MBMBaM 563: A Streetcar Named Deez Nuts

Published on June 7, 2021 <u>Listen here on themcelroy.family</u>

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

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. And I got big news for you – just came in through the local channels that the pools and the splash pads are back open. And this is a city-wide alert, and—for Austin, Texas, but I imagine also around the world, people are celebrating as these big, beautiful water bodies... are ready for business.

Justin: What's a splash pad?

Griffin: Splash pad's like a pool, but it doesn't... go down.

Travis: Not very deep. You splash in it.

Griffin: It's not very—it's a very, very, very shallow pool, but the big pool is what I'm concerned about. The sto—I am *known* at my local pools for...

Travis: Your belly flops.

Griffin: When I walk up on the diving board...

Justin: Mm-hm?

Griffin: ...in my Oakley's...

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: ...and that one little strip of sunscreen on my nose.

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah. The zinc oxide.

Justin: Love that.

Griffin: And—and my surf shorts.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: And I do my flex, and every—the glisten of my body catches the light in just the right way, and everybody looks at me, and they're like, "Oh, no, here he comes!"

And then I do my—you know, my big jump off of it, and splash down. I—people know me. And last year...

Justin: Just from the splash.

Griffin: From the splash and the pose and the shorts and the... the whole thing. And the strip of sunscreen. Last year, though...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: There was a fucking disease...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes] Oh, finally we're talking about it. Okay.

Griffin: And this disease sucks shit on so many different levels, but the disease kept me from getting mine last year. Um...

Travis: Yeah, I didn't get a chance to go to my local pool, and do my favorite thing, which is panic as my child is eating a popsicle too slowly, and I know it's gonna fall off of the stick, and I know she's gonna be upset about it.

Griffin: Uh-huh. Yeah.

Travis: And I'm sitting there in my rash guard, but I'm not surfing; I'm just covering myself 'cause I'm afraid of both the sun and other people's gaze.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: So I'm sitting there like, "No, you need to eat it. No, it's—it's dri—it's dripping. It is dri—you have to. It's gonna fall."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And I'm worried about it, and she's not, because she has no sense of consequences.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: Legalize marijuana, strike all marijuana-based crimes from the record, expunge them, but popsicles, you have to be 18.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Because if you're not 18, you don't fucking understand... what is expected of you, and the pressure.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And also the consequences. That if you do go slow, and you do get drippums...

Justin: It's intentional. It's intentional.

Griffin: It's intentional.

Justin: I'll take it to go. I'll be eating it in the worst way imaginable. Whatever the—you know the move I love is like, "I've had four licks off this; I'm gonna set it somewhere."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Where? I don't remember! I just set it down. I'm three, what do I

care?

Griffin: Um, but now...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I got this fucking text that's like, "Pool time, baby!" And it—

Justin: The pool texted you? Who texted you?

Griffin: Well, the text went out and said "Hey, everybody – especially

Griffin – the pools are open again."

Justin: Who sent the text? Is it the pool?

Griffin: The mayor.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: And so—

Justin: Mayor Austin, Austin.

Griffin: Mayor Austin, Austin, Steve Austin of Austin, is telling me that it's time to come get my splash on, and he said that I could be first in line... there—it was gonna be sort of a ribbon-cutting ceremony, and I'm gonna

jump through the ribbon in midair. But anyway, I... the pressure is huge now.

Justin: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Because I had a year to think about—I had *two* years to think about how I was gonna... make a splash...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ...literladily. And figuratively.

Travis: Hey, hey. Griffin, Griffin, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah?

Travis: Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: The only mask you're gonna be wearing is a snorkel.

Griffin: N—you don't need that when you're doing a diving board splash.

Travis: Oh, you don't?

Griffin: Here's—they've seen me do... cannonball.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They've seen me do double cannonball.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: That's where me and a friend do it at the same time. And we got yelled at by the lifeguard, so we can't do the double cannonball again, 'cause they said they'd kick me out of the pool. They don't care how cool I am when I do it.

Jackknife of...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ...spread—spreaded—spreaded out. I did a—t—I did a phoon. I've done all the big ones. And I guess I just like... I'm a little worried that I'm gonna come up short this year.

Travis: Have you done the enema?

Griffin: That's the one where you get your—you get it to go up.

Travis: Yeah, where you land—like, the first part of your body to make contact with the water is your butthole.

Griffin: Yeah. And it looks like a cannonball—

Travis: Like, before even the cheeks touch.

Griffin: It looks like a cannonball, so you have to announce loudly, like, "It's about to go up! It's about to go up!"

Travis: It's about to go up!

Griffin: "It's gonna look like a cannonball, but it's gonna go up!"

Um...

Travis: And it's about how you then come out of the water, like what sounds you make, what face you make...

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah.

Travis: That kinda thing.

Griffin: Like "[relieved] Ahh, enema!" I don't—I—I don't know the—

Travis: "Enema"? More like "ene-me!"

Griffin: 'Cause people are waiting also—this is gonna be... them knowing

that it's all over. Like, the CO—

Travis: Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Like, the COVID, we're—we d—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: We did it, and now it's time for us to... do our pool—

Justin: This is our mission accomplished banner.

Griffin: Yeah, exactly.

Travis: I think you're gonna have to make up a new one, Griffin.

Griffin: [defeated] Yeah... shit.

Travis: You're gonna have to, like, sit down at the drawing board.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You're gonna have to design something and call it, like, you know, "Operation: Mission Accomplished," uh, and like, you're gonna have to do...

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: You know, "Operation: Herd Immunity."

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Whatever you wanna call this dive, right?

Griffin: Uh-huh!

Travis: And it has to tell the story of America's triumph.

Griffin: Okay. Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Over death.

Justin: [laughs] The narrative—Travis is suggesting a narrative splash.

Travis: A narrative dive! Yes!

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: A narrative dive that tells a story, that weaves a tale.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: That's good, Travis, and I'll be honest, it's given me an idea that's better than my current sort of prevailing idea, which is that I get on the diving board, and I jump up, and I just keep going up.

Travis: That's pretty good.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: 'Cause I didn't even know, like, how I was gonna make that one happen. But you've given me an idea of when $Time\ Magazine\ said\ that\ I$ was person of the year...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ...or whoever was reading the magazine was person of the year, and they put a little mirror on the cover? Maybe that's it. And I get up on the diving board, and I hold up a big mirror, and I say, "It's you!"

Travis: And you blind everyone.

Griffin: No, I s—I say "It's you doing the splash!"

Travis: Oh, I like that.

Griffin: It's us.

Travis: Maybe [crosstalk] mirror suit, Griffin. Just little chunks—like a

mosaic, but it's like little chunks of mirror all over you.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: So then they look at you, it is actually their body that they see,

perfectly aligned with your body.

Griffin: That's good!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's awesome. What if I laid—what if I plank on the side of the

pool, and I say, "I'm the diving board."

Justin: Oh, you're the board!

Griffin: "Jump off *my* body into the water."

Justin: What if you sit in the pool with your mouth open, and say, "This is

my tiny pool."

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: I—and I fill my mouth with—

Justin: "I invite you to leap in."

Griffin: That's really good, Justin.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [crosstalk] fill it with water.

Travis: What if you got a team—a team of people, kind of like a flash mob of people, and one-by-one as they jump off, it's—it's like the Declaration of Independence, right? One word at a time...

Griffin: Okay. Okay.

Travis: And you guys are going boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, you know what I mean? Like, one after another... just everybody lined up, going. And it's like "[emphasized rhythmically] We, the people—" Or maybe it's even every syllable, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So "[rhythmically] We, the people." Is that what you're going with?

Travis: Y—uh, yes.

Justin: Okay. Good.

Griffin: Um, that could be good. I also thought if I could do—get on the back of—a horse's back, and get him to jump on the diving board. That would hurt him, and he would—unless it's one of those cool, like, beach horses, which I don't think they have those in central Texas – he would pass away. In the water.

