

MBMBaM 548: Jeans All the Way Down

February 15, 2021

[Listen here on themcelroy.family](https://themcelroy.family)

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 song plays, to the tune of *Rugrats*:

Griffin: [singing] Here come the McElroys! We've got jokes and bits. We're gonna give advice, and do funny skits. Laughter, it is in store. Come inside, and see. It's time to start, it's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.]

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

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, old "Spotty Dog" Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. It kind of fucked me up that you said "hey," and not "hello," which is...

Justin: Yeah, I've never said "hey." It felt casual.

Griffin: I felt—it felt like we were on Twitch or something more casual than —

Travis: Like a TGI Fridays.

Justin: "Hey, guys."

Griffin: Yeah. "[softly] Hey, gu—hey, guys..."

Travis: "Don't forget to like and subscribe!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um... I've been working on some songs...

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: ...during quarantine, and I've finished one up just recently...

Griffin: Alright. [sighs]

Justin: And I wanted to see what you guys thought.

Travis: Now, what kind of songs are we talking? Like, what genre—

Griffin: What kind of song is it?

Justin: It's just one song. It's just one song.

Travis: But you said plur—I mean, you said plural.

Griffin: Do you play a—does it play an instrument?

Justin: There's no instruments on it; it's acapella.

Griffin: Okay! Is—okay.

Justin: Can I sing it? And please don't interrupt me or anything while I'm singing it, okay?

Griffin: Um, yeah—

Justin: And it's just a song.

Griffin: How will we know when the song's over and we can start talking again?

Justin: There's—there's, like, one whole rest. So if it goes longer than a whole rest, then...

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay. Okay, here's the song.

[singing] And your brothers will never know that you're eating chili while you record; no, that's a secret you'll take to your grave. Now, your brothers will never know all the beef and beans you're shoving in your gourd; they'd prefer it if you would just behave.

[singing emphatically] It is a Thursday, at 2:41 PM, and [laughs] this is happening in real life...

Travis: Huh.

Justin: [singing] On the cilantro, sprinkled across the bowl that was chopped up recently by your wife.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: What do you guys think so far? That's verse one.

Travis: Now—

Griffin: Oh, it's not—there's more to it than that?

Justin: That's just the beginning. I wanted to stop for notes.

Travis: Now, let me say this.

Justin: Uh-huh?

Travis: It's 2:41 PM now...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's [through laughter] 2:42 according to my clock at this point.

Travis: Well, that's not my point, Justin. I think what you were hoping – or maybe anticipating here – was that we would be upset that you are eating chili during recording. I'm upset that you're eating lunch at almost 3:00 PM!

Justin: Okay, well, it is just a—I feel like I clarified at the beginning, it is just a song.

Griffin: It's a song, Trav.

Justin: It's just a song.

Travis: Well—

Griffin: It's like the—it's like confessional standup. It doesn't alwa—it's not describing what's happening right now. Um, it could be a recording that he did, you know, a couple months back at 2:41 PM, now 2:42 PM on a Thursday.

Travis: There—yeah, but there were a lot of specifics in there, Griffin. And at one point, I believe he said, "This is happening right now."

Griffin: Right. But that's—did you hear that that was part of the song?

Travis: Yeah...

Griffin: If you've done this 560 episodes—we've done it 560 times, so like, odds are, we have recorded on a Thursday at 2:41, now 2:42 PM...

Justin: Can I just—can I just continue?

Griffin: Yeah! Sorry, yeah.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Go ahead.

Justin: [singing] And the spoon is literally in my hand. Me, Justin McElroy, the person singing this song. [holding back laughter] And it's not just a song; it's a story about me eating chili while I record the show, *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*, this episode right now!

Travis: Now, that s—okay, Griffin, you have to admit that that seems suspicious, right?

Griffin: It could've descri—it could've described any episode.

Travis: He—he said, "This episode right now."

Griffin: Is when he's singing it!

Justin: It's just a song.

Travis: No, you said in there that it's *not* just a song, Justin!

Justin: No, [laughs] okay, but that was in the song.

Griffin: Who are you gonna believe, Travis? Our brother, or the song? I believe our brother!

Travis: No. Okay—no. Thi—no. This song, he says—

Justin: It's just a song.

Travis: It's not just a song! You said in the song that it's not just a song.

Justin: But I said in the song—if the song was just a song, you can't pick and choose what different parts you're gonna listen to.

Travis: You know what? You're right. I—I—

Justin: You can't decide you believe the part where I says, "It's not just a song."

Travis: No, Justin, I believe all of it. This is the thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I believe all of it – from start to finish – that you currently have a spoon in your hand, that you’re eating chili that your wife put cilantro on, and you’re eating it right now as we record this episode.

Justin: [sighs]

Griffin: Trav—

Justin: It’s—you’re killing me, dude. It’s just a song!

[singing] And I would sign an affidavit with my legal name in front of a notary. [laughs] Saying, “I am eating chili.” But it will not come to that, because my brothers will believe me when I say that this is just a song, even though it’s not.

Travis: Now, oh, I was ready to buy in until that very last—ooh, that very last kick flip there.

Justin: What was different? What—did you not like—

Griffin: What part was different?

Justin: Is it ‘cause it didn’t rhyme?

Travis: No... no, I’m fine with free verse. It’s more that right there, at the end, you said it’s not a song again.

Justin: Still not germane, though. [laughs]

Travis: But it’s very clearly not a song. Like, if OJ Simpson put out a song, like, “I definitely did it,” people would get suspicious. You realize that, right?

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: Hm...

Griffin: That's—I mean, he did put out a book that was kind of like that.

Travis: Yeah. And he wasn't like, "It was just a book. [laughs] Hey guys, it's just a book!"

Griffin: Weird coinkydink, I ate leftover chili for lunch...

Justin: What does that have to do with me?

Griffin: ...right before—well, because that was the nature of the song. I'm not saying that's what you did.

Justin: Oh, thank you, okay, good.

Griffin: Um, but I'd washed it down with a um, a probiotic soda that Rachel brought into our house for some reason. It was a chunky soda, and so... my body's gonna make something new.

Travis: What are you guys doing to yourself—I had a fruit smoothie for breakfast, and then I had a nice salad. What's wrong with you two?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I had uh, some turkey and uh, celery... and hummus.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then chili?

Griffin: I had some—I actually—I had a quinoa bowl, Trav, from Panera Bread, so I don't know what you're talking about. That thing I just said about the probiotic soda and the chili was a poem.

Travis: Now, it wasn't a poem.

Griffin: From Robert—it was Robert Frost's.

Travis: Oh, actually, I remember that, now that—now that you say it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Fu... uck.

Travis: [laughs] Excuse me?

Griffin: [laughs] My body, dead ass, feels quite bad.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Um...

Justin: I'm actually weirdly pretty hungry, 'cause I meant to eat lunch before...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, I meant to eat lunch before we started recording, and now I'm gonna be hungry for the whole show.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: I did recently do – not that I'm saying what you said is true, Justin – but I did recently do a livestream game in which, 30 seconds before it began, my wife lovingly brought me a plate with two big pieces of pizza on it. Oh, God, Justin. And then I had to eat it on the stream by ducking down below camera level, taking a couple bites...

Griffin: Oh, nice.

Travis: ...chewing and eating, then raising back up.

Now Justin, do you want to make any more horrific...

Justin: Can we hold—hold on just one second.

Travis: ...meat-slapping sounds?

Justin: Guys, hold on one second. Sydnee's coming in.

No. Yeah, no, it was delicious. Thank you. Yeah, the cilantro really... really helped.

Okay, uh—

Travis: Now, Justin...

Justin: We'll probably just cut that.

Griffin: That was a skit.

Travis: Now, Justin...

Justin: What's up?

