MBMBaM 530: Boat Beauties

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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 am your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 under 30 media luminary – I haven't said in a while – Griffin McElroy. But it's still true.

Travis: Guys, I'm so excited. Uh, folks at home, you're gonna be so excited. We got a special guest with us this week.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You'll never believe it. It's the *My Brother, My Brother and Me* fall-time prize mummy!

Justin: What?

Griffin: Oh, the prize mummy's back, Juice! Remember the prize mummy?

Justin: The prize mummy?

Travis: The fall-time prize mummy. Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah! The prize mummy. We did him back in what, 2012?

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I do not re—I have... no memory of the things you're saying!

Griffin: We did the pri—we did prize mummy in 2012, 2013. I think that was the last one. We changed up the rules each time. Like, one, you had to rip a bandage off, and however much you got off, and got that much back in...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's right.

Griffin: ... uh, store credit at Dick's Sporting Goods.

Justin: I mean, it sounds funny. I'm wild about it over here.

Griffin: It was funny as fuck. It was funny as fuck, and it's only gonna be funnier.

Travis: He used to be the Halloween prize mummy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then we did some focus testing, and we—that wasn't playing super well with our Christian base.

Griffin: No.

Travis: So he became the fall-time prize mummy.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: That might be why you don't remember him right away. But he's back, he's here sitting next to me very close, um... *very* close.

Griffin: That focus group also said they preferred the mummy to be... dead. Like, a historical, in a museum, dead mummy. And didn't get up and move around.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: But at that point, what's the game? Like, you're not chasing the mummy around, trying to rip off its precious, expensive bandages that you can trade in for store credit at Dick's Sporting Goods. Like, what's the fucking point?

Travis: And I should say, it's been a little while. The mummy has asked if he could share some of his... [sighs] ... political opinions.

Griffin: Oh, God.

Travis: And—yeah. And I—

Griffin: He can't speak to air those opinions out, right?

Travis: Right. If he does try, scarabs fly out of his mouth.

Griffin: Oh, alright.

Travis: Which is... rather unpleasant, so I'd rather he didn't do that.

Griffin: I guess just interpret them for us, Trav, and maybe clean them up a little bit.

Travis: I'm gonna try to.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, so he's—he's holding up a sign here... okay, well that's interesting. On this one, he's just—he's rea—he's written that women should get to vote.

Griffin: Oh. Oh! Oh, my God. Prize mummy. Yeah, no, that's—we did that.

Justin: Yeah. We did that.

Travis: But he's underlining and like, exclamation point, exclamation—okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, he's crossing it out.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: Oh, wait. What's that mean, then?

Travis: He's now just nodding slowly. Oh, no!

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: Oh, prize mummy!

Justin: I don't feel like any prizes have even been exchanged at this point.

Travis: No, he's kind of holding them hostage at this point. He's got 'em all tucked behind him, and he's holding a finger out at me, and waggling it, and pointing at his dry erase board.

Griffin: [whispering] Trav, can you sneak a peek? Can you sneak a peek at the prizes? What do we got?

Travis: Oh, it's a—huh. It's a lot of cans without labels.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Can you ask him where he got those from?

Travis: Yeah, lemme...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Prize mummy? I've already seen that it's cans. Where did you get the can—okay, you're shrugging. You can't shrug. You got the cans from somewhere.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Where did you—he's doing like a, "I'll never tell, I'm a little stinker," kind of thing. Prize mummy, where did you get the cans?

Griffin: I think, Trav, maybe the more important question is where did you get the prize mummy?

Justin: Yeah, where did you find the prize mummy? Because as I understand it, he's apparently been idle for a few years.

Travis: Yeah, well—no, this isn't—this isn't the original prize mummy. The original prize mummy is working in LA now.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Alright!

Travis: This—I got this—I got this prize mummy off of Cincinnati Craigslist.

Uh, but he told me he's a certified prize mummy, with the guild.

Griffin: Right. Yeah, he told you that. And what did you—what did that exchange look like, when you, I'm guessing, rented a budget truck to pick up...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Did it come with a sarcophagus?

Travis: Um, of sorts. It was...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Um, mostly—can I be honest?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It—it was—it was just an old footlocker that he was in.

Griffin: Sto-like the store?

Travis: No, Griffin, don't be ridiculous.

Griffin: You bought a Footlocker at an old mall?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And then there was just a mummy inside? Now, hold on—

Travis: Well, no, okay. I can see the confusion. I did not buy the Footlocker shoe store. But I did buy an old chest, a footlocker, at a mall.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Um, and he was inside of there, reading a book.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And the book was *Men Are from Mars, and Women Are from Venus*, which was weird.

Griffin: That is weird. And—so I think mummy in the footlocker is a really good episode of *Are You Afraid of the Dark?*

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: I think that would be good. And he could—we could do a fun bit where, like, he is wearing Air Jordans and like—

Justin: Was he buried in the Footlocker?

Travis: So maybe—he was buried in the box at the store? Is that right?

Griffin: Can you ask when he was mummified? 'Cause it's starting to sound like the answer might be, like, 1979.

Travis: Let me ask. When were you mummif—last week? Last week.

Griffin: Okay...

Justin: Okay, that's not a mummy.

Griffin: That's not a mummy.

Justin: That's a dead person.

Griffin: That's a dead body that you've just reanimated.

Travis: That's just a dead body. Okay, well, get out of here. You can-

Griffin: Whoa, whoa, wait, wait, wait. Let's find out what these prizes are, though, before we go kicking this...

Justin: Yeah, thank you!

Griffin: ... cadaver out.

Justin: Open one can, at least.

Travis: Can I open a can? He's—okay, he's carefully picking which can.

How—how do you know what they are? There's no labels. Oh, okay, this one? I should open this one? Okay, let me open this one. Okay.

Oh, oh! Okay. It's—huh. It's alphabet soup.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Okay. But it's—oh. All the words are dirty words. It's just spelling out dirty words over and over.

Justin: Aw.

Griffin: Wait, how is it—how is that possible?

Justin: In the soup? Yeah.

Travis: I don't know. But-

Griffin: No, no, no, you do know. You-

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, it's just every time I shake the can a little bit, the letters that float to the top are saying, like, "poopy butt," kind of thing.

Justin: So it's like a Magic 8-Ball, of—but it's soup?

Griffin: Of soup?

Travis: Yeah. Oh—he's casting a spell. Um...

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Uh-huh. Oh, no, sorry. It's just a card trick. Sorry, I—I misunderstood what he was doing. That was very g—yeah, that is my card!

Griffin: Wait.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Ugh, man, Trav, you really had us going with this prize mummy thing, but I feel like the last couple seconds have really been a...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Just got lost in it a little bit.

Justin: I think we understand what this is.

Travis: Well, he-

Griffin: One of your fake—one of your fake bullshit...

Travis: If I'm being honest, he left as soon as I started asking questions about the cans. He got—he got pretty squirrely, and he left. So I was covered for that, 'cause I didn't want you guys to know... that he's loose. Um, and I'm sorry about that, world. I sent him free from the footlocker in the Footlocker, and now the prize mummy could be coming to your town today.

Justin: So he could be anywhere at this point.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Do you think Brendan knows whenever this happens?

Travis: Well, he gets a call from the government, doesn't he?

Griffin: Okay, yeah. Sure.

Justin: Should we have asked him to do this bit with us?

Griffin: Brendan Fraser?

Justin: It feels intentional now, doesn't it?

