MBMBaM 377: Face 2 Face: One Great Potato!

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Intro (Clint McElroy): The McElroy brothers are not experts.

[audience cheers]

Clint: 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?

[audience cheers]

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

[audience cheering]

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

[audience cheers]

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 Under 30 media luminary Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Travis: I actually--that was pretty even, yeah! Thank you!

Griffin: I appreciate that.

Justin: Yeah, thank you. Good balance, everyone. I assume when everyone screams as loud as they possibly can, it all works out the same.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause there's a cap on...

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: ... pure human joy.

Travis: I do wanna clarify a bit before we go on. You might be looking here and think, "Did Travis change clothes between *Shmanners*?" No. This shirt is reversible. So...

[audience laughs, cheers]

Travis: I just wanna make that clear...

Griffin: He called Levi's, and he was like, "I'm doing two in a row. Is there anything you can do for me?" And those fucking fashion wizards...

Travis: They did it.

Justin: I... feel... very good.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Travis: And you may be asking why. Is it the energy of Nashville? Is it tour life?

Justin: It's not.

Travis: Is it just that we've gotten good at this?

Justin: Is it the excitement of Nashville crowds, which I tell everyone are the best crowds in the world? It's not.

[audience cheers]

Travis: It's not.

Justin: It's not that. It's salad, baby. [laughs]

Griffin: You're looking at genuine salad boys.

Justin: And I know what you're thinking. "Certainly, someone made them

get salad.

Griffin: Nope!

Justin: No! Ordered it on their own.

Travis: Completely voluntary!

Griffin: This was not a cookie points transaction or investment situation.

Justin: Right.

Travis: This was three adults who said, "Do you know what would be good

for my human body?"

Griffin: Right.

Travis: "Salad!" And everyone in the room went, [gasps].

Justin: [gasps] Now, we've been on the road for like, two days, so like, it's

taken a serious toll... physically...

Griffin: You're joking, but...

Justin: I'm not.

Griffin: ... Road Griffin makes choices that Home Griffin would ne—this morning, for brea—this morning, I had two big, big muffins, a bag of skittles, and a whole can of Pringles before 10:00 AM.

[audience cheers]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: If I was s—if I was sitting in my living room, watching *Teen Titans Go!* with—with my child and wife, I would not say, "You know what would be good breakfast? It would not involve Skittles and a whole can of Pringles; I can guarantee you that much."

Justin: Now, I don't know about you guys; I don't wanna speak for you, but the sort of arc that I went on this evening was intellectually saying, "I should have a salad. The poops have been strange today."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And then intellectually saying that, and then when dinner arrived, I went on a spike like this, "Aw, hell yeah, dinner!" And then I was like, "Ah, shit. That's right, I got a salad." But then, at my lowest point...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: ... which was one of the worst things that's ever happened to me...

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: ... because I could've gotten anything, and I did get salad.

[audience laughs]

Justin: As I started to eat it, my body was like—like fucking Wesley and Buttercup emerging from the Lightning Sands. Like, "[gasps] Ah! Oh, thank God, vitamins, nutrients, thank you!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: The amazing thing about this, is I actually experienced—

Justin: Wait, hold on. That was really funny. Just let 'em finish laughing.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

[audience laughs]

Justin: Now.

Travis: Okay. I experienced the exact inverse of this this afternoon, Griffin, and I...

Griffin: Oh, Travis made some fucking decisions at Puckett's.

[audience laughs]

Travis: I went to Puckett's and I ordered for appetizers...

[audience laughs]

Travis: No, F-O-R. But I did, F-O-U-R appetizers. I got... fried green beans, fried green tomatoes, fried pickles. And then we also got the sausage and cheese plate.

Griffin: And he did that, he ordered that trio of literally everything in the appetizers menu that said "fried" on it, and I instinctively said, like, "Holy fuck." And I said this out loud to in a restaurant I've never been to in a city I've never been to.

Travis: No shit, I ordered those three things, rapid fire, the server went, "Wow!"

Griffin: She actually said, "Awesome!"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Because it's probably the first time anything's—

Travis: So I was very excited, spiritually, to order these things... and then I started consuming them in my body like uh, the Other Father in *Coraline*? Just like, melted... my body started to consume these... this earthly decadence?

Griffin: What we are saying is that these were prescription salads.

Justin: [laughs] Right.

Griffin: These were medicinal salads.

Justin: Right. Uh, so this is an advice show, and what does that mean? Well, we tell you what to do. Now, if you've never listened to this before, and you've just heard this bit, you might be thinking, "I probably shouldn't do what they tell me to do." And you'd be right.

Travis: Which is fair. That's fair.

Griffin: Chase that instinct. Follow that.

Justin: Don't lose sight of that. We have our first question from uh, someone who supposedly in the audience tonight.

Griffin: [laughs] "Supposedly." A lot of liars listen to our show.

Travis: "We'll see."

Justin: Uh, I don't know, plans change.

Griffin: Sure. Okay. Yeah.

Travis: I don't know what would be more important than—

Justin: Fair enough.

Griffin: Life finds a way. Let's read the—next question.

Justin: I'm trying to—you guys are talking. "I'm a poor college kid working the graveyard shift in a big office building. During the night, many of the office floors aren't used, some weeks, when I'm a little tight on money, I'll grab some of the food from the other floors' fridges, most being from corporate lunches, not personal lunchboxes. Am I good? This isn't stealing, technically, right? What do I say if someone catches me one night?" And that's from Raccooning in Kentucky, and you... said "most."

Griffin: Yeah, that's a very—that's a critical "most."

Justin: I'm gonna rewind that "most." "I steal food, *most* being from corporate lunchboxes, not personal lunchboxes." So you said "most," so like, usually, but sometimes it's Gerald's lasagna.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And that is—

Travis: And now that we've pointed out your evil, are you here?

[audience goes quiet]

Justin: That's—right. Okay.

Griffin: Yes, yes, yes, you are here, okay.

Justin: Alright. You're just a little sheepish about it, and I get it.

Griffin: About your theft of—

Justin: Is Gerald here? 'Cause we got the guy.

[audience laughs]

Justin: We got him. We got him, Gerald. The sting worked. It was a long-con, but we got him.

You know the thing about—I love about Gerald's lasagna?

Griffin: What's that, Justin?

Justin: The cheese is so nice and bubbly, and his mom made it for him, and also it's Gerald's, and not yours.

Griffin: The cheese tastes great, and the fact that you're depriving Gerald of this motherly gift is—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I've always said, lasagna stolen is sweeter than lasagna earned.

Justin: Indeed, Travis, indeed. Indeed.

Griffin: I've never heard the question phrased "This isn't technically stealing, right?" where the answer was "Yeah, you're fine."

[audience laughs]

Justin: Right.

Travis: Because what it should be—actually, the reverse is true. It is *technically* stealing... it is techni—you are taking something that's not yours, and making it yours.

Justin: And appropriating it for yourself, that's what stealing is, yeah.

Travis: That's stealing. But what you're asking is, "But is it stealin—"

Griffin: You also used the term "raccoon-ing" to refer to yourself, and nobody's ever seen a raccoon going through their garbage or pic-a-nic basket, and thought, like, "Aw, tight!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Right.

Travis: Oh, thank God. Now I don't have to worry about that sandwich was

gonna eat. Woo!

Justin: Right. No one ever sees a raccoon combing the yard and thinks, "Man, I hope he found the rotten turkey I saved for him in my trash." Like, they didn't save it for the raccoon. The raccoon is taking what... they want.

Travis: It's not even that! Because, like, this isn't food someone was discarding.

Justin: Indeed.

Griffin: True.

Travis: They were saving it for later, and you said, "No, you're not."

Griffin: Well, may—

Travis: "You were saving it for me!"

Griffin: Maybe the Quiznos party platter was a little bit too much party than this office can handle, and it would end up in the dumpsterino, and I—

Justin: That's what I'm saying. I think there's an arc that goes to—when you're buying food in bulk, and you bought too much, and there's like, one of the containers of like... soup... doesn't get even opened. You feel really bad about it, and you're like, "I'm gonna save this and figure out something to do with it."

And then the fridge does its grim work, and a week later, it is trash. Like, "Oh, I gotta throw this away." And you can feel great about it, because the fridge sort of babysat, like—the fridge was like, ho—the fridge is sometimes like food hospice, is what I'm saying.

Griffin: It's a trash incubator, is what you're—

Justin: The fridge carefully, gradually, lovingly, and in an appropriate setting, where family are welcome, shepherds the food to death.

[audience laughs]

Justin: And then you can feel great about throwing it away, because well, it's done its job. And I didn't throw it away when it was good and edible.

[audience laughs]

Justin: So what was... the... question?

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I think it's a victimless crime – except Gerald. Gerald is a victim. Gerald has been victimized. Otherwise, you're—I think you're good. It's just—it's corporate food. Steal from—eat the rich's sandwiches. That's what—I guess what I'm saying.

[growing audience laughter]

Travis: That is a power move, if you're like, "Hey, CEO, your pastrami was great." [laughs] Like—but you don't say—oh, don't say it, but you know it.

