

MBMBaM 549: Bros Better, Bros Best, Ch. 153-169

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[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.*]

Griffin: Yahoo Answer once responded, "Flowers are plant genitalia."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Secret exposed. Secret revealed.

Farmers probably know some shit, though! They probably know some fucking earth wisdom!

Justin: They probably—well, not these days. These days, farmers just flip the switch on the machine that yanks the milk out of them cows' tits.

Travis: Do you think—do you think that farmers still know how high the sycamore grows?

Griffin: I don't think—no.

Justin: [stifled laughter]

Griffin: No, I think the only—the on—

Travis: Well, why does the grinning bobcat grin?

Griffin: They don't care about why the grinning bobcat grins. They just want to shower him in chemicals.

Justin: You know—

Travis: Can you paint with all the colors of the mountain?

Justin: Listen, Douglas, I think your farm is great. I do think that if you do not have that giant sycamore in the middle of it just to see how tall it would grow? Um...

Travis: But if I cut it down, I'll never know!

Justin: [laughs] You won't live to see it! No one will!

Travis: My children's children will.

Justin: Your children's children are gonna turn it into magazines.

Griffin: Man, that bobcat sure seems to like it, though.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That bobcat seems pleased as punch!

"How did he do that?"

"I don't know. He's just that way. That's just how he is. I call him Henry."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Everything is shale-colored."

"Yeah, dog, it's mountain colors, idiot."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Paint with the colors of the mountain!

Griffin: That's what I do.

Um, apparently sunflowers fucking rotate to follow the sun across the sky.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It's called heliotropism. Didn't know this. I just learned about heliotropism from Yahoo Answers. Is it real?

Travis: I don't want you to learn from Yahoo Answers ever.

Justin: Griffin, you just—that—this is the singularity! Everybody out!

Griffin: I don't want to learn anything from Yahoo Answers either, but if it happens, then I'm ready to accept it, 'cause I love knowledge and I love drinking it up, and apparently heliotropism is a thing.

Travis: It is a thing.

Griffin: Apparently waggle da—Wikipedia's telling me all about waggle dances now. I'm going down a fucking rabbit hole right now.

Justin: Griffin to knowledge is like a sunflower to the sun. Griffin just tilts his head towards, his uh...

Griffin: I tilt my little head towards it.

Travis: His genitalia.

Griffin: [laughs] I tilt my plant genitalia towards... [laughs]

Uh, one of the Yahoo Answers responded, "Carrots!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Indeed.

Travis: Revealed.

Griffin: I bet you guys cows know—I bet you—[laughs] cows also know some shit, but mostly farmers knows some shit about earth and the way things work that they're not telling us!

Justin: About good dirt and bad dirt. I bet that's something they know a lot about.

Travis: You know what's funny, is they know a lot about farming, but they've never seen, like, a tall building, or like a car, or...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Right. They would be horrified.

Travis: A mailbox.

Griffin: It would be very scary. But, um, I bet they know all about what happened in Benghazi.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I bet they know the truth about Benghazi. If you wanna fucking sus *that* out, put a farmer on the stamp.

Travis: There's two things farmers know about.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Like, agricultural shit...

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: ... and foreign affairs.

Griffin: In Benghazi, specifically.

Justin: There's a—I've been trying to get into gardening, Sydnee and I have been trying to plant some stuff, and uh, speaking of secrets that farmers know, one of those secrets that I don't know that I'm betting

farmers do, is basically not knowing what plants will emerge from the ground, and which I will have to retrieve from there.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I literally had to ask Sydnee about basically every plant. Like, “Will the—will the pepper be in the ground, or will it be above the ground?” And I bet that’s a secret that farmers have on lock, pretty much.

Griffin: Yeah, I bet that that’s pretty important, to just their general survival, and their fiscal stability is just knowing, sort of, where the carrots are at any given time.

Travis: I could never remember—ah, shit. I did it wrong again. I dug up a plant—ah.

Griffin: Is it a c—is it a carrot tree? Fuck.

Travis: [laughs] I can’t remember.

Griffin: I did it bad! I am the worst farmer.

Travis: [wheezes]

Griffin: I don’t know any of the secrets of Mother Earth’s beautiful womb that I grow my carrot children inside.

Travis: I should have never cut down that sycamore.

Griffin: One of my neighbor farmers told me that if you feed a cow rocks, then he’ll poop out whole watermelons that you can sell at the country fair.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, but that just killed them. They died.

They’re tricky farmers! That’s the secret about farm wisdom.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Is you—you—they're either telling you something that will enrich your life, like heliotropism and bee dances. Or they'll give you a little riddle.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: They'll play a trick—they'll play a trick on you. They're like bridge trolls.

Travis: They're actually descended from bridge trolls.

Griffin: [laughs] They are!

Justin: All farmers are descended from bridge trolls. They only speak in riddles.

Travis: Yep. There's another secret for you.

Griffin: You know that poem, "God Made a Farmer"?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: It's not true. God made a bridge troll. And then they just sort of naturally fell into...

Justin: They—they defied his teachings, and they left the bridges...

Travis: And so they were cast out of Eden.

Griffin: Mm-hm. That's Genesis 1:1, baby.

Travis: Read a book.

Griffin: Read a book, specifically...

Justin: For once.

Griffin: ... the Bible. Specifically our new version of the Bible.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: The Brothers Grimm presents the Bible.

Justin: [laughs]

[quick clip from ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Justin: "Is it appropriate to leave a small party – six people – when someone puts on 'Gangnam Style' and [through laughter] asks everyone to start dancing." That's from *Unsure* in Oklahoma.

Griffin: Oh, this is the shittiest oops. You're in the shittiest party.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I would actually argue that six people does not constitute a "small party."

Justin: Well, it's not a party until "Gangnam Style" comes on, and then uh—oh, it is.

Griffin: It i—it is a small party in the Dungeons and Dragons sense.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: But not in the typical social sense.

Travis: Here's—here's—okay. The verbiage in this question that really throws me off is that if you had asked "Is it appropriate to leave a small party when someone puts on 'Gangnam Style' and everyone starts dancing..."

Griffin: Yeah. If you leave that—if you leave *that*, then you're a stick-in-the-mud.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Right.

Travis: But if you—when someone puts on “Gangnam Style,” and asks—

Griffin: [yelling] Attention, please!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Attention, please!

Travis: If you could all rise to our feet!

Justin: I’m going to teach everyone the dance! I learned it from YouTube!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Limber up!

Griffin: Move your legs from side to side, as if you are straddling an invisible pony!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I think you—

Travis: Dance, you beautiful bastards! This—we are golden gods!

Justin: They’re—the fun thing about this question, is this person’s already lived the scenario, and one of two things happened. Either they—[laughs] they feel bad because someone said, “Everyone, start dancing to ‘Gangnam Style,’ and said, ‘[sternly] I’m leaving.’” [laughs] And then they walked through the door, and never looked back.

Or they *did* do it, and they danced, and they're wondering, "Was there another way?"

Travis: [laughs] "Was there an escape route?"

Griffin: "Was there an alternate option?"

No, I think it was the former, and I think the next day, the host of the party, this... this psychopath, who dictates when the dancing occurs, came up to them and was like, "Hey, what the fuck, man? Like, we were having a great time last night."

Travis: "That was inappropriate, Dave."

Griffin: "You left, and then there were only five people, and that definitely doesn't count as a party anymore. You ruined my birthday."

Travis: Ooh, ooh, what if the host of the party was PSY?

Justin: Oh, that is egomaniacal.

Travis: And he put on his own song, and he said, "Please, it's all I have."

Justin: I don't think there's an organism on Earth that is more sick of that song than—than Dr. PSY.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I have to assume...

Griffin: Nobody likes his ballads, you know what I mean?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Nobody like his—likes his tender lovemaking stuff. Everybody's supposed to do that—

Justin: People try to get into "Gentleman," but they're not feeling it.

Griffin: People—yeah. People listen to “Gentleman” out of fucking courtesy, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: But the hook—the hook did—

Justin: We owe him this one.

