

MBMBaM 565: No Information Forthcoming

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

[theme song plays]

Justin: Hey, everybody, and welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis: Is this the energy you're bringing?

Griffin: What is this?

Justin: [loudly] Hey, everybody!

Travis: Is *that* the energy you're bringing?

Justin: [whimsical voice] Hey, everybody!

Travis: Ooh, nope. Hey, how about fourth shot at that one.

Justin: [goofy voice] Hey, everybody.

Travis: Oh, no, no.

Griffin: Just come out—

Justin: [normally] Hi, everybody. 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—

Justin: [crosstalk]

Travis: [crosstalk]

Justin: Oh, it's okay. I'm just so darn excited to be here, woof woof.

Travis: That's not—that's not how the rhythm were—I'm your middlest brother, Big Dog—

Griffin: Juice, I'm stoked too, man, out of my fucking gourd, dude.

Travis: God damn it!

Justin: Ah, yeah, baby!

Griffin: I can't wait.

Travis: Listen, you guys—[sighs]

Griffin: I can't wait. I'm Griffin. I can't wait anymore, baby! Let me do number two. I love it!

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Big Dog Woof-woof McElroy. I came to this show because I need your guys' help...

Griffin: Aw.

Travis: ...and you're dogging me.

Griffin: Yep.

Travis: I'm very confused. I need your help with help with something. I wanna talk about this *Loki* thing.

Griffin: Ah, shit.

Travis: So I—

Griffin: This fucking guy can't stop pranking the Avengers!

Travis: No, so this is the thing. So I'm—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I'm watching—

Justin: Doesn't fa—let me get our quick—let me get out my comedy dousing rod, 'cause right now it's pointing away from this bit.

Griffin: Yeah, I got my pendant.

Justin: It feels not funny. I wanna—

Griffin: My pendant is rotating...

Justin: I wanna hang with you.

Griffin: Let's see it.

Travis: I'm—so I'm watching my nature programs that you know I love...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: On the Apple TV that my grandnephew set up for me.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: And then I finish those, and a popup comes up for this *Loki*, and I see that Owen Wilson is in it, and you know I'm a big *Drillbit Taylor* fan.

Griffin: Yeah, it's your favorite.

Travis: And so I click—yeah, I clicked on it, and I'm watching it...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I wanna talk about this Loki fellow, because everybody seems to like him.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like he seems like a superhero version of a YouTube prankster.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I don't know that I'm comfortable with the world watching—it's on—can I say? It's on the Disney thing. Right there next to Mickey!

Griffin: This is my problem. This is my problem with it.

Justin: Yeah. Right with Mickey, he's doing this.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Right near—where Mickey can see for the love of Christ.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Why—it's like he's Mickey's next-door neighbor now...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And they made Mickey live next to *Loki*!

Griffin: I know.

Justin: Can we agree on one thing? There's nothing low key about it.

Travis: No!

Griffin: No.

Justin: Right? This guy is amped up. So I don't understand that part, for sure.

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: Now, listen. Owen Wilson's there, and he is absolutely bringing it down. Right? He's a low key dude.

Griffin: That's—that's the handhold. I am holding on tight to Owen Wilson as I try to ride out this confusing, I hate this fucking guy with the horns, 'cause he's always pranking the Avengers.

Travis: And now he's being mean to Owen Wilson, AKA Drillbit Taylor.

Griffin: Right. Right.

Travis: And Owen Wilson doesn't need that. He's Owen Wilson. He's been in many movies. A lot of movies.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What's this Loki guy ever done?

Griffin: Yeah. Except hurt the Avengers' feelings.

Travis: Well, he was mean to them. He made the Hulk cry.

Griffin: Henry is obsessed with superheroes, and he has been for a long time, and they make these, like, books for, like, the World of Reading books. They're like, "Here's very simple sentences and words."

And there's ones where they're at a daycare, and Loki, like, steals the Hulk's—paints the Hulk purple instead of green...

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: ...and he steal the apple slices from snack time.

Justin: No.

Griffin: And at then in the end, they confront him, and he comes clean, and I wanna be like, "This man has killed... people."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: This man has killed, in the f—in the fi—I'm not a big, you know—I'm not deep in the *Avengers* set, but I do know that this man is responsible for the deaths of countless innocent New Yorkers.

Justin: We love to forget that, don't we?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We str—we stride into a Hot Topic, buy the first cool t-shirt where you see Loki on it.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: And we just forget that this man has murdered people.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: There's blood on these—on his—his hands.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now, don't get me wrong. I like the t-shirt where he was kind of giving a smirk and it just says, "Mischief?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's not the most creative, but I love that font.

Justin: If they put him on the—they put him on—they put him—they put him on—um, um, they put him on Lucky Charms.

Travis: What?

Justin: This man's a murderer. [laughs]

Travis: Hey, Justin. Justin, Justin, Justin. Lo-key Charms?

Justin: Well, no fucking shit...

Griffin: Yeah, Trav. You dirtbag.

Justin: ...you fucking dirtbag. No fucking shit, Trav.

Griffin: Duh.

Justin: Why do you think they did it otherwise, bud?

Travis: I don't know. Because, like, he's whimsical?

Justin: No, 'cause it sounds like "Loki."

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: You know what? You're the Loki of this show now, I've just decided.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, no!

Justin: You're the Loki of it, and you're the villain of it.

Travis: I—no, I've been that for a while. Come on, man.

Griffin: Uh—

Travis: Get with it.

But here's my question...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Am I supposed to like him? This murderer? This... relentless...

Griffin: Pshew...

Travis: ...murderer?

Griffin: Yes!

Justin: I—the first scene of the *Loki* show should be Loki and he's—it might be. But it should be Loki.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And he should be like, "Hi, America. It's me, Loki. I just wanted to say that—thanks for taking a chance on my television show, and I just wanna promise you that I'm not gonna do no murders in this one."

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: "So if you would give me the chance to let me be the hero you deserve, I promise I can do a better job for you, America. Enjoy my show. I'm sorry I'm right next to Mickey."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do you think that there's somebody in the Marvel, like, big board room somewhere who's like "Can we do a George Lucas on the *Avengers* movie and just add a quick scene where Captain America – they've stopped Loki, but they look around and go, 'Pretty incredible that no one got hurt during this, huh?'"

Griffin: Yes. Uh-huh.

Travis: "We just seem to avoid *anyone* getting hurt..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "...during this entire battle."

Huh.

Griffin: Bunch of buildings fell down, air conditioner came and took a tumble, but each time, it just barely missed the people. You're lucky this time, Loki. They should call you Lo-key Charms, and then—

Travis: Everybody was at the big game.

Griffin: Everyone.

Travis: Uh, nobody was even in these buildings.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: How fortuitous.

Griffin: He's a murderer. Um, and this show's murdering him with all the jokes so far...

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: ...and I wanna get into some questions, maybe, just to see how it goes.

Justin: Thank you! Can we actually start the show in earnest at this point?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I will say this—

Justin: Ah! Ugh!

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Ah!

Griffin: Uh-oh.

Justin: [accented] What's up, guys?

Griffin: Ah, shit.

Travis: Jesus.

