

MBMBaM 529: Throw Me In the Dumpster Behind the Applebee's When I Die

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme music plays]

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

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

Griffin: [cackles spookily] [chattering noises] Chattering bones. I'm Grif—I'm Griffin McElroy! And it's—are you guys in the spirit of spirits? Uh—

Travis: What do you mean?

Griffin: Are you guys in it—are you guys feeling these jack-o'-lantern vibes, baby?

Travis: I—what—how do they feel like?

Griffin: [howls] Don't look right at the full moon, or else you'll turn right into a werewolf. Here they come.

Travis: I don't think that's how that works.

Griffin: The dead are—the dead are coming. They're gonna fucking get—

Travis: What?!

Justin: Whoa!

Griffin: And they're gonna fucking kill us. [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Yeah, man, there's fucking skeletons and zombies, and they're gonna climb out of their graves and they're gonna beat us down, baby, 'cause it's—

Travis: Griffin, can I stop you real quick?

Griffin: Yeah, please.

Travis: I don't see what this has to do with *War with Grandpa*.

Griffin: Uh, we're doing a—we're doing a quick delay on talking about *War with Grandpa* any more than we have already.

Travis: Okay. We'll get back to it, though, right?

Griffin: We'll file that one in with the *Star Wars Live Show* in a folder that is called "The McElroy Brothers Continue to Forget to Not Talk About One Film or Film Franchise for a Whole Episode." Because some people don't like that.

Justin: Can I—can I say one more thing about [through laughter] *War with Grandpa*—[bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Let's—wait, I wanna get back into the spirit of spirits for Halloween.

Travis: We will! We will.

Justin: [laughing] I just wanna say one thing.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: We gotta—a friend forwarded us a review—they call it an “interview,” like, where they offer to interview, basically, with one of the producers of the film. But I did want to share this one line from this thing.

It said, um... “It’ll be one of the first family films to go into theaters this fall, following the pandemic!” [laughs] Wow, imagine my relief that this fall will be following the pandemic...

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... instead of right the fuck in the middle of it.

Griffin: Yeah. Okay, so anyway, the skeleton has two knives, and there’s actually—did I say one skeleton? ‘Cause there’s many skeletons. I’m trying to get everybody scared.

Justin: Is this a—okay, I roll perception to see if there’s any sort of—

Griffin: No, not doing that. We’re not doing that. We’re not doing that.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: But they are coming, and they do have knives, and I want everyone to get scared, because I feel like it’s late September, and I’m not even feeling the...

Justin: You’re not feeling scared? [laughs]

Travis: You’re not—whoa!

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: Well, okay, I feel very, very scared about everything but Halloween.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: And I wanted—

Travis: I have been—I've been getting into the mood...

Griffin: Yeah, how—tell me.

Travis: ... or, as one might say, the boo-d.

Griffin: Yeah, one might say that. One could say anything.

Travis: Yeah. Um, I—I have been drinking that hot apple cider.

Griffin: That's nothing.

Travis: I'm enjoying a pumpkin spice latte...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ... under a warm afghan blanket.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Um, and I have just been sitting by the fire, and reading Chaucer.

Justin: Chaucer, huh?

Griffin: Chaucer's the scariest.

Travis: Reading some Chaucer, his classic—his classic Tales about Canterbury.

Griffin: And by Ch—and by Chaucer, do you mean Chew-cer, like a werewolf chewing on your bones?

Travis: No. I mean, like, the guy from *Knight's Tale*.

Griffin: I love him. Uh, I've been going to the park and yelling, "Somebody chase me!" And waiting to get chased in the nighttime.

Travis: Now, I've been chased by a werewolf before, Griffin. It's not funny. It's not fun or funny.

Griffin: Yeah. Well, no, but yours was a real werewolf attack. Mine is for Halloween fun.

Travis: I—yeah.

Griffin: Justin, how have you been getting scared and—uh, really scared?

Justin: I just put up, uh, our inflatables, um...

Griffin: Oh, fuck yeah!

Justin: Got a...

Griffin: Who we work—give us—give us the rundown, baby. What are we working with in the McElroy front yard this year?

Justin: Aw, I don't wanna tell you. I don't wanna get doxxed.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: But I did buy...

Griffin: That's fair.

Justin: That's fair. I did buy a uh... you know, the little kid, Sam, from *Trick 'r Treat*?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know, little pumpkin-headed boy?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, sure.

Justin: Got a uh, got a mask of him.

Griffin: Fuuuck.

Justin: Yeah. So that has been a lot of fun with the kids, just kind of... keeping them on their fucking toes. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You wanna keep your kids off the iPad? Make them have one eye always on the lookout for Sam to come up and get—snatch `em.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now, what I've done to get really in the mood, is I've been setting up kind of scary uh, like, cardboard cutouts around the house. Mostly, they're all Robert De Niro from *War with Grandpa*. There's a couple—

Justin: Don't.

Griffin: No.

Justin: Stop.

Griffin: We can't say that anymore.

Travis: What? What's wrong?

Justin: No. You can't talk about it anymore. That cannot be a shorthand for comedy.

Travis: That's fair. I made chocolate pumpkins with peanut butter in them!

Griffin: Not scary.

Justin: Not funny.

Travis: Well, why's it gotta be scary? You know, I enjoy—I don't like the scary movies. My—the scariest movies I like to watch at Halloween may—maybe *Hocus Pocus*, if I'm feeling brave, you know?

Griffin: *Hocus Pocus* is fucked up. *Hocus Pocus* is fucked up. That cat suffers a fate worse than death.

Travis: I know, right?

Griffin: So does the—so does the zombie man.

Travis: First five minutes, little girl dies. First five minutes!

Griffin: Listen, that's the price—

Travis: Boy gets turned into a cat!

Griffin: Price of admission.

Travis: It is a Disney movie, isn't it?

Griffin: It is.

Travis: Family member gotta die.

Griffin: Gotta die. I've been struggling even with my costume. And usually, I have that ironed out by fucking April.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: But this year, it's like, what sort of topical, like, you know, pun or play on words or funny, irreverent thing, like, can you even do for 2020?

Justin: I do wanna make an announcement around these lines. We had a press release come out two days ago from uh, Yandy. If you don't know

Yandy, they have uh, in the past couple years, gotten into a little hot water, but with no—they do a sexy fake news costume.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: And uh, a sexy *Handmaid's Tale* costume.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: Which was less... that one was tough.

Griffin: Misses the mark a bit!

Travis: Yeah. A swing and a miss!

Justin: That one was controversial. But they have announced that they will not, *not* be making a sexy COVID. [laughs]

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Oh, wow, Yandy!

Travis: So this—this one's off the table, huh?

Justin: This one... no sexy COVID.

Travis: Just straight down the middle COVID.

Justin: No—no, no COVID in this one.

Griffin: Let me just—I'm just gonna say COVID Duchovny.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: A representative for the company [laughs] for Yandy said, quote, [laughs] "I don't think there's anything sexy about it."

Griffin: Yeah, no, there's—

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: There's probably not.

Justin: God, yeah. Yeah.

Travis: I'm still gonna go trick-or-treatin'. That's all I know. I love them tiny Milky Ways, you know what I mean? Like...

Justin: No, you're actually not gonna do that.

Travis: What? But I... But I love those tiny Milky Ways, Justin!

Griffin: He has to get them. He has to...

Travis: Where am I supposed to get my tiny Milky Ways from?

Griffin: If he doesn't get them, Trav—Justin, he turns into a big cartoon wolf.

Travis: You were—you've seen that! I chased you that one time.

Griffin: You've seen him mask out, like *The Mask*.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And he freaks the fuck out if he doesn't get his little Milky Ways.