Travis: You just said...

Griffin: Tell him, Justin, it was a skit.

Justin: She said—yeah—said what?

Travis: You said the cilantro was good, and that was something—

Justin: She suggested the line about cilantro.

Griffin: Yeah. They're a comedy writing... team, and they're doing some sketches.

Justin: We're basically a comedy writing team.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Justin?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm not gonna rest until I crack this.

Justin: Yeah, you can try whatever—

Travis: I want you to—you can't—you can't run from me, Justin. I will hunt you down like a dog, and I'll prove you ate that chili during this recording.

Justin: [laughs] I don't think you ever will.

Travis: Justin, I got a whole board set up on my wall already. I got strings running to things.

Justin: The only—now, listen. I'm looking at your board via Skype. The only thing you have written on there is—

Travis: No, that was just a—that was just a poem. I *don't* have a board, Justin! [emphatically] It was just a poem! That was not a—

Griffin: [sing-song] You got confused by his poem!

Travis: It wasn't a real board, Justin!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [fake laughs]

Justin: Even if you did have a board, the only thing you could pin up there is that Justin repeatedly stated that he ate chili during the recording.

Griffin: Right. It's a bad board. Can we do a—

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry. This has been a bit the whole time, Justin. I knew it was real *and* just a song at the same time. I don't even care! [stage whispers] It was just a bit.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: What about a question?

Justin: You know what you get for—you know what I deserve for that?

Travis: What?

Justin: A bitcoin.

Travis: Oh, I get it!

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Boy, I wish we got a coin for every bit we did. I think it'd go a little—a little something like this.

Justin: [laughs]

Did I invent the term "bitcoin..." bit?

Travis: You did. Just now.

Justin: Did I—

[pause]

Travis: Coin it?

Justin: Did I coin... [holding back laughter] did I coin bitcoin bit?

Travis: [sighs] It's just that you're taking so long to get—

Griffin: It's taking a really long time.

Travis: You can get me—mad at me for interrupting you, but everyone knew where you were going 30 seconds before you said “coin a bitcoin bitcoin coin.”

Justin: [singing] Anticipation...

Travis: Okay. Now, this first question is not... one we'd normally do, but it was such—su—it tickled my brain.

Justin: Are you gonna read it? I love it. You do it.

Griffin: No, you should read it, but it's a good setup.

Travis: “Who is the best farmer in the world? You know how there's the best soccer player or basketball-ist in the world?”

Griffin: Me.

Travis: “Who's the best farmer? Who has the most farmer stats?” And that's from Gmail. And what I love about this question, and what it makes me think, is this is not saying, “Are there good farmers and bad farmers?” 'Cause yes, of course it's true. But is there a *best* farmer?”

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: Um...

Travis: Do you know how—you know how you know who the best farmer is?

Griffin: How?

Travis: He's outstanding in his field!

[pause]

Justin: Okay! Huh.

Travis: That—I didn't do this question just to set that up, but it popped into my head.

Justin: Hm.

Griffin: Alright, I liked it. Um, I would say whichever farm has the most crows.

Travis: Oh, you think!

Griffin: The crows—the crows have spoken. This farm is the—is the best one. It's got the best [sighs] corn or grapes or whatever. Whatever crows like to eat; probably corn.

Travis: I think it's corn.

Griffin: Um, it's a—I mean, it's Mr. Monsanto.

Justin: Mm. Yeah, I love that. Yeah.

Griffin: And his many farms.

Travis: What I like about this question, too, is it has a deeper implication...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...that like, every—every job, there is a "best at it." Right?

Griffin: Sure!

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Like, there is out there somewhere, the world's best sanitation worker that can like, pick up a garbage can and kind of do the scoop move

that launches the bags 30 yards into the truck without having to walk into there, right? That everyone's like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Oh, they're the best." Right? Like, that has to exist—there is a ticket taker somewhere that rips it right in the middle every time. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Like, there has to be a best—someone has to be the best at it.

Griffin: Yeah. Um—and I feel like that's a dream that we all chase, is being the best in whatever field we're enthusiastic about. I feel like for sanitation worker, it would be the robot arm that lifts up the can, and dunks it in, and doesn't lose, like, a pizza box over the side, or something like that, like maybe they were...

Justin: Yeah, that's the MVP right there.

Griffin: ...they were in the military, they did one of those bomb exploding robots, and so they got good garbage-arm training for that. Um, and now I'm—now I'm writing a fucking Tom Clancy novel in our podcast, and I do apologize for that. It's not the place for it.

Travis: Is there something that you guys think you're the best at?

Griffin: In the world?

Travis: Yeah. Best in the world.

Griffin: Huh.

Travis: They're like—when everybody looks at the leaderboard, right there at the top, you got most saying the name of "Justin McElroy," Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Hm. No. [wheezes]

Travis: Wow, that's a deep, dark...

Justin: Nope!

Travis: Nope, nothing!

Justin: Nope!

Travis: Nothing!

Justin: Nope.

Griffin: I'm the best at not remembering to get a napkin or paper towel when I get my food at a restaurant.

Travis: Oh, yeah. No, I've said that. I've said that about you before. Griffin, every time—

Griffin: I come back to the table with our food, and... you guys are like, "Where's the napkins?"

And I'm like, "I did not get those."

And then you always say to me, "You're the best at that."

Justin: [wheezes quietly]

Travis: "You're the best at that. It's so consistent."

Griffin: "You're the best at not getting those."

Um, that's probably—that's probably up there, for me.

Travis: Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Justin: Not the worst! I mean, there's less things I'm not the worst at.

Travis: You don't think there's anything you're not the worst at? 'Cause I would say – not—I'm not saying that about you; I think it's way easier to be the worst at something.

Griffin: Oh, sure.

Travis: You know? Like...

Justin: No, because you get to a base level where... just lack of any inexperience is a great leveler. You know what I mean? Like...

Travis: Yeah...

Justin: You could say, "Worst stock trader," and you're gonna hit a point of the population where like, "Don't know, never looked into it, do not know about it, don't know what it is." And that's, like, a wide swath. Like, you couldn't be the worst. Just 'cause of your ignorance.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There couldn't be one worst—I actually have bad news about this "one best farmer" question.

Travis: What's that?

Justin: Well, I was thinking about it, and how it's like, all family farms, and it's like all r—like, huge. The family farm's over, and it's all just these big corpo-farms.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: And then I started looking into it a little more, and here's what they don't want you to know, guys...

Travis: What's that?

Justin: There are no more... farmers.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Yeah. We actually don't have farmers anymore in America. A lot of it comes from China, and a lot of it comes from robotically-run food farms...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...that are—but—there's no farmers anymore. If you're listening to this and you think that you're a farmer, someone's running the long grift on you, 'cause we don't have them anymore.

Travis: Now, what about Farmer's Only, Justin?

Justin: That's why that crashed, in the dot com bubble [crosstalk].

Travis: Oh, that's why?

Griffin: I lost my fucking shirt...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: ...when Farmer's Only went under. Luckily, I—I had Christian Mingle there to kind of keep me afloat, but damn.

Travis: Oh, I'm more of a Plenty of Fish guy, but...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Um, hey, can I do a Yahoo?

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

Griffin: Um, this one was sent in by Amy. Thanks, Amy. It's Yahoo Answers User Ray, who asks, "How do you become the guy who controls the family dinner table?"

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: "Like in the show *Boardwalk Empire*, Nucky Thompson—" is that—I don't know if that's...

Travis: That can't be it!

Griffin: ...a typo. "I'm Nucky, welcome to—"

Justin: [through quiet laughter] It was Nucky.

Travis: That can't be it!

