MBMBaM 559: The Moon Sent Me

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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, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" by Montaigne 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, "Woof-woof Big Dog, No Fleas on Me," Travis McElroy.

Griffin: He does got some fleas.

Travis: Ain't no flea—hey. Fuck you. You take that back.

Griffin: Hey, I've seen 'em. I seen 'em. And this is Griffin McElroy, the little brother. I'm always sort of doing slams, and uh...

Travis: Yeah, you're a stinker.

Griffin: And I'll say this about Travis. It's been a minute, but I've seen those fleas, you dirty dog!

Travis: No, I actually shaved my whole body, um, to get rid of them, so...

Griffin: They're inside fleas.

Travis: Oh, no! The blood fleas.

Griffin: Bones! Bone fleas, baby!

Travis: I've got the bone fleas! Listen, we need you to become a Max Fun Drive member, so I can afford my bone flea medication. It's so expensive. I have to—I have to—every day, I have to fly to Canada and get one big pill that I take, and then I fly home...

Justin: Rectally.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Rectally. And then the next day, I have to do it all over again. And I've been doing this for the last six years.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And it's tough.

Justin: [laughs] You might be wondering, did he stop for the pandemic, and the answer is no, he didn't.

Travis: No, I—[tearfully] I had to charter a private jet at that point.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: So I can go—so I can go to Canada, and get my bone flea—

Justin: Harder—hire—hired a private jet. He did that, like, *Indiana Jones* movie thing where it's like, a bunch of chickens and Travis...

Travis: It was me and a bunch of chickens...

Justin: ...and Travis in a cargo plane.

Travis: And Gonzo from *The Muppet Babies* was flying. Not even grown-up Muppets.

Justin: Big Bird was being shipped to a circus.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: They were all in one plane together.

Travis: I need your help. You can help me shove a big pill up my butt to get rid of my bone fleas!

Justin: Uh, if—[laughs]

Travis: Just to be clear: it doesn't get rid of the bone fleas. It just keeps them at bay.

Justin: That's—

Griffin: Real—sorry, Trav, real quick. I'm looking at the, like, notes for like, how to do a good pledge break that Maximum Fun sent over. And it says that you should explicitly say the line "Give me money so I can get the pill in my butt for my bone fleas."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's actually for next...

Justin: Yeah, you've gotta have—you've gotta have the messaging.

Griffin: The next—the episode. Right.

Travis: You know how—you know how Tony Stark, AKA Iron Man, has to have an arc reactor in his chest to keep the metal pieces out of his heart?

Griffin: Yeah. Right.

Travis: That's what I need. I need a pill to keep the bone fleas—

Griffin: The bone fleas hate the butt pill. And that's all there is to it.

Justin: It's the Maximum—I will have this sentence. I will have it!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The Maximum Fun Drive is happening right now, and we need you to—to get on board. If you're a fan of what we do, this is the time of year we come to you for a brief 10-day period and say "Hey, please... [immaturely] please..." [laughs]

Travis: "[immaturely] Please ... "

Justin: "[normally] Can you help us out, please?"

Travis: The worst part? The worst part is the pill is—the pill is spiky, and I don't know why—

Justin: No, you're not going back.

Griffin: No, we're done. We finished the pill jokes.

Justin: We're not going back. You had your chance at that bit, now we're asking—

Travis: If I get a little bit extra money, I can afford the smooth pill.

Griffin: Okay. It's twice as much.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: The fucking American – by which I mean Canadian also, maybe – healthcare system's fucked up.

Justin: If—if you can give five dollars a month, not only would you be supporting this great content, but you're also gonna be getting over 200 hours of bonus content that you are just gonna love. We've got so many old episodes if you've never heard them. There's a lot of real silly ones in there. A lot of great, uh, goofs and—and—[laughs] I was gonna say goofs and gapes, but that's not—

Griffin: Wow!

Travis: Hey, please. Justin, please don't say "gapes." The pill is so big and spiky.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Wow!

Justin: Got some goofs and gapes.

Travis: No, Justin, please!

Justin: Five dollars a month. What does that mean? Well—alright, I'll let you all in. and `cause you guys are friends. No one has donated. [wheezes]

The number at the top of the screen that you see at Max Fun, that is absolutely just a computer projection they're guessing about where they thought we would be. No one has donated yet, and you could be the first.

Griffin: I feel like we're trending toward fraud right now.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I feel like we're—because people definitely are donating, so I worry saying what you're—

Justin: We're lo—we're kind of looking at fraud in the store window, and saying "I don't know, maybe I could pull it off."

Griffin: Well, you through a brick through the store window and grabbed fraud and put it in front of the microphone, and I—listen, we don't have no donors. We're doing good! But we can still use your help. Go to Maximumfun.org/join, and think about supporting our stuff.

Justin: It's five bucks a month, or if you up it to 10 dollars you're gonna get an exclusive pin, and Travis can get the smooth pill. [laughs] Which would be massive for him.

Griffin: Five dollars a month is just the bonus content. Travis can't get the smooth pill for five dollars a month.

Travis: No, it's—it's the spiky pill.

Griffin: It's the bad spiky one, yeah, yeah, sure, sure.

Justin: This is the one—this is your moment to step up. If you're already at five dollars a month—

Travis: Do you care about my anus?

Justin: If you c—have five dollars a month and you're already at that level, first off, thank you. We so appreciate your support. But maybe bump it up to 10 dollars a month, so Travis can get the smooth pill. Please, everybody.

Travis: Won't somebody think of my butt?

Griffin: It hurts him really bad.

Justin: Uh, we're—Maximumfun.org/join. Don't wait, don't hesitate.

Travis: Donate!

Justin: It'll be great.

Griffin: It's the last week, yeah.

Justin: Or else it'll be late. Just listen. Just uh, go right now, so you can enjoy the rest of the episode as uh, as a member of the—of the network. We'd really appreciate it. So—

Travis: [whimsical voice] Riddle Me Piss, boys!

Justin: [incredulous] Really? Seriously.

Travis: Enough about my anus!

Griffin: It's the Max Fun Drive...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And this is the—we're supposed to be putting out our best foot forward, and you want to kick things off with a riddle?

Travis: This is shared by Jaylin!

Griffin: Oh?

Travis: Thank you, Jaylin.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: I actually like this bit; it's the voice.

Griffin: It's the voice that stinks-

Travis: [monotone] How about I do this? [dramatically] It's Riddle Me Piss, boys.

Justin: No.

Griffin: Just do your no—just do your regular voice, and I feel like it would be really good.

Travis: [nasally] It's me, Travis!

Justin: Finally.

Griffin: There he is.

Justin: He reveals the truth.

Travis: [normally] Okay. This is from Jaylin; thank you, Jaylin. I exist, but have no material form. I am made of numbers, but appear square. I build

upon other of my own, but do not topple down. I sit still and do nothing, but I'm still useful. What am I?

Griffin: Is it a computer... monitor?

Travis: No.

Griffin: Or a computer?

Travis: No.

Griffin: A phone...?

Travis: No.

Justin: Give it to me one more time.

Griffin: IPad?

Travis: "I exist, but have no material form. I am made of numbers, but appear square. I build upon other of my own, but do not topple down. I sit still and do nothing, but I am still useful. What am I?"

