I was playing some Destiny earlier today, I was playing with some randos online. Gang... I heard somebody take the longest bong rip I ever heard. I thought they were pulling a prank on me. It was literally prob—a good probably 45 seconds. Not a joke, not an exaggeration, a good, like—"Hey, hold on, everybody. Don't start it up yet. Go ahead and kill all the stuff in the room, I'll be ready for the boss, here we go." [inhales deeply]

Travis: [laughs softly]

Griffin: [briefly imitates a bong rip] Like 45 seconds. I felt like I was going up a hill on a rollercoaster made of a bong. That was nothing.

Justin and Travis: [laugh]

Travis: I was sitting here, trying to formulate a Rookie of the Year-version joke of, like, maybe this person had asthma, damaged their lungs, and now they're able to take these ridiculous rips, but I couldn't get there.

Justin: [laughs] The doctor said the only treatment for Roogie's Bump is giant, giant bong rips.

Travis: It's just juicy rips.

Griffin: Hey, I got a quick Yahoo here. This one was sent in by Erica Batty. Thank you, Erica. It's by Yahoo Answers user Question Mark, who asks, "If you die hungry, is your ghost hungry forever? Please don't answer this with 'ghosts aren't real.'" I know there is no physical proof but I am always erring

on the side of caution." Always so smart when you're talking about the supernatural.

You're driving down the road, heading to Hardee's, and you've got a hearty hunger growing in your belly, and you gotta get there soon, because you're not you when you're hungry, and you do a quick, like, cool hairpin turn into the Hardee's drive-thru, and you flip the car, explode.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you've died hungry, and there's your ghost. It can never enter the Hardee's, and even if it could, it couldn't eat the tangible burgers. Is your ghost hungry forever?

Travis: I'm just gonna go ahead and mention that in Hello from the Magic Tavern, they do discuss the hunger ghost, so it's okay, you don't have to tweet at us about that.

Justin: You have a ghost. It's never sated, right?

Travis: Uh-huh. Yes.

Justin: We have a finite number of resources on this planet. A finite amount of resources on this planet. This ghost could eat their way through our food supply...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... and really put our whole ecosystem in something of a bind. Because the ghost could just singlehandedly eat up all our dang hot dogs and all of our good stuff. The ghost could just chomp it all down.

Travis: Now, here's my question, J-Man. When I eat a sandwich, does that create a ghost sandwich?

Griffin: We've definitely talked about this before.

Travis: [laughs] What does that say about us?

Griffin: I know. It's a bummer. I mean—

Travis: What does that say about us!?

Griffin: No, it's rough. But listen, does this carry over to all known desires? If I really wanna listen to Dave Matthews Band, but first I use the toilet, and I definitely die on it, then am I always gonna be floating around the spectral world, just like, "Damn, I'd love to hear 'Ants Marching' right now, but my wife is too sad to turn on his feel-good tunes."

Travis: [laughs] What i—I think that the worst, like, sensation to die with and have forever is being afraid. Like, if you die of fright. And then you're just a scared ghost forever. Because, like, what are you gonna *do*?

Griffin: [sighs] Yeah.

Travis: As a ghost, to not be scared? Maybe sleepy. Sleepy's also bad.

Justin: Sleepy ghost would be alright, 'cause what else you gonna do?
[laughs] Right?

Travis: That's fair. What about have-to-go-to-the-bathroom ghost?

Justin: That's no good, because then you have to—you can never—see, yours is so bad. Mine was pretty good. If you're a sleepy ghost, then it's like, "Well, I'm in this big, spooky mansion, I've read all the books by floating through them, as I do, and I don't have anything to do, but I'm always really sleepy, so I'm just gonna sack out for a few hundred years. Maybe some neighborhood kids will wander in here. I'll give 'em a little spookerooni."

Travis: [in a spooky ghost voice] "Get out, and turn the light off on your way!"

Justin: "Please!"

Griffin: "Maybe crank down that AC a couple degrees and turn on the fan in the bedroom!"

Travis: "Give me some white noise!"

Griffin: The horny?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I feel like... I feel like "horny ghost" is a phrase my mouth has said before, and there can't be a reason...

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: Should we—

Justin: ... it would happen other than this show.

