

MBMBaM 534: The Hang-in-There Burger

Published on November 9th, 2020

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

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

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

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

Griffin: Good evening.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Oh, no.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Please be seated.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: I'm already sitting.

Griffin: I gotta say, thank you to... my team...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: ... and I wanna say thank you to... everyone who worked so hard on this... campaign, this effort. It felt like me, Griffin McElroy, the youngest brother, wasn't even, like, one entity, because our hearts had merged.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: But as we all know, it was looking good there in the beginning.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: But... things started to change colors, which is confusing to me, and so I do—I am afraid I am here tonight to concede my presidential bid.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: And I did my—and I wanted to say out there, "I love my wife and God and my s—my kid, and I just—I worked so hard, but it—aw, beans, it didn't happen this time around."

Travis: Uh, Mr. McElroy, uh, Travis McElroy of *The Travis McElroy Monthly*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Um, what party were you running with? I didn't hear a lot about...

Griffin: Party Rock. Party Rock. "Party Rock Anthem."

Travis: The "Party Rock Anthem" party? Or is it just called "Party Rock Anthem"?

Griffin: Have you heard the song? It's not called "Party Rock Anthem Party," is it?

Travis: So your political party was the song of—

Griffin: Next question. This is—next question.

Justin: Uh, yeah. Your promise to send every American—

Travis: I'm sorry, please introduce yourself.

Justin: Oh, hi. This is Justin McElroy from Quibi. Um, your uh...

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: You said that you were going to uh, uh, send every American family 100,000—and I have it here in my notes, hold on one second. [scratching noise] I'm rubbing two Great Wolf Lodge gift cards together.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Uh, 100,000 smack-a-roonies, you said.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Sure, yeah. I was surprised that people didn't... give me more votes for that. 'Cause that's a considerable sum of money, and I—I—I listen to the words of my *good... dear* friend, Andrew Yang. 'Cause you know me. I'm fucking deep in the Yang Gang, and the Cane Train.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: So those were sort of my guiding lines. And he was like, "Let's give everybody a basic income."

And I was like, "Let's give everybody 100,000 American dollars."

Travis: Um, follow-up question, Travis McElroy of *SpaceCamp*.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Um, were you actually going to ever do that?

Griffin: Oh! [pauses] Next question!

Travis: Mm. Uh—

Griffin: I was gonna—I was gonna stop war—I was gonna not do—I wasn't planning on doing a war.

Justin: Yeah, you said you weren't planning on doing war anymore.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. I didn't want to. It's uh—hey, I thought about it for a while, and like, I get it. You know, you see... [sighs] *Black Hawk Down*, *Zero Dark—Zero Dark Thirty*, um...

Travis: *Avatar*.

Griffin: *Avatar: The Last Airbender*, by M. Night Shyamalan, you see, like, all these military flicks, you're like, "Fuck yes!"

Call of Duty, another big one for me. And you see the—

Travis: More like *Call of Doodie*.

Griffin: Yeah. You see those, and you're like, "Fuck yes!"

But then you think about it, and you're like, "It's really just a lot of sort of people-hurting." So um, I wasn't gonna—wasn't gonna do that one. Apparently, I thought that was another hot-ticket item, but um...

Justin: Hi. Uh, Steve Kornacki here, *MSNBC*.

Griffin: Hi!

Travis: Oh. Hi!

Griffin: Hey!

Justin: I've been moving some of these numbers around, and uh...

Griffin: Oh, yeah?

Justin: I have—hold on...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, yes. This is—if you look up here, where Griffin’s opponent, Mr. Peanut, currently has 50,000 votes, and Griffin had 8, but if you look at these percentages, the rate these ballots are coming in, Griffin—I think there’s every chance you are going to pull through with a—a very viable performance here against Mr. Peanut.

Griffin: [sighs] And let me tell you, if—regardless of how this goes, I’m gonna take this—

Justin: Uh-huh. Wait. Yeah. Sorry? Okay, go—say it again. Okay. That was my producer, I’m sorry. Uh, I was actually getting some incorrect information.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Uh, it’s actually down to 7 now.

Travis: Oh, he lost a vote!

Justin: You lost one vote. You didn’t pick up a bunch; you actually lost one.

Griffin: Well, and like I was saying before you interrupted me, a political guy, so think about that, I was saying, I’m gonna take this case to the Extreme Court.

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Which is the next—which is the one *higher up*.

Justin: Here he goes.

Travis: Now, that’s the one where you and Mr. Peanut are gonna shred against each other, right?

Griffin: Nn... [sighs] Can we get this guy the fuck out of here?

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: Hi, Travis McElroy. A different Travis McElroy.

Griffin: He's a bi—I'm gonna take this to the Extreme Court, because he's a fucking baby! I'm sorry for cussing. I know I'm on *MSNBC*, *CNN*, and all the big ones. But he's—

Justin: Is Extreme Court the one where all disputes are settled via foam jousting rods, like in *American Gladiators*?

Griffin: Uh, yes. And then we have to do the—

Travis: Now, I made a joke like that, and you kicked me out of your press conference.

Griffin: Well, because you phrased it wrong.

Travis: Ah, fuck. Sorry, I cursed. I know we're on *MSNBC*.

Griffin: Yeah, we're on TV. I think that one—that one's not gonna win me any Rust Belt votes.

Travis: Now, uh—sorry, Travis McElroy, third Travis McElroy?

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Now that you have conceded, would you accept another position in the administration that—

Griffin: Well, I didn't quite concede, did I? I didn't say it, did I?

Travis: Oh. Do you concede?

Griffin: Heh-hah!

Travis: Oh.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: A little mystery!

Griffin: Yeah. So I—

Travis: Oh, that makes you very intriguing! Now I think you're very attractive, because of this mystery you've created.

Griffin: I'll tell you—I'll tell you who didn't—

Justin: Uh, hi, excuse me. Excuse me?

Griffin: Yeah, ge—

Justin: Justin McElroy, uh...

Griffin: You're interrupting the political guy again, so think about that.

Justin: Sorry, I am uh, attempting to abstract this bit, so it doesn't become so pointed as to become in poor taste on Monday, since we have no idea if Monday will ever come...

Travis: Uh-huh. Yes.

Justin: ... at this point.

Griffin: At this junction.

Justin: At this particular junction.

Griffin: So did you have anything—

Travis: Now, I have uh—

Griffin: Oh, my—

Travis: Just Travis McElroy, interrupting Justin McElroy interrupting the political guy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Um, Candidate Griffin, do you think that the gargoyles of the *Gargoyle* cartoon fit into the hole of the “fighting mutant animals with abs” genre, or are they a separate kind of entity?

Griffin: Well, if you’ve read my policy platform, you would know that I do categorize the gargoyles right alongside the teenage mutant ninja turtles, and the samurai pizza cats. So...

Travis: Do you include the biker mice from Mars and the Mighty Ducks in there, sir?

Griffin: Go to my website. Go to my website – which I won’t say out loud, ‘cause that means Justin will have to buy another website – but go to my website, and you’ll see where I stand on Big Bad Beetleborgs.

Travis: Uh-huh. The C.O.W Boys of Moo Mesa.

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: Uh, excuse me. Hi, excuse me. Justin McElroy, um...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... is my brother. My name is Travis McElroy.

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: N—I don’t know much about pot—what is the Rust Belt? [laughs] I’ve been really embarrassed to ask.

Travis: Good question.

Griffin: Right. Right. So there was, a long time ago...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: I'm so glad you asked this question. I'm so fucking glad you asked this. What's your name, li'l guy?

Justin: My—I—are you asking me my name?

Griffin: Yeah, what's your name?

Justin: Trav—it's Travis—

Griffin: You who asked the quest—

Justin: It's Travis McElroy. My brother, Justin McElroy, of course knows what the Rust Belt is.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But I—I didn't know, so I wanted to ask.

