

MBMBaM 22: Lovegoose

Published September 20, 2010
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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, "Take A Chance On Me" by ABBA plays]

Justin:

What day is it, son? Game day. Time to play 'til the whistle blows. Whose's sage advice passed on by one Matthew McConaughey from *We Are Marshall*. It's advice we try to live by every single day. It's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. What we do—do here is channel the wisdom of Matthew McConaughey and try to filter it to a form that is, uh, usable to you, the—the common man or woman.

Griffin:

What would you guys think of, um, if, uh, when I edit the show this week, we just get, like, a constant, like, bongo beat going on underneath it?

Justin:

Yeah. Like, a really groovy—

Travis:

Like a really good chill.

Griffin:

[crosstalk]. Somethin' you can really sack to.

Justin:

Yeah, you can, like, you can hear the spirit sort of welling up from the bongo tones.

Travis:

I am so disgusted right now.

Justin:

[laughs] It's perverse.

Travis:

I can't even put it into words.

Justin:

Well, instead of the bongos, I would be happy listening to 40 minutes of bongos, but let's instead, uh, not waste our, uh, uh, uh, talent. Let's not keep our proverbial light under a bushel. Let's—let's pass down some wisdom.

Justin:

Our first question comes with some Formspring. "I proposed to my girlfriend a couple of weeks ago, and she said yes!" Congratulations. "But I found out she's been texting one of her co-workers a lot lately. One of the texts said that he was watching a movie and he started thinking of her."

Griffin:

Mm-mm [negative].

Justin:

"What do I do?" Mm, Formspring, Formspring, Formspring. Okay, I don't like the sound of it, but I also don't like the sound of you reading her text messages [laughs].

Travis:

Can I, can I propose something, Griffin? I'm sorry to step on some toes here, but my advice is to pack your bags—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

No, no, no, no.

Travis:

—and move away.

Justin:

Yeah. No, no, I'm with him on this one. I think you gotta get out. You don't trust her, and she's in love with Jerry in Accounts Receivable. You gotta get out.

Griffin:

Sh—listen, man. You both fucked up.

Justin:

Listen.

Griffin:

You both fucked up.

Justin:

You fucked up. You don't trust her. She doesn't love you. You fucked up.

Griffin:

She, sh—you have reason to not trust her, 'cause she's fucking Jerry in Accounts Receivable, but this is the true test of love that everyone goes through after they propose to their significant other, is that both of them get the jitters, uh, and—and one of them fucks someone they work with, and one of them reads her text message, which isn't as bad a crime, I think.

Justin:

No, okay, now, joking aside. Sh—'cause this is, this is serious. Y—you are, you are at a point in a marriage where i—is it possible that she is, um, not regretting the decision to agree to marry you, but maybe she's feelin' a little spooked by it and she's gettin' a little flirty with Jerry. Um, and, you know, you are making a long-term commitment to her, and you're, uh, you know, you're being kind of a jealous dude about it. Like, all completely natural emotions.

Um, but here's the thing. Like, if you are at this point in your relationship, like, you're not even married yet, you have gotta be able to talk to her. Like, you've gotta be able to say, "Hey." Just walk up to her, grab her shoulders and say, "Hey, I forgive you for fucking Jerry in Accounts Receivable," and see what the reaction is. Just start the conversation.

Travis:

And Formspring, I'm not tryin' to judge you, but this is, like, general advice for everyone. If you proposed to your girlfriend before you trust her enough to not cheat on you, you shouldn't have proposed to her yet.

Justin:

Ah, listen, that's, that's in the past. Look at Travis in I—in the rearview. I'm lookin' t—at the future. [laughs]

Travis:

I'm just sayin', like, this is general advice for everyone in—from the future on. That should be—

Justin:

Okay [laughs].

Travis:

—on your checklist before you pop that question.

Justin:

I—I agree. But what you're feeling is natural. The thing is, if you were—if you get in that jealous mindset where, like, you think somethin's goin' on, you... that is somethin' that your partner is not goin' to be able to talk you down from. Like, they're not gonna be able to say anything that will satisfy that. You've gotta let that go. Like, a—if you wanna talk to her about it, talk to her about it, but then, seriously, let it go. 'Cause that kind of shit will haunt you forever.

Also, you're a guy, right?

Griffin:

I think so.

Justin:

Think back, think back for a second there, Formspring. You ever said some creepy stuff to a girl that's in a relationship? I bet you have, if you're a dude. I bet you've said some creepy stuff to a girl to a girl whose engaged, married, or in a serious relationship. Right?

Griffin:

Let he without sin—

Justin:

Yeah. Really. Cast that first stone, Formspring.

Travis:

And honestly, the last thing you wanna do is to go up to her and say, "Hey, I was reading your texts—"

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

—"and blank."

Griffin:

I have another, I have another suggestion. Um—

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

—that's—that's good for the economy, um, if you think about it. There's one industry that's been really suffering, uh, in these, these rough times.

Justin:

Oil.

Griffin:

And, um, no. Uh—

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

—it's—it is the profession, the noble profession of the private investigator.

Justin:

Whoa. Yeah. Get Keith Mars up on that bitch!