Griffin: Should we put an embargo on ghost jokes, then?

Travis: We might need a moratorium!

Justin: We should stop talking about ghosts.

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: We will.

Griffin: So now that we know that this is the last ghost bit, let's talk about some of our favorite ghostly memories here on My Brother, My Brother and Me. Some of our favorite ghost humor we've ever done. Um, I—wow, I can't think of one good one. So maybe let's go to the Money Zone.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

[theme music plays]

Justin: Folks, our first sponsor this week is Boll and Branch. Don't you get excited when you know you get to slip in to your spectral sheets and give yourself a nice, ghostly nap? If you're gonna—if your ghost's gonna sleep for a hundred years, you should do it on the best sheets available from Boll and Branch.

And they're made from pure, 100% organic cotton. They start out super soft, and you know where they go from there? Did you guess less soft? You're incorrect, because they get softer over time. Lots of great reviews. Shipping is free. You can try them for 30 nights, and if you don't love them, send them back for a refund!

Travis: I also wanna say, not just sheets! I've got a set of towels from Boll and Branch...

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: ... and I've had 'em now for like, almost a year, maybe over a year, and unlike some towels I've had, the more I wash them, like, they stay consistently that soft, fluffy, new towel kind of feeling.

Griffin: Love that.

Travis: Love these towels.

Justin: You're gonna get 50 dollars off your first set of sheets at BollAndBranch.com, promo code "MyBrother," so go to BollAndBranch.com today for 50 dollars off your first set of sheets. That's B-O-L-L and branch dot com, promo code "MyBrother."

Griffin: Hey, Stitch Fix!

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: How's it going, pal? I'm gonna talk about you for a minute. Hey, Stitch Fix, though—

Justin: [deep voice] Okay!

Griffin: Just—thanks. Um, kind of don't love you being in the room while I do it. I kind of need my space.

Justin: [deep voice] No, go ahead. I like to watch.

Travis: Oh, no! [laughs]

Justin: [deep voice] Here's your 200 dollars. Go ahead. Talk about the service.

Griffin: [clears throat] Alright. They send you a—just let me know if I get—

Justin: [deep voice] Slowerrr.

Griffin: Alright. So, just because a sense of style can be elusive for some doesn't mean it's impossible to attain! Discover the style you never knew you had with a little help from Stitch—sorry, can you put your shirt back on?

Justin: [deep voice, holding back laughter] I just—yeah, but I just got five new ones in a box from myself.

Griffin: [laughs] What are you—

Justin: [deep voice] So I'm gonna change into one of these new looks, and I'd like you to give me your feedback.

Griffin: Alright, go ahead. Yeah, they're all really good. I mean, you bought 'em for yourself...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So it's not, like...

Justin: [deep voice] Well, I didn't, actually. I had one of the people that work inside of me choose them.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: [deep voice] Pick out my favorite—I told them my favorite styles, and my budget, and they selected five brand-new clothing items just for me.

Griffin: Yeah. No, I can see them rattling around inside of you whenever you move. You're huge, by the way.

So anyway, what you do is you answer some questions about your sizes, favorite styles, and budget, and your personal stylist will hand-select five new brand-new clothing items just for you. You send back anything you don't want, and shipping's free both ways, so you only pay for what you keep.

Justin: [deep voice] My size is extra.

Griffin: What's that?

Justin: [deep voice] Extra.

Travis: You just are extra?

Justin: [deep voice] Yes.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [deep voice] Extra me.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: So you can get your fix whenever you want, regardless of which size you wear, even if that size is... company.

Justin: [laughs softly]

Griffin: Or you can sign up to receive scheduled shipments. Hurry to [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother) to get started now. Keep all five items you receive and you'll get 25 percent off your entire purchase. Go to [StitchFix.com](https://www.stitchfix.com)—

Justin: [deep voice] What?

Griffin: What?

Justin: [deep voice] I didn't approve that.

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: [deep voice] It's just too great of a deal! I'm gonna go broke with that kind of a deal!

Griffin: Well, you want me to holler around inside of you, and see if I can find a culprit?

Justin: [deep voice] Yes. Check—check my armpit for Jerry. He's a new guy, and I think he's the kind of nincompoop that would have a dumb idea like going to [StitchFix.com/MyBrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/MyBrother) and keep 25 percent off when you keep all five items. That sounds like a Jerry original.

