MBMBaM 539: Quantum Beef

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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: Um, uh... [softly] I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: It's like... any time he talks different from how he normally talks...

Justin: Yeah. You can feel it. Yeah.

Griffin: It's like, I f—I can feel my jeep I'm driving rolling backwards into bit country.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: But this is Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Into the bit swamps.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, what's—hey, Trav, what seems—

Justin: The back tires are spinning, Griff! We gotta get the hell out of

here!

Griffin: What's the matter, Travy?

Travis: I mean, it's not... it's not really a bit, I just—I—can I be—

Justin: That always means it's a bit. Aw, damn, Griffin, you gotta give a little more gas.

Griffin: Got us again.

Justin: Griffin, come on.

Travis: Well, it's just—you know, it's a difficult time of year, and, you know, there's a lot of emotions at play, and... can I talk to you guys about something kind of real honest, something real? Something real.

Griffin: Uh-

Justin: Griffin, I warn you, he is using the faux-sincere tone.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is always a recipe for disaster. We gotta get out of here! Find those keys!

Griffin: I'm—I just—I forgot to put the damn snow tires on. But yeah—

Justin: Damn, we're trapped!

Griffin: Alright, Trav—

Justin: Quick, just acknowledge what he said, Griffin!

Griffin: Alright, Trav, tell us on our comedy podcast what's really making you very sad right now?

Travis: Do you guys think... [sighs] And I just—I really appreciate you guys letting me be vulnerable like this.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Do you guys think that in the end, the Bumble and Yukon Cornelius end up together?

Griffin: Now, that's something to talk about, isn't it? That's something worth talk—now, that's something worth talking about. I don't know why that would make our brother so sad...

Travis: Well, 'cause I'm just worried that they don't. That they don't end up together, and they just don't find love in a hopeless place.

Griffin: Um, I'm in a hopeless place right now pretty far from love and the light of the Lord, but I don't know that they end up together, Travis. 'Cause I'll be honest: I don't think those two are attracted to each other sexually or romantically.

Travis: You don't get—you don't get a whiff of that when he says "Bumbles bounce," that that's like a—

Griffin: On his—on his—

Travis: Well, but he—I think that's more just like, um... they can get it. Like, Bunbles can get it. "Bumbles can bounce," you know what I mean?

Griffin: Oh, I see!

Justin: That's slang you've invented.

Griffin: No, I like that! So I can—if I was talking about, uh—if I was talking about Travis, I could just say, "Travis bounce," and you know what I s—you know what that means.

Travis: Yeah, like, I could get it.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Well, 'cause I think it's obvious that Rudolph ends up with Clarice, and that Hermie ends up with his former boss, the dude with the weird pointy goatee...

Griffin: Not sure I like that, but keep going.

Travis: Oh, the—oh, are you kidding me? Their chemistry is obvious. That's a no-brainer.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And I feel like, at the end, there's definitely a palpable attraction betwixt the Bumble and Yukon Cornelius. I'm just worried that societal norms might keep them apart.

Justin: Um, I think physical norms [wheezes] are really the—the big, uh, complicating factor.

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: The size of... the size of the venture.

Griffin: I don't wanna yuck Cornelius' yums, but I also don't want... the Bumble to crush his bones by trying to bounce.

Travis: Oh, the Bumble's the bottom.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay! Now, this is something we can sink our teeth into.

Travis: Yeah, I think Yukon would top the hell out of him.

Griffin: Okay. Okay. 'Cause he's got, like, the climbing gear. No, that makes a lot of sense, actually, now that you put it that way.

Travis: And also, you would definitely be, like, the daddy in this scenario. I feel like, just, Yukon Cornelius, there's a lot of like, just a lot of power energy. Like, he would be a power top? I don't know if that's a thing.

Griffin: Yeah, no. I think we all thought that when we first saw this ancient animated movie, uh, that we saw this prospector, this silly uh, gold-obsessed sort of folk legend figure, and saw him, and said, "I'll bet he could bounce a butt."

Travis: Yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Justin: Hey, he can bounce a butt.

Griffin: [crosstalk] left, right, and ever so rightly. You know what I mean?

Travis: Now, here's the question, though, because I don't want this—

Griffin: Please?

Travis: —to skew just into the physical.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Because, I mean, they definitely fuck. That's not what I'm worried

about.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'm worried about if they end up together. Do they form a lasting

romantic relationship?

Griffin: I don't think so, man. A tiger can't change his stripes. Like, he can

love Bumble, right?

Travis: Yeah. And he does.

Griffin: And he does, but he—you know what's gonna be—I know—Bumble

is his third priority.

Travis: Ah.

Griffin: And I know what the first two are. I'll give you a hint: it's silver and gold.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. That's gonna be the real problem in the relationship.

Travis: Obviously.

Justin: You're—he's gonna have to get out there during silver and gold season.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The time away, you know, the Bumble can't just sit in the cave and wait for Cornelius to come back, *if* Cornelius comes back, and doesn't fall in some sort of... ice... chasm.

Griffin: 'Cause there's—there's precedent for that! Can you imagine the Bumble s—being up all night on its little widow's perch, waiting for their sea captain to return from the glaciers.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: No way, man.

Travis: Now, could the Bumble go *with* Yukon Cornelius on these adventures?

Justin: Oh, they tried it, didn't they?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I mean, they tried it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: But honestly, it's not the Bumble's passion. He doesn't love it the way that Yukon Cornelius loves it.

Travis: I will say, I'm willing to accept that they don't stay together, if, if they really gave it a shot. I mean, if they really tried to make it work...

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and like, they communicated with one another...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: They put the time in... and they just found that their priorities were different, and they grew apart as people. I'm totally fine with that.

Griffin: Now, let me float—let me float this, as long as we're having fun here.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: In this safe place, where we're just kinda getting out there, and just sort of shooting out some Silly String. Um, that was an unfortunate way of saying that, but what if Cornelius ends up with Frosty the Snowman, and then it turns into less of a sexual randy romp, like the one that Travis is floating, as sort of *American Pie 4*, um, *Santa's Wonderland*, and instead becomes more of a... coming of age, like, *Me, Earl and the Dying Girl*, but the dying girl is a snowman who, like, come spring—but they're very much in love, and so you get *A Walk to Remember* vibes, and people love that.

Justin: Oh, that's nice.

Travis: Yeah, you know, here's the twist, though, Griffin. I think maybe they entered into the relationship, and Yukon Cornelius was like, "You know, we only have, you know, these winter months..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But then, you know, time passes, and it's not getting any warmer, and Frosty's like, "Well, we live—this is the North Pole. It's gonna be fine."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And suddenly, Yukon Cornelius is like, "Oh."

Griffin: "Oh, shit. I gotta dip." Yeah.

Travis: "I don't know that I—like, now that—now that the timeline shifted, I don't know—I think maybe we were in this for, like, different things."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "And I gotta bounce!"

Justin: I'm gonna hit you guys with something that is—you're gonna l—the first thing you're gonna do is laugh, but then you're gonna be like, "Huh!" Uh, but do feel free to laugh and bust up.

Griffin: Okay!

Travis: [laughs] Okay.

Justin: But don't skip to the "huh." Um, if Yukon Cornelius...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... and the Bumble... found a way to conceive a child...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... it would be Wolverine.

[pause]

Griffin: Walk me through that.