Griffin: Um, how about a Yahoo from the great Yahoo Answers service?

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Uh, this one was sent in by Gina Invieri. Thank you, Gina. It's by Yahoo Answers User Morgan, who asks... [pauses]

[audience laughs softly]

Griffin: "How do I sell a single potato?"

[audience laughter]

Griffin: [laughs] "I man—I managed to grow only one big potato in my yard. Just wondering where I could sell it. How much can I get for it? The type is a King Edward Potato."

[audience laughs]

Justin: It's—you know, it's wild to me that you would work all that time and get one potato, and your first thought is, "I gotta sell this bad boy." [laughs] Like, did you—you really didn't want a potato, huh? 'Cause you just got one, and you're like, "I have to divest myself of this potato.

Griffin: Right. The skill level of your horticulture game is not apparently awesome, 'cause you only got the one. I can't imagine it's the most luscious potato ever grown.

Justin: Right.

Travis: To be fair, they do say "one big potato." How big?

Griffin: I mean, if you let a potato grow, it can get – as far as I understand – infinitely large.

Travis: Perhaps they are amazing—they have a really green thumb, but this one big potato consumed all the other smaller potatoes.

Griffin: Yes, it's an Akira potato!

[audience laughs]

Justin: I feel bad for this cat the first time they saw *The Martian*, though. 'Cause like, that's gotta be demoralizing, huh? He grew that—this guy went to space, grew potatoes and his shit, and from nothing, on space and mars, and then he got like, enough to live forever on them. This guy did one in his yard, with presumably potato food and special seeds.

Travis: Where potatoes belong.

Justin: Yeah, where potatoes belong.

Griffin: The Martian benefitted—those potatoes benefitted from having Matt Damon's dookie all over them. Which is, as we all know, the most wonderful fertilizer around.

Justin: Right.

Travis: He might also have been disheartened just because he's a really big Matt Damon fan, and the idea of Matt Damon being trapped on Mars really fucked him up.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: 'Cause you can't make a lot of movies up there.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Just the one!

Griffin: Yeah. Everything you just said made a... a lot of sense, to me.

Travis: Here's the thing—

Griffin: You can't go to a farmer's market, and somebody walks into your booth, and you have one potato sitting on some sort of column with a velvet cloth on it with a spotlight shining down on the potato, like you're a fucking like, vendor in *Legend of Zelda*, like...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "90 rupees for my only pota—sold out. Bye. We'll never talk again."

Travis: You're wrong, Griffin, and let me tell you why. Let me tell you why you're incorrect. What people love these days: farming table, a locally sourced small batch.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Imagine if you were walking through a farmer's market, and someone caught your attention, and said, "Would you like to be the only human to ever eat one of my potatoes?"

[audience laughs]

Travis: Because you could—you could, like, the next day, be talking to your friends, like, "Man, I had the most amazing potato last night."

And they said, "Oh, that sounds great. We're gonna get one—"

Griffin: "Prove it."

Travis: And you're like, "You can't."

Griffin: "You can't."

Travis: "It was mine."

Justin: "I call them botatoes, and yes, as you guessed, my name is Bo."

Travis: Ah!

Justin: "And it's the one—it's the only one."

Griffin: "I'll ever grow in my life."

Justin: "This is a bespoke potato. As you can see, I wrote 2017 on it, to help me remember that this is my—this year's potato."

Travis: You just take small slices off it every day. A potato this good, you don't eat all at once.

Justin: Yeah, this is Bo—this is Bo to table, and I made it just for you, apparently. If you buy it. It's 35 dollars.

Griffin: I know you're asking: is it magical, will it make a big potato spalk—stalk into the heavens? I can't legally say yes, but...

Justin: Yes. My lawyers have been very clear. Also, they made some very competitive bits for the potato. You should ask fast.

Griffin: Uh, how about another question, Justin?

Justin: Okay. Gotcha. "Hello, bro—my—" oh, this is blocked. Hello, brothers.

Travis: It wasn't.

Justin: If you were up there, you saw I was lying, and I just spaced out for a second, but...

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: ... for you down here, the illusion was perfect.

See, you thought you had bad seats, but apparently you have the fucking investigative seats up there. Where you can catch me and all my dirty tricks. Anyway—and stop reading ahead. It's very small down here. You can't see, but it's very small. It's ti—I'm having a hard time, actually—

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Do you think the salad's turning on you in some way? Oh, God, you washed the salad before you ate it, right, Justin?

Justin: Dun, dun, dun! Hello, brothers. With Candlenights fast approaching, my mother gave me some diamond earrings to give my fiancée, because she does not wear—"

Audience Member: Ooh!

Griffin: [snorts] Someone in the audience went "Mm!"

Travis: "Ooh!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "And wanted for me to pass them down through the family. My question is, should I tell her that they were nice earrings that my mother wanted me to give her..."

Griffin: [growing laughter]

Justin: Let me—yes.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Or can I pretend that I spent money on real diamond earrings..." [audience laughs]

Justin: "... for one of the best Candlenights gifts ever?" That's from Candlenights Confused in Coopersville and um, you're not confused.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That's not what that word means. You know the answer already.

Travis: What is your fucking long game here?

Griffin: Are you—are you here?

[silence]

Griffin: You can't—yes. Good—chase—also chase that instinct, to not identify yourself. You may be here with... [laughs]

Travis: This is how this vignette plays out: "Honey, merry Christmas."

"Oh, these are beautiful!" Pop, pop, puts them in. "Thank you, honey!"

Mom walks in room. "Oh, I see you got the earrings I gave my son to give you." Boom, wedding's off.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There's only one answer, and I'm certain you've already guessed it if your head's stuck in 2015. You gotta bring your mom in on the grift.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Hey, can your mom hang?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Mom, I have a great—"

"No, I told you I was out."

Justin: "I'm out of the game."

Griffin: "And now I ran my last one."

Travis: "Once you were born, I was out of the game. It got too hot.

Griffin: "We lost too much on the Biloxi job."

Justin: "Hey—hey, Dylan, I love your new girlfriend. She's really nice, and we have similar interests, and she seems like a fucking patsy."

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I wanna take her down."

Griffin: If you bring a—if you bring in—

Travis: "See, I got [crosstalk]."

Griffin: "Are you bringing Susan to Thanksgiving, that chump..."

Justin: [laughs] "That fucking chump. The be—"

Griffin: "Does she own any land we could uh..."

Justin: "Keep the con going. We're just getting started. We're in too deep, Dylan. You can't back out on me now."

The danger, of course, is that your mom gets deep in the grift.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: And then she can't get out the grift. And then it's like, every two weeks, she's texting you like, "Found another fucking Mark. This guy's such an idiot. He works at—with me at Amazon."

Griffin: Yeah. "I've got a—"

Travis: "Deborah in accounting just got an inheritance."

Griffin: "I've got another pair of... diamond earrings."

Justin: "Diamond—"

Griffin: "Oh, these ones just slipped right off your ears." How would that work?

Justin: Yeah. "Mom, is that a gun? Are you carrying a gun all the time now?"

"It's just uh..."

Travis: "It's hot out there."

Justin: "It's hot out there, you know."

Griffin: [through laughter] What?!

Travis: It's hot out there.

Griffin: How—we gotta change the subject.

Travis: Also, are you hungry? Do you want a sandwich?

Griffin: Here's a—

Travis: First one's free.

Griffin: Oh, no. I lost who sent this Yahoo in. I'm gonna find it by googling it. It's also by Gina Invieri, thank you Gina. It's a Yahoo Answers User Paul T., asks, "How does wearing khaki pants make you feel?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Should I have said that, like, more breathy? Like, "[panting, forced] How does wearing khaki pants [rising in pitch] make you feel?"

Travis: "[singing] How does it feel?"

Griffin: "I can tell you—I can tell you how it makes me feel!"

Travis: Um...

Justin: Like I'm ready for anything, because you can get out into the jungles, and have khaki pants, you can go to a nice dinner if you have khaki pants.

Griffin: [laughs] Those are the two things!

Justin: No, I—

Travis: I have to—I'm almost done cutting through these branches, and then I'm going to go have a nice burger...

Griffin: At Applebee's.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It—but you—when you w—

Justin: I'd say they're flexible garments.

Travis: Khaki is the bridge pant, right? It takes you from "maybe I'm gonna mow the lawn" to "maybe I've gotta attend some kind of fancy religious ceremony."

Justin: Khaki pants go from day to evening. Exactly, Travis. Thank you.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: That's why you always see James Bond [voice cracks, laughs] in—

Griffin: I mean...

Travis: "[gravelly] I like your pleat, Mr. Bond!"

Griffin: They don't go from day to evening as much as they go from your house to your shift at Best Buy.

I—90—99 percent of my khaki wearing took place at some sort of retail job where it was required.

Travis: This is true.

Griffin: And by the way, I only had the one pair of khakis, by the way. So if you saw me, it wasn't for a fancy event, 'cause those... boys... were probably not so—

Justin: Bad—yeah, bad boys.