Griffin: Okay. Trav, you wanna read this next message?

Travis: I sure do, Griffin! Thank you for asking. Are you getting married, and you want a beautiful memory to last a lifetime?

Justin: [deep voice] Find a woman that can satisfy me, Stitch Fix!

Travis: Oh, goodness. Oh, I thought he'd be gone by now!

Griffin: Hey, Stitch Fix, listen. I swear, I've seen Blue Apron eyeing you from the other side of the room.

Justin: [laughs] [deep voice] Yes, this will do.

Griffin: Okay. Now that we've um—

Justin: [deep voice] I need someone with access to plentiful scallions.

Griffin: Yeah, so now that we got two companies getting married, Travis, maybe start this message from a different sort of...

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: ... corporate sponsor going.

Travis: Yeah. Uh, are you getting married and want the beautiful memory to last a lifetime? Are you also huge geeks and don't want to be judged for cutting your cake with a replica of Sting? Then have—wait, the artist?

Griffin: [singing] Don't cut your cake with me!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Stupid.

Travis: [laughs] We got the videographer for you! David Troth Wright will film your wedding, and make it look as epic as you always knew it could be. For more info, check out YourWedding.film or contact David at DTrothWright@yahoo.com. That's Y-O-U-R W-E-D-D-I-N-G dot film, or contact D-T-R-O-T-H-W-R-I-G-H-T @yahoo.com.

Justin: Spell Yahoo!

Travis: What?

Griffin: Spell Yahoo, Travis!

Justin: Spell Yahoo also.

Travis: Y-A-H-O-O dot C-O-M.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: For all your geek wedding videography needs.

Justin: I have a message for Eli, and it's from Raena, and it goes a little something like this... "To my very good big brother, Eli, surprise! I honestly don't even have anything important to say here. I had an extra hundo lying around, and just thought it'd be cool to sneak this up on you. Now, listen to one of the McElboys say these funny words: bumfuzzle."

Griffin: Oh, Justin, I'm so sorry, dude.

Justin: "Caddywampus."

Griffin: I'm so sorry you lost the luck of the draw here, pal.

Justin: "Booper—" I deserved it for the Stitch Fix thing. I mean, I lost us a sponsor. The least I could do is earn us... [laughs] a hundred bucks. "That's all, I guess. Thanks, boys. Love you lots." And that's from Eli, from Raena.

Griffin: Mm. [laughs] You kind of messed up the attribution there.

Justin: That one is from Raena, to Eli.

Griffin: Good job.

Travis: There we go.

Griffin: Here's a message for Angela, and it's from Scott, who says, "Dearest Angela, you are the most important person of all time..."

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: "...and you are taking the world by storm."

Justin: Yes!

Griffin: "Chumbo and Numbo," my favorite Pawn Stars characters, "now bow before your glowing righteousness. You are vibing and keeping it tight in ways that other humans cannot begin to fathom. Your power is endless. You are a new god. The earth trembles before you today, the day of your birth."

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: Sweet Jesus. Are we supposed to be as scared of Angela as I am in this moment?

Justin: Uh, I think Angela is powerful and radical.

Travis: And I am—I am trembling.

Griffin: Yeah, I'm really glad we got to share—oh, no, she just stepped on my house.

Travis: Oh, no!

Griffin: With her huge foot. Yeah, she's big, powerful—it's too bad.

[music plays]

John: Hey, this is John Roderick of America.

Ben: I know that guy. He also made the theme song for My Brother, My Brother and Me. And you've teamed up with your friend, Adam, and a guy you also know, Ben Harrison.

John: Hey, you're my friend!

Ben: And we make a war movie podcast called Friendly Fire. Now, you may be turned off by the premise right then and there, but you would be wrong.

John: [laughs]

Adam: Well, it's because it's about so much more than war or war films.

Ben: War movies are also a great window into filmmaking and the way our culture thinks of itself and other cultures think of themselves.

John: So listen to Friendly Fire on MaximumFun.org every Friday, or get it wherever you get podcasts.

[music ends]

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: Oh, thank you.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Travis: What?

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Hold on.

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: He got a new uh, FunkBox.