Justin: Hey, guys. Big news for you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Spring is over, and now it's time to roll into summer, and Richard Stink is here to help you get your fragrance game right for summer!

Travis: Hey, Richard, it's been summer for a really long time.

Justin: It just began—what do you mean?

Griffin: No, it's—on the calendar—he's confused. He doesn't—

Justin: The calendar [crosstalk].

Travis: No, listen. You can tell me whatever you want about dates or whatever. It's been fucking 95 degrees in Cincinnati. It's been summer for a while now where I am.

Griffin: That's what they say. What it is in Cincinnati, is—is sauce for the gander.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: Here's what we're gonna do first, boys.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I want you to go to room, and then go into the wing of your house you use to store all your fragrances. I want you to grab all the fragrances you've got right now, throw them in the trash. I'll wait.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: That's gonna be really easy.

Justin: Go ahead. I'll wait.

Travis: N—

Justin: If you need to get multiple bags, I get it.

Griffin: Um—

Travis: I don't have any fragrances, Richard. We've covered this.

Griffin: I got a—I got a few that came in sort of a sampler pack that Carol got me for Christmas four years ago.

Travis: The ones that are shaped like cigars?

Justin: Whatever you are working with is probably something by Stetson.

Griffin: It's also—

Travis: Is it the ones that are shaped like cigars?

Griffin: It's the ones that are shaped like cigars, yeah, Trav.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I think there's—there might be some Stets and blends in there.

Justin: Alright. Let me look at you, 'cause it's summertime now, and I wanna help you get your fragrance game right.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: My name is Richard Stink, and we're gonna mix it up with some new fragrance. This summer means one thing for me, and you know what, it's a Dolce and Gabbana Light Blue Intense.

Travis: What?

Justin: Dolce and Gabbana, Light Blue Intense.

Travis: Now, I guess I'm just confused, Richard, because like, two weeks ago, you had me buy some really expensive fragrance...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [crosstalk] thank you for that.

Griffin: I spent so much money on it, Rich.

Travis: And now from—from your kiosk, by the way. And now two weeks later, you're telling me... throw it away.

Justin: Throw it in the trash, bud. It's time for summer fragrances like Dolce and Gabbana Light Blue Eau Intense Pour Homme. You want citrus...

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: You want the—you smell this—hey, smell this real quick. [light spraying noise]

Griffin: [inhales]

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Smell that. That's the sea, calling to you from your armpit or neck. Wherever you spray it, bud, it's gonna give you a huge stink. This is very powerful, uh—

Travis: In a good way?

Justin: It a fucking great way, bro. It's gonna have the juices—

Griffin: Oh, shoot.

Justin: —slamming through the—the window like a misguided bird.

Griffin: I didn't know Richard—

Travis: That's terrible, Richard! Wait, hold on. Unpack that image, Richard!

Justin: They're gonna be flinging themselves at the window and begging to come in to get another whiff of your Dolce and Gabbana Light Blue Intense Pour Homme.

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: I didn't know Richard Stink cussed, and now it's kind of—I'm not sure about this bit. I'm feeling—

Justin: What bit?

Griffin: I'm feeling less good about—sorry. By “bit,” I mean this segment where the real man, Richard Stink, comes onto the show.

Justin: [laughs] [continues accent] I understand your problem, bro. I'll try to keep the language. It's just I get so worked up about fragrance, the world of fragrance.

Travis: Do you have any outside interest, Richard, that isn't fragrance-based? Like—

Justin: Thank—thank you, bro. You're wanting me to talk about my walk with Christ...

Travis: No!

Justin: ...and I appreciate you opening the door for that, bro.

Travis: No, thank you. That was not what I mean.

Griffin: No, I would—no, Trav, Trav? I'd love to hear about Richard Stink's walk with Christ.

Justin: Think about—[laughs] You think about this for a second, bro.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Mm... Acqua di Gio by Giorgio Armani.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: That's a—that's a mustard, what you said.

Justin: You—no, no, no. You think of Acqua di Gio by Giorgio Armani. Absolutely.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Hm? You got the aromatic notes, right?

Griffin: It's a—it's a fucking—it's a scent, so I would hope it would have aromatic notes.

Justin: You're getting woody. You get wood notes, bro. Some cedar in there.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah, what's this have to do with Christ?

Justin: I'll get to that.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: But those are the top notes. That's like me—you know how like, fragrance is my top note, and sexuality obviously, and how I good I am with the *chicks*, you know what I mean, bro?

Griffin: Y—

Justin: This is my top note.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Wait, those are all your top notes?

Justin: There's many top notes. Thank you.

Travis: How can you have—okay.

Justin: You dig a little deeper, bro. What is that? [lips smacking] Is that the warm, spicy aquatic note? It is.

Griffin: Did you taste it with your—

Justin: That's—[laughs]

Griffin: Wait, what just made that sound?

Justin: That's how you taste with your mouth sometimes, and you smell with your mouth other times.

Travis: Okay, I'm so glad...

Justin: Listen! Bro!

Travis: ... that I can't see you, 'cause you're in Justin's home.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I thought that was the sound your nose made when you sniffed.

Griffin: Yeah, I thought we were hearing...

Justin: [laughs] It's a—it's—those are heart notes, right? Just like the deep, fruity, like the, more like an ambroxan kind of...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...iris... you know? Like, deep notes...

Travis: Sure.

Justin: ...that deep, after the dry now. Right? Like, that's my walk with Christ, it strengthens it, everything I do is a—is the core bit, and I love him so much.

Griffin: So what—what are you—what am I—just here's how I would love these bits to go. You tell me how much money I'm going—

Justin: And by the way, nutrition is the other thing. [laughs]

Travis: Nutrition.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Is the other thing.

Griffin: Yeah. You gotta be hydrated and have good vitamins to walk with Christ, 'cause that dude... can jog.

Travis: Power walk.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's [unintelligible] of my walk with Christ, bro. Just get there and think of—

Griffin: Okay. Can you just tell me what to get and how much money it's gonna cost me, and then it...

Justin: [normally] Perfect. Tell me what kind of budget we're working with. 400, 500 dollars? 600 dollars? 700 dollars?

Travis: I'm gonna say 10 dollars max, for me.

Justin: You want to get it cheapy, man?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'll say 15, 'cause I wanna smell just a little bit better than Travis. Noticeably.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: That's 50 percent better! What are you saying, "A little bit"?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I want you—okay. Here's the thing, bro. I want you to go to T.J.Maxx.

Travis: Okay. I'm there.

Justin: Alright?

Travis: I'm there right now, actually.

Justin: Go to the fragrance department.

Travis: Okay, give me a second.

Justin: Right.

Travis: [mumbles stepping sounds] Bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum. Uh, yes, is this the fragrance department?

“Yeah, it is.”

Okay. I’m here.

Justin: Okay. Perfect. Good job, bro. Now, get a job at [laughs] T.J.Maxx...

Griffin: [laughing]

Justin: ...so you can afford better fragrances.

Griffin: [growing laughter]

Justin: I won’t let you shop there; I won’t.

Travis: Okay. I’m filling out an application right now.

Justin: Perfect, bro. Griffin, how much [crosstalk]—

Travis: Oh, they’re interviewing today? Okay. Yeah, I’d love—

Justin: 400, 500 dollars?

