

MBMBaM 527: HORSEWAR

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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: [troubled] I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy...

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: Oh, no. I'm Griffin McElroy. Travis, what's the matter, partner?

Justin: What's wrong?

Travis: Uh, I—I didn't get the call, you know? Today, when we're recording this...

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: ... it's the first, uh, official game of the NFL 2020 season...

Griffin: Oh, no!

Travis: And once again—yeah, once again, I didn't make the cut.

Griffin: Oh, no!

Justin: Oh, Trav.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You've been practicing so hard!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You got that tire—

Travis: I don't get to feel up the pigskin, and...

Griffin: You can't fondle the pig, and you c—you got the tire in the backyard that you throw the football through...

Travis: I flip the tire and then I throw the football through it.

Griffin: And then you do a sto—

Travis: And then I run around and I catch it.

Griffin: You stomp through it, you ha—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Most of your practice is tire-based. I remember when me and Justin and you were playing out in the field, and you found that tire...

Travis: Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: ... and you picked it up, and you said, "Now I can play football!"

Travis: Well, it was a magical tire. Or else, what was it doing in a field, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, there wasn't a car for miles.

Griffin: We were confused when you said, "This tire is the key to football."
Um...

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: But then we watched you practice with it, and you worked so hard! Your body looks so crazy!

Travis: And I didn't—I didn't get—I didn't—I didn't get the call. Um, I didn't get the call. And uh, so another season... And I thought this year, you know, it's like, COVID-19's out there, so maybe... maybe they'll need more people?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe it'll be, uh, like that situation where that one bartender from Philadelphia, and they were like, "Hey, you..."

Griffin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: "... you come play for us." But nobody called me.

Griffin: That movie's wild. 'Cause it's like, if this fucking [laughs] dude can play football, why not Travis, with his magic tire?

Travis: Right. But I didn't get the call.

Griffin: Man.

Travis: Uh, I waited... I waited by the phone. Uh, every day—I even drafted myself to my ding-dang fantasy football league, and now I look like a total tit.

Griffin: Yeah, you're probably not gonna get many points off your own... the ol' sweatier.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Your brow.

Travis: They won't let me—

Griffin: Trav, I'm sorry.

Travis: They won't let me write in my points. Say like, "Well, today I played touch football, and I scored three touchdowns, so that's 20—"

Justin: This should've been your year, though.

Travis: It should've been!

Griffin: This wasn't it!

Justin: If not this year, you know? If not this year?

Travis: No one's even gonna be watching, you know what I mean? 'Cause like... they can't go to the stadium.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Right? And so you would think that they would be like, "Let's try some weird stuff this year."

Justin: This would be the year for, like, a donkey that kicks field goals, right?

Travis: Right?

Justin: If they were ever gonna do it...

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Or Tony Danza, *The Incredible Field Goal Kicking Garbage Man*—what is that?

Travis: No, I think you nailed it.

Griffin: I think that's what you're talking about. I mean, baseball's having fun with it. I don't know if you guys have been keeping track. I'm not one to

follow the sports news, but I did see a story today that the Atlanta Braves won a game yesterday with a big 29 runs.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: So it feels kind of like they were just like, “Guys, let’s just have fucking fun. This doesn’t count.”

Travis: Right!

Griffin: “None of this counts! Let’s just have fun with it! Why don’t you throw a few slow boys down the plate, let me get a few grand salamis, and next game I’ll let you do it, ‘cause none of this fucking counts or matters.”

Travis: It has just occurred to me that there was never an equivalent of, like, *Rookie of the Year* but for like, the NFL, where it’s like, “Hey, that nine-year-old threw that football pretty good. Get him in [laughs] here with all these like, 400-pound men.”

Griffin: Or I mean, in the NFL version of *Rookie of the Year*, he would be huge. Like, and that would be his thing, is that he... is ju—he would be a defe—he would be like a linebacker. And he would be the Hulk. He would be—

Travis: But he’s, like, 10.

Griffin: But he’s 10 year—he’s a 400-pound 10-year-old, just monster, absolute unit of a lad.

Justin: *The Garbage Picking Field Goal Kicking Philadelphia Phenomenon...*

Griffin: Love it.

Justin: Is the full name of the film starring Tony Danza as a garbage man that is gonna football. [laughs]

Travis: And that’s gotta have great SEO. You know what I mean? So easy to remember, clear to search for.

Griffin: Was the story of that movie, "Can you believe this professional sanitation worker can also be an athlete?"

Justin: They give an average guy a shot at the NFL.

Travis: Why?

Justin: And they make him the kick—well, 'cause he's the kicker, so who cares? [laughs] Right?

Travis: No, but I mean, even then, was it just like, "Hey, that guy, let's see if he can do it," or was there a contest?

Justin: They see him—I have like, vaguest fucking fragment of a memory of him kicking, like, water bottles really far, and they're like, "Yes. This translates."

Travis: "Yes."

Justin: "You are the guy."

Travis: Half of the players in the real-life NFL is because somebody saw them, like, throwing fish at the fish market...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Or like, tackling a bear. [laughs]

Griffin: Sometimes—some—

Travis: Like, "Yeah, that guy's very good at tackling!"

Griffin: Scouts will sometimes just go to the tire store, and watch how people shelf tires, and move tires around, and they're like, "That's football, baby!"

Justin: Um, the—the end of that film—I pulled up the Wikipedia page to get the right name. At the end of that film, the holder of the football fumbles the snap, and Tony Danza grabs it and scores the game-winning touchdown. So even the creators... of *The Garbage Picking Field Goal Kicking Philadelphia Phenomenon* agree that a kick is too boring of a way...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...to end a f—it's just not interesting enough. It has to be a touchdown. You can't just make it a good kick. That's nothing.

Griffin: Hm. I mean, I would wa—I disagree, 'cause I would watch a game that's just kicks.

Travis: How good is the kicks?

Griffin: That's just kicking back and—just field goal—just a shootout.

Justin: Soccer.

Griffin: Yeah—oh, fuck.

Travis: Wait, what, now?

Griffin: But the ball would be super silly. Like, they wouldn't—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: That's what I love about the American—

Travis: Put a little water in it.

Griffin: The European football is, like, spherical in a way that is sort of, like, geometrically pleasing to some. But I love the way that when that American football hit the ground, it's like, "Good luck, fuckers! [bouncing sound]"

Travis: [laughs] [sings humorous tune]

Griffin: I want a—I want more weird balls in sport. And by which I’m—but when I say that, I don’t really want it that bad. I really feel like, in order for sport to really move me these days, you need to score 29 big, big runs...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: ... in a single game. ‘Cause that—fuck yeah, now we’re playing some, like, broken... you know, *MLB 2K*... on the Dreamcast shit.

Justin: This transformed into blaseball.

Griffin: [laughs] Yes, yes, essentially.

Travis: If I may, here’s what I think would really uh—if I might fix football in 2020.

Griffin: Let’s do it! Yeah!

Travis: To get more people watching: cosmic football.

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: A lot more like a, you know, after-hours bowling alley...

Griffin: Oh, cool!

Travis: ... where everything’s, like, you know, black light and like, neon, and like, maybe you play some like, especially funky music? PG-13 music, if you will?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: “Cupid Shuffle.” Where you’re not sure where their sexual part is, but it sounds pretty good.

Griffin: It sounds good. And Tra—that’s great, Trav. Say, is part of your plan also maybe making the field a little bit shorter? Maybe get rid of some

of the penalties? And then maybe have a sort of strict opinion about political... demonstrations on the field there, Vince McMahon, or...

Travis: In—wait. In XFL, is there, like, the ball is black light?

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, it is.

