

MBMBaM 50: Forever a Whitford, Nary a Cooper

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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:

Another year older, but about 20 years wiser. It's *My Brother, My Brother and Me* 50th Episode Spectacular. This is our one-year anniversary of bringing you, uh, uh, taking your questions, turning them alchemy-like into wisdom. I am your host and oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I am a co-host and middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm permanent guest host and the youngest, sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. Hey guys, what do we got planned for this super special episode? Because I know this is kind of thing in podcasts, they usually don't just let it, you know, sail by. They usually do something to commemorate.

Justin:

Uh, yeah, well, I have got me this special presentation.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

If you guys will open your hands right now, you will see the gold watches that I procured.

Griffin:

Oh. I was wondering where that came from.

Justin:

Yeah, that's from me. And, um, enjoy. If you'll see the inscription on the back? Can you read it? Go ahead and read it out loud. I'm not embarrassed.

Travis:

Is this Sanskrit?

Griffin:

It says—

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

I can't read this.

Justin:

No, you just turn it upside-down.

Travis:

Oh. It says, "Great job."

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

It says, uh, in quotes, "Time for laffffs. All my love."

Justin:

And it's, and it's laughs with four f's.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

That's what it says. So I got those for you guys.

Griffin:

If you guys will look outside, you'll see my, uh, one-year anniversary gifts. Uh, I got you both ping-pong tables.

Travis:

Whoah!

Justin:

Whoah, good purchase.

Griffin:

Thank you.

Justin:

Uh, so let's—

Travis:

And if you guys will check your mailboxes, you'll have gotten the postcards telling you that I donated trees to Jerusalem in your names.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, they need trees so bad over there.

Travis:

I know.

Justin:

They do, it's a tree-less wasteland that, that, where Jesus was born. That's why he eats trees. Hey, let's get into the questions. "My girlfriend and I have been dating for seven months now, and we enjoy going out to eat every once in a while. The thing is, when we order the food, she takes it upon

herself to order both her food and my food. At first, it was kind of cute, but now it's really starting to bother me. Should I say something to her about it, or is this one of things I need to let go? Flustered in Florida." Wow, that's so weird.

Griffin:

Yeah, that's—

Justin:

I've never heard of that.

Griffin:

That's not a thing that people actually do, unless they're in, like, a movie.

Travis:

What if, what if when she ordered your food, you just screamed, "Wrong!" [incorrect blaring noise] Close, but not right. Let's go with a steak. We were looking for steak.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

It's a... Maybe she really knows him really well. I would, I would actually be a big fan of this. I hate deciding what to eat at a restaurant, because I don't understand the big words. Like, what's a [struggling to pronounce] gruyère? What's a gruyère? I don't, I—

Justin:

I think he probably, like, picks the food. I just think that, like, when the lady comes around, that, that she says, like, "He told me earlier that he wanted to have the steak and gruyère, so I'm gonna order that for him."

Griffin:

Maybe, or maybe, like, really mean, and she thinks, like, he's overweight and doesn't want to say anything about it. So she's, like, really passive aggressive. Like, "He'll have a salad."

Justin:

Yeah. "I'll have the chicken cordon bleu and Tubby Tubbs over there is gonna have a shot of wheat grass and some disapproving looks."

Griffin:

"Somebody skipped his, his morning jog, so he gets a mixed green."

Justin:

Um, I, I think that you should probably ask out of curiosity, like, very, uh, non, non-aggressive. "Hey, why do you... Why do you that? Why does that happen every time?" Maybe there's a good, loving reason for it.

Griffin:

What could the loving reason be?

Travis:

Maybe, maybe you're really... Maybe you're really bad at, like, human interaction, and she's saving you from having to make a fool of yourself in front of the waiter.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Like, she knows you're gonna make terrible jokes about how you want your steak done or whatever.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Or like, "How do you like your steak cooked?"

"On the grill!" [laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

She's trying to prevent that from happening.

Griffin:

That's really good.

Justin:

"My name, my name is Fred, and I'll be your customer this evening!"

Griffin:

[laughs] "Could you steak me?"

Justin:

[laughs] Um, the first time you guys went out, did, did you embarrassingly order things like, "I'll have, uh, the hamburger, but could you hold the mustard and put the mayonnaise in a cup next to it," and stuff like that? Maybe she just doesn't want to deal with your whininess.

Griffin:

"Bring me the mayonnaise in a stein, if you could, please."

Justin:

"I need a thimble full of vinaigrette."

Griffin:

"If I see a pickle, I'm going to burn this restaurant down."

Justin:

[laughs] "Sorry, Darlene." Uh, I think, I think you should ask to find out what the reason is. If it's a good reason, eh, it's not worth it. Does it really bother you?

Travis:

What you should do is just completely embrace this, and when your lady orders for you, make eye contact with the waiter and just give her a real slow nod.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah. Like you're inviting him into your... [laughs] That's it, it feels like you're inviting him into your relationship. [crosstalk] here.

Travis:

[crosstalk] I'll have. She was correct.

Justin:

She is right.

Griffin:

[laughs] Why don't, why don't you turn it into a contest where you tell her, "Listen baby, I don't mind if you keep ordering for me, but I'm going to order for you"?

Travis:

If I give to the waiter first, I'm ordering for you.

Griffin:

And if you... Yeah. Or, well, it doesn't even have to be like that. You can be like, "Who knows the other person better?" So, like, she'll order something for you and she'll be like, "I think you would like the barbecue bacon onion burger, um, from TGI Friday's."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then you'll be like, "She'll have cookies."

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

And they'll be like, "Sir, it's 7:00. I know for a fact she hasn't eaten dinner yet because she's at a TGI Friday's."

"I know what I said."

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'll—

Griffin:

"She'll have the cookies, please."

Justin:

She'll have the cookies, please.

Travis:

And a bowl of croutons.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Could I get a bowl of croutons, um, some of those cocktail swords?

Justin:

There's one thing about my, I, I know about my girl, and that she's got a big race coming up, and she's gotta carb.

Griffin:

Gotta carb up!

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Uh, "Crouts!"

Griffin:

Please.

Justin:

[laughing] Just carb her. Uh, I, it's another question now. "I, I don't have a feminine wile. I'm not sure what happened. Please help me. How do I attain some feminine wile skills? I'm a girl, if that helps."

Griffin:

It does.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

Significantly.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, certainly. Forgetting feminine wiles.

Griffin:

Uh—

Travis:

Every woman has feminine wiles.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. You know that movie, *Stella Got Her Groove Back*?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Just go watch that and do exactly what Angela Bassett does.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

I don't think that it's something like... It's not like a list of things you know how to do. It's not like a skill you pick up at summer camp. It's just something, like, that is the, that is a term that's used to describe, like, what women do in society.

Griffin:

Travis, I, I, I have to ask. Where did you acquire that knowledge? Where did you acquire that knowledge that it's not a thing that ladies learn in summer camp? Because I can totally see a lady going to summer camp—

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

... and then that's when she learns how to fucking work it.

Justin:

Isn't that what finishing school is, where they teach you how to fucking work it?

Griffin:

I... See?

Travis:

Whoah.

Justin:

Yeah. Like, you're—

Travis:

So you're saying, like, in middle school when they separated, like, the boys and girls to watch different movies—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... the boys were off watching an uncomfortable movie about pubic hair—

Griffin:

Yeah, we—

Travis:

... but girls were totally watching movies about how to, like, work it?

