

MBMBaM 55: Spaghettageddon

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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:

Live, live from the spot, rough and raw, at our daddy's house. We're at our daddy's house. [laughs] Let me check the date. I just opened up the calendar, it's Pasta Party 2011.

Justin:

[laughs] Welcome to our daddy's house. We're live from our daddy's couch—

Griffin:

Let me check the, let me check the spaghettometer, because it looks like we're going full-blown pasta.

Travis:

Spaghatt-it-on.

Justin:

[laughs].

Griffin:

Spaghettageddon 2011.

Justin:

As you well know, as you've probably guessed we had a ... We carbo loaded pre-show at, here in Ironton. Uh, our, our stepmom, Carol, fed us a bunch of spaghetti, we're fucking primed for com—

Travis:

Force-fed us spaghetti. [laughs] Force-fed us spaghetti, against our will.

Justin:

She's looked down our throat and said, "You're not fucking funny enough; eat some more spaghetti!"

Griffin:

She shoved spaghetti fistful after fistful of sweet spaghetti into my mouth. I am ready to blow.

Justin:

Noodle up, you unfunny fucks! [laughs] It's time to get spaghetti! You dumb [laughs] you, you got spaghetti!

Griffin:

Okay, um—

Travis:

Spa-got, you fucker.

Justin:

You got spaghotten!

Griffin:

Uh, for real though, rough and raw, I know people have become accustomed to a certain level of editing juice [laughs] applied to this show. This is not gonna be one of those eps this is gonna be rough, raw, just cut it, set it, forget it.

Justin:

I, uh, I, we, we are gathered around one mic. The last time we did this, two of us were jet-lagged.

Travis:

And I was drunk.

Justin:

And Travis was drunk. So not, it's not gonna be like this. This is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, it's an advice show for the modern era. I am your most excellent eldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

And I am the middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I'm Griffin. And I'm a child.

Justin:

This is an advice show, we take your questions and turn them into advice. Uh, I am drinking a Red Stripe, so this show is coming to you straight from the islands. Feel the rhythm.

Travis:

I've got a Red Stripe going, and an *Amber Brown*.

Justin:

I just—

Travis:

No, honey brown, excuse me, [crosstalk].

Justin:

I just spilled it on my sh— ... Travis, Travis got a beer before we started and then said, "I'm gonna need a beer." He had a beer, he has a backup beer waiting—

Travis:

So, just so you guys know, if I need an extra burst of energy, you'll hear a quiet ... [makes can opening noise] ah.

Justin:

And you'll know, because we'll draw attention to it. Uh, our first question—

Griffin:

At some point also, our daddy's gonna come in the room and take pictures of us, no joke, and it's gonna be super distract— it's gonna throw us off whatever dope rhythm we're on, so get ready for that moment.

Justin:

[laughs] I hope he's not, at the ... If he's, if he comes through that door in the single tier 'cause he just heard you said that, I'm never forgiving you. "I am getting married this summer, and one of my groomsmen is getting married a few months after me. He is having a very small destination wedding, and has decided to specifically not give his friends plus ones, even if they are married." Eugh.

"My soon-to-be wife is understandably upset about this, some people think she talked ..." Oh. "Some people she talked to think that I should decline to go to the wedding, because she wasn't invited. Ideally, I would like my fiancée to be invited, but I also understand my friend's choice to not invite any plus ones, how, given how small the wedding will be. How can I support my good friend and, uh, my fiancée at the same time?" That's from Tristan, Not the Marine.

Griffin:

Tristan, Tristan, civilian Tristan?

Justin:

Civilian Tristan. Civi Trist.

Griffin:

[groans]

Justin:

Wow, that is...

Griffin:

"Susan, Susan, you didn't want to go to Cabo anyway, right? You were just talking the other week about how much you hate destination weddings."

Travis:

"You, don't take this personally, but Derek specifically does not want you there."

Justin:

"If the desti— if the destination is Des Moines, uh, it's not gonna be a big deal." Uh, man, that's brutal. What a great way to start off your wedded life, just pissing off everybody.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, I, I honestly think that, straight up—

Travis:

You can't go.

Justin:

... I, I wouldn't go. I mean, honestly, like, like if they ... it's, it's just, the thing is about a wedding is, as much as it is for you guys, it's just as much, if not more so, for the people that are sort of gathered there. I know it's their special day and what all, but I, I think that it's, it's, it is a slight, I mean it's like a, it's a—

Travis:

And, and, it's especially a slight because it's your friend, like, who's in your wedding, saying, like, whether he has thought about it or not, saying, "Hey, I know you just got married and are happily wedded for all of three months, but you're gonna need to leave her behind." Like, that's, that's a dick move.

Justin:

Yeah, especially, he's getting ma— married a few months *after* the question-asker—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... so she's gonna be your wife when that happens.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You can't leave your wife behind, especially, *especially* not if you're going someplace nice. Like really—

Travis:

Oh God, no.

Justin:

... that is not the way to kick off your—

Griffin:

Des— destination weddings are the most whorish thing you can do, right?

Justin:

Yeah, it's terrible already.

Griffin:

Right, they're whorish.

Justin:

Like, the only way it flies with me is if you invite no one. If it's just like, we were creepy sneaky and we bolted out of there, please come and give us presents in a big room.

Griffin:

What about web cast wedding?

Justin:

Web ... Ooh.

Travis:

Cast it.

Griffin:

Who's invited? Everyone. 'Cause everyone's got an internet connection nowadays.

Justin:

You got Ustream on that phone? You're invited.

Griffin:

Justin, TV my wedding, please.

Justin:

[laughs] Um, I'm happy to TV anyone's wedding, by the way, if ... it's for a very reasonable fee.

Travis:

Thank you.

Justin:

Um, honestly, Tristan, you are going to learn, very soon, that, um, choosing the side of your wife is almost never not the right thing to do. [laughs] I'm not sure how the negatives are—

Griffin:

How, how fucked up is your friend that he's like, "I want you to come, but not your other half, not your better half."

Travis:

And I say that kudos to you, for realizing how big an issue [crosstalk], this is a great step.

Justin:

God, you are ahead of the fucking game, bro! Good job, I'm proud of you!

Griffin:

See you, honey.

Travis:

A worser man would've been like "Hey, did I remember to pack my trunks, and my goggles, but not my wife? Okay, cool, I'm out."

Griffin:

"Got the Banana Boat, uh—"

Justin:

"Don't have Barbara."

Griffin:

"Don't got my S.O., but ..."

Justin:

Sorry. Sorry, Tristan, I, I know that's awkward—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... but honestly you, that's the kind of awkward you can feel good about. Especially if you're gonna be married, you gotta get used to ... you guys are a team now. It's, it's a package deal. And especially if you're gonna be like legally married, it's not like she's your girlfriend, it's a, it's a package deal.

Travis:

It might be worth it to talk to your, uh, uh, groomsman and be like, "Hey, I'm bringing her." And if he's like "Well, it's a small wedding," then say, "Okay, then I can't come, then I can't make it."

