

MBMBaM 537: Bros Better, Bros Best, Ch. 134 - 152

Published on November 30th, 2020

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[theme music plays]

Justin: "My son has asked Santa for a Wii U." Is it Santa or Sahnta?

Travis: Sahnta.

Griffin: Sintur!

Justin: [wheezes softly] "My son has asked Sahnta for a Wii U this year. My wife and I have absolutely no intention of buying a Wii U for a variety of reasons. He's young enough that we don't want to tell him the truth about Sahnta yet, but we don't wanna be..."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "...he—be disappointed when the big day comes. We've tried several ways of talking him out of this Wii U idea, but his conviction is pretty strong. How can we shake him of the idea that Sahnta will bring him this ridiculous gift without ruining the magic?" That's from Alex.

Griffin: [laughs] Why is your kid asking for presents from Sansa, from *Game of Thrones*? I don't understand.

Justin: See—listen—

Travis: I thought it was Beyonce's alternate ego, Sahnta Fierce.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Listen, uh, let me uh—let me talk to your kid. [laughs] You guys have to leave the room first. Let me just—

Travis: Come in here, little Bryce.

Justin: Come in here, little Bryce. [wheezes]

Griffin: Bry-Bry!

Justin: Let the brothers McElroy talk to you. Now, parents, you do have to leave the room. We pro—you know we can't use bad words, we've been bound by a blood oath. So uh, just leave the room and let us talk to him.

You know Santa's going to bring it to you.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Mom and Dad are playing this... playing dumb, basically.

Travis: Trying to be so cool.

Justin: They're trying to be so c—you know, my parents tried to play this game. "A what? A [awkward pronunciation] Genesis? I'm not gonna get you one of those."

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: And then, what's that?

Griffin: "A Nintendo 64? Wouldn't you settle for a Nintendo 63?"

Travis: And then, what's that behind the couch? Oh, must be from Santa!

Justin: What's that from Nonnie? Nonnie's got you another present. What's that?

Griffin: This is a se—it's a secret present.

Travis: Wait, what did—what did Nonnie get him?

Griffin: Open u—oh, it's a sewing machine box! Nonni, why would you—wait a minute.

Justin: Wait a minute.

Griffin: Feels like there's some extra space, something rattling around in this box.

Justin: Open it up. Is it clothes? Wait a minute.

Griffin: Aw! There's a map. There's a map on this sweater.

Justin: "Is that a codex?"

Griffin: "Oh, my God, Jesus had a son!"

Travis: [laughs] "I'm not even worried about the Wii U anymore!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Now I'm off on a international intrigue. I love this. I'm gonna go find the pope and kill him while he sleeps." I did not read *The Da Vinci Code*.

Griffin: [laughs] That's basically it! Um... Bryce.

Justin: Bryce. Listen.

Griffin: Bryce—Bryce—

Justin: Bryce, you know Santa's gonna bring it to you.

Griffin: Yeah. If you believe—

Justin: Your parents are just playing dumb. Santa always hits you up.

Griffin: Bryce, for real... have you been good? That's the only question. 'Cause if it doesn't show up...

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: ... then you know that somewhere along the line, you done goofed up somewhere.

Justin: Bryce, have you been good, and are you a Christian?

Travis: Have you heard the good news?

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: Bryce, we got good news. Wear this cape. Wear this cape. Take this little book. Don't tell your parents, though. Keep it—

Justin: Bryce, we got good news about the love of Christ.

Griffin: Bryce, you keep this—

Justin: You're not even gonna care what—

Griffin: Keep this little book secret, Bryce. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You're gonna be like w—

Travis: Don't tell your parents about the book, Bryce. They'll tell you it's all lies. They don't know.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] It's full—it's full of good news, Bryce.

Travis: Your parents don't believe, Bryce. That's why they don't think a Wii U is coming.

Griffin: [laughs] Your parents aren't ready to hear it, but if Santa doesn't bring you a Wii U, then Jesus definitely is. This is—Jesus is Wii U insurance, Bryce.

Travis: Listen, if Santa doesn't bring you a Wii U, it's because your parents don't believe in Jesus.

Griffin: You gotta diversify—diversify your Wii U portfolio.

Justin: Listen, playing Wii U isn't cool. You know what is cool? Living forever! Don't you wanna live forever, Bryce?

Griffin: And also possibly playing two Wii Us. One from Santa, one from Jesus.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, after you—after you hear this good news, you're gonna be like, "Wii who?" 'Cause—'cause of the good news.

Griffin: [laughs] [claps]

Travis: Nintendo Power? No. Power of prayer.

Justin: Power of prayer. Maybe the real power isn't Nintendo Power after all.

Travis: And also Nintendo Power of Prayer.

Griffin: Hey, Bryce? Jesus does what Nintendo don't.

Travis: [giggles]

Griffin: Just food for thought, Bryce. Chew it over. Mull it over. [yelling]
Parents, you can come back!

Justin: [wheezes] We took—it's all sorted, right, Bryce?

Travis: Don't worry. We—we smoothed it all out. A-wink!

Griffin: Bryce... Bryce.

Justin: Hey, listen. Do get my cape back from him, though.

Travis: That wasn't for keeps.

Justin: That wasn't keeps. That was like a loaner cape. Hey, after the—

Griffin: He's cry—he's crying because he saw something outside the window that scared him. A—it was a—it was a hawk. A big hawk flew down.

Travis: We scared it away.

Griffin: We freaked it out, though.

Justin: God, d—once you have one year where Santa doesn't bring the kid what he wants, you're—you never have to worry about bad behavior again.
[laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know? "Do you want this to be like that one year? That one year that Santa really followed through on his seemingly hollow threat to not bring you what you wanted?"

Griffin: [laughs] Um... Just merry Christmas, Bryce's parents. It's gonna be a great one, I can just tell.

Justin: It's gonna be a great one. Don't listen [laughs] back to that part. You're gonna be tempted.

Travis: No! Pr—just burn this after you—after it's done. Your iPhone, I mean.

Griffin: Oh, we should've told—Bryce, just flush it. Just flush this phone down the potty, Bryce. Daddy doesn't need it.

Justin: Bryce, come back here.

Travis: That way, Santa can find it...

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Mm-hm.

Travis: ... 'Cause he lives in the sewers.

Griffin: [through laughter] Santa...

Travis: No, I'm thinking of It. I'm sorry.

Griffin: One of those three is definitely gonna hook you up with a Wii U. Jesus, Santa, or It.

Travis: [laughs] Pennywise is gonna bring you a Wii U!

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: You do—this is important, Bryce. Don't go to him. Let him come to you with the Wii U. Don't—he's gonna come at you from the sewer, like, "Check it out."

Travis: Tell him to slide it to you.

Griffin: “I’m down here, having a fun, fun, two-screen experience with Mario and Yoshi. Come check it out.”

And you say, “No, Pennywise, why don’t you come up—I got a big TV up here...”

Justin: [wheezes] “How about you come up here, Pennywise.”

“They all waggle down here, Brycie!”

Griffin: [laughs] I’m gonna need you to—I’ve got a—I’ve got a lot of space that you could really explore with that game pad. You’re gonna—I’m telling you, I think it’s gonna be way better up here. So why don’t you just...

Justin: [laughs] Just not in the sewer, if we could.