Travis: Is this Diamond Dave? What's going on?

Justin: [gargling]

Griffin: Oh, Jesus. The guitar got very sick.

Justin: [gurgling stops]

[pauses]

Griffin: Okay. So—

Justin: I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [imitates guitar] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad?

Griffin: Juice, you need to get that to a Guitar Center, bud, and get that shit looked at.

Justin: I gotta get this thing in the shop.

I've been having to do a lot of Munch Squads lately, um, where the copy is the star of the show, because the products haven't been as really as buck wild as we need to get onto Munch Squad, a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest in the quick service restaurant industry. But I want to say, thank you, Fazoli's. As I've said no times on the toilet.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Thank you, Fazoli's, for bringing the heat with the new breadstick sliders. Now, if you're in the Indianapolis area, you may have seen these spring up. You were the test market for these bad boys. Um, and they're just as terrifying as they sound.

You know the Fazoli's breadsticks that they used to bring you infinite of if you were seated at the table, but now they don't do that anymore, I don't think—the breadsticks that—the very—you know the super sloppy ones that seem like eating even one is a dare kind of scenario? You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, these little salty little missiles.

Justin: Yeah, so what they've done is they've cut one of those motherfuckers in half and stuffed a bunch of pepperoni in there. They're "Perfect as a—" a quote, it says here, "shareable snack." Now, let's think about that for a second. Hmm.

"A shareable snack" doesn't seem like one thing should be a shareable snack. Like, if you come to me, and you say, "I've been snacking on this breadstick full of pepperoni, would you like to share it with me?"

Travis: Mm-hmm?

Justin: I think the answer would almost always be, "No, thank you very much."

"Perfect as a shareable snack throughout the day." [wheezes]

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: What?

Justin: [through laughter] I know they don't mean that like it sounds. I know they don't mean, like, "[goofy voice] Oh, I'm gonna put the rest of you in a Ziploc baggy! See you at 3:00 PM, one third of a breadstick slider!"

Griffin: It sounds almost like it goes—you talk to your friend, you say, "You got anything going on from 10:00 AM to 4:00 PM? 'Cause we're gonna eat these all day. As science.

Justin: These are an all-day thing. "The revolutionary new ways to indulge in these famous breadsticks include—" "The *revolutionary*—" Words mean things, you know?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "Pepperoni pizza breadsticks. Each order includes six of Fazoli's signature garlic breadstick halves, and then they top them with mozzarella and pepperoni, and then they bake them to a golden perfection." So what

they've do—[laughs] if you can visualize this, how—they're served with marinara, for dipping.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "These savory, cheesy pull-apart breadsticks are perfect to share, or keep all to yourself," or share—wait, please, share. If you can visualize that, they cut the breadsticks in half, and then dump pizza on `em.

Travis: These are breadstick size, right? Like, these are...

Justin: Yeah! Yeah!

Travis: Very thin... very thin, non-sandwich size...

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: So you can get—it's like one pepperoni width, max, maybe.

Justin: Maybe. "The Italian breadstick sliders and Fazoli's signature garlic breadstick halves made into slider buns, and filled with fresh, premium ingredients to create three new Italian breadstick sliders."

Travis: You can't just keep saying that!

Justin: "Smashed meatball breadstick slider." That's "two meatballs topped with Fazoli's signature marinara, sliced mozzarell, baked and finished with a garlic—" sorry, "a basil-pesto drizzle." And they don't detail why it's a smashed meatball breadstick slider, but I think we can all guess...

Griffin: Yeah, they just can't stop fucking it up.

Justin: [laughs] There's a "spicy Italian breadstick slider" that's "sliced genoa salami and capicola topped with sliced mozzarell and topped with [through wheezing laughter] pepperoncini—" I'm sorry, I'm trying not to laugh, but I was just thinking that the probably most fucked up thing you

could do as a farmer is to look at a pig right before you butcher it and tell it that it's gonna be...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] It's gonna be used in a spicy Italian breadstick slider. It's just the meanest—it's like, I can't imagine a worst indignity.

Griffin: Yeah. The pig's like, "I'm at least going to Olive Garden, right?" And the farmer's like, "Oh, no, friend. You're not an Olive Garden pig."