Griffin: *Minecraft*?

Travis: [gasps] Oh my God, Griffin, it's *Minecraft* blocks!

Griffin: Oh, shoot, hey!

Justin: Woahhh!

Griffin: I said the right answer to a Riddle Me Piss!

Justin: That's fantastic! Congratulations, Griffin. That's huge!

Griffin: That takes 10 years...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: 10 years off my sentence in the riddle prison. And we're getting closer, closer every day to that sunshine outside.

Uh, no, that one actually makes sense, Trav. I put the pieces together.

Travis: I-does it?

Griffin: Yeah, sure! It's squares that you build on. That's *Minecraft*. Kids love it. Learn about it. Learn about it, Trav! Learn about *Roblox*, too. I think that's the sequel to *Minecraft*.

Travis: Is it?

Griffin: But my—my kids won't tell me.

[pause]

Griffin: It's a real t—it's a real Trix situation.

Justin: Did you have another one, Travis, or is it just that one?

Travis: No, just that one. I didn't expect Griffin's brain to be so, I don't know, young, I guess?

Griffin: Here's what's—here's what's wild, and people have pointed this out. I am always quick to do a slam on Travis' bits, which is part of the dynamic, and he loves it. But also, I'm really good at them.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm like, wicked good at Travis' bits. Like, I'm so totally picking up what he's putting down.

Justin: Something is broken inside you.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Maybe that's you're rejecting when you reject Travis' bits.

Griffin: Right. And it makes me think that Travis broke it at some point.

Travis: Yeah. Oh, yeah, no, no. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Uh-

Justin: Um-

Griffin: Let's do—

Justin: How about a question?

Griffin: Yeah, please.

Justin: Oh, we should mention, by the way, this is kind of a special... recording, 'cause this is the first one – and not to continue to eulogize it forever, but – this is the first one that we have recorded since the shutdown of Yahoo Answers on May 4th.

Griffin: Yes. Uh—yeah.

Justin: We're working without a net at this point.

Griffin: Well, the nets still there. It's a ghost net, because there are some archived ones that I'm gonna bring to the table today, just because I haven't found a replacement for it yet.

Justin: I–I wanted—would like to do a little business news here.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: As someone who follows business news.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I don't know if you all saw this, but this week, it was announced – maybe at the tail end of last week, it was very recently – within the last week, it was announced that Verizon, which had bought Yahoo and AOL, remember this?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: And called them Oath, and then changed that to Verizon Media Group, I think, because Oath is stupid.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um-

Griffin: Well, so is—so is buying AOL and Yahoo.

Justin: Yeah. But they just, at a massive loss—I mean, really poor leadership, just sold um, Yahoo and AOL to Apollo Management, I think is the name of the company?

Uh, but I cannot... I cannot accept the fact that these two are not related. There is—it is 100 correlation to me that this Apollo Management group didn't have the fucking guts to own Yahoo Answers. They don't—they wouldn't do it. There's not a price high enough...

Griffin: Right.

Justin: ...where Yahoo could be like, "Well, we do have this one other—" No. Close it down, shut it down. We won't be owning that, thank you. Shut it down.

Griffin: What does Yahoo have... other than Yahoo Answers, that is worth—I think it was five billies.

Travis: Well, it's that fun [singing] Yahoo! [normally] Right? Like-

Griffin: Is that it? You pay for the rights to [singing] Yahoo?

Justin: It's a brand. It's also one of the most, I mean, bizarrely-

Griffin: Hey, Juice? Hey, Juice? Hey, Juice? Hey, Juice? You do one.

Justin: [singing] Yahoo!

Griffin: Hey, let's see who can do the highest one. Travis, your turn.

Travis: [singing] Yahoo!

Griffin: [singing, increasing tone] Yahoo!

Justin: [singing, increasing tone] Yah—[voice squeaks, cuts out] [laughs]

Travis: Oh no, my dogs are going nuts.

Justin: This is—

Griffin: This is a good show. This show kicks ass.

Justin: They should've got—Apollo shut it down. I think Apollo wouldn't close the deal. I think it was one of the parts of the deal, is like, "We won't buy this."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "You have to kill it."

Griffin: [crosstalk] embarrassing.

Justin: Yahoo is still one of the most visited home pages. This is like there's a bunch of Boomers that set their homepage to Yahoo when internet first came out, and they thought "Well, this—I won't need anything other than this!" Griffin: Right.

Justin: And it's still—that's still the front page—that's still where they're going!

Griffin: Yup.

Justin: So I don't know, you tell me. Um... they got a lot of news stories up there. Um, it looks like *The Good Doctor* may have been canceled? I don't know [laughs]—

Travis: No!

Justin: [crosstalk] the Yahoo homepage for new—new information. Um...

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay, so help. Help, help, help. "I recently became aware, through a mutual friend, that my roommate's girlfriend was planning to break up—" oof. I gotta slow down. All these people knowing people and having relationships with people gets very confusing to me.

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Yeah, I mean, we're-

Travis: That was a very followable sentence, though, Justin.

Justin: "I recently became aware, through a mutual friend, that my roommate's girlfriend was planning to break up with him." Okay. "It is clear that my roommate has no idea this is coming, and will take it hard. I am not the best at helping someone pick up the pieces after one of these things, but I wanted to offer some support, so I decided to purchase... a-a hu-" I mean, there's a-

Griffin: There's a price tag there.

Justin: The price just right in the middle here.

Travis: The purchase. 190 dollars and 99 cents.

Justin: "190 dollars and 99 cents for my roommate, who's a lifelong Texas Longhorns fan, a Cameo pep talk from UT football legend Colt McCoy. My question is, how long must I wait after the breakup to share Mr. McCoy's rousing speech to avoid suspicion that I knew about the breakup ahead of time? I don't want to wait too long, and have not had the desired effect, but also don't want to move too quick and out myself as an accessory to this breakup plan." That's from Cameo Countdown in the Pacific Northwest.

Griffin: Let's—let's take our time with this one, because I'm jittery, because it's the best question we've gotten, I think, in years. It is so—to explore a new wrinkle in the sort of—this human web of flesh and love that we have between us? I thought we'd seen it all. This is a new one.

Justin: This is a new one.

Griffin: What do you do with your precog breakup Colt McCoy Cameo?

Travis: 'Cause it can't be, like, "Ah, yeah, Doug, my... [sighs] my partner broke up with me."

"Aw, that's a bummer. But I know what's gonna help!" [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You can't—no, it's like—this is true. You can't have it ready to go, for sure. But you also, like—it was smart of you to not wait, because what if you had, like, sent the request to Colt McCoy after the—you know, the word came down. [laughs] From the—

Griffin: Right. Right.

Justin: - home office, you know?

Griffin: Right, sure.

Justin: And it would've taken a lot—sometimes on Cameo – you know, I've gone on a couple Cameos, and sometimes it takes a long time. Sometimes, JoJo Siwa just declines the—the request.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [disbelieving] No!

Griffin: [laughs] Sometimes you—

Justin: Nothing against JoJo, I know she's extremely busy.

Travis: More like NoNo Siwa.

Griffin: Yeah. That's-well, no. Um...

