

MBMBaM 553: The Planet's Dying, Pringle

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme song plays]

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

Travis: Woof, woof. That's me, chasing my own tail. I'm "Old Dog" Travis McElroy, your middlest brother.

Griffin: I'm jealous of Travis' thing. 'Cause he's been doing it...

Justin: Yeah, it's good, isn't it?

Griffin: You ever see those video—hey. Hey. Hey. You ever seen one of them videos on, uh, Facebook where the people share, like, "I took a picture of myself every day for 10 years."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And I see that, and I'm like, "Fuck, that looks cool. I wish I could've done that." But then I think, "Ah, it's too late. I can't start doing that now."

Travis: Well, the problem is you guys lack commitment to, really, anything but let-alone bits. And that's why if I start doing a bit, even if everybody hates it, I'll just keep doing it, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah. It's a good bit. And I'm Griffin McElroy.

Travis: You can start doing it now, Griffin. You know, the best time to start doing an intro bit is yesterday, and the second best time is today.

Griffin: Damn.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: That's good shit. Except we weren't recording yesterday. So then I was—

Travis: We weren't? Then what was I doing?

Griffin: Um... so, do we have an intro?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I think we just check in as bro—oh, okay.

Justin: No. Uh, sorry. Mine was more of a faithful "Yeah, I bet!" [laughs]
You know what I mean?

Travis: Oh, alright.

Griffin: Cool, cool, cool.

Justin: I have to imagine, otherwise why did we start recording? It's that kind deal.

Griffin: There's an emptiness.

Travis: In your heart?

Justin: There's an emptiness?

Griffin: [laughs] In the—in our heart, in the show...

Justin: Speak on that. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, Griffin, follow that impulse!

Griffin: Okay, well... when we're doing this show, we rely on the bit—on the bits to sort of float us through the hour. Right?

Travis: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: Right.

Travis: For sure, for sure, for sure.

Griffin: But without the bits, it's just the three of us sort of standing in a big, white, empty room. And it's so bright in here, and it's bright because it's exposing us. We are nude, because there's no bits to hide our shame behind. And—there's a huge emptiness here now.

Travis: I get that, Griffin, but maybe that means that this is when we'll do our best work. I think for too long, the three of us have relied literally for the entire length of the show, have relied on, you know, bits, Yahoo Answers, questions, having ideas. These kind of thing—we've relied on that too heavily. So what if we just did a whole episode where we didn't make any jokes, uh, we didn't come up with any good ideas, uh, we didn't have any thought starters or anything. We just kind of—

Griffin: Wow, yeah.

Justin: We've actually—as liberating as that sounds, I feel like we've unintentionally tried that a few times in the last few years.

Griffin: Yeah. We've intentionally tried that too, and it didn't go good.

Justin: The response hasn't been great.

Travis: We did do a whole episode without *War with Grandpa*, didn't we?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We did do the whole episode about *War with Grandpa* that nobody really—

Griffin: But that was maximum artifice, so this is the other way around, right?

Travis: Oh, this is a minimum artifice.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Let me hit you with this. Let me hit you with this. Spring is here.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Shit yeah, bud.

Travis: We've followed that—followed that; yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Spring is here, and that means one thing around these time—this neck of the woods. It's time for spring cleaning.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Time to get out, some of the parts of this podcast that are not working.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: Put them out... [through laughter] ... in the dumpster.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: And, you know, I don't know if we want—no, there's—you don't wanna bring in new stuff when you're spring cleaning. You wanna just clear out some of the cruff.

Griffin: Yeah, there's—let me see what's—

Justin: Alright, so—

Griffin: What's under the bed here?

Travis: Can I pitch—

Justin: Let me see—I got one immediately. Immediately I'm gonna get one out.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Just let me crank it. Let me crank one out.

Travis: Gross.

Justin: One... [laughs] ... jam metaphors. So that was the last one of those, they're done. I'm getting rid of, in the spring cleaning, I'm getting rid of pretending like I'm ending Munch Squad.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: I'm not gonna end Munch Squad. I'm sunseting the bit where it's in its final days.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So ne—so that bit is now, uh, retired, as they say, on *Blank Check*. We're hanging its jersey... [laughs] up on the...

Griffin: The sky, yeah. Can me and Travis still make them jokes?

Justin: Uh, about Munch Squa—no. It's—

Griffin: It's done. Okay. Okay.

Justin: The continuity is done. Right? It's important to reach that continuity for our show.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: So people—new listeners aren't lost.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So that's not a thing anymore. I won't say that anymore.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: I'd like to get rid of something—it's just been bothering me for a while. Um—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The part of the show... uh, and it's kind of like, after we've made everything, right? But then we still talk for like, another five minutes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Before the—so I would like to just get rid of the closing part.

Griffin: Interesting.

Travis: So I just wanna end whatever the last thing is, right?

Griffin: So we say a joke, right, and we're like, "Kelsey Grammer's dick!" And then the mp3 stops?

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Travis: Correct, yeah. No, you know, I think we can leave the silence.

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Travis: So we don't get people messaging us, like, "I think they got cut off," or whatever, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But we just—I don't think we need closing stuff anymore.

Griffin: Okay. Interesting. Um, I'm gonna say this, and this is a huge one, and may actually be the most difficult one to actually stick to, and this is not for the boys, 'cause I do not think I could muzzle them like this in—in—in good faith... but I am never going to say the word "Frasier" again on this podcast.

Travis: Oh, boy!

Justin: Wow, we're sunseting Frasier.

Griffin: And there's a lot of our younger fans who I think are gonna be fully fucking stoked about that, 'cause they don't—they don't know who this old...

Justin: [wheezes softly]

Griffin: ... northwestern fucking nosy jag-off is. His name's Fras—his name is a word I won't be saying on the show anymore.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And that's it! And that's it.

Travis: Can I just say, Griffin, that people are gonna think that that was a really good edit by Rachel right there.

Griffin: No, I caught it.

Travis: But that was just an amazing self-edit.

Griffin: Yeah, it was very close—

Justin: It was incredible.

Griffin: And it was not intentional: I fully was about to say that northwestern gentleman's name.

Travis: It sounded like—it sounded computer-clean.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: I—one last thing that I do wanna cut from the show, I just want to cut whenever we say the word "this."

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: I don't wanna say that word anymore.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: And if we do, we'll put a quarter in the jar.

Griffin: Okay. That's gonna rack up pretty fast, Trav.

Travis: Yeah, but then we'll spend that on ice cream.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: We can keep doing all of our great bits, like, where we do stuff that's just for people to use on TikTok, right? That thing we do all the time?

Griffin: But now you fucked it up, Trav. The—possibly the whole show, because now I'm going to be thinking, constantly, for the rest of my life, about that word, and how I can avoid saying it.

Travis: About this?

Griffin: Yeah. God.

Travis: Sorry. That's a quarter. [coin jingling sound]

Justin: Um, I want—one of the things that I've seen a lot of people complain about, I'd like to suggest sunsetting is, um, the very lengthy introduction sequences.