Griffin: Uh, yeah, 500 dollars, actually. I just sol—I just sold my PlayStation ‘cause I wanted to smell better.

Justin: Perfect. I’m gonna set you up—

Travis: Uh, I would say my biggest weakness is probably [crosstalk].

Justin: No, I mean—hey, pot him down—turn your brother down. Next, I’m gonna give you—here’s what I’m gonna put you onto. And I’ll even save you a bit, ‘cause this is gonna run you like 218 dollars. 250, maybe 600 or so. It’s Silver Mountain Water by Creed, right?

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: This is a multisex fragrance anybody can wear.

Gray—green... [exhales] citrus is here.

Griffin: Wait, did you just say “green”? Or gr—

Justin: Green. Like a green smell?

Griffin: What the fuck does that mean—

Justin: Like a green smell? Like Vetiver? Like Green Vetiver? Green?

Griffin: Vetiver—

Travis: What?

Justin: Like a green smell?

Griffin: Nope.

Justin: It’s got, like, a green smell, and then there’s a knock at the door, you open it, and it’s citrus.

Travis: No, go back to the green. You smell—

Griffin: No, Travis. He said “green smell” 20 times and we didn’t get it, so I don’t know how many times you want him to say it’s a green smell.

Justin: [holding back laughter] Green Vetiver smell [crosstalk], and then you open it up. You open the door, and there’s citrus. And citrus comes in, and is like, “I brought a cake.” And inside the cake is musk.

Travis: Ew!

Justin: You know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is the smell you're getting with Silver Mountain Water by Creed. And there's like a little bit of, like... [smacks lips] It's like a fresh... floral... sort of vetiver sort of...

Griffin: What is that word you keep saying—

Justin: ...of sexual...

Griffin: You keep saying a word there that I—I'm having trouble parsing it.

Justin: Vetiver. It's V-E—

Griffin: Don't worry about it. And—no, don't worry about it.

Justin: It's a oil from vetiver.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: Oh, God, it's bad news.

Griffin: What's wrong, Trav?

Justin: What's up, bruv?

Travis: My boss at T.J.Maxx just caught me podcasting me on the job, and I got fired.

Griffin: Oh, damn it.

Justin: Dang. Oh, listen, I'll be over there soon to pick you up, bro. I'll talk to `em. I'll get your job back, not even a problem.

Travis: Can you bring some orange slices?

Justin: For sure. And I'll be back in fall to talk about fall fragrances and not until then, right?

Griffin: Is that a guarantee—are you—is this is a promise?

Justin: That's an absolute promise, bro.

Griffin: I don't know that—

Justin: Now, I will not be here to talk about fragrances until fall.

Griffin: Well, you just winked at me, so where are you getting— Ah, shit.

Justin: [clicking noises]

Griffin: No, that was your nose.

Justin: I won't be here to talk about fragrances until fall.

Travis: Okay, but so you'll be here to talk about other things?

[air horn sounds]

Justin: Gotta go!

Griffin: How did he do th—he made that noise with his mouth!

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I fucking—

Travis: Hey, Justin?

Griffin: Hey, Juice?

Travis: Do you want to tell us how Richard got into your house again?

Justin: This time, I did let him in.

Griffin: It—w—

Justin: But he said he had a package.

Griffin: Okay... it sounded like he fought you at the beginning, a little bit.

Justin: Yeah. I f—

Griffin: Did he hurt you?

Justin: I thought he had—I thought he had left.

Travis: How long has he been there?

Justin: Uh, I don't know. He was looking kind of emaciated. I'm worried he doesn't have a stable source of nutrients in my home. I'm worried he's living in my house. [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, in like, one of those, like hollowed out a chair, and when you sit in the chair, you're actually sitting in his lap?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: One of those classic—

Justin: Hey, how about a question?

Griffin: I would absolutely love that.

Justin: "My grandparents just gave me 500 dollars' worth of jewelry for graduation. And I don't really mean to sound ungrateful, but this is the ugliest jewelry I've ever seen."

Travis: Nice.

Justin: "What should I do?" This is—you've defined ungrateful, but let's move—press on. "I don't wanna pawn it and they ask me about it later, but

I really don't think I'll ever wear it ever." That's from 500-Dollar Ugly Jewelry Owner.

Griffin: Um, this is a actually easy one.

Justin: Oh!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Finally, an easy one.

Griffin: You gotta just pretend like it's... six-dollar jewelry. And what would you do if you had gotten six-dollar jewelry? You would just put it in the place where jewelry goes, which for me is the underwear drawer, just kind of loose rattling around in there, with—what with my cigar colognes and what-have-you. Uh, and then you can just keep on keepin' on.

Justin: Yeah, you made me wonder, Griffin, if this is a phenomenon that uh, many people experience, where if you are not a fancy person...

Griffin: Mm-hm?

Justin: ...but you get the kind of thing that a fancy person would have...

Griffin: [emphasized] Mm-hm?

Justin: ...you bestow upon it a sacred safe place of inside the underwear drawer, towards the bottom, where it's not gonna interrupt your life, but it is safely protected beneath your unmentionables.

Travis: No criminal will ever look there.

Justin: If you think about, perhaps, um, cufflinks...

Travis: Mm-hm?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Ooh, that's something a fancy person—it's not even a monetary thing, it's just like, this is something where, if I'm a different person, this would be something I would need ready access to.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But instead, there'll be something—I'll like, madly dig for before a funeral.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Well, that's the thing. If you only have one set of cufflinks, you're not going to invest in some sort of cufflink caddy, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: You're not gonna have a special storage place. I'm sure there is a tipping point where you have enough set of cufflinks that you're like, "I need somewhere to store these bad boys." I don't know what that tipping point is, but it's not one set.

Griffin: It might be two sets.

Travis: Yeah?

Griffin: I got a nice watch somebody got me as a gift once. And I'm not a big watch-wearer, 'cause I need absolute maximum flexibility and mobility to do all my gaming. But I—it is a nice watch, so it lives in my underwear drawer like the fucking food in the *Pee-wee's Playhouse* freezer, just having a little home in its own little life in there.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: It's got its own kids of—the kids are its—are the ties that I haven't worn in—since I had a child. Um... yeah. Don't be ashamed. Don't be—and if it—if your grandparents ask about it, just say "Yeah, I'm not wearing it today."

Travis: "I love it."

Griffin: "I love it, it's so good, but I'm not wearing it today." What do you think it looks like? What do you think—how—

Travis: Chonky.

Justin: Chonky, yeah.

Griffin: I mean, some people like a chonky—like a chonky necklace. Some people like chonky accessories. That's a thing.

Travis: Yeah, Griffin's right. You should wear it. 'Cause maybe you think it's ugly, but everyone else thinks it's beautiful. What do you know?

Griffin: Woah, maybe that's it. Maybe it's the way that you look at it in the mirror, and it's backwards...

Travis: Mm-hm.

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: ...and so it looks back to you, but when you look at it the right way, it looks actually super good.

Travis: "Why would you give me a bracelet with my named spelled backwards on it, Grandpa? [laughs] This is ugly."