Travis: Maybe you could get a celebrity diver.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Yeah, like tag somebody in.

Griffin: Like—yeah, Greg Louganis.

Travis: Okay... uh, sure. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Name another one. Name another diver who's not Greg Louganis; I'll wait.

Travis: Now, I didn't mean—to be fair, I did not mean a diver who was a celebrity.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I meant a celebrity to dive... for you.

Griffin: [sighs] And the thing about Greg Louganis is, everybody's gonna nervous that he's gonna bonk his head again.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Like, he's an exceptional diver, uh, athlete, but he did famously bonk his head one time, and I think people would be like, "I'm trying to celebrate COVID, but here I am, all stressed that Mr. Louganis is gonna bonk his noggin again."

Travis: Is Michael Phelps good at getting into the water, or is he just good inside of it?

Griffin: I've never seen it, right?

Travis: Yeah. The camera cuts away, cuts back, he's already in the water.

Griffin: [laughs] Exactly. He might just kind of flail all around in mid-air as he just kind of, like, lowers in. And he snorts, like, a half-quart of water each time. Like a real doofus.

Justin: [distressed noises]

Griffin: Okay, I'm ready—

Travis: "It's okay! Michael, it's okay! You're in, you're in! You're in, it's fine. You can start swimming now."

Griffin: [laughs] When the people—the people start showing up to the Olympic arena he's already in the water.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: He got there fir—he got there an hour before everybody else.

Travis: They just had him—he had them fill the pool around him. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Ooh, that could be good. "Where is Griffin?"

"He's been at the bottom of the pool for a hour, holding his breath. He did the splash a long time."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Um, I have a quick update I wanted to mention – and this was shared amongst our staff, and now I want to bring it to everyone's attention. Last week, we had a brief segment—a diverting, uh, segment about [laughs] Charles Entertainment Cheese. And um, I did want to mention, just because I did not have the information at the time, that since 2012, Charles Entertainment Cheese has been voiced by Jaret Reddick, the lead singer of Bowling for Soup.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: So not only is he the voice of the theme song of *Phineas and Ferb*. He is also the voice of Charles Entertainment Cheese and has been for the past nine years.

Griffin: You d—

Justin: So the authenticity that you heard in those tracks...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Real.

Justin: Real. Real authentic.

Griffin: The *Phineas*—the *Phineas and Ferb*, Justin, just unlocked a fucking puzzle box in my mind that has been screwed pretty tight since the—since the episode, since the recording of that episode. I'm so glad that you've just set me free from the prison of my own thoughts.

Justin: Tell me more. How do you mean?

Griffin: It just sounded—there was something about Charles Entertainment Cheese that sounded so, so familiar.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And it was—and it was because of the *Phineas and Ferb* music, and now I know.

Travis: Can I tell you the thing that's fucking me up?

Griffin: What is it, Travis?

Travis: Knowing that after the fact...

Justin: Arthritis.

Travis: After the fact, knowing that, it's actually weird to me that it's taken them nine years to think, "Oh, maybe an album."

Justin: Hey, they—hey, bud. Get on Spotify and then feel like a real

doofus. This guy's been cranking out the hits for a long time.

Travis: Really?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, believe it or not.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Hey, uh, listen, this is an advice show.

Travis: Yeah, you're right.

Justin: Uh, and we're—I'm done talking about entertainment. We got—we'll have time for some more... skits.

Travis: We need to make some art!

Justin: We're gonna have time for more skits later, but now we're gonna help people.

Travis: Yeah, I wanna talk about art. Um, let's—you know, 'cause sometimes this show can be a little puerile, but sometimes it can be pretty artsy-fartsy.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: And it's time for [sing-song] Work of Fart!

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Just so you know—just so you know, Trav...

Justin: Sorry, haters.

Griffin: No, I am—I am one of them. I'm gonna fucking knock this right out of the park, but I want you to know I'm gonna hate every second of it.

Travis: Okay, I got three and then a bonus one. So four.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, here we go.

Justin: That's a good way of thinking about it.

Travis: Yeah. Okay. "This great novel details one musician's obsession with finding the perfect phallus."

Griffin: Wait, is it—wait, hold on. We were—does—do we do ding-dong stuff too?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Woah!

Griffin: That's—you're expanding sort of the whole concept.

Justin: Yeah, this is a broadening. This is too broad.

Travis: Yeah. It's getting silly in Work of Fart.

Griffin: Okay, give me that again?

Travis: "This novel, this great novel, details the journey of one musician and his obsession with finding the perfect phallus."

Griffin: Hm... Damn, here I was talking a big game... Um... I'm gonna need more.

Travis: Well, focus on the—the "musician" part is a big clue.

Griffin: Oh, thanks, Trav! Aw, fuck yeah, I forgot about one of the 10 words that you said.

Travis: That's all I got! I don't have more clues. Are you ready? I'll just tell you what it is. Justin, you wanna make a guess?

Justin: [pauses] No...

Travis: We were looking for *Moby's Dick*. *Moby's Dick*.

Griffin: But it's—that was a book about a whale, and not a musician.

Travis: But it was the—

Justin: Moby is a musician. This is what he's doing now.

Griffin: No, no, no, I know.

Justin: He's pulling the threads tighter.

Griffin: But you—you wouldn't... you—there's no way on a million—in a million years we would've gotten that.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: A musician's obsession, obsession, obsession, 'cause—

Griffin: No, no, no, no. Stop. Stop, stop. Stop, stop. Stop, stop. If you had said "A musical artist who was obsessed with his own phallus," I might've been able to get there.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [continues laughing]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: But like, I wouldn't look at—I don't look at any other dick in this—any other, like, pee-pee in this world, and go, "That's mine!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay. Are you ready?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I guess so. Is this one gonna make sense and be, like, solvable

and be good?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "This series, created by Benjamin Franklin, collected all of the

scrotal information for that year, as well as—"

Justin: Poor Richard's Almasack.

Travis: Oh, so close! Well, I—you know what? Let me look at the judges. We were looking for *Poor Richard's Ballmanack*, but we'll give it to you.

Justin: Ok—well, let's agree to disagree and just say *Ballmasack*.

Griffin: [laughs] This sucks. I miss when it was about—alright, fine.

Justin: I can't—I just think it's a shame to see our president denigrated like this, that he has to be drug into...

Griffin: We're half—we're halfway.

Travis: I got one more, and Griffin, this one's back to poops. Are you ready?

Griffin: Y—I guess.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I can't believe that I'm reminiscent about that, but go ahead.

Travis: "Heathcliff..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "...plots revenge, now that he has money, against the woman who spurned him. And also, he can't stop pooping."

Griffin: [laughs quietly] Heathcliff...

Travis: Uh-huh!

Griffin: Not the cat, but a character named Heathcliff?

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: Uh... [sighs] This is classic literature, which is not my... which is not my strong suit. Is it—is that from—[sighs] *Wuther*—is it *Wuthering Heights? Wuthering Shites*...

Travis: That is a book.

Griffin: Is it *Wuthering Shites*?

Travis: It is *Wuthering Shites!* It is *Wuthering Shites.* One-for-one.

Justin: One for o—one for three.

Travis: Sorry, you each have one.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay, so the bonus now... are you ready?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [unintelligible]

Griffin: It's necessary, unless it's also gonna be bad, like the first one.

Travis: Well, that's why it's a bonus. [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: [laughs] Okay. Stella—

Griffin: Is it bonus because it's not very good?

Travis: We'll see!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: "Stella will need to depend on the kindness of strangers, if she's

allergic to deez."

Justin: [wheezes, coughs]

Griffin: Is it—[holding back laughter] is it A Streetcar Named Deez Nuts?

Travis: [through laughter] Yes it is, Griffin!