Travis: Oh, they're kinda rambly?

Justin: People complain sometime—I've seen this. You guys are gonna bully me, but it's true. I've seen people complain about the fact that we don't do enough questions.

Griffin: What?

Travis: Okay, is that—

Justin: I'm not kidding. [laughs] I don't know if it's a problem or not. Like, it doesn't bother me, 'cause... I don't know.

Travis: They know we've been doing this for like 11 years, right? [coin jingling] We just answer basically everything.

Justin: It's thought starters.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And also, nobody has new problems. They just have same problem. "Want to leave. Tired of it—this."

Griffin: "Want to leave!"

Justin: "Want to leave!"

Travis: This time, the person they wanna ask out has blue hair instead of, like, red hair or whatever, but it's all the same.

Griffin: Well, that's—that's reductive.

Justin: No, you're being reductive. What I'm saying is, everybody has same problem, and it is, "Brothers, want to leave. Want to do... other, else?"

Griffin: Right. Yeah.

Travis: Or, "How make friends."

Justin: No, Travis! [voice increasingly strains] You're not understanding what I'm fucking saying. There's a pandemic!

Travis: Oh.

Justin: You have never been out less in the same wavelength as us. Fuck!

Travis: Guess I just am kind of an introvert, and I like being inside.

Justin: Oh, what—you have been driven mad. Without the—Travis, without the incredible power of people applauding for it...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...Travis has withered into a—a—a husk.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's like, are you Gary Oldman in *Dracula* when he hasn't fed? He's just lurking around his house?

Griffin: He's like one of the little snot creatures in Ursula's lair in *The Little Mermaid*.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Travis: Yeah, Tybee actually calls me a Tinkerbell for that very reason.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Without people applauding for me, I am dying.

Griffin: Alright. Well. [clapping sounds] Let's do a show.

Travis: Oh, thank you!

Justin: Yeah, hurray for you!

So we're gonna do actual questions, because this is how—this is real, you know?

Travis: That's like 75 cents, by the way.

Justin: What is?

Griffin: You just said the t-h-i word.

[coins jingle]

Justin: "My partner and I are expecting our first baby in September." Congratulations. "After our first midwife appointment, my wife asked me if I wanted to catch the baby at delivery."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: "Brothers, what is the best technique to catch my child and not experience a big uh-oh oopsie on day one?" This is from Butterfingers Buckeye in Akron.

Pal...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: You don't—

Travis: No—

Justin: Listen. Don't d—listen. I wanna do an intra-question—an intra-episode disclaimer, here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We're gonna have a lot of fun...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ... in the... [laughs] We have a lot of fun. You should probably just do it however the very nice midwife says you should do it.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: When—when Dot was born, we did a scheduled C-section, and all morning, as we prepared for this, at least three different medical professionals asked me, "When we remove the baby..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "... do you want to watch?"

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: And I said, at least three different times, "No, not on your life."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then a fourth medical professional, who failed to ask me that question, got involved in the delivery.

Griffin: Oh, beans.

Travis: And when the baby was removed, held it up to me like Rafiki did Simba, and I was like, "Put that thing away!" [laughs] "What is that?"

Griffin: "Wipe it down! Wipe it down!"

Travis: "What are you doing?"

And here's the thing that you're not expecting, Butterfingers Buckeye in Akron: when a baby comes out, they're gonna be a little blue and purple.

Griffin: They look fucked up. Babies, when they come out, are fucked up.

Travis: It's weird as shit. And I'm looking at it, going, "Oh, no!" Now, I say—not now, I would say my daughter, Dot. But in that moment, "Oh, no!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And the doctor and everybody else just kept saying like, "Oh, good color. Looks good. That looks good." And all I could think is, *that's* a good color?!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So here's my point, Question Asker: you're gonna have a lot on your mind.

Griffin: You don't wanna be in there.

Travis: You're gonna have a lot on your mind.

Griffin: You don't wanna be in there. I mean, you gotta be in there, and you gotta be supportive, but... yeah.

Travis: I can't imagine, like—like, imagine you're a major-league baseball catcher and also behind the pitcher... [laughing]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: You're just like, some kind of monster.

Griffin: Yeah. There's a lot of stuff in that room that, if you look at it, is gonna fuck you up pretty bad, and so you need to be—you gotta keep your

head on a swivel in there. I do not think catching—well, okay, they're gonna have to catch this baby. So what's the best technique?

Travis: Maybe some kind of uh—get—okay. You're gonna get seven other large people, and a hula-hoop with some fabric stretched over it.

Griffin: Oh, I love that.

Travis: 'Cause that can, like, catch people jumping out of windows if the building's on fire, right? So it surely can catch a baby.

Griffin: Has anybody ever actually seen that happen? Where they stretch out the big—the big trampoline, and then people jump out of the buildings, and they catch them in the trampoline?

Travis: Sure, they do. That's gotta happen, right?

Griffin: Don't say "surely"; have you seen it happen?

Justin: Have you seen it?

Travis: I've seen it in cartoons.

Justin: Travis.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: We've talked about this. [coin jingling]

Griffin: I've seen Mr. Game and Watch do it. But that's uh—that ain't true to life.

Travis: You know, if there's one thing that I remember from middle school, what you're gonna wanna do... uh, get a little parachute attached to the baby ahead of time. Get some cushioning around it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Right? So that way, even if it falls from like, a second story, that cushioning that—maybe you can, like, suspend it in the middle of a structure with some, like, rubber bands.

Griffin: Here we go. Now, Travis is building fucking a science fair project where you see how high up you could drop the egg from.

Travis: Yes, exactly. But with a baby, you see. So...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If—if we're not—is that not what that test was supposed to be for?

Griffin: It was preparing you for this exact moment, yeah. Um, hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Justin: I'd love that.

Griffin: This one was uh—

Travis: I feel like, that whole time, Justin didn't say anything about how *he* would catch a baby.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm not going to—but think about how much great free time I'll have when you all are in the court battle of your fucking lives.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Okay. But don't listen to us, you don't have to do any of that.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Oh, yeah, that's enough—that's enough to keep it good. No problem.

Griffin: That oughta do it. This one was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Thank you, Graham. It's Yahoo Answers user GoodVegeta, who asks, "Should the NFL create a Super-Duper Bowl?"

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: "If the team who lost the Super Bowl had better regular season record than team who defeated them, they can ask for a Super-Duper Bowl rematch. It's played in a special gigantic arena with lots more fans. If the team with better regular season record doesn't want to challenge to rematch for Super-Duper Bowl, out of belief they would lose again."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "And then the next season, they could use that challenge left over to claim a first-seat playoff spot with first round by." Interesting.

Travis: Now, okay. I like the concept, but I don't think that they're executing it the way I would choose to. I think a Super Bowl, right, you have the number one and number two teams, right?

Justin: Okay.

Travis: And whoever wins should then, in the Super-Duper Bowl, one team play against whoever they lost, or like, whoever lost, and the third team. Right? So now it's one team against two teams.