Justin: Think about it.

Griffin: No. I—I—

Justin: Canadian.

Travis: Uh-huh. Obviously.

Justin: Outdoors person.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Hairiness.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Claws and fangs.

Griffin: Metal bones?

Justin: You know what I mean?

Griffin: Metal—metal bones?

Justin: Well, he's got the icepick, doesn't he?

Travis: Yeah, so it's silver and gold right there.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: Metal and babies' bones.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "[sing-song] Put metal in my baby's bones. Paid for the whole surgery! Put metal in the bones of my baby, so he can be a hero for me."

Griffin: So—but—wow! Oh, my God. I just looked at the—we've been doing this for eight minutes? Are you ki—are you kidding me?

Justin: Doesn't seem right.

Griffin: It feels like two-and-a-half, but eight, I guess. Alright.

Justin: Flew by, right?

Griffin: Oh, it's gonna be—

Justin: Griffin, did you say it flew by?

Griffin: It flewed right by!

Travis: I think I could talk—we haven't even gotten to the fact that Hermie rips all the teeth out of the Bumble's mouth, and the Bumble's kind of cool with it, isn't he?

Griffin: Yeah, well, he's into—

Justin: Kinda craves it, yeah.

Griffin: Into dental stuff. Alright. We're getting—it's getting bleak, so... what's next?

Justin: Oh, uh, this is an advice show, obviously, and so I thought we could do, on this one, a little advice for... for our listeners.

Travis: Are you sure? 'Cause I got some fan theories about *A Christmas Carol* too, if you wanna get into those.

Griffin: Kickass idea.

Justin: There is a portion of our audience—there has to be a portion of our audience, just the way the world works, that has not seen *Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer*, and the past eight minutes must have been... absolutely delirious.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Must've been quite a—quite a trip.

Travis: I'm betting that those people probably enjoyed it more than the other ones, though.

Justin: How is that possible, though? They're already—they're gonna get sent to the hospital for [???].

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Um, "The last time I was at an airport, there was a caricature artist doing free portraits. I always wanted one, so I figured, "Why not? I got time to kill." That's actually a really good time...

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: That would be the moment, right? If they're always—if they're on, like, a boardwalk at the beach, no thanks, I'm having a great time with my family. But here, alone, in the Charlotte Airport as I wait for a flight? Like, yeah, I'd love that, actually. I'd love to take a moment to be considered.

Travis: I do wanna say real quick – I do want to hear the rest of the question, but if I saw a caricature artist, I would be like, "I don't know that I wanna pay for that."

And then they'd be like, "It's free."

And I'd be like, "Well, now I definitely don't want it." There's something about it being free that seems...

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Travis: ... weird to me.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, if it's good, then you should charge for it.

Justin: What is he charging for—how is your business model? You think it's the frame? [laughs] At the end, he's like, "We gotta—if you wanna have it, you gotta pay for it."

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: The only other explanation is that the airport has paid the caricature artist to be there, as like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [lowly] This is fun for everybody.

Travis: He has an amenity.

Griffin: Or the caricature artist draws you with, like, a grody butt, and like, your wiener is out. And you're like, "What did you do that for!?"

And they're like, "If you want me to erase it, I got the eraser right here, but that's 50 bucks for this—for this no peepee DLC."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He draws you with photorealism in a compromising position with the mayor's wife.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And says, "If you don't give me 1,000 dollars, then this is gonna find it's way into the *Inside Edition* Studios."

Griffin: Inside Edition Studios is gonna go for that, you think?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [through laughter] They're pretty desperate at this point. They will take a charcoal drawing.

Travis: They're willing to go outside the edition at this point. They're—they're just looking for anything that will draw the people inside the edition.

Justin: Um, okay. There's more to say about this wonderful scenario. Uh, "About halfway through, he mentioned that I was... the first person to stare at him while he worked."

Travis: Oh...

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Justin: "And I immediately felt super awkward, and suddenly didn't know where to look, or how to act. If I ever see another caricature artist..."

Travis: It'll be too soon!

Justin: [laughs] "What's the proper etiquette? Or should I just avoid them altogether?" That's from Cartoon Buffoon.

Griffin: Ugh.

Travis: You can't avoid him.

Justin: Can't—well...

Griffin: Well, I've actually done a pretty good job of it my entire life.

Travis: That is not true, 'cause I know for a fact that we've been to amusement parks together where they wait around every corner. You turn a corner, thinking, "Oh, this might be, like, a fun vendor that sells, perhaps, some kind of kettle corn. Oh, no! It's a caricature artist who has done a Danny Zuko."

Griffin: Right. But if he tries to get up—if he rolls up on me, I give him a little chin music. And I keep on—and I just keep on trucking. You got to, or

else they will pin you to the ground, and draw you... in a cra—in a crazy way that I don't appreciate! So sometimes, you gotta give 'em a little baff—baffo. Baff.

Justin: I would say, dear listener, that you have found, apparently, one of the very, very few ways there is to genuinely screw up this interaction.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I would not trust you, you being who you are with your track record. I would not trust you with another caricature artist. I don't think—they—it's a small community, first off, you know what I mean? Small community—

Travis: You mean they talk.

Justin: They talked.

Travis: Yeah, they've talked. They know.

Justin: They know about you. They got an eye out for ya. Why on... fuck...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... would your choice to be to stare dead-eye—just stare down this person doing a caricature of you.

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry, Justin, a little thing called the Mona Lisa?

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: Like, a piece of art where you're looking dead at the artist? Like... [sighs in frustration]

Justin: No, no, no, no, no. There's every portrait like that where it's like, staring out at the viewer. They have you look at the last second. [laughs] It's like, five minutes before they're done, and they're like, "Okay, go ahead.

Go ahead and look at me, Mona. Thank you. Thank you. Okay, okay, okay."

Griffin: "Oh, okay, go, go, go."

Justin: "Look away, look away, look the other way."

Travis: I just—I... okay. It's not what I would do, um, but I can see where looking into the direction of the person rather than pretending they're not there, can arguably seem like the least awkward.

Now, I will say, uh, from a different point of view, why—what do you think was going through the caricature artist's head that they felt the need to say, "You're the first person to ever stare at me while I do this"?

Justin: Yeah. Maybe it's their, like, sixth one ever. [laughs] Like, "No one actually takes me up on this."

Travis: "That's why I'm doing it for free. I'm still learning."

Justin: "This is a—in my residency."

Travis: "I'm actually not a caricature artist. I'm just waiting for a flight. And I had a pad, and I was bored."

Justin: If I was getting my portrait done by a character artist, I would be too preoccupied with which of my zany features are they gonna...

Griffin: Pop off?

Justin: ... accentuate, you know what I mean?

Travis: I can assume it's my massive pecs.

Justin: [hesitantly] Yeah...

Travis: Or maybe my delts.

Griffin: It's—well, but it's never—

Travis: Or could be *glutes*!

Griffin: It's never a good one. No one's ever looked at a caricature of themselves and been like, "Yeah, actually. Yeah, actually! Hello, new Bumble profile picture!" It's not anything good ever. It's like, you know, "Here's my *Austin Powers* teeth that have been made big like a donkey's teeth." You know what I mean?

Travis: Hey—

Justin: Even like a Herschfeld, like, looks wi—it's like a wild... wild thing.