Griffin:

Get Keith or Veronica, uh, if they're available, and—

Travis:

Or Encyclopedia Brown.

Griffin:

Encyclopedia Brown, Nancy Drew, any of these fictional characters. See if they're available to just—

Justin:

Oh, my God. Guys.

Griffin:

—follow her around.

Justin:

Guys, listen. I'm gonna, I'm n—I can't even say this, but, um, I'll use Pig Latin so no one will talk about. What about a ofessional-pra assassin-way?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Listen.

Griffin:

A was—wassassin?

Justin:

Well, like, with a vowel starts [crosstalk].

Griffin:

What is a wassassin?

Justin:

You gotta add a W.

Travis:

It's—it's French.

Justin:

You got a W at the end of it, if it's a vowel.

Hit—get a hit man. Hit man.

Griffin:

Hey, that's what we're talkin' about.

Justin:

To ill-kay erry-Jay. She'll run to you. She'll be so distraught, so despondent at the loss of her *precious* Jerry that she'll, uh, that she'll never leave you again. [laughs]

Travis:

Right.

Justin:

At the funeral, a—just one point, say really cryptically, "Well tha—that's what happens." [laughs]

Travis:

And then there's that.

Griffin:

And make sure, if you follow through with this plan, you delete this episode of MBMBaM from your computer.

Justin:

Oh, my God, delete it so quick.

Griffin:

So when the police raid it, they'll be like, "This is so weird. There's no episode 22 in here."

Justin:

[laughs] We were—

Griffin:

It just skips—

Justin:

—really enjoying it, us cops were like, Dude.

Griffin:

—it just skips 22.

Justin:

Oh, and make sure, um, make sure, as you're driving away, you hand her, uh, a Handi Wipe and she'll look at you quizzically and you say, "Oh, that's for the blood on your hands."

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

I hope the texts were worth it, Creepo. Uh, this is from Clearly Not a Stalker at Gmail.

Griffin:

Huh. Well. Huh.

Justin:

Well, good start. "I was recently in class and I h—overheard a girl's name." Okay? Sounds pretty normal so far. "She looked cute, so I ascertained her last name by checking the roll online."

Travis:

Eugh.

Justin:

Eugh. "Then I proceeded—"

Travis:

Eugh!

Justin:

—[laughs] "I proceeded to google her and got information about her family, and her brother, and her birthday and everything."

Travis:

Eugh!

Justin:

"My—my question is this. Is asking about her family a good opener? Should I just straight up ask, 'How's James? I saw on Google he was sick.' Thanks f—" I can't finish the question. Don't do that.

Griffin:

Don't.

Travis:

Don't do that at all.

Griffin:

In fact, travel back in time and don't do all that shit you just told us you did. [crosstalk].

Justin:

Don't do any of those things.

Travis:

What's more important is, go back in time and not send us that question.

Justin:

Listen. You can't—you can't ever be with her now. You've got to bail on this. You're done with this. You messed this one up. L—a—you get married, you got toddlers runnin' around on the floor and you look at her and you say, "Hey, hey babe, I know we've had a—a long, happy decade together. I just want to tell you that I started our relationship by creepy Goo—you remember Google that used to be on the internet? Uh, you remember the internet? Used to be, before we had implants?"

Griffin:

Before the cybernet.

Justin:

"I—I Googled you. Before the cybernet. Before Skynet. I Googled you and your whole family."

Travis:

Okay. Here's my advice. Go to a novelty store and buy a Geordi Visor. And then, run up to her and tell her that you're her grandson from the future. (

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

Come back and use all that information to convince her that you are her grandson from—from the future.

Griffin:

He needs penicillin.

Justin:

I am a big f—wow. I, you guys have... complete 180. I am a huge fan of everything that has happened so far, Clearly Not a Stalker. Uh, the Geordi, the Geordi contingent, let's call it, uh, a—if you employ, uh, the Geordi contingent, I think that there's a really great chance that, uh, you could have the love of your life in your hands.

Travis:

Oh, and then convince her that you're your own grandfather.

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

That's good. Why don't we just—why don't we cut out the middleman and actually hire LeVar Burton to put on the Geordi Visor, come to your school and say that he is your—your great-grandson from the future?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I'm sure he is not busy. I'm pretty sure you could probably lock him down.

Justin:

And if you're a white person, Clearly Not a Stalker, it'll show, like, you're super open minded.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

You're down for anything. You don't care. You don't see race. And that's somethin' people are lookin' for in a stalker. I—I mean prof—potential partner, not a stalker at all.

Travis:

From the future.

Justin:

Jay... oh. Griffin, let's do have a Yahoo for us?

Griffin:

Uh, yeah. Let me bust out a Yahoo. This one was sent in by... ah, see, this one's more of a—an end-of-show question. How about, uh, this one's from Wax Catharsis, uh, who sent this in via Twitter. Fan of the show, Wax Catharsis. Thank you, Wax Catharsis.

Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user I Am Life, who asks, "How can a person live young forever in this body? Is it possible for a person to live forever young in this body? We have been programmed to die. We purchase gravesite plot and life insurance. So is it possible for a person to deprogram themselves to live instead of dying?"