Griffin: Yeah. He’s given us so much, and we in turn have also given him quite a bit, but the hook on that one does not bring me back.

Justin: It’s sort of like—it’s sort of like how people continue to listen to “If It Makes You Happy” by Sheryl Crow.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Because they—they really appreciated “All I Wanna Do” so much.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And it was like, they did all they could do for “All I Wanna Do,” they bought the single, they bought the album. And then when that next album that came out, “If It Makes You Happy... ”

It felt, “Well, you know what, I still owe her. I—like, I’m still in debt to her for all the fun that first song brought me.

Griffin: Right. God, I—

Travis: Yeah, it’s exactly—it’s exactly like that.

Griffin: There’s so many similarities between PSY and Sheryl Crow that I feel like a lot of people just, like, goes right over their head.

Travis: Have you ever seen them in the same room together?

Griffin: I have not, no. I have not.

Travis: Hm. Could it be a phoenix rebirth?

Griffin: You think Sheryl—did Sheryl Crow fucking die?

Travis: No, I'm saying that Sheryl Crow met with, like, her advisors, and she said, "I need a new persona."

And they said, "Don't worry, I've got it."

Griffin: She went to Phoenix Online University.

Travis: [laughs] Uh-huh.

Justin: [laughs] She took Korean.

Griffin: Took some classes in—to learn Korean. She took a minor in hammer dancing.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You guys see that mashup? Ooh.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, I did.

Justin: Oh, that went down good. When the two of them perform that together?

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: "How can I get my dad to be cool?"

Travis: [laughing softly]

Griffin: "He's a really shy, nerdy guy. He's like 50, so can he really change? My mom walks all over him, and it makes me sad to see that my father's not a real man. Yes, he's a responsible man and a kind man, but not a real man. I wanna teach him how to be cool, and not so uptight. He needs to start hitting the gym, going out to socialize, and maybe pick up a fun hobby like pool hustling or joining a motorcycle gang."

Travis: Oh, my God.

Justin: Jesus Christ.

Griffin: 50 ain't too late to just fucking switch it and change it.

Justin: We're talking about that dad's all that, right?

Griffin: [laughs] Hey, Dad, take those glasses off! Oh, shit, your astigmatism. I forgot.

Justin: Hey, Dad, get off that riding lawnmower [unintelligible], Dad. Just get—come on.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Let me clean you right up.

Travis: Oh, my goodness.

Griffin: Hey, dad—*Dad of the Year*, was that the Rick Moranis movie? What was the Rick Moranis movie?

Travis: That was *Honey, I Shrunk the—*

Justin: *Shrunk the Kid*. [laughs] *Honey, I Shrunk My Swag*. [laughs] *Honey, I blew up my swag*.

Griffin: Um, how can you get your 50-year-old—well, first of all, you're going to have a frank conversation with um...

Justin: With your dad, Frank.

Griffin: If your dad's name is Frank, it helps to say, like, "Listen, you have raised me. You're kind, and you're responsible. I know my moms walks all over you, but I respect what you've done for me and my family. But fuck, you are lame. Manzos. You just... Man, I look at you, and it's just—you're just a pitiful husk of—of negative manliness."

Justin: The stork has not been kind enough to bless me with a baby from the cabbage patch, but I am 32.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: So I would—I can't address something for you. Your dad is 100 percent aware at every waking moment how uncool he has become. This is not a "Wake up one day and you have those socks with uh—y—y—you have, uh, argyle socks on." This is a slow descent from relevance that started at, tr—like, in his late 20s, and just kind of got worse from there.

Griffin: Maybe, but maybe he's an old—

Travis: I would bet, statistically, though, at some point, he was probably cool.

Griffin: That's the thing. He might be still—he might be in full-blown dad denial. He might be in dadnial. Like, he might be like the biggest—

Travis: Dadnials just not a river in Egypt.

Griffin: I know. It's not. [laughs]

Travis: It's not as all.

Griffin: It's not that at all. Uh, he—like, he might be like a big Parrot Head, and that might be, like, a mainstay from his youth. And he might just think, like, "I fucking get it. The world is—the world is moving in the wrong direction, and that direction is away from Jimmy Buffett's relevance. I am still on the fucking cutting, bleeding edge."

Travis: Is this gonna be a Buffett-full episode, or...

Griffin: Maybe. It's his birthday.

Travis: What?

Griffin: Like, do you know what I mean? Like, there are those dads out there that are like, "Oh, yeah, man. I saw the Eagles three times last year, and it fucking—" Like, that's—that's not—that is literally only your definition of cool. Even the Eagles don't think that that—that [crosstalk].

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: The Eagles know better.

Griffin: The Eagles are like—

Travis: Here's the thing—

Griffin: "We need to talk about your Eagles consumption," the Eagles said to the Eagles fan.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: The other side of this coin is so much more embarrassing, that if you had a dad who suddenly just rolled up one day in full-on, like, leather outfit and biker gear, and like, we ride in the motorcycle, and he's like, "Hey, kids!"

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: "Let's go check out the concert scene!"

Griffin: Mm-hm. "Hey, kids, does anybody here like Drake?" And then he fans out some Drake tickets.

Travis: Yeah, you're not gonna be more proud of him.

Griffin: I would—actually, that would be—[laughs]

Justin: That would be [crosstalk].

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: If my dad rode his motorcycle from Ironton, Ohio, to Austin, Texas, and then fanned out a fucking fistful of Drake tickets, I don't even—I don't know a single Drake song, but I would say yes, and I would hop on the back of that Harley. And we would go have the best day of our lives.

Travis: Ride in the sunset.

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: Uh, oh, this'll be interesting. The [???]. Um, this one was sent in by Ira Wray.

Justin: [singing] Are you Ira Wray?

Audience: [singing] Who wants to know?

Justin: Wow, it works!

Griffin: Wow, guys.

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: That's gratifying. Uh, it was by Yahoo Answers User Sammy, who asks, "What are some simple mysteries that I can solve?"

Audience: [laughs, claps]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “Be serious. My dad said to star—” It’s misspelled “start,” but it’s hard to pronounce it. “Uh, small, and build my way up to big mysteries, like spirits and houses, hauntings, et cetera.”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: “I need to know some simple cases. Please and thank you.”

One of the more mannerly Yahoo Answers users.

Justin: Yeah, I like the politeness. Don’t start with *Encyclopedia Brown*, those are way harder for me still.

Griffin: Yeah

Justin: I cracked one op—I cracked one open recently, and I’m thinking, “Well, I’m 32 now, this should be—” and I’m—cut to 20 minutes later, “[scattered] Okay, the first Battle of Bull Run couldn’t have been this, ‘cause the Sword’s set on that... ”

Audience: [laughs]

Justin: Love those books. Didn’t make me any better at mysteries, though.

Griffin: I think your parents have to plan the mysteries for you, right? ‘Cause I don’t know how old this person is – um, I hope not too old...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um...

Justin: You gotta get an early start on the mystery game. It’s like being a gymnast. Start young.

Griffin: What could start as a small mystery could, like, unfurl to being, like, gang—gangland, violence, drug—

Travis: Like, national drug trade.

Griffin: Yeah. Just like—just like—

Travis: Just like in *National Treasure*, he's trying to find the Constitution...

Griffin: Starts out, like—

Travis: And then it turns into a whole thing.

Griffin: Starts out him doing uh, a tricky Sudoku.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And by the end of it, he's just wrapped up in a fucking John Voight shoot 'em up.

Justin: That is—that is the problem with it. If you've—I mean, if you've ever read anythi—any mystery, it always starts with what appears to be a simple mystery.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: I don't think you could definitively say, "This is gonna pan out to be very simple." Because what if it's like, "It's like that sweater. You start pulling that yarn, and then it just—whoa, there's a whole case here."

Travis: And then you have the mystery of the unraveled sweater.

Griffin: Yeah. Your mom is super pissed off that her sweater's fucking *gone*...