Travis: What do you think your guys' would be? 'Cause I think, in a good outcome, I've got a big pomp of purple hair on top of my head. But realistically, it's that I have a giant head.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Is probably what the thing is.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: But that's a lot of caricatures, right? Big heads seems to be a pretty common one.

Griffin: Um, I don't—I—just, you don't have to do—they don't—they can't make you let them draw you. There is nowhere to look. I've been thinking about it for six minutes now. There is nowhere to look. Except at your phone?

Travis: No...

Griffin: I don't really think—I don't really think they need to *take you*—I don't think they need to *drink you in* for the art, necessarily. I think they just need to spot your one flaw, and then make it a big cartoon that makes you look like a... just a real idiot.

Travis: Hey, I can't stop thinking about the fact that this person has gone through extensive security background checks to sit in the middle of this airport to do caricatures.

Griffin: Yeah, what's up? Oh, actually, this email is from 1998, so back when...

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Back when you could just walk through and have a fun—have a fun time.

Travis: You could just say, "I'm picking someone up from the airport."

Griffin: "My favorite restaurant used to be the airport Chili's, but then, you know."

Travis: "Mm."

Griffin: "And then, you know. And then I couldn't go anymore."

Justin: I like, um... I like when caricatures artists—Travis mentioned Danny Zuko, and it made me think about how most caricature artists always have, like, several caricatures around to—their station, to show you their... their skills, you know?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And when I was younger – by which I mean in my mid- to late-30s, I used to think that they were there—they were—those were for sale, too. Like, maybe you could just be like, "Ah, shit! Is this Michael Keaton in *Gung Ho*?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "That's fucking cool. [laughs] I love that."

Travis: I have to imagine, if you walked up, and you were like, "I'll take the *Terminator* one..."

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: They would be 'gized about that! The work's already done!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: No, the fucking powerplay is just while they're doing a caricature of someone else in the moment, and be like, "500 dollars." And then you take it and walk away, no questions asked.

"This one's—this one's going in my—in the vault."

Travis: Can you just—

Justin: "Can you get me as Terminator? Can you make me a Terminator, with the face and what-all, and the leather jacket and 'I'll be back'?"

Travis: "Can you actually just add me to the *Terminator* one, so it looks like Arnold and I sat together?"

Justin: [through laughter] "Can you—" Do one, where it's mainly Arnold, and they have a long line of people waiting to meet him, and I'm like 30 feet in the back.

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: "I don't want the focus, but I do want it to be obvious it's me."

Justin: "I want people to believe I'm in it. And that seems believable."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That I met him when he was a caricature.

Travis: And no one had a phone or a camera or anything.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: And the only option to capture the moment was caricature.

Justin: [through laughter] "Hey, can you do a caricature of this receipt, so I don't have to—I don't have a scanner on me, and I do want to prove to my employer that I made this purchase."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "So could you do a caricature of my receipt?"

Griffin: "Wait, why—why didn't you make all the fives super big? Aw, you goofball."

Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah. I'd love that, Griff. Thank you, bud.

Griffin: Um, hey, man. You're welcome.

Travis: You know, hey, real quick, if you ever wanna fake being in a relationship, having a caricature artist draw you with some made-up person...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... there's no reason anyone would do that if it wasn't true. I think that would be very convincing.

Justin: Yeah, probably.

Griffin: Um, this was sent in by several people. Thanks, everybody.

Justin: Trying to prove a Canadian girlfriend.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Like, "Oh, yeah, yeah, we had this done at the boardwalk."

Travis: Or if you're trying to prove, like, some kind of physics theory. That would also work, I think. Have a caricature artist draw it.

Griffin: Sarah asks a question. She says, "Can you ask fast-food restaurants to heat up sauces? You know those little pots of sauces they give you at McDonald's?"

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: "If you ask them to heat it up, would they? I'm really picky when it comes to sauces, and I hate cold/warm sauces on hot food. Like, if you go through a drive-thru, and ask any fast-food chain, would they?"

Travis: *Any* fast-food—no.

Griffin: Not any fast-food chain.

Travis: No.

Justin: Not any fast-food chain.

Travis: No, there are definitely some – and we don't need to name 'em – but they would say no.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But there are some... that I think would be super 'gized to say yes. And I—I will say, though, I think the drive-thru is out. I think that has to be counter...

Justin: The drive-thru is too far.

Travis: Right.

Justin: There's other people that have other things they need to do in there, okay?

Griffin: [hesitantly] Okay...

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Is it—but that's the only thing I do it, though. And I do want hot ketchup, so...

Travis: Well, then you're not getting it. I mean, if you want—

Griffin: [whining] But I want it!

Travis: If you—then you need to put a microwave in your car, like any normal person. But if you want—

Griffin: Tried that, but I fucking traveled back in time, didn't I?

Travis: Well, that'll happen. That will happen. [crosstalk]

Griffin: Just trying to make—[laughs] just trying to make some Bagel Bites. And I end up going to the caveman times! And boy, it's a—

Travis: Yes, and then you—you became a king because of the Bagel Bites, though!

Griffin: No, man, I was not suited for caveman's time.

Travis: Mm, bummer.

Griffin: They got big tigers.

Travis: [laughs] But if you wanna get them warm sauces, you gotta go the extra mile, by which I mean talking with someone face-to-face inside a building.

Griffin: Right... I mean, this would be fixed if it just became sort of standard practice, and listen! And this is—I could train my local McDonald's by going through, and saying, "I would like hot ketchup."

And they would say, "We don't have that."

And then I would leave. And then the next 15 times I drove through, I would say, "Hello! How's that hot ketchup coming?"

And they would say, "Okay, just to satisfy you, we're gonna make hot ketchup for you this one time." And they'll set up a little bain-marie of ketchup packets.

And then the next time you come through, like, you still have that bainmarie set up. And they'll be like, "Yeah, we do." And then it's hot ketchup city, baby.

Justin: Yeah, baby.

Travis: Now, but I—I will point out that in the question, it clarifies...

Griffin: [clears throat]

Travis: ... uh, hot sauce on cold food, and cold sauce on warm food. And that I do like, because I enjoy the—the different experience of like, hot, uh, fries, cold ketchup. Everybody loves that, I think.

Griffin: Not this exact person.

Justin: But this person explicitly said they... this one exact person—

Travis: No, they said hot sauce, but the—there's a part that they say, uh, cold—

Griffin: "When it comes to sauces, I hate cold/warm sauces on hot food." That's all they said.

Travis: Oh. Why would you want a hot sauce on a hot food?

Griffin: [crosstalk]

Justin: Hot sauce on hot food—'cause it's a lovely con—what do you mean,

why?

Travis: Well, then there's no contrast! I want the contrast, and I want it

now!

Justin: We're not litigating what this person likes and doesn't like.

Travis: I am! I am! And if it pleases the court, I think it sucks!

Griffin: [chomping noise]

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Nice.

Travis and Justin: [burst out laughing]

Griffin: You guys... I would for sure—I would for sure run this up the ladder. I don't know how—I don't know what that looks like, right? Like, it could—does it go to the king himself? It's gotta—who—who is it—is it the—is it the Arby's voice that we get for—I feel like if anybody's gonna do it, fucking Arby's is gonna be the one that does it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I feel like Arby's would do it.

Travis: Definitely.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: We have the meats—and we're listening...