Justin:

Whoa.

Travis:

I'm glad someone finally cleared away the mist. You know what I mean?

Justin:

Yeah. Right.

Travis:

Cut right through the BS.

Justin:

Every time I go to a funeral, I just look at them and think, "Oh, you cog."

Griffin:

You dummy.

Justin:

A cog in the machine, doing exactly what the man tells you to do.

Travis:

Everyone knows that death is just a creation of Big Funeral Home.

Justin:

Yeah. [laughs]

Travis:

And Big Funeral Home—

Justin:

[through laughter] Big Funeral Home.

Griffin:

Um, there's a n—there's a really depressing answer on this, which says, "The inev—the inevitability of death is what gives us a reason to live. Immortality would never work. You know who you're going to l—you know you're going to live forever, so who cares? The population would fall into a depression."

Travis:

You know what? Everyone says that, and I completely disagree.

Griffin:

If I live forever—

Travis:

I think immortality would be awesome.

Griffin:

It would be a nonstop, 24/7 party for, in—into infinity.

Travis:

I think I could probably figure out somethin' to do.

Griffin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Travis:

I mean, I know, right? Like, I would just start walking. And, like, "Where are you going?"

Like, "I don't know. I have forever."

Griffin:

Not afraid of dyin', though.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

'Cause it's not gonna happen.

Justin:

Yeah. It would make bad, uh, plastic surgery really regrettable, though.

Griffin:

Oh, that's true.

Travis:

Yeah. Tattoos.

Griffin:

Also, you would need it.

Justin:

Tattoos.

Griffin:

You would need it on, around your, uh, 48,000th birthday.

Travis:

[laughs] I think, um, I think it would also allow us to complete a—a bunch of projects that you, like, didn't get around to. Like, you know, living in space. That's sounds like it would take a lot of time.

Justin:

I just wanna—I just wanna prog—program myself to live until the first time that I use a jet pack. Like, if I have a jet pack, I'll probably try to fly that bitch into the sun.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

'Cause it's not gonna get better than that.

Griffin:

No. That's the day humanity is going to peak. What's troubling about this question is the terminology, um, that we have been programmed to die. Is there, like, a... is that an outpatient procedure I don't know about, or, like, a doctor can just cut you open and, like, hook this vein up to this artery and then—

Justin:

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Griffin:

—mix these nerves, and then what's up? I'm—I'm the Highlander now?

Justin:

Except, what if—what if the person who wrote this is, uh—

Travis:

A robot?

Justin:

—not quite human, if you catch my drift? Bicente—Bicentennial Man, anyone?

Griffin:

He only wants to be a human so that he can bone down on, um, that one chick from, uh, that one show or movie.

Travis:

His—so, like—

Justin:

His love is real, but he is not.

Travis:

Oh, I was gonna say his love is real, but his understanding of grammar is not.

Griffin:

Damn it.

Justin:

[laughs] Damn it. Stupid AI jokes. Uh, "Hi, guys." Hello, James. Uh, "Recently, school has started back up and my English teacher from last year contacted me, saying I had the most improvement between the last two quarters." God, I though this email was gonna take a sexy turn for a second. I was all excited.

"As such, she wishes for me to choose a book by Friday for her to buy and add to her class library." Maybe it is.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

It's turnin' around again. "Last year, she had really boring, cookie cutter books all year, so I want to recommend something interesting and appealing that a student otherwise would not find or read. I also want it to be something keyed into the nerd mindset without being deluded or corny. I've come up stumped and with for some McClairvoyant help." All right. I'll allow it. Uh, "What do you guys recommend? With befuddlement, James from MA."

Uh, I—what about *The Secret*? You wanna set those kids on the right path. You wanna get 'em thinking in a—in a mindset that's gonna equate with

success and get rid of some of the demons that have been tormenting them? What about Dianetics? James, Dianetics. That's my official recommendation.

Travis:

Um—

Griffin:

I think that—I think that there's a, a vein we can tap into of books that will somehow create a sexual rendezvous with your teacher.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Books that will somehow, uh, suggest, like, "Hey, if you're down, I'm down."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, but I—none are escaping me. Is there a book out there—

Justin:

This is my—

Griffin:

—is there a book out there that said, "Hey teach, if you're down, I'm down"?
[laughs]

Travis:

Lolita—*Lolita* for dudes.

Griffin:

Lolita for dudes. Dudeleta.

Travis:

Loleto.

Justin:

Loleto. [laughs] Have you, uh—what about a—a novelization of the film *The Graduate*?

Griffin:

See that—well, that's not a teacher as much as it is just a foxy, older lady. Um—

Travis:

Whoa.

Griffin:

—what about—

Travis:

My suggestion—

Justin:

Is this what *Tuesdays with Morrie* was about? I didn't read it.

Griffin:

No, but it is what, uh, Mitch Albom's *One More Day* was about.

Justin:

Okay. Yeah. I get his books confused. The ones that are about getting wisdom from the elderly and the ones that are about boning down with your teacher.

