MBMBaM 433: Fred Savage, Piss Warrior

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

Travis: [boldly] I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, 30 Under 30, Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Now, Travis, I'm looking at the uh, show notes that you submitted for...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... potential... items of discussion for the opening of this show, and it says here, um, you like-a talk-a dino?

Travis: I would like-a talk-a dino, Justin!

Justin: Hey, Griffin, you like-a talk-a dino?

Griffin: I like-a talk-a dino.

Justin: Let's talk-a dino! Uh, I'll talk-a the dino, one second, Travis.

Griffin: [quietly laughing]

Justin: I'd like to talk-a dino with you!

Travis: Ah, yes, thank you. Let me talk-a dino for just a second. I watched—finally saw that new Jurassic Park movie.

Griffin: 2? The second one that did come out, like, this year, and is kind of relevant?

Travis: Yeah. Jur—Jurassic Park 2 slash 5, depending on how you're counting them. And let me tell you something, they're at it again.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I need to know how—listen, I have respect for all of the creatures of Earth.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: I think that—and there's an undercurrent in the Jurassic Park films of these are animals, and they should be respected.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: I would argue that they were created because of man's meddling.

Travis: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Justin: They are the children of men, and we may be do with them as we wish.

Griffin: They—God has nothing—

Justin: They're products of our hubris. God has nothing to do with them; they are our products.

So why, at the beginning of Jurassic Park, I guess 5?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Why is the first scene not President Barack Obama 2, Jr., Barack Obama's son, because it's in the distant future...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... why is the first thing that happens not the president saying, "Kill all these fucking dinosaurs"?

Griffin: Mm. Mm-hm.

Justin: "Hey, everybody. Kill every [through laughter] dinosaur. We're not doing it anymore. Everybody kill all the dinosaurs. You can't have 'em."

How are we so good at extincting...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ... tens of thousands of species every year...

Griffin: Accidentally.

Justin: ... if we can't wipe out these fucking dinosaurs?

Travis: I would like to remind everyone that we've given—

Griffin: I'm sorry, somebody—the doorbell rang, sorry.

Travis: Oh, God. It's John Hammond.

Justin: [laughs] He's come to claim—

Travis: He heard us talking.

Justin: "I spared no expense in doxxing you, Griffin."

Travis: [laughs] "It's a bag of dog poop. I left it upon your stoop. It's on fire."

Justin: "I gave you a flaming dog poopy bag, and I—"

Travis: "That's t-rex poop!"

Justin: "I heard you talk-a dino."

Travis: "You should talk-a nice-a dino."

Justin: "Griffin, did you ever have the flea circus?"

Travis: "I've had six. Spared no expense. Griffin's still gone, eh? He's been crystallized in amber?"

Justin: Okay, I will talk about this because Griffin's not here, so I get to talk about it. John Hammond says the first attraction he made when he came to America from Scotland was a flea circus, right?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Can you imagine how bored you have to be to see an old man playing with a tiny circus and be like, "I would love to pay some money to watch this old man play with this tiny, pretend circus."

He's just on a corner? Like, what is he doing? How d—

Griffin: Alright. I'm back. I'm back.

Travis: He's back. We're talking about John Hammond's flea circus.

Justin: John Hammond's flea circus, Griffin. He says he—

Griffin: Wait, were you guys doing the podcast without me?

Travis: We were. Just a little bit.

Griffin: What the fuck?

Justin: It was definitely lacking something, so I'm so glad you're here. John Hammond says he came over from Scotland, [holding back laughter] the first attraction he had was a flea circus.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: So did—here's what I'm trying to figure out. Did you just walk up on a corner and see old John Hammond playing with a pretend circus on a corner and he's like, "Wait, if you're going to keep watching me play with this pretend, tiny circus, you're going to have to give me a quarter"?

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "Because this is business."

Travis: And that happened eight billion times...

Justin: Until he's a billionaire.

Travis: ... until he had four billion dollars.

Griffin: And then a wealthy investor with a monocle did come up, and say, like, "This would be cool. Have you thought about doing it with dino-saurs?"

Travis: This is the thing that really floored me watching JWFK, is that me, Travis McElroy, I live in a world in which once we cloned a sheep, and people talked about that motherfucker for like ten years, and in JWFK, everyone has acclimated to the fact that there are now dinosaurs su-uper quickly. Everyone's just like, "Yeah, I get it. Eh."

Justin: I'm over dinosaurs too—but like, yeah. Me too. Doesn't that parallel us, as the audience? When uh, when Stevie Spielberg first unloaded his boat full of beautiful robot dinosaurs, we all lined up at the shore to wave our hankies at them, these conquering heroes. Give us your thunder lizards, Stevie. They look so real.

And now, Stevie's back for a fifth time, with a fifth boat that has Chris Pratt as the captain of it, and we're like, "Uh, is Deadpool on there somewhere?"

Griffin: We need it.

Justin: "'Cause if not, we need a different boat. You're gonna need a bigger boat with even angrier dinosaurs."

Griffin: With Deadpool on it.

Travis: To the point where—here's how bored everyone is with dinosaurs. In—and I mean the audience. That Jurassic World has to make up new dinosaurs...

Griffin: Sure. They gotta keep getting more visceral. We're so bored of these fucking dinosaurs. They gotta—the next one, they gotta get, like, a—they have to have abs and dicks and stuff, to like—

Travis: Listen, these dinos fuck. There's one thing we can all agree on...

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Travis: They can get it! And they do.

Justin: I—the problem with the last movie was they're bored with dinosaurs, so they make a bigger, angrier dinosaur that can kill more people...

Travis: Correct. Mm-hm.

Justin: ... and you're telling me they do that again?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: You know what fucking stinks? That park looked dope. They had roller coasters and fun attractions that didn't have shit to do with these killer, awful monsters I'm so bored of. Get some abs and dicks and butts

and, you know, geni—exposed—you know what I mean? Something to really catch the eye.

But there were fun roller coasters for thrill seekers like me who don't wanna be eaten by big dinosaurs.

Travis: You could clone Abraham Lincoln, and have him at your park. I think that'd be pretty cool, too.

Justin: Like, okay, wait. Stop. You understand that you would need to get a sample of Abraham Lincoln's blood, right?

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Yes. Is that really harder than getting a dinosaur's, Justin? Because Abraham Lincoln was around more recently. I bet you could find a mosquito that ate on Abraham Lincoln and then got frozen in some carbonite or whatever.