Travis: 'Cause I didn't have my tiny Milky Ways.

Griffin: Yeah, I bet—

Travis: Don't try to get me big Milky Ways chopped up! I can see right through that shit!

Griffin: No. They call 'em—they call 'em fun sized, but for Travis, they should call them, like, "necessary—" like, "medicine size."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Um, I don't think there's anything sexy about COVID.

Griffin: I agree.

Justin: "I received an email invitation for an event yesterday called 'Dinner at Dan's.' The email was likely not meant for me. As I know, there is someone else in my state who has the exact same email as me, but with a @yahoo instead of @gmail."

Griffin: You are the—you are the superior Dan, I will say.

Justin: Yeah.

"The invitation contained a Zoom link to the event next week. The only other guest on the invitation was Dan, and what I assumed to be his spouse. I know the invite wasn't meant for me, but it's hard to make new friends these days." No! "And I don't wanna pass up an opportunity for human contact. How do I show up at this dinner without making it weird..."

Griffin: Can't!

Justin: "...or immediately getting kicked out of the Zoom called?" Can't!

Travis: Well, hold on!

Justin: "Should I bring a virtual gift?" That's from Lonely in Chicago. "The event," PS, "is from three to eight PM, so it's a five-hour dinner." Woof!

Griffin: Good hang! Cool hang!

Justin: Cool hang! Wouldn't do that even if it was sent to me. Hachi machi! Five hours on the phone... ugh. Watching the other person chew for at least half of it, no thank you.

Travis: Do you think Dan—Dan would immediately kick them off the Zoom call? There'd have to be some time—it wouldn't just be like, [beeping noises], "Ah, no!" [squishing noise] Right? Like, there would be some, like...

Justin: No, stranger got hacked.

Travis: "Uh, hello?"

And you'd be like, "Hey, don't hang up! I'm your new friend."

Griffin: You couldn't even like, worm your way in—you say a gift, but you can't be like, "Oh, don't kick me out. I've got bruschetta! Just for me."

Travis: Oh, I got it!

Griffin: "You get to watch me eat all this sloppy bruschetta!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Here's what you do.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "Aw, my camera's not working, but it is me."

Griffin: "It is Dan."

Travis: "Your friend."

Griffin: "Ask me anything that only Dan would know! Oh, fuck, why did I say that?"

Travis: "No, please don't!"

Griffin: "Ah, fuck, I don't know anything that Dan knows!"

Travis: "Now, ask me something Dan wouldn't know. [pause] And I—I'll probably know it."

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: "So let me prove to you I'm not Dan." [laughs]

Griffin: Partner, you can't... do this.

Justin: You can't, partner!

Griffin: Partner, you need to saddle on up and mosey out of town, partner.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs] Hey, Tex? You can't do this, partner.

Griffin: You can't do this one. There's no way to do this one good.

I do a weekly Zoom hangout with my friends here in town. Been doing it since March, but it's a very great event for me. It lights up my life, and also last week, during the call, I was like... "Oof, man, this is too much human contact for me." The idea of entertaining a stranger... [laughs] An online conference call hitchhiker is... just completely non-viable for any living human being.

Justin: Could you ask—I have one way it could work. This is one way it could possibly work.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You forwarded it—you forward it to the proper Dan. Yahoo Dan.

Travis: I think the party's at Dan's. Are they both Dan?

Justin: What is happening here? I don't understand what is happening in this question anymore.

Travis: No no, Dan is the host of the dinner. It's dinner at Dan's.

Justin: Right.

Travis: So Dan sent the invite to question-asker. So the only other people on the invite are Dan...

Griffin: Are Dan and Dan's spouse.

Justin: Okay. The other person, you send it to the—the correct you. You're not Dan. The Lonely in Chicago @yahoo.com.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You send it to them, and you're like, "Hey, I got this. I think it was—might've been meant for you. I've got some of your mail before. And this is gonna sound a little weird."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "But would you be willing to ask if I could also come... along?"

Travis: There you go. "Do you get a plus one?"

Justin: "Do you get a plus—do you get a plus me?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "'Cause that—"

Travis: "'Cause we have the same name, so we're kind of... the same person."

Justin: "I was technically—if you wanna get super – and I hate to be this guy – but if you wanna be super technical about it, I was invited to it instead of you."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So um...

Travis: “And I’ll be your wingman if you’re trying to hook up with Dan. I’m just telling you.”

Griffin: Hey, is this a great idea? Let me know if this is a great and profitable idea. ‘Cause I mentioned using “watch me eat bruschetta” as a gift.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: But would it be cool if there were, like, entertainers you could hire for your Zoom hang to just, like, do some magic, or play, like, a mariachi band or something like that? While you—while you and your friends played, like, *Jackbox* games or whatever the fuck.

Travis: Griffin, you’re a very innovative thinker, but there’s no way that doesn’t exist. We’re six months into quarantine. You don’t think someone’s thought of, “I will play music or do magic during your Zoom call”?

Griffin: Uh, not as a surprise.

Justin: I mean, we’ve had a—we, on this call, have had a party with a princess.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That’s—that’s factual.

Travis: Mostly for children, let’s be clear. [laughs]

Justin: Family Fun Princesses hooked us up with a delightful princess encounter.

Griffin: Yeah. And—

Travis: Bebe still is like, “Hey, can we call Rapunzel back?”

And I’m think, “Oh, I think Rapunzel’s pretty busy, buddy!”

Justin: “She had such a good time with us, but uh... um...”

I do like the idea, though, if it’s not an entertainer, but rather like, just a bon vivant.

Griffin: Oh, cool!

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: Somebody who like—just somebody who’s there to keep conversations sparkling, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Just so you—if there’s a lull in it, that you just have them sort of... spice it up a little bit.

Griffin: That’s French Michael. Michel.

Travis: Ah!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Your trip to Target reminds me of my trip to Monaco.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: No, no, no. No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no. He’s not gonna make it all about him.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Michel—Michel is gonna make it all about the party guests. He’s making it special for them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: He's fa—he's being fascinated by their tales. "Everyone, come listen! Pieter is telling me the most fascinating story." It's actually Peter.

Travis: Now, tell me, what did they do on *Family Guy* last evening?

Justin: "Gather r—gather round!"

"We're all on the same computer, Michel. I don't know how... that would work."

Travis: "Susan has the most wonderful Borat impression! You all must hear this!"

Justin: "I've secretly asked—go ahead, Susan, do it!"

[voice clip of Borat saying "My wife!" plays]

Justin: "I've secretly asked all of you to tell me your heart's... darkest desires."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] "I held them all on flash cards in front of me. I'm going to hold up, uh, each desire, and we will ask, uh, you to guess which of our party guests gathered here tonight is the one with uh, the most perverse... perverse urges." [laughs]

Travis: Also...

Justin: Michel, I'd like you to go ahead and log off. [laughs]

Griffin: You should go ahead and...

Travis: "Tonight, one of you will be murdered. What? It's not my thing. It's not part of this. I'm just letting—warning, one of you is, just statistically speaking, one of you is going to be murdered tonight."

Justin: Oh, my God. That's the—that's the fucking thing, right? This is the thing—oh, my God. This is a billion-dollar business. Zoom call with all your friends...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... and a new friend of yours, who they don't know.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "You guys have gotta meet my friend, Michel." And Michel gets murdered 10 minutes in.

Griffin: Oh, wow.

Justin: And then someone—the murderer's like, sneaking around in the back, and leaving clues and everything, and you gotta, like, solve the murder.

Griffin: Oh, that would be cool, if you saw someone get murdered in your Zoom, and then you watched the criminal just kind of poke around and bumble around, and maybe check out, like, their *Madden Ultimate Team* on their Xbox in the background?