Justin: Oh, no. You're not an Olive Garden pig.

Culinary Manager, Rick Petralia, has uh, one of the more sinister sounding Munch Squad quotes I've encountered. "We listen and pay attention to our guests' tastes and preferences in order to craft menu items that we know they'll enjoy."

So that's like, Rick's like, "Yeah, we've been watching you dirty sons of bitches."

Griffin: "We got close—we smell the stinkier trash hole of a mouth. We know you put in there."

Justin: "Our guests love our signature unlimited breadsticks, so we set out—" So I guess they are still unlimited! "So we set out to create more ways for them to be... enjoyed."

Travis: "You asked for this, and now you got it."

Justin: "You got it, you dirty pigs!"

"We're excited to give our loyal fans in Indianapolis the first chance to try these delicious new menu items. They are the perfect snack for any occasion. After all, life is always better with breadsticks." What the fuck are you talking about, Rick? Rick, what are you saying?

Travis: I also think using this word, “snack...” Is this like...

Justin: Snack on it.

Travis: ... take it with you, and then, you know, when the moment comes, and you’ll know when it is, snack on it?

Griffin: If I saw someone pull one of these out on the subway, I would jump right out of the door onto the tracks to my death. No way. Because I don’t know what that person’s capable—actually, I *do* know what that person’s capable.

Justin: I just finished up lunch at Fazoli’s a couple hours ago, and I got a couple more hours until I can go back to Fazoli’s for dinner. I wish there was something in between I could do to... kind of tide me over.

Griffin: A cheesy boat across the river Styx.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: That is the—can I say something, though? Right at this moment?

Griffin: Yeah, I’d fuck these up. I would annihilate—God.

Justin: [whispering] God, I would annihilate them. I’m coming to Indianapolis.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [whispering] To eat these dirty, dirty treats. I’m coming—hey, I’m announcing a My Brother, My Brother and Me show in Indianapolis just to eat these nasty boats.

Griffin: Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, give it to me.

Griffin: Here's one that was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Thanks, Graham. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, so I'm gonna call 'em, uh...

Travis: Roogie.

Griffin: Roogie asks, "How does one become a ship captain?"

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: "I don't mean a captain of a cruise ship..."

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: "...or being a captain as a career, I just mean in general. For instance, let's just say I bought a boat for myself and my family. How do you determine who is the captain? Or another example, how would Jack Sparrow have become a captain? I don't mean all the technical stuff about Davy Jones and all that, because I know that part of it, I just mean that obviously he didn't go to university or college and professionally obtain a license to be captain, so how does that all work these days?"

Travis: Okay, first of all, Yahoo Answers question asker Roogie, how dare you undercut the Pirates of the Caribbean point I was going to make about how Jack Sparrow became a captain. How dare you.

Griffin: How dare you take Travis' joke away from him!

Travis: How dare you! I was going to talk about how he made a deal with Davy Jones to raise the Black Pearl from the bottom of the ocean, and thereby granting him a ship that allowed him to become a captain, and you took that from me.

Justin: You know, Trav, though, I think you found a way, somehow.

Travis: What? Oh!

Justin: I'm so glad we got those—those uh, little peaks and valleys into the waveform. You can imagine my relief at that.

You know, I've never seen a Yahoo Answers person that is so belligerent, so en garde about learning information that they are not actively seeking out.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, sure.

Justin: They have built a logical fort—an impenetrable logical fortress around themselves to keep themselves from any general tidbit that they are not actively seeking out.

Griffin: So—but the scenario presented here that I was attracted to is, “I buy a boat for myself and my family.”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: “How do you determine who’s the captain?” Is it the one—let’s say the three of us get together, and we’re out on, you know, the big lake, and I say, “I got a surprise for everybody! I bought a big boat.” Am I the captain just because I’m the one that dished out the cash for it? ‘Cause I’m not convinced that I would be the best captain.

Travis: No. No, Griffin, captain is something that like, everyone knows about somebody, and it’s just like—you have to say, “Everybody, on three, point to the person who is the captain.” And I guarantee, nine times out of ten, everyone’s gonna point at the same person.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Everyone will just inherently be like, “That is the captain.”

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Because it’s not a position that is earned or granted or anything. One is just born a captain, or else why would you be allowed to like, perform weddings and stuff and throw people in the brig?