Travis: N—aw! No!

Griffin: Well, it's—so you can make sure everybody did wash their hands.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: For safety. It's for safety.

Travis: Oh, but you—like, all the uniforms are black, right? But... but you put some like, neon reflective tape on to make them look like stick men running around.

Griffin: Oh, or skeletons. Oh, shit.

Travis: Oh, yeah, for the Halloween season!

Griffin: You can dress up. You can do your own costume.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: That's co—that would be like when we played mascot football, when I was—I played mascot football at a River City LocoMotives indoor arena football game, and I was Cowabunga, the cow for WTCR, and I went out there on that beautiful field, and it was my s—it was my crowning achievement, 'cause I did run in a beautiful touchdown, but I only accomplished it because Louie the Lightning Bug sacked the fucking shit out of Shoney Bear and sent her poor head flying 10 yards down the field.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It was...

Travis: Well, Griffin, I've been in that cow costume. Visibility is low!

Griffin: It is limited! It was an incredible catch, it was—it'll be the end of my movie. Nothing I've done after that is gonna be better.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But it's also going to be the start of Louie the Lightning Bug's movie...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... 'cause he really made Shoney Bear eat fucking mud.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: There's a scout who's like, "Give me that lightning bug! He tackles good!" But then he can only tackle in the lightning bug costume.

Griffin: "You gotta play it safe around... me! [slamming noise]"

Um...

Travis: Is Louie the Lightning Bug uh, a universal reference, or a local reference?

Griffin: We'll find out, won't we?

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Should we do question?

Justin: I'd love that. Thank you so much. Um, sorry. I'm really excited about the good Munch Squad I have this episode.

Griffin: I feel like I've been seeing a lot of Munch Squad in the ether. I feel like people are getting—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And all just been saved up in the pipe, there's some clog.

Justin: It's so—I almost don't wanna—we'll wait. We'll wait.

Griffin: No, you can—you can't do that. You could—let's—let's—just rip it, baby.

Travis: Give me a question or two.

Justin: I'll do a couple throughout the show, can we do that? Can we just go a couple throughout the show? Okay. [halfhearted guitar imitation]

Travis: Munch.

Justin: Okay. Munch Squad. Uh, it's a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating. There's just so much going on...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... that I need to talk about. You guys hear about the Candyman?

Travis: What?

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Don't say it again!

Justin: Candyman is the—is David Klein. He is the creator of the Jelly Belly.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Oh, I've heard about this!

Justin: So he—not Jelly Bellies themselves, but the creator of the Jelly Belly, who kind of struck out on his own after, I assume, selling the brand for... a lot of... a lot of money.

Uh, the Candyman is doing...

Travis: Ah, you said it three times.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: Alright. I knew you were just—I wanted to get it out of the way. Um, so I beat you to it. Uh, so he is doing a Willy Wonka-style... Jelly Bell—a Willy Wonka-style treasure hunt, where he is going to give away a candy factory...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... if you find the golden tickets that he has hidden, uh, around.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: He couldn't even, like... take it and turn it and twist it? He just said, like, like he watched Willy Wonka with his kids, and said, "Eh, fuck it!" And he's just gonna, like, copy and paste Willy Wonka's whole deal?

Justin: No! No, Travis, he's not. He's gonna mix it up, uh, quite a bit. There is a gold ticket hidden in—one in each state, as I understand it.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: I will now tell you the particulars of this contest. And this is—I'm reading directly from TheGoldTicket.com. How to play.

"Each treasure hunt game will have a game location, and a start date, and cost \$49.98 to play."

Travis: Ohhohoho!

Justin: And then it says, "This is the cost for the riddle." [wheezes] I don't know...

Griffin: "This is the cost for the riddle"?

Justin: "This is the—" it says in parentheses, "This is the cost for the riddle. The registered person who purchased the game will be signed up in a private forum. You must have a Facebook account. The day and time your treasure hunt starts, you will receive the riddle in your group. You will be looking for a gold ticket in the form of a necklace with a tag that includes a code you need to verify your find. Winners will receive 5,000 dollars.

"Gold ticket codes must be submitted to..." There's an email address. Uh, "All treasure hunt players will be eligible to join in on the ultimate treasure hunt..."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "... where I give away one of my candy factories."

Travis: Okay, but...

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: Okay. In real life, though, getting that candy factory means now you have employees to worry about, and like, payroll taxes, and fucking workman's comp, and OSHA and shit. It's not like, "Yes, let's float upon this river of chocolate! Oh, I love the—everything's eatable!"

Griffin: I think OSHA gives a little bit of just a—just a—it gives a bit of clearance to candy factories. If Willy Wonka's film is to be believed. I think OSHA's like, "They're doing something wonderful and whimsical over there. Let's just—let's just let them do what they need to do to make these jellybeans."

Justin: Uh, yeah. I mean, assuming. Sorry, I got a little bit distracted, 'cause I was *absolutely* paying the 50 dollars I need to get in...

Travis: Aw, man.

Justin: ... on this incredible treasure hunt. See...

Griffin: West Virginia, you could—

Justin: Guys, don't get it twisted. 50 dollars is the cost for the riddle. [laughs] Okay. So I'm—so I'm pretty excited.

Griffin: You could take this for West Virginia.

Travis: Yeah, you'll win that.

Griffin: The population...

Justin: That's what I feel like. I feel like I've got a pretty good shot here.

Travis: What's stopping you from paying the 50 dollars, getting the riddle, and then just blasting that out to our millions and millions and millions of listeners?

Justin: Um... ooh, that's a good ide—'cause that's a co—'cause I paid the cost for the riddle.

Travis: Right. Is that—if that's not the—no price to enter, or like—you know what I mean? Like, anyone can enter. But if you want the riddle, you pay 49 dollars.

Justin: I'm assuming that you have to pay the \$49.98 to get the riddle. But I'm not gonna give away—the riddle away for free. I wouldn't do the Candyman like that. He and I are gonna be working in very close concert.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] When I start doing the candy factory the way *I* wanna do it...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... if you know what I mean?

Griffin: And what kind of big changes do you got planned, Justin, for the uh—for the Jelly Belly brand?

Justin: It's—okay. I can't stress this enough. This is in no way connected [laughs] to the Jelly Belly brand. Candyman is a different guy.

Travis: He *sold* Jelly Belly.

Justin: He sold Jelly Bellies. Jelly Belly has no—there's gonna be people walking up to a factory, like, "I'll take this one!" Like, no, we're not doing—that's not the thing. We're not—

Travis: So what does he produce in his many factories?

Justin: Do you want me to list the products of CandymanKitchens.com? There's crime scene candy...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: ... and blood and clots.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Ew, God.

Justin: That's one—that's one that you can get. Blood clot candy.

Travis: You know, just leave it there, J-Man, because now I wanna win, so I can shut it down.

Justin: Shut it all down! Make this stuff ethically. Do it different. Um...

Travis: I believe in farm-to-table blood clot candy.

Justin: Here's a quote, "The world needs this right now."

Griffin: Fuck.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "We have received thousands of comments from people who say this has come at such a perfect time."

Griffin: And it's just—

Travis: [laughs] I thought he was gonna say, "We've received thousands of comments of like, 'Please give me a candy factory. I need this.'"

Griffin: "I was just thinking about how if somebody did a Willy Wonka, it would really start fixing shit."

Justin: Yeah, that would fix it all. So I'm so excited about that. I will keep you guys abreast of my progress.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay. This'll be the greatest Riddle Me Piss of our generation.

Griffin: And maybe the last one, so the stakes are very high.

Justin: Riddle Me Beans. Yeah. If I win, you [laughs] can't do Riddle Me Piss anymore.