Justin:

The girls actually get a class, uh, by RuPaul, who comes in and just teaches them how to *work*, you know.

Griffin:

Fucking work it.

Justin:

To find their, how to find their fierce, how to find their bliss, and just chase it, you know?

Griffin:

[laughing] Chase their bliss!

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

We had to look at horrifying pictures that still haunt me this day of vivisected cocks. Like, this is, if you would lathe your cock, this is what it would look like.

Justin:

Yeah, right [laughs].

Griffin:

You just split it right down the middle, right down the prime meridian. And then they got RuPaul teaching them how to make it work.

Justin:

[laughing] Exactly.

Griffin:

That's bullshit.

Justin:

At the end, it was like a fashion show on a catwalk.

Travis:

So maybe our, maybe our listener missed that day of school.

Justin:

Oh, were you sick? Were you sick that day?

Griffin:

That's very possible.

Justin:

On "Make It Work" Day? [laughs]

Griffin:

Uh, what was the name of that show that was on MTV, that, that, they taught the guys how to be, like, players? But it was, but it was hosted by the guy who wore, like, goggles, and like furry top hats.

Justin:

[laughs] I think it's like, *America's Next Great Pick-up Artist? The Pick-up Artist*, maybe?

Griffin:

The Pick-up Artist, yeah. Ma'am, what, what, what fucking douche chills I got. I had a winter of douche chills.

Justin:

How... How are you helping our, our writer here?

Griffin:

I'm saying that maybe you call that guy up, and be like, maybe he knows a thing or two about the lady game. Like how to make—

Justin:

He could never do that. He could never do... He only knows how to work that system the one way. If he tried to see it from the other side, it would turn him gay. [laughs]

Griffin:

No, but this is like, uh, if, like, uh, you hire a bank robber to do your, your vault security.

Justin:

Oh, shit. Yeah!

Griffin:

I'm saying he knows all about how to, how to pick it up.

Justin:

And it's so much easier for girls, though, right? Like, guys take... It takes whole reality shows to teach them how to work their, you know, how to work their something. Girls, like, didn't we establish? Like, just flash a boob. Right?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, you just—

Griffin:

Well, don't do that.

Justin:

Don't do that. Obviously not that.

Griffin:

But you could.

Travis:

I think with guys it's like, it's like teaching them, an elephant how to paint. Like, you can do it. It just takes a lot of work and a lot of commitment from the elephant.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Ladies are like, like mad sexy.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

They're like super sexy. All of them, 100%. Guys? We don't have, like, unless I blast my core, like Bradley Cooper style—

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

... Unless me and Coop hit up the gym and do some yogalates and blast my pecs and cores, just whale on them—

Justin:

Or even Bradley Whitford style.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

If the other styles—

Griffin:

See, that's my jam. Forever—

Justin:

I would take a Bradley Whitford core at this—

Griffin:

... forever a Whitford, nary a Cooper.

Justin:

[laughing] You monsters. Um, so, find RuPaul, pay top dollar, uh, it's your fault. You shouldn't have been absent that day.

Griffin:

Yep.

Justin:

CoverGirl, turn to the left. Griffin, hit me.

Griffin:

All things, all things just keep getting better, you guys.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

On this, our 50th episode. I have so many good ones. How about— oh, this is good. This is an appropriate segue. This one was sent in by CosmoDoodleCat. Thank you.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

It's by Yahoo Answers user Bay Harbor Butcher.

Travis:

[gasps]

Justin:

Oh, good!

Griffin:

Who asks, who asks, terrifyingly, "I am thinking about doing this to 25 women this upcoming week."

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

This can't end well for the Bay Harbor Butcher. "I am trying to build my confidence so that I can start meeting women when I am out and about, like a store, for example. I usually find myself talking slash flirting with women when I'm out, but never know if I'm, uh, taking their kindness the wrong way. So I always end up just leaving without a number slash email. So this is my plan. I'm gonna walk up to 25 women and say, 'Hi. I just wanted to tell you that I think you're beautiful. Have a great day.' And walk away. How would you feel if some random guy did that to you?"

Justin:

Dirty?

Griffin:

Additional details. Additional details. "I'm okay-looking."

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"Not a supermodel, but [crosstalk]." Listen.

Justin:

Hey—

Travis:

Hey—

Griffin:

There are so many fallacies. So many, just riddled with plot holes, this question is.

Justin:

[laughing] Let's start from the beginning, from the, uh, the opening, from the, the, the, the, the nomenclature misstep that you've made here. Bay Harbor Butcher? Like that's what you... That's your line? That's your handle? That's your tag?

Griffin:

"That's a great face. Do you mind if I take it?"

Justin:

"I'm planning on doing this to 25 women. I'm gonna chop them up and hide them around the city. Can you catch me? I don't think you can."

Griffin:

"Can I, can I add you to Facebook, by which I mean the book that I'm making out of faces?"

Travis:

[laughing] I'm confused by his premise. His premise is that he often talks slash flirts with these women and leaves without getting a phone number. So his plan of attack is...

Griffin:

[laughing] Is—

Travis:

... to leave without getting a phone number. Like, what I'm gonna try to do is make a conscious choice not to have any connections even that way.

Justin:

You know when your dad catches you smoking and makes you smoke a carton?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

He's trying to, like, burn himself out on failing, on not closing the deal.

Travis:

It's immersion therapy.

Griffin:

What? Just take a dip in the failure pond. What are you doing, dude?

Justin:

It's like—

Griffin:

"Hey, sweet face!" Dip!

Travis:

"Oop, gotta go!"

Justin:

It's like, uh, Alec Baldwin said that we would A, always, B, be, D, dipping. Always be dipping.

Travis:

Always be dipping.

Griffin:

Always be dipping.

Justin:

Dip! I'm out.

Travis:

See, I would take it one step further and just, at a full run pass by these women and just go—

Justin:

[laughs] "You're really beaut... Good face!"

Travis:

And then you're gone, and then you're out.

Justin:

Doppler dating is what we call it. [laughs]

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. We used to do that, um, in, in, uh, in our hometown of Huntington. I remember Justin introduced me to that game where we would drive around and yell things at people as we drove by. Uh, and I had to stop playing that game. We would always... Nice things, like, "Hey, cute face!" Or, "Hey, I like your jorts!" Um, but we had to stop playing that game. Or at least I did, because, uh, there's nothing more infuriating than when people yell shit at you. Well, [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Yeah, because you never assume it's nice. And you can't make it out.

Griffin:

You almost never can make it out, um, and there's no, there's no recourse. There's nothing you can... You can't be like, "Yeah, well, fuck you too! Oh, you're... gone."

Justin:

You already left.

Griffin:

You're, like, in a car. You're, like, super far away. I think that everybody should just say nice things to everybody all the time.

Justin:

I, I, uh, I think you can end your compliment as long as you say, like, "Sorry I'm a creep."

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Sorry I'm a creep-o."

Travis:

Well, that's something that, that's actually something I've always wondered. Like, when you see a girl with like a really nice haircut or something, and, but if you preface by saying, "I'm not trying to be creepy, but great haircut"—

Griffin:

Yes, you are.

Justin:

Yes, you are.

Travis:

Like, you just made your hair, you just made your compliment so creepy.

Justin:

There needs to be a word for, like, a precursor that actually defines what you're about to say to somebody.

Travis:

Like a non-creepy "no homo." Like if you're like, "No creep!" after you had said something.

