MBMBaM 574: My Burger My Burger and Me

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

[theme music, "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: And me? Well, I'm your middlest brother, Big Dog Woof-woof Travis Woof-woof McElroy Woof-woof.

Griffin: That was—I'm Griffin McElroy. That's a lot of business.

Travis: I couldn't remember where the Woof-woofs went, if I'm being honest.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, just throw 'em in between every word. That ought to do it.

Travis: Better safe than sorry. Hey, guys? Guys?

Griffin: Yeah? Yeah?

Travis: Guys, did you hear about the spice?

Justin: The spice is nice this fall. Um...

Travis: No, that what I was g—it must flow. I don't think at any point in *Dune* do they say, "Spice is nice."

Griffin: [gravelly] Mm, the spice is nice-uh.

Travis: [gravelly] Spice is nice. Give me that spice on some shaved ice, `cause it's nice.

Justin: The spice is nice. In this one.

Griffin: Y'all have expressed interest in doing a *Dune*-based... introduction.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: And I must warn you that my knowledge of the works are not comprehensive, and so I might be able to hop in there from time to time and be like, "Those big worms? I bet there's people on the internet, uh, who that makes horny of them."

Um, which is like, about the depths that I will be able to plumb with it. Like, "Oh, those big worms. You know, there's some people that see those, and get horny off—of them."

Justin: Here's what I just wanted to say about this one.

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: *Dune*. Now, I—my sort of expertise in *Dune* is that I read the first quarter of the first book.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And said, "This isn't for me."

Griffin: Boring.

Justin: This b—[laughs] I didn't say boring! I didn't fucking say boring, and I will not let you project that narrative.

Travis: Wow, Justin! That's a weird—that's a combative thing. A lot of people really love *Dune*, and you're being like, "Ew, gross."

Justin: No, I wanna talk about the—the director of the movie, Denis Ville—Villeneuve, which is, like, already a little...

Griffin: Delectable, yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? He said he's basically really mad that they're gonna put *Dune* on TV...

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: When it's also going in the movies. And I feel like this is a debate that we have not gotten to weigh in on. We haven't weighed in on this—this one.

Griffin: Thank you.

Travis: Well, let me just-[sighs]

Justin: And Denis, Denis, I hear you, and he doesn't want... Denis doesn't want you to watch *Dune* on TV. If you show—he says, "It's not just a product. It's church," right?

Travis: Ooh. Ew, gross. Ew, ew, I don't like that.

Justin: Here's what can be said about—I don't go to church either, Denis. [laughs] [crosstalk]—

Griffin: I [crosstalk] movie more than I go to church, Denis.

Justin: Denis. Maybe church is the movies, you know?

Griffin: Mm.

Justin: It's not church; it's movies. He wrote—this is what he said to *Variety*. He wrote an open letter about how *Dune*'s on TV. And he said that AT&T hijacked one of the most respectable and important studios in film history. There is absolutely no love for cinema, nor the audience.

The w—he said, "Watching a film on a TV screen is of lesser value," he said. "The way it happened—I'm still not happy. Frankly—[laughs quietly] frankly —" sorry, I wasn't angry enough. "Frankly, to watch Dune on a television, the best way I can compare it is to drive a speedboat in your bathtub!"

Travis: Woah, that's awesome!

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: What—that's—Denis, don't make it sound so good!

Griffin: That sounds awesome, Denis. I wish I could \ [crosstalk].

Justin: [crosstalk].

Travis: I will say, Denis, the problem with your metaphor there – or simile – is that uh, as people in your bathtub would not scale, unless you're talking about a Stuart Little-esque situation...

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: ...in which the bathtub *is* scaled down to the bathtub, and I'm Stuart Little, so I—because when I put *Dune* on TV, it's not gonna be like, super zoomed in on Oscar Isaac's nose, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, I'm gonna be able to see the whole thing. Like-

Griffin: But on the other hand—on the other hand, do not watch it on IMAX. Here's the thing, folks. Denis made these worms to be a specific big size.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: When you watch the worms on your TV – or, Christ forbid it, your phone – those worms look little. They look like little—like a snake that you could step on and hurt it, and you can't do that 'cause the worm is too big. But on a IMAX screen, the people—that's way too big, the worm is, at that point. Like, no one's gonna believe there's a worm that big.

Travis: When I watch Dune on my tablet...

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: ...and I'm like, "Why are those Borrowers fighting that earthworm?" 'Cause I don't understand scale at all.

Griffin: The people—Zendaya's so small. So little!

Travis: Yeah, they're so little.

Here's what I'll say to Denis, though, that perhaps Denis isn't considering: TVs these days is big.

Justin: Mm, TVs is pretty big.

Griffin: They are getting bigger. I will give you that. Yeah.

Travis: Like, my TV? It's pretty big. Now, if this was old school, where we had that one tube TV that I think in real life was like a 12-inch screen, but the box—like, the case that it was in was like, three feet wide.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Then like, yeah, I get it, Denis. I don't wanna watch fucking Timothee Chalamet's beautiful face on that tiny, shitty black mirror.

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: But on my big TV now? It's-

Griffin: It's getting close, isn't it?

Travis: It's pretty big. And I sit super close to it, Denis.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm right up on it, so the aspect ratio is about the same.

Justin: Hold on, if we could pause for 30 seconds, I'm here with celebrity correspondent David Lynch. He just wanted to weigh in on this, if possible.

[clip plays]

[gentle acoustics play]

David: Now, if you're playing the movie on a telephone, you will never, in a trillion years, experience the film. You'll think you have experienced it, but you will be [clears throat] cheated. It's such a sadness that you think you've seen a film on your... *fucking* telephone.

Justin: [laughs]

David: Get real.

[clip ends]

Justin: Okay, so that's sort of where Dave's at. Thank you, David, for coming into the studio with that. I really appreciate it.

Travis: I'm gonna completely miss the point for a second, and say that my favorite moment in there is when you can hear him start to think to say "billion," but then he's like, "Nah, nah, nah, nah. David, David, David. Trillion. Trillion years. That'll get the point across." [sighs]

Griffin: Timothee Chalamet's not a big dude.

Travis: Sure.

Griffin: You could lose him in the action on the fil—I haven't seen the *Dune* film, 'cause it's not out yet. Um, and frankly, they got it right with the Sting ver—like, they got it in one with Sting. And fucking agent Dale Cooper. Like —

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: You're not gonna beat that, but good luck. But on a phone, Timothee Chalamet, where is he? He is two pixels tall. I do not see the boy. I do not—I cannot find the boy.

Travis: I do not see the boy. Although, it is the most I've ever felt capable that I could take Jason Momoa in a fight. Like, I think I could flick him across the table like a paper football.

Griffin: Look at him! Angry Birds—Angry Birds Aquaman's ass.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Right out the phone.

Travis: Get out of here.

Griffin: Get out of here. Now you're in the yard. I win.

Travis: And this is true, 'cause when you see the old version of *Dune* onscreen, I'm like, "Oh, Patrick Stewart looks gigantic." Right?

Griffin: Huge.

Travis: Right? Aw, look how huge he is. But then I go and see Jason Momoa's ass in that tiny-ass phone, and I'm like, "Oh, yeah, yeah, no. I could squish that boy. I could squish that man. Look at him. Look at that little Momoa."

Justin: Travis could swish—[laughs] could swish! He could pick Jason Momoa up and swish him, nothing but net.

Travis: Oh, absolutely.

Griffin: No problem.

Justin: No problem there whatsoever.

Travis: Absolutely I could. Don't even get—don't even get it started.

Justin: So don't see *Du*—if you see *Dune* on TV—if you see *Dune* on TV...

Griffin: Take yourself to jail!

Travis: Unless...

Justin: [crosstalk] Admit yourself to—to jail.