Griffin: "I hate you, Grandpa. You tried to trick me again."

Travis: [laughs] "Trying to get me to say my name backwards and get banished to another dimension again."

Griffin: "Nice try." Um—

Travis: "You and Superman, always trying to get me—[laughs]"

Griffin: Can I shower you guys with some Wisdom of the—of the Cloud?

Justin: Oh, I'd love that!

Griffin: Um, this one uh, is uh, it is another wikiHow, just because it—it's what's got me excited right now. I've looked at others, but this is what's doing it for me. Christopher sent this one in; thanks, Chris. It's uh, this one's authored by the wikiHow staff, so...

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: And it was updated May 6th. So this is—we got, like, hot, up-to-the-minute deets on how to get shampoo out of your eyes.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: And you may think you've got this one solved, and I think this actually is cyclical, because we did talk about this, I feel like, early *MBMBaM*. We talked about, like, sort of shampoo—

Travis: Maybe episode one.

Griffin: Maybe even episode one.

"Getting shampoo out of your eyes with water, part one."

Travis: Can I—can I just say, by the way, this also falls into the category that I think the coyote one fits to of, like, just go ahead and look this up ahead of time.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause if you've gotten yourself in the scenario, it's too late.

Griffin: It's too late. It's too late. And in the spirit of that, the very first step that they [laughs] have listed here is so good, and it's simply, "Calm down."

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: Fair.

Griffin: "If the shampoo's in your eyes, you may experience a burning or stinging sensation. Pain can often lead us to panic. Staying calm will ensure you to not do anything, which might make the situation worse."

Like, put more shampoo in your eyes? "Oh, fuck, fuck, fuck!"

Travis: Well, you wanna wash off that shampoo.

Griffin: "[sputters] Ow, shit, why?"

Travis: Well, sometimes I panic and maybe fall through, like, a sliding glass door, or...

Griffin: Sure, yeah.

Travis: ...I just start smashing bottles on the ground in a panic. You know, I pulled the fixtures off the walls.

Griffin: Yeah. It tells you to "breathe in your nose to a count of five and exhale through your mouth for a count of five. Do this at least three times. You may also envision yourself in a peaceful scene where nothing hurts you, and you are not in danger." [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "For instance, try imagining yourself on a peaceful mountaintop. Try to imagine the breeze on your face, and the gentle warmth of the sun on your skin.

"If you get shampoo in your eyes..."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: "...breathe for 15 seconds, and then... you're on the mountaintop in your mind, and at that point your eyes have dissolved out of your head, 'cause you've taken way too long to address the situation." Uh—

Travis: I—I want them to continue this kind of vibe, and like, end sentences with "We're gonna get through this."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I'm here for you."

Griffin: "Take a deep breath. Uh, rub your eyes—" No, just kidding. It says, "Don't rub your eyes."

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: Uh-huh. It—there's chemicals in shampoo that hurts your eyes. "Step three, close your—"

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: "Step three, close your eyes." And if you need more information here, it literally says, "Bring your top and bottom eyelids together to close them."

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: Fuck yeah!

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Okay, it's a moment like that where I think, "Okay, wait, are you fucking with me? Has this whole thing been—are you fucking with me?"

Griffin: The steps so far, just to recap, "Calm the fuck down," "Don't touch your eyes," "Close your eyes," and then "For two to three minutes, look up into the faucet, and let the water hit your eyeballs. For two to three minutes."

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "For two to three minutes, let cool water blast your open eyeballs, and feel it." This escalates so quickly from like, "I'm on a mountaintop" to "I'm gonna let water blast my open eyes."

And step five, simply "Try to cry."

Travis: That's not hard!

Justin: Yeah, I don't—that doesn't take a lot for me to [crosstalk]...

Travis: All I gotta do is think about the ending of *Iron Giant*, and I'm gone.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Well, if that doesn't work for you, wikiHow does say "Crying on command takes long practice." It sure does. But—

Travis: This—watch. [hard, forced crying]

Griffin: "But thinking of tragic thoughts, like being a child alone and scared in the woods, is a good way to inspire tears." Hey, let's try it.

Travis: No, fuck you.

Griffin: No, let's try it!

Travis: You just told me to picture myself on a mountaintop...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I calmed myself way down...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...and now you want me to be a scared kid in the woods? Which one is it?

Griffin: [laughs] Well, no, Travis, you gotta get calm in order to open your eyes and look into a running faucet for two to three minutes. And then after that, you have to try to cry. You need to try to cry, and then you need to see a doctor if it continues to hurt. Okay.

The next step sucks so bad.

Justin: Hit me.

Griffin: "Avoiding shampoo in your eyes."

Travis: Mm.

Justin: [laughs] Okay, well, come on.

Griffin: "Lean your head back 45 degrees when shampooing." That's awesome. I love that they put a number to it.

Justin: [laughs] [unintelligible]

Griffin: "Next time—"

Justin: I need like, a protractor in the shower with me.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Make sure I get the angle exactly right.

Griffin: Yes. Next time I'm in the shower, I'm gonna make sure that I'm not doing it 30—I still get some shampoo in my eyes. It might be a 30-degree angle situation.

Justin: Do you guys—do you guys—if you're showering your head off, right? Do you face the spigot and just, like, go for it? Or do you turn around, away from the spigot, and like, lean your head back?

Travis: Mm.

Justin: Like you're at a fancy salon.

Griffin: Mm...

Travis: Hm...

Griffin: I don't know. I genuinely don't. I think I—

Justin: Right now, you're thinking "How have I ever washed my hair?"

Griffin: I'm trying to think if I've ever washed my hair before.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: I know I do. I mean, I have to use some pretty bodacious stuff on my rig. Uh, not to get too uh, not to get too clinical on the podcast, but uh...

Justin: No, that's fine. You got some anti-dandruff—

Griffin: Oh, I got s—anti-dandruff, it is a fucking cakewalk compared to what I have to rub up there.

Justin: [laughing quietly]

Griffin: Let's just say—let's just say Papa gots to rub some dry shampoo in there for his delicate condition, sometimes.

Travis: So you gotta start with dry shampoo, and then do a somewhat moist shampoo, and then a full-blown wet shampoo.

Griffin: And then a wet shampoo. I have to walk my way up. Not like the rest of you guys. You're just like, Head and Shoulders, [makes fart noise]. Go—I have—for me, it's half a day.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, there's some other steps in here, including "Read the directions," and, again, "Don't touch your eyes."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, but the most awesome one is step six. "Wear protective eyewear."

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: [laughs] Come on.

Griffin: "Wear goggles in the shower if shampoo in your eyes causes a particularly acute irritation. You can purchase goggles intended for aquatic

environments from your local sporting goods store. Wear them when shampooing, but remove them after you've finished rinsing the shampoo out, so you make sure your face gets washed properly."

Justin: [through laughter] It's great, 'cause you can go to your local Dick's and you could walk up to the counter with this thought, just, "Please fucking nobody ask me. Please no one ask. Please don't ask what they're for. Please don't ask."

Griffin: "Please, please, please, please."

"Doing some swimming?"

"Fuck!"

Justin: "Fuck!"

Griffin: "Damn it!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Shit!"