Audience: [laughs]

Griffin: And she's like "Here's a mystery for you. Who the fuck—"

Travis: "Who did it? It was me. Mystery solved"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That was simple.

Griffin: “Let me look at some clues. Let me just think back—yeah, it was me. Yeah, I did that. It’s a pretty good clue, if my memory—”

Justin: When we were uh, when we were little, little kids, uh...

Travis: When we were smaller.

Justin: I don’t think Griffin was born yet, and uh, Travis and I—

Griffin: Can you not tell the story then? `Cause, like...

Justin: Oh. This is—okay. This is BGM, uh, Before Griffin McElroy. Uh, and Travis and I had discovered food coloring, so we uh, filled every drink we could get our hands on with food coloring, and we decided to see what effect it would have on the carpets...

Audience: [growing laughter]

Justin: ... and um, and then our mom came down, and... I just wanted to tell this story, `cause that seems like a pretty easy mystery for her to solve.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: So if you could set that up for him, just put some food coloring on your mouth, and on the couch, and then sit there and wait. And I think that, as his parents, it would be pretty easy.

Griffin: And it was also—that was also just, like, a really good bit for like, the *Family Circus* fans in the audience.

Audience: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Not me!

Griffin: People who don't like all the blue humor we usually do, and just want some, like, *Dennis the Menace*-esque shenanigans.

Justin: Wow, I don't think there's anything wrong with being tasteful for a few minutes. I've been pushing to get us to be a little cleaner, and I think that was a great start.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: A lot of—

Justin: I told the story on Twitter today about the jawbreaker in the theater. You guys know that one.

Griffin: I don't think so.

Justin: Where uh—we were seeing a play with Dad, and he—our dad used to be obsessed with these um...

Travis: They were birds egg jawbreakers.

Justin: Birds egg, sometimes they call 'em psychedelic jawbreakers. They're the white one's with the colorful flecks on them.

Griffin: That—that when you eat them enough, those fleck turn into like...

Justin: They become tactile.

Griffin: They become, like, fucking burrs.

Travis: It's like a topographical map of the Earth.

Griffin: It's the worst thing to have in your mouth. I don't know why he was as obsessed with them as he was.

Justin: They're why our daddy has diabetes now, but he loved them back in the day. He had a whole—you could get 'em at Cracker Barrel, it was like his exclusive dealer. And I remember he had an empty Shedd Spread Country Crock container.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: That he kept up out of our reach.

Griffin: "Mac, you're back, huh? Wait 'til you see this new shit I got in. I've got the dopest, prickliest kush."

Justin: Anyway... [laughs] So he was enjoying some of his prickly kush, and he laughed, and the jawbreaker pops out of his mouth and rolls down two aisles, and without missing a beat, he says, "Ah, my glass eye!"

Griffin and Travis: [laugh]

Justin: [laughs] He covers the socket with his hand, and this woman two aisles down picks it up [through laughter] and hands it back to him.

Griffin: And he pops it right in his mouth. He's a dirty creep.

Justin: Our dad's a dirty creep, but we love him.

Griffin: Our dad's a creepy, dirty fuck. Just kidding, he's the best dad of all time. If you say anything like that about my dad... I'll—I'll take—I'll take your skin.

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Justin: [singing] Farm wisdom!

Griffin: Firm pussy!

Justin: [singing] Farm wisdom. Get your fork, it's not a spork; farm wisdom.

Travis: I would like Griffin to read the first one, please.

Griffin: Um, I—here's the first one. "I grew up on a racehorse farm"? Oh, the most exciting life. "I grew up on a racehorse farm."

Justin: Welcome to the show, Paul Bear. The late Paul Bear...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ... who joined us—

Griffin: "[high-pitched] When a veterinarian ca—"

"[normally] When a veterinarian castrates a racehorse... they throw the detached balls up on the roof of the barn for good luck. Pretty gross! Jesse." Thanks, Jesse.

Travis: And I factchecked that. That's 100 percent that's a—

Griffin: That's 100 percent—

Travis: An old wives' tale.

Griffin: 100 percent, fuck you. There's no—doesn't horse sperm sell for like, hundo thous on...

Travis: You castrate a racehorse if it's having behavioral problems.

Griffin: That's...

Justin: And then you hav—like, tell me though, promise me that if you are going to do this for behavioral problems, you definitely, definitely bring the horse out of the yard and make them watch.

Travis: [laughs] When you throw its balls on the roof.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Hey, come see this!"

Griffin: What—how did this old wives' tale...

Travis: "Look what you get for playing in my yard!"

Justin: "Orb, come watch this! See what's funny to eat in my pocket. Orb!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Come on!"

Griffin: How... how did this... fucking witchcraft get s—I can't imagine there was just a super lazy veterinar—old-timey...

Travis: Have you never heard "balls on the roof, fast in the hoof"?

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: I'm imagining, like, an 18th century veterinarian...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: ... like, "Aw, f—where do I—ah, fuck."

Travis: "What do I do with these? They're slippery."

Griffin: Maybe in the—maybe in the heat of a passionate horse crime, they cut off a ball—a horse's balls unwillingly, and then had to dispose of the evidence.

Travis: Jingle, jangle.

Griffin: Oh, God.

Justin: "Got his balls, what do we do now?"

Griffin: Ah, fuck!

Travis: You gotta tie them on the back of your truck.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: So then they hang comically as though they're the truck's testicles. [laughs] It's very comical.

Justin: Is that the implication?

Travis: I believe so.

Griffin: I'm gonna go back, when I'm editing the podcast, and find the minute mark where Travis said he was gonna start adding whiskey to his beverage, and then time it out to now. And then we'll know, like, the porousness of his liver.

What's the other farm wisdom?

Travis: Uh, chickens play dead, and fart through their mouths.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: And that's from Gillian. [laughs]

Justin: It's the best Smiths album. I don't care what anybody says. It's the best.

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

Travis: Hey, everybody! I'm hoping you're enjoying this "Bros Better, Bros Best." Sorry it's not a new episode; Justin and Griffin both lost power for a long time. Uh, when I'm recording this, Justin still doesn't have power in his house and is staying in a hotel. Everybody is safe, everybody is warm, it's just been very chaotic for the last week, so I hope you will bear with us and understand, and now enjoy the Money Zone!

Online shopping can be daunting. It's—listen, I'm worried enough doing my grocery shopping online – I still do it, 'cause it's cool, and it's the good thing to do – but it's even scarier buying clothes! 'Cause I don't know what's gonna fit on my body, I don't know what's gonna look good on my body, and I barely even know what my own style is!

That's why I love Stitch Fix. This season, let Stitch Fix do all the hard work for you. They are going to find clothing hand-selected by expert stylists for your unique size, style, and budget. And one of my favorite parts; you can try on pieces at home *before* you buy. You try 'em on, you keep your favorites, you send back the rest.

Stitch Fix has free shipping, easy returns and exchanges, and a prepaid return envelope is included, and there's no subscription required! I've been using Stitch Fix for a while now, so if you see me, and you're like, "Huh, Travis' style game has really stepped up," it's all thanks to Stitch Fix. I wish I could take credit for it, but so much of that is Stitch Fix.

And it's not just, like, you know, shirts and pants. It's cool shoes. I've gotten cool jackets. Uh, there's lots of stuff in there. It's all amazing. Highly recommend you check it out.

And you can get started today at [stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother), and you'll get 25 percent off when you keep everything in your Fix. That's [stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother) for 25 percent when you keep everything in your Fix. [Stitchfix.com/mybrother](https://www.stitchfix.com/mybrother).

Be really honest with me. Be really honest! Hey, are you ready? Are you ready to be super honest with me?

Do you like your sheets? Do you love them? Or have you just been sleeping on them so long, you don't think about them anymore? Because I'm willing to bet that when you really stop to think about it, you maybe don't love your sheets as much as you could. And that's because you don't have Brooklinen.

See, Brooklinen are amazing sheets that I love, and so I know you'll love, because Brooklinen was founded as the first direct to consumer bedding

company. They work directly with manufactures to make luxury available directly to you, without the luxury-level markups.