Travis: Well, 'cause she said "No, no," is what I'm—

Justin: No, I mean, JoJo's got a lot of different business opportunities and she's a leader, and I'm just saying that, like, you can't be counting on it. You can't be like, "Well, Mother's Day is taken care of. JoJo Siwa is gonna—" I mean, that wasn't what it was for, but you get the idea.

Griffin: Sure. You also need to be very careful that Mr. McCoy, the football legend, doesn't say anything during the message that will give it away, for instance if he's like, "I heard you were having a rough time. Just want you to hang in there, go Longhorns, hook 'em horns, and happy Easter!

Travis: Right. Right, right.

Griffin: And it's like, "Oh, shit—"

Travis: He's reading today's newspaper really prominently.

Griffin: In the—yes, exactly.

Justin: Also, um, when you go to Cameo, and you're looking at – I'll say it – an artist, and wondering whether or not you're gonna make a purchase

from them, one of the things that's on their page is a bunch of other Cameos that they've done for people. And I want you, question asker and everybody listening at home, to sort of process the fact that there is a non-zero chance that this video is just sitting on old Colt's homepage right now.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Wowzers, bowzers.

Justin: This could just be out there.

Griffin: On there.

Justin: Just out there-

Travis: Especially if your roommate is a Colt McCoy fan, and might be like _____

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: Ah, fuck!

Travis: "I wonder if Colt McCoy has a Cameo pa-what!?"

Justin: "What?"

Griffin: Worst case—worst case scenario is that they're a Colt McCoy fan, and a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* fan.

Travis: Oh, no!

Justin: Oh, woof.

Griffin: Because now they—we left you all the clues you needed, detective...

Travis: Hey-

Griffin: ...to put it together.

Travis: Question asker, you need to get ahold of your roommate's girlfriend, and get her to do it right [laughs] now.

Justin: Yeah, you gotta-

Griffin: Your roommate is gonna-

Justin: No, this is what you have to—Travis has a great point. I'm sorry, but you have to encourage the girlfriend to just pull the trigger.

Travis: "Hey, Susan? I fucked up. [laughs] I need you to [crosstalk]."

Justin: "Hey, listen, you got to pull—put a bullet right between his eyes, bud. Just give 'em that old Anton Chigurh uh, bolt right there, and put him down, 'cause uh...

Griffin: Just done.

Travis: "I done fucked up."

Griffin: I mean, you could also-

Justin: "I fucked up, and Colt fucked up too. Colt's complicit, [through laughter] no matter what he says."

Travis: "I'm gonna—let me loop Colt in here. Hey, Colt, you're on with Susan."

"Yeah, hey, it's me, football legend Colt McCoy. You gotta do this. Uh..."

Griffin: You gotta—you *gotta* break up with this dude.

Justin: Gotta end it—can you get a Cameo [through laughter] begging—of Colt McCoy begging the girlfriend to dump her boyfriend now, please.

Travis: Well, you need to get—you're gonna need to get a Cameo of someone Colt McCoy respects to tell Colt McCoy to do it.

Griffin: Damn, I'm hoping that there's not a lot of Colt McCoy/*My Brother, My Brother and Me* fans out there, who now think that their girlfriend is about to dump them, and now they're calling their girlfriends, like, "I heard the good word from the McElroys. We're done, Samantha. It's over."

Travis: "Hey, and also, I got to call Colt McCoy, and tell him to fuck off too."

Griffin: Um, hey, do you guys want... a ghost—a ghost of a Yahoo? A ghost of Yahoos past?

Travis: [sighs] This feels a little bit like in *Stand by Me*, where they're gonna go poke a dead body.

Griffin: Well, I had to—I had to come back to it, 'cause we did get an email from *the* druid himself, the Level 9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport, and this is Yahoo Answers User Josh, who asks, "Baby cast a spell at/on me?"

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: "My cousin's new baby pointed at me, and said something that sounded like a spell. I know babies have a stronger connection to the magical source, and I don't remember the exact incantation. Am I gonna be okay?

Travis: Well, it depe-why would you assume it's a negative spell?

Griffin: Mm...

Travis: Could be a positive baby blessing.

Griffin: Oh, that—do they do those? Do babies—are babies concerned enough with other living beings that they would bless them, or are they really, really, *really* just kind of about their own shit in a very rude way?

Travis: It depends on if you get yourself an Angelica or Tommy Pickles, right?

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: Right? You got a Tommy Pa—Tommy Pickles is out there doing good. Tommy—

Griffin: Let's just say I got myself a Reptar!

Travis: Aw. Aw, man.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Aw.

Griffin: Babies don't... talk words, typically speaking.

Travis: That you can understand.

Griffin: Unless we're usi—I—there's some people who use the word "baby" liberally. I think you stop being baby at, like, two. I think—

Travis: Uh, I believe when the baby can toddle around, Griffin, there is now a new term for them. Uh, usually referred to as—

Griffin: Yeah. Toddle babies.

Travis: Toddle babies. [laughs]

Griffin: Toddle babies—

Travis: Toddlebies.

Griffin: Uh—could be one of them Toddlebies. Uh, what kind of magic would a baby even be interested in... in doing? `Cause it's not as fun as it

seems like in movies and TV where it's like, you know, hamburgers falling from the sky.

Travis: Oh, you're talking about why magic isn't as fun?

Griffin: Yeah. No, yeah. It's—you know, it's a bit more tame than, you know, "Make my pacifier bigger," or whatever.

Justin: Mm-hm.

Travis: I think, um—I mean, let's see. What do babies care about? Babies care about pacifier.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Babies care about, uh, pulling on my beard-

Justin: Naked?

Travis: What?

Justin: Babies care about naked?

Travis: They do care about naked. Love that. Love that. Love the naked.

Maybe that's it. Maybe the baby's just saying, like, "I'm gonna cast a spell on *you* that makes you do stuff for *me*." Right? 'Cause that seems like what babies are about.

Griffin: You don't have to do that. Baby doesn't have to do that. That's what babies—that's what baby is. Baby—all baby is, is a box you put food in, and you lay 'em down when they need it, and if you do either of those two things bad, they make a sound that sucks shit...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ...so that you will fix it. It's all that they are. I love my new one – so dope, it's great, I've created life... but he pissed on me twice yesterday.

Justin: A lot of people have baby...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...because they wanna have child. But baby is a bridge.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it's a rickety one. Hoo, boy!

Griffin: Oh, boy.

Justin: "I almost fell!" Oh, you did fall. Now you're burning in the lava. Yes, the bridge was over lava. Do you still want child? This decision no longer affects you. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You have baby!

Travis: You have baby!

Justin: This is all you've ever had. This is all you will ever have!

Travis: And here's—the best thing too, is to follow up Justin's analogy, sometimes you don't fall off the bridge, but the bridge has decided you fell off the bridge, and it's still mad.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The bridge is still mad at you.

Griffin: I don't think there's anything people want to hear less than adults complaining about their babies, so...

Justin: Fair. Fair.

Griffin: I will say this: what you should've done, and you gotta be on your toes, user of this now-defunct and disgraced website. You gotta do a counter-curse right then and there. Like, don't skip a beat, like, pull—pull out your salts or whatever, and do a little counter-charm. And—and when everybody asks what you're doing, you can say, like, "Oh, it's a—it's a trick for babies. I learned about it."