Griffin: Travis!

Justin: [breaks out laughing]

Griffin: Travis!

Justin: [coughing laughter]

Griffin: This segment... it's the second time doing it, and it's already gone

so off the rails.

Justin: [continues laughing loudly]

Griffin: That can't be—

Justin: [through laughter] A Streetcar Named Deez Nuts!

Griffin: This can't be the episode title.

Justin: [laughs loudly] No, you can't give that kind of gold away! You gotta

make people pony up the download!

Griffin: Alright, well, then it's up to us to find something more... more p—powerful.

Justin: A Streetcar—Griffin, you didn't hear it, I think. [through laughter] `Cause he did say A Streetcar Named Deez Nuts.

Griffin: I said it first, Justin. I heard it, I thought it, I knew it!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: [sob-laughs]

Travis: Now it sounds like you're crying, Justin. It sounds like wailing.

Justin: It's a little bit of both. It's been a tough 15 months.

Travis: [laughs] Listen, this year's been hard on all of us.

Justin: [weakly] Oh my God.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Hoo!

Justin: Fuck. Okay. So... are you done?

Travis: Yep! Once again, Griffin wins, by the way. Two-to-one.

Griffin: Yeah, I win.

Justin: Yeah, we all lost. Um, "I work in a bakery that often has items left over at the end of the day—[wheezes]"

Griffin: No. You gotta—you gotta pull it together.

Justin: At the e—[laughs loudly]

Griffin: Damn it! Fuck.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Okay, I'm back. I'm back, I'm fine.

"At the end—" [coughs, laughs] "At the end of the day, my boss lets me take out whatever I want when we close up shop. We also give whatever's left away to a local church. My problem is that the church volunteers will stand there watching me pack up whatever I want, which is admittedly quite a bit. Brothers, what do I do about the very passive judgment I feel?" That's from Sweets Taker in South Texas.

Griffin: Y—they shouldn't be there while you're doing yours.

Justin: They shouldn't watch you.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: They shouldn't watch you while you do yours. And this may be something you can fix by maybe throughout the day, if you know something's gonna get... you know... Back when I was working at GameStop, if somebody traded in, like, ooh, this is a... a fairly mint copy of *Dark Cloud 2* on Playstation 2. I'm gonna want this.

So, uh, I might not stock this one on the shelves right away, buy it myself—I've done a lot of things at GameStop that should've gotten me quite fired, but I'm saying you do the same thing.

"Mm, this cheese danish looks pretty good! Let me just—oops, I dropped it under the bottom rack, where no one can see it," and then the church doesn't have to watch you get it.

Justin: They should, um-

Travis: You do, though, Griffin, in that plan run the risk of like, your boss being, like, "Hey, what's this stack of kolaches doing back here in this cupboard?"

And like, "Those aren't for God. Those are for me."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Well, you also—your boss has created a scenario where, like, you are deincentivized to move these almond tarts.

Griffin: The product. Right.

Justin: So someone's like, "I'll take an almond tart."

And you're like, "Eh, I don't know. I... [clicks tongue] I've heard about those—heard something about those. I would leave that behind, for me. I mean, trash."

Griffin: I mean, also, you can just get church people in there all day. Any time somebody comes in and is like, "Mm, let me buy some almond tarts for me and my beautiful wife."

And then you say, "Okay."

But then the church people are like, "Oh, no..."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "That's two almond tarts..."

Justin: See, Pret A Manger—Pret A Manger does this. And I've always felt like if I buy something at Pret A Manger, I'm stealing food.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: When are you buying things at Pret A Manger?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: When I used to trav—I didn't used to be bound like some sort of, like, salt-trapped ghost in Huntington, West Virginia.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: Like, I used to travel around throughout this great globe of ours. Um, yeah. I don't know. You're right, though. That was the before. I'll never see the inside of a Pret A Manger again..

Griffin: Or a fucking Qdoba.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] I'll never go to the Qdoba.

Griffin: [tearfully] Qdoba's gone!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I got a Qdoba here. I don't wanna brag, but I got a—

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: Ah, you [crosstalk] have a Qdoba. Yeah.

Travis: What's stopping you—who—whose decision—

Justin: I'm going to Qdoba; good question.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Bye!

Travis: No.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Whose decision is it when it's time to make more batches of things?

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Because you could just, like, 20 minutes before closing up, just be like, "Alright! Pop five in!"

Justin: It's a bakery. It's a pizza bakery. You're not, like, nuking 'em.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It has to be prepared lovingly by hand.

Griffin: Yeah. Um-

Travis: But could you do it? Like, "I made these, and I'm gonna eat them later."

Justin: Why are you asking me? I don't know! I'm not there.

Griffin: Justin's not in charge. He's not the boss of bakery. He's not the big baker boy.

Justin: Well, I am the big baker boy. That's what everyone calls me in town.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Not for this particular... south Texas... zone.

Griffin: Just I—just—[sighs] You know what? Make the church people go first. And then if they leave you—

Justin: Oh, interesting!

Griffin: If they leave you nothing, just go, "Oh, uh, okay. I, um—okay. I quess I won't eat... any baked sweets tonight."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Aw, man..."

Travis: Well—

Griffin: You could also say you're taking them to a rival church.

Travis: There you go!

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: This is—this is for a church with even more kids in it, who need

these...

Griffin: Mm-hm!

Travis: And also, they're building the church out of kolaches. And if I don't

get on the kolaches, they won't have a roof!

Griffin: It's a kolache-based kid Lutheran church. See ya! I gotta take all

of 'em.

Justin: Do you remember those—aw, man. I was thinking maybe some sort of auction where the church and you would each have a certain number

of points.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Oh, that's good.

Justin: Arbitrary points you could bid on different baked goods. And that would probably extend this a lot longer than you want—you want it to go. I was actually just remembering; do you remember the auctions they used to

have at church?

Travis: Yeah, it was weird as shit.

Griffin: We have talked about this so many times.

Justin: Have we?

Griffin: We have to have, 'cause it's been—

Justin: I don't think so. I barely rememb—it's like, on the edge of my memory. Like, if I hadn't remembered this today, I would have permanently forgotten it.

Travis: Like—basically, if we haven't talked about it before, you were given points, awarded points for things like memorizing a Bible verse or remembering to bring your Bible. Bringing a friend was a big one...

Griffin: Was a billion points.

Justin: Oh, that's a big one.

Travis: That's a juicy one right there. And then at the end of the year...

Justin: A jewel in your crown.

Travis: ...they would have a stage full of prizes.

Justin: [lowly] Oh my God, it was—like, in—in memory, amazing.

Griffin: The dopest prizes. Like, really good prizes. Yeah.

Travis: That's where I got my Big Mouth Billy Bass from.

Griffin: Tamagotchi. It was a dragon's hoard.

Travis: Yes, I got a baseball mitt, I got a toolbelt one time. But then—and you would see the kids, they'd come in that night, they're standing around, like, you know, like a real auction buyer, like, "Oh, I'm definitely gonna bid on that. Oh, is that a basketball? Aw, yeah, I'm gonna get that—" And then an auctioneer would auction them off. Um, and it's... so... strange. And it was a good incentive program, I—

Griffin: To save souls. To save the mortal souls of your friends, yeah, yeah.

Travis: To save souls, I suppose.

Griffin: Um, that's has nothing to do with this particular question, but it's fun to talk about some stuff. Um, I don't think they should be there. I think this is up to you to not let them be in there while you take your stuff.

Travis: "I need privacy for my selection process."

Justin: Yeah. Or put it all in your cheeks like a beautiful chipmunk.

Griffin: That happens! Sometimes.

Travis: Yeah. While you make eye contact with them.

Justin: Well, again...

Griffin: Um, do y'all want some—some wisdom of the crowd?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: From online? Um...

Justin: Let's open it up to the wisdom of the crowd.