Travis: "Hey, hey, put that down!"

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: "Hey!" That would be the fucking coolest, Juice, if me and my eight friends, the only eight friends I have, watched someone get murdered, and then yelled at the screen over and—like, "Stop! I—don't murder him, no! Get out of here!"

Travis: [laughs] "That's my new friend Michel!"

Griffin: "Hey, get out of there!"

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: "He was in the middle of a *Madden* game."

Griffin: Aww.

Justin: But then, the murderer would have the flash cards.

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: Wait, now we're back to the perverse desires thing?

Justin: [laughs] No, no, no, no, no, it's all connecting.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: The murderer now has the flash cards that you gave Michel.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Travis: So now you have to kill the murderer.

Justin: Now, someone has to have the fucking guts...

Travis: [laughs] To kill this guy. He know too much!

Griffin: To kill the murderer.

Justin: You're risking COVID, and you're going to have to murder a human being to protect everyone's dark secrets.

Griffin: How about—

Travis: So Michel is close to me, keep 'em talking—[crosstalk] "I'm gonna kill that guy."

Griffin: Keep `em talking. I'm gonna go—nah, fuck that. Watch this.
[beeping noise] I gave him a thumbs-down emoji reaction.

Travis: [laughs] Got him.

Griffin: Got `em.

Justin: I would feel like I have... I always say that I don't have any great ideas for stories, and I think it's `cause I waste them turning them into jokes. If I had said everything I said with a different tone of voice, I could have a hit film on my hands. I don't know.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, can I—

Justin: And also, by the way, this is, I understand, *similar* to the Shudder original *Host*, but that, there's no flash cards, and nobody named Michel.

Travis: True. And we're not in it.

Justin: And we're not in it, and we're not [laughs] profiting from its success.

Travis: We would be in this as the three murderers.

Griffin: [yawning] Okay.

Justin: Yeah, Michel is very powerful, and knows many martial arts.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So he's able to defend himself.

Travis: And I'm willing to be the one that Michel takes out before we can take him out.

Griffin: That would be cool, to just watch two guys fight in your Zoom call.

Travis: And one of them die!

Griffin: [laughs] No.

Okay, so here's a—here's a Yahoo that was sent in by several people. Thank you. It's asked by Yahoo Answers user Robert, um, and uh, Robert has this question: "What would you do if someone offered you blueberries from their wicker basket, but when you looked inside, they were stones instead. Would you be mad?"

Travis: Huh. Well...

Griffin: Seems abstract—an abstract idea, but really close your eyes, and...

Justin: Okay, I'm—I'm imagining it. Walk me through.

Griffin: Well, you're walking down a rural road, and...

Travis: Why's it gotta be rural?

Griffin: Because I don't think people are selling... basketfuls of blueberries...

Travis: Farmer's market, asshole.

Griffin: Like a mobile farmer's market? Where somebody's just like, "Hey, got blueberries here," in the corner, or...

Travis: Well, like, they shut off the—they shut off the ends of the street.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: There is a farmer's market. They bought the blueberries, now they're walking home from the farmer's market.

Griffin: Alright. Whatever, man.

Travis: And then they're gonna give them to me.

Griffin: Okay, in my fucking scene, it's a rural countryside.

Travis: That makes more sense.

Griffin: And you're walking down, and let's say... let me face-cast this person. Teri Hatcher...

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ... is walking down the road with a wicker basket full of blueberries. It's not really Teri—like, if you saw Teri Hatcher, you'd be like, "Oh, fuck! Is that Teri Hatcher?!" But this is not—this is not Lois Lane. This is um...

Travis: So it's not Teri Hatcher, just looks like Teri Hatcher.

Griffin: Looks like her. And she has a shawl that is covering her, and she comes up, and says—

Travis: Then how do I know it's Teri Hatcher?

Griffin: It's not—you don't know it's—this is a blueberry vendor. That's all that you know, because she walks up to you and says, "Buy mine blueberry—buyn mine bluen—" That's hard to say.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "Buy mine blueberries, for they have antioxidants!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And then you are like, "Fuck yeah, I could use some antioxidants. My blood is rotten!" And you'd look inside of it, and it's stones. Small stones.

Travis: Then I wouldn't buy `em.

Justin: Yeah. I wouldn't buy this small stone basket.

Travis: How sincere is she in her belief that they are blueberries?

Justin: Also, wait. Is she escaping in a hot-air balloon?

Griffin: No.

Travis: Good question.

Griffin: Not yet. Not yet.

Justin: Okay, thank you.

Griffin: But that is going to happen at the end.

Travis: How serious is she about the—is she like, “Hey, I got you, you’re punked!” Or is she like—

Griffin: Dead fucking serious. Listen, unless you guys have psychic mind-reading abilities, you don’t really know firmly how much she believes in her own little game here.

Travis: Okay, well then, let’s play it out. Uh, “Teri Hatcher, these aren’t blueberries.”

Griffin: “I’m not Teri Hatcher.”

Travis: “What? I thought you were Teri Hatcher, and these were blueberries, and but you’re not Teri Hatcher, and they’re rocks! What’s going on?!”

Griffin: Alright. It’s not—

Travis: “Am I in *Vanilla Sky*?”

Griffin: She no longer looks like Teri Hatcher.

Travis: Who’s she look like now?

Griffin: Her face morphs into a mask of pain.

Justin: [laughs] Teri Hatcher can't feel pain!

Travis: [laughs] Wait, you're right!

Griffin: I feel like if someone walked up to you guys on the street, and said, "Hey, got some blueberries. Chock-a-block full of antioxidants!" you guys would—and then you look down, and there were stones in the basket, you would do *something*, but you're really fucking leaving me out to...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... you're really hanging me out to dry right now.

Justin: If it was me, I would actually probably take one from the basket, convinced I was wrong that they were stones, and probably attempt to eat one.

Griffin: That's right.

Justin: That is literally what I would probably do.

Griffin: Justin got his right.

Travis: I would not be interested, because if a human being walked up to me out of nowhere, and offered me any kind of food, I would not be interested.

Griffin: Yeah, that's fair. In these times.

Travis: I mean, it's just the fit, right? If somebody's like, "Hey, take some of this foo—" Like, I come from a generation where I was told that people put razor blades in apples and shit.

Griffin: Okay—

Travis: I'm not gonna eat your stone blueberries.

Griffin: I wouldn't even need 'em to get that far. So all-consuming is my anxiety, if I see somebody on the street with a wicker basket, and they look at me, and they start to raise their hand, and get through, like, "Hey—"

I'm like, gone.

Travis: I assume that basket's full of snakes!

Griffin: No, it could be full of blueberries, for all I care. But having to talk to stranger about their wonderful produce is a little bit more than this guy can handle. Um, but if they were stones... there's a story there.

Travis: Are they pretty stones?

Griffin: They are blue—I will give this to Teri Hatcher. They are perfectly blueberry-sized.

Justin: Are they blueberry-colored?

Travis: Yes, good question.

Griffin: Um, no.

Travis: Huh. So they're just, like, gray?

Griffin: Grayish, yeah.

Travis: But they're—are they round like blueberries?

Griffin: I'm saying these things are fucking perfect replicas of blueberries.

Travis: So they're like, 3D printed.

Griffin: Yeah. Also, this Teri Hatcher would be fucking jacked, because this big basket full of stones... would be heavy, I bet.

Travis: I would actually rather take a rock from someone than food.

Griffin: That's good!

Justin: Mm!

Travis: Because then I'm lightening their load, you know what I mean?

Justin: Oh, that's beautiful.

Griffin: Oh, sure. And you can always—

Justin: [singing] Take a load off, Teri.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] Take a load for free.