Griffin: Ooh.

Justin: He won't tell me.

Griffin: This is such a smart little question, li'l guy. And I'm proud of you for asking it.

Justin: I'm a lawyer, so please don't talk down to me.

Griffin: Okay, so anyway, back in the day, there was a few states... that did a lot... of blacksmithing.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: But it rained, didn't it?

Justin: What states would you say those were, sir?

Griffin: Um, the upper ones.

Justin: Mr. Griffin?

Griffin: The upper ones.

Justin: Mr. McElroy, if you could just name... some of the states in that Rust Belt, uh...

Griffin: Oh, sure!

Justin: ... I'd love to hear, kind of, where you're at.

Griffin: I feel, pretty certain, Michigan. But Michigan is on the border of the country—

Justin: Feels right, doesn't it?

Griffin: It's on the boarder of the country, so what kind of belt could that be? You know what I mean?

Travis: That's not a belt; that's a hat at that point.

Griffin: It's a rust hat. And I guess that doesn't sound as good.

Travis: If it's a belt, it's gotta be in the middle. That's why Florida is called the Dick Shoe. [laughs]

Griffin: And that's great. Bi—Bible Belt? That makes sense, because it's a belt around the pants of our Florida penis.

Travis: Yep. And that's why California's called the Fanny Pack.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: It's right there on the hip, it's where it fits in.

Griffin: And that's why we call, you know, the Dakotas and Iowa, that's the—that's the Bread Bowl.

Justin: Do you think it's embarrassing—

Griffin: And you can just eat that—you can eat that right up, when you're done with your soups.

Travis: Mm-hm. Yep.

Justin: Hi, another McElroy brother here. Uh, do you think it's embarrassing—

Travis: Which one?

Justin: What?

Travis: Which one?

Justin: Gillup. Uh, hi, Gillup McElroy. Um, do you think it's embarrassing that apparently Charleston, West Virginia, which is just 40 miles from our hometown, is apparently part of the Rust Belt, and you were not aware of this fact.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Do you find that embarrassing?

Travis: Wait, just Charleston, though? Not Huntington?

Justin: No, no, no. No, no, no, no.

Travis: Aw. We didn't make it.

Justin: You had to have had production at one point. [laughs]

Travis: Ahh, okay.

Griffin: Um, well, I didn't not say it wasn't.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: So I do concede, and I'm done, but ca—but catch me—but catch me out there on the trail!

Justin: You're compa—you're retreating to your original campaign slogan, which was, "I Didn't Not Say it Wasn't." [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "McElroy 2020."

Griffin: Exactly!

Justin: Exactly.

Travis: I don't like the idea of it just being separate towns, like, sprinkled around. 'Cause that sounds like rust freckles.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Sure. I'm just saying, these two fucking guys are up there, like, "Bah!"

"No, you rah!"

And I'm over here, like, chilling. So I guess, where do you want to—where's your loyalties lie? My name's Griffin McElroy, and I approve this message. I uncede. Come and get it!

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: "Come and Get it!" That's the new slogan. Come and get it! Your 100,000 dollars. I'm gonna take all the healthcare away. All the

healthcare's gonna go away, but guess what? I'm also gonna get rid of all... illness.

Justin: Wow! That's huge!

Griffin: Everyone will be invulnerable!

Travis: Hi. Uh, Travis McElroy of *Travis McElroy Monthly*.

Griffin: Go ahead. Go ahead.

Travis: I've decided to throw my hat in the ring, and now I'm running too.

Griffin: Get on up here, then. Get on—

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. Thank you. [thudding, stepping noises]

“[deep voice] Hey, excuse—”

[normally] Hold on! I'm getting upstage! I'm a political guy now, and you can't interrupt me!

Griffin: You can't talk to us political guys like that.

Travis: Now, as a political guy, I'm willing to give every American family one million dollars...

Griffin: Whoa, that's so much more than me.

Travis: ... if they can—*if* they can find me.

Griffin: Aw, yeah! Rat race!

Travis: I've given you all the clues.

Griffin: This guy rules!

Travis: Now, you'll have to find me. Second place gets a Jelly Belly factory that I do not own!

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Third place, big smooch.

Griffin: Ah! It's—now it's go—the momentum's gone, I feel like.

Travis: Well, depends on how much you value a smooch.

Griffin: So right now, I guess, Justin, you're the only person in the room. Vote.

Justin: [Southern accent] Hey, excuse me. My name's Roger Dinkins. I built that stage y'all are standing on. It's not rated for two people yet. You gotta get off it.

Travis and Griffin: [volume and tone descending] Oh, no!

[loud rumbling and crashing noises]

Justin: Oh, God! Oh, God, no!

Griffin: It's taking so long!

Justin: Oh, no!

[rumbling and crashing noises continue]

Travis: Why did we build this stage so tall?

Justin: Oh, God Almighty, and heaven, and Jesus, no!

Griffin: It's just falling on me!

Justin: I'm ruined! [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

[normal volume] Ugh, what a whoopsie, right?

Travis: Whoopsie-doo.

Griffin: Did you guys ever see Kelsey Grammer did one of those?

Travis: Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah.

Griffin: That's my—that's my new—

Justin: I don't think he collapsed the stage for bringing Niles Crane up on the—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, that actually is what happened. He fell off the stage, and then he was so angry, he smashed it.

Griffin: My new policy platform I'm gonna think I'm gonna run with in 2024 – 2022, I could do a senate one – is the—that one time that Kelsey Grammer fell off the stage.

Justin: I refuse to let this degrade our uh, great institution of *My Brother, My Brother and Me* any longer.

Travis: You guys ever thought about doing a senate? I thought about doing a senate.

Justin: I'm not talking about politics anymore. I'm—

Travis: I'm think I'd make a *good* senator.

Justin: I have to prove to myself that my brain... can... process information that is not about politics currently.

Griffin: Probably not gonna...

Justin: For—for reference...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: ... my friends, try to flash back, as you're listening to this, to Friday, uh, November 6, at 2:51 PM. Here's how distracted we are by what is happening in this world right now. We didn't—you are listening to this after Travis and my birthday that we shared...

Travis: Aw, shit!

Justin: ... and we did not make the opener about that. And now it's too late!

Travis: No, we're still special birthday boys, though, right?

Justin: No, we're not!

Travis: Fuck!

Justin: We talked about politics, and we fucked up, alright?

Travis: Fuck.

Justin: Yep. Sorry.

Travis: And I was—and I was turning 29.

Justin: And I'm 23.

Travis: Wink! Wink! Wink, wink!

Justin: I'm eight. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Gimme all your jellybeans.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: “[baby voice] Can I’s has jellybeans, mistew?”

Justin: Okay.

“Recently, while my roommate was away for the weekend, I executed a crafting endeavor, which required me to stick my recently-purchased silicone kitchen tongs into a melted Bath and Body Works candle. I washed them afterwards, and put them back where they belong. A few days later, when my roommate was back, I made some dinner for the two of us using the tongs, and the entire meal tasted faintly of this candle.” Whoops!

Travis: Whoopsie-doo!

Justin: “I don’t think my roommate noticed; otherwise, he would’ve said something. I’m at a crossroads. Do I tell my roommate about what happened, and replace the brand-new tongs... ”

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: “... or do I keep them, and continue to have my meals taste like mahogany coconut?” That’s from Shameful in Champagne. What’s wrong with you?

Griffin: This fucking rules.

Justin: That’s great.

Griffin: Because I’m imagining this as a sort of performance art, where it’s like, “Hey, has anybody seen my NutriBullet? Has anybody seen my Slap Chop? I really don’t wanna mess with these onions right now.”

And you can be like, “Oh, that? I did dip it in gak. For art!”