Travis: And if you win, I assume you're retiring from *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin: Oh, the show's done. The show's done.

Justin: Oh, the show's over, yeah. I have a candy factory and everything.

Griffin: Like, it'll be Justin's candy factory, but I'm assuming you will let us sort of, you know, join the board at least, and we can sort of...

Justin: Oh, yeah, yeah. You'll be on the board, for sure.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: "I need to get my wisdom teeth out soon, and I'm looking to sell them to an artist. I'm really tight on money right now, and as an artist, I love supporting other artists. The issue is, I don't know how to find any artists looking for teeth. I looked everywhere, and no one is buying. How much should I sell them for? How can I sell my teeth so I can eat through a straw for a while?"

That's from Strapped for Cash in St. Paul, Minnesota. Or Minneapolis? Minne—Minnesota. Minneapolis is a city in the—it's so confusing.

Travis: There's so much going on in this question.

Justin: I don't get out of the house anymore. I've been to this place.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it's but a faint memory.

Travis: There's so much going on. My favorite thing about this question, what makes me love this question, is that you, question-asker, were like, "And so I'm gonna sell them to an artist. Don't get it twisted; no artists are buying them, so this is a wholly created scenario."

Griffin: I'm gonna search Craigslist for teeth.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Good search.

Griffin: There's 287 results.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: For teeth. Um, here's a—

Justin: I'm gonna check eBay for human teeth.

Griffin: Yeah, I should've been—

Justin: I don't wanna just make something up.

Griffin: I should've been more specific.

Travis: Well, here's the—

Justin: I got a lot of—okay. Okay.

Griffin: Alright. Let's all explain, sort of, what we've found.

Justin: The price isn't—okay, have you found price? Travis, you're not looking at prices, right?

Travis: No, I'm not.

Justin: Okay, let's say 20 teeth.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: What would you... what do you think the going set is on that for human teeth?

Travis: 20 teeth? 20—are these adult teeth or baby teeth?

Justin: These are lo—I'm looking at the very first result. [laughs]

Travis: How many—

Justin: [through laughter] Just—shut up. Shut up. Shut up.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [through laughter] It does specify, "pre-owned."

All: [burst into laughter]

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Good.

Travis: Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Okay. Okay. Glad that mystery's cleared...

Justin: [exhales]

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Justin: "Lot of human teeth." The very first result, "Lot of human teeth." [holding back laughter] And this is the new Haunted Doll Watch. I'm just gonna talk about—okay, lot of human teeth, 20 teeth, what are you gonna pay for these teeth? What do you think the—

Travis: I'm gonna say 200. 20 is a lot.

Justin: Current bid is—current bid is 50 dollars.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Now, that's not a "Buy it now." There is a "Buy it now."

I have eight *fucking grotesque* teeth, um, that I'm looking at that you could buy for 35 bucks.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: They are vulgar, and they make me want to throw up. Now, there's a really—this says, "Nice set of human teeth."

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: "For crafts!"

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: [exhales] "Hand-selected, 27 count. Intact crowns with some signs of minor decay and incomplete root formation to perfect." Perfect teeth. And now this is 27 perfect teeth. What are you gonna give me?

Travis: For 27 perfect?

Justin: Perfect teeth. There's a "Buy it now."

Travis: Uh, I'm gonna say—okay, I was way off last time.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm gonna say 100 dollars.

Justin: Wow, 125 dollars.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So that's where we're at price-wise.

Griffin: So when we just run the—

Travis: Okay, and also, back door, welcome to my new pitch for a spinoff of *Antiques Road Show*.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "I brought in my teeth!"

"Oh, these are excellent. These are—this is a—oh, this is colonial style. I love those."

Griffin: If we're doing four wisdom teeth, then at most, if we're using this, you're gonna be able to sell 'em for 18-and-a-half bucks. Which ain't noth—which ain't nothing, but it's also... I don't know, not a lot to pay rent or whatever.

Travis: You gotta look at the market, right? 'Cause you gotta think, baby teeth are probably way down there, right? Lot of baby teeth floating around. Everybody's got 'em. You know? Like, you had 'em at some point, you lost them at some point, it is guaranteed that there will always be more and more baby teeth on the market.

Then right after that has to be wisdom teeth, right? Like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Wisdom teeth is a thing that comes in and almost everybody gets them removed. You gotta think top-dollar is going for like, front adult teeth.

Griffin: Grown folks' teeth. Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Like those front four.

Griffin: And this—this refrains the Chri—the popular holiday song, "All I Want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth," and it's like, don't be so fucking—like, I want a Nintendo 64 for Christmas. Like, we don't always get the things that we want. That would be like 500 dollars for *two front*—the best teeth! Or your two front teeth.

Travis: Maybe incisors. I might give you incisors. 'Cause incisors, you only got four of them...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and they do a lot of the ripping and tearing work, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Molars, that's all grinding, right? Lot of those are in the back, you don't even see `em as much.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Incisors, though, I feel like maybe those are the money teeth?

Griffin: Yeah. Um...

Travis: It's hard to say.

Justin: Okay, I've decided—I've just made a decision.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I'm gonna set up... okay, yes. This will be good. I'm gonna set up a program.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: I, Justin McElroy, will buy the teeth...

Travis: Uh—uh—

Justin: ... for 100 dollars. Question-asker, please give me your Venmo information. I will Venmo you the teeth for 100 dollars.

Griffin: This... is an enormous breach of power dynamics, um...

Travis: Yeah, there's a condition coming. Hold on.

Justin: There's a—there's—there's a part two, okay? If you are an artist... please email us with the subject line "I will use the teeth," and then tell us, in as much detail as possible, your plans for the teeth.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: We will then read some of these on the program, and choose the best use of the teeth that we will then legally own and arrange shipping from the tooth-holder to the artist.

Travis: Now, I—I want to stress something.

Griffin: Me and Travis have nothing to do with this.

Travis: Yes. One, legally, Griffin and I are not a part of this. Two, uh, anyone listening to this who's like, "I'd sell my teeth," this is a one-time thing!

Justin: It's a one-time deal. We're not gonna set this show up as a black market tooth exchange. Just this one time. And if—listen. If you are not, A, a legitimate artist who, B, does not have a legitimate use for these, 'cause you know we're gonna fu—we'll be all over you for—with pictures, descriptions, by the moment use of the teeth. I wanna—I'm getting all the details, so do not try to wade into this like you're just gonna pick up teeth craft.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I need a real artist who has a real great idea [laughs] for these teeth.

Travis: Hey, are we—are we sure that this is entirely *legal*?

Griffin: It doesn't feel so much... legal to me.

Travis: 'Cause we're paying a human being for part of their body...

Justin: Incorrect.

Travis: ...and then we're giving—no, correct.

Justin: I'm sending 100 dollars to a friend who will then be so inspired by my generosity that they're gonna mail their teeth to a stranger.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: That's aaall that's happening here.

Griffin: Okay, so at no point are you going to touch these teeth.

Justin: At no point will I—I can't stress this enough.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I, at no point, want to see or possess these teeth.

Griffin: Yeah. Until they are art.

Justin: The deal is off!

Griffin: Until they're art.

Justin: Until they're art. And then I double don't want `em.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, then you need to donate that shit to a museum!

Justin: Then it—"Belongs in a museum!"

Griffin: A yucky museum.

Justin: So I don't want the teeth, I don't want to see the teeth until the art is, and then I still don't want them.

Travis: Not in person, for sure.

Justin: No. But this is a tooth patronage. Please, uh, follow up. Just reply to your first email with your... payment information. I will buy the teeth on consignment.

Travis: No, no. You will send them a gift of 100 dollars...

