

MBMBaM 45: The Loom

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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, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters plays]

Justin:

Charlie Sheen reference. [laughs]

Griffin:

You can do better than that.

Justin:

Everybody else is doing it. Something about a warlock.

Travis:

I would like to change the title of our show, and I've been thinking about this really hard, to *Sheen-tervention*.

Justin:

What do we do? What do we do in a *Sheen-tervention*?

Travis:

Basically, we just, we cry out to Charlie Sheen and tell him how his lifestyle is hurting us personally.

Justin:

Yeah. I don't care if you destroy yourself with drugs, Charlie. Just stop saying such cool things that *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era, can't keep up.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

Do you know my favorite thing about the Charlie Sheen, um, "Psychobilly Freakout" that's going on right now?

Justin:

What's that?

Griffin:

My very favorite thing about it? Is that he's finally openly talking about how he wants to make *Major League 3*—

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

... but it's like, dog, they already made *Major League 3* and had Scott Bakula in it. But I guess he doesn't accept *Major League 3*—

Travis:

That's not canon.

Justin:

It's not canon.

Griffin:

He doesn't even, it's not canonical.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Like, sorry, Bakula.

Justin:

He just don't care about it.

Travis:

I worry about how this, [crosstalk] I worry about how this is affecting that fat little kid.

Griffin:

You mean Scott Bakula?

Justin:

You know, I have, I'm not a *Major League* fan, so I'm gonna take your word that there's a fat little kid. [laughs] By the way, guys, that scene in, uh, in *Being John Malkovich* is like triply awesome now. [laughs] How great is that scene where he's hanging out with Charlie Sheen? Now that is even crazier. As if, as if—

Travis:

You think that's when it flipped?

Justin:

That's when it flipped. Now it's even like, it's like triple. Hi. We're *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. I'm your host, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm, uh, another host, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I am yet another host, Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

So this is our— our— our— our Fund, our Fun Drive is that— is that our— our last Fun Drive show is that accurate?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It is our final Fun Drive show.

Justin:

Yeah, the Fun Drive is ended and the— now it's just a slog to Christmas. We have nothing left to look forward to.

Travis:

What you can see as I'm slowly loosening my tie and rolling up my sleeves and pushing a big broom to sweep up all the Fun Drive stuff. [laughs] It's very sad.

Justin:

[laughs] God. Now it goes on for another week, but— but— but, uh. [laughs]

Travis:

Oh shit, why am I cleaning up?

Justin:

Don't clean up. Leave that streamer up. That took me forever. I have to get a ladder now. Thank you so much. Uh, but more on that later. Right now, let's get right into the advising, the advice, the learning, the growing. Thank you, by the way, to those who have already given, uh, it— it— it is— it is hugely helpful to us and we love you more than we can— words can say.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And for those about to give [crosstalk], I salute you.

Justin:

I salute you.

Travis:

[unintelligible].

Griffin:

Those who never give, suck Ol' Bub. [laughs] Get out of here, you joke thief.

Justin:

Alright, great. [laughs] "A friend wants to be my roommate, but I would rather not room with him. What should I tell him?" That's from Wobbly Orbit on Twitter.

Griffin:

Suck Ol' Bub.

Justin:

[crosstalk] Wobbly underscore. [laughs] What's that? What Griff?

Griffin:

Su— suck Ol' Bub.

Justin:

You tell them to suck Ol' Bub?

Travis:

Okay, oh, wait. I need to break that down. What are you saying exactly?

Justin:

I think it's his wiener.

Griffin:

Suck... Ol'... Bub... [laughing]

Justin:

Suck Ol' Bu— suck Old Bub?

Griffin:

That's something da— our dad used to say, um.

Justin:

Not to us, like in a [laughs] grimy way, though. [laughs]

Griffin:

No, God. No.

Justin:

Like you didn't finish her homework. Like, what are you saying? [laughs].

Travis:

Suck Ol' Bub.

Griffin:

Mainly, if people who— who cut him off from the Kroger's parking lot, he would give him— break him off a piece of his mind.

Justin:

Yeah. He also said—

Travis:

Also, to be fair, yeah, he'd yelled "hat wearing Giga-Boy," which...

Justin:

Used to call him "hat wearing Giga-Boy," which, I don't know...

Griffin:

Well, he was wearing a hat too. [laughs] To be fair, that gentleman was wearing a hat and he had sort of a—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... Giga-Boy aura about him.

Travis:

He was biting the heads off chickens. [laughs]

Justin:

Uh, your friend, they don't sound like a really dope friend, because you don't want to room with them. So I would say like, if you had a stratosphere of friends, they're in the— not in the upper stratosphere. I would say they're in the lower sort of our earthbound stratosphere. So just tell them straight up,

'cause if you hurt his feelings, you don't seem to like him that much. Right? I mean, does that make sense?

Travis:

I'm sitting here, like wracking my mind, trying to come up with a sentence, especially now that you've waited, like he's brought it up and you said, "Let me think about it."

Justin:

Oh, no. Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah. Like you come back and go, "Listen, I thought about it. And no—"

Justin:

No, no.

Travis:

"... There's no worse than that situation you've proposed."

Griffin:

The longer I think about it...

Travis:

Like, I can't come up with something to say that makes that not awkward.
[laughs]

Justin:

I mull it over in my mouth, like a jawbreaker, and what it comes out with is just sour in the inside.

Griffin:

[smacking noises] Oh, God. Ugh.

Justin:

This is bitter.

Griffin:

This is not good. [crosstalk].

Justin:

This tastes like dirty dishes.

Travis:

"I have literally asked everyone I know and everyone thinks you would be a terrible roommate." [laughs]

Justin:

"It's out of my hands now; it's in the hands of the people." That's it. Tell him you took a vote and the vote ca— came out against him and there's a [crosstalk].

Travis:

I took an *American Idol*-style vote, and everyone dialed the number that said not to live with you.

Griffin:

I think— y— I— I— I don't know. I think you can explain it to them. I think that there's a really big difference between being a good friend and a good roommate. Um, and— and you can just explain it to him. Like, I don't think that we would be, I don't think it would be compatible roommates. I don't think we'd get along as roommates, but we can still be, you know, good friends.

Justin:

Tell him that you're— [crosstalk].

Travis:

I honestly think that's the only way to go is to say, listen, I really value our friendship, and I know that sometimes living with someone can affect that friendship and I don't want to risk that.

Justin:

That's great. That's, uh, just what I was going to say. Like, uh, "Everybody I know that's roomed with somebody has ended up hating them, and you're too important to me than that."

Griffin:

Yeah. Make sure you say it in that gayest way possible, too. Just like, "You're so important to me and my life and the way I'm developing..." [crosstalk]

Justin:

[laughs] Like you really love him so much.

Griffin:

Um, and then give them a suck Ol' Bub, just to put a little bow on it.

Justin:

[laughs] A little rivet in that one. "My best friend wants to experiment and try meeting some men. There's a great gay club up the street from me, and I want to take him there to help him out. Two things: I'm straight, and I've never been a wingman before. Uh, a— orientation isn't really a problem. Been there a few times with my girlfriend. Had a great time. What I need is some advice on how to be a great wingman. Uh, there are some rules that I should know, no matter what the situation? Or does this scenario require something more specific?" That's from Trying to Help in Jersey.

Travis:

I think the rules for being a great wingman are universal, no matter what the situation is. And they're pretty simple. I think— like in my opinion, the main job of a wingman is to be interesting enough, but not more interesting than the person you're wingmanning for. Like you are—

Griffin:

Have you— have—

Travis:

... a facilitator of the conversation for that friend.

Griffin:

Have either of you ever wingmanned - wingmanned - And A, ever tried, B, ever been successful?

Justin:

A wingman?

Travis:

Um, I was, once or twice in college. I'm not very good at it because I'm, I'm very competitive when it comes to like, um, being interesting.

Griffin:

And you're just so awesome.

Justin:

So cool.

Griffin:

So awesome. Everyone wants, everyone wants to—

Travis:

Well, you know, Griffin. I'm not gonna say no to that, um...