Griffin: "I'm for—time for me to—"

Justin: I'm assuming this is on some [laughs] sort of like, *Boardwalk Empire* centric sub-Yahoo, 'cause that is the only place that that program would be summoned up for polite discussion.

Griffin: It's an entertainment—

Travis: Without even knowing the rest of the question, Tony Soprano should be the reference, right? Not [through laughter] Nucky Thompson!

Griffin: "It's Nucky Thompson. I'm Nucky. Thanks for enjoying the meatloaf today."

"Nucky, can I ask a question?"

"No. You can't."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I'm, um—"

"In the show *Boardwalk Empire*, Nucky Thompson is always the guy with the cool stories and stuff to say at big family parties. I'd love to be like that."

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: "How do you become the guy who controls the family dinner table?"

Travis: Now, hold on, though, because the question...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Isn't about, like, the person at the head of the table who everyone, like, looks to...

Griffin: It's not a locational...

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: It's not, like, based on orientation, like by—I mean, that's gotta contribute to it somewhat, right? Like, is it—

Travis: Well, if you wanna be the story person, though, you wanna be in the middle of the table.

Griffin: That's—yeah.

Travis: You wanna be—'cause you wanna just look slightly to your left and right to be able to see everybody.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: I love that.

Travis: Also, big hands. Bigger, the better.

Griffin: You think big hands helps you be...

Justin: Big hands?

Griffin: ...'cause everyone is kind of quietly, subconsciously... [sighs] threatened by you? Or why did the big hands—

Travis: Oh, no, sorry. I meant big hand movements; not just, like, large hands.

Griffin: Oh, he gesticulates. Okay. I thought you were saying large... physical hands, and then I was like, "Maybe that's why they call him Nucky... Thompson."

Travis: [laughs] It could be!

Griffin: "'Cause his knuckles—his knuckles are so ginormo."

Travis: Large hands does contribute well to large hand movements, though. 'Cause you have to do a lot less work...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...to just like, now you've moved seven inch—you know, it's just —'cause the hands are so big, it doesn't take much.

Griffin: Yeah. [sighs] Does being the source of the food help you—help you sort of seize the day here?

Travis: Like, if they're eating you?

Griffin: No. Well, that would certainly be a topic of—like a real starter, you know what I mean? Like, damn—

Travis: Oh, like if they're like, serving sushi off of you, you mean?

Griffin: Oh, no, I thought you were saying, like, we're eating Nucky's forearm today, and you would kind of have to talk to Nucky about that.

Travis: Well, kind of both of those things, right? Like—

Griffin: Kinda both. Yeah, if you're eating sushi—

Travis: 'Cause if you're eating sushi...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and you're just way too hungry, and you get into it, [wheezes] and you're like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Oh, God, I'm so sorry. Why didn't you say something?"

Griffin: When they do the sushi eat off a person's body... what's the etiquette for going for the stu—the pe—the pieces on the privacy... area?

Justin: That has to be last. You can't eat them first.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I think—

Justin: 100 percent.

Griffin: Nipples, I think that that's a stre—I think—I feel like when you pick up a little Hamachi off the nipple, and then you find out the nipple's under there, you can plead ignorance a bit...

Justin: Yeah, "I didn't know about nipples."

Griffin: And just be like, "I didn't think the nipple would be... there."

Travis: I would put it back, by the way. I—if I did that—

Griffin: Oh, you can't do that.

Travis: I'd just put the—[laughs] put the sushi back.

Griffin: No, if somebody saw you pick it up and put it back, the party would be over.

Travis: Aw, man.

Griffin: You would be uninvited from all future [holding back laughter] nude sushi parties. Um...

Travis: I would let people eat sushi off my body if I was fully clothed.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: If I was, like, wearing a suit, I'd put sushi on my sushi suit.

Griffin: I feel like being—I feel like it's just whoever is the most proactive. Whoever sort of starts the conversations and guides it, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And it's less about power and strength and being naked and having sushi on your body.

Travis: But those—

Justin: You don't have to wrestle that away from anybody.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'll tell you who's good at dominating conversations: it's Justin.

Justin: Hmm!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So I'm gonna show you guy—Justin's gonna do a little uh, practical example here for you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Griffin and I will have a conversation, and Justin's gonna come in and Nucky all over it. Okay, you ready?

Griffin: Yeah, s—

Justin: Okay, okay. Okay, okay.

Griffin: Trav, did you watch the Blues game last night?

Travis: I did, yeah.

Griffin: Oh, those Coyotes are really giving them the runaround, huh?

Travis: Yeah, but they did some great scoring and shooting...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and I like the way that one of them iced another one.

Griffin: Yeah. Bin—I mean, Binnington's doing his best out there, but unless that defense solidifies, they are not gonna be able to keep it out of their zone, you know?

Travis: Yeah, and I was amazed at how many triple dekes they got away with. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, those are illegal now.

Travis: Like, they did the flying V, too.

Griffin: The new hockey rules, because of COVID regulation.

Travis: That's a slapshot. It looks like Justin's trying to say something. Justin?

Griffin: Justin, um, you trying to say something?

Justin: [low voice] Oh, so you finally ran out of steam. See, this is the secret. You hang back.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: [clicks tongue] Okay.

Justin: And you let everybody else burn out.

Travis: So anyways, yeah. No, the Blues game was great—

Justin: And then you stand up, and you take control of the table.

Travis: Oh, God.

Justin: You've had your shot!

Travis: All the sushi fell off!

Justin: We all heard how that worked out!

Griffin: Don't stand up. Put the—

Justin: Don't you talk over me. Don't you talk o—[normally] I smash a bottle over your head. Roll—

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: [laughs] Roll a dexterity saving throw.

Travis: Uh, I got a 17 plus 3, a 20.

Justin: [wheezes] You effortlessly duck out of the way [laughs] of the bottle.

Travis: I attack—I attack Nucky.

Griffin: Oh, hell yeah. Get him. Fuck him up.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: That's a 15 plus 2, a 17. Does that beat your AC?

Justin: Did you use pure silver?

Travis: Uh, yes, of course. I'm not a noob. [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Yes, I am defeated.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That's one—that's one way to do it, [wheezes] I guess.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I haven't watched enough *Boardwalk Empire* to be really useful here.

Travis: Well, that's basically how it goes.

Justin: I guess. There was a lot of D&D influence on that show. [laughs]

Travis: There was also—it felt a little *Peaky Blinders* in there, Justin? Was there just a little *Peaky Blinders*?

Justin: Um, I don't—that I have watched even less.

Griffin: Are those two different—are those two different shows?

Travis: Uh, it's—it's like, um...

Griffin: A spinoff?

Travis: It's *Boardwalk Empire*, and then *Boardwalk Empire: Peaky Blinders*.

Griffin: Okay, I see. I got another way to control a dinner table, the family dinner table. So why don't you two start, um, talking about something?

Travis: Hey, Justin, did you see that new episode of *Boardwalk Empire*?

Justin: Uh, no. That hasn't been on for a really long time. Um...

Travis: No, they started making more of them.

Justin: I don't think that that's actually accurate. Um...

Travis: Yeah, Tom Welling's in it.

Justin: Hey, get this. When I was recording *My Brother, My Bro—*

[loud beeping noises]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Sorry, guys. I got a phone call. Sorry, guys, I got a phone call.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. No, it's me. Yeah, I can talk.

Justin: So anyway, um—

Griffin: Yeah, we're having dinner, but—can you—sorry, one second.

Can you guys please just give me—

Justin: Just—keep it down?

Griffin: Can you guys just give me a—this is really important.

Justin: Okay. We'll just talk quiet—we'll talk quietly.

Griffin: No, no, no. Just don't talk. Just don't talk. Thank you.

I'm back.

Travis: Thankfully, we know sign language.

Griffin: [away from microphone] Uh-huh? Y—yeah.