Hey, I know kids love clowns. Is there a clown in the world that could entice a child to follow it into a sewer?

Travis: [laughs] From the sewer.

Justin: How good is this clown?!

Travis: [laughs] He was just so gosh darn charming.

Griffin: I know.

Justin: He is—no, he’s not, he’s Tim Curry!

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: And Tim Curry, as we know, is not blessed with natural charm.

Griffin: Could Tim Curry entice any child into any space anywhere on the Earth, above ground or subterranean, for any reason...

Justin: No!

Griffin: ... using any means imaginable? He can have all the Wii Us and candy in the world, and be standing 10 feet away from the child in an open space...

Travis: "Alright, Bryce. I'm gonna make you a deal."

Griffin: Surrounded by—

Travis: "I'll give you the Wii U, the candy, the pony, and the balloons."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: "No, where are you going?"

Justin: If Tim Curry—Tim Curry couldn't entice a child into an ice cream truck driven by a Pokémon.

Griffin: [laughs] He can be surrounded by his parents and police officers.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: "[Tim Curry impression] Come here. You're going to love this."

Justin: "Come here."

Griffin: "I'm chilling in here with Pikachu and Charmander."

Justin: "Charizard, pump the breaks! We need Bryce here to pile on!"

Griffin: "Charizard is driving. We're all eating Push Pops!"

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: “How do you do? I see you’ve met my faithful Gastly.”

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: “Uh, don’t get strung out by the way I look!” Well, like, what else do I have to go on right now? You are a clown with sharp teeth. I would rather not. Do get strung out, very strung out.

Travis: You know, to be fair, I also don’t think Tim Curry could encourage an adult to do anything. [laughs]

Justin: Well, except dance.

[brief song clip by ABBA, “Take a chance—”]

Griffin: But let’s—let’s get back to Snuggies. Because I feel like we’ve made Justin uncomfortable.

Travis: I think Justin’s left.

Griffin: I think Justin might’ve switched the nozzle. He might’ve flipped a flanger.

Justin: No, I’m still here. Ugh.

Griffin: What happened?

Justin: My cat took a dump in here and I’m *dying!*

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I’m trying to like, listen to this goof, and pick back up on the goof...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ... and like, I'm trying to also light a Scentsy, 'cause it fucking stinks!

Griffin: Let's—this is [laughs] important. Is it the cat that you have that is approximately three apples long, or is it the 600-pound sea cow with furry legs?

Justin: I'm gonna say it's the skinny one, 'cause they got it—it was like a stealth mish.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: They got in and out, and I didn't—I didn't get them until the—I started getting it in my olfactories. Oh, God!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's so gnarly in here! I have to find a candle. Say something funny.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: Um...

Justin: I sprayed some Old Spice Fiji Body Spray in here.

Griffin: Oh, God.

Justin: It's getting a little better. [sniffs] [yelling] Oh, no, it's getting worse!

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: They're blending! They're blending!

Griffin: Stop—stop doing aerosol alchemy. Can you not—

Justin: Ugh. It smells like physical therapists and c—and cat food in here, and I hate it. Agh!

Griffin: Um...

Justin: Smell like gym bro.

Travis: Let's do the next question.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Ugh. I got a question. How do you get the cat poopy smell out of your office when you're trying to do comedy?

Griffin: This is a really good idea. The room in your house that you work out of and spend most of your time? Maybe don't let—

Travis: Don't let your animals shit in it.

Griffin: Maybe don't put a, like, shit receptacle for any living being in it.

Justin: Well...

Travis: You have full control over where that shit occurs.

Justin: It all started because I had to keep the little one locked in here, to keep her separate from the from big one.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: So I put the dookie box in here, and then I thought—but then I realized, like, I should move it out of here, 'cause I'm in here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But then—like, I’m so worried he’s like—the cat, like, Amelia, will be like, “Well, I’ve always shit here before!”

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: “Sorry you didn’t have that magic dirt!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “I’m a cat!”

Justin: Oh, fuck.

[brief song clip by ABBA, “Take a chance—”]

Justin: As I’m passing those—those people, it is almost certainly the only time I am ever going to see them. So—

Griffin: It’s—it is intoxicating, right? It’s a—

Justin: Basically—well, no, what—`cause the way I think about it is that, basically, as soon as I avert my eyes from those people, they’re dead.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Basically, yeah.

Justin: Like, they’re dead—

Travis: That's actually how I operate in just everyday life. Just—when I don't see my friends, they're dead. If—whenever I'm not talking to you guys...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ... you're dead.

Griffin: So—

Travis: My world only exists within a six-foot circle around me.

Griffin: So like, when babies... start to figure out, like, spatial understanding...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... that's just, like—

Travis: I have no object permanence.

Griffin: You just skipped that one.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: We try to play peek-a-boo with Travis, and he just screams.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: He just screams wildly. "Where are you?!"

Travis: "What the fuck? What the fuck?!"

Justin: "Justin!"

Griffin: "There was a man! There was a man named Clint!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: This sounds like a pretty good Liam Neeson movie. [laughs]
Actually, like—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: *Ta*—it's *Take*—

Travis: “Where did you go!?”

Griffin: It's *Taken 3*, and he's playing peek-a-boo with his daughter.

Justin: “Return my daughter to me!”

“Um... Well, I mean...”

Travis: “I'm just behind this washcloth, Dad.”

Justin: “Dad, I'm behind a [through laughter] washcloth.”

Griffin: “[Liam Neeson impression] I have a particular set of skills.”

“I'm up—I'm upstairs! I'm s—you hear the vacuum cleaner! I'm upstairs!”

Justin: “Please fix your object permanence!”

Griffin: “I have a particular set of skills. Object permanence is not one of them.”

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: “But I have learned all my shapes.”

Griffin: [laughs softly] “Let me draw you a circle.”

Justin: [bursts out laughing] “10! I have 10 fingers, 10 toes!”

Travis: [laughs] This is like a *Muppet Babies* version of *Taken*!

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: *Taken Babies.*

Griffin: Oh, God.

Travis: “[Liam Neeson impression] I make pee-pee in the potty.”

Justin: [laughs] “[Liam Neeson impression] Who’s a big boy? You’re about to find out!”

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: “If you don’t return my daughter—”

“Dad, I’m *right here*! Just turn around.”

Travis: “Just tip your head slightly to the side.”

Justin: “You swore you wouldn’t do this at my wedding.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “I’ll lift the veil. Is that what you want? I’ll lift it! Fuck!”

[brief song clip by ABBA, “Take a chance—”]

Justin: Can I hit you guys with a proverb, and let me know—and you let me know if it seems wise to you? `Cause in my head right now, it seems really wise.

Griffin: Throw your wisdom spaghetti against our wall, and we'll tell you what sticks.

Justin: I wanna just see what sticks.

Travis: And then we'll say, "You wasted that spaghetti. What the fuck?"

Justin: I'm not saying you're gonna wanna, like, cross-stitch this on something, but I think there's a nugget of truth there: the man who sleeps with a machete is a fool every night but one.

Griffin: Mm!

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Think about that for a second.

Griffin: I—you know what? I *am* gonna get that stitched onto a pillow.

Justin: Or your armory. Something, just like, stitch it, I feel like. 'Cause I—

Travis: I—I also—I don't wanna get too deep here, but I would also say that, every morning when you wake up, you're forced to survive.