Griffin: Unless?

Travis: Unless?

Justin: Unless?

Travis: You string a bunch of TVs together like in *Blank Check*, the movie, and you can watch it...

Griffin: Cool. Oh, that's awesome.

Travis: Like, big—get a bunch of friends together and LAN party your TVs together...

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: And then just watch it so each TV is one chunk of Timothee Chalamet's face...

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Right? And decide ahead of time which part of which TV is gonna be the face, 'cause you don't want everybody to be like the nose or something; that would be so embarrassing, right? You wanna be like, "I'm the nose, you guys are the eyes. Let's *Voltron* this shit, and get Timothee Chalamet's face up on the big screen, like Denis intended."

Griffin: And I'm just gonna say, I would have been—this is, like, not relevant to me, 'cause I've been boycotting the movie, you guys know, since they announced that Stellan Skarsgard was gonna play Baron Harkonnen and not Mike Myers, like I've been requesting for... so many years.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: Absolutely. I wanted Mike Myers to play all the parts, but... [blows raspberry]

Griffin: But they wouldn't—they said he—I was turned down by Denis.

Justin: But have you tried saying out loud, "Stellan Skarsgard."

Travis: Skarsgard.

Griffin: I'm gonna bring my screaming four-month-old and four-year-old to the theaters, and everybody's gonna be like, "Why did you bring these fucking kids to *Dune*?"

I'll be like, "Denis made me! I wanted to watch it at home, like a normal person, but apparently this is a Christlike experience."

Justin: I just hope there's enough fucking—I just hope there's enough Stellan in there to satisfy my kids. I don't want it to be another—another situation like *Jungle Cruise*, where they got Giamatti right at the beginning, and then Giamatti disappears for large swaths. It's all they can fucking talk about.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: This is what I'll say, Justin. I'm so glad that you brought *Jungle Cruise* back into it, 'cause I watched *Jungle Cruise* at home, and I can't imagine how much harder I would've cried if I saw it in theaters, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: So I'm kind of glad that I'm able to sit at home and have a muted emotional experience. Because God knows, sometimes, you know, the waterworks, they just open, and by the end of it, you're dried out like Spongebob in the sun.

Griffin: Right!

Travis: And I don't want that, you know what I mean? So it's nice to be able to mute my emotions in watching, say, a *Jungle Cruise*... or a—a *Dune* at home, because the spice must flow, but so does the tears.

Griffin: The tears must also—and like, that's the thing about home viewing that you're not gonna beat, Denis. When I watch *Chernobyl* at home with my kids...

Travis: Mm-hm. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: And they were like, "Who's that great guy?"

I was like, "That is Stellan Skarsgard." And then, like happens in so many movies, he was gone for a long time. He wasn't on the screen. I could fast-forward to the next scene.

Travis: Yeah. That's in the special feat-ies. You can just watch the Skarsgard scenes.

Griffin: The sing-along Skarsgard cut, yeah, for sure.

Travis: They call it the Skar-rated version.

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Alright. That was... 10 minutes. We're free.

Justin: Alright, we did it. Congratulations, everybody. Uh, [laughs] we are going to answer your questions now, and turn them alchemy-like into wisdom. That's what we do. This is our core competency.

Travis: Well...

Justin: It's our—it's our—it's our USP, unique selling point: advice.

Travis: Okay. Alright.

Justin: No other podcast has done it, and no other podcast will ever do it, because nobody has the fucking guts.

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: I'm s—I'm just really—it's been a while.

Travis: You sound amped up.

Justin: I'm fucking—

Griffin: Yeah, you're stoked.

Justin: This is the thing. We switch to the morning record...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...and now I'm so jized on coffee...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? Hoo!

"I work in a local deli that also serves ice cream." Even that's... evoca—I—

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: A thousand things I could say already, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: Well, that's used in a lot of [crosstalk].

Justin: Deli meat and ice—like, listen to the—like, listen, like—um, you think they have a bologna flavored ice cream over here?

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: Come on. [snorts quietly]

Travis: I've heard of creamed beef, but this is ridiculous.

Griffin: Trav, Trav, don't talk. Come on. You're doing great stuff over there, but J—you know Justin's on fire right now.

Travis: I need to give Justin room to bust a move, you're right, [crosstalk].

Griffin: I know, get out of the way!

Justin: [laughs loudly] Listen, when MJ's on fire, you give him the basketball or the microphone, depending on which MJ... you're talking about.

Griffin: You're talking about. You're discussing, yeah.

Travis: Now, Justin?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: Do something [crosstalk]-

Justin: Or the gun to shoot zombies, if it's [unintelligible]—[wheezes]

Travis: Oh, right, right, right, right, right.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Give me, uh, one more, Justin, but make it more focused on the ice cream, and less on the bologna.

Justin: Okay. Yeah, you know what I like, is a nice, uh, lox, and then a shmear of, uh... Neapolitan.

Travis: Oh, that's smooth. Yeah, that's perfect!

Griffin: Shit. It's gone. Fuck.

Justin: "I work at a local deli that also serves ice cream."

Travis: Nice.

Justin: "I was, uh, helping out behind the ice cream counter yesterday, and while talking to my coworker about milkshakes, I mentioned that I'm not the best person to talk to, because I'm lactose intolerant. Without missing a beat, he said, 'Yeah, that makes sense.'" [laughs loudly]

Griffin: That's great.

Justin: "I of course asked what he meant, and he immediately told me, 'I don't know; you just look like you don't do dairy.' Was this an insult?" [quickly] Yes. "How do I make myself naturally look like I not only can eat, but frequently consume milk?" That's from Befuddled in Bellingham, Washington.

Griffin: Why would you want that?!

Justin: What do you want to milk?

Griffin: Milk is poi—milk is poison on your body! Why do you want that?

Travis: No, Griffin, because you see, there's some people that have been picking on me, but I've been drinking my milk, and pretty soon, I'm gonna be a big, tough guy, and I'm gonna murder all of them. I don't remember how the commercial goes, but it was basically something like that?

Griffin: It was something like that, yeah. It was a little boy with a milk mustache saying, "The day of reckoning is coming." But that boy, Travis—

Travis: [laughs] "You'll bleed for your sins, you monster."

Griffin: You've missed an important sentence in this thing, which is that they are lactose incotolerent! So like, if I'm at a party, and somebody's like, "Chee—Griffin, you haven't even *looked* at the cheese ball."

Then I'm gonna have to say, "Well yeah, because it'll make me fart and shit weird." And I'll seem like a total creepozoid. I would rather just avoid that entirely, by having people assume that about me.

Travis: You're missing the point. The question asker is not asking, "How do I make myself eat this food, which is poison to my guts?"

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It's, "How do I make myself *appear* to be someone who eats this food that's poison to my guts, so that I might pass without trace throughout society?"

Griffin: So that people—you're—okay. Travis, this is an intractable position that we have found ourselves in. 'Cause I am saying if you give that off, but you can't—if you're writing those checks, people are gonna tell you to cash them, and when they tell you to cash them, you will have to say, "I can't, because of what it does to my stomach and my butt and the toilet."

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Oh my God, Griffin, you're missing the most obvious answer! Become an expert at sleight of hand!

Griffin: Okay... dump a milkshake down your sleeve?

Travis: They make milk disappear!

Justin: You make the newspaper cone.

Travis: Yes! Right!

Justin: Make the newspaper cone and dump it in, and then the stuff's...

Travis: But in this case, the newspaper cone is your mouth. [laughs]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: When the—when the magics guys... do the trick where they pour the milk down the newspaper cone...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: ...and then it's gone...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's making a mess somewhere, right?

Travis: In a different dimension, yeah.

