

MBMBaM 520: Genuine Clean Fauciballs

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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, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Justin: Hello, everybody, and welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis of McElroy.

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

Justin: [singing] Happy birthday to you...

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Happy birthday to you! Happy birthday, you wascally wabbit. Happy birthday to you.

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: [normally] Hi, everybody. We're celebrating the life of Bugs Bunny.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: He turns 80 years old today.

Griffin: Aww...

Travis: I mean, he doesn't.

Justin: So excited to have—he's not on the show, um, but if he was, I think he'd sound a little something like this. [laughs] “[imitating Bugs through laughter] Nyeh!”

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay, but he wasn't born, right? So he'll never die.

Justin: He was born. Just 'cause he'll never die doesn't mean he wasn't born.

Griffin: Well, well, let's not be so quick to judge. Because Maude Flanders died, famously, of *Simpsons*.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: So there is precedent... that cartoon characters can pass away, and we write about it in our TV guide, and we try to solve who shot Mr. Burns, and it's very important to us. So Bugs Bunny could get very, very sick, Travis, with some sort of—some sort of disease for rabbits.

Travis: Yeah, some kind of carrot-related thing.

Griffin: Some sort of thing like that, yes.

Travis: And like maybe he just ate—he ate some tainted carrots, and shit himself to death.

Griffin: And he gets—and he's little. Rabbits are little. It wouldn't take much, would it? And you're thinking about it now; he's a fragile little guy. We have to protect this 80-year-old rabbit man.

Travis: You know, I never cared for his antics. I'm just gonna put it right out there. Of all the kind of cartoon... uh, I would say, figureheads...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: ... uh, I—I always found Bugs Bunny’s acerbic wit and japery to be a little bit uh, a little bit on the mean side.

Justin: This is now—this is the moment... where we can exclusively reveal that Travis was adopted. His birth name was Travis Fudd.

Travis: [questioning grunt]

Justin: Uh, and I’m so—I’m glad we could finally put that out into the world.

Griffin: I don’t think you have to be cut from that particular bald impotent cloth to hate this rabbit. I think dude sucks.

Travis: Thank you!

Griffin: You watch *Space Jam*, fucking Lola Bunny shows up, like, “Hey, everybody. Check out how good I am at basketball.”

And this fucking idiot rabbit’s like, “I have a bone wiener!”

And it’s like, yo—like, she didn’t come here for you to do that, Bugs. She came here to play basketball with Michael Jordan, which is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Travis: Well, I mean—

Griffin: If I rolled up to that gym, and was like, “Let me play basketball, show you how good I am. Taz, check out how good I am at dunking.”

And fucking, Wile E. Coyote was like, “Mm, let me fuck you.”

I’d be like, “This is not what I signed up for.”

Travis: Okay, Griffin, to be fair.

Griffin: Mm?

Travis: Please don't besmirch Wile E. Coyote. He bought you dinner first and he would—he would ask for consent.

Griffin: He would hold up a little sign that would say, "Mm, gotta fuck you!" He wouldn't say it out loud.

Travis: He would hold up a sign that said, "Would it be okay if I fucked you?"

Justin: Can I talk about the stuff that I want to talk about with Bugs Bunny?

Travis: Is it about how much he sucks?

Justin: I did my tri—I did my research on Bugs Bunny.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Looked up some facts and figures and stats. And I have two things I'd like to share with you about Bugs Bunny. Thank you to Mental Floss, as always, for parring all of human history to all the real [kissing noises] dang nugs.

Here's one fact that I'd like to discuss. "In several psychological studies about false beliefs, scientists have shown people fake advertisements for Disneyworld featuring Bugs Bunny. A significant portion of subjects then claimed to remember going to Disney and meeting Bugs, even though Warner Brothers' character would never be on display at a Disney theme park."

Travis: Now, okay...

Justin: [laughs] I wanna be the—I wanna hang out, and these people are like, "Yeah, I fucking saw Bugs Bunny. I remember I was there, it was me and the mouse and Bugs, all three of my best friends, just hanging out."

Travis: How much time do you think there had to be between showing them these fake ads, and then asking them, like, "Hey, look at this ad. Do you remember this?"

"Yes?"

Justin: "Yeah? I guess."

"You remember when *you* saw Bugs Bunny?"

"Oh, yeah, I think he was... there."

Although, to be fair, the sci—to be unfair to science, I guess I should say, to be fair to these people who were in the study, [laughs] if you showed me a commercial for—for Disneyworld featuring Bugs Bunny, and then they were like, "Is Bugs Bunny at Disneyworld?"

I would probably say, [through laughter] "It would be a fucking weird commercial if he's not, huh?"

Travis: [laughs] "They'd have a lawsuit on their hands, huh?"

Justin: "Who's wasting their time, making false Disneyworld ads, if not? That's weird."

Travis: I mean, to be fair, there is a lot of weird stuff at Disney now. Sometimes I'm reminded that the Muppets are owned by Disney, and that seems interesting and strange.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: But if someone said, "Was Bugs Bunny at Disney?"

I'd be like, "I don't know, man. You said you'd give me a hundred dollars if I did this study. Is that... now? Do I—is it check, or cash, or... what's the deal?"

Justin: Um, I—my second fact about Bugs is...

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: ... uh, in 1961, Mel Blanc, who voiced Bugs Bunny, got into a serious car accident that led him into a coma for weeks. Eventually, a doctor tried to get the unresponsive patient to talk by asking him, "Bugs Bunny, how are you doing today?"

Blanc responded, in Bugs' voice, "What's up, Doc?"

Later, the doctor would say of the incident, "It seemed like Bugs Bunny was trying to save his life."

Travis: Oh, God.

Justin: [laughs] That is—

Griffin: That's not a good—and that doctor's licensed to do literally anything that involves helping people medically, touching people, being near people, was instantly—

Travis: Driving a car. He shouldn't be allowed to do anything.

Griffin: Revoked. Driving a car.

Justin: [laughs] So this—so are you telling me that this doctor, after this moment, like, went back to the other doctors, and was like, "Bugs Bunny is—listen."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "I know how this is gonna sound, but Bugs Bunny is in there, and he's trying to help me save this this man's life."

Travis: "Anyways, I'm gonna go write a movie called *Monkeybone* now, if you'll excuse me."

Griffin: Yeah. The next morning, he came in all embarrassed, like, "Guys, I'm sorry. I watched *Patch Adams* 30 years before it came out, and..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "... it led me to some questionable decisions."

Hate this fucking rabbit. Let's talk about something else. I'm done with him.

Travis: [simultaneously] This is what I'm saying: you guys, you know, if Donald Duck was talking shit, Mickey wouldn't trick a hunter into shooting him. That's what I'm saying.

Griffin: True. Yeah. It's—yeah.

Travis: Right? It's like, Mickey Mouse would never be like, "[Mickey Mouse impression] Ha ha! It's duck season, fucker!" [normally] Like, he wouldn't do that.

Griffin: Yeah. It's like if Peg Leg Pete was there, and he was terrorizing Mickey Mouse, Mickey Mouse wouldn't be like, "Stab Donald to death instead!"

Travis: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: We were watching a Donald Duck cartoon recently.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: And my two-year-old, uh, just out of nowhere, loudly announced, "Donald Duck is a grasshole!"