Griffin: There's another—it's another wikiHow joint that Amelia sent in that Travis saw and then made sure that I saw it, and it's—it's a choice one, because this article's gonna save a lot of lives. This—this segment, when it does feature wikiHow, I think is gonna have the added benefit of being, first of all, real gut-buster. But second of all, save your life. Save someone's life.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Because this one is "How to Act When Near a Coyote." That's the title of it. It was last updated April 26, 2020, which is great, because if there's been... coyote evolutions, coyote developments...

Travis: Coyote Ugly...

Griffin: As long as they didn't happen within the last year, like, we're f—this article's gonna have us covered. And I will just say that, in all of the drawings here, the coyotes look very cute and very squat and small, and that's... not like the coyotes I've seen. And that's all I'm gonna say about that.

But let's start—let's just get into it, and then we'll talk about some of the audience Q and A. Method number one: defend yourself at close range by looking at them in the eyes and back away, because the coyote is afraid of you.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: "Make yourself big" is another thing, and large—

Travis: Now, wait, hold on. That first one assumes that the coyote's afraid of me?

Griffin: Yeah, coyotes are generally frightened of people, and will not confront you.

Travis: I don't know that I trust that. That might be true...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But with my luck, I'd get that coyote that's like, "[gruffly] I've seen some shit. I'm not afraid of you anymore."

Griffin: Yeah, there's—yeah, coyotes are nasty customers. They will come at you. That's why in this one, "Hold your backpack above your head, or your jacket, to make yourself seem big, or you can shout or yell to frighten the coyote, or you can throw sticks or rocks to scare away the coyote."

So those are things that—don't throw anything at the coyote, but near it, I guess? Um... actually, damn, I'm looking at this picture. The trajectory of the stick might be coyote-bound. Don't throw sticks at coyotes; I'm gonna say that just to plant my flag in the ground.

Travis: You could throw a stick for the coyote to chase, like it was some kind of puppy dog.

Griffin: Now, this is important, and God, I hope nobody got a phone call in the middle of this episode and stopped before these words I'm saying right now, and then was confronted by a pack of coyotes. 'Cause guess what? When you're dealing with an entire pack of coyotes, the instructions are basically the opposite. You do not even—give them ample space. Do *not* stare at any of them or act threatening toward them.

One-

Justin: Right.

Griffin: One, you fucking mad dog him. That's why they call it that. You mad dog one coyote. Three coyotes? T—

Justin: Unimpressed.

Griffin: Look up at the sky, do not shake a stick, do not yell. Just be okay being somewhere else.

Travis: I like that they give the instruction "Give them ample space." Like, no fuck!

Griffin: Yeah. No fucking shit.

Travis: Like, I did not think the best way was like, "I'm gonna crowd 'em."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [laughs] I'm gonna crowd into him like I'm trying to get first in line for the buffet. You know what I mean? Like, I know.

Griffin: Yeah n—and method number three is staying safe in coyote territory. It has only one step, and it says "Be vigilant with your children and pets. Make sure they don't get too close, since they can be drawn toward animals." And there's a picture of a dad ushering his small, blond child away from the three coyotes that are approaching him.

Travis: No, no, son.

Griffin: Yeah! That's—

Travis: These coyotes aren't for you.

Griffin: "These sick-looking dogs aren't fun." Like, yeah, dog. I know! I see them too.

So that's helpful. Remember, one coyote, scare that coyote. Three coyotes? Be scared of those coyotes, and don't let your kids [crosstalk]—

Travis: That's the mnemonic.

Griffin: That's all you need to know.

Travis: If the coyote's only one, then you know it's time for fun!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: If the coyotes are all three, you lay down and you soil yourself, and you hope [laughs] they leave you alone.

Griffin: With shit or pee.

Travis: [laughs] With shit or pee.

Griffin: That's the—that's the rhyme. Now, I did say that's all you need to know. The community did swing in here with a lot of good Q and A's. And a lot of them are fear-based.

"There are coyotes in our yard, and they killed all the neighbor's chickens. Should I be scared?"

I don't—somebody answers that, and says, "Don't be scared, but be wary! Don't go outside once it's dark, and keep food inside, so you won't attract unwanted animals."

Travis: That sounds like scared behavior to me.

Griffin: That sounds like scared behavior. That sounds like the behavior of a scared person.

"What can I do if I hear young coyotes howling near my home?"

"Just stay inside, especially if it's nighttime. Make sure your pets are safe, as well."

A ship in harbor is safe, though. And that's not what ships are for.

Travis: Yeah, I was saying, if they're young... you can get in there, and reform them before it's too late. That sounds trainable right there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But if they're older—I've seen *Fox and the Hound*, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: That fox is pretty chill early on, right? Now, listen, when that fox is bigger, I don't wanna hang out with the fox. The fox is scary.

Griffin: Oh, it gets—it gets pretty bad.

Travis: He grows up and he turns into Robin Hood. But I wanna get in there—

Justin: Oh, he's sexy.

Travis: He's so sexy. So sexual.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: When the coyotes are young, I feel like you could get in there and befriend them, and be like, "Oh, here's some meat. Let's hang out." "Hey, how's—how's your walk with Christ?" You know?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: I'm in there, and I'm talking to them, I'm telling them the good things that they could do with their lives, and turn it around. I'm standing and delivering them...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: I'm gonna teach them about math and stuff!

Griffin: But now you guys know about coyotes, so I'm not gonna provide the answers to the next questions; I wanna see if you guys can really knock it out of the park.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: So, Juice, what do I do if a coyote's outside my front door, and I need to go out?

Justin: Uh, get a bat?

Griffin: Yeah, that's actually not—it says "I recommend waiting until the coyote leaves the area. If it's an emergency and you must leave your house, do so with caution, and consider bringing a weapon or something to protect yourself."

Justin: Okay, so not that far off, actually.

Griffin: Not that wicked far off. Although, again, this is a community answer, not from a respected coyotologist. So um... Am I in danger if I hear coyotes near my house in the mornings, Travis?

Travis: In the mornings?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: No. Absolutely not. They're sluggish and sleepy; they have not been warmed by the sun yet.

Griffin: Yes, that's exactly it. They get their power from the sun, just like a Superman does.

Travis: Yeah, I knew it!

Griffin: Justin, I gotta get to work, and I have to ride my bicycle through an area with high coyote activity. What should I do?

Justin: Tie bats to your bicycle.

Griffin: Like a "just married" cans, yeah, that's what it says just here, Justin. Great job.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: What if a pack surrounds your campsite and howls, Travs?

Travis: You're gonna howl right back. You're a member of that pack now, my friend. Welcome. You're coyote.

Griffin: That's right, Travis. It says "Turn into a coyote with magic from, uh, some sort of a spirit or a Animorphs." That says it right there.

Justin, this one's great. What should I do if I am scared?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Oh, boy, if I had the answer to that one, I'd probably be living a much more chill daily existence.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Um, gosh. I don't know. I guess some—there's some schools of thought that say, like, acceptance therapy is the way to go, you accept these fears.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes, I have these fears, [crosstalk]—

Griffin: Sorry, let's frame this specifically around coyotes, if you can, Juice.

Justin: Oh! Oh, oh, oh! Okay, sorry. That is your human body giving you smart news.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: You are—[laughs] That you are bad at coyote, and you should vacate.

Travis: Yep.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That is your—listen to the good news from your human body.

Griffin: Yeah. But, Juice...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You're wrong.

Justin: You have to get to work.

Griffin: That's wrong—that's wrong.

Travis: Well, I would argue that there are some places coyotes should be, and some places they shouldn't. If I'm out in the forest, and I see a coyote, that's his home!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But if I'm at my office job, working on that big report for Mr. Jenkins, and I turn around...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and there's a coyote in my cubicle, that coyote should be scared! This is my place of business.

