

MBMBaM 518: Pepperoni and Vicki

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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 McElroy.

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. [sings a silly tune] Doot doot doo doo doooooot!

Justin: My my my, is that the piper?

Griffin: He's back. And I know that—real quick, guys. We should've talked about this before we started recording. I know this is gonna be our super chill sort of MaxFunDrive that's going for four weeks, but I thought we could go, like, this first week, like, pretty fuckin' heavy on it.

Travis: It's me, the pipahhh!

Griffin: Yeah, exactly that type of energy. I love it.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I am the pipahhh!

Griffin: Yeah. And—

Travis: I—the bill has come due, respectfully!

Justin: It's unbelievable to me that you would not know this at this point, but we are a part of the Maximum Fun network, which is artist-owned. That's right, we're artists!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If you take one thing away from the day, let it be that!

Justin: Let it be known that we are artists!

Griffin: This podcast is just as good as a painting or photograph!

Justin: But more importantly... [laughs] We're audience supported. So we are asking over the next few weeks that you become a member of the Maximum Fun family. Just head on over to MaximumFun.org/Donate. You can choose a monthly amount that's comfortable for you. Lot of people do five or ten bucks a month. And uh, some even go as high as 20 or 35, or 100 dollars, or there's one insane person that pledged \$100,000 for a single night with me. But I said, "No, I shant!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: This is a way that you can uh, support the shows the network to say, "I like this." You help to make these shows happen. You're the reason that we can like, do them as regularly as we can, and uh, y'know... just to be quite honest with you, things have been weird for you. We absolutely get that. They've been weird for us, too. We had to cancel a lot of live shows and book tours and stuff like that. The stuff that makes our business... a business. And now, we come to you, hat in hand. We've fallen like Icarus. [laughs] Just begging for your scraps. So please, toss some scraps our way at MaximumFun.org/Donate.

Griffin: That was a chill vibe. That vibe was pretty chill.

Travis: Yeah, there's rewards, and there's stuff you get and everything, and we'll talk more about it.

Justin: Yeah, you get gifts, but don't—the gift is knowing that you're a part of the family.

Travis: Yeah. The family.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, we'll talk a little bit more about it later on. Not—I promise, we're not gonna do the usual, uh, extended chats that we usually do during the MaxFunDrive. But yeah. Should we—

Justin: Brief chats.

Griffin: A brief sort of sermon. Or lecture, even. Doesn't sound good. Uh, Juice, you want to kick us off with a little question?

Travis: We should start with... [silly voice] Rrriddle me this, boys!

Justin: Son of a gun.

Griffin: We can't say, "Hey guys, it would be cool to give us money," and then Travis is like, "And here's what you get for the money." And then he throws up all over you and your hair.

Travis: Rrriddle me piiiss, boooyss! Riddle me piiiiss!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Just do it.

Travis: I took the money that people donate, uh, to the Max Fun network, and I paid a composer, uh, Michael Giacchino, to write me a kind of, uh, like, opener. I paid him \$150,000 for that.

Griffin: Well, that was too much money. For a bad song.

Travis: Oh, damn it. Okay. Well, we've got two here.

Griffin: `Kay.

Justin: Wow.

Travis: One—one is just a quick one. And another one's a real brain scratcher.

Griffin: `Kay.

Travis: Uh, so, Hazel sent this one. Well, and let me be clear, and fair to Hazel – this was not Hazel’s question, mind you.

Griffin: We know how the segment works.

Travis: Hazel found this—okay. There was a huge painting in an art museum. Everyone looks at it more than the, quote, “Mona Lisa,” end quote. [laughs]

Griffin: Now, why is that—[laughs] Why did it need to be in—

Travis: I don't know.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yet, the painter is not famous. Why?

Griffin: Uh, is it the map to the museum?

Travis: A good guess, but no.

Justin: Uh, because it’s the map.

Griffin: I said the map.

Travis: That’s what Griffin said, too.

Justin: Yeah, but I said it with a confidence. [laughs]

Travis: Oh, I like that. Yes. No, the answer is, “The huge painting was the wall!” And then, this is why I really enjoyed this. “No one is usually famous for painting a wall.”

Justin: Well, is it a—is that a—[laughs] If I paint my den cream, eggshell, off-white, and at the end, I'm like, “Look at—what do you think of my new piece?”

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: “What do you think I'm saying with this new piece?”

Griffin: The Sistine Chapel was originally just a sort of nice beige color all over. But then he spilled a bunch of fuckin' paint upwards, and it just so happened to make a pretty cool Lord.

Justin: This comes from my piece! This is my piece that I did when I originally painted the roof of the Sixteen Chapel!

Griffin: [snorts] Did you say Sixteen—

Travis: The Sixteen Chapel. Well, it was the 16th one they built.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: 'Bout time. The—the thing—

Justin: Pretty proud of yourselves.

Travis: I would also argue, folks, that a lot of people have gotten famous for painting walls. Banksy, for one. Banksy's pretty well known for painting on walls.

Griffin: But he does it special.

Travis: Yeah, that is true. Banksy doesn't just like, take a pan and a roller and like, try out... like, yeah, I went for kind of a lavender with this one.

Justin: Do you feel like Banksy right now is getting like, halfway through something, and then something else even wilder happens, and he's like, "Well, damn it! Guess I gotta go do a Banksy about that, now!" [laughs]

Travis: I bet the best part about being Banksy is like, half the time, you didn't do it, but you can be like, "That was me." But you can't be like that with something, because then that would ruin the whole thing.

Okay, we got one more here. And this one—

Justin: Just one?!

Travis: I know. This one is really gonna twist your noodle! What came out from one hole, and goes into two holes?

Griffin: A... a... Jesus. Is the answer gross? Can you tell us the—is it—

Travis: Uh, the answer is gross. The answer is puerile.

Justin: Is it peepee?

Travis: Uh, no.

Griffin: A tongue?

Travis: No. The answer is farts. And it took me a long time here to figure out what the two holes they were referring to was.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: There's so many holes it goes in. You can't just say—you can't definitively say it goes into two holes. I'm looking around my room right now. There's a few—there's like, power outlets. That's three holes per outlet. Like, you can't tell me it doesn't go in there. And that's gross, and I don't want it to be in the show. But like, there's a ceiling vent. That has so many holes in it.