Justin: [low voice] When I was recording *My Brother, My Brother and Me* earlier this week, I was eating chili during it.

Travis: [whispers] I fucking knew it.

Justin: And—what?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I fucking knew it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, I—[chuckles] well, this is just in the context of a bit.

Griffin: We'll t—we'll tell him—when 2024 comes around, we'll talk about a run then.

Travis: Yeah, same for me, same for me.

Justin: [crosstalk] not actually true.

Travis: Yeah, no, no. I'm—I'm Cillian Murphy.

Griffin: Okay! Give my love t—to Dennis... Kucinich.

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Alright! [laughs loudly] Yeah, yeah. Thanks, bye.

That was my f—

[different instrumentals play]

Griffin: It's another phone call. Sorry, guys.

Justin: You're blowing up again, huh? [laughs] Your real phone calls.

Griffin: That was one—I'm gonna be Dennis Kucinich's campaign manager in 2024.

Travis: Oh, nice!

Griffin: Now, do I know who that is, or is it just a name that I pulled from the void that is my mind?

Travis: Is he deeply problematic?

Griffin: Is he? I literally don't know—is he alive? I don't know. I don't know.

Travis: Can I share one more way to kind of dominate...

Griffin: Yeah, I'd love that.

Justin: So good so far. Let's—

Travis: Okay, you two have the conversation.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Hey, thanks for having my back on the chili thing earlier, Griff.

Griffin: Um, yeah. It was my plesh. I would do anything—

Travis: Ahem! [posh accent] I will be turning in the coupon that you two gave me for my birthday for one half hour of uninterrupted monologue by me, and I will now be completely recapping the plot of the Brendan Frasier movie, *Blast from the Past*.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah! You see, it all began when Christopher Walken's character feared that there was going to be a nuclear attack. So he built a bunker in his basement. That bunker, it looked a lot like a house, except underground. And there was raised—

Griffin: Why is he talking like this?

Travis: A young Brendan Frasier! And then he became old, and he was sent up to the surface...

Griffin: Like, we just used our regular voices, but Travis is doing his weird...

Travis: ...when he befriended Alicia Silverstone!

Griffin: ...British affectation there.

Travis: And I believe, Dave Foley.

Justin: It's funny, I think if he knew the plot well enough, he'd go faster, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then it turned that because Brendan Frasier had been raised with 1950's and 60's ideals, everyone loved [laughs] him.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: A thing which is demonstrably untrue...

Griffin: Not true...

Travis: ...in today's society.

Griffin: Um, let's do the Money Zone, maybe, while...

Justin: Yeah. I'd love that.

Griffin: ...he continues to recap...

Justin: I'd love that. Hey, thanks, I'd love that.

Griffin: Okay.

[theme song instrumentals play, to the tune of *Rugrats*]

Griffin: We all shop online for stuff. Shoes, for instance.

Travis: What else? What else?

Griffin: Uh, sandals.

Travis: What else?

Griffin: Um...

Travis: Can you give me six more?

Griffin: Uh, boots, crocs, galoshes, and... shoes... and sneakers.

Travis: Yup. That's six.

Griffin: So you see that promo code field at checkout, and you're like, "Is there a way I could save money and not spend as much money?" And the answer is Honey, which rhymes with money, which is the mnemonic device I use for it. It's a free browser extension, and whenever you buy something that has one of those little coupon code fields? It scan—it scans the internet, it releases its little bir—its little sparrows.

Justin: Or bees.

Griffin: Its little bees into the—

Justin: If you're not a fucking asshole.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It releases its bees out into the—to the internet, and into everybody's phones, looking for—looking for coupon codes. Who's got the coupon codes? Who's got the coupon codes? And then the bees come back, and then Honey tells you. And it's like, "Here's 30 free dollars." So that's—that's amazing. It's literally—everybody should be doing it.

It's free, it installs in just a few seconds, and you can get Honey for free at joinhoney.com/brother. That's joinhoney.com/brother.

Travis: Have you guys ever eaten food for sustenance?

Justin: No, let me do this ad.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: How good is Sunbasket?

Travis: Very good.

Justin: Sunbasket is a meal delivery service that has a *wild* variety of options for you to get into. No matter how you're eating, or what you like to eat, I uh, truly believe that they are going to have a meal to suit your needs, and more importantly, your *desires*.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Getting the meal on the table quickly doesn't mean you have to sacrifice nutrition or quality. With Sunbasket, you can actually have it all. Every single day.

So they have, um... the meal kit stuff. And there's a huge variety of those. What I love, that I've just recently got into, they're these fresh and ready meals.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: They're \$8.99, and they come, and you basically, like, heat 'em up, and it's like a gourmet meal that you're just like instantly enjoying. They have a chili...

Griffin: Oh, yes.

Justin: ...that I just tried today, actually.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Earlier today. And it was so delicious...

Travis: Aw, boy. Oh, God.

Justin: Earlier today, but very recently. Earlier in this day we are in. Um, and it was so delicious that I couldn't stop eating it, no matter what. And I would do anything, anything...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...to keep eating it—

Griffin: For more of it.

Justin: No matter what the cost. Or the podcast. Whatever was going on in my life.

Travis: Even if it meant, like, losing a relationship with one of my brothers.

Justin: Yeah, I don't remember exactly, Trav, but it was a very strong desire to keep eating chili; I do remember that.

Right now, Sunbasket is offering 35 dollars off your order when you go right now to sunbasket.com/mybrother, and enter promo code "my brother" at checkout. That's sunbasket.com/mybrother, and enter promo code "my brother" at checkout for 35 dollars off your order!
[Sunbasket.com/mybrother](https://sunbasket.com/mybrother), and enter promo code "my brother."

Travis: And I'll go ahead and read the tagline here: "Sunbasket: let our chili take its dark hold on you." Huh!

Justin: [laughs quietly]

[gavel pounds]

John: I'm judge John Hodgman.

Jesse: And I'm bailiff Jesse Thorne.

John: Ten years ago, I came on *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* and judged my first dispute: is chili a soup? It's a stew, obviously.

Jesse: The judge has dispensed a decade of justice. He's the one person wise enough to answer the really important questions, like "Should you hire a mime to perform at your own funeral?"

Speaker: After they cry, I want them to laugh.

John: Do you really need a tank full of jellyfish in your den?

Speaker 2: They smell like living creatures decaying.

Jesse: Only if they are decaying.

Speaker 2: Yeah, which they will be.

John: Real people, real justice, real comedy.

Jesse: Winner of the Webby Award for Best Comedy Podcast.

John: The *Judge John Hodgman Podcast*. Every Wednesday, on maximumfun.org.

[gavel pounds, advertisement ends]

[pause]

Justin: How about another question? We're gonna help somebody else.

Griffin: Okay!

Justin: We're doing better.

Travis: Do the "I've been a..."

Justin: "I've been a *huge* Tom Hanks fan for years, and currently have a steady girlfriend. Recently, we've been watching movies, and I recommended the 2000 Tom Hanks classic, *Cast Away*. But when I brought up the film, she refused. She said she thought Tom Hanks was overrated, and had no desire to watch the film, claiming it's too long and probably sad!"

Griffin: Yes, and yes.

Travis: [muffled laugh]

Justin: "How do I convince her to watch this timeless classic, which I'm sure she would thank me later for getting her to watch?" From *Stranded in Scranton*, PA.

Griffin: There's different categories of films of this type, I feel like, where there's films that are culturally important...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: And then there are films that are like, if you wanna know what the whole hand on a volleyball thing is, you need—you gotta watch *Cast Away*. Like, you have to do your due diligence and spend two hours watching Tom Hanks, you know, cut his teeth out with roller—with ice skates. Um...

Travis: Oh, right. Uh-huh. Yeah!