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: Wow, damn it!

Justin: Dang.

Travis: Right?

Griffin: Can I try? Can I try?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: The world is a little bit brighter when you carry a smile for a flashlight. God damn it. Can I try again?

Travis: [laughs] Nope.

Justin: [laughs] Let me—let me hit you with another one.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay? Life is like a box of chocolates...

Griffin: Get out. We were doing so good!

Justin: I live in a van... down by the river.

Griffin: We were doing so good!!

Travis: Wait, okay, how about this one?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: The man who sleeps with a machete is a cut above the rest.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: That wasn't a proverb, it was just like, a pun.

Justin: [coughs, laughs]

Travis: I think it was.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: That sounds like a—that sounds like the sign you put outside of your machete store.

Travis: [laughs] Well, okay, to be fair, my machete store, A Cut Above...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ... is thriving, thank you very much.

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Travis: It leads me to a questions I've always wondered, which is if you've got someone strong enough...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: ... and they, whilst hugging someone, grab both their butt cheeks...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and pull them apart really hard...

Griffin: Why would—

Travis: ... could you rip someone in half?

Griffin: Wh—[laughs quietly]

Travis: `Cause I feel like the butt crack is, like, the little slit that they make in packages that allow you to open it easier.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: And it's like, God's way of saying, "Rip this person in two."

Griffin: Right, sure. It's your Achilles' heel, except it's your asshole.

Justin: [laughs] It's your—it's your perforation.

Travis: Have you never wondered that, you guys? You've never wondered that? Come on.

Justin: Why God perforated us for easy tearing?

Griffin: You're sa—

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: You're s—[laughing]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: You're saying that if you were to tear a human being in half, long-ways...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... that the best place to start would be the butt cheeks, because there's natural handles, and also there's already...

Travis: Obviously. I mean, that's a given.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That's not my question. My question is, I don't know if anyone's ever tried it before, but would it be a clean break?

Griffin: God.

Travis: Could you do it in two?

Griffin: I don't think that any—I don't even think Hulk Hogan in his prime could do that.

Justin: [wheezing laugh] Maybe the Power Team could.

Griffin: Maybe.

Justin: Through the blessing of God's will.

Griffin: You know—I just thought about it, and I watched the Hulk Hogan sex tape, and he actually did do that! I take it back.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: “[Hulk Hogan impression] Brother, are you ready for my special move, brother? Here it comes!”

Travis: “I'd rather [screaming] nooot!!”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “[Hulk Hogan impression] Hulkamania is about to run wild... all over...”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “... your butt and your vagina.”

Justin: “I'm gonna tear your butt and vagina in half, brother.”

Travis: And then there was a—and then there was a 48-hour manhunt.

Griffin: [laughs] Only one man could leave tracks like this.

Justin: [laughs] It's just Hulk Hogan running naked through the woods.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Did you guys see *The Legend of Sasquatch*?

Travis: Somebody call Tommy Lee Jones!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I didn't destroy that butt!"

"Uh, Hulk Hogan, sir..."

Justin: [laughs] "I'm pretty sure you did."

Travis: "We actually have a sex tape of you doing it and saying, "I'm Hulk Hogan, destroying this butt."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "You have butt blood all over your hands, we can tell."

Griffin: [laughs] "Sir, Andre the Giant is dead. There's nobody else."

Travis: [through laughter] Have you guys seen that Hulk Hogan Andre the Giant sex tape?

Griffin: Oh, my God. [laughs]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: It's just—oh, my God.

Justin: You just—both of them, in a test for dominance, try to tear the other one's [laughs] butt in half.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's like the opening scene in *Melancholia*, where the two planets collide. That's basically what we're talking about.

Justin: It's like the last scene in *Over the Top*.

Travis: [laughs] Except it's *Under the Bottom*.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [coughing laughter]

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Can we be done?

Griffin: “[Andre the Giant impression] Oh, Hulk Hogan, it feels so good.”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “I didn't think I would like the way it feels inside, but I do in fact like the way it feels—”

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: “[yelling] I'm gonna cum in you, Hulk Hogan!”

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [through laughter] What the hell is that impression?

Griffin: That's what Andre the Giant sounds like mid-coitus, of course.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] 'Cause it sounds like the baby of Andre the Giant and Sylvester Stallone.

Justin: "[baby of Andre the Giant and Sylvester Stallone impression] If you tear my butt in half, then I do not think I would laugh."

Griffin: "Anybody want a penis?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Hulk—Hulk Hogan, perhaps you?"

Justin: [laughs] "Should we make love? I have four gallons of wine in my room."

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, fuck.

Justin: "I have a back of thir—[laughs] I have a bag of 30 hamburgers."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "I have that giant armchair Gallagher used to."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "I have a bicycle built for two. It is just mine."

Griffin: "I'm gonna snap into some butt cheeks!"

"What are you doing? Get out of here!"

Justin: Randy Macho Man Savage—

Griffin: "Nobody wants you here!"

Justin: No one wants to tear your butt in half!

Griffin: "We're getting tender. Get out of here."

Justin: "Oh, yeah, avalanche! Tear my butt in half!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Get out of here, Randy."

Travis: Please.

Justin: Randy, please.

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Griffin: Unless...

Travis: Unless...

Justin: Unless...

Griffin: ... she's trying to set you up as, like... "can't fuck this." You know what I mean?

Travis: Oh, she's putting her on a pedestal for it preemptively?

Griffin: This is what—this—this is what I'm saying. It's not what I'm saying, though, 'cause it's the—it's the dumbest.

Justin: Let's just say it! Get it out there!

Griffin: If you say that this person doesn't have sexual, then the person—if the person is the right kind of person – or by which I mean the wrongest person ever – they might say, "Well, I can get some sexual in there, I bet."

Justin: "Nobody's seen when we—"

Griffin: "I bet I can—let me tr—you haven't seen what I do in there, up and around it."

Justin: "Let me find out."

Griffin: "Let me find out."

Justin: Maybe you're just—maybe you're just Dansexual. Hold on.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Let Dan find out what's going on in there. Maybe this whole time, you've been Dansexual.

Travis: Might I suggest Dan?

Griffin: Hey, don't be Danphobic. This is...

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: [laughs] Let me break you off some Dan, just real quick. Just a taste of the flavor.

Justin: You know what they say... once you go Dan, hey... did—did you try the flan?

Griffin: [laughs] 'Cause Dan makes flan for you after he makes love to you.

Travis: Dan's the flan man! Don't even worry about it.

Griffin: That's basically Dan's calling card.

Justin: [laughs] If you smell flan, you know Dan's been fuckin'.

Travis: Do you wanna fuck Dan and eat some flan? Oh, what's that? You don't like flan? I understand.

Justin: The weirdest Dr. Seuss book ever written.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: *Dan the—Dan the Man with the Flan Plan.* Fuckin'...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Dan's about two things! Fuckin' and eatin' flan.

Griffin: That was his—on his deathbed...

Travis: And we're all out of flan.

Griffin: On his deathbed, Dr. Seuss handed that book to his publisher, like, "Oh, wait 'til you—"

Justin: [laughs] Dr. Seuss is like, "Listen, I know—I know I told you that I didn't have any more books to do, but I—"

Griffin: "I said I was out the game, but wait 'til you hear my new shit."

Travis: [laughs] "I know I've been battling with mild dementia, but I believe this is my magnum opus."