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Like, "What?"

And she said, "Donald Duck, he's a grasshole!"

And we—after a little bit of searching and digging, we found out that she had confused him with Donald Trump, and was just echoing things that we had said around the house.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Alright. Cool.

Justin: So Donald Duck is a grasshole now.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Is that—is that how you sort of, like, get your political frustration out? Is you walk around your house, loudly proclaiming that Donald Trump is an asshole?

Justin: No, my five-year-old does that.

Griffin: Oh. [bursts into laughter]

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: And then so...

Griffin: Okay, cool. I was gonna say, that's probably not—that ain't gonna move the needle. That ain't gonna move the national conversation to forward.

Justin: It's a big—it's a big tit in our house. We like to let out political views.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Ah, foment.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Uh, this is an advice show, and it's specifically an advice show on the Maximum Fun Network, which is more specifically doing its annual pledge drive, the Maximum Fun Drive. MaximumFun.org/join is the address where you can go right now and support the shows that you love.

You listen to *MBMBaM*; *Sawbones*; *Stop Podcasting Yourself*; *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*; *The Adventure Zone*; uh, whatever. *Switchblade Sisters*, you name it! *Oh No, Ross and Carrie!* All those great shows need your support now. And the cool thing is, if you can pledge a few bucks a month, or a lot of bucks a month, whatever works for you. I know this is a weird time for money, so whatever you can do, we really appreciate it, but that money goes directly to the shows you listen to.

You choose the shows you listen to when you sign up, and uh, Max Fun takes a small portion to sort of keep things operating on their end, they do a lot to support our shows, and then the rest goes just split up between the shows that you enjoy. It's a way to support, uh, the stuff you like.

And I know times are weird for y'all out there financially for a lot of folks. I will say it's also pretty—pretty weird on our end. Uh—uh—touring and stuff like that is not currently an option for us, so we really do depend on your support, uh, to keep things going around here. So if you like what we do, and you have a few spare bucks and just a few spare seconds, MaximumFun.org/join is the address.

There's gifts, too. You get—if you can pledge five bucks a month, you get a ton of bonus content. Uh, 10 bucks a month, you get all that stuff and a beautiful pin from the show of your choice, but the real thing is you're supporting things that you love.

And um, not to put too fine a point on it, but we really need ya. So if you can help out if you're able to, MaximumFun.org/join.

Griffin: More like MaximumFun.orgasm. 'Cause that's what you're gonna have when you go to this website...

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: ... and I'm not—I'm not gonna say it again, I'm not gonna say it again.

Travis: We didn't use to work so blue! When did—

Griffin: I told you I wouldn't say it again.

Travis: Mentioning orgasms, what are we, *Redbook*? Come on.

Justin: [laughs, wheezes]

Griffin: Can we um... can we do a question?

Justin: "At the office, my desk is right next to our single-occupant bathroom. Unfortunately, I am able to hear some of the louder sounds that come out of the bathroom."

Griffin: [shouting] Oh, baby!

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: [laughs] "There's a new guy in the office—"

Travis: "Oh, Marmaduke, you've done it again!"

Griffin: "Snap into a Slim Jim!"

Justin: [laughs] "However, there's a new guy in the office who goes in the bathroom and immediately starts playing drums on his legs."

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: "The thing is, he's really good."

Griffin: That's funnier than our things that we said.

Justin: Uh, yeah, it's almost like you should just let me get through the questions.

"I've been looking for a new drummer to jam with... "

Griffin: [yelling away from microphone] It keeps getting better!

Justin: "... and would love to ask him to jam sometime. How do I approach the new guy, and tell him that I'm impressed with his bathroom drumming and invite him to come jam?" That's from Shamley—Shamefully Shy in Chicago.

Griffin: Let's uh... okay. We can assume... this person is drumming on his legs when seated.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Doing twosies—doing twosies or a comfortable onesie, right? Uh—

Travis: Well, listen. If they're not sitting down to onesie, ugh, what are you doing?

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah, you're wasting a perfectly good chillax opportunity.

Travis: Sit down!

Griffin: I don't think people are standing at the urinal, pulling their pants down to the point where they have exposed thighs to create that sort of sonorous, like, slap.

Travis: Yeah, the hambone.

[rapid slapping noises]

Griffin: Doin' that. So that's—that's important to know. ...Man.

Travis: Yeah. I mean, listen. If he's gonna get a good drum on, if he's gonna hambone, he needs to, like, get some skin—except—maybe he's also pulling up his shirt to get, like, the tummy cymbal going.

Griffin: Oh! A belly, like a deep... [slapping] deep bass drum. [slapping noises]

Travis: Yeah, right? That's the base drum, so what would—cymbal would maybe be like, the shoulders.

Griffin: You can get a—you can get a little bit of—you get the fucking high hat, of the like... [rapid slapping and clapping] But then you get that [clapping].

Travis: Here's the—

Griffin: Let's play a game. Hold on, can we stop? Can we stop? Let's play a game where I slap a part of my body, you guys tell me what you think it is.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Got it.

Travis: Wait, just to be—[crosstalk].

Justin: Do you wanna know something weird? I think we have played this exact game before.

Griffin: [slapping noises] What was that?

Travis: I'm gonna say that's uh, clavicle. That's like uh...

Griffin: No. You think my clavicle would make that—like, there's not that much clavicle surface area to make that, like, loud of a slap. Justin, do you want to hear it again?

Travis: Wait, hold on. Are you shirtless?

Griffin: No. [slapping]

Justin: That's, like, your flank. That's your flank—right around your ribs.

Griffin: Travis? You wanna guess again?

Travis: I'm gonna say it's your bicep.

Griffin: That's my foot.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs] Wonderful. Wonderful.

Griffin: So this can be—everybody's always getting on my goners 'cause I don't have a great segment, like you guys have all these great segments, so maybe now in the middle of an episode, I'll be like, "Everybody shut up! [slapping sounds]" That was my elbow.

Justin: If you say that you're gonna do this throughout the episode, it would be the first time that we've ever actually said that, and actually followed through on it.

Griffin: Probably not.

Justin: We'll be doing this throughout the episode.

Griffin: Probably won't be doing that, then.

Justin: Probably not.

I—listen. All you gotta do is let—you gotta lure him out with a tasty lick.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: And that's the thing, is—if you're within earshot of this guy, and you're just like, sitting at the coffee maker, and like while you're sitting at the coffee maker, you just lay out a little... [scats rhythmically]

He's gonna pick up whatever sticks he can find right around ya, and start laying down another lick. Maybe give you a little bit of that [scats].

And you're giving him, like, [scats].

And he's giving you the [scats]—

[rapid slapping noises]

Travis: And then Susan from down the hall leans in, going, “[singing] Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum.”

Justin: Um, I really wish we could've built that sonically. I really like—

Griffin: We were! Travis helped it.

Justin: Yeah, but at different times. These are a bit—

Travis: “Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum—”

Justin: That's gonna be—Actually, that—you know what? I wanna do a backwards segment. That's your TikTok assignment.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh, shit. Okay.

Justin: Thought it would be a good one.

Griffin: I don't think that's [crosstalk].