Griffin: Uh, and that's the price that you pay. Now, I have a lot of films like this. Whenever people quote *Casablanca*, I nod my head along. "Oh, yes, yes, yes. A classic gray film." I do not know—[laughs] I have not seen this film.

And so there are parts—it could patch some of my—my lack of cultural knowledge there, but I have decided that my time is better spent elsewhere, and that's what your girlfriend has done.

And you know, that's what the internet's for. You google, "What's up with the volleyball hand?" Now I know. I don't have to watch the film.

Travis: You know, you make a good point, Griffin. We've been through a new uh, period in time. It's 2021, big dog run. And perhaps now is the time when someone's like, "You haven't seen *Casablanca*? You have to watch it!"

You just go, "No, I don't!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Do you know how many other things there are? Within my reach, at any given time...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...that I could choose to do?

Griffin: Yeah. It's um... it's liberating, in a way. I will nev—I will never watch a Criterion Collection film. And that's—I've ne—that's a huge weight off, being able to say that out loud in such a public place. But that's—there it is. It's out there now.

Justin: Um, I—it's wild to me that movie exists, isn't it? That seems like Hollywood was like, "People seem to really like Tom Hanks."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: "We should just do—just... maybe just have him!"

Griffin: A one-hander.

Travis: Oh, yeah! Like a movie where he's having a good time, and living his best life—

Justin: "Nope. Bad time. Bad time. We destroy [laughs] Tom Hanks for all of America to enjoy."

Griffin: "I wanna hurt Tom Hanks. And I'm a movie executive, and this is my pitch. I wanna hurt Tom Hanks, and see what happens."

Justin: "I wanna hurt Tom Hanks for two hours and 24 minutes."

Griffin: Did you guys see *The Money Pit*? Every time that—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: —Tom Hanks falls in a hole or gets electromacuted or... you know, wastes money on this bad house, that was good for me. And I would like a film that is just about that, about Tom Hanks being hurt over and over again.

Travis: There was a period of time that I think—here's my theory. There's a period of time where everyone really enjoyed watching Tom Hanks get hurt.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like *The 'Burbs*, and *Money Pit*, and then I think the natural culmination of that period was *Cast Away*.

Griffin: Was *Cast Away*.

Travis: And I think after that, everyone went, "I don't like this anymore." [laughs] "I feel bad now that we've done this to Tom Hanks. Can he enter the period of time where the worst thing that happens to him is he's trapped in an airport terminal? Thank you, please.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The worst thing that happens to him is he has to go back to community college, I think? I never saw that one.

Justin: How long has it been since you guys watched *Cast Away*, the film *Cast Away*?

Travis: Well, when did it come out? 2000? So I would say about 21 years.

Justin: Yeah... yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, I would estimate it's around there.

Justin: Quick spoilies, just 'cause I think we're kind of missing it, spoilers for just a minute on *Cast Away*. He does get off the island. Do you guys remember that when he got off the island, [laughs] his girlfriend married and had a kid and they had a funeral for him before?

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah! Yeah, yeah, yeah, Justin.

Justin: [through laughter] What a picture that is!

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

Justin: What a picture—do you think Bobby Zemeckis was like, “My dream—my—h—my dream is to hang out on an island... with Tom Hanks, and just me and my friend Tom, and we’re just getting buck wild on it, and loving it. And that’s what my dream is.”

Travis: Yeah. But could—

Griffin: Can everyone do the—

Travis: Can we also remember that the—the big positive ending, though, is don’t worry! He still has that one package delivered. So everything’s not all bad for old Tommy Hanks.

Griffin: Can everyone, real quick, do their best impression of Tom Hanks’ character in *The Polar Express*?

Justin: [laughs] I haven’t seen it.

Travis: That’s—

Griffin: Just saying, like, “Where’s your ticket, please?”

Travis: I haven’t seen it, but I’m gonna do my best, okay?

[blubbering voice] “Where’s your ticket? I’m Thomas Hanks. [blubbers].”

Griffin: It’s not like that. It’s more like, “[nasally] Ah, ticket, plea—ah.”

Travis: “Ah. I need to see your ticket, see.”

Justin: “Yeah, see?” [laughs]

Alright, I’ll try.

Griffin: “I need to see—I need to see your ticket.”

Tom Hanks is a hard impression to do, huh?

Justin: Yeah, he just sounds like everybody. [laughs]

Griffin: Just kinda sounds like—

Justin: If Tom Hanks is the default, all other impressions are in relation to how Tom Hanks sounds.

Griffin: Well, do, uh—do Woody.

[pause]

Justin: Well—

Travis: Okay. “There’s a snake in my boot!”

Griffin: No, not that line. Do another line from *Toy Story* that Woody says.

Travis: “You are a toy!”

Griffin: Woah, hey, Trav? That was really...

Justin: That was actually, Travis—

Griffin: Really fucking good. [laughs breathlessly]

Justin: Stop the podcast? Hey, Rachel, can we get it again?

Travis: “You are a toy!”

Griffin: It was really good, Travis.

Justin: It’s good! It’s like, actually pretty good, Trav!

Travis: Thank you—thank you very much.

Justin: [crosstalk]

Griffin: I—I would—

Travis: No, I'm never gonna try it again.

Griffin: Yeah, you can't.

Travis: That was—that was right off the hip. Can't... hit that target again.

Griffin: Yeah, you can't do it. Nobody ever ask Travis to do it again. He'll buckle. He'll do a really shit job the next time, 'cause he... we got that magic moment on tape, I'm so happy.

Travis: In that moment, I was Tom Hanks, you guys.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I saw his face overlap my voice for a moment.

Griffin: Um, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah, please!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: This one was sent in by uh, Graham Roebuck. Thanks, Graham! It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call, um... Dan... asks, "Is there a special taste bud for chicken wings?"

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: "I like to position the foods in my mouth to taste them according to the taste bud that tastes best for that food. Is there one for hot wings?"

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: I've recently learned that the taste bud map of your tongue is apocryphal. And this was—

Travis: Well—

Justin: Really?

Griffin: Heartbreaking for me. Yeah.

Justin: I thought it was a thing.

Travis: No, they're all mixed in with each other. Except for the chicken wing taste bud which is that dangly thing in the back of your throat.

Griffin: Oh, that's the chicken wing taste bud, is the dangly thing that dangles down?

Travis: That's—yeah!

Griffin: Huh!

Travis: So if you wanna get the most out of your chicken wings, you gotta shove 'em back there, and rub it against that dangly thing.

Griffin: I always thought that was a sort of, um... I always called it the "throatum," because it was like a...

Justin: Yeah. Throatum is unpleasant.

Travis: Now, but you know in "WAP" when she says, "I wanna gag, I wanna choke, I want it to touch that dangly thing in the back of my throat..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's what it is. That's—that's—

Griffin: "My chicken—" 'Cause she couldn't say "my chicken wing taste bud, my one big one."

Travis: No, everyone would—mm.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No.

Griffin: That's—

Travis: But that's why, if you just hold the chicken wing on the tip of your tongue, nothing.

Griffin: You can't even—it's like there's nothing there.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's interesting, Trav.

Travis: But as it slides whole down your gullet, you get all the flavor profile there, maybe cry a little bit out of joy.

Justin: Do you guys—I don't wanna derail, but do you guys know what the —[laughs] do you guys know what the radio edit of "WAP" is?

Griffin: No.

Justin: The radio edit of "WAP" – and I just want to take a quick poll – the radio edit of "WAP" is not wet ass pussy.

Griffin: Oh. That sucks.

Justin: It is in fact, wet—it's wet and gushie.

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah. No, it's worse.

Justin: Hey—hey, it's worse, right? Like, the radio edit...