Griffin: It does, a little bit.

Justin: To not—to keep him out like that.

Griffin: Fuck, I would love to get Brendan Fraser on the show. Fuck, I would love to do it.

Justin: God, I'd love it.

Griffin: Wow, that would be cool.

Justin: He doesn't have to talk about The Mummy. [laughs]

Griffin: No!

Travis: Unless he wants to.

Justin: If he wants to, of course!

Griffin: He doesn't have to ta-

Justin: Of course!

Griffin: He doesn't have to talk about the mummy. He just has to vanquish the Cincinnati mummy that Travis has uh, now just let loose upon the world.

Travis: Yeah, and I—I said I was sorry.

Justin: If anybody knows Brendan... [laughs] That never works. But if you if you do know Brendan personally, I'd love to get him on the show, just to talk—I feel like there's so much we could talk about, uh... **Travis:** I'll talk to him about *Blast From the Past*.

Justin: Sure, absolutely.

Travis: I'll talk to him about his—his arc on *Scrubs*, which was really good.

Justin: That was great, on Scrubs.

Travis: George of the Jungle, when he was—

Justin: Gods and Monsters, are you kidding me? Come on, what a talent. A—

Griffin: Crash!

Justin: Doom Squad. Anyway. This is My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin: Encino Man!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You know, Encino Man set up a big sequel...

Griffin: Bedazzled!

Travis: ... that big sequel on *Encino Man* that they never paid off. And I'm still a little chuffed.

Justin: Tell me.

Travis: A little chafed.

Justin: I bet you Googled *Bedazzled*. There's no way you remembered—actually, no one remembers the existence of *Bedazzled*. You—tell me you Googled it.

Griffin: That was Bedazzled, with Elizabeth Hurley. Was also in the film.

Travis: The remake of the Dudley Moore one.

Griffin: Maybe me and Travis are just big Bedazzle-heads.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. This is an advice show. And uh, we're going to uh—we're gonna be helping everybody. Whether they want to—want it or not. We have an exciting promotion in the second half of the show. We will talk about what to do with the teeth.

Travis: Yep!

Justin: But just uh, passing mention here – don't let anybody else email us what you do with teeth. Now it's bad.

Travis: Yep, submissions—

Griffin: Maybe you should explain – for people who missed that episode, what you just said is probably the wildest shit they've ever heard.

Justin: They should listen to that episode, then, I guess. I'm not gonna—I'm not gonna backtrack from people.

We had a—we had a—we had—someone had some teeth that they wanted to unload. And we offered to kind of, like, Craigslist it for them on our show. So we had a bunch of people... well, you'll see. Let's talk about it later.

Right now, I wanna uh, I wanna uh, talk about you, the listener.

Travis: Me?

Justin: No, not—never you. [laughs] Here comes the questions. "I need to take a drug test for a boat captain's license I'm getting."

Travis: Sure.

Justin: "These can be expensive when your company isn't making you do it on their dime. However, I'm also currently job hunting, so the interviews I wanna ask if there is a drug test, but because I want to take it, since they will pay for it." [laughs]

Griffin: Wait. Okay. Hold on. Wait. Okay. Okay.

Justin: Okay. This person needs a drug test, so they're trying to... get a job, so they can get a complimentary drug test.

Travis: Yes. As a perk.

Justin: As I understand it.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yes. "How do I ask if there's a drug test [laughs] in a way that indicates I actually want to take the drug test?"

Griffin: Wow.

Justin: That's from Charles, youngest of three brothers. That is actually...

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: Hoo! That's tough.

Griffin: You're gonna have to—you have to float this as reverse-reverse psychology, where it's like, if you say like, "Oh, and is there a drug test? 'Cause I really wanna take one," they're gonna think you're asking that 'cause you don't wanna take one. How do you then flip it back, judo-style, to the other side?

Travis: I tell you, there's another trick to it, too, where you say, "Is there a drug test? I really wanna take it," right, or "Is there—" Let's start here. "Is there a drug test?"

Now, they're thinking it's `cause they're worried about drugs, and you know, they take drugs, and that's why they're asking.

But the other option is, then you say, "'Cause I really wanna take it, and I'm not afraid of it at all."

And then they say, "Oh, okay. Well, then, like, why not even bother doing the drug test if they're asking to take it?"

Griffin: [sighs] Yeah.

Travis: "They're probably good, so let's not worry about it."

Griffin: Are you suggesting you roll up, and you're like, "What's up? My name is Grungy Dooblord, and um, I uh—I really—oh, boy. I got a question to ask you but I don't know if I should."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "You all don't do—y'all don't do drug tests, do you? [condescending laughter]"

Justin: [laughs] There's—okay. Risk of this—risk of this is that they're so enchanted by Grungy Dooblord...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: ... that they actually are like, "We normally do, but I definitely do want you on staff, so I'm gonna waive it."

Travis: "You have, if I may, an intoxicating presence."

Justin: [laughs] "I am, if you'll forgive, addicted to Grungy Dooblord, and I do wanna have you on staff, so we're gonna waive the drug test, or I'm giving you some of my piss. However."

Travis: "Are you sure? 'Cause I'm happy to take the drug test, if you need me to."

Griffin: I wanna party with you, Grungy Dooblord, and uh... whatever that—it takes.

Travis: "But I like getting high on the rules! So—as well as drugs. So, I mean, maybe, if there's a drug test, that's cool."

Justin: I uh... I was gonna suggest that you just, like, be honest, because that would be a very memorable thing in an interview, if you're like, "And do you guys do drug tests? 'Cause I'd actually love to take one, because I need it for my boat captain's license." That would be extremely memorable.

But if I'm a hiring manager...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... my—I—that is gonna raise a huge red flag with me. Like, what—once you get permission to get out on those beautiful waves...

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: ... then I'm gonna lose you to Lady Sea.

Travis: You ain't coming back.

Justin: You're Poseidon's girlfriend now, you know?

Travis: You're not returning. Like, you—I am but a port that you have stopped in on your way to bigger and better things, by which I mean the ocean, which is both bigger and better than any job I can offer you.

Unless...

Griffin: Unless...?

Justin: Unless...

Travis: ... the job is for an airline pilot. At which point, that is better—that is one step above.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, but there's no way they're gonna fucking trust you then.

Travis: That's true.

Justin: There's no *way*. There's no *way* the air pilots would trust a boat pilot.

Travis: That is true.

Justin: Or a potential—a wannabe boat pilot? You can't have dominion over the sky *and* the sea. What do you think you are?

Travis: I'm saying, okay, the structures we all know, at the top is astronaut. Then airline pilot.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: Then, boat captain. Then, river boat captain. Then...

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: ... uh, subway driver. And then-

Griffin: Not long-haul trucker? Long-haul trucker, I think, beats subway driver.

Travis: Okay, yeah. Long-haul trucker, then subway driver, then Subway sandwich artist, and then... uh, just any kind of digger. Anybody just digs into the ground with a big drill, right?

Griffin: I think they're—

Justin: I would put them above the Subway sandwich artists.

Travis: Oh, really?

Griffin: Yeah. And you also skipped, like, train engineer, like above...

Justin: A lot of them.

Travis: No, that's counted—that's counted in river boat driver, 'cause um... the railways are the rivers of the Earth.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: Metal rivers crisscross this beautiful land that we call America.

Travis: Exactly.

Griffin: And just America. We're the only ones with trains.