They have a variety of sheets, colors, patterns, and materials to fit your needs and tastes, and Brooklinen is so much more than sheets! They've got comforters, pillows, towels, even loungewear and more. Listen, I love their sheets very much. It is absolutely true. But my life changed when I got Brooklinen towels. It's all I use now, highly recommend, love them.

The sheets are comfortable, the towels are great, go check 'em out. Go to brooklinen.com and use promo code "my brother" to get 25 dollars off when you spend 100 dollars or more, plus free shipping. That's B-R-O-O-K-L-I-N-E-N dot com, and enter promo code "my brother" to get 25 dollars off when you spend 100 dollars or more, plus free shipping! Brooklinen.com, and use promo code "my brother" at checkout.

Real quick, a couple of announcements before we get back to the "Bros Better, Bros Best." In case you missed it last week, we had to postpone *The Adventure Zone* virtual live show because of the inclement weather conditions.

Uh, but we have rescheduled it. It's going to happen March 5th. Existing tickets are still good. Tickets are still available for purchase at live.themcelroy.family. And if you're interested in information on refunds, you can find info for refunds at bit.ly/tazrefunds. The show is virtual and interactive, it's going to be March 5th at 9:00 PM Eastern Time. Basically, there will come times in the show where you're gonna get to vote to decide what the players do. We're gonna be playing Honey Heist with special guest Erika Ishii. Tickets are only 10 dollars and, like I said, you can get them at live.themcelroy.family.

Um, make sure you check out the February merch – especially that pin of the month – before it's gone. It's Boycar from the *My Brother, My Brother and Me* TV show designed by Zachary Sterling. It benefits No Us Without You LA. No Us Without You is providing food security for undocumented back-of-house staff and their families in Los Angeles.

Don't forget to check out the Taste of Luxury stemless wine glass, the Taste of Luxury shirt designed by Kevin Budnik. And Candlesnights video on demand is still available. It's pay what you want, and all proceeds go to Harmony House.

Uh, and hey, while you're thinking about it, go ahead and preorder *The Adventure Zone: Crystal Kingdom*. It's available now – the preorder is. It's gonna come out July 13th 2021, and you can get that preorder at theadventurezonecomic.com. Now, back to the show!

[advertisement playing]

Speaker 1: Hey, kid. Your dad tell you about the time he broke Stephen Dorff's nose at the Kid's Choice Awards?

Audience: [laughs]

Intro Voice: In *Dead Pilots Society*, scripts that were developed by studios and networks but were never produced are given the table reads they deserve.

Speaker 2: Hey, when I was a kid, I had to spend my Christmas break filming a PSA about angel dust, so yeah, being a kid sucks sometimes.

Intro Voice: Presented by Andrew Reich and Ben Blacker. *Dead Pilots Society*, twice a month on maximumfun.org.

Speaker 3: You know, the show you like. That hobo with a scarf who lives in a magic dumpster?

Audience: [laughs]

Speaker 4: Dr. Who?

Audience: [laughs, applauds]

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: I'm sorry if this is too weird. "Do you smell a person while hugging? Be true."

Travis: [snorts]

Griffin: "Uh, he adds, it's definitely yes. It gives you a kind of an idea of what kind of a person he or she is."

Travis: Does it?

Justin: I'm trying to think if I ever, like, intentionally...

Travis: Yeah, 'cause that's the... thing.

Justin: [crosstalk] get—

Travis: If you mean, like, "Oh, I hugged someone and, you know, like, I'm breathing."

Griffin: Yeah. That's the thing.

Travis: Or maybe like a someone and go [strong inhale and exhale].

Griffin: It's like, when you scope it out, when you scope out a situation. And you see it with your eyes; like, the neurons are already in your brain once you perceive the thing, the neurons are just gonna go where they wanna go. They're gonna fire off the synapses that they wanna fire off, and then all of a sudden you know if that person's attractive or not.

When you hug someone... you have smell particles going in your nose that are firing off those—

Travis: Your eyes can be deceived, Griffin.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: That's true.

Travis: But smell particles can't lie.

Justin: I actually have—I think that my usual MO is to... like, I'll do a regular inhale, like, as I'm going in for the hug, just breathing.

Griffin: Aw, man.

Justin: But then if I like... sort of, I like...

Griffin: Oh, you'll go in for secondsies.

Justin: [laughs] I'll go—

Griffin: You like a second—hey, do you mind if I get a second scoop? Just real quick, let me just get a second scoop real quick?

Travis: Is this one of our customer, or can I have two?

Griffin: How much for an extra shot?

Justin: [laughs] I feel like if you get an extra, extra whiff in, though, you definitely do have to comment...

Griffin: Oh, yeah, definitely.

Travis: You just have to say, like, "Okay, can I hug the other shoulder now?" Then go to the right.

Griffin: Yep. Like the French do it. I have—

Travis: Like the French do it.

Griffin: This is a—this is a serious, serious problem for men of my, um, synesthetic, uh, who have my particular, almost constant set of maladies relating to my nose zone. Which is to say, it's some kind of—it's either hay fever season or mold season or some kind of season constantly here in Austin, so I'm constantly sniffing.

And if I'm hugging someone, I mean, every 10 seconds, I have to sniff. And like, if they land in that period, like, it is going to seem like, I'm like, "Oh, hey, bring it in! Yeah, I haven't seen you in a while! [exaggerated deep inhale, dramatic exhale]. What? No, I have a... I'm sick."

Travis: Well, then, why not just embrace them and be like, "You smell great."

Justin: Just say you smell great. Everyone [crosstalk] that. You'd brighten somebody's day. They won't think it's weird.

Travis: Or you've been working out. [laughs]

Griffin: You—

Travis: [laughs] A compliment—it's a great compliment when not said right after sniffing someone.

Griffin: Because w—because when somebody's fit, the scent that they produce is way, way, way better than when they just—

Travis: No, I meant that they were working out immediately prior to the hug.

Griffin: Oh, God.

Travis: Like, something smelled like gym funk!

Griffin: That's—

Travis: Also, have you guys met my friend, Jim Funk? [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I wanna ask you guy—this is related, and it's something that's been on my mind for a few days. I was watching something on TV – I don't know, but you see it all the time – and two people were meeting, or they—

Griffin: The—the TV show?

Justin: Yeah, a television program. A few people were meeting, and when they were greeting each other, the guy goes in and kisses the woman's cheek as, like, a greeting, right?

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: I—and you see this happen...

Griffin: Was it his wife or his mom?

Justin: No.

Griffin: Okay. Well, then it—

Justin: But you see people doing it. I mean, it happens. People do it. I don't know... I mean, grownups are always doing this, and I see it on television, sometimes in real life, and I don't know... how you would even begin to add that layer to your social repertoire.

Travis: Yeah. Because I—I've tried it. Like, I have—I have done a couple of, you know, just preliminary tries of the cheek-kiss greeting.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Just trying to kinda take it for a spin, and see what it does.

Justin: I gotta hear about this—I gotta hear about your dry runs.

Griffin: Listen, I don't—I don't wanna weird you out, but do you wanna experiment with me?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I wanna try something out.

Travis: Well, it's—it's like—okay, so you know that awkward moment when like, someone goes for a hug, and you go for a handshake?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's like that, times like, eight. Because it's like—

Griffin: *Just* eight? That seems so conservative.

Travis: Griffin, I've done a lot of num—number-crunching on this. It's eight.

Griffin: [laughs] Because the person—

Travis: The chances that someone is gonna fucking headbutt you is pretty high.

Griffin: The person pulled back was like, "That was eight times weirder than when you go for a hug, and they go for a handshake. That was exactly 800 percent weirder."

Travis: Griffin, I took fucking statistics in college...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and I do, in fact, know what I'm talking about. I've got a survey size of 1,000.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: And it was eights across the board.

Justin: Well, you told it to us, too.

Travis: What? No, I said a couple. Could have been 1,000.

Justin: [laughs] Could have been 1,000.