Griffin: "Crack—crack that bitch's spine. Let me know what you think!"

Justin: It's like that scene in *Proof*!

Travis: [laughs] It's from *The Notebook*! "This one's just pictures of a guy fucking some flan."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Yeah, it's my new character, Dan the Flan-Fucking Man."

Justin: [laughs] "What do you think—what do you think, Seuss Incorporated? Think it'll be another hit?"

"No."

Griffin: "We are already building the ride at Universal."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Kids are gonna love—

Travis: "We're gonna have to edit this more than the original story for *Hop on Pop*."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: What the—you're on fire today!

Griffin: Oh, I know.

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: Pass—just pa—keep passing him the rock. Um...

Justin: [laughs]

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Justin: I think the In Memoriam was kind of lame this year. You guys think so?

Travis: I don't know who died.

Justin: Not a lot of, like, good people died.

Travis: Mm. A lot of B-stringers.

Justin: Look of B-stringers. Nobody who was like—

Griffin: Lot of cinematographers, a lot of...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You know.

Travis: Can we all just agree to make a commitment to have more awesome people die this year?

Justin: Just—can we get some good people to die this year?

Travis: Listen, I'm not—I'm not saying anything – wink, nudge – but I'm just saying, I'd like a really blockbuster In Memoriam this year.

Griffin: We could add—I mean, we can talk them about adding people that haven't died yet.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: How fucking crazy would that be?

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Fucking Mickey Rourke up on the screen, like, in the audience.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And then cut to Mickey Rourke going, "What? No!"

Griffin: Oh, man. Oh, shit.

Justin: "No, I'm here! You c—"

Travis: "Can't you see me?"

Justin: [through laughter] "Has anyone seen me?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The whole night's about trying to convince Mickey Rourke that he's a ghost.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I'd watch those Oscars!

Griffin: [coughs, laughs]

Travis: "What's happening to me?"

And then, like, the only person that could see him is Bruce Willis, and he just shits his pants. [laughs]

Justin: By the end of the night, James Cameron's like, "And thank you for this Oscar for *Avatar 2*," and he's jumping up and down behind him, where his hands...

Travis: "He can't see me!"

Justin: "Please, someone! If you can see me, call! Call somebody!"

Travis: [laughs] "I'm not ready to go!"

Justin: "I'm not ready to go yet, I have so much left to do. At least turn me into a snowman, like in *Jack Frost*."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] "I need to tell my son I love him."

Justin: "I need to tell my son I love him."

Griffin: "Like the documentary *Jack Frost* that I saw."

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: "Please, if anyone knows a voodoo priestess, please..."

Justin: "I promise to be a good Jack Frost, and not like the killer kind—the killer one Jack Frost movie. Snowman—killer snowman."

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hey, folks. Thanks for listening to our "best of" episodes. It's been a few years since we've done one of these, but we weren't able to record last week, so we hope you're... enjoying the go—the golden days, back when we all had the loudest air conditioners in existence. I'm guessing the air conditioner technology was not quite as advanced as it is now, with our whisper-quiet, you know, super coolers, and stuff.

But anyway, I'm not here to complain about audio quality. I am, a little bit. I'm also here to tell you about our sponsors this week, like Away! Everything is super shitty right now, but you know what's not shitty? Away's line of rugged and powerful and sleek, stylish suitcases, and roll-aways, and bags, and other jams like that.

It says here—Away has asked me to speak about, um, travel that I'm excited about in the future. To which I would reply, "Any travel. All travel." I have obviously not been doing a lot of flying these days, but sometimes I'll pack up my Away suitcase and carry it up the stairs, and take it into the upstairs bathroom. And I don't need a lot of stuff while I'm in there, but it just feels good to do a make-believe, uh, pretend voyage.

But they offer, uh, a wide array of suitcases and other stuff made from, uh, a variety of different materials, like polycarbonate, aluminum, and durable nylon. And do they have many colors and sizes? Yes, they do. I have a big sort of gray one, I have a sort of medium sized green one. Together, they—they fill all my family's needs.

Do they have four 360-degree spinner wheels? Yes. Do those help it roll very smoothly? Yes, of course they do. You can shop Away's selection of suitcases and bags at awaytravel.com/mybrother, and gift someone something to look forward to this holiday season. That's awaytravel.com/mybrother.

Hey, with the holidays coming up, you know what everybody could probably use a nice pair of? Not mittens! Throw your mittens in the fucking toilet. I'm talking about Raycon ear buds. These little doodads are comfy and cozy. They plop right into your ear. They got great sound. It's got a deep—deep right, bassy tones. It's got uh, anything that you could ask for uh, to get a pleasant sort of sonorous experience.

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It's the gift that keeps on giving, and it's a—it's a great gift this holiday season, because it's something someone's gonna use. Well, what's a—don't put—don't give them that doily! Oh, no one wants that candle! They want Raycon earbuds. And also, the best part – they're not wicked super expensive like other wireless ear buds.

On top of Raycon's everyday great prices, they're offering our listeners 15% off right now. Go to buyraycon.com/mybrother today to get 15% off your Raycon order. That's buyraycon.com/mybrother. [Buyraycon.com/mybrother](http://buyraycon.com/mybrother).

Enjoy the rest of the episode. By!

[upbeat music]

Kirk: Video games.

Jason: Video games!

Maddy: Video games. You like 'em?

Jason: Maybe you wish you had more time for them?

Kirk: Maybe you want to know the best ones to play?

Jason: Maybe you want to know what happens to Mario when he dies?

Maddy: In that case, you should check out *Triple Click*. It's a podcast about video games.

Jason: A podcast about video games? But I don't have time for that!

Kirk: Sure you do. Once a week, kick back as three video game experts give you everything from critical takes on the hottest new releases...

Jason: ... to scoops, interviews, and explanations about how video games work...

Maddy: ...to fascinating and sometimes weird stories about the games we love.

Kirk: *Triple Click* is hosted by me, Kirk Hamilton.

Jason: Me, Jason Schreier.

Maddy: And me, Maddy Myers!

Kirk: You can find *Triple Click* wherever you get your podcasts, and listen at maximumfun.org.

Maddy: Bye!

[music and advertisement end]

Justin: Can we just... stop it?

Griffin: It's really fucking so—

Travis: 'Cause it's completely made-up bullshit? Is that what you mean?

Justin: Can we just stop it? It's a—it really rams home the fact that time itself and our measurement of it is absolute horseshit.

Griffin: Not just time, right? All measurements.

Justin: All measurements are made up.

Griffin: Money? Fu—money fucking—it's a—it's a—you know? Man. The man, right? Like, business and politics, and like, Wall Street's not looking out for *me*. And my bank, no thank. You. My bank, I don't want it. You know what I'm talking about? Like, savings and loans.

Travis: [laughing quietly]

Justin: Yeah, right, exactly.

Travis: [nervous] I—I don't know what's going on.

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: The government man—the government is taking your time away, and he eats it.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: Hm.

Justin: Do you know where that—

Travis: Is it Obama's fault? Is Obama hoarding my time?

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Do you know where that hour you lose goes?

Travis: Where?

Griffin: Where d—

Justin: It goes straight to the one percent. And they go out on a yacht, and they spend all the poor people time.