Travis: [singing] Take a blueb for free.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [normally] 'Cause like, think about it, it's like we're all carrying around wicker baskets of bluebs.

Justin: Full of blueberry shaped stones. [laughs]

Travis: And if everybody would just take one stone from each other, we could all share—but—picture 10 people, Griffin. Nine of them are Teri Hatcher, and one of them isn't.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And the one that's not has a wicker basket full of stones. And the other nine, who are Teri Hatcher, don't have any stones. Now, imagine how much easier it would be for non-Teri Hatcher if those other nine people also carried some stones.

Griffin: Also carried some other stones.

Travis: You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And that... is... communism.

Griffin: I'll be honest, Trav. I've always wondered what that word means.

Travis: Yeah, that's it. When nine Teri Hatchers help out one non-Teri Hatcher.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Carry their stones. Is there a fruit that is more exciting to think about and see a big, glistening basket of wet them, then you eat one, and you're like, "Ugh!" Then blueberries.

Travis: Oh. No.

Justin: Yeah, well, I would include, um—one I can think of would be all berries.

Travis: Whoa! Strawberries?

Justin: You look at beauti—you look at beautiful raspberry babies, and they have the little tiny berries inside...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: ... the little nubbins?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And you pop one in your mouth, and you're like, "Ugh, it's vulgar!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What's wrong with you?

Justin: It's not sweet, not delicious...

Travis: Raspberries is good, strawberries is good. Blackberries, too much work.

Griffin: And figs?

Justin: Come on.

Griffin: Figs need to stop. Do y'all know what figs do?

Justin: Yeah, make people feel fancier about their bacon.

Griffin: Nah. I read this yesterday, it fucked me up, 'cause I eat Fig Newtons. Like, I've partied on Fig Newtons.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: I don't know that I've ever eaten a straight-up fig, and now I definitely won't, 'cause there's wasps that pollinate them on the inside. So these dumbass wasps, they crawl inside the fig, and then if it's a boy fig – which, I didn't know that that was a thing – then the wasp dies inside and their eggs come out, and the—I guess wasp berries are like, "Cool! Time to party."

Travis: Now—wait, Griffin.

Griffin: But then sometimes, they'll climb inside of the girl fig, and they can't pollinate that, and so they just die, and the fig turns them into more fig.

Travis: [laughs] Ha ha! Ah, so the fig wins.

Griffin: Isn't that fucked up? This is—

Travis: Wait, so are you saying Fig Newtons is wasps?

Griffin: At some point in the process, you are eating a bit of wasp. And the wasp is the worst animal.

Travis: Hmm. Huh.

Griffin: This is—I'm gonna start calling figs wasp coffins. And then we'll see Wasp Coffin Newtons, and then we'll see if anybody eats these things.

Travis: Ah, you know, I actually kind of would rather have a Wasp Cot—Cotton—Coffin Newton.

Griffin: Any other fruit jokes? Any other fruit jokes? Kiwis? Kiwis? What's up with kiwis?

Travis: Kiwis. They're furry. What's that about?

Griffin: They're furry. They could look—they look—they might look like a nut, like a testicle. So that's not—

Travis: Oh, Griffin, that's vulgar.

Griffin: Apples, Granny Smith? No, man. My granny is named Donna. Who s—

Travis: Nice. Get 'em.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: So that could be good?

Justin: That's something.

Griffin: Bananas. Oh, bananas are pretty—there's a lot to work with there, isn't there?

Travis: Why?

Griffin: Kirk Cameron?

Justin: The shape.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Um, the shape.

Travis: The shape of them, but they're just like, what, like a smile?

Griffin: Oh, it's like a... it's a pee-pee.

Justin: It's kind of long, like a... like, you know...

Travis: Your penis looks like a banana?!

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Jesus Christ, go to a doctor!

Griffin: No.

Justin: We're all having fun.

Griffin: We're all having fun here. My penis does have a stem, though.

Travis: [laughs] Oh, God, Griffin!

Griffin: Sorry.

Travis: Wait, at what end? Wait, hold on. Huh.

Justin: It's the one right—it's the end right above the candle!

Travis: [laughs] What?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You heard him.

Griffin: [laughs] No, that was you. That was—you said that.

Justin: [laughs] I don't think anybody's confused about what's been happening here.

Griffin: Grapes. I can do a fun thing with grapes where I put them up in my lips, and makes it look like I'm a—like buck teeth. Like a beaver.

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: But you obviously can't see that at home.

Justin: "I recently moved—"

Griffin: Gallagher got a lot of mileage out of watermelon. Maybe there's some uh, meat left on the bone.

Justin: Here's the new rule.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Here's the new rule. If you're dangling, and I try to hand you an oar, kind of a hanger oar... [laughs] You know how they give—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: If I—listen. If I hand you a stool, and you're dangling...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... and you kick that stool away, and say, "I got one more bad thing to say..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... you don't get the stool again! You dangle.

Griffin: Oh, man.

Travis: Do you think that there was ever, like, somebody who went to a Gallagher show—

Justin: [close to microphone] No one listening to this has ever heard of Gallagher. We would have more mileage talking about *Frasier*.

Travis: What if Gallagher hit Frasier with a mallet—

Justin: [gruff voice] "I recently moved and transferred to a new branch of the company I work for. [normally] Aside from the usual adjustments, it's—" Fuck. "Aside from the usual adjustments, it's been a surprisingly smooth transition. However, one fellow employee constantly feels the need to throw fake punches, accompanied by sound effects, at me every time we run into each other."

Travis: [exhales]

Griffin: Cool. Fuck.

Justin: "It's a restaurant, so this happens 20 to 30 times a day."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: "I'm fine with the horseplay, but after he's finished, he'll stop and look at me directly in the eyes, as if he expects me to have a unique reaction every time. I've been doing fake grunts," oh my God, "and I have pretended to wipe blood off my face a few times, but it's been over a month, and I'm running out of steam. Help me." Daunted in Dayton.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Can we just—can we—can we not make it harder than it has to be?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Can that be the 2021 slogan? Just stop making it harder—it's so hard, already. It's so hard already.

Justin: It doesn't have to get harder.

Griffin: It's so hard already on like, virtually every level, and there's people who have such tremendous amount of power and influence, and they're using every inch of it to make it *bad!* They don't need our help to make it badder with stuff like this! They simply do not.

Travis: I don't know, sounds like a fun little game to me.

Justin: No, okay, here's what you do. I'll solve it for you, if you want. You want it—you want it fixed? I'll fix it. Just one time. Lean in.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: And force this person—[laughs] Force this person to punch you in the face.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Just when they're about to reel back for a big fake punch-o, you lean in real hard, and get decked square in the jaw, end of game.

Griffin: Yeah. End of j—end of job for that person, I bet.

Justin: [laughs] No. You say, "I'm not gonna press job charges. They don't need to lose their job."

Griffin: [laughs] They're fucking gonna go to boss jail.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “No, I’m not pressing job charges. It’s fine. Just don’t pretend—I love the—no, don’t get me wrong. I *love* the game...”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: “You fu—you fucked it up!”

Justin: “You fucked it up. You ruined it. And now the boss—the boss is on our case about it.”

What if they put—you do—what if you complain to your boss, and it was decided—[laughs] The next day is like, “Hey, no one in particular, but stop pretending to punch people.”

Travis: Well, I think—I’ll tell you the problem. The problem is, it’s so very physical. What if you pretend to poison each other?

Griffin: Alright. Alright.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah. Or you pretend to die of old age.

Griffin: [laughs] That’s cool, Trav. Badass. End of—

Travis: Or! Oh—

Griffin: Fucking hand-in-hand on two cots in the break room? That’s awesome.