Griffin: Probably a bad stink.

Travis: I've always called khaki pants "the shrug of pants."

Griffin: He always says that. He says that all the time.

Justin: [crosstalk] stop.

Travis: Because when you put on khaki pants, you're basically going, "I don't know, pants?"

Justin: There are very few situations where khakis would be... inapprolike, either—like, if you go to something casual it's like, "Oh, look at you! Dressed up, huh? Khakis."

And then if you're at a funeral, it's like, "All of you, thank you for coming..."

Travis: [laughs] "Look at you [crosstalk]."

Justin: 'Cause they wouldn't mention it. It's a funeral! Like, what are you thinking?

Griffin: "We're all gonna miss Greg so much."

Travis: "But also, nice."

Griffin: "But also, sweet pants."

Justin: Nice khakis thank you. He would've loved those.

Travis: How I feel when I wear khakis is constantly worried I'm about to drop chocolate on them.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. Right.

Griffin: You don't get that with a jean.

Justin: No.

Travis: I don't wor—I don't. If I'm wearing jeans and I drop something on them, it's like, [nonchalantly] I'll wash these.

Griffin: Drink it, soak it in!

Justin: That's what jeans are for! Jeans catch that stuff and lick it up and love it and they just look better.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You get one drop of kha—maybe that's why Best Buy and associated retailers, by which I mean all of them, want you to wear khakis because they can tell if you're a sloppy boy.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: You're like, getting into some nasty stuff, they can keep tabs on you.

Travis: I will say, the other side of that is true, though, 'cause if I worked with someone at Best Buy and their pants stayed perfectly crisp and clean at the end of the day, I'm like, you're not living.

Justin: You're not doing anything, huh?

Travis: You're not doing—get out there! Make some mistakes!

Justin: At Best Buy?

Travis: Well...

Justin: Like what—I mean, you're basically talking about stealing DVDs.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Is all y—you mean.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Okay. That's fine. Uh, I got another question.

Griffin: Now it is really locked. This time Justin—

Justin: Thank you, Griffin. Thank you for having my back for fucking once

in our miserable lives. I really appreciate your—

Travis: Not combative.

Justin: Uh—okay. Here it comes.

Travis: You closed it!

Justin: I didn't close it. It's the new iOS.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Did it. "We still live at home, as does our 87-year-old grandmother. We live in harmony." That's nice. "For the most part."

Travis: Don't most people live at home?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Fair. But um—but uh—

Griffin: You really ra—you really burnt him up.

Justin: Got 'em. "But Granny has this terrible habit that we need your help

to stop."

Griffin: Vaping. She just won't—

[audience laughs]

Justin: She just cranks—You know, you guys get on my nuts for... just let me finish.

[blows raspberry] See, I lost my place now. That's on you.

"The woman moves silently through our house... despite having a large walker and an oxygen tank. She also chooses to have every conversation in a whisper from about two inches from your face. She'll sneak up behind us and whisper things like, 'There's ham in the bottom drawer.'"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Or [lowly] 'Do we need some more toothpaste?""

[audience laughs]

Justin: Our home is turning into a jump scare factory, and it's only a matter of time before she scares one of us so bad we come out swinging.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Fucking hair trigger, man. It's your grandma, alright? Pump the brakes. There is no court of law that will let you go for that, you realize, right?

"Well, she scared me so bad!"

Travis: [sarcastically] Oh, oh, oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Uh, that's from Should We Put a Bell on Our Grandma...

Griffin: Also bad! Neither of these things are acceptable!

Justin: And that's from uh—that's from Should We Put a Bell on Our Grandma, and Please Say No from Beckley, West by god Virginia!

Griffin: What's up!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Are you here?

Justin: Currently chilling in Nashville.

Audience Member: I'm here!

Griffin: Yeah, what's up?

Justin: What's up?

Griffin: Uh, oh, yeah. Uh, glad the home state is represented here. Uh,

don't hit your grandma!

Justin: Hey, your grandma can be as scary as she wants! That's not a

fucking invitation to hit your grandma!

Griffin: Also, you can't make her stop sneaking up on you, because you

can't make anybody older than 70 do anything.

Travis: I do li—I like that in your mind, this is just a random happenstance

of—a conflagration of things that she does. She's doing it on purpose.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: 'Cause it's fucking funny.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Your grandma's hunting you. That's obvious.

Travis: She's not accidentally silent. Like, she's sneaking up on you to scare you.

Griffin: This is a ho—this is a pastime.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: She was born before the Xbox. She can't just go play *Halo* and hang out with Master Chief and all of her friends...

Justin: Right.

Griffin: This is the game that she plays.

Travis: She was born in the dark, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: That's her deal—

Justin: You want her to go from sneaking behind the huns' enemy lines to collect intel to just like...

Griffin: [holding back laughter] What?

Justin: ... watching Maury Povich? She was a spy! Your grandma was a spy!

Griffin: Whoa!

Justin: A super sneaky spy! Duh! That seemed obvious to me, reading the question.

So she was a super sneaky spy...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ... and had—are you guys caught up on *The Americans*? Or—I don't want to spoil anything.

Griffin: [laughs loudly]

Justin: I haven't [laughs] watched it.

Travis: I was gonna say...

Justin: So if you were expecting some sort of, um...

Travis: Joke?

Justin: ... relevant—thank you, Travis, that's the word.

Griffin: I have a thing I wanna suggest, but I also don't wanna suggest.

Justin: Well, let's take a poll.

Griffin: If you—if you spook your grandma just once in a similar

fashion...

[audience laughs]

Travis: Fine line!

Griffin: Immediately retracted. Immediately struck from the record.

Immediately—

Justin: Oh, also, your grandma will hit you.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You could do that. She will give you one chance at that.

Travis: She might be training—like, why is it—okay. I don't wanna get... But you know your grandmother lives in the house and she does this. How is your head not on a swivel at this point?

Griffin: 24/7. 24/7.

Travis: How are you not just like, "Ah."

Justin: Your grandma's, like, sneaking up behind you—ah! She's like,

[grimly] "That's what the world is like."

Griffin: Oh, she's trying to make you hard.

Justin: "I wanna make you strong and hard."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: [grimly] "You gotta be tough, because one day it won't be me

sneaking up on you."

Griffin: "It'll be the Batman."

[audience laughs]

Justin: "One day it'll be Zoro." What?

Griffin: What are you talking about?

Justin: Grandma, what? "It'll be the Shadow." Stop it. That's really old

stuff. "It'll be Fibber McGee and Molly." Come on, Grandma.

Travis: No.

Justin: Now you're just making stuff—[makes repeated high-pitched

beeping]

[audience cheers]

Justin: It was uh—I had a bug on my iPad. Uh, let me see. [continues

beeping]

Griffin: That new iOS, man.

Justin: Oh, shit. We have a Haunted Doll Watch coming in hot...

Griffin: Oh, shit!

[audience cheers]

Justin: This is rough. "This is Rose." Sorry, I just—I just

read it.

Travis: It would be weird if their posting started with "This is rough, this is

rough."

Justin: It would be weird pretty much any way it's started...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ... 'cause it's a eBay listing for a doll that is haunted, but let's just

see what this one says.

"Haunted dolls found in the storage after grandma passed away." I'm—

Griffin: What just happened?

Justin: Right?

Griffin: Oh, shit! Are you—shh. Are you with us right now?

[audience laughs]

Justin: Uh, "I am having paranormal activity after bringing these dolls home. At first, I was very scared, but now I am spending more time with each doll in order to get a sense of their energy and give the buyers as

much information as possible." This is—I love this phrasing. "I am what they call... a sensitive."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "Therefore, I am able to use all my senses, and feel spirits. My grandma was a kind, loving spirit, and my aunt Angelica was a healer and a psychic in her country."

Griffin: Family business. Love that. Just like this podcast! But fake and not real.

Justin: "She—she was a psychic—" I like that she was a psychic in her country. Like, she got over here, and was like, "I can't see shit."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "I don't know, man."

Justin: "Not getting a signal."

Griffin: "I got direct TV now. I don't know."

Justin: "I will—"

Travis: "I only do metric."

Justin: "I was taken care of by my aunt, so I learned how to perceive and work with energy from an early age, and I'm using different forms of communications as uh, pendulum and automatic writing in order to get my buyers as much information as I can about my spirit dolls."

This is—if you need—"If you decide to buy any of my dolls, you need to establish your own way of communicating with your spirit."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So it's like, "Listen, it's not that this doesn't work, you just need to find, like, *your* thing."

Griffin: Yeah. Go your own way.

Justin: "My aunt Angelica, a renowned psychic and healer in Costa Rica—" By the way, in case you're keeping track, we are not yet to the item description.

Griffin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: These have just been bona fides at this point. Uh, "So here's the doll vessel. It's five inches tall, porcelain, brown eyes—"

Griffin: That is quite little. That is quite a tiny doll, actually.

Justin: Not so scary.

Griffin: It's a McDonald's beanie baby.

[audience laughs]

Justin: This person got pretty buck wild with capital letters, so I'm gonna try to emulate it as best as I can.