Justin:

I think the big, if this listener's experience turns out anything like the ones that I've been a wingman, this might conclude with him making out in the bathroom with a fat guy. [laughs] And I think, I think you need to prepare yourself sort of mentally and spiritually for that very real, very frightening possibility. [laughs] "What am I doing? This isn't worth it." [crosstalk]

Griffin:

What steps did I take to get here?

Justin:

[laughs] I have another— I have another sort of angle that you need to consider on this. You're a wingman [laughs] leading gay men into a trap of a dude that may or may not be gay. [laughs] This is my fra—

Travis:

It's like honey trap.

Justin:

"This is my friend Gr—" Oh, you bet it is. "This is my friend, Greg. He thinks he might like dudes, but he's not sure." [laughs] You ready?

Griffin:

You're ultimately— you're trying to provide evidence for him. [laughs] You're basically—

Travis:

He's got a hypothesis that you're testing.

Griffin:

You're a bailiff in the court of love, and you need to... You're trying to swing your friend one way or the other, um, with as much sweet gay meat as— as you can procure.

Justin:

[laughs] Do you wanna shot at—

Griffin:

That's, that's your job.

Justin:

Do you want a shot at turning my friend Billy?

Travis:

So you're saying he needs to focus on quantity and not quality at this point?

Griffin:

Oh, I— I mean you, you can do both.

Justin:

Yeah. Especially if it's a cool gay club.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

I bet there's all kinds of fine, fine man meat there.

Griffin:

Oh, it's like a fine man meat buffet.

Travis:

It's like the golden corral of gay clubs.

Griffin:

It's like a Shoney's breakfast of sweet gay dudes.

Justin:

Like, it's like a slaughterhouse.

Griffin:

Whoa!

Justin:

Whoa. [laughs]

Travis:

That took a weird dip.

Justin:

I'm just a fan of meat, uh, like of all the meat shanks that are hanging around.

Griffin:

Come on down to the— Come on down to the slaughterhouse. [laughs]

Justin:

Friday nights.

Griffin:

Anything goes.

Justin:

We'll punch your meat like in Rocky.

Griffin:

Hey, come on down to Anything Goes Slaughterhouse Saturdays.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

God damn it, why haven't I opened up my own gay bar yet?

Justin:

Why haven't you opened up all the gay bars? [crosstalk]

Griffin:

I would change the name every week.

Travis:

[laughs] You know what I would love? I would love to open a gay club called Some Things Go.

Justin:

[laughs] It's the most restrained gay club.

Travis:

Almost Anything Goes.

Griffin:

"You wanna go down to— you want to go down to Some Things Go? Oh, it's not that anymore. Now it's called The Thirsty Snake. Make your way down!"

Justin:

Ride the snake! [laughs] Uh, Griffin, you got a Yahoo Answer?

Griffin:

I got a few. Got a handful.

Justin:

That's, um, I'm sorry that, that's rhetorical. Like, I know you probably came prepared.

Griffin:

I did. I came correct, and I came prepared. How about this one? This is going to open up an interesting dialogue. This one was sent in by Atiana Kereama [phonetic]. Thank you, Atiana. It's by Yahoo answers user Adetwee, [phonetic] who asks, "Should the Bible be updated with online etiquette?" [laughs]

Justin:

[through laughter] What?

Griffin:

That's all we get.

Travis:

Well, we know how often the Bible is updated for things like radio etiquette and TV etiquette and moving pictures etiquette. So yes, of course it should.

Griffin:

Okay. So now we know where Travis stands.

Justin:

Thou shalt not lol with a man. This guy lols with a woman, is what you're saying to me?

Travis:

That's right. [laughs]

Griffin:

Am I the only one— [crosstalk]

Justin:

Thou shalt not laugh at meme cats? [laughs]

Griffin:

The three— out of the three of us who thinks that it definitely, definitely should be updated with online etiquette, 'cause everything that happens now, anything that happens that's worth mentioning happens on cyberspace. Happens on the—

Travis:

And Jesus spake, "Judas, thou shall betray me." And Judas spake, "WTF?"

Justin:

What the... [laughs] Let's go with the story! Uh, I, I will say this. I think that, um, I would only get behind this if they would make a few verses in there where if you don't, i— if you don't use punctuation—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

... Satan himself would come up and drag you down the hell.

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

He would come and swallow you up whole. [crosstalk] Can we get that person there?

Travis:

Thou shalt breed b—dogs once a day.

Griffin:

We can—

Travis:

Every day.

Griffin:

We can— we can squeeze that into Leviticus, along with all the other sorta, the— some of the wackier laws, uh—

Justin:

Zanier...

Griffin:

Some of the zanier, uh...

Justin:

The Bible's already pretty zany. I bet you could slip in some online etiquette and— and— and— and— and— it— not have too many...

Griffin:

The thing is we would need to come up—

Justin:

... people bat an eye.

Griffin:

We would need to come up— 'cause obviously the internet wasn't around in the day of, uh, of Jesus. So what— what we would have to come up with a sort of archaic terminology for the internet that— that— um, people could read and sort of translate and to mean, oh, oh, that by this, they— they foresaw the internet. This is how this applies. Do you know what I'm saying? Like, it would have to be like the... [sighs frustratedly]

Justin:

Like what?

Griffin:

Like a loom.

Justin:

Like the loom. Oh, my God. If we start calling the internet "The Loom," I will be on it way more.

Griffin:

Um.

Justin:

'Cause that's— that's a cool metaphor right there.

Griffin:

Do you know what my— Do—

Justin:

Just strings of pornography and...

Griffin:

Connecting anonymous strangers, so it would say, "While— whilst thou looms..."

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

"... don't, um, do not— thou shalt not, whilst looming, um..."

Justin:

"Thou shalt not forward emails about Obama destroyed the world's food reserves."

Griffin:

Exactly.

Justin:

Noni! We're talking to you specifically.

Travis:

"And Moses presented to his people The Ten Commandments, and they didst respond: T-L-D-R!"

Justin:

[laughing] Can we boil those down to five? Maybe.

Griffin:

I— I spend, I— I don't— [sighs] I don't get out much in the meat space. Most of my time is— is online.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, my online presence is strong. I think that it would be nice to have some, some rules that we could teach to youngsters, something with some, um, you know, some celestial might behind it. Like if you— if you, um, send someone a picture of your dick online, then— then there's going to be some retribution. Some holy, holy retribution.

Justin:

Uh let's— let's— let's reconnoiter here, like, an unrequested picture of your dick, right? Like if they want it, I think you'd be at a blessing. I would think.

Griffin:

I think that it's time for the Bible to be updated, is what I'm saying.

Justin:

Hey, Bible? Get with the times.

Griffin:

Maybe, um, what would we call it? The New Gawker Version would be good.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This is the new— "What are you reading?"

"Oh, it's the New Gawker Version of the Bible."

Justin:

Yeah. It's got a— it's got a scroll bar on the side that everybody really hates, but— [crosstalk] [laughing] Uh, so listen, this week, we mentioned it before,

is— is— uh, is Max Fun Drive. Uh, well I think this is like, uh, it's like a... It's not a week, it's, uh, an event. It's like a festival—

Travis:

Extravaganza.

Justin:

It's a two-week festival. Uh, we are trying to get new supporters for the Max Fun network and— and a lot of people wonder, well, what does that mean? Well, basically it means you make a small donation, as much as you could feel comfortable forwarding, anywhere from, we have donations starting at \$2 all the way up to, uh, \$200. And we have some great, you know, prizes. [laughs] Prizes? Like, you know— [crosstalk]

Griffin:

No, those are good. I like prizes.

Justin:

You like prizes?

Griffin:

'Cause it makes you feel like you've won something.

Justin:

You've won something.

Travis:

It makes you feel like you're on Bozo's game show.

Griffin:

Sure.

Travis:

What was that?

Justin:

A— At the cheapest levels, I mean, at every level, even the cheapest you get, uh, some Max Fun stickers, you get a Max Fun membership card. Uh,

you get, uh, access to bonus shows that we recorded, stuff podcasters have recorded. Uh, *Jordan, Jesse GO!* recorded one, and uh, I believe there's a *Judge John Hodgman*—

Griffin:

There is.