Travis: How come—wait, whenever the power goes out in my house, the electrician never comes over and is like, "Well, it's 'cause so many farts went into the plugs there."

Griffin: It's so crazy. Yeah, and it's—

Travis: "And all your electric pipes got clogged up with farts!"

Griffin: And it's like, my body even has more than two holes in it, and you can't tell me that it doesn't go back in a little bit. Do you know what I mean? Like, this is a—this sucks.

Justin: They soak into the electrical wiring. Think about, Ghostwriter has to travel along those to get from room to room, just on the way to—

Griffin: Oh no!

Justin: Hey, do you think Ghostwriter, when a kid farted, was ever like, "It was Tommy." Like, just like, "I absolutely—I'm a ghost. I know exactly who did it."

Travis: "I can see farts on my wavelength."

Griffin: Or made it spell it like onomatopoeically, like, behind their butt. And they were like, "Aw, come on, man."

Travis: Brrrap!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Aw, don't!

Griffin: Aw, man.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I was just sittin' here reading my Hi and Lois cartoon, and you took the words out of Hi and Lois so it said 'brrrap' behind my buttocks.

Griffin: Right behind my butt.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And he could even do that even if you didn't rip.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Just to like, get you.

Justin: That's Ghostwriter's whole thing.

Travis: Sometimes, Ghostwriter just has beef. Just wants to embarrass you.

Griffin: Yeah. That's funny.

Travis: You're like, "Hey, okay. I'm sorry I didn't come to your birthday party. You're a ghost."

Griffin: Uh... now can we do?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah, I'd like that. I really would. I honestly would.

Travis: That would be nice. Just to spend some time with my brothers.

Justin: "I just met a cute girl. Within five minutes of conversation, I told her I was going to visit some friends across the state – about a three hour drive. She exclaims that her father opened a pizza shop in that area. She asked for my number. I'm instructed to tell her father that she sent me. I will likely receive free pizza. Do I get pizza from this girl's father, or is it too early to meet her parents?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What a wild... "Hey, Vicki sent me."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "S'cuse me. S'cuse me? V-V-V—pepperoni, and Vicki sent me? Vicki sent me?"

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "I don't—who is Vicki?"

Justin: "Uh, Vicki—one—is there a owner here? Is the—is the owner—can I talk a owner?"

Travis: "Is the dad here? Is daddy here?"

Justin: "Dad of Vicki's dad?"

Travis: "I'm looking for daddy? Uhhhhh..."

Griffin: "Who—who made Vicki? Who made Vicki here?"

Travis: [laughs] "I'll have a large pepperoni and one Vicki's dad, please."

Justin: What... what size, shape, and organization of pie would you order when your plan to pay for it is, "I know Vicki"? Like, are you—is it—you gotta go small, right? It's gotta be small...

Griffin: Oh, personal pan. Yeah.

Travis: Yeah yeah.

Justin: A personal pan, single topping.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I don't want to be a bother, but I do know Vicki. And I... am trying to get with her. But right now...

Griffin: Right now, don't worry about that, daddy. Can I call you daddy?

Justin: Right now...

Travis: Can I say, Hungry and Confused in Ohio... there is one word in this entire question that maybe is the one that trips me up the most.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. I know it. I know this word.

Travis: It is 'likely.'

Griffin: Yes, this is the word.

Justin: Yes, the word 'likely' is uhh, quite potentially...

Griffin: If Vicki herself cannot give you the Vicki guarantee that this—that this plan is gonna pan out... there's no—

Justin: Personal pan out.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Personal pan out. There is no fucking way you can try and execute it.

Travis: Because there is the chance that this happens. "Uh, I'll have one pizza, please. And also, Vicki sent me."

"Okay?"

"Uhh... I don't have any money."

Griffin: "Joke's on you – I don't like Vicki. That is—you will have to—that will cost you \$100."

Travis: "Vicki is my worst child."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "By far."

Griffin: "Because she keeps giving away free pizzas!"

Travis: "I am a small business owner. I've just recently opened this establishment, and everyone Vicki talks to for five minutes sends them three hours my way to get one free pizza! I'm givin' away pies here because of those loose Vicki lips!"

Justin: I think it's probably more likely that Vicki is trying to drum up business for her dad's pizza. Like, doesn't that make more sense? Like, "My dad makes good pizza. Go see him to have the pizza."

Travis: Vicki gets 10% of everything for a referral fee.

Griffin: Back end. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. The worst response you could get, I think, is, um... "Vicki? Why, Vicki died 75 years ago this very night. There hasn't been a Vicki here for 75 years!"

Travis: "And also, to be fair, I died 80 years ago tonight!" [laughs]

Justin: "So... do you want some ghostaroni on your ghost pizza?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Thank you for coming to our themed—"

Travis: "Some scarinara!"

Justin: [laughs] "Some scarinara sauce?" Oh god!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: The fucking Crypt Keeper has entered!

Travis: "Ashes to ashes, crust to crust!"

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "Here, have a little mushgloom!"

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "And maybe a side of painapple!"

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Um, I will say that if... you go to this pizza store owner, and drop Vicki's name, and say that she said you could get some free pizza, and he says, "Vicki died 75 years ago," I think you could make a pretty sound argument that you should super get the pizza, now. Because either Vicki—

Travis: Yeah, it sounds like Vicki has unfinished business.

Griffin: Either Vicki's ghost or angel came to you in a vision, and told you, "Be not afraid. Go visit my dad or grandson? I'm not entirely sure."

Travis: "Unclear."

Griffin: "Unclear what it is. Uh, and get this `zaaa."

Travis: "So that I can finally rest."

Griffin: "So that I may die and pass on into oblivion."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, here's a Yahoo. Can I read it? Can I do it?

Justin: Yeah, I'd love that, Griff. Thank you.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Graham Robuck. Thank you, Graham. Graham crushed it this week. Really uh, did not fake the funk. It's asked by Yahoo Answers user Felix, who asks, in food and drink... beer, wine, and spirits category. So that's like, this is one of the rare times where they actually have selected a very appropriate category. Felix asks, "Which years are the good wine years?"