Griffin: Find a bayonet down Gettysburg...

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: ... that has a bit of president blood on it from his great fight [laughs] he did at Gettysburg, and he led the troops and stabbed like nine dudes, definitely got stabbed in return. Find that one, we got ourselves an Abrah.

Travis: Or what if just a random dude? Like, I'm sorry, I think that would be enough of an attraction, if you're just like, "This is Sam, and this is Sam B, and this is Sam C, and like, we just cloned Sam over and over again, and you can come to Samrassic Park..."

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: "... and see, like, it's all Sams, everywhere."

Griffin: You know what would be dope, is if instead of tightening the security protocols of the Jurassic Park, if they just got a little clone DNA sample from every visitor who came in. And then if you get all ate up by a stegosaur, then it's fine, 'cause your heart will go on in this new clone.

Justin: You're taking this to full *Black Mirror* territory, and I love it. I think what you should do is say, like, "I am going to get killed at [through laughter] Jurassic Park."

Griffin: And then it's—

Justin: "So let me go ahead and get this clone a-cooking, okay? So I have my clone done, and then I'm just gonna [laughs] go in here, run with some dinos, have the time of my life. Meet Jeff, meet Sam—the whole gang—it's got Laura Dern, I wanna meet all of them. And I will get killed [through laughter] by a dinosaur."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "But I know my children will have a papa tomorrow, 'cause of the clone!"

Griffin: And it's like *The Prestige*; you never know whether you're gonna be the new clone Griffin, or the one inside the dino's, you know, tummy.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: You never know which one you're gonna be.

Travis: I'm just saying, hey, let us write the next *Jurassic World* movie, please. I think that would be way more fun, of like, "We crossed this dinosaur and a chair." It's like, "Okay, alright. I can sit on that t-rex. Okay." Like, that's interesting to me.

And make 'em smaller! I've talked about this before. This is a pet project of mine, of people being like, "They want bigger, scarier dinosaurs."

Like, "No, no, no. I want a small t-rex. Like in *Pee-wee's Playhouse*."

Justin: What they need to do is cross 'em with some animals that are a lot more spin-kick-able.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: So cross 'em with a flamingo. Huge, stupid neck. Long, dumb legs.

Griffin: [groaning] Oh, God.

Justin: Pink. Like, you could just spin-kick—

Travis: So pink.

Griffin: [laughs] So many kickable zones on a 'mingo, man.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: Or just give me, like, a t-rex crossed with a penguin, that kind of waddles a little big and is literally, like, football sized.

Griffin: Can we—I love animals, and I would fight to protect them, and I do every day, but if you had to spin-kick a flamingo, what would be the most viscerally satisfying zone on—

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: I actually would love to get it right in the middle, so that as I kicked it, it kind of V-ed to the side as a—

Griffin: It would wrap around your foot. It would wrap all the way around.

Travis: Yeah, so like the feet and the head would kind of trail behind it, like you were throwing a Nerf football that had a tail on it, like, that's what I want.

Justin: I would like to um, kick it in its head, but then it misses it—moves its head at the last second, and I miss.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And I fall to the ground [through laughter] and then I punch it in its

nuts.

Travis: [laughs] So wait, you wanna try to kick it, miss it, maybe it laughs

a little bit at you...

Justin: It's like—yeah. 'Cause I want that, like—I wanna feel better about

it, you know?

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: 'Cause he's like a real jerk.

Travis: You want a redemption story.

Justin: Yes, exactly.

You know how in The Boy Who Could Fly, when Fred Savage shoots that

squirt gun full of piss at the bully?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: And the bully says—

Griffin: Sorry?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] It's just this one scene. I need that redemption—bully

redemption moment. I need that Falcor soaring over the flamingo...

Travis: And peeing on everything. Yeah.

Justin: ... and peeing on everything as I punch him in the nuts.

Griffin: Was it his piss?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It was Fred Savage's [through laughter] piss. Griffin, both options

are the worst.

Griffin: You're right. If it was the bully's piss, it would probably be better for the bully, but how'd he get it?

Travis: [laughs] It's dinosaur piss. That's how it all comes back around.

Justin: [laughs] It could go, like, full psychological terror, [laughs] like, "This is the piss that I wrung out of your sheets when you wet the bed last night because I screamed in the middle of the night, and I know you—you pee yourself. Anyway..."

Travis: Hey. We have got—we've had, like, I don't know, seven or eight *Jurassic Park* movies at this point...

Justin: Let Fred Savage play Batman!

Travis: Let Fred Savage play Batman. [laughs] How have we gone seven *Jurassic Park* movies or whatever, and there's never once been a scene of a dinosaur peeing on somebody? Like, come on! It's right there!

Griffin: Y'all, I'm not gonna be able to think about anything but Fred Savage's piss gun, and I was googling it just to make sure Justin wasn't lying or having a fever dream, and I couldn't really find, like, hard, firm news about Fred Savage's piss gun, but I did find a quote on IMDb that says:

"Bad Boy: So you thought you could make it around the block?"

Louis pulls out a water pistol.

"Bad Boy: Oh, so now I'm supposed to be afraid of a water pistol?

"Louis: There ain't no water in this gun.

"Bad Boy: So what's in it?

"Louis: Piss!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Now, there's also a scene in *Little Monsters*, if I'm not mistaken, where Howie Mandel and Fred Savage pee in a bully's Coke.

Justin: Okay, so everybody, if you could find Fred Savage...

Griffin: [laughs] He's the pee man!

Justin: [laughing] Pretty much any time—okay, here's your challenge. Can everyone just find the scenes of urine assault that Fred Savage has perpetrated in cinema history and just tweet them out to us? Don't—no, I'm not making calls like this again, 'cause the birthday one got really annoying really quickly, and I regretted doing it, so I'm not doing this again, but like...

Travis: Maybe a supercut?

Justin: Maybe a supercut of all the [through laughter] times that Fred Savage... um...

Travis: Has weaponized urine.

Justin: Yeah. If you just search "Fred Savage piss" on YouTube...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... it's the very first result. So if you want us—

Travis: And then lean back and maybe close one eye, and like—just be

careful. Just be careful.

Griffin: There's probably a joke about, like, the whizz-ard...

Justin: The whizz-ard?