Griffin: At the same time. Oh, that's great!

Travis: Right? So it's like, "Okay, well, you can beat that one team? Let's see how far we can go with this." And *then*...

Justin: No.

Travis: ... if *they* win, we go to the Super-Duper-Extra-Mega Bowl...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And that's one team versus three teams, and you can see where I'm going with that.

Justin: Oh, no, okay, let me hit you with th—I—twist it. Super Bowl, who wins, whoever won the last one. Tampa Bay? Does that sound right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sure.

Justin: Okay. Bucks win, but then... the Bucks have to compete against the winner of the world series.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: From that year. This is the Super-Duper Bowl, where the winner—the greatest of all the—each of those sports gets to compete against the top sport-o's for like, athlete—like, best athlete.

Travis: Compete in football, or in baseball?

Justin: Trivia, baby!

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: Oh, yeah, a meeting of the mind.

Travis: Now I'm in!

Justin: Catch it flat-footed, you see.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: I like if we did a WW—and by we, I mean [through laughter] the National Football League of which I am not a representative, uh, but I would—I think the NFL should follow the WWE, and how they do it, where

they do the... the money in the bank, and whoever grabs the briefcase, they can exchange that to fight the champ right then and there, whenever the fuck they bring the briefcase in.

So I don't know what this is. The All-Star Game? Whoever wins the All-Star Game can like, immediately after the Super Bowl, the confetti's flying, they're lifting Tom Brady up on his shoulders, and he's—you know, he's—

Travis: He's thinking about fucking a mattress.

Griffin: He's doing his whole thing that he fucking does. And then—but you hear, "Not so fast!" And it's the All-Star team.

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: And they get to—they get to do it now. And that's a great strategy, 'cause the Buccaneers are so tired...

Travis: I'm gonna take it and turn it just a little bit, Griffin.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: So the Buccaneers have just won.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Tom Brady up on everyone's shoulders, thinking about fucking a mattress, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Then, "Not so fast!" Who's that? It's the Dark Buccaneers.

Griffin: Oh, shit!

Justin: Oh.

Travis: It's like, their exact replicas, right?

Justin: They have to beat their clones! I love this! I always loved this.
[faint coin jingling]

Travis: Right? It's the best part of, like, any video game where you have to fight yourself and like, you move to the right and they move to the left? That's what I'm talking about. You know what I mean?

Griffin: That's good shit. Yeah, that's good. Or we can just go *Final Fantasy VII* style...

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ... where, after they lift up Tom Brady up on his shoulders, he's thinking about having good sex with a mattress...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And they're celebrating, but then he looks back on the field, and he says, "Set me down," and he slowly walks back out on the field, where the Kansas City Chiefs' quarterback, Patrick Mahomes...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ... is—is there. And he's shirtless. And we're—we do it Sephiroth-style.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Where if you really wanna win the Super Bowl... you *really* wanna win the Super Bowl? We settle this [coin jingling] one-on-one, quarterback-versus-quarterback.

Travis: Yeah. QB-on-QB.

Griffin: Streetball, just like we used to play, where one quarterback...

Justin: Everybody's got giant heads.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ... throws it to—to—just throws it down the street, and you run, and just try to grab it real fast.

Travis: Okay. They have to pick someone from the crowd.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Right? So that way, you know it's like, this is all about quarterbacks skill. [coin jingling] Right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: We're gonna just pick—because—okay. Ooh—here's the thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sometimes, when the Super Bowl's done, right, the quarterbacks get a lot of credit, right?

Griffin: I feel so empty after the Super Bowl's done.

Travis: Right. I always feel bad...

Griffin: Knowing another year before the next Super Bowl? Fuck.

Justin: Yeah. A full year?

Travis: I always feel bad for, like, the other members of the team, right, 'cause the quarterback gets so much credit.

So when the Super Bowl's done, we switch quarterbacks, we play again. Exact same game, but we swapped quarterbacks.

Griffin: Ohh. Yeah.

Travis: Now we see how *this* game goes, right?

Griffin: But they're still gonna probably reflexively pass to their guys.

Travis: Well, okay. We—okay. Now, the quarterbacks are gonna rotate to safety, and everybody else is gonna move up one spot, and we play again.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: Right?

Griffin: That's something.

Travis: Maybe it's punter? I don't wanna downplay—'cause I couldn't do any of them, but there has to be a, like, "And you're at this end," right?

Griffin: There's gotta be somebody on that team who s—there's gotta be somebody on every team in the major sports who sucks shit. But—

Travis: Yeah, just hoping, like, "Man, I hope I don't go in."

Griffin: Yeah. That's good.

Travis: That was me in every sport I ever played up 'til this point. I'm just happy to be here!

Griffin: We solved it.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: [laughs] That was an easy one.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I wish they were all—all slid down that smoothly, because it—normally, there's a little bit more of a challenge.

Travis: Um, can I—so, real quick—this isn't [coin jingling] really a question, but you know, I go through the emails, and from time to time, I think it's important to do just a little PSA here, folks, about getting your question on the show.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And uh, this—this question... [two coins jingle] ... stuck out to me.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I will read the body of the email, and then I will read the subject line.

The body of the email reads: "Title says it all! Thanks, brothers! Wet and Wild in Alberta."

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: And then the subject line is, "How do I stay dry at the dentist?"

Griffin: Yeah. That's a good—that's it. 'Cause you've—now—it's a mystery! A puzzle box for us to twist and crack open.

Travis: I would argue here, Question Asker, the title does not quite say it all.

Griffin: No, there's definitely a lot.

Travis: That's a lot left unsaid, here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh, maybe a little too much room for us to play, I would say. A little bit, uh, too loosey-goosey here with how one might be getting a little wet and wild at, uh, the dentist.

Griffin: Yeah, that's not great. That's not a place where moisture of any kind is acceptable.

Justin: No.

Griffin: 'Cause you—they—you put it—it goes up the tube that it sucks it out fast. Do you guys wish you had one of those just going in your mouth all day, every day?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: I'll never forget—I was a child at the dentist. And one of the dental hygienists cleaning my teeth, said aloud, "You are the spittiest kid I've ever worked on."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And that is a thing that's really stuck with me over the years.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: One spitty kid.

Travis: Yeah. And I think a comment like that, offhandedly delivered by a professional, is the kind of thing that shapes a young man.

Justin: Can I just say, Travis? That's somebody who would know.

Travis: Yeah. This is what I'm saying.

Justin: You know what I mean? It's not like a stranger...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Somebody who would know.

Travis: It's really stuck with me.

Justin: "My housemate and I have recently been getting more [awkward emphasis] into puzzles!"

Travis: [laughs] I'm sorry, what? Justin?

Justin: One time, I was at a weekend murder mystery at Ravenwood Castle in the now-extinct uh, Shadow Stalkers, um, Murder Mystery, uh, Crew. And uh, they'd do murder mysteries, and there was one guy there who, of his own volition... he decided he would style himself as a puzzle master.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And he would, um – not through the organizers of the event. He was sort of like a rogue puzzle-master. God, I miss these fucking things. It was my—it was my—my Bonnaroo.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So they made—he made himself a rogue puzzle-master, and he would just stand up and announce, "I have more puzzles!" And then...

