

MBMBaM 561: Bless My Farts

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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: I'm your middlest brother, Big Dog Woof-Woof Travis "Woof-Woof-Woof" McElroy.

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

Justin: And I got a question for you guys. Is this your card?

Travis: Oh, wow, it is!

Griffin: It is, yeah! The joker.

Travis: That's a place card.

Justin: Yeah, this is—yes, you're right, Travis. I've created these place cards to reserve our spot at a new restaurant being opened [laughs] by none other than Mr. Mindfreak himself, Criss Angel.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Huh.

Justin: And it just—I didn't even wanna save it for Munch Squad. It's too good for Munch Squad, and I feel like trying to put Criss Angel – who is so

much a part of the tapestry of this program – into Munch Squad is like—it’s kinda selfish.

Travis: It’s like trying to trap him in anything, really.

Justin: That’s exactly right. Put him in anything, lock him into Munch Squad, lock him into a glass coffin, he will get out.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Now, let me ask you this, Justin. I know nothing about this prior to this moment.

Justin: Are you kidding?

Griffin: Oh, Trav. Oh—

Justin: [simultaneously] Do you know what it's called? Do you know what it's called?

Travis: I'm not kidding. Is it called—is it called *Tummy Freak*?

Justin: Nope. Nope, nope.

Griffin: Oh, shit—

Justin: It’s got a great name. Every bit of this story is the best.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Can I just say, real quick, my favorite fact about Criss Angel. As far as I know, only professional living magician to be featured prominently on an episode of *CSI—CSI: Las Vegas*.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay, I—

Travis: But not as himself.

Justin: My friend, Dwight Slappe, you know him, he's the star of uh, uh, *Things I Bought at Sheetz*, and of course *Taste of Luxury*. He often talks about the Phil Collins flip where he started listening to—oh, sorry, sorry, the Billy Joel flip.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Where he started listening to Billy Joel ironically, and then oopsie-daisy...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...he was like, deeply in, right?

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And that—I feel like that happened with Guy Fieri...

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...where I'm just like... on board! I love—I love the brand. And I feel like I'm dipping into that with Criss Angel after reading this latest thing, where like, I'm just happy he's here, you know what I mean? I'm just happy he's around.

Travis: Tell me what the name of the restaurant is.

Griffin: It's such a—I feel like that's the last thing you learn, Trav.

Travis: Oh, boy. Okay. Okay.

Justin: Um—

Griffin: It's so—it's the best—we can sit here, Travis, and for the next one hour come up with names for restaurants opened by Criss Angel in rural Nevada.

Travis: Mm-hm. Oh.

Griffin: And we would—the best we would achieve would be, I would say, maximum 15 percent as good as the name that Mr. Angel has selected for himself.

Justin: Uh, Susan Stapleton over at *Eater* has got the story that I am referring to here. Uh, so thank you, Susan, for your pioneering work. Criss Angel, the *Mindfreak* magician with a show at Planet Hollywood Resort is going into the restaurant business. He bought a restaurant called Sugar's Home Plate, some 65 miles northeast from Las Vegas and over to... Nevada.

Travis: So a real destination restaurant.

Justin: Yes. Now, he's got—this is actually a sweet story. Apparently, he's out in that neighborhood with his seven-year-old son, Johnny Crisstopher, uh, who was diagnosed with leukemia, and part of, like, the—I guess the—the, you know, way they got away from it all was dirt biking.

So they're out there in Overton, um, and they spot this restaurant.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: This uh, Sugar's—Sugar's Home Plate.

Griffin: He said "Magic, Magic Papa, what was that restaurant we just ramped over?"

And he said, "I don't know, let's pull up." Vroom. Got out. Loved—loved the location.

Travis: Right through the picture window in the front.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Should mention that Criss Angel, C-R-I-S-S Angel, his son is named Johnny Crisstopher, C-R-I-S-S-T-O-P-H-E-R.

Griffin: Okay—okay, Juice, but—

Justin: Live that brand!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Live that brand! I love this man 'cause he lives that brand.

Griffin: But you can—we—you can acknowledge the fact that if he named his son Crisstopher at all...

Justin: With an H?

Griffin: ...with a different Crisstopher spelling, it would just...

Justin: It would be weirder.

Griffin: It'd be so wild.

Justin: 100 percent, it would be weirder.

Now, Griffin, some may argue that he picked the name Crisstopher, so [laughs] he did open that door...

Griffin: That's true, that's true.

Justin: ...himself. But anyway, I think—all credit to that young man. That is going to be a unique life, and I can't wait for Johnny Crisstopher to live it...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: ...'cause that's gonna be uh, quite a journey. But so they like dirt biking, right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And—and Criss says, you know, in—

Travis: We can just say, an experience we can all relate to, right?

Griffin: Yes, yes.

Travis: Out there, dirt biking with our magic daddy in rural Nevada.

Justin: So—yeah, we’ve all been there. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: [laughs] We’ve all been there. And it’s like, Criss says “The more time we spend there,” uh, the more he sort of—the more he got to know the town and the people, he just fell in love with this area.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That’s nice.

Justin: It’s nice! I mean, it’s nice!

Griffin: He’s opening a camp for—for kids also going over—with pediatric cancer and their families, and they’re doing all kinds of stuff out there. Criss Angel, heart of gold, I guess.

Justin: Criss Angel. And he’s like, “I’m doing this cool thing—” And we’ll talk about that. I think, Griffin, you’re referring to—we are sort of backing into this, but I’m into it. Angel is planning to build... I’m— Criss Angel’s Escape Camp Adventures. [laughs] Which is—

Travis: Yes. Yes.

Justin: Another fucking great name for a place...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: On 14 acres in this—in the same region.

Travis: “Hey, Derek, where—where are you heading this Saturday?”

“Oh, me? I’m going to [laughs] Criss Angel’s Escape Camp Adventures.”

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: No way!

Justin: “Can you escape the camp?”

“I don’t know!”

Griffin: That’s my favorite *Goosebump*—that’s my favorite *Goosebumps: Choose Your Own Adventure* book.

Justin: So let’s talk. So he’s like, “You know what? [quietly] I’m gonna have a fucking restaurant here.” You know what I mean?

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Mm-hm.

Justin: So he opens—he made this announcement. They’re gonna reopen the restaurant in July with dine-in service...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...uh, a walk-up window, and takeout. They’re going to have—so it’s a partnership... Uh, his brother, uh, Costa San—Sarantan—takos. Costa Sarantakos, and a pizza maker named Mike Baram, they’re gonna convert the restaurant into a fast-casual—oops! Almost said it.

Uh, and it’s uh—so the—he’s got some experienced people on board.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And uh, they’re gonna have uh, breakfast.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Which includes—they got Belgian waffles, French toast, pancakes, omelets, and breakfast sandwiches.

Griffin: Yummy!

Travis: Nice, yes, yes.

Justin: Lunch—for lunch—did you stay—you stayed seated.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: You were so full and satisfied, you stayed in your bench...

Griffin: [laughs] Uh-huh.

Justin: ...and now we're doing lunch. For lunch, we got you a nice uh, Moapa chicken fried steak, chicken parmesan...

Travis: Do you think they'd do a turkey club? I'd like a turkey club.

Griffin: Oh, definitely. Definitely.

Justin: They got some—oh, yeah. You got burgers, sandwiches, calzones, wraps, salads, and pizzas.