Travis: Here's—

Griffin: Here's—

Travis: Here's the problem—

Griffin: Oops—

Travis: Here's—

Griffin: Oop—oops.

Travis: Whoa—whoa—whoa—wha—the problem is this, Justin. You're gonna start laying down that tasty groove, and he's going to get a little embarrassed and maybe walk away. And you're gonna push it, and find out that he is only comfortable, much like someone singing in the shower, he's only comfortable playing drums sitting on the toilet.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So you're gonna need to get a Porta Potty into your garage where you jam...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... for him to be comfortable doing it. Now, if you can figure that out, that's a great gimmick for a band.

Justin: It's a great fucking gimmick. It's like, *Frank*, sort of, but uh...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: ... with a guy in a— Would you have... Would you cut out arm holes...

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, cool! In the Porta Potty?

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: So it's like the Porta Potty's playing the drums? Or would you put the drums—I—I pictured the drums *in* the Porta Potty, but that's gonna—

Justin: That would fuck the whole sonic, you know what I mean?

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, yeah.

Justin: Sonically, that's not gonna work.

Travis: Now, I'm seeing it, and I like your version much better.

Justin: Yeah, like, little arms stick out of the Porta Potty and they're just ripping.

Travis: Ooh, and like—

Justin: And then I guess you gotta have feet holes for the...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... kick drum.

Travis: But then an LED face, so that it could take on different facial expressions, like...

Justin: [singing] One more time...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: ... really getting into it, you know? It's like, "Oh, the Porta Potty's fucking rocking today." And then he's biting his little LED lip or whatever.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: [normally] You've got—you've also got the built-in, like, when you need publicity, be like, "He's finally stepping out of the Porta Potty."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Mm-hm. You know, it's funny, actually. Neil Peart used to do this called the Pearta Potty.

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Griffin: Not a lot of people know—

Justin: Oh, come on. I don't think so.

Travis: You dumb piece of shit.

Justin: I'm checking with the judges. Hold on.

Griffin: Um, hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: I'd love that, Griff.

Griffin: So here's a Yahoo that was sent in by—as long as we're talking about jamming on music, here's one sent in by Adrian Cowles, thank you Adrian. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm going to call, uh, Megam – like Megan, but with an M at the end, asks...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: "Why do cello players shake their head when they play the cello?"

Travis: Okay. No joke—

Griffin: Everybody knows this. You look at the—you just look at the string quartet, the cello player's always like, "Mm, fu—yeah." Always kind of grooving.

Travis: I was watching, uh, a Rachmaninoff concert last night.

Griffin: Oh, fuck off.

Travis: No, I—

Griffin: Fuck maninoff. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] That's two!

Griffin: That's two in a row.

Travis: And it featured a young woman playing the piano. She was really getting into it.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And... and as much as I enjoyed her performance, all I kept thinking was like, how much more interesting it would be if she just looked really bored. If she was like, yawning, and like, checking the time and stuff, and playing almost like she was just like killing time.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: So like, these really difficult licks, and I think that maybe that's it, is that this point, all cello players are so good at it, that they have to act like it's really hard, so that it's like, people are impressed, because if they, like, showed how it was like, "No, at this point, man, I'm not even thinking about it! I'm trying to remember that recipe for my grandmother's really good banana nut muffins. Like, this is easy."

Griffin: Right. It's possible. It's possible. It could also be that Yo-Yo Ma started doing it, and everybody was like, "Well... if Yo-Yo's—if Ma's doing it, I need to— Looks like I need to start doin' it."

Travis: There have to be trends like that, right?

Griffin: Absolutely, there's cellist trends. Absolutely there is.

Travis: "Oh, this guy started wearing real jangly bracelets, and now we're all wearing jangly bracelets so that you can hear us, like, [making jingling noises] as we go." Like—

Justin: I would think bow string composure is like a big...

Griffin: Ooh!

Justin: Like, there's always like, a new shit.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: That's continually more... sort of devious?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Like more—like a war—worse. Just worse.

Griffin: Like—

Justin: Worse for the environment, worse morally, like, more bankrupt.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Like, if it gets, like, cow, like baby cow innards, stuff like that, and it just gets like, worse and worse and worse.

Travis: "This is hair from the Christ."

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "We stole it from the church. This is—this is hair from the—we hired Nicolas Cage to steal the hair of Christ."

Griffin: "Steara—steal a fist full of Christ hair."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Yeah, you guys know the kind of head shake I'm talking about. Like, the kind of like, "Ooh, fuck yeah!"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "Really ment—really going! Really going on it! Really hitting that—ooh, yeah, shredding these—shredding these strings, fuck!"

Travis: I'm ready to tell you, Griffin, the truth.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And uh, I only know this because I'm an honorary cellist because I saved a cellist's life, and so now their life is mine to do with as I please.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Sure, sure.

Justin: Yeah, we know how it works, Trav.

Travis: What a lot of people don't know, if you don't play a cello is— actually, the way a cello works is, as you're playing it, it is fighting back the whole time. And it so it's kind of like a—

Griffin: It wants to hurt you.

Travis: Yeah, it's like a wrestling match. So there's a lot of, like, um, kind of wre—like, throwing it back and forth that has to happen. So that head shake is like the kind of counterbalance to keep the cello from getting away.

Griffin: Interesting.

Travis: 'Cause if it would ever get free, that little—it has that big spike at the bottom?

Griffin: Dangerous.

Travis: It would—it would use that to kill everyone in the room.

Griffin: To hurt—at least, yeah. And so there's also the danger that, you know, a lot of the times, Yo-Yo Ma, before he was such an accomplished cellist, he would finish a performance, and people would be like, "Oh, shit. Where did he—where did Yo-Yo Ma just go?"

And then it'd be like, "Ah, fuck, he got trapped inside his cello again." And he would look inside—he would look inside the little hole, and he would be in there. Like, "Ah, fuck, it got me."

Travis: That's why the concerts go so long. They have to wear out their cellos so that they can be put away for another night.

Griffin: So they can be put away, or else they will not get back in their boxes. They don't like it at all.

Travis: They will kill. And they will not stop killing. Once they taste human blood, the cello will never rest until we are *all* dead.

Griffin: And that's why violinists are weak babies. 'Cause it's like, fight a—fight a real fucking instrument! A double bass is like, alright, fucking—wow. We get it. You're so strong. You can kick a double bass' ass.

Travis: But even that, that's why—see, the violin is too weak to really hurt human beings all that much, but a double bass is so heavy...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... that it's easy to catch. A cello is right there, and is easily God's most dangerous creature.

Griffin: And then you see a swing band, where they're fucking spinning that double bass around, and it's like, "Wow. Big dick energy, anybody?"
[snorts]

Justin: Is that back?

Griffin: [laughs] I don't think so.

Travis: [laughs] It kind of felt like—

Griffin: It felt shitty.

Travis: It was peeking it's head back in? And everyone was like "That's not back."

Griffin: [laughs] It's like, [softly] "Hey, guys. Um, are doing big dick—are doing big dick energy? Nope? Not saying that?"

Travis: Nope.

Justin: No more?

Griffin: "But it is problematic. Okay. I'll see. I'll try again in another couple years. Bye."