Travis: Mm-hm. Yep.

Griffin: "Now you don't have it."

"I miss it."

"I know, and that's an emotion, so technically, we did art.

Travis: Question-asker, you've given us uh, very limited information about the project you are working on. All we really know is – and I'm going to use this word with quotation marks around it – it "required" you to dip your tongs into a candle? What was—

Griffin: Not doing that—not doing that wasn't an option. Had to be done.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: So what was—what were the following ste—did you put something in the candle you were trying to retrieve? Or was this like a, you know, when you stick your hands in something—

Justin: I bet they were dipping something—no. They were dipping something into the wax to coat it in wax, and then they were getting it out with the tongs, 'cause they didn't plan ahead. And I know what that's like.

Travis: But...

Justin: I know what that's like.

Travis: [sighs]

Justin: [crosstalk].

Griffin: I've seen this project before.

Justin: I use my uh, my silicon—silicone—what? You know, a rubber brush...

Travis: Which one is it? We don't know?

Justin: A rubber basting brush to spread wood glue. It's a great way of spreading wood glue around, 'cause it peels right off. But that's the only one I had, and I had to spread some butter on a delicious... something, and uh, I was a little bit embarrassed, 'cause it was the one that I had used to spread wood glue. But it was fine.

Travis: Wait. How was it fine?

Justin: 'Cause... here I am.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's not "fine," Justin.

Justin: Here I—hey, here I am.

Griffin: Some of his inside parts... are pretty stuck—

Travis: They're stuck together.

Griffin: Pretty stuck together.

Justin: I got a few miles on the odometer, I'm not gonna lie. [laughs] I'm doing fine.

Griffin: [laughs] [crosstalk]—

Justin: [crosstalk] made it to 40, probably.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: How about that?

Travis: So your point about being fine, is that you're still kicking, and so...

Justin: Baby, I'm kicking, I'm punching, I'm doing everything.

Griffin: I'm—

Justin: Age is just a number, and it's not gonna slow me down.

Travis: Age isn't just a number, just to point out. It's the amount of time you've been on Ear—it's counting something. It's not just a number.

Griffin: It is a measurement. I—I'm worried, Juice, more about, like, in the future, if you have to have, like, an appendectomy or something like that, and the doctors, like, got you open, and it's like, "Ooh, there's that little nast—that little naughty boy." And they go to pull it out, and it's like, "Oh, fuck, this thing's... glued... "

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "This thing's glued to his... " ribs? Where's the appendix? Nobody knows!

Travis: It's—yeah, it's glued to the ribs.

Griffin: It is now. Because—

Travis: They pull it out, and it kind of sprog! Back in.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know?

Griffin: Um, do you wanna Yahoo?

Justin: I'd love that.

Travis: Well, what to do with these tongs?

Griffin: Uh, put `em in heat. Throw the—throw these tongs away. You're never gonna—

Justin: No, don't throw these tongs away. Save these—these are craft tongs.

Griffin: Art tongs. Those are your—

Travis: Yeah, these are your art tongs now.

Justin: They're art tongs. Put `em aside, get some new tongs. Give it as a—get it—uh, new pair of tongs as a present for your roommate with a little ribbon on it, and they'll say, "Why did you do this?"

You say, "You don't want to know the answer to that question, but just appreciate—"

Travis: Oh, no. Hey, listen. You can't do what Justin just said, `cause it'll make it sound like you used the old tongs for a sex thing.

Griffin: What... kind of—

Justin: It might—you know, we don't know—they're using candlewax. We don't know that it *wasn't* a sex thing, to be sure.

Travis: This is absolutely true, but if you say to your roommate, "I'm sorry, you can't use the tongs anymore, and I can't tell you why," they're not gonna be like, "Dipped `em in a candle, huh?"

Justin: They'll assume the worst, yeah.

Griffin: I guess you could, like... it's for—you could use `em for grilling corn, but it is also a sort of... makeshift speculum situation.

Justin: No more food applica.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: No more. Get new tongs.

Travis: Those are craft tongs now.

Griffin: Do you guys—I think this is a pretty universal thing. We had, for about an hour and a half, two pairs of scissors. And one was... I don't know how to put this, but like, "not raw meat" scissors?

Travis: Yep. Mm-hm.

Griffin: And the other ones was raw meat scissors? But we got those, and I was all stoked, and I put 'em in the scissors drawer, and then the first time I needed to open a packet of bacon, the raw meat scissors were gone. And I was like, "Well, 'non raw meat' scissors, today... you will be baptized... in pig fat. And I'm so, so sorry."

Travis: I don't wanna—I don't wanna brag, I got three pairs of scissors.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I've got raw meat scissors, I have normal kitchen shears, and then I got the sharp boys.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Ooh, yeah.

Travis: That are for—oh, when you need the sharp—and you need that clean [makes zipping noise]!"

Justin: Don't you sa—hate when you see your kids using the sharp boys for crafts?

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: And cutting paper? Please don't do that. That's for chicken.

Travis: No, them's my sharp boys.

Griffin: We got this question sent in by so many people, and it's not the—it's weird, because it's not usually the kind of question we do. It's almost a—this is almost a backdoor Riddle Me Piss.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: So yeah, I knew Travis would be excited. It's from Yahoo Answers User Riley, who asks, "How to fill a water bed quickly?" And then, in parentheses, "No hose."

Travis: Ooh, okay.

Justin: Ooh!

Travis: Alright!

Griffin: "The situ—the situation. My roommate is currently out of town for the weekend, and is visit—" whoa, weird. Isn't that what—how the last actual question started?

Travis: Yes. "I have a pair of tongs and a candle. What can I do?"

Griffin: Um, "My roommate is visiting her family for her birthday. As a thoughtful gesture, I thought I would get her a used water bed for her birthday... "

Travis: Uh-huh

Griffin: "... as she's stated several times that she wants one."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: "The thing I failed to realize, however, when purchasing the behemoth queen-size water bed, is that it doesn't come pre-filled. I am now stuck—"

Travis: Well—

Griffin: "I'm now stuck with a large plastic sack sitting on my living room floor. My roommate is coming back in two days, and I have no idea how I'm gonna get this awful mistake filled before she gets home. How do I mend this terrible soggy situation? Do I explain it to her, and live with the shame of my aquatic misery... "

Travis: No.

Griffin: "... or is there another solution?" This almost sounds like a *MBMBaM* question.

Travis: The answer is obvious.

Griffin: W—no hose! No hose! No hose.

Justin: No hose.

Travis: No hose, I know. You're going to buy a second water bed that's full.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Tape them together, and then jump on the full one, so that it fills...

Griffin: Ooh.

Travis: ... the empty one. Boom.

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Next question!

Justin: That's not bad, actually.

Griffin: Take—um, you take it—

Justin: But can I ask you a question?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: About practicality?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: What's wrong?

Justin: Well, Trav...

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: Once you've bought—[clears throat] excuse me. Once you've bought a full water bed...

Travis: Yep. Yep, yep, yep.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: To—why—why—you're—the—the job is done!

Travis: No!

Griffin: No.

Justin: If this person knew where to buy full water beds, they probably would've done that.

Travis: The one you bought isn't cool.

Griffin: Well, no, the one that they bought was used, right? And so they got that for a song. If they got a full water bed from one of these big box—big box water beds stores?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: They could take it to their house... They paid an arm and a leg for it. They really just need the water.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: So they do the sort of blood transfusion, and then they bring back... [laughs] a wadded-up, empty garbage bag of a bed.

Travis: Yes. Uh-huh.

Griffin: And they say, "I don't want this anymore."

And they'll say, "What happened to all the water that was in it?"

And you say...

Travis: You say, "Evaporated."

Griffin: You say, "Desert bandi—" You say "Desert bandits."