Travis: Pretty standard stuff! I was expecting a little weirder from old Crissy.

Griffin: Well, there—there's a cocktail that's fun.

Justin: They do have a cocktail named the Mindfreeze.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yes! Yes! Yes! It says here at *Eater*, "Concocted with vodka, and one of more than [near microphone] one hundred flavors of Italian ice."

Travis: Wow!

Griffin: That—how is—that's the anchor for this whole experience. I cannot believe that it's not called Mindfreeze.

Justin: The ambition, right?

Griffin: Right.

Justin: The ambition of 100 different fla—and that’s not even the point of the restaurant, right?

Griffin: No. Ancillary, at best.

Justin: If it had been a snow cone place called Mindfreeze, that would just like—

Griffin: So choice.

Justin: “[crosstalk] at my place. 100 different flavors of snow cone and also vodka. Let’s go.”

Griffin: I would make a pilgrimage to get to Mindfreeze.

Travis: Do you think he’s working the counter at Mindfreeze?

Justin: Uh, I mean, he’s gonna be working at the counter at this place, which is—Travis, it is called...

Griffin: Well, wait. Just to refre—just to refresh you, Travis.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This is Criss Angel’s restaurant.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Where they have breakfast, and they have lunch, and they have pizza.

Justin: So this is Criss Angel’s Breakfast, Lunch, and Pizza.

Travis: What?!

Justin: The—no, sorry, the name of the restaurant is Cablp. [laughs]

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [laughs] Short for—it's C-A-B-L-P. Criss Angel's Breakfast, Lunch, and Pizza, Cablp.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah!

Justin: Cablp's the name of it.

Travis: The branding! I love it.

Justin: The name of it is Cablp.

Griffin: The name of it is Cablp.

Travis: Not since '90s Nickelodeon's *KaBlam!*...

Griffin: No.

Travis: ...has there been a name I've been so on board for!

Griffin: And a certain—

Justin: [crosstalk] like us. Like, we would've thought about it for an hour, and eventually just come with Mіндеats.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it wouldn't have been...

Travis: I'm sticking with Tummyfreak, but go on.

Griffin: Tummyfreak is also good.

Justin: Tummyfreak is fine, Mіндеats is good. Uh, but no, he just went ahead and called it Cablp. And it's gonna be open in July, which is amazing.

Travis: That's why he's Criss Angel, and we're just us.

Justin: Yeah, we're just living—yeah. Criss, as always, like, I would fucking love—if you wanna come on the show and talk about, you know, the

show re—*Mindfreak* is gonna reopen July 7th, the restaurant's open in July. If you wanna come on, you know, get at me, bud.

Travis: Talk about your time on *CSI: Las Vegas*...

Justin: Yeah. Anything you wanna do. I'm—I'm so ex—I would be so excited to welcome you onto the show. Um...

Travis: You could do some audio magic tricks.

Justin: Yeah. Audio magic. Uh... so anyway, that's the deal with, um... that's the deal with that. Very excited. Very excited about that.

Griffin: I bet... I bet it's good.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: You know? Of course it'll be good.

Travis: This is the thing, there's actually an aspect of it where if the only kind of Criss Angel tie-in is the Mindfreeze...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and of course, the "Ca" of Cablp, but it does feel like he went, like, "No, this isn't a gimmick. This is my new thing."

Griffin: [sighs] Right. D—

Justin: I was sent that story by so many people, and every single one of the people had some variation of this message: "I know for a fact, 100 percent, that you have been sent this a dozen times. But..."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "...I can't risk you not seeing it, so here it is again." So thank you to everybody that sent along Cablp. Uh...

Griffin: Now—

Travis: You know, when we talk about support coming in a lot of different ways...

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: ...this is what we mean.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Thank you, thank you.

Griffin: Can we... the name's so funny. Cablp. First of all, there's no "I" in there, so they can try and say "Cablip," but it is "Cablp."

Justin: Cablp.

Griffin: And there's no way around that, but even—okay, let's take apart—just ignore the abbreviation that they've chosen arbitrarily. The name Criss Angel's Breakfast, Lunch, and Pizza...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...is such a wild choice, Criss-topher.

Travis: Well, because otherwise, it wouldn't have been "breakfast, lunch, and dinner." Then it would've been CABLD. And that's not it.

Griffin: Do they—do they close at 2:00? Is it—or—can you eat dinner there, but—

Justin: No. If you're there at 4:00, they flip open a si—[laughs] over a sign. They have a full lunch menu. At 4 o'clock, it disappears, and just the word "pizza" appears.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: This is what you can have now. Now you can have pizza.

Travis: Yeah, Griffin, come on! If pizza was included in lunch, they wouldn't call it Criss Angel's Breakfast, Lunch, and Pizza. They'd just call it Criss Angel's Breakfast and Lunch, right? So "Pizza" denotes...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ...some sort of other meal. Not necessarily dinner, though. 'Cause it does seem to imply, like, "We have this varied menu for breakfast."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: "There's a varied menu for lunch."

Griffin: 100 Italian ices.

Travis: "And I hope you like pizza."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [crosstalk]

Justin: And if you show up Sundays, 11:14 to 2:23, you can get bru—the pizza brunch.

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: Which is kind of a... walks all the different world, 'cause they got like eggs in on it.

Griffin: Don't tell my brother, though. 'Cause I have not gotten him to sign off on that, and he will be so pissed off.

Justin: Yeah.

Uh, this is an advice show.

Travis: Obviously.

Justin: And we're gonna—yeah, obviously. And we're gonna help—we're gonna help people.

Travis: "I'm looking for a place that serves breakfast, lunch, and pizza."
Oh, fuck, we can answer this one!

Griffin: Oh, we can do this one! "No magicians, though." Fuck. Ugh.

Justin: If you walk in the door later in the day, he's gonna grab you by your lapel and say, "How many meals have you eaten today? 'Cause if you say two, you're not eating here. We don't have dinner. I keep telling people that. If you've already had your lunch, you could go."

"My husband and I were finally able to secure patio furniture after manufacturing shortages last year made it impossible. I'm really excited to have a change of scenery for my W-F-H days?"

Griffin: Work from home.

Travis: Work from home.

Justin: Thank you, yes. Sorry, that has been my reality for over a decade. [laughs] I got it now. "—work from home days where the weather is still nice, but I'm running against a new etiquette dilemma: our porch is on the front of the house, and I can hear a neighbor that I'm friendly with next door working on his lawn. He can't see me, but I can hear him sneezing frequently due to yardwork. I don't wanna be weird and possibly startle him by yelling 'Bless you!' from where he can't see me. But it seems like it'd be awkward..."

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: "...to stand up, make myself known, and then say it, when we're both in the middle of projects. I know the most logical thing is to just say nothing, but then I feel like I'm disappointing my mom by being rude. How would you handle this?" That's from Allergy Awkwardness in Boston.

Travis: That last part, the feeling of feeling rude...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...I think that's universal, right? That—

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: If I hear someone sneeze, one, it's pretty much automatic, the "bless you." You know, so—"Ah—ah—gesundheit! Oh, why did I say that?"

Griffin: Yeah. Gesundheit's... yeah.

Why are we still doing that, though?

Travis: The demons.

Griffin: It's—no, no, jokes out of the room. Just for like, two seconds.

Justin: Yeah, let's send jokes out of the room for a second.

Griffin: Why are we still say—why are we still *blessing*...

Justin: Weird, right?