Justin:

It's a bonus episode and there's three videos, the sort of, like, old-timey videos that we riffed over, uh...

Griffin:

Ours is called *Dating Do's and Don'ts*, and it contains basically any— any information you would ever need to, um, secure the affection of— of a significant other.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It's all right there.

Justin:

It's all right there. And um, and then as you go up, you get at \$10, we've got a tote bag for you that you will love. Make sure you choose the right tote bag. Um...

Travis:

Um, and those tote bags are provided, uh, by ECOBAGS. Thank you very much, ECOBAGS.

Justin:

You fuckin' skill. Get it together, Travis, this is about tote bags. Not about corporations!

Travis:

I know.

Justin:

Yeah, the ECOBAG folks are very, uh, very kind, uh, to, to hook those up for us. Um, as you go up \$20, there's a cool wooden USB drive that has a bunch of shows on it. Uh, \$35 is— is my personal favorite. It's the *Judge John Hodgman*, uh, Post—Apocalyptic Justice Squad? Is that right? Have I—

Griffin:

You did.

Justin:

... memorized that now?

Griffin:

It's ingrained in your mind.

Justin:

It's ingrained in my mind. You get a bun— like a boatload of stuff, uh, all the— the tote bags and all that stuff, but uh, like, uh, uh, the Eton AM/FM radio, uh, the—

Travis:

It's like a full, like, Nerd-mergency kit. It's awesome.

Justin:

It is full on—

Griffin:

In fact, it's called a Nerd-mergency kit, which is... [crosstalk]

Justin:

Boom shaka laka. Uh, and, and it goes up from there and, and, uh, the money that you give that - and I think maybe we didn't make this super clear for people last week - the money that you give, uh, goes to the Maximum Fun network, and then the Maximum Fun network then in turn pays the people who make the shows. So when you give to us, and when you give the Max Fun network, you're saying, "I want to support *Jordan*, *Jesse GO!* and *Judge John Hodgman* and, uh, *My Brother, My Brother and*

Me, and then that money goes back to us and we use it to, uh, we buy equipment for the show. We bought— we, uh, pay for hosting for the show, 'cause we have a lot more people downloading it now and it would get— get pretty, uh... Tough to be out of pocket.

Travis:

And, in the future... Like, I know that we've had people that have asked about, you know, live shows and convention appearances and stuff like that. That kind of thing is now a possibility because of our— our joining the Max Fun network. These are things that we're hoping to do in the future with support from listeners like you.

Justin:

Right. They've really helped us to grow and to get the word, the message out to more people, which I know is what you want.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

I know that deep down, that's— that's— that's what you— you want everybody to be. You don't want anybody to miss out on the— on the experience, the teachings, I would say, that you have had. So if you can, and if you're comfortable doing it... If you're not and you can't afford it, I get it. I do. I honestly, I mean, we have— I— and we love you just the same. We'll never stop loving you. Um, but— but if you can do something, uh, go to H-T-T-P...

Griffin:

[amused] You gotta include that H-T-T-P in there?

Justin:

Forward slash, forward slash. [laughs] www.maximumfun.org/donate. And, uh, you can give there and you will feel better about it. And, as if to add, uh, make it more tantalizing, Jesse, our boss has drawn a boner-shaped thermometer, quite accidentally, I think. But he did actually, like, he did will the thermo-boner into existence—

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

... but as you give, it just fills up. So your generosity is just stroking it. And like, I want to see it get full.

Griffin:

We've gotten a ton of, um, of one-time donations and those are awesome. Uh, but we're— we're— we're shooting for 1,200, uh, donors. And for those, those are the— the monthly totals. So, uh, yeah, anything you can give. Also monthly donors, we have, uh, we have challenge donors as well, so every new monthly donor we get, the challenge donors chip in an extra \$5.66-and-a-half cents, which is still just such a ridiculous number. Um, so— so any amount you give as a monthly donor, we get that extra— that extra bonus, too. So, you know, just think about that, 'cause— cause that— the monthly donors are what keep Max Fun afloat and— and help us reach that— that— the sweet, sweet tip of the thermoboner.

Justin:

Also, you know, people said that, "I only listen to you guys and I'm not interested in Max Fun," you know, "supporting the whole network." First off, they've been a huge help to us. Second off, uh, you should go listen to all the shows. Third off, when you say that we are your favorite show when you donate, uh, that— that helps us out a lot. Um, that— that first, I mean for— for nothing else other than pride at the very least, then— because I want to crush everybody else. I want them to know our names, I guess is what I'm saying. I want them to be ashamed of their poor-ass fans.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I want them to quiver.

Justin:

I want them to quiver at your riches. "God, *My brother, My brother and Me*, they are rich! They've got some rich fans. I'm afraid of them!"

Travis:

They've got some Scrooge McDuck action going on.

Justin:

Plus if all of you give and you say that *My brother, My brother and Me* is your favorite show, we can go back to Jesse and be like, "Hey man, what's up with that cheddar? Let's get— see if we can't maybe next time you cut a little bit off for your boys, maybe you use the bigger knife, if you know what I mean?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Slide a little more C-O-I-N our way.

Griffin:

We are trying to drown in Velveeta over here.

Justin:

[laughs] Some of us are trying to get so cheesy. We just need—

Travis:

I would say dangerously cheesy. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

... some McElroy nachos.

Justin:

How about some McElroy and cheese? If you don't mind?

Travis:

Nach—bros.

Griffin:

Nach—bros!

Justin:

Nach—bros, cheesing it up. So anyway, we— w— we've taken enough of your valuable time. But if you can, uh, maximumfun.org/donate. Thank you. Uh, that is our message to you. Um. "I am having a hard time saving money and spending it wisely, ironically. Uh, I'm 23 years old and already— already money is a big obstacle in life. Do you guys have any tips or tricks for a would-be frugal-ite?" Jake.

Travis:

If you figure it out, please let me know.

Justin:

Sent that memo around, Jake. Circulate that— that knowledge. Uh—

Griffin:

I don't— I don't get it, guys.

Travis:

What do you mean?

Griffin:

We've gotten this question before, and I don't... Here's what you do, Jake. If you're about to spend money on something, d... Just don't d— don't do it! Go do something else instead.

Travis:

Here's the problem. And for me personally, I'm going to assume that Jake is in the same boat I am. The ebb and flow of money is like the tide, where between paychecks, as soon as I get paid, it's like high tide and I'm so excited that I'm like, "Yeah, fuck it. I'm rich." And like, I'll go, and that's when I buy groceries, and then I go and I pay my bills, and then I go out drinking. And then by, like, two days before the next paycheck, it's low tide and I'm so sad for two days and I can't do anything. I can't even afford a cup of coffee. But then it's paycheck time again, and I'm so excited that I rush out and spend all my money. And it's just, it's kind of that Hilton values—

Justin:

Hey, hey Scraps. Hey, Scraps.

Travis:

Yeah?

Justin:

We know why— the— it's fucked up. Like, we need... [laughing] I think he's pretty well aware of how it feels to be shitty at this, like... [crosstalk]

Travis:

So here's my advice.

Justin:

The narration on that...

Travis:

Never stop pretending like you're broke, because as soon as you get that high of like a paycheck, you go and you spend it. Like—

Justin:

Yeah, if you can save that in like your sense memory, like remember what it feels like, that shitty feeling of like, "I can't do anything. I am so broke right now."

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

If you can like capture that and hold onto it in a crystal, maybe in like a talisman that you keep around your neck. Um,

Griffin:

Travis, can you, can you give me, um, an analogy for what a crimson tide would be?

Travis:

Um, a crimson tide is like when you become an assassin and all your money is from killing people.

Justin:

From the blood that just rolls into that blood money.

Griffin:

I thought—

Travis:

Blood money.

Griffin:

I thought it would have something to do with when you don't have any money and also a bunch of poisonous krill, uh, somehow washes up in your...

Justin:

Krill humor! A little something for everybody this week.

Griffin:

That's what [crosstalk].

