

MBMBaM 53: Doctor Jamilton

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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]

Griffin:

Justice will be served, and the battle will rage. This big dog will fight when you rattle his cage, and you'll be sorry that you messed with the US of A because we'll put a boot in your ass. It's the American way.

Justin:

[whispers] The American way. [normally] Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era, but specifically Toby Keith fans, uh—

Travis:

What most people don't know is he's quoting Shakespeare there.

Justin:

That's it. Travis works in Shakespeare. He's in the Shakespeare biz. Uh, and that, that is true, what Travis is saying right now.

Griffin:

Hey.

Justin:

Hey, we got him. What?

Griffin:

Uncle Sam put your name at the top of his list, and the Statue of Liberty started shaking her fist, and the eagle will fly. Man, it's gonna be hell when you hear Mother Freedom [whispering] start ringing her bell.

Justin:

[whispering] Ring the bell, Mother Freedom.

Travis:

You know we haven't said in a while, but good work, Tristan.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Hey, you got him, man.

Griffin:

I attribute this success wholly and entirely to him.

Justin:

Yes. I know he may have just been in bootcamp. And before that, a baby, but I think that he probably did this all on his own. Uh, but, now that, uh, Osama is dead—

Griffin:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue.

Justin:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue.

Griffin:

I ... You have to say that after every time you acknowledge his death.

Justin:

[laughs] I do. Don't worry, I do. Who do we? Who, who's next for us? Who's, who's, who's enemy number one, enemy number uno right now? Who's the new, who's the new hotness?

Travis:

Space aliens.

Justin:

Space aliens? I think that—

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

... that's going to be, that's sort of a longer play, but I think certainly that they're top there.

Travis:

It took us 10 years to take out a dude on Earth, I think we got time.

Justin:

I know. I agree with you. It's just gonna be—

Griffin:

It has to be ... it can't be anything any bigger, it has to be one space alien.

Justin:

One—

Griffin:

That's the thing; I can't get off. I can't finish knowing that we are at war with an entire country, but when I think about the full might of the big, bad American military coming after just one dude—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... oh, that's the, that's the stuff.

Justin:

That's the good stuff. I'd like it to be whoever is making the *Scary Movies* still. [laughing]

Travis:

Less craving? Your ass is grass.

Justin:

Not scary movies. [laughs] The *Scary Movie* series, not just like—

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

... generally horror films.

Griffin:

Justin hates getting spooked.

Justin:

I got spooked. Nuke him.

Griffin:

Nuke him.

Justin:

You got, you got me. Let's get, let's jump the daisy cutter in there, just really murder everybody who made that film. What if Jamie Lee Curtis got caught in the crossfire, you monster? [laughing] Didn't even think about it. This is an advice show, as you gathered. This is an advice show for the modern era. Uh, I am your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I am your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I am Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue. So, let's get to the advice. "So there's this girl I'm really—"

Griffin:

Is it ... Hold on.

Justin:

Whoa.

Griffin:

Is it weird—

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... that I am super against the death penalty like in every way imaginable, but I would be okay with like, putting makeup on Osama bin Laden's dead-ass assassinated corpse and like letting people like pay \$10 to get like a funny picture taken with it?

Justin:

Yeah, it's, that's fine. It just means you're like a huge hypocrite. [wheezes] That's the only thing.

Travis:

No, here's what it is. I've been thinking about it and I think it's like the difference between, you know, you don't want to see anyone die, but when someone elevates themselves to the level of like, super villain...

Griffin:

Like Mega Dick.

Travis:

Yeah, like I wanna see [crosstalk] punch through his face. You know what I mean?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, when you're on a super villain level, you get, you get what's coming.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue.

Justin:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue. I would have preferred the Phantom Zone, but that's just, that's just me. Um, [sighs] so anyway, real, actual-ass advice for real people who are still alive.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Courtesy of the red, white and blue. "So there's this girl I am really into right now, I can tell ..." Oh, sorry. [laughs] I misread that, he's not into her right now with an expectation to be less into her later. Let me try again. "So there's this girl I am really into. Right now, I can tell she sees us as friends, but I really think that if I have patience and work at it, something can possibly materialize between us. Here's where the complications arise. I cannot tell my friends I like her. As keep it a secret doesn't seem to register with them. So they don't know I am really into this girl and they're fully intent on setting up with another girl who we know is into me. She's a nice girl, but not the one I really want. I've tried to slow down their setup plans as much as possible, but it's fast approaching." Shit, this is exciting.

Travis:

I know!

Justin:

[crosstalk] "Should I break a girl's heart for a chance to be with the girl I really love? Have you any tips for slowing down the upcoming setup? From Those Who Wait. Oh, shit.

Travis:

There is so much going on in this question.

Justin:

This is thrilling. Goddamn, I miss being a teenager. Do you know the biggest like, the biggest thing on this is like, for me, is like I really wanted to go to Fazoli's, but Arby's is right there! Ah, fuck it. I'll get some beef.

Griffin:

That's poignant in its own way.

Justin:

Yeah, and it has its own implications.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

In the real world.

Travis:

So it sounds like this question is threefold. One, there's he likes this girl that doesn't like him. Two, his friends can't keep a secret. Three, they're trying to set him up with a girl he doesn't dig. Right?

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

Those are like the three main points of this question.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Good. Thanks. Thank you for that—

Travis:

There ... This is a recap. [crosstalk] There's a lot going on in that question.

Griffin:

... [crosstalk] that fucking, that CliffsNotes on that 30-second long question.

Justin:

It's a recap show for the modern era. We take your questions and boil them down into their base components.

Griffin:

Can I get an index card with some bullet points on it?

Travis:

Well, next time we'll have to answer this questions—

Griffin:

Piecemeal.

Justin:

Oh, you're doing a ... you're ... Oh, a setup.

Travis:

Yeah, I was, I was ...

Griffin:

All right. Well, you bump—you bumped it, we said it, now spike it, to be advised soon.

Travis:

All right, one. Um. And I—

Justin:

You didn't have anything!

Griffin:

You touched the net.

Travis:

No, I do, I do. I swear to God I do. Um, my question is ... and this is for you guys, Justin, Griffin—

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

... um, and everyone else. What is the possibility ... I, I ... Whenever I hear someone say, "I really like this girl, she just sees as friends, but I think with some hard work and dedication, I can change her mind..."

Justin:

I know what you are thinking.

Travis:

And I think that that's a fool's game.

Justin:

That is a fool's game. Um, where ... No good ... No ... There's no cute meet that starts with wearing her down. That is ... you never see that part in a romantic comedy.

Travis:

Well, we met each other, and then I broke her will like a stallion and now—

Griffin:

Maybe he just needs some time to get his sexy right.

Justin:

You think, oh, you were thinking some Patrick Dempsey in *Can't Buy Me Love* shit.

Griffin:

I'm ... That is specifically and exactly what I'm talking about.

Justin:

[laughs] That is the exact shit you were thinking just now at this second.

Griffin:

I was furiously looking up YouTube clips from that movie just now while talking.

Justin:

That's just part of his routine.

Griffin:

Oh yeah, my early morning routine.