Griffin:

Yeah, put that shit back on him, put that ball right back in his court.

Justin:

Yeah, this is his decision to make. It's you two or nothing. "On Mother's Day, I took my mom to a nice cafe in NYC for lunch. After we finished eating, she needed to use the restroom, however, there was a woman ahead of her on the line, and both of them had to wait for a long time for the occupant to finish, even though the men's room remained unoccupied. I told her she should just have used the men's room - it was as clean as the women's - the only difference between the two bathrooms was the sign on the door.

"They were both single toilet rooms, so there was no danger of running into someone of the opposite sex in the bathroom. It's also fairly common for women to use the men's room at an overcrowded bar."

Griffin:

Is it?

Justin:

"What is someone supposed to do in a situation like this? Is the inverse true for men using the women's restroom?" It's from Jordan.

Griffin:

F— God, no!

Travis:

No, of course not.

Griffin:

No to everything.

Justin:

No to all of that?

Griffin:

No to everything. I, here, here's what's up—

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... when you are a gentleman, or a lady, living and surviving and just, just barely getting by on the skin of your teeth and your charm alone with irritable bowel syndrome, like ...

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

When you see a wrong-gender person in your right bathroom, you get so fucking angry. You get so angry, 'cause it's like ... For me, it's always an emergency, so it's like, I, I have to go right now, but I can't go. There has to be, there better be a good, there better be goddamn great explanation for this.

Travis:

I'm going to counterpoint by saying, I love using the ladies' room, it always is painted better, it's cleaner.

Justin:

It's weird how they have lounges sometimes that guys don't have [crosstalk].

Travis:

Yeah, it's nice. Better hand soap.

Griffin:

Are you guys being serious?

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Yeah, sure, sure.

Griffin:

Is there, is, is there a legal law that says you can't do that?

Justin:

A legal law? No. [laughs] [crosstalk] It's not even a street law.

Griffin:

Did someone take a bill to Congress and pass it with the President that said you can't do that?

Travis:

No. It's just signs.

Justin:

If you in there with the intention of being a sneaky, creepy peeper, I think that that is illegal.

Travis:

Yeah, that's not cool.

Griffin:

That's, I call it, I call it, when I, when I, uh, get rid of waste in the bathroom, I call it peeping, [laughs] so you'll have to be much more specific. I'm always creepy about it.

Justin:

What is the problem? They're just holes.

Griffin:

What, your butt, butthole and your pee-hole?

Justin:

[laughs] No, I mean, you just, you just—

Griffin:

Oh, like a lady's vagina?

Justin:

No, like the holes that you leave the bad things in, like, it, it ... They're just holes, like what does it matter?

Travis:

The toilet, the toilet holes?

Justin:

Why are you so adherent to society's rules, is what I'm saying.

Griffin:

'Cause my—

Travis:

Have you seen a little show called *Ally McBeal*?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Unisex bathrooms, my friend.

Griffin:

Sure, sure, sure, [crosstalk].

Travis:

Way good feature.

Griffin:

I dig it. But listen.

Justin:

[crosstalk].

Griffin:

Listen, listen, listen, my worst fear, 100% of the time, even when I'm not, when I'm not peeping, my worst fear is that someone's gonna walk in on me in the bathroom. If I'm in the men's room, and somebody walks in and sees my bits and everything—

Travis and Justin:

[laughing loudly]

Griffin:

... and, like, a full-grown poop coming out of me ...

Travis:

[cackles]

Griffin:

Like, if a dude sees that, I am haunted.

Justin:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

I am aghast. If a lady sees it, I will commit seppuku on the S-P-O-T.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I'll tell you right now, the biggest fear is when I'm using the bathroom in the ladies' room, and the handle jiggles—

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

... like they were trying ... And then you're trapped in this situation where you're like, "Oh, oh no..."

Griffin:

Yeah, they're like, "Are you done?" And you're like, "I am now."

Justin:

[high-pitched voice] "Occupied!"

Griffin:

I've got, I have the weight of the world on my shoulders now.

Travis:

And then you have to do a *Mrs. Doubtfire*-style, like put the cake on your face and sneak out before they realize you're a dude.

Justin:

Um, can I, I wanted to, uh, point something out real quick about bathrooms that made me laugh today or yes— it was actually yesterday it occurred to me. I was at the movie theaters in the bathroom and, uh, for me it does not get better than when two guys are in a bathroom and one guy just toots like it's nothing, [laughs] like all of society's rules have, like, crumbled around him. And there's nothing more hysterical than a guy dropping it like, "What!"

Griffin:

"What's up?"

Travis:

"Check it."

Justin:

"Check, check that out. Check what I just did for you."

Travis:

"What are you going to say now?"

Justin:

"What's up? Who's ruling this roost?"

Griffin:

You guys want a Yahoo?

Travis:

Yeah, please.

Justin:

Yeah, give it to me.

Griffin:

Uh, this spaghetti-fueled Yahoo was brought to you by Nick Jensen. Thank you, Nick Jensen, and Ragu. Thank you, Ragu. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Darcy B, who says: "Should I try out for *My Sweet 16*, or *16 and Pregnant*?"

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Really think about it. "I really want my 15-minute fame, so I am going to try and get on MTV. I was thinking maybe my parents could throw a big party for me and I could appear on *My Sweet 16*."

Justin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

"Although if I signed up for *16 and Pregnant*, I could also go on *Teen Mom* afterwards. This would get me more chance in the public eye."

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. Uh-huh [affirmative]. So, she's saying, "Should my parents throw me a big party, or should I get knocked up?"

Griffin:

"Should I get pregnant, and then get *double* fame?"

Justin:

What? No, this is ridiculous, this is so stupid, uh, have the *Super Sweet 16*—

Griffin:

Announce during *Super Sweet 16*, "By the way, I'm—"

Travis:

"I wanna get knocked up."

Griffin:

"... I'm fucking on it."

Justin:

No, no, no.

Travis:

Make the *Sweet 16* about knocking her up, like it's a knocking-up themed party.

Justin:

So, it's a *Super Duper Sweet 16*?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I think that in this high-pressure society, you have to try to get on as many TV shows as possible.

Griffin:

Absolutely.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

So, you're saying, uh, can we, can we do something, can we do ... What's that—

Travis:

You can do *Super Sweet 16*, and *16 and Pregnant*, and also maybe you have a really challenging cake you need baked for your party, and then you also get on *Cake Boss*.

Griffin:

What's the one where they make the real-ass little baby girls look like creepy-ass porcelain dolls?

Justin:

That's not on MTV.

Griffin:

But does it ... Oh, we're talking single channel.

Justin:

Single channel. Here's what I'm suggesting—

Griffin:

X-Factor?

Justin:

Uh, *True Life*, I'm a man in a woman's body.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

Then, then you switch it and you're— Oh, no, no, *True Life*, I'm a woman in a man's body. And then you do *Made*.