Justin:

Uh, Jake, uh, I like— I've started using the internet a lot for this, and I think I might've given this pro tip before, but whatever. Uh, defer your— your gratification. Get in that habit. You see— see something at the store that you want to buy? Just say to yourself, like, "Hey, I bet it's cheaper on Amazon." And then by the time you get home, you'll forget about it, guaranteed. Every— I know, at least I know I do. There's too much good sh— stuff to, to...

Travis:

Also it's really tempting. Like it's, I find it personally hard to pay for the things I know I have to pay for, and I instead want to buy the things I want to buy. And so if you get paid and immediately, like, pay your bills, pay rent, pay, you know, off credit cards, anything like that, like immediately, don't wait. And then whenever money is left over, try to save that or try to use

that money for fun things. Because if you spend your money on fun things first, you're going to spend your sweet bill money and you're not going to be able to pay for, you know, your car and stuff.

Griffin:

Sell your teeth.

Justin:

Sell your teeth. The end.

Griffin:

Just sell those teeth. You got beautiful teeth there. Uh, you sellin'? I— Could I talk to you out of those teeth for, I don't know, a cool hundo?

Justin:

Nice chompers. Want some cheddar? "My dearest *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. I found myself in a predicament I've never been in before. I've fallen in love with someone several magnitudes less intelligent than me." I'm not going to laugh at this person. I'm making this pledge to myself. I'm not going to make cruel jokes at their expense. I'm telling myself this mantra before I read the rest of the question. Here we go... "We've been dating for five months, and our relationship is absolutely wonderful. However, I'm afraid of using words she probably doesn't know or making references to things not found on the *Real Housewives* in fear of making her feel dumb." Fuck you! [laughs] "Can this relationship actually work out? Thank you. Dumbfounded in Indiana."

Travis:

The follow-up question. "Dear *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. I've recently started dating a guy who thinks he's much, much smarter than me..." [laughing]

Justin:

He's a real dullard, and an asshole but um...

Travis:

Oh, shit man.

Justin:

Oh, man.

Travis:

Listen. There's—

Justin:

Of course by default, this is a problem that we can't help but enter into, just because of our station.

Griffin:

I'm just gonna dip my toe in there.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"I love you so much, you fucking dummy." [laughs] Like, how does that work out? "You— you dullard. I love you."

Justin:

[laughs] "I love you, stupid."

Travis:

Now are you saying she's dull like, she's dumb like she often runs into walls and you have to point her towards the door, or like she just doesn't read the big fancy books you read?

Justin:

Travis, he didn't say... He didn't say— he didn't say several IQ points less. He said several *magnitudes* less. The— the— the light from his star would take a million years to get to her Earth, I think is what he's saying. [laughs] I— I— um, I mean, if she's... Let's get this out there. If it's right, and you know what I'm talking about, if that's right, then a lot of this stuff will work itself out.

Griffin:

What do you mean? What's right?

Justin:

Ah, you know, I don't want— I'm a gentleman.

Griffin:

Like that front?

Justin:

It's a gentleman's show.

Griffin:

Like that front meat?

Justin:

If that front meat is so right and so dope, then a lot of these things will sort of pan out. Like— like— it's like, "Oh, that's a really fascinating story about, um, what Gordon Ramsay's into this week. I'm going to go ahead and bone you now. Is that cool?" Um, can we skip to that?"

Travis:

I'm going to bet that in any relationship, there's always a balance, and I am going to bet that there is some way that she is massively better than you—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]—

Travis:

... and it balances. I'm betting she is supremely more attractive than you and you're supremely smarter.

Griffin:

You ugly fuck!

Travis:

[crosstalk 00:27:09] And that's the balance right there.

Griffin:

This is fun. I like this question.

Justin:

This question got a little mean, but I think, I think that we're just trying to bring you back down to reality. Uh, listen to this. We're several magnitudes smarter than you and we still let you listen to our show.

Travis:

Exactly.

Justin:

Think about that, 'cause we've been trained, uh, uh, in the arts of wisdom for many, many years. So we know basically everything, uh, despite what Bob Ball, our announcer, would have you believe.

Justin:

Maybe she's street smart.

Griffin:

Ooh.

Travis:

Ooh. I like that.

Griffin:

She's out there like—

Travis:

She spent lot of time on the street.

Justin:

Like you— you like, you lose your wallet, and she says, "It ain't no thing. I'll go shake down Huggy— Huggy Bear."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

See what the word is. See if anybody's heard anything.

Griffin:

From *Starsky and Hutch*?

Travis:

No, but the new *Starsky and Hutch*.

Justin:

I'm 30 years old. What do you want from me? Yeah. It's for the new one. That's what I was— thank you, Travis. That's what I'm talking about.

Griffin:

Can you tell me who played Huggy Bear in the new *Starsky and Hutch*?

Justin:

Snoop Dogg.

Travis:

That'd be Snoop Dogg.

Griffin:

Alright! Well done. Well done.

Justin:

Come on, come on. It's not my first time at the rodeo. Um, maybe if you hang out with her long enough, she'll learn some shit.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's possible, isn't it?

Travis:

Oh, but dear sweet God, do not approach it like, "I'm going to better you."
Oh, God. No. "You're lucky to be dating me, stupid."

Justin:

"I think we're go— we're planning on going on a date. How would you feel about a tutoring session instead?"

Griffin:

"The rain in Spain falls mainly in the plains."

Justin:

"This is fun. Isn't this better than a movie? I think it is. Well, no, sit back down. We only have a few more hours left, but..."

Travis:

"Ooh, it looks like you got a 62 on your test, so no, we can't watch *Real Housewives* tonight.

Justin:

"Sorry, sweetie. It's a— it's a reward system. Um, uh, uh, and I gotta adhere to it."

Griffin:

I think the absolute worst thing you can do, um, and just the thing that you should avoid doing no matter what, is to, um, write in to an internet comedy program telling him how stupid your girlfriend is.

Justin:

Because I don't care how dumb she is. She ain't too dumb to read the internet. Yahoo Answers proves that out every single week.

Travis:

Yup.

Justin:

Griffin.

Griffin:

You want one?

Justin:

Speaking of which, I got a taste. I said it, [smacking noises] I got a taste for it in my mouth.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by Jacob Locker. Thank you, Jacob. It's by— by Yahoo answers user Jerry Has Lion King...

Justin:

[laughs] Congratulations, Jerry!

Griffin:

Good work, Jerry.

Justin:

Good job, Jerry. I knew you'd afford it.

Griffin:

... who asks: "What would happen if I knock out the pizza guy? What if I'm running low on cash, but I'm really hungry? What if three of my friends are at my house and we ordered pizza, we have no cash, and we called the pizza guy? I'm wondering what would happen." This is, for all intents and purposes, the perfect crime. Can we agree on that?

Travis:

[laughs heartily] Yes.

Justin:

I don't think there's any way this goes wrong.

Travis:

How is the pizza guy supposed to track him down with just his name, telephone number and address? And also like the pizza guy's going to wake up from the ground, be like, "What just happened? This mystery is never going to get solved."

Justin:

He also knows your pizza preferences too. [crosstalk] "Can you describe him?"

Travis:

"No, but I can tell you what kind of toppings he asked for on his pizza."

Griffin:

"Can you describe the man who assaulted you?"

"Um, well this is his name and his phone number and his address. And also he likes pineapples on his—"

Travis:

And he asked me to draw a wizard on the box.

Justin:

He's a 'chovies and pep man, so you could just look for people ordering 'chovies and pep on their pizza and uh, and— and just arrest them. Um—

Travis:

I want to know what kind of beefcake pizza guy you've got that you need three of your friends to take down.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah.

Travis:

Waiting in the bushes. One on top of the roof. He'll never see it coming.

Griffin:

See, what's— what's disturbing is that if you ordered this pizza online, um, you could— you could track it. You could track who is delivering your pizza. Like, you could get a name. Like, that makes it more personal.

Travis:

[laughs] "Shouldn't have brought that pizza, Derrick." Punch.

Justin:

We're waiting for you, Derek. Hope you— hope you get here quick.