Travis: [laughs] Exactly.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: Here’s what you do. Next time he’s taking some fake swings at you, you don’t react. You stand there, stone-faced. And he’s gonna kind of pause, like, “What has changed?”

And you're going to point to your completely empty wrist, and say, "I got this force field generator," and then you walk away.

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: Game—game's over.

Griffin: And then if he's like, "What's that?"

You say, like, "I can't hear you through my incredibly potent forcefield."

Travis: "And also I can't breathe through it. This has been a mistake."

Griffin: "Can't breathe through it, so I'm gonna die—"

Travis: "You have to free me."

Griffin: "I'm gonna pass away now, and I don't wanna do it in front of you, 'cause it's embarrassing. I'm gonna look like a real—"

Justin: [laughs] "I heard you poop yourself right at the end."

Griffin: "I'm gonna look like a real boob, so I'm just gonna climb in the dumpster..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "...so I don't inconvenience anybody."

Justin: [extended wheeze]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] "Throw my—"

Justin: Speaking of which...

Griffin: "Throw my dead-ass body into the dumpster behind the Applebee's when I die."

Travis: [laughs] "I don't wanna be a burden to them, either."

Griffin: "Don't go through the trouble."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I know you're ref—I know you're referencing the Joe Diffie track "Prop Me Up Beside of the Jukebox (When I Die)." Um, Joe Diffie did die this year, and I wonder if there was a moment where his loved ones looked around at each other, and were like, "Sh—so we're not—we're not gonna..."

Griffin: That probably forced a hard conversation with Willie Nelson's family, when they were like, "So is this a living will? Do we really have to roll you up and smoke you, Grandpa?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Not all of me!

Griffin: "Grandpa, I wicked don't wanna smoke you, Grandpa!"

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: "I love you so much, please!"

Griffin: "I love you so much, Grandpa. I don't want your dust getting all up in my lungs."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Aw..."

Anyway. [sighs] Are we just gonna be very tired until the episode after the election? [laughs]

Justin: I'm not tired. I'm just getting warmed up. I just got a cold sore on my lip that's making it difficult for me to bring some of my choice characters.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: You know, Mr. F? The guy who only makes F sounds?

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: I can't even do that character right now. 'Cause this cold sore's so bad.

Griffin: Yeah, it sucks.

Justin: Anyway, you guys do the Money Zone, 'cause my lips hurt.

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Trav, you like to do this one.

Travis: Do I?

Griffin: I'm not gonna take that from you. Yeah, you do, you like 'em.

Travis: Okay, here we go. Honey. Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum.
[singing a tune] Shopping online is hard. [normally] I—I—[singing tune] You are my—ugh, you are my integrated app...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [singing] ... and you save me lots of—

Griffin: Say something—try to get "browser..."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: "Browser extension" in there.

Travis: Okay. [singing] Honey. Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun. You're a browser and extension. Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun.

Griffin: Here's the fucking deal. You have this browser—

Travis: [singing] That searches for coupons.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [singing] And you save me lots of cash!

Griffin: I got—I saved some cash over the weekend with this. That's—it's maybe not, like, the most sort of earthshattering endorsement, but I was shopping, and I was about to buy a thing that was like 80 bucks, and then Honey bleeped in, and Honey was like, "Oh, hold up, hold up, hold up. 60. Boop!" Thanks, Honey!

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: Thanks for—I literally did nothing to do earn that. But you did it for me. Thank you so much. Just go to JoinHoney.com/brother, and if you're ever checking out somewhere that has a coupon, it'll get it for you, find it, put it in, and you save money.

You can get Honey for free today if you go to JoinHoney.com/brother. Do it.

Travis: [singing] Dun, dun. Stamps. Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun. They're at the post office. Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun. But also at Stamps.com! You can get up to 62 percent off, and no residential surcharges!

Griffin: That one doesn't work quite as good.

Travis: [normally] Not quite as good. You can use any computer to print official US postage 24/7 for any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you want to send. Then once your mail is ready, you just leave it for your mail carrier, schedule a pickup, or drop it in a mailbox. It's that simple.

Griffin: And—

Travis: What?

Griffin: You—

Travis: What do you want to send, Griffin?

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: What do you wanna mail today?

Griffin: I want to mail a, uh, a letter. [sighs]

Travis: No, no, that's fine. That's fine. Is it an important letter?

Griffin: It's from Justin... to Kelly.

Travis: Oh, okay! Well, with Stamps.com, you get great discounts, too. Five cents off every stamp and up to 62 percent off USPS and UPS shipping rates. Right now, our listeners get a special offer that includes 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 home page, and joi—and type in "mybrother," all one word. That's stamps.com, enter "mybrother," all one word.

Griffin: It's—oh, sorry, do you wanna do one for Blue Apron?

Justin: I love to eat. And there's no better way to eat than food that you made yourself. Uh... I... uh, for instance, yesterday—last week, this previous week, enjoyed a um, sort of a ground beef with noodles, and it sounded better when they put all the adjectives in there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I know I'm kind of making it sound like Chef Boyardee, but it was Blue Apron! And I made it myself—

Griffin: Was it Blue Apron's yummy ground beef noodles?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, I love those.

Griffin: That's my favorite, Justin.

Travis: Did it have some kind of sauce with it, or was just dry beef with dry noodles?

Justin: [laughs] Sometimes it's Romanesco. Love that stuff. Chimichurri? Can't get enough.

Travis: It's pretty good!

Griffin: Right.

Travis: They come with any sides, Justin? Did it have a bit of vegetable with it?

Justin: Some—oh, there's always a vegetable, which I love. Uh, I love that. Because I like to have a balanced—balanced meal.

September—this month, I have enjoyed so many delicious recipes. Turkey burgers! Oh, my God. I just remembered, turkey burgers with lemon grass and ginger in them? Are you kidding me?

Griffin: Yum, yum!

Justin: Shut up. And you can make it easily with just a few simple kitchen tools. You see pictures right there on the box, and a recipe with photos, so you know exactly what you're doing. If you wanna start cooking for yourself more, if you're tired of the carry-out options around you, and you want to try something different, this is the place to start, with Blue Apron.

This fall, don't settle for sameness. Change things up with Blue Apron's variety of delicious easy-to-make recipes. Check out this week's menu and get 30 dollars off across your first two deliveries when you visit BlueApron.com/mybrother. That's BlueApron.com/mybrother. Also, blapron.com does still work.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: [singing] Blapron, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun. They give you food. Dun, dun, dun, dun, dun, dun.

Justin: Boy, that was lazy. God, you're—[crosstalk]

Travis: [singing] But you got to cook it yourself!

[wolf howling, spooky music in background]

April: Hello, there, ghouls and gals. It is I, April Wolfe. I'm here to take you through the twisty, scary, heart-pounding world of genre cinema on the exhilarating program known as *Switchblade Sisters*.

The concept is simple. I invite a female filmmaker on each week, and we discuss their favorite genre film. Listen in closely, to hear past guests, like the *Babadook* director, Jennifer Kent; *Winter's Bone* director, Debra Granik; and so many others, every Thursday at MaximumFun.org! Tune in, if you dare!

[thunder crashes, monstrous laughing]

[music and spooky ambiance stop]

April: It's actually a very thought-provoking show that deeply explores the craft and philosophy behind the filmmaking process, while also examining films through the lens of the female gaze. So, like, you should listen.

[spookily] *Switchblade Sisters!*

[advertisement ends]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Travis: My song wasn't done.

Justin: It was. [imitates rock guitar]

Travis: Oh?

Justin: [imitates guitar solo] [singing] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Griffin: Squad!