Travis:

At that point you are an unofficial MTV VJ.

Griffin:

Right. [laughs] You're like the, the Jessie—

Travis:

You're basically Sway at that point.

Justin:

Yeah, you're basically Sway. And then what you, what you wanna do is get on *Super Sweet 16*, during the party, get knocked up.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

You're saying, like—

Justin:

Chain it.

Travis:

That is like an entire, like, nine-year career.

Justin:

A c-c-c-c-combo [laughs].

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

But, I, I, I have to be honest, I'm not sure the human frame can withstand ...

Travis:

[giggling]

Justin:

Can your frame handle the fame, is my question?

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Are you famous enough? Actually, that is the plot to *Real Housewives of New Jersey*, so I think they've got that trademarked. [laughs] Poor Sway, he's doing his best. God, his parents named him Sway, what do you want from him?

"A couple of weeks ago, one of my friends invited me to his bachelor party in [awkward emphasis] Vegas. However, about a week before we were supposed to leave, he calls me and says that a couple of guys couldn't make it, so they were going to reschedule it some time during the summer. On the day we were supposed to go to Vegas, I got a text from him that was meant for his fiance, saying that they had got to their rooms in Vegas, they were heading out to the casinos. Should I confront him about this? Do I even go to the wedding after I got royally dicked over? Thanks, brothers." That's from Sulking in San Diego.

Griffin:

So, they gave this guy the fucking San Diego slip?

Justin:

They gave him the San Diego slip, yes.

Griffin:

And then he doesn't, he doesn't ... What was the guy's follow-up after that? Like, "Oh, I guess I canceled my bachelor party. We're not having it anymore. Now you don't get to come."

Travis:

Well, what I love is, I love that, I love his optimism that he thinks his friend accidentally sent him that text. Or was he maybe like, "Hey, surprise, we're in our hotel rooms! You're not."

Griffin:

"Hey, can you get to Vegas?"

"Like, dog, we live in Ann Arbor, Michigan, I absolutely can't get down to Vegas."

Justin:

No, we can't do that, um—

Griffin:

What's up with this show being the theme of dick friends? Like—

Justin:

Hey, of all the ... Hey, hey, hey, bachelor, hey, uh, hey, hey, potential groom, you fucked that text up the worst you could possibly do it [laughs].

Travis:

"We're also having a great time, I'm so glad Bobby's not here!" [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs] "Hey honey, I'm, I'm getting, I'm getting my dick wet." [laughs]
"Oops, Bobby! Noooooo!"

Justin:

"Nooooo." Uh, you ... "Why did I marry a girl named Bobby and have a fucking good friend named ...?" So, what do you think, that Sulk— Sulking in San Diego is just sorta the, he's like the uncool one in the group, and the group wanted to leave him behind, or ... ?

Griffin:

He got a bad rap and like—

Justin:

He got a bum rap.

Griffin:

You got a bum rap, and I don't know, I don't know what to tell you, he's not—

Travis:

I, I do. One word, rampage.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Oh shit. I like it. Tell me more.

Griffin:

Yeah, please tell us.

Travis:

You're going to Vegas, you're flipping tables. I'm saying roll up to Vegas, sunglasses on, cigarette lit, gun loaded.

Griffin:

Chilling with Rampage—

Travis:

Flip tables.

Griffin:

Chilling with Rampage Jackson, the fighter.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. Befriend all the pit bosses you can find and like, say, "That guy over there—"

Travis:

[gasps] *Ocean's Eleven*-style, like, huge con job!

Griffin:

Try to steal his wedding.

Justin:

Steal your dignity back.

Griffin:

No, steal the wedding!

Justin:

Steal the wedding, now it's your wedding.

Griffin:

Oh, look at those flowers. Are those carnations? Gotta get them, Danny [laughs].

Justin:

Oh, I like this, Sulking, you are gonna have to go, A, full *Ocean's Eleven*, steal the wedding, hijack heist, loving it. Or—

Griffin:

I got a tiny Korean man; he jumped through the window of the church and got the whole cake.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Is that—

Travis:

[laughs] In one jump.

“Is that a priest? Nope, it's Scott Caan.”

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And also Casey Affleck is there.

Justin:

Casey Affleck!

Travis:

We're not 100% sure in what capacity.

Justin:

Uh, Scott Caan is actually a legal minister though, he is, he's a minister in the Presbyterian Church. A lot of people don't know that.

Griffin:

You guys want another Yahoo?

Travis:

Yes, please.

Justin:

Uh, yes, please.

Griffin:

Uh, oh God, I should have looked at these ahead of time ... Uh, how about this?

All:

[giggling]

Griffin:

[laughs], this one was sent in by Jakob Locker, uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Mark. Thank you, Jakob Locker, for giving us this. Uh, Mark asks, "Why is this woman farting on my wife at the gym?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Every time my wife and I go to the gym, a lady, probably in her mid-40s, decides to go near her and fart. The first few times, my wife would give me a funny look and we would later laugh about it." We'll get back to that.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"But by the 7th or 8th time, my wife's become considerably annoyed. She even said to the woman, 'Excuse you,' and the woman completely ignored her, farted again, and walked away." [laughs] "Should we complain to the gym's management, or could this lady have a problem? It's strange that only sh— that she only farts on my wife and no one else at the gym." [laughs]

Travis:

Have you checked around? Did you ask?

Justin:

What is ... You ...

Griffin:

It qualifies as a fetish, if after seven to eight times all you're doing is saying, "Excuse you." That is not a ... Passive aggression is maybe the first time it happens, or the half, the half time it happens, 'cause it's unacceptable in any—

Travis:

And then they get punched right in the butt, right? Like, as hard as you can.

Griffin:

By seven or, by seven or eight, we're at like restraining order and/or butt punches [laughs].

Justin:

Yeah. Uh, by the second time, you should ask if you can pull down the front of her tank top and puke down it, 'cause that's [crosstalk].

Travis:

I would like to know, um, like can we rewind back to, I would like to know the look that is exchanged when, "I think this lady just farted on me!"

Griffin:

Yeah, okay, that's, that's—

Travis:

"Oh-ho-ho-ho!"

Griffin:

... that's the sticking point, because—

Justin:

Stinking point?

Griffin:

... a human, a human being just expelled gas on your wife, on your betrothed, and what you did, was she looked at you like, "Aw, okay, did you get ... This is going to be a fun story later." Like, no it isn't! You got farted on, that's gross and disrespectful.

Justin:

"I can't even look at you anymore."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"How am I supposed to make love to you?" [laughs].

Travis:

[laughs loudly] "By the way, I want a divorce."

Justin:

[laughs] "I need a divorce."

Travis:

"Thank you, fart wife, I'm out."

Justin:

... thank you so much, Exercise Debby, you're a bitch." [laughs].