Justin: Here's another question. "I just purchased a basketball for my father's birthday. Unfortunately, he decided he would go out and buy one for himself at the end of the week, two days before I was gonna give it to him. The problem is simple. How do I keep him from buying his own basketball, while not letting him know what I've done? 'Cause of everything, the store's not accepting returns. I don't want him to buy another thing; what can I do?"

Griffin: You gotta read the name.

Justin: Bungle—Basketball Bungle in Bonnecticut. [laughs]

Griffin: It's really good.

What kind of relationship—oh, man, I have a lot of questions. What kind of relationship do you have with your father, and what kind of relationship does your father have with money and also the sporting goods store that you—

Travis: And basketball, for that matter.

Griffin: And basketball, for that matter, that he would say something like, "At the end of this week... "

Justin: [laughs] "With God as my witness... "

Griffin: "Everyone, listen! Everyone!"

Justin: [laughs] "Gather around! Gather around!"

Griffin: "Everyone!" [banging sound] "Shut up and listen! This Friday afternoon, I will be going to DICK'S Sporting Goods to purchase one American basketball."

Travis: "55 birthdays have passed in which I did not have a basketball. Another one will not come and go until I have that rubber bastard under my thumb."

Justin: That is such a wild thing that I did not even process that's what they were saying. I thought they were talking in the past tense, but no. A declaration has been made about basketball purchasing plans in the near future.

Travis: Well, your dad is from a different generation, where going to the store used to be an event. You know, people used to gather around and circle the basketballs they were going to buy, or maybe just look at if they couldn't afford it, you know?

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: That used to be a big day out during the Great Depression, just to go to the DICK'S and look at the basketballs. Maybe bounce them up and down the—the aisles, get a sense of their action, you know what I mean? And then dream about the day when *you* could afford a basketball.

Griffin: Cut out—cut out clips of the old Sears Roebuck catalog of some beee-autiful new basketballs.

Travis: Why—why—

Justin: Do you think—did he looked—when he announced this, did he maybe look knowingly at everyone, thinking someone might say, "No, please don't, don't do that. Hint, hint, hint"?

Griffin: Mm. I mean, again, a strange relationship with basketball if that is the case. Like, I really wanna make sure... I'm really gonna put a gun to everyone's heads on this whole basketball thing. Um...

Travis: Well, one of two things has happened. Either your father has never owned a basketball, at which point him deciding two days before his birthday to buy it is an interesting te—why now, Father?

Or, he *has* owned a basketball before, routinely used it, and now it is, I don't know, destroyed somehow? And has like—why—I'm—he loves basketball enough that both you and him have thought about getting him a basketball, but not so much that he has a basketball at the ready.

Griffin: [sighs] Can I ask a—just a stupid question?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Is Dr. Anthony Fauci on Cameo?

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: What?

Griffin: 'Cause if he is, you could just pay him what, like, a hundred bucks or something to le—do a cameo for your dad that's like, "Basketball is, you know, dangerous or contaminated in some way, and... "

Travis: Oh, so not as a present!

Griffin: N—no. I mean, it would be a present. You could be like, "Happy birthday, you old son of a gun, and also don't touch—don't touch any basketballs. Uh, they're so dangerous, uh, and it's really bad."

Travis: Unless given to you by a loved one. [laughs]

Griffin: Unless they have been—unless they're my own special brand of Fauciballs.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] And then you are gonna have to coordinate with Fauci to get him to like, decorate the basketball. Like, put it—maybe it's just a big cool sticker that he puts on it that lets people know this is a genuine, clean Fauciball.

Travis: That is a genuine Fauci!

Griffin: I really hope I'm saying that name right.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, you're doing pretty good.

Griffin: I don't think he's on cameo, though.

Travis: When your dad says, "I'm gonna go buy a basketball..."

...say, "No. Don't buy a basketball."

And he's like, "Why not?"

You say, "'Cause basketballs are [laughs] stupid." Make him feel really bad about it.

Griffin: Or you can pay a hundred dollars, beloved doctor, Anthony Fauci, to do that for you, Trav. Your idea was just a worse idea—version of my idea.

Travis: Hey, let me throw this out: ten minutes before he's about to leave to go the store, hand him the basketball, and say, "Happy early birthday!"

Griffin: Yeah. That's the—that is the play.

Travis: You've gotten him two presents, then. You've gotten him a basketball, and he doesn't have to go anywhere to get it. That would be,

perhaps, if this one—if I were your father, which I’m not, then—unless this is Bebe. Then I would be so jived to have just been miraculously saved... any amount of effort whatsoever. That like—that would make my day, you know?

Griffin: What if your child—what if your child just walked into the room right now, Travis, and just like, launched a fucking bullet chest pass right at you? Like, “Let’s go, Pops! Happy birthday!”

Travis: Oh, my God. I’d be so exci—I don’t even *like* basketball, and I’d be excited.

Let’s put it a different way. What if Bebe walked in and said, “Here, on this memory drive, is the rest of the episode already recorded. You can go fuck off.”

Griffin: Well—

Travis: I’d be so excited!

Griffin: That would be so sick, yeah. I would love that.

Travis: Right? If Henry and Charlie and Bebe had just gone ahead and recorded the rest of the episode for us? Man, I’d be watching *Avatar: The Last Airbender* right now!

Griffin: Cool life that you’re living. Can I do another Yahoo?

Justin: I’d love that, Griffin. I love how we’re just churning through questions this time.

Griffin: Yeah, we’re really blasting off into some new... levels.

Justin: Finally getting some work done, you know?

Griffin: Emma Kant sent this in. Thank you, Emma. It’s Yahoo Answers User—they are anonymous also. I’m going to call them, uh, Preston asks,

“Do people travel to the USA for good American food, like hot dogs and burgers?”

Justin: [sucks air through teeth]

Travis: Oh, my God.

Griffin: There’s gotta be some reason they’re doing it. ‘Cause it was Broadway.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But now it’s not that anymore. Um...

Travis: And just to be clear, there are good restaurants and good cooks in America. I’m just gonna come right out and say it.

Griffin: Wow, what a bold...

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: ... supposition, Travis.

Travis: But what I like about this question is, there are good restaurants and good cooks, like, everywhere.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: What this question is asking is, “Is America a destination for food for specific American cuisine that you can only get in America?” And like, that’s... I—I do not know that there’s an answer to that.

Justin: If it does happen, I hope they’re listening, so I can give them this special public service announcement right now.

Hello, my name’s Justin McElroy. I host a podcast, and several other podcasts.

Griffin: We are proud Americans!

Justin: We're—I'm—mm.

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: I—if you love American food so much that you're thinking of coming here to eat our hot dogs and hamburgers, here would be my question to you: how much do you like hot dogs? I mean...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Do you... *really* love hot dogs? Because this is a weird time for us right now. We're trying some different things out in terms of—vis a vis managing some different situations that we have going on right now, and I mean—I hope you *really* like hot dog—I mean, like, you have to really, really, really love hot dogs for this to make any kind of sense for you at all.

Travis: And—but the good news is, here's what you do. You fly here, you land in probably Atlanta. Hit up that Nathan's Hot Dogs. Get back on the plane...

Griffin: Right. Go fucking—

Travis: ... Go right back on home.

Griffin: Get the—get—you gotta—you gotta *go*!