Griffin: How did you—what—had you been drinking? Like, what—I don't know what—

Justin: Yeah, I can't even imagine making this decision.

Travis: That's a horrible experiment. I did it in laboratory conditions.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Did you do one dude, one lady? Just to see how it felt, like... ?

Travis: I did 500 dudes and 500 ladies.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: And it was mostly for college credit, because I can't afford to pay that many people.

Griffin: [laughs] Sure.

Justin: [squeaks, laughing]

Griffin: Sure. [laughs] We—how—your fucking mouth would've been *busted* after 1,000 smooches.

Travis: I had a robot!

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: [bursts out laughing, claps]

Travis: I didn't do it myself.

Griffin: Right. Pretend this robot is a loved one you haven't seen in a long time. You're acquaintances, but not lovers.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Okay, now the scene is set—

Travis: How many times worse was that?

Griffin: Enter the smooching chamber. The background is set. Into the smoochitorium!

Justin: [giggles]

Travis: Well, you don't wanna skew the results, so I had to tell them they were there for a sleep study.

Griffin: Something is going to happen in this room with this stranger robot that's going to make you uncomfortable. Have fun! Science!

Justin: Get your college credit on the way out!

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: It's important that they don't know that the robot is part of the experiment, though.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Or else it'll ruin the—the truth of the experiment.

Griffin: Mm.

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Justin: [singing] Farm wisdom! Farm wisdom. Get your cow into a soup, farm wisdom.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, what if you put your cow in a person suit?

Griffin: Aw, yeah, I'm a huma—I'm a skin. I'm a flesh-o. What are—what would they be called?

Justin: Humies?

Griffin: Humies, yeah, okay, I guess.

Travis: I'm a humie.

Justin: Cows are proven to have—oh, no, you know what? Travis, you should read farm wisdom. That's your thing, I think.

Travis: Okay. Cows are proven to have best friends. If they are separated from each other, they get stressed, and their milk yields suffer. That's from Victoria.

I don't know why, but I find that fucking, like, heartwarming.

Griffin: Oh, it's amazing. I actually watched a—there's this documentary on Netflix about—I think it's called *Animal Odd Couples*? And it's about, like, "This dog and this cheetah are best pals." And the—so it's interviewed zookeepers, they're like, "Yeah, I don't know what fucking happened. This dog and cheetah just started hanging out together." But you knew they had just put 'em in a cage, like, "[hushed] Let's see what'll happen."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You know? They went through like 14 dogs and six cheetahs before they found the right mix.

Justin: Griffin, I cannot imagine how bad of a day you have to have before you decide that you deserve *Animal Odd Couples*.

Griffin: We watched a very bleak marathon of *Homeland*. And I was like, "We've gotta fucking boost these spirits. Let's watch a monkey on a dog!"

Justin: [chuckles] Uh, Trav, any other farm wisdom this week?

Travis: Yeah, I want—I want Griffin to read the second one.

Griffin: Um—[laughs] This one was sent in by Laura. Thank you. Uh, she says, “If you want to get rid of a groundhog, pee in its hole. It will move to a better neighborhood.”

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: “Oh, the property values around here have just plummeted ever since Jeff peed in our burrow.”

Travis: [laughs] I feel like a bad element’s moved in ever since Jeff peed in here.

Justin: Hey, Jeff, what are you doin’?

Travis: Hey, neighbor! Howdy, neighbor!

Justin: “Hey, neighbor! I’m just gardening.”

Griffin: “Yeah, I just put in my last mortgage payment today. We own thi—aw. Aw, Jeff.”

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs] Just repainted the kids’ room. I’m pretty—aw, damn it, Jeff.

Griffin: Aw, Jeff.

“At least the smell’s gonna go—oh, you ate aspara—ah, fucking Jeff!”

Travis: [laughs] [crosstalk]—

Justin: “You know, earlier today, I was telling Jeff about our groundhog problem—”

"Ah, goddamn it! Goddamn it, Julia! I told you not to tell Jeff about our groundhogs! But he's outside already. Son of a bitch."

Travis: Yeah, I kind of feel like that's a catchall waiting at anything to move out of the neighborhood.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Like, is there an animal that like, you pee in its burrow, and it's like, "Nice."

Griffin: "Nice."

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: "Sweet."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Probably prairie dogs. Fucking nasty-ass... nasty-ass rodents. Let's get some piss up in here! Yeah, now the party's really getting started!

Justin: We're all freaks.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: You know rattlesnakes are getting dirty. You love it.

Griffin: Uh, you guys want a Yahoo?

Justin: Please.

Griffin: Uh, this Yahoo was sent in by Bobby Mitchell. Thank you, Bobby. It's by Yahoo Answers User Demonica, who asks, "Do theses guys want to steal my horse? It's very complicated, but I'm going to try my best of what's happening." [exhales] "I got a healthy—" Sorry, I already fucked up.

"I got an healthy racehorse. He's four, and beautiful, and calm as anything. He's a dream horse. So anyway, there's a group of lads. They keep on pointing my horse out in the field or in the stable. They asked me if he was mine today. I was on a hack out with him, and the guys keep their eyes on him. And when they noticed I was watching them, they turned the other way. So when I came back to the stables, they're wear outside my stable door, and said, 'Oh, he's beautiful, isn't he?' But there's something suspicious about their behavior, right?"

Travis: They also won't stop beating it!

Griffin: "I also not—" gross, "I also noticed when I'm riding in the arena, they watch 'em in the far distance outside the gate. So any idea of why they seem more attached to my horse? Are they flirting? Other people are also interested in him, but they don't do what they do, so I'm finding their actions very suspicious. What should I do?"

Travis: She means are they flirting with her?

Griffin: Ah, it's hard to tell.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: By "lads," she may actually mean four other horses. Like, horses are following her horse around. Gonna steal this horse. It'll be like horse *Taken*.

Justin: [snorts] You know, I—I think that any—I think that she might be projecting a little bit. She just loves that horse so much...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... that she assumes everyone else would want to get into this dream horse.

Griffin: Get into it?

Justin: Like, get—you know, like, get—

Travis: They just wanna take a—you know, they wanna get inside, like... sit in the passenger seat.

Justin: Right. Right, right. Get into its whole scenario.

They thi—hey, I like—like you could, you know, really get into it.

Travis: Like that scene in *Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls*, when he's inside the rhino.

[soft drink opening]

Griffin: God, if we could go one episode...

Justin: No, I don't mean, like, literally into. I mean, like... like, when you go to the car dealership. It's like, "I can get you into a new Sedan."

Travis: What's it gonna take to put you inside this horse?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I don't think a horse can have a sidecar, Justin, if that's what you're... if that's what you're suggesting.

Justin: Does AC come standard on this horse?

Travis: [laughs] Is this a standard or automatic horse? [sighs] See, I—

Griffin: Can you even steal a horse? 'Ca—like—

Travis: If you can, the worst thing you can do is sit there and go, "That's a beautiful horse."

Griffin: "That's a beautiful—"

Travis: "What kind a lovely horse is that?"

Griffin: "What kinda oats does he eat—any kind of special oats?"

Travis: "Do you lock the barn, or... ? How would I steal him, just hypothetically?"

Justin: The problem with the idea of stealing a horse is because it implies that you can own a horse. And as we all know...

Griffin: Mm-hm. Not possible.

Justin: Nobody can own a horse. They are like, freedom incarnate.

Griffin: You can, abs—

Travis: Can you steal a dream?

Griffin: You can abso—

Justin: Can you steal a hope? Can you steal wishes?

Griffin: You can a—at best, you can form a partnership, a voluntary partnership with a horse.

Justin: At best!

Griffin: But there—there is no title involved in the process.

Travis: And if anything, it's a tenuous agreement.

Justin: Can you steal a sunset?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Can you?

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: How about a Yahoo? This Yahoo was sent in by Andy Hill. Thank you, Andy. It's by Yahoo Answers User John, it's gonna get gross. Here it goes. Uh, John asks, "Detailed how to kiss, please?"

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Justin: Oh, no.