Justin:

Yeah. Like, yeah, but one that doesn't make you sound like a—

Griffin:

A douche.

Justin:

Like, like a douche.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Like, um... What about like, just, "Creep warning!" Just say—

Griffin:

Creep alert!

Justin:

"Creep alert, I'm about to creep you out." [laughing]

Griffin:

Um, yeah, that would be good. But there's gotta be something better. Creep-wise. Creep-wise. No creeping.

Justin:

Creep-wise? I, the problem with, the problem with being creep is that, like, drawing attention to what it, like, it—

Griffin:

Just makes it even creepier.

Justin:

... there's nothing you can do to un-creep something. Like, once it's been creeped, it's like the tank. You know what I mean?

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

It's like, it's like that, uh, it's like that virus that's killing all those bats in Ohio. Like, once it's there, you can't get it off your nose. It's just gonna ruin the population.

Travis:

Because the more you try to justify it, the more creepy it becomes.

Griffin:

So then [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Exactly!

Travis:

"No, but I didn't... But I was just... [shuddering] Uh... " [normally] Creepy.

Griffin:

Do you know the only thing that you can do is make it fucking work.

Justin:

Just make it work for you.

Griffin:

Just make it do it for you. It's hard to do. I've never done it.

Justin:

[laughing] Do as we, do as we say, not as we do here.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

If you, if you cracked this Da Vinci code, you let me know. Because I would love to... I am, I am filled with boundless love.

Justin:

I think—

Griffin:

I would just love to come up to people in the street and be like, "Hey. You are just super attractive. Everything you're doing, yes, yes, and yes." But like—

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Do you know how to make that work?

Griffin:

How do you make it work?

Travis:

You be Bradley Cooper. You'd be super attracted to yourself.

Griffin:

Yeah, fuck me. Fuck!

Justin:

Hugely, hugely attractive.

Griffin:

I was going down the list of features. I checked Whitford. I didn't check Cooper. So that was my mistake.

Justin:

[laughs] Gotta be careful... Yeah. Uh, you, you, uh, you, uh, you gotta be careful. Um, and, and, number one, step one, don't refer to yourself as the Bay Harbor Butcher.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Like, I don't think I can emphasize this enough. "Hey, I'm from California and I recently enrolled in college on the east coast. I'm a big basketball fan," and by that, I mean baseball, sorry. "I'm a big baseball fan, specifically a Giants fan."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

And, uh, so are you a big fan of giant? [laughs] "I recently had the pleasure of watching my team thrash my friend's team, the Palies, in the North League Championships."

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing] I love this question, it is a test.

Griffin:

In the mountains of the North—

Justin:

[laughing] We'd be Clan Stark, the team of the North, uh. "Sadly, he is an uber sore loser to the point where shit talking is no fun. Now, when I talk shit, he just admits his team's failure and overall inferiority. This just makes me feel like an asshole."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"How can I talk shit and not feel like an asshole?"

Griffin:

This—

Justin:

What are you desperately seeking solutions? Like, what are you saying?

Griffin:

This is, this is a new—

Justin:

"How can I be a dick and not be a dick?" [laughs]

Travis:

Have you... Wait. First of all, what... Okay. Do you not understand what an uber sore loser is if you're like, "Hey, your team lost," and he's like, "Yeah, they did." That seems like a pretty good loser to me.

"I completely accept my team's failure."

"Oh, okay."

Griffin:

But—

Justin:

No, he's, like, taking it so personally that he can't rip him.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

And what's that guy's deal? Like, "Hey, the Phillies suck."

Travis:

"I know."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"I suck, too. Everything sucks. I'm just a little bitch. I can't do anything right. Stupid Darren!"

Travis:

"This is exactly why Susan left me."

Griffin:

"This is why Susan left you. It's because of the Phillies. Sucks."

Justin:

[laughs] "Come back, John Kruk!" Your friend needs to get some pride. I think you need, your operation needs to change. You need to change from a "how do I be a jerk and get away with it" operation to a "let's build Darren up." Like, you've gotta... If you care about Darren, and I know you do, you've got to start building up that confidence in both him and the Phillies.

Griffin:

They don't need any help building confidence in the Phillies. The Phillies? I don't know if you guys know this. I, I know you guys aren't big baseball men. The Phillies? Half-robot. Half of their league, half, half of their bench is robotic.

Travis:

Okay, so not like cyborgs, like, half of them are 100% human and half of them are 100% robot.

Griffin:

Okay, there's some, there's some mixies in there. There's some half and halves, half-robot, half-human.

Travis:

Right.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Uh, Roy Halladay? 100% robot. He's actually a pitching machine, like one of those things that you see at batting cages? Only if they, if they had a wizard cast a spell on him to make him look like a, a human being.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

It seems like there should be rules against that.

Justin:

You'd think.

Griffin:

There are rules against that. Phillies are cheaters. They live in a cheat city—

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

... full of cheaters. Fuck the Phillies.

Justin:

So why is it that this guy is so down on his team?

Griffin:

Probably because he hates robots, he knows that that's the future. The future is all 100% robotic.

Justin:

Oh, shit. He feels bad that he feels like a traitor to, to flesh men.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Is that what you're telling me?

Travis:

Uh, because he's a flesh traitor.

Justin:

He's a flesh traitor.

Griffin:

He's a flesh traitor. Um, everybody should have been rooting for the Giants in that. Brian Wilson is a real American hero. And he's, he's not robot at all.

Justin:

I hope that our fans who also know anything about sports have enjoyed these past three minutes, because that's all you're getting. We waited a year to give you this much, and you gotta wait another year for three minutes of sports-related riffing.

Griffin:

I, I, I never, I almost never want to ostracize entire, just, swaths of fans of our show. Like, I, I love everybody. But if you're a Phillies fan, you can go fuck off.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay, good, cool!

Griffin:

Go find a different podcast. This one's not for you.

Justin:

Cool, okay. I, I disagree with that. In fact—

Griffin:

Robo, robo lover. Robo sympathizer.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Can I ask, can I ask one of the two, um, internal advice questions that I have for this show?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So, this year, um, you know, I, uh, this is my second year living in Cincinnati.

Griffin:

Yep.

Travis:

And I've decided to become a Reds fan.

Griffin:

Yeah, you did.

Travis:

People have been giving me shit about that, be like, "You can't just become a fan. Like, oh, you become a..." Why not? I'm like, I'm the—

Griffin:

You absolutely can.

Travis:

Yeah. It's like, I live here, I'm gonna follow it. It's not like I'm, like, rabid about it. I'm not gonna, like, go around, be like, "Woo! Reds are the best!" I don't know anything about baseball, but—

Griffin:

This—

Justin:

Scraps, I think the problem you have is telling people, "Hey, I'm about to become a Reds fan."

Travis:

Oh, yeah?

Justin:

"Coming out in a couple weeks, I think I'm going to become a Reds fan, so look for, look for that. Look out for that."

Griffin:

I think it takes you a whole season of watching, of, of, of ball organization to, like, really grok what their, their style is, to really grok their style.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

And after that, you can be like, "I'm a fan."

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Like, I didn't give a shit about football until I moved in with a huge Packers fan, uh, this year. And so I started watching the Packers. And then they won the Superbowl, and now I'm a Packers fan, which makes me look like a shithead, like—

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

But you had already picked your horse.

Griffin:

I had already picked my horse. I had no idea what they were about.