Griffin: It's pretty bad.

Justin: ...is worse on that one.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It falls into a category uh, that—another one there is, there is a song by the Ying Yang Twins, and the real line is “We all like to see ass and titties.” And then the radio edit...

Griffin: This sucks.

Travis: ...is “We all like to see tig ol’ bitties.” Which, I would argue, is far more offensive.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Hugely challenging.

Travis: A hugely challenging thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: “‘Til the sweat drops down the walls—”
[crosstalk]

Justin: [crosstalk] “wet and gushie.”

Griffin: Although it do—“wet and gushie” is good, because then it lets her rhyme the next line, where she’s like, “Have you seen my tushy?”

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Which is in the original song, and it’s sort of a slant rhyme. With the...

Justin: Release the tapes about gushie.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Is—there's not a special taste bud for chicken wings.

Travis: What?

Griffin: I wish that there was, though. I wish we could hack our tongues.

Justin: The right chicken wing engages all the buds, you know?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: The right chicken wing has—invites over his friend Spicy, but he le—
—makes him stand outside, and then he le—

Travis: This is—

Justin: He then brings Sweet in...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: ...but then sends him out. And then Sour... is on Zoom.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: Nearby. And Bitter is occasionally [laughs] welcomed. It's Bitter's house, actually.

Travis: But not all at once, Justin? This i—you're making it sound like it's stages, like a Neapolitan chicken wing.

Justin: Well, that's how you—if you're really savoring it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: You're getting—you're getting the heat, [munching noises], and then you're getting a bit of sour, oh my.

Griffin: Do you know how, Trav, when Justin eats chicken wings, he first dabs it on the tip of his tongue, which he has stuck way, way out of his mouth?

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: And then he just kind of rubs it in a clockwise circle around his tongue and lips.

Travis: Yes. He also will swirl the chicken wing around and then sniff it deeply.

Griffin: Yeah. He says that—

Travis: Which I've always found troubling.

Griffin: Yeah. He says it helps him hit the flavor spot, and I don't—I don't —[exhales].

Travis: And he'll kind of, like, half-moan, like, "Look at the legs!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "You have to see its fingers!"

Griffin: But he doesn't—he doesn't actually chew and eat it, which is weird.

Travis: No.

Griffin: He sets it right back down.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Spits it right there in the bucket.

Justin: Yeah. All naked wings that you've ever eaten in your entire life have been pre-licked by me.

Travis: That's true.

Justin: That's weird, but it's true.

Travis: And if they're a little bit crispy and naked? They've just been sitting out a long time.

Justin: Yep. They've dried. Hand-dried.

Travis: Just dried in the sun.

Justin: Yeah. I have been eating a lot of chicken wings lately.

Travis: Oh, tell me more!

Justin: No.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You know what, here, I have this for you: [sings gentle tune].

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: [continues tune] [singing] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad.

Travis: [surprised] Squad!

Justin: [continues tune] [singing] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [finishes tune]

Griffin: I've—I've never—

Justin: What I was trying to capture there was like, the soul of winter that didn't have a holiday feel.

Griffin: Oh. Yeah.

Travis: Oh, see, I was thinking it was feeling very Georgian...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ...very, uh...

Justin: Sure.

Travis: Yeah, not Victorian.

Justin: St. Petersburg, Chekov...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...Three Sisters, Uncle Vanya.

Griffin: [sighs] We've never had you sort of just lay a—lay a Munch Squad at our feet, which is what it feels like you've done—

Travis: I brought this to you.

Justin: I usually interrupt, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But I feel like as you get older, you don't always wanna be saddled with the bad boy of podcasting.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know?

Griffin: Especially as this segment moves into... its—its denouement...

Travis: Right, its twilight, yeah.

Justin: Its final—right. That's out, so the other thing is like, this one is... it's like, okay, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I don't want you guys to be like—

Travis: It's good of you to know that about yourself, Justin.

Justin: Why did you interrupt it, you know what I—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Sure, sure.

Justin: Like, "Why did you interrupt us for one that's okay?"

Panera Bread... Do you—you guys heard this?

Travis: Yes. I believe that translates to "bread bread," if I'm not mistaken.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Panera Bread... did a, um—God, it's really weird. You know how they have bread bowls? [laughs softly]

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Uh, sure!

Justin: Um, so they've made an "iced and toasty bread bowl glove."

Travis: Wait.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: So what the thing is with this is that it is a hand warmer that's also a cupholder, so you can drink iced coffee even when it's cold, and also it looks like a bread bowl.

Travis: Now—okay. Until you got to that last part, it's just a glove.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: But then... huh.

Griffin: What's the—it's not made out of bread.

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: Is it?

Justin: No. That's the other thing about it.

Griffin: Fucking cowards.

Justin: Is it's not—it's not made out of bread, right? So like... why did you?

Griffin: Why did you do it, Panera Bread? You could've had s—oh, my God. Think of how much money they could've saved on soup if they had started selling warmed, like, right there, fresh-from-the-oven bread gloves that you would go into a Panera Bread, jam a couple of these on your fist, and they'd be like, "Okay, that'll be \$14.99."

And you're like, "I can't pay that. Look at my hands." [laughs]

Travis: Oh.

Justin: It's—

Griffin: "How on Earth am I supposed to pay that?" That could've been so nice and fun!

Justin: I've sent you an image in Slack, so you can look at it.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It looks so wild. It looks like your hand is, like, a Lego person's hand.

Travis: Yeah! Uh-huh!

Justin: Except made out of glo—uh, made out of bread.

Travis: What it looks like to me is, like, um... like a—there's some kind of bad guy in *Dr. Who* where uh, it's like actual living dough that's trying to look like people.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, yeah, I love that.

Travis: And that's like, how you can identify—like, "Look at their hands, Doctor!"

Justin: I just—there's nothing about it where... "You know how sometimes you put your ice coffee into your bread bowl?" It's like...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You're just combining things that you had around. You know what I mean?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Your iconography is getting fucking sloppy.

Travis: Like, if somebody saw that, even if they thought, "Is that a real bread bowl?" their next thought would be, "And are you using it to hold an iced coffee? What—are you okay?"

Griffin: I feel like those realizations would come the other way, Trav, where it would be like, "Why on God's green earth and Christ's earth do you have an ice coffee tucked into a bread bowl, and also is that your hand in there?"

Travis: Yep. Mm-hm. Mm-hm.

Justin: They did a—oh, my God, it makes me so a—so they did this, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: They made 450 of them.

Travis: That's it?

Justin: Fucking thanks. Like, just have some fucking—some strength of your convictions.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: You know? Like, if you believe people want it, you nasty pervert, then *do it*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right? Then just do it.

Griffin: You know what? Nothing can stop me from going in a Panera Bread and ordering a empty—a bread bowl straight-up, and cramming my little...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...and cramming my little paw in there, is there? There's—there ain't a law against it. There's nobody who's gonna say anything to me.

Travis: No, they—they wouldn't take it back from you.

Griffin: No! I paid for it, you know?

Travis: [crosstalk] paid for it.

Justin: In the release where they're talking about it, they said—they cited a statistic that 78 percent of Americans told them, Panera, that they continue to drink iced coffee even in cold weather.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Then you're fixing a fucking solved problem!

Griffin: Yeah, we've already got this.

Justin: We've got it! We're just doing it and going for it.

Travis: Yes. "The 78 percent said they still drink iced coffee, and 100 percent said they wanna stick their little paws into one of our bread bowls!"
[laughs]

Griffin: I think anybody, when given that opportunity, would leap at it. Would jump to “Hey, I got hot bread here. You wanna jam your hand in there?”

“Are you gonna eat that bread? Seems like a waste of food.”

“No, this isn’t—if you don’t do it, I’m gonna let somebody else do it.”