Travis: Yep.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: They fucking got me. Got me again.

Travis: Can I just say that—

Justin: *Mad Max* desert bandits.

Griffin: *Mad Max* desert bandits came to my house, drank up all my damn water bed.

Justin: It's true! I witnessed them!

Travis: Yep, I saw it!

Griffin: Wasn't enough.

Travis: With my own two dry eyes.

I just wanna say, if I bought a used water bed, and it came with used water, that would be probably the worst.

Griffin: Well... [sighs]

Travis: Because I don't know what that water has seen or heard. [laughs]

Griffin: Well, water... can't see or hear anything, and I feel like it's—

Travis: There's microbes in water. They know.

Justin: We're not gonna do this.

Griffin: We're not gonna do this.

Travis: Have you played *Spores*?

Justin: Water does not have a memory, no matter what *Frozen 2* told you.

Travis: Fucking Olaf says it does!

Griffin: So—but it is water-proof, and that goes both ways, Trav. So that water's not coming out. If you—you could do that nastiest, jizziest sort of scenario on there...

Travis: Whoa!

Griffin: ... and it's not gonna—it's not gonna get in the water bed. So water bed water is fine. Once it's in there, it's fine.

Travis: That is a good way to store water for the apocalypse, if you think about. Make sure it's sterile, put it in there...

Griffin: If you think about it.

Travis: That'll last you a couple days, at least.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Yeah. So uh, I think there's gotta—

Travis: That wasn't a joke. That's just a prepper tip from me to you.

Griffin: Yeah. Thank you.

Justin: Oh, God, with this stuff...

Travis: I'm just saying, keep rice on hand, but keep it in a small bag, so that raiders don't know how much rice you got!

Griffin: Those fucking desert bandits.

Travis: If they see your big barrel of rice, they're gonna know that they need to steal from you.

Justin: They're gonna see that bed, and their eyes are gonna go blue. They're gonna go wild for your bed.

Travis: Ooh! Maybe just fill that water bed with some rice!

Griffin: Oh. Two water beds. One with water, another one with poison water.

Justin: Oh, that's good!

Griffin: And the ban—I guess you could just have one with poison water, as long as you don't drink—aw, man.

Justin: Well, here's another question. "While grocery shopping with my mom, I started feeling chilly from the blast of full AC. I remarked, half-

jokingly, that I could go to the clothing aisle and wear a jacket for the rest of our shopping trip. She looked at me, offended, and chided me for this idea, but the more we discussed it, the more I started to think it was genuinely a good solution to my chattering teeth.

“Her arguments were: ‘I raised you better, you don’t know who else wore it, and it’s dishonest.’ Brothers, when things are safer, would it be acceptable for me to wear a jacket without the intent of purchasing it? Was my mother right to dissuade me?” That’s from *Shivering Sister in Florida*. God, that—.

Travis: Okay, this is—I like this—

Justin: You’re just springing right into it. This is like—it’s so rare that we, apologies, get a good question. And I really need to think on this.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Well, what I like—the reason I’m jumping into it is the mother has presented three counterarguments that I feel like we can discuss. And right off the bat, let’s start with number one: “I raised you better.” Clearly not.

Griffin: No... you didn’t—

Justin: Yeah, clearly not.

Griffin: Proof’s in the pudding.

Travis: Okay, second one: “Someone else could’ve worn it.” Now, I can’t deny that... but what are the odds, because it’s still hanging up in the store?

Justin: Well, that doesn’t mean anything. I mean, “could” is the operative word here...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... and I think this argument has to stand. Someone else *could* have worn it.

Travis: But that's true of my jacket hanging in my closet right now!

Griffin: Exactly.

Justin: Correct, yes. So we will dismiss it on those grounds.

Travis: Okay. Finally, "It's dishonest."

Justin: Mm. Now, this is the nut, isn't it?

Travis: Mm-hm!

Justin: I cracked open this white chocolate M&M, and here's the nut inside.

Travis: Hm. Hm.

Griffin: It's not, though—it's not—[sighs]. I used to—

Travis: You're not hiding it.

Griffin: I used to really, really wrestle with this. 'Cause we all have those little demons. We all have the—

Travis: Mm. Our dark passengers.

Griffin: There are little—just are little imps and pixies riding around inside of our mind, trying to make us do stuff that we don't wanna do. And sometimes, you know, when I was younger, and at the grocery store, and, you know, I was peckish, or really, really thirsty. That's a big one.

And I'm in the checkout aisle, and there's just Diet Mountain Dew right there! So I'm gonna crack it open, even though I haven't legally bought it yet. I would never do that, even though it's probably just fine.

But now, I feel like... that's not a concern of mine, because back when we... you know, were going to the grocery store with our child as, like, a fun family activity, we'd roll up into Trader Joe's, and I would just grab me some

pumpkin Joe-Joe's, and just—just rip `em and grip `em, baby. Start feeding him full fistfuls into me and my son's face.

Travis: Okay, but here's the difference, though, Griffin. If you open a drink and start drinking it, you have irreparably used up some of that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If I put a jacket on and then take it off, I've used up *nothing!*

Griffin: I'm saying it's fine. I'm saying it's fucking totally fine.

Did you know how many time—I used to exclusively buy my clothes at Target. Through all of college. And that's not a judgment, but it is a fact that I went to Target many, many times, wearing Target clothes!

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: And nobody fucking called the cops on me! Fucking Isaac Mizrahi didn't kick the door in, like, "Fucking drop it!" Like...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It didn't happen!

Travis: "Those are my sweats!"

Justin: There's a bubble... There's a bubble where you can try clothes on, and it's within three feet of the uh, um, you know, the hanging place. Which sounds more ghoulish, now that I've said it like that.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah. Uh-huh!

Justin: And with...

Griffin: "The hangman's haunt!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: That was [crosstalk] of the uh, of the dressing rooms. And other than that, you can't. You can't just take it for a test drive, or—

Travis: Why not, Justin?

Justin: 'Cause it's not a—it's not a fucking library! You can't take a coat out for a spin around the store; that's shoplifting. You're using it for the primary utility that it is intended for. If you're using it to warm your body...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... you are stealing.

Travis: Oh, so if I go to Best Buy, and I stand in front of one of the TVs, and watch a scene from *Mr. Deeds*, I'm stealing? 'Cause I'm using their—

Griffin: You're stealing *Mr. Deeds*.

Justin: No, I don't believe that you could—'cause stealing, it—it has to be some—I'm saying that with something physical, right? It's physical. You're stealing it—and now, actually, my argument's falling apart. Hold on, I gotta think on this.

Griffin: Think about it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Think about it.

Justin: The *Mr. Deeds* thing was actually very good.

Griffin: It was really good.

Travis: Thank you. I'm saying, if I pick up the coat, if I pick up the jacket...

Justin: Yes, it is stealing. If you enjoy *Mr. Deeds* on a TV that happens to be playing in Best Buy...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's stealing.

Justin: ... you've stolen the joy that you should be paying Mr. Sandler for.

Griffin: Listen, you can't—

Travis: So that's a trap. That's entrapment, is what you're saying.

Griffin: Mr. Sandler's films operate on a sort of scarcity... commercial sort of scheme. Where, like, he—you are spending money to fill the *Mr. Deeds*, like, gap in your life. And when you do that for free, in the technology aisle of your store, then that need no longer exists, and Mr. Sandler, you're robbing—you're fucking robbing him at gunpoint.

Travis: Okay. Here's what I'm saying. I pick up the jacket.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I put it in the cart. That's fine.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: I pick up the jacket, I put it on my body, that's not okay?

Justin: Correct.

Travis: Ugh.

Justin: That's stealing—that's shoplifting, that is stealing.

Travis: No, you know what that is? That's preconceived notions, my friend. And I'm here to break those down.