Justin:

Um, yeah. I, I think that, I think that, uh, uh, if you have to ... Travis has a great point. If you have to work at it, it's probably not meant to be. Because that's like, that's how you end up being the guy who, like, she'll break up with somebody and you'll, you're like, "Oh, I want to slip in there," but no, no dice, because she— [lowered voice] she's just not that into you.

Travis:

And you also run the risk of just completely like debasing yourself. Like the harder you work ... Say you spend six months convincing this girl to date you, and then you actually get together. You are gonna be so unhappy in this relationship because everything that happens, you're like, "Oh shit, I hope I didn't piss her off. I don't want her to break up with me," like it, it will not be an even relationship.

Justin:

No, it's not—

Griffin:

So, you're, you're saying go with, go with the, the adequate lover. Go with the backup.

Travis:

No, I'm saying like he, I don't, I don't think he's giving this second girl a chance because he is so hung up with the first girl.

Justin:

She's my adequate lover.

Griffin:

Your backup lover, look at her. She's, she's beautiful in her, her way.

Justin:

Her way.

Griffin:

She, um—

Justin:

I'll tell you what, get rid of those glasses, dust those Funyuns crumbs off her shirt and you would have a prize there, a hidden treasure.

Griffin:

Yeah, but a blue ribbon on that sweet baby.

Justin:

Hey, um, and, and as Travis points out, that ... It's also not a very attractive quality to be on the ... To be like, working really hard to wear somebody down.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Here's, here's a classic movie lining you never heard: "F—frankly my dear, um, if you need me or whatever, or something opens up, just call me. Like you got my cell and Twitter, and stuff. So, like whatever. I'm around."

Travis:

I keep my phone turned on while I sleep, so if you have like a bad dream or something and want to talk about it, um—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Or just, "Frankly, my dear, come on!"

Justin:

Come on!

Griffin:

Come on.

Justin:

Frankly, my dear, I don't think you're going to do better. That was very frank of me, so that was, that was linguistically accurate. Um—

Travis:

Frankly, my dear, I give so many damns.

Justin:

I'd give, like, many damns about this.

Griffin:

A hundred billion damns.

Justin:

Um, I say, uh, I think that if your ... Okay. You got someone who is into you right now, you got someone who is not into you right now, go with the one who is into you right now, because it's not like a, it's not like a one or the other. Like, one of these paths is not closed down. Maybe the other girl, she's not ... Maybe she is your forever love, and she's just not ready for that yet.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Maybe the two of you aren't ready in the destiny sense.

Travis:

And here's a simple, direct thing for them trying to set you up. If you do decide that you don't want to go up, that you don't want to go with this setup date, just tell your friends, "No."

Justin:

Yeah, that's a good point too.

Travis:

Just be direct if they're like, "Hey, so I just got ..." You know, "I'm not really down with this."

Justin:

Hey, guys ...

Travis:

The end.

Justin:

Thanks, but no thanks. Griffin, you know what I need.

Griffin:

Yeah, I got it. Um, this one was sent in by, uh, IMOstarta on Twitter, thank you.

Justin:

Okay, timely.

Griffin:

Um, Yahoo! Answers user Diego, asks, "Why does my girlfriend feel weird having sex with me because of the posters on my wall? They are of JFK—"

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

"... Gandhi and Benjamin Franklin." [laughing] Additional details: "They are on my wall because I strive to be like them."

Justin:

Okay? In the sack?

Travis:

Yeah, in bed.

Griffin:

Is that what we're, is that what we're presupposing? Because, uh—

Travis:

Ask not what I can do for you, but what you can do for me.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

What you can do for my—my—my dick. I'm the president.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Mr. Kennedy, president—president Kennedy, was, uh, probably pretty proficient.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

Now Pres—President Gandhi, on the other hand...

Griffin:

President Gandhi, [hesitant grunt] I don't know... If you like, if you like those, if you like them stringy, I guess.

Justin:

[laughs] I think, definitive bottom we have to assume, right? I mean, right?

Griffin:

Why are you ... You're saying, you're saying Gandhi was gay?

Justin:

No, I'm just saying like, like uh, it can be in a, people use, um, bottom now.

Griffin:

Justin. No way can we put this in the show!

Justin:

[laughs] God, if he was gay, that would be so much funnier.

Griffin:

Alright, stop. [laughing]

Justin:

Can we agree ... Okay, can we agree for the, this question, for the fiction of this question, that we are going to answer it in alternate universe in which Gandhi was gay, so I can make that joke about him being a bottom?

Griffin:

No!

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

[laughs] I'm saying one question, just give me a break on reality. Just this one question so I can make this gag.

Griffin:

It will be in an alternate reality in the sense that I'll delete it from the show and send it to the fucking Phantom Zone.

Justin:

[laughs, wheezes] Osama and my hilarious Gandhi spoof.

Travis:

Griffin, you don't know what was in Gandhi's heart.

Justin:

Yeah. Or in his butt.

Griffin:

He was a very quiet heart, but—

Justin:

[laughs] Okay. Alright, alright. Bi. That's my final offer. [laughing]

Travis:

[laughs] Bi-curious?

Justin:

Bi-curious. We are in an alternate reality for the duration of this question in which Ghandi was bi-curious. Hold on. Well, I do want to take a second—

Griffin:

What was the goof, what was even the spoof that started this?

Justin:

A quick timeout. Welcome to our new listeners. Um, Gandhi ... the spoof was, he would be a bottom because he was into like, he was into non-aggression and passive, you know what I mean?

Travis:

And also really weak from the non-eating.

Griffin:

And a giant butthole. [laughing]

Justin:

Okay. All right, so I, I will agree to ... all right, I will drop my gag. I will drop my spoof.

Griffin:

Yeah, it didn't make a whole lot of sense.

Justin:

[laughs] But yeah, but if you had given me the, the leeway to make him gay ... I just want to show like appeal to everybody, and we had a bunch of—

Travis:

Even fiction writers.

Justin:

I wanted to appeal to [laughs] people write alternate histories. Um, I bet Ben Franklin got down.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

Like—

Griffin:

Oh, God, are you kidding me? Back in, back in the 18th century, it was a constant bacchanalian just fuck fest—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... all the time.

Justin:

All the time. And after—

Griffin:

The first continental congress, close the windows. We don't want the secrets to get out, or the stink.

Justin:

Oh, fuck. Reopen those windows. John Hancock just blacked out. [laughing] Um, wow. Uh, so I don't think it's weird to have those posters on the wall. I do know ... I do want to know your supplier for Benjamin Franklin posters. I do want to know where, where do you pick those up at, because I would like to get one.

Griffin:

He was basically the best dude ever. Like, I can understand.

Justin:

Yeah, he was like the coolest guy.

Griffin:

He was like the fucking coolest guy. Um—

Travis:

He was sitting there flying a kite with a key on it while boning down on a lady.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

Like, check out this key thing I did, now get on it.

Justin:

Get on it.

Griffin:

That's, that's just basic history.

Travis:

That's a quote.

Griffin:

That's a basic quote from history books.

Justin:

[laughs] An old, an old classic. Now, JFK is a known, um—

Griffin:

Philanderer?

Justin:

Philanderer, right?

Travis:

[unintelligible].

Justin:

Maybe the girl, maybe his girl is like, is put off by the vibe, the sort of, uh, no-rules, Fire Island swinger vibe—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... that JFK is putting out.