Travis: But then how do I wash my eyelashes? 'Cause those things get pretty dirty. Like, a lot of sweat catches up in there...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause they get crusty.

Justin: Well, you wash your face, I guess, separately.

Griffin: Um—when I do wikiHow on here, you're only getting half the story, because the pictures are what's so dope, uh, because there is uh, there is this great image of a man wearing these uh—these goggles, and shr—scrubbing, scrubbing. Uh—

Justin: [laughs] I'm gonna make this my Twitter icon.

Griffin: Make that your Twitter icon. Travis, I got another one for you, because uh, there's step seven, "Try a tears-free shampoo." And then there's step eight, which is, "Use an eye shield," which is something that I use for my toddler to wash his hair.

Travis: Ooh, yeah!

Griffin: And this is a cool look.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This is like a bonnet for an adult. Uh—

Travis: This also—

Justin: Yeah, it looks—it looks like an old man wearing a sunhat, except a bird stole the top of it, so it's just the brim part.

Travis: This uh, hat solution uh, assumes I'm not washing the back of my hair?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. It's wild.

Griffin: Yeah, don't worry about it.

Um, so time for the questions segment. "After I do the procedure, can I go to sleep?" I'm not sure what the procedure—the only thing resembling a procedure here is keeping your eyes open for two to three minutes as you look into a running faucet. Um, but they say "Go ahead and go to sleep if you've washed it." Um...

Travis: Yeah, it's not a concussion.

Griffin: "They still might burn a bit, and you might cry, but it should be fine." And if anything, that'll—that'll help you sack out. You know what I mean?

Travis: That's true.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah. That's fair.

Griffin: Like, I need—

Justin: I'm crazy about all these that are like, "Just don't get it in your eyes in the first place."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: But I guess, I mean, if I'm googling it or wikiHow-ing it, I'm probably not in the shower anymore, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, the immediate danger has passed?

Griffin: Well, it's—

Travis: Well, this is why you have to prep it beforehand. And I was thinking about this, because like that two to three minutes, it's really hard to like, figure out the time—like, your eyes are full of tears and water at this point; you can't look at the clock.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So here's—I looked it up. Just sing all of the Mamas and the Papas "California Dreamin'."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And that's gonna take you to two minutes and 45 seconds.

Griffin: Perfect. Perfect amount.

Travis: Right. So at that point, you're probably good to stop blinking.

Griffin: There's um—it's—you gotta read up on this shit, though, because this person said, "I did rub my eyes, but I'm out of the shower, and it still burns after I put water in it. What should I do?"

And the—the community answer here, like, tries to offer some advice, but at this point, like, you're—you are fucking boned, dog.

Travis: You fucked it up!

Griffin: You touched your eyes. That's like number one.

Travis: You touched—

Justin: The first rule...

Travis: It says what not to do, that, and you're like, "I did it! Now what?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's fucked up! It's like if there was a wikiHow article on how not to get stabbed, and the first part was "Don't get stabbed," and you're like, well, I did get stabbed.

Griffin: I did get a little stabbed, so now what do I do?

Justin: Little late.

Griffin: Well, there is some extra stuff here, 'cause somebody said "Are there other tips if none of these methods work?"

I think if you've hit the point where you kept your eyes open for two to three minutes while water blasted in it, and that did not work, it might not be a shampoo situation. It might be a poisoning, or something like that.

But there is a community answer that says "Cup cool water in your hands and put them up to your eyes. [laughs] Then open your eyes for a few seconds in the clean water, [holding back laughter] repeating as necessary." Awesome. That's—

Travis: That just seems like a different delivery method than “Look at the faucet and let it spray into your eyes.”

Griffin: Well, it’s making your eyes two big, beautiful bird baths. And open them in there, and that is...

Travis: Let `em swim around.

Griffin: Nobody can do that.

[pause]

Travis: I can do it.

Justin: Here’s another question. “Soon, I will be riding a horse.”

Travis: Nice.

Justin: “And I would like to make a horse-riding playlist. I will be riding the horse through a field and some forests in the temperate rainforest of Vancouver Island. I believe it will be a gray horse.”

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: “Help me choose songs to set the tone and atmosphere for this unforgettable experience?” From Melodious Mare in Saanich, BC Canada.

First off, thank you...

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: ...for your fucking context.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So we—I wish everybody would follow this—this model. Give us all the details you have! That completely changes it, if you’re gonna be in a temperate rainforest.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Do you know how many times we've done this, and then the person has written back, and be like, "But the horse is gray."

And it's like, well, fuck! You didn't say that, and it completely changes the answer, of course.

Griffin: Well, there's one piece of deets that we did not get.

Travis: What's that?

Griffin: Are we walking? Are we trotting? Are we cantering? Are we galloping? Like, I need to—I—you know what I mean? How am I supposed to match the BPM...

Travis: My—my assumption is field is probably canter. Forest, temperate, rainforest forest, maybe trot, but probably walk.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: It's hard. You look—I'm looking at pictures of this terrain...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And some of it is, like, honestly pretty terrifying.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Oh, really.

Justin: I'm looking at this terrain, and it's like, just like if I was—I mean, it's beautiful, but like, I'm looking through these pictures of Vancouver Island Rainforest and it's like, if I had something hard charging...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: ...and I tried to take my horse at that pace...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean?

Travis: I'm gonna look it up, yeah.

Justin: If it's like—if I'm ripping, like, "Ace of Spades," you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Um...

Justin: Two minutes— Man, if I had something like, really fucking ripping.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I have my horse. Uh, the big poly, as he asks to be called. And if I have him, like, ripping through the forest that speed...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...I feel like I'm gonna take a header, for sure, into a creek or...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...other body of water.

Griffin: Um, it's terrifying only in the context of racing through it in—on a horse. In any other context, the [laughs] rainforest of Vancouver Island is breathtakingly beautiful.

Justin: I d—y'all, this is stunning, and I'm feeling honestly a little panicky that I haven't done this. And like, I got as far as Vancouver, and these beautiful rainforests were just right around the corner from me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Ostensibly. Uh, and I didn't—I didn't get over there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay, so let me—let me put—

Justin: Hey, I got—I'm gonna tell you guys something.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] Something I just found in the um—[laughs] I found—I was looking for images of the uh, big, beautiful trees on Vancouver Island.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: In the rainforest there. And I stumbled on a digital book um, that is just called, *Where to Find Big Trees on Vancouver Island*.

Travis: Hell yeah!

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: So if you wanna not waste your time... [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, there's nothing worse than wanna to go see a big tree, and you look all over, and you're like, "Well, these trees are fine, but..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "These trees are fine, but they're not, like..."

Travis: Here's what I would say. You guys immediately went to this, like, heart-pounding, like, high-paced, octane kind of—

Griffin: That's not fair. That's not fair. I asked what the speed of the horse was before I recommended anything.

Travis: Fair, fair, fair, fair, fair. Let me put it this way, then: I would've v—I—for me, if I'm setting a mood on a gray horse, I—in the temperate Vancouver Island rainforest...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...I'm looking for more of a, like, "I'm free. This is free—I'm out here, maybe I'm the last human being and like, it's just me and my horse."

Griffin: Oh! Cool.