Griffin: Just like that Justin Timberlake movie, where they had the time in their arm.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: And when it runs out, they die. And just—

Travis: Where they keep looking at their watches.

Griffin: Uh-huh. And Justin Timberlake is like, "I'm gonna—I'm gonna instill a change in this unfair world."

Justin: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And he does it, with the power of his song and dance.

Justin: No. You haven't seen it, have ya?

Griffin: [holding back laughter] I did not see the film.

Justin: Did not see the film.

Travis: It's called *Time to Sing and Dance*.

Justin: [laughs]

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Justin: Can we not kick start a horse? Guys—

Travis: Are you saying that—

Justin: Guys, no. Guys—

Griffin: [laughs] Are you talking about...

Justin: We've talked about kicks—

Griffin: ...revving up the—revving up the engine of a horse?

Justin: Vroom!

Travis: I thought you meant, "We gotta get out of here."

"Neighhhh!" And that's his out-of-it idling.

Justin: No, fucking Jon Bon Jovi, I'm not making it a shitty metaphor between a horse and a motorcycle.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: What I'm saying to you is—

Travis: Wait, he wasn't riding an actual steel horse?

Justin: Oh, my God. That would make it the fucking best song. [singing] "On my cybernetic horse, and my—" [laughs]

Griffin: [singing] "I ride the wastelands of my katana."

Travis: [laughing]

Justin: [singing] "With my Vibrosword, and my emerald visor!"

Griffin and Travis: [laughing]

Justin: [laughs] "I smoke a pack of Nano Stems!"

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, my God.

Justin: Oh, Jon.

Travis: Somebody write that movie.

Griffin: [singing] "I've seen a million faces, and I process them for fuel for my metal horse!"

Justin: [laughs] "I'm a cowboy! I sell water at a great profit."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [singing] "Darland is not a myth!"

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by two different people. Uh, one of whom is Jacob Walker, one of whom is Jack Howard. I don't know how it happened. It's a—it's a mystical occurrence, but they—

Travis: Are they working together?

Griffin: I think that they fucking work together, except they were sent, like, days apart. So they probably found it together, and then Jack was like, "Yeah, let's wait until Tuesday to send this in," and then he fucking got the jump on it on Saturday. Anyway, thank you both.

Um, it's by Yahoo Answers user Manuel, who asks... "Is it okay to eat in the bathroom at McDonald's?"

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "Hi."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Hello. How are you? "Whenever I go to McDonald's, I always eat in the bathroom. I've been doing this for five years now without a problem."

Travis: I think that saying "without a problem" is—is very generous.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: It's—well, yeah. Let's break that term down. Is it—like, the fucking McDonald's bouncer's not gonna kick the door in, and be like, "I've been following your—your trail for five years. It goes straight from the fucking

cash register to the bathroom, so it was not a very difficult trail to follow, but..."

Travis: You've gotta think, though, that if he's been going to the same McDonald's, that the cashiers are starting to talk.

Griffin: Oh, I hope he's not going to same—I hope nobody's going to the same McDonald's.

Travis: "Hey, where's he—where's he going?"

Griffin: Except for that dude in *Super Size Me*.

Travis: "Oh, new guy, don't worry. That's just Bathroom Steve."

Griffin: That dude in *Super Size Me* who's like, "I ate 5,000 big macs! I eat six a day." And it's like...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... that's great, but like can you do them at different McDonald'ses? So they're not like, "Oh, here comes Big Mac Mac!" 'Cause his name is Mac.

Justin: [laughs] His name is also Mac.

Griffin: His name is also Mac.

Justin: Can you—

Griffin: And it's like, "Why wouldn't you just call him Big Mac, if that's the case?"

Justin: [laughs] Can you actually—

Travis: Well, because he was actually very thin, if I remember correctly.

Griffin: He was a thin man.

Justin: You're on a road trip. You park—you pull into a McDonald's, you run—you make a rush to the bathroom, promising yourself that you'll go back and buy a Hi-C or something. You go to the bathroom... [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You open the stall door, and there's just this guy, hunched over, [through laughter] jamming chicken strips into his mouth.

Travis: "Occupied!"

Justin: "Occupied!"

Griffin: "Occupado, my good man."

Justin: "Occupied with—occupied with flavor."

Griffin: Is he—is he voiding, though, while he eats, is the question.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: I should hope not.

Griffin: Is this—have we ever told the corncob story?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I feel like we have to have told the corncob story, 'cause it's the best thing that's ever happened.

Justin: No, I—to my knowledge, we have not.

Travis: [laughs] The perfect diagram of efficiency that is the corncob story.

Justin: [laughs] Griffin—

Griffin: The corncob story is, we were at a trailer... trailer park?

Justin: No...

Griffin: Stay—

Travis: I think trailer park campground.

Griffin: We were staying with our cousins, or uncles, or... I think it was Tim and Tom, right?

Travis: It was Tim and Tom.

Justin: Mm-hm. That's who.

Griffin: So we were staying here, and we were walking the grounds, seeing the sights, checking out—scopin' some whinnies. And uh, we went to the bathroom, and it was one of those, um, deplorable kinds of bathrooms, with no doors on the stalls? So like, those technically aren't even—

Justin: Which are not bathrooms.

Griffin: They're not bathrooms.

Justin: In my opinion, they're not bathrooms. They're risky water fountains, as far as I'm concerned. There's nothing—

Griffin: They're little public jails, and...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: We walked in, and I was walking—you know, just checking to see if maybe one of these fucking stalls had a door on it, 'cause it's 1999, and

we're living in a civilized goddamn world. Walked by one stall, and I didn't... I didn't look—I didn't look long. 'Cause it's like, I guess, a crime.

But there was this little kid, and he was sitting there, taking a poop, and while he was taking a poop, he was also eating some corn on the cob.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Griffin: He was eating his corn on the cob while voiding.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And I walked out and made a hand gesture to—I forget who was with me. I made a hand gesture like a fucking SWAT team, like, I can't talk, I can't—I'm about to lose my fucking mind laughing. You need to go walk eight feet in that direction, and look westward.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Turn your eyes westward, towards...

Justin: [through laughter] Corncob boy.

Griffin: Towards corncob boy. And then we'll t—we will—I did a little loop with my finger, to say we will re—do some recon later on this. We will get together and discuss it in a group.

Justin: [laughs] Not now, though.

Griffin: Not now.

Justin: For now, we are completely... recon—

Griffin: Not now. I need total silence.

Travis: We're deep within enemy territory.

Griffin: I need you to walk there. I need it to be very clear that I did not say, "Hey, go check out this kid with no pants on."

Justin: [wheezes] You have to keep it totally caszh.

Griffin: You gotta keep it caszh, turns—oh, excuse me. Say, like, "Excuse me," or "How's that corn?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Pretty good, I bet, since you couldn't [yelling] tear yourself away from it.

Travis and Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Couldn't leave it on the pic-a-nic table. Go void. Go evacuate, and then return to your biz.

Justin: [holding back laughter] There was a moment in this kid's life where he was eating corn, realized he needed to use the bathroom, and said, "Well, I'm—[laughs] I can't leave this here."

Griffin: I get it. I mean, he buttered it. And once you butter it, it's like, that's your day.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's your day, until you've—until it's done. That's your day.

Travis: Have you ever thought about it from this kid's point of view, that maybe like, Griffin's acknowledgement of him and like, just the look on Griffin's face... changed this kid's life?