Griffin:

No rules, no fear. Just bounce on the tip on the [crosstalk].

Travis:

Is it possible that during their lovemaking, he's referencing the posters?

Griffin:

See, that's what I am worried about.

Justin:

Oh, okay.

Travis:

Like he's pointing out and going, "This one is for you, Ben."

Griffin:

Or not even ... I, I think speaking would alleviate the tension in this situation, I'm talking about like she catches him just staring into the eyes of Benjamin Franklin while, whilst crushing them guts.

Justin:

[laughs] But maybe he's ... what if he's ... Maybe he's reflecting some other accomplishments. Maybe he's crushing them guts while he's thinking about how cool it was to invent the first fire station or something.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I do love bifocals.

Justin:

I, I don't think it is weird. I think that it's ... You know, that's why a lot of people don't have posters. A, a lot of people—

Griffin:

No, I don't ... You're saying that, you are saying that people who don't have posters don't have those posters because they're uncomfortable having posters in their room during coitus?

Justin:

Yes, I'm saying that if you don't ... Yeah, okay. I think 99% of bedroom decoration decisions are "Would this be weird—"

Griffin:

Coitus-based?

Justin:

"... if I was boning in here? Like, would this be weird—"

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

... That's why you don't put pictures of your meemaw in your bedroom, because like what if you catch a glimpse?

Travis:

Although I do have that poster with a cat hanging from the tree branch and it says, "Hang in there."

Griffin:

Well yeah, because that's helpful advice. Like—

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... for the act. I'm, I'm worried about the way that you are ... guys are looking at your bedroom, because for me it's a peaceful place where I can go and, um, energize like a robot for my next day of work.

Justin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

And to you, it's like some sort of like, it's the, it's like the seedy sex room.

Justin:

Now, why do you, Why do you think that might be?

Griffin:

Why do ... Because I like robots and you guys like sex.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] They're mutually exclusive!

Griffin:

I only—

Justin:

Choose your side.

Griffin:

I have enough attention to really dedicate myself to one, um, to one concentration, and you guys ... and by "you guys," I mean everybody else—

Travis:

To put it in terms Griffin can understand, he only has enough RAM to think about robots.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

He doesn't have enough RAM to ram, is what he's saying.

Griffin:

That's what I'm saying. I, um, I need an upgrade. I need a dual core.

Justin:

"Uh, hey, you're, you're kind of cute, can I, um, can I come over and sleep with you tonight?"

"I don't know. I am going to be devoting a lot of energy to pretending I'm a robot and I'm afraid you might impede that in some sense."

"Hey, um, my friend just got engaged to his girlfriend, which is great. I'm invited to their engagement party, which is not so great. Here is my problem. It's a potluck at the girlfriend's house—" Um, I think fiancée is now the proper—

Griffin:

The parlance.

Justin:

... nomenclature. Yeah, um, "... that they are throwing. I think it's really tacky and don't want to bring anything. Is this a jerk move? What should I do?" Mike, not even in the wedding.

Griffin:

Oh, this is so, this is like a DaVinci code. There's a secret in this question.

Justin:

Can you find the secret?

Griffin:

Because his, his thing that he's upset about is total shenanigans. [laughs]
Total—

Justin:

And he just slips it in the real question right there at the end.

Griffin:

Right there at the end. "What is it?"

"I don't know, it's Hebrew for apple, that means that it's at this address."

"What's there? The foreskin." *Da Vinci Code*.

Travis:

So you guys are saying the real issue is that he's not in the wedding?

Justin:

Of course that's what he's upset about.

Griffin:

But what is his other issue?

Travis:

He's abstaining from bringing potato salad because he was not asked to do a reading.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

His other issue is that none of their friends and family are close enough to throw them an engagement party.

Travis:

That, too.

Justin:

That's what he's mad about. "Hey, I would have done it. Why didn't you ask me? I would have thrown you a potluck." Potluck is also the easiest thing to throw.

Travis:

Well, potluck is the shittiest party, because it's saying, "Hey, come to our party, and we just need you to bring the food, and the drinks, and some decorations and, I don't know, some plates and cups and pick them up." And can we have it at your house?

Griffin:

It's, it's also the worst ... It's the shittiest, it's the shittiest party because you send an invitation like, "Everybody bring something, but make sure somebody brings rolls," and then you get to the party and it's just fucking 70 rolls. Like, I don't even know what to do with these anymore.

Travis:

Everybody brought a two-liter of off-brand soda—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

... and a bag of rippled potato chips.

Justin:

Oh man, that sounds like a ... See, to me. It sounds like a party.

Griffin:

Yeah. We need to get engaged.

Justin:

Yeah, I got to get engaged.

Griffin:

Gotta find my robot bride.

Justin:

Can you be my girl? My heart is in beta. Um, Mike, Mike, you are upset about them not asking you to be in the wedding, and that's what's bothering you. I think you got to A, talk to him about it, or B, like just, just make some steak and take it over. Just pick up some macaroons or something at the Kmart and just take it over there.

Griffin:

Steak would be fucking baller for a potluck, are you kidding me?

Justin:

How is your potluck? I guess I just made it way better, huh?

Griffin:

Yeah, you should ... If we treated potlucks more like competitions and less—

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... and less like fucking slop troughs, like, "Just put this [unintelligible] in your face. I bought it at Kmart."

Justin:

But, you sweet boy. I—I'm sorry. I know that, that, that must be ... That's such a sensitive time, you know, choosing who's going to be at a wedding party. So many factors to consider. That doesn't mean they didn't like you. You know, it means that, it means that maybe she only had X number of friends that he couldn't ask you or something like that. You never know what happened.

Travis:

And bad news, yeah, you totally have to bring something to that party.

Justin:

You gotta.

Griffin:

You gotta.

Justin:

Yeah, I can't—

Travis:

I, I understand the reluctance, but you don't want to be that guy.

Justin:

I get it, but you're right. Like, Travis is right. You're, there is no debate on what guy you are going to be because the answer is that guy. That's the guy you're gonna be.

Travis:

To put it in different terms it's like someone said a party was BYOB, and you said, "That's shitty," and then you showed up and asked to drink everyone else's beer.

Justin:

And not like some of everyone else's beer, [laughs] literally just a row of all the beers at the party, that you are slamming one after the other, like a scene for the hit ABC Family series *Greek*.

Griffin:

[singing tune]

Justin:

Uh, hey, uh, "I live in a college dorm, and recently an unfamiliar girl has taken using my hall bathroom to shower. This would be fine, except that she always showers with the curtain open."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. What? Slower, slower?

Justin:

Okay, I will, I will go slower. Uh, hold on, let me find my place here. "I can only assume that she's creped out her own hall mates and has to find new turf—"

Griffin:

There you go.

Justin:

"... but it's beginning to creep me out as well, not to mention flooding the bathroom."

Griffin:

Ooh, can't do that.

Justin:

Which, which leaves me to wonder why does a person prefer to shower with the curtain open? And what can I do to get her to stop? Flooded in Philly.

Griffin:

You can shut the fuck up.

Justin:

You're ruining it for everyone, Dylan!

Griffin:

We need this.

Justin:

We need this in our lives. You're ruining it.