Travis: "It's a baby game."

Griffin: "It's a baby trick. This is a rattle."

"'Cause it looks like sage..."

"No, it's a rattle."

Travis: No, I learned it from David Blaine. It's a baby trick.

Justin: That's actually the proper procedure, is you light the sage, hand the sage to the baby...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...then you leave. You start a new life.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: Somewhere else, where the baby didn't burn down the house. This is a new life for you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, how about another question?

Griffin: How about a Ya—yeah, another question.

Justin: "I'm currently living in a house that's directly connected to the other houses on either side—" is that a row home? Is that technically what a row home is?

Travis: Yea-yeah. Yeah!

Griffin: Is it row—row home a houseboat?

Travis: No.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: What?

Justin: "It can be a bit cramped sometimes, but is actually a really nice house with a back deck that has a great view of distant mountains." And, I would guess, a really, *really* great view of your neighbors. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Because they're right there. Uh, "It can be a bit cramped at times, [mumbles]. There's a nice older couple that lives next door to us, uh, that are great neighbors," and have a mole that I'm worried about, because they're just right there and I can just see... see their whole business.

"But they're all—they're out on their deck *all* the time. This is a problem, because our decks are directly connected, and we're only separated by a thin wooden lattice, which means whenever my roommate and I sit outside, we either have to ignore them, or talk to them the whole time. How can I enjoy the deck with my neighbors out there all the time? Is there a way I could—I could indirectly discourage them from being outside without being a bad neighbor?" That's from I Don't Wanna Be A Deckhead.

Travis: Now, here's the thing about this, right? That I didn't consider, but now, hearing you say it out loud, clicks for me. If you have the option to ignore them...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...then that must mean they are not initiating the discussion with you, right? The question isn't "Every time we go out there, they try to talk to us."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Try to chat you up.

Travis: So it seems like they've already made this decision for you...

Griffin: Ooh, boy.

Travis: ...and you keep interrupting *them*.

Griffin: Being intiminated by-

Justin: Sorry, what?

Griffin: Being intimidated by maybe having a conversation with your neighbors has such big 2020 energy that I don't really—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's—but it's also—it's not a judgment on you, Don't Wanna Be A Deckhead, because there but for the grace of God, I actually did—I have gone—I have been in this uh, exact situation, and it is an uncomfy one. And the solution I found was, do the front porch. And that's...

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: It's essentially like when you share a room with somebody, and you draw a line down the middle. Um, the front porch is yours, and back porch is theirs. And you don't have to send them a letter or anything; they'll figure it out.

Travis: But here's the thing. What I'm saying is-

Justin: I'm sitting here, thinking about it. Can you guys, like—I think it's really—you know what? Something in 2021 I want us to do better job of...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: ...is before we start just fucking *bloviating*, I want to try to get into the mind's eye a little bit.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Of these question askers.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I want you to try to crawl inside for a second. It's like, seriously...

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Like John Malkovich kind of thing?

Justin: Yeah. Imagine you just fired up the Grillin' Time playlist. You got your Jim Croce just blasting, right? You got maybe—

[soft guitar plays in the background]

Travis: [singing unintelligibly]

Justin: —a nice uh, a nice plate of shrimp. That you just—

Travis: [continues singing]

Justin: I don't—Trav, don't—I—drives me crazy.

Travis: Sorry, I was trying to set—I thought we were doing, like—

- **Justin:** [crosstalk] It's a mind—it's imagination [crosstalk].
- **Travis:** Yeah, but if my-my mind is very visceral, Justin, I need-
- **Griffin:** Actually, Travis imagined so hard that you can fuckin' hear it.
- **Travis:** Yeah, that was not me making—that was my—
- **Justin:** You got a big plate of shrimp.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What ki—sorry, what kind?

Justin: Grilled.

Travis: What, they're—what, they're already grilled?

Griffin: Mm, shrimp! Mm!

Travis: Wait, wait, hold on! Why did I turn on the grill if the shrimp are already grilled?

Justin: You didn't turn on the grill. You're listening to the Grillin' Time—

Travis: You just—

Justin: No, I said—ugh, whatever. [crosstalk]

Travis: So I grilled in silence?

Griffin: We got a marinade on those bad boys?

Travis: No, it's already grilled!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: We got a ma-

Justin: Yeah, I actually did do a nice little, like, olive oil, lime juice... um, just a little bit of parsley.

Griffin: Mm, shrimp! Mm-

Travis: But I'm still confused. Did I grill in silence before I turned—

Justin: You were listening to the Grilling Time playlist. The shrimp you sauteed, 'cause the weather wasn't nice enough for grilling.

Travis: But you said they were grilled!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Why am I lying to myself?

Justin: No, you used a grill pan!

Travis: I used a grill pan inside.

Justin: [laughs] Yes!

Travis: Then I came outside, 'cause the weather got better?

Griffin: Grill it.

Justin: It warmed up, and the sun started peeking out.

Griffin: God, are we gonna eat these shrimp, or what?

Travis: But it only takes like two minutes to grill shrimp!

Justin: [holding back laughter] The shrimp were getting cold.

Griffin: The more you guys argue, the longer it is before we can eat these amazing shrimp.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. We're starting over.

Travis: What kind of sides—what kind of sides, Justin?

Justin: We're starting over with a cioppino. Okay? It's a peasant's dish [laughs] and you made it on the stove, and you take your warm—

Travis: But what am I drinking?

Justin: What?

Travis: What am I drinking?

Justin: A malbec.

Travis: Oh, with cioppino?

Justin: [laughs] I guess. I don't even know what a malbec is, but you're drinking a malbec.

Travis: Well, it's nothing. A *malbec* is something, Justin.

Justin: [sighs] Here we go. [crosstalk]

Griffin: Here he fucking goes. Guys, let's be honest, and—

Travis: I want a Gewurztraminer. Can I have a Gewurztraminer?

Griffin: Can I be honest with you guys?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Ever since Justin made the imaginary shrimp go away, I've really been tuned out of the fucking podcast.

Justin: There's shrimp in the cioppino!

Travis: Well, then Justin, you would put a red wine with fucking seafood, you simpleton? What's wrong with you?

Griffin: And-

Justin: What's the—okay, now—alright, now I'm angry. Now, I'm angry. Now, I'm googling "What's the best... wine pairing with a nice—"

Travis: With a Michael Giacchino.

Justin: No, scratch that—no, "real nice..."

Griffin: Yeah. Cioppita-cioppina? Cioppito?

Travis: Giacchino.

Griffin: G—Gia—

Justin: Cioppino, it's a peasant's dish.

Griffin: Okay, yeah, you can say that as many times as you want, but it's not gonna help you spell it and type it into a search browser. It's not G-I-P-I-N-O.

Justin: C-I-O-P-P-I-N-O.

Travis: You said "pee pee."

Griffin: That's fucking awesome, man.

Justin: Uh, a Californian Charbono, or an Italian Barbera d'Asti.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: So you can like, maybe like, either one of those. Those are red wines.

Griffin: This is a, like, super smart segment.