Travis: I think that's more the vibe I'm going for. Uh, and for that, it's probably Bon Jovi. Um—exclusively.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Just best of—

Griffin: But not the obvious one where he mentions—

Travis: Which one?

Griffin: Not the one where he talks about horses.

Travis: No, 'cause that's the one—that one's about a motorcycle.

Griffin: Oh, just—

Travis: The "steel horse" is a motorcycle.

Griffin: You're talking about some of his lovely ballads.

Travis: Yeah, I'm saying like, uh, a bed of roses, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's beautiful. Just me and my forest up there.

Justin: Aw, yeah!

Travis: Uh, we're doing that one. Maybe some—I might also go for some Mellencamp in there. Uh—just some good-old Americana to ride through the Canadian forest.

Griffin: Canadiana. I—I—

Justin: Is John Cougar Mellencamp Canadian?

Griffin: He s—feels like it.

Justin: God, it... [crosstalk], anyway. Like, 100 percent feels like it. I don't think he is, but like, it does feel like he's missing an opportunity by not being Canadian, doesn't he?

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah. Um—I mean, honest answer, if I'm in lovely nature like this, I want some pensive music, I might throw on some Bon Iver and just like, cruise on `em. But the real, even more honest answer, is if I'm on a horse, and this particular beautiful – albeit, let's say, slippery environ – I am going to want *complete* situational awareness. I do not want to remove one of my senses from the horseback riding and the slippery woods, uh, activity that I'm doing.

Because I don't know if I'm going to hear, like, the sound of my—my beautiful pony's hooves go like, [creaks], as they slip off the bridge that we're crossing. But I need to have that—I need to have those clues...

Travis: What would that be, Griffin?

Griffin: ...so that I could do to the horse what I need to [laughs] do to it to make it not fall off the bridge.

Travis: [laughs] Oh!

Griffin: You know, touch it. Bridge—go—touch the "go" button on it to make him go faster across the bridge.

Travis: Say—say "Hey, look out, man."

Griffin: Or to say, like, "Look out—oh, look out, Crackers." That's the name of my horse. "You gotta go—oh, you gotta stay on the straight and narrow."

And he would go, “[snorts].” But if he d—if I don’t hear him slipping ‘cause I’m listening to Bon Iver...

Travis: But you die together.

Griffin: I’ll die, and the horse will die.

There’s also gonna be c—there’s gonna be great sounds in this for—like, that’s the playlist. Just like, “[calls out, mimicking various animals].” Like, the sounds of the forest.

Travis: “River!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Maybe—no, maybe the perfect thing is if you find an audio track of rainforest sounds and listen to them at about the right volume, where it just is like, “The forest is alive!” You know what I mean? It’s like, just more. You just like—whatever you would have normally, it just kind of like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Twice as... [wheezes] so you're really, like, loving it.

Griffin: Shit, dude!

Travis: Okay, wait. Big business opportunity. Sound of walking through the forest, riding a horse through the forest. All of that. But add to it celebrity cameos...

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: You walk it down, and you run into Tom Holland, and he joins you on the walk for a little while. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

[Tom Holland impression] “W—don’t—don’t look behind you, governor, but I’m here! [wheezes] And I’ll be—[wheezes] I’m really here, governor. I’m protecting you.”

Travis: Always [crosstalk].

Griffin: This is awesome. We can have it even be, like, an in-fiction thing where it’s not Tom Holland, but it is Tom Holland, and he’s like a little—he’s a wood nymph.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: So you hear, like, [high-pitched] “It’s me, Tom Holland!”

Justin: Oh, that’s why you can’t hear him; ‘cause he’s so tiny.

Griffin: Exactly. Exactly. My—my—

Travis: “You found my home, didn’t ya?”

Griffin: See, I was gonna say—and maybe we can do both of these things at one track, is you go post up at a Rainforest Café for a couple hours, and you just record... just a little bit of back—get some room tone. [crosstalk]—

Travis: “[accented] I’m your waiter for today, aren’t I?”

Justin: [laughs] “Tom Holland—[squeaks]”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “You want me to—I want to—I’m your waiter, Tom Holland. You wanna hear about the specials today? The Rainforest Café?”

Justin: “I’m doing character research for *Uncharted!*”

Travis: “In this one, Nathan Drake’s a waiter.”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk]

Travis: “[crosstalk] change. Don’t tell him, anybody!”

Griffin: “Look out for that damn moose, Mr. Stark!”

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: That’s good.

Justin: Uh, now it’s time to stop.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Doing jokes, to talk about—the only thing that matters in this world is business.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Let’s go to the Money Zone!

[theme song plays]

Justin: Being a local bon vivant, man about town, or it-boy takes work and poise, but it doesn’t actually have to take a ton of money if you have Honey, the easy way to get yourself a little taste of luxury.

Once you add Honey to your computer, just shop like normal on thousands of your favorite sites, even luxury brands.

Travis: I just wanna stop—interrupt real quick. Don’t add honey, lower-case-H to your computer. That will break your computer.

Griffin: That’ll break it.

Travis: This is—this is capital-H Honey.

Justin: An excellent point, Trav.

Travis: Yeah, okay.

Justin: Now, uh, if you just click “apply coupons” at a checkout when Honey drops down, and if it finds a working coupon, you’ll see the price drop right before your very eyes, and voila! You can indulge in a little opulence for a fraction of the cost.

Uh, I adore using Honey. I’ve been using it to save myself a few extra bucks, whether I’m shopping for different caviar gloves, or... other different fancy stuff, I uh, it—always use Honey – and it has saved me upwards of 17, perhaps even 18 dollars in some cases – on a wide variety of products. Perhaps more, perhaps less.

Griffin: It saved me so much more than that.

Justin: Friends—friends don’t discuss money.

Griffin: I think Honey would probably want you to say a more accurate total of how much money Honey saved you.

Justin: Sometimes, I will tell Honey “No, I don’t wanna save that, because I don’t want the feeling [laughs] of paying less than retail.”

Griffin: Right.

Justin: This is my problem with Honey. The one problem I have with honey is, I prefer to pay full retail, so now I’m getting the full experience.

Griffin: Right. Okay.

Justin: If you’re not like me, though, and you like to save a few bucks, get Honey for free at joinhoney.com/brother. That’s joinhoney.com/brother.

Griffin: Your website is a—is busted! And I don’t mean, like, it’s—the links aren’t working, although it probably is. But it looks... are you kidding me? That website you got is so 2015.

Travis: I know...

Griffin: It says here t—it says here to, like, drag the other people’s websites, in the copy.

Justin: Weird.

Griffin: It says to say really mean shit about our listeners' websites, so I g—I—I apologize. I don't really feel that. That's not in my heart.

Travis: Well, get specific, Griffin! What are some bad things about their websites?

Griffin: Uh, well, Ricky, you got a website, um, that's just all about your uh, windsurfing and that one picture. It's not—there's not even a picture of windsurfing on it!

But the—you know who has great pictures of windsurfing? Squarespace. They put 'em on practically every website, and that's what makes them beautiful.