Griffin:

This question has, was asked two days ago.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

How many more times is this, is this woman going to continue to terrorize this couple?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It is one woman, right? It's just one, is it like a—

Griffin:

It is just one woman.

Justin:

... or just one serial—

Griffin:

She's got

Justin:

Jack the Ripper, if you will.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

She's got, she's got some, sort of, crazy obsession, like fucking *One Hour Photo* with this wife.

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

Only instead of like, [laughs] only instead of like jerking off to pictures of their family's photo, she's farting on only the wife at the gym. Cut it out, everybody. Cut it out.

Justin:

You just ruined the funniest [crosstalk].

Travis:

At least fart on everybody.

Justin:

Yeah, at least go—

Griffin:

[laughs] I would let Robin Williams fart on me all day long, which is I, I, uh, pretty much what he did during *License to Wed*.

All:

[laugh]

Justin:

Is it, is it possible that this middle-aged woman is Robin Williams in a way?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

She's really good at that.

Griffin:

[laughs] My favorite part of the email is she says, "Excuse you," in a manner that says, "Please leave," and the woman's response is that she farts once more and then dips.

Travis:

"Excuse me."

"No, fuck you. Out!"

Griffin:

[makes fart noise] "Nanu, nanu."

Justin:

[laughs] She's a drive-by tooter.

Travis:

[laughing loudly in background]

Justin:

[laughs] That's a *Doubtfire* deep cut for everybody [laughs].

Travis:

Oh, God. Oh, Jesus.

Griffin:

Uh, what's everybody's favorite line from *What Dreams May Come*? [laughs]. Uh, bringing them out.

Justin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Justin:

Um, I, uh, I like when you [laughs] can hear Cuba Gooding Junior's career just started to, like, slide right down that hill.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, Griffin, let's, uh, we've been sitting on this couch and it's, honestly it's made me a little stir-crazy.

Griffin:

The, the pasta has actually settled heavy in my belly.

Justin:

Yeah. Yeah. Um, it's made me a little stir-crazy and it made me wanna take a little journey with my two brothers. Do you know where?

Griffin:

Uh, I don't know where. We've already journeyed so much today.

Justin:

To the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

So, uh, we've, we've got a very happy birthday message to one Cherilyn, this is from her children Elise and Jordan. I hope they don't listen.

Travis:

Well, they are four and two—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

... so if they do listen ... Wow, they either don't understand, or they understand so deeply.

Griffin:

First of all, these kids have no idea of who Robin Williams is.

Justin:

[laughs] We should actually have a, a, a ... You know how, how deaf people have a, an interpreter there?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

We need something like that for kids.

Griffin:

Can we get Robin Williams?

Justin:

He's like, he's like, uh, he's like Barney.

Travis:

We can get Robin Williams to interpret for himself.

Justin:

[laughs] This, this is how I relate to ... I like that he's the genie in *Aladdin*.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

Well, this happened to me and [crosstalk].

Justin:

Kids don't even watch *Aladdin*.

Griffin:

You know the man you see on TV sometimes, and he looks like he's on his, like, third or fourth heart, and also his hands are carpeted?

Travis:

Just relate it to, uh, *Death to Smoochy*.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

[crosstalk] kids love that movie.

Griffin:

Everyone.

Justin:

Uh, so this is for, uh, from, uh, Cherilyn, uh, the message is from Jordan and Eloise, um—

Griffin:

These kids are super fucking smart, they can put sentences together and everything.

Justin:

They're really, they're emailing. Uh, she is an editor of scientific documents, uh, uh, particularly for French scientists, which means that she's, uh, probably smarter than the whole couch.

Travis:

Or a secret agent. That sounds like a job that someone comes up with, like, "Oh, she edits science documents for ..."

Justin:

Yeah. Doesn't that seem like that's every, every role that Nicole Kidman has ever played in a movie?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I'm a science editor for French scientists."

Griffin:

I'm, I'm not okay with you taking French science and giving it the old American spit-shine.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I would prefer that we keep our science here in our borders, safe and sound.

Justin:

Right, we had to develop our science.

Griffin:

We had to develop it, and you're just giving it away for free for France, or whatever your salary is. What I'm saying is, I'll pay your salary. Stop it.

Justin:

[laughs] Stop it.

Griffin:

Stop doing it. I'll put your kids through college.

Justin:

Uh, so the, the little kids aren't listeners yet, we hope that when they get to be older, um, they will be listeners, and Cherilyn of course. Uh, Cherilyn, we'll drop a happy birthday, uh, to you, we hope you have a great one.

Griffin:

Well shit, because this just changed from a birthday message to a time capsule.

Justin:

Oh, yeah!

Griffin:

Hey, kids.

Justin:

Hey, kids.

Griffin:

I hope you're at least 16—

Justin:

16.

Griffin:

... so 12 years from now.

Justin:

A good, a good, or, or a mature 14.

Griffin:

Oh, here comes Daddy.

Justin:

[laughs loudly] Very discreet.

Griffin:

Hold on, um, everybody smile.

Travis:

It's a time capsule!

Justin:

It's a time capsule for your kids, and we're making a time capsule right now.

[camera shutter sound]

Travis:

Oh, but my hair looks terrible. No, Father.

Justin:

Um, uh, so our other, uh, our other journey that we're taking to the Money Zone is, uh, our buddy James Gowdy, who's, who is ... I don't know if you've seen him.

Griffin:

He's active on the Twitter.

Justin:

Active on the Twitter. Constantly promoting the show.

Travis:

And on the beat.

Justin:

He's on the beat, 'cause he's a police officer for the London Metropolitan Police, the Met Police, and he is going to be MBMBaM's resident policeman.

Griffin:

So he's British, right?

Justin:

Yup.

Griffin:

He's a Brit?

Justin:

Brit.

Griffin:

They don't get guns, right?

Justin:

They have all guns ... they are, their arms are guns.

Griffin:

Oh [laughs].

Justin:

Yeah, they make them surgically replace their arms with guns, and not the chi— chintzy, like, "[mockingly] Oh, look at the gun, gun show," I mean like [crosstalk].

Griffin:

You're saying full-on [crosstalk].

Travis:

Full-on [crosstalk] cannon? Like a [crosstalk] cannon?

Justin:

Right, um—

Travis:

He fires a pint of Guinness right into someone's face.

Justin:

You can find him, Gowdy James, on Twitter, if you, if you would like to follow him.

Griffin:

Everyone crush him.

Justin:

Just crush him with followers. Um, and, oh, he says I should throw in my English accent too, so here's what I think it sounds like when a British person, uh, uh—

Griffin:

Is a cop?

Justin:

... is a cop.

Griffin:

Hold on, wait, why don't I just play the song, the jingle, and you can sing British cop lyrics over it?

Justin:

You son of a bitch. [singing to acoustics in stilted British accent] He's Gowdy, but she's not dowdy, she's a French scientist editor. He's a cop on the beat. She joins him on the street. Unconventional partners working the beat. It's Gowdy and not dowdy Cherilyn. Hey, there's a crime. Can you make it rhyme with tree? Oui! That's the only French word I know.