Griffin: I mean, jokes out of the room, it's not—they're not pouring it into a fucking wormhole. Like, they're pouring milk into a newspaper cone...

Travis: What?!

Justin: S—let's s—let's put it this way. [laughs] Let's put it this way. When the magician poured the milk into the newspaper cone, and then you make it disappear...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Someone will be cleaning that up...

Griffin: [laughing] Yeah!

Justin: ...who will not, at the end, receive applause. Let's put it that way.

Travis: When they're doing their stage show, there is a techy. There is some kind of theater professional standing off the wings, going, "Don't do the milk. Don't do the milk."

Justin: "Don't do the milk. Don't do the-"

"I have one more trick for you!"

Travis: No!

Justin: "I don't want to—I hope no one thinks I'm *milking it*. [laughs] I want—"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Motherfucker!"

Griffin: It's like in *The Prestige*, when Michael Caine revealed, like, "No, we straight up murder a bird, like, every single night."

Justin: Every single night.

Griffin: This is that. Somebody's like, "Damn, where does the milk go, though?"

And you're like, "Hee, hee, hee." And you [crosstalk] stain on the floor.

Travis: Someone offstage it's like, "I'm sweeping up the birds! [sighs heavily]"

Griffin: Um, yeah.

Travis: "It's a living."

Griffin: I don't—I—I would not want this. I don't know why you want this. It's not—most people, I feel like, aren't doing milk these days, huh?

Travis: I think that the problem is, is that... I think that "lactose intolerant" makes it seem like a weakness, instead of like, saying like, "Oh, no, my body rejects that poi—" Like, I think it needs a rebranding, is what it is. Rather than like, "I can't drink milk," "My body has evolved beyond the need for milk."

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good way of...

Travis: [crosstalk] We need something that makes it more like, "Oh, you're *not* lactose intolerant? Oh my God, I'm so sorry."

Griffin: It's—but it's like—this is not a judgment on people who are still rocking that dairy life. Go for it. Stand in your truth. I'm proud of you. But there's so much stuff you can eat. No one's gonna come up to you and be like, "You don't eat the cheese and milk?"

And you're like, "Nah, there's other stuff. There's, like, lots of stuff that you can eat."

Justin: There's lots of stuff you can eat. That's actually a great point, Griff.

Griffin: Thanks, Juice.

Justin: Especially at the deli, like, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah. Can we approach the Wizard?

Justin: Yes. Humble yourself.

Griffin: Can we approach his mighty—mighty throne?

Travis: I've actually been practicing a little dance for the Wizard. Um...

Griffin: Do your dance. I'm gonna genuflect, and let's all appease the Wizard of the Cloud.

Travis: [mumbles notes] Big finish. [sings descending notes] [pants dramatically]

Griffin: Why did you get that tired?

Travis: 'Cause it was uh, very [crosstalk]-

Griffin: You didn't do that much.

Travis: Well, I'm really out of shape, Griffin.

Griffin: Oh. So I wanna tell you all how to get out of a sticky situation I think we've all been in from time to time.

Travis: Too much honey?

Griffin: No. No, um, you're... out in a desert.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you're riding on your camel...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: ...looking for... the mummy's crypt...

Travis: Sure, sure, sure.

Griffin: ...to get the golden treasure... out of it.

Travis: I'm with Brendan Fraser and Rachel Weisz.

Griffin: Brendan Fraser's there. But then, uh, uh, you know, Brendan Fraser sees a bad mummy, and shoots it with his gun that kills mummies?

Travis: Oh, okay!

Griffin: And when that happens, it's loud, right? And your camel goes, "Fuck this, I'm scared."

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: So wanna read to y'all how to regain control of a spooked camel.

Travis: Oh, great, great, great.

Griffin: Holland sent this in. Thank you, Holland. Um, just to quickly like, sort of summarize a lot of the things that I'm gonna say here... be—just be chill about it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: `Cause if you're not chill, your camel's gonna know that it can also be not chill, and get—and sort of wild out a little bit.

Travis: Hey, Griffin, if I could just ask a favor...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If you could get to the point, this is actually very timely for me. Um...

Griffin: Oh, shit. Okay, uh... yeah.

Justin: Wow.

Travis: So this is actually a going concern right now, so.

Griffin: Okay. "Camels are very intuitive creatures. If they sense your anxiety or anger, they will get more spooked."

Your anger. "Fuck you, camel! Stand still!"

Travis: Okay, wait. I love you.

Griffin: "It's important to manage your emotions, even if you're scared out of your mind, so focus on your breathing. Some people find that breathing in quickly and exhaling slowly helps them feel calmer." Huh. "Other people find that breathing in and out on counts of three helps." That's—so you've given me nothing here.

Travis: [exhales] One, two, three. [inhales dramatically] One two, three.

Griffin: Which of those—those are two different things.

Hey, but Travis, listen. Remember, camels? They are calm by nature. They're not naughty by nature, like a lot of...

Justin: [wheezes quietly]

Travis: Sorry, I passed out.

Justin: Like a lot of the animals of God's—God's domain.

Griffin: Like a lot of un—ungulates—ungulate—anyway, it will eventually regain its composure. You just—when you're in the shit, remember you're not always gonna be in there, because the camel *wants* to calm down, right? Talk to the camel's—

Justin: Mm.

Travis: Well, not thi—not this one. Reggie is kind of going, uh—he's wilding out.

Griffin: He is now, Travis, but he wants to be calm. So talk to the camel softly. Don't ever raise your voice at it.

[softly] Reggie, we've trampled—Reggie, you've trampled my child. Please stop.

Travis: [softly] You just destroyed the bazaar that we found ourselves in. If you could just chill out... This is a lot of money you're going to cost me. Um...

Justin: I just wanna see if there really is water inside of your hump...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...because I have found myself really thirsty.

Griffin: Oh, that's number four. Don't poke a... [snorts] "Don't poke a straw into its hump, trying to drink it up like a Capri Sun," it says right here.

Travis: Hey, Reggie...

Griffin: 'Cause it says that has never worked.

Travis: Stop drinking that Mountain Dew Code Red, Reggie. Gotta calm down, buddy.

Griffin: You got—you got gamer... energy.

Travis: Got the gamer madness.

Griffin: And you can't expunge that, 'cause you can't game.

Travis: You gotta-

Griffin: "Don't kick or hurt the camel as an attempt to slow it down."

Travis: I would never!

Griffin: "If you want the camel to trust you, he has to look at you like a friend, not a enemy." I mean, but I need to—but here's the—

Travis: You're riding him. I don't... do that to a lot of my friends.

Griffin: I need the camel to respect me. Like, I'm not gonna hurt or kick the camel, but the idea that I'm its *friend*...

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Like, you can't be a friend *and* a father to your camel, you know what I mean?

Travis: Sometimes I arm-wrestle Reggie just to remind him that, like, I'm in charge.

Griffin: That he has to know.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "Maintain a firm grip on the reins, but don't pull too hard! Just pull the normal..."

Justin: [laughs] For camels.

Griffin: "...for camels, reins-pulling amount."

Travis: They don't give a number? How much torque do I need to use?

Justin: It's so hard to not err on the side of pulling too hard, 'cause there's definitely a not-too-hard amount that I could hold it...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That I'm gonna find myself... negative one camel. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Not only that; if we're trying to earn this camel's respect, and I give it a loose, like, "Boop!"

And it's like, "What was that?"

Griffin: "What was—that was nothing."

Yeah, you gotta—just be—you just gotta be consistent.

Justin: I feel like... I was thinking about if my camel ran away. It would really... [sighs] There's a level of exotic... ness. Is that—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Exoticity?

Travis: There it is.

Justin: There's a level of exoticity of an animal where owning that animal becomes your core defi—like, if someone wants to—

Travis: Yeah, when you're the boa constrictor person or the parrot person.