Travis:

Dude, the same thing happened to me with the Red Sox, the, the first year that they, they won the World Series. I lived, that summer, with a really huge Red Sox fan. And then I was like, "Okay, now I like the Red Sox." And then—

Griffin:

How are we not—

Travis:

... everybody was giving me shit.

Griffin:

How are we not the most, like, the richest sports gamblers in the world?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Well, because I mostly just bet on golf.

Justin:

You're just a, a, a... You get your foot on McIlroy. He's crushing it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. He is crushing it.

Travis:

Yeah, he is.

Griffin:

He's like 11 under. 11 under, I mean, [crosstalk]—

Justin:

Okay, that's all. I can't, I literally can't talk about sports anymore.

Travis:

And he's only 21!

Justin:

I'm dying. I'm... This is killing me. Uh, "I was recently involved in a retail rage incident over a parking space. As it came to a head, it became very clear this man wanted to punch me. He didn't, but that didn't stop me from thinking about what I would do if he did. My first thought was to instantly kick him in the balls. But what do I do after that? Borderline Beaten-Up in Baltimore." Good one.

Griffin:

Baltimore, see, they have a stellar baseball—

Justin:

I, if, I swear to God. I swear to God. It'll be *My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Listen. I just want a—

Justin:

And we're gonna get sued by, by, by, by Nickelodeon.

Griffin:

I want to take a second.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

I want to apologize to people who live in Philadelphia.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

I went over the line.

Justin:

You're backpedaling, now.

Griffin:

Your baseball team is all chips and wires, and you know it.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

A ball kick is a pretty good [crosstalk]—

Justin:

I don't think that's a good opening salvo.

Travis:

But, like, yeah. Here's the thing—

Justin:

Ball kick, I promise you at 30 seconds where this guy can just wail on you before that catches up with him.

Griffin:

Hm.

Travis:

Well, but also you gotta think about—

Griffin:

Wait, hold on. Hold on. Stop a bit, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. 30 seconds?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That's how long it takes for pain signals to get from your balls to your brain?

Justin:

There's a, it's a delayed response. Have you, have you not experienced this?

Griffin:

A ball kick doesn't take 30... For me, it's like, it's like pre-eminence. Like, I see the foot coming close to my balls and I, I have phantom pains already, like I've been kicked already.

Justin:

There's a delay. There's a definite delay there. A definite delay—

Griffin:

For 30 seconds, how slow are your, your balls wires?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

What?

Travis:

Balls—

Griffin:

My balls wires are so fat. Like, they're straight, gold-plated wires that go straight to my brain.

Justin:

Right, [crosstalk] caveat, [crosstalk]—

Travis:

Oh, you have HDMI, HDMI ball wires.

Griffin:

I'm working with a T1 connection on my balls wires.

Justin:

I got a, I, my balls just got Prodigy this year, so they're taking a long time—

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

... it's like 24 ball, balls down there. Uh—

Travis:

Here's a thing to think about. If— you've got to tell this story later. Do you want to be the dude who leaves off the story with, "I kicked him in the balls."

Justin:

[laughs] "So I kicked him in the nut sack." How often are you gonna get to punch somebody full-off in the face? I think that opportunity would be so rare, you should just grab it.

Griffin:

Yeah. I've never done it. I've never—

Justin:

I don't think I've ever... I've never punched somebody. I mean, we played lockjaw before, but I've never—

Travis:

Yeah. Not like in anger.

Justin:

Not like in anger. You'd just punch somebody for fun. But I've never—

Travis:

Straight up, though, you will break your hand. Like—

Griffin:

You think?

Travis:

... the human skull is, unless you get him, like, right on the cheek, the human skull is basically, like, a, a, you know, an eighth-inch of skin and then all bone. You will break your hand.

Justin:

Why not try to make a friend? Why not just give him a hug and say, "Listen, I, we're about to fight in this imaginary scenario I concocted." But, uh—

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

... like, like, what if we a, what if we get our next questions from a guy who says, "Hey, I got into an argument with this guy and I almost beat him up, but then I didn't. And I feel like the bigger man. I hope he wasn't thinking about kicking me in the balls."

Griffin:

"He's my best man now."

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah.

Griffin:

"I'm getting, I'm getting married in June to his sister. He's my best man."

Justin:

"I love him very much."

Griffin:

"I love him very much. Don't tell his sister."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"We are in love."

Justin:

"We are—"

Griffin:

"Over a parking space."

Justin:

[laughs] "We found love because we hated each other so much over the parking space." Um, I say if you're committed to fighting the guy—

Griffin:

Samurai sword.

Justin:

Samurai sword. [laughs]

Griffin:

Act, act crazy. Hit him with the flat edge of a samurai sword. Don't cut him.

Justin:

Don't cut him, yep.

Griffin:

We would never endorse that. But him with a flat edge.

Travis:

Oh, start by just hitting him with, like, um, the scabbard? Just like whack him once in the face, just to taunt him, and be like, "That could've been the blade." Walk away.

Justin:

Walk away. I have a sword on my hip, I guess, at all times?

Travis:

I'm the kind of guy that rolls around with a sword tied to his waist. Walk away, bro.

Griffin:

You guys are—

Justin:

You know, you never hear... When you hear somebody in the ER, like, if you hear them in the ER and they got stabbed with a sword, it's always a samurai sword. You never hear like, "He got stabbed with a mini." No, it was pretty much a guy walking around with a katana and he, he used, he just had it. And if you see a guy like that? Just walk away, because he probably will—

Griffin:

Yeah. I would say that—

Justin:

... have a lot going on.

Griffin:

The katana is the official sword of crazy people. [laughs]

Justin:

Right. That—

Griffin:

Um, I've never got in a fight before, and I, I don't know if you guys have this fear that the first time I get in a fight, I'll kill the man.

Justin:

Sure.

Travis:

Oh, yeah, we've talked about this. My, my giant ham fist will, will kill a dude.

Griffin:

I don't want to kill him.

Justin:

Everybody who hasn't been in a fight assumes that, when they get in a fight, or every man, I guess, I, I would limit this, I don't know if ladies think this way. I hope not.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's kind of terrifying. Every guy who hasn't been in a fight thinks that, were they in a fight, they would be a lethal fighter.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

I'm having to tap into something deep.

Travis:

Suddenly, the spirit would overtake them.

Justin:

Something in you would, would, would flip.

Travis:

It will taste blood.

Griffin:

I wouldn't, I wouldn't, like, I don't think that a launch, like, a fury of, of punches at a person that had such tremendous strength, that it would kill him. But, like, what if my, my meager upper body strength, what if I unleash that on somebody? Just my normal upper body strength, but I hit him in just the right place, and their heart explodes.

Justin:

Whoah.

Griffin:

Like, that can happen all the time.

Justin:

It does happen all the time.

Griffin:

What if I punch him in the brain, and their brain stops working?

Travis:

Or what if you punch him in the wrong place and give him a boner?

Justin:

What if you punch him and it makes you fully erect?

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

You have to live with that! "There's only one thing that gets me going. I've been desensitized to everything else. I have to punch a man in the face to reach full erection."

Griffin:

"Griffin, you are moving up the ranks of the UFC very quickly. What happened?"

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Um, my career was cut tragically short because I couldn't punch a male without getting a boner, and they... If, they found it hard to get sponsorships after that. Kept happening. Rockstar Energy Drink pulled their, their, their endorsement because they didn't like my, my fight boner.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

But rockstar Iggy Pop let a left in there and wrote me a check. He said he liked what I was doing, said it was kind of nuts.