Travis: Mmm!

Griffin: "I've only had ever a couple sips of wine in my life, but I always hear people who are wine experts saying stuff like, 'That was a good year.' I want to sound like I know what I'm talking about if someone ever offers me wine, so I was wondering if anyone knows what all the good wine years are." And I am just now realizing, fam, that we did do a question last week about how to sound like you know what beer is like. So this is sort of a sequel. Like a squeakuel to that. And that was unintentional. But...

I don't... people who like, know a lot of different sort of like, wines and vineyards? That, in and of itself, is sort of like, uh... remarkable. I mean, I know upwards of 300 Pokémon, so maybe it's just like, the different way that we have prioritized spending our memory storage. But the people who can be like, "Ah, the Fibonacci vineyard. That was a good one. And also... in 2003, 2007, 2009, their grapes were dope." Like, how do you do that? That seems like they're making shit up.

Travis: Griffin, they are. That is—that is what it all boils down to, is like, so much of that is uncheckable! If I say, "Ah, a delicious—this dreaming tree zinfandel from the vineyards of Dave Matthews!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Ah, delicious, 1998! What a good year!" What are you gonna do? Google 'was 1998 a good year for Dave Matthews zinfandel wine'?

Griffin: What year did Dave Matthews make the best wine? What year did Dave Matthews make the best wine?

Travis: Right, but like, Google that right now, Griffin, and watch your computer explode. Just for all the different opinions.

Griffin: Well, I got 'what year did Dave', and it filled in 'what year did Dave Thomas die,' and I got sad.

Travis: [laughs] Oh no!

Justin: Aww. Miss Dave, still.

Griffin: So I stopped—I stopped filling it in.

Travis: I'm saying, there is no, like—even then, if someone was like, "Well, that wasn't a good year," and you're like, "It was for this bottle." Okay, cool. Like...

Griffin: Okay! Okay okay okay!

Travis: Good! You got me! Just—

Justin: The good year—what you can fake is, the good years differ by region. So if you're like, "Is it 2012? Well, that sounds very good." They'll be like, "No, it's not good." Like, "Oh, I didn't—is that Napa? My mistake."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, yeah yeah yeah!

Justin: "Sorry, I tend to stay in Tuscany. If you want me to take a... a search around stateside, I suppose I could, uh, sully my palate."

Travis: You could also just go safe and just always say like, "That was an average year for wine." Oh, okay. Yeah that's fine.

Griffin: That was not my—not my favorite year for wine.

Travis: But not the worst!

Justin: If someone brings out a '69, you can say, "Oh, nice." And then, if they're like, "Actually, it's pretty bad." You can say, "Oh no, I was... actually remarking on the fact that you said 69. I was just trying to support you 'cause you said 69, so... "

Travis: That also works if someone brings out a wine from the year 420. Then you can be like, "Ah!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What a dank blend this is.

Travis: "I can't wait to drink that and die!"

Griffin: Mm! I mean, would you?

Travis: The tannins!

Griffin: Would you? Would it be—

Travis: Die?

Griffin: Would it—it probably wouldn't be very good.

Travis: Nooo. That—it's corked. That's corked for sure.

Justin: This one's corked.

Travis: This is corked.

Griffin: That one's gonna need to be decanted. It's got, uh, it's got ancient viral strings in it.

Travis: Oh yeah. Maybe decant it, and then recant it.

Justin: Okay, they hand you the—they hand you the bottle. You look at the year. You say, "Ugh, you waited too long. This is vinegar now!" And then you upend the bottle and dump it on the ground. And then no one can check if you're right or not. They're just gonna assume that you knew what you were doing.

Travis: Just chuck the unopened bottle through the nearest plate glass window. And when they're like, "You broke my home!" You say, "No, you

broke my evening with this vinegar wine!"

Griffin: With this vinegar wine.

Justin: "You brought vinegar to my home!" I have another idea. This is very good. You get the bottle. You inspect the year. You say, "Ah. 2001. A delightful vintage. May I saber it?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Just—and then you just fuck it up?

Justin: And you just smash it to pieces! [laughing]

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Repeat until only, uh, beer is left! Repeat until there are only boxes left. And then everybody could agree on the quality of those.

Travis: Justin. Justin, if I may, um... another suggestion – they hand it to you, you say, "Ah, 2001. An excellent christening wine!" And then you like, smash it on the nearest ship or vessel or whatever. What have you.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: That's good. You could also just say like, "Ah, what year is this from? 2009? A fantastic year." And they'll be like, "Actually, it was a bad year for this vineyard." And you would say, "I meant, generally speaking."

Travis: "For me."

Griffin: "Fuckin' Avatar. Kickass, dude. Loved it."

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: "Did you see Avatar?"

Travis: "I had a great make out sesh with someone I had a crush on. It was a fine year!"

Griffin: "My pubes finally blossomed. It was excellent. An excellent year. Family Guy. Terrific season."

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Speaking of years... it's this time of year—well, actually, it's not. Damn it!

Griffin: It's not even this time of year, is it?

Travis: It's MaxFunDrive. No. It's MaxFunDrive. And there's some amazing gifts I want to tell you about. Um, and let me tell you—

Justin: Wait, can I give them the URL first, in case you're like—

Travis: Yeah, please.

Justin: "You don't need to convince me." It's MaximumFun.org/Donate. Please just beat Travis to the punch and just go there right now. Because if he tells you about the gifts—

Travis: Yeah, and then you can skip ahead!

Justin: If you donate right now, then you can always know you did it with a purity of spirit. If you wait until my brother tells you the gifts, then you're gonna have to always carry around that question, "Why did I do it? Why did I support?"

Travis: Did I just do it for the things, or for the love? Y'know?

Justin: So true.

Travis: So! It's the first one. Right off the bat, the best one, as far as I'm concerned. For five dollars a month, five dollars gets you exclusive members-only bonus content. And not just from this year – from every MaxFunDrive, every piece of bonus content, up 'til now. It's like over 200 hours of bonus content. And there's some really incredible stuff in there, and I'm not just saying it.