Travis: And they were good.

Justin: They were good. Were you there for that guy?

Travis: Yeah! He was the—the zombie one. I loved it.

Justin: Puzzles! Fucking the greatest. It's the greatest thing in the world. Turned out dude worked uh, at the meat counter at Kroger. Fantastic. And he gets this one weekend to be a puzzle-master? Greatest country ever. King...

Travis: And he took it. He seized that opportunity.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: Loved it.

Justin: “[excitedly] Puzzles!”

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Is how he would say it every time. And it made me excited about puzzles!

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: I—that was my favorite thing about going to those things, Justin, because of people seizing the opportunity. It’s like that person who, uh, with no affiliation to the organizers, dressed as a werewolf and scared people in the woods.

Justin: Dressed as a werewolf and ran around the woods.

Travis: Yeah, he just wanted to do that. Scared the shit out of me.

Justin: One time, I was at the murder mystery at Shadow Stalkers, and someone stood up, dressed as um, Johnny Depp, pirate.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: Cap—Captain Jack Sparrow?

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: And um, his name was Dave, I think. And he stood up, and I noticed that he had been there at a few more mysteries in that exact same costume. And then he stood up. At the last day of the murder mystery, everybody has to stand up without their costumes on, and see who they really are, and he stood up, and he was still dressed as Johnny Depp pirate, and he said, “I have come to realize that Dave is the costume.”

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: Fuck yeah!

Justin: [lowly, through gritted teeth] Yes, the fucking best.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [normally] Go live your life. Reclaim Captain Jack Sparrow from Batman!

Travis: You are Captain Jack—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Here we are. It's a reclamation project. We're taking him back! You can't have him, Johnny! We're taking back Captain Jack Sparrow!

Griffin: Any time we see weirdly photorealistic Johnny Depp at the end of the Pirates of the Caribbean at Walt Disney, I do—there is a part of me that recoils slightly, like—

Justin: Not anymore. You're taking him back!

Griffin: We're taking—now he's Dave's.

Travis: There was a point in history where people were like, "I hear Johnny Depp sometimes sneaks onto it, and appears on it." And it was said in a much different way that it would be said now.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah, it'd be. It'd be... "[gruffly] I heard..."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "... sometimes, when the moon is high... Johnny Depp sneaks onto the Pirates of Caribbean."

Okay. "So we put together a really rad thousand-piecer of a bunch of colorful scoops of ice cream that took a lot of effort over a week or so. Now, it's just chilling out, taking up a good half of our coffee table. How long do we keep it assembled before we undo all our hard work and throw it back in the box? What is the proper amount of time to bask in our accomplishments versus maybe wanting the surface area back?" That's from Pittsburgh Puzzlers.

Travis: Okay, this—I totally understand this question. [coin jingling] Because you have kind of—if you don't do it right away, which is so disheartening, which can really destroy your cover, then it's like, "How long is enough to take—" Are you—I have this feeling. Are either of you the type of person that would like, shellac a puzzle when you're finished?

Justin: Yeah, a little puzzle glue. Buy some puzzle glue.

Travis: Yeah, and like, frame it.

Justin: Never in a million years.

Griffin: 'Cause the glue eventually will also wear off, and the puzzle will erode.

Justin: I would instantly take apart the—you've wasted your time, right? Making a puzzle is a waste of time. But you've wasted the time in the way you choose. And there's fucking power in that.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I've decided I'm gonna waste my time exactly like this. I wanna make a picture of ice cream no one likes. And then when you're done with it, you know what you do? You spit in the face of mortality and say, "And now I'm going to take it apart, because I can, 'cause I'm alive, and I'm a human being, and I'm gonna disassemble it, throw it right back in the fucking box."

Travis: Just go ahead and burn it! You did it!

Justin: "It's my time, and I'll do what I want."

Griffin: You should be allowed to fucking destroy—there should be instructions on the box like, "Put it together, and once it's done, look at it for one uninterrupted minute, and then put it down the fucking garbage disposal, baby!"

Justin: Yeah. Throw it up in the air—can you imagine the satisfaction of throwing in the air, and then just punching through the middle of it?

Griffin: Oh, shit!

Justin: Oh, my God! You've earned it!

Griffin: Better yet, charge somebody to come do that.

Travis: Oh, that's true! And then say, like, "Hey, do you have the feeling of, honest to God, like, destroying five hours of my life? Here you go, bud. 25 dollars!"

Griffin: 25 dollars is ge—and then you can use that on your next puzzle.

Travis: That's what I'm saying.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Now it's a gig economy, and that's how we keep things going, you know what I mean? You're a job's creator now.

Justin: "[whimsical] Hi, I'm here from Puzzler!" There's no U or E. It's just Pzzlr.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: I'm here to destroy your puzzle.

Travis: I wanna destroy something beautiful. Ah, yes, right this way.

Griffin: It is ice cream. We made it!

Travis: Yup! Yeah.

Justin: Have at it.

Griffin: Didn't use to look like this. It used to be many smaller pieces of ice cream picture.

Justin: "Do you want me to... uh, do the lights in a certain way, or...?"

"No, thank you. I would like you to—would you mind leaving the room?"

You leave the room.

Travis: "Oh, you don't want me to watch?"

"No, no, no, no. I'm not one of those."

Justin: No, no, no. That's not really my thing. No shade, but like, I really—I uh, I just wanna take it apart, piece-by-piece, one by one.

Travis: Oh, sorry, just before you leave—are you ever gonna wanna put this together [coin jingling], or is it okay if I just eat a few, or does that bother you?

Justin: You can eat six or seven. I'm never gonna put it together again.

Travis: Okay, great great great.

Justin: Oh my god, can you imagine reassembling the same puzzle? Ugh.

Griffin: Ugh, nightmare.

Travis: "I can't remember what it looks like."

"Are you kidding me? It's right here on the box, Bob! Bob, stop! What are you doing?"

Justin: I can't do this with kids th—our age, like the k—if it's not a one-shot, if it's not something I can finish in one night, there's no point—I can leave it in the highest cabinet on the tallest shelf.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And they would sense it and destroy it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Here's a thing that I learned. I used to do puzzles a lot, and then I realized, um, I could just like, print pictures off the internet if I wanted to look at ice cream.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And it was done way faster!

Griffin: Yeah. Or you could go down to an ice cream store.

Travis: And now I knit, which is like putting together a puzzle that can keep you warm!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You can't do that with, like, a jigsaw puzzle! You could try, but people will laugh at you.

Justin: Do they have jigsaw puzzles that turn—that are useful at the end? Wouldn't that be cool?

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I guess it's kinda IKEA, isn't it?

Griffin: That is sort of—that is, yeah.

Travis: Yeah, oh boy!