Griffin: We're listening...

Justin: We're listening to you. We're here for you.

Travis: We care.

Griffin: I want a warm horsey. Justin, set us free by reading another

question.

Justin: Well, my—um, my email tab has hung up.

Travis: I mean, I've got it right here.

Justin: Yeah, Trav, why don't you take a swing at—

Travis: "My mom, being careful during a pandemic, receives her groceries via curbside pickup. She recently ordered a case of diet root beer, and the store gave her regular root beer by mistake."

Griffin: Ooh.

Justin: Aw!

Travis: "None of my family wants to drink the pop, so she said, quote, 'I'll leave it on the street for someone to take,' end quote. I thought giving away free pop on the street was strange."

Justin: Uh-huh.

Travis: "Would you take free cans of pop off the street? Can anyone offer free street pop?" And that's from Diet Pop Only in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Griffin: Hmm...

Justin: I mean, absolutely not, right? I mean, there's no reality in which...

Travis: Well...

Justin: I assume you threw it out for, "This has gone bad. This—this has

gone—" I assume it went bad, right?

Travis: Well, you know what fixes this.

Griffin: Hm?

Travis: A note! Two words! "Free soda."

Griffin: "Not poison."

Travis: "Not poison."

Justin: "Not poison. Regular..."

Griffin: [snorts quietly]

Justin: "...regular root beer."

Griffin: Wink!

Travis: [laughs quietly] "Never worn."

Griffin: Yeah. I think that this won't work, and this is a—this is—I don't know any—mm.

Travis: Depends on how busy your street is, before you just say, "It won't work." If the street's busy enough, *someone's* gonna take it. Right? If you get a big enough selection of people, somebody's gonna be like, "This doesn't seem strange to me at all!"

Right? But if you're only giving, like, maybe—if it's a small—a quiet suburban street, and you're getting maybe 20 people a week walking around...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... the chances that somebody's going to be like, "Ah, yes, just like when I was growing up!"

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Like, if you're in a busy enough street, that is gonna—it's gonna vanish, one can at a time.

Griffin: Can I float this one, too? And it's a challenging year. It's been hard for all of us. Can she not just drink the root beer?

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Let's be—guys, okay.

Justin: Oh...

Griffin: Hey, can you just roll up on your mom with this street beer, and say, "Hey, let's be bad"? And just—and just do the damn thing? No one's gonna tell on you!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: The FBI's not gonna kick in the door. "Was that regular calorie!?" Nah. It's 2020. And we're at the tip of it, aren't we? We're about to jump off into freedom. 'Cause baby, 2021 lookin' good!

Justin: Yeah, that one's gonna be a good year! [wheezes]

Travis: This is gonna be the best year yet.

Griffin: 'Cause I know all the fucking bad people who've been doing bad shit to keep this beautiful nation of ours just riddled with the COVID, 2021's just gonna roll over. The odometer's gonna tick to 2021, and they're all gonna be like, "Ehh! We did enough!" And then it's money in the bank, baby!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I'm just imagining it's gonna be like the end of *Rock-a-Doodle*, when Chanticleer's gonna fucking finally crow, the sun's gonna rise, and all those evil owls are gonna melt away to dust.

Griffin: As we bury the dagger in the chest of 2020, and it dies, taking along all unpleasantness with it! As the new—

Justin: [makes rooster noise]

Griffin: There it is! 2021, cresting over the hor—what's that? An all-good year?

Justin: [laughs] Who will be the arbiters of which unpleasant things deserve to be dusted? Well, it's the McElroy brothers, of course. We'll be deciding what has turned to dust! Who, and what I should say, 'cause there will definitely be some humans in there.

Griffin: Oh, for sure.

Travis: Spoiler alert: we're cleaning house!

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yes. Spoiler alert: the cleansing, she is a-coming.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: Kiss your grandma goodbye if you're not 100-percent sure that she is a total peach.

Griffin and Travis: [laughing]

Justin: And boy howdy, you better be real, real certain about it.

Travis: We got a fine sieve here, folks. Not a lot making it through.

Justin: [laughs] How you say, a rigorous...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: A rigorous, uh, protocol we are applying.

Griffin: Uh—just drink the—just drink the fucking root beer, man. It's 2020, and we're almost done. Celebrate. Pop it off.

Travis: And you know what? Pretty soon, you're gonna have houseguests again, so maybe save it for them!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause pretty soon, it's all gonna be fine!

Griffin: Yeah. We're almost at the end.

Um, do you want another Yahoo?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I'd love—yeah, I guess—yeah, sure.

Griffin: Uh, this one was sent in by—oh, it's another one that was sent in by many people. Thanks, everybody. Uh, it's a...

Travis: Takes a whole village.

Griffin: It does.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's a—an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, who I'm gonna call... Baner...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Nice.

Griffin: Asks, "Can anyone invent a new way of BBQ, or have they all bern done already?"

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: Hmm!

Griffin: And that wasn't a play on words; it was B-E-R-N. So...

Travis: Oh. 'Cause of Bernie Sanders.

Griffin: It was Bernie Sanders, the fucking pit master.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: You know you—you know you get my man in front of the grill with the fucking High Life in his hand. A High Life in his left hand, a spatula in the other, a fucking apron, "Kiss the—kiss the cook." Oh, my God, Bernie.

Travis: You don't think his apron would say "Feel the Bern"?

Griffin: That would be better.

Justin: It would be better.

Griffin: It'd be a lot better.

Justin: "[Bernie Sanders impression] I am again... asking you... to give me

five more minutes on these steaks!"

Griffin: That's good, man.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Do another one, Juice.

Justin: Okay. Um-

Griffin: And do—and do this one less like Christopher Lloyd.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He—actually, in the movie of Bernie's life, I cast Christopher Lloyd.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Sorry.

Griffin: That tracks. Um...

Justin: The uh, Larry David thing is too on the nose.

Griffin: Yes. Can anyone invent a new way of BBQ, or have they all bern

done already?

Justin: Ceeeviche.

Griffin: Ceviche barbecue.

Travis: Ceviche BBQ!

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Does that mean you barbecue some meat, and then ceviche it? Or,

God forbid, the other way around?

Justin: No, no, no. You barbeque some meat, ceviche it, grill it again. And

then you taste it, and you're like, "I don't know."

Travis: Are you trying to say cuvée?

Justin: No, sir. Ceviche. It's a way of cooking. You put all of Mama's—

Mama's spices on it, then you ceviche.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then... that's a barbecue, baby. As long as there's corn.

Griffin: Pretty sure ceviche just means you put it in a bath of high citric

sort of, uh, juices, and you let it sort of uh...

Justin: Right. And that is how it cooks.

Griffin: Right, so—

Justin: And becomes edible.

Griffin: Now we're talking about sort of... very, very sour pulled pork, or

something? That doesn't tickle my buds.

Justin: [wheezes] I didn't say it was good; I said it was new.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: And did I mention the corn? Again, there will be corn served.

Griffin: This is—

Justin: Which elevates any meal to barbeque.

Travis: What if you just—uh, here's mine. Here's mine. May I suggest?

Yeah, I got one.

Justin: I'd love to hear yours, Trav.

Travis: Take some meat, whatever cut you want. You could do, uh, chicken or beef, or pork. You know. You could even do a—like, a meat substitute. Like a meatless—a Beyond Meat option. Uh, and then you're gonna leave it in the sun for 48 hours.