Griffin:

I mean that ... What other reason could it be other than—

Travis:

She wants to be dick watched.

Griffin:

... she wants you to see those fat boobies. [laughing]

Travis:

There is no justification to this action.

Griffin:

Yeah, what other could ... I like to feel the, I like the breeze on my moist skin.

Travis:

Wait, Curt, no, it's time for a show.

Griffin:

It's my, it's my religion.

Justin:

This is probably a, this is probably a girl asking this question.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Right?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like not a guy because that, that guy would know that even if he were not of that persuasion where he would enjoy something like that. The, the punishment for ending something like that would be so severe that you couldn't withstand, right?

Griffin:

Listen—

Justin:

Like, we're talking exile, exile in Guyville.

Griffin:

But communal showers in the first place are so creepy and fucking weird and the reason I never lived in a dorm. If I lived in a dorm, I would've gone home to shower. I would've driven to my parents' house and showered there and gone back. That's unacceptable.

Travis:

I have never, ever been in the shower and thought, "It's just so stuffy in here."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Oh, boy.

Travis:

Just need to pop open this door real quick. Like, I don't understand why anyone ... the water splashes everywhere and it's just weird. It's just weird.

Griffin:

Maybe she just, maybe she just saw *Psycho* for the first time, and like ... but if, if the murderer gets to the room, like seeing them isn't gonna do you any help.

Travis:

Yeah, and here's the thing. If you're in a communal bathroom, there's people in and out of that bathroom. Like—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

... is your fear like, "What if somebody walks in?" Well, yes. Um, statistically—

Griffin:

Maybe just to her, and like, and I ... These are my least favorite kind of people in the planet, to her, nudity is no big deal, don't worry about it. It's just, it's just my boobs and my vagina, no big deal. This is cool.

Justin:

One of those houses.

Griffin:

One of those houses. I can't, I can't, I can't be a party to that. It's like when I go to the pool and like I go to the changing room and there are dudes just

like, "Check out my free balls! Check these out. My balls and wiener, they're like inches away."

Travis:

Are you saying that maybe this girl grew up in a home where while one person was showering, another one was shooting a deuce on the terlet [toilet], and like they just got so comfortable with sharing bathrooms with each other they just pop open the curtain and have conversations?

Griffin:

I'm saying that the human body—

Travis:

That can't be a real thing.

Griffin:

... the human body is not a natural beautiful palace. It's not! It's not. It's fucked up, everybody's just weird and fucked up in different ways and to share—

Justin:

All your, your secrets, your secrets are stuck to you.

Griffin:

Your secrets are ... You have secret parts all over that nobody knows about and nobody should know about, and you can't be like, "Oh, this is how we're supposed to be."

Justin:

This is natural.

Griffin:

This is natural, this is humanity at zero. Gotta get back to zero. Check out this dick.

Justin:

Please.

Travis:

Straight up, even if you are one of the few that is a beautiful palace, man, that's so weird. Like, no one's—

Griffin:

Yeah, then you're just rubbing it in.

Travis:

Yeah, and somebody like walks into the bathroom, their immediate reaction is never gonna be "Oh, nice." It's always gonna be, "Whoa, um ..."

Justin:

You're ruining every, you're ruining this for everybody.

Griffin:

You're ruining everything.

Travis:

So if, if this person is, for some reason, listening right now, cover your shame.

Justin:

Yeah, just hide that shame. Nobody, nobody needs that.

Griffin:

Unless it's good. Unless it's, unless it's nice. Is it, is it nice?

Justin:

Wait, but is it nice? Oh, I haven't even considered the possibility that it might be nice.

Griffin:

Hey, can you, um, just double check for me, because maybe he got spooked? Double check, because it might be nice.

Justin:

Do we, uh, do we wanna take a journey to the Money Zone?

Griffin:

How about a Yahoo first?

Justin:

I already said it. I already said it, so I got all the dibs.

Travis:

And that's like a contract.

Justin:

It's like a contract that we make with ourselves.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Okay, Yahoo it is. [laughing]

Griffin:

This one by sent in by Cameron [slurred] Dagele. [laughs] Sorry I said his name like that. [laughing] Um, thank you, Cameron Dagele. Um, it's by Yahoo! Answers user MonkeyPotTreeNut, who asks, "Pregnant with twins. Are these good names? I was thinking of cute and—"

Justin:

Wait, can I, can I prognosticate an answer?

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

They are not.

Griffin:

"I was thinking, I was thinking of fun and cute names for my twins, boy and girl. Part I am also inspired by a lot of celebrities. Their children have such

unique names. Anyway, here goes. Starting with the girl's name and then a boy's name."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Jam and Ham Smith. [laughing]

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] Nice.

Griffin:

Lola and Boba Smith.

Travis:

Boba?

Griffin:

Sami and Sammy Smith. Now, hold up.

Justin:

Wait.

Griffin:

Sami, S-A-M-I. And Sammy, S-A-M-M-Y.

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Griffin:

La and Lee Smith.

Justin:

Wait, that would make, that would make *Sophie's Choice* really tough, wouldn't it?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Take Sammy. You [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Oh, shit. Uh—

Travis:

Did you say Lah and Lee?

Griffin:

La, La and Lee Smith. Sugar and Spice Smith.

Justin:

Oh, God.

Travis:

Wait, is the boy Sugar and the girl Spice?

Griffin:

Yes.

Travis:

Or the boy is Spice?

Griffin:

Nope. You had it right.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

Sylvia—

Travis:

You know what that boy is? A teen runaway. [laughs]

Griffin:

Sylvia and Sylvio Smith. [laughing]

Travis:

Because they're living in a Shakespeare comedy.

Griffin:

Apple and Pear Smith.

Justin:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

"Which pair is your favorite? Thanks."

Justin:

Uh ...

Griffin:

I like Apple and Pear. Just like fucking turn your whole family into some big, awful fruit salad.

Justin:

Big, stupid—

Griffin:

Just a big, dumb compost—

Justin:

Did my boys in, uh, the Yahoo! Answers crew, did they have any, um, any votes?

Griffin:

Yahoo! Answers user YouKnowYouLoveMe said, "Great for dogs." How's your burn? Hey, check your face. It's on the ground.

Justin:

I just rammed your face into the deep fry fryer because it burned so bad, I burned you so hard. Pretty good one. Pretty good zinger.

Griffin:

Um, okay. Someone said, "Jam is an adorable name for a little girl."

Travis:

No, it's not. No.

Griffin:

Hey—

Travis:

I can't. I'm—

Griffin:

"I take you as my bride, Jam."

"Hi, I'm Jam."

Justin:

Hi.

Griffin:

That is a fucking power play.

Justin:

"Oh, Jam ... [laughs] Oh, Jam what does that mean?" It means my parents were borderline. It means they were borderline retarded, is what it means.

Travis:

It means that before I was even born, my parents decided they hate me.

Justin:

They hated me already. You got legitimate grounds, like, "Mom, Dad, you hate me." Like yeah, it seems like it.

Griffin:

Can we, can we come up with some other rhyming couplets for this?

Justin:

Sure. Sure.

Griffin:

Um, food based, maybe, since most of these are.

Travis:

So like, "These are my kids, Hot and Pocket."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Uh, what, what rhymes with Would Be Better Off Adopted?