Justin: I will send you a gift...

Griffin: Send them a stipend.

Justin: ... with the understanding that you will then send the teeth to a deserving artist who would just love those chompy little bones.

Griffin: And I swear to God, if somebody's like, "I'm gonna glue 'em to Mona Lisa!" That's fucking funny.

Travis: No.

Justin: [snorts] It's funny to me.

Griffin: That would look funny.

Travis: That would be good.

Justin: Stop it. Don't waste our ti—you're keeping real artists, who really need real teeth real bad...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... from our—our awareness, so please don't do that.

Griffin: Um, here's—can I—

Travis: And—and—hey, hey—

Justin: Our email address, by the way, is mbmbam@maximumfun.org, and just make sure the subject line is, "I will use the teeth," in all caps.

Travis: And hey, let's not make it weird, okay, everybody? Let's keep it pretty chill in the—

Justin: Just keep it, like, cool and nice, okay?

Travis: Nothing *weird* with these teeth.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: What if it turns out there's a huge tooth demand, though? I will feel like...

Griffin: Oh, I thought you were gonna say a huge tooth. Like, you get the teeth in, and it's like, "Whoa, what the fuck?" [crosstalk].

Justin: There's one—one huge—huge, giant tooth.

Travis: "This was a deep root!"

Griffin: Um, can I do a Yahoo that was sent in by Johannes?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Okay. Thank you, Johannes. It's from an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call Dr. Teeth, who asks... this question's so powerful. "Which actors would've played Frasier if Frasier could regenerate like the Doctor on *Doctor Who*?"

Travis: Yes. Yes. Yes.

Griffin: Doctor—Frasier is at an opera. Chandelier, snap, falls from the ceiling. Smashes him.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Smashes him dead.

Travis: The only way to kill Frasier.

Griffin: The only way that Frasier can be killed. And then everybody's like, "Oh, no! [French accent] Frasier, he's dead!"

But then he starts to glow... Kelsey Grammer turns into...

Travis: John Lithgow.

Griffin: [shouting] I was also thinking John Lithgow!!

Travis: Boom!

Justin: Amazing. Amazing.

Griffin: [normally] John Lithgow, a second chandelier – whoop, snap, [squishing noises], right on Johnny boy. [close to microphone] He starts to fucking glow again. This time, he turns into—[normally] Justin? He turns into Justin.

Travis: Huh?

Justin: No, it—doesn't turn—it—um, he—I have to name an actor now.

Travis: Yeah! You weren't already thinking of one? Come on, play the fucking game! Get your head in the game, boy! This is a game, boy!

Justin: Daniel Radcliffe?

Travis: No!

Griffin: No, Travis, you can't—no. We only yes on this show.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I miss the—I miss the question. I mean, you guys sound insane to me right now. [laughs]

Griffin: Wait, rea—

Justin: You sou—

Griffin: You missed the question?

Justin: You said you guys sound so wild—I just missed the question.

Travis: [crosstalk]

Griffin: Okay, Travis, Travis, Travis, shh, shh. Don't tell him the question. Justin, I want more answers to the question.

Justin: [wheezes] Okay.

Griffin: Daniel Radcliffe is crushed by a...

Travis: What have you heard so far, Justin?

Justin: I heard John Lithgow, and something about a chandelier?

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Good, perfect. You know everything you need to know. Daniel Radcliffe is tragically smushed by a third, even bigger chandelier. His body starts to glow, and he turns into... [makes powering up noise]

Justin: Larry Bird?

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: An interesting choice...

Travis: Bold!

Griffin: ... that I don't hate!

Travis: Bold! Now, that might seem like a stunt choice. Now, but—Larry Bird, I will say this, probably knows a lot about wine.

Travis: Yeah, he do.

Griffin: I don't hate it, Juice.

Justin: Wait, how does wine figure into this? [wheezes]

Griffin: I don't hate it, Juice.

Justin: How does wine figure in?

Griffin: You're never gonna believe this. The first—the first chandelier—

Travis: Who would you partner with Larry Bird?

Griffin: No, 'cause there's not—there's not two Doctors on *Doctor Who*.

Travis: No, but [stammers] the Doctor gets new companions.

Justin: Okay, wait, so there's *Doctor Who*, there's wine is involved. Okay.

Griffin: Okay. The first chandelier—

Travis: Doctor Who gets new companions, though.

Griffin: That's true. The first chandelier...

Justin: It's gotta be Jordan, by the way. I'd love to see the two of them.

Travis: Yeah, absolutely.

Griffin: Oh, okay! I could—I could hang with that.

The first chandelier zips back up to the ceiling, and then lands on Larry Bird, tragically killing him, but his body starts to glow, and then he transforms into who next, Justin?

Travis: Well, can I give you another point of data, Justin? What I was gonna say, maybe see if this—

Griffin: Give him a hint, yeah.

Travis: Richard Dreyfuss. Was what I was going to say next.

Griffin: Okay. Richard Dreyfuss is a very—I will say this, Travis, a very dry choice. I'm gonna squish him—I'm gonna squish him basically immediately.

Travis: Okay. That's fair.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Richard Dreyfuss glows and transforms into who next, Justin? In this—in this classic role?

Justin: Um...

Griffin: That is not Doctor Who?

Justin: Alia Shawkat.

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: Holy shit!

Travis: I'd watch the fuck out of that.

Griffin: Yeah, I mean, I'd watch the fuck out of that. Would—okay, let me see if I can phrase this in a question that won't give it entirely away. Is it—would there be any dramatic changes to the personality of this classic character, as played by Alia Shawkat?

[pause]

Griffin: Or are we just going straight down the middle?

Justin: Shorter?

Griffin: Yeah, I mean...

Travis: Obvs.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um... urbane? Probably more urba—urbane?

Travis: More urbane?

Griffin: [laughs] Not possible.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. Um... erudite?

Travis: More erudite!

Justin: More erudite.

Travis: Holy shit.

Griffin: Wow. Fucking—

Justin: Wait, let me make sure that word means what I think it was—

Travis: It's gonna be off the charts.

Justin: Aw, man, I was trying to Google the definition for erudite, and I Googled... [wheezes] the definition for *erubite*, which is so embarrassing, on like three different levels.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: At the same time. Erudite.

Griffin: Um, so... I mean, Justin, I'm gonna go ahead and tell you. We are talking about Frasier. And I think Alia Shawkat as Frasier is one of the boldest sort of choices you...

Justin: [laughs] Oh, Frasier!

Travis: Okay, I put it right up there with Larry Bird, though.

Justin: I should've guessed—

Travis: Who I think, right there—Larry Bird was announced, and I think a big part of the audience was like, “No, thank you. Stunt casting.”

But like, it wasn't stunt cas—he auditioned, he said, “Don't give it to me just on my name. Give it to me based on merit.”

He auditioned, nailed it, even Kelsey Grammer was like, “That's more—” like, “He's more Frasier than I—he's Frasiest.”

And so they gave it to Larry Bird, and Larry Bird did great. He ran for nine seasons.

Griffin: I think that most... television sitcom producers are cowards.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Because... [sighs] Let me hit you with this. Season three finale of *Fresh Prince of Bel-Air*. They fucking...

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: ... Aunt Viv...

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: ... is like, walking down the stairs, and then trips, and goes over and falls horribly, and is just donesies. And Fresh Prince is like, “Oh, no!” But then she transforms into a different actress, and that's the way that they fucking write that out!

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: That's how they write that off. You don't just do a switch. In fucking *Two and a Half Men*, you j—well, I guess they did do a sort of in-fiction thing with *Two and a Half Men*, but you know—

Travis: But not the same—he didn't just regenerate into a different character.