“Oh, okay!”

Everybody would jam their hand in there. Everybody, everybody, everybody.

Travis: Now, if the glove was fresh bread bowl scented, forget about it. We’re done. I’m taking that all day, every day.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, I wanna thank Liam for this one, actually, so thank you Liam. Real quick, I did go ahead and go to—go on over to icedandtoasty.com.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Which is weird that we didn’t own that, but I did go to icedandtoasty.com, and there’s just a big picture of the bowl, and then it says, “Sorry, we’re all out!”

Travis: Aw, man.

Justin: But then under it, there’s a link that says, “What does this mean?”

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [bursts out laughing] [holding back laughter] So I go to icedandtoasty.com and there's a—it says, "Sorry," in huge letters, "we're all out."

Griffin: What's that—what's that even mean?

Justin: [laughs] What does this mean? [laughs] What do you even mean, sorry you're all out?

Travis: If you click "What does this mean?" I think it's a really wordy explanation that breaks down to "We don't have any more."

Griffin: "We don't have any more of `em."

Justin: It's—I clicked it. Here's what it says. This is from [awkward pronunciation] Zach. [normally] Well, it's probably Zach, isn't it?

Travis: Well, Zach and then he's doing—

Justin: Z-A-C-H...

Travis: —the rock horn emoji.

Justin: Yeah. "You may receive this message if all of the products in your area have been claimed, or you're participating after the promotional period has ended." So in other words... they're all out! [laughs]

Griffin: They don't have any more.

Travis: Well, and then, down at the bottom, it then says, "11 out of 23 found this helpful." Which means that there were 12 people who were like, "I'm still confused!"

Justin: "I don't get it!"

Griffin: "How does this help me get a bread bowl glove? Explain, again, Zach, but slower."

Justin: Anyway, you can't get it. I don't know why I wasted your time. It's a dumb idea. When Liam sent it, Liam said, "It's a edible Panera Bread cupholder." That's not right...

Travis: Well...

Justin: ...but it's also right in the sense that like, why the fuck else are they doing it? If they made an edible cupholder that's like, "We baked in a slot for your hand, because we're absolutely out of a solitary fuck to give," then I'm into it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you wanna let me, like, hold an iced coffee, and then finish it, and then eat the [laughs] thing right out of my hand 'cause it doesn't have a purpose anymore, that's biodegradable. That's 2021. You know what I mean? That's new tech.

Travis: I think we've talked about it on this show before, but "edible" doesn't mean "digestible." Liam's not wrong.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You could eat that glove if you tried hard enough.

Griffin: I'm just saying, if they wanted to rebrand as Panera's... Boutique, and they only sold bread clothes, I think that would be a killer swaparoonie.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: What else do you guys wanna do? I mean, I'm t—we ta—we did the questions.

Griffin: We only did o—two, I guess.

Justin: Two?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Two, which actually, modern *MBMBaM*, is not bad, but I will do another one if you want—or you got a Yahoo?

Griffin: I think the second question is possible, and we should read that.

Justin: “My employer offers a small stipend for purchase of clothing with the company’s logo. Most of it is pretty bland: polo shirts, light jackets, caps, et cetera. This year, though, they’re offering jeans with the company logo embroidered across the ass. What occasions are appropriate for business-casual juicy jeans?”

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: “How should I [laughs] complete the outfit to really impress our clients?” Dress to Impress in DC.

Griffin: An unbuttoned... white... thin-fabric shirt, and there’s a fan—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And there’s a fan close by. That’s—

Travis: Also, you could do a popped-collar jean jacket of the same denim material...

Griffin: Yeah. And—

Travis: And make sure you always have your back turned to them, and you’re looking over a shoulder.

Griffin: And make sure you tuck that jacket into the pants.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Just to really complete the look. That’s good, Trav.

Travis: If you can find denim shoes... I don't know if that's anything, but anything that draws attention back to the ass.

Griffin: Let me call John—John Mellencamp, and ask to borrow one of his many pairs of denim shoes. Hold on.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I'll get him on the horn.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: This is not a skit I'm gonna do, 'cause I don't really know anything about John Mellencamp, but...

Travis: Aw, man!

Justin: I—I uh... I feel like a great use of this would be if you're doing a presentation.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: And you're like – to a new client, and then it's like, you use it as the punchline of the presentation. 'Cause it makes it look like you went the extra mile, you know what I mean? Like, it's like, "And one thing I can say about fidelity capital management, we won't be... bringing up the rear!"
[laughs]

Travis: That's really good!

Justin: And then you turn around, and you show 'em your ass, and it's like, "This company gets it."

Griffin: That's it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And then they'll be like, "Why do your jeans, uh, look so dirty and smell so bad?"

And you're like, "I don't—I do not take these off. 'Cause I love my—"

Travis: "I live in them!"

Griffin: "I love my—I love the company. You heard the part where I talked about loving the company, right? So like, why would I take off my fidelity pants?"

Travis: You could do, um, another pair of jeans over those jeans. And then when someone's like, "I can't believe you wore jeans to work."

You're like, "Yeah, sorry, I forgot. It's a little too casual." And then you tear those pants away...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And underneath, you have your business juicy jeans, and everyone's like, "That's what I'm talking about, bro!" And you all high-five a bunch, and then maybe play some volleyball out in the lawn.

Griffin: In your jeans! Just some jeans volleyball, like you do.

Travis: Yeah. Just some jeans volleyball! The chafing is part of the fun.

Griffin: Yeah! It's an endurance sport, jeans volleyball.

Why did they make these?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: What do you mean?

Griffin: Why did they—

Justin: That's actually really kinda weird, isn't it?

Griffin: That they—

Justin: It's kinda weird that they would think you would want to put the company's logo right on your ass.

Griffin: Yeah. No, it's not a good place for... for that. I guess it depends on what the company is. Is there a company for—other than Juicy...

Do you work at Juicy corporate headquarters?

Travis: What about endoscopy cameras? Like, if you were like—is that the right one? Colonoscopy, that's what I meant. If you were making, like, a—if you were a company that produced enemas...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: ...colonoscopy cam—or just like, a billboard company, and then like, it sa—like, has it there, and it's like, "You looked, did you?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And this is what you're trying to sell now, is, "Hi, my name is Travis McElroy, and for 100 dollars a month, you can buy ad space on my ass."

Griffin: That's it! That's it! Does jeans—

Justin: Oh, it's for sale!

Griffin: Does jeans, but advertising work? Just did!

Justin: [laughs] "Made ya look!"

Griffin: "You looked at my heiner, didn't you?"

Travis: Yeah. "Are you looking for a house with a great backyard?" And then it has, like, the listing for, you know, some real estate agents on there, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But it's on my ass, 'cause I have a great backyard.

Griffin: Yeah. Buc—next to Buc-ee's, exit 23A in 15 miles, but it says it—

Travis: "Follow me..."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: "...to..."

Griffin: "Follow me to Buc-ee's," and it says it right there—it's got, basically, MapQuest directions to Buc-ee's on my dumper.

Travis: Yeah. Yep, yep, yep. Yep, yep, yep.

Now, the—this started as a joke, but now I'm starting to think... I could maybe sell some ad space on my butt.

Griffin: I think anybody could.

Justin: I'm gonna give you guys a challenge.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Are you ready for this?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is a thought experiment for thought leaders like ourselves.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: If we had to put up a piece of McElroy family merchandise where it was jeans, but the logo was on the ass...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...what would you—what would you guys do? We *have* to do it.

Travis: What would we advertise on the back? Or what would—

Justin: What would be—what—just if you had to describe a product, I guess.