Justin: [sighs] See, I feel like even a boa constrictor is like, right on the line of like, if someone says, "You should meet my friend Dan," it would be the first thing...

"Here's what you gotta know about Dan. He owns a camel." [wheezes]

Travis: I mean, I guess—probably depending on your locale, though. 'Cause there would be parts were he's like...

Griffin: True.

Justin: Sure, of course, yes.

Travis: "...This is Dan, he *doesn't* own a camel."

And you'd be like, "Woah."

Justin: There's a commiserate—there's a commiserate level of exo—like, there's a animal—animal that is as exotic...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...in camel-fearing nations... as it would be here. Do you understand what I'm saying?

Griffin: Did you say camel-faring, or camel-fearing?

Travis: I heard "fearing."

Griffin: I heard "fearing" also, which is like, what nation is that? That's like, "[panicking] W—camel, get out! Go, it's a camel! He's coming! Shit!"

Travis: "Ah!"

Griffin: "Try to get the camel moving in a circle." Alright. You gotta stunt that camel. You gotta let that camel have a little bit of fun by stunting it in a cool circle. You just—

Travis: How long do you think—I don't know how smart camels are.

Griffin: Wicked smart.

Travis: If my camel got away from me, how far do you think it would get before it was like, "Ah, shit, I don't know where I'm going."

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Travis: "I need to go back to Travis, or I'm gonna die out here."

Griffin: [laughs] Now, while you're stunting in the sun, doing s—doing donuts on your camel, this next step's pretty important. "Try to remain

saddled until the camel stops. If you get it to circle, you must hang on and let it run." And hang on for the fucking ride of your life.

"[shakily, yelling] Why did I do this?!"

Justin: Oh, no!

Travis: No, not the ramp!

Griffin: You gotta get your center of gravity low, and grip it with your legs, and just fucking close your eyes, pray to whatever god you believe in, and just see what happens next.

Travis: I can't imagine it's that hard, though, because you just put yourself between the two humps...

Justin: That's exactly what I was about to say, Travis. It's so funny you say that, 'cause I feel like camel is the—any sort of dromedary would be the most embarrassing to fall off of.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Because they have a human divot...

Griffin: It's all grip.

Justin: Right there. Part of the grand design.

Griffin: Yep. Perfect. Perfect creatures.

Justin: Perfect divot. Perfectly-sized divot.

Griffin: "So remain saddled until the camel stops, unless consider a quick dismount if all else fails."

"[away from microphone] Bye!"

"[stepping noises] Sorry, hey, your camel just trampled, like, my family."

"Yeah, sorry! He was going too fast."

"Did you pull on it? The normal amount?"

"Yeah, I did."

Justin: "Yeah, I did, just the regular amount."

Travis: "Not too much, no."

Griffin: "You kicked it, right?"

"No."

"Oh, that was a trick. I was just trying to get you with my trick. Damn, that's weird. Camels are usually so calm."

"I know. That's why I had to jump off."

Travis: I don't like the vagueness of "If all else fails."

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Travis: Because one of the steps was, "Stay saddled." Which then makes me think, is that one of the things that would fail, at which point someone would be like, "Hey, I saw you fall off your camel."

And you go, "No, no, no, no, no."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "I jumped off my camel, because all else failed." [laughs]

Griffin: "All-everything else failed."

Real quick, part two, "Know what to do once you've regained control," which is assuming a lot. But you've gotten the camel to chill, you're off the camel and you're not dead.

"One, get the camel—get off the camel once you have it under control. Once the wild ride is over, have the camel sit."

Travis: Mistake. Mistake.

Griffin: Oh, really?

Travis: You get off, and your camel's like, "You fucking bought it!" [zooming noise] And he's out.

Griffin: [laughs] Well, Travis, that's why you need to do step two: "Keep a safe distance from your camel. Because—" and this is a fun fact "—unlike horses, camels can kick in *all* directions."

Travis: What?!

Griffin: Omnidirectional hoof action!

Travis: Even straight up.

Griffin: Fucking awesome! They can kick straight up! They could kick God! Cloud—cloud-kickers. So cool. Uh, if you c—

Travis: Is one of the steps "Have a calm, but like, direct discussion with your camel about what the two of you could do better next time"? Don't make it all about the camel, use a lot of "I" statements...

Griffin: Travis, you're getting way ahead of me.

Travis: Fuck me.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Step three is "Don't run away from the camel, because if you turn your back to the camel, it may chase after you and kick you no matter which a-way..." There's no way you can hide from the camel's many kicks. Yeah, it's four hooves—

Travis: Why would I run away to the camel once it's calmed down? Like, "Oh, the camel's calm. It's not wilding out anymore. Bye!"

Griffin: No, because you know it's trying to fucking trick you and prank you.

Travis: Mm, right, right, right.

Griffin: "Don't make any sharp or sudden movements." Great, great, great. And then step five, and this is awesome: "Try walking in a slow circle around your camel while talking to it calmly."

I wish someone would do that to me some time. I'm gonna ask my therapist next time I'm like, really going—[laughs] going bonkers in there, to just like, do a lap while giving me some sort of like, nice affirmations. That would be very soothing to me, a little 360-degree... uh, sense-surround experience.

Justin: How about another question?

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We have time, right?

Griffin: We do, I just feel like this is the most helpful thing—sometimes I like to end the episode on the most helpful thing.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: And knowing that a camel can kick you no matter where you're at...

Justin: Yeah. From, like, 360—[crosstalk].

Travis: Even if you're like at home. Miles away.

Griffin: No matter what, yeah.

Travis: That camel's gonna find you.

Justin: I just wanna say 360-no scope camel, so I can move on with my fucking life.

Travis: Alright, go for it.

Griffin: Alright, let's go.

Justin: 360-no sc—[wheezes]

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Well.

Justin: Can't say—I can't even—I said it just then. I realize I already said it.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Uh, let's see here. "My partner and I have been in the process of buying a house over the past couple months." Congratulations; that's a stressful process.

Griffin: No kidding.

Justin: "And it hasn't been going too well."

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Justin: "We recently found out—found one that seems perfect for us. It's in our budget, it's nice outside, it's close to both of our jobs. The problem? The name of the road it's on [laughs] is 'Browntown.' Should I buy this place?"

Griffin: Where is this? Did they say the city? I guess maybe they would be...

Justin: You know I'm gonna fucking drill down on this one.

Griffin: Yeah, I know.

Travis: What are you gonna search, "Browntown Road"?

Justin: [crosstalk] No, it's on Brownt—"The name of the road it's on is Browntown. Should I buy this place? If I do, how can I get over the fact that I live on this street?" This is from Rotten Realty. Please discuss this while I do a little googling to see if I can find Browntown.

Travis: Aw, but we all wanna look for Browntown, Justin!

Justin: Well, we c-some of us have to do a podcast, Travis! So-

Travis: Chattanooga.

Justin: Just ri—no, bud. Like, right off the top of the heap here, there's a Browntown, Wisconsin; Browntown, Virginia; Browntown which is in the Salisbury Township in Ohio...

Travis: Oh, man.

Justin: There's like, Browntowns all over.

Travis: There's Chattanooga, there's Battleboro, North Carolina; there's Atlanta, Georgia.

Justin: The Browntown of Wisconsin has, according to Google Maps, no reviews, so here's one. It's called Browntown. That's hilarious. [laughs]

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: Three stars.

Travis: Here's-okay, I can't-

Justin: There's a Browntown Road in Michigan, and Pennsylvania, and Virginia—also in Virg—there's—

Griffin: They're all over. Okay.

Justin: We're not gonna dox this person. There's a lot of Browntown Roads.

Travis: Here's the problem for me, is that there's a part of me that if, like, one of my fri—like, if Justin, if you were like, "How do I get to my house?"