Griffin: Turned his life around. That kid grew up, Steve Jobs. He grew up super-fast.

Travis: [laughs] He grew up, Steve Jobs.

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Griffin: This Yahoo answer was sent in by Reed. Thank you, Reed.

Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Miomi, who asks, "Well, I quitted karate. Is that a good decision?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Trainings are hard, my bro told me to quit." Oh, Jesus. "Trainings are hard. My bro told me to quit because I didn't want to attend karate, so I quitted. My parents don't—"

Hey, did you—were you found guilty for karate? "No, it was acquitted."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "My parents don't want me to quit, because they wanted me to protect myself when I grow older."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "So is it a good or bad decision to quit?"

Travis: There's so many factors here.

Griffin: Do you guys know anybody who did karate coming up?

Travis: Yes, I do.

Griffin: I knew one.

Travis: Chris Sizemore?

Griffin: Uh, Derek Moore.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: But like, here's the thing. I feel like there was a mythos around karate, or all forms of kung-fu, um, and there still is, which is, I'm learning it for self-defense. I don't think that situation has ever unfolded organically in the history of pugilism.

I think that—I think that if somebody who has dedicated 20 years of their life to mastering... kung-fu... and then they get in one bar fight, they—in that bar fight, in that moment, that primal moment of punch, they do not go, "What did my sensei teach me?"

Travis: [laughs] See, I disagree, 'cause I think in the moment of punch, it probably comes up, but like, in the dark alley, where a dude, like, pulls a gun, you're probably not thinking, like, "I'm gonna karate."

Griffin: We'll no, 'cause you're not gonna fucking, like...

Travis: "Right in the face..."

Griffin: ... throw a ball of chi at him. Like, that's obviously not how it works.

Travis: Oh, have you guys seen that thing, though? We should totally do that.

Griffin: When you're fucking—when you're careening towards that drunk truck driver, you're not gonna kung-fu his car out of the way, Travis.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: When the—when the fucking sun explodes and we experience the heat death of the universe, you're not gonna fucking kick your way out of that one.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: Can I tell you, the funny thing is, though, as soon as someone says, like, "Self-defense, I'm taking it for self-defense," that is what I picture. Like, fighting off...

Griffin: "Oh, I'm 95 years old, and this coronary's about to get me, but let me just chop it! Done, fixed it."

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: "Fixed it."

Travis: "I kung-fu'd my heart. It's cool now."

Justin: I don't—

Griffin: Got it with the chop. 90 years of kung-fu paid off.

Justin: People say they do it to defend themselves. And if you really pound that math out, it is com—a bad investment, no matter which way it breaks.

Griffin: Inconceivable.

Justin: In this—in this situation... in this situation that you are—that you are envisioning, you're in mano-a-mano combat. Hand-to-hand, no weapons allowed. Because make no mistake, my friend. If you have karate, and he has "insert sharp thing here," you lose.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: You lose.

Justin: It's over!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You get stabbed.

Griffin: That's why—that's why fucking knives and swords and guns were invented, is because people like this fuck hole on Yahoo was like, "Karate's too hard. I wish there was a substitute. Oh!"

Travis: "Oh, gun!"

Griffin: "You're telling me this knife is worth a hundred billion years of karate. Okay. I'll just take that, then. It's way easier."

Justin: I uh, I think that the... the—the big problem with—with karate is, I don't have an end to this sentence.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] Krav Maga! Now that's some shit. That's some shit. I can Krav Maga, or Tim McGraw... [laughs] Tim—

Justin: If you were Tim McGraw...

Griffin: "Welcome to Tom—[laughs] Welcome to Tim McGraw's Krav Maga."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm gonna teach you how to tumble, how to throw somebody, use their weight against them, and not get your head knocked off."

Justin: "Welcome to Tom McGraw's Tim McGraw Krav Maga."

Griffin: [laughs] "Hi, I'm Tom McGraw. People tell me I look like Tim McGraw, but that's just 'cause my name sounds the same. Who wants to learn how to tussle?"

Justin: [laughs quietly] "My brother, Tim McGraw, taught me his fighting style, Krav Maga, that he invented, it was not—"

Travis: I miss him every day. [laughs]

Justin: I miss him so much.

Griffin: I miss him.

Justin: He died in a Krav Maga accident.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "I've been pretending to be him for the past 20 years."

Justin: "Have you had sex with Faith Hill? No? Well, come on. Let's Krav Maga."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Everybody doin' the Krav McGraw crawl.

Griffin: I don't think that was Tim McGraw.

Travis: I don't think that was Tim McGraw.

Justin: Everybody, Krav Maga like you were dying. Let's go.

Griffin: That one—that one works.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: [singing] Don't take the Krav Maga lessons from my brother Tom.

Justin: "[singing] Don't take his shit—" [normally] Don't take his shit! Krav Maga him!

Griffin: [laughs]

Can anyone give me an "I like it, I love it"?

Justin: [singing] I like it, I love it, I chopped that guy's arm off.

Griffin: [laughs]

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Justin: Okay, let me tell you guys the story of *The Terminator*. I will start from the beginning. Sar—Sarah and her son, uh... mm...

Griffin: Davy?

Justin: John. John, her son John. Sarah Conner is pregnant with a baby.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And Arnold Schwarzenegger is a robot, a series 800 Terminator.

Griffin: Is he the dad?

Justin: What? No.

Griffin: Sorry, is he—sorry, is he the dad?

Justin: No, he's the robot.

Griffin: So robots can't—oh, sorry—sorry to keep interrupting you, Justin.

Travis: So is the baby half robot?

Griffin: Well, I've seen um, *Bicentennial Man*...

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: And robots can, like... come, and they can, like, create babies just like a normal person.

Justin: Okay, let me start again, and this time, I will replace the Terminator with Robin Williams' robotic character in *Bicentennial Man*.

Griffin: Oh, this is gonna be so much fun.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. So *Bicentennial Man*... as portrayed by Robin Williams...

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ... travels—is in a war in our future, is in a war with humanity.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Robots versus humans, right?

Griffin: Does he have his skin and stuff yet, or is he still like, the creepy servo bot?

Justin: At this point, he has skin.

Griffin: Okay. So we're close to the end of the movie.

Justin: [laughs] We're close to the end of the movie. It's in our future, but he's about to go to the beginning of the movie, which is our past.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So John Connor—

Griffin: Back when he didn't have—when he had just—when he was just metal.

Justin: John Connor is leading humanity's revolt against robots. And robots are like—

Travis: Is this the baby? The baby is doing this?

Justin: [wheezes] Uh, yes. Yes, a baby that—

Travis: From inside the womb?

Justin: Fully-grown John Connor...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: ... is leading humanity's revolts against the robots, okay?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So the robots are like, "This is going bad. I don't think we're gonna win this one!" And then they're like, "Well, let's give up."

Griffin: Bull—bullshit, first off.

Justin: [laughs] Well, this is the thing. The robots never give up, okay?

Travis: But here's the thing. I don't see the robots sitting around a table, like, "Listen, guys, we're blowing it."

Griffin: "Listen, guys. I put a lot of thought into this, and..."

Travis: "Listen. We had a good run."

Griffin: "In my gut."