Travis: Um, I'd probably put an ad for pets.com on there, but I think it's because you mentioned the dot com bubble earlier.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Yeah, my brain went there too. My brain was—

Justin: So that would be a piece of McElroy family merch that we would sell...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That would be... the pets.com logo?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah, something like that.

Justin: Okay. So you've already—hearing it back, parroted back at you, you've started to see some of the cracks.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Mine would be like a Tru—Truth campaign, but not their anti-vaping thing they're on now, but like old Truth...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Old Truth in—back in, like, 2001.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Where it's like, "Check out this person and the machine they use to talk that we put that on the butt of merch pants?"

Travis: Yeah.

I think I would advertise the pants on the pants. So that when people look at the pants, they're like, "Well, now I want to get those pants, but I don't know where to get 'em," and it's like, well, the information's right there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You could get ad—ad pants right there.

Justin: I like that, where it's like, the pants are an ad for your ass-branding company.

Travis: Right.

Justin: Ass Branding Limited, let's call it. And the logo is a pair of jeans that have the Ass Branding Limited wordmark on them.

Travis: Right.

Justin: Which happens to be shaped like a pair of jeans.

Travis: Correct.

Justin: So it's just infinite into your butt.

Travis: Jeans all the way down, baby.

Justin: Jeans all the way down. You need a ki—but the good news is, if you go too deep, Joseph Gordon-Levitt will kick your chair into the bathtub.

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: Kick you right back up.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Right out of the jeans.

“Joseph Gordon-Levitt, that chair kicked into the tub right—kicked me right out my jeans!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “Kick me out my jeans, JGL!”

Justin: “Thanks for saving me from my jeans. Wait, wait, wait, where’s my top?”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Wait, hold on—

Justin: “I need my shirt that I wore with the jeans, JGL, damn!”

Travis: “Are you wearing those jeans—were you wearing those jeans when I went in? Oh, no.”

Griffin: “Are we still—oh, no!”

Justin: [laughs] “Oh, no! Kick it!”

Travis: “My wife is trapped in some jeans!”

Justin: “Kick me again, JGL! Damn!”

Travis: “I’m in my wife’s childhood jeans!”

Justin: [laughs loudly] “My wife created jeans for us to live in together!”

Travis: “It was between our two jeans! Oh no!”

Griffin: “Let me just—let me spin my magic top. Oh, damn it, I left it in my jeans one layer up! Fuck.”

Justin: [laughs] “Tom Hardy!”

Griffin: [crosstalk]—

Justin: “Bring my jeans down when you come!”

Griffin: “Bring the—or at least my magic top. It’s in the pocket of my jeans in *your* j-jeans layer.”

Travis: “Hey, I just wanted to tell you, guy who’s super old now: your jeans still look great. Still wearing the hell out of them jeans.”

Justin: I believe you mean Ken Watanabe.

Travis: You said the name.

Justin: Who is the extremely old man.

Travis: Yes, yes, yes! Ken Watanabe. Elliot Page—

Griffin: Wait, wait, hey—way to spoil.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Way to spoil every—

Travis: Elliot Page, I need you to craft some jeans for me with your—no, the jeans are paying attention to themselves!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: The jeans are aware we're in them! [laughs]

Justin: "I'm a jeans architect."

"You're a tailor?"

"[shouting] No!"

Griffin: I've said that many times.

Travis: [laughs] Michael Caine—young *and* old Michael Caine. "Oh, this must be a dream. We're all three in jeans and kissing!"

Justin: Sydnee made fun of me today for falling over in the snow, and I said, "[muffled Michael Cain impression] Why do we fall, Master Bruce? It's to get back up again." And my voice started sounding like Bane.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And I—accidentally, and I did Michael Bane.

Travis: Michael Bane!

Justin: He's like Michael Caine and a Bane impression mixed together.

Travis: "[Michael Bane impression] Mr. Wayne?"

Justin: "[muffled Michael Bane impression] Mr. Wayne? [unintelligible noises], Mr. Wayne."

Travis: [laughs] It sounds like he's drowning now. It d—

Justin: “[laughs, muffled].”

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Henry—Henry loves Batman, and one time I had him say “Where’s Falcone?” as deep-voice Batman, and now he says it any time he plays Batman. And I feel like I’ve ruined him. I feel like nothing will satisfy him now.

Travis: Where *is* Falcone?

Griffin: Yeah. He has to—and he’s like, “Who is Falcone, and why does Batman want him?” And I have to tell him it’s because he didn’t pay attention in virtual school.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: You think that’s bad, my daughter said “Baba Booeey” to me this week.

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: Oh, that’s... that hurts.

Justin: Thanks for listening. Thanks for listening to our podcast. We’re three... [laughs] great dads!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: And we’re happy to have you here, we hope you’re hanging in there as much as could be expected.

Uh, if you want to uh, uh, uh, buy some merchandise...

Travis: Why wouldn’t you?

Justin: We don't have any jeans on offer, currently, but if you go to mcelroymerch, you'll find some other stuff. There's a cute little Boycar pin by Zachary Sterling. Our Candlenights special, you can now get that. We got a Taste of Luxury stemless wine glass, and a t-shirt designed by Kevin Budnik.

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: If you haven't watched that, by the way, search "Taste of Luxury" on YouTube, and watch it, I'd really appreciate it.

Griffin: It's real funny.

Justin: I'm so proud of it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Speaking of watching things, we've got an *Adventure Zone* live virtual show this week. February 19th at 9:00 PM Eastern Time. It's virtual and interactive. That means there will come moments when we'll need your help deciding what the players do. We are going to be playing Honey Heist with special guest Erika Ishii. Tickets are just 10 dollars. You can get them at live.themcelroy.family. It's gonna be a blast and a half, folks.

Griffin: And preorder *Crystal Kingdom*, the thir—four—fourth, Jesus.

Travis: Fourth.

Griffin: We've written a lot of books. Uh, graphic novel in *The Adventure Zone: Balance* series. It's real good. Go to theadventurezonecomic.com, book comes out July 13th 2021, but don't wait.

Y'all want a final Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by the Wizard, Ben Kantt. Thank you, Ben. It is Yahoo Answers User T, who asks, "How comes bad guys in movies don't eat an apple with a pocket knife no more?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yes, thank you!

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 song plays, to the tune of *Rugrats*:

Griffin: [singing] Okay, that was the show. Hope you had some fun. Talked for an hour, and now our job is done. Go back into the world, face the day ahead. Please don't tell our grandparents all the cuss words we said.]

[chord plays]

Maximumfun.org.
Comedy and Culture.
Artist Owned.
Audience Supported.

Jesse: Hey, it's Jesse. What you're about to hear is real.

[dial tone]

Chris: Hey, this is Chris.

Jesse: Hi, Chris, it's Jesse calling from Maximum Fun.

Chris: Hey, Jesse.

Jesse: I heard that you got into a car accident.

Chris: [laughs] Yeah, I was listening to *Stop Podcasting Yourself* and I just laughed so hard that I uh, slammed into a construction barrier. [laughs]

Jesse: [laughs] Do you remember what it was that was so funny?

Chris: I will never forget, I'm sure. They started talking about Vegas and the—you know, if it happens here, it stays here, and that slogan, and then Graham was talking about, "Oh, you know, wasn't there some other slogan for another commercial?"

Graham: Oh, it was like a commercial for a food, and it said, like, "Whatever's in there, stays in there," and I can't remember what it was, clams or something? [laughs]

Dave: [laughs] Clams?

Chris: Just so ridiculous. And man, I got lightheaded, I was laughing so hard. Next thing I know, [laughs] smash. They are—they are just really, really funny.

Jesse: So I talked to Dave and Graham from *Stop Podcasting Yourself*. We would like to pay your car repair bill; is that okay?

Chris: That w—I mean, that would be super nice, Jesse. I'm really—thank you, I appreciate that.