One of the ones I'm most excited about is, uh, on The Adventure Zone, we played D&D, me, Justin, Griffin, and Dad, with uh, Matt Mercer DMing. With

like, all new characters, all new story, all of Matt's creation. It was so much fun. And I think it's one of the few times, aside from I think Dadlands, where the four of us got to like, actually all play together.

Griffin: All play together, yeah.

Travis: It was an absolute blast. Check that out. There's a ton of stuff there.

For \$10 a month, you get the bonus content, plus you get a enamel pin. It's a MaxFunDrive exclusive enamel pin, and there's one for each show. This has been a hit every year. They're absolutely gorgeous. They're designed by Megan Lynn Kott, and they're gorgeous. If you've ever seen a cool Max Fun pin, it's probably one of the Drive pins. And you get to pick whichever one you want, and you get a membership card!

So, for \$20, you get the pin, you get the membership card, you get the over 200 hours of bonus content... and, you get a Max Fun game pack that includes Max Fun inspired playing cards, and all kinds of cool stuff. Dice, dice bag. And then, for \$35 you get the Max Fun game kit, you get the pin, the membership card, all the bonus content, and a rocket camp mug, which is, frankly, my favorite kind of mug. Those kind of enamel-y ones, y'know, with the speckles.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Makes you look really cool. Uh, and there's more, but you can go check those out. One more time, Justin, give them that URL.

Justin: It's MaximumFun.org/Join.

Griffin: Uh, also, we fully realize it's not a great time to be asking for money, because there's lots of very worthy causes to be giving to. And we also know that, uh, a lot of people are not in a financial position to become Max Fun members, and we fully, fully, fully understand that. Uh, we are just asking that, if you are in a position to invest in this show, and this network, and this community, we really appreciate you sort of uh, supporting our ability to continue to make these shows.

Um, which, y'know, now that we aren't touring are doing anything else, like, that is... that's where we're... that's where we're earning our living right now.

So, um... yeah. Go to MaximumFun.org/Join. Look at all the different ways you can give. We really, really appreciate you, and uh... yeah!

Should we do something else?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: "My wife and I recently moved into our first home together."

Travis: [Borat voice, sort of] My wife!

Justin: [long pause]

Travis: Man, I feel bad, be—

[air horns]

Travis: [laughs] I mean, I just asked people to consider becoming Max Fun members, and then I...

Griffin: And then you fuck it up.

Travis: Y'know what? Y'know what? I'm gonna—here's my solemn pledge. No more. No more 'my wife.'

Griffin: I will become a recurring \$100 a month member of our own network... if you stick to that promise.

Travis: No more 'my wife's of 2020. I can't promise 2021!

Griffin: [laughs] But in five months, you're back on your bullshit.

Travis: We'll see!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "My wife and I..."

Travis: [strained grunt]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "... and I." Wow, Trav, good job. Really good.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: "... and I recently moved into our first home together. Upon removing a ceiling tile in the basement, an entire stack of the previous owner's porno VHS and DVDs fell out of the ceiling and onto the floor. What do we do? Do we reach out to the previous owner to see if they want them back?" That's from Surprised in Milwaukee.

Well, not that one. You've identified the worst possible solution.

Griffin: One that you shouldn't do. And it's good! Weed that out! 'Cause that's gonna help us.

Travis: "Hey, is this Doug? You used to live at 1235 House Street? Cool, cool. I got all your dirty skin fliiicks! You want me to just drop them off, like, loose in a pile on your front lawn, or what? Oh, you do?"

Griffin: "I could arrange them into a fun shape, like a butt on your lawn."

Travis: "You do? Huh."

Justin: Really?

Griffin: "You do want that?"

Travis: "Okay... "

Griffin: "You *need* that? Goodbye, sir!"

Travis: "You were waiting for me to find them?"

Justin: "That's how you get your kicks?"

Travis: "Oh my goodness gracious! You still live in the house? I just haven't seen you? Oh no!"

Griffin: So...

Justin: "You're controlling my four year old? You're possessing my four year old? That's the worst."

Griffin: That got weird.

Justin: Got so weird. I didn't even see that coming.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, you can't reach out to this person.

Griffin: No.

Justin: Um, I would not... I would never shame anyone for sexual gratification. Personal sexual gratification. But I do have to question... oh, boy. "Time to have some good masturbating time. I better go get this..."

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "I better go get the step ladder so I can get my adult films."

Griffin: "I have to—I have to place this gem into this, uh, divot in this staff and wait for the sun to shine in through the basement window at exactly 12:00PM."

Travis: "I need to contact my brothers to get them to bring their safety deposit box keys down to the bank with me, so we can unlock the drawer, and I can get—"

Justin: "So where do you keep—where do you keep your porno?"

"The shrine of the silver monkey!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um, that is a wild—

Travis: The temple guard comes out like, “Again, man? This is three times today.”

Justin: It’s weird to think that you’re so embarrassed of your pornography that you hide it in your literal ceiling, but not so embarrassed that you mind people thinking you use a step ladder four times a day. Just scooting it back and forth.

Travis: Well, I’ll tell you what exactly has happened here, is they hid it so good, that they forgot.

Griffin: They forgot.

Travis: And—and y’know... and y’know what? In many ways, they clearly have moved on with their lives. Because like, they would—if they were needing that on a regular basis, they probably would’ve noticed by now, right? Like, it’s not like they misplaced—

Justin: That is a wild—well, Trav, bud, here’s a fact from me to you. They—guarantee they noticed 15 minutes after they left the house. But there is no remedy for this situation from their perspective.

Travis: That is fair. They can’t be like, “Y’know, I think I forgot... some... stuff. I just need to get into the basement and into the ceiling of the basement, please!”

Griffin: I mean, another possibility here... this is—it’s funny. I learned, uh, while doing Wonderful last week, about votive hordes, which are treasure hordes that people would, uh, create, and the idea behind a votive horde is that it is not intended to be recovered by that person. It is a purposely abandonment of those items, usually for sort of ritual practices. Maybe that’s what it is. They have all these porno tapes, and DVDs, and they hovered them over the garbage can—

Travis: And tintypes.

Griffin: And tintypes, yes. And kinescopes or whatever. And Nick—they had an old Nickelodeon that you could, um, uh...