Justin: I'm telling you this is what happens, so listen.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So they make a bunch of robots that look like Arnold Schwarzenegger. Now, Arnold Schwarzenegger is a T-800, but he's the 101 model, so like, his series is like his robotic abilities, and that 101 refers to like, his flesh covering.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Which all look like Arnold Schwarzeneggers. So they send him back to the past to kill John Connor's mom, uh, which...

Travis: That's a dick move.

Justin: ... seems harsh. It seems harsh. *T2, Terminator 2*, try it—

Travis: And that's the—that's the end of the movie? They send him back, and say, "Good luck," and the movie ends?

Justin: They try—no, it's—

Griffin: And he's like, "Thanks, I'll do what I ca—" and bump, bump, bump, bump.

Justin: [wheezes] The credits roll. [makes dramatic sound] So then—okay, so in *T2*, they try it again with a robot made of liquid.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: But by this point, the humans have their own Arnold Schwarzenegger, and they send him back to protect him from that.

Travis: And *that's* John Connor's dad.

Justin: That's... debatable.

Travis: Is John Connors his own dad?

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Justin: John Connor is [wheezes] his own dad.

Griffin: I saw this scene in the original *T*. *T1*?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Where, um, Arnold Schwarzenegger goes to that woman's door, and is like, "[slurring words] Are you Sarah Connor?" [normally] And... she was like—

Travis: And it's like, "Uh, let me take out my chewing gum."

Griffin: She was like, just—

Travis: "I said, are you Sarah Connor?"

Griffin: "Yes, I am."

And then he's like, "[slurring words] Oh, sorry. Are you the Sarah Connor that specifically..."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "...the one that do—has a baby. And the baby—are you pregnant right now with a baby that just, like, feels... like a—like a few—apocalyptic leader of men?"

And she's like, "No, that's not—I'm like 60 years old, that's clearly not me."

Justin: [crying laughter]

Griffin: And then he's like, "Okay, I apologize for the mistake. Have a nice day. I love what you—I love the tasteful—the hedges in your yard. They're good."

Justin: "While I'm here, do you know any other Sarah Connors that maybe you have..."

Travis: "Like a daughter you named after yourself?"

Justin: "Did you name a daughter after yourself?"

Griffin: "By the way, I have good news about Robot Jesus. He's a new Jes—a new Jesus that will..."

Travis: "I'm just gonna leave some pamphlets."

Griffin: "In a hundred years or so, it's really gonna just sweep the nation."

Justin: [wheezes] "You can get on board super early with Robot Jesus."

Griffin: "I could—I could leave you a few excerpts from the Cyble. That's a cy—that's a cyber-bible that Robot Jesus wrote for you from the future. [pause] No? Okay."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: “Just thought I'd try. I'm gonna go.”

Justin: “His uh—his oil will wash your heart clean. If you want that.”

Griffin: That was a fucking super, super good impression we all did together.

Justin: [through laughter] We all did increasingly good impressions!

Travis: We really nailed it!

Justin: If we c—if we had a fourth brother, he would be indistinguishable from Arnold Schwarzenegger because of diminishing returns and statistics.

Travis: You know, a lot of people don't know this, but doing a—[laughs] Doing an Arnold Schwarzenegger impression is really easy. Just lower your voice slightly and mumble. And apparently, it's just like that.

Justin: The only hard part is fighting the temptation to say, “Anybody want a peanut?”

Griffin: Yes. Definitely.

Justin: As it turns out, it is your same...

Griffin: I just have an impression of a big man.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That is also my Hulk Hogan.

Griffin: “Do your Jesse Ventura!”

“[deep, mumbling voice] Hello, I'm the—hello, I'm also a governor.”

Justin: [laughs] So Griff, just side note, should we make, like, a bunch of loud noise so it's easier to find the edit mark for when you cut out that giant section where we talked about *Terminator*?

Griffin: [laughs] No.

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Justin: Do you guys like *huuuge* dildos?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Give me some sort of metric, 'cause that could mean like, my definition of what a huge dildo is, is probably different than what yours is.

Justin: Uh—I—if it looks like something that the Eye of Sauron would appear above.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Like, that's the kind of thing I'm talking about.

Griffin: Oh, Jesus.

Travis: I actually prefer, uh, a lot of really small dildos.

Justin: Is that better for you?

Griffin: [stifled laughter]

Travis: And it's just cuter.

Griffin: [holding back laughter] It's fun. It's like a cup of pens on a desk.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Do you know in that one scene in *Fantasia* where Mickey Mouse chops off the broom, and it becomes a bunch of brooms? It's like that, but with dildos.

Griffin: Do they sell that on Extreme Restraints?

Travis: The dancing dildos?

Griffin: Do they sell—do they sell a young man's fancy on Extreme Restraints? Can you buy that?

Justin: Uh, can I buy my innocence back on Extreme Restrai—I wanna tell you guys about one very special dildo to me. Uh, this is the Annihilator XX, and you guessed it, XL...

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: ... Dildo. This... thing—

Travis: The extra X is for "excellence."

Justin: This man looks like he is cradling a poodle.

Griffin: [laughs quietly]

Justin: A black, shiny poodle in front of his crotch. It is 18 inches long.

Griffin: Christ.

Justin: It is nine pounds.

Griffin: Fuck! How do you even—how do you fucking operate that? You gotta have a trusted friend. You have to have an accomplice for this...

Justin: You gotta have somebody you believe in.

Griffin: ... for this Bilbo.

Travis: Or a running start.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: God.

Justin: Either way, I guess. Uh, yeah, I don't really understand—let me zip on down to the comments and see...

Griffin: The comments are all just like, "No. No. No!"

Justin: "No, no!"

Griffin: Aw...

Justin: Uh, "I love how flexible this one is, and I love taking it all the way to the base. I felt like I would explode." Now, folks, when you are leaving a product review on ExtremeRestrains.com, it is so important to make sure it doesn't sound like you're bragging. And this one seems very braggish to me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's like a backdoor brag. [chuckles]

Griffin: It's a brag—[laughs]

Travis: [laughing] I couldn't—

Griffin: Super good, though. That was a super good—

Justin: "My husband, many years ago, suggested a threesome with his very well-endowed best friend. My husband's small, only six inches long." Uh-oh! [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [makes comedic wrong noise]

So, he's still into threesomes, I guess. "And, uh, anyway, my husband, a few years ago, bought me this, and OMG, it's huge and intense. I was lucky; I have sex a lot. But with a very big cock. But this, OMG, it's on a different level and so am I. I am addicted to feeling stretched..."

Griffin: Justin is no longer reading the review. He is just—he's just letting—

Travis: [laughs] He's just doing cock jam poetry.

Griffin: Just forming thoughts in his brain, and using his mouth to express them.

Justin: [wheezes] I—I actually love the power move of telling your wife you're gonna have a threesome with your well-endowed friend, your well-endowed friend gets out his wiener, and then he turns his back for just a second, and that's when you whip out the Annihilator XXXL. It really kills the appeal of Greg. Show Greg where he belongs

Griffin: Um, and it also kills—it also kills the person that it plunges into.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Are there any reviews like, "I am typing this as I'm using it for the first time and am now dead"?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "This period, I'm hitting the period, hitting—clicking the send button, and dying."

Travis: [quietly laughing]

Justin: This person says, "When they said Annihilator XXXL, they were not at all joking." That would be a pretty—

Travis: This is—this is the loved ones of—

Griffin: I—[laughs] "We came home. David had been shucked like a pistachio."