Griffin: ... but not on this show, there won't be.

Justin: Not here, but...

Travis: We don't work blue.

Griffin: Can we do the show? It's been so long.

Justin: Well, can we just watch this scene? 'Cause everybody in the audience is gonna do it, so I wanna give them a time period where—it's 25 seconds, so if we could just watch this one scene from *The Boy Who Could Fly* real quick, starting now.

[movie clip starts]

Bad Boy: So, you thought you could get around the block?

Louis: Go ahead. Make my day.

Bad Boy: Oh, I'm supposed to be real scared of a water pistol?

Louis: There ain't no water in this gun.

Bad Boy: So, what's in it?

Louis: ... Piss!

Bad Boy: [shouts] Ah, shit!

[movie clip ends]

Griffin: Gets him in the face.

Travis: [laughs] Classic!

Griffin: This is culturally important. Gets him in the open mouth. He really pops off.

Justin: [laughing] And he... It's fucking good. And you know what the best—the best fucking thing in this entire clip, and Griffin, please, with the audio for this point into the show...

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, I got you.

Justin: ... Griffin has put the audio into the show. The best fucking thing, though, you do have to [through laughter] watch it, because the last thing that happens—Fred Savage, I should mention, is like, eight, and on a Big Wheel. The last thing that happens is that he sprays this bully with piss. The bully rolls and falls on his own baseball bat and trips, and then Fred Savage chucks his gun [holding back laughter] into a neighbor's yard! [through laughter] Like, he—[laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Ditching the evidence, like he's just done a...

Justin: Like the police are gonna—yeah.

Griffin: ... execution. Yeah.

Justin: It's amazing.

Griffin: It's wild.

Justin: Holy crap. *The Boy Who Could Fly*.

Travis: And that's not—here's the thing: that's not what this movie is

about.

Griffin: It is for me.

Justin: [laughs] You would think it would be just about the one—building up to this exact moment uh, when Fred Savage blasts this bully with pee.

Um, so this is an advice show, and we're gonna get right down to it. "My office has an annual Thanksgiving potluck. People take this *very* seriously. Years ago, someone brought a half-store-bought pie; that person was soon after fired."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm sure there were other contributing factors.

Griffin: There didn't need to be. That's a joke.

Justin: Yeah. "People still bring him and his half a pie up in regular conversation. But here's the other important fact: I don't really wanna put a lot of work into this. What should I bring that would be good enough to not get fired, and also require minimum effort?" That's Jason from New York.

Travis: You're playing with fire, Jason.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. It's a tricky one, right, Thanksgiving is. 'Cause I know there's a lot of people who maybe don't like cooking, and so maybe you just do wanna swing by the, you know, Kroger, get some p—pecan cups or something. And I think that's fine. I think that's okay.

But the whole thing is like, "I worked on this for you to eat it." And that's—I don't know, that's what makes it such a nice gesture, you know?

Travis: But that's the thing about it, Jason, is like, I wish—listen, I know that the jobs that Justin, Griffin, and I have now are very nonconventional, but there were some times when I worked some fairly conventional jobs. And I wish that there had been opportunities of, like, this one day, you know exactly what metric you're being judged by, and if you just deliver, like, a banger of a dessert, you might get a promotion?

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: 'Cause it's gotta work both ways, right? Like, that's a shitty—you brought—I'm sorry for the person in the past who got fired for this, you brought *half* a pie? So like, the other half had already been eaten?

Justin: Oh, it's rough.

Travis: You deserve to be fired. But you bring a banger dessert, and it's like, "You get the Johnson account!"

Griffin: It ain't gon' be a dessert. It's gotta be the whole turk', doesn't it? It's gotta be the showstopper turk' of the century, if you wanna get the boss's job, I think.

Justin: Here's—here's what I would recommend. I have made a lot of different dishes for a lot of different purposes, and I'm not going to get into the ins and outs of baking. Here's my fucking slam-dunk, easy, everyone-will-love-you recipe. Here's what you do.

You go pop a couple bags of popcorn, you buy uh, like, chocolate bark? It's over in the baking section, like, chocolate bark that you melt in the microwave. Literally melt in the microwave. And then you buy a bunch of candy canes you crush up into dust. You pop the popcorn, you put it on a sheet, cover it in the chocolate, turn it in the chocolate, and stir the chocolate, and then stir the crushed-up uh, candy cane into it, lay it out on a sheet, let it cool and harden.

People will be crazy for it. It's the easiest shit in the world to make, and people will lose it. They will lose it. And you'll be a grand slam person that didn't put uh, hardly any work uh, into this at all.

Griffin: Turkey's easy too, though.

Travis: Turkey's easy, you just wait.

Griffin: You just gotta salt it, pepper it, and get it hot. I don't see why people always complain and have a special hotline. You just put—you put it in the oven, which makes things hotter once they're in there. Get the bird hot enough, the flesh turns good! I don't see why everybody freaks out about this shit.

Travis: That's pretty clear, Griffin. Here's the problem, Jason: you've asked us this question, but you didn't give us what kind of budget you're working with.

Justin: Yeah. It could be a lot of stuff.

Travis: You could maybe get, like, a Wolfgang Puck-esque figure to make individualized turkeys for each person you work with. *You* don't have to do it, Wolfgang's making 'em, and every turkey reminds them of their favorite childhood memory or whatever, and then, like, now you own the company.

Griffin: He definitely has a rat in his hat, telling him how to do shit, though, huh?

Travis: Wolfgang Puck? Definitely.

Griffin: He's probably got—oh, wouldn't it be funny if he actually had nine wolves telling him how to cook in the kitchen, and that's how he got his name?

Travis: And maybe one Shakespearian fairy?

Justin: [laughs] You could tell your boss that you will bite the bullet, you'll make the turkey for everybody. You'll be in charge of turkey to bring in, but you—listen, you're gonna *have* to stay home and babysit this bird. You *gotta* babysit the bird, because you never know when it's gonna be done!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: So you gotta stay home from work. Come in at lunch, 'cause you got a turkey baking at home. So this is like, you get the day off, but you do have to bring in a turkey, and there is that stress of that being sort of the centerpiece. Um...

Travis: And then you be the centerpiece and let them eat the turkey off of your body.

Griffin: That's what's good, is you don't even have to cook the turkey. You come in with it on your head, like in Friends!