Justin: And a nice, fruity zinfandel, for your-

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Justin: [shouting] You're out on your deck!

[silverware clinking]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You're eating cioppino!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then you're just like, sitting there, and also, your elderly neighbor, who I—I wanna give a little bit more character to...

Travis: Yeah, please.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...so we're gonna call him, um, Peter Parker. He's sitting out there, on his porch.

Travis: Wait, *the* Peter Parker, or no relation?

Griffin: No, no, no, no, Travis.

Justin: No, a different one, a different one. I absolutely would have mentioned if he was Spider-Man. And also, the neighbor in this context would not have access to the information that he is Spider-Man. Elderly [crosstalk]—

Travis: So it still could be Spider-Man.

Griffin: Anyone—anyone, yeah, sure.

Travis: No, not every—[sighs]

Justin: These days, are you kidding me?

Travis: That's a good point.

Justin: With all these—yeah. So you lo—and you're just like—I want you guys to seriously stop goofing for a second, and imagine trying to eat your cioppino...

Griffin: Mm.

[clattering noises, gentle music in background]

Justin: ...and just, like, locking eyes...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Wait, what-

Justin: Locking eyes with Peter Parker, and nothing—

Travis: What are Peter—what's Peter Parker – and I guess their partner, Other Peter Parker – doing?

Justin: Here's what's so frustrating, is they're eating cioppino.

Travis: Is it the same cioppino?

Justin: It's a different cioppino. And so the conversation is even more rich. [laughs] There's tons to talk about.

Travis: Well, now it seems like we have a lot in common! Why wouldn't we want to talk with the Peters Parker?

Justin: Exactly. That's what makes it bad. It's not about not having anything in common; they like the neighbors.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But they have too much in common, and they feel like, "I'm sorry, but if I'm sitting six feet from you, and we're both enjoying a nice cioppino..." [laughs]

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Sorry [unintelligible], a really nice cioppino.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: Right. Do you think, maybe, also they're trying to... you know...

Travis: Swing.

Griffin: They're trying to maybe—they're trying to huff a dougie back in the backyard.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: It's their fucking—it's their fucking—

Travis: I thought you meant the elderly couple was trying to hook up with you and your roommate. You're [crosstalk]—

Griffin: No, no. No, I'm saying you're in the backyard, and you're trying this is your fucking house, you live here, you should be allowed to huff a dougie in the backyard if you want to, but you don't know if they are *cool* or not. And it's a thin lattice, and there's holes in it, so they'll be able to smell it, and see it, and know it.

Travis: Well, at this point, if you're both having a really good dioppino, then chances are they also want to huff a dougie, and they're waiting for *you* to leave. And—

Griffin: [laughs] Travis, how do you—how do you think cioppino is spelled?

Travis: Man, I don't even know. 'Cause I said-

Justin: [sing-song] Everybody try to spell cioppino.

Travis: I said Giacchino earlier, talking about—

Justin: [sing-song] Guess what I had for dinner last night.

Travis: And now I can't stop thinking about "Giacchino," and I fucking—I'm so lost in the spelling.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Thanks to Sunbasket, by the way.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um, former—past and former uh, *My Brother, My Brother and Me* sponsor for, uh...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Well, I mean, I paid for it. At this point, I'm still paying for it, but hey, thanks for sending such nice cioppino.

Griffin: If we're gonna keep Justin in cioppito, then we are gonna need your help with the Maximum Fun Drive.

Justin: Thank you! Okay. We're finally getting to the meat of it.

Griffin: Why don't we talk a little bit more about these, uh, these pledge levels.

Justin: I'll—can I say one thing?

Griffin: Yes, please.

Justin: One more thi—one more thing?

Griffin: Yes. Please.

Justin: I think that may have been... if you... if you do, like, inverse... um, like, i—that must be—that might be the most we've ever talked about something and the hardest we've ever worked, with the least amount of...

Griffin: Advice that came out of it?

Justin: ...help offered.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I just wanted to—I wanted to mark that occasion.

Griffin: I wouldn't have—but I wouldn't have done that, Tra—Juice. I would have let that sail by, and hope they didn't notice. That we did such a dogshit job on that one.

Travis: Yeah. 'Cause mainly we're saying, it's like, hey, we did a shitty job, and if you want us to keep doing a shitty job, maybe consider going to Maximumfun.org/join and supporting the art and artists that you pity, and wish were better.

Griffin: [laughs] We told you, at five bucks a month, the Max Fun high fiver level, you get access to all the bonus content for every show on the network, for every year that that show's been on the network! You could—it's over 200 hours of bonus content.

Travis: We're trying a new thing this year where our regular episodes are dogshit, so we can say like...

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: If you want that good stuff... [laughs] you need to go to that bonus content.

Griffin: Well, I don't know—the—the special episode we did this year was a lot of fun, where we switched around and did each other's bits. And it was—it gave me a real anxiety attack, uh, but it was—it's still a fun time for the family.

Uh, if you want to step that up to 10 bucks a month, you're gonna get the bonus content, but you're also gonna get a letterpressed Max Fun membership card, to let people know your—your bone fides, and also you get to pick one of 38 enamel pins. Uh, each has a specific design for all the shows on the network, and they are designed by Megan Lynn Kott! Uh, coming back to crush it once again.

Uh, for *MBMBaM* this year, it's – woah, weirdly enough, some shrimp.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And it says "Boat—" and it says "Boat Beauties" on it. We do talk about shrimp a lot, though, huh?

Travis: We love those boys!

Justin: We do talk about shrimp a lot.

Griffin: They're really—they're phen—they're phenomenal.

Justin: Phenomenal. They take so little time to cook.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Kiddin' me with this?

Travis: And look at 'em!
Griffin: Mm-hm.
Travis: They're fun.
Justin: I did a skewer.
Griffin: If you wanna wash—

Justin: Sunday.

Griffin: If you wanna wash those shrimp down with some hot tea, [laughs] that's—you do you, man. You do you. I am not gonna yuck your yum, but if you want to join the diamond friendship circle at 20 dollars a month, you get one of the pins. You get the membership card. You get the bonus content.

And you also get a "Take a minute" tea kit, which uh, has all that you need to have a special tea experience, like a five-and-a-half-inch tall tea tin, and uh, some loose-leaf tea. And uh, the loose-leaf tea is orange tea. Interstellar orange tea. I'm not doing a great job talking about this tea, but that's just because I don't know much about tea. But you also get a rocket strainer and a tray for you to use and enjoy, and just, like... just have a just take a fucking break for like, a minute.

Justin: And uh—one other thing I wanted to mention about this, is that I grilled shrimp on Monday...

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...and had Red Lobster on Tuesday... and then made a nice cioppino with shrimp in it last night.

Griffin: Wow. Okay.

Justin: I'm just sitting here like, "I've had shrimp three nights in a row, and I probably need to calm down a little bit." Anything in excess like that can't be great, right?

Travis: Okay, listen, I don't know what that has to do with the Max Fun Drive, but thank you for sharing, Justin. I also wanted to let you guys know about a couple special feat-ies uh, that you can do this year.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: One, uh, we always have the upgrade, right? If you've been a member for a while, upgrade your membership to the next level, get those rewards.