Griffin:

Hey, how about a Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah, sure.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Kelly. Thanks, Kelly! It's by Yahoo Answers user Clarissa, who asks, "Has anyone found any *Jersey Shore* fanfictions?"

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"I already looked on mibba.com and fanfiction.net, so is there any other sites or ideas on where to look?" I mean, those are the two.

Justin:

Those are the main ones that I go to.

Griffin:

Um...

Travis:

Here's the good news. They're real people. You can make fan fact.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

You just gotta meet them and make it happen!

Griffin:

Um, it's, it's a good thing that I had a little bit of free time before this episode, because—

Justin:

Oh, goody.

Griffin:

... let me tell you, Clarissa. There is indeed *Jersey Shore* fanfiction.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Fuck, get out of my way, bitch!" I yelled out my window at the ghetto ass hoop-dee that was trying to cut me off. I pulled my head back into the car before taking a sip of my Red Bull. I don't need any distractions or traffic. I need to get to Jersey Shore. I had just drove into Seaside Heights and I finally realized that people can't drive. Honk. Move!

"Hey, guys. My name is Rosalina Lee. I'm 23 and I'm ready to party it up in the Jersey Shore. I'm 50% Chinese, 50% Italian, and 100% glee deck checked from New York City. My name is Chi-Chi, for my Chinese heritage. Every guy loves me. Every girl's a hater. I'm 5'3", hazel eyes, brunette. So sexy, isn't it? Yeah, that's—

Travis:

How long is this story, Griffin?

Griffin:

... that's, like, mad sexy.

Travis:

I mean—

Justin:

So sexy, Chi-Chi.

Griffin:

I mean, it's pretty good. It's a pretty good length, uh. I'll, I'll just do a quick, uh, summary.

Justin:

Yeah. Does it get dirty? Does it get, like—

Griffin:

Uh, she meets up with Nicole Snooki Polizzi at one point.

Travis:

Sure, Uh-huh.

Griffin:

They just fucking hit the town, tear it up. Who's that? It's Vinny. Vinny's in the mix now.

Justin:

[laughs] Vinny, this white girl Chi-Chi—

Griffin:

The, they're drinking. I haven't, uh, oh, Pauly's there! He's DJ-ing a hot set at an Italian dinner family, family dinner party.

Justin:

Whoah, they're at an Italian family dinner party with Chi-Chi. Now Pauly's DJ-ing?

Griffin:

Pauly's, Pauly is flipping on the ones and twos, Vinny's in the mix.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What's that, who's that girl?

Travis:

I've never seen the show, but I have to assume you're talking about Pauly Shore.

Justin:

Yes. Pauly Shore is there—

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

... is there, I, I, it's a shame The Situation couldn't make it out for this. Did he?

Griffin:

Uh, yeah, Situation doesn't make an appearance. I'm sorry.

Justin:

Yeah. Okay. Good. Thank you. So what happened, like, what's the arc? Like, what's the plot?

Griffin:

Uh, they go to this party—

Travis:

Well, then they start finding codes to all of Da Vinci's paintings.

Justin:

[laughing] "We gotta steal the Declaration of Independence, and then we gotta work out on it." What?

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

It doesn't even make sense! "There's some, uh, really sweet flexes for your trices and your dykes on the back of it. You gotta check them out. Really flexing out."

Griffin:

"Check my trices!"

Justin:

"Check my trices and my dykes. Uh, I learned from the Declaration of Independence that, uh, that uh, you gotta get cut!"

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Gotta get diamond."

Griffin:

Um, did you guys know that Abraham Lincoln was the, the original The Situation?

Justin:

[laughing] Was he?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. That's the truth. That's how he summoned the strength to end slavery. It's because, you know what his *Jersey Shore* name was?

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

Uh, The Emancipator.

Justin:

The Emancipation.

Griffin:

The Great Emancipator.

"What up, who's in the club?"

"It's The Great Emancipator."

Did you guys know that people, once you enter Jersey Shore, you get a new moniker?

Justin:

Really?

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Your name, your name legally changes, just so you know.

Travis:

Well, you have to apply for it, and it usually takes like six to eight weeks before you get it back.

Griffin:

There's a lot of bureaucracy involved.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You gotta go to shitty Ellis Island. And like, and like, change your name to something terrible.

Griffin:

What would your guys' Jersey Shore names be, do you think?

Justin:

Me?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. Well, both of you. The two people I'm talking to on this podcast.

Justin:

I would get a perm and people call me The Experminator. And I would, I would, but I would be, like, uncomfortable about it because the word "sperm" is right in there.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

It leaves the door, it leaves the door open for some really, just baseline low-hanging-fruit ridicule—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

... that I think I would probably regret the name pretty quickly.

Griffin:

Travis?

Travis:

Um, I would probably get a really strong fake tan, um, and want to be called Orange Julius.

Justin:

[laughing] What about Phillipe? How many Phillipe's are running up there?

Griffin:

See, that's the thing. That's what I don't understand about Jersey Shore names is that they can flip from The Situation or, uh, Mr. Hardbody—

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

... like, something completely out-of-this-world crazy.

Travis:

Is there not one goddamn sane person in New Jersey that goes, "Listen, you can't name yourself 'The Something.' Like, that is not something you can do. You can't call yourself The Situation."

Griffin:

Unless you're in the XFL, you can't just name yourself anything.

Justin:

Right. [laughs]

Griffin:

But the other, the other—

Travis:

Unless you are a group of people, if you are a group of people living inside one body, if you are Legion, then you can become The Situation.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

"I have, I have a situation over here. My body's possessed by, uh, a, a squadron of demons."

Justin:

But like changing your name... Isn't changing your name sort of like saying you're gonna become a fan of this team? Like you've got to just do it and commit to it. And then, and then let people die.

Travis:

So you're [crosstalk] like you say, I'm, I'm now The Situation.

Justin:

Like, I'm... What I'm saying is, if I walk into the club and say, "Hi, my name's Dr. Crankenstein. Let's crank it up," then the only people who are going to take me seriously are people who are meeting me for the first time that evening and maybe not even them.

Griffin:

Definitely not even then.

Justin:

Especially not them.

Griffin:

See, I think we gotta go the other route, which is, if you move to Jersey Shore, you can also change your name to something completely reasonable. Something completely... Just like, another name. Like a different name that another person might have.

Justin:

Just a different name.

Griffin:

Like Owen. In Chicago, I'm Griffin, but once I get to Jersey Shore, I'm, I'm, Antoine.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

I would like my Jersey Shore name to be A Situation.

Griffin:

[laughing] You don't want it to be definitive.

Travis:

No, I am, I am an [crosstalk].

Griffin:

One of, one of any number of situations.

Justin:

Hey, uh, guys, when I, uh, get done sunning myself for the Jersey Shore, you know where I like to take a trip to?

Griffin:

Where to?

Justin:

The Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Griffin:

Man, you just took it right there.

Justin:

Yeah. I was leaving, I, I thought you... Don't you put, like, a liner there or something? Some sort of music there? I left a gap. Uh, who's taking us this week, Griffin?

Griffin:

Uh, we have [voice cracks] two, two people. [laughs] Uh, two different distinct people and organizations taking us to The Money Zone. First—

Justin:

First off is Dawson's Puberty Cream!

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Dawson's Puberty Cream! Rub it on your parts.

Justin:

[laughs] Rub it on your throat. It's not gonna crack anymore. Dawson's, for when it absolutely has to be hairy.