Travis: Well, still, I mean, at this point—

Griffin: "We should do trains at some point, right? America's going all around, hither and yond, so freaking fast."

Travis: "Man, America's really buying into trains, huh? Should we buy into trains? Nah."

Justin: "Nah, it's a sucker's bet."

Travis: "Nah, we're still using those boats that horses pull along by the side of the river. 'Cause we don't know how sails work, I guess?"

Griffin: Um... hey, do you wanna Ya—this question is so regressive and wei—the question's not regressive and weird, but why do boat captains have to take a drug test?

Travis: Captain Ron.

Griffin: Is it so important that—Captain—you think Captain Ron set a bad precedent.

Justin: Ruined it for everybody.

Travis: He ruined it, yep.

Griffin: Okay. I'm just saying-

Justin: It makes sense. It's such a good answer.

Griffin: I get—I get why you maybe don't want your sky pilot to be, like, under the influence... but a boat captain, I feel like it's pretty hard to crash a boat, right?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, I mean-okay, here's the thing. I will say, I would like-

Justin: Well, evidence to the contrary, I mean, people are crashing boats.

Travis: Well, but here's—to that point, Justin, I would like my boat captain to be sober at the beginning and ending of the journey. In the middle there? Lotta open water.

Griffin: It'll—that's it. You're throwing a dart. And just letting it fly. And while it's flying, just like, "Hey, we're cruising. Now, I'm cruising for a boozing."

Travis: Yup!

Griffin: "Catch ya-catch ya later."

Uh, I'm thinking of—I'm thinking of, I guess, like, y'know, cruise ships and yachts and shit like that. If you're in a little speedboat, yeah, you should definitely, definitely tighten up. Uh...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And I got a Yahoo here, and uh, this one was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Hey, spea—whoa, beautiful, beautiful dovetailing here. Thanks, Graham. It's Yahoo Answers User Katie J., who asks, "What's the easiest

way to get a free boat? I want a boat, but I don't have any money. How can I get one for free?"

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I mean, if you wait until a very intoxicated person falls out of their boat, but the boat's still moving, if you can catch it, round it up... free boat.

Travis: I gue—okay. First things first, we need to define some terms, right? 'Cause boat...

Griffin: Not a toy.

Travis: Of course not a toy, Griffin. But I'm saying, are we talking about, perhaps, a simple, you know, floats-on-the-water, holds maybe like one person, like, you know, a duck.

Justin: That's the minimum, yes.

Travis: Okay. Then I've learned, from watching many movies, that people often just leave those things...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... like, on the seashore perhaps, turned upside-down with a crab living underneath it. Uh... you might just find one... like, on a—on a—on a creek, you know? Washed up. Uh—

Griffin: In a—in a river delta somewhere.

Travis: Yeah. Right, right, right, right, right. So I think it's just that's persistence.

Now, if you're talking about a quality boat...

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: You're talking about a boat that others will envy.

Justin: Now you're speaking my language.

Travis: I was watching this series... uh, I can't remember if it was on TikTok—it was probably on TikTok. Where somebody was doing some trading, and they started with like a bobby pin, and then they just went from

person to person, seeing if they could trade up, until they traded for a house. So why not do that? Start trading for a boat.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: That's just—I don't wanna be a dick about it, but that's not free. [laughs]

Griffin: Well, you get the bobby pin for free.

Justin: If you told me right now you would give me 100 dollars if I could give you a bobby pin, I don't think I could find—like, I'm not sure I can find one.

Travis: Well, what's—what's the equivalent you could find, Justin? It doesn't have to be a bobby pin. It could be a safety pin. Uh, it could be a button.

Griffin: Oh! Oh, boat for-

Travis: "I'll trade you this bobby pin for that boat!"

Justin: Boat for boat.

Griffin: Boat for boat. [laughs] "I'm a B for B. I'm on Craigslist, looking B for B."

Travis: You gotta start with a small boat, and then you start trading up 'til you get to your own cruise ship.

Griffin: Hey, no fucking games. I'm trying to do a B for B trade here in Austin, Texas. Hit me up.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: No fucking drama here.

Travis: Tell us about your boat, to see if anybody else is interested with they bought their boat, now they're having second thoughts, and they're like, "Maybe this wasn't the boat for me."

Griffin: Yup.

Travis: But maybe, Griffin, your boat is a boat for them. So tell them about your boat.

Griffin: Gray.

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Gray. White, gray stripes, blue—it looks like one of those um, uh, so like—cups with the cool sort of gray, sea foam blue patterns spraying across the back of it.

Travis: Like a Dixie cup?

Griffin: Like a Dixie cup. And on the back, it says uh... it says, "Hard Boat."

- Travis: Oh.
- Justin: Hard boat?
- Griffin: Yeah, like-
- **Travis:** How big is it, Griffin? How big is your boat?
- **Griffin:** Six feet.
- **Justin:** Oh, nice. Real nice.
- Travis: Is that—how wide is it?
- **Griffin:** Six feet tall. 50 feet long.
- Justin: [laughs] Kind of a-
- Travis: Wait—and how wide? Griffin, this is so important. How wide?
- **Griffin:** Six feet. It's a submarine.
- Justin: Okay.
- **Travis:** So it's six feet—it's six feet tall, and six feet wide, and 50 feet long.
- **Griffin:** Yeah. If you're in the Hard Boat, you know what's up.
- **Justin:** Carry—or go out to the ocean, rent a boat.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. Two—I have two plans. Rent a boat, keep going.

Griffin: [laughs] Free.

Justin: [laughs] Free.

Griffin: Free boat.

Justin: It's free. That's a free boat on the house.

Griffin: If there's a deposit—you—listen, let's fucking allow this one technicality. If there's like, a 150 dollar deposit... it's still a free boat.

Justin: Free boat. Yeah, if you compare it to boat, it's free.

So that's o-that's one option. If you don't wanna get all nasty about it...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: What I would do is, rent a boat, get a big tank of boat gas?

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: And then drive around in the ocean, looking for someone that has run out of gas. And then—

Travis: Sorry, regular gas or boat gas?

Justin: [laughs] No, yes, of course. Sorry, thank you, Trav.

Griffin: [through laughter] Extra chunky boat gas.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, we're not talking about sailboat oil, right, Justin? We're talking about specifically engine boat gas, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So-okay.

Griffin: For engine boats.

Justin: Yeah, boat gas.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So you drive around, you find someone who has run out of boat gas.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And they're like, "Fuck. This sucks. [laughs] I'm never getting home to my beautiful husband and my eight sons."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You say, "Don't worry about it, sir. I have boat gas for you."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "The only trade that we need to make is, I need that boat."

Travis: But you have a boat.

Justin: "It's mine." But no—[laughs] this is a rental. You take this rental back...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: ... okay? And I'll... fill up your boat with boat gas, but it's mine. This is a B to B trade.

Griffin: Yeah. No games.

Justin: The rental's still gonna get back, and that person gets to live on.

Now, I wanna hit you with a second sub plan. This one's extra spicy, so you [holding back laughter] maybe wanna send the kids out of the room.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: But starve 'em out.

Griffin: Oh, no.

Travis: Okay, wait.

Justin: So they ru—they run out of gas. There's actually—now that I think about it, they have—if you wanna get *Mad Max* about it, they have nothing to offer you, you know? So just wait until they have perished. Now, you're gonna risk a coastguard rescue in this option.

Travis: Well, yeah.