But you can also boost your membership. If you're not quite ready to move up to that next support level, we totally get it, but if you find yourself, you know, counting on Max Fun shows a little more, and you wanna give a little bit more, you can do so by boosting. It won't move you up to a new reward level, but it's a great way to give back.

Also, you can gift a membership.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: There's lots of people out there who want to get access to the bonus content and things like that, but you know, it's been a rough year, and they may not be able to become a member. Well, if you feel like giving back, you can go to Maximumfun.org/join, click on "gift," and you can gift a membership. You can donate a membership. You can do all kinds of things. Uh, so check that out!

Griffin: Uh, we really appreciate the support that y'all have shown us over the years. This is what, our 12th—is this our 12th Max Fun Drive, or 11th?

Travis: It's something like that, man, I don't know [crosstalk].

Griffin: [crosstalk] it's wild. Um, I mean, obviously, like, the Max Fun Drive is—is how our listeners support us directly, and it is why we have been able to make this our—our jobs, and, you know, launch—launch new projects, like *The Adventure Zone*, uh, and, you know, tour, back when that was a thing we used to be able to do, and is also another reason why it would be great to have your support this year, because we didn't tour, uh, at all, in the last 12 months. 15 months, actually. It's rough.

Um, but yeah, Maximumfun.org/join is the link. Think about, uh, you know, supporting us. If you enjoy our work and you have the means, and—we really do appreciate it.

Justin: Please.

Griffin: Please! Um...

Justin: Please!

Griffin: Hey, can I do a final Yahoo from the past? Of uh—and I'm still workshopping a name for this segment also?

Justin: Okay, sure!

Griffin: Uh, this one is uh, asked by an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, uh, who I'm gonna call, uh... [drawn-out drawl] Bill... asks—

Justin: [laughs] I'm glad that you're running out of Yahoos exactly when you're running out of fake names.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That sounded like "Baal," like the ancient, uh...

Justin: Baal!

Travis: [laughs] Like the craven god that Moses smashed up? Is that it?

Griffin: This one was sent in by [hoarsely] Baal.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, no, this is—

Justin: This one was sent in by an unpronounceable series of, uh, characters.

Griffin: No, this is actually the final Yahoo from episode 7, which is actually titled "Bill and Ted's Most Tender Engagement."

Travis: [laughs] That's good.

Griffin: And um, let's—and it's been—it has been 10 years since we have first floated this. So we have a decade of experience to come back to. And the question is, "I think I have Pepsi stuck in my lungs."

Travis: Mm!

Griffin: "What should I do?"

Travis: Huh. Go to the hospital.

Griffin: That's a great starting point, Travis. Um...

Travis: Oh, I know! Inhale some Mentos. Get it?

Justin: That seems like you've run the gamut on bad and good.

Travis: Well, somewhere between those two.

Justin: Yeah. Um, you—I mean, you probably didn't, 'cause you got two different tubes, right? So if you try to put any liquid down—and you guys know about this.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But if you try to put liquid down the air tube, the air tube's like, "I wish you wouldn't."

Griffin: "Fuck this."

Justin: Don't you hate that choke—that cough that you get when a little bit goes down the wrong pipe, and your body just like flips its entire shit?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Without fail, right? Everyone at the table, like, is on their feet, like, "Oh, fuck!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "Somebody do-"

Travis: "No, no, no!"

Justin: "Somebody do something!"

And there's always this moment where you're like, "Now I'm a fucking asshole. I just—the liquid went down the wrong pipe."

And there's still this moment where everybody's like, "Listen, we can't live with his death on our hands."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "We gotta do—somebody's gotta do something! Listen to him choke!"

And then, even after they've accepted, "Yeah, okay, maybe they're right. Maybe they are just an idiot that was gulping down their Code Red too quickly." You'll have, like, one more follow-up choke...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...and there's still an aftershock of everybody like, "Oh God, it's back. Everybody, quick, do something!"

Travis: Well—the problem is, Justin, is that your esophagus in that scenario is like that friend who had, like, maybe like a minor car, like, you know, accident – but, like, nothing major – but then they keep telling the story for weeks? 'Cause you keep having those little aftershock—"[coughs, hacks] Sorry, it's just still—[coughs]. Oh, sorry, it's still—[coughs]"

Justin: [coughs] "Sorry. Sorry, still getting it all out."

Travis: The speed at which friend concern becomes like, "Alright, we fucking get it."

Griffin: "Alright."

Justin: Yeah. And what does everybody—what's the advice everybody gives? "You should have a—listen, have a drink. Try to—" Have a drink? I'm sorry. You saw how that went.

Travis: Justin, wait, sorry. Pause. Could you do that – just a quick delivery note – if you could do that a little more dynamically, I think it would feel more like, uh, a segment from your standup comedy-type vibe. "And what's everybody's advi—" You know what I mean? Like, if you can hit that —let's take another run at it.

Griffin: That tone.

Travis: Yeah, that-

Griffin: That super shitty tone you do when you do standup comedy. Try it.

Travis: Try one when you're doing your really transgressive comedy. Okay, go. Give it another shot?

Justin: [mumbles] The momentum is dead now, Travis.

Travis: No, Justin, Justin, please. Just—no, hey, it was a quick note. We'll fix it.

Justin: No, no, no. We were all having a lot of fun.

Travis: Hey-

Justin: You've made me extremely self-conscious, [crosstalk]-

Travis: No, we'll re-inject the momentum in post.

Justin: You know, it's bad enough, Trav, that here in my 40s, I feel like maybe I don't have the edge anymore that I used to...

Travis: No!

Justin: ...as a younger performer. And for you to just be like—like, trying to act like I'm, you know... insert a standup comedian that I would have no way of ever meeting, and do not already respect, and also wouldn't get me in trouble for making fun of, but you get the idea.

Travis: Joey Bloobs.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Sorry, what?

Travis: Joey Bloobs? I just made him up, but at the speed that that shit turns around—

Justin: You haven't done enough? Haven't you done enough? Haven't you done enough?

Griffin: I just googled – actually, Joey Bloobs is... hugely problematic, Travis.

Travis: Fuck!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It was the quickest turnaround from his inception to your mind's eye to making some tasteless jokes. [mumbles rhythmic notes]

Griffin: He just loves Rudy Giuliani.

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: Always t—always tweeting about him.

Travis: Now, here's what's weird-

Justin: [continuing guitar in background]

Travis: I thought I made up Rudy Giuliani too.

Justin: [continues guitar]

Travis: Is Rudy Giuliani like a *Drop Dead Fred* character that someone created, and...?

Griffin: I wish.

Justin: [continues guitar] I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: [laughs] Squad.

Justin: [continues guitar] I want to munch!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: [continues guitar]

Griffin: Did we talk about Pepsi Lung at all?!

Justin: It was really hard [crosstalk]-

Travis: Hey, Pepsi Lung!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I think we used it as a great jumping-off point for doing some really edgy material [crosstalk].

Travis: Really transgressive stuff.

Griffin: Yeah, okay.

Justin: I have two quick updates from the uh—the house of Taco Bell. Um, the first is great. They're the first in the industry to team up with TerraCycle to recycle hot sauce packets.

Travis: Oh, boy!

Justin: That's good news, right?