Griffin: Why are we still *blessing people*?

Justin: You don't need to do any of—like, the only thing you're saying is like, "I know you sneezed."

Griffin: You sneezed.

Justin: "And I don't want you to die."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The person I think you're worth acknowledging, and you also sneezed.

Travis: I know that what you guys are saying is true, but the idea—I just pictured someone snee—like, I'm talking to someone, they sneeze into their elbow, 'cause you gotta sleeve it.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And I just *look* at them.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And I say *nothing*.

Griffin: Barrel 'em, nothing.

Justin: What if you could say—what would you say—okay, let me ask you this. What could you say that would impart the same sentiment as—this doesn't help this question, but like, what would you...

Travis: Nice!

Justin: You're—I mean, you're essentially saying is like, "Hey, I noticed you sneezed."

Griffin: It's—there's a—there's a—

Justin: It's 'cause you sneezed, and you didn't fucking blow your—okay, sneezing's weird...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...because for a second, you're not the boss!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: When you sneeze, you're just rolling the dice that everything kind of stays on. What they're saying is like, "Hey, I know you let yourself, like—you lost control for a second there."

Travis: [laughs] "Hey, I know your Mr. Hyde-ed out for a moment."

Justin: Yeah. Like, "You lost control for a second, but I want to congratulate you. You reigned it back in, and you are running this ship

again, and I'm so proud of that. You didn't blow your ass off. You didn't try to hold it in a weird way that made your eyeballs pop out. You are good."

Griffin: "You did a good job."

Justin: "You did it. You're back in control. Welcome back."

Travis: Here's a fun thing that you can do at home. If you're ever talking to a new person, right, and you sneeze, get—make a really scared look, and go, "What was that?!" And act like it's the first time you've ever sneezed in your entire life.

Griffin: [laughs] That's fun. That's got big *3rd Rock from the Sun* energy.

Justin: Yeah, lo—yeah. [laughs]

Griffin: I love that.

Justin: Yeah, it's very, uh... Beezbo.

Griffin: I just... I just feel like it doesn't do anything for—I sneeze. First of all, y'all can say whatever you want. A sneeze feels good. I like—I like letting—

Travis: Especially when you're chasing it.

Griffin: When my—oh, when you're chasing that sneeze, and you get one after a long day of working at getting that [awkward pronunciation] sneeze.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: [normally] And then you feel good from it, and like, I like letting Jesus take the wheel for like, a fraction of a second. And then when you say "Bless you," there's an element of that, and I'm picking up subtext, and I've also laid this subtext down of "I forgive you for the loud noise you just made."

Justin: "It's fine. It's fine!"

Griffin: "It's fi—it's okay you just made that loud noise with your—with the wind inside of you."

Travis: It's interesting, though, 'cause if you compare it to a burp, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The burp-er is expected to say, "Excuse me."

Griffin: It's—

Travis: When you sneeze, it becomes an outward problem for everyone around you to acknowledge.

Griffin: It's just wind, isn't it? It's just wind. How come when the wind comes from our bellies, we have to fucking, you know, prostrate ourselves and beg forgiveness, but when wind comes from our nose, like, we look around, like, "Where the fuck were you guys on that one?"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: The wind comes from the belly, and it's—all of a sudden, you are an outcast. You are—you don't do that here. But you sneeze, and it goes up your mouth and your nose, then it's like—then it's *my* problem? That doesn't make any sense.

Travis: You're getting Christened all of a sudden.

Griffin: Yeah, it doesn't make any sense to me. Bless my farts.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Let's just switch it for one year. For one year, let's switch it, and when you sneeze, you have to "Oh my God, I'm so sorry; that's embarrassing." And when you do rip, then you look around, like, "Anyone gonna—anyone gonna cover me on that one? No. Okay."

Justin: It's so weird.

Travis: Rude.

Justin: When you think about farts, it is weird, like... how did air get in the mix? [laughs] You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah. There wasn't air on my, you know, hamburger.

Travis: You don't put air in your hamburger?

Griffin: I don't think so.

Justin: It's just weird.

Griffin: It's just weird.

Travis: [crosstalk]

Griffin: Is it because—okay, and let's... keep... breaking this down, 'cause I'm—frankly, boys, I'm having a lot of fun in this space right now.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: If the sneeze had a bad odor...

Travis: If a sneeze smelled like a fart.

Griffin: Well, no, I don't even wanna go that specific, but if the sneeze had a bad odor, then would the onus be back on the sneezer to beg—to beg forgiveness?

Travis: There is badness in a sneeze.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It's not like you sneeze, and you're like, "Ah, thank you."

Justin: Especially in these... in these, uh, unprecedented contexts.

Griffin: That's a good point.

Travis: I think the... [sighs]

Justin: [sighs]

Travis: I think that when you sneeze, you should have to say, like, “Oh, no.” [laughs] “Not again.” Something that acknowledges a weakness in the body, right? ‘Cause that’s the thing, is when you—okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: When you fart...

Griffin: Sneezes are weakness leaving the body.

Travis: This isn’t a thing. When you fart or burp, incredibly natural, it happens every time. A sneeze indicates something has gone wrong.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Yes. Your body’s like, “Listen, we have an intruder. I only know one way to deal with this.” [laughs]

Travis: Right, this is what I’m saying. So in many ways, a fart and a burp is your body going, “Hey, thanks for that food to sustain me.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And a sneeze is like, “You put something bad in here.”

Griffin: Well, hold on—

Justin: Do you feel like with a sneeze, the bo—like, there’s a discussion, an *Osmosis Jones*-style discussion in the body where it’s like, “Listen, I don’t know. I don’t know if this merits it. Like, we’re really not supposed to do this a lot. ‘Cause it does trip them out pretty bad to not be in control, but I think we do have to blow this outta here.”

Griffin: Also, Travis, um—I’m not gonna, like, throw any stones or anything, but I don’t think that you are the best evaluator of what is a normal amount of wind to leave your digestive system.

Travis: Okay, but see—oh, but Griffin, you're making my point for me. I have GERD.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Right? And it makes me burp slightly more...

Griffin: Did you call it "gurt"?

Justin: I have heard about this GERD every time I've eaten within a mile of Travis.

Travis: I've—I better cover my mouth—

Griffin: I think he said "gurt."

Travis: No, I don't—gurt. [laughs] I got yogurt, and I love it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If I don't cover my mouth now, my four-year-old looks at me and goes, "[lecturing] Excuse you!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it's very—it cuts to the quick of me.

Justin: Yeah, it's weird that it took that.

Travis: Yeah. Anyhoo, what I'm saying is, I have I have a condition.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And it makes me burp. Right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Do you sneeze?

Griffin: Well, you can have a sneezing condition.

Travis: Ah, shit.

Griffin: There are so many sneezing conditions.

Justin: You don't actually have a point.

Travis: I don't.

Justin: It's like an antipoint. [laughs]

Griffin: Let's just ignore the sounds are—here are the sounds you're allowed to comment on that my body makes: words, end of list. Words, laughter. Mm. Moans, [crosstalk]—

Travis: What about—what about a loud—like a loud, like, [exaggerated gasp]?

Griffin: Like a gasp, yeah. What's scare—because that's a fight-or-flight thing. "Oh, no, Griffin! What has scared you, and will it scare me? I need to know!"

Travis: [laughs] "Is there a bear around?"

Griffin: Yeah, is there—is there—are you being attacked? You need to know that information. But if I do a regular wind...