Justin: Let me ask you a question, Trav.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: If you—you've worked in the loss prevention field, correct?

Travis: Yes, I have.

Justin: Okay. If you worked at a jacket store...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... and you watched someone um, uh, put on a jacket, and then uh, kind of walk away... from where that was, what would you think they were doing?

Travis: I would think they were stealing, Justin, but I have preconceived notions, is what I'm saying. I would look at them, and I would be like, "Oh, that person's stealing." But you know what? This is what I learned in loss prevention: I wouldn't do anything until they attempted to leave through the doors with said jacket on.

Justin: See, that is what I would do accidentally, and I really can't introduce to my life the—more possibilities that I will accidentally do a crime. Because it is uh...

Griffin: You can't go back.

Justin: ... something I think about a good amount, and I don't—

Travis: Oh, no, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Don't wanna open the door to that.

Travis: That is my number one fear in life, is that I will accidentally murder someone, because I watched too many episodes of *CSI*.

Griffin: Oh, God, I would hate doing that.

Travis: Right? Can you imagine how embarrassed you would be if someone saw, and they were like, "Hey, did you just kill that guy?"

And you're like, "Whoa, aw, shit! [laughs] I did! Aw, man."

Griffin: "What is this, ar—this is arsenic? I thought it was coffee-mate. Shoot!"

Travis: "Aw, beans!"

Griffin: "Oh, shoot!"

Travis: "You're not gonna tell anybody, are you? You're gonna keep this between us, right?"

Griffin: I think, if this is the official ruling of all three of us on this podcast, it's all good, as long as... as long as there's no BO, dude.

Travis: I—I think that this is a Schrodinger's Cat scenario. It's fine, unless you are observed. And then it is wrong.

Griffin: I'm just saying, do—

Justin: That's all shoplifting!

Travis: No.

Griffin: But it's all fine. It's all fine.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: It's all fine, as long as there's no BO, dude.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] Nobody thinks they have it, though, do they?

Griffin: Just check it. Check it.

Justin: Everybody thinks it's fine in there.

Griffin: Check the jacket, check yourself, and—

Travis: Before you wreck yourself.

Griffin: And it's fine to wear it when you're cold, as long as there's no BO, dude!

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: That's actually what it says on all the signage in Target.

Griffin: Yep! Do you guys think—

Travis: "Check out these mugs! As long as there's no BO, dude!"

Griffin: [laughs] Now, is it a crime to go to the pharmacy section, and get some old [through laughter] motherfucking Old Spice Pure Sport?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Rub that in there, and then you come back to the jacket section, and the store clerk's like, "What are you doi—oh, nice. No BO, dude! Take it for a spin, baby!"

Justin: [wheezes, laughs] Okay—

Travis: And then you climb into a tent, and you spend the night in Target!

Justin: Okay, Travis, I am actually not gonna let—I was about to go to the Money Zone. I'm not gonna let this go. I wanna get some quick heads from you.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I wanna walk to the Target with you virtually...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And you have—are you seriously saying that you—

Travis: Woah, it's like I'm there!

Justin: I know. Are you seriously saying that it's not a problem, this coat action? You would not have a problem with you, yourself...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... believing yourself... doing this.

[pause]

Travis: Oh, what, wearing the coat?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Well, here's the thing, Justin.

Justin: Uh-uh. No. Stop it.

Travis: If I'm cold, would I put on the coat?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

[pause]

Travis: [sighs] If I was gonna buy it, yeah.

Justin: Okay, that's absolutely not germane to this question in any way.

Travis: But that's not saying—Justin, there are many things that I'm not comfortable with myself. That doesn't—

Justin: That's what we're discussing! This isn't about—

Travis: That doesn't make them crimes!

Griffin: Woah, woah—

Travis: You're saying that someone walking up to a table in a restaurant and playing loud music in my face should be illegal, 'cause I'm not comfortable with it!

Griffin: I missed it, I missed it. Are they buying the jacket, or not? They're just using it while they're in the store, but they're not—

Justin: Without the intent of purchasing it.

Griffin: Oh, well then, no!

Justin: Right?

Griffin: Then fucking—oh, I switched it and flip it! No!

Justin: Obviously! I feel like I've been whistling dog songs here! Come on!

Travis: I'm just—I've been trying to—to free myself from my own preconceived notions and misconceptions to say, what difference does it make if you're cold and you put on a jacket, and then you put it back. It is obviously wrong and illegal. But...

Justin: The difference is not—we're not talking about legality. We're talking about mores, and it's the only thing that's holding us together...

Travis: Oh, yeah, then it's fucking wrong.

Justin: ... as a people at this point. Honestly, everything else has failed us. We have to be able to agree on *some* things. And if this show has a theme...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... you know? If this show is *about* something, it's about the fact that there have to be things we can agree on, okay?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Just as a society. This isn't okay. Come on!

Travis: You know what? It's not okay. That's what your mom should've said. Your mom should've let go of those first three arguments, and then just looked at you, and said, "You know this isn't okay."

Justin: "You know it's not okay. You know it's not."

Griffin: I mean, here—I—[softly] I'm coming back to the other side, though, 'cause—

Travis: Fuck!

Griffin: No, but listen. But listen, listen, listen.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Target's gonna be fine. And I know that Target isn't like, you know... I'll wear a Hobby Lobby jacket and get my fucking...

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: ... reek all over that, and put it right back on the shelf. Oh, I'll dump it in—I'll dunk it in the potty, and then I'll put it back on the shelf. Um, 'cause I'm fucking—I'm a rude dude.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, with plenty of 'tude.

Griffin: But at Target, it wouldn't be mean to Target. I have no emotions to Target, I just have the emotion of cold. And so I would wear it, and I would steal it, and I would watch a little bit of *Mr. Deeds*, and then I would put it back, and I would... tell somebody that I did this bad thing, but they can't really do much about it, and then I would leave, and guess what? Target's gonna be just fine. Target's gonna be fine.

Travis: [sighs] The question is not "Does it have ramifications?" The question is not "What are the long-term effects of doing it?" Griffin. Of course Target's going to be fine; you wore a jacket for 10 minutes. Of course they're gonna be fine. The question—here's the—here's what the real question should be. Not is it evil or good, or anything like that. But can we all agree that there is an invisible boundary saying not to do it? Much like if there—if you walked past a party that was having a buffet...

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: ... of course there's nothing wrong walking in and going and eating a piece of, like, a sandwich and leaving. Litera—you wouldn't be arrested for that.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But we all know you should not do that, because you weren't invited to the party!

Griffin: But it's kind of fucking punk rock to wear this jacket! I'm coming around *hard*. I'm like, way on the other side now. Wear jack—

Justin: So it's a protest wear.

Griffin: Throw on some fucking boardshorts while you're at it, and give those a spin.

Travis: No.

Griffin: Maybe toss on some—

Travis: Nothing below the belt. Come on, Griffin.

Justin: Nothing below the belt!

Griffin: I mean, over your pants.

Travis: Oh, okay. That's fine.

Justin: [laughs] That's a good look.

Griffin: Y'all remember that look? Where we'd wear sort of shorts over sweatpants, and people would look at us, and be like, "That's a guy going to play basketball later," and it's like, no.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: I do—also, as long as we're talking about looks that we miss, I miss the Gutenberg crop top sweatshirt...

Griffin: Oh, God!

Travis: ... that he—man, can we bring that back?

Justin: I used to do a reverse look where I would wear gym shorts under sweatpants, so I wouldn't have to change for gym.

Travis: Oh, we *all* did that.

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: I would do a—

Travis: That's why I took individual dual sports, so that I wouldn't work up that reek.

Griffin: I would do, like, an evil Steve Guttenberg crop top, where it just covered my belly.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: But like, my chest and shoulders were fully exposed.