Justin: And you—and let me tell you, friend. If the coastguard shows up, and you're parked next door like a vulture, they are going to have a word with you.

Travis: "I'm just—I'm just waiting for a free boat."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "What?"

"I was just—"

Justin: "I was gonna take it when they died."

Travis: "I was just re—I wasn't actively hurting them, but I wasn't helping, either."

Justin: "I wasn't helping. There's no rule that says I have to help, officer."

Travis: "International waters."

"You are 20 feet from the beach!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: They could've swam, then. This person deserves whatever they get.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: There's—guys, I'm thinking about it. There's so many fucking ways to get a free boat. It's wild that we all don't have boats at this point. Nothing—

Travis: I'm sitting here, thinking about all the boat captains I could seduce, and take their boats from.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: Why haven't I been doing that already just for the sport?

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, my ways don't involve, uh, as much sort of, murder, or wrongful death as the two of you are sort of—

Travis: Me—whoa, whoa. Neither of mine involved murder—I said "seduction," Griffin. Consensual seduction.

Griffin: Seduction, then you throw them over the edge of the boat? After-

Travis: No, I—Griffin, I seduce them on land, and then once our lovemaking has exhausted them beyond their ability to mobilize...

Griffin: Steal their boat.

Travis: I steal their boat!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then I sail it to the next port... seduce again!

Griffin: The perfect crime. And then you-

Travis: And then I—and Griffin, can I tell you?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I give that boat to my newly-seduced captain, and take their boat.

Griffin: Oh, I see. You don't try to sail two boats at the same time?

Travis: No, I tried that in college.

Griffin: Yeah. Didn't work. One foot on each one.

Justin: It always sounds good, doesn't it?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It sounds good.

Griffin: Alright, so you-

Justin: Sounds good.

Travis: Sounds good.

Griffin: You go to boat rental place, they go back to that well. You go back to boat rental place, you sail away in a beautiful, beautiful boat. If you do a deposit, it's fine. You eat that deposit. It's gone.

And then you park it up the jetty, and you come back without it, and you say, "Ah, wouldn't you fucking know it? Big storm. *The Perfect Storm. White Squall.*"

Travis: Very localized.

Griffin: "Very localized. Sunk to the bottom of Davy Jones' Locker. Anyway, can I get another boat?"

Travis: "And my deposit back?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "It wasn't my fault. White Squall. Perfect Storm. Pleeease?"

Travis: "And you have insurance, right? Mmm."

Justin: That's also-that is an insurance loophole, that if it's Perfect Storm...

Travis: Yep.

Justin: ... you are not liable for that.

Griffin: No. What are you gonna do? What the fuck are you supposed to do? The storm is perfect!

Travis: If you can avoid it, it ain't perfect.

Justin: A lot of times, you see a storm, and you think it's about knock your boat over, and it looks almost perfect, you're like, "Fuck, I hope this gets a bit worse."

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: "'Cause if not, I'm gonna be in kind of a-" You're gonna fall in between.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: Like, in Perfect Storm ...

Griffin: A pretty—a pretty good storm.

Justin: Yeah, a pretty good storm.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, man.

Travis: You could also inherit your granddaddy's boat. That's just another option.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah. But you gotta be good to your granddad, don't you?

Travis: Yeah. That's not worth it.

Griffin: I just also really wanted to, real quick, there's a sidebar here trending questions, and one of them says, uh, "Are yacht and boat owners right that support Trump or no?" But also, they misspelled "yacht," and they spelled it "yatch," and that's the only way I'm referring to that type of boat from now on, and I would encourage our listeners to do the same. Get me a big fucking, bright turbo yatch.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Turbo yatch with a big engine, chock full of fuel, me and my friends out on the water.

Travis: Lots of boat gas.

Griffin: Lots of brews. Lots of extra-chunky boat gas, with boat jelly floating around in there, just sailing around on our yatch.

Travis: And maybe some boat beauties.

Griffin: Oh, come on Trav...

Justin: Ooh.

Griffin: Some shrimp, shrimp cocktails.

Travis: Yes. I said boat beauties.

Griffin: Oh, sorry, I forgot that Travis [laughs] calls shrimp cocktails 'boat beauties.' [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Shrimp cocktail is—I'm glad somebody finally had the guts to say it. It's the wildest dish ever. Like, you imagine that one a lot as a kid.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Shrimp cocktail, someone put it around a cir—in a circle.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then fill a glass with ice, and said, "I guess it's done." Then put a little cocktail sauce somewhere adjacent, and uh, you got a cocktail.

Travis: It's like somebody just delivered a handful of loose shrimp, and they said, "Where do I put this?"

And they said, "Well, you finished your drink. Just put it in there."

Griffin: "Put it in there." Travis renaming shrimp cocktail as "boat beauties" might be... the true legacy of this show.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Long after it is gone. Because I'm thinking about it, I've never seen a shrimp cocktail going around at a, you know, some sort of event, or even sitting on a table at an event, and not done the like, finger wiggling, like, "Ooh!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Uh, what are these?"

Travis: [laughs] "Ooh, uh don't mind, if I do!"

Griffin: "I might uh, help myself to—hoo-hoo!"

Justin: Shrimp cocktail seems like something somebody did as a joke in the '40s.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? Like, "And here's a shrimp... cocktail! 'Cause it's a bunch of shrimp in a cocktail glass."

And everybody got a good laugh about it, and then there was one idiot there who was like, "I guess that's how fancy people do it."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm gonna do this forever. I'm gonna do this in everything I go to, forever."

It's a British thing.

Griffin: What-what is?

Justin: Shrimp cocktail. They call it prawn cocktail over there. It's probably a Fanny Cradock joint, which makes actual perfect sense.

The great British meal... okay? This is a—this was a three-part, uh, a threepart meal that was a shrimp cocktail, and then steak and chips.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And a black forest cake.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Man.

Travis: De-ca-dent!

Justin: That sounds so good right now.

Travis: Decadent!

Justin: Mm. So you got a—you start with a boat beauty.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And then you're gonna get yourself into what they call the landlubber.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And you're gonna wash it down with... [mumbling quietly] A forest cake.

Travis: With a black forest cake.

Griffin: Couldn't think of a fun name.

Justin: [mumbling] Couldn't do it—think of a good name for—[normally] Well, it's already got—

Travis: With a fudgy boy.

Justin: It's already got a biome in it already, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: With a wooden boy.

Justin: I don't think a wooden—a nice Pinocchio.

"My boyfriend and I went to Publix the other day."

Travis: Right.

Justin: Yeah.

"I decided to bring my tote to save on some plastics, since I didn't have a lot of groceries to buy. After my boyfriend finished *his* groceries, I put my tote bag in the bagging area. The cashier noticed, and said, 'Oh, thank you for being so considerate, bringing your own tote bag,' which was nice. But then before I could say anything, he says, 'I'm just kidding.' [wheezes]

"I didn't know how I'd react, so I laughed it off, but it seemed kind of weird. Is it some kind of some kind of joke to bring in personal bags?"

Griffin: What the fuck?

Justin: Um...

Griffin: This is from—

Justin: What the fuck happened to you?

Griffin: This is from Going Green in Georgia. In Austin, you're not allowed to... like, you have to pay money for the bags at grocery store if you want groceries there. You—it—so you have to bring—you're incentivized to bring your own bags, because environment.

So it seems wild for it to be a... goof or a gag.