Griffin:

Is that, is that—

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

... Echinacea? Oh, that's delightful, that's delightful scent.

Justin:

Bob Ball.

Griffin:

What?

Justin:

Bob Ball.

Griffin:

What about him?

Justin:

He's a professional.

Griffin:

I mean, he's your friend and mine, but—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

He's a professional voiceover artist. And people say, "What is that?" Like, we—

Griffin:

I don't know what that is.

Justin:

You don't know what that is?

Griffin:

Because I'm, I'm an idiot baby child.

Justin:

[laughs] You're a fool. Let me tell you, it's when you talk, but you don't see the person. And it's a voice actor.

Griffin:

Are we voice actors?

Travis:

Yeah, we haven't talked about it in a while, but, like, if you listen to the show, and at the beginning of the show you're like who is reading that, that smooth velvety, um, warning at the beginning of the show?

Griffin:

I, I always thought it was—

Justin:

It's Bob Ball.

Griffin:

I always thought it was the dragon from *Dragonheart*.

Justin:

Did you?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Yeah. Like, not the, not Sean Connery, but the actual dragon.

Justin:

The actual dragon whose voice they had to dub over.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like Natalie Wood in *West Side Story*. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] This dragon's super loud. "Can you keep it down, dragon? We're just gonna replace you with Sean Connery."

Justin:

He, he, he would get a Bob Ball. He does that, he does voiceover dragon work, commercials, podcast intros, voicemails, whatever. He'll do anything for you. And he has a range. He has from condemanding to condescending, explanatory to desclamatory. Which, that should probably be on his, uh, on his business cards.

Griffin:

On his everything.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

He should tattoo that on himself, on his body.

Justin:

Yeah, he can write. He does sound effects. He edited a video for us, uh, over at, at *Joystiq* that was, that was dynamite. Um, that was a lot of fun.

Travis:

And his rates are reasonable, the, um... If you want to get a hold of him, it's bob@bobballvo.com. Um, and you can check out the website, bobballvo.com.

Justin:

And he's revamping that website, so make sure you check it. Check it out.

Griffin:

What's been our activity? Some games for the kids? Go to the kids' corner. We'll sing your kids to sleep.

Justin:

Something for everybody.

Travis:

And as a special, special edition, um, this week on Thursday, April 14th, his wonderful wife Michelle, um, it's her birthday. And she will be turning 21 again. So happy birthday, Michelle. Um.

Justin:

Uh, now, now, also, this is a by-lane. This is a by-lane we're taking. Uh, also, to, to, to, to The Money Zone, also, Metagame Theory, or as Travis here has written, Meat Game Theory. [laughs]

Travis:

Thairy.

Griffin:

Uh, .com?

Justin:

Theory. Tharey. Metagame—

Griffin:

Justin, do you know how hard it is to write an email when you're drunk at 8:00 in the morning?

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I, I do want you guys to know that, traditionally, I, how I build the question list is just, mostly, just all just copy and pasting. And I actually had to type that one in. It was the one thing in this entire list I hand-typed, and I blew it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Metagametheory.com. That's a podcast that explores the unique ability all games have to stimulate the mind.

Griffin:

I don't—

Justin:

Not just your thumbs.

Griffin:

See, I usually just feel it in my thumbs. Is it because I don't listen to this podcast? I don't know how to open myself?

Justin:

You need to open your heart to the metagame theory.

Griffin:

I want to know how the games I play affect me psychologically, psychosomatically.

Justin:

Okay, well, listen. If you want that, *Metagame Theory* is that for you. But it's also gaming channel and brings you, uh, strategy talk. They got *Rance*, they got special guests, old friends, and theories that connect them all in the metagame. This is a show... "This is the Matrix of podcasts," is the best way to describe it. And if you wanna be the one, you can find the show at metagametheory.com.

Griffin:

I don't—

Justin:

How much, how much is this gonna cost me, Ditto?

Griffin:

\$108 an episode.

Justin:

Whoah! Whoah! Really?

Griffin:

Yeah. Listen, that's pricy, but you gotta think of everything you're getting for that. You're getting competitive *Rance*. You're getting old friends. Maybe get some new friends. You're gonna learn things about games that you didn't know about. *Tetris* is a, is a brainwashing machine invented by the Russians.

Justin:

Whoah! Really?

Griffin:

Yeah. Yeah. They ended the Cold War with *Tetris*.

Justin:

And you'll learn this at metagametheory.com?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. Well, not that, because it's a lie. It's a total phony baloney bullshit I just made up.

Justin:

He just, from cloth—

Travis:

Because actually, the show is entirely free. Incredibly free.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah, yeah. The, the \$108 thing, that was, that was totally fallacious.

Justin:

There's, like, a lot of flim-flam from you today, I feel like.

Griffin:

Yeah. I'm a flim, I'm a flamster.

Justin:

This is, this is true though. The first three people who go subscribe to the RSS feed on the site and then send an email mentioning this ad are gonna get a free T-shirt. Go!

Travis:

Whoah! Go.

Griffin:

Gird your stupid loins.

Justin:

Go! Rush. Go gird your stupid loins.

Travis:

Wait, why would you gird your loins with a T-shirt? Don't—

Justin:

[laughing] I mean this diaper. I mean, if it was free, I figured, fuck it, right? I made a diaper out of this metagametheory.com T-shirt.

Griffin:

Um—

Justin:

But, but listen to that show and maybe... Oh, what if these two forces could get together? What if Bob Ball could do voiceover for Metagame Theory or, as Travis has written here, Meat Game Theory? [laughs]

Travis:

That's the, that's the old tongue.

Justin:

[laughs] In the old, the old tongue.

Griffin:

You've actually written "Rob Tall" here too, which is weird.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Because that's not his name.

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Rob Tall. I'm a boiceover fartist.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"A, a boiceover fartist?"

"Yes, that's what I said."

Uh, and, and if you go over to, maybe if the two of them go together, you'll, uh, you'll hear a song that the two of them will make, a jingle, if you will, that might sound, uh, a little something a-like this.

Griffin:

[knuckles popping] I gotta pop those knucks first.

[singing, playing acoustic guitar] His name is Bob. That's short for Robert. His brother's name is Rob. That's also short for Robert. [laughs] One acts with voices, the other faxed with boices. And they love each other very, very, very, very, very much.

[continues singing] He's got the voice of the dragon. He's got the eyes of a marmot. He's got the soul of a man and the body of a man. But he's playing mind games. He's playing mind games. Like the kind of mind games you find at Metagame Theory. I said, the kind of the mind that you find at Metagame Theory.

[spoken normally] Did I mention voice of the dragon yet?

Justin:

Yeah, I think you got that. Can you say, uh, something about the free T-shirt? Can you work that in?

Griffin:

Yeah, okay.

[singing, playing guitar] Robert. Robert, what you wearing? Robert, what you got on there underneath that suit and tie, right against your chest? Don't play it so close to the chest, gotta know, what's your T-shirt say? It says metagametheory.com. And it was free.

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

[singing, playing guitar] I didn't pay anything for this T-shirt. I got it from my brother, who won a podcast contest.

[clapping]

Justin:

[laughs] The end. That was wonderful.

Griffin:

I feel like I can get, like, four or five more verses out.

Justin:

No, I don't think we need that many. I don't think would be—

Travis:

No.

Justin:

I think, hey, this is kind of—

Griffin:

[singing and playing guitar, increasing in volume] Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob. [spoken normally] This is the bridge.