Justin: [laughs] Basically IKEA. Um, we're gonna take a quick break, and we're gonna head to the Money Zone, and then we'll tell you about some of our beautiful sponsors, and then we'll be right back with more great content. Stay tuned after the break, 'cause we got a lot more coming up.

Travis: Oh boy.

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: And we don't want you to miss a single second of it right here on *My Brother, My Brother and Me!* We'll be right back.

[theme song plays]

Travis: Socks! They go on your feet!

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Where do your feet go? No one knows.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Now let's talk about Bombas.

Griffin: Okay!

Travis: Bombas is dedicated to make the most comfortable socks in the history of feet. They've rethought every detail. I'm wearing a pair right now.

I love the kind of hexagonal support in the middle, the no-seam on the toe. But that's not it.

I'll tell you, my favorite thing about it? They do more than keep your feet cozy; they help give back to the most vulnerable members of our community. For every pair of socks you purchase, Bombas donates a pair to someone in need. And to those experiencing homelessness, these socks present the dignity of putting on clean clothes, a small comfort that's especially important right now.

So give a pair when you buy a pair, and get 20 percent off your first purchase at bombas.com/mybrother. That's B-O-M-B-A-S dot com slash mybrother for 20 percent off your first purchase. [Bombas.com/mybrother](https://bombas.com/mybrother).

[inhales deeply] Wha—what happened?

Griffin: Oh, no, Travis.

Travis: Where did I go?

Griffin: Did you have another fugue state?

Travis: What happened? Okay, I'm gonna do a funny one now.

Griffin: No, you did great. You did great.

Travis: What?

Justin: It was so good, Travis. We're so proud of you.

Griffin: That's the first ad that we actually get paid for, which is dope.

Travis: I did the ad already? But I was gonna talk about the toe jam and... stuff.

Griffin: Aw, man. Well, I'll try to bring a little bit of irreverent *South Park* humor here to Squarespace. How you feel about that?

Travis: Okay. If you could fit “toe jam” in somewhere, that would just mean the world to me, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah. I’ll do it in Peter Griffin’s voice.

Travis: Oh, yeah, thank—

Griffin: “[throaty voice] Hey, Lois! *My Brother, My Brother, Toe Jam and Me...*”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “...is sponsored in part—” [adjusting to a different strange voice] “... by Squarespace. Stand out with a beautiful website. From Squarespace!”

Travis: Oh, you’re getting there!

Griffin: And this is the baby one. [weary voice] In Squarespace, you can showcase your work, and sell products and services of all kinds, and promote your physical or your online business, and more.

Travis: Do the dog. Do the dog.

Griffin: [flat voice] Uh, beautiful customizables—beautiful co—woof! Customizable templates created by world-class designers. Uh, everything optimi—I’m the smartest one in the family. Everything’s optimized for mobile right out of the box. Analytics—analyt—analytics can help you grow in real time. Really—

Travis: Now do the alien.

Griffin: [normally] Three runs at that one. Um, and you want *American Dad* a little bit?

Travis: Yeah. *American Dad* crossover episode. What?

Griffin: Okay, I’ve never seen it. [light voice] Oh, free and secure hosting! That’s the ghost that’s also in *American Dad*.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Perfect, perfect, perfect. I'm loving this.

Griffin: And back to Peter Griffin and close it out. [throaty] And nothing to patch or upgrade, ever!

Travis: Now Peter Griffin, but he's been stabbed.

Griffin: [wounded Peter Griffin] Ah! Go to [Squarespace.com/mybrother](https://www.squarespace.com/mybrother) for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "my brother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or a domain.

Travis: Now, give me that—say that with—beautiful website line that one time, but it's Peter Griffin having an existential crisis?

Griffin: [normally] What about Griffin McElroy having an existential crisis?

[folk music plays in background]

Biz: Hi, I'm Biz.

Theresa: And I'm Theresa.

Biz: And we're the hosts of *One Bad Mother*, a podcast about parenting. Parenting is hard, and we have no advice. But we do see you doing it. Honk if you like to do it! [laughs] Didn't we have a bumper sticker a while back that was like, "honk if you did it." That's what it was.

Theresa: I think it was "honk if you're doing it."

Biz: [laughs] Why did we not ever make this?

Theresa: We did make them! I think they're still in the Max Fun store.

Biz: [laughs] Honk, honk! You're doing it!

Theresa: Thanks, Biz. So are you.

Each week, we'll be here to remind you that you're doing a good job.

Biz: You can find us on MaximumFun.org. Honk, honk, toot, toot!

[music and advertisement end]

Griffin: Hey, can I do a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Justin: No. [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [imitates guitar]

Travis: [singing] Nickelodeon!

Justin: [singing in tandem] Nickelodeon! It's Munch Squad! This is a Squad! [coin jingles] It's time to munch! It's the Munch Squad, it's the Munch Squad. It's the Munch Squad. It's the Munch Squad. Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba—

Griffin: Finish.

Justin: It is the Munch Squad. This is the Munch Squad. It's the Munch Squad. Welcome to the Munch Squad.

Griffin: Finish the—finish the bite.

Justin: Finish the bite. Hey, welcome to the Munch Squad, it's a podcast within a podcast profiling the latest and greatest of brand eating, and it's not going anywhere.

Travis: No, baby! It's here to say.

Justin: Pringles!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh!

Justin: Pringles—uh, this is—I’m gonna—I wanna start covering NFTs in more detail.

Travis: Right.

Justin: This is not about NFTs. NFTs are...

Griffin: We know, we know.

Justin: ... uh, they’re like unique tokens that you can trade online like, Pochemon cards, but they’re bad for the planet, ‘cause they use a lot of resources, and Pringles launched an NFT along with Taco Bell.

Travis: Are they real? I—I’ve kept myself out of it.

Justin: I’m not gonna—I’m actually not gonna do that.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I’m not. I’m actually not. Go listen to like, *Planet Money* or something.

Travis: Mm...

Justin: But the first response to Pringles launching their NFT is from someone who just said, “The planet is dying, Pringles.”

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [laughs] Very legit.

Griffin: Oh, fuck yeah.

Justin: Uh, so... this news in, "Pringles has plucked a new flavor from the far reaches of the gaming world."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: "And answering the question pondered by many *Halo* fans: what would a Moa Burger taste like?"

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: I don't know what that is.

Justin: Okay, so Griff, you...

Griffin: I've played *Halo*.

Justin: You've played all the *Halos*. You co-founded a video gaming website, covered video games for ten, 15 years, however long it's been. You don't—you don't know what a Moa is. This is the wildest pull I've ever seen for a video game crossover product. This is Pringles' Wavy Moa Burger. Now, a Moa is the big, flightless, bird-like creatures.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: With two legs, wings, scales from the neck-up, and a lizard-like head. Similar to the extinct bird from New Zealand of the same name.

Travis: So just to double-check, what the lead on this story would have us believe is that, one, anybody remembers the name of that, but two, whilst playing the game and seeing said, uh, large bird with scales and whatnot, their thought was, "Wonder what that tastes like."