Travis: "I'm just kidding. Can you imagine? Can you imagine if I was really [laughs] someone who cared about the environment?" [laughs]

Justin: "You don't know me, but it's extremely funny. If you do know me, you would be busting up right now. This is very good."

Travis: "They call me Wasteful Wallace. It's my whole deal."

Griffin: Does the tote bag say... something kind of goofy on it?

Travis: "Fuck Publix" is what it says.

Justin: Fuck Publix. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] "Kroger for life, fuck Publix."

Justin: "Giant Eagle eats Publix's dick."

Travis: [laughs] "But in a bad way, it should be clear."

Justin: Maybe it was a "Mr. T Ate My Balls" uh, tote bag.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: [laughs] He's like...

Travis: Pretty good.

Justin: "Thanks for bringing that in."

Griffin: Yeah. "Can't sleep; clowns will eat me."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "My honor roll student ate your honor roll student, who was a dragon."

Travis: Wait. [laughs] What does—

Griffin: Cool, man.

Travis: I love that one.

Griffin: Badass. "My other tote bag is a Jetta."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: No, I got it, hold on. "Do not meddle in the affairs of dragons, because you are crunchy, and taste good with ketchup." I saw that one, and it sent me to hell for three days. I had to—I saw it in college and I still remember it to this day. And I lay—and I laid down on the ground. And I went into a tomb, and my father woke me up after three days, and said, "You're back, son."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Everyone follow this guy."

Travis: "Everyone get out there and do some good. Just kidding."

Griffin: That was wild when that happened.

Justin: "Just kidding."

I've never brought a cloth bag to the store before.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Then you've never lived.

Justin: I do keep old plastic bags in the—you guys remember the pie safe?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Oh, sure.

Justin: I still got the pie safe, and I... keep it, uh, full of plastic bags. Recently, the back of this came off, uh, and I've—I fixed it because I...

Griffin: Am a carpenter.

Justin: ... it's made of wood, I'm capable of doing so.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: You've conquered that element.

Justin: And then I was stuffing the bags back in, and I found one from Kroger, and it had a anniversary on it? It was celebrating this anniversary of Kroger. And the bag was from 2008.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: And I didn't know... is that still recycling? Or is that just me... treating my home like a bag tomb? I don't know if I—I didn't know what to do with them at that point.

Travis: Justin, I think if you really stop and think about it, and maybe expand that question out a bit...

Justin: What I'm trying to do, yes.

Travis: ... and you said, like, "I have some aluminum cans, and what I've done is filled my basement with all of them, and then closed my basement door and just don't go down there anymore. Is that recycling?" [holding back laughter] I think you know the answer to that question.

Griffin: Well, you can frame it like I made a shitty, uninhabitable basement. That's what I have repurposed these cans into.

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: And guess what? It's art. Nobody—your pie safe full of garbage bags—of grocery bags that's gonna be there until the end of time? That's art now, is what that is.

Travis: That is true.

Griffin: But you should really start using cloth bags at the grocery store. It's pretty—it's pretty choice.

Travis: And you can recycle those plastic bags.

Justin: I don't—I don't go to the grocery store.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I don't leave my house. There's a pandemic on, okay?

Travis: Then I think you need to start finding those things to do with those plastic bags. Maybe make them into clothing for your children.

Justin: I put them in the back of my jeans, I can fit about 30 back there. And it's a nice, juicy look.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: I see!

Justin: But that's only 30. So I got the ones—that basically gets me through, like, May or June of 2008.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And then there's several—I mean, there's many, many, many more years to go, and I don't have that much pant room to... to do—

Travis: Gotta buy bigger pants, it sounds like.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Is that an answer?

Griffin: Yeah, that'd be cool. If you have huge pants choc-a-block full of plastic...

Travis: I could hear you coming a mile away.

Justin: Fucking... fucking Jeff Gillooly would have a hard time with me.

Griffin: Who's that?

[pause]

Justin: The guy that attacked Nancy Kerrigan.

Travis: Oh, I see!

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: You're padding your leg—you're protecting yourself.

Justin: He would s—he would take a swing at me, and I'd be like, "Not today, Jeff."

Travis: Well, that's because it will save your ice-skating career.

Justin: I mean, you're kidding, but I like to keep my options open.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I thought it was just to maybe keep the farts in.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: If I saw you walking down the street, and your pants were huge and full of plastic bags, I would be like, "Uh-oh. Some—"

Travis: And I assume you've taped them at the cuffs, so that the bags don't fall out.

Griffin: Yeah. Or I think you're part of the new *Borat* movie, and that I'm being tricked somehow.

Justin: How—can I—okay. Thank God somebody said it. How do we keep doing a show in a world where there's a new *Borat* movie?

Griffin: I think you need to burn your soundboard, Justin. I think you need to ritualistically send it out on a boat down the river and shoot it with a fiery arrow.

Travis: Did you make this happen?

Justin: Did I kind of bring *Borat* back? Interesting.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Interesting.

Griffin: Oh, quick, Juice—Juice, do some *Austin Powers* shit, real fast! Back to back!

Justin: I know. I wish. I don't have any buttons for that.

Griffin: You have failed me for the last time.

Justin: Don't—don't say that so quickly, `cause right now, we're about to head into the Money Zone! I might figure out a way to fail you there.

[theme music plays]

Travis: It's time for stamps. Look at the clock! It's stamp o'clock.

Griffin: What the fuck?

Travis: It's stamp time.

Griffin: My clock actually says "stamps" on it!

Travis: Now, look at your watch. It's time for stamps.

Griffin: I just bought this watch!

Travis: Now look at your oven timer. It's time for stamps!

Griffin: Oh, that's downstairs. [stepping noises] [dramatically] Whoa!

Travis: Also, while you're down there, take those biscuits out of the oven!

- Griffin: [squeaking noise] [munching noises]
- **Travis:** No, don't eat them! They're too hot!
- **Griffin:** Oh, deary!
- **Justin:** [laughs]
- Travis: With Stamps.com—
- **Griffin:** Can we all—shut up. I'm getting good at this.
- **Justin:** [bursts out laughing]
- Travis: Justin, now you give him something to do.
- **Justin:** Uh, okay. Griffin, look at the stamps.
- **Griffin:** [strained grunt]
- Justin: There's a drawer.
- Griffin: [thudding noises]
- Justin: Down below your feet.
- **Travis:** No, it's bats!
- **Justin:** It's made of eggs!
- **Griffin:** [blows raspberry]
- Justin: [wheezes]
- **Griffin:** [high-pitched squeaking]
- Justin: Now—Griffin, there's a bunch of horses that are bringing the mail!
- **Griffin:** [horse trotting noises] [forced whinny]
- **Justin:** [laughs] Oh, no, someone shot the horse.
- Griffin: Bang, bang! [whinny]

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Hey, oh, Griffin, look at that! It's Richard M. Nixon, and he's about to tell us more about Stamps.com.

Justin: And his mouth's full of peanut butter.

Griffin: "[throaty voice] I didn't do any tricks on 'em this time. I didn't donot any crimes this time. I did them bad last time, but not anymore. Boy, I sure am sweaty. Anyone got a big glass of water for me?"

Travis: With Stamps.com-

Justin: Now, you—

Travis: [through laughter] Can I please read this fucking ad?!

Justin: Yeah, I was about to do it for you, because I thought you were incapable. I didn't think you had the fortitude.

Travis: No, I'm not afraid anymore, Justin. With Stamps.com-

Justin: Then go for it, then.