Justin: I want to tell everybody a fun—a quick sidebar, a cooking sidebar. I feel like this is gonna be the sort of episode with a lot of sidebars and fun blind alleys. Uh, my—it was my in-laws' uh, 40th anniversary this weekend, and they went up to Lexington at the, I believe you've been there—oh, sorry, Louisville, uh, at the—I believe you've been to the Brown Hotel, Travis?

Travis: I have, yes.

Justin: Okay. That's the name of it. [laughs] It's not like I can't remember the name, and am just telling you the color. It's the Brown Hotel. And uh, they decided to stay in the last night they were there, just enjoy each other's company, and get a nice pizza delivered by Grubhub.

So um, they order this pizza from Grubhub, and when it shows up, they finally—they understand, they come to realize instantaneously that they have ordered—that my father-in-law, Tommy, has ordered a pizza from a um, take and bake pizza place?

Travis: Oh, goodness.

Justin: So you get—you tell 'em what ingredients you want, and then you come there, and pick it up, and then you bake it at your house? Which I guess is a restaurant concept that I was not aware of? But at no point during this exchange of ideas did anyone say, like, "This is not going to work."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "You're not going to be able to bake this pizza in your hotel room. It just isn't gonna happen."

And I asked my father-in-law, because I know him very well, "Well, you didn't throw it away, did you?"

He said, "No, I didn't. We had brought a beer cooler with us, and I had put it down sort of sideways, into... "

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah! Yeah!

Justin: [through laughter] "... into the cooler, and kind of put uh, ice down at the bottom of it, and kind of left it standing up inside the cooler, buried in this ice. But then I went to check on it the next morning, and it had just [laughing] collapsed."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: [laughs] "But good news, I invented pizza water, which is great."

Justin: [laughing] "And so I threw it into the trash."

Can you imagine being the maid cleaning up this room, like, "What the fuck were you all doing?"

Travis: "What kind of wild party happened in here?"

Justin: "What was your strat?"

Travis: "Did you make the pizza, and then decide at the last minute, 'No, no'?"

Justin: It's wrapped in plastic.

Griffin: Oh, man, that's good. Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Um, this one was sent in by lots of people. Thank you, everybody. This was asked by Yahoo Answers User... uh, they're anonymous, but—so I'll call 'em Boris, asks, "Can you be naked in the laundromat?"

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: "Can you wash the clothes you have on, and be naked in a laundromat while they're washing?"

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Have you guys ever cooked laundry—cooked laundry [laughs] in a laundromat?

Travis: I've cooked some laundry, both in college and post-college. Living in LA, I've used several laundromats.

Griffin: I understand why you can't just be fully, you know, nude in public most of the time. I mean, I can't, but I understand why folks get up in arms about it. Um, but in a laundromat, it does feel—it doesn't feel fair, does it? It's like if you did go to a Pizza Hut, but they stopped you from eating the last slice of pizza every time.

Do you know what I mean? I need to do—I need to cook all of my laundry except for this one last little bit. You will never know the experience of having all your clothes clean at the same time.

Travis: It does kind of feel like when you get to the laundromat, they should like, hand you a robe, and like, invite you into, like, a changing room. They should provide that for you. Like, I get you don't want me nude with, like, my business out. So give me an alternative, you know what I mean? Give me, like, an airlock that I can walk through, change into the robe, and then walk through the rest and I'm in the laundromat in my robe!

Griffin: Or just somebody's old, cruddy dungarees that they left behind, and then—

Travis: Oh, like a cycle? Like we cycle through the clothes.

Griffin: Well, kinda. Just I was thinking of one communal pair of dungarees, and we don't have to cover the top. Just the bottom, 'cause that's where the worst stuff lives. So we can just have one crusty, old pair of dungarees that, you know, you can use as-needed. And they can be pretty big, and you just cinch 'em up.

Justin: Could you have a place that is a combination laundromat spray tan place?

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So you go—you want to get that sun-kissed look here in early November. You go in, you throw your clothes in the wash, and then they give you that great look, but here's the one thing about it, is that it needs to do a place that does it all, or else it's not gonna be complete. The process will not be complete. So it needs to advertise itself as, like, "Yes, we do the butt too."

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: "Yes, your butt will be tan." I guess they could get, like, a diaper?

Travis: Justin, there is no way on Earth that that doesn't already exist.

Justin: You think?

Travis: There—yeah, like a spray tan/laundromat. It just seems to me like not that wild of an idea. It has to exist somewhere.

Griffin: Now, let me hit you with this: a spray tan/laundromat where you put your body in the washing machine, and then they spray tan all your clothes.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Just to give them a little sun-kissed color as we move into the long winter months.

Travis: Or what if it's like, a combination laundromat/spray tan where you walk in in your clothes, they spray tan you, you're still wearing your clothes, and then you take a step forward, and then they wash your clothes while you're wearing them, like a car wash.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: So you're getting a spray tan, and then they wash the spray tan off your clothes.

Griffin: How about a combination laundromat, spray tan, Taco Bell?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. [through laughter] So then you eat the Taco Bell, you shit your pants, you throw it right into the wash.

Griffin: Mm-hm. And, I mean, you drop all their messy, nasty lettuce all over yourself, and it's got sauces you wouldn't even believe of that paint the front of your shirt, um, just a beautiful spectrum of hot colors. And then you're gonna have to wash those off while you get a sweet, sun-kissed look. And I think you can just knock out all your needs in one go.

Travis: What about a combination spray tan and laser tag place, where the laser tag done shoot spray tan?

Griffin: That's really good, Trav.

Justin: Wow, Travis, that's excellent.

Travis: And, oh, also, you're nude. As you're pointing it, you are nude.

Griffin: It's a bunch of nude adults running around with spray tan guns, and then when the match is over, there's a judge who meticulously figures out what percentage of your body has been spray tanned.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And that includes hair and eyeballs. And they're gonna figure it out. They always—they're very accurate with their measurements.

Travis: And it's called sprayser tag.

Griffin: Sprayser tag is the best. And then we're gonna get a Taco Bell and a laundromat in there somewhere.

Travis: Well, yeah, you gotta get some celebratory tacos afterwards, and you're gonna have something to do with your clothes while you're playing sprayser tag, so that's what you do. You get there, you pop your clothes in the laundromat, you all look around you, you have a moment of discomfort 'cause you're all nude, but then someone comes and hands you a squirt gun.