And I was like, "Well, you just head on down to Browntown!" That's funny.

But then someone goes, "Yeah, I got a package here. Where do I deliver it?"

And then I have to say to that person with my human mouth, "I need you to deliver it to Browntown." In that circumstance, I'm going to be embarrassed to tell people where I live. But there'll be other moments where I would be super proud to—and I don't know if it balances out.

Griffin: Yeah. I don't think it does.

Justin: I-[sighs]

Travis: What if you just said "Dookieburg"? [laughs]

Justin: Every time you say it to some—I mean, it's not—you will get inured to it. You know what I mean? Like, you'll get inured to it, but eventually, like, what you're gonna get tired of is, every time you tell someone, you're gonna have to stop your entire life for 15 minutes. To unpack "Yes; no; yes,

I'm used to it; no, it doesn't bother me; yes, it's really called Browntown. No, it's just a regular road. Nothing weird. Regular stuff happens here."

Travis: What if you start pronouncing it Brone-town?

Griffin: Hm!

Justin: What about Brony-town?

Travis: Brony-town. Come on down.

Griffin: That's another great option.

Travis: 'Cause I don't think Brown-tone works the same, but Brone-town...

Griffin: The housing market being what it is... if you find a house that you can afford, that you like, and that you can get an offer in on and win the house, in the game that we call houses, and if it's on a street called Butthole, like, Fart Lane, get it! Get that house!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You probably would have an easier time, like, petitioning the city to change just the name of the street on your block...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: ...than you will finding another house. In—in this economy?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: In this economy? "Where do you live?"

"I live on 69 Shitmouth Cul-de-sac."

"Alright! How many square feet?"

Travis: "I hear that's a great neighborhood."

Griffin: "It's a great neighborhood. Great school districts, and affordable pri—price per square foot. We're loving it over here. There is an HOA at the Shitmouth Cul-de-sac..."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "...but, um, is—you know, things are tough!"

Travis: "I just bought a new house!"

"Oh, yeah? Where at?"

"Oh, it's on Everyone On this Street Has Explosive Diarrhea Constantly Street."

"Oh, that's lovely!"

Griffin: Woah, that's a long name.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. It's hard to send mail, 'cause you gotta fit it up in that top little corner there, huh?

Travis: It's pretty hard, so I had to get special, like, labels printed off.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But they're lovely; they have birds on them. It's nice.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Cardinals.

"Oh!"

Griffin: Oh, that's fun.

Justin: Hey, let's uh, take a quick break, and then we're gonna come back with so much more, you won't even be able to handle it.

Travis: Woah!

Justin: Mm-hm.

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

Griffin: Honey is...

Travis: Yeah, baby?

Griffin: [sighs]

Justin: Honey is a service that helps you find the best coupons on the internet. My brothers are so overwhelmed by Honey's great value proposition that they can't even string together a couple sentences about it.

Travis: Yep.

Justin: You know what I mean? You're on the—you're on the internet. You're gonna buy a hammer. The hammer's 100 dollars. You go to check out. "God, this really hurts." But then Honey's like, "Don't spend 100 dollars on a hammer. I scoured the entirety of the internet, and found a coupon code [crosstalk]—"

Travis: "The things I've seen? Oh, boy."

Justin: "Oh, boy. Yeah, I wish I hadn't looked at the whole internet, in retrospe—"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Hey, listen. Honey has been looking at the entire internet, and it needs you now, just as much as you need it. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] It's been finding coupon codes, and [shouting] a lot of other things!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And it needs your help right now. It—not only—it wants to save you a few bucks in your very specific hammer, but really it just could use a friend.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And maybe kind of a check, a reality check... [crosstalk]

Travis: It needs a reminder that there's light out there.

Justin: Yeah, it needs you to just bring it—just tug on the tether, and bring Honey in for...

Travis: Give it the kick. [crosstalk]

Justin: [crosstalk].

Griffin: It's not gonna be—and it's—

Justin: Give Honey the kick. [laughs]

Griffin: And it's not gonna be right. It's seen things you would not belie—it has seen C-beams glitter in the dark near the Tannhauser Gate and saved you 15 percent off of it.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: I hope enough people are laughing at this to justify the fact that we won't be paid for it.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Add Honey to your computer in seconds at joinhoney.com/brother. That's joinhoney.com/brother. We have had a lot of fun here, but Honey has actually saved me a considerable amount of money.

Griffin: It is wild, and it's—just fucking do it. It's wild that we have to—it's wild that anyone has to *advertise* Honey.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: You click it, and then it saves you money on everything. It's—it's not a scam, people. It's good stuff.

Justin: Joinhoney.com/brother.

Travis: I'll tell ya, what's no joke? Food waste.

Justin: Aw, yeah...

Travis: Because in 2019, 35 percent of the food supply went unsold or uneaten in the US. And that is—that is absolutely atrocious. What a waste. There's people out there that could use that, and we don't need to be throwing that stuff away, you know what I mean?

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[upbeat, gentle music plays]

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Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: Huh!

Travis: Oh, boy.

Justin: [continuations imitation]

Griffin: Yum.

Travis: Ugh.

Justin: [exaggerated, slanted imitation] I wanna munch.

Travis: What was that?

Griffin: That was nasty.

Justin: [imitation continues] I want to—dance, monkeys! I say "munch," you say "squad!"

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: [crosstalk] for you!

Justin: "I wanna munch."

Griffin: [shakily] Squad.

Travis: Squad.

Justin: [imitation continues] Hey, y'all... man...

Travis: [laughs] What just happened, Justin?!

Justin: This one might be—I just—I don't know, man.

Travis: No one's making you do this, Justin.

Justin: This one feels like it *is* making me do it, but it's like the ouroboro—like, this—phew, first off, public service announcement. The Shaq-a-Roni is back at Papa John's.

Griffin: [holding back laughter] Thank you.

Justin: Thank you. Go get your Shaq-a-Roni, it's a giga—[wheezes] It's a monstrous pepperoni pizza, one dollar of every purchase goes to a charity, uh...

Travis: It makes me so mad it's not macaroni. I forgot it was a pizza. Sorry, go on.

Justin: No, it's a Shaq-a-Roni with cheese. So the Shaq-a-Roni is back at Papa John's.

No, I wanna tell you about... [sighs] it's just really har—this one's just hard.

Griffin: Take your time!

Justin: Okay. Guy's Flavortown Kitchen...

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: ...partners with lifestyle brand MiddleClassFancy to debut the Rand Burger.

Travis: Huh?

Griffin: Okay. This is—thi—I—I sadly understand this, and it is a fucking wild, wild ride.

Justin: So we're kind of in, like, "Yes, yes, [wheezes] no" territory, I think.

Griffin: We're in "Yes, yes, no" territory for sure.

Justin: Yeah, 'cause it's like—I read it, and I read it several times, and my brain couldn't... put the chunks together.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: In much the same way as Guy... has put to-

Travis: I have no idea what this is.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Can I take a stab?

Justin: Yeah, take a stab.

Griffin: It's like an Instagram joke account that like, makes fun of Guy Fieri sometimes? And—but now, Guy Fieri's like, "No, let's collab."

"When? Collab when?"

"Now."

Am I close?

Justin: You're basically got it. MiddleClassFancy is like, an Instagram account, you know what I mean? Where it does meme jokes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And memes, um, are like jokes...

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: ...that's—removed punchlines, and substitute it with images you're familiar with.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If you needed—that's a meme, right? So there's all your vocab that you need here.

"The world's most meme-able chef, Guy Fieri, is taking his Flavortown kitchen, a delivery-only restaurant brand powered by virtual dining concepts..."

Travis: Jesus.