Travis: How?

Griffin: It just—it was more or less just a big shirt belt that wrapped around my—my belly.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: But then you could see, like, my... nipples, and... armpits, and everything.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Um, I—

Griffin: And people like that. People like that about me.

Travis: They did.

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: They did.

Travis: They did.

Justin: You know what I like about you?

Griffin: [holding back laughter] What, Justin?

Justin: You're good at reading, uh, ad copy.

Griffin: That's categorically not true.

Justin: Let's prove it and head on over to the Money Zone.

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

Justin: Thank God for the US Postal Service. Uh, they're keeping everything—trying to keep everything together. It's tough to go to the post office, though, physically... not only with like, the... you know, the stuff going around. [laughs] Some of the unpleasantness happening. But also, you know, you get busy, it's crowded!

Travis: Yep.

Justin: And uh...

Travis: I love to get busy.

Justin: Time to get busy over at stamps.com. Mailing uh, is gonna be super popular here in the holiday season, and you can stay ahead of all the crowds. Just use your computer to print official US postage 24/7, for *any* letter, *any* package, *any* class of mail, *anywhere* you wanna send it.

Once your mail is ready, you schedule a pickup or drop it off. It's that simple. You'll, uh, save some cash, uh, on your shipping, and it's just a great way to utilize this great institution.

So don't spend a minute of your holiday season at the post office this year. Sign up for stamps.com instead. There's no risk, with my promo code "my brother." That's right, I said *my* promo code, "my brother."

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Wow.

Justin: Private one. You get a special offer that includes a four-week trial, plus free postage and a digital scale. No long-term commitments or contracts. Just go to stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the homepage, and enter "my brother." That's stamps.com, enter "my brother." Stamps.com, never go to the post office again.

Which do you guys hate more, "enter `my brother,"" or "slash `my brother""? They're both the worst to say, right?

Travis: I think I hate "enter `my brother"" more.

Justin: "Enter `my brother"" is so bad to say.

Travis: "Slash `my brother,"" at least, sounds like maybe my brother could fight back.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. I guess that's true.

Griffin: Um...

Justin: You guys naked, or what?

Griffin: Uh, Hawthorne's next up on the—on the ol' chopping block.

Travis: It's actually not next up, Griffin. Next up was Stitch Fix. And if you say Hawthorne is next up, it makes Justin saying, "Are you guys naked?" really weird.

Justin: Yes. Really weird.

Travis: And it was already really weird, but saying like... "Yeah, Justin said we're naked."

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Travis: “Anyways, here’s a premium [through laughter] tailored personal care brand.”

Griffin: Hey, do you guys have your dicks out?

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: ‘Cause I wanna talk about toothbrushes!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes, laughs loudly]

Griffin: Alright, well, I guess, Travis, do the other—do the other fucking ad.

Travis: Okay, so Stitch Fix...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Listen. Look down at your shirt. That’s a dumb shirt. Unless you got it from Stitch Fix!

Griffin: [laughs] Then it’s good!

Travis: Then it’s a good shirt! [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah! So look at those pants. They’re okay, but are they Stitch Fix pants? If they are, nice! Stitch Fix offers clothing hand-selected by expert stylists for your unique size, style, and budget. That budget one is one of my favorites, because you can go there and be like, “Hey, I would never pay more than, like,” blank, “for a t-shirt.”

And they’re like, “Yeah, you got it, dude. Here’s a cool t-shirt for the price you set.”

And you can try those pieces on before you buy, keep your favorites, send the rest back! So if you get some cool Stitch Fix pants, and you're like, "These Stitch Fix pants are too cool for me," you can send them back, and it's free shipping, easy returns and exchanges, and a prepaid return envelope is included, and there's no subscription required.

I love Stitch Fix. I am wearing Stitch Fix right now. Pretty much all the time, at this point. Um, it's nice to have grown-ups that dress me, and get me good clothes to wear instead of the dumb, dumb clothes I was wearing.

And you can get started today at [stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother), and you'll get 25 percent off my brother—no, you'll get 25 percent off when you keep everything in your Fix. That's [stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother) for 25 percent off when you keep it—[laughs] If you read that differently, it would be, "That's [stitchfix.com](https://www.stitchfix.com). Slash my brother for 25 percent off." Anyways, when you keep everything in your Fix! [Stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother).

Griffin: Do you guys have... com—combo home and car insurance?

Travis: Um—

Griffin: So today I'm gonna talk about Hawthorne. They make bathroom stuff.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, they make bathroom stuff that's gonna give you a ripe, a ripe pretty stink. And it's—it's all kinds of stuff. Anything that you have in your bathroom. Look around your bathroom right now.

Travis: Everybody, give me a second.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: [makes stepping noises] Oh, mm! Huh!

Griffin: Do you have any Hawtho—any Hawthorne stuff in there, Trav?

Travis: I got this good-smelling Hawthorne stuff.

Griffin: Okay, everything else—

Travis: Let me spray it in my mouth. [makes violent gargling noise]

Griffin: No...

Travis: [gargles]

Justin: Do not consume Hawthorne.

Griffin: It says Haw—

Justin: We've been clear about this from the beginning. You know, I was actually a Hawthorne subscriber before uh, they decided to advertise with us.

Travis: Okay, brag.

Justin: I was—I was into it. You answer some questions about your lifestyle, how you like to live your days here on Earth...

Travis: Live mas.

Justin: Live mas. And they're going to give you uh, a delicious batch of uh, uh, different bathroom essentials that's gonna match your uh, your whole vibe.

Griffin: And if you don't—

Justin: If you don't like—go ahead, you say it.

Griffin: And if you don't like—

Justin: If you don't like your—

Griffin: And if you don't like them...

Justin: Say it together.

Travis: And if you don't like your order they will tailor it based on your feedback.

Griffin and Justin: [crosstalk].

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Take Hawthorne's quiz today, and get started on your personalized self-care routine by going to hawthorne.co, and use promo code "my brother" to get 10 percent off your first purchase. That's H-A-W-T-H-O-R-N-E dot C-O, promo code "my brother." Hawthorne.co, promo code "my brother."

Travis: [as Borat] My brother!

Justin: [pauses] I don't think we actually are doing that one anymore.

Griffin: Yeah, we stopped doing that one.

[advertisement starts]

Movie Producer: Listen, I'm a hotshot Hollywood movie producer. You have until I finish my glass of kombucha to pitch me your idea. Go. [slurps]

Ify: Alright! It's called *Who Shot Ya?*, a movie podcast that isn't just a bunch of straight white dudes. I'm Ify Nwadiwe, the new host of the show, and a certified BBN.

Movie Producer: BBN?

Ify: Buff black nerd.

Alonso: I'm Alonso Duralde, an elderly gay and legit film critic, who wrote a book on Christmas movies.

Drea: I'm Drea Clark, a loud white lady from Minnesota.

Ify: Each week, we talk about a new movie in theaters, and all the important issues going on in the film industry.

Alonso: It's like *Guess Who's Coming to Dinner* meets *Cruising*!

Ify: And if it helps seal the deal, I can flex my muscles while we record each episode.

Movie Producer: I'm sorry, this is a podcast. I'm a movie producer. How did you get in here?

Drea: Ify, quick! Start flexing!

Alonso: Bicep! Lats! Chest!

Ify: *Who Shot Ya?*, dropping every Friday on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you listen to podcasts.

[advertisement stops]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: Yeah, that—yeah.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: [continues guitar]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [continues guitar] [quickly] I wanna munch.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squad.

Justin: [continue guitar] I want to munch.

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: I have never been so certain about the product that you're going to talk about today as I am right now.

Justin: No, you have no clue. You have no idea.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: Fatburger has introduced a product, and I just—I—I'm wild about this uh, late breaking story. This is Munch Squad, by the way. It's a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest in...