"[loud inflection] Rose [normally] is the embodiment of [inflection] pure love!"

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "Her aura is [inflection] pink! [normally] And she was able to transmit her loving energy with beams of light." Sure. "She has come through to [inflection] help [normally] someone find their soulmate..."

Griffin: [continues laughing loudly]

Justin: "... and bring loving people into recipient's life. She is an [inflection] angelic spirit [normally] that should be given [inflection] respect [normally] and [inflection] care. [normally] Recipients should place her on a nightstand with a pink candle, where prayers should be made."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: A good—good night. Have a good night. "My personal experience with [inflection] Rose!"

[audience laughs]

Justin: "[normally] She emits a pink, warm glow and warm sensations on your body. When you hold her, you're filled with love. [inflection] Angels [normally] are the intermediates between [inflection] God [normally] and humans. They were able to help us send and receive messages from [inflection] God."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "[normally] They are pure [inflection] love [normally] and [inflection] light [normally] And always by our side to help us."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Disclaimer..."

[audience laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, no returns. Is the disclaimer on that. So that's Rose. You could just catch Rose...

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: ... on eBay right now. You can go get Rose.

Griffin: Who—why—why—why would you need that disclaimer? You just spent like four paragraphs saying "If you pray to this doll, God will put cool people in your life. But no returns. If you touch this doll, you'll feel love for the first time, and warm sensations over your body, and God will talk to you through the doll. All transactions are final."

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: I—I will say I like a haunted doll that is actually an angel doll.

Justin: Right.

Travis: I like that. That's ni—"Sounds spooky." It's not spooky; it's nice!

Justin: Yeah, we like to ignore the fact that angels are just ghosts that you do want around.

Griffin: [laughs] To help you cheat at baseball.

Justin: [laughs] To help you cheat at baseball, exactly.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: Uh, want another Yahoo or reglear question?

Griffin: Uh, how about a reglear question, and then maybe, depending on how long the reglear question goes, maybe we can take it to audience questions after that.

[audience whoops]

Justin: Okay. Got it. Perfect. Here we go. Here it comes.

"I need your help. I love my job—"

Griffin: You unlock the iPad, and then you wanna go to the Google Drives...

Justin: "I love my job, but there's one problem: my boss is obsessed with Taco Bell."

Griffin: [snorts]

[audience laughs]

Justin: "He forces everyone on my team to eat there every week."

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Forces?!

Justin: Forces.

Griffin: "Open your fucking mouth!"

Justin: "It's a quesarito. Suck it down!"

"At any time one of us even suggests a different restaurant, he threatens to fire us."

[audience gasps]

"I used to actually enjoy the Bell, but after three years of eating under duress, it's lost its flavor."

Griffin: "I have died." [laughs]

Justin: "I'm dead. And I'm in a doll?"

Griffin: "I'm writing to you from hell."

Justin: [laughs] "How do I escape this Taco Friday trap, but also keep my job?" That's from Southern Belle in Taco Hell. Um...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Are you—are you present? Are you with us, benevolent spirit?

Justin: Are you with us spirit. Dead—dead person.

Travis: Now, there—there are many things that I am not. And one of them

is like, a legal expert.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: But I'm *pretty sure* he can't fire you for that.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah. Do you have an HR—is the HR person just a mop with glasses on it that this boss created and just wearing a sign that says, "Taco Bell, yum, yum." Let me get a number 9 with three softies... That's what we call soft tacos in Austin, Texas.

Travis: Ah, that's good.

Griffin: It's not catching on.

Justin: Uh, I would love this.

Griffin: [laughs] No!

Justin: 'Cause basically, whenever somebody asks do I want to eat, the answer in my heart is Taco Bell. And there are other things in my body – social, mental, economic, physical...

Travis: Delicious.

Justin: ... sort of existential, things like that. Snares that I've put in place to keep myself from eating Taco Bell every meal.

Griffin: Is it—is it beans, is the first step in the flow chart.

Justin: Beans—beans are a good stop gap, because there is no room in the tummy for nothing else. But if I had a boss that forced me to eat Taco Bell, I think that would give permission to serve—be like, "Well, I need this job."

Travis: Wait. Question asker is looking at this all wrong! What you have is the shortest path to promotion ever!

Justin: Why?

Travis: Because on like, Thursday, you look at the boss and like, "You know what I'm craving!"

Justin: Hey!

Travis: "A little Taco Bell!"

Justin: "A little T-Bell!"

Travis: "[crosstalk] I went to Taco Bell, I know, *again*. Love it. I have some extra; do you want some?"

Griffin: "I know uh, you were considering Marsha for the big promotion, but you know what I heard? She is thinking inside the bun, so... "

Justin: "One thing about her is that... "

Could you... start taking your boss out to lunch more, and it's always Taco Bell? See if you can burn *him* out.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Oh, what are you in the mood for? Just kidding; I know what you want. Taco Bell."

Griffin: "I just—we just left the Taco Bell. I don't wanna—"

Justin: "I know."

Griffin: "I thought you liked Taco Bell."

Justin: "Weird. I guess I liked it way more than you, huh? Weird. I thought you were the number-one T-Bell fan."

Griffin: How is the, by the way, smoking crater of a bathroom at this fucking office building?

Travis: [laughs] Uh, hey—

Griffin: Not to get blue, but you are in a science experiment, and you don't know it.

Justin: Uh, I'm gonna be working from home every Friday afternoon for the rest of my life.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So I'm never coming to this building on Friday afternoons.

Travis: I want to know it it's reached the point where the boss walks into Taco Bell, and the employees are like, "No. No, Doug. Please, we care about you."

Justin: Taco Bell doesn't make its employees eat Taco Bell once a week.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: Like, seriously.

Griffin: Uh—

Travis: You know, we had a lot of turnover. We—we've had to outlaw the eating of the food.

Griffin: Uh, how about one more Yahoo? This one was sent in by Level 9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport; thank you, Drew.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: It's from Ya-Drew Answers User Alex, who asks, "What would happen if you put pets in virtual reality? Like a cat, or a dog?"

Travis: Yeah. Yeah!

Justin: Thank you. Thank you, those are pets.

Griffin: Those are common pets. "If they somehow figured out a way to transfer your nervous system and apply animals translate, would that mean people could talk to their pets, and would they be able to act like humans?

Justin: Okay, like... stop.

Griffin: Did you see the new season of catfish? It was wild. A catfish got in the virtual world and pretended to be a human... using the mind link.

Justin: We—we are talking—these are two *wildly* different questions.

Travis: "Could my dog play *Superhot*, and also..."

Justin: "Can I talk to my dog with my mind?" Are you fucking with me? One question is about putting a helmet on a dog, and the other one's about fucking creating dog language and commuting—like, we are probably gonna need to pioneer that before we get into VR, rather than trying to back into dog communication.

Travis: Yeah. That would be a weird, like, thing to fall into.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Like, "Yeah, we were gonna link this to a dog. What the fuck?!"

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "You want what? He just said he wanted a bone! This is great!"

Griffin: "I think this is a dog!"

Justin: Could I—

Griffin: "It looks like a virtual dude, but I have my suspicions."

Justin: Could I put my pet in VR, and also could I talk to my pet, and also if I ate Fritos, would it make me fly? And this is in a world where Fritos make you fly.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So those are other questions that are corollary on it. Though we did need to work that technology out first. Dog would...

Griffin: Not—not enjoy the helmet experience...

Justin: No...

Griffin: ... for a bit.

Justin: You would need to do a helmet and the cone. So—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I have actually found that if I do FaceTime with my wife, and the dog is around, the dog does not respond to me whatsoever, so my um, thought process is if you put the helmet on the dog, the dog would just sit there, like, "I don't know what to do with this."

Justin: "I don't know."

Travis: "This smells like nothing to me."

Griffin: Until a million balls come flying at them. Holy shit, I just turned the corner and I'm very into Dog VR.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I think dogs should be able to use virtual reality.

[audience laughs, cheers]

Justin: There, said it.

Griffin: I think we should—'cause imagine you're a sweet pup—[through laughter] and it's just a billion bones fall down from the sky. I can't make that happen for a dog, but like, *Dog Second Life* could ostensibly make that happen.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Dogs—you've been keeping your dog prisoner for years. This is the least you could do, is to let them have a peek at the outside world.

Travis: My dog would not do well in the outside world. She is institutionalized; she is happy where she is.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Shit.

Justin: Yeah, your dog would look at you with some amount of betrayal, like, "*This* is what you've been doing this whole time? And you kept this from me? Like—of course I—why wouldn't you share this with me? This is fantastic!"

Travis: "This is incre—there's a water slide! This is great!"

Justin: "This is fantastic!"

Travis: "And I can't die here?"

Griffin: [through laughter] Whoa! Hold on!

Justin: Okay, wait, stop.

Griffin: [laughs] No!

Justin: Your dog does not know they're going to die. That's why they're so 'gized all the time.