Justin:

Okay. And then, now is it over, would you say? Okay. [laughs]

Griffin:

[singing and playing guitar] Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, they both have dragon voices. Rob and Bob, Rob and Bob, [whispers] mind games!

Justin:

Hey, this is a ironically timed question. "I am bored."

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Unless I am actually, actually laughing at any moment, I am bored. I think this is causing problems in all areas of my life, but especially trying to keep a man. They're all just too boring. How can I retrain my brain?" says Allison, 29^{3/4}.

Travis:

Sounds like you're leading the most boring life.

Justin:

Yeah, what about some excitement? Maybe put some Tabasco on your meals, both metaphysically and sort of literally.

Travis:

Like, put Tabasco on your soul.

Justin:

Yeah, a little, little soul in your bowl. A little spice.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Spice, spice in your life.

Travis:

The spice is life.

Griffin:

Why don't you—

Justin:

Oh, my God.

Griffin:

... throw some Tabasco on your man?

Justin:

Ooh.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

He won't see that coming.

Travis:

In his eyes!

Justin:

Aah!

Griffin:

Um, you've gotta keep it zesty, Allison. You gotta—

Justin:

Yeah. Do one thing every day that scares you. How's that sound? That sounds pretty inspirational, doesn't it?

Griffin:

Why don't I just stab myself in the stomach a little bit?

Justin:

Just a little. [laughs]

Griffin:

I'm starting to scare myself.

Justin:

Just the tip. Um, maybe men are... I mean, people are, can be kind of boring. I think you, you need to think about this. I'm going to turn this around on you yet again. Maybe chicks? [laughs] Hold on.

Griffin:

No, wait.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

No, wait. No, wait. Stay with me. Maybe—

Griffin:

I don't know why you're trying to usher in the apocalypse even faster, Justin. We'll, we'll get there eventually.

Justin:

Classic callback.

Griffin:

You've gotta peel back the layers, because everybody has something magical inside them. Everybody has a little seed of magic. You've just gotta, you've just gotta get to it.

Justin:

Even the Bay Harbor Butcher.

Griffin:

The Bay Harbor Butcher, he has obviously a lot of love in his soul. He just doesn't know how to let it out right without cutting women's faces off.

Justin:

Stabbing and [crosstalk]—

Travis:

Also I don't, I don't want to be too counterproductive here, but you may want to just, like, I don't want to say lower your standards. But life isn't

going to be a constant roller coaster of excitement and, you know, scaring yourself.

Griffin:

Unless you work at King's Island.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

There it is. Get a job at King's Island.

Griffin:

Go get a job at King's Island. Ride the Son of the Beast every day. Woo!

Justin:

Oh, too bad, they closed that.

Travis:

That'll be especially scary, because that is closed.

Justin:

Yeah. It doesn't exist, but—

Griffin:

That's good, man. Fuck that roller coaster. That roller coaster took my eye, I think.

Justin:

That would be terrifying. Oh yeah?

Griffin:

You know my eye's bad? I think that roller coaster scared my eye into not working.

Justin:

[laughs] Wow.

Travis:

There is something every day that scares your eye.

Justin:

Think about this, Allison. By leading a boring life, you've avoided having your eyes scared to the point of inoperation.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. It happens all the time.

Justin:

Apparently!

Griffin:

I read about it in a science journal. How about a Yahoo? Because I've got a lot of them.

Justin:

Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme.

Griffin:

Oh, this will, this'll be good. This one was sent in by Jakob Locker, who's just the best guy. Uh, it's by Yahoo user Ice Cream Eater, who asks... [laughs] "Should I build a disco playhouse for kids in my backyard?"

Justin:

[laughing] Yes!

Griffin:

"Let me explain."

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"I had this idea in the back of my head for a while, and I'd like a little advice." And that's what we do here. "I, myself, was a 70s kid, and disco fever never died in my heart."

Travis:

Oh, shit.

Griffin:

"What if I built a mini Studio 54 in my backyard?"

Justin:

[laughing]. What the—

Travis:

[crosstalk]—

Griffin:

"I could get a disco ball, a stereo for my old record player, and a Pixy Stix vending machine."

Travis:

Uh-huh. Okay.

Griffin:

"I'd love to dress my kids up like 70s celebrities, like John Travolta, Barbara Streisand, Mick Jagger, and such and make them dance and have fun."

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

"Should I go through with the idea?"

"Hey, you fucking kids. Hey, you fucking kids, you don't look like you're having fun!"

Justin:

[laughs] "We're gonna make you have fun, Babs."

Griffin:

"I'm gonna make you have fun. [crosstalk]—"

Justin:

"Little Babs, dance with little John. Have fun."

Griffin:

"Do your best Jagger, because your Mick Jagger. Do it. Snort this Pixy Stick. Snort it!"

Justin:

That's what he means, right, by Pixy Stix?

Griffin:

Oh, Christ, yes. "What colors should the inside of the disco playhouse be painted? Should the disco playhouse have windows or no windows, so it's dark inside?"

Justin:

Yeah, I think—

Travis:

What's the color of massive amounts of psychological sin crime?

Justin:

[laughs] That's really gonna—

Travis:

Puce?

Griffin:

"What color would you paint the inside of the disco playhouse door? If the disco light's disco ball is turned on and me and the kids are dancing, would it

be better to have curtains at the entrance of the disco playhouse to block out any outside light, or no curtains and close the door?"

Justin:

I think, holy fucking tits!

Griffin:

Jesus Christ.

Travis:

Which is the one that keeps Jesus out? Is that curtains or is that a door?

Griffin:

Lead curtains.

Justin:

Because as you can see, he's gonna kill you instantly and take you to hell himself. And he doesn't like to go down there. Wow!

Griffin:

I say... Dog.

Justin:

Dog!

Griffin:

You, no, no windows. No, you owe it to your brood—

Justin:

What? No windows.

Griffin:

... your ruined brood to make sure that their fucking friends, their cohorts in elementary school aren't going to see them dressed up in polyester jumpsuits and snorting Pixy Stix with their dad!

Justin:

It's too late, they're dead. They're dead inside! You killed them already!

Griffin:

They're dead inside and outside if you let them snort Pixy Stix in a tiny Studio 54 you built in your backyard!

Justin:

"Hey, I know I only get you kids on the weekends, but listen..."

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Listen, look what I've been working on all week. Uh, I've been working on a discothèque for you and your little, dear friends. Wanna come, you wanna have your little friends come?"

Travis:

"Dad, we're 26."

Justin:

"We're 26 years old, dad."

Griffin:

"You know, you know, I heard your friends talking about how much you love the Gap band, and I was just... Oh, that's a conversation that never happened, nor will it ever?" God, I miss the 70s.

Justin:

Yeah, I miss the 70s too. Hey, do you guys want to make a Wild Cherry reunion group? Like, we'll get... "Little Wild Cherries" is what we'll call it.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

Motherfucker. How... Okay. No windows, no doors, no walls, don't do it.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

No problem.

Justin:

No problem, you never had... I know... Listen, I've had some fucking stupid ideas too, okay? I'm there with you. Like, I've had some ill-advised notions that my wife has had to dispel me of. Uh, I tried to order my own dinner once. That did not go well, for example. The, this... Or is it great? Like, I want it to be going on—

Griffin:

I, see, that's what I'm thinking, like—

Justin:

... like, I want it to be going on in the world that I live in, I just don't like the idea of it happening to real people.