With Squarespace, you can make a website that showcases your work. You can use it to sell products and services of all kinds, promote your physical or online business, or how much you like windsurfing, or whatever. And they have beautiful, customizable templates created by world-class designers. Everything's optimized for mobile right out of the box. These big, beautiful sailing surfboards are gonna fit right on my fucking phone, and I've got an iPhone mini. And they have analytics—

Justin: [giggles quietly]

Griffin: —that help you grow in real time, free and secure hosting – nobody's gonna jack your fucking windsurfing pics. Uh, they will try a lot, um, and—'cause that's what NFTs are. And there's nothing to patch or upgrade ever. Timeless.

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, Ricky!

Travis: Oh, I've also just been handed—this is very important, an advertise-ment for—it says "The *My Brother, My Brother and Me* live and virtual summer boy-becue"?

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: This week?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: That is this week, huh?

Travis: That's this week? We're doing a live show, uh, June 25th, 9:00 PM Eastern Time. Tickets are just 10 dollars. And this one is, of course, summer boy-becue themed.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Uh, just three of your favorite summer boys talking about summer stuff at a summer boy-becue.

Griffin: Right. Yeah.

Travis: Uh, *Sa*—yeah, *Sawbones* is gonna open, and if you can't make that June 25th 9:00 PM Eastern Time slot, video on demand will be available for two weeks after the show ends. If you have questions for the live show, you can send them to mbmbam@maximumfun.org. Be sure to include "Virtual *MBMBaM*" in the subject line. bit.ly/mbmbamvirtual is where you can get those tickets, and we'll see you at the summer boy-becue.

Griffin: We won't see you!

Travis: No.

Griffin: The camera only records one way! So don't—

Justin: The mirror may have two faces, but this camera only has one, and it's this.

Travis: You will see us.

Griffin: You will see this. You can be doing whatever you want on the other side.

Travis: [laughs] Nasty.

Justin: And we do mean... [crosstalk]

Griffin: Snacks, armpit farts.

[upbeat music plays]

Graham: Hi! My name's Graham Clark, and I'm one half of the podcast *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, a show that we've recorded for many, many years, and uh, at the moment, instead of being in person, we're recording remotely, and uh, you wouldn't even notice. You don't even notice the lag.

[extended pause]

Dave: That's right, Graham! And uh, the great thing about—go ahead?

Graham: No, you go ahead.

Dave: Okay, and—

Graham: Okay, go ahead?

Dave: And you can listen to us uh, every week on maximumfun.org.

Graham: Or wherever you get your podcasts.

Dave: Your podcasts.

[music and advertisement end]

Justin: [makes repeated high-pitched beeping]

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: What a twist!

Justin: Haunted Doll Watch.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Uh, I keep up with the latest, uh, happenings in the supernatural, paranormal, paranatural, supernormal...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: ...uh, space. Uh, as you all know, there's a lot of great haunted items for sale on eBay, uh, and I like to keep, uh, my finger on the pulse of the scene, especially when things are slow in the world of fast food.

Travis: Yup.

Justin: And uh, today we're going to be talking about the spirit of Christian.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And I'm gonna give you—I'm just gonna, real quick... shoot you guys a quick-a picture, so you can find—people normally uh, end up digging these out from—and spreading them all over the internet, so I'll save you guys the uh, the trouble, and just shoot you a quick picture of Christian.

Travis: Ho!

Griffin: That's awfully close-up. They don't have anything a bit further away?

Justin: No, this the closest one they had, Griffin, I'm sorry. Uh, I know you'd like to get a little—

Travis: Jesus.

Justin: Let's talk about the sp—let's talk about the spirit of Christian, the spirit of a vampire of sexual energy.

Travis: Oh, no.

Griffin: Oh, my God.

Justin: "Welcome to my auction!"

Travis: [sputters]

Justin: Is what the text says here. "Welcome! To my auction! Thank you for looking. Christian is... very unusual to me."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: "There is uh, definitely a vampire sexual energy coming from him."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: "When you feel hot breath coming from the back of your neck..."

Griffin: Coming *from* the back of my neck?

Justin: [through laughter] That's what it says. "Coming from the back of your neck—"

Travis: Hey, honey, could you look at this? 'Cause I'm not a doctor, but this shouldn't be... [crosstalk]

Justin: [crosstalk]

Griffin: My hair is just kind of billowing around back there, and I'm like, what the fuck?

Justin: "When you feel hot breath coming from the back of your neck, he is present."

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: “The apparition of him is magnificent.”

Griffin: [wheezes, bursts out laughing]

Travis: What?

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Excuse me?

Justin: [through laughter] “The apparition of him is magnificent—”

Travis: No, I heard the words.

Justin: God, it’s a p—it’s such, like, a—sometimes, you read one of these, and a line like that, and it’s like, that’s a really powerful combo of words. And whatever it took to get us here...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...I’m glad we did, you know? “The apparition of him is magnificent. He will manifest himself in your dreams, and try to cover himself over you.”

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: God almighty, Christian!

Travis: A lot of challenging images and ideas.

Justin: Yeah. And it’s not even really the—they’re not throwing a bunch of blood and gore in there. It’s kind of a psychological horror, with a grammatical horror.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: He’ll try—he will try to cover himself...

Justin: Cover himself over you. "Ask him anything you want with a pendulum, but don't be surprised if every response turns back to sex."

Travis: Wow! With a pendulum, though? How is it—

Griffin: I can't help but be surprised by that.

Travis: Let—how—what options are you offering the pendulum that you're letting it do that?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: You know, every—every [crosstalk]—

Travis: It's pointing at my dick again. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Certain that's not what they mean.

Travis: Is he wearing a cummerbund?

Justin: "It's very powerful." Yeah, it's like a powerful little lord with a little ascot.

Travis: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Very strong [crosstalk]—

Travis: "Oh, the apparition of him is magnificent!"

Griffin: The apparition's truly wonderful. Uh, his eyebrows could use a little work.

Justin: "Don't be surprised if every response turns back to sex. He wants to tell you about all his desires and pleasures. If communicating with him becomes dull in his opinion, he will stop responding."

Travis: Mm.

Justin: "He only becomes graphic in your dreams."

Travis: Woah!

Griffin: Jesus.

Justin: [laughs] This fucking li'l horny dude. [laughs] I'm—I start talking about, like, my interests and the things that I care about, my family, he's like, "Ugh, your family? What do I care of this? I'll see you tonight."

Travis: "What that dick do?"

Justin: [laughs] "Tell me about the donger, J-Man, or get thee hence!"

Travis: And I just want to point out that, so far, it just passively mentioned he's a vampire, and then the rest of it is just about how wicked horny he is.

Justin: [laughs] He is—they're kind of burying the lead a bit.

Travis: Is it possible—

Justin: I'm glad he's horny, don't get me wrong.

Travis: Is it possible the vampire thing is just assumed from the horniness?

Justin: [laughs] This guy's got vampire levels of horniness!

Travis: If he's not a vampire, something's off.

Justin: [laughs] He's either a vampire or profoundly broken in a way that is—is unnerving. Okay. "He only becomes graphic in your dreams. He is not a demon, and will not hurt you. He is only interested in sexual energy."

Griffin: God, I—.

Travis: So he might not hurt you physically.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But he's gonna—

Justin: Yeah, it sounds like he's a bit of a heartbreaker.