Justin: There’s something holy about it.

Travis: If it just meant nothing, you know what I mean? You are pre-ordained to be a captain at birth.

Justin: It's like when Martin Short inherited a boat, and he went down to go look at it...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... and he had no idea what to do. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He wandered the street—there's that 15-minute scene in Captain Ron of him wandering the streets of the place in Florida I guess, and—until he found a captain. And he couldn't do it himself, even though he had writ—read—[laughs] Written and read several books about nautical matters.

Travis: Yeah, he knew. He was a boat scholar. He *knew* the information, but he hadn't absorbed—it wasn't in his marrow.

Justin: He had no sense of the waves.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I have a theory, by the way, listener, that I'd like to put in your brain, 'cause I think about it all the time. I developed a theory upon one of my many viewings of Captain Ron that it was orig—you know how um, that one—that one Die Hard movie, Die Hard with a Vengeance was originally written as a Lethal Weapon film? You guys know this bit of trivia? And then they repurposed it as a Die Hard film?

Griffin: Absolutely not.

Travis: Didn't know that.

Justin: I have this theory that um, Captain Ron was originally written as a National Lampoon's film. Which I assume would've been titled National Lampoon's Caribbean Vacation.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Because if you think about—if you replace Chevy Chase and the Martin Short role, and then you replace Captain Ron with Cousin Eddie, who for some reason has some sort of nautical knowledge – you know, we can get that in post and figure it out in the scripting process.

Griffin: Well, that’s why they switched it over. They couldn’t crack that nut.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: If you replace all that stuff, it is, beat-for-beat, what that film would’ve been. That imaginary film that I came up with would’ve been Captain Ron. I would swear on a stack of bibles it was written as a National Lampoon movie, and no one will ever—one of the vacation films, specifically. And I’ve never found any validation of this online, but if you’re the screenwriter of that film, please get in touch.

Griffin: I would like to return to the thought exercise that Travis presented just a few minutes ago before we talked about Captain Ron for a long, long time, the longest time that’s ever been.

I would like each of us—I’ll count to three, and then each of us say the name of which of the three of us would be the captain. You are allowed to say yourself.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Okay.

Griffin: And I want no hurt feelings. I don’t want us to get our ego in this. This doesn’t mean anything. It’s a joke for a podcast. But when we do it by vote, it is gonna be legally binding.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: One, two, three... Travis.

Justin: [simultaneously] Travis.

Travis: [simultaneously] Travis.

Griffin: Yeah, okay.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: I thought that might be the case. Now, let me say this: let's count to three, and everybody say the reason why.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: So uh, one, two, three - because he watch The Pirates of the Caribbean—

Travis: Seeing all the pirate movies—

Justin: [crosstalk]

Griffin: Okay. So then we're all on the same—[laughs loudly]

Justin: Beard. I said beard.

Travis: Oh, you said beard.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: Mine was beard. [laughs]

Griffin: Dang.

Justin: Mine was beard. That's a sea beard, to catch the salt air.

Travis: That is fair.

Griffin: Yeah, that's great. We can sort of stand behind Travis and draft on him. He's gonna get all that nasty—he's sort of like God's air purifier with that beard.

Travis: Thank you. I like that Griffin and I—our heads are in the same place as like, "Travis has probably the most nautical knowledge just through osmosis of seeing Pirates of the Caribbean movies."

Justin: I have a new game.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It's called Who's the Captain? And I'm gonna name some casts of some films...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And you tell me—some ensemble casts, and you're gonna tell me, who's the captain?

Travis: Okay. Now, let me ask, just to clarify, are we talking about the actors or the characters?

Justin: Oh, man, that's tough.

Griffin: I think the actors, right? Which actor is the most captain-like.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. This first one starts out hard, and it only gets harder. The—oh, it's fucking like—just giving me fucking ad blocker. Fuck. Fuck you!

Griffin: Damn, it'd be such a shame if we weren't able to do this bit.

Justin: [laughs] You think?

Griffin: Fuck me, I'm not gonna be able to sleep tonight.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, here we go.

Griffin: Oh, thank Christ.

Justin: The Breakfast Club.