Justin: "For those not fluent in the video game *Halo's* lore, Mora are," like I said, "the bird is native to the *Halo* planet called Reach, and is the signature dish of a restaurant chain in that universe."

Griffin: What the fuck? Just call—give me a Master Chief burger! I'm an idiot! Give me a Master Chief burger with Cortana sauce! I'm a fucking idiot!

Justin: [laughs] “The bird is native to the *Halo* planet Reach and the signature dish of a restaurant chain in that universe, so the gaming community is continually curious about what Moa might taste like in burger form.”

Travis: Really?

Justin: This is like the longest... fucking walk ever. And what’s wild...

Travis: Just call `em *Halo* Chips!

Justin: ... is there was supposed to be a new *Halo* game, and now there’s not, and the only thing that makes sense is that Pringles had already made all the chips.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And they were like, “Listen, we can’t wait for them to finish the new *Halo* game.”

Griffin: “The chips are done!”

Justin: [laughs] “The chips are getting stale! We have to make the even-more-insane play of just [laughs] releasing these chips, apropos of nothing! For no reason!”

Griffin: Nothing.

Justin: “Through Pringles’ exclusive partnership with *Halo*, [wheezes] the new Moa burger flavor brings the food item from the *Halo* universe to life with an interstellar twist on the munch-enjoyed, sometimes-ridden, and often misunderstood Moa bird.”

Travis: Fuck.

Justin: “This bird [coin jingles] is based on a real bird that went extinct in New Zealand...”

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "... and now you can eat it."

Travis: Alright!

Justin: So this is so good—but, in a Pringle.

Griffin: Awesome. Thanks, Pringles. I've always wanted to eat—

Travis: If there is not a paragraph in here explaining why it doesn't just taste like burger, I'm gonna lose it.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Fuck!

Justin: I'll hit you with a—listen, they did a Baconator. They know what they're doing; they're experts in this.

Travis: No, but this is what I'm saying, is like... [coin jingles] Ugh, okay, go on. Go on.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: I'm just mad, Justin. I'm just mad.

Justin: "The *Halo*-verse has one of the greatest fan bases within the gaming world."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "So we had to create a flavor that would deliver on a taste fans could previously only imagine."

Travis: [sputters]

Justin: “The famous Moa Burger.”

Travis: But isn't that what any taste in *Halo* i—right? Like, I don't know what anything in *Halo* tastes like.

Justin: [lowly] Gareth Maguire, senior director of marketing for Pringles, this is *nothing*.

Travis: Yeah. [coin jingles]

Justin: Bud, none of it—

Griffin: It's nothing.

Justin: Even us gamers on this podcast, don't know what you're fucking talking about, Gareth.

Griffin: We can flip it—

Travis: I've wondered more about what it would be like to lick Master Chief's helmet...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ... than I did to eat that burger.

Griffin: Or the inside of it.

Check this out. Let me flip this into a successful business plan. [coin jingles]
Let me flip it. We have taken—we have extracted the DNA of the extinct Moa bird and put it into a chip, so that you can eat it to know what this long-dead animal tastes like. [coin jingles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's awesome, because that opens the door to Pringles' immortality. Like, when I die, don't roll me up and smoke me. Turn me into a potato slurry mash, slice that baby up into delicious crisps, extrude them,

and chop me down. "Oh, this is Griffin. He died 500 years ago. But mm... [chomping sounds] Taste him on the Pringle. That's the technology."

Justin: Um, in case you're curious, they deliver a bold crunch, 'cause they're wavy.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Feature a blend of flavors including garlic, sweet ginger, and savory beef.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And each bite finishes with a crave-able slight heat from chili pepper and red pepper that will take taste buds on a journey to new star systems!

Travis: Fuck you.

Griffin: Woo! Hooray!

Justin: Gareth said, "We pride ourselves in creating insanely accurate flavor combinations."

Travis: Ah!

Justin: This is—this is a fun one to develop. "While Moa Burger has a flavor that appeals to everyone, we expect this to be enjoyed – and maybe even collected – by *Halo* fans."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: God, I—sometimes this segment, guys, sometimes this one goes down. [coin jingles] They're only at Wal-Mart. Pringles tweeted about them on March 3rd, and uh, I got some replies for you gu—to the tweet. I got some replies. I'm just gonna read some of the replies to the tweet about the chips, the new chips...

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: ...that are only at Wal-Mart, and based on the spaceman bird.

"I'm having some, but after eating too many, it gets really hot!" [blows raspberry]

Griffin: What?

Travis: "Help—please help me! [laughs] Help me, Master Chief!"

Justin: Got a picture of them holding the chip, as if maybe you were doubting it.

"See, I feel like there's two types of people in this world. People who play *Halo*, and people who shop at Wal-Mart. And there's not much overlap between the two."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Um, I would... I'd argue quite a few *Halo* players shop at Wal-Mart. It's—

Travis: And that's not even a judgment call, just statement of fact. A lot of people shop at Wal-Mart, and a lot of people play *Halo*. The chance that there's not much of an overlap is a-small.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Uh, "Are these in Canada too?"

"Unfortunately," says Pringles...

Travis: "Yes." [laughs]

Justin: "... this limited-time product is only [laughs] available in the US."

Aw, come on! I wanted to try them out.

"It tastes so awesome. Please let us keep 'em."

Then Wal-Mart says, "Thanks, Vick! Glad you like it!"

Griffin: [laughs] That's not a yes! [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "Anyway, I'm Wal-Mart."

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: "I'm 350-billion market cap Wal-Mart, just responding to your tweet about the space chips."

Griffin: With an unenthusiastic and noncommittal answer, I might add. Thanks.

Travis: "No, but I said, 'Can I keep them?'"

"Okay, thanks dude."

Griffin: "Alright."

Travis: "No, please! Please, I need this!" [coin jingles]

Justin: "Thank you, Pringles, you saved my life. Please don't ever get rid of them."

Travis: Wow.

Justin: This is Pickle-eyed Joe, [coin jingles] says, "Delicious."

Then Pringles says, "There's a high probability your taste buds will enjoy Reaching," capital R...

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: "Reaching new heights with Moe Burgers Pringles. See you at Wal-Mart!"

Pickle-eyed Joe: "Rioters burned down my Wal-Mart."

Travis: Whoa. [laughs] What a turn.

Justin: And get this – no response from Pringles!

Travis: [awkward noise]

Justin: Only to that.

Griffin: Well, what are they gonna do about it?

Travis: Hey, just a quick note, Steve: next time, don't engage with Pickle-eyed Joe. We learned that a long time ago. This isn't our first time with Pickle-eyed Joe. But uh...

Justin: "I will! Thumbs up."

And then Pringles says, "You're about to witness the newest Pringles flavor plucked from the far reaches of the *Halo*-verse. Run, don't walk, to your nearest Wal-Mart."

Travis: "Or we'll kill you." [laughs]

Justin: Kid Skull says, "Already got some. Very yum."