Travis: In its twilight.

Justin: ... brand eating. It is in its twilight, thank you Travis. It's winding down, it's on its final...

Travis: Now, some people might point out that there's been a Munch Squad in every episode for the last 60 episodes...

Justin: Not actually accurate.

Travis: But that is just because this is the fi—the dying gasps, the death rattle of—[laughs]

Justin: Yeah, I wanna start with a Junior, 'cause my real Munch Squad is not—I got a Junior, then a Jr. Junior, and then um, and then a full Munch Squad.

Travis: Can we call the Jr. Junior "Kids' Meal"?

Justin: Yeah, I got a Kid's Meal, a Junior, and uh, a full adult... serving.

Travis: And a big stinky.

Justin: Let me just get through this, okay?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: “In a year with—” Fatburger introduces—well, I’ll say the thing. “In a year with unprecedented challenges...”

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: “... there are only several more weeks to hang in there. Hollywood favorite, Fatburger, wants to help customers do just that until we ring in a fresh new year. To help get through the remainder of 2020, Fatburger, known for its delicious, grilled-to-perfection burgers, is launching a limited time menu item: the Hang-in-There Burger.”

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Oh, boy!

Justin: “The Hang-in-There Burger is everyone’s favorite OG Fatburger with *aaaaaaaall* the fixings, including chili, onion rings, American cheese, bacon, egg, and topped off with,” this is in quote, “the works.”

Griffin: That’s—

Travis: Wait, if the works don’t include those things you said before...

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: ... what the fuck are the works?

Justin: Uh, question-ay. Maybe it’s love!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe it's hate. I got no idea.

Quote, "This year certainly has been challenging for everyone," says Andy Wiederhorn, CEO of FAT Brands. [laughs] Everyone. Fulfilling his legal obligation to mention that there is a global pandemic. "With the year almost coming to a close, we wanted to create a burger that encourages our loyal fans to simply hang in there, put a smile on their faces, and remind them that together, we will get through this."

Travis: I like that Fatburger has accepted that no one is thriving, and the best that we can all hope for...

Justin: We're not thriving.

Travis: ... is to merely exist.

Justin: Eat this huge, ridiculous burger and get through it.

[Dracula voice] Oh! Oh—oh, thank you for having me! It's me, Donut Dracula!

Travis: Did Count Donut just climb out of Justin's throat?

Justin: Count Donut is here! Not Donut Dracula, that's my dad!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Please!

Justin: I am Count Donut! [vampire laugh] I've got a great new story about a delectable delight.

Travis: Is it about a donut?

Justin: Yes, Trav. It's about a donut. Why else would I be here?

Travis: I don't know, Count Donut.

Justin: Marks and Spencer is a UK brand, and they have a new, very fun donut. It's a "yum yum donut hybrid that had been given a Christmassy makeover, with delicious flaky pastry layers, and a sweet Santa's belt topping." Now, if I could describe this, imagine a toasty, flaky donut. Oh, I'm making myself... [slurping noises]

Travis: That's blood!

Justin: And then on top, there is a red frosting. And then there's an adorable brown belt with a gold buckle on it, that looks just like Santa's tummy, and it's so precious, and it's called "Santa's Yumnut!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No!

Justin: Yes, the tweet says, "Who wants a bite of Santa's Yumnut?"

Travis: Hey, Gary? You're fired.

Justin: You're fired, Gary!

[normally, as Justin] Anyway...

Griffin: I wanted to remember the name of this, 'cause I saw a lot of people talking about Yumnuts. There was a headline that some news outlet wrote that was like, "M&S make an accidental innuendo, and now everyone's making fun of 'em on social media now."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I don't know how you could possibly... accidentally...

Justin: [normal] No, it's called Santa's Yumnut.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's—the tweet is, "Who wants a bite of Santa's Yumnut?" We all know what's going on here.

It's time... to talk about the real story. We've all been waiting for it. It's always a hot topic here on this program... Starbucks holiday lineup and peppermint mocha arrive November 6th. As we're recording this, that is today. We're—I'm seeing the cup.

Travis: Is it—does it just have, like, a big crucifix on it?

Griffin: Oh, let me know about it, Juice.

Justin: Alright, well, hang in there. We're gonna get there. We got new—we got some holiday seasonal favorites. We got peppermint mocha, toasted white chocolate mocha...

Travis: Sure, sure.

Justin: ... caramel brulee latte, chestnut praline latte, and eggnog latte.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: So that is, uh, amazing. Those are all great flavors—

Travis: I don't care about any of that shit. What's the cup?

Justin: Okay. There's new—okay. "This year's theme, Carry the Merry, is an invitation to enjoy the little moments of brightness around you."

Travis: Hey, that better be M-A-R-Y, Mary, like the Virgin Mary. It better be...

Justin: [laughs] "Our thought behind the cups this year... "

Travis: Carry a cup full of the Virgin Mary with you.

Justin: It was about "people carrying them out into the world," as, quote, "messengers of joy."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: That's how they think of someone who takes a Starbucks cup out of there, is to make them a messenger of joy. That's Jeff Wilkson, who is – I don't have to tell you – creative director for Starbucks. "In a way that message deepened as we got further and further into this year." Go on, Jeff.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: Do tell, right?

Griffin: It's only—"It's only getting *better*," Jeff says.

Justin: [laughs] "We want that to be a beacon for people, a brief moment that they can look forward to."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: [shouting] Does Jeff mean fucking *seeing* the cup—

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Jeff also means, if I'm interpreting this correctly, "The worse it gets out here at, you know, in life? The fucking dooper these cups get."

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: If a fucking volcano erupts in the middle of Austin, and everyone gets covered in ash, but I walk out of the Starbucks with a cup, the employee's gonna be like, "You brave missionary."

Travis: Carry the Merry. Carry it!

Griffin: "It sucks so bad out there! People are looking to your cup!"

Travis: Hey, Jeff? How about your message isn't, like, "Hey, everybody, go to Starbucks, and then just walk around, showing your cup to people." What if your message was "Stay fucking home"?

Justin: Stay home. Just stay—that's a—that's our message. Stay at home!

Travis: Stay the fuck home!

Justin: Here's a—

Travis: How about Bury the Merry... in your backyard [laughs] and then just come back—

Justin: If there is a sizeable enough portion of the populace that needs the nasty burger [laughs] and the fun cups to be able to, quote, "hang in there," the American experiment has failed.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: We are done. We can start over. The quicker we say we're done, the quicker we can start over and try something else!

Griffin: Can I—can I do a quick Yahoo? 'Cause I'm really curious about it, I know you guys have a little bit of law experience, and I was hoping you could bust me out. So I know it's after Halloween, so we're a little bit late on it.

This one was sent in by Ben Kant. Thank you, Ben. It's Yahoo Answers User Joe, who asks, "Is scaring people with a chainsaw legal? My brother and I have been scaring people five years with my chainsaw... [laughs] and this year of Halloween, we got the cops called on us by a lady."

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: "But the cops never showed up."

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: “BTW, we were on our property, scaring them, and we never got too close to them, and a lot of people like us and the chainsaw do its amazing sound.”

Travis: The chainsaw do its amazing sound. That is true.

Griffin: Hold on, I’m—I’m incapable of reading this. “Uh, we never get close to them, and a lot of people like us, and the chainsaw do to—do to its amazing sound—” Oh, D-O to—okay, I see what they’ve done here.

Uh, updated three days ago: “Is scaring people with a chainsaw on Halloween legal?” So they wanted to really make sure that you...

Travis: Oh, on Halloween?

Griffin: A little TLDR. Yeah.

Travis: I would argue that that detail is important. ‘Cause if it’s, like, June 9th...

Griffin: Absolutely not. Yeah, no.