Justin: "To heights—"

Travis: What a food stew. Or word stew.

Justin: "To new heights, by partnering with the most iconic name in suburban meme culture, MiddleClassFancy. The partnership not only brings together two brands synonymous with memes, but also offers a new menu item, the Rand Burger, now available for a limited time only."

Travis: Okay, listen. Listen, listen, listen, listen, listen, listen.

Justin: I'm listening.

Travis: I know that in this day and age, this is like a really, like, trite observation to make, but imagine taking this press release back in time, even just, like, 30 years, and handing this to a human being, and they would read it and be like, "What—this is—what is this? Did you cut up a bunch of words in a magazine, and throw them into the air, and this is how they landed?" Like, none of this makes sense... except for the fact that—

Griffin: I get it. I understand all of it.

Travis: No, listen. You get it because you understand individually what all these words mean. But without any context whatsoever, you could not put this together, like, sans context clues. This—these words mean nothing on their own.

Justin: Um, so—Middle—so MiddleClassFancy is a meme account from Instagram. It does seem to credit people for their memes sometimes; I can't really give a definitive answer on that. But they do dunk on Guy Fieri. And Guy Fieri, I guess, loved the dunking so much that he wanted a collab.

"Millions of followers view MiddleClassFancy's unique perspective on the absurdities of suburban lifestyle. From jokes about air fryers to grilling paddles, integrating Guy Fieri's Flavortown Kitchen into the MiddleClassFancy universe led Fieri to naming a burger after their beloved character, Rand." Travis: Like Ayn Rand?

Justin: So this is—ye—so this is like the first burger that is also an inside... joke, you know what I mean?

"I started MiddleClassFancy as an exaggerated version of the life I grew up around, coming from a small town in Cedartown, Georgia." It's a small town in Cedartown, Georgia? That must be a pretty fucking small town!

Griffin: [laughs] It's like Safety Town.

Justin: [laughs] It's like Safety Town. "I already had a different meme account, where I put—" I don't care about someone who is more successful than me because they post memes. I need to—

Griffin: That's a shame, because there's a lot of people you just described.

Justin: I know. I ruled out a lot of people, huh? Sorry, I prefer books by authors.

Travis: Wait, so people make money from posting memes?

Justin: "A huge part of the MiddleClassFancy universe involves the restaurant experience as well. I'm beyond excited to work with Guy, and I know the audience will love what we have in store for them."

It's—I mean, it's a burger. M—here's—here's a quote from Guy Fieri. And I know this one isn't funny; I'm really struggling with it, and I'm being honest with that. And that's worth something.

Griffin: It's vulnerable.

Justin: "Meme or no—" Let me do my Guy Fieri voice.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, no.

Justin: "[intensely] Meme or no meme, Rand is a real dude and a formidable grill master," says Guy Fieri. "So in recognition of his true backyard burger badassery, I'm allowing Rand a limited-time-only trip through Flavortown."

Travis: Jesus.

Justin: "Order up!"

Griffin: That—your Guy Fieri, Justin...

Justin: [normally] Yeah?

Griffin: ...scares the shit out of me.

Justin: [laughs] What's wrong with him? We could—we have time. We can sort of zero in on—

Griffin: Do him again? Just say that again.

Justin: "[forced, intense] Meme or no meme, Rand is a real dude."

Griffin: Okay, stop, stop, stop. Yeah, yeah, yeah. It's—it's a—he wants to fight me.

Travis: Yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Or at the very least, challenge my preconceptions.

Justin: Do you not—do you not get the impression that Guy Fieri wants to fight food a lot?

Travis: Oh, fight food? Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's interesting.

Justin: "I wanna take this ham sammy out back and kick its balls." [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah, that's cool.

Travis: That I get.

Justin: [laughs] That I get. It means that I—[laughs] I named this burger after—I mean, the burger is named after a character on an Instagram meme feed. What is happening?!

Travis: Well, it's 2021, and nothing means anything anymore.

Griffin: Well, no, this means something to me! This means something to me.

Travis: Does it?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What's it mean to you, Griffin?

Griffin: It's funny! When one funny thing does a funny thing with another funny thing... [wheezes] that's good shit, man.

Justin: Well, I mean, you can get it—if you wanna—you guys know about you don't even need a restaurant to have a restaurant anymore. Guy Fier the—[stuttering] like, Flavortown kitchen, this is not a rest—this is not a building you can go to. You just tell Uber Eats you want it, and Guy Fieri ships it to you. Or something. [wheezes]

Griffin: Something like that.

Travis: Is there a hook—

Justin: My favorite burger in Huntington...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...is the MrBeast Burger. Which is delivered via a YouTube account called Mr. Beast. And he started a bunch of burger places. *Hundreds* throughout the US. That's the best burger in town. It's from this YouTube guy.

Griffin: Is he the one who gives people bunches of money, and you watch it...

Justin: That's Mr. Beast!

Griffin: ...and you think, like, "Damn, this little dude's like a little Publishers Clearing House. Look at this little g-''

Justin: [laughs] "This little [crosstalk]."

Griffin: "Look at this little gentleman."

Justin: Yeah! He goes place to place. Sometimes he gets hunted by the FBI. And if the FBI catches him, he gives them 10,000 smackaroonies. 100Gs.

Travis: Okay...

Griffin: Does the FBI need money?

Justin: Well, it's not the whole FBI. It's just one guy. But—and I have to imagine he's like a disgrace to [through laughter] FBI [unintelligible], 'cause I can't imagine they let their best people do this.

Griffin: At some point.

Justin: But maybe, I don't know.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: That's it. It's like—this is why I'm saying, and this is why I'm struggling with it. Like, I've...

Travis: You don't know it's normal or not.

Justin: It's not that I know if it's normal. It's like, I feel like... the—we have crossed some sort of...

Travis: YouTubicon.

Justin: [crosstalk]—what?

Travis: YouTubicon?

Griffin: That's—could be it.

Justin: It's like a dividing line where—no, it's more like a, "We've broken the memetic seal, so you—the thing—the fact that it is wild is the point. The cruelty is the point." You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It is wild—yes, that's right, it is wild. And that's why a lot of these products, they're not even, like, for sale in a wide-reaching way. It's just like, "Yeah, we did a really stupid thing. What do you care about it?" And then it pushes you into a well and forces you to tweet about it or something. You know what I mean?

Travis: This is the thing; we have reached a point now where, like, the pendulum is gonna swing back the other way, and pretty soon, like, a big news story is gonna be like, McDonald's saying like, "Yeah, we're making a new burger. That's it. It's just a new burger, and it has ingredients that we thought you would like. Here you go."

Justin: The only human part of the fast—the casual dining industry anymore, the only human part is that there's—everybody's doing a lot more plants. You can eat a lot—which seems good! In my stupid opinion, you know, it seems good!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Plants!

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: So that's the situation.

Griffin: That was a challenging one.

Justin: It's a challenging one, right? 'Cause I don't know—I don't know. Is that worth report—is that a news story for Munch Squad? I don't know. Because the—it's the poi—that is the point. You know what I mean? It feels like it's—

Travis: It's not the exception anymore; it is the rule.

Justin: That—exactly, yeah, Trav. I mean, yeah. It doesn't require a me to do it. Like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Guy did his own Munch Squad, kinda, you know what I mean? And it's like, "[strained] Hey, I'll take this from you, too."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'll tell you what would be an exciting Munch Squad, is if you could find a press release that was like, "This meme account tried to get Guy Fieri to do a burger with them, and Guy Fieri said, 'No. I'm not gonna do that. That sounds too silly."

Justin: I wish I could g—I mean, we've been trying to get Guy on the show for... years.

Travis: We gotta partner with him.

Justin: Gotta partner with him. Maybe that's it. Maybe if we had a great character he could do a burger about.