Justin: It's hard—I think we should just ignore all body sounds. Ignore sneezes, ignore farts, ignore when people jizz and they "Arooga."

Travis: [laughs] Yeah, all those.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: All those.

Griffin: When they jizz, and their head turns into a big green wolf head, and it goes, "Arooga," and the mouth gets really long.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah. `Cause [crosstalk].

Griffin: Like, don't fucking—don't even fucking [crosstalk].

Justin: And when the shoes squeak. We get it, okay?

Travis: We got it, leave it alone.

Justin: Okay? It sounds like a fart a little bit sometimes, alright?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Calm down.

Griffin: When you piss in your pants – `cause it feels good, and you're a politician...

Travis: Right.

Griffin: ...named Theodore Cruz...

Justin: [holding back laughter] Ted Cruz.

Griffin: Then it—you can just look at him and nod. "Okay."

Travis: Now, the one—I would argue that the one body sound we can all acknowledge is when your tummy gurgles a little bit, `cause it's hungry. And you can be like, "Ooh, sorry. I'm just a little hungry." Right, I think that one's still okay, right? Like, that's cute.

Griffin: That's cute. I love that. [sighs] Um, I saw an unofficial piece of merch floating around out there that said uh, that Ted Cruz likes to pee in his pants because he likes the warm feeling between his legs. And I—I was pleased at first, but also incensed, because, you know, that's— I would love to—

Justin: Your IP.

Griffin: I would—that's my—Ted Cruz is my IP—[laughs] So—but I—

Justin: Griffin created Ted Cruz.

Griffin: [laughs] I'm sorry, everybody. He's a real stinker, it turns out.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But I was wondering... like, we can't make that shirt, 'cause we'll be—it seems... fairly litigious—I mean, even saying the words out loud on this show does seem somewhat libelous. Although this is a comedy show, and that's fair use, whatever. But I was wondering if we could make a shirt that says—

Travis: And I think they originally said it on *Dear Mythical Morning*, and we're just quoting them, so...

Griffin: Oh, really?

Travis: No. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, okay. I didn't know that.

Travis: Not at all. But I'm trying to throw some of the blame...

Griffin: Right. Throw it around. Yeah, I heard—I heard—

Justin: They can handle it.

Travis: Yeah, Rhett and Link can take this. *Good Mythical Morning* said it, not us.

Griffin: But if we made a shirt that said "Teb Cruz..."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [wheezes softly]

Griffin: If it was a B instead of a D, and then—but the rest of the words were normal, and we put it in quotes, and attributed it to [through laughter] *Good Mythical Morning*.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I feel they'd [crosstalk].

Justin: So you're saying the shirt would read thusly: "Teb Cruz [wheezes] likes to pee his pants 'cause he loves the warm, wet feeling between his legs..."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "...sincerely, Rhett and Link of the popular YouTube series, *Good Mythical Morning*."

Griffin: Yeah! Yeah.

Justin: "And all the funny ads."

Griffin: And we would sell it and keep—but we would get the money. But we [crosstalk].

Travis: But [crosstalk].

Griffin: Not them, not Redbubble, not whatever.

Travis: Would it help if we spelled it C-R-O-O-Z?

Griffin: No, I—

Justin: What if we took all the—what if we took—instead of giving the money to charity...

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: ...as we so—we too often do, in my opinion, we gotta start funneling that a little more uh, specifically, this time into a legal defense fund...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...for Rhett and Link. To protect them from the lawsuits with Ted Cru—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Ted Cruz.

Griffin: Um—hey, do you guys want a question from the internet? I feel like—I don't have a name for this segment, but I've gotten so many different people sending me replacements for Yahoo Answers, when really, I don't think one platform is going to cover it. There will never be another Yahoo Answers. Unless they bring Yahoo Answers back. There will never be one one-size-fits-all solution.

But there's a lot of places where people can ask silly questions on the web, and when you're surfing it, and find—and see them, I think can be fun to dive in.

Travis: Yeah! Okay.

Justin: Go for it.

Griffin: And I'll workshop a name. Um...

Travis: Ya—

Justin: Web Questions. Webstions.

Griffin: Webstions.

Travis: Ya-New Answers.

Griffin: Some—[sighs]. We'll get there.

Justin: Ya! New Answers! [laughs]

Travis: Ya!

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, I might just say, "Do you want a yahoo?" Uh, but it's not capitalized. So this is—

Justin: More like—more like, “This guy’s a real yayhoo,” that kind of deal?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Did you say “yayhoo”?

Justin: Some p—in old movies, they say that.

Travis: “Yayhoo”?

Justin: I’m trying to protect us from Yahoo’s lawyers.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Or somebody el—somebody’s lawyers. Apollo Management Group’s lawyers, I think at this point.

Griffin: Steven sent this one in, and it’s on Quora again, but there’s no long-winded scientific explanation. Uh, I don’t know where to find who asked it, ‘cause I don’t know how to use this website yet, but the question is: “Using the five senses, how would you describe your grandmother?”

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: The fact... that they wanted... all five makes me think that this person didn’t necessarily consider the question fully...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: ...before they... put it on... “Corra” or Quora.

Travis: I think sight would pretty much cover it.

Justin: Yeah...

Griffin: Sight—

Justin: No, you can—what's the smell of your grandmother?

Griffin: Everybody—yeah, yeah.

Travis: This is what I'm saying, Justin, is if I need information about your grandmother, my needs—my—*my* needs, Travis' needs, are met by sight. I don't need—

Justin: Well, so—we're olfactory creatures. Like, for me – for us, uh, mom's mom...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...uh, Granny, I really associate the scent of her making, like, [enunciated] the best biscuits and gravy and bacon while smoking.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [crosstalk]

Justin: Just like a—oogh. I—this—I know this is gonna be good, but we're in a challenging environment for this meal!

Griffin: It's a rich—a rich aroma.

Travis: There is, I will say, an aspect of going over to her house, there being a bowl of chocolates on the table, and eating 'em 'cause I'm seven and I love chocolates, but also they do taste like a cigarette butt.

Justin: Cigarette chocolate.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So there's that.

Justin: That's a ta—is that a taste of your grandmother?

Griffin: Mm. Mm.

Travis: I think that's as far as I wanna go on what my grandmother tastes like.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don't think I'm gonna be like, "Hey, Nonster, lean over here, let me lick that face."

Griffin: Yeah. Nobody should be licking—

Travis: "Let me get in there."

Griffin: Don't lick Noni's face. It's 2021.

Travis: Yeah, don't like Noni's face.

Griffin: I know that Fauci's, like, all about it now, and he's like, "Go nuts."

Justin: [laughs] It sucks how Fauci's like, "Everybody, get out there and lick your grandmas."

Griffin: Yeah, there's like...

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: There's not—it's like Fauci didn't even give me a chance to like, put my pants back on. And it wa—like, they were off while I kicked it at home for a year, and then he's like, "Alright, wake up, idiot. Go lick your grandma." And it's like...

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "I guess."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: See, this is what was awesome about when Bath and Body Works was, like, such a big... name in the Christmas Present game. Is Bath and Body Works even still—is this—

Justin: They're huge. They're *expanding* at the Huntington mall.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: They're taking over, like, a gigantic uh, wing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Just all for them.