Travis: [laughs] You gotta go!

Justin: Hey, bring a Justin-sized suitcase with ya, and leave it unattended near my home. You never know.

Griffin: Be cool. Pretty neat!

Justin: Smuggle your boy out.

Griffin: Um, I—

Travis: Please don't do that.

Griffin: It's not—but it's not worth it.

Justin: Come on, let's go—

Griffin: You'll get so sick.

Justin: Get on my back.

Griffin: If you come here, you'll get so sick.

Justin: We're going. Let's go.

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays]

Travis: Hey, gramps! Get stamps! Dot com!

Griffin: Grandpas love stamps, so what you just said...

Travis: Also that's—

Griffin: ... it's like, their favorite thing.

Travis: No, but that's what I'm saying. So they like—they're gramps, 'cause they've always used stamp—they've used analog stamps.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: I'm talking about digital stamps.

Griffin: Okay. Cyberstamps.

Travis: Cyberstamps, at stamps.com.

Griffin: Well, you should've just said—you should've just said that.

Travis: Well, but—now I’m worried that there are cyber-grandpas out there.

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: “I am Cyber-Grandpa.”

Griffin: I hope not.

Travis: “Have my digital Werther’s.”

Um... [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, you like that?

Travis: A new [crosstalk] character.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Okay. With stamps.com, you can print postage on demand, and avoid going to the post [awkward pronunciation] office. Stamps.com offers UPS services with discounts up to 62 percent, and no residual surcharges. Nope! Residential surcharges.

Hey, what about a character named Sir Charges? Is that anything?

Griffin: That sucks! That sucks, too!

Travis: Damn it!

Okay. Simply use your computer to print official US postage 24/7 for any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you wanna send. Once your mail is ready, just leave it for your mail carrier, schedule a pickup, or drop it in a mailbox. It’s that simple.

And with stamps.com, you get great discounts, too. Five cents off every stamps, and up to 62 percent off USPS and UPS shipping rates.

Right now, our listeners get a special offer that involves a four-week trial, plus free postage and a digital scale without any long-term commitment. Just go to stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the homepage, and type in "my brother." That's stamps.com, enter "my brother."

"Hi, I'm Sir Charge!"

Griffin: "And I'm Cyber-Grandpa!" [sarcastically] It's funny, man.

Travis: "And we're in love!"

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "And there's nothing you can do to stop that!"

Griffin: "Beep, boop, beep, my digital Werther's." That is good, Trav. It felt good.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: I took it on—I took that boy on a walk, it felt *good*.

Travis: Feels good.

Griffin: You know what else feels good? Entering in a promo code...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... when checking out on an internet website, and getting it right, and getting money off your purchase for it. Because here's the thing, whenever you don't have that code, and you see the field where it's like, "Punch in a code to save money," you know, if you don't know the code, someone somewhere is saving money, and you're not. And that's not fair.

Travis: Ugh.

Griffin: But Honey is the great equalizer, because it's a free browser extension that uh, just finds those freaking codes for you. While you're just shopping like normal, there's a little button that says, "apply coupons." And if Honey can find a coupon, it just [makes beeping noises], and the prices go down. It's—

Justin: They've been advertising with us for a while, and I have now, not an exaggeration, saved like over a hundred dollars.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Uh, using Honey every time I shop. It is a absolute grand-slam fantastic addition to your web browsing...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... and web shopping experience.

Griffin: You can get Honey for free at JoinHoney.com/brother. That's JoinHoney, H-O-N-E-Y, not the stupid way Pooh Bear spells it, dot com.

Travis: Okay. The way we also—that's the way we also spell it.

Griffin: What do you mean?

Travis: Twenty-hunny. Twenty-hunny. It's H-U-N-N-Y.

Griffin: Oh, is it spelled like that?

Travis: It is in our head.

Griffin: For our thing? I don't like that.

Anyway, go to JoinHoney.com/brother.

Travis: It's money, hunny!

Justin: [imitates guitar solo]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [continues scatting]

Griffin: Who guessed.

Justin: [continues scatting] [singing] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Griffin: Squad.

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

Travis: Squad?

Justin: [imitates guitar] [normally] Welcome to Munch Squad, it's a podcast within a podcast detailing the latest and greatest in brand eating.

Uh, rather than go back into the time machine we've got, I got a trio of new small Munch Squads stories to share with you.

Griffin: Oh, God.

Justin: Um, the first has—is not thematically tied to the other two, but I did want to share it with you. This is about Bang Energy. Um...

Travis: About what?

Griffin: And what's that?

Justin: Bang Energy. It's an energy drink.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: They got a new flavor. It's mouthwatering, ultra-delicious—this is thanks to Katie O., who sent this in. Mouthwatering and ultra-delicious Radical Skadattle.

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: By Bang Energy. "The name Radical tells a story of this new flavor is extraordinary. While the Skadattle will literally make your tongue rattle!"

Travis: Huh!

Justin: "After simply sipping Radical Skadattle, you will feel the vibes of beating drums, electric guitars, and rock music flowing through your brains and pulsating through your veins!"

Griffin: What?

Justin: "With the new 'Rad Skad' flavor launch, Rock-N-Roll was the goal and cutting-edge nutrition was the vision."

Griffin: Whoa!

Justin: "It's easy as fishing when ambition drives the mission."

Griffin: Holy shit!

Justin: Jack Owoc, Bang Energy CEO, who seems to be...

Griffin: [gasping and panting]

Justin: ... in my humble, amateur opinion, I have no—no information but—a bad person. Seems to be a bad person.

Travis: Hey, um, just real quick, just a—I wanna get a quick poll of the three people in this call. Do you think... do you think Bang Energy doesn't know what the word skedaddle means?

Justin: Uh, yeah. I think that that's fair.

Travis: Okay. 'Cause they're trying to spin it like it's like rock 'n roll, and that's not at all... [laughs] what I get when I—I see, like, maybe, a little scamp, who's—

Justin: Skedaddle makes your tongue rattle.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Uh, Jack also said, "We don't make people want our products. Bang Energy makes products people want."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Bang—we don't need—

Justin: Bang Energy. Anyway, that was one I wanted to share.

Travis: Maybe that's why I've never heard of Bang Energy.

Justin: Okay. "Meat of the future." KFC is 3D bioprinting uh, nuggets in Russia.

Griffin: Good.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Just wanted to share everybody with that. It's a 3D "meat of the future" printing thing.

Griffin: Mm!

Justin: Uh, "The project aims to create the world's first laboratory-produced chicken nuggets. They'll be as close as possible in both taste and appearance to the original KFC product, while being more environmentally friendly produce than the ordinary meat."

Griffin: Badass.

Justin: "Receiving a final product for testing is already being planned for the fall of 2020 in Moscow." This uses chicken cells and plant matter... to create... lab-grown... chicken nuggets.

Travis: Where did they get the chicken cells?

Justin: It doesn't harm chickens. Chickens, I think, give them freely.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe it's hair?

Griffin: They have lots of cells.

Justin: Maybe it's beards?

Griffin: They have so many cells.

Justin: Beards? Maybe it's beard trimmings?

Travis: Mm. Nail clippings.