Travis:

That's *Wednesdays With Wanda*.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah. There's some that are about, there's some that are about just having conversations with his, his, uh, dead journalism professors, and then there are some where he fucks older teachers.

Justin:

[laughs] And there are—there are crossover books that—

Griffin:

The crossover books are in poor taste, Mitch Albom. You need to get it together, Sir.

Justin:

[laughs] Stupid Mitch. What an asshole.

Travis:

I recommend the *Alphabet of Manliness* by Maddox.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

No way.

Griffin:

My terrible secret is I haven't—I haven't read a book in about five years.

Justin:

Whoa. Sleep tight. Sleep tight, people who are taking advice from us.

Griffin:

How about—how about *The Stand*, since I've been working on that one for about, um, two-and-a-half years now?

Travis:

See, I was gonna say *Dune*.

Griffin:

Dune, yeah.

Justin:

Travis, guys, Griffin came and visited me, like, two weeks ago and he said, uh, "I'm reading *The Stand*. I've got, like, 50 pages left—"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"—and I haven't picked it up for about three weeks."

Griffin:

Now—

Justin:

What are you doing?

Griffin:

—I've got about 40 pages left now. I knocked out 10 the other day. I just went out on the porch for about six minutes.

Justin:

Yeah. You need to, maybe, start, uh, you need to get more regular [laughs] if that's all the reading you're doing. Um—maybe. Maybe that's the problem.

"Hey, hey, MBMBaM, my friends are 21-ish and still think I'm—and still think goin' to the mall like a bunch of girls is still fun." [laughs]

Griffin:

Sexist.

Justin:

Are they girls? Okay. Uh, "How do I get them to stop being so lame? Turn that mall time into bar time." Thanks, Steve.

Travis:

Oh, that's easy. Uh, by turning, you gotta turn your friends into other friends.

Justin:

Can I try that ending again? Thanks, Steve. Sorry. Um, turn your friends into other friends? I like that. You could, uh, you could go to the... we have a place in the Huntington Mall called the, uh, Block and Barrel or something—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

—where it's, it's like, a bar within the mall.

Griffin:

I like that.

Justin:

Yeah. Go to a mall bar.

Griffin:

I think there are two answers to this question. Well, there's one answer and one observation. The answer is to get them in the mindset that a bar is basically, uh, a mall for—for booze, for spirits. Um—

Justin:

Beer. It's like a beer mall.

Griffin:

It's like a beer mall, basically. Oh, well, not all are beer malls. Um, some of them are, like, shitty, beer strip malls where they only have Miller Lite and, you know.

Justin:

And some of them are strip beer malls which is a whole other thing.

Griffin:

[laughs] Um, but the other way of looking at it is, you have a problem, which is, maybe, uh, they do go to the bar with you, uh, you know, a normal amount, uh, but you don't wanna go to the mall with them, because they don't serve liquor there.

Justin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

I picture this awesome, like, 1980's movie kind of situation where you're like, "Hey guys, let's go to a bar." And all your friends kind of look at each other and smile and go, "Man, it's not bar time." And then in unison say, "It's mall time!" And then cuts to, like, uh, uh, a montage of them, like, doing jumping jacks in the mall and stuff.

Griffin:

But the whole time, you're freaking out. You're just having a panic attack because you [crosstalk]. You go drive your car into a house.

Justin:

"Jeremy, what are we doing this afternoon?"

"Uh, well, I gotta go pick up a, uh, a gift for my Mee-maw at, uh, Crate and Barrel."

"Aw, fuck that! Let's get drunk!"

Griffin:

"Fuck that noise!"

"I need some cargo pants."

Travis:

It's noon on Tuesday.

Justin:

Wait a minute. Yeah. Hold up. Hold up. Hold up. The mall closes at 9:00. What are you *doing*? Like, where—how could you not work these two things out together? Like, how could you not work this out with, like, "Well, the mall is closed now. Time to go to a bar."

Travis:

If you're in the back of the Hot Topic hiding behind the corsets, sneaking a drink from your flask, your friends are doing you a disservice for not tackling you and ripping that booze out of your hand.

Griffin:

"Hey guys, is it bar time?"

"No, Steve, it's funeral time."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I wanna put beer in my face.

Justin:

I'm 21. I already have a problem. Oh, God. Uh, "I'm headed to university on the 26th." Speak English, motherfucker.

Griffin:

Whoa!

Justin:

He means college. Uh, "I'm headed to university on the 26th and I wondered if you guys had any tips for introducing myself to those who'll be living on the same floor of my student accommodation block. I'm usually rather shy when it comes to meeting new people. Uh, before I would get my friends to do all the hard work and let the new person be introduced to me in conversation. However, my friends are spreading out, heading to different universities, so I'll be on my lonesome. What's the best way to build up the confidence to say hi to someone new? Or would you recommend me doing

the opposite? Play some music on my laptop, then hope and pray someone will dig my taste in tunes, which is very broad, to act as a conversation starter?" No. Don't do that, Richard. Don't do that.

Griffin:

[singing] You've got your [crosstalk].

Justin:

"Hey, who's that guy that's always playing music from his laptop with his door open and looking expectantly outside?"