Griffin:

Is there any other, I've always wondered if— if you ordered a pizza from a dude and he looks a little dogged, he looks a little tired. What if you just invited him in? It's like, "Hey, I'm not going to pay for this pizza, but do you want to chill with us? Or like eat this pizza with us?"

Justin:

"Do you want to 'za up with us?" And then when he's really full, [laughs] you kill him and make a pizza out of him. Then you eat that pizza. Then it's the perfect crime!

Griffin:

Double pizza.

Travis:

Do you guys want to hear a true delivery story?

Justin:

[laughs] Double pizza. I don't know, Travis. You tell me.

Travis:

Um, I— I worked for a— a— I don't want to give the name, so we'll just say a popular sandwich delivery restaurant, um, who might— may or may not be known for being freaky fast.

Griffin:

Let's call it Johnny Jacks.

Travis:

[laughs] Johnny Jacks. I worked for Johnny Jacks and it was around the corner from my friend, Trevor Rose's house. And uh, oh, excuse me, Trevor David house. And Trevor David would call, um, during parties and order sandwiches, so I could deliver a sandwich and take a shot and then go back to work because I was not able to attend the party. Um—

Griffin:

Good for you.

Travis:

And so I would often deliver, I don't know, six or seven sandwiches a night back to that house, um...

Griffin:

Travis.

Justin:

Living the life he wants!

Griffin:

Getting blitzed at Jimmy Jacks!

Travis:

Johnny Jacks, please. [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Your older brother, Travis, Griffin. There's your role model.

Griffin:

You just— you just, by saying that on the internet, you've been blackballed. You can never work at another Johnny Jacks ever again.

Justin:

Are you telling—

Griffin:

You can never go back home.

Justin:

Time— time out. Travis, are you telling me that you were— you were becoming a progressively drunker driver as the night went on? Is that what you're saying?

Travis:

No, no, no. It was literally down the alley from the Johnny Jacks. I would walk the sandwich there and walk back.

Griffin:

But, y— that drunkenness. I don't know if you know how drunk works. It stays with you for a while. So if somebody did call in an order, you'd be like, "Guys, I want to get— I want to get your sloppy mess to you, but I'm— I'm *fucked*."

Justin:

"Ugh, I'm messed up."

Griffin:

"Hey, Jimmy Jacks, can I get, um, let me just get, uh, uh, a salami grand slam?"

"Um, uh dog. Can you, what is on it?"

Justin:

"Dog, please come here and we make it. I am so fucked up."

Griffin:

"Where's the bread? Where do we keep it?"

Justin:

That does make ordering a sandwich a lot more exciting though.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

So there we go. I hope that helps out. "My wife just realized that my favorite hat has the phone number of an ex-girlfriend inside the brim. She did not buy it. I did not have paper when I met her." [laughing] "She did not buy it. I did not have paper when I met her. Should I throw the hat away?" Hey, Gmail, I don't know you very well, but I'm going to play law of averages and

say that if you're a man between, let's say 18 and 35, you should throw the hat away.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You should probably not wear it.

Griffin:

What was the, what was the thought process there? I want to know the steps that got you from point A to point "I'm going to write on my hat"?

Justin:

"If decapitated, please call..."

Travis:

It just seems to me like th— there's so many, there's so many options.

Griffin:

Oh, I know. There's your hand, first and foremost.

Travis:

I'd rather have it written on my face, 'cause I can wash my face.

Griffin:

Yeah. Did the, ex-girlfriend write it on the inside brim? Because if so, that would be kind of a baller way of like, "I'm in you," like, "you'll never forget this number."

Justin:

Wait, when you say ins— like, bottom of the brim, are you talking about like the flat bill of the hat you've written it or like inside the hat?

Griffin:

Ooh, that's a good point because if it's on the brim and you go to a NASCAR event and you get sweaty, then that number is going to be on you, backwards. Backwards?

Justin:

Hey, listener. How bad are you at wives that you couldn't lie better than this? "Oh, you got a number on your hat?"

Travis:

This is the number of the hat company.

Justin:

The hat store.

Travis:

This is the customer service number.

Justin:

"It's the hat store, please. We're trying to pose for a family photo."

Griffin:

"Hey, Lids? Um, we need to have a talk about your hat. I'm having some problems with it. I think it's low on coolant."

Travis:

"Your hat is malfunctioning."

Justin:

"Having a malfunctioning hat problem. And luckily I wrote the number of your, of your emporium, of your haberdashery, uh, in— in— just in case I needed to contact you about a defective product." You don't tell her it's your girlfriend, listener! You should throw the hat away as punishment! That's your penance for being so stupid.

Travis:

You own a hat with— well that someone has written on. Why haven't you already thrown it away?

Justin:

Listen, we can lead it— we can lead you guys to water, but you gotta lie to your wives for yourselves, alright? [laughing] We can only do so much for

you. "I'm a native Texan who recently relocated to Melbourne, Australia for love, and I'm at a linguistic crossroads. Uh, people down here say 'mate' all the time, like in the movies, and I can't make myself do it."

Griffin:

I knew it.

Justin:

"I say 'man' in the same way, like, 'Hey, thanks, man.' And that don't really fly down under. Should I assimilate? Or should I shake them haters off? Linguistic Blunder Down Under, a name created by Travis." Um, right. So I— my experience with this is that if you live in another country for any sort of extended period of time, you know, like Madonna, you will eventually start to pick up some of their, um, idiosyncrasies.

Griffin:

What's the— what's the I— what's the length of time? What is the appropriate length of time? 'Cause I had friends in school who would go to a foreign country, come back *two weeks later* and had completely reinvented themselves. Just a completely different person came back.

Justin:

Travel changes you, Griffin. Travel changes you.

Travis:

You know what, you know what, I'm almost certain that it's only a problem in America.

Griffin:

Oh, absolutely.

Travis:

Like, I'd be willing to bet that English people don't come to America for two weeks and come back going, "Well, howdy y'all." Like, I promise that we're the only people that do that.

Justin:

Oh, I bet they probably do. It's America. Like, I would want everybody to know.

Griffin:

What's the length of time, though? I'm going to say anything less than two years and you're just being a dick.

Travis:

Well, I— I think that i— once you pass a certain age, like if you're older than 22, you shouldn't. Like, you— you have formed. Your accent shouldn't change.

Justin:

I lived in a third-world country with Sydney for a month and I did come back really hungry. I don't know if that counts. [laughs]

Griffin:

Um...

Travis:

And all your t-shirts were— were... [crosstalk]

Justin:

[laughs] All my t-shirts were like rap from 1985.

Griffin:

I think that, I think that you should soak it up. I think you should say "mate," because I think everybody wants to say "mate," but um, just if— if I hear anyone say "mate" that is not from Australia or the British Isles, um, I get the strongest douche chills that I just want to fall to the ground and shake uncontrollably.

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Well, my friend Miranda is from Australia, and she says like "G'day mate," and stuff like that. And it makes me— I still roll my eyes at her, 'cause it's like, come on, you're in America. You know?

Griffin:

I think that you can import that language, and I think you can export it if you've been there long enough, but I— I just think it has to be authentic. And it sounds like you have the opportunity to— to make it authentic.

Travis:

Let me tell you something. I'll give you the same advice that I gave Miranda. I told him Miranda, the beauty that you get, uh, from being from a foreign country now, an ex-pat living in another country, you can make up words and pretend like it's really common phrases in America and be like, "Oh yeah, we're just going to go flibble the dooble."

And when they're like, "What?" And be like, "Oh, sorry, you guys don't have that here." You know what I mean? And like, those are little things that you can do to make yourself happy.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

And make everyone else think you're an asshole.

Travis:

So many of my suggestions end up that way, don't they?

Griffin:

Travis basically runs an asshole charm school.

Justin:

[laughs] It's got to go one way or the other.

Griffin:

Have you guys noticed how many listeners we have in Australia?

Justin:

There's a lot, right?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And they're all super attractive. They all— they all have like a Crocodile Dundee sex to them.

Justin:

Yeah. And there's very tolerant of being compared to Paul Hogan.

Griffin:

Well, they— [laughs] you have to.

Justin:

... which will surprise you, after all these years.