Griffin: "Some girls like making out with me, and some say I use too much teeth."

Justin and Travis: [burst out laughing]

Griffin: [laughs] "Help me out here, guys. How should you kiss?"

Travis: You shouldn't use your teeth!

Griffin: Teeth is a bad—well, sometimes, you get—you know—

Justin: Sometimes [crosstalk]...

Griffin: If it's getting a little, um...

Travis: Of the enunciators...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: I would say that teeth are the least important in the equation, and uh, lips and tip of the tongue are probably much—

Griffin: Yeah, I don't think he's worried about hitting his hard consonants while his mouth—mouth-deep.

Travis: Help with my plosives.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Guys, I actually just got a letter from my lawyer. He says that it would be too—actually too weird for me to continue to participate in this particular conversation.

Travis: I actually just got a letter from my copyright lawyer, who said that if I give away my secrets, I will be infringing on my patents.

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Okay, but—then let's go off the record here.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: And we turn the chair around, and that officially means we're off the record. And none of this—

Travis: Just to be clear, any—any kissing secrets we give away here cannot be used professionally.

Griffin: Do not tweet them, do not quote us in your local periodicals, um, but we are about to drop some science on you.

Girls love it when you just run your teeth into their... teeth.

Travis: [laughs] If there's not a loud click...

Griffin: I did that—I did that a lot in high school, and the girls would be like, "Ow, what the fuck?"

And I'd be like, "What's wrong? Don't you know? That's how it's good. That's what's good. That's good now."

Justin: The secret—I think it—

Travis: Girls also like it when you swordfight with your tongues. When you really go in there and like, Greco-Roman wrestle with that shit.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: If you make a mistake and you seem to set 'em off right – uh, set 'em off wrong, rather – you need to... pretend that it's the way they do it in—whatever the next level of education for you is.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: So if you're in middle school, and your teeth click, and they say, "Ugh! I hate that."

You say, "Well, that's the... "

Griffin: "This is what they do at the adult learning annex."

Justin: "This is how—this is how they do it in my doctorate program. So, I don't know, you just need to... maybe get a little more mature."

Griffin: If you do make a mistake, though, the best way to do it is to just lean in real close to their ear, and just go: uh-oh, Cheerios!"

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, that's gonna really make the night—I think that's gonna really set this situation ablaze.

Griffin: The trick is to be thorough, like a um... when—just get your—get your whole mouth in their mouth, and then just like, sort of scatter around like a surgeonfish.

Justin: My number one kissing rule is kiss every tooth.

Griffin: Kiss every tooth, one by one. "Let me see that. What, you got a little molar? [makes kissing noise]."

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: And then—and if that starts to get stale, just start going around the face.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: You know, go for the eyes, um, the nose...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Uh, no holds barred.

Griffin: Mm-hm. Use your nose. Put your fucking eyelash on their tongue, and just like, give them some of that for a bit. Put your nose...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Put your nose in their... ear?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Yeah. Just act like you're a puppy looking for some stray pizza sauce after pizza night.

Griffin: After pizza—after Pizza Thursdays. Don't—don't explore their mouth after Pizza Thursdays, though.

Justin: Ugh, no.

Travis: And you know what else girls love? Women and gentlemen enjoy that before you do anything, you ask – and I mean constantly. "Is it okay if I kiss your eyeball? May I kiss your nose?"

Griffin: You kiss `em—

Travis: "I'm gonna look behind your ear for pizza sauce.

Griffin: Yeah. Or just if you're doing the mouth, too! Just—just give `em like a "[makes kissing noise]. Can I kiss your mouth? [makes kissing noise]. Can I kiss your mouth? [makes kissing noise]. Can I kiss your mouth again? I really like it."

Travis: And keep growing in intensity every time you ask.

Griffin: “[louder] Can I kiss your mouth? [makes kissing noise]. [yelling] How about that mouth? [makes kissing noise.]”

Travis: “Can I please—”

Griffin: “[yelling loudly] Give me that mouth!”

Justin: How are we going to alert our listeners... that it is now safe to walk across the room and pick up the headphones that they have, surely by now, cast—cast from the—

Griffin: I’ve got, like, at least three more minutes of smooching tips.

Travis: Somewhere, they’re some dude with a notepad, going: “Ask before you do any of—this is good. This is good stuff.”

Justin: “Pizza Thursdays, okay. This is all good.”

[quick clip of ABBA’s “Take a Chance On Me” plays]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Wayne Rowan. Thank you, Wayne. It’s by Yahoo Answers User Sophie, who asks... “Do horses have any emotions that humans don’t have?”

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: “I am actually doing a horse behavior presentation for an equine class I am in, but I was wondering if horses have exactly the same emotions that we humans do.” “Humans” is in parenthesis, as if, like, you didn’t fucking know...

Travis: “As we, ‘humans,’ do.”

Griffin: “I went on a website that told me the types of behavior that horses have.” Buckle your asses in.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Can I make one quick point before you tell me the behavior—the things that horses have? I wanna see—if you do get something valuable from this before your presentation, I definitely, definitely can't wait to see this line on the bibliography. I cannot wait to see how you cite the information you receive from Yahoo Answers.

Griffin: Acceptance.

Justin: [stifled laughter]

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Um...

Justin: That's fair. If you're professionally being ridden...

Griffin: Right. "Well..."

Justin: ... then you do need that pretty good.

Griffin: "It's not ideal, but I don't have opposable thumbs, so..." "

Travis: "So be it."

Justin: "I love oats and apples. What can I do?"

Griffin: So... um, affection. Sure.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: This is my favorite: anger one, and anger two.

Travis: [laughs] Anger one is like a quiet, reserved anger...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... and anger two is like an explosion of biting.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's just spurs. That's the only thing that—if they see spurs, it's like, "Ugh."

Griffin: "Oh, nope."

Travis: "I am angry one!"

Griffin: "Breaking out the dos today."

Annoyance.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Who doesn't?

Griffin: Apathy. "Well... "

Justin: "Well, fine."

Griffin: "Oats... "

Justin: "I accepted too much."

Griffin: "Oats, I guess."

Travis: "Another ride? Ugh."

Griffin: "Sure, whatever. Jumps, tricks, it's all the same."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Beautifully soaring through nature like an earthbound dragon? Sure, why not."

Griffin: Anxiety. "What if I run out of oats?"

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: “Could happen.”

Boredom.

Justin: [laughs] Well, what—okay, I can’t blame them too much for that.

Griffin: [laughs] Right. It’s like, they can’t even watch *Game of Thrones*, like, with—like, they don’t get HBO GO.

Travis: [laughs] “Turn the TV towards the window, please.”

Griffin: Right.

Justin: [laughs] “I’ve got a big—I’ve got a big day today. I’m either gonna stand and eat grass, or run in a loop. I can’t wait to see what fate has in store.”

Griffin: Um, that’s—okay, tame horses, yes, I can see them falling prey to boredom. Wild horses? Are you fucking kidding me? Are you fucking kidding me? Boredom for a wild horse? It can’t happen. Wild horses aren’t familiar with this emotion, ‘cause they can just go jump over a brook they’ve never jumped over before!

Justin: I uh—I have to imagine that, for a wild horse, it’s mainly about anxiety. ‘Cause they’re very fast.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And I could see a situation where you’re in a conversation deep with another horse friend, and then all of a sudden, you look at me, and you think, “Hey, uh, Rodrigo? Did you—have you seen any grass for a while?”

And then Rodrigo’s like, “Oh, my God. You’re right. There’s no grass.”

Travis: And they’re in the middle of a parking lot.

Justin: They're in a parking lot, like, "Oh, great. This is gonna be on the news."

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: "Was no one paying attention? Who was following who?"

Griffin: "I'm feeling annoyance right now, which could be upgraded to anger one if something doesn't change."

Justin: "If you keep running your fucking mouth, Rodrigo, it's gonna get upgraded to anger two, and you don't wanna see that, so maybe just relax and let me figure this out."

Griffin: Compassion. "Ah, he's got a fat—"

Travis: No.