[audience laughs]

Justin: Don't—okay, you get VR, the first thing you do [through laughter] in VR is just—you learn dog language, and then you use that to communicate the idea of mortality. And then your dog's gonna be like, "And I get to shoot a bow and arrow in here too? Amazing! Thank you for the goggles, I love it, and I get, what, about seven—one seventh is long as—okay. Dog years, I finally understand."

Travis: Yeah, I got it.

Justin: "I've been wondering what you guys meant by that, but thank you so much for clarifying."

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: Fantastic.

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

Griffin: Hey, everybody, this is Griffin McElroy. Thank you so much for listening to our live show from Nashville uh, from our tour that we did this past weekend. We had a lot of fun down in the southeast in Nashville and Atlanta.

Thank you to everybody who came out to those live shows. Um, we were hoping to be able to record another episode while we were there, so we wouldn't have two live shows go up back-to-back again, but unfortunately we did not have time. The next episode that goes up will be a regular episode – we'll probably sit on the Atlanta live show for a little while, but uh, yeah, that's just kind of the way that it shook out.

Uh, but thank you all so much for listening. Real quick, if you live in Chicago or around Chicago and you wanna come see us, we added another date uh, in Chicago that is Thursday uh, November the 16th, and we still have a bunch of tickets available for that. If you wanna come see us, uh, please do. Just go to mcelroyshows.com/tours, and you can find links to all the info there.

Uh, I think we still have some tickets available for the Milwaukee show on that tour, as well. All of those are at mcelroyshows.com/tours.

I wanna tell you about our sponsors this week. Our first sponsor is stamps.com! You know stamps.com, from podcast! Stamps.com allows you to easily buy and print official US postage for any letter, any package, and any class of mail, using your own computer and printer. It'll send you a digital scale, which automatically calculates exact postage, so there's no need to lease an expensive postage meter.

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Also want to tell you about Squarespace. Squarespace allows you to create a beautiful website that you can use to turn your cool idea into a website, or sell your products and services of any kind. Uh, we have a Squarespace website. It is the aforementioned mcelroyshows.com. Travis whipped it up, and links out to all of our uh—all of our stuff, and it looks really, really good. Uh, Squarespace allows you to—allows you the ability to customize your site with just a few clicks, it's got mobile optimization, real-time analytics, and 24/7 award-winning customer support.

We are encouraging folks to make it stand out with a beautiful website. What is "it"? I don't know! Make it fucking stand out! If you're gonna make it, make people see it!

Just go to squarespace.com for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "mybrother," all one word, to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or a domain.

Uh, I got a few Jumbotrons for you. Uh, I just wanna let you know that Jumbotrons are going on sale real, real soon next Wednesday, November 1st, at 11:00 AM Pacific Time. Uh, Max Fun will be selling all spots available for the first six months of 2018 for pretty much all our podcasts. So go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron for more details.

First message is for Ray and Kristen, and it's from Rob, who says, "Happy first anniversary, Bear and Mrs. Bear. May you have many happy hibernations to come." And that's from Brother Bear.

I don't know how these bears got a laptop in the forest. Unless, of course, it is those wonderful bears from *We Bare Bears* who do have a laptop in the forest, and oh my God, cartoons are real! All cartoons are real. Congratulations on your anniversary, Bear and Mrs. Bear, or Ray and Kristen. I don't know if this is for humans or bears, but it warms my heart either way.

This next message is for Scot – and that's Scot with one T – and it's from Ty, who says: "Scot, Scot, Scot,

Um, thank you again to the Tennessee Performing Arts Center for having us. Uh, here in a—the next chunk of the show is the audience questions, and I wanted to preface that by saying we tried something new. We are sort of looking for a way to make the audience question segment a little bit more uh, based around the audience actually asking questions instead of sort of saying a funny thing or anecdote, which is very enjoyable, but it's not maybe the best launchpad for what we do in a live environment.

Uh, so we tried something new in this next segment, where we have two people ask questions, and then we pick the one that we think we can help the most, while still trying to help out the little person just in a much more brisk manner.

I think that it might come off as like, mean or overly competitive at first, but I promise you, that is never going to be the intention of it. it is just like a way for us to, uh, really hone in on the—the questions that are sort of best suited for this to make sure that we—we can answer the stuff that I think we can do the most good for and have the most fun with.

I think it went really, really well, and I think we're probably going to do this moving forward, because I think the audience had a lot of fun with it too. So I just wanted to preface that, because I didn't want you to hear what we were doing, and think like, we had turned... super shitty, and wanted our live shows to turn into some sort of blood sport or anything.

Um, so yeah, I think that's probably it. Thank you to John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song "(It's a) Departure" off the album Putting the Days to Bed. Thank you to Max Fun for having us. Go to maximumfun.org, check out all the great podcasts there, and yeah! I'm gonna let you get back to the rest of the episode, and the next one will be uh—just a regular episode that is going to go up uh, October 30th. [exaggerated spookiness] Oh, hallows eve eve! I'm a ghoul.

[normally] Bye!

[upbeat, soft instrumentals in background]

Carrie: Hello! I'm Carrie Poppy.

Ross: And I'm Ross Blocher, hosts of maximumfun.org's *Oh No, Ross and Carrie!*

Carrie: We wanted to tell you the good news that our podcast is now weekly.

Ross: Yeah, weekly on *Oh No, Ross and Carrie!* We don't make extraordinary claims; we investigate them.

Carrie: We go undercover with fringe religious groups, investigate paranormal claims, and participate in pseudoscientific medical treatments, and report our findings to you.

Ross: In a time where alternative facts reign supreme, we cut through the murky spin to give you the real deal on topics like UFO's, the antivaccination movement, scientology, and even apocalyptic churches.

Carrie: We're even undercover for some very exciting investigations *right now*.

Ross: Well, not *right now* right now.

Carrie: Yeah, that would be unwise.

Ross: That's Oh No, Ross and Carrie! at maximumfun.org.

Carrie: We show up so you don't have to.

[music and advertisement end]

Justin: Fantastic.

Griffin: On that uplifting note, should we [laughs] turn it over to the audience?

Travis: We should.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Alright, some ground rules. Please don't get up and line up in front of the mics. We're gonna try some different stuff out. Who was at our Atlanta show last night?

[group of audience cheers]

Griffin: It was a lot of fun! Got a little out of hand. [laughs]

Travis: Got buck wild.

Griffin: [laughs] At the audience questions part. We have some new stuff we wanna try out. Justin came up with the idea – it might be a little mean, so I wanna let Justin explain what the rules of it are.

Justin: It's not mean!

Travis: It's not mean. It's fun.

Justin: Do it—first let me check on something. Do we have two microphones for audience usage?

Griffin: Yes, we do.

Justin: Where are they?

Griffin: Stage left, stage right.

Justin: [action voice] Stage left, stage right! [normally] Fantastic. Here's what we're gonna do. We're gonna have two people come simultaneously. And then—

Griffin: Amp versus amp que—no.

Justin: In the program—in the program I have devised, they'll both—

Travis: Do you want to play a game?

Justin: [low, nasally voice] They'll both tell us their questions. Then I will choo—[normally] No. We will hear your questions – and again, questions, not anecdotes, if you don't mind. Questions.

Griffin: "I saw a cool kite at the park yesterday."

Justin: "Am I good?" No, you're not, actually, 'cause I asked for a question. So questions, and then we will choose who we can help the most. The other person we will appreciate, but their life is [crosstalk]—

Griffin: A trap door will open immediately below you.

Justin: They will be killed.

Travis: They will be prestiged.

Justin: We're gonna choose the person we can help most, and the other person will kindly take a seat, but we'll very much appreciate them sharing their life with us for that brief moment. But that is how we're going to try to—we only have a limited amount of time to do audience questions, so we wanna make sure we help people who need it the most, what we can do the most good.

Griffin: Do we—and you know the other main rule.

Justin and Audience: No bummers.

Griffin: Cool. Could we get even more houselights? It's kind of scary.

Justin: Yeah, it's a little hard to see, maybe a little less us light.

Griffin: Kinda looks like a billion ghosts.

Justin: And I'll let them pick while I go pee.

Griffin: Oh, my God.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: That is fantastic, thank you. Alright, I see a guy in a hat, and somebody else is pointing to somebody—I see a shadow with a hat on, and somebody's pointing. Yeah, yeah, yeah. You're waving your hat in the air. You're good.

Travis. Somebody on the left.

Travis: I'm looking.

Audience Member: Hey!

Travis: Okay. Gray, long-sleeve shirt.

Griffin: Okay. Okay.

Travis: Yep! That person.

Griffin: We're good alright.

Audience Member: Way to go!

Griffin: Here we go, left and right! Uh, let's start with you. What's your

name?

Zack: Zack.

Griffin: What's up, Zack.

Zack: What's up.

Griffin: Uh, and what's your name?

Ellen: [reluctantly] Uh, [laughs] my name is Ellen.

Griffin: Sorry?

Ellen: Ellen.

Griffin: Alan. Alan?

Ellen: Ellen, with an E. Like DeGeneres.