Griffin: See, when I think of—when I think of the Noni smell, I go straight to vanilla bean, because we would go to Bath and Body Works, and be like, "Give me all of the products that smell like this, please. This is my grandmother's scent." And you would fucking—you would just know it. You would just kinda know it.

Travis: Now, here's the thing. You could answer about feel, just like, "A warm hug! A nice—oh, I feel safe."

But I have this deep suspicion that this question asker would go "No, no, no. [whispering] What does she *feel like*?"

Griffin: Soft?

Travis: [normally] I'm not wild about that.

Griffin: No. Yeah, there's a lot of senses that—

Justin: [hard cough]

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Travis: Oh, Justin just threw up!

Griffin: Oh, Juice, you alright, bud? Oh, God.

Travis: Bless you.

Justin: [hoarse] Go without me.

Griffin: Oh, no.

Travis: Oh, no, they got him!

Griffin: They got him. He was thinking about... Noni's... he sensed Noni in different ways.

Um...

Travis: Let's see. We have taste, touch...

Griffin: Taste and touch—let's rank the senses that you—it's acceptable to sort of observe your grandma with.

Travis: What does your grandmother—

Justin: How are you guys just going on with the show when I'm in this condition?

Griffin: Well, you muted yourself.

Travis: What does your grandmother look like.

Griffin: What's your grandma look like. That's good. What's your grandma sound like?

Travis: That's easy!

Griffin: Yeah. I know what my grandma sounds like. What—

Justin: [crosstalk] when I said "Go on without me." You guys should be really worried, guys! It went down the wrong pipe!

Travis: Smell is easy to describe...

Griffin: Smell, yeah.

Travis: ...but difficult to ask, I would say.

Griffin: Yeah. Right.

Travis: That puts it right there in the middle. Then we get into taste and touch.

Justin: You're still doing jokes.

Griffin: Taste is the worst—

Justin: Your brother's dying!

Griffin: Taste is the worst one.

Travis: Taste—taste is the worst?

Griffin: Yeah, because touch is like, "Shame on you for asking."

Justin: [coughs] Supposed to be muted.

Griffin: If you ask the que—no, we hear you. If you ask the question "What's your grandma feel like," I'm gonna give you a little chin music. That's for fucking sure.

Justin: [quietly, in the background] Help... Help, guys. Oh, gosh.

Travis: But I can answer that. I've held her hand, I've given her hugs, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: It's the taste one where...

Griffin: Never tasted 'em. Yeah.

Travis: And most likely never will.

Griffin: Probably won't. Um, do you—

Justin: When I was 12, Noni let me drive to Rob Evans Farm while sitting on her lap, and that was a long haul.

Griffin: That's a cool story.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Any other cool Noni stories?

Justin: Yeah. When I was at Bob Evans Farm later that day...

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: ...uh, an old man had his... [clears throat] drink stuck in the vending machine. And I got it—I got in there with my little arm and got it out, and he said "Thanks, I'll dance at your wedding," and walked away.

Griffin: Cool. Did he?

Travis: That was Dad.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It was—no. [laughs] It was uh—yeah, no, he—I don't—not that I know—he didn't get my details or anything.

Griffin: Yeah. They—

Travis: Well, maybe he was an angel, and he did dance at your wedding.

Griffin: That's possible.

Justin: Oh, that's beautiful. On the head of a pin.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: What's—I think my signature scent would probably be sugar-free hazelnut Coffee-mate.

Travis: Huh. I think I'd just smell like me, right? Like, "Oh, that's Travi—that's pure Travis. That's pure, uncut Travis right there." You know? Here's my scent: put this lotion on, and smell like Travis!

Griffin: But what's that smell like—

Justin: Oh, like a Lauren Sport.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Excuse me?

Justin: You heard me.

Travis: I did?

Justin: Let's take a break. We're gonna go to the Money Zone, and there's nothing you can do about it.

Travis: Okay. Woah!

[theme song plays]

Travis: Okay. Griffin, off the top of your head, could you name me between 15 and 18 different jobs that might use Squarespace?

Griffin: Um, sure. Skateboard artist.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: And cook.

Travis: That's two.

Griffin: And uh, firefighter. And um...

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: ...uh, a website-maker...

Travis: Well—

Griffin: ...uh—uh, online... retail, uh, specialist.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: And a fighting... person.

Travis: Fighting.

Griffin: Fighting. And uh, a crossing guard, a freelance—freelance crossing guard. And—

Travis: If you wanna show how well you can cross guard – or guard crosses, I guess?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You can set up your website on Squarespace!

Griffin: Pharmacy one.

Travis: No, don't—you should—hey, listen. There are many different ways you can use Squarespace.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But please do not set up your own pharmacy using Squarespace. [laughs] We cannot advocate for that, Griffin.

Griffin: [laughs] That's a good point. You—yeah. If you're working at a big pharmacy chain, they probably have their own website. You don't have to—you don't have to double up.

Travis: [laughs] I've wanted to start my own pharmacy for a while, so I built a website! It's a place you can go online... to order [laughs]...

Griffin: [laughs] Right.

Travis: ...medicine from me.

Griffin: Yeah, it's like, "Yeah, I'm a pharmacist at CVS, but their website sucks, so now I made a website called KeithsDrugs."

Travis: [laughs] You can showcase your work, sell products and services of all kinds—well, it does say of all kinds.

Griffin: There you go!

Travis: Promote your physical or online businesses and more. They got beautiful customizable templates created by world-class designers, everything optimized for mobile right out of the box, analytics that help you grow in real time, free and secure hosting, and nothing to patch or upgrade ever. So go to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "mybrother," one word, to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain.

Justin: No—yeah, I told 'em what—I was—I did the whole, like, "Oh, I'm coughing so bad, you guys gotta do the ads without me thing." But it's fine. Yeah, basically getting paid not to podcast, you know what I mean? And no, they bought it—

Travis: Hey, Justin, you actually are unmuted, and we—

Griffin: Actually, this is embarrassing, 'cause we're hearing—we're hearing it—

Travis: And we clocked you out, as soon as you muted.

Justin: No, I just tossed the headphones out on the table, I don't have 'em on.

Travis: No, wait. We clocked you out.

Justin: Yeah. No, I don't think they would have the guts to clock me out.

Travis: No, I'll text him. Hold on, I'll text him.

Justin: Well, I want him to text [crosstalk]—

Travis: "Justin, we can hear you." Send.

Griffin: Vrr! That was the vibration.

Justin: [hard coughing]

Griffin: Are you fuck—fucking stop it!

Justin: Sorry, guys. I'm real choked up over here.

Travis: Oh, like emotionally? You need to calm down.

Justin: No, it's just wind down the wrong pipe, so I'm trying to—

Travis: You need to calm down!

Griffin: That was a good segue for you to escape [crosstalk].

Justin: Yeah. [clears throat] I'll try to calm down, but I don't know how to do it without an app or something.

Travis: Oh, right, right, right. Listen, Justin, we're partnered with Calm. It's the number one mental wellness app to give you the tools you need to improve the way you feel.

Mostly, I think mentally, right? I don't know that they can stop you from fake coughing to get out of work.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But you can clear your head with guided daily meditations, improve your focus with curated music tracks, and drift off to dreamland with Calm's imaginative sleep stories.

Justin: Oh my God, they're the best.

Travis: Sleep more, stress less, live better, live Calm. [crosstalk]

Griffin: Hey, does this one—does this works on seven-week-old babies? 'Cause if so...

Travis: Sure!

Griffin: ...gotta get down there.