Travis: My Burger My Burger and Me.

Griffin: Alright, those—

Justin: Okay, now you are—now you are actually cooking with gas.

Travis: You get two burgers, and yourself.

Griffin: Um...

Travis: That's it.

Justin: "It sounded like I would get three burgers."

"Yeah, that's part of our-[laughs]"

Griffin: [laughs] "That's how we getcha."

Justin: "That's part of our marketing trick! It is just two burgers."

Travis: You're the "me"! You're the "me." It's My Burger My Burger and Me, and you have to eat both of them while Guy watches.

Griffin: I got an idea for a new hot dog.

Justin: Oh, really?

Griffin: Yeah, called stink dogs. Get at me, Guy. I'm not gonna tell you what it is!

Travis: Oh, I like that, I like that a—

Griffin: Unless you reach out. Unless you make the connection.

Travis: I have a new idea for a hot dog called a not dog, and I'll just go ahead and tell you what it is. It's an empty bun.

Griffin: Alright...

Travis: Do you get it?

Griffin: That's good.

Travis: You can put whatever you want in there! It's your blue sky.

Griffin: But not a hot dog.

Travis: No!

Justin: Speaking of which... I wanna tell you guys, yesterday I grilled hot dogs for dinner.

Travis: Oh, ooh la la.

Justin: Yeah, thanks, right? And I grilled hot dogs for dinner, and there was an extra hot do—you know, we had the whole nine yards. Buns, the whole thing.

Travis: The whole thing?

Justin: We ended up—I was cleaning up at the end of the night, right?

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: And I—I—there's a bag of buns.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: And I went to go store it. My wife...

Travis: Uh-huh.

[sound clip of Borat saying "My wife"]

Justin: ...had put the one leftover hot dog we had...

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: ...into the one remaining bun that we had...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: ...and then wrapped it back up in the hot dog bun bag.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Cool!

Justin: And left it on the counter.

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: I like that.

Justin: Have you ever heard of anything more treacherous in your entire life?

Griffin: I mean, okay, if you're at an outdoor picnic, and you have to protect it from the elements, but I would imagine you don't got buzz-buzz flies in your kitchen...

Justin: Where does that fit into the... [smacks lips] like... procedures of food-handling, where like, now you have this—and I didn't know about it. That's what's really important, right?

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: To me, it's a bun in a bag. There's one bun in the bag left; time to store this. With buns?

Travis: That is—I think that is the, uh, the catch—`cause if it was my wife...

[pause]

[sound clip of Borat saying "My wife"]

Travis: Thank you. And she put the hot dog in the bun, and then loudly announced, "I'm gonna wrap this up," that... right?

Justin: Fine.

Travis: To let me know. But-

Justin: You gotta let a Justin know.

Travis: You gotta let a Justin know. Uh, it's the on-the-counter that also bothers me, because I feel the people of this world, uh, on the whole have way too—they are too blasé about the old danger zone of—of food, and uh...

Justin: Yes! 40 to 140, folks. If it's been more than four hours, you gotta chuck it. You've just broken through the danger zone.

Travis: Sometimes even then, I feel personally is pushing it, where if I've been at a party and it's been, like, two hours, and I'm like, "Oh, we could just—oh, you know, nobody's picking at this anymore, oh, if we could just go ahead and put this back in the old refrigidator. Oh, boy."

Justin: Travis, you've actually tied in beautifully to our next question.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: "I have a simple query today. What's the appropriate time to delete someone's contact information? I have some people from high school in my phone, and old work contacts. How long without being in touch is good enough to simply purge my phone of their existence?" That's from Living on the Lam.

Griffin: I have... roughly... 1,500 peop—oh, no, I'm sorry. I have an exact number. Okay, it's only 900 contacts in my contacts list.

Travis: Wow.

Griffin: Because at some point, iCloud was like, "Hey, you want every single person you've ever received an email from to be added to your contacts, right?"

Justin: And sometimes you click through those contacts, and it's like, "Oh, we didn't think you'd actually click on it. We don't know anything about this person."

Travis: "Yeah, we got nothing."

Justin: "Yeah, we can't get a hold of them."

Travis: "This person's off the grid, as far as we're concerned."

Griffin: Um, yeah, I have PR—or, uh, HR from AOL. So if I need to reach out to AOL HR to get something taken care of, I can just knock that—knock that right out.

Travis: This weird thing happened at some point between Teresa and I, like, sharing computers and backups of phones, and being on, like, the same AT&T account. Somehow our phones have now melded, and all of her contacts are mixed with my contacts in my phone, and all of my contacts are mixed with her contacts on her phone. And so it's created this thing where I'll be searching for a number, and a name will come up, and I'm like, "Who the fuck—I don't know this Eric person!"

And Teresa's like, "Oh, that's a guy I went to high school with."

And I'll look at it, and think, "I should delete that." And then I won't! Because what if I need to contact Eric?

Justin: I have a—okay, there's an impulse to leave every contact on there. I get that. At the same time, though, every day you do that is another day you run the risk of accidentally pressing the dial button – and we've all done it...

Griffin: Yep.

Justin: ...accidentally pressing the dial button. I think you delete it when you, if you were to call that person, would have absolutely no possible—there are some people that are so removed from me in terms of, be it like, actual geographic space, or time, or life events, right?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Where a call to them would be *utterly unfathomable*.

Travis: Here's-

Justin: My phone would instantly become a burner. I'd have to put it into a hydraulic press and destroy it. There'd be no coming back from it.

Travis: But this is the problem. To go back to the age we live in, right, as the issue, is that like – and maybe this is a very specific problem, but I don't think so, 'cause more and more people are turning to internet content creation for a job – is that you run the risk of a kid you grew up and went to high school with, who has your same phone number, you know, following your Instagram account where you post your art or listening to your podcast or whatever, and texting you, like, "I love the show!"

And you deleted it, and it's just a random number, and you're like, "Thanks, fan!"

Griffin: Oh, that's the fucking nightmare.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: And they're like, "No, no, no. We like, were best friends for eight years."

Griffin: I have Russ Frushtick in my contacts list...

Travis: Oh, you can delete that.

Griffin: ...four—four separate times. What do I need—why does he have four cellphones? What's he—

Travis: I have Dad in my phone twice, like two numbers, and I have to remember every time, like, "Which one's my real dad?"

Griffin: I have Richard Garriott in my phone for some—I can text Richard Garriott right now, and be like, "Let me get all up in heaven, dude. Take me to space. Take me to your wonderful castle, Rich."

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: I'm trying think of, like, what's a weird—what's one I could get rid of. Let's see. Is that 'cause—well, it's just sometimes I have numbers saved in my phone for like, businesses that I don't go to?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like, I don't know, where it's just like, "Well, I've checked this enough times that, like, I'm just gonna save it."

And then it's like, "Well, how often am I calling the Huntington Museum of Art? [laughs] I can probably get rid of that one."

Justin: We can do another question.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Uh, ooh!

Travis: Ooh?

Griffin: That's a good one.

Justin: This one's a good one. "The local university has obtained a rare corpse flower, and I want to go—"

Travis: This sounds like the beginning of a murder mystery. Go on.

Justin: "And I want to go see it, because it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. But my girlfriend doesn't want to go with me, 'cause it will smell bad like a corpse. How do I convince her to come experience this nasty, blooming flower with me?" That's from Noxious in Knoxville.

Travis: Oh, is that—it's weird to think that there are people in this world that when you're like, "Smell how bad this smells..."

...that they're not like, "Okay!" Right? Like...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's me-that's like, "Oh my God, it smells terrible."

"Does it?" [laughs] Like it's—I've been at funeral homes where they had smelling salts, and it's all I wanted!