Justin: "Biomeat has the same microelements as the original product, while excluding various additives that are used in traditional farming and animal husbandry, creating a cleaner final product. Cell-based meat products are also more ethical. The production process does not cause any harm to animals. KFC remains committed to continuous improvement in animal welfare from the farm through all aspects of our supply chain, including raising, handling, transportation, processing..." "Beheading" is not listed there, but I'm sure that's...

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: ... taken at face value.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, "At KFC, we're closely monitoring all the latest trends and innovations, and are doing our best to keep up with the times by introducing advanced technologies to our restaurant networks." So this is a race by KFC uh, to produce a more environmentally-friendly chicken nugget, so we can all... you know – thank you to Carolina, by the way, for sending that one in – so we can all enjoy, you know, a safer, more sustainable chicken nugget. We're working together.

And then to do that, a lot of work and energy is going into it just to make it, you know, a little less of an impact on the planet.

Griffin: I think that's cool. I do think they're missing a opportunity. If they are 3D printing this stuff to make it in a way cooler shape, like for instance just one very, very, very long rope... like, a long—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Like a chicken spindle.

Justin: I just wanna—I think it's great that they're putting all this effort into a more sustainable product, more humane products. We can all eat chicken and, you know, feel a little bit better about it.

There's one more story here I wanna share, from John. "Central Florida PDQ locations to offer milkshake on Monday with blended chicken tenders."

Travis: Whooooooooooa!

Griffin: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "On Monday only, guests can order their 'chicken tender hand-spun shake,' which contains vanilla ice cream and a whole chicken tender blended up inside of it." Fucking—in *Russia*, people are racing against the clock to save our bedraggled planet by coming up with plant-based 3D-printed chicken tenders. In Florida, they're fucking jamming them into blenders almost as fast as they can produce them.

This is why we need sustainable chicken tenders, is because... PDQ is fucking jamming them into *blenders*!

Travis: Can I—I consider myself a pretty “with it” dude.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Is this a thing people were asking for? I’ve never heard of this. Like, I’ve never heard of, like, “Hey, man, you like that milkshake? Well, you haven’t really enjoyed it ‘til you’ve put a chicken tender in it.”

Justin: Well, Trav, I’m glad you mentioned that. PDQ’s chief marketing officer said in this article, “Our guests love our craveable fresh chicken tenders, and our delicious hand-spun shakes. This shake combines the amazing flavors in both.”

Travis: Oh, boy. Oh, boy.

Justin: You motherfucker. This reporter, who gets bonus points, bonus points to Dave Plotkin for—for asking the hard questions, is like—basically like—is it fucking wack? ‘Cause it sounds wack. It sounds absolutely terrible.

The quote that Dave got back was, “We have heard from our guests that they love our hand-breaded chicken tenders. And they also love our hand-spun milkshakes. So what better combination to celebrate National Chicken Tender Day?”

You mother—

Travis: [exhales shakily]

Justin: You can’t—[pauses] It’s \$3.99.

Griffin: That’s a good deal.

Travis: There’s gonna be *chunks*! In—like, what do you do? Do you—a straw? What are you doing—

Griffin: That's the plan, bud.

Travis: Yeah, but I—is it a spoon thi—

Justin: Oh, there's another—there's another chicken tender on top.

Travis: Fuck. Dude.

Justin: There's another chicken tender on top.

Griffin: Travis, who is this imaginary person that you have breathed life into this—into the ether, who says, "Yeah, let me get one of those um, I guess, uh... it's gonna be either a hamburger or the chicken tender milkshake. You know what? I'll do the chicken tender milkshake."

And then he gets it back to the table, and takes a big bite, and is like, "Hey, there's a chunk in this!"

Justin: [laughs] It's chunky!

Travis: No, I'm not—I'm not upset!

Griffin: [crosstalk] chicken tender milkshake back.

Travis: No, I'm talking about just consumability, Griffin. What is—what is the method—'cause this would have to be spoon, right? 'Cause a chunk of chicken ain't going up a straw. This is not a straw drink.

Justin: Um, I assumed it will be placed in your tomb with you, like an Egyptian pharaoh's cats.

Uh, Dave writes, "The small size of this monstrosity is \$3.99... "

Travis: [bursts into laughter]

Justin: "... and the regular size is \$5.29."

Travis: Now, Justin, was there a little editor—was there editorializing in there, Justin?

Justin: No! I'm reading from Dave's story!

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: It's in OrlandoWeekly.com. Find it.

"The small size of this monstrosity is \$3.99 and the regular size is \$5.29, and there is no large because there is truly no justice in this world."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts into laughter] I love that.

Travis: Have we heard from Dave before? I feel like we've heard from Dave before.

Justin: It's possible we've heard from Dave before. Uh, I do like—I wish there was a large, 'cause I like the person who's like, "I'm gonna order this, and I'm gonna commit."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "I reali—"

Travis: Why don't you go ahead and put a biscuit and maybe some, like, solid sugar packets or whatever in there, too. Just swirl it all up.

Justin: Swirl it all up. Anyway, that's the Munch Squad. Sorry to take up so much of your time with it this week, but I just thought that those—those stories were really—a really nice pairing. Almost as nice a pairing as hand-spun milkshakes and chicken tenders.

Travis: Hey, real quick, can I tell folks at home about the Max Fun Drive?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay. I'm gonna speed through this, 'cause I don't want to waste too much of your time, folks. Right? Foot in the door, this is the straight shit.

Here's how it works. You go to MaximumFun.org/join. You pick a membership level that you're comfortable with. At five dollars a month, you get access to over 200 hours of bonus content from every Max Fun show, and stretches across all Max Fun Drive.

There's of stuff on there, there's video stuff, there's audio stuff, there's stuff you're not gonna hear anywhere else. You get that for just five dollars a month.

10 dollars a month, you get the bonus content, you get an enamel pin designed by Megan Lynn Kott, you get to pick it. There's one for every Max Fun show. You pick your favorite, you're gonna get that pin. And a membership card that shows you are a member of the Max Fun family.

For 20 dollars a month, you get the bonus content, you get the membership card, you get your pick of the enamel pin, and you get a Max Fun-themed game night pack with like, Max Fun-themed cards, Max Fun-themed dice bag, and Max Fun-themed dice.

There's other levels to pick from as well. You get to pick yours. You decide which level you're comfortable with. Maybe you're already a member, and you have come to depend more and more on Max Fun shows for entertainment, education, or information, or whatever, right? And you're ready to move up to the next level. You can do that at MaximumFun.org/manage.

Maybe you *are* a big fan of Max Fun, you're *already* a Max Fun member, you *wanna* be able to give more to the shows you love, but you aren't able to move to the next level. This year, we're offering a new thing called boosting, where you can go to MaximumFun.org/manage, and you're able to give a little bit more without having to move up to the next level, right?

So you're able to support the art and artists you love without having to commit to a higher membership level. Now, this won't qualify you for the rewards, but you'll have the reward of knowing that you gave more to the art and artists you love.

If you're not able to give at all, we totally understand. Things are really, really uncertain out there, and you know, these are scary times. And if you aren't able to commit yourself to a monthly payment, we totally get it. You can still support the shows by sharing the link, MaximumFun.org/join, telling people why you love Max Fun shows, using the hashtag #MaxFunDrive, sharing links to episodes, anything like that.