Travis: God damn it! [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: With Stamps.com, you can print postage on demand, and avoid going to the post office. Stamps.com also offers UPS services, with discounts up to 62 percent, and no residential surcharges. Simply use your computer to print official US postage 24/7 for any letter, any package, any class of mail, anywhere you wanna send! Once your mail is ready, just leave it for your mail carrier, schedule a pickup, or drop it in a mailbox. It's that simple.

And with Stamps.com, you get great discounts too. Five cents off every 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, type in "mybrother." That's Stamps.com, and use the code "mybrother," all one word.

Griffin: Have you guys—do you guys remember when old Tricky Dick Nixon got kind of sweaty during a debate, and then it was in every American history textbook I ever read in high school? That's a pretty fucking wild standard. That's a pretty fucking wild bar, yes? Anyway.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Um, Squarespace is a—if you wanna hear more of my cutting political humor, you can go to the website I created on Squarespace. It's called *The Washington Post*.

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: And—yeah, so they are—the Squarespace is sponsoring us this week, and they help you make a website that looks beautiful, and you can showcase your work, or sell products and services of all kinds, promote your physical or your online business and so, so much more, and you're gonna do that so easy and fun and stylish with beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers.

Everything's optimized for mobile right out of the box, and they have analytics that help you grow in real time, and there's nothing to patch, ever! Ever, in your life! So go to Squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial. When you're ready to launch, use the offer code "my brother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website, or a domain!

Travis: Oh, Griffin just launched into the air!

Griffin: [soaring noises] "[muffled Nixon impression] I am not a crook!"

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: Oh! Oh, Nixon's dead. Again.

Griffin: I think he is, actually. I think he passed away a while ago.

Travis: I mean, yeah, no, he definitely did.

Justin: Still miss him, though.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

I'm gonna make a website about how much I miss Richard Nixon. But I don't know how to make a website. Does that make me a coward? I don't think so. It just makes me somebody who needs a little help, and that help is gonna come from Squarespace. We are—

Travis: Hey, Justin, we just did—

Griffin: Are you doing the Squarespace ad again? [laughs]

Justin: Listen...

Travis: [laughs] Justin!

Griffin: [through laughter] We literally just did it!

Travis: Hey, J-Man, are you cool?

Justin: What about Stamps.com?

Griffin: Yeah, we did-

Justin: Alright, I'll do Stamps.com.

Travis: We did Stamps too!

Griffin: We did that too, partner!

[audience cheering]

Speaker 1: Macho Man to the top rope!

[punching sounds]

Speaker 1: The flying elbow! The cover!

[audience cheers]

Referee: One, two, three!

[bell rings]

Speaker 1: We've got a new champion!

Speaker 2: We're here with Macho Man Randy Savage, after his big win to become the new world champion! What are you gonna do now, Mach?

Macho Man: I'm gonna go listen to the newest episode of the *Tights and Fights* podcast! Oh, yeah!

Speaker 2: Tell us more about this podcast!

Macho Man: It's the podcast of power, too sweet to be sour, funky like a monkey, woke discussions, man, and jokes about wrestlers' fashion choices, myself *excluded*. Yeah.

Speaker 2: I can't wait to listen!

Macho Man: Neither can I! You can find it Saturdays on Maximum Fun! Oh, yeah, dig it!

[music fades, ad ends]

Justin: 688 people wanted to use the teeth.

Travis: Wow.

Justin: We have—in Gmail, if you look at the tag we created called "they will use the teeth," um, it says, "1 out of 100 of many." It won't even tell me exactly how many emails fit this, uh—think that they could use the teeth.

Griffin: Have we gotten any since we started recording? Just so I know, like, how fast—

Justin: The most recent was at 11:50 this morning.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It is 3:25 as we are recording, so it's been four hours.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Um...

Griffin: I mean, are you just gonna give us the highli—we can't read, possibly, 600 entries into this strange contest.

Justin: Okay, okay, tough guy, but think about what you're saying. If you want me to give you the highlights, that would require *me* reading 688 entries, and we can't do that. We've all agreed that that's impossible, right?

Travis: How many have you read, Justin?

Justin: Yeah, so here's one—I'm just gonna start—I'm gonna—I wanna do kind of, like, lightning round.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So I—if you want to, at any point, veto, I'll just go to the next person.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: At any point, I'm giving you guys the ability to like, bail on me.

Travis: Sounds good.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: From Laura: "When I heard about the teeth, I came up with a fun and creepy design for a tooth fairy costume."

Travis: Mm...

Justin: "I would cast the teeth, so I'd be able to make duplicates if needed. For the real teeth, I would make a halo crown-style headband, and attach them at the end of spikes."

Travis: I'm out.

Griffin: That's—that's pretty fucked up! [laughs]

Justin: I mean, it's very fucked up.

Griffin: But I have a feeling all of these will be.

Justin: Um, so, "I will use the teeth for a wooden backscratcher, where the teeth—"

Travis: I'm out!

Griffin: Next. Next. Next. Next.

Travis: Nope.

Justin: "I will use the teeth—" I love this one. "I will use the teeth—" I read this one. "I have started making my own container candles, usually in recycled jars and thrift store coffee mugs. When making candles as gifts, I've added costume jewelry during the process, so my friends and family can have a fun surprise when all the max has melted away."

Travis: Oh, yes.

Justin: "I would use the teeth to add to a candle, or maybe I would add each tooth to a different candle. It may not be a fun surprise when all the wax melts away, but it would definitely be some kind of surprise."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Be fun for me! Fun for me! To know now that somebody's gonna be melting a candle, trying to relax or maybe create a sexual environment, and then, "Hey, why is there—hey, um, Deborah? Why is there a fucking tooth just like, out? Who did that come from?"

Justin: I'm gonna say no to this, because I think the wax would compromise the teeth.

Travis: I think so, too.

Griffin: Right. Interesting.

Justin: Uh, Tyler s—uh, works at uh, a company that does, like, LARPing and stuff in summer camps.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And um, he—Tyler makes the swords, out of—like, paper mâché swords? And he said, "I would love nothing more than to paper mâché these chompers perhaps into a snake's head or a skull on the hilt of a pommel or a sword."

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: So, into a pommel.

Travis: Hey, Tyler, my dude? This is great. If I saw a snake's head with some human molars [laughs] grafted in them, I think that might be the goofiest shit in the world. [makes growling noise]

Justin: It falls apart here. Tyler says, "Once complete, I will send the sword to you, Justin McElroy."

You fucked up, Tyler. We made it very clear we don't want the teeth. I never want to encounter the teeth.

Travis: But everyone should picture snakes with molars instead of fangs.

Griffin: I'm reading one—I am reading one here from Zoey, who says, "I'm an art student and would love to use the teeth in a piece. I promise I'll make it nice. I listen to y'all so much while I paint, and I would love to add even more of your essence to my practice."

Um, there's no specifics here, which is my first big red flag. The other one is that – and we should've maybe made this clear the first time around, I thought it was – we're not giving our *own* teeth away.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Like, we're still—I'm still wicked using mine a lot.

Justin: I'm wild about 'em.

Griffin: Love these babies.

Travis: And you know, I will also say, uh—and this is kind of like, you know, a little bit of like, job training—like, job interview training. A word to avoid when you're trying to get something from someone you like is "essence." It's the su—"I will use your essence" makes me think of, like, in *Hocus Pocus* when the witches are stealing the children's youth.