And they say, "Oh, I'm supposed to be afraid of a squirt gun?"

And they say, "Well, there's not water in there."

And they say, "What is it?"

And they say, "It's—it's spray tan."

Griffin: [laughing] And he's like, "[relieved noise] I thought it was gonna be piss!"

Travis: "I was so worried you were gonna say piss."

And they say, "Not this time."

And then you kind of give them a weird look, and they chuckle, and they say, "I'm just kidding; it's never piss."

And then you run through, like, different obstacles, and some of you are on one team, and some of you are on the other. You shoot at each other, and then you get scrutinized at the end by a judge who determines how much spray tan stuff ended up on you.

And then he'd say, "You did great," and you either get celebratory tacos, or like, uh...

Griffin: Consolation.

Travis: ... yeah, consolation tacos. And then oh, also, your clothes are clean. Have a great day. And then they put a punch onto your punch card, and if you get 10 of those, you get a free time.

Griffin: Hey, speaking of the Piss Soldier Fred Savage...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: I still have his IMDb page open, and his bio on here is a trip, man. It is wild. It says the following: "At the age of 12, he was cast the lead role of the series, *The Wonder Years*, 1988. It became a good show, and on the pilot, he got his first kiss."

Travis: [laughing] "It became a good show!"

Justin: "Wha—" that's just the beginning.

Travis: Oh, okay. I just thought you fell off your desk chair.

Justin: [laughing] "Wha—"

Griffin: This is what *The Wonder Years* theme would sound like if the singer was pushed down a well.

Justin: Any time Joe Cocker is singing, he always about to fall out of his [laughs] desk chair. That's the secret, too.

Travis: He's sitting on a yoga ball.

Justin: "[singing] She came in through the bathroom window..."

"Joe! Be careful, my friend!"

Griffin: [laughs] Can we go to the Money Zone?

Justin: We're already there. This is an ad for Joe Cocker's bargain [crosstalk].

Travis: Sprayser tag!

Justin: Lightly [through laughter]—come play sprayser tag with Joe Cocker and his lightly-used desk chair. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

[(It's a) Departure by The Long Winters plays]

Justin: This is an ad right here.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: This is an ad for Ring. I uh, love Ring. Ring is a little robot that is attached to your front door, and it looks like a doorbell, and it is! If someone walks up to your door, they can press this thing, and you'll get a notification on your phone, so you can answer it from anywhere in the world – uh, that you have service, of course – and you and answer their—see what they want! And, you know, hey, what's going on.

And it's usually the FedEx person, but sometimes uh, it's—you know, it could be anybody. I don't know who's at your door. This is why you need Ring. This exact purpose.

Travis: Well, let me tell you: here's the amazing thing about it, right? Yeah, it gets the people who ring the bell, but also just, if you are worried

about, like, packages being taken off of your porch, you get motion alerts even if they don't ring the doorbell. Or, you know, I actually just found out recently that there's, like, a neighborhood tab...

Justin: Oh, it's the best.

Travis: ... in the Ring, uh, app, where you can post or other people will post, like, videos of people doing shady stuff, and be like, "Hey, keep an eye out for this person."

Justin: Imagine a social network that is strictly comprised of people in your neighborhood capturing people being sneaky criminals. It is worth the price of admission, I think. And I think, you know what, surprisingly affordable price. I think you should check it out.

Uh, we have a special offer on the Ring starter kit, available right now, with a video doorbell and motion-activated floodlight cam. The starter kit has everything you need to start building a ring of security around your home. Just go to Ring.com/MyBrother to check this offer out. That's Ring.com/MyBrother.

Travis: Um, I would like to tell you something amazing.

Justin: Mm!

Travis: I am very, very excited because I have just received, today, moments before sitting down to record, my first pair of MeUndies lounge pants.

Griffin: That's what the doorbell was. Are you telling me there's fucking lounge pants in this bag I got?

Travis: Yes. And here's the thing: they look like—like, flannel pajama pants, but they're made out of MeUndies material, that micromodal fabric which is three times softer than cotton, and if you've never felt this fabric, get ready to experience pure bliss in underwear form. Like, I am a little worried, honestly, that if I wear this micromodal pants with my micromodal MeUndies, I will be so comfortable that I will Alex Mack into a puddle.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: I'm very excited about it. But yeah, this holiday plaid I think is real cute, and also for the Halloween holidays, I had some cool, like, jack-olantern underpants. I just got so many great underpants and now shirts, and like, sweatshirt. MeUndies is—they've got you covered. Get it?

Um, so go check it out if you haven't. Maybe order some, like, presents for friends and family and loved ones for—for the holidays. And they have a great offer for our listeners: for any first-time purchases, when you purchase any MeUndies, you get 15% off and free shipping. Like, 15% off a pair of these super soft undies and free shipping. That's amazing. And they have a 100% satisfaction guarantee.

So go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother, that's MeUndies.com/MyBrother.

Griffin: I got Jumbotrons. Jumbotrons for sale, one dollar each, for Justin and Travis! What do you say? Pony up!

Travis: I'll take it, but I'll have to owe you the dollar.

Griffin: Alright. So this one's for Sarah, and it's from Sarah. That's weird, they have the same name. Just kidding, they're the same person! Here goes. Sarah says to Sarah, "Surprise!" Is it?

Justin: Is it?

Travis: Well, Sarah bought this while, like, hopped up on Ambien.

Justin: Oh, perfect.

Griffin: Alright, maybe. "Surprise! It's random self-appreciation day. Push the clock ahead an hour to put the kids in bed early tonight. Pour yourself a glass of wine and dig out the Oreos that you've been hiding in the Grape Nuts box." That's a clever ruse.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Ain't nobody gonna fucking look in there!

Uh, "You work incredibly hard, and you deserve this. Great job. PS, you just blew up your secret cookie spot. Remember to find a new one! Not gonna be as ironclad as Grape Nuts – those things are awful!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Sarah, I love this full-blown grift you have planned on your kids of, like, moving every clock in the house forward an hour, so that you can be like, "Oh, it's bedtime."

And the kid's like, "The sun's out, and I do not feel tired at all."

And you're like, "Well, it's 8:00."

And they're like, "I guess you're right." And they go to bed.