Justin: Sunviche.

Travis: Yeah. Uncovered, uh, just loose and raw in the sun for 48 hours. And after 48 hours, it's done!

Griffin: M'kay. Um, I got one.

Travis: Now, don't eat it! Once again, it's not good.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's just a different—

Travis: It's just a different way to do it. It's kind of like sun tea...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: ... but barbecue.

Griffin: You need to... in your grill, throw down just enough briquettes or woodchips or whatever so that it might light when you throw a match on there, okay? And then you're gonna put a couple steaks on, on the grill, on the barbie. And you're gonna throw the match in and close the lid real fast. And then you're gonna weld that lid shut...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... and then you're gonna bury it underground, and like, pour the hole with cement, so it's filled in. And then it's quantum beef.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Until that beef is observed, it is—it is bo—it is cooked and uncooked. It's quan—it's quantum beef. It could be either one. What won't—we won't—

Justin: It's both cooked and uncooked, but it is... inedible in a concrete

sense.

Griffin: Maybe not.

Justin: Regardless, we're not gonna be able to get it out.

Travis: I mean, yeah, yeah, yeah. Once again, this isn't to be eaten, Jus—do you even understand molecular gastronomy? Come on! It's not about eating it. It's about fucking it up.

Justin: Who are you talking to? Because I feel like I've been on board with this first, and you're—

Travis: I don't know. I think I just kinda got mad at the world there.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. That's... oof. That's life, huh?

Travis: Hey, speaking of, I have an idea.

Griffin: Hm?

Travis: Liquid nitrogen.

Justin: [enthusiastic] Mmm!

Travis: I don't know how I would apply it in such a way that would make it barbecue-esque. I just know that that's a thing that, like, food scientists use a lot.

Justin: I saw Mr. Wizard do that with a hotdog once. He's like, "This could be—" I saw him in—he had the liquid nitrogen, and he dipped the hotdog in it, and he looks at the kiddies, and he's like, "[That should be your fucking finger?]!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And then smashes it with a hammer, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Remember that? They could've tried to eat it.

Griffin: And then he yelled, "We're all just meat!"

Justin: [laughs loudly] "[gruffly] I'm—I'm basically 225 hotdogs strapped

together with casing. Old casing. That saw some shit in 'Nam."

Griffin: "[normally] But, sir, what about the soul?"

"[gruffly] We're just meat!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Meats and dreams!"

Griffin: "You're dream meat!"

Um, Mr. Wizard?

Travis: Are you okay?

Griffin: Are you okay?

Travis: "I was going through some stuff at home. [laughs]"

Griffin: "I'm okay—as okay as us shambling meat bags can be."

Justin: "Anyway, you wanna learn how to use a computer?"

Travis: "Now, get in this big barrel and push some water out through this

tube."

Justin: "I made a box to look like a coffin."

Travis: "If you wanna look at the eclipse..."

Justin: Yes!

Travis: "... should we build a bo—"

"[loudly] No!"

Justin: No! [laughs] "What is it—you just burn a little bit of your eye meat. What do I care?"

Travis: "It'll grow back, or it won't, and then we'll all die."

Griffin: "It's meat."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Life is a great experiment."

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: "Mr. Wizard, can I go home?"

"No!"

Justin: "No!"

Travis: "You're my son now!"

Justin: "Your mom said I could adopt [laughs] you. I promised to teach you science."

Travis: "Your mom and I came to an understanding. You're going to college."

Griffin: "I revealed to your mom the arcane meat secret, and she just said she gave up. Now you're my meat."

Travis: [laughs] "I love you."

Justin: "I plugged four wires into a potato and plugged the other ends into a clock."

"Nothing's happening."

"That's 'cause time is an illusion."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "You'll learn something way more valuable than science today."

Griffin: Hey-

Travis: "Now, get be a beer."

Justin: "Give me seven beers."

Griffin: How does that potato clock work, though? Damn. I hate that science teachers always do that. They're like, "Hey, check this out." Wire, wire, 'tato, 'tato clock. Tick, tick, tick, tick, tick. And then they're like, "Pretty cool, right?"

And you're like, "Holy fucking shit! The potato made the thing go?"

And they're like, "Yep!"

And you say, "How's that work?"

And then they say, "I'll never tell." That's fucked up.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: They should tell us how the potato makes the clock go, I think.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And if anyone wants to tell me how crystals make a radio, I've wondered about that for fucking years.

Justin: Yeah. Hey, uh, the one thing I do know—understand the secrets of is commercialism, and uh, I would love if you guys would accompany me to the Money Zone.

Griffin: Please.

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

Griffin: First up, first on the bat, it's Squarespace! Squarespace has a—

Travis: You guys heard about this? You guys heard about this?

Griffin: It has a batting average of one, which is good for baseball! And it is not a baseball player, but it is a platform that lets your build a sch—a website from Squarespace, and you can showcase your work, and sell products and services of all kinds, promote your physical or online business, or make a website.

And if you wanna make a website, the—these tools give you the powers of website right at your fingertips. They have beautiful customizable templates for websites, and it's optimized for mobile if people wanna do phones. And you can track your analytics to just see how many just [clicks teeth] click-o's you're getting, and then they...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And you don't have—the hosting is secure, whatever that means, and you don't ever have to upgrade things! "Upgrade! [snores] Boring!" Don't have to do that with Squarespace.

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Travis: Uh, hey, Griffin.

Griffin: Mm-hm?

Travis: Can I talk to you real quick? Everybody—hey, everybody, stop

listening. Um—

Griffin: This is—this part's not for you.

Travis: I couldn't help but notice, Griffin, that your stitch is busted.

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Travis: Yeah. I don't mean to embarrass you, but I mean, look at you,

dude. Look—what's that shirt? What even is that shirt?

Griffin: It's an assless shirt.

Travis: Yes, Griffin, but what does that even mean?

Griffin: I don't know! When I bought it... from that food truck, I thought...

aw, fuck.

Travis: You're wearing mittens as pants, Griffin.

Griffin: It's not right. I know it's not right. But it's been a hard year, Trav.

On all of us.

Travis: It's been a hard year on all of us for sure, Griffin. You need to fix

your stitch with Sticks Fix!

Griffin: Wanna take another run at that?

Travis: [laughs] Nope! Sticking with it! Stitch Fix offers clothes hand-selected by expert stylists for your unique size, style, and budget. Griffin, I'm gonna say your style...

Griffin: Mm-hm?

Travis: ... is a grown-up...

Griffin: Thank you.

Travis: ... boy.

Griffin: Thank you?

Travis: Grown-up boy.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Like a big boy.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: A big—a big boy.

Griffin: A big, grown-up boy. Yeah, no, we get it.

Travis: A big, grown-up boy who's comfortable at a wedding or a funeral.

Griffin: Yes. Yes. Mm-hm.

Travis: I would say that's kind of your style.

Griffin: I described myself yesterday while on a call with some friends as having [laughs] the body of a huge toddler, so that works.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, right! That—it works. Mine, I like to think my style is benevolent drifter.

Griffin: Yes, absolutely.

Travis: Like, that guy who at the beginning of the movie, you're like, "Oh, I don't know if I trust him," but then when the vampires attack, you're glad he's there! You know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's my thing. And Justin's here, but Justin's style is, of course, vacation dad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Everyone knows that.