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

Travis: Squad!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Justin, you might need to have a word with your guitarist. He's uh—he's kind of riffing a little there, stealing a little attention—

Justin: He's in a different—he's in a different tuning.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: He's doing an open D.

Justin: Trying to draw focus.

Griffin: He's on that Nick Drake shit.

Justin: He's in the Nick Drake open D, beautiful.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That drop D tuning.

Uh, so listen. I got a few like, just brief stories I wanna share.

Travis: Oh, this is nice!

Justin: Yeah. Just some brief stories. Tim Hortons is giving away pumpkins with beverage orders. If you are at a Tim Hortons in the US, and you buy a pumpkin spiced beverage through the Tim Hortons app, when you go and pick it up, they're gonna give you a pumpkin.

Travis: Whether you want one or not. [laughs]

Justin: No matter what you do, should you get a pumpkin spiced latte, a pumpkin spiced iced capp, whatever, they don't care. They're gonna put a pumpkin into your car.

Travis: Wow.

Justin: If you try to leave it in the restaurant, they will chase you through the parking lot with the pumpkin, say, "Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Your pumpkin."

Travis: They will find you.

Justin: If you go through the drive-thru, and don't stop to get your pumpkin, when you get home, you're gonna open the back door, and there's the pumpkin.

Griffin: And the shattered—

Travis: They're gonna throw that pumpkin in the fire, but then later tonight, when you go to bed, you're gonna pull back the covers, and there's the pumpkin. Brand-new, whole, once again.

Griffin: You're gonna make make it—you're gonna make a wish, and the pumpkin's going to rot before your very eyes, in a matter of seconds.

Travis: But...

Justin: Uh—

Travis: ... be careful what you wish for, because the pumpkin is very literal.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Next story, uh, from Joseph, requires a little bit of cultural education. Do you know what Kraft Mac and Cheese is called in Canada?

Griffin: No.

Travis: Uh, Kraft Dinner.

Justin: Thank you, Travis. Pumpkin Spice KD is coming to Canada this fall!

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: That's not my acronym; it's theirs. In one of the more unlikely partnerships of 2020, Kraft Dinner's announced their unveiling: Pumpkin Spice KD!

Travis: Wait, what's the partnership? Kraft and pumpkins?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Kraft and pumpkins! "Hitting shelves in Canada this October, Pumpkin Spice KD is made with the same classic KD cheese powder Canadians know and love, as well as the edition of fall flavors, including hints of cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice, and ginger."

Travis: Ew!

Justin: [sighs] "While some may feel the combination's not something they're interested in trying, others are, as Canadians have already begun signing up to try..."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "... the new concoction."

Travis: You have to sign up?

Justin: Okay, Joseph, who sent this in to the Munch Squad tip line, said the cowards are only making a thousand boxes of the stuff.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: Someone from the company was on the radio, saying they have a waitlist of over ten thousand people waiting to try it. So I don't know, people are dying for it. Um, here's the quote: "KD's always been known for one of its kind—one-of-a-kind cheesy taste. And after years of watching Canadians get excited for pumpkin spice season, we felt that it was time to combine these two iconic flavors and create Pumpkin Spice KD."

Travis: "It was time to cash in!"

Justin: Cash in on the KD. This—this is good. "Canadians have always made KD their own way, and not many people would expect KD to be part of the PSL conversation, [through laughter] but that's the whole point."

Travis: What?

Justin: "Only—" You heard me. That's the point, 'cause it's so wild.

"Only a thousand will be made, so move over, lattes and muffins. PSKD is the new must-try flavor this fall." This is... vulgar.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe people buy a box of it, and they'll sell it on eBay for a lot of money, and then that song, "If I had a million dollars, we wouldn't have to eat Kraft Dinner," but we would finally be able to eat the Kraft Dinner that is seasoned with pumpkin spice.

So this next last story is one a lot of people sent in. [sighs] And I just wanted to do it so I would stop getting emails about it.

Red Lobster and PepsiCo have kicked off a new relationship with the Dewgarita.

Travis: Yeahhh!

Justin: The first Mountain Dew cocktail.

Travis: Finally!

Griffin: Why is Red Lobster the one—

Justin: Why wouldn't Red Lobster be the one?

Griffin: Well—

Travis: Griffin, Red Lobster and Pepsi have been dancing around each other for a while now. And we're all thinking, "Time to just get to it, and get to fuckin', by which I mean, create a Mountain Dew-based cocktail that goes with any lobster-based dish."

Griffin: [pained] Okay...

Justin: I uh—this is the first I—sorry, I should be clear. This is the first *official* Mountain Dew cocktail.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: See, 'cause I—I know at least, for example, the first time I ever got drunk was on a cocktail I created, made of Popov vodka and Mountain Dew Code Red. So that might've been the f—that was never adopted officially by the company.

Griffin: Halo juice, is what they called it.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Fucking LAN fuel, baby.

Travis: You can call it Code Red Square.

Justin: That's actually not bad. "Red Lobster and PepsiCo are teaming to create exciting new ways to enjoy great seafood. Along—" I guess you had to bring that yourself to the Red Lobster.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "With the great taste and variety of PepsiCo products. The duo will leverage their iconic food and beverage brands to create a variety of craveable new menu items, starting with the Dewgarita, the first Mountain Dew cocktail."

God help me, friends, if you wake up in the morning craving a Dewgarita, go back to bed!

Griffin: [laughs] Try again tomorrow!

Justin: Try—[laughs]

Griffin: Want something better! Want better!

Justin: [laughs] Want better!

Travis: Dream bigger!

Justin: "The Dewgarita pairs perfectly with Red Lobster's iconic cheddar bay biscuits."

Travis: Does it?

Justin: [through laughter] So the fucking official—official—

Griffin: My friends—

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Official—[wheezes] It's a new official, uh, hors d'oeuvres for dirt bags. [laughs] It's Dewgarita—

Travis: Hey, I'm Travis McElroy, representative for uh, Red Lobster for 2020 on. This year, we just skipped all the trouble. We soaked the cheddar bay biscuits in the Dewgarita. You just pick yourself up a soaking wet cheddar bay biscuit!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Force the whole thing down, get the job done right.

Griffin: If I was standing in an infinite warehouse with infinite typewriters manned by infinite monkeys, and I stood up front, I gave the prompt, "Okay, you silly guys, uh, what beverage..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "... what liquid, potable liquid on Earth, would you pair with Red Lobster's cheddar bay biscuits?"

Never. Never would someone be like, "Ooh!" [claps]

Justin: Never.

Griffin: I'm thinking the alcohol. So maybe a margarita, but instead of like the regular margarita stuff, a Mountain Dew mixed in there. 'Cause that will contrast the notes of cheddar and bay and biscuit.

Justin: It's fartcoterie, is what we call it. Uh, "Made using a top-secret recipe, this refreshingly fun cocktail..."

Travis: Can I guess?

Justin: "... will begin rolling out to select Red Lobster restaurants in September, and will be available nation-wide by the end of 2020," which just sounds more of a—like a threat. "The Red Lobster and PepsiCo innovation teams are quickly working together to leverage iconic PepsiCo brands across the Frito Lay and [snorts] Quaker range of products, to create tasty menu items." Look forward to Wilford Brimley's Quaker Oat Squares Old Fashions.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um...

Travis: "Oh, I like how you dusted the rim!"

Justin: Uh—uh—Fritosmopolitan? That's a Cosmopolitan made with Fritos. If you guys have any others, uh, from the Frito Lay family of products, please let me know.

Uh, Fritosmopolitan. That's a Frito Cosmopolitan. Uh, sorry, you guys are lagging out. I'm not hearing any—

Travis: Mark Dorito.