Griffin:

Mm. Mark.

Justin:

Mark? That's not quite it, but what about Julie and Julia? [laughing]

Travis:

"These are my kids, Susan and Shmusan."

Justin:

[laughing] Shmusan! "This is my son, Shmusan. I'm very proud of him. I love him dearly."

Griffin:

What about, can we call them Pepsi and Coke? [laughing]

Justin:

Pepsi and Coke. Can you choose between my kids in a blind taste test? What's that, Uncle Kevin? No, thank you. No.

Griffin:

Can you call one Mountain Dew and one Dr. Pepper?

Travis:

[crosstalk] their younger sister, Mr. Pibb.

Griffin:

I am Doctor Dr. Pepper Smith. This is my brother, Jam.

Justin:

This is our, this is our poor cousin, Dr. Thunder.

Griffin:

Just keep having twins until you can fucking stock a refrigerator with your children.

Justin:

But don't be that. I can't, I can't, uh, state this strongly enough.

Griffin:

Sweetheart, we ran out of Miracle Whip. We gotta have, we gotta have a kid, I guess, and name him that. How does this work again? I don't, I don't understand.

Justin:

[laughs] Let's go fornicate, I'm confused.

Griffin:

You name the kid the food, but I'm still hungry after it. [laughing]

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, the poor hell, the poor hell that these kids are being born into.

Griffin:

Yeah. Um—

Travis:

Okay, here's what you need to do. Whenever you think about what you're gonna name your kids, just set up some practice sentences in your head, like—

Griffin:

Yeah. Like, "Hello, my name is Jam." Like, oops!

Travis:

I would love to work here. I want to be a doctor.

Justin:

I'm your doctor, Jam Smith. I'm Dr. Jam. This is my partner—

Travis:

No, I take it back. Dr. Jam is perfect because you're setting him up to be a professional sports player.

Griffin:

Dr. Jam, and this, this is my Boom Box, he's my resident. I'm gonna cut into you and fix you.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

This is Resident Boom Box and I'm Dr. Jam. What's wrong with ... What ... How can I help you today?

Justin:

I'm in a private, I'm in a private practice with Dr. Crankenstein.

Travis:

I take it back. These are awesome names.

Justin:

These are great names.

Griffin:

Who is that in the corner? It's Ham. It's my brother, Ham. On the ones and twos, he's gonna mix while I cut in.

Justin:

Uh, yeah. So I think they're all pretty good. Griffin, let's do this thing.

Travis:

What are they short for? Hamilton and Jamilton.

Griffin:

[laughs] And our country's 53rd president was, of course, Jamilton P. Smith.
[laughing]

Justin:

Oh, boy.

Griffin:

Hold, on I need to put my seatbelt on.

Justin:

Yeah, strap in.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Because you just got a first-class ticket to the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

Uh, we got two personal messages, uh, today. Let's start with this super easy one. We've got a congratulations for Emily and Andrew from their buddy Jacob Haller. Tell, tell me about them, Griffin. Tell me a story. A quick one, but a good one.

Griffin:

Listen, Emily and Andrew, [unintelligible], right? That's how you pronounce it?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Emily Hall and Andrew Horton have combined forces. They have smushed together to form one person, and through love, with love, I mean.

Travis:

Before you say the last name, it is the dopest last name.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, the hyphenated power of this name is—

Griffin:

They had a dope-ass, totally sick fucking wedding. It was nice and Emily and Andrew are now Emily and Andrew Horton-Hall. That's really fucking dope.

Justin:

Oh, God. That's pretty ... It was officiated by Susanne Pract—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

... um, which I don't think we've ever announced that before, but yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, breaking news.

Justin:

Oh, there was a picture and Travis didn't attach it, so I don't know how nice I should be to them.

Griffin:

I tell you what.

Justin:

If they're super attractive.

Griffin:

It was beautiful. I saw this JPEG. It was, it was a beautiful ceremony. They were dancing, they were dancing and looking in each other's eyes, like we got one last name down.

Justin:

Uh, but hey, you guys, congratulations, we are so proud of you. And your buddy, um. You have a good friend, obviously.

Griffin:

Jacob. Emily and Jacob are in the same knitting group now, which is a pretty cool thing.

Justin:

Oh, yeah?

Griffin:

What are they knitting? What do you think their project is for us?

Justin:

Probably ... Hopefully something for us.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Because otherwise they're wasting their time.

Griffin:

Can I have a doily? Can you knit those?

Justin:

Can you whomp him up a doily, please?

Griffin:

Why don't you whip up a—

Justin:

So he'll at least stop talking about it.

Griffin:

Make a tiny sweater for their dog, Frankie.

Justin:

So they're a great couple, and Jacob wanted to wish you guys a happy marriage. Uh—

Griffin:

And a happy birthday!

Justin:

And a happy birth ... What? Really?

Griffin:

I, I mean, eventually.

Justin:

Eventually he would like to wish you a happy birthday, but he's gonna have to pay again for that. I'm sorry. Okay, so our next one comes from David, and this is, this is, uh, uh, unprecedented for us, but, but here we go. His Money Zone request is to buy our UK soccer alliance.

Griffin:

Alliegance.

Justin:

Well, I like to think of it as teaming up.

Griffin:

"Alliegance."

Justin:

"Alliegance"

Griffin:

We'll, we'll meet you in the middle.

Justin:

Uh, and this is for the, um ... Who are we ... So, who are we fans of now, Griffin?

Griffin:

We are now, the official brotherly com-advise podcast, com-vice—

Justin:

Bro-com.

Griffin:

Bro, bro-com-vice of the Millwall FC, which I believe FC is short for Football Corporation. They were the Millwall Football Company. And—

Justin:

Millwall Football Co.

Griffin:

And they're out there every fucking day on the pitch, fucking striking it, fucking blocking it, fucking kicking it.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Penalties, passes, dribbles.

Justin:

They're the, they're the pride ... As you know, as you well know, they're the pride of South Bermondsley. South Bermondsey in the, in the London Borough of Lewisham, which is southeast London.

Griffin:

Right.

Justin:

Uh, they are, they were formed in 1885.

Griffin:

Okay, that's a good year.

Justin:

They're, they're represented by lions. Their home colors are blue and white, their away colors are, uh, yellow and blue, it seems like.

Travis:

And I, and I would like to take a moment to thank David for having the foresight to think, "You know, for an amount of money, the brothers will become the official something of anything."

Justin:

Yep.

Travis:

And that's complete true. Thank you, David.

Justin:

This goes for what ... This is a note for anybody else. We will become the official whatever of whatever the fuck you want.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. [laughs]

Justin:

We ... There is no allegiance we have, we hold so dear, that we wouldn't abandon it for \$100.

Griffin:

Do you think—

Travis:

If anybody else, if somebody from Crystal Palace, or Charlton, or Leeds, or West Ham had contacted us first, we totally would've become the official podcast to them. But now—

Griffin:

Yeah, but here's the problem, that you guys didn't get to us first and now we think all your football companies are bitches! Millwall is what's up.

Justin:

They're bullshit. Go lions.

Griffin:

Go lions. Meow. We're gonna maul you. What's that in the grass? That tall, that tall African grass? It's Millwall.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I think.