And Pringles responds, "Congratulations. You are among the very few so far who have taken their taste buds to new galaxies by trying Pringles' Moe burger.

Then Kid Skull says, "I'm glad you guys are still kicking around in 2552."

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: Um, It's Just Ryce says, "Are they at every store?" I'm pretty sure we've established that it's at Wal-Mart.

Jake says, "Can I order them online?" Nope, gotta go [laughs] Wal-Mart to get 'em.

Griffin: Gotta go to Wal-Mart to get 'em.

Justin: "Available in Poland?" I don't know, do you got Wal-Marts there?

Travis: "Are you America?"

Justin: "I've been surprised by the answer with others, so I'll just ask: are these vegan?"

Griffin: Does...

Justin: They're not vegan.

Griffin: Oh, they're not? They got Moe—they got Moe flakes in 'em. They're wicked not vegan.

Justin: Super not vegan. They got Moe.

Travis: Has anyone tweeted, "I want Moe them"?

Griffin: Oh, that's good, Trav!

Travis: Thank you! I'm a professional comedy person!

Griffin: Yeah, um... hey, can I do that Yahoo now? Or are there more incredible tweets about this?

Justin: No, no, no... it's... that's all the incredible tweets about the...

Griffin: Um, 'cause I'm excited about this one. Several people have sent it in. Thanks, everybody. It's Yahoo Answers user Jake, who asks, in the

category 'entertainment and music,' music, rap and hip-hop... "Should we get rid of calendars and dates and just go with the flow?"

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Ooh!

Griffin: That's so... rad. That kicks...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Ah, man. It's tough for me to even feign enthusiasm, because I feel like how—we wouldn't be recording right now...

Travis: Oh my God, Griffin, you're so uptight. What, you're afraid of missing doctor's appointments? Just go to the doctor when your body needs it, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: This is what I'm sa—"Oh, what's that? You're late for brunch?"

No. You'll get to brunch when it's time for you to have brunch, and maybe your friend will be there, and maybe they won't, you know what I mean? Maybe I was late to my job interview, Derek, because I wasn't ready to be interviewed yet. You know what I mean, Dad?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay? I don't feel like going to college today, Dad.

Griffin: You're just a rock in the middle of the flow. While I am a leaf.

Travis: I'm a leaf.

Griffin: I'm tr—I'm traveling down the river.

Travis: And can I borrow 20 bucks?

Griffin: Give me 20 dollars.

Travis: I just need it for Pringles.

Griffin: Give me 20 dollars *now*, because I don't really do time. So I need that—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So I need that t—

Justin: Not in a linear sense that you're sort of into.

Griffin: So I need that right now.

Travis: I'm just saying, what does it matter if you think it's Monday, and I think it's Wednesday, if you give me 20 dollars, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, what's it really matter if I cleaned my room when I'm really stoned?

Griffin: We're gonna have to restructure society, I feel like, to pull this off.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: No jobs, no school.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: No doctors appointments. What's other things you—no birthdays. No days, right?

Travis: Trains? Yeah.

Griffin: So like, no birthdays, no holidays. It's just—there is now. There is now.

Travis: Okay. Okay, now you're talking to me. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. This is so good.

Griffin: And that would be dope—that would be so rad for us, because then, like, we could just release episodes when it's—when they are needing to be released.

Justin: Yeah. When we have one in us.

Griffin: To make it, and not...

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: ... immediately after doing a very, very long *The Adventure Zone* recording.

Travis: Exactly!

Griffin: Like a half-hour later.

Justin: Exactly.

Griffin: We would just *feel it* and fucking do it now!

Travis: That would be a fun way to explain to someone why you didn't, like, pay your bills.

"Hey, I noticed you're late on this."

"Am I? Or perhaps the bill did not need to be paid?"

Griffin: Or there would be no bills.

Travis: Oh, okay. Right, right, right. Uh-huh.

Justin: Mm. 'Cause we're all just going with the flow.

Griffin: The people who make electricity and bring it to your house will come knock on your door, and say, "It's time," and then you'll give them whatever money that you have.

Travis: Well, that's great. They'll make the energy to give to me, and I have, I don't know, grown some wheat or something, so I'll give them wheat in exchange for the energy they brought...

Griffin: Give that to them! Awesome.

Travis: And like... right.

Griffin: And then you say, "You're gonna wanna cook that for one hour."

And then they'll say, "What's an hour?" 'Cause there's no time. So cooking things is gonna get pretty fucked up pretty fast.

Travis: Yeah, that's gonna be bad. That's gonna be bad.

Griffin: So only raw foods, which is good, 'cause that's what we should be doing anyway.

Travis: Uh, how raw, though, Griffin?

Griffin: Raw, raw, raw!

Justin: What—okay, question. Sunday morning is the day that I clean the house.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Justin: So how will I know when to clean the house?

Griffin: House dirty? House got dirt on it.

Travis: Yeah, house dirty, you clean it. Hey, Justin, do you need to set an alarm for when to take a shit?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um, no.

Travis: No. You do it when your body tells you to. Now you just gotta wait for your house to tell you to clean it, like your house is your bowels, and the clean is your shit!

Griffin: And everybody's body does have a point where they look around at their environment and just goes, "Ugh." And that's when—that's when.

Travis: Yeah. That is when you take a shit.

Griffin: Yeah. Well, no.

Travis: Do you set an alarm for when it's time to wake up?

Justin: Um... yeah, I do—no, I actually don't do that. 'Cause my stupid body won't let me sleep anymore.

Travis: Ah, it's like your body knows better than ol' Mr. Clock over there, huh?

Justin: So my body's going to flow, but I haven't enjoyed that.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: I kind of wish it would reign it in.

Travis: Hey, what if we went the opposite way, and nobody went with the flow, and we just scheduled—

Griffin: And there's no fucking flow. Yeah, that's great.

Travis: I'm just saying, like, now, like, you do have a time when you're allowed to take a shit. And if you miss it, too bad. You know what I mean?

Justin: Too bad for you.

Griffin: And now it is like an extra, super-duper preachy episode of *Star Trek: The Next Generation*, where it's like, they're about to kiss, and somebody comes up, and is like, "No!"

Travis: "Kissing time's over!"

Griffin: "It is not kissing time!"

And then it's like, "But love... you can't put a ti—a schedule on—you can't make love—" You know what I mean?

Travis: "If you guys kiss, we're gonna kill Wesley."

Griffin: That's right. "Wesley did a kiss during hug time, so he's fucking dead now. 'Cause we killed him."

Travis: "And as soon as murder time rolls around, he's out of here."

Griffin: "He's donezo."

Travis: "They're lucky we only murder on Fridays."

Griffin: Aw, shit, guys, if we get rid of dates and calendars and just go with the flow, how are we supposed to know when the Purge is?

Travis: Aw, man!

Justin: That's true. You'll just—you'll go up and hit someone in the head with a sledgehammer, and then someone's like, "Not yet."

Griffin: Yeah. You go to jail, you're like, "Fuck. That wasn't it."