Griffin: Ellen, thank you. Alright. Zack, here's Justin. Alright, we've delayed long enough. Zack...

[audience cheers]

Justin: I can hear everything. Honestly, if we had wireless mics, we could do the whole show from the can.

Griffin: And that—that is the ideal... [laughs]

Zack, what is your question? We'll start with you, 'cause you were at the mic first.

Zack: Okay. Uh, first thing – Justin, thanks for coming back. Appreciate it.

Justin: No problem.

Zack: So uh, pretty soon gonna become an uncle.

Griffin: Nice.

Zack: My brother and his wife are gonna have a baby.

Griffin: That's typically how it works.

Zack: Yes, yes. Uh, yeah, ran the numbers, that's how it works. So um, my parents have started to do the whole, like, we're coming up with what our grandparent names are gonna be.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Zack: And so for whatever reason, my dad thinks it's a good idea for his name to be Tarzan.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Extremely good.

Zack: So um, please, for the love of God, how do I tell my dad that that's an awful idea, and I do not want that for...

Griffin: That's a pretty good one. Okay.

Justin: Interesting, Zack. Ellen—Ellen, bring the heat?

Ellen: Okay, so I literally work at my dream job, and it's wonderful.

Travis: Cool.

Justin: Not a good start, Ellen.

Ellen: Except I have a coworker...

Justin: Okay.

Ellen: ... who has worked with this company for 17 years, I believe, and he doesn't understand things like how to load the printer. How do I deal with that?

Griffin: Um, I'm tempted to go with Tarzan on this one.

Justin: Alright.

Griffin: 'Cause the answer to that one is just to talk to HR. I feel like I've run out of good office etiquette ones, 'cause there's like a person who's like a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* person personified, except they can actually do shit, who works at the company. So...

Justin: So we can help you both—Ellen, just talk to that person, and try to get them either fired or helped. Either one is fine.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It solves your problem. So thank you, Ellen.

Griffin: Thank you, Ellen.

Ellen: Thank you.

Justin: And we're gonna kick it over to you, Zack.

Griffin: Zack.

Justin: Um...

Griffin: Tarzan's...

Travis: Tarzan rules.

Griffin: Tarzan's very good, is the only thing.

Justin: The thing is, you need to get really comfortable with Tarzan very

quickly.

Travis: Ooh, how about instead—how about instead, you convince your dad

to go with Lord Greystoke.

Zack: Okay.

Travis: Because that is Tarzan's actual name and title.

Justin: Convince your dad to go to—with Christopher Plummer, who of

course played Tarzan.

Griffin: It's just buck wild, what your dad has done.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: In that you can't—a good grandpa or grandma name is Geegee or

Peepee or Poop... Poopums, or...

Travis: Poopoo!

Griffin: Poopoo!

Travis: If only we had made this joke before at some point.

Griffin: Nana—but it can't—oh, yeah, that's right. We—fuck. But it

would—what it can't be is like, Darth Vader.

Justin: [laughs]

[audience laughs]

Zack: Okay, so—so he—

Griffin: "I'm Pac-Man."

Zack: So even worse is my mom wants to be Lulu...

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: That's fine.

Justin: Good, yes, thank you.

Zack: Yeah, that's cool, but like, what the fuck is Tarzan. That doesn't—

Griffin: I know! [laughs]

Travis: That is—that is an excellent point.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause if this kid—okay. Here's what you do. In public, start loudly calling your dad Tarzan

calling your dad Tarzan.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Make him introduce himself to people. "Oh, me? I'm Tarzan."

Travis: Rub his nose in it, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, shake the old no-no can of life at him, just make him introduce himself as Tarzan.

Travis: 'Cause that's the thing, what he's not picturing is a four-year-old at Walmart like, yelling two aisles over, "[shouting] Tarzan!"

[audience laughs]

Travis: "Tarzan!"

And him having to look at someone, and go, "That's me."

Justin: That's me. That's mine. I came up with that one.

Um, so... does that help?

Griffin: It doesn't help *you*.

Justin: Doesn't help you.

Zack: No, no.

Griffin: It helps me, knowing that this situation's gonna be out in the world somewhere.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Makes me feel a little bit better about the state of things. Thank you, Zack. Thank you.

Justin: Thanks, Zack.

Travis: Thank you, Zack.

Griffin: You've helped us.

Justin: You helped, Zack.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Alright, Justin, you get to pick this time.

Justin: Um, okay... I'm gonna say this person who's being pointed at would

be excellent. Yes, it's you.

Griffin: In the second row.

Justin: Both of you!

Travis: Yeah, both of you.

Justin: You go right, you go left.

Griffin: That's it!

Justin: Yes, yes! No longer do we have to make the choice; they will

choose!

Griffin: Oh, my God, your shirts say...

[audience cheers]

Justin: Okay, real quick, stand up, reverse... you gotta reverse, or they won't get it. Fucking [through laughter] five stooges, see if you can figure it

out.

Griffin: Weave! Weave! Move to the other side!

Justin: [crosstalk]...

[audience cheers]

Justin: Are you kidding me with that...

Griffin: This is so good.

Justin: Yeah!

[audience cheers]

Griffin: There are five people in the front row wearing custom shirts that say "We horny for this one."

Travis: Now, also, that is unlicensed *My Brother, My Brother and Me* merchandise, so we are gonna need you to burn it.

Justin: Perfect. Thank you.

Griffin: It's very good. It's a very good shirt.

Justin: Perfect. Thank you. Thank you, thank you. Thank you.

Griffin: Alright. Sorry. Uh, we'll start on this side this time. What's your

name?

Amanda: Uh, my name is Amanda.

Griffin: Hi, Amanda.

Travis: Hello, Amanda.

Griffin: What's your name?

Sandy: I'm Sandy.

Griffin: Hi, Sandy.

Justin: Hey, Sandy.

Travis: Hello, Sandy.

Griffin: Amanda, we'll start with you. What's your question?

Amanda: Uh, yeah, so I'm rec—I'm gonna be ending my graduate school experience, and I'm...

Griffin: Just quitting? Just "Fuck this place, bye!"

Amanda: Exactly. Yeah, fuck graduate school. But uh, I'm gonna be starting a real-person job, and it's Monday through Thursday, and so that's four days, but I only have four dress shirts.

Griffin: [laughs]

Amanda: And one pair of pants. Is that okay if I wear the same kind of outfit throughout the week?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Just sort of—just sort of *Doug* it?

Justin: Doug Funnie it?

Amanda: Is that okay? Like, how many clothes should I have?

Travis: I do see a lot of room for us to help here.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. What's—and what is your question?

Sandy: Um, so I have a lovely two-year-old daughter named Sonya. At least, I thought she was lovely until I went to the Y to pick her up from childcare last week, and got a full-page report of how she's been stealing toys, uh, pulling chairs out from underneath under kids...

[audience laughs]

Sandy: Um, and I'm wondering, is my daughter destined for prison? Or is there something I can do to help her?

Justin: Okay. I'm gonna—okay. I'm gonna rule here. And we're gonna go this way, and I'm gonna tell you why. There's a very slim—slim sliver of daylight with childrearing questions.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And it's just—where it's like the—could go just off the road...

Travis: It's the Kobayashi Maru.

Justin: The Kobayashi Maru, thank you. Or the... *Star Wars*... hole... bomb in there... 'splode the... big... the big one? The round ship?

Travis: You know, the one with the ship, and it shoot—and the other big moon, but it's not a moon.

Justin: Yeah, I'm a big moon and I'm about three horse's necks in and I'm not gonna find this sliver. I'm not gonna be able to find it. So my prayers are with you and your family...

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: ... and I super do hope that works out for you, but I'm gonna take the grounder over here...

[audience laughs]

Justin: If you don't mind. I hope you understand.

Griffin: If yours could be answered with "Buy one more shirt," we would go with—no spoilers. Don't listen. If we could tell you, "Oh, just buy one more shirt, and then your daughter will do better in daycare," we would do yours.

Justin: Yeah, but seriously, thank you.

Sandy: Thank you!

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Yeah, thank you.

Griffin: Hey, what's up?

[audience claps]

Justin: So...

Griffin: So four shirts, one pants...

Amanda: And also one pair of flats.

Justin: Oh, we gotta revise the math, then. Okay, shit.

Griffin: Hold on. Hold on, we've changed the whole calculation.

Amanda: [laughs]

Travis: Okay, you say "real person job." Does that mean five days a week?

'Cause we're already hitting a snag.

Amanda: Monday through Thursday, four days.

Travis: Oh, then you're fine!

Amanda: Wait, it's okay to wear—

Justin: You got a shirt for each day! Is there a casual day?

Amanda: No.

Justin: Ah, shit.

Travis: You do need one other pant. Not because of like the mix-and-match kind of thing...

Griffin: But for chocolate emergencies.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: If something goes terribly, terribly wrong, you don't want to be sitting there, both embarrassed 'cause you got a stain on your pants, and also at a loss for what to do tomorrow.

Amanda: [laughs]

Griffin: Right.

Justin: If you spill spaghetti sauce on your pants, your first thought can't be, "Well, I can't go to work."