Griffin:

[laughs, continues playing guitar]

Justin:

[singing in stilted British accent] *Gowdy and Not Dowdy Cherilyn*, canceled after three episodes. Rabid fanbase. Conventions, yeah, they got them for *Gowdy and Not Dowdy Cherilyn*. Hey Eloise, hey other kid, sorry I scrolled away from your name. Happy birthday. Happy 14th and 16th birthday. Asynchronous twins. French science. British crime! [music rising] *Gowdy and not dowdy!* [falsetto] Yeah, she's never pouty! [normal pitch] Guv'er'nuh. Loving her? I should say so. *Gowdy and not dowdy Cherilyn*. [guitar ends]

There we go, that's the Money Zone.

Travis:

I love it.

Justin:

I love it too.

Travis:

I looked away for a second, and I was like, "Whoa, is that Liam Gallagher?"

Justin:

Yeah. Is it, is it Liam Gallagher, is he here? Uh, so that was our journey to the Money Zone.

Griffin:

They're brothers too! They're brothers too. Did you know that, the Strokes?

Travis:

If you're interested in, uh, joining us for a trip to the Money Zone, you can contact theresa@maximumfun.org. That's Theresa with an H.

Justin:

"[stilted British accent] I'm a lesbian and I ..." [normally] Okay, that was British. Okay. "I'm a lesbian and I recently cut ..."

Griffin:

I'm gonna do that every time.

Justin:

It's okay. "I'm a lesbian and I recently cut my hair, but now I'm having second thoughts. Before, it was all the way down to my waist, and now it's more a men's style cut, although still long enough to show my lovely curls. I think it looks cute, it's very low maintenance, and it seems to be net positive with the ladies, but I've noticed that strangers are ruder to me.

"Should I stick it out and get used to being perceived differently by people, or grow my hair long and lovely again so as to fly under the gay-dar and avoid the occasionally embarrassing mistake about my gender?" Fan from the Post-Lesbian Apocalypse.

Griffin:

Is she asking us if she should be proud of her lesbi— lesbian-ity, her lesbi-onics?

Justin:

She, well, she doesn't want ... She, she wants to be a lesbian, she doesn't want to be mistaken for a dude.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

But—

Griffin:

I guess, I guess that's [crosstalk].

Justin:

... I do have to tell you though, this decision is largely out of your hands for the next month or so, [laughs] so here's my advice, try it for a month and see what you think. If you still don't like it, grow it long, then.

Griffin:

Here's ... There are worse things than you can be mistaken for than a dude. Do you know what I'm saying?

Justin:

Liam Gallagher.

Travis:

A serial killer.

Griffin:

Liam Gall— No, fucking Bieber.

Justin:

Bieber.

Griffin:

You could look, you can get a Bieber, a sweet Bieber bowl, and then you are in a lot of trouble, unless your name is Justin and your last name is Bieber.

Justin:

[laughs] And your middle name is whatever Justin Bieber's name is.

Griffin:

Saul.

Justin:

Saul? [laughs] Justin Saul Bieber.

Travis:

[laughs] Justin Schmool Bieber [laughs].

Justin:

[laughs] Nobody even saw that coming.

Travis:

Um—

Justin:

It, you know what, it, it actually is Justin Osama Bieber.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

A lot of people don't know that. Hussein Bieber, um—

Griffin:

Justin Hannah Montana Bieber.

Travis:

You know what? If you like your—

Griffin:

Justin Hannah Montana.

Travis:

... if you like, if you like your haircut, it's yours, it's your haircut, own it.

Justin:

Yeah. Fuck people. Like, if they ... Listen, if they're going to think you're a dude, they're obviously someone you don't know very well.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's a pretty good litmus test as to whether or not they're, they're useless.

Griffin:

"Hey, are you a dude?"

"No, like fuck you. Get out of here. I don't, like I obviously don't wanna chill with you."

Justin:

"Look at my shapeliness."

Griffin:

"Look at my shapely curvaceousness."

Justin:

[laughs] "Look at this bombastic body."

Travis:

[laughs] "Excuse me?"

Justin:

"Don't You Wish Your Girlfriend Was Hot, and Slightly Androgynous, Like Me?" [laughs] is my favorite Pussycat Dolls song.

Griffin:

There are so many though, it's hard to choose.

Justin:

Yeah, there are so many, "Buttons" is good too.

Griffin:

"Buttons" is good.

Justin:

"Hushing Up My Buttons," I like that.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Uh, "Mr. Bombastic" is ...

Justin:

"Mr. Bombastic." "O Holy Night."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

That's another one.

Griffin:

"Duel of the Fates" [laughs].

Travis:

The Pussycat Dolls are the most flexible artists of our time!

Justin:

[through laughter] "Theme from Night Court" [laughs].

Travis:

[cackles] They are unstoppable.

Griffin:

[through uncontrollable laughter] The Declaration of Independence [laughs].

Justin:

[through laughter] Yeah, that hit song, Declaration of Independence [laughs]. What? Now you're just naming documents. The Rosetta Stone [laughs].

Travis:

[laughs] The Sphinx!

Griffin:

[laughs] The Empire State Building. What are we doing? We are fucked up on pasta!

All:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Oh, shit.

Justin:

Oh, my God. Oh, my God, oh Jesus.

Griffin:

Holy shit, holy shit, Jesus.

Justin:

Oh, my God. [crosstalk] Oh, my God. You can just call me a stuffed spaghetti, 'cause I am feeling this pasta vibe.

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] How about a Yahoo Answer?

Travis:

Yes!

Griffin:

Oh, Christ. Uh, let's see [laughs].

Justin:

Declaration of Independence. You thought that was a song in the heat of the moment, didn't you? You can admit it.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by John Ramsey. Thank you, John Ramsey. It's by Yahoo Answers user Pretty, who asks, [clears throat] "Is marrying a robot,"

parenthesis, "with sexual capabilities," end parenthesis, "... or an animal more socially unacceptable?"

Travis:

Oh God.

Griffin:

"The robot is designed so that you can," quotations, "screw it."

Travis:

[laughs] Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

"Is marrying a robot with sexual capabilities or an animal—"

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

"... more socially, we'll say, more socially acceptable?"

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

I'm gonna ... We're gonna pretend that we don't live in the same universe as *Beast Wars*, 'cause I think that really [laughs] muddies the water, the waters.

Travis:

Yeah, well I think that the epic—

Griffin:

Or, or *Mega Man*.

Travis:

... in the epic court case, *Robo v. Bobo*—

Justin:

[through laughter] Asshole.

Griffin:

Um, marrying a robot with sex ... I think marrying a robot with sex capabilities is more acceptable, because I have seen *Lars and the Real Girl*, but I haven't seen *Lars and the Real Alligator* [laughs].

Travis:

I think the problem is that every time you introduce someone to your wife, you have to say, "This is my wife, a robot with sexual capabilities."