Travis: This is my sexiest wax cylinder!

Griffin: Yes. And they held them over the garbage can and just thought, "Friends, we've had so many great times crankin' to you, and I can't throw you in the garbage. But I can't put you in the river."

Travis: "What if fish see you?"

Griffin: "What if fish see you and get horny for people? I don't know how that would even work! Garbage volcano is a super good idea, but hasn't been invented yet, so I guess..."

Justin: That's my favorite.

Griffin: "I guess I gotta put you in the ceiling of the basement forever."

Justin: That's my favorite scene in The Incredible Mr. Limpet, when he's like, "Aw yeah, skin flicks!"

Travis: "Oh boy!"

Justin: "Somebody dumped a big bag of porno!"

Travis: Do you guys ever think about pirates?

Justin: The Incredible Mr. Limpet? You judge by the content of this show constantly.

Travis: Yes. But pirates. Do you think like, when they bury their gold, and then like, two days later, they're at the store, and they're like, "Fuck. I did want to buy the—shit!"

Griffin: [laughs] Oh no!

Travis: "Everybody back on the boat!"

Griffin: And I guess the bigger question is if The Incredible Mr. Limpet does see, uh, human pornography, if he becomes The Incredible Mr. Stiffet. And that's a funny joke.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And folks? And folks? That's a funny one.

Justin: [laughs] That's one you can take out on the road!

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: Take that one out on tour!

Griffin: Really spin the wheels on that one! Give it some time to breathe.

Travis: Everyone's gonna enjoy that one.

Griffin: Let it aerate a bit. Hey, let's do a quick dip, a quick splash in the soothing waters of the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Justin: During these, uh, quarantine times, it can be tough to add a little variety to your life. Let me recommend, uh, DoorDash. It's an app you get on your phone, and then you look for the kind of cuisine that you'd like to eat. Uh, you—all local places, and you order what you want, and they bring it to you. It's just as easy as that. And maybe there's a new place open up, and you're like, "Hey! They're on DoorDash! I'm gonna give them a try!" That's a great way to try new food. Add a little variety. Something new to talk about.

Uh, food you're craving, right now, right to your door. Um, I have been using DoorDash – not an exaggeration – at least four times a week. Maybe five. Maybe more. A lot, to keep my family fed like some sort of brave hunter gatherer, in these times. And it is such a smooth, uh, service. So rarely are there hiccups, and where there are, they are so quick and responsive to fix any problems that you have. It's a wonderful service.

Right now, our listeners can get five dollars off their first order of \$15 or more, and zero delivery fees for the first month when you download the DoorDash app and enter code 'brother.' That's five dollars off your first order, and zero delivery fees for a month when you download the DoorDash app in the app store and enter code 'Brother.' Don't forget – that's code 'Brother' for five dollars off your first order with DoorDash.

Travis: Look around you. One thing is missing. It's a website! You do not have one, and you need one. Because it's 2020, and everything else is on

fire. But the internet, surprisingly? Still going strong. You can use Squarespace to build your own website today, to showcase your work, sell products and services of all kinds, promote your physical or online business, and more!

Whatever the mind can conceive, Squarespace can build it into a website, my friends. Squarespace gives you beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers. Everything optimized for mobile, right out the box. Analytics that help you grow in real time, free and secure hosting, and nothing to patch or upgrade, ever!

Go to Squarespace.com/MyBrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code 'MyBrother' to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain!

Griffin: Stamps! Gotta get them. You need 'em, but you gotta stay away from crowds, because of virus. Uh, but what if you need to go to the post office? What if you need postage, and send out letters and packages? Well, don't be a real silly goose, because Stamps.com is here to help! They bring all the services of the US Postal Service right to your home, or your office, or wherever you're posted up right now.

You can use your computer to print official US postage 24/7, any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you want to send it. Once your mail is ready, you just leave it for your mail carrier, or you schedule a free package pickup, or you drop it in a frickin' mail box, and you don't have to touch anyone anywhere! It's that simple.

With Stamps.com, you get great discounts, too. You get five cents off every first class stamp, and up to 62% off shipping rates. Right now, our listeners can get a special offer that includes a four week trial, plus free postage, and a 'dig-ital' scale. Okay.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Without any long-term commitment. Just go to Stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the home page, and type in 'MyBrother,' all one word. That's Stamps.com, enter 'MyBrother.' Stay safe, my friends!

--

[music plays]

Speaker 1: I started listening to Oh No, Ross and Carrie shortly after I broke my arm, and the doctor had told me I'd never walk again.

Speaker 2: I couldn't get my book started.

Speaker 3: I was lost.

Speaker 4: Honestly.

Speaker 5: I knew it was time to make a change.

Speaker 2: There's something about Oh No, Ross and Carrie that you just can't get anywhere else.

Speaker 1: They're thought leaders. Discoverers. Founders.

Speaker 5: I'd call them heroes.

Speaker 3: Ross and Carrie don't just report on fringe science, spirituality, and claims of the paranormal. They take part themselves.

Speaker 4: They show up so you don't have to.

Speaker 5: But you might find that you want to.

Speaker 1: My arm is better. I can walk again!

Speaker 2: I wrote an entire book this weekend! It—it's terrible, but I did it!

Speaker 4: Just go to MaximumFun.org.

All: Thank you, Ross and Carrie!

Speaker 1: Oh No, Ross and Carrie is just a podcast. It doesn't do anything. It's just sounds you listen to in your ears. All these people are made up. Goodbye.

--

Justin: [imitates a guitar riff]

Travis: Huh?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Really crank it. Go.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [continues riffing violently]

Travis: Okay...

Justin: [continues]

Travis: Losing me.

Justin: I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squaaad!

Justin: [continues riffing] I want! To! Munch!

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squaaaaad! [laughs]

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: That felt cathartic for all three of us.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Like, we're all really working some shit out in that Munch Squad intro.

Justin: Um, Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast that features the latest and greatest in brand eating. I am very hungry, which I hate doing during the Munch Squad, because it makes me feel... like I want to eat the things we talk about, which is a very dangerous place to be in.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I want to thank, uh, Nathaniel, because we're... we got a Munch Squad retro. We're gonna hop in the Delorean, if you will, and drive all the way back to 2001.