Justin: Maddie said, "I would like to put the wisdom teeth in a dice mold, and make D&D dice out of them for wisdom saving rolls."

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: That's good!

Travis: That's very good!

Justin: It's good, but not everybody's gonna enjoy that.

Travis: Well, not everyone likes art.

Justin: No, but I mean—but you could go see the art if you want to. You know what I mean?

Travis: That's fair.

Justin: It'll be on display. It belongs in a museum, I guess is what I'm saying. The teeth belong in a museum.

Uh, Gillian wants to make tooth earrings.

Griffin: That's... okay.

Justin: Um... See, I'm also kind of avoiding people—we heard from a lot of people who, um, collect teeth and have a lot of teeth.

Griffin: You have enough teeth already. Don't be greedy.

Justin: You have enough teeth.

Griffin: I'm seeing a lot of people saying, "I have a birdhouse that I have that I've been looking to spi—" Here's somebody who says they have a lamp that they've been looking to spice up for a while. I feel like a lot of people are just looking at shit, and saying, "You know what would make this spicy? Is teeth." I want something a little bit more... purposeful than that.

Travis: Yeah. Little more thought through.

Justin: "My plan for the teeth would most likely involve teeth emerging from the eye socket of a crawling humanoid figure."

Griffin: Next, next.

Justin: I can't. I don't think so. I don't think we can do this.

Griffin: Well, hold on. What's the—what standard are we holding this art to that like—does it have to be objectively not creepy tooth art? Because we may not find that.

Travis: Okay, I have one here from Felix. "I am a self-employed jeweler and craftsman who specializes in weird and interesting material. I've previously made a wooden ring with a wallaby tooth inset that I found on a bush walk. And I have a good range of brooches, pendants, knife handles, and rings made of bone.

"While I have, as above mentioned, practiced some postmortem wallaby dentistry, I would absolutely love to be able to make some jewelry with real human teeth."

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: "Who can say what I would make?" [laughs] Okay. That—Felix? "Who can say what I would make"? You can.

Justin: Yeah, you can, right there. That was your moment to do that.

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Oh, now Felix does suggest, perhaps, a matching pair of wedding rings.

Justin: Um...

Griffin: Mm... You can suggest anything. There's one here from Greta, who says that they made three of their own wisdom teeth into rings, but the fourth one cracked in half, so they couldn't do it.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: So it would be—can we just send one? Greta's way, so they can d—like, complete the set?

Travis: Oh, that is a good question! Are we do—is this an all-or-nothing?

Griffin: I think it's gotta be all or nothing.

Justin: Yeah, I'm not arranging—I'm not paying for shipping to several different people.

Marla said, "I hope I'm not too late in responding. I would like to use the teeth in a Christmas diorama." [laughs] And there's an attached concept photo here with the teeth...

Griffin: Send that—drop that for me in our Slack, please, so I can look at that, please, now?

Justin: Alright. Let me just pass this along to you guys.

Griffin: Would love to see this.

Justin: Gonna pass this along. And I'll let—I mean, either one of you guys can—can describe uh, what you're seeing here. I'll just pass this along real quick.

Travis: Oh! Huh.

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: Well, I like that it's, uh, non-secular. Or secu—it's secular.

Justin: Nonreligious.

Travis: Nonreligious, thank you.

Justin: That would be the—the way I would put it.

Travis: Well, one of the teeth is an angel, though. Does that count?

Griffin: Mm... We're trending towards... towards religion with that one. Yeah, I mean, it's just a winter wonderland's scene with a reindeer and Santa Claus, and it does look like most of these things were maybe storebought and placed inside of a panorama or a diorama, and then they have little clay teeth on everything. I don't know. I was imagining—

Justin: I'll tell you the problem I have with this.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I love it, Marla, I love your work. The teeth in the model are much bigger than the teeth would be.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And that makes me feel like you don't actually appreciate, kind of, your materials that you're working with, you know?

Travis: That's a good point, Justin.

Justin: That worries me. I don't want you to get the teeth and be like, "These are so fucking small! I can't do anything with them!"

Travis: Now, here's an interesting one. This—"I will use the teeth. I am a knitwear designer who spins my own yarn."

"Where could this be going," you're wondering.

"I would make the teeth into some stitch markers for my knitting work by wire-wrapping them and attaching them to some bulbous safety pins, so I can use them to mark where I'm knitting." How do we feel about someone using them to create art, but not using them in the art itself?

Griffin: It seems like a cheat.

Travis: Okay. Sorry.

Griffin: Hey, fam, you sure have sent in some pretty accursed JPEGs our way, and I do thank you for that.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I am just sort of scrobbling here through the old tag, and there's a lot of upsetting imagery.

Justin: A lot of upsetting imagery.

Griffin: What would we ex—again, though, what did we expect?

Travis: Mm! "I would use them to make brass knuckles."

Justin: Okay...

Griffin: Alright! Punch and bite with one swing! Hold on.

Travis: "Frankly, I would never u—I would never have to use them, because people would back the fuck up just seeing them." Wooh. Okay.

Griffin: Whoa. This is—okay, hold on. We're talking at this point about sort of, like, nuclear deterrence of just, like, this thing looks incredibly violent, the punch-biter. But at the same time—

Travis: "I could also add rhinestones to the sides of the brass knuckles..."

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no, no. No, no, no.

Travis: "But that's optional. The real stars here are the teeth."

Griffin: Don't do it. I'm saying if you pull out brass knuckles with teeth on `em, the fight will be stopped. Because nobody will wanna mess with you. So this may be an incredible peacekeeping tool. That's up there for me.

Travis: Okay. Okay! "I would like to use the teeth for a mouth mug. I am planning on sculpting a mug to look like a realistic mouth, and the teeth would be a great addition to make it look realistic."

Now, I am assuming that what we are picturing here is the top of the mug is a mouth? Not that the mouth is inset on the side, but rather you would be drinking out of the mouth.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: Okay, hold on. You're talking about a... mouth cup...

How many wisdom—it's all wisdom teeth. I'm now trying to imagine a mouth made up entirely of wisdom teeth.

Travis: And it's only four.

Justin: Bookmark that one.

Griffin: Bookmark that one. That one sounds good.

Justin: Bookmark the tooth mug. I really like tooth mug. Um, Molly—this is the entirety of Molly's email: "Okay, so you're familiar with Georgia O'Keeffe, right?"

Travis: [laughs] Uh-huh?

Justin: [laughs] That's the whole thing.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I mean, if—if they had ended that email with, "Let me hit you with this: Georgia O'Teeth..."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ... then we could've been somewhere.

Alison says, "I will dissolve the teeth in a jar of Coca-Cola on a time lapse video as a commentary on the bourgeoisie."

Justin: Okay. That's bold. I like how the teeth don't exist anymore afterwards.

Some of these emails, like—whoa. This one's really... a lot—hold on a second. Hold on. Guys, look at this one. I think this is what I wanna use the teeth for.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: There's so much great art in the world, and it makes me kinda weep. I feel like a—you know in *American Beauty*, when Wes Craven sees the plastic bag floating around?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: I feel like that right now.

Travis: Yeah. That bag's pretty cool, though, huh? It fell out of his mother's pie safe. Oh, boy!

Griffin: Whoa, hey.

Travis: Huh. Oh, yeah.

Griffin: These are... the problem, Justin, is that this is impossible to describe on our podcast.

Travis: But oh yeah, I'm with you.