Griffin:

I— you have to have thick skin.

Justin:

Uh, I, I am coming to realize—

Griffin:

Like a crocodile.

Justin:

Like a crocodile. "I am coming to realize that I'm even more into live music than any of my friends, or at least the only one into it enough to pay a non-refundable \$250 on a drunken whim to go to Monterey this year. I know at least Griffin is into music festivals. But if any of you had advice on a first-time attendee with seems like no backup, I'd really appreciate it.

Alternatively, what is about— the best way to guilt/convince my friends that are going with me? Will G." Griffin?

Griffin:

Hoo, boy.

Justin:

Help— help this man.

Griffin:

I haven't gone to Bonnaroo for... two years? I think. Last time I went was, yeah, 2009. I had th— this is not important. Um, what you need to realize is that you're not just spending \$250. You're spending a week without shower, which if I were to apply a sort of a monetary sum to that, I would say that that, like the— the grief that you suffer, is worth at least \$600, like 600 additional dollars.

Travis:

Um, does that include like the shame of bathing in a fountain?

Griffin:

They don't even let you do that anymore.

Justin:

Oh, Jesus.

Griffin:

Uh, there is a fountain, but you can't bring soap or shampoo into it. Um, it's— it's— it's a— it's an endurance sport, depending on which one you go to. Like there— there are some music festivals that are, for instance, there's Pitchfork in— here in Chicago and Lollapalooza here in Chicago where I can just go to those and then come home and sleep in my bed. Like, those are awesome and everyone should definitely go. You should go to Bonnaroo too. You just need to go ahead and realize that it's— there's *toils*. It's rough stuff, 'cause it's 110, 110 degrees all the time and there's nothing you can do. Like, there's nowhere you can go to, to seek respite from the—
[crosstalk]

Travis:

And what I remember from Griffin telling me is that to get in and get out, like, plan on a solid, like, half day of being in traffic. And then— [crosstalk]

Griffin:

Yeah. Last time—

Travis:

... campsite.

Griffin:

Last time I went and it took me 10 hours, uh, waiting in line to— to get in. It was— it was a nightmare.

Justin:

I only have one Bonnaroo pro tip to share with you.

Griffin:

What's that?

Justin:

Um, this is as a frequent attendee. Uh, don't be the guy who gets hit by the bus. Every year, there's a guy, and he's like, I don't know if he's hanging out—

Griffin:

He's hanging out. He dropped some— some opium, and he's wandering through the— through the sound garden and then what happens?

Travis:

And then through the band Soundgarden.

Griffin:

[laughs] He hangs out with the band Soundgarden.

Justin:

And then he, as they're leaving, he's waving goodbye. "Goodbye, Soundgarden! Thank you for hanging out with me. Oops, I dropped my opium!" Bus! Like, that— that— once a year, there's a guy who gets hit by a bus and you just can't— Just, don't be that guy. Don't be bus guy.

Griffin:

And sure enough—

Justin:

And if you hear about a guy getting hit by a bus? Whoa, fucking chill out. Like dude, whatever you're invincible.

Griffin:

Every year.

Justin:

Just one.

Griffin:

Every year, a man does get hit by a bus. And every year, shortly after that, news hit that AP Newswire, I would get a call from my dad just to make sure it wasn't me. Thanks, Dad. Like, "Hey, you— hey, you stupid idiot."

Travis:

That's actually why Griffin stopped going. Griffin stopped going to Bonnaroo, because he knew his number was up.

Griffin:

"Were you the one who jumped in front of that bus, you big dummy?"

Like, "No, Dad, I have— I got sense in my head." First of all, to get— Bonnaroo takes place on a giant campground to get to a place where buses are. That's a journey. That's a walk. Like that's— that's a good couple of miles.

Justin:

Oh, Bonnaroo. Come for the music. Stay to see the herd thin.

Griffin:

If you're floating on ope—

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

If you're floating on ope, if ope floats, which is what I refer to taking opium, you're not going to have the mental faculties required to find road. Um, don't be dumb.

Justin:

Don't be dumb. Hey, listen. Uh, w— we, uh, wanted to say one last time before we go into the final stretch of the show.

Griffin:

One last thing, though.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

I did get prostatitis at Bonnaroo.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay!

Griffin:

Real talk. Just watch your prostate. 'Cause it's going to try and do some shifty shit. It's going to try and catch it. It's going to come at you from all sides. Um, so that's— that was worth, I would say, \$25,000, just to make costs, hidden costs. Keep that in mind.

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, okay. Hidden cost. Uh, before we, before we head into the final rush, I did want to say thank you so much to the people who've already supported us this week, uh, during the Maximum Fun Pledge Drive. Uh, we're— we're— our goal is 1,200 new donors. We have crossed 400 last night, so we're— we're on pace. Uh, but we need you, specifically you, yes you, uh, sitting at home, listening to this, driving... Well, not driving. Wait till you get where you're going. But, uh, I just want to say thank you to people like Dan Stapleton, who gave, uh, our boss and dear friend Chris Grant gave, um...

Travis:

Uh, LMM not only gave, but convinced his dad, who's only listened to one episode, to give. That's a big coup. I would like to say special thanks because he— he tried to come up with a question and he couldn't. So he asked that we say this, because he donated and I'm willing to give this to him: "Hey, Scott and Pocatello, you're doing alright. Your kids love you. And there's a lady out there who's itching to get down with you."

Griffin:

Whoa.

Justin:

All right, Scott, chin up buddy. And— and in case you think he's not an OG over on the maximumfun.org forums, which you should go to and join up and come hang out there, our boy Mega-Jessup. Yeah, he's a \$50 a month donor. He's basically rolling deep.

Travis:

Whoa.

Justin:

Yeah. He's getting those blondies made specifically by Jesse Thorn and his lovely wife, Teresa, and along with the Eton radio and the E— and the tote bag made by ECOBAGS and, uh, the stickers, the membership card, which guarantees you a free hug at any time from each of the three of us.

Griffin:

I actually— I upped the ante on Twitter.

Justin:

Did you?

Griffin:

I did. And I— I promised spooning.

Justin:

Oh, shit, I'll spoon somebody.

Griffin:

Five, five minutes of spooning. Your choice. You want to be big spoon? You'll be little spoon? Do you want to be middle spoon? Do you want to be two average-sized—

Travis:

You want to do the three of us together? We can do a four-way spoon.

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Justin:

Oh no, we can't, actually. We cannot do that.

Griffin:

We will make a full-on silverware drawer... on you.

Justin:

We cannot do that thing that you just said, but other things. Not that one, though.

Griffin:

Teaspoon, tablespoon, soup spoon, secret spoon. That's us.

Justin:

Is it?

Griffin:

Yup.

Justin:

I don't know that that is us.

Griffin:

[hushed] Don't you ever tell, though.

Justin:

Uh, listen, uh, also we want to say Sunday, which we won't get to talk to you again before then. Um, Sunday at, uh, 9:00 to 7:00 PM Pacific. So it's obviously—

Travis:

Wanna try that again? 7:00 to 9:00 PM.

Justin:

What did I say?

Travis:

You said 9:00 to 7:00.

Justin:

Okay. Yeah, it's a fucking all-night jam-arino.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

No, 7:00 to 9:00 PM. Of course. It's 10:00 to 11:00 on uh... Fuck it. God damn son of a bitch.

Griffin:

Jesus, Justin.

Justin:

All right. Sunday, March 13th.

Griffin:

`Kay.

Justin:

From 7:00 to 9:00 PM Pacific, which is 9:00 to 11:00 PM Eastern standard time.

Griffin:

Not even close, dog.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Fuck! Okay.

Griffin:

Still ain't got it, dog.

Justin:

10:00 to midnight Eastern Standard Time.

Griffin:

Jesus, pleases.

Justin:

Jesus Christ. That's going to be the Max Fun Drive finale. It's— it's— where all comes to a head, and there's going to be a *Jordan, Jesse GO!* live video stream, and they're going to be giving away a bunch of crap there too. And in addition to asking people for, you know, last minute donations like that scene in *UHF*, uh, there's going to be, um, there's going to be an Xbox 360 being given away, some games. Cool stuff like that. So make sure you tune on— tune into that and just go to maximumfun.org.