Justin: What's that? Oh, Mark Dorito! Okay, that's fine. We've actually already done a... margarita one.

Travis: Oh, you're right.

Justin: "Red Lobster guests will also be able to enjoy a broad wange of beverages—[enunciating] A broad range of beverages [laughs] from PepsiCo, including Pepsi." [wheezes]

Travis: Oh!

Justin: "Mountain Dew, and Stubborn Craft Soda, as well as Bubly Sparkling Water, Life Water, Tropicana, and non-carbonated options, like lemonade and agua fresca."

Travis: [sighs]

Justin: Hey, um... so you're just saying that you'll still have—[wheezes] So what they've said in this paragraph is that [coughs, laughs] this will not be the only [through laughter] treat offering.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Don't you worry. If you choose to take the coward's way out, you don't have to take the—drink the Dewgarita.

Griffin: You—you—fucking Red Lobster's the coward. If you're gonna introduce a Dugarita into your fucking lineup, make it mandatory, damn it!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Hey, man, if you don't drink the Dewg, then you don't drink at Red Lobster.

Griffin: There's—there's people out there who don't drink alcohol. There's people out there who don't drink Mountain Dew. And neither of those people are welcome at Red Lobster for the next couple months.

Travis: So pull up to the trough, get yourself a drink, and over here, we just got a big pile of cheddar bay biscuits! Tear in.

Griffin: You are—you gotta—

Justin: If you are willingly, um, eating inside of a Red Lobster currently, you should be forced to drink a Dewgarita.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That should be going hand-in-hand.

Travis: Well, that's good, 'cause it'll kill all the germs in your body. [laughs]

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: “Red Lobster and PepsiCo—” We found the vaccine.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: But the bad news is, it’s Dewgaritas.

Travis: We can save them, but at what cost?

Justin: Err. Eugh, I’m not sure. Gosh, oogh. Let me think about it.

“Red Lobster and PepsiCo both understand how much food and beverages enhance memorable moments, from casual gatherings—” Do you remember during COVID when we went and drank fucking Dewgaritas and got COVID there? That was so weird.

Griffin: But—but—but casually.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Casually.

Griffin: So it’s like, doesn’t even count.

Justin: Uh, “With both our brands on deck to wow guests, we can’t wait to dream up more phenomenal flavor pairings together... [sighs] to bring some very special offerings and experiences to the table. Red Lo—Red Lobster and PepsiCo also share a common passion for sustainability.”

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Sustainability of everything other than the human race, ostensibly. Uh, “Aiming to create a more environmentally-friendly experiences for guests, both companies are partners with the Ocean Conservancy and Trash Free Seas Alliance.”

Travis: Sure.

Justin: Trash Free Seas, Trash Full Red Lobsters. That's my motto.

Travis: What we do is, every time we harvest a Mountain Dew, we plant two more. Don't worry about it.

Justin: [laughs] Any trash that we find in your oceans, we just bring straight into the restaurant, flat out, and make it into a new margarita.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "The relationship leveraged the goals of both companies to incorporate more sustainable packaging, and distribution techniques in the future." I want my Dewgarita in a little plastic pouch, like they used to put milk in in elementary school, that you have to jab with a... a straw. That's how I want it.

Griffin: Just a big communal cup. Just put—just get rid of the water in the tank with the lobsters in it that you pick which one you wanna eat, and fill that with Dewgarita. And whatever you can scoop out of there with two hands...

Justin: Yes. And put the lobsters back in.

Griffin: Put the lobsters back in.

Justin: 'Cause they wanna party.

Travis: Now, listen.

Griffin: And also because we can't have water in this building at all, or else people are gonna be tempted to drink it. Not a drop. Not a drop.

Travis: Now, let me tell you boys. I'm a simple man.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: And I enjoy the simple pleasures. I've enjoyed, uh, shrimp at the Red Lo—the endless shrimp is one of life's great joys, as far as I'm concerned. I've enjoyed a Red Lobster before.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: First restaurant I ever took Charlie to...

Travis: That's right.

Justin: ... my first daughter, was at the shrimp vortex of endless shrimp.

Travis: That's true. I attempted to consume a hundred. I think I made it to 85.

Griffin: It was the worst day of my life.

Travis: It was not great. But, I—I enjoy a cheddar bay biscuit!

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: [pompous voice] Uh, were this not the year of our Lord, 2020, and perhaps any other time in existence, would I be tempted to attend a feast at Red Lobster? And indulge, perhaps, in a Dewgarita, paired with cheddar bay biscuits?

Griffin: Why are you talking like this?

Travis: Because I am a classy—

Justin: Who is this person?

Travis: Classic boy who...

Griffin: You're a classic classy boy?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: What the fuck?

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: You were just—you were just speaking like an old English bard.

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: That character, Trav, that character went for—went so hard in the paint for so long.

Justin: [continues laughing]

Travis: That was a classic classy boy!

Griffin: There was a—

Justin: It's so—it's such a thin sliver that people were probably listening, like, "This must be a reference to something." [wheezes]

Travis: It was one of those—those fancy lads that you see eating at Red Lobster any other time except now.

Griffin: But there had to be a point when you were saying all that stuff, when you were like, "Man I've been doing this wild voice for a long time, and it doesn't make much sense, but I can't possibly stop now."

Travis: Can I tell you what's weird, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I didn't notice.

Griffin: You didn't notice—

Travis: I wasn't so much doing the voice as the voice was doing me.

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: Yeah. Like, I just became the classic classy boy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And like, I—I don't know what to tell you.

Griffin: I feel like the voice did all of us. Uh, can I do a—

Travis: I recently made cheddar bay biscuits at home, okay?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah. Is that okay? With you, and God?

Griffin: I did that in cooking class in high school. It was...

Justin: Yeah, they're easy. Uh... I—I ordered—can I tell you guys something?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We were talking about if weren't in... uh...

Travis: The year of our Lord, 2020?

Justin: Yeah. I ordered on eBay—I ordered—there's this new Smartfood popcorn that has Cap'n Crunch berries in it.

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

Justin: And I really wanted—I really wanted to try it, 'cause Dan, my co-host of my cereal podcast, *The Empty Bowl*, he had tried it, so I wanted to try it, 'cause I wanna try everything that Dan tries. So I—I couldn't find it at—

Travis: If Dan jumped off a bridge, would you jump off a bridge?

Justin: Uh—I mean, if he needed me to rescue him or something.

Travis: No, it's bridge day.

Justin: Uh, thir—I couldn't find them in stores, 'cause I don't really go to stores looking for popcorn, so I got some off eBay. For three bags, I got some off eBay, and they were shipped to my home. And when I opened them, there was an—I just wanted to say, there was a envelope, and I opened the envelope, and there was a hand-written thank-you note inside that said, um, "Thank you for buying this popcorn. I hope you find it delicious." And also [laughs] inside, there were four baseball cards.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Huh.

Justin: [laughs] And I just thought that was so nice.

Griffin: I fucking love eBay bonuses.

Justin: Yeah, just here's—here's one thing I always do, is baseball cards. So there's four of them.

Travis: Love the Cap'n.

Griffin: That's awesome.

Justin: I just thought it was a nice little story. I wanted to share a little bright spot.

Griffin: Yeah. I've got—I've got some bottle caps, and a toy that I found. I bought a toy, and it came with bottle caps. And...

Justin: That's cool!

Griffin: Yeah, you can do a lot with those, turn them into pens or uh...

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I like to fling `em. You kind of put them put them between your thumb and your finger, and you fling `em.

Griffin: Um, can I do a quick Yahoo, please? Please?

Justin: I'd love that.

Travis: Yeah, please.