Griffin: Exa—yeah.

Justin: I don't know why this has never bothered me in the entirety of recording this program, but as we're doing this segment, I am repeatedly confronted with a vision of someone who finds themselves in a coyote situation...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...and is *only equipped*...

Griffin: Only knows about this?

Justin: [laughs] With the information that we have—like, that is the one tool they brought with them.

Griffin: You're right. You're right.

Justin: Their personal item is this bit. That's what they brought to Coyote Island.

Travis: In my mind, there's actually a worse scenario where they have listened to this bit, but they also at some point did learn how to actually deal with it, but now they can't remember which one's which.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Exactly. Um, so just to cover them and cover us legally, the answer to "What should I do if I am scared?" as provided by the community, is "You should call your parents or the nearest person around, or call—dial 911. Whatever you do, do not run. If you run, the coyotes will think you're a threat, and they will chase you."

Getting a lot of conflicting information here, but I do appreciate that the first thing I do, whip out the cell, hit up Dad.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Clint. Clint, it happened again."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Clint, it's me. I'm on the Mobi. You got me—find me. Find me. Do Find My Phone, Dad! Get here! Oh, the coyote took the phone!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Do Find My Coyote!

Griffin: "[gruffly] It's me, Griffin. It's—everything's fine here. Did you watch *Doctor Who*? Rawr!"

Um... I just wanna cover this last one, too, 'cause I doubt it's gonna be useful, but um, "Will you get attacked by a coyote if you are on a trampoline?"

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: And the community answer is, "If the coyote's interested in you, it doesn't matter where you are. It's safer if you stay inside." But my answer is, if you're on a trampoline, you will only be attacked by a coyote roughly half the time. 'Cause the other half... you're up in the sky. Coyotes can't jump.

Travis: And that coyote's gonna have to get on that trampoline with you in order to get to you.

Griffin: That's a great point. I would say you are wicked safe on a—this is one no-legal-worries, legal-worries-aside, Griffin McElroy guarantee. Coyote's coming at you? Get up on a trampoline. They're gonna have no fucking idea what to do.

If they do get up there? Popcorn bounce 'em, baby!

Travis: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: They're gonna not know what the fuck to do with that.

Justin: Uh, hey, do you mind if we take a quick, uh... sojourn? Is that the word? To the Money Zone?

Travis: I don't mind at all. Thank you.

Griffin: Absolutely, thanks.

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

Justin: You got a dream, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You wanna turn it into reality?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Well, bad news is, I have no idea how to do that.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: [laughs] Just kidding. Um—I—'cause I know about Squarespace, and you should too. This is the service that makeup artists are using to make websites, and venues and personal trainers and furniture makers. They gave us this whole list, and it's always fun to just randomly put—bars and pubs. Everybody's using Squarespace to create a website. You don't even need to be a web designer to make a beautiful... uh, looking website. You gotta take your dream, you gotta make it real with a Squarespace website.

Travis: I wanna make my dream real.

Justin: Well, good news, Trav. You can use a Squarespace site to showcase your work. You can sell products and services, promote your physical or online business, and you can do it with all of these beautiful, lovely templates that are created by the best in the biz.

Travis: Now, Justin, can I make my dream where I realize I never finished high school, and I have to go back and—but it's the day of, like, the finals, and I haven't studied at all, and I'm worried that the teacher will notice that I haven't been there all year. And for some reason, also, I can fly, but when I do, I like, figure it out. Like, if I just jump and don't land, and I think—and I think, like, "Oh, I finally figured out how to do it in real life," because I think that the dream is real. Can I make that dream real?

Justin: Yeah. In this unique partnership, it's an AR-activation web experience...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...uh, for all consumers of the DiGiorno brand.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You can uh, travel back to Travis' high school days at a website he made.

Travis: Ah, cool!

Justin: Uh—yeah, and they got free and secure hosting too, so don't [laughs] fucking even act like they don't have that, 'cause they absolutely do. Go to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial. And when you're ready to launch, use the offer code "my brother" to save 10 percent off your first purchase of a website or domain. Squarespace: websites!

[dramatic instrumentals play]

Speaker: From the internationally-acclaimed creators of *Who Shot Ya?* comes the movie podcast *Maximum Film!* Starring producer and film festival programmer Drea Clark as a woman bound by passion.

Drea: I saw this eight months ago on the festival circuit, and I loved it.

Speaker: Film critic Alonso Duralde as a man corrupted by greed.

Alonso: Why watch one Hallmark Christmas movie when I can watch seven?

Speaker: And comedian Ify Nwadiwe as a man protecting a love that society simply won't accept.

Ify: I think *Pacific Rim* is a perfect movie, and [shouting] if you can't accept that, then I want you out of my life!

Speaker: From the makes of the movie podcast *Who Shot Ya?* comes *Maximum Film*!

Ify: That's right. We changed the name of our show to *Maximum Film*.

Alonso: But don't worry – we're still a movie review show that isn't just a bunch of straight white dudes.

Drea: So tune into *Maximum Film!* at Maximumfun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts.

[music and advertisement end]

Justin: So it's—[sighs] You know, we're into June...

Travis: What?

Justin: Of 20—20-Big Dog Run, and I feel like we... I... we haven't been doing enough regarding this theme. And we're always pretty negligent about the theme. So um, I uh—uh, I wanted—I wanted to try to change that. I wanted to try to up our personal games a little bit. So I wanted to bring in kind of an expert. I'm really excited about this, actually.

Travis: Oh, boy, okay!

Justin: This is different for us. I don't normally just randomly spring guests on you guys, but I met this dude at the mall, and, um, I'll—I'm way into it, and I know just what's gonna happen in the next few minutes. So um, uh, just please, I guess, welcome to the show Richard Stink.

[scattered applause]

Travis: Ri—hello, Richard. Is it—

Justin: Boys?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Boys?

Travis: Yes?

Griffin: Is this Richard?

Justin: [haughtily] Yeah, it's me, Richard Stink. I'm here to elevate your

fragrance game.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: The J-Man told me about your fragrances, and I wanted to take a moment to talk to all of my frag-heads... my Fraggles, I call them. That's all the people like me who are obsessed with the pursuit of fragrance. I want to talk to you guys about your fragrance for 20-Big Dog Run. You wanna find some compliment machines! The real shit that's gonna bring you so many ladies, you're gonna be freaking out about it.

Griffin: Well—

Travis: I m-

Justin: What are you working with right now? Let's start with you, the tall

one.

Travis: Oh, thank you. Uh, I was just thinking—

Griffin: I think I'm—I might be taller than Travis...?

Travis: Yeah, but he slumps.

Justin: Tall one, you know what I mean.

Travis: But you slump, so I think he means me.

Justin: The guy who looks like he sells surfboards.

Travis: Yeah, that's me. Okay.

Griffin: Well, hold on, Trav, 'cause I'm wearing a tank top right now.

Travis: Well, fuck.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Hey, Richard? Which one of us do you mean?

Griffin: Which one do you want?

Justin: Travis. I mean Travis, alright?

Travis: Okay, great. I'm currently working uh, with my natural smell. Uh, I wear—I mean—

Justin: Okay, this is an insult to me and your brothers that you work with.

Travis: I wear a deodorant—

Justin: Are you a working partner with us?

Travis: I wear a deodorant. Um...

Justin: Oh, okay. Natural? Aluminumum?

Travis: It's aluminum-free. No aluminum. Uh, but other than that, you

know, I just smell good. My musk—

Justin: Ah, everybody likes to think it, yes?

Travis: I mean...

Justin: But it is not true! Okay, I got a fragrance for you. Let me take a look at you. Let me look in your eyes.

Travis: Oh, wow, you're really close.

Justin: Mm!

Travis: Why are you so close? You smell amazing.

Justin: Yeah, I'll need to take a smell. Hold on.