Griffin: You just—just—

Travis: Unused, or ...?

Griffin: The container—yeah, the container, or the sauce contained within?

Justin: Sorry, so it's—the container itself, these flexible film packets. There's currently no way to recycle them. In fact, as Liz Matthews, Taco Bell's global chief food innovation officer, says, "In the food industry today, there is no widely-available solution for recycling the flexible film packets that are so commonly used for condiments. So we're thrilled to leverage the expertise of TerraCycle to recycle our iconic sauce packet packaging in a way that's as bold and innovative as our menu." Okay.

So, this is good. I mean—

Griffin: Yeah. Sure, I love it.

Justin: I'm happy about this. There is one little—there's one little thing here...

Griffin: Oh, no.

Justin: ...that's kind of—that I'm—I'm sort of, like—I think it's kind of strange, okay?

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: "While the companies will announce details of a national US recycling pilot program later this year, customer participation will be easy, and will incorporate free shipping."

Travis: Wait. Oh, hold on. I am to...

Justin: So...

Travis: ...send my empty packets...

Justin: So... I guess what they're hinting at is that one of two things will happen: either you will take home a pre-stamped envelope from Taco Bell...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...that you use to save all of your rugged, spicy boys...

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Oh!

Justin: [laughs] ...after they've done their duty, and once it is *literally bulging at the seams*, you will put it in a truck, and they'll take it to the recycling place, so everyone can see the extent of your depravity.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Option two: you will walk into Taco Bell with an ant-covered Walmart bag...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...full of rotten [laughs] fucking sauce packet wrappers. Absolutely both are untenable. I'm thrilled about this future, and big, big credit to anybody that's willing to put the legwork in on this one. For me, I'd rather just skip the sauce.

Griffin: Another pro—thing that could be, is just every sauce packet is... like a postcard. It has—every packet has a sauce—has a stamp on it. God—holy shit, I'm so tired. But the joke was—

Justin: What about this? If you just—if you could mail the packets, right?

Griffin: You can put the packets in a mailbox.

Justin: It's good. It's good!

Griffin: But then the joke thing I was gonna say, is—I was gonna say "So everybody, go ahead and just start doing that."

Justin: Taco Bell, you... have done nothing over the past 10 years but convince us that things can be food. There's a lot of things—

Griffin: Right.

Justin: —where everybody, like, at first, was like, "This maybe isn't food."

And then you're like, "We just sold two billion of them, so what do you know?"

This is a prime example—you've been training for this moment. Make the food packets food! If you call 'em... crunch helpers or whatever...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean?

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Like, you could sell a b—I bet you could get a bunch of `em going.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Wait, Justin, are you saying that you think it's time for Taco Bell to see if they can convince the public...

Griffin: To eat—

Travis: ...to eat sauce packets?

Justin: Yeah. They can do that one of two ways. One is edible sauce packet, and the other is a lot darker.

Travis: Too easy. Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, too easy.

Griffin: If they say—if they pair this, they say "Hey, gang. Good news, we're bringing back Mexican pizza; we know you missed it." And you sneak into the press release, "Also, the sauce packets are now called, uh, tongue—they're called tongue hurters, and they are so delicious, and you..."

Justin: Got a lot of different flavors.

Griffin: "They come in three—well, three different flavors, and um, you just go ahead and you do eat those now. You don't throw them away; you do eat those now. This is a new thing, it's not a new product."

"Are you changing the formula of the packet?"

Travis: Nope.

Griffin: "Is it now a tort—"

"No, it's not a tortilla. You—we just want you to start eating those now. And your napkins—"

Justin: If you could eat them, that'd be good for everybody.

Griffin: "If you're done with your napkin and your drinky cup, go ahead and eat those. That's now called a um, f—tortilla thin, and the drinky cup is called a, uh, Styrofoam poblano. Enjoy!"

Justin: [laughs] So that—that's all great. And then Taco Bell's like, "I know that that—we have that one for you."

And I said, "Listen, TB. Uh, JM here. We got the MFD." That's Max Fun Drive. "I'm gonna need you to come out with something real big."

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And they were like, "Yeah, we got you, bud." 'Cause here's the headline I'm about to say to you: Maximumfun.org/join. Please, I just want to slip one in here subliminally, because you're about to be so delighted and thrilled that you'll be just throwing money at your podcast player.

"Taco Bell enlists the moon to introduce the whole world to tacos!"

Travis: No!

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: Here—it goes on! Here's the subhead – or the deck, if you like. "When the moon looks like a taco on May 4th, and Taco Bell fans in select locations around the globe can score a free taco..."

Travis: What?

Justin: "...as part of its first-ever global campaign."

[singing] When the moon looks like a taco...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [singing] ...on May 4th in the seventh house. "The moon is known for some powerful influences, from controlling Earth's tide to even affecting one's cravings."

Travis: What?

Griffin: I thought for sure they were gonna say "monthly" there, and not "cravings."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "Now, to launch it's first-ever global campaign, Taco Bell is using a billboard the whole world can see." That's not a moon! That's a Taco Bell billboard now. It's claimed it.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's claimed it. "On May 4th—" sorry I missed it. "The May 4th, our world's largest and brightest object in the night sky..."

Travis: [sighs]

Justin: "...will—will re—" that sentence does not hold up to scrutiny, but I'm not getting Neil back on the show to help us explain it. "It will resemble a favorite indulgence: the taco, a new lunar phase we are affectionately the Taco Moon."

Travis: No!

Justin: "Taco Moon is the only—" [bursts out laughing]

Travis: No! I'm angry!

Griffin: No, Trav.

Justin: "It's the only sign that fans need to score a Taco Bell taco. When the Taco Moon arrives on May 4th..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "...fans in the US can score its number-one best selling menu item: a free crunchy taco." I gue—you know, I guess if you have a menu item called "a free crunchy taco," that probably is a pretty good seller.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It-it-

Travis: Can I tell you why I'm angry?

Griffin: I—uh—yes. And then I'll tell you why I'm delighted.

Travis: The headline makes it seem like the moon is complicit in this.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And this seems completely unre—the moon did not have a say in its participation.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: In this th—and it makes it seem like the moon was like, "You know what? As the latest celebrity endorsement—" or something. But instead, this would be like if they said "Hey, whenever your friend, Jerry, says – I don't know – says Poughkeepsie, you get a free tac—" like, your friend Jerry didn't sign up for this. This is complete happenstance.

Griffin: It should say "Taco Bell Dragoons the moon in order to—"

Travis: Indeed!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Um, the—what makes me happy is I don't think they realize these damn moons come back every month. So...

Justin: Yeah. On my next Taco Moon – you know, when the Taco Moon comes back, or a half moon, as the rest of us have called it for all of time – the Taco Moon comes back. Do I get another pass?

Travis: Oh, yes.

Griffin: I should.

Travis: They can't say—there's no rule book that says they can't, Justin.

Justin: More than 20 markets are gonna celebrate the Taco Moon.

Travis: Not really-

Justin: So, US Taco Bells-

Travis: Not really Earth-wide, then, huh?

Justin: Well, Travis, I don't know what you want. Not everybody likes tacos.