Justin:

And it was, it was an instant change. Someone brings up all-time top scorer Neil Harris, I tear up. This is how—

Griffin:

Neil Patrick Harris is their football man. He's their foot, he's their kick, he's their football kicker.

Justin:

Yeah, close.

Griffin:

Guess how many goals he scored in his last game?

Justin:

How many?

Griffin:

Um, he got, he got three one-pointers and six two-pointers.

Justin:

Wow. That is, that is very impressive.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And check this for an awesome name. Team manager, Kenny Jacket.

Griffin:

That's—

Justin:

Kenny Jacket? That's why we got into them.

Travis:

Jacket. That's a dope-ass name.

Justin:

Yeah. Kenny Jacket, I like it. He's, uh, Neil Harris is a striker. Why didn't we not have a football alliance before? Oh, by the way, we are only calling it football for now, because now we are into it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Now we're into this world.

Griffin:

And we call, we call our football, football norteamericano. [laughing]

Justin:

Griffin, time to let that—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Justin:

... that pride, that deep, deep—

Travis:

Just open you heart and let the pride out.

Justin:

Just the pride out.

Griffin:

We should do a fight song. [starts strumming guitar] Hold on.

Travis:

For Emily and Andrew?

Justin:

And a tender love ballad about Millwall Football Club.

Travis:

Go fight Mary!

Griffin:

Uh, so give me some talking points. How can I mix these two together?

Justin:

Uh, we got, well, we got fighting.

Griffin:

[strums guitar] Something about cleats.

Justin:

Yeah [laughing]

Griffin:

[sings, playing guitar] Okay. Strap on those cleats, walk down the aisle, don't block that goal, something about cleats. It's a soccer wedding.

[laughing] You got a yellow card, for throwing rice too hard. You cut the cake and shoot a penalty shot. It's a soccer wedding.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

[sings, playing guitar] I went to the wedding, of Emily and Andrew Horton-Hall. Neil Patrick Harris was there. It was nice. It was a soccer wedding. It was a [softer, melodically] soccer wedding.

Justin:

Go lions! Whoo!

Travis:

Go lions.

Griffin:

[through laughter] That wasn't so much a jingle as much as it was a song about a, about a soccer wedding.

Justin:

Uh, I think it still counts. [laughs]

Travis:

If you could've thrown monsters in there and made it a monster soccer wedding, you would've had a party hit.

Justin:

[laughs] Anything you throw in there sort of ideologically would have just glommeds on. Uh—

Griffin:

That, that song was a—

Travis:

It was a monster soccer wedding.

Justin:

Monster soccer wedding.

Griffin:

That was a thematic stew, is what I just made.

Justin:

[laughs] I like it. Simmering in its own juices. "I work in a pretty conservative office, and although my coworkers are pleasant enough, they're not the type of folks I would ever hang out with I weren't getting paid. Every once in a while, they organize a dinner at a restaurant after work. Pretty much everyone, including my boss, goes. I've been to a couple and they're not torture. They're just boring and I'd rather go home. What's a way to get out of these without alienating, uh, anyone or seeming like a dick? Just Here for the Cheddar."

I think you've got to think of this as part of your gig. You gotta think ... Because, if you are going to advance in your, in your company or, or whatever, having those personal relationships with people above you are really going to be invaluable. I think you gotta think of it as like part of your job.

Travis:

You could also, I don't know, find a fatigue disease, something that's like not deadly or life threatening and like doesn't affect you, but like kind of makes you sleepy—

Griffin:

A fatigue—

Travis:

Like, say you have an iron deficiency.

Griffin:

A fatigue disease?

Justin:

Like, like African sleeping sickness.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Is this a, is this a go-to thing for you? Have you done this before?

Justin:

Have you pulled this move? You came out with that move pretty quick, I think.

Griffin:

“You know, you've got mono? I've got stereo. It's double bad. I'm sleepy all the time.”

Justin:

I gotta go. Thank you for the breadsticks, though, they were really good.

Griffin:

You got that from kissing? I got mine from fucking. [laughing] It's called stereo.

Travis:

Wait, that's a great idea. At, at the dinner, just make such awkward conversation that they don't ask you to come back.

Justin:

[laughs] We'd prefer you not be there.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

That's good. That, that ... Hold on, what's that smell? It smells like a recipe for success for ... in business. It sounds ... smells like a recipe for business success.

Griffin:

"We've got a promotion coming up, who should we give it to?"

"I don't know, weird Mike? Yeah."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, let's give it to Jam.

Justin:

Let's give it to ostracized Jam. That guy seems all right. Jamilton, could you come in here, please.

Griffin:

Jamilton, we need to have a talk. You said some shit during that party that I have never heard before. I have never been to a party with that kind of talk.

Travis:

And frankly I love it.

Griffin:

I love it. You're hired.

Travis:

You're hired.

Griffin:

You're double hired. You're already hired? You're hired twice. Here's two paychecks. Now get out of here, Jamilton, you scamp.

Justin:

Scampilton. Um, I, I know it's not like, it's not super fun, but you, you gotta do it. Because like, people notice that stuff and they know when somebody is just there, it's all about the money, all about the Benjamins.

Travis:

See, that's, that's the tricky thing, you can't just go. I think you really got to invest. You've got to go and you got to like, bring your A-game.

Griffin:

You gotta get your hands dirty.

Travis:

Well, because the fact of the matter is like the, the underbelly is in any type of job, you get promoted because people like you.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, you could be really awesome at your job, but if you're that, you know, quiet, creepy guy in the corner, they're not gonna bump you up. They don't want to spend more time with you. You know what I mean? They're like, "Oh, yeah. He's great at his job, so we're gonna keep him right there, because he's doing such a great job. But charming Jim over there—"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

"... we wanna find out more about this charming Jim fellow."

Justin:

Right, we want to elevate him.

Griffin:

Yeah, we want to put him on a pedestal, so we can just be irradiated by his charm. All ...

Justin:

[laughs] You want to be irradiated by charm, is what you're saying.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

By, by charming Jim's charm.

Griffin:

By Jim Charm.

Justin:

And Jamilton we want to keep right where he's at.

Griffin:

Jamilton, you're fine over there. Actually, can you just over little, over little bit?

Justin:

Scooch a little over.

Griffin:

I'll, I'll say when.

[pause]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

Keep going.

Griffin:

Keep going, and okay.

Justin:

Picture perfect.

Griffin:

Do you guys know what day it is?

Justin:

Uh, goddamn it. Oh, fuck.

Griffin:

It is May now. Um, I wanted this to be an official Swooping Osama's Poon Month. [laughing] But that might be in poor taste.

Justin:

Brought to you by the red, white and blue.

Griffin:

Some people aren't down with the present that the red, white and blue brought, um, and that's fine.

Travis:

Who brought this to the potluck? Oh, that's courtesy of the red, white and blue.

Griffin:

Who brought this deadass, assassinated terrorist to the potluck? Wasn't me. I brought the potatoes. Um, I gotta go down the list, though, because I didn't pick it.

Justin:

Oh good, good.

Griffin:

Carrots and Cauliflower. Not month. That's just it. That's just the title of it.

Travis:

Just Carrots and Cauliflower.

Griffin:

Yes.

Travis:

Baby names.