Griffin:

Yeah. "Check, check it, she's got holes and everything. She is ready to party."

Justin:

Is that better than like, "This is my wife, Tracy, she's not a real llama"? [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs] "What's up with that aardvark?"

"Don't you talk about my wife like that. We fuck all the time."

Travis:

Wait, so we're assuming the animal has sexual capabilities, right? It doesn't specify in the question.

Griffin:

I think all, pretty much all animals ... Although it depends on the size, 'cause [laughs] if we, if we are talking about like a, like a porcupine ... Well, that's a bad example, but like a, I dunno, a hamster, it will still fuck. There's a lot of sexy animals out there, you guys. It is a minefield.

Justin:

Uh, the, the worry, of course, with a fake girl is that you'll, you'll create an uncanny valley—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and that is the tightest lay you're ever gonna get.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

Oh, man. So just a little less canny.

Griffin:

Also, uh, you've gotta worry about self, self actualiza— What's it called?

Travis:

[crosstalk]. Sentient.

Griffin:

Well, I mean, if it's a fuck robot I would hope that it's a sentient, or else I would feel like I'm with a vegetable.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

I want, I want somebody who, like after a while, figures out—

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

... this, this system that I've set up.

Justin:

But you don't have to worry about that, third law of robotics is don't harm a human. Fourth law of robotics ... swallow [laughs].

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, this is true.

Griffin:

We are in our daddy's house!

Justin:

I'm not making this up.

Griffin:

[whispering] We are in our daddy's house.

Justin:

I know.

Travis:

Fifth law, anniversary, anything goes. I want to marry a sex robot that has standards.

Griffin:

Whisper, whisper the rest of this ... We've gotta whisper the rest of this question.

Travis:

[whispering] I wanna marry ... [normal volume] Nope, I can't do it.

Justin:

[lowly] No, you've gotta, you've gotta, [crosstalk]. Lean in. Shh, shh.

Griffin:

[lowly] We're in our daddy's house.

Justin:

[lowly] We're in Daddy's house.

Travis:

[lowly] I, I can't go on with this, in whispers.

Justin:

Yeah, we've got, we've got just this question. Just this question.

Travis:

I want to marry a sex robot, um, with standards, like rules, "No, I don't do the butt." That's what I want.

Griffin:

Like they have that program, that you think that will prevent them from going into a killing frenzy?

Travis:

Well, I mean, if they have certain restrictions.

Griffin:

Yeah. Like, like, "Roger, like, effs me all the time, but at least he, he like gave me boundaries, he programmed those boundaries in."

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I dig that, but I want to go wild on that—

Travis:

What about, ooh, a robot animal? Did we already cover this? Can we not do that? Can we do a robot llama?

Justin:

Yeah, with, with, with the *Beast Wars* contingent, I established that that can't be—

Griffin:

And now Travis is, Travis wants to really explore that space.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, I mean, a, a, a dog is man's best friend, a robot dog is man's, like, brother, and a robot dog with fuck capabilities—

Justin:

Hey, hey, are there any answers? Did anybody dip in to give it a shot?

Griffin:

Uh, it's Romans 1:24 through 27.

Justin:

[normal volume] You fucker. You're gonna try to drop the Bible on this person, like they haven't left, left traditional morality behind a few puppies ago?

Griffin:

[normal volume] Robots 1— [loudly bursts out laughing] Everyone, turn your Bibles to the Book of Robots. It's one chapter, one verse, it's Robots 1:1, "Don't fuck robots, you weirdo." I'm sure there's stuff in the rest of the Bible about fucking animals, though.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

There's gotta be.

Griffin:

Um, but, but—

Justin:

There's gotta be.

Griffin:

... uh, you'll find the Book of Robots, that, that was in the Dead Sea Scrolls, I believe—

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

... if memory serves.

Justin:

If you marry an animal, you're a freak, into bestiality, e.g. a perv.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

And you're harming a living creature, so it's a double dose of perversion.

Griffin:

Are we ... Like, all right, first of all, stop.

Justin:

[laughs] They were just thi-oughts.

Travis:

Stop that!

Griffin:

Listen, you are assuming that what I do to my pet llama is harmful, and not just, like, beautiful and natural. Like, you know what? Think of it this way, did you guys hear about that law, somebody just passed it, I can't remember which state, probably one of the more fucked up ones, that says you can't have sex with an animal?

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

But they worded it in a way that doesn't exclude human beings, because we're animals. So, they basically made it ... I think it was in Florida, you can't fuck in Florida anymore, like that's the law, is that you can't fuck in Florida. But that law brings up a good point, 'cause we're animals too.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

I should be able to fuck whatever I want, robots, not animals, not humanoid, they can be humanoid shaped, but they can't feel, like their walls, like the walls of their vagina inside of them, like, it doesn't—

Travis:

I see, right.

Griffin:

It's not, it's not, [hushed] it's not moist, [normally] is what I'm saying.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Um, you know, usually these things end with big laughs, and then we move on to other stuff. Griffin, you've made an—

Griffin:

I just dropped some science on everybody.

Travis:

... excellent case.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm sold!

Griffin:

Animals. Animals.

Travis:

Animals.

Griffin:

Case closed.

Justin:

Case closed. "I'm interested in dating my brother's girlfriend's sister. Is it acceptable for brothers to date sisters? If one pair get married, do the other pair have to immediately break up?" Tag Team in Texas. I feel like this is one of those multi-layered questions where someone's trying to trick us into

saying it's okay to have sex with their sister, if we don't, like, incept it enough.

Griffin:

Hey, hold on, wait, is your sister an animal? I think she is. She's an animal called human, called homo erectus. Get— [hushed] get it?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

Um, actually, she's not human, she's a dancer, it says here, so ... [laughs] That, okay, so my brother's girlfriend's sister. I think it's okay. Like, isn't that the plot of one of the *Brady Bunch* movies, that of them hook up, the different couples?

Griffin:

Guys, we didn't think about something.

Justin:

Tell me.

Travis:

Tell me.

Griffin:

Bicentennial Man.

Justin and Travis:

[burst out laughing]

Griffin:

What you get, you start out with Robin Williams, a pure whole robot, by the

end he's a human being, he's had all of his robot parts replaced with human being parts, and he can feel, and die, and maybe go to heaven, like real people heaven, like straight-up real people heaven, and not ... Well, robots don't get anything. But what do you think of that?

Travis:

Oh, now we're back to more ambiguity.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Dammit.

Griffin:

Sorry, I didn't, I didn't mean to interrupt the flow.

Justin:

I would, I would argue that if, if we eventually made him into Robin Williams, he's not a person [laughs].

Travis:

I think our bigger concern is once you open the flood gate on one of them, you're going to end up with robots marrying animals.

Griffin:

Yeah, oh—

Justin:

If you open the Robin Williams floodgate, you better just get out of the way [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs] He really isn't a person anymore, is he?