Travis:

With a bowl of chips and a couple of open beers.

Justin:

That's weird, Richard. No one goes in his room. Don't go in there, he'll make you sing.

Griffin:

He's always talking about, uh, deep Dave Matthews Band cuts, uh, to nobody. He's just yelling it into the hallway.

Travis:

"If anybody wants to talk about music, I'll be in here."

Justin:

[laughs] He calls his room the boneyard.

Griffin:

There's a—he's like—there's a B-side to Under the Table and Dreaming.

Justin:

Deep cut. I went under the boneyard and got this deep cut. [laughs]

Travis:

Richard, the real answer is, everyone else is feeling the exact same way that you are.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin:

You can set yourself up as the cool guy just by walking up to people and introducing yourself. 'Cause they—

Justin:

You gotta—

Griffin:

—want—they want to be introduced to you just as bad as you want to be introduced to them.

Justin:

You've gotta get in the mindset. Like, you've gotta pretend when you get there, day one, that you've already made five friends. Act like the guy who's already made five friends there. 'Cause then you—you won't come off as desperate, and you'll have the confidence to really, uh, talk with people. Also, uh, a great thing to have in your room. *GoldenEye*.

Travis:

Yeah. That's what I was gonna say.

Justin:

GoldenEye.

Travis:

Set up a *GoldenEye* tournament.

Justin:

Yeah. Get *GoldenEye* in your dorm room.

Travis:

I—I went one step further, and I took my N64 to, like, the common room and hooked it up to the TV and started playing. So it's like people filtered in. They were like, "Oh, what's this?" Also, start a poker night.

Justin:

Poker night would be good, too. Yeah. Somethin' that people wanna get into and—and try, and it's like a, a good way to meet people. There's also, Richard, a ton of, like, any university is gonna have a ton of, like, clubs and, and stuff like that. Uh, people where you're gonna—like, the people on your floor, they'll be good as, like, starters, but college is so broad, and so much broader than high school, what you're used to, that you—you are going to make general friends there, but you're gonna wanna specify a little bit when you're making, like, your—your lifelong college friends. 'Cause the people in your dorm are just geographically close. The people who you meet in, like, uh, music club, for fans of, uh, deep Dave Matthews Band cuts, they're gonna be people who really share—share your, uh, interests and—and better friends.

Griffin:

You said clubs, which made me think of, uh, nightclubs, which sent me down this vein that I—I'm really—I really think he could get into. Um, it would require, uh, a bit of an investment. Maybe a \$200 investment, uh, but go out and buy a whole bunch of fancy, um, liquors, uh, like a, a gin, or a scotch or a scotchka, and then you, uh—you put those, you arrange them, uh, in your room like a bar. And you could turn your dorm room into, like, a—a speakeasy.

Justin:

Whoa. Yeah.

Travis:

That's actually a pretty good idea, actually.

Justin:

That's actually a good way to get out of going to college, if you want it to be a short stay.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

'Cause you will, you will be asked to leave.

Travis:

No, if he's at university and he's, like, in some Brit country—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck, UK. Man, the drinking age there is, like, four in a beer garden. You can [crosstalk].

Travis:

And that's mandatory.

Justin:

Yeah. Some kids are born in beer gardens. "Hey get that toddler br—a brewski."

Griffin:

I wanna have an underwater birth at a beer garden. I would like to be born into a vat of fresh Guinness.

Travis:

I hate to break it. It's a little bit late.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Damn it.

Justin:

"What's—what's the best way to get over a girl you were madly in love with, and one day her feelings just changed and she needed a break? I'm hurting, MBMBaM. Help me." That's from Dex, Gmail. Griffin, you know what he needs to do!

Griffin:

Dude, you have come to the right place. Well, the obvious answer is, [sing-song] pack up those bags and get outta town!

Justin:

[laughs] Don't ever come back.

Griffin:

[sing-song] You had a good run, but it's all over now. [normally] The other thing you could do is surround yourself with dudes, uh, which, again, you've come to the right place, because the three of us will just rail on that girl. Just that—that bitch.

Travis:

F—n' B.

Griffin:

That, a—awful, mean... I'm not the right person for this, but go find your bros.

Justin:

Wait, wait, wait. What if sh—what if he introduced her to the show while they were together?

Travis:

We don't really mean it.

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

No, we didn't mean it, girl. He's hurtin'. He's hurtin'.

Griffin:

Listen up.

Justin:

Hey, hey. He's hurtin', girl. You know how it is.

Griffin

No. You know what? I'm takin' sides.

Justin:

Oh, wow.

Griffin:

Dex is right. Listen, you broke his—you done broke his heart, and you should feel terrible about it. Dex [crosstalk].

Justin:

Takin' her side! Takin' her side!

Griffin:

No, I'm takin' Dex's side.

Justin:

He's not good enough for you, girl. I'm takin' her side!

Travis:

I'm gonna stay neutral here, and say you guys should, maybe, talk it out and see if there's still a spark there.

Griffin:

Justin, alright. Let's talk it out.

Justin:

Her feelings are changed. Listen. Listen, my feelings have changed. We had a good run together, but now a—i—I'm, I'm lookin' to move on. I wanna fuck Jerry in Accounts Receivable.