Travis: A great year for wine!

Justin: A great year for wine, 2001, March 20th. Those halcyon days of the beginning of the millennium. Uh, Taco Bell is offering a free taco to everyone in the United States, if the core of the Mir space station hits a floating Taco Bell target placed in the south pacific.

Travis: What?

Justin: Taco Bell...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... is offering a free taco. You with me so far?

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: To everyone in the US if the core of the Mir space station hits a floating Taco Bell target placed in the south pacific. [laughs]

Travis: Huh. Was that... okay. I guess the context that I'm missing here is... was that something good? Was the core—

Griffin: Do they like that that happened?

Travis: Like, did people want the core of the—or was this like, a conciliatory like, “Listen, we’ll all be bummed out if the core of the Mir space station falls. But... on the upside, if it hits the Taco Bell target...”

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: “Free tacos!”

Griffin: “There are 80 brave astronauts serving aboard the Mir space station right now, and that sucks! We hate what’s about to happen to them! Buuut...”

Justin: “But...”

Travis: “But...”

Justin: “On the other hand...” Now, I think it was a planned fall. But, that does raise a question. Before I get further in the press release, the question that I have is... if we didn’t know it was going to land on this Taco Bell target, does that mean we didn’t know where it was going to land?

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: I think that’s exactly it, J-Man.

Justin: I mean, that is either—either option is wild! Either Taco Bell knew exactly where the Mir space station was going to land and built a taco target there, or... no one knew, and Taco Bell’s like, “Well, if we aren’t all eradicated...”

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: “If fuckin’ Delaware isn’t blown off the map...”

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: “The good news will be, free tacos for everyone!”

Griffin: All remaining states get a taco party.

Justin: It encompasses all of human experience, right? At one end of the scale... at one end of the scale, uh, the Mir satellite crashes into Las Cruces and wipes out millions. On the other end of the scale... hey, free tacos!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do they clarify somewhere in the press release how big the target is?

Justin: Yes, I'm going to move onto literally the second paragraph of this wild, wild press release. "Later this week, all eyes will be fixed on the sky in anticipation of the 150 ton space station's return to earth. Taco Bell has created a 40 by 40 foot target."

Griffin: Oh, that seems fucking fair!

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: The Pacific ocean is only 63 million square miles, so that seems about fair!

Justin: "It's a 40 by 40 foot target painted with a bell Bullseye, and bold purple letters stating 'free taco here.'"

Travis: Thank god, so the core can see it!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: Yeah, so it can see it.

Travis: "Huh, what's that? I'm gonna crash into that!"

Justin: "I've been in space for decades, but I still love humans enough to give them free tacos! I care about this!"

"The floating target will be placed in the south pacific ocean off the coast of Australia, in advance of Mir's descent. Taco Bell is capturing the imagination of millions of people as they eagerly await Mir's return to earth," said Chris Becker, a fucking optimist if I've ever seen one. Uh, and also, the vice president of brand communications.

"If Mir rings our bell, we'll offer a free taco to everyone in the US."

Travis: It should be noted that the uh, NASA is asking us not to do this.

Griffin: Don't do this.

Travis: They have said, quote, "If the core impacts anything, it could start a nuclear winter." But hey! We think it's worth it.

Griffin: They're also embarrassed that their bad spaceship broke, and they don't want people pay attention to that.

Justin: Um, oh my god. "If Mir rings our bell, we'll offer free taco to everyone in the US." First off, you know that it's a good statement if half of your quote is just repeating the thing that we all understand. Chris Becker then continues. "If the core of Mir hits the designated Taco Bell target upon its reentry, every person in the United States will have an opportunity to obtain a coupon for a free taco, valid at participating Taco Bell restaurants."

By the way, if you're a Taco Bell franchise, and you say, "I'm not doing that dumb space satellite promotion!" You don't deserve the name Taco Bell! You should be stripped of your badge! You don't get the spirit of the brand!

Uh, "Coupon distribution, redemption, and offer details will be made available to consumers on the Taco Bell website and in press materials, should this event occur." So there's no fucking way. I guarantee they did not even have a contingency for if this actually occurred.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: These websites were not drawn up.

Griffin: Um, holy shit, though. If only they had been. I imagine there would be some Space Jam Geocities level, uh, internet events.

Justin: The good news is that Taco Bell has purchased an insurance policy to cover the anticipated cost of the free taco redemption, should the core of Mir hit the target. Y'know, it's funny... I now know, because of the benefit of hindsight, what the next 20 years had in store for all of us.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And um, I can think of many better insurance policies could've taken out than insurance policy if the Mir space satellite hits our dumb ocean target.

Travis: So, just to be clear... they went... man, 2001 was really a different time, huh? They walked into an office somewhere and said, "We are voluntarily offering a promotion that could cost us millions of dollars, and we need you to cover that in case that happens!" And someone said, "You've got it! Sounds great!"

Griffin: The fuckin' fix was in from the start. And I don't want to sound like a conspiracy theorist, but like... I know that whoever was controlling Mir got a little text from, y'know, Mr. Taco Bell and was like, "Hey, we need you to aim... pretty far afield from this target, 'cause we will be fucking ruined if this smacks it. We will be in so much trouble, and there will be no more tacos, and it will be on your hands."

Travis: I want you guys to know, I am now Googling, "Did Mir space station hit the Taco Bell target?"

Griffin: Justin, tell him, quick.

Justin: I mean, probably—I have no idea. But no.

Griffin: But almost certainly not.

Travis: Uh, it—okay. It did miss. Um... but it—it did—it says it missed by six inches. Aw, man.

Justin: No, it probably missed by a million bajillion miles.

Travis: Oh yeah, definitely. I mean, it didn't say how much it missed by, but I wanted to make it seem interesting.

Griffin: Oh, it was so close!

Travis: It was so close, you guys. Like, a bird—a seagull landed on it and scooted it just out of the way.

Griffin: Oh, no! A big piece was heading right for it, and a big bird flew in the way and got exploded, and it made the shrapnel disappear. Damn it.

Travis: Yeah. But luckily, Sully got 'em back.

Griffin: Sully fixed it for us.