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: The Breakfast Club. We're talking Emilio, we're talking Molly Sheedy, Anthony Michael Hall, Judd Nelson, Molly Ringwald.

Griffin: Hold on, hold on.

Travis: Ally Sheedy. It's Ally Sheedy.

Griffin: Stop the game.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: There wasn't a boat in Breakfast Club.

Justin: [through laughter] There doesn't have to be a boat!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: There doesn't have to be a boat in it!

Griffin: Oh, oh, who was the captain—okay.

Justin: Who—if they all bought a boat as soon as the movie ended, who's the captain?

Griffin: Yeah, okay. Uh...

Travis: Well, it's a trick question, Justin.

Justin: Why is that?

Travis: Because I think that Emilio Estevez would be appointed captain, but by the end of the film, we find out that like, Judd Nelson is the captain.

Griffin: See, I was gonna say Molly Ringwald. This is not the best game, though, is the only problem.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Let's try it again. Maybe the first round was just a little off.

Justin: Stephen Baldwin, Gabriel Byrne, Benicio del Toro, Kevin Pollak, Chazz Palminteri, and Kevin Spacey. [though laughter] Okay, I know who's not the captain.

Griffin: Yeah, I know there's gonna be a... [crosstalk]

Justin: The usual suspects. Who do you—so I'm gonna say, who of those people is the captain? Are you ready?

Travis: Kevin Pollak.

Griffin: Yeah, that's where I was leaning, too.

Justin: See, I was thinking Benicio.

Griffin: Ah, shoot.

Justin: I was gonna give him the captainship.

Travis: Okay, let me do one.

Justin: What about your friends, your friend group? Is he your friend of the—which one of them is the captain?

Travis: Let me—okay. I have one to pitch for you.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Star Trek: First Contact.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Who's the captain?

Justin: Who's the captain of that one?

Travis: The Star Trek: First Conta—

Griffin: [yells] Worf!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] That one's Worf.

Travis: That one is Worf. That is correct.

Justin: On that one, it's Worf.

Griffin: His name is already a boat thing!

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Not related.

Uh, folks, thank you so much for listening to our dumb, dumb podcast, My Brother, My Brother and Me. We hope you've enjoyed yourself. We know we've enjoyed having you.

I wanted to mention, as always, at the beginning of a month—I guess we're getting closer to mid-month now, as unfathomable as that may be. Uh, we've got a new pin in the McElroy Merch Squad, which you can find at

McElroyMerch.com. This month's new pin is a beautiful shrimp with a angelic halo on it designed by Alaina Hoit. You can find that pin, along with a lot of other great merchandise. That one's only available through June, though, so make sure you get that if you want it.

Travis: I also wanna say, we have the San Francisco and Phoenix shows coming up. I think San Francisco—yeah, I know for a fact, I know San Francisco's sold out. I think there are still some tickets to that Phoenix show. So if you wanna join us, you can go to McElroyShows.com/tours, and get your tickets there. And you can also get tickets to our other upcoming shows in Orlando and Atlanta, as well as our Adventure Zone graphic novel book tour, which is coming up in mid-July.

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's got all the songs on it, uh, ever recorded, so "Saturday Night Fever," uhh... all the other songs, and that's all on Putting the Days to Bed by The Long Winters.

And thanks to Max Fun for having us on the network. You can go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there. Shows like The Beef and Dairy Network, and International Waters, and Bullseye and all the great shows at MaximumFun.org. If you wanna hear other stuff we do, it's all at McElroyShows.com.

Uh, y'all want that final?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: You know it.

Griffin: It was sent in by Andy Schiff. Thanks, Andy. It's Yahoo Answers user Question Mark, so I'll call him... Bernarf, asks, "Is the A-S-S all that matters these days?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] My name is Justin McElroy, and I vote yes.

Travis: [laughs] I'm Travis McElroy, and the research just isn't in yet.

Griffin: Um, my name is Griffin McElroy, and I'm not—this is gross. I'm not gonna joke about that.

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

[theme music plays]

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Speaker 1: We've all made mistakes in book club, right? You drank a little too much, you don't actually read the book, and if you're under the Bubble in Fairhaven, your individual will get subsumed by the collective.

Speaker 2: Hey, maybe I just let him go and whip us up some guac.

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