Travis: ... and you run at someone with a chainsaw...

Justin: Absolutely not.

Travis: ... you’re going to jail.

Griffin: I remember there was a... what was it, Trail of Terror?

Travis: Uh—uh... yeah.

Griffin: What was it called? There was a—there was a thing in Huntington that was...

Justin: Haunted Trail.

Griffin: Haunted Trail. And you would go down it, and there would be... spooky events that would occur. And sometimes—one of them, I remember, was like, it looked like headlights were coming at you through some trees.

Travis: Absolutely. Yes.

Griffin: And there would be, like, a, you know, a couple mummies or whatever. But then at one part, a guy with a chainsaw would jump out of, like, some corn.

Justin: That was the grand finale.

Travis: Yeah, it would cha—he would chase you down the hill.

Griffin: And I remember thinking, like... that's an escalation. That's—you had a couple mummies back there, and you had like, a "ooh, ghostly bride," but I'm a kid. And you can't jump out at me with a chainsaw. Because—

Travis: And this is a hill...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... in the woods in the middle of the night.

Griffin: There's no cha—apparently there was no chain on it. It just ma—it just do to its amazing sound.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: But um, I didn't know that. And it's an—it's—I remember thinking, every time I did it, like, "Why am I doing—why am I going down this trail? 'Cause I know death is—I know the specter of death is waiting for me at the end. And that's—"

Justin: And wait such a—like, such a long time.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Just like pretty much every haunted house I've ever been through, you wait so long.

Griffin: And the whole time you're in line, you just hear like, [makes chainsaw noise, screaming noises].

Justin: Oh, yeah, you know it's coming!

Griffin: Gotta get to that! Loving it.

Travis: Now, here's—maybe it would be better if, before you scared people with a chainsaw, you yelled, "There's no chain on it! [makes chainsaw noises]" [laughs] That way, you're still making its amazing sound...

Griffin: Okay. Yeah, that's good. But—so you could put up a sign in your front yard that says, like, "Hey, you're about to be scared."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: "By a big gentleman with a chainsaw."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: "But don't sweat it, 'cause there's no chain on it, and he's not really gonna hurt you."

And then, just for good measure, he steps outside, and says, "Get ready to be scared!"

Travis: "I'll be out in five!"

Griffin: "Don't worry!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, no?

Justin: But would you let him fly?

[pause]

Griffin and Travis: Sorry?

Justin: Would you let him fly with a chainsaw? Wasn't that the question?

Travis: Would you let him fly on an airpla—Jus—wait...

Griffin: Justin, there's no way that—there's no way you got there, right? If you got there for real, and this isn't a goof...

Justin: [laughs softly] I thought the question was... would—are you allowed to fly on an airplane with a chainsaw...

Travis: You do not think—you did not think that.

Griffin: Jus—at no point—at *no* point was transportation...

Travis: Or any of those words.

Griffin: ... of this log-cutting instrument...

Justin: [squeaking laughter]

Griffin: ... come up in the question.

Travis: Justin.

Griffin: Justin.

Justin: I'm pretty sure the question was [through laughter] are you allowed to fly in an airplane.

Travis: That was not.

Griffin: I—I get—I’ve gotten, like, six hours of sleep this *week*, like I get it, we’re all fucking... you know, tuned in, jacked in, fucking plugged in, getting that drip, getting that slow Pennsylvania drip. But my man...

Travis: Those words were not incorporated not only not in the question, but Griffin and I did not say them!

Justin: Okay—

Griffin: Words not said.

Justin: Let me read it again. Let’s phonetically—let’s read it again, we’ll see where it broke down.

Travis: Okay. Let’s see if Justin—we can find where Justin went wrong.

Griffin: Okay. Let me try it again. “My brother and I have been airport pilot plane airport—”

Travis: Oh-ho! [laughs]

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Oh, I missed it.

Justin: I got so excited for a second, I thought vindication was on the horizon.

Travis: No, sorry, it says “scareport!”

Griffin: Oh, no! Isn’t every airport a scareport?

Travis: Now.

Griffin: [laughs] If you think about it.

[pause]

Justin: "Get in the plane! We're ready to die!"

Griffin: So um...

Justin: It's the best game. Uh, this has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Thanks for hanging in there with us. We hope you're doing okay. We hope you don't need a burger [laughs] to keep you going. We hope we can be that nasty burger just for you.

Travis: Hey, let us be your nasty burger. And your cup!

Justin: Let us be your nasty burger. For free.

Travis: We'll be your cup and your nasty burger.

Justin: If you do need something, though, mcelroymerch.com is the place to head to and get something that talismanically help you ward off the uh, seasonal affective disorder.

Travis: Like what, Justin?

Justin: Well, bud, whatever you want!

Travis: Well, no—

Justin: Do you want a Voidfish pin? Do you want a vaccines bumper sticker? You want a—a—a horseshoe crab t-shirt from *Sawbones*? You want uh—any kind of *Sawbones* merchandise you get, and that I don't have to split the profits of that with my brothers, is the way you wanna go.

Travis: Hey—

Griffin: Oh, whoa, weird.

Travis: We're burying the lead here a little bit because, coming up, on November 21st, we're doing a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* live show. What?

Justin: Holy crap.

Travis: It's virtual! It's a virtual live show.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: With *Sawbones* opening... it's our first-ever virtual live show. What's it gonna be like? We don't fucking know!

Griffin: We have no idea!

Justin: It's go—I know—I know what it's gonna be like. It's gonna be a lot of fun for everyone.

Travis: Okay!

Justin: That's what I think.

Travis: Oh, okay, cool. November 21st, 9:00 PM Eastern Time, tickets are 10 dollars. You can get those at live.themcelroy.family. And we'll all hang out, you know what I mean? Virtually. Virtually!

Justin: What city will it be in? Every city.

Travis: All cities!

Justin: All cities.

Travis: Also—

Griffin: We're gonna link arms around the whole planet.

Travis: Our how-to podcast book called *Everybody Has a Podcast (Except You)* is available for preorder now. That comes out January 26th. You can get it in hard copy, you can get it in eBook, or you can get it in audiobook. Preorder it now at themcelroy podcastbook.com. It's good, it'll teach you how to make a podcast you're proud of, and we put some jokes in there in

case you don't fucking care about podcasts at all. So check it out, themcelroypodcastbook.com.

Also, you can preorder *The Adventure Zone: Crystal Kingdom* book. It's book four in our graphic novel series. That comes out July 13th 2021. You can preorder it at theadventurezonecomic.com.

Let me also give a plug to my favorite video game podcast, *The Besties*.

Justin: Oh, thank you, Trav.

Travis: Featuring Justin McElroy, Griffin McElroy, Russ Frushtick, and Chris Plante. It's very good. The last episode, they talked about the new consoles coming out, whi—well, I guess that was the one before last, 'cause we're reco—it's not important.

It's very informative. You're gonna hear a lot in the upcoming months about these consoles. You're gonna be confused about it, so why don't you let your best friends tell you what the bullshit is, and what the real shit is?

Justin: Cut through the bullshit! That's the signature signoff for the show.

Travis: *The Besties*, it's available exclusively on Spotify. Go subscribe down. Tell all your friends!

Griffin: 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 a—huge ups to Max Fun for having us on the Network.

Travis: Huge ups!

Griffin: They've got a lot great shows at MaximumFun.org, and um, let's—let's uh, let's close it up. I have a final Yahoo here.

Justin: Hit me.

Griffin: Uh, this one was also sent in by Ben Kant. Thank you, Ben.

Uh, it was asked by an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm... I'm gonna call them... Jim Davis.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: The *Garfield* guy.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: 'Cause I think he would ask something like this. "If Freddie Mercury was still alive, do you think he can play as Joker?"

Travis: [bursts out laughing] Yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

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

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