And really, just listening to our shows is a lot of support. So thank you so much for that.

When you become a member or increase your membership, 30 percent of what you are able to give goes to Max Fun to pay their staff, to keep the lights on, and to fund next year's Max Fun Drive. The rest goes to the shows you listen to. When you become a member or upgrade your membership, they will ask you what shows you listen to, and that's where your money goes, so you are directly supporting the art and artists you love.

So one more time, those uh—those URLs are MaximumFun.org/join, and MaximumFun.org/manage. And if you're thinking about doing either one of those, we would ask that you go ahead and do it now, before you forget! And if you're not able to, totally cool.

Griffin: That... was so easy for me. I didn't have to say or do, like, anything. And that—I really—

Travis: That's just a service I—I offer.

Griffin: It was pretty rad. Pretty righteous, and I do like it. I do appreciate it. Please go to MaximumFun.org/join. It's—it would be really cool of you.

Um, can I do a Yahoo?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Adrian Cowles. Thank you, Adrian. It's from uh, Yahoo Answers User Britt Brit, who asks, "What is some advice you wish someone would've given you before starting your own clothing business?"

Travis: Oh, don't open that chest. It's cursed!

Griffin: I don't know how... common... that—

Travis: I went—I went into Great Grandmama's attic to look for clothes—

Griffin: For your business. To sell for your business.

Travis: To look for clothes that I could sell. It's a consignment business. And I found—

Griffin: So you were robbing your grand—just to start from the beginning...

Travis: Oh, no, she's *super* dead.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs softly]

Travis: She's *real* dead. Just no one had been in the house for a while, and I was like, "I know Great Grandmama has some old clothes up there that I can sell for consignment."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And so I went up there, looking for clothes, and I found that old sailor's trunk, and I said, "There's probably some cool old sailor clothes in there," and I opened it up—and first, let me say, there *were* some cool old sailor clothes in there.

Justin: Ooh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But also, a scary sailor ghost. And so I had to contend with that for a while, and eventually the only way I could get him to leave me alone was I had to make him a silent partner in the business, and now he gets 50 percent of every t-shirt I sell.

Griffin: 50...

Travis: And it's really draining my profits, frankly. And my overhead is over my head, if you know what I mean.

Griffin: Did you think about putting him back in the trunk, and dropping the trunk into the deep dark parts of the ocean?

Travis: I tried.

Griffin: No?

Travis: I tried, but it showed right back up in my living room. And then I burned it, and it was right back there. And I gave it to a friend, and it was right back there. Uh, and the only way I could get him to go away is the 50/50 partnership.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Uh... and the worst part is, sometimes he does show up at the shop, and he tries to make, like, interior decorating decisions, and he's like, "I think that the pants rack would do better over there!"

And I'm like, "Fuck, Stewart! Get out of here!"

Griffin: But he's got—he does have a good point.

Travis: Listen, I know, but at that point, it's like a thing, you know? And like, I don't wanna give in to him, 'cause then it's just gonna make him feel entitled to come back, and he kind of bosses my employees around, and...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't care for it.

Griffin: I think that I wish somebody would've stopped me before I cut holes in the back of all the pants to make little holes that people could poop through, so they don't have to pull their pants down on the toilet.

Travis: But those were a hit for a while!

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: For a while, but it didn't—I was psyched, Travis, the week that like, people started to post about that on TikTok.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And they were like, "You gotta get these butthole pants." And I was like, "Yes, I've made it!" But then I, like—the following week, nobody came in, and I realized I was just sort of a novelty to them. Like [crosstalk].

Travis: What do you think changed?

Griffin: Well, it was—I guess they thought it was a joke. And like—but jokes don't stay funny for very long, and...

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Then it was like, not even like a practical thing that people, um, wanted.

So then I put patches on them, but the patches—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: The patches...

Justin: Just regular bad pants.

Griffin: Now they're just bad pants with a patch on the back. And...

Justin: I wish jokes stayed funny for longer.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So we didn't have to do this every week. Can you imagine how nice it would be if we could just say, like, "No, those other jokes are still funny."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Those other jokes.

Justin: Go back and listen to them. They're still actually pretty funny, they're just week-old jokes. It's still pretty funny. Go back and listen to those.

Travis: I bet there are people on Earth who still haven't even heard them.

Griffin: That's possible. They're funny to them. Sharing their laughter, you know what I mean?

Justin: [wheezes quietly]

Travis: What about you, Justin? What's something that you wish that someone had told you before you opened your clothing business?

Justin: Uh, that... hold on.

Travis: Uh-huh. We've already done cursed pirate chest and we did butthole cut-outs.

Justin: Um...

Travis: You can do this.

Justin: I tried to get the multi-scarf thing going. There's one scarf, that I pre-knitted them together.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: To get that Johnny Depp, Steven Tyler look.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Uh, I did not appreciate three things.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: One, that look would become unfavorable much quicker than anyone could have possibly imagined.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Two, people like to... mix and match their various scarves to create a new multi-scarf look every day. It's an expression of their own personality. I should've appreciated that, and I didn't.

Travis: Now—

Justin: The third thing is crumbs. You know, you'd have separate scarves, you enjoy a Long John Silver's chicken tender meal – three pieces, two pieces, it doesn't matter – you start getting crumbs in there.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: If the scarf is all stitched together, if it's several scarves that have been merged...

Griffin: That's the—yeah.

Justin: That's the problem.

Travis: Now you got birds.

Justin: That—now you got birds. [laughs] Now you have a bird problem. That's what happened to Brenda Fricker.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Everybody knows, she had one of my multi-scarves...

Travis: She ate the chicken.

Justin: Yeah, the—the pigeons won't leave her alone.

Travis: You get the fries in there, you get some of those crumblyies, you know, where they've just fried the fat, like just put some batter in there.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And the birds love the batter. They batter up, and then they—will pick you up and fly you away.

Griffin: I wish somebody also had told me that there already was a store called Lids.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause I paid all that money for a store at the mall called "Lids," and then I made all my shirts that says like, "I'm a happy Lids employee" that I made all the employees wear...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: ... and then they... you know, I got a very terse email from the Lids owners of the real Lids, and they said, "Hey, you gotta—you can't do that."

And so I said, "What else am I supposed to call it—what else am I supposed to call my shoe store?"

And they're like, "Your what?"

And I was like, "Yeah, dummy. They're Lids for your feet."

Justin: And then Griffin took the war to them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: He—I—you all probably read about it in the paper, but Griffin went to the Lids when the store was empty, and he threw a Molotov cocktail in there.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: Except he messed it up, and he didn't do it right, and it was somebody in there. [laughs] But he didn't do the fire part right, either.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So it's just a [through laughter] broken bottle on the floor.

Griffin: Yeah. And it's—

Travis: It was just soda. It was just a bunch of cola.

Justin: They made him come back and clean it off. [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: And then they said, "You did such a good job cleaning do you want a job here?" And now Griffin works at Lids.

Griffin: Yeah. Well, no, I—

Justin: He works at—he works at Lids in the mornings, and then Lids in the evenings.

Griffin: Yeah. Well, I did cha—I did have to change the name of my store, and I did change it to Feet Lockers, because it's like, little prisons for your feet.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: I also decided, like, you're locking them up. You know?