Travis: Sorry?

Justin: For you. La Nuit De L'Homme, by Yves Saint Laurent.

Travis: Okay, but I'm never going to be able to spell that or look for—or say it—

Justin: You can handle it. La Nuit De L'Homme, a lot of guys, a lot of real guys think they won't be able to handle...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...La Nuit De L'Homme. You know what this translates into?

Travis: No.

Justin: Fuck.

Travis: It's fuck?

Justin: I thought I could learn finally.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: La Nuit De L'Homme by Yves Saint Laurent. This is a beautiful

fragrance.

Travis: Is that the one Lenny Kravitz wears?

Justin: You're gonna get a little bit of the bergamot. There's a little bit of—

in the top note [crosstalk]—

Travis: Hey, Richard, where are you from?

Griffin: What are you doing, Richard?

Justin: It's gonna open up—shh. I'm walking through the notes. It's real

important, and you're gonna get that bright, fresh, juicy—

Travis: What is this accent you have, Richard? Is it—

Justin: Let me finish!

Travis: It's magical.

Griffin: It's important.

Justin: You're gonna get the bright, fresh, juicy bergamot. That's in the

opening. It splash over you.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: All of a sudden, ladies are coming out of closets and woodwork,

crawling through windows like a zombie movie.

Travis: That's terrifying!

Justin: [laughs] Gonna be all over you [crosstalk]

Travis: The picture you painted is horr—I'm—one, I'm married—

Justin: They're gonna get one whiff of this bergamot, but then it's gonna—we're gonna have a dry down into something. We're gonna start to get a little bit of that Ambroxan up in there. You're gonna get some notes of citrus and tobacco, cherry... no. Not for you.

Travis: Okay. Then why did you even introduce—

Justin: Yes, some cherry. Any interactions? I got a lot of naturals in here.

Griffin: Is that an option? Can you get cherry-free?

Justin: It's just how it interacts with different people, little one. Alright, little one. You got—so you listen to me.

Travis: Hey, Richard? Can we go back to when you said that I would wear it and get attacked?

Justin: You're gonna be—it's gonna be amazing for you, and the compliments are gonna be off the charts. You're going to be losing it.

Travis: People are gonna be Kool-Aid Manning through my wall to tell me how good I smell? Okay.

Justin: To compliment you and your personal smell.

Travis: That sounds terrible.

Justin: Little one. Little one?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: What do you smell like, huh?

Griffin: Normal.

Justin: Just normal? Do you not [crosstalk]—

Griffin: What is it that—what's the—

Justin: You don't have any respect for me. You don't have respect for your

brother.

Griffin: I do. I do. I'm uh—okay, so I guess the question I would have to ask is like, "How warm is it outside? Do I have something to do outside of my house today?" Um, 'cause if not, it's probably gonna be the curvy white soap, the brand of which I don't even know. I've been using it so long 'cause I buy it at Costco in a billion packs.

Justin: Stack soap, probably.

Griffin: Probably stack soap, yeah, still. And then um... but if I'm going outside, it's it is—I mean, it is gonna be Pure Sport. And I would love to hear if you can think of something more iconic.

Justin: Sorry, what was it again?

Griffin: Old Spice's Pure Sport.

Justin: Hold on. My dad is at Kmart; let me call him and see if he heard of it. No, he said not even he would deign to experience this. This is not for you—

Travis: Is that Richard Stink Senior?

Justin: Look in my eyes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Let me smell your mouth.

Griffin: Well, my mouth makes a d—I just ate some salt and vinegar potato

chips.

Justin: You know, I was about to say Millesime Imperial by Creed. I was

about to say this. If you can imagine this incredible joke.

Griffin: It's good.

Justin: And then I thought, "No, he does not have... he does not have the

money for Millesime Imperial by Creed."

Travis: Did you say by "Creed"? By the band Creed?

Justin: No, it's a—well, it's a band and, uh, a fragrance house. Creed.

Travis: Is it the same people?

Justin: Yeah, they do Green Irish Spring, Millesime Imperial, Virgin Island

Water. Aventus!

Griffin: From arms—"With Arms Wide Open"?

Travis: He said they make Irish Spring, like the soap?

Justin: No, it smells like this, though. It's 300 dollars.

Travis: Oh, wow.

Griffin: Ah.

Justin: So okay, I look at you, little man.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [smacks lips]

Griffin: Just—I work—I work from home—I have worked from home for,

like, 12 years.

Justin: [crosstalk] you smell yourself?

Griffin: No-not real-

Justin: Would you like to? [laughs]

Griffin: I don't think s...

Justin: [laughs] Would you like to catch a whiff, and think, "What is this?"

and then know it's me?

Griffin: You?

Justin: When you l—no, it's not me. It's you. You look in the mirror, you

see yourself, yes?

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: Why you not want to smell yourself? Do you wear clothes in your

little prison you call a home?

Griffin: [extended wheeze]

Justin: Are you this—[laughs] Are you one of these COVID guys [wheezes] that's been staying home and doing the mask and everything?

Griffin: Wait, hold on. Wait, hold on, wait a minute.

Travis: Wait, wait.

Griffin: Richard...

Travis: Hold on, Richard, are you an anti-masker?

Griffin: Richard!

Justin: No, no, no, no, no. No, no, no, no, no.

Travis: Hey, Richard? What are your political beliefs?

Justin: I love the mask because I spray—I put a big spray of Sauvage by Dior in my mask, and I just whiff it down [laughs] all day long.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: I thought this would be good for you, little man, 'cause you know who's a spokesman for this one.

Griffin: Yeah. You got any thoughts about those Fauci emails there, Richard?

Justin: Now, [wheezes] listen, listen, I want to tell you about [crosstalk]—

Griffin: What do you think about him?

Justin: You know who's the spokesman for this one, for Sauvage?

Griffin: What—no.

Justin: You know this? It's one of your favorite actor.

Travis: Johnny Depp?

Justin: Exactly. He's your favorite. Johnny Depp, I bet you love him.

Griffin: I mean, [sighs].

Justin: Sauvage is not for you.

Griffin: No, it's not.

Justin: Not—not Club de Nuit?

Griffin: No. That doesn't sound like—

Justin: Not, in—and not—ugh. Oh... could you handle...

Travis: Do you have any Bod?

Justin: [astounded] Bod?!

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: This is like Axe?

Travis: Yeah! It's like off-brand Axe.

Griffin: Well, it's liquid. It's not really aerosolized. It's—you get w—your

shirt gets wet when you put it on.

Justin: Bod. This is a joke. I—for you?

Griffin: Y—yeah.

Justin: Little one, look at me. Mm, Thierry Mugler?

Griffin: Yeah. I didn't-

Justin: Pour le Monde? Cartier?

Griffin: Do any of them have a roll-on applicator...

Justin: You know, Squidward has a cologne now.

Griffin: Yo, that sounds fucking funny.

Justin: It's 11 dollars.

Griffin: Perfect, perfect!

Justin: [laughs quietly] No, no, no, no, no. Not for you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Look at this. Look at this. Look at this. It's Invictus.

For you? Invictus, by Paco Rabanne.

Griffin: Sick.

Justin: It's got a nice—you're gonna open this up, you're gonna take a spray. Mm! What is this? Is this a bubblegum? It is. It's bubblegum. Huge spray. That's a top note, you get the nice bubblegum. You're gonna have a dry-down, and then it's gonna be more bubblegum.

Griffin: Is it gum?

Justin: It's mainly gum. Like a gum scent with some, like—

Griffin: But is it gum, from my mouth, gum?

Justin: No, you don't—no, no, no, no, no.

Griffin: It's body gum?

Justin: It's still—

Travis: It's just gum you rub on your body?

Justin: It's huge. The flankers on this thing—uh, you're gonna get a lot of

different Invictus flankers. The bottle looks like a little trophy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's so cute. It's affordable, reasonably priced.