Travis:

Griffin.

Griffin:

Listen. He is all over the place. I'm the only one who can give you what you want, what you need, what you have to have, what you gotta get.

Justin:

It's not there. I cannot, I c—I gotta feel the rain on my skin.

Travis:

Let's—let's stay positive. Let's stay positive here. Griffin, go.

Griffin:

Let's—let's—let's take a five-minute recess.

Justin:

Okay. But I wanna come back to this. I don't wanna just shut it out, just like everything else. Why did you never open up to me?

Griffin:

Dex.

Justin:

Dex.

Travis:

I feel like we've made a lot of good progress here.

Justin:

You've gotta open up to her, Dex.

Griffin:

You've gotta—you've gotta open up as you're packing your bags.

Travis:

And can I, side note? Let her go. Let her go.

Justin:

Hey listen. It's me.

Travis:

Don't open up to her. Let her go. It's over. Get away.

Justin:

It's me. It's Dex. I wanna open up to you real quick. Uh, I'm packing.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I'm moving away forever.

Travis:

I wanna open up while closing this box.

Griffin:

Toss it all. Toss it all. Toss your cares. Toss your worries and your woes into that big, black Samsonite.

Travis:

Yeah, um...

Griffin:

You are done.

Justin:

Big cheats.

Travis:

We get a lot of questions—

Griffin:

Y—your name is Dex. You could fuck anybody you want, whenever you want.

Justin:

Fucked!

Travis:

The—the answer to this question is really cliché, but unfortunately, it's time. It's time and gettin' lots of strange.

Justin:

Wow. I'm half with you.

Travis:

[laughs] Which half?

Justin:

I really miss my old girlfriend, and I have a VD. I don't feel better.

Griffin:

I do not miss my untainted penis.

Justin:

[laughs] I miss my untainted fate.

Travis:

Then le—let's do anything but. Don't sleep with lots of women, but get flirted with by lots of women. Flirt with lots of women. Just get the attention of other women until you feel happy and desirable again.

Justin:

Huh. Hey, this is, this is an interesting coincidence. Uh, this is, uh, from Gmail. Uh, uh, "There's this guy at work that was just really nice, and now he's become my occupational stalker. I'm a secretary and I send out mass emails to our floor. He always respon—replies with personal suggestive replies. I'm married and I don't wanna embarrass him. Plus, it's not quite sexual harassment. It's must flirty, old man creepy. How do I make him stop emailing me weird messages?" Um—

Griffin:

You gotta forward it. You gotta forward his responses.

Justin:

You gotta forward it.

Travis:

And then—and then when he gets uncomfortable, say, "Oh, I thought you were joking."

Justin:

Yeah. Um, just yeah. You gotta—you gotta f—forward 'em. Or, you could do something where, like, um, you accidentally reply-all to one of the emails that he sends you. And just say, like, "Listen, creep. I'm not interested." And he'll be so ashamed that he may have to kill himself. That, but, that's kind of a—

Griffin:

That's—that's really the endgame, [crosstalk].

Justin:

—that's kind of a scorched earth policy, but [crosstalk] stalking.

Griffin:

[laughs] Um—

Justin:

Um—

Griffin:

Yeah, I don't know.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And I've never worked in an office before.

Justin:

I would—

Griffin:

Sometimes—sometimes Justin sends me weird emails, um, but I keep those—I keep those locked away.

Justin:

Just tell him it's really sad. That's the best thing you can do. If you say no, then it's like you're playing a game. But if you're, like, "I—I—this is honestly kind of depresses me when you send these, 'cause there's—it's so out of the realm of possibility that I would ever look at you with anything other than contempt." And just make him feel really ashamed of himself. You know what I mean?

Griffin:

Is he rich?

Travis:

Tell him that you're his grandson—

Justin:

Whoa, whoa. Is he rich?

Travis:

—from the future. [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This is Travis' view of pack your bags and move away.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I like it. I think it can be applied to many situations.

Travis:

Because here's the thing.

Justin:

Wait, wa—wait. Is this a dude?

Travis:

Even if he knows that it's blatantly not true... what?

Griffin:

No. I think it's a lady.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

It says secretary, and have you ever heard of something so farcical and ridiculous as a male secretary? Get real.

Justin:

Oh, good. Oh, good. Okay.

Griffin:

Hey, here's a pretty smooth transition. Here's a Yahoo Answers question that was sent in by Eric Near.

Justin:

Oh.

Griffin:

Uh, thank you, Eric Near. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Ben Edwards, who asks, "I think..." So he's not positive, but he thinks that he "...is in love with a goose. What should he do?"

Justin and Travis:

[laugh loudly]

Justin:

Um, hmm.

Griffin:

You know what it is. It's that fucking neck, man.

Justin:

Oh, my God. What couldn't it swallow, right?

Griffin:

Well, I mean, I'm not even talking about the length. I'm talking about the elegant curvature.

Justin:

Oh, my God.

Travis:

My—

Justin:

Is—that's exactly what I have, is an elegant curvature, so or—it would work out really well.