Griffin: That's fair.

Travis: That—because here's the thing: *Doctor Who*... that was bullshit they made up to recast the part, right? Like...

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: It's not like, "Well, that—it's just true about Time Lords!" No, they fucking made that up. Anyone could make that up!

Griffin: Anyone can do it.

Justin: Do you guys wanna hear the fucking best? I actually have the best casting for *Frasier* now.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: If—and this is what would happen. If it was getting rebooted today, I'm gonna get Johnny Galecki and Jim Parsons as *Frasier* and *Niles*.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I love it.

Justin: They're back. [laughs] They're back together again.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: The Big Bangs are banging once more. And get Kaley for *Daphne*.

Travis: Now, Justin, it just kind of feels like what you're doing is reca—you're both rebooting *Frasier*...

Griffin: You're just doing...

Travis: ... but also *Big Bang Theory*?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This is sort of your backdoor...

Justin: Mayim Bialik is Roz. Mayim Bialik is Roz. Easy.

Griffin: Easy.

Travis: Okay, you're just kind of slamming *Big Bang Theory* and *Frasier* together...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: ... and seeing what noise it makes.

Griffin: I'm just hearing the wet slap of *Frasier* and *Big Bang Theory* just kind of running into each other in your—

Travis: Who plays Martin, Justin?

Justin: Wil Wheaton.

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And who plays the dog? John Ross Bowie.

Justin: John Ross Bowie is back with um... Christine Baranski was on *Big Bang Theory*?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Perfect.

Griffin: You guys know a lot about this.

Travis: I think she was probably also on *Frasier*.

Griffin: You guys know a *lot* about *Big Bang Theory*.

Justin: Thank you, Griffin.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: You ho—you know, you hope somebody's gonna notice. Uh, let's take a quick break—

Travis: Oh, wait, hold on, Justin. Parsons, Galecki... which one's which?

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Travis: Which one's *Frasier* and which one's *Niles*?

Justin: *True West*.

Travis: [gasps] Fuck!

Justin: *True West*, baby.

Griffin: He's *True West-ing* it!

Justin: *True West-ing* it, baby! Every episode to *True West*.

Travis: And so they swap episode to episode, not halfway through each episode?

Griffin: Interesting.

Justin: No, every commercial break, it's—

Travis: [laughs] That's the best option!

Justin: There's very distinct glasses.

Griffin: That's great.

Travis: Maybe they have hats that they always wear.

Justin: Um, let's take a quick break, and then we'll be right back with more great content!

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Smooth!

Griffin: Do you guys remember when Kelsey Grammer fell off that stage?

Travis: Aw, yeah, baby!

Justin: [laughs] I think about it every day.

Griffin: I think about it every single day.

[theme music plays]

Travis: Hey, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Bring me some food!

Griffin: Nope. You've too far away from me.

Travis: No, I'll tell you what food I want...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ... and I'll give you money for it...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ... but you have to bring it to me.

Griffin: No, you're several thousand miles away.

Travis: That suck—what am I supposed to do?!

Griffin: Starve.

Travis: Damn it.

Griffin: Or use DoorDash. You can do DoorDash.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Yeah, that's the other option.

Travis: Well, what is this Door-Dash you mention?

Griffin: Well, it's the app that brings food to—that you're craving right now to your door. It's weird that you're asking me all this, 'cause it is in the copy points. So I think like, if this is a—

Travis: Oh, wait, you're reading for something?

Griffin: If this is like, a need that you need filled, there's literal text information in front of you. It's really easy to use, you just open the DoorDash app, and you choose what you wanna eat, and then your food will be left safely outside your door, with the new contact list delivery drop-off setting.

Travis: That's good.

Griffin: And then they have all your favorite local restaurants that are open for delivery, and you just pick them.

Travis: I haven't gotten any new food into my house since March of 2020.

Griffin: Oh, no. That's not good. You should—you should—well, you should be getting more food, but also DoorDash is a really great way to do it. And right now, our listeners can get five dollars off their first order of 15 dollars or more and zero delivery fees for their first month, when you download the DoorDash app and enter the 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, one last time, that's "brother" for five dollars off your first order with DoorDash.

Travis: Hey, Justin.

Justin: [strong voice] What's up?

Travis: I want you to make me a website.

Justin: I don't know how to make a website!

Travis: Well, I'll tell you how to make it, and then if anything breaks on it, you'll be there to help me fix it, 24/7. How's that sound?

Justin: That's a lot—that's a huge amount of pressure, Travis. I don't think I can...

Travis: Well, I need you to use some beautiful templates, uh, and I—I need help showcasing my work, and selling products and services of all kinds. Uh, and I assume you offer analytics that help me grow in real time?

Justin: I—I can barely do the website. You want analytics?

Travis: What fucking good are you, then? I'm just gonna use Squarespace.

Justin: [sighs] Okay.

Travis: You can get it—hey, you can both get out of here. From now on, I got two brothers: DoorDash and Squarespace.

Griffin: [laughs] Okay. Have fun. Yeah.

Travis: That's it. Those are the only brothers I answer to, and I look forward to spending Christmas with them.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Okay. Wow, this is so—this is so combative. This can't be what they wanted.

Travis: Hey, Squarespace? I love you. We're blood now. Thank you for helping me promote my physical online business. Thank you for having everything optimized for mobile right out of the box. Thank you for free and secure hosting, and nothing to patch or upgrade ever. You've always been there for me, unlike my two *lazy* brothers, who will neither bring me food nor build me a website. So everyone else, leave your friends and family behind and join the family, Squarespace, with open arms.

Go to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial. When you're ready to launch, use the offer code "mybrother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain. Squarespace, all the family you'll ever need.

Griffin: It says that.

Travis: It does.

Griffin: It says, "Only us. No one else."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: “Or else we’ll know, and it’s over.” It’s weird.

Travis: It says, “Turn over all your physical belongings to Squarespace. We’re all the family you’ll ever need.”

Griffin: Wild.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That it says that.

Travis: It does.

Griffin: I don’t think that’s good.

Travis: I mean, listen, from my experience, so far, it’s all the family I need.

Griffin: Okay.

[light chiming instruments]

Graham: Hi, my name’s Graham Clark, and I’m one half of the podcast, *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, a show that we’ve recorded for many, many years. And at the moment, instead of being in person, we’re recording remotely, and you wouldn’t even notice. You don’t even notice the lag.

[pause]

Dave: That’s right, Graham! And uh, the great thing about this—

Graham: The—

Dave: Go ahead.

Graham: No, you go ahead.

Dave: Okay, and—

Graham: Okay, go ahead.

Dave: And you can listen to us every week on MaximumFun.org.

Graham: Or wherever you get your podcasts.

Dave: Your podcasts.

[music chimes and advertisement ends]

Griffin: Um, can I do another Yahoo that was sent in by a lot of people?

Travis: Give me that big, dirty, stinky Yahoo!

Griffin: Jesus. This one was sent in by—it was sent in by several people, like I said. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call, um... Tammy, asks, "Is it impolite not to open the window when a crow, who used to be my friend, knocks on it?"

Travis: Wait.

Griffin: "I used to be friends with a crow in my street. He comes to my window for snacks, and has sometimes brought me cool rocks."

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: "But last week, he saw me walk my dog, and hacked at him. My dog was so scared. I'm extremely mad at the crow now, and can't even look at him. He doesn't get snacks anymore. But now he's started to knock on my window. I feel so impolite not opening, but I am still angry. Should I maybe wait until he is sorry or apologizes in some way?"

Well, that's—neither of those are going to happen.