Travis:

He is the typhoon of chuckles.

Griffin:

He is a, he is a comedy shadow.

Justin:

He is a walking awkward.

Griffin:

He is.

Justin:

I'm unpleasant with him right now.

Griffin:

He is negative laughter.

Justin:

I'm unpleasant, I'm just ... The, the pall he has cast over this show.

Travis:

Nanu, na-no [laughs].

Justin:

Nanu, no thanks. Son of a bitch.

Griffin:

Don't date your sister, you weird ...

Justin:

Don't date ... No, she said—

Griffin:

Your sister-in-law?

Justin:

[sighs] No, don't do it, because if one of you ... Uh, I don't care about one of you getting married, I care about one of you breaking up, because that will take you to the awkward village.

Griffin:

"How was your, how was your, how was your Christmas?"

"It was great. There were sword fights, because one of us dated, and the other ones broke up."

Justin:

Um—

Griffin:

Just don't do it.

Justin:

Just don't do it.

Griffin:

That was easy.

Justin:

That was easy—

Griffin:

Romans 1:15 through 16 says, "Don't, don't fuck your sister's sisters."

Justin:

Sister's brothers.

Griffin:

Don't fuck anyone who was ever on the TV show *Sister, Sister*. That includes Tahj Mowry.

Justin:

Um—

Travis:

Perv.

Justin:

"I, uh, I recently started to text and talk with an old college friend. It's been five years and we live a few states apart, but things seem to be progressing toward the romantic. My problem is that I've gained a significant amount of weight since college, like a hundo, putting me at 6'2", 300 lbs."

Griffin:

Six to 300— [laughs].

Justin:

"I weigh between six and 300 ..." No, 6'2", 300 lbs. "Do I mention this to her, or just show up with some extra for her to love?" Rotund Romancer. Okay, you've got to drop that nomenclature.

Griffin:

"Hey, I've got some branding [laughs] to go, to go along with this."

Justin:

[laughs] "Hey Debbie, good news, I got branding. Check out my Lycra jacket. They're stitched on the back." Um, [groans] I say you need to update your Facebook with a current picture, and just let the chips fall where they may.

Griffin:

With the, with the, with the caption, "Surprise!"

Justin:

"Surprise."

Griffin:

"This is it."

No, I mean, if it's, what does she love? Does she love your heart? Does she love that heart of yours? It happens, guys, I think it happens from time to time that a person doesn't love this fameful frame, they love that heart, [laughs] they love that sweet heart of mine. Is that the case that you're

going with? Did your heart get fatter? 'Cause if that's the case, it just means you have more love to give her.

Justin:

Uh, here's what you should not do, absolutely you cannot mention it.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Like you can't say, "Hey listen, just big news—"

Griffin:

"Just heads up."

Justin:

"... I've really bulked up." You can't say that, like don't say that, but, you know, put some current pictures up there.

Travis:

And, you know, there's also a good chance—

Justin:

"How much shame can your frame handle?"

Travis:

... she's let herself go a little bit.

Griffin:

[laughs] How much shame is in your frame?

Justin:

Get the shame out your frame, and get your frame some fame. *Made*, I wanna be about a 100 pounds less. *Made*, get on that episode.

Griffin:

Um, you can, I mean, you cannot do anything, but there, there may be a look on her face that you aren't going to be able to shake—

Travis:

But, oh, but imagine that beautiful moment, there's a look on her much fatter face.

Justin:

Oh, shit!

Griffin:

Oh no, *Shrek*, it's a *Shrek* ending! [laughing].

Travis:

[laughs] We're accidentally in love!

Griffin:

"I want to be a princess"

"You are a princess. Get over here, I have chicken."

Travis:

Hey listeners, sorry about us.

Justin:

Hey, sorry about us insulting—

Griffin:

I mean, I'm just, I, I, I think that you should just go for it, and if she turns you down, then she doesn't deserve you, she's a [crosstalk 00:40:07].

Justin:

Put a current picture up, if she says, "Is that current?" say, "No, I'm chunking up," and then stop eating. You've got to get slimmer. Say, "I'm going, I'm on my way down, I promise, please don't leave me." [laughs]
"Please, I need you so bad, Debbie."

Griffin:

And if not, maybe, like, you guys will be friends or something [laughs].

Travis:

[through laughter] The worst five minutes of advice anybody's ever given anyone.

Justin:

Yeah, somebody, somebody go to TGI Fridays with.

Griffin:

Um, how about a, how about one final Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by Golly Aolly. Thank you, Golly Aolly. It's by Yahoo Answers user ... Oh no, the picture itself is pretty wonderful. The Real Marty Janetti.

Travis:

[laughs] Accept no substitutes.

Griffin:

Uh, are you guys, are you guys soaking in that image?

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, man.

Griffin:

That tiny thumbnail? Uh, it's a wrestler, and he's holding a belt.

Justin:

Uh, usually if I don't know a celebrity, they're a wrestler [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs] Uh, The Real Something-Something asks, "How can I convince my girlfriend to dress up like Violet Beauregarde from *Willy Wonka*? I am in love with two ladies—"

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

"... my sweet little Blueberry, AKA my g-friend, and Violet Beauregarde from *Willy Wonka*."

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

"I think it's so sexy the, when Violet inflates into a sphere and would love to see my lady do the same. How can I connivence her that this would be both fun and sexy, LOL? She doesn't realize it yet, but her nickname comes from my number one screen crush." [shudders] "I bought the costume last week, and am fighting up the courage to ask her. Please any suggestions? P.S., Not like in the new, crappy Johnny Depp *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* [laughs], that CGI looked horrible. Only Mel Stuart's version. [laughs] I can't—"

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

"... I can't finish, unless it's the Mel Stuart version."

Justin:

"You look, right now, Roshanda, you look beautiful, but you look like that shitty, that shitty, uh, Johnny Depp version of Charlie and the Chocolate Factory."

Travis:

"Honey, I got you this outfit and this bicycle pump. Let's go to town."

Griffin:

"Yeah, we are gonna give you some artificial juice-filled dumps."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You ever, you ever hear of that thing where it's like, "If you press this button, you'll get a million dollars, but someone in the world will die?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Do you press the button? If I could guarantee it's this guy, I'm just gonna start hammering on it [laughs].

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh, man, how stealth do you have to be about your, your number one screen crush that you have given this girl a nickname which is "My Little Blueberry," and she doesn't know what it's referring to? You have to watch this movie, like, on the reg, right? Like, and you can tell he's got like a half-boner, like when she walks in the room.

Justin:

Yeah. She swells, he swells, baby. That's how we do—

Griffin:

That's gross.

Justin:

That is so unpleasant that you would like that so much.

Griffin:

If you're gonna get ... If you're gonna [hushed] jerk it [normal volume] to anything in that movie, why not Augustus Gloop getting sucked up in that chocolate, um, that chocolate tube?