So you can try on pieces at home before you buy, keep your favorites and send back the rest. Stitch Fix has free shipping, easy returns and exchanges, and a prepaid return envelope is included, and there's no subscription required.

I would also say, just real quick, my style can also sometimes be rogue wizard. But that's more when I'm feeling fancy and wanna get dressed up.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Most of the time, benevolent drifter.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: It's between those two.

And a lot of those clothes came from Stitch Fix! Get started today at stitchfix.com/mybrother, and you'll get 25 percent off when you keep everything in your fix! That's stitchfix.com/mybrother for 25 percent off when you keep everything in your fix. One more time: stitchfix.com/mybrother.

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[school bell rings]

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[crowd noises in background]

Janet: ... romance, and discovery?

Student: Class of '95! We did it!

Janet: Or...

[raining sounds]

Janet: ... a time of angst, disappointment, and confusion?

Speaker: We're all tied together by four years of trauma at this place, but enjoy adulthood, I guess.

[booing noises]

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[advertisement ends]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: Okay!

Travis: Oh!

Justin: [continues guitar]

Griffin: What is it?

Travis: Okay!

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

Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [singing] Jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jin—I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Griffin: Squad?

Justin: [singing] Jing, jingle, jingle, jingle... [normally] Welcome to Holiday Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest in holiday brand eating.

Uh, I got an exci—I'm so excited about this one.

Travis: Is it donut-related? 'Cause I really miss Count Donut.

Justin: No, he's not in this one.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: I'll tell you who is here. Uh, it's McDonald's. Which actually doesn't figure into Munch Squad as much as you'd think...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...'cause they don't really get buck wild enough.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: But they have done it, and this is a new press release. This just came out today, as we're recording this.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And this is a promotion that's kicking off December 14th, "Holiday cheer arrives at McDonald's as fans can enjoy the favorite menu items of Santa Claus, the Grinch, and more."

Travis: huh.

Griffin: The favorite—oh, my God. They've—okay.

Justin: Yeah. You know how they did—

Travis: So this is like when Travis Scott...

Justin: Yeah, but it's like that, except for Santa Claus, the Grinch, and more. So, "This year, goodies won't just be found tucked under the tree. McDonald's is tapping its elves – *gross* – to offer delicious daily in-app deals that feature the festive favorites of some classic holiday characters, including..." Well, I'm gonna skip that, 'cause I don't wanna mess up the game... that I have for you.

Griffin: Oh, I can't wait!

Justin: Yeah, baby! Uh, "Daily deals will conclude on December 24th with a certain jolly someone's most treasured treat: free soft-baked chocolate chip cookies." That's nice. You roll in on Christmas Eve to McDonald's. It's not sad. You get a free cookie.

Quote from Morgan Flatley, the US um, McDonald's CMO – Chief Marketing Officer – [sighs] "After a year like 2020..."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Yep!

Justin: "I think we could all use some extra cheer this season." Go on, Morgan! Do tell! "What better way to celebrate and get into the holiday spirit with free McDonald's menu favorites for everyone, including Rudolph, the Abominable Snow Monster..."

Travis: Bumble, please!

Justin: Please, Bumble! "... and even—yes, even Scrooge."

Travis: Huh. Pre- or post-Scrooge?

Justin: Um... Looking at this, probably pre-.

Travis: Ugh.

Justin: Uh, so you can get it at the—in the—in the thing. So you guys are about to do the hardest thing you've ever done in your entire lives.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Uh, I—there are 10 days of meals here. And it's—I say "meals," but it's really like a free item that you get to celebrate a Christmas personality, okay?

Travis: Hey, Justin, can I just do one from downtown?

Justin: Yeah, bud.

Travis: The Abominable Snowman is a McFlurry.

Justin: Nope.

Travis: Fuck!

Justin: You asshole.

Griffin: Ugh. You thought you were—

Travis: Really?

Griffin: You thought you were at [crosstalk].

Justin: Try again on the McFlurry. Try again. Try again.

Travis: Try again on the—is that Frosty the Snowman?

Justin: There you go, bud. There you go, bud. You got in two. That's very respectable.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's a fuck lot better than you guys are gonna do at the rest of these.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Dec—December 14th, come on down at McDonald's for a free double cheeseburger."

Travis: Huh. A double cheeseburger.

Griffin: Wait, this is associated with a holiday figure?

Justin: A beloved holiday figure.

Travis: A double cheeseburger... Um... I-

Griffin: Is it... is it... I mean, is it Santa Claus? I feel like—

Justin: It's the—it's—Santa Claus is December 24th.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I'm gonna give that to you right now. Okay? He gets a free chocolate chip cookie.

Travis: I'm gonna say the Grinch?

Justin: No, bud, it's the Griswolds. You know the Griswolds, from *National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation* fame?

Griffin: Oh, beloved Christmas icons!

Justin: Yeah, they *love* the free double cheeseburger...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: ... at McDonald's. And that's what they're getting.

Griffin: I remember that scene.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: When he's—he's being horny for the other woman.

Justin: And they split four ways a double cheeseburger.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Um, on the next day you come back in, you're gonna get a free Big

Mac.

Griffin: Is that the—is that the Bumble?

Travis: That's gotta be the Bumble, right?

Justin: That's the Bumble. Good job, guys.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: That one you got.

Travis: 'Cause it's big, just like the Bumble.

Justin: The next day, come on in for a [grumbling] free Egg McMuffin.

Griffin: [laughs] Now, the voice...

Travis: The Gri—no.

Griffin: The voice makes me think Grinch.

Justin: That's the Grinch. That's the Grinchiest shit.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: He's in there all day, every day.

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: "[sharp, grumbling voice] Give me a McMuffin!"

Griffin: [laughing sigh]

Travis: What is that?

Justin: "It's got that flat ham I love! [laughs nasally]"

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "I give that part to my dog max."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Did you guys see that fucking musical, by the way?

Travis: No.

Justin: That NBC staged a live stage reading of uh—no, a stage version of *The Grinch Musical*. Fucking, how did you turn that into two hours? Well, I'll give you a hint. They turn the dog into two separate speaking roles. Yes, an older dog and a younger dog [laughs], both of which had solos.

Griffin: Fantastic.

Justin: Um, anyway. Sorry. It's a free McDouble the next day, December

17th. Free McDouble.

Griffin: What's a McDouble? Is that just a two-patty burger?

Justin: That's just a two-patty burger, baby!

Travis: I—ugh. McDouble, huh?

Griffin: I'm—I'm—

Travis: George Bailey.

Griffin: I've—

Justin: No, listen. It's a free McDouble.

Griffin: Think, Travis! Use your fucking brain for once!

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: Uh, Rudolph? I don't know, man. If I say Rudolph for all of these,

eventually I'll get a hit.

Travis: Double.

Justin: Well, it's John McClane. [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: Oh, 'cause it's Mc—double McClane? Is that anything?

Justin: Yeah, there's a lot of things, though. 'Cause the McMuffin was the last one, so...

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: ... yeah, that is a wild... it's a wild pick.

Free medium world-famous fries! With, according to this picture, two packets of ketchup.

[pause]

Travis: George Bailey.

Griffin: [through laughter] Is that one Rudolph?

Justin: That one's Rudolph, Griffin!

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Yeah!