Travis: Yeah. I will tell you, Griffin, for a second there, I thought what the question-asker meant was, "This is my friend. He died, and is now a crow."

Griffin: Oh, interesting.

Justin: Mm!

Travis: Yeah, "And he keeps knocking on my window."

Uh, let me tell you this, Tammy. Your mistake here was, you forgot that, at the end of the day, no matter how many shiny stones or... uh, snacks you exchange with this crow, it's still a crow. And crows is gonna hacks at dogs, right?

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: This is—this is kind of like the frog and scorpion. Where the frog—or the scorpion's like, "Hey, give me a ride."

And the frog's like, "No way, dude, you're a scorpion."

And he's like, "No, it's cool. If I kill you, I'll die too." And then he does kill him, and he dies too, and he's like, "You forgot I was a scorpion."

Griffin: Whoa.

Travis: Uh, except this is like the Tammy and the crow, where Tammy was like, "Hey, be my buddy."

And the crow was like, "You absolutely got it! Also, I'm gonna peck your fingers."

And you're like, "Aw, crow!"

And it's like, "Yeah, I'm a fucking crow, dude. I don't know—I don't know what to tell you. Here's a shiny pebble or whatever the fuck."

Did you read—there's an internet story, one of those like...

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: "Nature's beautiful." Where it's like, this crow that like, befriended a family or something.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And then uh, one day the family, like, dropped their camera lens cap off of, like, a thing. And they're like, "Oh, no!" And then, like, the next day, the crow had brought it back to them. And I can figure—

Griffin: Man, that's fucking great, man.

Justin: Wow, I mean, that's—

Griffin: Tell me—tell me another one, Paw-Paw.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That crow was—that crow was really there for them.

Griffin: Hey, Paw-Paw, will you tell me one about the war?

Travis: Well, one time, I was down in a foxhole...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Really missing my sweetie, and when I woke up the next morning, a crow had flown my girlfriend over [laughs] to Germany.

Griffin: Whoa! Same crow?

Travis: Yeah. And we made love while the crow watched. That was the deal.

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: That was kind of the one stipulation.

Griffin: So it's like *War Crow*, the 2011 movie!

Travis: Yeah. And then—

Griffin: Did you guys ever see *War Cr—*

Travis: And then—and my girlfriend got pregnant. We named the baby “The Crow.”

Griffin: Did you guys ever see *War Crow*, by Steven Spielberg?

Travis: The movie where that...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: ...that wartime couple made fu—made love in front of a crow?

Griffin: It had an extended 49-minute-long... foxhole-based sex scene while a—[laughs] It was actually a grackle that they cast. A stunt grackle.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Uh, just watched the whole thing, and is—I guess inspired a generation?

Travis: Yep.

Justin: I’ve seen some crows up around my place lately. I was driving home a couple weeks ago, and there was like 20 crows lined on the road, blocking my return to my home.

Travis: Mm. You know what that means.

Justin: That was extre—yeah? Do I?

Travis: Gonna be a long, cold summer.

Justin: Long, cold summer. But the thing I wanna say about crows is, when you see a crow in real life, they look—it doesn't look like they should be that big. They're extremely big.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And when you see a crow, it's kinda like, "Whoa, are you sure?"

Griffin: Yeah, like, the first time I saw a crow was in *War Crow*, and like, I wasn't expecting... them to have, like, four legs and like, big, meaty haunches and a very long head, and a—

Justin: Is War Crow especially big, or is it just he's got a lot of heart?

Griffin: He's got a lot of heart.

Travis: Well, it's both. It's both. He's very large, and he cares a great deal.

Griffin: Well, no, his physical heart is far too big. And that's why he die—he die—he dies in it, the movie.

Travis: Mm-hm. But then they make—they make an apartment out of his heart, like at the end of *James and the Giant Peach*.

Justin: I haven't seen *War Horse*.

Griffin: And what's this?

Justin: That's the sequel.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: That's the sequel. I haven't seen *War Horse*, but I assume from the title that's—it means that's the first and only horse used in war?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And that must've been very disconcerting for everybody on the battlefield the first time that horse entered...

Griffin: "Get that thing the fuck outta here!"

Travis: "Wait, what do we do with this? Can we throw it?"

Justin: "What are you supposed to do with that? I'm gonna—afraid I'm gonna—I'm trying to shoot humans. I might hit a beautiful horse? This is terrible!"

Travis: Now, to be fair, if I was on the other side, right, if I was the enemy, and suddenly I just saw a horse walking towards me...

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: ... I would lower my gun, and be like, "Hey, now... [laughs] What's up?" But then that horse pulls out a gun, shoots me.

Griffin: Aw, dang it.

Travis: Like, "Ah, shit."

Justin: I feel like using a war horse is an abuse of the beautiful relationship between human and horse.

Griffin: Oh, sure.

Justin: Right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: They trust you implicitly, your souls are intertwined. You shouldn't be leading them into battle against other humans, 'cause they will, but they're gonna be up that night, like—

Griffin: What is going on?

Travis: Unless...

Griffin: [hesitant, laughing] Unless...

Travis: It's reciprocated. If there's a war between horses, horse gets—

Griffin: [laughs] The sequel to *War Horse* is *Horse War*.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] *Horse War* is the sequel, and the horse is like, "I will take you to kill these men. But you must promise me..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Here's the deal..."

Justin: "... that when—that when my—when my people go to war, you will be there. I will be riding your back in that time. I will ride you into battle."

Travis: Sure. Sure.

Justin: "This is my steed, Jeff!"

Travis: "Whatever you say, Buttermane. You got it. Alright."

Justin: [wheezes, laughs, bangs on table]

Travis: "Jeff. It's Buttermane. Um, the time has come."

"What?"

Justin: "The time has come."

Travis: "Oh, really?"

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Travis: "Yeah, dude."

Justin: "The fracture between the Colgrani and the Billatoosh has gone too far!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "There will be no peace! You, Jeff. Saddle up, Jeff."

Griffin: "Do you have the long stick of far death?"

"My gun?"

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: "Yeah, we still—"

Travis: "Yes."

Griffin: "Yeah, I still have that."

"Bring it. I've seen what it does. I bet it will be effective on horse flesh."

Travis: "Now, put on the saddle, Jeff."

Justin: Enlist your foals. Bring your foals.

Travis: "No, not on me."

Justin: No, we've covered that Jeff—that Buttermane will be riding Jeff.

Travis: Obviously.

Justin: That's established canon at this point.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't make horses go to war. [imitates guitar]

Griffin: That would be—

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Griffin: Do tell me.

Justin: [continues guitar sounds] [singing] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squad.

Justin: [continues guitar sounds] [singing] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad.

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [continues guitar sounds, ends] [normally] Welcome to Munch Squad, it's a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest of brand eating. We have already talked about the Jelly Belly treasure hunt that has nothing to do with Jelly Belly. And now it's time for a... [singing] shellebra-good times, come on!

Griffin: I'm sorry, what?

Travis: Excuse me?

Justin: It's a shellebration, and—

Travis: Oh, wait, can I guess?

Griffin: He just said it.

Travis: Joe's Crab Shack?

Justin: [normally] No, sir. Planters.

Travis: What?!

Justin: Unveils... a collaboration to celebrate Baby Nut's 21st birthday.

Travis: [sputters]

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: So they used to be—

Travis: That's what they went with? Baby Nut?

Griffin: Yeah, bud.

Justin: So Mister—Mr. Peanut didn't die as he was supposed to. But at the same time, Mr. Peanut apparently has had a child this whole time, named Baby Nut.

Travis: [snorts]

Justin: But Baby Nut turned 21, and is now Peanut Jr.

Travis: Wait.

Justin: Are you with me so far?