Justin: It's un—it's unreal. Imagine—they have all these really boring sleep stories, like where they just talk to you about a train trip, do you know what I mean? I mean, not boring. I mean, they're intentionally like, just chilling, uneventful ones.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: `Cause it's supposed to put you to sleep. Imagine Cillian Murphy...

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: ...telling you about crossing Ireland by train...

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: ...to help whisk you off to sleep.

Travis: Wait, they got that?

Justin: Harry Styles?

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: Yeah, he'll talk you—to go—it's called "Dream With Me." For 40 minutes, you and Harold—Harry Styles—

Travis: You and Harold Styles.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Dr. Harold Styles.

Griffin: Dr. Harold Styleie.

Travis: [laughs] "Do you enjoy watermelons? It is I!"

Justin: You know they got Idris. They got everybody.

Travis: Everybody.

Justin: It's fantastic.

Travis: How do we hear it, Justin? What do we do?

Justin: Uh, well, you go to calm.com. That's C-A-L-M dot calm slash mybrother. Although if you don't know how to spell "calm," maybe you shouldn't try to relax right now; maybe you should get more focused in your life.

Calm.com/mybrother for 40 percent off unlimited access to Calm's entire library. That's calm.com/mybrother. There's a limited time promotion of a 40 percent off of Calm premium subscription at calm.com/mybrother.

[dramatic music in the background]

Speaker 1: Somewhere between science and superstition, there is a podcast.

[crashing, screaming]

Speaker 2: Look, your daughter doesn't say she's a demon. She said she's the devil himself.

Speaker 3: That thing is not my daughter, and I want you to tell me there's a show where the hosts don't just report on fringe science and spirituality, but take part themselves!

[casual upbeat music plays]

Ross: Well, there is, and it's *Oh No, Ross and Carrie!* on Maximum Fun.

Carrie: This year, we actually became certified exorcists.

Ross: So yes, Carrie and I can help your daughter.

[chainsaw sounds]

Carrie: Or we can just talk about it on the show.

Speaker 1: *Oh No, Ross and Carrie!* on maximumfun.org.

[music and advertisement end]

Travis: I really wanna tackle the next question, boys. I think it's... I... uh, it's not something we normally do, but... I think we could help—

Justin: “How do I sleep over at Buffalo Wild Wings?”

Griffin: Yeah, this is fun. Um, it's a fun question.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Griffin: In a museum sleepover setting – which is the traditional “Hey, what are you doing here?” sleepover setting – you just go—you go and, you know, pull a Frankweiler in the fucking bathroom, and just like chill up in a stall, and like kick it there and just, like, wait.

Justin: Classic.

Griffin: But Buffalo Wild Wings is a little bit smaller. It's easier to put eyes on all of its dark corners and crevices. You know they have somebody who sweeps it—like, and not with a broom, but like, sweeps it, looking for... you, looking for Wing Squatters, like, waiting to—

Travis: Yeah, people who are taking chicken naps.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, so bathroom's not going to cut it. First of all, I have never actually been lucky enough to get into a bathroom stall at a Buffalo Wild Wings.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So bodacious are the queues uh, to access—

Travis: They're booked wings out.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, wings out of the way.

Griffin: Yeah, it's out—it's outta sight. Um, so you gotta be a little more creative than that.

Travis: It's interesting, Griffin, that you went that way, 'cause when I first read this question, my thought was: "You know, people always talk about where they wanna have their birthday party." And it's like, Chuck E. Cheese...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...right? Or something? But like, maybe I wanna have... a lock-in sleepover experience...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...at a Buffalo Wild Wings.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's the best service that they offer.

Griffin: Well, let's—I don't want to squash this dream, before we get into um, like, actual tactics and strats for how to sleep over at a Buffalo Wild Wings, but I do wanna say that there probably won't be anybody... working? While you're at the Buffalo Wild Wings? So like, if you're thinking like, you're gonna have, like, a huge, like, wing-chomping, like, festival for yourself, then—unless you cook 'em yourself, which, you don't know where they keep the good sauces—

Travis: But what—what about the wings—what about the wings that they made that nobody ate during the day? Those are probably just sitting out, right?

Justin: Mm.

Travis: You could probably just eat those.

Griffin: The gently used wings.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: “What are you gonna do with those?” That can be a fun sleepover activity, is to pick through those.

Um, you can make bone art.

Travis: Bone art?

Griffin: There’s a lot of stuff you can—there’s a lot of stuff you could do at a BW3’s uh—uh, sleepover, now that I think about.

Travis: Bone armor, bone weapons.

Griffin: Bone armor, bone weapons. You can hunt for the weck. Where’s the weck?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Where’s the weck?

Griffin: Um...

Travis: You could, um... play trivia by yourself.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Do they still do the trivia?

Justin: I can’t imagine they still do the trivia. Do you think they still do the trivia?

Travis: They have to!

Justin: Right?

Griffin: Probably on their phones, and not on...

Justin: It’s probably on your phones now, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Hey, kids.

Griffin: Hey, kids. Come `round.

Justin: Hey, kids, you'll never believe this, but for a while, if you went to BW3s or Damon's or several other places, you could ask a person for a device...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...that they would give you to play trivia on.

Travis: It was like a big, chunky keyboard.

Griffin: It was a Speak and Spell, essentially.

Justin: A big, chunky keyboard.

Griffin: That you would punch in things, and the TV would be like, "You're not smart. You're a loser—look at the—look at this person in last place, who put their real name, Griffin McElroy at table 14. Idiot."

Travis: I would argue, though, that in our dad's 65 years, it was the only time he was ever truly happy. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, that's true.

Justin: Some days—sometimes you'd see Dad come in, like, fourth in the nation.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it was so inspirational.

Travis: If he got one of the—we would often have, like, three at the table, right? `Cause nobody else would fucking do it.

Griffin: No.

Travis: But Dad would be so laser-focused, he might as well have not been there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Most of the times, when I missed my daddy the most.

Griffin: So that's gonna be fun. Shit, boys. I was all ready to—to stomp all over this one, but I think a sleepover at Buffalo Wild Wings would be one hell of a night.

Travis: Some of them have arcade machines, too. So that's—

Griffin: Yes. Some *Golden Tee*? Fucking forget about it.

Travis: Oh, dude!

Griffin: I love that.

Travis: The basketball ones? Where it's kind of a game, but also reminds you that you're bad at sports?

Griffin: [claps] Yes. Okay. We gotta do this. How are we having our Buffalo Wild Wings sleepover?

Justin: [laughs] So you won't—you've spent your entire time deciding that you do want to do this.

Griffin: I do want to do this. It sounds fucking fun. Yeah.

Travis: Okay. What about this?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You need to get yourself – and this cannot be hard to find, right? Get yourself a Buffalo Wild Wings, uh, uniform. And then be there like,

maybe an hour or two before closing, and you just start cleaning some things, right?

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: And then just one-by-one, as people clock out, you just keep saying, like, "Oh, no, I'll lock up. I got it. I'll close down."

Griffin: Yeah. Yeah.

Justin: Oh, okay. I like this.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Til you're the last person there. And then you just stay, ba-by.

Griffin: Well, there—it would have to be a pretty huge Buffalo Wild Wings for somebody to not go, "Hey, I've never seen you before. You do not work here. There are six people here."

Travis: You think every Buffalo Wild Wings employ—"I'm new." Boom.

Justin: "I'm we—I'm weck."