Travis: Sully was so pissed that those birds took away our free tacos, he took those birds out. Good work, Sully.

Justin: Sorry, I need—I need just a second. Can you guys give me just a second to run some quick math?

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Yeah, good, thank you. If you just give me a second to run some math...

Griffin: I'll put some cool, like, math sound effects on here.

[cool math sound effects]

Travis: Beebadabeeepbeep!

Justin: Yeah. If you would just... let me... run some math...

Griffin: I'll just like, play a clip from Swordfish.

[cool math sounds continuing]

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah. Maybe some like—like a ticker. Like... [also making cool math sounds] Like you're hitting keys, y'know.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Yeah yeah yeah. Just be quiet.

Travis: Oh, you're doing it in your head!

Justin: No no no. I mean—

Travis: Then I don't—why do I need to be quiet?

[cool math sounds continuing]

Justin: No, I mean, you don't need to be quiet. I'm just like—I'm trying to get a fix on something. Okay. So... right. Okay. So, the um... okay. Now I understand.

[cool math sounds stop]

Justin: So uh, the target was placed... in the south pacific ocean, right? And I'm looking at a follow up here. The QSR chain set up a floating target, carrying the company logo, the phrase 'free tacos here,' about ten miles off the coast of Australia.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: But Mir landed off course, near Chile.

Griffin: That sucks!

Travis: Oh wow.

Justin: That sucks! Fucking look at a map right now!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: It fucking sucks!

Griffin: That sucks!

Justin: Either—okay. There's two possible scenarios.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Either Taco Bell is an incredibly unscrupulous company, or... we all came fucking super, duper, duper close to a very unchill day!

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: That's like half the planet!

Griffin: That's like half the planet away. That's a hemisphere.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: It's like half a planet away! You fucked up so bad, Mir!

Griffin: Oh my god.

Travis: Oh wow.

Justin: It's like, way far away!

Griffin: It's pretty far away.

Travis: I mean, I will—okay. Can I say this? Even in the grand scheme of things, Taco Bell... ten miles off the coast of Australia? You were kind of betting against Australia there, right? Like...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's not like you went dead center of the ocean or anything.

Griffin: No.

Travis: You were like, "I don't know, a strong breeze, and we lose Brisbane." Y'know, like...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Yeah, the promotion says, "We'll give a free taco to everybody in America, and sure, Australia too. Why not? That's not gonna cost us anything."

Griffin: [laughing] Fuck.

Justin: [laughing] Ten miles!

Griffin: It's so close!

Justin: That's such a great point! [laughing] The—the real victory there would not be free tacos for America! It would be the continued existence of Australia!

Travis: Yeah, this is—that's the equivalent of like, in—a comet's gonna hit the earth, and like, it just barely misses earth, because at the last minute, Bruce Willis set off the bomb. That's what we're looking at. That's that kind of scrape, that Australia was probably like, "Oh, thank god you guys don't get tacos!"

Griffin: I feel bad for the family in Chile whose, y'know, little five year old son was like, "Papa, I'm scared that the Mir space station is gonna crash on us!" And the dad has to say like, "Oh, don't worry. Taco Bell put the target a whole hemisphere away. We have nothing to worry about. This motherfucker—"

Travis: "The Taco Bell scientists have spent years..."

Griffin: "The Taco Bell mathematicians have done their work on this, and they've done a great job. Son, you have nothing to worry about."

Justin: No problem at all.

Griffin: No issues here. Uh, hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, I'd love that.

Griffin: This one's a trip. It was sent in by Graham Robuck. Thank you. It's uh, Yahoo Answers user Sean, who asks, "How to get back at my jerk coworker?"

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Familiar premise. [clears throat] "Every time we are in Zoom meetings..." So this is the during times. "... and I start waxing philosophical about our business – we sell tires, by the way – he refuses to engage and

just says something sarcastic like, 'Okay, Plato,' and everyone laughs. Just laughs. Their ugly, yellow teeth showing like the rotten top of an old fence."

Travis: [laughs] Oh boy!

Griffin: "I try to insist that what I was saying had some value, and then my boss tries to placate me, right? He says, 'Oh, you know we love you, Sean.' And he tries to move on."

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "But I sit there and seethe every single time, watching these robots rattle off facts and figures. I feel like I never have the perfect retort, no matter how much I try to write it out beforehand, it's never ready for prime time."

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "Does anybody have a good one I can use? Drop your Venmo and I'll pay you for it."

Justin: Wow! That's generous.

Travis: So, I do like to picture this scene of someone who's just dunked on Sean real hard, and you just hear... [papers ruffling] "Alright! What have I got here? Ah! Back—same on you, pal! Ha ha! Pretty good? Five dollars there."

Uh, Sean sounds like a real cool dude to work with, huh?

Justin: He sounds like a peach.

Griffin: Sean sounds like a real piece of work. But I mean, every tire store's got one!

Travis: [laughs] That old chestnut.

Griffin: And I get it. Like, they sell tires, but that doesn't mean they have to just sell... tires.

Travis: No, if you think about it, the way that the wheel turns is kind of like the way that time is a flat circle. And...

Justin: Whoa.

Travis: When we sell a family a tire, what we're really doing is giving them security, that their car won't just like, scrape along the road and make a terrible noise, and like, sparks and stuff, y'know?

Griffin: Sparks and a stinky car smell of the rubber.

Travis: And the stinky car smell, and that's really what it's all about. So it's like...

Griffin: Okay, Plato. Is it—okay—

Travis: Fuck you!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: 'Okay, Plato' is pretty choice. Um, and... I don't know, if I was ever working at a job and tried to stick up for myself, and my boss said, "Oh, you know we love you, Griffin," I would probably have to leave that particular job.

Travis: Yeah, I'd just quit. 'Cause that falls under the category of things that someone says when you know that they mean the exact opposite of that thing.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Because no one has ever had to say to someone, "You know we love you!" And had the other person go, "Yes, I do know that you do."

Griffin: God, it would drive me wild though, sitting in one of these meetings, and somebody's like, "These tires? We should sell them for \$50!" Uuugh! Snooze! Y'know what I mean?

Travis: You robots!

Griffin: Like, why—like, why, though? Are we even still selling tires?