Griffin:

That's like a mysterious, sexy question mark.

Justin:

Hey, I'll tell you what you need to do. A—a—can you reread the question, Griffin?

Griffin:

Sure. "I think..."

Justin:

Okay. Here's, here's our operative word here.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Here's what you need to do. You need to shore this shit up and figure out if you're in love with a goose.

Griffin:

Take a long look—

Justin:

You can't let this—yeah. Take a long look down that neck.

Griffin:

—in a deep, dark, truthful mirror and think about whether or not you want to stick that goose's beak in your butthole.

Justin:

Do you wanna fuck a goose or not? This is not something you're equivocal on. It's something you know. Do you wanna fuck the goose?

Griffin:

I am about—I'm on the fence on my position on goose fucking.

Justin:

Okay. Now, wait. Now, we don't know he wants to fuck it. He may just wanna be in love with the goose.

Travis:

Yeah, okay. There's lots of different love.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

There's lots of different love. That's so true, Travis. Such a good point.

Travis:

Maybe he wants to adopt the goose.

Justin:

One of those types is goose love.

Travis:

Have a goose baby.

Griffin:

The thing is, he dreams about it all the time.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

He dreams about it all the time, so what is he—what is he dreaming about it? Like, he's going—he's going antique shopping at flea markets with his—his love goose?

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah. This is fine. Get him a little suit.

Griffin:

It's not fine. It's not fine, Justin. It's not fine. He's talking about a goose, and he—

Travis:

By the way, um, side note. The guy who wrote in asking for names for his band, Love Goose is an awesome name.

Justin:

Uh, you could put a little Geordi La Forge visor on it and say it's your goose son from the future.

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

Well, that one didn't—that one didn't work quite so well.

Travis:

It worked for me.

Justin:

Yeah, this is—

Travis:

It works for me.

Justin:

I—he comes from a weird *Island of Dr. Moreau*-esque future where man, animal hybrids are the same. He has the brain of a man, or a woman if you don't wanna be gay. Gay dude [crosstalk] is the worst. I want a hetero goose that's only into lady geese.

Griffin:

Hey, I'm no weirdo. I'm gonna fuck a lady goose.

Justin:

[laughs] I'm not—I'm not into aberration to God, I'm—it's just—

Griffin:

What kind of deviate shit do you think I'm into? I only fuck female geeses.
[laughs] Geeses.

Justin:

[laughs] Geeses.

Travis:

No homo or nothin'. I just wanna fuck a goose.

Justin:

No homo. I just like to fuck a goose now and then.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I like to kick back with a cold brew and fuck a goose.

Griffin:

Just chill out, watch a game, eat some corn chips and fuck my goose.

Travis:

[laughs] It's been a long, hard day at work. Time for some good, old fashioned, goose fuckin'.

Justin:

I say, "Goose, get back in the kitchen and finish makin' dinner."

And the goose is like, "I'm a goose. I can't even get to the counter. The only recipe I know is seeds."

Griffin:

Goose, goose, where's all my bread? Ah, you ate it again. Get over here. I'm gonna fuck you.

Justin:

[laughs] Goose, goose, I told you not to eat that bowl of Sunchips we left out. That's for guests.

Griffin:

Goose, quit walking in a line with other geese. Get over here. I'm tryin' to fuck.

Justin:

Get over here. You're mine. I lost you. I forgot which one you were. I'm in love with one of you. I'm gonna have to fuck all of you to figure out which one.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] Oh, no.

Justin:

Oh, God.

Travis:

I'm just sick of the neighborhood kids spray painting "Goose Fucker" on my porch.

Justin:

Well, I wo—I wouldn't mind if th—if they would stop writing "Gay Goose Fucker." Don't they get it?

Griffin:

[laughter]

Travis:

Let's be clear—

Justin:

Listen. I'm at church every day with my goose wife in a dress next to me while the reverend preaches ab—I can't listen that close 'cause all I can think about is how bad I wanna get down on this goose.

Travis:

It's Adam and geese, not Adam and Steve.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] Okay. That's it. The show is about to be over. That has to be where we stop the show.

Griffin:

We have to dr—the line must be drawn there.

Justin:

A few housekeeping notes [laughs] before we hear Griffin's last question. Um, it's always— [laughs] it's always—it's—uh, it's—it's great to have your support. It's great to have you listening. We—we super, super appreciate it. Um, the, uh, everything you need to know if you wanna ans—ask a question is on mbmbam.com. Uh, there are still t-shirts. We would love it if you—if you wanted to wear that and, uh, and—and if you've already got one, send us... I want, like, more pictures. We're gonna try to get together a gallery to host on our—on the, uh—on the website. Um, so—so, if you've got pictures of you wearing a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* shirt in a funny locale or you put it on a baby, we love, we love everything about that. Send those to us.

Um, also, we're instituting a new program this week. Uh, uh, we got the idea from our buddy, Jeff Modlock. He had a, a party, a MBMBaM party, and we recorded a little special message to them. And this is, uh, uh, uh, an offer we'd like to extend to everyone. So, if you are having a party for *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, a *My Brother, My Brother and Me* listening party, uh, we will—uh, let us know ahead of time. We'll record a special greeting just for you. Um, it has... let's see. What's a party?