Travis: No!

Griffin: Absolutely not.

Justin: Okay. Perfect. Planters—

Travis: Is this like one of those timelines things where like, one comic book series is about Wolverine, but one is about like, Logan before he became

Wolverine, and one is about, like, Weapon X, or these all happening simultaneous—

Griffin: It's all happening at the same time.

Justin: Mr. Peanut had a son. The son was named Baby Nut. The son turned 21, and became Peanut Jr.

Travis: He's got Jack Disease.

Justin: No, he's 21 years old.

Travis: So wait. Mr. Peanut had this son 21 years ago...

Justin: Yes!

Travis: ...and this is just the first time we're hearing about him? Was he... born out—

Justin: Have you been paying that close of attention to Mr. Peanut?

Travis: No!

Justin: Like, in every ad, if he was like, "And also, I have a son. Anyway, you peanuts—"

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Oh, I see, it's that—I will say that this actually makes sense that one time I was watching it, it was like, "We got all kinds of nuts and they're mixed up!" And then he opens the letter, and he reads it, and he kind of crumples it up, and he's like, "I'm not ready to accept this responsibility."

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And now I understand what that was in reference to.

Justin: If this Much Squad were a loading screen, it would be at three percent progress.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I must move on.

Mr. Peanut has a son. His name was Baby Nut. He turned 21, and became Peanut Jr.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Okay, yeah.

Justin: To celebrate this, um... Planters today unveiled a limited-edition run of beer-flavored peanuts, cobranded with Natural Light, as part of a marketing stunt surrounding the rapidly-aging Spokesnut.

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: Planters and Natural Light Beer... flavored peanuts.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Hey, um... hey, press release? You can't just throw in a term like "rapidly aging..."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: ... and not make me think of, like, a *Star Trek* episode or a *Doctor Who* episode. [laughs] Like, "Listen, he'll be dead within the week. Let him have this!"

Griffin: Um, so the... Natural... I don't wanna be... classist. But Natural Light isn't the best tasting liquid. There's other liquids that I think ta—are superior in taste. In fact, other liquids in the beer family. In fact, other liquids in the... cost-effective, low-cost beer family that tastes maybe even just a little bit better than old Natty Light. So strange—strange bedfellows.

Travis: Let me offer, perhaps, a Miller High Life. It is the champagne of beers.

Griffin: I would take that.

Travis: Or perhaps a PBR, well-known hipster brand.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, Justin, what else?

Justin: I'm trying to piece this all together, but Planters... so Baby Nut...
[sighs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: So okay, alright, I'm trying to piece this together.

Travis: Justin, you've got a lot of string tied up on this board here with a lot of pictures going between it. Please explain!

Justin: Right. Okay. So remember when Mr. Peanut died?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: Worst day of my fucking life.

Justin: So... at that time, Baby Nut is what morphed from the corpse of Mr. Peanut, as I understand it?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. I didn't wanna correct you.

Travis: Yeah, no, no, totally. Like the death of Superman, then there's Superboy, and the Last Krypton, and...

Justin: Right.

Travis: ...uh, I believe Steel was in there as well, and yeah. Of course.

Justin: So he was Baby Nut, is what formed from the husk of Mr. Peanut.

Travis: Like a phoenix.

Justin: Uh, sorry?

Travis: Like a phoenix.

Justin: Uh... okay, sure! That's fine. Um, but he formed from the husk of Mr. Peanut, and then he is transmogrifying now into... Peanut Jr. Does that make sense?

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: You can keep saying it. This is, I think, about the fifth time that you've tried to walk us through the timeline of Baby Nut.

Justin: [laughs] So here's the ad. Give me 20 seconds. Just listen to this, don't say anything.

[recording starts playing]

Speaker 1: ID?

Speaker 2: Yessir!

Speaker 1: [laughs] Wait, so you're telling me you fell off a cliff, came back to life as a baby, and now you're 21?

Speaker 2: Yeah. Yeah, it's been a weird year.

[upbeat rock outro]

[recording ends]

Justin: So uh, Mister...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Peanut Jr., he's now 21, and because of that, they're making beer nuts that are flavored like the—you understand?

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Yeah, but if I—

Justin: It's to celebrate people who... missed their birthdays due to COVID.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: That's what it says here.

Griffin: That's sup—read the exact quote? That sounds super nice.

Justin: "This comes after Baby Nut, who was introduced in February during Planters' controversial Super Bowl ad, morphed into Peanut Jr. earlier this month..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "... as a way to connect with consumers whose birthdays have gone by with little to no fanfare due to COVID-19 quarantine measures." [laughs]
That's what it fucking says.

Griffin: That's so sweet! That's really nice of them!

Travis: Okay, can I also just pull back the curtain there a little bit? 'Cause what they are basically saying is like, "We committed to this, like, Baby

Peanut bit, and weren't going anywhere with it, so as soon as we saw the slimmest offramp, we took it."

Justin: Right. "We took it. Now it's Peanut Jr."

Travis: And can I also say, just after that ad you played it, it does kind of sound like Peanut Jr. is using a fake ID. It doe—

Justin: It's very suspicious, yeah.

Travis: The read on it is definitely like, "[forced laugh] Yeah, it's been a weird year! Can I have my beer, now, please, sir? Please?"

Justin: At the time when he morphed, the quote was this: "Peanut Jr. still has a lot to learn, like what his favorite go-to drink is, as he continues to grow up to become a peanut of the people."

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: And apparently—that was a quote given at that point, right? But now we *know* what his favorite drink is, and it's apparently Natty Light. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Is what—is what—which actually... tracks!

Travis: Sure.

Justin: I mean, it tracks! Except for the fact that he probably inherited... the peanut... Planters fortune.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And does not *need* to drink Natty Light.

Travis: Oh, it's ironic!

Justin: Maybe that's what's happening.

Travis: Okay. I would've gone—I would've gone with a Budlight Lime-a-Rita, but that would just be my guess for—for what Baby Jr. Mr. Peanut is into.

Justin: [close to microphone] So now we're gonna go a little bit deeper, see... Natural Light is an economy beer brand owned by Anheuser-Busch InBev... which, like Planters' owner, Kraft Heinz, has ties to Brazilian investment firm 3G Capital.

Griffin: Wait a minute.

Travis: Okay, wait.

Griffin: This goes all the way to the top.

Justin: It goes all the way to the top! Baby, 5G isn't causing COVID, but 3G is causing Natural Light flavored Planters peanuts.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It goes all the way to the top! And you can buy these nuts... it just says here, I tried to click the link, it just says you can buy these nuts if you are a dirt bag, it says. So I guess if you're a dirt bag, [holding back laughter] you should be able to find them.

Travis: Can I tell you something? As is so often the case with Munch Squad, now I wanna try it! I didn't before!

Justin: "Nothing goes toget—" This is from Mike, uh, executive creative director at VaynerMedia, which has engineered a lot of evil in the [laughs] past few years.

"Nothing goes together like beer and nuts. We are thrilled to work with Natural Light to make the union official with beer flavored peanuts."

Travis: Okay, but it's not like—when Cheez-It and House Wine partnered, they didn't make wine-flavored Cheez-Its.

Justin: That would be actually... very good.

Griffin: Pretty cool.

Justin: [laughs] I think I would actually really like that.

Travis: I have had a peanut butter stout before. I have had what I would call nut flavored beer.

Griffin: Okay. Did you like it?

Travis: I am not at all—

Justin: It's a weird flex, but okay.

Travis: I'm just saying, I am not at all—if someone said, "Do you want me to soak these peanuts in beer before you eat them?"

I would say, "That sounds disgusting."