Griffin: Can't argue with the clock. Here's one that is sent in by Benji, and it's from Shreds, who says, "Ben," and I have to wait, 'cause I scrolled up accidentally.

Justin: Oh, no.

Griffin: "Ben! You are the kindest, most selfless person I've ever known, and I'm proud to be your best friend. Thank you for baking such good pretzels and donuts, and always being there to watch *Jeopardy* with me, and being the best travel buddy imaginable. You're the coolest astrophysicist and the best boyfriend ever. Love you."

Did you boys know... [awkward intonation] they have *Jeopardy!* on Netflix, and that's *not* a joke?

Travis: What!?

Justin: Why? Why?

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: Hey, Griff? Why, bud?

Griffin: Yeah. Like, yeah! Unless it's, like, only like the wildest, too-hot-for-TV Jerry Springer episodes of *Jeopardy!* that they can't show in syndication where like, you know, a dude in shorts gets excited and a nut comes out, that one's gotta live on Dark Netflix.

[advertisement plays, building instrumentals in background]

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Now, an awesome movie starts with an awesome title.

Matt: I chose *The Billionaire's Marriage Valley*.

Will: Mine was *Christmas Pregnant Paradise*. [laughs]

Freddie: Okay. Next, we need a protagonist.

Matt: So I've heard Wario best described as libertarian Mario. [laughs]

Freddie: And of course, every great movie needs a stellar pitch.

Will: And in order to get to heaven, sometimes you gotta raise a little hell.

Matt: [laughs] That's the tagline!

Check out *Story Break* every week on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts.

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: How about another question?

Justin: Ab-so-lutely.

"I am pregnant. Several of my friends are pregnant as well, and are due close to the same time as I am. Our kids will be around each other enough that having the same names will be annoying and confusing. Do I announce my potential baby name to stake my claim, or keep my mouth shut to avoid poaching?" [whistles]

Griffin: That's from Should I Name it Bramblepelt? No One Would Steal That.

Um, yeah, this is a—not an issue, I feel like. There's so many names, aren't there? There's so many freaking names.

Justin: So many names these days. I don't think it's gonna be a big problem.

Travis: And I think that your friends will understand that if you're like, "I'm going with Dylan," and they're like, "Well, now I'm going with Dylan," then you're like, "Okay. Well, we can all agree that that's not okay." Like, that's...

Justin: We can't—yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. It just—but at the same time, if they had poached the name that—like, I have friends who had babies around Henry's age. If they had said, "Now we're gonna do a Henry," right before we announced our name,

that would be a big bummer, huh? That'd really take the wind out of my sails.

I th—maybe you do need to stake your claim.

Travis: Now, Griffin, you've got me thinking, like, saying the name out loud is more import—yeah. Or, what you could do, is you could do what, like, movie studios do, and come up with, like, a fake name that you—you know, you send out all the film cannisters listed as, like...

Justin: Oh, like *Blue Harvest*.

Griffin: What?

Justin: Blue Harvest was a Star Wars uh... Empire, I think. Uh...

Travis: Damn it. That's what I was gonna name my next kid, though, for

real.

Justin: You're gonna name your kid Blue Harvest?

Travis: Blueharvest McElroy, middle name Jonathan. Blueharvest is the

first name, all one word.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Here's what you do. Pick a name that you love and you're excited about. And say it's Davis – that's a great, powerful name for a child, calls to mind lim Davis and all his great jokes.

mind Jim Davis and all his great jokes.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: So you pick Davis, and then your friend—you don't announce it, but your friend says, "Proud to announce, coming 2019, the boy, Davis. My boy, Davis."

And you say, "Well, shoot." But you wanna get revenge on 'em, but you don't wanna be so on the nose that you give them the same name. You can do a rhyme.

Justin: Ooh!

Travis: Like Trayvis.

Griffin: Trayvis MaycElroy.

Travis: [laughs] Oh, you know what you do? You don't announce it, but you know, like, your friend's like, "I'm gonna go with Davis." And you reach in your back pocket, and what's that? It's an envelope that you mailed to yourself...

Griffin: Got to.

Travis: ... where you've written the name "Davis" inside, and they're like, "Aw, damn it!"

Griffin: You could do an arm wrestle for it. Arm wrestle for the fate of Davis.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [sings tune]

Griffin: I'd solve most of my problems these days with a good arm wrestle.

Justin: That's great, too, because you get exercise.

Griffin: You get exercise, and you get stronger arms, which is good, because arm wrestling is fun and usually pretty low stakes, except for this one example. Usually it's pretty low stakes, though. But when you have an assailant coming at you, and you need one strong arm, that's not gonna be low stakes. That's the real deal. That's the big show, there.

Justin: [laughs] How come—how come there aren't more fight scenes that are just [through laughter] arm wrestling?

Griffin: Yeah. Or then just using their one big strong arm to fight everybody. They got huge and jacked from arm wrestling.

Do you guys wanna Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Justin: I do, actually. Thank you.

Griffin: Okay. So this one came in from Cool Ocelot. Thank you. It's Yahoo Answers User Abby, who asks, "Can I trick somebody a Walmart into thinking I had a prize in the claw machine, and it got dropped by the claw machine, and I want to have it?"

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: That's really good.

Justin: That is—

Travis: The perfect scam.

Justin: Yeah. What would be the utility of this, do you think?

Griffin: Um, get... stuffies.

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Maybe it's one of those claw machines where there's, like, vouchers inside.

Griffin: Oh. Or an iPod Nano, and the claw picks it up, but it falls before it goes in the hole. And then you call over a Walmart employee, and say, "Hey, just so you know, [laughs] the claw had the iPod Nano in its grasp, and there must have been a malfunction or a glitch or some sort of

hardware flaw, 'cause it fell. It fell out of the hand before it could go in the prize hole. So I'm wondering what my sort of, like, recompense is."

Travis: "What's the—what's our next step here?"

Griffin: "What's the next step? You tell me. Do I write a letter to the claw's company, or is this a manager that can come in, and just fish that iPod Nano out of there for me? 'Cause the claw fucking had it. [stutters] I don't know what to say. It fucking had it."

Justin: "If you watch the tape..."

Travis: "It was there. Like, it was locked, and it dropped it."

Griffin: "I didn't drop it!"

Travis: "To be clear, I didn't drop it."

Griffin: "I did my job! I told the claw where to go, and it went there, but then it fucked up by dropping it."