Travis: Is it possible that Sean works with actual robots? Like, the robots that take tires off of cars and put new ones on? I see them in the Ford commercials sometimes, making sparks and everything. What if Sean works with those, and he makes a joke, and they're like, [robot voice] "Okay Plato."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: He's like, "Goddamn it."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: They literally cannot understand the concept of the platonic ideal of a wheel.

Travis: Yeah. He has been trying to like, not just—they understand the mechanics of tires.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: He's trying to elevate them to a new level of understanding, the spirituality of it, but they're robots. Y'know, they have a hard time dealing with those kind of ethereal concepts. And so, because they're embarrassed by their inability to grasp these concepts, they have to put him down.

Griffin: Right. Right, like, they're robots. They know about the allegory of the cave, but they can't possibly conceive of how it relates to selling these incredible Firestone tires.

Travis: Exactly.

Justin: It would be hard to get a leg up on them, 'cause like, they would just search the CI—"I am searching the Cloud for the best way to tear you down. One second. Processing."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Here is a picture of your ex-girlfriend."

Travis: Aww!

Griffin: Aw, beans!

Justin: Aw, you got me! That was very painful!

Travis: But also very good! [laughs] I'm gonna—

Justin: You got me.

Travis: [robot voice] "I had to Venmo a stranger."

Justin: [laughing] You Ven—you send the Venmo for a great burn, and then one of the robots dings. [robot voice] "That was me. I created that. You just bought one of my insults."

Griffin: Uh, this question is hot off the presses. This is from two days ago, and uh, a commenter responded, "Ignore him and sell more tires than he does." Which is fucking great. You would think that's iron clad, but Sean responded, pretty much right away, "Yeah, I thought about that, but then he'll say something like, 'Nice sales, Lowman.'" So now we do know this gentleman's entire name. [laughs]

Travis: No, hold on! Lowman is about—

Justin: No no no no no, Griffin, it's worse. It's a—this person just made a hilarious Death of a Salesman reference.

Travis: About themselves, too. Hey, Sean sounds like a real treat to work with, huh?

Griffin: Uh, "He'll say something like, 'Nice sales, Lowman,' and then he'll have the place in stitches. That bastard always wins."

Justin: If you fuckin'—if you can drop an Arthur Miller reference and bust up your whole office, that's a cool place to work, and Sean is the problem.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Oh, Sean's the—Sean—oh, hold on! There's no doubt in anyone's mind Sean is the problem here, yes?

Travis: [laughs] Yeah, no, we can all agree.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: We all feel pretty confident that Sean's the problem.

Travis: [laughs] Good sales, Lowman.

Justin: Good sales! Way to do your job, idiot!

Travis: [laughing] What a weird, ironic insult of like, "But I did sell a lot of tires. I was successful at my job. I'm employee of the month."

"Yeah, good work, Lowman!"

"No, but—"

Justin: Yeah, nice.

Travis: No, but he's—the whole thing is, his experience is that he no longer sees himself as useful in the world, and he is no longer an effective salesman. "Yeah, whatever!"

Griffin: "Yeah, whatever!"

Travis: "Arthur Miller."

"No, but Arthur Miller did write..."

Griffin: "Uh-huh." Now, they would—they would ditch this zero... but... he does lay the huge eggs that the tires come out of.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: And just the—the—the clearance that they get on those is just out of this world.

Travis: Yep. Hey, can I tell you guys something real qui—

Griffin: Out of his huge, huge ass. Oh, sorry. Yeah, go ahead.

Travis: No, no Griffin, tell me more about the eggs that come out of this human man.

Griffin: He's got a big butt. He's got a big butt, and the eggs come out of them, and when they hatch, that's where they get the tires that they sell. So it's just pure profit. It's pure profit.

Travis: Oh, I see. Okay.

Griffin: No one else lays the tire eggs. So they have to—they have to keep Sean around.

Travis: Uh, another thing about MaxFunDrive this year that I want to tell you all about. If you are already a member, and you have maybe a friend, or a loved one, or a family member or something, who would love all that bonus content, love all those gifts, but they are not able to become a member... this year, you can also gift donations to them!

We're just so grateful to everybody who has supported us, and everybody who, not just gives financially, but listens to the shows, tells their friends about it.. everything. Like, seeing people tweet about how much episodes mean to them, or that something cracked them up, like... knowing that we are able to make people smile from time to time during really, really scary times, that means a lot to us. And knowing that it matters enough that, y'know, if you can, you make the decision to support our shows, means a lot to us. So, thank you to everybody, and thank you just for listening.

So if you are not a member, or if you want to boost your membership, or if you want to give a membership to somebody else, you can go to MaximumFun.org/Join and check out all the information there.

Justin: When someone boosts their donation, can we call it hitting the NOS?

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I think that's probably okay. Um...

Justin: Punch the NOS on your donation.

Griffin: And punch the NOS on your MP3 player as you listen to 'It's a Departure' off the album Putting the Days to Bed by The Long Winters. Graciously allowed us to use the song. Thank you. And uh, not gonna thank Max Fun again. They've gotten their... their fill.

Travis: Their pound of flesh. [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And uh, oh, we have a new graphic novel out... this week? Is it this week?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Fuuuuck! Anyway, go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com.

Travis: Oh, speaking of! We're doing a book event for The Adventure Zone comic on the 17th. Uh, it's gonna be on our YouTube channel. We'll tweet all the updates and stuff on, uh, on the McElroy family Twitter account, but it's gonna be really fun. It's gonna be great.

Griffin: It'll be a hoot. Uh, so, y'all want the final?

Justin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Please, Griffin.

Griffin: Final Yahoo. This one was sent in by hat trick, Graham Robuck. Crushed it. Thank you, Graham. It's Yahoo Answers user Josh, who asks, "How do I get pickle smell off body? Quick!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I cannot—I'm gonna read the next—"My mom can't know I've been eating her pickles! She gets off work soon, and she's gonna smell them unless I get it off! Tried shower, still stinks!"

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "Update: She knows."

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: [laughing uncontrollably] I'm Travi—I'm Travis McElroy!

Justin: That's Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

Travis: [still laughing]

[theme music plays]

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