Justin: Good job! [crosstalk]

Griffin: Okay, I'm tapped. Unless Donner and Blitzen are, uh, the next—I literally can't think of too many other, uh, Christmas-time characters.

Justin: There is a beloved Christmas icon that's gonna slide you over on, uh, with a free six-piece McNugget on December 19th.

Travis: Well, that's Scrooge. He loves them nugs.

Griffin: Elf-

Justin: No, that's incorrect.

Griffin: Elf-

Justin: At 8:00 PM...

Griffin: What?

Justin: ... on that day, you could be enjoying the—8:00 PM, you could be

enjoying the McElroy Family Candlenights Spectacular...

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: And you could be eating a uh, six-piece nugget, provided to you by

beloved Christmas icon, Gizmo! [wheezes] From Gremlins!

Travis: Fuck off!

Griffin: Wowzers bowzers!

Justin: They have ten of these, and one of them's Gizmo!

Next day, the 20th—

Griffin: If one of them—if Gizmo gets on the freebie list, and Jesus Christ

does not...

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: ... I feel like every McDonald's is going to be burned to the ground

by a certain type of, let's say, Chick-fil-A fan.

Justin: Free hotcakes December 20th. Who's bringing you free hotcakes?

Travis: [sighs] I—

Griffin: Is that one Elf?

Justin: That one's Elf, Griffin! Congratulations. Excellent.

Griffin: Okay, that actually makes sense. That's one of the very few that

tracks.

Justin: That one tracks, right?

Travis: He loves syrup!

Justin: I'm assuming they came up with that one first. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Maybe. They were like, "This is a great idea for a promotion. Let's

commit to it now."

Uh, the next day, one hot coffee, please.

Travis: Scrooge.

Justin: That's Scrooge!

Griffin: Wow!

Justin: Congratulations. Um, we did Frosty the Snowman on the 22nd. That's a free McFlurry. 23rd – this is our last one, 'cause obviously 24th is Santa – 23rd is a free bakery item. That could be—of course, we all know that there's a new, like, bakery item...

Griffin: Yes. There's a delightful—

Justin: Apple fritter...

Griffin: There's a delightful marquee outside of my local McDonald's that

says, "New bakery items," and then on another line, "Tastes good!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I'm gonna say George Bailey from *It's a Wonderful Life*.

Griffin: Uh...

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: That would be good. Can I also say George Bailey?

Justin: [wearily] No.

Griffin: Okay. Uh...

Justin: No, but you're really... you're actually weirdly close with the first

name-

Griffin: George Clinton and the Parliament Funkadelic.

Justin: The first name isn't George.

Griffin: George from *Seinfeld*?

Travis: Yeah, he loves em. Um, Jesus?

Justin: Okay, wait. No, this—you are so close...

Griffin: Is it Sein—why would it be Seinfeld?!

Justin: [through laughter] You're so fucking close! Please, you're so close.

Just try a little bit harder. Think for a second. You can do this.

Griffin: Oh... If the Festivus—I didn't watch enough fucking *Seinfeld*! I

know they have their own...

Justin: It's not George Costanza...

Griffin: Dad—George's dad, Costanza.

Justin: Frank Costanza and the rest of us are celebrating Festivus!

Griffin: How fucking wild.

Travis: Fuck off!

Justin: On the 23rd with a free bakery item. You know, 2020's been hard, so the Grinch is giving you a McMuffin. [laughs]

Griffin: That is absolutely bonkers.

Justin: It's an in-app deal only, though, y'all, so...

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: ... just kinda keep that... keep that in mind. I also have to read here that Seinfeld and all related characters and elements are TM Castle Rock Entertainment...

Griffin: [snoring sounds]

Justin: ... Elf and [crosstalk] all related characters...

Griffin: Aw, now it's a business thing again.

Travis: Oh, God. Commercialism!

Justin: They ruined it! Um...

Travis: I thought this was just a fun thing our friend McDonald's was doing.

Justin: Yeah, they ruined it.

Griffin: With our other friend, George's dad, whose name I already forgot.

Travis: [laughs] Frank Ocean.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I am a college student, and I really like giving gifts. My roommate is really into fantasy/*Lord of the Rings* type stuff, so I recently bought him a map of his home state, hand-drawn in a fantasy style..."

Travis: Mm!

Justin: "... to give to him for Christmas. A couple days after he arrived, he mentioned how he saw a Facebook ad for the same thing, and how stupid he thought it was to get a fantasy map of your home state. Right now, the map is collecting dust in my closet. [laughs] Brothers, what do I do with this gift?" That's from Sheepish Schlep in [accented] Chicago.

Travis: "[Chicago accent] Ey!"

Griffin: "[Chicago accent] Ey! It's me, Chicago John!"

Justin: "Forget about it!"

Griffin: Um...

Travis: [laughs] "Forgut about it!"

Griffin: "Try my deep-dish pizza!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "It is me, Chicago Cubsman."

Justin: "It's my club; I'll splash the fantasy map whenever I want."

Griffin: I—[sighs]

Travis: Is it possible, when your roommate said it was dumb, what they meant is it's really cool, and they were embarrassed at how cool they think it is?

Griffin: No, they weren't.

Travis: And they're trying to seem cool by saying, like, "Oh, yeah, it's dumb. I'd hate to get that." 'Cause it popped up in their Facebook ad, so that must mean they really want it, right?

Justin: Listen to Facebook, okay? Facebook's never wrong.

Griffin: No. Uh, I took a screenshot of a pretty bodacious shirt that it recommended to me, uh, that I'm going to try and find while I continue talking. I think you gotta give your roommate the fucking map anyway.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And then you can be like, "[laughs] Isn't it—I'm being ironic, obviously."

Justin: "Get it?"

Griffin: "Get it? How silly it is? Can you imagine?"

Travis: I would say, give it to your roommate, and act like they never said anything.

Justin: Mm, I don't like that. [laughs] I don't love it, 'cause that both gives them a gift they don't like, and also says, "I don't listen to you."

Travis: Well, the other option is you have it in your closet until you forget about it and move out and don't take it with you.

Justin: I would—no, I would lean into it. I like the ironic thing, like, "Ah, I thought this was such a crackup when you mentioned it being bad. Also, uh, my friend Justin is a podcaster, and he wanted me to ask you where the fuck do you get off being hugely into fantasy, but being snide about fantasy maps of home states?"

Travis: 'Cause it actually sounds really cool to me.

Justin: It sounds so cool.

Travis: I'm just saying, if somebody wants to tell me where to get one of these of West Virginia, I would take the hell out of that.

Griffin: Uh-

Justin: Oh, wanna batton down the hatches, people know how to get that to you.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good point.

Travis: Where can I get one of tho—hey, I—where can I commission something like that, but done in *Fallout 76*, but also in a universe where *Fallout 76* was actually really good.

Griffin: Was a good game. Yeah, I mean, we're gonna—

Justin: And also, Fall Out Boy is in it.

Griffin: Oh, man!

Travis: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Could Fall Out Boy draw me that poster – and I mean all four of them at the same time?

Griffin: Just an exquisite...

Justin: [laughs] All holding the pencil. All four hands at the same time.

Griffin: ...Cannibal Corpse style...

Travis: And they're all kissing?