Travis: "Yeah. And it had it. And you know—" Here's what I would tell to the Walmart employee. "If I was going to the checkout line, and the person checking me out dropped, like, my carton of eggs, I feel like you all would get me another carton of eggs."

Justin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: And this claw machine is your employee, and it dropped...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This is—this is still a shop, isn't it?

Justin: "[through laughter] I bought—excuse me. [laughs] I bought a stuffed animal from this vending machine, and just when the claw was over my selection, it dropped it, and... [laughs]"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: "...this machine is defective."

Travis: Listen, if this was a gumball machine, and I put my quarter in, and I turned it, and no gumball would come out, you would open it up and give me a gumball, right? How is this any different? Sure, it's got a few more moving parts, but it's a vending machine, isn't it?

Justin: Like, at this point, the person is definitely giving you [laughs] the stuffed animal, right?

Griffin: For sure.

Travis: Yeah, but now it's a principle thing, Justin. [through laughter] Now I have to continue explaining my— "Yes, listen. I appreciate that you've given me this hilarious Bart Simpson toy, but I need to continue explaining to you why I was disappointed by this interaction."

Griffin: "I bought that Spongebob in there with my own quarter, and made the claw go where it needed to go, but then as it was retrieving it to the prize hole, a largeboy did bump into the machine and make the claw drop, so is that an act of God that—for the insurance purposes, or what's the deal there?"

Travis: "I had promised this to my nephew, Billiam, and now he will be so disappointed if you do not get me that Spongebob. Also, have you seen my nephew anywhere? I got distracted by this vending machine. I am very concerned."

Griffin: Y'all ever see those... boys...

Travis: "Oh, no, Billiam's inside the machine."

Griffin: Well, I was just about to say, you all ever seen those boys that do get inside the machine, and it does happen for real? It just seems like the machine shouldn't... be built in a way that would allow that, huh?

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah. It also seems like they should've had a way to get the kid out without using the claw.

Griffin: It's fucked up, right? That kid's gonna have claw-based nightmares for the rest of its life, what with its grasping and grabbing at the child, trying to lift it into the prize hole.

Travis: And also, like, you start to get in, you're like, "Well, I've put five dollars worth of quarters in, and I still haven't gotten that kid out."

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: "Like, I'm out of quarters. I don't know what to do."

Griffin: How fucking tight would it be if [laughs] David Blaine was like, "Y'all, I got a new stunt. I'm gonna get up in this claw machine, and that'll be my new house for four years."

Travis: "And then you just point to which toy you want, and I'll drop it down the chute."

Griffin: "I'll just drop it in, baby."

Justin: "No problem at all."

Griffin: "It's not a big deal."

Travis: "David Blaine, get out of there."

"I-I can't."

Griffin: "I can't, sadly."

Travis: "But do you want—I don't know, what do we got here? Oh, is that a copy of *Grand Theft Auto*? Do you want that?"

Griffin: "Here, you go. My adult body's too big for the small claw, unfortunately, so I live in here and I will die in here. You can maybe fish my individual bones out of here in, what, 50 years or so."

Travis: [laughs] "My magical bones."

Griffin: "Oh, nice, I got David Blaine's skull! That's the big one."

Travis: "I'm gonna scry with it."

Griffin: "Excuse me, I had David Blaine's skull in the claw, and it dropped and fell. So I'm gonna need you to get that for me."

Justin: Thank you. Uh, Griffin, do you have any Yahoos? I feel like we didn't do a Yahoo.

Griffin: Uh, I literally just did one, but we can do another one, if you want.

Justin: No, I'll do a question. You're right. I forgot that we'd spun that off of a Yahoo.

"I work at a trendy tech startup. I just got back from vacation to discover that the owner of the company has installed speakers throughout the office to play elevator music, in an effort to combat our noise problem. It has only made things exponentially worse. However, we have discovered that we have access to the audio input for these speakers. Brothers, what music or sounds can I play to cause enough chaos that the owner removes the speakers for good?" That's from Disgruntled Employee in Florida.

Travis: Can I ask—question-asker, when you say "noise problem," do you mean, like, employees talking to one another? [laughs]

Justin: Yeah, they don't actually—they say "our noise problem" as though we, at some point, have been clued in as to what this noise problem is.

Like, this is our first time hearing about it, so I am not sure exactly what they are referring to.

Travis: When we took Bebe trick-or-treating, we got into the car, and we were driving to, uh, a friend's house where we all went together and took our kids together. And Teresa said, "Oh, there's a Halloween station on Sirius XM," and she flipped to it, and it was just... spooky sound effects? It wasn't, like, music. It was just spooky sound effects.

Griffin: No, that's good.

Travis: Play it all the time, not just at Halloween. 'Cause things can be spooky even when it's not Halloween, y'all.

Justin: I uh—I uh—we had a great—this great cat over at Vox, in the olden days, who I believe was on our video team, and they had a system like this in the bathroom that they had rigged, and they actually recorded their own—[laughs] their own radio station for people to enjoy in the bathroom, called Bath Tunes, if my memory serves me correctly.

And they would record interviews with people in the office, and play them at the—

Griffin: That's really good.

Justin: —in this bathroom radio station. And they of course had their own songs that they had programmed into this radio station that they were sort of running, but they had also put in a lot of different interviews with different employees that was for Bath Tunes.

Um, so I think if you want to get a little more creative with it, you can always run your own pirate radio station about the office comings and goings.

And you know what I found? I actually have uh, pretty good experience with—if you do things like this that make your—especially at, like, a tech startup that make it—or, like, a trendy tech company, if you do things like

this that make your office seem, like, fun and quirky, like a cool place to work, sometimes it can get you out of doing *real* work.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: When I was at Best Buy, I used to try to sell [laughs] karaoke machines by setting up a playlist and uh, doing karaoke by myself in the middle of the Best Buy. Just like, doing whatever tunes I felt like, trying to sell karaoke machines and the ill-fated music streaming service Rhapsody, if memory serves correctly.

So I would try to sell the two karaoke machines that we had in the store, I would open one of them, completely void its worth, and then I would just do karaoke. But you know what? It made it seem like a fun place to be and a fun place to shop, and I got out of working for like four hours. So maybe you could swing something like that.