Amanda: [laughs]

Justin: That's not—

Griffin: Gotta fake sick. Gotta take some PTO.

Justin: You—but I mean, you could cut 'em off and make jean shorts, of course, but that trick works once.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And while people may not notice you wearing the same pair of jeans every day, they will in fact notice you wearing the same pair of jean shorts every day.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Which is kind of a paradox, but it is true.

Travis: I actually think maybe lean into this a little bit, and like, you have four different shirts; make one the Monday shirt, one the Tuesday shirt, one the Wednesday shirt, one the Thursday shirt. But then, two years in, new shirt in the mix. Everyone's gonna compliment new shirt!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Everyone knows it's new shirt, 'cause you've only got four!

Griffin: Nobody—there are very few people in anybody's lifes who notice when you buy new clothes, as evidenced by the fact that when we were in Atlanta last—yesterday, I bought this shirt at J.Crew, and none of my family members have said [exaggerated sad voice] anything about it!

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Thank you. Um, so you're probably good no matter what, 'cause people don't care what... folks are wearing to work most of the time, unless you work at a Best Buy and you're not wearing the very specific thing that they require.

Travis: No, that is an excellent point. I've worked at Best Buy, Sears, and PetSmart, and I wore the same thing every day to those jobs, and no one was ever like, "Mm, blue polo again, huh?"

Amanda: [laughs]

Griffin: Well, that was a legally-mandated blue polo.

Justin: And if you start to get nervous, you can... kind of punch it up with, maybe, a fun brooch. Just [crosstalk]—

Travis: A kicky shawl.

Justin: Kind of a kicky shawl would be nice. Kind of punch it up.

Griffin: Did that help? You're good.

Amanda: Yeah, thank you!

Griffin: Your pants probably—

Justin: Yeah, you're good!

Griffin: And then ride it out.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Alright, let's do some a little bit further back. Um, on the aisle, sitting on the aisle in a blue shirt, waving both their hands, pointing at—blue shirt in the aisle. Yep. Yep, yep! And then left side...

Justin: Left side...

Griffin and Justin: Left side...

Griffin: Somebody's wearing what looks like a pink cardigan over a black shirt.

Travis: I remember we used to do, like, 50 seat venues, and we could just be like, "Todd!"

Justin: "Welcome to Terror Dome!"

Griffin: Uh, what is your name? You were here first.

[pause]

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Travis: Oh, no.

Faith: [laughs] My name's Faith.

Justin: Disqualified!

Travis: Faith?

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Faith: Yes.

Justin: Sorry. [laughs] Those are the rules.

Griffin: What was your name?

Faith: Faith.

Griffin: Faith, hi. Sorry about... all of this? And what's your name?

Lake: My name's lake, like the water.

Griffin: Hi, Lake like the water. Faith, we'll start with you.

Justin: Hold on. Faith's having her microphone adjusted. Let's start with

Lake.

Lake: Um, my stepmom, in her spare time, she makes crafts. They're usually like, uh, designs on pillows or blankets or shirts. Um, the—the problem is, she likes to put, like, a signature on them. And what she does is my—my parents' initials...

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Lake: ... uh... and—[laughs] and so it's S and M.

[audience cheers]

Lake: [laughing]

Travis: Uh-huh...

Griffin: Faith, yours better be fucking good.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: But there's—it's also—I don't think there's much advice that we could do here, and now you're both just sitting on the edge of the stage, which I'm very into. A very casual vibe. Uh, was there a question there, or was it just a fun anecdote? How do you change their names?

Lake: What—what do I do?

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I think that that might be...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Alright, Faith?

Griffin: ...very, very good. Faith.

Faith: Hi, so...

Justin: Hi, Faith.

Faith: I have a roommate.

Griffin: Okay.

Faith: She does this thing where she'll start a conversation with me in the living area, and as she's speaking to me, and I'm invested in the conversation, she—

Griffin: She stays there, just doesn't go anywhere, 'cause that's—

Faith: [laughs] She'll do the opposite actually, and she'll go into her room, and she'll talk to me, and close the door as she's speaking.

Justin: God, that's miserable.

Faith: And she'll go, "Oh, yeah, I had a chemistry test today. It was really hard. And I was wondering [mumbles, fades away]." And I'm just left there, wondering, does she want me to seek her out?

Justin: right.

Faith: Or is—are we done? Is that her saying "I don't want to talk anymore"?

Griffin: I thought you were gonna say she goes on the terlet, and keeps on... [crosstalk] in there.

Um, I feel tempted to go with the S and M quilt.

Travis: But I don't know that we're going to say anything funnier than the very concept.

Griffin: From the thing that's happened. Ooh, this is a toughie.

Uh, yeah, I think you just stop talking to your roommate whenever they do this, because if you can't see them, the conversation is ended, and that just seems like a good sort of protocol. Is that okay?

Faith: ... Yeah, that'll work.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Thank you for your honesty.

Justin: Thank you for your honesty. Yeah, you didn't sugar-coat it. I appreciate it.

Griffin: About these S and M quilts...

Justin: Yeah...

Travis: [crosstalk]—

Justin: We actually don't have anything funnier to say than the quilts, so you may actually be—

Griffin: Was the question "What is your address, so I can send you one of these awesome quilts"?

Travis: Also, is your concern that someone'll get this and be like, "Oh, this is lovely needlepoint." Flip it over, "What?! That explains—" I—I'm pretty sure people wont be confused. [laughs]

Griffin: What are some of the other things that S and M are stitched onto?

Lake: I mean, the p—

Justin: Thank you, Paul.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Paul's the best. Uh, other crafts. What else are we talking about?

Lake: Well, I mean, the problem is... I got rid of it, but at one point I had a sweater with it on it. It was—

Griffin: That fucking rules—I'm sorry, everything about your life owns bones.

Justin: You do not need our help! You just wanted to brag, and I love it. I'm into it, for sure.

Griffin: It's very good...

Justin: Very good.

Griffin: ... but it makes me feel bad and small, 'cause your life rules.

Justin: Yeah.

Lake: Well, I'm scared, 'cause she goes to farmer's markets with quilts that say S and M on them—

Griffin: And she's incredibly successful, because her shit rules!

Justin: She makes so much money, even more than the bespoke potato guy down the hall.

Griffin: Uh, yeah, we have nothing else for you. Your shit rules; congratulations.

Justin: Congratulations.

Griffin: Well done.

Travis: Our P.O. boxes are listed on the website.

Lake: I will make sure to send something, if I can.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: Thank you.

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: Uh, alright, I'm done picking people. I've done a lot.

Justin: Yeah, you've done good. I'm gonna say this person over here with the hat from *Mario*. Come on down.

Griffin: And the clothes from *Mario* also, I think, yes?

Justin: Just a Mario outfit; thank you so much. I am very into that.

Griffin: Uh, alright, for the left side.

Travis: Okay, I think it's the *Adventure Zone* purple shirt with a maybe gray hoodie over it? Brown hair? You just look sad. I'm pointing at you. Yeah, yeah, you! Yeah, the person I'm describing!

Justin: Ooh, okay.

Griffin: Oh, it's that whole *Mario Odyssey* cosplay. I am so into that, 'cause I'm very excited for *Mario Odyssey* to come out on Friday.

Rebecca: Same.

Griffin: And you're cosplaying for it like it's like E3, which seems weird, but also I'm so into it.

Rebecca: I work at gamestop!

Griffin: Because I saw you and I was like, "Oh, shit! Friday's gonna be a very good day."

Rebecca: I am Rebecca.

Griffin: Hi, Rebecca. What is your name?

Briana: My name's Briana.

Justin: Hi, Briana.

Griffin: Briana, Rebecca, let's go. Here-

Rebecca: Alri-

Griffin: [Mario impression] Here we go!

Rebecca: [Mario impression] Here we go! [normally] Alright.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Wow, that's good.

Rebecca: My name's Rebecca, and I work at GameStop, and unfortunately, I am very small.

Griffin: Okay.

Rebecca: Uh, and sometimes I have to close alone. And while I do live in a pretty safe place...

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Rebecca: ... one time we got burgled while I was there alone.

Griffin: Hey, I hear you. Let's—[laughs] let's talk after this.

[audience laughs]

Rebecca: I was scared pants-less – while I was wearing a skirt, it doesn't matter. Uh, while I'm not—

Justin: [sputters]

[audience laughs]

Rebecca: I'm not very large and scary, like someone that should be?

Griffin: Sure.

Rebecca: I wish I was, so that I wasn't burgled. It was only fifty bucks—

Griffin: Well, you need to understand...

Travis: You weren't targeted. They weren't like, "We're gonna rob her!"

Justin: Even big, strong, tough people who look very scary and intimidating can get robbed working at GameStop.

[audience laughs]

Justin: It happens to even the toughest, surliest looking... bad dudes.

Griffin: Yeah, I feel like we can—I feel like we can solve this pretty easy *Good Will Hunting*-style by, it's not your fault you got robbed at GameStop. You need to understand that.