Griffin:

Get Caught Reading Month. Hey, what, what are you doing over there? Uh-oh.

Travis:

Knock first!

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

International Audit Month. [strained sarcasm] Yay. My favorite.

Justin:

Let's all celebrate.

Griffin:

We, we did it. Nope, you did it wrong.

Justin:

I want to reject the premise of that month. I don't think that ... What, do we need to be aware that that happens?

Travis:

You know, I think this every, every month, but do you pay a fee to get one of these titles? Like, do you send them a check by request?

Griffin:

I think it's like buying a star to name after you. It's just sort of ... You can't, you can't—

Travis:

You know what I love? Carrots and Cauliflower.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

We need a month to celebrate.

Griffin:

"We should probably slap ... We probably should put, probably should slap 'Month' at the end of that, don't you think, Susan?"

"No..."

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

No. No.

Justin:

I love ... I wish people wouldn't make fun of me for my carrots and cauliflower so much. What I need is a whole month like really just get down deep. And also, fuck broccoli!

Griffin:

National Salsa Month, in parenthesis, "the food."

Justin:

Oh, good!

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Justin:

I just got my dancing shoes on. I'm glad I get to put instead my tasting tongue—

Griffin:

Um—

Justin:

... on.

Griffin:

Prepare Tomorrow's Parents Month.

Justin:

That's what we do every week here, I think. We don't have a month for that.

Griffin:

Um, Teen CEO Month. [snorts]

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

[laughs] Uh—

Justin:

Like Bieber, right?

Griffin:

Huh?

Justin:

Like Bieber, like Bieber is the CEO of Bieber Industries.

Griffin:

Oh, Bieber Industries? Yeah. Um—

Travis:

Where did this company go wrong?

Justin:

[laughs] It was when—

Travis:

Maybe it was the milkshake machine.

Griffin:

This is mysterious. React Month. Bang. What was that?

Justin:

I don't know, I'll tell you in May.

Griffin:

[laughs] National Hamburger Month, National Barbecue Month, a lot of food.

Justin:

I don't know, I don't know I need a whole month for hamburgers. Like, I'm pretty much up on those—

Travis:

God knows I do.

Justin:

... on the reg. I made a hamburger last week.

Travis:

How was it?

Justin:

On a grill.

Travis:

I'm celebrating National Hamburger Year.

Justin:

I'm celebrating National Hamburger Life. [laughing]

Griffin:

What about, uh, Eco Driving Month. There's gotta be some tips, gotta be some tips and tricks. Guys, we might have to dip into the weekly observances.

Justin:

Please don't, Christ. Teen CEO Month. Let's do it. Let's, let's help spread awareness.

Griffin:

Did you know that May 8th through 14th is national, uh, Salute to Moms 35-Plus Week?

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Did you know that May 9th to the 13th is National Etiquette Week?

Justin:

I don't, I can't do these weeks with you.

Griffin:

Did you know that May 15th through the 21st is National Dog Bite Prevention Week? Hey, you, you're about to be bitten by a dog. Don't let that, don't let that happen to you.

Justin:

I, I'm just looking for, I'm just looking forward to July, which is, of course, National Admit This Bit You've Been Trying to Make Work for Six Months Isn't Panning Out So Well Month. [laughing]

Griffin:

It's [unintelligible].

Justin:

You're thinking ... You're not, you're not looking forward to that one? It's like an amnesty where you can admit like, "Oh well, we gave it our best shot."

Travis:

I'm gonna be straight with you guys, this entire time we've been talking about the weeks and everything, I have in fact been picturing teen CEOs, and like Mr. Brad rolling in to the board room on a skateboard and saying like, "Now this is skateboard room."

Justin:

Wait, wait, wait.

Griffin:

Teen CEO Month.

Justin:

Mr. Brad?

Travis:

Yeah, because that's what he has everyone calling him. He's like, "Mr. Johnson's my father. Call me Mr. Brad."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Let's start, let's start.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

I already started.

Griffin:

Okay. But in, in the form of a PSA, please.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

Hey. Hey. Teen CEOs, they're just like regular CEOs, only shorter. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Justin:

Teen CEOs, don't get dumped and lay off the whole mail room, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Teen CEOs, as long as your CFO is a grown-up, you should be okay.

Justin:

Teen CEOs, because an adult would want to run everything his way. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. That one is specific to *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, by the way. Teen CEOs, good luck sleeping your way to the top, felon. [laughing]

Griffin:

Um—

Travis:

Can I just talk more about Mr. Brad?

Justin:

Tired of Shaggy songs not being pumped into your office 24 hours a day? Try a teen CEO. He loves that shorty one. I wish I had more modern references to dip into.

Griffin:

Shaggy is the most modern you can go?

Justin:

Shaggy is about as modern as I can go in terms of music. If I had—

Travis:

If you want to hear more Limp Biskit, try a teen CEO.

Justin:

Is there, is there one called Disco Panic? Is that, is that an outfit that the kids are listening to?

Griffin:

Yeah. That is, that is a, uh, pop punk outfit.

Justin:

Disco Panic. All right, uh, so you want, want to hear more Disco Panic pumped into your office 24 hours a day?

Travis:

If you want to hear more Brown Eyed Peas, hire a teen CEO.

Justin:

[laughs] Maybe they'll, uh, get Fergie to come do some motivational work. That would be inspiring, I think. Have will.i.am come and help everybody get their groove back.

Griffin:

How about, how about this?

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Teen CEO. Profits are down 15%, but angst is up by 20.

Justin:

[laughs] Aw.

Travis:

I cut expenses just to feel. [laughing]

Justin:

[laughs loudly] Oh, shit. Again, Travis saves it last minute and makes this bit worth it. Do we have any killer Yahoos?

Griffin:

I've got one. Yeah. How about this? Uh, this one is sent by Toast Rack.

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

Makes sense. It's by Yahoo! Answers user Angela, who asks, "Is it dangerous to shoot a pregnant kangaroo with a tranquilizer? Dangerous for the momma—"

Travis:

Urgent.

Griffin:

"... dangerous for the momma kangaroo and joey fetus, I mean. I'm moving to Australia and I'm—"

Justin:

Hey, uh, have you guys ... If you guys get out to the Catskills this year, make sure to check out Joey fetus. He has got, he has got a Frank Sinatra tribute show that will knock you on your ass.

Griffin:

Joey fetus and his momma kangaroos are playing All Good this year and I can't wait for those jam seshes. They lead on 30-minute jam sessions at a time.

Justin:

[laughs] [crosstalk] Jamilton.

Griffin:

"Uh, uh, I'm moving to Australia and I'm domesticating a kangaroo. I don't care what the authorities say, they're so cute. They look like giant puppy rodents. I want to hug one so bad."

Justin:

Wait.

Griffin:

"Ha, ha, ha, ha."

Travis:

Holy shit.

Griffin:

"Well, maybe I won't do that, but at least I want to hang a, hug a kangaroo before I die. Do you think kangaroos are cute?"

Travis:

You will hang, hug a kangaroo right before you die. Seconds before you die.

Justin:

Moments before you die.

Griffin:

Have you just seen a kangaroo's talons? They will kick a hole right through you.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I love this because it is like, I fucking *love* kangaroos so much. They're like human size puppies that you can hug. I love them so much that I want to shoot one with a tranquilizer gun, destroying the joey fetus inside of it. That's how much I ... my love is so boundless that I just want to destroy it.