Travis:

I feel like, I feel like we've just found a really great psychological test. It's like, "If you had to jerk it to one scene in *Willy Wonka*?" and your answer means something.

Griffin:

How about if you jerk it to any second of that movie, which is primarily about, primarily about murdering kids?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Boy, there is ... You know what? As angry as I was about this guy, there is a much more unpleasant gentleman whose fetish is a little boy stuck in a chocolate tube.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Isn't it [crosstalk].

Griffin:

There's that [crosstalk], I mean, the parts of your brain of fear and arousal are right next to each other, is anything scarier than that, the look on that fucking kid's face when he's surrounded by plastic, and tiny orange men, and sweet chocolate?

Justin:

It's like, uh, it's heaven and hell, baby. [laughs].

Griffin:

But he knows, he knows death is around the corner. What about the girl that gets thrown in the incinerator?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

That movie is terrifying.

Justin:

Why, why am I so erect, then? Explain to that to me.

Travis:

There is no earthly way of knowing why I have this huge boner.

Griffin:

That was a bad egg—

Justin:

No, no, no, there is no earthly way of knowing why my boner is still growing [laughs].

Travis:

[squeaking laughter] But the bulge is clearly showing.

Griffin:

Is it shrinking, is it blowing?

Justin:

[laughs] And the semen now is flowing.

All:

[laugh extensively]

Justin:

So, I want to hear Griffin's very [laughs] last question, but first, um, I want to just say, well we, we have a live show, it's gonna be June 12th, we have a handful of tickets left, and I'm not saying that like they say it to try to encourage people to buy, we literally have like 10 seats left.

Griffin:

We, we have those on Sunday night, and this show is going up on Monday morning, so, like, no guarantees, and hopefully like we've talked about it on Twitter and our Facebook as much as we can—

Justin:

And on our website.

Griffin:

And our website, yeah, it's all on maximumfun.org. Uh, so like if you, if you don't get tickets, like, we're sorry, we're going to keep doing these live shows, so this isn't like the last chance thing.

Justin:

And this one's, the, hopefully we'll be able to, to ... We're all, you know, close enough to Cincinnati, maybe we could do this again at some point if you miss out on, on the show, because the response has been so awesome from, from you guys.

Travis:

Yeah, thank you so much, guys.

Justin:

We really appreciate it.

Griffin:

Oh, Christ.

Travis:

And we're still shopping for opening acts, we've got a few really good leads, but if you live in Cincinnati or know, like, a really great comic or band or anything like that in Cincinnati ... At this point, I'm really excited about a magician, um, it's something I'm leading towards, I'm getting some, some fight from the brothers, um—

Justin:

I would take a magician at this point.

Griffin:

Can we get a ball pit?

Travis:

You mean just a half-hour ball pit?

Griffin:

Like, I don't, like yeah, like we just put the ball pit up there and just like go nuts.

Justin:

We originally said that we could have another podcast open for us, and, and we did have a couple of, um, suggestions, but we're worried that they could be better than ours, and we can't have that, so we've gotta have somebody who's not a podcast now, we've decided, because we're, that's the kind of insecurity we're talking about.

Travis:

And if you're already gonna be in town, or if you're coming in town to Cincinnati, uh, might I suggest checking out *Complete Works of William Shakespeare Abridged* at the Cincinnati Shakespeare Company.

[fart noise]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

They are uh, wonderfully hosting our show, so if you want to check that out in the afternoon and then come see our show at night, I highly recommend it.

Griffin:

They act really fucking good.

Travis:

They act so good.

Griffin:

They act really good.

Justin:

Uh, so, uh, thank you, guys. We love it when people, uh, tweet on Twitter about our show, and use the MBMBaM hashtag so we make sure to, uh, to, to see it. Uh, Ric— Rickman is a, is a relatively new convert, I think. Uh, he was tweeting, tweeting up a storm. Um, let's see, our buddy Rhyme Swag, he's, he's a, a relatively new tweeter, I haven't seen him popping up too much. Uh, I do like I Pee in Butts, [laughs] which is a good, a pretty good—

Griffin:

Oh, wait, wait, I love this, go back down, this guy is my favorite, Ank Monk says, "@MBMBaM Fuck you!" [laughs] Got us.

Justin:

Got us, he nailed us again, um—

Travis:

I want to hand out a special congratulations to my friend, uh, Sabrina and Chris, uh, they just had a baby, and I'm going to go ahead and name it Travis McElroy's pick for *My Brother, My Brother and Me* Baby of the Year.

Griffin:

The most pinch-able baby of 2000-and-Heaven.

Travis:

So, let's give that up for Benjamin Prometheus Stoker.

Griffin:

Real name.

Travis:

The sweetest baby.

Justin:

What a great baby. Um, and, uh, thanks to our buddy, uh, Kole Ross, that's Kole with a K, he hosts, uh, uh, and produces *Stand Under the Don't Tree and Riddle Me This*, and is also co-host of *Those Damn Ross Kids*, and he, uh, he is in Cincinnati, so we'll be able to feel his vibes emanating through the air.

Griffin:

I feel them here.

Justin:

Do you feel them? So, hi to everybody, Ducklips513, everybody tweeting about the show, we really appreciate it, um—

Griffin:

Thanks to our daddy, and to Carol for just ram-jamming—

Travis:

Thanks, Daddy and Carol.

Griffin:

... ram-jamming us with pasta.

Justin:

So much pasta.

Griffin:

Gonna go eat some strawberry pie too.

Travis:

Oh, yeah!

Justin:

Don't mind if I do.

Griffin:

Um, so this has been Pastafest. Thank you for being a part of it, uh—

Justin:

Thank you for, for tuning in.

Travis:

Tune in next week for Rastafest.

Griffin:

Every year, we're gonna do Pastafest in May, Rastafest in late May, early June [laughs].

Justin:

Um, and Griffin right now is going to hit you, the listening audience, with our very last question of the week. Um— oh, one more thing! If you're, uh, if you'd like to introduce the show to somebody, um, we've got a brand new way of doing it, it's the MBMBaM sampler. Uh, that is located at bit.ly/itsmbmbam. So, bit.ly/itsmbmbam, uh, so may— if you're gonna send, you know, if you wanna tweet about the show, tell people to listen to it, please use that link, um, and just say like, "Hey, I thought you'd like this, you jerk." It's about 12 minutes, some of our, um, classic bits.

Griffin:

Classic [crosstalk].

Travis:

And if, if this is your first time listening, if you're one of the people introduced through that, make sure to check out our website, www.mbmbam.com.

Griffin:

Let's bury this bitch.

Justin:

Sink it.

Griffin:

Uh, final question was sent in by Ousmane Mariko. Thank you, Ousmane Mariko. It's by Yahoo Answers user Pumpertech, who asks: "I'm bored. What do you do for fun? It is raining out also, and I am an old man." [laughs].

Justin:

[laughs loudly] 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 daddy square on the lips. Hi, Daddy.

[ending theme song plays and ends]