Travis: It's also your job to not be intimidating. 'Cause your job's like, "You got it!"

Griffin: "You got it!"

Travis: "Ka-ching!"

Justin: [laughs] Absolutely.

Travis: Oh, wait, wait, wait, wait. Now your question.

Briana: Okay.

Griffin: "How do I bulk up fast?"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "[tough voice] I'm gonna go rob a GameStop later!"

Briana: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Where are some easy ones—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I can tell you one that's a pushover, guaranteed. What's—so what

was the question?

Rebecca: Um, I was gonna ask, how do I become intimidating without

changing my physical self?

Griffin: No, you don't—you're approaching this from—okay, let's do—we'll

do yours, but what's—what was your question?

Briana: Okay, so ever since me and my friends got to our hotel room,

weird things have been happening.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Griffin: Here, in Nashville?

Briana: Yes.

Griffin: Okay.

Briana: Uh, lights flickering, elevators stuttering, uh, doors getting stuck, and we would just think this is a sign of a shitty hotel, but there's literally a

graveyard across the parking lot.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Briana: [laughs] Our hotel room is haunted. What is the protocol for

dealing with this ghost?

Travis: Ah. Move hotel rooms.

Justin: Yeah, ask for a—

Briana: That's money. [laughs]

Griffin: "That's money." That's a really good—that should be a catchphrase for *MBMBaM* for like, "The thing you said won't work." That's money.

Justin: [laughs] That's money. Mm.

Um—okay, which—who can we help?

Griffin: Shit.

Justin: Shit. Ghosts are real.

Griffin: Ghosts are real.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Burglary is also really real...

Justin: [through laughter] Also real!

Travis: Burglary's also real!

Griffin: It's like, mad real.

Justin: I feel like, though, if we give advice, anything burgle related, then

we could be called to testify as—

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: There is no ghost court, right? Like, we're not gonna... we're not

gonna be held liable.

Griffin: Uh, I—I don't know. Getting burgled sucked a lot, and—but there's still like—nothing—all joking aside, there's nothing you could've done about that. There's nothing you should've done about that. So you're like, good.

Travis: There is no amount of intimidating, I think, an employee can be, that someone who has decided to rob a store would walk in and go, "No, you know what? Actually, I'll come back tomorrow."

[audience laughs]

Travis: They've already decided to rob it.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. Is that—is that okay?

Travis: You're alright!

Griffin: I hope you're doing okay, genuinely.

Rebecca: Yeah, I just—I don't care if they rob it; just not while I'm there.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Well, that's not a great—[bursts out laughing]

Justin: Okay, thank you so much for coming. Okay.

Griffin: [holding back laughter] You're really embodying the spirit of Mario!

[laughs]

[Mario impression] As long as I get-a mine!

Travis: [Mario impression] Yahoo!

Justin: [Mario impression] As long as it happens to Greg!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Rob it when Greg's there!

Travis: It's-a not me!

Griffin: [low voice] Mario, it happened again.

[Mario impression] Okay!

Travis: I was at home!

Griffin: Go to the cafeteria or whatever at the hotel. Get some salt. Circle

of salt. Donezo.

Briana: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: 'Cause even if it doesn't work, the ghost will see the circle of salt,

and be like, "[dejected] They know what's up... "

Justin: You do not want an active player as a ghost. Even if the stuff doesn't work, you don't want someone who's engaged in battling you. That's the last thing.

Griffin: 'Cause if you live forever as a spectral form, I think you're probably gonna walk pretty cautiously when it comes to, like, "Oops, I could get banished." You're probably pretty careful about that shit. You see a circle of salt, you're like, "[clicks tongue] Not worth it. Not worth it."

Travis: Also, you have to kind of pity a hotel room ghost, 'cause human beings are the absolute worst in a hotel room. You would think, like, "No, at home, they're the most comfort—" No, no, no. I walk in, I throw my stuff around. I just drop shit, half-empty c—I just fuck it—it's like, not quite rock star partying, just so much as like human animal.

Griffin: *Ghostbusters* is so buck wild, because if you are a spiritual being that can live forever, and you want to probably protect that, the last thing you're gonna wanna do is go fight or spook or pull pranks on the only people that can kill a ghost.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Sorry, that has nothing to do with what you said.

Justin: It is true.

Griffin: It is very true.

Justin: Yeah, it's like... it's weird, because any—[laughs] any ghost that you see staged to battle with the Ghostbusters is fucked up beyond belief. That's actually like, the baddest ghost that you do not wanna mess with. 'Cause there's like four people on Earth that can fuck with them, and they are choosing to pick a fight with those four people. Just leave! Just go to like, another room!

Griffin: Uh-

Travis: Or another—just another—anywhere. There's anywhere.

Justin: There's only four of them.

Travis: And you're in New York. There's plenty of space.

Griffin: Why up in the space? You're a ghost. Forget about it. So...

Travis: Do you think the per—like, a big group of ghosts stood against the Ghostbusters, and be like, "[crosstalk]!"

Griffin: [crosstalk]. Uh—

Travis: But then, like, they busted the first ghost, and like, the other 60 were like...

Justin: "Shit..."

Griffin: "Oh, no."

Travis: [laughs] "Oh, no!"

Griffin: This is not anything.

Briana: [laughs]

Griffin: Circle of salt, you're good.

Justin: You're good. That's fine.

Briana: Thank you so much.

Justin: Glad we could help.

Griffin: Do you wanna—do you wanna wrap up?

Justin: Yeah. Let's wrap up. Thank you all so much.

Griffin: That was very fun, by the way. I think we're gonna do that from

now on, but we're gonna—

Travis: That's our time.

Griffin: —we're gonna wrap the show up. Uh, thank you all so, so, so much for being here.

[audience cheers]

Justin: You all have been so cool. Um...

Travis: A couple things, real quick, before we go. We forgot to mention this last night; we'll mention it tomorrow night too, but as long as we have a captive audience. We are putting out uh an *Adventure Zone* graphic novel.

Justin: Yes!

[audience cheers]

Travis: It's theadventurezonecomic.com. Um...

Justin: You all don't know what *The Adventure Zone* is, but the crowd tomorrow is gonna fucking love it.

Travis: Yeah. Also, we do wanna say – we already thanked him once, we'll thank him again – Paul Sabourin, amazing.

Griffin: Thank you, Paul.

Justin: Thanks Paul.

Travis: You all should check out Paul and Storm, if you aren't already fans.

Griffin: We assume that you are already.

Justin: Uh, thank you to *Shmanners* for opening for us.

Griffin: Thank you, *Shmanners*.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Thank you to the Tennessee Performing Arts Center. This place is very cool...

Justin: Yes. Very cool.

Griffin: ... and I'm very excited that we are doing another show here tomorrow!

Justin: Yep!

Travis: Thank you, Nashville.

Griffin: Thank you, Nashville.

Justin: Thank you, Nashville.

Griffin: Thank you John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album Putting the Days to Bed. It's very good. Thank you to Max Fun for having us. Did we mention posters? By Louie Zong?

Justin: Posters out there. Um, yeah.

Travis: Oh, we wish we could, but we are unable to do a meet-and-greet after the show, because we have another show to do tomorrow, and we have babies and children...

Griffin: I took a nap backstage. My body's dead.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That salad revived me, but the salad juice is just gone.

Travis: We won't be able to do that, but you're all great, we're so sorry

that we're old and boring...

Justin: And wack. We suck. We're idiots.

Griffin: How about that f—

Justin: Half dead.

Audience Member: [Not you?]!

Griffin: Oh, thank you.

Justin: Thank you. That's very kind, thank you.

Griffin: How about this final Yahoo—

Justin: Apparently a bunch of you met our dad at Walgreens, so I hope...

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: That's something, right, Griffin? Did you have a final Yahoo?

Griffin: Pretend like dad wasn't just waiting at Walgreens, just like...

Justin: Getting band-aids and Fritos, or whatever the fuck he gets.

Griffin: Just saying "zone of truth" out loud, like somebody might hear that, and like...

[audience cheers]

Griffin: Tomorrow's gonna be fucking cool!

Justin: Yeah. Okay, go ahead, Griff.

Griffin: This final Yahoo was sent in by the Deliveryman, Seth Carlson. Thank you, Seth. It's Yahoo Answers User Dirk, who asks, "Chris Gaines and Garth Brooks, cousins?"

[audience laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] 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, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters, plays and ends]

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Brea: Are stacks of unread books taking over your apartment?

Mallory: Do you constantly miss your train stop because you're caught up in reading?

Brea: I'm Brea Grant.

Mallory: And I'm Mallory O'Meara.

Brea: We party hard.

Mallory: And by "party hard," we mean "read books."

Brea: So join us every Thursday on *Reading Glasses*, a Maximum Fun

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Mallory: Get more out of your reading life!

Brea: We'll help you conquer your to-be-read pile...

Mallory: ... get out of that book slump...

Brea: ... and squeeze more reading time into your busy day.

Brea and Mallory: Learn how to read better.

Mallory: [faintly] Wow, that was good.

Brea: [laughs distantly]