Griffin: "He's got a fat rider. It's too bad. Did you see Lucy? Lucy's got a fat rider."

"I know."

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "Ugh, poor thing. Poor dear."

Justin: If you are a being that is mainly bred to be ridden, and you can still work up compassion for anything else...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Like, God bless you. That is—that is a beautiful reserve of good will.

Travis: Well, they feel bad for the [rolling R's] burros.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Sure they do.

Travis: For the burros!

Griffin: Yeah. No, roll the R's, because it's not authentic if you don't—

Travis: For the [rolling R's] burros!

Griffin: Thank you. Um...

Justin: [holding back laughter] I don't know what animal you're talking about if you don't roll the R.

Griffin: Uh, contentment. Very few horses, I imagine, feel this. Or definitely feel—or appreciates the fact that he has reached the physical fucking apex of possibly any creature on the planet. He—

Justin: I think it's just anxiety, right? You gotta—and even if you win the Kentucky Derby, it's like, "Well, am I gonna get the triple crown? That's what everybody starts asking. It's a lot of pressure."

Griffin: "Or am I gonna be able to fucking keep up this perfect body until the Preakness? They're gonna shower me in oats after this fucking thing."

Travis: "What if I can't perform my stud duties?"

Griffin: "Right! Oh, man."

Justin: [laughs] Pressure.

Griffin: Uh, curiosity.

Justin: Doubtful. [laughs]

Travis: Based on what?

Griffin: Why is that doubtful?

Justin: Like, what are they curious about? They have everything they need hand-delivered to them.

Travis: "I wonder what driving a car is like."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Right.

Justin: If they are curious about it, I refuse to—if they're curious about anything, like, they're not—they're certainly not acting on it. 'Cause they seem to be kind of in a rut as a species.

Griffin: Yeah. Nobody's ever said "curiosity killed the horse." 'Cause a horse will see—a horse will see—a horse will see, like—a fucking helicopter could land next to a horse, and the horse would be like, "That's not an apple."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Is that an apple? Check for—check for a stem. Nope, no stem. No thanks."

Justin: "Come back when you're hay."

Griffin: [laughs] Um, fear. Sure.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, daily.

Travis: If there's a bullsnake around, those things are terrified.

Griffin: Yeah. Loneliness? Not if I have anything to say about it. Um, physical suffering. Yes, sure, definitely.

Justin: Yeah. Absolutely.

Griffin: They are—their entire being is suspended in a state of constant suffering, so yes.

Justin: Think about how sad—when horses get the spurs, and then they run faster, they are trying to run away from a danger that is, like, physically attached to them.

Griffin: A part of them, right.

Justin: That's the saddest thing in the world.

Griffin: "Um, which most humans have. But do horses have any emotions that humans don't have or that humans can't relate to? Thanks."

Travis: Prance.

Griffin: [crosstalk]? Yeah, sure. What?

Travis: Prancing.

Griffin: Prancing is—

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've never felt prancing.

Griffin: I don't think that's beyond human—it's beyond you, yes, just because of like, your physique, no offense.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Wouldn't you think though, that if horses did have an emotion that we don't have in human kind, then we probably don't have a human word for it, right?

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Right. It's sort of like a... it's kind of like the flavor umami.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: It is—it's an indescribable thing. It's like if—if there were any new colors that we didn't know, we would... we would know about it, you know what I mean?

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Travis: You know, I lose stuff a lot because I have a tendency to like, absent mindedly set stuff down. And then just keep going—and it's like, I know that I've sat my keys down at some point, but I can't picture where. And what I do – and it's not exactly, like, a very proud moment – but I'll just loudly announce, like, "I'm setting my keys on the dresser." And make it active. It's pretty dorky, but it works, and I don't lose shit anymore.

Griffin: Do you ever si—

Justin: I—

Griffin: Do you ever sing a little song?

Justin: [laughs] [sings quietly] Dresser keys, dresser keys.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [singing quietly] Will you be there when I need?

Griffin: [singing] Putting my wallet on the toilet paper dispenser in the bathroom. Gotta do it. Gotta do it, what if there's pee on the floor? It's okay if it gets on my pants, I'm just wearing these for one day, but who am I, Mr. buy a new wallet every week when I get pee on it guy? No.

Justin and Travis: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: [singing] Toilet paper wallet, you're my best friend, and I love you!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [holding back laughter] You know, people say Weird Al Yankovic Has lost his step...

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: [through laughter] ... but I think his tunes aren't as fresh as they were, uh, in the '80s.

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: Um, "Can a 27-year-old sign up for high school again? I wanna see if I can go back to high school. I have a car and bigger muscles now, so I think I will be more popular the second time around."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "And I've always wanted to be prom king. So what do I need to go back to high school?"

Travis: Oh, God.

Justin: Is this buzz marketing for *21 Jump Street*?

Griffin: [laughs] I'm getting—I'm getting my masters in high school. I'm getting my post-grad in high school.

Travis: What you need is a—is a teaching certificate. And then you can go back as a teacher.

Griffin: I guess that's true.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That's the only way you can go like that. And then beat up all the people who were mean to you, I guess.

Griffin: There's no loophole where you can, like... I recognize now, at the age of 26, when I've finished – unless I go back for some masters program, which doesn't seem likely – like, I've done all the school I'm going to do, and it's only now that I realize, like, man, I actually like learning. Like, fuck, I wish I paid attention to like, *anything*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I feel that way too. Now I'm—now that I'm older, I'm like, reading books to teach myself.

Griffin: I'm like, trying to teach myself, like, complex subjects that are impossible to teach yourself, and I'm like, "Man, if only I'd fucking like, done *anything*, like any amount of work, instead of just the requisite shit to get by."

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: I think college should be something you get to do in installments, because that way you really appreciate it. 'Cause as you get older, you wanna learn. I like learning now. Back then, I hated waking up more.

Travis: I think that after, like—when you complete your sophomore year, someone should sit you down, and be like, "Are you appreciating this?"

And you're like, "Yeah, I'm not."

Griffin: "I'm probably not."

Travis: I'm like, "Okay, great! Cool, cool, cool. Um, just go off for a while, and when you do appreciate this, we'll welcome you back."

Justin: But that's—but Trav, you can't put that g—like, that—if there's a definition of what adulthood is, it's realizing that you didn't appreciate stuff enough.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: 'Cause if you could figure out how to turn back time and do that easy stuff again? 'Cause like, let's be honest, going to college, for all it's ups and downs, is a lot easier than having a job.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So what if...

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: ... what if... we start giving jobs to 12-year-olds?

Griffin: [sighs, sputters]

Travis: And then you work from 12 to 21, and then you get to go back to school.

Griffin: What if—

Justin: Okay, but the only jobs we give them are college professors.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, don't do this. Don't go to a high school like you are. As you are now, as a man. You won't—you won't be allowed in. They won't let you in like you are now. You're old, and...

Travis: [laughs] They'll know.

Griffin: They'll know that you—that you don't want to do great things there, so don't you—I wouldn't even try. They probably—seems like a good idea in the brain, but I'm pretty sure hindsight's gonna be 20/20 on this particular thing that you wanna do that's terrible.

Travis: That's actually when you're on 20/20.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: And uh, "What were you thinking?"

And you're like, "You know, in hindsight—"

Justin: "[imitating nature documentary] This grown man tried to wear a Justin Bieber t-shirt and go back to high school. What would you do?"

Griffin: What would—but fucking, what if he went four years, and he made it to senior prom, and he was in the running, and then, like, two days before, like, I don't know, some kid lost his legs. He was also in the running, and he lost his legs in some sort of industrial accident. And this guy's like, "Fuck!" Like, "I spent four years for this day."

Travis: "This is the worst day of my life."

Griffin: And this—then no leg kid's gonna swoop in at the last second.

Travis: He probably won't be swooping.

Griffin: Like some sort of legless Tarzan.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Son of a bitch.

Justin: On the plus side...

Travis: "Gotta do it again!"

Griffin: "Gotta do it again!"