Travis: "I'm Weck. I'm Charles Weck."

Justin: "I to be here, but then I left."

Griffin: I don't—I don't know about this strategy, but let me hit you with this: get seduced by the owner of a Buffalo Wild Wings franchise. And it—

Travis: But not—wait, not seduce them, but it's—

Griffin: No, no, no, no.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: It's gotta be there—'cause you know that they are looking out left, right, and center for people to seduce them to try and have a sleepover at Buffalo Wild Wings.

Travis: Okay, yes. I'm sorry, what was I thinking?

Griffin: If you create a real honey pot, and you allow yourself to be seduced...

Justin: Oh, man, if you haven't tried the honey pot sauce, by the way...
[laughs]

Travis: It's the best.

Griffin: Allow you—and—

Travis: It's honey and CBD, which is really nice.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Which is really wild. It's like—if you were the franchise owner of a Buffalo Wild Wings, you know that you're gonna be... using that, sexually. To your—to your advantage, as much as you possibly can. And this is—

Travis: What, the power? To be able to—

Griffin: The power.

Travis: "Look, I have the keys."

Griffin: Yeah. "I have the keys to the Buffalo Wild Wings. Do you want to go make love in there?"

And then you can say yes, and then—

Travis: "I can show you the weck."

Griffin: [laughs] "I can show you where we keep the secret weck."

Um, this is a—it's a—and then, you know, maybe you do fall in love, but it might not—it might—it's probably just for the sleepover at Buffalo Wild Wings.

Travis: But the one thing you never plan on when you're planning out a sleepover at Buffalo Wild Wings, is you fall in love.

Griffin: Is you fall in love.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. Damn it. It's too risky. Don't do mine.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Hey, don't do mine, guys.

Travis: Okay. You're gonna need a mascot [through laughter] costume.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: And then you're gonna need a fr—you walk in wearing the mascot costume. You're a new mascot for Buffalo Wild Wings. What's that? You have a letter from corporate that explains everything, right? Now, you're gonna need—you're gonna need a compatriot. Compatriot is gonna come in, they're gonna eat a regular meal. But then at some point, you're gonna switch the costume to them. Now, they're gonna leave, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So they'll see the costume leave. But what's that? You're still there.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Woah.

Travis: Yeah. Where? In the walk-in freezer. Because underneath the mascot costume, you were wearing, like, a thick starter jacket.

Griffin and Justin: Oh!

Travis: They never saw it coming. You're very warm.

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: What's the team on the starter jacket? It's the Green Bay Packers. So, then you're going to release yourself from the walk-in. Now, this is important: you need to make sure before you close the lock-in door, that there is a way to release yourself from the walk-in.

Griffin: You gotta put some tape over the thing, or like...

Travis: Something.

Griffin: *Something.*

Travis: Something.

Griffin: 'Cause this is the one part of the plan where you could die from it.

Travis: Yeah, this is the—listen, this is so important. Stuff some tissue paper in there, something.

Griffin: 'Cause listen, if you *really* want a sleepover at Buffalo Wild Wings, you have to accept the fact that you might die in the process.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: There's a risk! There's a risk! But you gotta risk it for the biscuit sometimes. And if you wanna sleep—listen, now, I will say that in extreme cases, if you do get locked in that lock-in, you can start consuming the frozen Blazin sauce.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It will buy you some time.

Griffin: It'll—it's a stop gap measure at best, though.

Travis: Yes. Now, you can also usually find some celery in there, which is cool.

Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now, you're gonna have to free yourself, right? Now you need to avoid the cameras. Oh, did I mention? There's cameras.

Griffin: Oh, shit. Yeah.

Travis: But this can be accomplished by dressing like a ghost underneath your starter jacket. That's right, you've taken the starter jacket off, and you're the ghost of the guy who died during the Blazin hot wings challenge. He's there anyways; it won't be suspicious.

Okay, now, time to play that basketball game, my friend. Enjoy.

Griffin: Enjoy. The hard—the hard part's over.

Travis: Now, in the morning, you will be going to prison.

Griffin: You'll go to jail.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: But it's worth it!

Griffin: But then you take off the ghost costume, you're wearing a shirt that said, "I didn't steal anything."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: "I didn't—I don't plan to steal anything. I'm not a burglar. Uh, I don't plan to burgle this place; I'm just having fun." And it says that on your shirt, and so when they, like, see the security camera footage, they're like, "Who is this burglar?"

And then they're like, "No, read his shirt."

And you're like...

Justin: “Read the shirt. It’s right out—”

Travis: The perfect crime.

Griffin: “This is just a harmless little adventurer.”

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: “Who’s gonna have a great story coming out of tonight.”

Travis: I’m proud of him. I love him.

Griffin: I love—

Travis: I would marry that adventurer.

Griffin: A lot of these scenarios are gonna end up with you finding the love of your life.

Travis: Yep. But that’s—that’s Buffalo Wild Wings!

Griffin: That’s Buffalo Wild Wings, baby!

Justin: To back up, it used to be called BW3.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And the third W was for weck.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It was Wings, Wild, and Weck. And I think weck was maybe a kind of bread—

Griffin: It was like a bread.

Justin: Or like, or like an Irish thing. [laughs] I don’t know exactly. But um, that’s why we kept saying weck earlier in...

Griffin: Yeah, sorry.

Travis: Was that not clear?

Justin: This has been—you're listening to this with director's commentary turned on. You can turn me off at any point.

Travis: [laughs] We should do that more! "Hey, you know that joke we've made for the last 20—that's a reference from a TV show that only the three of us watched, and had two episodes."

Griffin: Right.

Travis: "And that's why it was only funny to us, and no one else ever."

Griffin: Um, should we do another question?

Justin: Yeah, I think so. I was gonna do—there's like, news in the uh, Chicken Sandwich Wars, but I don't really feel like... I feel like these have been so stressful that like, one conflict is not really what we need right now.

Travis: I—

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: But just so you do know, um, Pringles is making Wendy's spicy chicken sandwich-flavored chips.

Griffin: Yeah, good.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Cri—crisps.

Griffin: That's it!

Travis: [rolling R] Crisp!

Griffin: That's all—that's all we need sometimes, is just that.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: You should just know that, that that's gonna happen...

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: ...it's... out there.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: And also, Taco Bell says that it refuses to join the... it refuses to join the Chicken Sandwich Wars.

Griffin: Well, damn it Juice, I do actually need more details on that.

Justin: Bun, mayo, chicken, pickle, bun. Sound familiar?

[pause]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah—yeah, sorry. Yes, it does.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Maybe not—

Justin: Just 'cause—well, let me—you know what, actually I could tell you this story, but let me just play this brief documentary I prepared.

Griffin: Fuck. Fuck!

[epic, dramatic music plays in background]

Narrator: The Great Chicken War. The battles began where most tragedies do: with a bun. In 2019, the brioche bun carrying pickles, mayo and chicken became an agent of disruption and desire. The chaos, immediate and the copycats, inevitable. Same Sandwich Syndrome sprang up everywhere.

People were forced to endure hours-long waits for a taste. Journalists had to find new ways to describe this blah, blah bun banality. The victims were many.

But in chaos, a single meal dare to do the undoable: get naked. And so it was, but Taco Bell's naked chicken chalupa...

[music swells]

Narrator: ...returned to menus nation-wide. Unburdened by bars, the fried chicken show carried something greater than the sum of its ingredients: imagination. Did it end the wars? No, of course not. But it did offer something better: a chalupa.