Griffin: Holy shit, I'm gonna have a lot of questions for Justin once Richard

Stink leaves.

Justin: You get the 3.4 ounce eau de parfum—

Griffin: How much?

Justin: Hm? 3.4 ounce—

Griffin: No, money.

Justin: —Eau de parfum?

Griffin: Money, Richard. How much money, Richard?

Justin: This rate is reasonable.

Griffin: Tell me, Richard, how much money.

Justin: It's reasonable.

Griffin: A number, Richard.

Justin: For Intense? Invictus Intense, or regular Invictus?

Griffin: Which one? Intense. If I'm—if I'm gonna go to town—

Justin: Which one do you like? I know what—I know which one you need.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's Paco Rabanne.

Griffin: Yeah. So... is that—is that good or bad?

Justin: You know this? You know this is Paco Rabanne?

Griffin: Money. How much, Richard?

Justin: It looks like a little trophy. 3.4 ounces. That's a lot of sprays.

Travis: H−

Justin: It's almost—almost—all—it's almost infinite sprays, if you think on

it.

Griffin: It's not, Richard. How much money?

Justin: 70 dollars.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't think I'm gonna do that, Rich.

Justin: It's affordable! It's affordable.

Griffin: I guess, compared to some of the other scents that you've talked

about here—

Justin: Compared to some of them by Creed? The Millesime Imperial? Oh,

400, 500 dollars? Me, I'm awaring you this.

Travis: What do *you* wear?

Justin: Me, I wear... Secretions Magnifiques...

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: It smells like—this one smells like a-jizz.

Travis: Like a cheese?

Griffin: Or a jeez?

Justin: It smells like jizz. And blood.

Travis: Okay, um, I think it's time for Richard to go.

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, shit. Richard—hey, Richard—

Justin: It smells like jizz and blood, it's French!

Griffin: Hey, Richard? Richard, Richard, go. Go, go, go. Richard, go. Go, go, go, Richard, go, go, go.

Justin: Alright, you promise me—

Griffin: No, no, no. You don't get an outro, Richard. You need to go right now, Richard. You need to go right now, Richard.

Justin: I didn't think it would go like that. And I—I'm sorry that I stepped out for so long. I do apologize about that.

Travis: How did you think it would go?

Griffin: Sure. And how did you meet this guy and think, like...

Justin: At the mall.

Griffin: "This guy kicks ass, and he's funny, and I gotta get—"

Justin: At the—[wheeze-laughs] at the mall. At the mall, he wa—I noticed he wasn't wearing a mask, and everybody else was. And I was like, "That's weird."

And he's like, "I don't—I took it off so I could smell some different things," and then I had a bottle of Polar Club Sport...

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: ...in my hand, and he smacked it out of my hand. And his hand's, like... really big. [laughs] Like, they're real—

Griffin: Aw, it hurt?

Justin: The hands are, like, really big.

Griffin: It felt bad.

Justin: So I think I was just feeling kind of intimidated. And I let him be on our podcast, and I am sorry about that. I am sorry about Richard Stink, and I'm sorry I let him be on the show.

Griffin: I think the biggest thing for me is that usually, when we do have *a* Richard Stink come on the show, we imprison him in the introduction to the show. And I feel like having Richard Stink come in, you know, 30-some odd minutes in, um, really caught a lot of us by surprise.

Justin: In a sense, you can blame the fast food industry for not coming up with new stuff, huh?

Griffin: Okay, so the people who are detractors of Munch Squad, now they know what is behind the curtain. What is behind—what lies behind this veil of ignorance? And that is, if Munch Squad goes away, Richard Stink come to play?

Travis: You know—

Justin: [laughs] Some people like—I think this is gonna be a divisive moment.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: In the—in the show's history.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Because I like guests.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah?

Justin: I think they bring fresh energy to the show.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And a lot of people don't like guests. And that's fine.

Griffin: No.

Travis: Can I tell you my one regret? I didn't ask Richard if Stink was his real name, and it led him to the smell game...

Griffin: Right.

Travis: ...or was he so into smells that he changed his last name to Stink? And I regret not knowing.

Justin: It was—his parents were Stinktopawicz...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: ...ington.

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: How do you know so much about Richard Stink, Justin?

Justin: It was a long drive back from the mall.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Do you still have to take him back there to get his car?

Justin: He's giving me a thumbs up, like he's fine here, which I'm not crazy

about.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Uh, alright. Yeah, we're good. He's gotten the hint. He's leaving.

Travis: But you drove him there, Justin.

Justin: I did. I think he's gonna hitchhike.

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: No, he stole my wife's car. Goddang it!

Griffin: Aw, shoot.

Justin: Happens to the best of us. You guys wanna hear another question?

Griffin: [reluctantly] Yeah...

Justin: What's wrong?

Griffin: Just still thinking about Richard Stink, I guess.

Justin: Well, this is the problem, right? You think at first it's not very good, and then it—I guess he kind of gets to you a little bit.

Griffin: I just have a hole in my heart for this delightful little French smell monster. This French—

Justin: He's not French!

Travis: He definitely wasn't French.

Justin: [through laughter] He's not French.

Griffin: What—okay.

Travis: He seemed to be an amalgamation of several accents.

Justin: Yeah. You just—can I say something, actually, now that he's out of

the room?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Please don't bring up his walk with Christ. 'Cause it's like—

Griffin: Did he get angry at you—did you try to?

Justin: It's—no, I did, and it was like half the drive, so—like, please—if Richard Stink ever comes back on the show, please don't bring up his walk with Christ.

Griffin: Oh-sure.

Justin: Thank you so much. "My mom and I recently attended the wedding of an acquaintance. The wedding was for the son of a family friend, so we're not particularly close to them. We chose to go the easy route on the gift, and give them a card with some cash in it." Perfect. "But now my mom can't seem to remember if she put the money in the card or not."

Travis: Oh boy.

Griffin: [emphatically] Shit. Shit. Shit.

Justin: "Did we accidentally just give them a card as a wedding present? I don't want them to think we're cheapskates."

Travis: They will.

Justin: "Our—our family [laughs] already has a bad rep for being late to everything – yes, we were late to the wedding. I don't want another stigma besmirching our good name. Should we ask them if we put money in the card, or should we just send them another card with money, just in case?" That's from Awful Wedding Guest in Austin.

Travis: Man, that second one, I think would be a big swing and a miss, huh?

Griffin: It would be—it's the worst imaginable answer, is to send them another card with money in it. 'Cause double—

Travis: With like, a little inscription that's just like, "Here's some more, I guess."

Griffin: "You need more?"

Justin: "Here's more, or... or any."

Griffin: The first of it. Um, yeah, this one seems pretty—it's embarrassing, but you gotta just say, like, "Hey, this is embarrassing, but my mom doesn't remember if she put money in the card or not. Was there money in that card?"

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: And then—but they might fib to get double money, but then the guilt is on them, and not on you.

Travis: But—and they—but what if they know—what if they're like, "I think they're testing me. And if I say no, and they know that they did... Ugh." It—

Griffin: Oh, it's gonna be uncomfortable, no matter—yeah. But the mother most uncomfortable is you do double card, double money. That sucks. Next right behind that is you did not give them any money, and you just gave them a great card that says, like... uh...

Justin: "Enjoy the cash"?

Griffin: "Enjoy the—" Yeah. "I hope you—don't spend it all in one place!"

Um-

Travis: Can you create a third person that's neither you nor your mother that you can blame it on? Can you create a some kind of bumbling, uh, a Bunbury, if you will, where you can say, like, "Oh, yeah, no, our—our butler was supposed to put the money in the card, and now he can't remember if he did or not. And if he didn't, I'm gonna fire him." [laughs]

Griffin: Right. A real—a real Uncle Billy, is what you're talking about.