Griffin: Uh, it was sent in by Emma Kant. Thanks, Emma. It's Yahoo Answers user Drichy asks, "Hey, guys."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Can somebody suggest me names for some grand mansion, like Thornhill of Riverdale? Thanks." I'm now realizing that this is... the name of a building or estate from the TV show, *Riverdale*, and that... there's not a place in the Earth called Thornhill of Riverdale.

Or is there?

Travis: Yeah, you don't know that.

Justin: Could be.

Travis: Here's the thing that I love about this. At some point, all—like, there are some fancy-ass houses out there, you guys, with these fancy-ass names. At some point, if you have a mansion called Thornhill, it didn't come with that na—like, somebody built this house, and said, "My house gets a name now." And I like that. I think we should do that more.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I—I have a—I have a name for my house.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I have a name for my house. I'm not gonna doxx myself.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Well—

Travis: My house name isn't registered anywhere, Justin. You can't—

Griffin: No.

Justin: Okay. You can name your house. It doesn't ever matter. Like, you can always name your house. You should name—everybody, name your house right now. You don't live at an address, you live in an estate.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Just name your estate. It's just about naming it. You can do whatever you want. Let's just come up with some good, like, um...

Travis: Riverdale!

Justin: Feathertale.

Griffin: Are we just gonna rhyme things with Riverdale? 'Cause we could do that all day.

Justin: Heathertale.

Travis: Okay. Strapford Upon Avon.

Griffin: Leather—Leatherwhale.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Thistle—Thistleclaw.

Griffin: Hey, are we doing Warrior Cat names?

[pause]

Griffin: [laughs] Justin, if you're—Justin, if you're looking at a list of Warrior Cat names, you legally have to tell us.

Justin: Silverstream. Ravenpaw.

Griffin: Oh, you fuck—

Justin: That's saying—saying—says another—Graystripe of Huntington.

Travis: I think what you should do, you should have more fun with it than—than—'cause you can do an old, stuffy name, right? But you could also call it, like, Party Town, right? Or just like—uh, you could just like, Termite Damage. You know? Like, have a fun name.

Griffin: No.

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: It's gotta be a compound word. It does.

Travis: Oh, okay. How about...

Griffin: Um...

Travis: ... Batman.

Griffin: Batman. This is Batman, the house. It's... pretty moody in there.

Travis: I've—no theme whatsoever, on the outside or the inside. [laughs] This is my house, Batman.

Griffin: It just has Batman energy. Big Batman energy.

Travis: Yeah. Just when I see it, I think, "Batman."

Griffin: See, you know what sucks? Is a really cool name for a house is Brookstone, but that's already a shop.

Travis: [laughs] It's taken. IKEA.

Griffin: I'm gonna be straight with you. I'm having trouble focusing on this question, 'cause I was just thinking about *Riverdale*, and how I did used to watch that show, but then I quit watching it. There was an episode during this story arc where there was a murderer who was murdering people in the tow—the town of Riverdale.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And um, like, killed a couple people, and Archie got pretty PO-ed about that.

Travis: Oh, I thought you were gonna say Archie got killed, which would've been a really brave move.

Griffin: No. But what Archie did... 'Cause he didn't like that there were people getting murdered.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Is he got a bunch of his friends, and they put on red... masks, and were shirtless in his garage, and they filmed themselves, and Archie was basically like, "Hey, serial killer, if you don't stop, *we're* gonna kill *you*."

And I was like, "I think I might be done watching this."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: That's just the wildest thing for a person to ever do, that I—I don't think I can hang with this show's energy anymore.

Travis: What i—Griffin, what is your criteria for watching a show, then? Because that, for me, is where I am now, for the first time, interested in watching *Riverdale*.

Griffin: Uh, apparently it's got real magic in it now. And I don't—that's whatever, but—

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: I want a—I want a—

Travis: Does Jughead do magic?

Justin: That's exciting.

Griffin: I want a teen boys anti-murder club, who goes out, and if there's people doing killing, we do killing on them first.

Travis: Well, it sounds like at least they gave a warning. Serial killers don't do that. Dexter never did that.

Griffin: "And we're clearly shirtless, so you can see that our football bodies could hurt your body, killer person."

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Unless the killer person, I don't know, maybe is more in shape? Or has more friends than Archie?

Griffin: Ah.

Justin: Ughh.

Griffin: But that's not possible. Archie has a lot of friends. Very popular. Jughead alone could take down a murderer or two.

Travis: Do you think—did—you didn't finish watching it, but do you think it turned out that Jughead was the murderer?

Griffin: Was the murderer!

Travis: Yeah. Murdering for hamburger money, I assume. I haven't watched the show, but I've read the comics.

Justin: The podcast is over.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Thanks for listening to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era—

Travis: Wait, I didn't know we could just do that.

Justin: Yeah, I can do it. I actually have the power.

Travis: Oh. Okay, next time, do it at 15 minutes in.

Justin: No! We have to do enough comedy to keep this nation afloat.

Travis: That's a lotta pressure on us.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't be afraid! Embrace the challenge!

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: Um, do you guys wanna say anything?

Travis: I do! Uh, I have a couple—

Justin: In closing?

Travis: I have a couple things. First, there's gonna be some really great new merch out this week over at McElroyMerch.com. Uh, we're bringing back the pin of the month, and uh, this month we're doing a tiger on the table pin of the month, designed by Sam Schultz.

And the proceeds to that are gonna go to benefit the Marsha P. Johnson Institute, which defends and protects the human rights of black transgender and gender non-conforming people. And the Sylvia Rivera Law Project, which works to guarantee that all people are free to determine their gender identity and expression.

Uh, also on McElroyMerch.com, Candlenights ornaments by Lin Doyle, Candlenights wrapping paper by Justin Gray, uh, a new jump scare pin that is very cute. You can check that out.

Justin: So cute.

Travis: Um, we have a book coming out that is all about how to podcast, how to make a podcast that you are proud of, called *Everybody Has a Podcast (Except You)*. It's available for preorder now if you go to TheMcElroyPodcastBook.com. You can preorder it in all sorts of forms, including an audiobook. So go there. McElroyPodcastBook.com. That's gonna come out in January.

And one more thing – we're doing some panels, some stuff with New York Comic-Con. All, you know, digitally. Not in person, because we are responsible. There is a *TAZ* graphic novel first-look panel Thursday the 8th. There's a free podcast Q and A panel Sunday the 11th. There's a D&D workshop, which is a ticketed event, Sunday the 11th. And you can get all the information and ticket links and everything at bit.ly/McElroysNYCC2020, and the M, the E, and the NYCC are capitalized.

Griffin: Hey, thanks 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*. It's very good. And the song is good, and the album's good.

And uh, thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the network! Go to MaximumFun.org, check out all the great shows there. Shows like *Minority Korner*, and *Story Break*, and a whole lot more. MaximumFun.org.

Y'all want that final?

Travis: Oh—

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: One more thing, just a little thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Teresa and I are doing a little watch-along kind of podcast thing for *Great British Bake Off*. Uh, we're posting the episodes up on our YouTube channel, the McElroy Family YouTube channel. It's called *Bake On*.

Justin: It's a video?

Travis: Well, it's got a static image with audio on it.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: Okay

Travis: Yeah. So you can go and listen on YouTube. It's really cute and funny.

Griffin: Um, hey, here comes that—man, I was gonna read this final, but then, like, when you're looking in Yahoo Answers, there's like, stories that appear on top, like little news stories, and I don't know, one of them is even better than any final Yahoo I could do, because the headline of this story is "Dennis Quaid is Over Cancel Culture."

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [through laughter] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: My name is Griffin McElroy.

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

[theme music plays and ends]

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