[music ends]

Justin: So—

Travis: Fuck, that's a good commercial!

Griffin: No, it's not, because you can't—you can't say "We're—we're better than the Chicken Wars, so we've got our own little Chicken War going on over here, but we're the only combatants, and we win." That's bullshit.

Justin: It would be like if you saw two people shooting at each other, and then you taped a gun to your head, and you're like, "I'm not in the war!"

Griffin: "I'm in a different war that I'm the only combatant in, and I win Gun Head War. So..."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I'm saying that listen to them—like, listen, Justin, you can't tell me that there is a strong, strong thread of truth to the listening to, uh, journalists talk about the blah, blah, blah chicken sandwiches—

Justin: I, mean, I'm part of it.

Griffin: Yeah, we're part of the...

Justin: I mean, I'm part of the problem.

Griffin: Yeah, we're part of the machine, Trav.

Justin: I mean, I'm part of the machine, so it's hard for me to have that kind of—kind of distance. I will say there's a great quote from Liz Matthews, Taco Bell's chief food innovation officer. "When you look at the industry, you see the same sandwich being introduced as new everywhere. But at Taco Bell, being a follower isn't our philosophy. We've listened to our fans, and we're confident this is the perfect time to bring back this fan favorite."

Travis: You listened to your fans. You followed your fans.

Justin: So, Liz, you followed your fans and also followed yourself with the chalupa you did again.

Travis: And also, you fucking didn't invent the taco! [laughs] You can't say that! You can't—

Justin: And it's—[sighs] This is probably not the best time to remind you, it's not a chalupa, [wheezes] but I guess I'll go ahead and do that, too.

Griffin: It's... you're in the Chicken Sandwich Wars. Like, I don't know how—if you can't do a commercial about the Chicken Sandwich Wars that ends with you... revealing your chicken product, like, that—that is also unacceptable. You're in the shit, now, Taco Bell. Congratulations.

Justin: Yeah, you're in the—

Griffin: You could've just—

Justin: You're in the war.

Griffin: You could've just as easily not. Like, you didn't have to do a commercial saying "Fuck the Chicken Sandwich Wars." Like, you could just lived it.

Travis: Or it could end with you revealing that you'll now be selling, like, reasonably-priced but durable work boots. You know? Like—

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: If they had made a commercial that didn't end with them announcing a product, and had just been these fucking losers keep talking about their identical chicken sandwiches, fuck that. Come get some Taco Bell, baby. We're gonna Doritos blast some shit, and you know you're gonna be here for it. You're fucked up, I'm fucked up, like, let's party.

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: And all these fucking squares, they don't know what they're doing.

And—but we don't have anything new for you today. We just are so fucking tired of it, and we know you are too. Fucking Popeyes. Fucking—just do whatever you want. Like, go eat a chicken sandwich, but like—just chill for like a minute!

Justin: Even talking about the Chicken Sandwich Wars... gives more credence to the idea that this exists. That this is—'cause it is, like, a wild phenomena of like, everyone just decided there was a war. [wheezes] And then we all said there was war, and then the war happened.

Travis: Well, Justin, it's almost like that's how it really works.

Griffin: Yeah, huh...

Travis: Now, I wanna talk about the Chicken Gwars. It's where the band Gwar—

Griffin: Uh—yeah, yeah.

Travis: —primarily writes songs about chicken.

Justin: Yeah, it's about that.

Hey, that's—let's call it a show. I think this is a show. And we really appreciate you listening to it, and we hope you're having a good day.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: We don't say that enough.

Travis: Yeah, we don't! I hope that you've done something nice for yourself and someone else today.

Justin: Yeah, thanks! I appreciate ya. Thanks!

Travis: Hey, thank you! Thank you, Justin. I like the way you read the questions.

Justin: I—thanks, Trav. I like the way you responded to them, and did some of your own jokes, and the whole thing. Uh, I wanna say my—

Travis: And Griffin, you did a good job too. I thought Justin would pass it on to you...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and he—he kind of then just passed it back to me.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's okay, I don't need it. I don't need it.

Justin: I wanna say that Montaigne will always be my Eurovision 2021 winner.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: End of sentence. That's who I say won Eurovision 2021, end of sentence.

Travis: Won our hearts for sure!

Griffin: And the competition.

Travis: And the competition, yeah.

Justin: The competition.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And uh—and thank you to Montaigne for uh, for the theme song to our program, “My Life (Is Better With You)!” Uh, I know a lot of people want the full version of that. It’s gonna—it’s—it’s good.

Travis: Soon.

Justin: I’ve heard it. And it should be out in like—we’re not in the music releasing business, folks.

Travis: We’re barely in the podcast releasing business.

Justin: Yeah, it’s not in our control.

Griffin: They’re uh—

Justin: Montaigne rules.

Travis: You know what is in our control, mcelroymerch.com.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: Go over there and check out our pin of the month; it’s a Tub Pumpkin, it’s really great. It benefits the Equal Justice Initiative, which is committed to ending mass incarceration and excessive punishment in the United States, challenging racial and economic injustice, and protecting basic human rights for the most vulnerable people in American society.

You can also check out—we got an *Adventure Zone* logo decal there, and a new *Appalachian Workshop* sticker, with a portion of those proceeds going to Habitat for Humanity up the Tristate.

Uh, I do some Twitch streaming over at twitch.tv/thetravismcelroy. Uh, speaking of, you can go check out our YouTube channel. We got *Taste of Luxury* over there, we got *Monster Factory*, we got uh, some video game streams we did. We got some stuff that we put up, uh, during the Max Fun Drive you can watch. All kinds of great stuff over there.

Uh, you can also preorder *Adventure Zone: Crystal Kingdom*, the next graphic novel in the series, over at theadventurezonecomic.com. That's coming out July 13th 2021, so not too far away, don't miss your chance to preorder it, and get that preorder gift from our publisher for a second. It's a Kravitz lenticular laptop sticker. And you can submit receipts for the preorder gift at bit.ly/taz4preorder.

Griffin: And hey, speaking of *TAZ*, we just started a new season of *The Adventure Zone*. Get on board now! We're doing some fun worldbuilding stuff, and uh, I think you're gonna—I think you're gonna really enjoy it!

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Um, do you want a final Yahoo?

Travis: Yes?

Griffin: This one was sent in by Chester.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Thanks, Chester. It's Yahoo Answers User Ben, who asks, "How many? How many of—"

Justin: [stifled laughter]

Griffin: "How many of you have..."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "How many of you do not know when..."

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Travis: I'm sorry, what?

Justin: Say it!

Griffin: "Where did—Hello!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “I f—”

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: “I fell off of my bike, and... my nuts—”

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: “—hit a car. Should they—should they go to jail?”

Justin: [coughing laughter]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My—[coughs, laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I’m Travis McElroy.

Griffin: [holding back laughter] I’m Griffin McElroy.

Justin: [laughs] I can’t believe there’s so many great real Yahoos.

Travis: Yes, totally!

Justin: [crosstalk]

Travis: It’s a [crosstalk] endless supply.

Griffin: Thanks, Chester!

Justin: [through laughter] Chester, another great, real Yahoo. [laughs]
Thanks for listening to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Kiss your dad
square on the lips. [cackling]

[theme song, “My Life (Is Better With You)!” by Montaigne plays and ends]

[chord plays]

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