Travis:

Also I wanna, uh, just quick, thanks to everybody on Twitter, um, that has donated and like made a point of saying, "Hey, I donated and you should too." We really appreciate, um, everybody challenging their friends and followers and everybody who's just brought any kind of attention to the Max Fun Drive. We really appreciate it. And I'll try to keep up with, you know, re-tweeting those and giving you guys as much attention as I can. Uh, thanks everybody.

Griffin:

Yeah, if you— if you donate, don't be— don't be shy. Go ahead and shout it out and talk about it how you donated.

Justin:

Make everyone else feel bad and shun. If your people don't give, shun them.

Griffin:

Just shun them. Turn your back on them.

Justin:

Shun them. I don't know if our dad's given and he's shunned and he's in the bonus episode. Oh, we can tell you that bonus episode has our dad, has John Hodgman, has Jordan and Jesse, has uh, Brent...

Travis:

Has my friend Brentalfloss. Brentalfloss.

Justin:

Brentalfloss from his show. Um so, so—

Griffin:

And Dave and Graham, from *Stop Podcasting Yourself*.

Justin:

Dave and Graham. Oh my God. It's a— fuck. It's jampacked. So, um, again, maximumfun.org/donate. If you can, we really, really do appreciate it. You guys have made seriously a great, great showing from MBMBaM, but we want them to know how we do. We want them to know...

Travis:

We're trying to bring the thunder.

Justin:

Some of us are trying to bring the thunder over here. But anyway, thank you so much. Uh, I have a question I've been looking forward to asking you guys, uh, for— for— for a while now, but I've been— managed to restrain myself. Uh, "Serious problemo in England."

Griffin:

That's not—

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

This— Problemo? That's not English speak.

Justin:

That's what they say. Uh, uh, "Serious problemo in England. I recently impregnated my wife for the third time, and she is now insisting that I close down my baby factory by having the man snip. But I'm not sure I fancy that. What are your thoughts? And please help me. [laughs] Dave, in England."

Travis:

Dave, I'm almost certain that by man snip, you mean cutting off your penis and I can't get behind that.

Justin:

No, he means a doctor with a degree taking a scalpel, cutting his wiener open and hurting it, and hurting it in a—

Travis:

No!

Justin:

Yes. That's what he means. Like that's the—

Travis:

No!

Justin:

Yeah, that's the gag.

Travis:

Hey, Dave? Hey, listen. Straight-up. All your life, from birth `til now, you have had one true friend who's always been with you, and it's your wiener.

Justin:

[laughs] Your wiener's there for you when your wife has not been.

Travis:

[crosstalk] 24/7, your wiener has been there to support you as much as he can. This is what you're going to do to him?

Griffin:

I have to— to— to interject here and say that those few weeks when I got back from Bonnaroo, my wiener and I were not on speaking terms.

Travis:

Well, sometimes you and your friends quibble.

Griffin:

We had a skirmish.

Travis:

Sometimes you got a beef with your friends.

Justin:

Sometimes Griffin's friend dribbles.

Griffin:

[laughs] There was some bad blood there.

Justin:

Literally.

Griffin:

Literally. W— what is it? What is a vasectomy? How does that work? I've never understood a vasectomy. Is it just like you don't jizz anymore? Like what happens?

Travis:

No, your— your vas— your vas deferens that, um, transports basically the— the— the sem— the sperm into your semen is snipped and sewn off. So you're still shooting. You're still— you're shooting blanks, basically. So you got the powder, but you don't have the lead.

Justin:

The surgery works like this. They cut your wiener open, and if you're lucky you die on the table.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

You know what I think is even freakier? It's like an— it's like an outpatient procedure. Like you're in, you're out, half hour. You haven't even finished your copy of *Highlights* before the back out in the world with a cut-up penis.

Griffin:

You're reading *Goofus and Gallant* while they're flaying your dick, like— [crosstalk]

Justin:

P.S. If that's happening to you, you're a Goofus. [laughing] You won't find that in the magazine, but I've been reading for a while. You're a Goofus.

Griffin:

You're— Gallant doesn't let his dick get eviscerated like a fried hot dog. Goofus, however, cannot say the same.

Justin:

Gallant learns to wrap it up before his wife wants his wiener cut off. Hey Galla— Hey Goofus. Maybe try like a condom? If you, I know—

Travis:

And with the pill, it's a one-two punch.

Justin:

Dave, there are so many solutions for you to pursue before this one.

Travis:

What about the old Princeton pullout?

Griffin:

What's that?

Justin:

Oh, [laughs] the old classy, classy pullout.

Travis:

It's where you pull out while waving a banner for Princeton. [laughs]

Griffin:

You're wearing knee-high socks at the time, correct?

Justin:

Curse local Harvard men.

Travis:

[laughs] In your fur jacket.

Griffin:

Make sure you have a tiny pennant.

Justin:

You dress like j— like fat Jon Favreau from *Rudy*. Dave, don't do this thing. This thing that you're saying, don't do it.

Travis:

It's just so scary.

Justin:

It's just horrifying. Like, I, I will say, though, as somebody who has been married for years, if you do this thing, this thing that she is saying to you, you've won.

Griffin:

Yep.

Justin:

You've won the relationship forever.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

That is a pretty big Trump card.

Justin:

That— would, that would, uh, that wraps up every single, "Hey, didn't leave the, uh, uh, toilet seat down for me."

"Yeah. I started looking at my dick scar and thinking about how I'm half a man. So maybe you have just put it down herself."

Griffin:

"Do you want to rent *The Expendables* or *Eat, Pray, Love*?"

Griffin:

"I don't know. Let me consult with my ruined member."

Justin:

"And let's just see what he... Oh! This just in: *Expendables*."

Travis:

It's just— The more you talk about it, the more I'm just getting sad for Dave's wiener.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Poor Dave's wiener. That's what—

Travis:

He has no input in this. Dave, don't do it.

Justin:

Dave, don't do it.

Griffin:

Do it.

Justin:

[snorts] Griffin says do it. I don't know why Griffin is saying that.

Griffin:

Do it. I, I hear that. It makes it— it makes sex feel better after it.

Justin:

Oh, like down... downtown?

Griffin:

Like down there.

Travis:

Yeah. Cause nothing like numbing surgery to make something more pleasurable.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. That only lasts for so long.

Travis:

Scar tissue.

Justin:

Uh, so I want to hear Griffin's last question.

Griffin:

No, sir.

Justin:

No? No, you want more show?

Griffin:

I got somethin'.

Justin:

We got somethin'?

Griffin:

As you know, we've done flip the calendar over. It's a whole new month.

Justin:

Oh, fuck.

Griffin:

And you know what that means?

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, God damn it. I knew that. I know. I do know what this means, Griffin.

Griffin:

That means it's time for us to— to— to take appreciation, take some stock in our lives and share some wisdom for some March monthly observances.

Justin:

Oh, Jesus.

Griffin:

Now, my alarm didn't go off this morning, and I basically ran full-throttle into this show and didn't have time to pick something out of this list. So I'm gonna go down and uh, I think we should focus all our attention on one, but I need your guys' help to help me pick that one. So I'm just going to name my favorite ones off this list. And then we can choose the one that we want to share wisdom about.

Justin:

Got it.

Griffin:

Bell Peppers and Broccoli Month.

Justin:

Crunchy. Good.

Griffin:

Exotic Winter Fruit and Leeks and Green Onions Month. A lot of produce.

Justin:

A lot of produce this month. I'm not sure I know enough about them, but I'm glad they can all hang out in their own month.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, International Expect Success Month.

Travis:

Okay, there it is.

Justin:

I like that.

Griffin:

International Mirth Month.

Justin:

[laughing] It's every month here at *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Um, National Cheerleading Safety Month. I like that one.

Justin:

It's dangerous, though. That's a serious topic.

Griffin:

National Clean Up Your IRS Act Month.

Travis:

Excuse me?

Justin:

Sure. Hey, MC Hammer. This has gone on long enough.