Travis: Yes! Yes, yes, yes.

Griffin: Where it's like, it was supposed to go in, but now Mr. Potter's gonna take over the whole fucking wedding.

Travis: "Where's the fucking money, Billy?"

Griffin: [laughs] Um, y—yeah, you gotta bri—just say it. This is a tough one, but it's—it is—

Justin: I don't...

Griffin: You can deal with this.

Justin: ...think that you can deal with this.

Griffin: Oh, alright!

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Not as a—not for jokes. Can we really play out that film card real quick?

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: And you be the—okay, go ahead.

Griffin: Ring, ring!

Justin: Hey.

Griffin: Hey, what's up? This is Jern, and I wanted to say—

Justin: Sorry, what?

Griffin: This is Jern. And I wanted to say that my—you know how we were

at the wedding? Great job. Great wedding; I loved it, and...

Justin: Aw, thank you. It was really special to have you guys there. I

wanted to actually ask you about something about that.

Griffin: I like how you yelled your—I like how you yelled your vows.

Justin: Oh, thanks. I wanted to ask you—but—actually, you go first. Do

your thing first.

Griffin: No, you do your thing first.

Justin: No, no, no, no, no, no. I insist.

Griffin: Yeah, so my—it's so silly, but like, I know we gave you a card...

Justin: [pauses] Yeah?

Griffin: And then inside of it... was...

Justin: [clicks tongue] I'm trying to remember.

Griffin: Well, think about, did you get—

Justin: We got a lot—we had, literally, dozens of cards, and yours—

Travis: Hey, who's on the phone?!

Griffin: The third person on this podcast always has to get...

Travis: Who's that on the phone?!

Griffin: ...always has to—if one of us is quiet for too long...

Justin: [laughs] You can't.

Griffin: ...we freak the fuck out.

Travis: Is that Jern?

Griffin: Um...

Justin: I'm hanging up. Did you want—

Griffin: Was there money in it—did my mom put money in it?

Travis: Did I say you could talk to Jern?

Justin: I don't remember. It really—I would just—the gift was having you

guys there.

Griffin: Okay, c-

Justin: Okay, that's option, right?

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: I don't remember. Second, uh, "No, there wasn't—not that I

remember, there was no money in it."

Travis: Are you still on the phone with Jern?

Justin: Travis, please!

Travis: I'm not Travis in this scenario, Justin.

Justin: Okay. Alright.

Travis: I'm your character's new husband, who it turned out is a real

lemon.

Justin: Okay. Please be quiet, husband, named Travis.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [laughs] So—no, no, there wasn't any money in it.

Griffin: [distantly, with emphasis] Fuck!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [normally] Shit. Okay, how much do you want?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Stop. Don't laugh. How much money do you need?

Justin: [crosstalk]

Travis: [laughs] Now, wait. Hold on. Just time out, Griffin. First the question's how much do you want, and then how much do you need, and I like the second question better.

Griffin: [simultaneously] How much of our money do you need us to give

to you?

Justin: It-

Travis: How much to make all this go away?

Justin: Honestly, it was more than enough just having you there.

Griffin: No, it wa—no, stop it. I don't want you to ke—I don't want this to continue to be a thing. How much money do you need?

Justin: You're not an AT—see, this is terrible. This doesn't work either. None of—no permutation of it works!

Griffin: I have 500—I have 500 dollars. You tell me how much feels right for me of that to give to you now.

Justin: All. I mean, all 500 of it.

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: It was a hard day, and...

Griffin: Okay. It was "a hard day"?

Justin: [laughs] [crosstalk] a lot of stress.

Travis: Are you still on the phone with Jern?

Griffin: I don't like this guy.

Justin: No, he—I think I—yeah, I don't—I think I'm already—I think I have bigger worries, honestly, considering how my husband is shaking out.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, hey, thanks—thanks so much for listening to podcast. This one.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Our podcast, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Uh, I had a quick uh, thing. Um, I did a, uh, voiceover – narration, if you will – for a show called, uh, *Bad Vibes*. It's a podcast made by QCODE. It's a horror anthology, and I got a character named Mr. Boogey. He's kind of a southern spooky guy, and he's kinda scary. He's a southern guy. And uh, I—I don't know, it's a really cool series.

They got a lot of cool people involved with it, and um... if you would check it out on a podcast listening service, all the episodes are out now, and I think you would dig it!

So check it out; it's called *Bad Vibes*. You can get like—there's like a trailer, you could—I don't know. It's free. Just like—just listen to it! It's cool.

Oh, it's also got like, 3D—it's like 3D audio, so it's like, you hear something from over here, and it sounds like it's over there.

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: It's wild. If you listen with headphones, if you can.

Travis: As long as we're promoting our—our shows, uh, I do a podcast with my two brothers where people write in and ask questions for advice.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sometimes, we have, like, character bits.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Sometimes, we have these really classic segments where like, I come up with kind of brilliant prompts for my brothers, to see if they—it's called *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. If you wanna check it out, you can. It's available on most podcatchers...

Justin: [quietly] A little meta. Goin' a little meta.

Travis: Oh, speaking of, we are doing a live show of that podcast.

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: On June 25th at 9:00 PM Eastern Time, those tickets are on sale now. It is live and virtual, so you can watch it from anywhere. Tickets are just 10 dollars. Uh, you go to bit.ly/mbmbamvirtual to get those tickets, and the good news is, even if you—that time zone doesn't work for you, or if you miss the show, it will be available on video on demand for two weeks.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So you'll have plenty of time to see it. Bit.ly/mbmbamvirtual.

Uh, also go check out the merch over at mcelroymerch.com. Our pin of the month is an "I also want a sword" pin with a cute picture of Griffin McElroy in there, and the proceeds from that benefit—

Justin: Uncomfortably large.

Travis: Comfortably. It's great.

Griffin: Big—big picture of me.

Travis: Uh, it benefits the Trevor Project, which provides crisis intervention and suicide prevention services for the LGBTQ+ uh, community, specifically young people under 25. Uh, we also have a "Do you hear that, babe? We're legends" shirt from *The Adventure Zone: Balance*. A portion of those proceeds also go to benefit the Trevor Project. Go check that out. Happy Pride. Uh, go out there, have fun, now that it's a little bit safer. Stay hydrated; it's so important, folks.

Uh, and don't forget to preorder *The Adventure Zone: Crystal Kingdom*, the next graphic novel in the graphic novel series. You can go to theadventurezonecomic.com. It comes out July 13th of this very year! Uh, the preorder gift from our publisher First Second is a Kravitz lenticular laptop sticker, and you can submit receipts for the preorder gift at bit.ly/taz4preorder.

Griffin: Hey, thanks to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" Uh, it's a great track, and uh, it's got—it has a lot of

Grammy buzz. And we are sure appreciative of Montaigne for letting us use that uh, wonderful song!

And thanks to Maximum Fun. Go to maximumfun.org. Check out all the great shows there. They got a bunch of stuff that you're just gonna really vibe on and uh, you're gonna really cruise to them. And do you want a final Yahoo?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This is a r—this one's a—

Justin: Is it—hold on, wait, is this a real one?

Griffin: This one's actually a real one. I went through the archives on our Gmail account, where people used to send those in. I don't see a reason to give that out anymore, because... the website's not... existing anymore, but this is a archived one. It was sent in by [faintly] Corbm. Thank you, Corbm. And it's asked by Yahoo Answers User Chester [faintly] F—teelder, who asks, "How much... spaghetti is there... when... How much spaghetti is there when Mama makes spaghetti for us?"

[pause]

Justin: [wheezes] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: [sadly] I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: My name's Griffin McElroy. I don't know how many times I can keep doing this.

Travis: [holding back laughter] 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]

Maximumfun.org. Comedy and Culture. Artist Owned. Audience Supported.