Travis: 31 start over in a different town.

Justin: On the plus side, I'm sick at times tables, and my cursive is off the charts.

Griffin: It's fucking insane.

Travis: [laughs]

[quick clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Griffin: "How can I legally change my dog's name?"

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Griffin: "His name is Larry. I wanna change it to Larry's Fiesta Party on the House."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I'm sorry?

Justin: "I'm gonna open up a food truck inside my dog."

Griffin: Or—additional details. "Or Hotdog Party Days."

Justin: [laughs] It's a really good name for a dog. Why do people keep sticking with one-word names for dogs?

Travis: What this person doesn't say is that this is the dog's request.

Griffin: Mm-hm. "Hey, Larry feels so unsophisticated, so unironic."

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: "I don't know what channels you need to go through, but I've written down some suggestions."

Justin: This is why we don't teach—this is why we don't teach dogs English, 'cause they ask for stupid things like this.

Griffin: Here's what I'm say—this is why I brought this question up, is 'cause it brings up a good point. I'm learning all about sort of the life of dogs... Um, we already discussed my revelation about dog periods. Like, dogs go through a lot of the same shit that we go through.

But at the same time, if I... take my dog.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: Née, Larry, right? Previously—his previous given name was Larry, and I have decided to change it to Larry's Fiesta Party on the House.

Justin: The puppy formerly known as Larry.

Griffin: Right. And I take—I take LFPH to the vet, and they're like, "Larry?"

And I say, "No, it's Larry's Fiesta Party on the House."

They're not gonna be like, "Uh, [clicks tongue] says here on his documentation it's Larry." Right? Or do I need to like, go to the fucking courthouse, get a new social security card for my goddamn dog. I thought it was just, like, my property. Like, if I call my table Jerry, then I can change it to Jarry's Festa Party on the House, My Table.

Travis: I'm gonna throw this out: there actually is a circumstance in which you would have to go through some channels to change your dog's name.

Griffin: What the fuck?!

Travis: If it is AKC registered. If it is registered with the American Kennel Club as a purebred dog, then—

Griffin: If it's a competition dog? Is that what you're saying?

Travis: Our dog Nessie, Nessie was registered with the AKC. As Nessie Bell McElroy. We would've had to contact them to change her name.

Griffin: This makes me angry. I think back to the pioneer days. Horses didn't have no documentation! You know what I mean?

Justin: What about—what about when the—all the dogs go to heaven, don't you want St. Pete to have—what if he doesn't have 'em? Then he goes to hell.

Travis: "I don't have a Larry Fiesta Party on the House."

Justin: "Who? I don't have a Larry..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Can I break down, actually, "Larry's Fiesta Party on the House"?

Travis: Is "on the House" a parenthetical?

Justin: I mean, you could just do it—I mean, "fiesta party" is obviously problematic.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: 'Cause we're really just saying "Larry Party Party," right? [laughs] "This is my dog, Lawrence Party Party."

Griffin: [laughs] "Larry's Fiesta Party Casual Get Together." The dog. The movie. Did you see that movie? [laughs]

Oh, Christ. Um, it asks, "Or Hotdog Party Days." I think "Larry's Fiesta Partys..." "

Justin: [laughs] I think we're pretty—I have my heart set on—

Travis: Is that in case the first name's already taken?

Justin: [bursts out laughing] With the AKC?

Travis: "Oh, I'm sorry, we actually already have a "Larry's Fiesta Party on the House."

Justin: We have a champion basset hound named "Larry's Fiesta Party on the House."

Griffin: And this fucking [laughs] the fucking commentators at the Kennel Club Show, the annual Kennel Club Show, like, "Ladies and gentlemen, I know this is gonna get confusing, but here comes the second Larry's Fiesta Party on the House."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Another purebred basset hound. We have a—it's a battle of the Larry's Fiesta Party."

Travis: "On the House."

Justin: "We knew it—somehow we all knew it would come down to this."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: A hush falls over the crowd.

Travis: It all comes down to the heat of the genitals.

Justin: They—[laughs] they both defecate at the same time. It is perfect.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "We may have a multiverse situation. We may have a multiverse bleed."

Travis: "It made eye contact from across the room."

Justin: Travis, you know about dogs and shit. Is uh, perfect defecation a category in the Westminster Kennel Club dog show in America?

Travis: Only as a tiebreaker.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

[brief clip of ABBA's "Take a Chance On Me" plays]

Justin: I've been researching, uh, extensively to try to find, um, uh, some information about making swords. And I found this page from anvilfire.com...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: And uh, they have sword myths/ fiction. So let me hit you guys with some sword myths/ fictions.

Griffin: Yeah, what have I been getting wrong about swords this whole time?

Travis: Is it actual slash fiction? Because, like, that's really appropriate with swords.

Justin: Swords—swords myths and swords fictions.

Griffin: The Buster Sword from *Final Fantasy VII*, and a samurai sword. They met one day. He said, "You're looking really good, Buster Sword." And then they clanged.

Justin: They clanged and clanged...

Travis: "I'm gonna clang!"

Griffin: "I'm gonna clang all over your sheath!"

Justin: "Blood does not make a superior quenchant." This is an old myth.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: "Neither virgins or slaves have been used to test swords. That is a children's story."

Griffin: What? Children's story. [yelling] Gather 'round—

Travis: Who will help me test the blades?

Griffin: Gather 'round, kids! How many of y'all fucked? None of y'all? Let me tell ya, you'd be good sword fodder.

Justin: "You cannot chop a machine gun barrel in two with a Japanese sword: modern myth."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, I saw that on *MythBusters*.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Myth busted.

Justin: "Ancient steels were not superior to modern alloy steels."

Griffin: Yeah no shit.

Justin: "Another modern myth."

Griffin: It's 'cause our steels are like, genetically, like, superior in every way. They've been modified and enhanced and chopped and screwed.

Justin: Here's where things go weirdly askew. "Atlantis was not in the Atlantic. The story of Atlantis was based off rumors of the demise of Minoan island culture in the Mediterranean via volcanic eruption."

Griffin: [laughing quietly]

Justin: "The story was handed down by Egyptians to Plato, who turned the little truth into a myth."

Travis: Listen, Anvil Fire. I'm not gonna tell you you're straying from the path of sword myths, but um...

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Throw the word in—throw the word "sword" in there somewhere.

Justin: Yeah. [laughs] They sometimes had swords, somebody in there.

"Adamantium is a fictional comic book element without any basis in reality, like Kryptonite." It's just another Unobtainium.

Griffin: "JFK was not actually assassinated via sword." Like, yeah, dog! Like, I know!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I know that one!

Travis: "Swords are not good food." Yeah, okay, thank you.

Griffin: "Clouds are not made of small white swords." Like, thanks, website!

Justin: "Mithril, JRR Tolkien, is another mythical metal." "Myth" is all caps.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: Last one, “You cannot—” and this is the one that I find very confusing on several levels. “You cannot cold-forge a sword from a leaf spring. Modern web myth/parody.” [laughs] What—what’s the most hilarious parody on the web...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ... with a guy who cold-forges his sword in a leaf spring? Everyone gets a real kick out of it.

Travis: I think that’s—I think that’s a Weird Al Yankovic jam.

Griffin: Does it say anything on there, Justin, about whether or not steak knives are just little swords?

Travis: Are cocktail swords real swords? True or false?

Griffin: I feel like we all learned a lot about swords today.

Travis: Sword wisdom! Sword wisdom.

Justin: “[crosstalk] is not a blade metal. It is not intrinsically sharp or hard, as recent TV commercial for razor blades indicates. It’s more Hollywood hype and bad science written by advertising executives but know nothing of metallurgy.”

Griffin: Ugh. Big corpo’s selling out. What—what are you gonna tell me next, that adamantium’s real? Ugh!

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Here we go. Last question.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Charles Decker. Thank you, Charles Decker. It's by Yahoo Answers User Ive, who asks, "Is Mr. Pringle still alive? Why does my son make laser gun noises in the bathroom?"

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

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, 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.]

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