Griffin:

Yeah, I don't like the idea of a dad, like, consulting with his children, like. "Should there be a fuck room?" Like, Dad!

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Daddy!

Justin:

Should we just have a, like a champagne, champagne, like a champagne tent, maybe? This is the slick... This is the slip and slide. It's coated in vodka. Let's get crazy tonight.

Griffin:

I think that you're never too young to indulge in all of your mind and heart's bacchanalian desires.

Justin:

Unless the only party guests have the same last name as you.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

In which case, you're always too young.

Travis:

It's just gonna be me and the kids, partying like it's 1973. No.

Justin:

The kids, the kids punked out at like 10:30.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

They went inside and watched *Babar*. But I stayed there, just twirling. Just wildly twirling to the sound of Donna Summer.

Griffin:

Just twirling, hoping that if I spin fast enough, I'll reverse the rotation of the Earth and travel back in time to grownup Studio 54, to adult Studio 54.

Justin:

You know, you know, the one good thing about this is you're really going to prepare your kids, because for the rest of their life, um, they can always... No matter how sad or weird things get for them, they can always say it's neither the saddest nor weirdest thing they've ever been a party to.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And when your kid becomes the Bay Harbor Butcher and they're constantly trying to peel people's faces off, they have a pretty justifiable reason for why they are that way.

Griffin:

Nice face.

Justin:

"Hey, I just want to say, I don't want to creep you out, but I think you're beautiful. Can I teach you how to roller skate?"

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Will you, will you come to Little 54 with me? And let me [crosstalk]."

Griffin:

"We're going to Little 54. I hear Little Elton John is there, playing 'Little Crocodile Rock.'" The kids love it. What if it turns out to be really fucking fresh, though?

Justin:

What if it's dope and every kid wants to get in?

Griffin:

What if it's dope and everyone wants to be your kids' friends because of it?

Travis:

What if they have to stand behind a tiny velvet rope?

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

And have sex with the tiny doorman to get in?

Justin:

[laughs] Stop it. That's not good.

Griffin:

Stop. You're weirding me out. That is what happen—

Justin:

That's what little kid... That is what will happen, but that is—

Griffin:

I haven't seen the movie. Isn't there a movie called, like, just *54*? And it's just, like—

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Mike Myers. Mike Myers is in it.

Travis:

It's just Mike Myers.

Justin:

It's Mike Myers and Ryan Phillippe.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And they're just, like, fucking in big pits of bubbles all the time, only the bubbles are made of LSD.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And, like, the three flamingos are there.

Justin:

What if the dad is the only one that gets coked out, and he just, like, rolls around the dance floor, welcoming kids to his party? "Welcome to my party! Welcome! Welcome to Little 54!"

Griffin:

[laughs] "Michael's over there in the corner, if you want to go play with him."

Justin:

"What do you mean I can't get in, little bouncer? I made this place! I built this out of my own two hands."

Griffin:

"I am Little Studio 54!"

Justin:

[laughs] "That's not little... You can't cut me out, David! We built this together one weekend, if you remember."

Griffin:

Hey, this happens.

Justin:

Yeah, it will do that.

Griffin:

Can everybody... Can we crowdsource this and just say, "Everybody, go outside, look in your backyard. Look in your neighbor's backyards. And if

you see this, if you see this, can you just call me? I'll give you my number. I need to know. It's been a really rough month, and I could really use this in my life right now."

Justin:

Yeah, [crosstalk]. Hey, I, I, uh, I want to hear Griffin's last question. But first, uh, a few housekeeping things. If you haven't gotten tickets to our, uh, live show yet in Chicago, that's gonna be next Sunday, you know, six days from today, I guess. Uh, 10:00, us, Dan Telford, *Jordan, Jesse, GO!* It's gonna be huge. We've sold about half the tickets. They're only \$12. So if you want to go, bring a crew, it's gonna be a lot of fun. Where can they get tickets? It's the secondcity.com, right? Or you can go, uh—

Travis:

There's a couple links on the maximumfun.org.

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah. We'll tweet blast it too when, uh, when this episode comes up.

Justin:

Yeah. You can check, check out. But make sure you get tickets to that. Like we said, they're only \$12 and it'll be a lot of fun, um. Mbmbam.com is our website. That's where you can go to listen to other episodes of the show. Uh, ways you can ask us questions are there. Mb, mbambam@maximumfun.org.

Travis:

Is that right?

Justin:

MBMBaM...

Griffin:

There's an extra A. There we go.

Justin:

Mbmbam@maximumfun.org.

Griffin:

One year, guys. One year we've been doing this.

Justin:

One year.

Griffin:

And you can't get the URL correct. It's a hyperlink.

Justin:

I'm sorry. It's a hyperlink. Um, any, any twitter people we want to say hi to?

Griffin:

I mean, who's been talking up the show?

Justin:

Dan Rodgers took his MBMBaM shirt to go see the Pixies. I'm sure Frank Black saw it and thought, "Hey. Looking good."

Griffin:

[sing-song] "There goes my favorite podcast."

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

I am Ben Kendrick is wearing a "pack your bags and move away" going away party. A theme there, like that.

Griffin:

Where's he going away to?

Justin:

I don't know.

Griffin:

Cool.

Travis:

They're leaving New York.

Justin:

Uh, Momohin has caught up on all the backup even with her aching teeth.

Griffin:

Aww.

Justin:

I know.

Griffin:

Our show is best appreciated when you still got, like, a little nitrous buzz going from the dentiste.

Justin:

Uh, mbmbam.com. You can also... You'll see a link to the forums there. Uh, lots of good discussions and growing. We're there all the time talking with people, so make sure you stop by and say hello.

Travis:

Um, and make sure at the live show, if you come, you know, send us questions now and maybe we'll get to some of them at the live show.

Griffin:

Oh, God, yes.

Travis:

And let us know. Say, "Hey, I'm gonna be at the live show. And here's my question." Um, and also make sure to stick around afterwards, because we'll, we'll probably go get wasted. It's Griffin's birthday.

Griffin:

It's gonna be my birthday. My fucking birthday! Everyone's gonna be there. My dad's gonna be there.

Justin:

It's gonna be dope.

Griffin:

We're gonna party, we're gonna party with my dad. It's gonna be sick.

Justin:

Uh, it's gonna be sick. Uh, it's gonna be like Little 54 again.

Griffin:

It's gonna be a tiny, baby 54 for Vegas.

Travis:

It's gonna be like big, tiny 54.

Griffin:

We're gonna have Pixy Stix as far as the eye can see. We're gonna be snorting them. My dad's gonna be there. It's gonna be sick.

Justin:

Seriously, though, all kidding aside? It's been a year we've been doing this. Thank you guys so, so much. I know we say thank you a lot, but I really, I really mean it. Um. This is—

Griffin:

I don't think we've mentioned this on the show last week, but we broke a million downloads.

Justin:

Broke a million downloads, and just because you guys have been so super cool and supportive, and... Thank you for spreading the word, keep, in our first year. And please keep talking to people about the show, because that's, that's how we've grown, um. And it's why we're still doing it, because you guys have been so cool and supportive and everything. And thank you. We really appreciate it.

Griffin:

I love, I love you.

Justin:

So, Griffin. Hit me. I'm ready.

Griffin:

This one, uh, final question for episode 50 sent in my Jacob Locker. Thank you, Jacob. It's by Yahoo Answers user Jay, who asks, "How to do extreme couponing?"

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays and ends]