Griffin:

I think this might actually be the winner. National Eye Donor Month.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. Let's do it. Right now. We don't need to go any further.

Griffin:

I'm going down the list. Nothing beats eye donors.

Justin:

Friends, March— March is National Eye Donor Month. So, think about it. Are your kids really [unintelligible, laughs] with both? *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis:

Look around. See the flowers blooming and the children's smiling. Well, some people can't, Stingy! Give up one of them. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

That one didn't flow quite as well as you anticipated, did it?

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

How about this one? Um, you know that Jessica Alba movie, *The Eye*, where she gets the eye donation and then she sees demons and it really fucks her shit up? That only happens like one out of every five donations. So don't worry about it. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Travis:

I only have eyes for you, literally. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Justin:

No, again, I don't think you...

Travis:

Damn it!

Justin:

No. Uh, you want to be a Cyclops? *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Um, it, um, it's like I— there's. Nope. Um, the...

Justin:

The air has just been sucked out of this room.

Travis:

It's like taking your contacts out, only like times a thousand. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Justin:

[laughing] There you go. See, back on the horse.

Griffin:

Eye patches. Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

[laughs] What else are you going to do with all those eye patches?

Travis:

It's like a permanent wink. *My Brother, My Brother and Me.*

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

Um, hey, do you need a tiny hole to hide a secret treasure map in? We got you. *My Brother, My Brother and Me.*

Travis:

You know what you've wanting to try for awhile? Skull fucking! *My Brother, My Brother and Me.*

Justin:

Maybe you'll get one of Justin Bieber's. *My Brother, My Brother and Me.*

Travis:

I like that— that— I liked that the idea's that everyone is trading one to the left.

Griffin:

You're presupposing there's some crazy eye swap going on.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

Change places!

Justin:

[wheezes] Musical eyeballs, and somebody ends up Helen Keller.

Griffin:

My new eyeball— my new left eyeball is too big, and now I look like Forest Whitaker.

Justin:

That's what happened— Something happened to, uh, to Peter Lorre at some point, I guess.

Travis:

His is just trying to get away.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

It's like one of those dogs in— in— in every Disney movie ever, like *Milo and Otis*. That eye is just trying to get home.

Justin:

[laughs] It's unruly. I like, I like it. Um.

Griffin:

I— I'm going down this list, and there's also Play the Recorder Month.

Justin:

Play the Recorder Month!

Griffin:

I think we could have turned some comedy out of.

Justin:

Because people— because people— [laughs] you thought that people were indifferent to you playing guitar in the quad. Well, just, just hold on one second...

Griffin:

Play the recorder. It's like a flute for bitches. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Justin:

My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin:

Um.

Justin:

You're— you're— you're just one tenth the man Zamfir is. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Zamfir reference! Yeah. *Starsky and Hutch* and Zamfir of this week. I think I'll take it old school.

Griffin:

How deep are those cuts?

Justin:

They are— I'm going out to the bone yard. Going to get some deep cuts. Uh, so I— I— now I do actually want to hear Griffin's last question. Uh, but, but first, just real quick, this is a big, big deal right now. Where can people find it, Griffin? This thing that, that, that we've created? Well, not we've created, we did— [crosstalk]

Travis:

That has been created for us.

Justin:

No. Well, I mean, we— we were involved.

Griffin:

In what? Oh, the comic?

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

Uh, I'll put it up on the maximumfun.org front page.

Justin:

And you will see it there. And, uh, it is a four-page comic called *My Brother, My Brother and Me Origins*, written by me and illustrated by, uh, our dear friend, Michael Mayne. Um, you should follow him on Twitter, by the way.

It's M-I-C-H-A-E-L M-A-Y-N-E. You follow him. He has a great comic called *Bonnie Lass*. Um, and he—

Travis:

I— I— I— I'm not lying when I say that the comic is one of the greatest things I've ever seen.

Griffin:

It totally beats the shit out of anything we've ever done, which is kind of disappointing.

Justin:

It kinda is just depressing, yeah. But, uh, if you like it, follow him, tell everybody to go get his comic, *Bonnie Lass*. Um, and because it is a— it is a sort of a faux origin story, I guess, of, of—

Travis:

Faux-rigin.

Justin:

A faux-rigin story of how *My Brother, My Brother and Me* and me got started. Um, it's— like I said, he— he did a lot of work on it, and I think it's— I— even if I hadn't written it, I would think it is really funny because I— it is just objectively great. Uh, and also you can go on— [snorts] mainly because of what he did. I didn't really do that much. But, uh, you can go to bonnielasscomic.com and see some more of his work. Um, but— but it's a super nice thing he did. It was actually his idea. We didn't have to badger him into it, which is kind of nice too.

Uh, this week you should come see us, uh, at PAX East, if you're headed out that way. Um, I— I think Griffin and I will both be at the *Joystiq Podcast* live Friday, 7:30. Um, I forget the—

Travis:

I can't stress enough how much I will not be there.

Justin:

He— The extent to which Travis will not be there cannot be measured by traditional instruments. I mean, he will really not be there.

Griffin:

This would be a good time for you to come and tell us that you donated and come get your spoon on.

Justin:

Come get a spoon. I am going to say hugs, but Griffin will be offering some spooning, some light spooning.

Griffin:

Where are we laying down? I don't know, maybe on this ocean of Sumo chairs that are all over the place? God, it's going to be like a comfortable, like, it'll be like Nirvana.

Justin:

Yeah. And, and, uh, of course, one last time before we go, and— and think about it. This is the last time I've talk about this for a year. If you guys step up and really just crush it, it's the Max Fun pledge drive. Uh, at the very least get in there, make your— your— your five buck pledge and get your stickers and your membership card and your bonus content. Your free shows, your free videos, all that, all that loot and walk away with, most importantly, a warm and toasty feeling inside of you because you helped develop the Thermoboner, A. B, helped to support, uh, something you like, uh, as much as we hope you like us. And, um, and or— or if you can't, if you can't get five bucks, give more.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

'Cause... Come on, step up, get, make it hurt. Cut deep.

Griffin:

All we want— All we ask is that you take it to the limit.

Justin:

Just take it to the limit.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

If you can give \$35, you get a fucking AM/FM and radio that charges itself like a— like some sort of magic thing and charge your phone too. It's incredible.

Griffin:

If you donate—

Travis:

Let me ask you this—

Griffin:

If you give a one-time donation of a million dollars, I will have sex with you.

Travis:

[laughs] You're welcome.

Justin:

You're welcome.

Griffin:

No, no, no. What's that movie? *Indecent Proposal*?

Justin:

Sexy Proposal.

Griffin:

Sexy Proposal time. Million bucks? I'll fuck ya'. I'll break ya' off a fuck. No big deal.

Justin:

Dude or lady? Dude or lady? You make any boundaries?

Griffin:

Uh, if it's a dude, I'm gonna say 1.5 mil, just because that would be— that would be a pretty significant change in my life. That would constitute a pretty big C-change.

Justin:

That's a pretty crazy branch.

Griffin:

So in order for that to pan out, I'm going to need a little— little extra cheddar, a little extra Velveeta on them, uh, nach-bros. Uh, but for a lady? A beautiful, beautiful lady? One mil. For a not-so-beautiful lady? 1.2. We'll cut— we'll— we'll— we'll—

Justin:

What about a beautiful man?

Griffin:

Beautiful man? 1.2.

Justin:

Sounds good.

Travis:

Hey, [crosstalk] I think we just learned a Griffin McElroy secret, which is hot dudes and ugly women are on the same line of sexuality. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

[crosstalk] in the same biosphere.

Justin:

Uh, as, as always you can go to MBMBAM.com to find all the ways to ask us questions. Uh, thank you guys for your support and thanks for hanging out with us. And we hope you appreciate the comic, which is just sort of our

little way of saying thanks for being here and thanks for— thanks for being our friends still. And, um, Griffin, last question?

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Jacob Locker as well. Thanks, Jacob Locker. It's by Yahoo Answers user Spanna [phonetic], who asks, "Can babies see spirits?"

Travis:

[laughter]

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[ending theme song plays and ends]