Justin: This is art.

Travis: This is—that's art right there.

Justin: This is art.

Travis: If I saw that in a building, I would say, "Where did you get this art from?"

Griffin: It's two... sort of pseudo busts made out of what looks like reclaimed materials like rocks and wire mesh with like, I don't know, man, fishing tackle? And wire?

Justin: Yeah, here's what I love: these sculptures that we're looking at are definitely in a museum.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah. And they're definitely art.

Griffin: Now, can we be sure that this is not a person who just took a picture of some shit in a museum? Because I do not want you to just run up to some shit in a museum and slap illegal teeth on them.

Justin: Yes, 'cause I'm looking at uh, uh, Taylor Baldwin's website, and there's a lot of art on here. I love that. Somebody who makes so much art. It's good, too. I love this art, and I'm crazy about it. If you all are—if you all go to taylorbaldwinstudio.com, you could see more of Taylor's work. I think this is somebody who's talented, deserves our patronage, and would use the teeth!

Travis: They will use the teeth!

Justin: They will use the teeth!

Griffin: They must—they must use them.

Justin: I'm looking at this right now; they've used everything.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They will—they will use the teeth. I'm for it. I'm here for it.

Justin: Okay, now, I don't know if we have heard back from the people—person who has the teeth. That is one thing that is still kind of freaking me out about a little bit.

Travis: Oh! So the question is, will we use the teeth?

Justin: Will we get the teeth?

Travis: Will we... pass along the teeth?

Griffin: [laughs] Okay. But now we're in danger of other people saying, like, "Aw, well, I feel bad for them. I'll send them some teeth."

Travis: Nope!

Griffin: And now all that's-

Travis: It's a one-time deal.

Griffin: We are black market traders of chompers.

Justin: [sighs] So maybe—

Travis: One... time.

Justin: So maybe Taylor should set up a PO box where we can—where people can just send some teeth if they run into them? [laughs]

Travis: Ooh, I don't know. I think that that will have to be up to Taylor. No presh, Taylor.

Justin: No presh, Taylor. However many teeth you got in there, just uh...

Travis: Here's what we do, Justin. We... get a PO box. We prepay it for a year. Then people can send as many teeth there as they want.

Griffin: No. No. No, no, no.

Travis: Now, hear me out.

Justin: No, no, no, no.

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Justin: No, no, no, no.

Travis: And then we stop paying for it.

Griffin: Nopey, nopey, nope, nope, nopey, nopey, nope.

Justin: Okay, I actually like the second half of that pretty good. Um...

Griffin: We're gonna make this happen. I—the ideal outcome to me is that this work ends up in a museum, and then there's a little plaque there that's like, "Spooky Boys," and then it'll say like, "clay, reclaimed stone, four real teeth from podcast jokes."

Travis: Yup.

Griffin: That would be pretty badass to me.

Justin: Yeah...

Travis: I think that would really save 2020.

Griffin: We'd have to really ask Taylor to like, make the art so good, though, that it ends up in like, Louvre or... other big art museums.

Travis: Met. Met's one, I think.

Griffin: Met. Oh, Met.

Travis: Or the Natural History Museum that's right by the—you know, the Central Park. That's one.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And teeth are natural history, if you think about it.

Justin: Strapped for Cash in Saint Paul has gotten back to us, I do have the Venmo. I'm sending the cash now.

Griffin: Okay. So you're buying teeth.

Justin: So Taylor, I need to hear from you to get a mailing address so we can facilitate this.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Did I buy them for 100 dollars? Is that what I did?

Griffin: Geez.

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: Sounds right.

Justin: Sounds like me. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Sounds like something I'd do. Oh, boy. Alright, I'm paying out right now, Strapped for Cash.

I'm gonna make this particular transaction, uh, private...

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] From "The Lord."

Justin: Don't need to put—make this public.

Griffin: Can I ask what emoji—what you put in the details field?

Justin: Teeth.

Travis: Teeth.

Griffin: You just wrote the word "teeth"? You didn't even put a teeth emoji?

Justin: For... um, for... those... teeth.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Oh, and there's a little—they make a—they got a little, uh—they got a little, uh, brushing emoji. That's so—that's so cute.

Griffin: That's good. 'Cause if anybody does hack your shit and sees that, they'll think you've just gone to some sort of, like, independent underground dentist for criminals.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "For the teeth, which I hope you still have. Address forthcoming. LYLAS..."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "... Justin."

Okay. This money has been sent! The gears are turning, Tay. The ball—it all depends on you for you to use the teeth!

Travis: And nobody else send us submissions!

Griffin: Please don't—nobody else, please!

Justin: Please! We can't help you.

Griffin: Um, hey, thank you all for listening. Thank you for the teeth.

Justin: Oh, my gosh, yes.

Griffin: Thank you for the art. Thank you for... the music.

Justin: Thank you for the music.

Griffin: Thank you for the love, the spirit. And 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, and also thanks to Maximum Fun for having us on the Network!

Travis: Absolutely.

Griffin: You should go check out uh, check out that website, and go uh, check out some of the hyperlinks they have on there. There's crazy stuff, man.

Travis: You'll never believe it.

Justin: It's wild, really.

Travis: This stuff is real top-notch.

Uh, we want to tell you—so uh, New York Comic-Con is this weekend. It's all [spooky voice] virtual! [laughs] [normally] Um, there's a free adventure—

Griffin: [laughs] Wha—

Travis: [spooky voice] Ooh, can you believe it? Spooky bits and bytes!

[normally] There's an *Adventure Zone Graphic Novel* first looks panel Thursday, the 8th. It's free. There's also a free podcast Q and A panel Sunday the 11th, and we are doing a ticketed D&D workshop Sunday the 11th. You can get all the info and ticket links at bit.ly/McElroysNYCC2020, and the M, the E, and the NYCC are all capitalized.

Also, we put up some merch over on our merch store! Uh, we got the tiger on the table pin of the month designed by Sam Schultz, which benefits the Marsha P. Johnson institute, which defends and protects the human rights of black transgender and gender non-conforming people, as well as the Sylvia Rivera Law Project, which works to guarantee that all people are free to determine their gender identity and expression.

We've also got some Candlenights ornaments by Lin Doyle, and Candlenights wrapping paper by Justin Gray. We got a new jump scare pin up there that's super cute, and you can see all that at mcelroymerch.com. Um, let's see, what else?

Griffin: There may be nothing else. And we should—

Travis: Oh, we wrote a book.

Justin: And that's okay.

Travis: We wrote a podcast book.

Griffin: Oh, that's right.

Travis: We wrote a podcast book, how to podcast. It's called *Everybody Has a Podcast (Except You)*, and it's available for preorder now. You can preorder the hard copy, the eBook, or the audiobook at mcelroypodcastbook.com. Um, it's all there. It's gonna come out in January. What are you waiting for? Go get it. It's gonna teach you everything you need to know to make a podcast you're proud of. And it's funny! So go check it out. Mcelroypodcastbook.com.

Griffin: Y'all want the final?

Justin: Aw, yeah!

Travis: Yes, please.

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Michelle. Thank you, Michelle. It's by Yahoo Answers user—they're anonymous, so I'm gonna call them... Tom.

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: Asks... "Is Joseph Gordon-Levitt my mailman?"

Travis: Oh!

Justin: [laughs loudly] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy!

Griffin: Anything is possible, dude. It's Griffin. McElroy.

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

[theme music plays and ends]

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