Travis: But then you just walk out of jail, 'cause there's no such thing as jail sentences.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, that's right. "How long do I have to be in here?"

"Oh, uh, we hadn't thought of that."

"Yeah, I didn't think so. Bye!"

Justin: Um, "So I was at work one day with another coworker. It was really slow, so we were talking about sharing stories—talking and sharing stories. She got a customer right after telling me something super personal. She ended it with 'Don't tell anyone I told you that. You're the only one in this whole state I've told.' Problem is, I zoned the fuck out while she was talking."

Griffin: Oh, God, no.

Justin: "And I didn't hear anything that she said. Since then, she brought it up again, saying, 'That thing I told you before, what do I do?'"

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: That's from Awful Coworker in Alaska. And I think... this is great!

Travis: Oh?

Justin: I think this is wonderful! [coin jingles]

Travis: Go on.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay, I'm going to tell you. The person on the other end of this question, [coin jingles] she got to unload the thing that has been bothering her. You have now—that—but that information is very sensitive. You have now become, like, a cryptocurrency cold wallet at this point.

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: That data is fucking archived and locked down beyond all meas—

Griffin: [laughs] It's on the blockchain of—

Justin: On the blockchain now. You can't get—

Griffin: The blockchain of your rudeness, is what it's on.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: And that's great.

Yeah, uh... sometimes people—I do have to say, sometimes people do tell you things because they do—they are looking for a source of commiseration, but it also is, like, a heavy load sometimes, and they're gonna be worried that you'll let it slip, and they all—they don't have to. 'Cause it can't slip. It won't slip.

Travis: Yeah. It's not even technically there.

Griffin: It's not there. That's awesome.

Now, if you did wanna figure it out, is there a way to do it other than, "Hey, just so you know... I wasn't really listening during that super-sensitive thing that you've only told me."

Damn it, why didn't you fucking listen? Fuck, you should've listened!

Travis: [laughs] Hey, Griffin? You sound like my brain, ten times a day.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Really, you should've listened to their na—sometimes my brain does that when I'm meeting somebody, and they're like, "Hi, I'm—" and my

brain's like, "Pay attention!" but the brain is so loud saying that that I don't actually hear the name. Aw, man.

Travis: And you're looking at them, thinking like, "I am listening so hard right now. Aw, shit, I'm doing such a good job listening. Oh, no. Uh, yeah. Uhh, sure."

Justin: Okay. Let me give you a script. "So I've been thinking about what you told me. You know, the thing."

Travis: "Oh, yeah, the thing that I don't want you to tell anybody, ever?"

Justin: "You've been carrying ar—yeah, exactly. You've been carrying around the burden of that for so long, and I read about an exercise inside my Leadership magazine that I subscribe to. Where—"

Travis: Oh, Leadership weekly?

Justin: Uh, monthly, actually.

Travis: Oh, it's not—I don't think this is good. It doesn't say it's up-to-date with the ever-changing leadership techniques, but go on.

Justin: What you do is you write the thing down on a scrap of paper.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And then you fold it, and then I'll go burn it for you when you're not around.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And that way, you'll be free of the burden, and...

Travis: I have really bad handwriting, is that a problem? It's like, not even legible.

Justin: [clicks tongue] Can you put it on Google Drive and fax it to—

Travis: I'm worried about a secure thing. Do you have, like, any kind of, like, a typewriter I can use?

Justin: Do you—how much do you know about the blockchain? [laughs]

Travis: Oh, I know quite a bit.

Justin: Shit. Okay, um...

Griffin: [makes bell sounds] I'll have 10 cheesecakes, please!

Travis: Oh, sorry, I have to go make 10 cheesecakes from scratch.

Justin: Okay, well, real quick just—

Travis: Okay, bye! I gotta go make 10 cheesecakes!

Justin: Maybe you'd feel better if you said it in pig Latin! Ugh.

Griffin: Sorry, let's take that again, and uh, this time I won't—I'll [coin jingles] wait my turn to talk.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. Maybe it'll feel better if you said that in pig Latin.

Griffin: [groans]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: But with a Cockney accent.

Griffin: [groans]

Justin: It won't soun—nothing sounds quite as bad if you say [through thick accent] it like this, gov.

Travis: Okay. [coin jingles]

[through thick accent] "I'm the one what murdered—" [normally] "What's that, sir? Oh, sorry. Let me just go help this customer real quick. Sure."

Griffin: I didn't say anything. Say it.

Travis: I think you did.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I didn't say anything. I'm listening. Say it.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Are you sure?

Griffin: Yeah, this is badass. I never get any goss. Fucking hit me.

Justin: [laughing]

Travis: Okay, uh, well, I murdered DB Cooper and ate him.

Griffin: Wow! That's a weird pull!

Justin: Hey, thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We hope you've enjoyed yourself uh, immensely. We are so thankful that you decided to spend this time with us, so thank you, thank you, thank you.

Griffin: If you can, we are going to include a couple of links to... places that you can donate to support the Asian-American and Pacific Islander community, who has been the subject of mounting racial violence over the last couple of years, particularly sort of coming to a head during the shootings in Atlanta last week, which we are, as everybody is, I'm sure, completely horrified by.

There's a—GoFundMe has put together a list of funds that are going to go directly to the families of the victims. Um, we also included a link to the

Asian-American and Pacific Islander Civic Engagement Fund, which is seeking to empower the AAPI community, and also fight for intersectional justice on a sort of broader scale.

Again, those links are in the description. Please consider donating, and do what you can to support your local AAPI community. Um, it's a scary time right now, and, you know, whatever you can do to help, uh, helps.

Travis: We also wanna tell you, we got some new merch over at the merch store this month. We got a pin of the month, "It's Sausage to Me," benefiting Feeding Texas. We've got the *Empty Bowl* pin designed by Samuel Rardin. We've got the "20-Big-Dog-Run" pin designed by Mel Westfall.

Uh, and don't forget to preorder *The Adventure Zone: Crystal Kingdom*, the newest graphic novel in the graphic novel series. It's available for preorder now. Just go to TheAdventureZoneComic.com, and then wait patiently by the door until July 13th, when it will actually be delivered to you.

Griffin: Hey, thanks to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" It's so good. Go listen to all of Montaigne's music. Get psyched for Eurovision. She's gonna slam-dunk it. And—'cause of, from what I understand—

Travis: Yeah, she's gonna embarrass every other country.

Griffin: From what I understand, there is a basketball component this year to Eurovision, which is long overdue.

You want a final Yahoo?

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: Here's a final Yahoo. It was sent in by Graham Roebuck. Thanks, Graham. It's uh, an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call, um... Gravy asks, "Would a lot of people watch a remake of *Friends*, but the main characters are all goth?"

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yes, please!

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: "I'm goth Chandler."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "How are you doing?"

Griffin and Justin: "Could I be more goth?"

Griffin: Fuck. Just—just say it.

Justin: [through laughter] This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.
Kiss your dad square on the lips.

[theme song plays and ends]

[chord plays]

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