Griffin: That's probably not—I would assume that the—I assume the nuts are not soggy and wet, Travis.

Justin: No, they're not wet.

Travis: And I'd hope so—I hope not, but what do *you* picture? It's got beer dust on it?

Justin: Just like a dusty flavor. Like a flavored beer.

Griffin: Like a flavor of beer.

Justin: You know how flavoring works.

Travis: Gross. Probably made with beaver anus.

Griffin: Why did you say that?

Justin: Travis, why would you say that?

Travis: Oh, uh, they use beaver, like, anus, uh, juices in a lot of uh, fake flavorings.

Justin: That's so gross, Trav.

Griffin: That's so not true, bud.

Justin: Why did you do that?

Travis: I don't—I don't do it! They do it.

Justin: You don't do it.

Travis: That is a real thing.

Justin: Now, everyone listen to the sound of—this is for your ASMR triggers, the sound of my brother Googling “beaver anus.”

Travis: I'm doing it quietly on my phone, thank you very much.

Griffin: Oh, huh! Hey, cool! Yeah, I guess so!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So I guess anything that you eat that has flavor in it... you're uh...

Justin: [increasing laughter]

Griffin: ... doing... just eating ass.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: You thought I was lying, didn't you? You thought I was wrong!

Justin: I don't know what I thought.

Griffin: Alright. Wow, yeah, look at that.

Justin: Why? Is it good?

Griffin: Wow.

Justin: Who discovered this? That's what I need to know. Who's like, "Mm, that's actually—I wanted to eat—I said I would eat the entire beaver on a dare, but I'm enjoying the ass [laughs] more than I thought I would."

Griffin: I just happen to have on my desk, that I've been snacking on a little bit, some jellybeans. [shaking noise] Those are going right in the fucking gar-bage...

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... can.

Justin: Is beaver anus in Jelly Bellies? It's in Haribo.

Griffin: I think I'm okay.

Justin: Um—oh, jellybeans have a um, shlack on them that is made from the secretions of a bug!

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: A bee—a beeswax?

Justin: Uh, no. If you see an ingredient titled "confectioner's glaze..."

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: See if that's on your jellybeans.

Griffin: It's in there, yeah. They do have that.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um...

Griffin: I mean, I'd rather eat bugs than eat out a beaver's butt.

Travis: [wheezes, laughs]

Griffin: I don't know them, you know what I mean? How come it's just beavers?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: How come God gave the beaver the most flavorful butt glands?
[laughs]

Travis: I don't know!

Griffin: Well, here—

Travis: Here we are!

Griffin: Here we are, yeah. Well—

Travis: Living in this truth, all together!

Griffin: It was the worst episode that we've put out so far.

Justin: Just because of the truths contained within?

Griffin: I mean, I think all around, I don't think there's anything redemptive about what happened before this.

Justin: Yeah, but—

Travis: Like, everything we said in the episode doesn't balance out the whole beaver butt thing?

Griffin: No, God no, Christ no. No, I mean, we would have to give out the winning lotto ticket numbers or something.

Justin: There's a—okay, this is a thing. There's a—there's a food dye in Nerds that's made from crushed and boiled beetles!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: Alright. So we're all fucking nasty, nasty Timon and Pumbaa. Let's... end it. The show and episode.

Travis: Now, to be fair, Griffin, you have numerous times said that Timon and Pumbaa made you wanna eat those bugs.

Justin: Yes, true. Now you've got the opportunity, thanks to Nerds.

Griffin: But I wanna—I wanna be able to give consent to Timon and Pumbaa before I eat the bugs. I don't want them tricking me.

[pause]

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Not—yeah.

Travis: "Try this—try this, Simba! It's beaver ass." [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "It's beaver ass! It's the one thing we love out here on the savannah, beaver ass!"

Travis: "Beaver ass!"

Justin: "Hakuna, my ass!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Delicious!"

Travis: "Uh, I think I'm gonna go back and deal with Scar."

Justin: "No!" [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "He won't have you anymore. You've been sullied."

Travis: [laughs] "You've been eating ass!"

Justin: "He'll know you ate the ass. He'll know. If you go back, we're gonna tell everybody you ate the ass and loved it!"

Travis: "Beaver ass pancakes, beaver ass tortillas, beaver ass tacos, we've got everything!"

Griffin: "Something smells like vanilla ice cream."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Which almost universally contains beaver ass!"

Justin: [laughs loudly] "It's me, Scar. I ate the beaver ass."

Mufasa's like, "Don't eat the beaver ass."

Travis: [laughs] "I thought I told you."

"What? Ghost Dad, I missed you so much. You've come back to talk to me!"

"I told you, never eat beaver ass!"

Justin: "I reject you!" [laughs] "I can no longer recognize you as my heir!"

Travis: "Just popped back to say I'm disappointed!"

Justin: [laughs] "Anyway, bye!"

"Hi, it's me, the beaver. I'm up here with your dad, and I can't believe you ate my ass. I'm dead, and you ate my ass."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: The king is a perv.

Justin: "You're no king!"

[pause]

Travis: That's what Rafiki is wiping on him, by the way. Just in case anyone was wondering. It's a mixture of beetles and beaver ass.

Griffin: You're—you're nasty.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Go out into the world.

Justin: Um... [laughs] This is Scar's entire plan, is to trick Simba into eating beaver ass, and then tell everybody...

Travis: "Well, it looks like you've beaten me, but before I surrender, just one more thing—" [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “Just one more thing! Yes, I told all the giraffes that you ate beaver ass and also geese. They know now. And the beavers were not thrilled, let me tell you!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] “Well, some of them were, but... you know how they are.”

Justin: “Some of them were.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “There are—some of them are extremely flexible on a moral—moral spectrum.”

Um, thank you for listening to what has presumably not been canceled...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... a podcast by us, the McElroy brothers, called *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. We hope you’ve enjoyed your time with us, uh, as we continue to soldier on through this absolutely bizarre period in our... uh, planet.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: Uh, we—we wrote a book about how to podcast.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: It is, like, a guide that will actually like, walk you through step-by-step, but we wrote it, so it’s also kind of funny! I think you’ll like reading it. Hey, this is—I’ll say it. You will like reading it. You can preorder it at McElroyPodcastBook.com. Uh, what are you waiting for? Go do that. Uh, let’s see... What else?

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. You can find that uh, on the internet, and a bunch of different places, I bet.

And thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the Network. Go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there, shows like *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, and uh, *Heat Rocks*, and a whole bunch more, all at MaximumFun.org!

Travis: Uh, also, we got some good new merch up there at the McElroyMerch.com store, including some bee pins that represent the three of us, and our dad as a horrible bee monster. So make sure you check that out.

Don't forget to get registered to vote, and vote early, and make sure you uh, do some research on local elections, 'cause you know, it starts local, then moves up the chain. Plus, there's a lot of, uh, senate seats up for grabs. And then, uh, vote for Joe Biden.

Justin: Thank you for being here. We hope you're hanging in there, doing okay.

Don't forget, artists. I will use the teeth. Teeth owner. Get at us.

Griffin: Uh, this final Yahoo was...

Travis: We're not narcs. This isn't a sting, I promise.

Griffin: No, it would be a very weird, roundabout sting if it was. This one was sent in by the Wizard, Emma Kant. Thank you, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers User—another anonymous one. Stop being so fucking scared, and stand up for yourself for once. Uh... Billup. Billup asks, "Does anyone really believe it's a coincidence that the two surviving Beatles are the circumcised ones?"

Travis and Justin: [burst out laughing]

Travis: I could not have, for money, told you where that was going.

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: [through laughter] I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Travis: [laughing]

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

[theme music plays and ends]

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