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: "But he sure did look happy. Thanks, Extreme Restraints."

Griffin: "He died with a smile on his face..."

Justin: "Like a toddler ripping apart a Fruit Roll-Up. Just split..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "... right in twain."

Travis: "Split in twain, he was."

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Justin: I was looking at the horses, and there is one that I wanted to point out to you specifically, and it is my favorite name of a horse that is running in the Kentucky Derby, and here it is. Are you ready for it?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Orb.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You know Orb won...

Justin: "I am Orb."

Travis: Orb won the Kentucky Derby.

Griffin: Well, of course, because he has the maximum amount of space—the maximum efficiency of space used in a geogra—geometric object.

Travis: Well, he also has the most streamlined name.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And you know, everybody else has like those long ones, like uh, you know, Steven's Left Shoe, or something, you know. And then it's just Orb.

Justin: What if Orb was a—[laughs] What if Orb...

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: ... was a sentient...

Griffin: Yes. Yes.

Justin: ... globe that insisted he was a horse?

Griffin: Exactly.

Justin: "[throaty] I am Orb. I am a horse, like your Earth horses. You must admit me to the race."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: "You are not horse."

"I am horse."

Griffin: "Do not pay attention to how my horse legs don't touch the ground."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I'm hov—I'm a hover horse.

Travis: [makes hovering noise]

Griffin: Where—where—

Travis: "I am horse."

Justin: [laughs] "Plea—please, enter oats into my oat deposit slot."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I am—I am horse. I am not an orb. I am named Orb."

Griffin: "Provide me one—one metric cube of—of sweet glycerin, and I shall tell your fortune."

Justin: [laughs] "And also win your primitive horse race."

Griffin: "Neigh!"

Travis: "Also, I need a jockey. If you know of any jockeys, I do need one, please."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "One with preferably a long—a really good wingspan, I'm going to need, because I am spherical and 20 feet in diameter."

Griffin: [laughs] "I am—"

Travis: "You might have to paint him with some kind of glue. Which is ironic, I know."

Griffin: "I must—I must win your horse—your Earth horse race, so I may make love to your Earth horse women."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, did you guys say your names? 'Cause mine's Justin McElroy.

Griffin: "Orb is a very sexual being."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "I come from the advanced future of 5024. Everyone is a geometric shape, and everyone loves to party."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] "Please find me a horse that I will not crush to death."

Travis: "And make sure she's down."

Griffin: "Make sure she's down to clown with a sex ball."

Travis: "Because Orb is also only about consensual sex."

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Griffin: “Do people in the Pokémon universe eat Pokémon?”

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: “Pokémon seem to be the only animals around the world created by the show and games. Do the humans who live there eat Pokémon? Considering that they can all be caught and trained, they obviously have some sort of intelligence, so would eating them be in violation of some sort of ethical code? The only way around this, I suppose, would be if everyone was vegetarian, but I don’t see much evidence to support either side. What do you think?”

Travis: Definitely.

Justin: Oof.

Griffin: Tricky con—tricky quandary. Tricky conundrum. It’s hard to catch ‘em all if you keep fucking... getting high on your own supply, so to speak.

Justin: I feel like—[sighs] Okay, so... practically speaking, in the world of Pokémon, the battling in competition of Pokémon is a huge business. I mean, it’s like the most important thing in their world, right?

Griffin: Yeah. It’s on TV, it’s b—and—

Justin: It’s on TV, Team Rocket, the world celebrities.

Griffin: The highest thing you can—the highest status you can hope to achieve is to be the—the—you know, the master. You know what I mean? The victor.

Justin: So—I—I ask this because it seems like... they would be too expensive to eat. Like, any time you eat one, it’s like eating a show pony. It’s like—

Griffin: I—[laughs] I guess, but the supply and demand is off there. Because you can just fucking walk into grass, and then... there you go.

Justin: Well, sure—

Travis: Yeah, nobody's—nobody's eating, like, Mew, but people are probably eating Pidgey left and right.

Griffin: [through laughter] You're saying there's a—you're saying there's a hierarchy of edible Pokémon. And you're saying near the bottom of that is a Pidgey, is a Magikarp... and then—

Travis: What's the mouse one?

Griffin: Ra—[fancy pronunciation] Rattata.

Travis: Rattata. He's probably in there.

Justin: Ah, I could go for a Rattata frittata right now. It would be so good.

Travis: Oh, yum, yeah, definitely.

Griffin: But you're saying—

Travis: Everybody's probably eating Slowpoke, they're probably eating Snorlax, 'cause they're like herd animals.

Griffin: Sure. Uh, Snorlax is not. Snorlax is actually fairly rare. But I understand what you're saying. Um...

Travis: [laughs] "God, I ate my Snorlax!"

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: "Oh, no!"

Justin: What if you just wander up to the campfire, and you see someone guiltily eating a Snorlax, and then you tell them, like, “No, he was like, really valuable.”

Griffin: “There’s only like two of those in this whole game.” But at the same time, though... you gotta keep in mind, there’s only one Mewtwo you can catch, right?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I bet he is fucking delectable.

Justin: [laughs] That’s—

Griffin: Because of the—because of the rarity of it.

Justin: That’s the thing. Only the super-rich can afford to eat Mewtwo.

Griffin: Now, that’s a tricky one, ‘cause he’s—he can speak English, according to the first movie.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [holding back laughter] Okay, that gets weird.

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: He speaks the King’s English, so like, that would be—that would be uncomfortable. Unless you only—just a little bit—

Travis: Well, maybe you could do, like, one leg at a time...

Griffin: Yeah. Precisely.

Travis: ... and then you could still have the Pokémon.

Griffin: That would be an interesting twi—because, like, I’ve reviewed pretty much every game that has ever come out for that series, and you know, it’s a little stale, it needs something to shake up the franchise. What if you get your starter Pokémon, and you just eat it instantly? Right in front of ‘em.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Right in front of the professor.

Griffin: “Which one do I want? Which one do I want... I’ll take the grass type! Let me get a little ranch...”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “Can I have another one?”

“Nope.”

“Ah, shit.” Game over.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: End of the game.

Justin: Your—if your list of Pokémon gets full, and you want to catch another one, you have to eat it. There’s no storing it. You store it in your belly, and you convert it to calorie energy.

Travis: And it’s not just like, a pop-up, like, “You’ve eaten this!” Like, you have to actively do it...

Justin: [laughs] You have to press the buttons.

Travis: ... a certain combination of buttons. And if you—if you press the buttons wrong, it goes from like, a smooth, easy mercy killing to like, a botched, really horrible experiment.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: I think there needs to be some recognition... of the—of the food chain! Of survival of the fittest. 'Cause let's be honest: if you're out in the environment, you've got—all the Pokémon are knocked out, except for one. And you fight, like, a fucking alligator, and he kills your last Pokémon, you're not just gonna like fall asleep and wake up in Pokémon center. You'll be killed. You'll be devoured.

[brief song clip by ABBA, "Take a chance—"]

Griffin: Uh, this final Yahoo Answer was sent in by Ira Ray. Thank you, Ira. It's by Yahoo Answers user Aaron, who asks, "What are some good songs against Illuminati without cussing?"

Justin: [through laughter] I'm 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 plays and ends]

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