Travis: He's gonna challenge some of your preconceptions and ideals.

Justin: "The only information I have from him that is not connected to a sexual energy, is place of origin is Vienna."

Travis: Ah.

Justin: "Date, 1804, and his name, Christian Alexander."

Griffin: Alright!

Travis: Okay. How much does this doll cost?

Griffin: How much money?

Travis: If it's not 69 dollars, I'm pissed.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's 99 dollars.

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: I can offer 69—

Justin: If you buy it now...

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: ...I'm gonna make a quick offer. I actually really want this one. This one looks—

Griffin: It does look pretty cool. You could make him do some cool poses, and make him fight your other...

Travis: He might have on dumb pants, though. Is there one of his pants, to show if they're cool or not?

Justin: I don't know if there's one of his pants or not.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: Let me just... finish this sale. Okay. Um—

Travis: Did you buy it now, Justin?

Griffin: Hey—hey—

Justin: Not right—

Griffin: Hey, what kind of pants does a haunted doll wear?

Travis: What?

Griffin: Ghoulottes.

Justin: [sputters]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Alright, I got a pants shot coming for you.

Travis: We also would have accepted boo jeans.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: That's actually a little better.

Travis: Is it lederho—I knew it.

Griffin: Yeah, they are lederhosen. Okay. Alright.

Travis: That's a g—

Griffin: That's a good doll.

Travis: That's a good doll.

Griffin: I mean, it's a—it's a great doll.

Justin: "He does not care who his partner is, as long as they are willing."
Very cool.

Travis: Nice. [laughs]

Justin: Very cool. "If you are not, he will use all his charm to coax you into wanting him to be your desire."

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Actually, Christian, let's not s—let's not go throwing a fucking Christian parade...

Justin: [through laughter] Christian is a manipulative... doll.

[normally] "It will be intensive."

Griffin: It'll be intensive?

Justin: "You will feel his bite."

Travis: Oh?

Justin: "He n—he never leaves a mark."

Travis: Huh. That's not very vampire-ey.

Justin: This is the fucking best. "Do not contact me for more information."

Travis: [snorts]

Justin: "There will be none forthcoming."

Griffin: Wow. Now, that's...

Justin: "This doll is 16 inches tall."

Griffin: That's what—that's what pushes the sale.

Justin: That is such a fucking wild closer.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you're like, "And, like, anyway, I've build to the—this—the grand slam of 'Do not contact me for more information, there will be none forthcoming,' paragraph break."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "The doll is 16 inches tall."

I mean, literally, guys, it [laughs] is that—all of—oh, I should mention also, 'cause it probably helps it land a little bit better, all of the previous information is one paragraph.

Griffin: Beautiful.

Justin: So there is one entire paragraph that is everything I have said, and then at the end of that paragraph, it says "Do not ask for more information. There will be none forthcoming." And then it says, line break, "The doll is 16 inches tall." Which you could have definitely slid up a little...

Griffin: Could have slid somewhere in, yeah.

Justin: ...a little earlier. But that is this week's Haunted Doll Watch. It's all going great.

Griffin: Uh—

Justin: Hey, thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We wanna remind you one last time, the boy-becue is kicking off on the 25th. What is that a?

Griffin: Friday.

Justin: Yes, feel like it's a Friday?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I feel like it.

Griffin: That feels like it, 'cause it is that, objectively.

Justin: bit.ly/mbmbamvirtual is where you go. Tickets are 10 bucks. We got *Sawbones* in there, you know it, and uh, there—there's a VOD, so you can watch it, you know, for two weeks after the show ends, or something. Around that.

Travis: Make sure you send in your questions for the show, and put "Virtual MBMBaM" in the subject line.

Uh, go check out mcelroymerch.com. Get our pin of the month before time runs out. Uh, it is a—I would say a very cute version of Griffin. What's so cute about it? Well, it looks just like him, saying "I also want a sword," from the *My Brother, My Brother, and Me* TV show. And the proceeds of that benefit the Trevor Project, which provides crisis intervention and suicide prevention services to lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgender, queer and questioning youth under 25.

And we also have the "You're going to be amazing" shirt. A portion of the proceeds also go to Trevor Project for that. On that note, happy pride, everyone!

Griffin: Yes. Happy—good pride to you.

Justin: Good pride to you.

Travis: I hope you're having a good one, and I hope you've been able to actually, like, get out there and do stuff, unlike last year, which was a bummer. Hopefully, you're getting to enjoy pride.

Griffin: God ye good pride.

Travis: God ye good pride!

Uh, *TAZ: Crystal Kingdom* is available for preorder now. It's coming out real quick, like in three weeks. Go to theadventurezonecomic.com. It comes out July 13th. And you can get the preorder gift from our publisher, First Second. It's a Kravitz lenticular laptop sticker. You can submit those preorder receipts to get that gift at bit.ly/taz4preorder.

Griffin: Uh, thank you to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" Uh, it's a hot track, hot single. Um, it's—there's—listen, the gears... of... the music industry... are cranking. And that's all I'm gonna say about it. That's all we—that's all we can say about it right now, for legal reasons. But the gears are—

Justin: There's like a lot of different reasons.

Griffin: There's like eight or nine different legal reasons, and the gears are cranking. We're not trying to get sued. Um, and—

Travis: I mean, I am, but Griffin and Justin won't let me get sued. I think it would be fun. I mean, I've never been sued.

Griffin: Yeah. This final Yahoo was sent in from—this son—final Yahoo was sent in by Arby's.

Travis: Woah!

Justin: Wait, sorry, what?

Griffin: This was a sponsored final Yahoo... from the... beef restaurant, Arby's.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And it's asked by Yahoo Answers User Donkey Lips...

Travis: Oh.

Justin: [through laughter] From *Salute Your Shorts*.

Griffin: The roast beef restaurant Arby's found this one, from the *Salute Your Shorts* character Donkey Lips, who asks... "JFK's..."

Travis: Wh—

Griffin: "What's JFK's whole deal? Tell me, for school."

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "What's JFK's whole deal? Tell me for school." That's what it says.

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 plays and ends]

[chord plays]

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Allie: Hi, I'm Allie Goertz.

Julia: And I'm Julia Prescott.

Allie: And we're the hosts of *'Round Springfield*.

Julia: *'Round Springfield* is a *Simpsons*-adjacent podcast where we talk to *Simpsons* folks about non-*Simpsons* things.

Allie: That's right. So in the past, we've gotten to talk to legendary showrunners and writers, like Al Jean, Bill Oakley, Josh Weinstein, Dana Gould, Mike Reiss, and David X. Cohen.

Julia: Voice actors like Maurice Lamarche, Maggie Roswell, and Yeardley Smith, the voice of Lisa Simpson herself!

Allie: Hell yeah. So we've been away, securing guests for our final five episodes. We won't tell you everybody, but we'll let you know that the last episode... is kind of a big deal. We got Matt Groening.

Julia: [gasps] Homer's dad!

Allie: [laughs] Become Homer's dad. Check out new episodes of *'Round Springfield*, starting June 21st.

Julia: On Maximum Fun, or wherever you get your podcasts.

Allie: Smell you later.

[music and advertisement end]