Griffin: Oh, I've hit the smelling salts once. It's not—it does not feel good. It was bad.

Travis: No, no!

Griffin: But you gotta—but you gotta do it!

Justin: You gotta do it.

Griffin: You gotta know what that stink is like.

Justin: I don't like the smell of flowers, so this wouldn't really stress me out that much.

Travis: Wait, what?!

Justin: The smell of flowers grosses me out.

Travis: Why?

Justin: 'Cause it makes me—'cause the o—'cause I have—at some point, some part of my brain connected funerals and flowers, and that's where I'm at now.

Travis: Wow!

Justin: And I can't get out of it. That's where I'm at. That's what my brai — if I have fresh-cu—people give me flowers, I wanna cry. I hate fl—I can't stand the smell of flowers.

Travis: Really?

Justin: Don't like them. Don't like them. I'll try this corpse flower, I guess, but maybe I could just rule the whole category out. You know what I mean? I don't feel like I [crosstalk].

Travis: But Justin, corpse flower, maybe that would be what purges your system.

Justin: Maybe. I don't think I—I don't think so. Um, you know, if somebody doesn't wanna do something stinky, I think you gotta respect it, you know? That's a very legitimate—we've gotten to where we're at as a species by respecting the desire to not smell stinky things.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: A lot of times, that's Earth trying to tell you it's poison.

Travis: I would also say that, uh, there is a good distance along the way of this journey that your girlfriend could accompany you right up to – but not including – smelling the bad, bad, stinky flower?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: That would make it a day together.

Griffin: A fun day.

Travis: Right? Yeah, you don't need to share this experience if they don't if someone said, "Hey, Travis, there's a flower down at local university that smells like stinky old garbage juice that's been left out in the sun. Come whiff it with me."

I'd be like, "No, no, no."

And they'd be like, "Oh, I thought we were friends."

Griffin: Let me augment that, though, just a little bit. Travis, there's an incredibly *rare* flower that smells like stinky garbage juice, that you will never get the chance again to smell, down at the university. Come down...

Travis: Oh, well, that's—you know I'd do that.

Griffin: I know! That's what I'm saying.

Travis: Like, I wanna eat durian fruit, and like, that's the one thing that like, that dude from *Bizarre Foods* is like, "This is fucking gross. [laughs] I hate this shit."

And I'm like, "I wanna eat that nasty-ass fruit."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If Andrew Zimmern hates it, I'll fucking chomp it.

Griffin: I wanna be braver than him.

Travis: I wanna know that I'm the braver man.

Griffin: A ship in a harbor is safe. Go smell a fucking flower. It is awesome!

Justin: This person already wants to smell the flower. They need to convince someone else to smell the flower.

Griffin: Okay, go smell the flower, and be like, "It kicked ass. You gotta come." [crosstalk]

Justin: [crosstalk]

Travis: I'm gonna have to disagree with this one.

Griffin: Alright.

Travis: Because here's the thing...

Justin: Woah.

Travis: If they—There is a chance now that that person goes up and smells it, and after like, question-asker has like, goaded them on and cajoled them to do it, and then they smell it, like, "Yeah, it was fucking awful, and I hate that that happened."

Right? And now it's that thing. And then the next time you're like, "Hey, go do this thing with me. I'm going to this weird renaissance festival."

And they're like, "I don't know that I wanna go to that." You've lost all bargaining power.

Griffin: Well, no, because if you say, "Come smell this stinky-ass rotten corpse flower with me..."

...and then you go, and they're like, "That smelled so bad!"

And you can say, like, "Yeah... I did say that." It's not like you're going saying, like, "Hey, we're gonna go to the renaissance fair, and get overcharged for a dry turkey, and, um—and we're gonna feel not confident in our costumes."

And they'll be like, "Well, that's a—you are also not selling this very well."

Travis: I don't know...

Griffin: Go smell the flower, man! Ship in harbor.

Travis: I don't think you should make people smell things they don't wanna smell.

Griffin: Okay, well...

Justin: [quietly] Ship in harbor.

Travis: But you could also trade off, and say, like, "You smell this flower, and then I'll smell something you want me to smell."

Justin: It would be kind of fun to be at a place where you could just loudly say "pee-yew" a lot.

Travis: That is true.

Griffin: Yeah. You know what I mean?

Travis: *Stinky*!

Justin: *Pee-yew*!

Travis: And people would be like, "That's exactly the reaction we're going for. Thank you so much."

Griffin: While you're waiting in line to smell it, just be like, "Pee-yew."

And people are like, "You can already—we're outside the building."

And you're like, "Yeah, it smells so—you guys can't smell that? Ooh, stinky. Pee-yew."

Travis: This is—actually, I have a similar feeling—if somebody was like, "Hey, let's go to that butterfly garden exhibition..."

...I'd be like, "No, thank you. That's-no. No, I [crosstalk]."

Justin: Oh, that's the worst. Oh, God, those things. Aw, boy! Just like a bunch of killable stuffs.

Travis: Yup!

Justin: Also, I have a three-year-old.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: So that's a—that's just a morgue. That's just a butterfly morgue.

Travis: I'm a big old Shrek just Shrek-ing around, and the idea that I'm gonna just—I'm gonna sit on it, I'm gonna step on it, I'm gonna inhale it, I'm going to, I don't know, move my hand too quickly and backhand a butterfly across the room while my four-year-old looks on? No, thank you!

Griffin: Yeah. I'm just gonna cause, like, a billion, billion, like, tsunamis on the other side of the planet, you know?

Travis: Yes. Yes, yes, yes. I've seen the Ashton Kutcher movie *Butterfly Effect*.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Travis: Where he goes to that butterfly conservatory, and he accidentally eats three butterflies.

Griffin: [laughs] Uh-huh.

Travis: And then a volcano erupts.

Griffin: And he turns into butterfly man. We've all seen the movie. It's funny.

Travis: That part's cool. I like when he's butterfly man.

Justin: Thank you so much for listening to our podcast. You can buy stuff at mcelroymerch.com, if you want to. Um, we'll have a—we don't have an exact date or anything set up yet, but we're gonna do more, uh, live shows, virtually speaking. So if you would come to those, uh, events. They've all been really fun. Ask anybody who's... come to them. They've been really fun.

Travis: It's not just us saying it. They're great.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: In case you missed it, along those same lines, Teresa and I had to cancel the Dragon Con appearance. It was a lot of factors at play, but, uh, yeah. So, I don't know if—

Griffin: Scared of big dragons. I mean, you could just say it.

Travis: Scared of big dragons. I don't know if anybody was planning on going just 'cause we were gonna be there, but I wanted to make sure you all knew we would not be attending this year.

Griffin: And hey, the full song and music video for "My Life (Is Better With You)!" from Montaigne is out. You can find it out on the McElroy Family YouTube channel. It's a freaking delight, and we're so happy, uh, to have worked with Montaigne on that. I say that; Montaigne did, like, 99 percent of the work. We just made silly faces.

Travis: I saw somebody describe it as like, that the whole video just exudes dad energy, including Montaigne. [laughs] And that made me feel—I think it's absolutely true.

Griffin: That's good. Uh-

Justin: Uh, go watch it.

Griffin: Yeah. I got a final Yahoo here. This one was sent in by Lamp... er, who sent it in. Thank you, Lamper. It's from Yahoo Answers User, um... Mo... Rocca.

Travis: Wow!

Justin: Wow, big get.

Griffin: Yeah, Mo Rocca asks, uh... Mo Rocca asks... Mo—sorry, I'm googling—I forgot who Mo Rocca was. Um... Oh, okay. "Can I do a CBS Sunday Morning on Arby's?"

Justin: [through laughter] A joke everyone will appreciate.

Travis: Yep.

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. [pause] Bye-ee.

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

[chord plays]

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