Travis: You know what I wish I'd known before I started my clothing business?

Griffin: What's that? Huh?

Travis: I wish I'd known that people liked airbrush shirts made to order.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause I just made a whole bunch of them ahead of time that said, like, "Debra and Tommy, together forever!" And it just said that one thing, like a lot. Like, 600 shirts that just said, "Debra and Tommy, together forever." And it was T—the letter T, and then the letter 2, and then "gether," and then it said F and then the number 4...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ... and then "ever." And people pointed out that that looked like To-together, and for-forever.

Griffin: Yeah, and for-forever. Yeah, that wasn't it.

Travis: I did—I—fuck, I didn't even think about that.

And also, I don't know anyone named Debbie or Tommy and I don't even know if they're together.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: You were able to salvage a little bit of that, though, when you've scratched out everything except Debra and you did put in a sort of crude caricature of Ray Romano, and you did add like, eight more A's on the end of Debra.

Travis: And that's how I made my first million.

Griffin: Hey, guys? Hey, gang? Hey, fam? I would wear the *fuck* out of that shirt.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Picture of a caricature... fucking Ray Romano, it just says Debra-a-a-a-a-a-h on top of it. Yes, yes, yes, yes. Lock that up. Man, but here I go again. Fucking Lids 2. You can't just do that.

Travis: Isn't it weird... how the Calvin peeing on stuff took off, but Ray Romano screaming "Debra" never became, like, a thing you saw on the back of trucks and like, [scooters?] and stuff?

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: Or all the ones of Ray Romano very realistically—like, photorealistic peeing from the—and you see it from the front. So it's, like, coming at you.

Justin: [wheezes quietly]

Travis: Yeah. Or Ray Romano kneeling down before the cross.

Justin: Ray Romano peeing on Peter Boyle.

Um, I wish that I had...

Travis: Ray Romano kneeling at his wife's grave, just saying, "Debra," but in a sad way.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [through laughter] Debra, period.

Travis: "Debra." [laughs]

Justin: I wish—I wish—

Griffin: [laughs] Or ones—what about the ones where there's like a bunch of E's instead of a bunch of A's, so he's just saying, "Deeeebra."

Justin: "Deeb!"

I wish, before I had made my unlicensed Pickle Rick hot pants...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... that I had googled what that character looked like.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: It has a face, appar—that's number one.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That I should've accounted for. 'Cause right now, I have a lot of shorts with a lot—with pickles with hands and feet, and no face.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And I can't convince people that they're this Pickle Rick they're wild about.

Travis: And also, Justin, you did kind of lay the letters out in the back so that a lot of them went into the butt crack. So when people wear it, it just looks like it says, "Picick."

Griffin: Yeah. It's not the...

Travis: That's not great.

Griffin: I really wish somebody would've told me to check the kerning when I did establish Griffin's tank top, so that it didn't look like I was trying to sell Griffin stank tops...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ... because those went over like a real lead balloon.

Travis: I just wish people had told me how litigious Ray Romano was before I did all this branded content.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uhh, that's—

Griffin: He used to—it's really important to him that people thinks his penis and wiener looks a certain way.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And they don't like it when you make a sticker of him using it to pee...

Travis: He also says he wanted to decide when Debra died, and how.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That was really important to him, for the character. It's like, you got a whole—if they ever get to make another season of *Everybody Loves Raymond*, most of it's gonna be about how Debra dies, and how the character of Ray reacts to it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And let me tell you, he let me in on it. It's *gruesome*.

Griffin: Yeah, and that sort of Damocles has been swinging over Patricia Heaton's head for some time now. And it's probably why she turned out the way... she did.

Travis: Well, Ray told me that he was kind of envisioning a spinoff series in which Ray became a mentalist-like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... like, crime solver? And there needed to be something that fueled him into that. And it did involve Debra's *gruesome, gruesome* death.

Justin: [laughs] What if—what if instead, the series—he had been the lead suspect.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And he had to find the person that did it, and it was called, *Everybody Hunts Raymond*.

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Justin: Just all the different government agencies working together to bring down... Raymond.

Griffin: Or everybody—

Travis: "You're a police officer! Tell us where your brother is!"

“Uhhh...”

Justin: Yeah, it’s led by his brother, for reasons that are clear. And by his stepfather, for reasons that are not.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Everybody loves Raymond’s blood, because within it lies the pathogen that will cure...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... the world’s ill.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah. Uh, uh, bearded, uh, outdoorsman Joel has to lead his charge, Ray Romano, through a zombie-infested wasteland.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Because Ray Romano’s blood may be the only uh, hope humanity has for creating a vaccine to the uh, to the zombie plague.

Travis: And then I heard that in the fourth season of *Everybody Loves Raymond*, it was basically gonna be like, no one had been pregnant for a long time, but now Ray Romano was pregnant.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: And they were gonna call it *Children of Ray*. And it’s like—then it just seemed like he was just kind of doing what—different like, post-apocalyptic things.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: There was one where it was called *Raybox*. Where it’s like, Ray’s in that box. Don’t look in that box.

Justin: Did you see um... did you see *28 Rays Later*?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Thank you so much for listening—

Griffin: What about *The Day Af*—

Travis: *The Walking Deb!* Wait!

Griffin: *The Walking Deb...*

Justin: Wait, the—the way Travis burst into the door...

Travis: [laughs] Wait, *The Walking Deb!*

Justin: “Wait, you just locked me out! *The Walking Deb!* Reopened!”

Griffin: What about *The Day After Romano*?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, absolutely!

Griffin: [quietly] Okay.

Justin: Absolutely.

Okay. Thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We very much appreciate it. One more quick pitch, the Max Fun Drive—

Travis: [laughs] For another Ray Romano show.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: For another Ray Romano Show [laughs] that I just came up with.

Uh, that is gonna do it for us. But the Max Fun Drive will keep on going for a little bit longer. You're running out of time, though, to support the shows that you love. MaximumFun.org/join is the address to do that.

And remember, a five-dollar pledge gets you all the bonus content, which is great. A 10-dollar pledge, you get the uh... um, the enamel pin from whatever show that you choose. At 20 dollars a month, if you can pledge that – gosh, we appreciate that – and we're gonna send you a Max Fun game pack, with like, dice and cards and stuff like that. Plus the pin and the—the bonus content. There's a beautiful camp mug at 35 dollars a month.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: There's just a lot of uh... there's a lot of great stuff. But the real thing is supporting the shows that you love. And if you can do it, we know it's a weird time, but if you can do that, it really would mean the world to us. And it would uh—we'd just really appreciate anything you can give. So MaximumFun.org/join, we appreciate those of you who are already donating so much. Thank you. We know it's—it's not easy, and it really—it really does, um, make our lives... possible.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So thank you.

Griffin: Thank you to 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*, an album that makes *my* life possible, because I need that rock and roll in my veins.

Justin: And uh, Griffin, do you have a final Yahoo?

Griffin: I do have a final Yahoo. This one was sent in by Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers—another anonymous Yahoo Answers user. Um, this one is—this one is sent in by Bear... a bear, who asks, "How

was *The Golden Girls* filmed in front of a live studio audience if it was filmed in a house?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

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