Travis:

I love the phrase, you know, "I don't care what the authorities say." It's like, well, you should—

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... like in general, rules like "Don't hug a kangaroo" aren't like the man keeping you down.

Justin:

Are they hoping that the tranquilizer dart will kill the joey fetus?

Griffin:

I think they're worried. Here's, here's—

Justin:

Is that what you're telling me?

Griffin:

They have a list. A scrawled-out list, and it's called Operation Hug a Kangaroo. And the list is "incapacitate the kangaroo using an, an incapacitation gun; and then hug its, its lifeless body, hug its sleeping, its sleep corpse." So first of all, that's not gonna be very satisfying. Second of all, you don't fucking care if you kill a baby kangaroo while you do it. Like, I'll kill a kangaroo if it means I get to hug another one. That's the tradeoff you're willing to make.

Travis:

To hug a kangaroo, you gotta break a few kangaroos.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Yeah. You can't make a kangaroo omelet—

Justin:

Can't hug a kangaroo without killing a few ... That's what ... I want to get that cross-stitched, "can't hurt a kangaroo without killing a few infant kangaroos."

Griffin:

You know what I like, though? Hug safaris. Why not? Why not? Get in my Jeep. We're gonna go shoot some lions and you can hug them while they're down. You see that giraffe?

Travis:

Do whatever. We'll take pictures you riding them, get a picture of it draped around your shoulders.

Griffin:

You see that—

Travis:

Whatever. Fuck it. God's creatures are your playthings.

Griffin:

[laughs] You see that giraffe? When he's awake and bucking, he's not, he's good for hugs. But when he is incapacitated, when he is asleep, when he's laying on the ground, that neck is made for hugging!

Justin:

It's perfect.

Travis:

You can get like 12 hugs on that at one time.

Griffin:

You can stand that neck back up and give it some hugs, you silly goof.

Justin:

The cruelest joke God ever played was hanging the most huggable neck—

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

... so high up that we can't reach them.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

[laughs] You see that giraffe and you just want to get all up on it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You can hug him ... You could slide down and give him a slidey hug.

Griffin:

Slidey hug.

Travis:

I'm just gonna throw this out there. Okay, science, explain to me why evolution hasn't given us really long hugging arms to hug the giraffe.

Griffin:

Yeah, science.

Justin:

Science, if you're so smart.

Griffin:

But wait, on the flip side, God. Why didn't you give me arms long enough to hug a giraffe? This how you do me? I've got to make a, I've got to make a tiny apple tree in my yard and just hope that one day a giraffe comes and bends his neck down.

Travis:

Now I'm left drugging kangaroos and looking at giraffes and dreaming.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

God, God made you drug that kangaroo.

Griffin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

God made you do it. God could've make kangaroos slower or weaker, then you could've just hugged them and not even sweated.

Travis:

God, why didn't you give me a chest able to withstand a kangaroo kick, so I can hug him?

Griffin:

God, I'm dead and I'm in heaven, because I got kicked in the chest by a kangaroo. All I wanted was a hug. This how you do me?

Justin:

Thanks, God. You couldn't give—

Travis:

On the flip side, my bucket list did get finished.

Griffin:

At the last ... By the skin of my teeth.

Justin:

And speaking of which, I have some kangaroo skin in my teeth. That, that is unpleasant.

Griffin:

Let me take this out.

Justin:

Did not enjoy that. This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. I want to hear Griffin's last question, uh, but first, uh, real quick housekeeping, nothing major going on right now. Uh, mbmbam.com is our website. You can go there to find old shows. Um, we need to give a link out there for if you, if you don't have iTunes, uh and you want to listen to some old shows, uh, we'll, we'll put that up on our, our Tweet-o this week. We tweeted it before. We'll tweet it again. Um, if you get a second to email us and you got a question, a query, mbmbam@maximumfun.org. You can also send us a Yahoo! Answers you find right there. Uh—

Griffin:

Also, we haven't, we haven't put this in a while. If you want to do one of the promotional spots, if you want to get taken to the money zone, uh, shoot an email to theresa@maximumfun.org. That's T-H-E-R-E-S-A @maximumfun.org. They're, uh, \$100 dollars for a personal message, \$200 for a commercial message and we'll fucking, we'll do you up right. We'll give you a jingle and we'll talk some shit about your shit.

Travis:

And we will literally endorse anything.

Justin:

We will endorse anything. And this is official. I'm looking ... I'm going to try to find a Millwall FC t-shirt—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... that I can wear in public.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative], yeah.

Justin:

So this is real for me, this is real. Uh, that's about all we've got going on. Send your questions. Um, if you get a second to tell, uh, a buddy about the show, say, "Hey, listen to this thing that you would like," um, go to, go to this website and check it out, or, you know, burn them a CD or put a bunch of episodes on a thumb drive, those are cheap now, you know, something to get them, get them into the world so you can share it with them and talk about the show with them, that would be, that would be awesome of you.

Griffin:

How about some, how about some shout outs?

Justin:

Yeah!

Griffin:

How about, how about my boy Steven Strom out there on the Twitter box making that happen.

Justin:

And Fao [phonetic], a new, new convert, I think, who's out there talking, talking us up.

Griffin:

Oh yeah, he's been all about it. Um—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Let's give it up for Kyle Hillard. He's in the mix.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

And I want to throw out, I'm glad that, uh, Edizzle on Twitter also agrees with me, uh, that Tristan is a hero and Tristan killed Osama Bin Laden.

Griffin:

Tristan fucking got it done. Uh—

Travis:

And also, I just want to say thanks to everybody who's posted pictures on Twitter of their MBMBaM tote bags.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm loving it.

Griffin:

Why don't you, why don't you—

Travis:

They're out there in the world repping stuff.

Griffin:

I haven't seen any pictures of a dog and cat in the tote bag, which I have to say I'm a little disappointed about.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And I'm gonna, I'm—=

Travis:

Which would you rather have, a, a, a dog and cat in a tote bag, a tote bag full of guinea pigs, or a joey fetus in a tote bag?

Griffin:

That's what I'm saying. Not a joey fetus. I don't want to see ... I want a tote with a full-grown joey in it.

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

Now, is that the entire series of *Joey* on DVD? You want to get creative? It's up to you.

Justin:

[laughs] If you have a friend named Joey—

Griffin:

If you have a friend named Joey, put that bag on his head. Who's in there?

Justin:

Who's in there? It's Joey.

Griffin:

He has to wear a name tag or something, so I can know ... I can finish, you know?

Justin:

So, uh, uh, if you wanna tweet about the show, make sure you use that MBMBaM hashtag, uh, and spread the, spread the word. Um. So anyway, Griffin—

Griffin:

This is so—

Justin:

... I'm ready.

Griffin:

This is so appropriate to our last question. Uh—

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... this ... It was sent in By Johnathan Bartram. Thank you, Johnny B. It is by Yahoo! Answers user Mary Martin, who asks, "If God is all good, why did he let me diarrhea in my pants on the Ferris wheel at the fair?" [lowly] Is this how you do me?

Justin:

[through laughter] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

[through laughter] 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.

[ending theme plays and ends]