Griffin:

It needs some parameters. Yeah.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

'Cause it can't just be you invite—

Justin:

Any time—

Griffin:

—you invite Rosie over to your cubicle to listen.

Justin:

Yeah. The Bible says any time, uh, two or more gathered in my name, uh, I'll be there, too. That's God.

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

Um, we're bigger than the Beatles. The Beatles are bigger than Jesus.

Griffin:

Is Jesus bigger than God?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Five people.

Justin:

Fi—fi—see, I was gonna say four. Five.

Griffin:

I—I—no. I think four is a good number. I think four is a good number.

Travis:

No. Five. One is the host. Four guests.

Justin:

Okay. Okay.

Griffin:

No, no. I don't think that's gonna—I don't think it's gonna happen. I think it's gonna be three people who listen to the show who invite their one friend over.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

We'll do four. We'll say four.

Justin:

Four people. Uh, and let us know, you know, names or whatever. You can email that to us. And the only thing we ask is, afterwards, we're gonna need a picture—

Travis:

Pics or it didn't happen.

Justin:

—as proof. Pics or it didn't happen. Gotta have somethin' MBMBaM in there.

Griffin:

And if you can, in—invite somebody new into the fold. Um—

Justin:

Right, ri—right. That's the idea.

Griffin:

I mean, it's absolutely—it's crazy—it's absolutely insane that people are having parties th—th—that are, that's are—are centered around us talking for 40 minutes.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That's completely bananas to me already, but, uh...

Travis:

That's how every party I go to ends up.

Griffin:

Try and get some new people. Even if you don't have a party, just try and get some new people on the show. 'Cause we don't—we don't have any way of getting new—new people onboard other than [crosstalk] people.

Justin:

Jeff Modlock's, uh, weekly MBMBaM listening party is blowing up. He's got seven guests—

Travis:

Ooh!

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

—that are confirmed. Brenton, Henry, Zach, David, Jeff, Michael, Robbie. Huge party.

Griffin:

So seven is the number to beat.

Travis:

As long as you keep inviting me, I'm gonna keep saying maybe. So feel free to use that.

Justin:

Um, so—so yeah. Send that to us and, uh, you know what we'll do? We'll put somethin' on the—on the website or on the Facebook that has the—the deets, um, if you wanna get down on this program.

Travis:

I wanna throw out a couple of Twitter shoutouts for people that have been pimping the show. First of all, um, anyone who's looking for new and interesting people to follow on Twitter, search hashtag #mbmbam and then follow every single person that mentions the show. Uh, but—

Justin:

It's a community.

Travis:

Some specific people, uh, of course, I wanna thank Brentalfloss. Uh, you follow Fridays with us. Every Friday. He's a great guy. Um, Matthew Vose, um, talking about the week re-energizing us. Um, Hilthens, H—I—L—T—H—E—N—S. Um, big fan of the show. Atomic Fox, I wanna throw that out just because he just realized that there's a connection between *Joystiq* and MBMBAM.

Griffin:

What is it?

Travis:

Um, I— [laughs] I don't know what it is, but he's keepin' it to himself.

Justin:

Um, Office of Nature, uh, not only talked about MBMBaM, but tried to get Son of Buzzo onboard. And I don't know—

Griffin:

We need the info.

Justin:

Now, whenever I see someone asking... yeah. You gotta spread the word.

Griffin:

Gotta get that follow-up.

Justin:

Yeah. You gotta jump 'em. [laughs] You just gotta hook 'em up. Um, so I think that's—

Griffin:

So go to—go to our website, MBMBaM.com or mbmbam.com. It's got all of our contact information. Uh, email us at mbmbam@gmail.com. We read every single email. Um, even if we don't get to them on the show, we are... the number of emails is increasing exponentially every week. Um, so if we

don't get to it, uh, we apologize. But we do read 'em, uh, and—and your, your problems are in our thoughts.

Justin:

If you email us about a listening party, make sure you put “MBMBAM Listening Party” in the—in the—in the headline so we'll make sure to see it.

Travis:

And we got some more voicemails this week.

Griffin:

We did. We got a bunch.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Uh, they were a little long. They were, uh, e—in, like, the three-minute range, most of them, which are cool to listen to, but um, hard to turn into a question on the show. So, so if you can, try and—try and keep it brief, unless you don't want a question on the show. Unless you just wanna chat, uh—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

—to your voicemail. [laughs] Uh, th—that number is 203, um, mbmbam-1, or 203-mbmbam-1. Um, and—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

—that's it.

Justin:

So that's it. Uh, Griffin, read me that last question.

Griffin:

Uh, sure. This one was sent in by Mr. Baseball 3030.

Justin:

Wow. That's already a really good name.

Griffin:

Thank you, Mr. Baseball 3030. Uh, Yahoo Answers user Dead Barbie, ugh—

Travis:

Ugh.

Griffin:

—asks, "What are the benefits of circumcising a hamster?"

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

What? I mean, that's obvious.

I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

Singer:

You will never know me.

[ending music plays and ends]