Griffin: That's also... So I found the image I—the screenshot I took, uh, from a company. It was a sponsored suggested [awkward pronunciation] advertisement on my feed. Uh, which I will admit is largely dormant, so I'm not giving them a lot of...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... cook—I'm not giving them many cookies to deal with. Uh, this is a—"Get the perfect gift for loved ones. Order here!" And then it's a shirt that is a white t-shirt, and big black letters in like 14 different fonts, it says, "Sorry, I am already taken by a freaking awesome husband. He has anger issues and a serious dislike for stupid people. He's a perfect mixture of prince charming and warrior. He is my whole world! I love him forever and always. Mess with me, and they'll never find your body. Yes, he bought me this." Fucking awesome.

Travis: Have you thought about buying that for Rachel?

Griffin: Um, I did do that. And it's her—

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: She'll love that.

Griffin: Yeah, and it's—we both call it her outside shirt, 'cause it's uh...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Shirt she wears any time we go—y'all, if you could see the absolutely Lovecraftian sort of tome of different fonts that is on this one fucking t-shirt, it would completely boggle your mind. I must—I—it—

Justin: Yeah, I love targeted t-shirts like that. Um...

Travis: I think it could be more generic. Like, if the t-shirt was like, "Yeah, I'm connected to another person."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Who I see a lot. And they're a mixture of carbon and other stuff, and if you—"

Justin: "They're just carbon!"

Travis: [laughs] "Just meat that dreams."

Justin: "They're meat and dreams is wrapped up."

Griffin: I do wish I could just get a shirt that just said, "Prince charming and warrior" on it. "He is my—"

Travis: What do you think is—now, are you 50/50 prince charming and warrior, Griffin, or do you think it's more like 60/40, or where you at?

Griffin: Well, I'm prince charming and warrior in the streets and sheets...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ... respectively. There's gotta be—

Travis: You're a warrior in the sheets?

Griffin: There's gotta be a better way to say that. I can be! But sometimes, I'm a warrior on the streets, and a prince charming in the streets.

Travis: I think if I were to choose, I would want prince charming in the sheets, and warrior on the streets.

Griffin: Well, sometimes you get the one that you ask for.

Justin: I—I fucked up recently with my Facebook, uh, algorithm in that I mentioned on there that Sydnee and I had watched some *Schitt's Creek*.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: And then the moment I posted it, the fucking t-shirt manufacturers were like, "He's done it! Justin's finally done it!"

[dramatic, epic music loudly plays in background]

Justin: "Open the gates! Here it comes!"

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "Here it comes! Here comes all the hot—bad holiday sweaters. Here's everything! Let him have it all! Fantasy maps of *Schitt's Creek*. Toys from *Schitt's Creek*. *Schitt's Creek* toilet paper. Open the gates! Let it all fly!"

[music stops]

Griffin: That scared me.

Travis: Um, if anybody wants to start a business doing *Lord of the Rings* style maps of *Schitt's Creek*, I would take that.

Justin: Guaran—

Travis: I would take one, please.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Fucking guarantee, I'm going to type in—I'm gonna fuck my algorithm deeply. [laughs] I'm going to ruin my Google, uh, for the rest of my life, and type in – I will never dig out of this algorithmic hole I'm about to dig for myself, I hesitate to even type it – but I am going to type "fantasy map of *Schitt's Creek*," uh, and see what I get.

And yup! There's a lot.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: And my computer is now [singing] giving itself away!

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [normally] Brutal. Just brutal stuff.

Griffin: Uh—will you—can you take us to the bridge, Justin?

Justin: Yeah, bud. Thanks so much for listening to our podcast. Uh, we hope you've enjoyed it. Uh, if you've enjoyed it one third as much as we enjoyed making it, then uh...

Travis: Then that's not a very good return on investment.

Justin: No, it isn't. But uh, still, we hope you had fun. Thank you so much for—for joining us, and uh, we have so much to tell you about real—I'm just gonna blow through some real quick.

Uh, I made a YouTube series with my friend, Dwight Slappe, it's called *Taste of Luxury*. It's on YouTube on the McElroy Family channel. There's five parts of it. If you like the *MBMBaM* TV show, you will like this. It's called *Taste of Luxury*. Please watch it. Uh, we made it in 2017, and we've been working on bringing it to you ever since then.

December 19th, we already mentioned it, but Candlenights special! 8:00 PM, it is a pre-taped Candlenights Spectacular with segments from—neverbefore-seen segments from *MBMBaM*, *Sawbones*, *Shmanners*, *Wonderful!*, *Still Buffering*, and *Neat!*, special guests, celebrities. It's amazing. It's gonna be a really fantastic, uh, show. Tickets are pay-what-you-want with a \$6.25 minimum, and all of the proceeds are going to Harmony House, which is a shelter in our area for people experiencing homelessness. Bit.ly/candlenights2020 is the web address. Please don't hesitate. Uh, we need to make enough, uh, eggnog and latkes for everybody. So make sure—

Travis: So we need to know ahead of time.

Justin: Yeah, we need to know ahead of time. [laughs] Please RSVP for our family gathering.

Travis: Can I pick it up, Justin?

Justin: What?

Travis: Can I pick it up from here?

Justin: Please, do it.

Travis: Uh, we got a how-to podcast book coming out called *Everybody Has a Podcast (Except You)*, and we're doing a book launch event on January 26th at 9:00 PM Eastern Time. It's a free virtual event. We partnered with six independent book stores. You preorder from them, you'll get an exclusively-designed book plate signed by one of us with your copy while supplies last. Go to bit.ly/mcelroypodcastbookevent for bookstore links and more event info.

Uh, Griffin and Rachel are doing a *Wonderful!* live fundraiser for the Austin Bat Cave. Um, that is uh, December 28th at 9:00 PM Eastern Time. Tickets are 5:00 PM. All proceeds—

Griffin: Tickets are 5 dollars. Tickets are 5 dollars; they're not 5:00 PM.

Travis: Thank you. Tickets are 5 dollars. All proceeds will go to the Austin Bat Cave, a nonprofit organization which empowers students to find their voices and to tell their stories. More info and tickets available at bit.ly/wonderfulabc.

We've got all of our *Wonderful!* merch at mcelroymerch.com. The Festo pin of the month is still up there, that benefits the Transgender Law Center. Uh, we've got *The Adventure Zone* graphic novel *Crystal Kingdom* coming out. You can preorder that now at theadventurezonecomic.com.

You can also get *The Sawbones Book*, out in paperback on December 29th. Newly revised and updated for 2020. That's at bit.ly/sawbonespaperback. And *My Brother, My Brother and Me* Angels is back. You can go to mbmbamangels.com to claim some stockings.

Griffin: Is that it?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I think that's it.

Griffin: Cool! Well, here's that final Yahoo. First of all, thanks to John Roderick and The Long—

Travis: [simultaneously] Also thank you to John Roderick and the [mumbling unintelligibly]—

Justin: And for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album Putting the Days to Bed.

Travis: [simultaneously] Off the album Putting the Days to Bed. And Max Fun.

Griffin: And thanks to Maximum Fun.

And thanks to Maximum Fu—Fun. And here's the final Yahoo.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Eliana. Thank you. It's uh, Yahoo Answers User—they're anonymous, so I'm gonna call 'em, um... k... ri... sha... Krisha asks, "Is it true that if you shave your beard, your pubers grow faster?"

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I am 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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