Griffin: Have you thought about a f—uh, fart? But hear me out – it would start out really quiet, and so people would look around, and be like, "Uh-oh." And then the next day, you'd bump it up, like, half a decibel. And you would keep doing that, and see how long it took for people to realize it's coming from the speakers above you.

And maybe you record it with, like, a binaural microphone, so it sounds really realistic. And you could maybe choose which speaker it kind of favors, so people are like, "Uh-oh, it's definitely in accounting," but then the next day, it really sounds like it's coming from, you know, customer relations or whatever.

That's my first funny joke. My second one...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... what if it played the pizza music from *Spider-Man 2*, that it played, the game...

["Pizza Theme" from *Spider-Man 2* starts playing, bouncy, low grade flutey instrumentals]

Griffin: [as music increases in volume] ...and it just constantly got faster every time it finished? And that would help with um, your efficiency as a company, 'cause everybody's gonna be working so fast, 'cause of the fast pizza music.

[music fades out]

Travis: Can I—Griffin, can I take your idea and spin it a little bit?

Justin: Classic.

Travis: What if you took the fart idea, right, and what you did is you start doing—

Griffin: Oh, I thought you were gonna do the pizza idea. That's the better one.

Travis: Either one works, really, for this idea. You start it at a, like, really, really, incredibly low, imperceptible volume, and it's a constant. And then you just slowly, and I mean slowly – this might take weeks – increase the volume, little by little by little, until eventually everyone's so used to it that they don't even notice it 'til they leave the building, and now the outside is too much for them to bear, because of the eternal quiet.

Griffin: I miss my wife's farting noises. I can't sleep without 'em.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I feel embarrassed about the farting noises. I feel like it's below me. The *Spider-Man 2* one was, like, a funny idea, and, like, a really good reference.

Justin: Yeah, yeah. Everybody was crazy about it.

Travis: Ooh, I've got one. Could I save it from your fart? Can I save it, Griffin?

Griffin: I mean, I kinda already did with my good *Spider-Man* one, but go ahead.

Travis: What if you made it just a recording of different voices of people in the office calling out your boss's name?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Oh, they're all over the place then! Yeah, that's amazing, Travis. Good job!

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: I thought that that was gonna be so much horseshit, but it turned into something.

Travis: Thank you!

Justin: Yeah, no problem.

Travis: Or ooh, just get a recording of whatever the noise problem is that you have in your office, and play that. Play that over again over the speakers.

Justin: What is the noise problem? Can we get some clarity, please?

Griffin: It's that playing the "Pizza Theme" music outside. It's so loud.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: The only way to cancel it out is to play the opposite of it.

Um, could you play the opening four bars of "Amber" by 311, but every time, it gets... deeper?

[music, "Amber" by 311, plays, gradually deepening]

Travis and Justin: [laugh]

Justin: If you play "Santeria" at full volume enough times in a circuit, eventually so many people will quit that you will be the boss.

Travis: Is the "enough times" once?

Justin: [bursts into laughter]

Now, listen. That's not allowed.

Travis: [laughs] Hey, hey. We don't joke like that on this podcast.

Justin: That's not allowed.

Griffin: Have we done an hour yet?

Justin: Yeah, folks, that's an hour. Um, thank you so much for joining us for this uh, episode of the podcast.

Griffin: I wanna say—stop. Stop. I wanna say happy birthday to both of my beloved brothers. They turn... ages tomorrow...

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: ... uh, the day we're recording this. What's it gonna be, 37, 34?

Travis: No, close. 35, 38.

Griffin: Oh, my God!

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: That's so high!

Travis: Alright.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: I really like 35 as a number.

Griffin: Yeah, you can finally go for president, which apparently anybody can do, and... happy birthday, boys.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: I love you both so much, and I'm glad that you uh, just are, you know, here with me, and just doing a great job every day.

So celebrate one, pour one out five days ago when you hear this, for Justin and Travis, titans among boys.

Justin: Wow, what a beautiful—[laughs] what a beautiful tribute to uh—to us. To me and Travis both. We appreciate it, Griffin, thank you.

Travis: I am also very excited—

Griffin: Do you maybe—stop. Do you want to say something about me?

Travis: [laughing]

Griffin: Do you maybe want to say something about me?

Travis: Happy birthday to Griffin.

Justin: Happy birthday to Griffin, of course.

Griffin: [mumbling] Can you say I'm a—can you say I'm a titan among boys?

Travis and Justin: You're a titan among boys.

Justin: This is the end of the podcast, of course, where the words are sure to stop any second now.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: We promise.

Justin: We promi—we can assure you of this. Uh, I don't wanna—I don't have anything to promote, okay?

Travis: Okay. Was that just it? Oh, I thought you were gonna—alright.

Justin: No. Uh, buy the *Sawbones* book. My wife and I wrote a book. Bit.ly/TheSawbonesBook. Um...

Travis: Book two of *The Adventure Zone Graphic Novel* is available for preorder now at TheAdventureZoneComic.com.

Griffin: Say, sign up for our fucking mailing list.

Travis: Yeah, bit.ly/McElroyMail.

Oh, yeah, sign up for that. The one thing I wanna say real quick: we got tshirts up now at McElroyMerch.com, where you can decide between a dog with human hands or a cat with a human face.

Justin: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: They are so good. Louie Zong made them; they're my favorite shit ever.

Justin: But you're only gonna have 'til the 15th to order these shirts, it's a very limited run because the joke won't be funny [laughs] after then. That's about how long the expiration date is on this, so go get it.

Travis: And also coming on November 16th, there's a Cincinnati Underground Society Show, you can get tickets for that if you're going to be anywhere in Cincinnati. Come out, and get tickets at bit.ly/CUSSNovember2018, um, and come see me and all our super fun guests, and join the society!

Griffin: I just wanted to apologize for being sick for a month and a half now, uh, on every recording that we've done. It's not a permanent thing; eventually my body's gonna beat it. And uh...

Travis: You say that, Griffin, but I've known you since you were a 'childs'.

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah, I've had some nose issues. And it must be bad to listen to. There's one episode where everybody thought I'd been replaced, and I'll never tell.

Do you guys want the final Yahoo?

Justin: Yep.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: I didn't pick one, but I'll choose one of the other ones.

Yeah, this one's pretty good! It was sent in by Level-9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport. Thanks, Drew! It's Ya-Drew Answers User Gee, who asks, "When is Santa's birthday?"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

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

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