Uh, so there's like, all the different countries are gonna do it, but they're all giving it their own spin.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: For instance, a free crunchy taco with the purchase of beverl beverage in Guatemala, and a free vegetarian crunchy taco available through delivery in India, all of which combine local flavors with a Taco Bell twist.

Travis: What twist?

Griffin: And the moon!

Justin: "Taco Bell has been an established brand in the US for nearly 60 years, and we are *thrilled* by the accelerating fandom we're seeing globally." A—this is from the uh, president of Taco Bell International. "As we're opening more and more restaurants internationally, we know the May 4th moon will take us to new... *heights*..."

Griffin: [laughs] 'Cause the moon is high?

Justin: 'Cause the moon is high, it says here. Heights!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Julie uh, then paused for 30 seconds as she stared at the interviewer. "*Heights*."

Um, so this is uh, um—"The Bell plans to give away the most tacos it ever has on a single day on May 4th, when the saga of lunar phases ultimately displays its perfect half-moon shape." This is truly unhinged.

Um, to announce the Taco Moon, there's a bunch of ads where the slogan is "I see a taco."

And "The taco cravings commence on May 4th in select markets, as consumers recognize the power of the glowing Taco Moon." This is literally the words on the page!

Travis: Jesus.

Griffin: It's so good words. I love words, these ones.

Justin: "After that, Taco Bell is certain consumers will start seeing tacos everywhere, which is really just a beginning of reaching ultimate brand fandom."

Travis: So they're hoping that the moon... will burn the idea of tacos into consumers' retinas.

Justin: "You will start—" Yes. That—"You will start seeing—more than 20 markets—" I just want to return to this sentence, 'cause I cut the best part off. "More than 20 markets will celebrate the Taco Moon as the US-bes—US-based brand gives them a reason to try a taco, and ultimately experience what Taco Bell fandom is like."

Travis: Holy shit. First of all, can we all just say thank you to Taco Bell, an American-based company, for just spreading tacos throughout the world. Thank you, Taco Bell.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I bet—I bet all the other countries that aren't America are so fucking jazzed to hear about, um... tacos.

Griffin: That they took the moon—that they got the moon. And also that they got the moon.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "Does moon have significance in your culture? Well, we're overwriting that with a free crunchy taco [crosstalk]—"

Travis: "We call this a 'taco.' Basically what it is—so we take uh, this flimsy thing, and we make it hard, and then we fill it with [laughs] mediocre ingredients."

Griffin: "Ever heard of it?"

Travis: "You're welcome!"

Justin: "Sometimes, we blast it in ranch. Hold on, what's ranch? Let me start over."

Travis: [laughs] "We're gonna need something sprinkled in the sky to shoh, wait!"

Griffin: [laughs] "The stars are now ranch-blasted flavor, okay?"

Travis: "The comets are sauce packets!"

Griffin: "The sun is, uh, the oven that we use to cook the Taco Moon, and, uh, if you see birds, well, those are nature's waiters, bringing the Taco Moon straight to your table."

Travis: [laughing] "Oh, Pluto? That's the Mexican pizza. It's gone now!"

Griffin: "The Mexican pizza, it's gone. And the airplanes, those are... plates for your taco meal."

Justin: They're—they say they're gonna give away the most tacos they've ever done in a single day.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: And—which means that all across this planet, on May 4th, if you sense a disturbance in the force, it wasn't *Star Wars* Day...

Travis: What is that?

Justin: ...it was literally hundreds of thousands, if not millions of people globally walking into a restaurant and saying to the face of another human being – the masked face, let's hope, of another human being: "Hi, I'm here for a free taco because of the moon."

Travis: "Because the moon sent me."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "The moon told me to come in here."

Justin: "I looked at the moon, and I knew it's time for free tacos, so that's why I'm here."

Or, alternately, a bunch of uh, employees staring into the face of an unwitting customer, and saying the phrase "So, would you like to add a free taco because of how the moon looks right now?"

Griffin: [laughs loudly] Justin, you're also assuming a certain level of confidence from the customer that I do not think is a lock for most folks, including myself, where I would walk into the restaurant, and my heat would be "Excuse me, is the moon right for a free taco? Is this the—is the moon in the right way for me to get the free taco now, please?"

Justin: "Is this the appropriate time for... a free taco, judging by the moon, and how the moon looks?"

Travis: "Can I have a taco, please?" I think, is all I would say. "May I please have a taco now, for zero money?"

Justin: Yeah, and if you—"I'd like a taco, and if the moon says it's free, I will take it. [laughs] For sure, I would love the discount."

Travis: "Could you check with the moon, and see if I can have a taco?"

Justin: "Can you open the porthole, and look out... and let me know what the moon says about free tacos?"

Travis: "I took a picture of the moon on my phone. Is this any—I know I'm two days late. [laughs] Is this anything?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So that is—that is the uh, uh, the Munch Squad for this week. Um... wow.

Griffin: That was a—that was a lot for Taco Bell to give us. Thank you, Tac —thank you, Taco Bell.

Justin: Yeah, so—so gener—first free tacos, now this.

Um, so thank you so much for listening to our show. And one more time, we just wanna give you the big pitch.

Uh, please, please, please, if you can, uh, head on over to Maximumfun.org/join. Kick in—even if it's five bucks a month, that makes a huge difference, um, to us, because it really adds up, with everybody else's donations, and it's the only way we're able to like, pay our bills, and feed our families, and, you know... houses, and stuff like that.

Um, and it means so much to me. Um, uh, and to the rest of our families. So thank you, and Maximumfun.org/join. Please, please, please, please, please, please, don't wait, because this is our last chance to—to ask. Please, uh, lend us your support. Thank you so much.

Travis: And tha—yeah. Once again, if you do, make sure you tweet at us, so we can say thank you.

Griffin: Uh, yeah. And hey, thanks to Montaigne for the use of our new theme song, uh, and that theme song's called "My Life (Is Better With You)!" and, um, it's out exclusively on TIDAL.

Justin: Uh, Montaigne – our friend, Montaigne – just released a music video for her Eurovision entry. Uh, it is called "Technicolour." If you search "Montaigne Technicolour" on YouTube, you will find the music video, and it whips ass.

Griffin: Is TIDAL—I said the jokes, because I thought TIDAL was not available anymore.

Justin: I think it's still available, right?

Travis: I don't know!

Griffin: Okay, scratch that about TIDAL. I do think it's still going. I thought it was like a Zune thing.

Justin: What's the one that RealPlayer had? Do you remember that one, that we used to try to sell at uh, uh, Best Buy? Rhapsody!

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Oh, fuck yeah!

Justin: Rhapsody! It's on Rhapsody! That's the pull.

Griffin: Um, no, that track's gonna drop eventually, and it's gonna really set the world on fire. Um, do y'all want a final Yahoo?

Travis: Yes, please.

Griffin: I'm waiting on Justin. I need—it's a submarine, need two keys.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, yes, do it.

Griffin: To drop this one.

Justin: Punch it.

Griffin: Uh, this one was also sent in by the Level 9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport. It's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user who I'm gonna call Level 9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport. "Is it appropriate to wear a bathing suit underneath clothes at a funeral?"

Travis: [snorts, laughs loudly]

Justin: [laughs] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips!

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

[chord plays]

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