

MBMBaM 56: Wet Hugs

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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 music plays]

Justin:

Welcome to the first *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, direct from Heaven. The holy of holies. Post-rapture, got swept— What's that, swept away? If you didn't get left behind, you got swept away. Uh, and now we're here. We're up here in uh—

Travis:

We did it.

Justin:

We did it. It's super nice. Um, nobody has belly buttons, which is kinda weird. That was a surprise. Um, and they, they show, uh, *To Catch a Predator* reruns all day, 'cause that show's pretty much always great to— Always goes down super smooth.

Travis:

There— There is one downside.

Justin:

Tell me.

Travis:

Griffin got left behind.

Justin:

Griffin did get left behind. Uh, what we have done is made a deal with the devil that once a week, we can go back to Earth to record an advice show for the modern era. Uh, not this week. This week, Jesus let Griffin come up to see what he's missing.

Griffin:

Guys. Guys.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You guys, seriously. Me and Kirk Cameron are tight, tight bros now.

Justin:

Yeah?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Did he get— Wait, did he get left behind?

Griffin:

He did, as sort of an envoy to the stars.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

That's his new— His new role is Kirk Cameron, Envoy to the Stars. Uh, it's just me and him just fuckin' rapping about bananas and how good they are.

Justin:

Did— Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Is Kirk Cameron into bananas?

Griffin:

He's like super— Have you never seen that, that clip? That YouTube clip?

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

Where he's like, he talks about bananas and he's like, "Bananas prove that God exists, um, because they're just so perfect." [laughs] "They're just so perfect, this— These bananas cannot possibly be some sort of cosmic accident." And like, I get it Kirk. Like, they're delicious and they fit right in your hand and they have a natural shell and they have potassium and shit.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, definitely, that—

Justin:

They're delish.

Griffin:

Um, so, yeah, it's just me and Kirk now.

Travis:

Wait, so, ever— everyone got swept up except you and Kirk Cameron?

Griffin:

Yeah, we are the only two people left on Earth.

Justin:

Whoa! Is that weird? Is that awkward for you?

Griffin:

Uh, it was, I'll be honest, it was weird at first. And, I'll be even more honest, it's still really weird.

Justin:

Still pretty weird, right?

Griffin:

Still like pretty weird all the time, so, um, I miss, I miss you, guys. I miss, uh, uh, I miss everyone who isn't Kirk Cameron at this point. Um—

Justin:

Oh, wow, so, so like a lot, there's a lot of people you miss. Is that weird to tell him that?

Griffin:

Fuckin' nonstop bananas, like dude, I get it. Talk about something else. I— You were on *Growing Pains*, right? Let's rap about ,please. Anything but these bananas. What was it like—

Justin:

Literally, anything else.

Griffin:

The— The video game *Horde*, was that fun? Just tell me anything, Kirk.

Justin:

So, if Griffin had a question about how to best handle Kirk Cameron, he could turn to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. It's an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I— I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I am your youngest, uh, heathenest brother, I guess, Griffin?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

That's so true.

Justin:

E- evilest?

Griffin:

Heathenist.

Justin:

Well let's, let's be honest, Jewish-ist.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Of the three of us, I think that that— No, that's fair.

Justin:

Yeah, you're the most Jewish, I think.

Griffin:

Which, again, another huge point of contention between me and Kirk. Loves bananas, not quite as big a fan of the chosen people.

Justin:

Kirk loves bananas and Griffin loves Elayne Boosler. Like, she's just a hoot. Let's get right into the questions. "My, uh, six-month anniversary is coming up and I don't know what I should do. I've been told everything from just dinner to a movie to flowers to jewelry." What? "What do you guys think is the appropriate thing to do for a six-month anniversary? I am 22, my girlfriend is 21. Our anniversary is on Monday, the 23rd, but I'll listen to your show in the morning and won't be seeing her until the evening. So I'll be able to act on your wisdom before I see her."

That's from Joe. Joe, do wanna clarify real quick, we do not advise you to take any of the advice we give you. There's a lot of pressure on me now. This feels like—

Griffin:

Do you just, do you skip the first 45 seconds of the show? Like, how do you not know? Don't do our shit. Our shit is bad.

Justin:

Don't do this shit. This shit is bad. Now—

Travis:

What I'm about to say is gonna sound like one of those like "Wow, Travis just said really bad advice." I—

Justin:

Wow, when Travis has to preface his bad advice—

Travis:

Yeah, I know.

Justin:

... you know it's about to get dirty.

Travis:

I'm almost certain in a six-month anniversary, what you have to do is say, "Oh hey, happy anniversary. It's been six months, I guess."

Justin:

I—

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... duh, you know, I'm gonna go with Trav on this one. You do not wanna set a— If, if anything, the six-month anniversary is the, uh, appropriate time for an expectations-lowering game.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You do not wanna start pushing the bar up.

Griffin:

Is that just so you can flip it at the one-year, when it really counts?

Justin:

Do a dynamite job at the years, but six months? No.

Griffin:

Just figure out right now what you're going to get her at one-year and then cut that thing in half and give—

Justin:

Right, with a samurai sword.

Griffin:

Like, uh-huh. Well, cut, like, "Baby, I got you this sweet diamond broach. Uh, just kidding, I got you half of a sweet diamond broach, because this doesn't matter, what we're doing." Or it will, it will in six months.

Justin:

And I do wanna thank you for my gift, Kromdlon, a broadsword that cuts diamonds.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

That was very thoughtful of you.

Griffin:

You got me—

Justin:

To give me Kromdlon.

Griffin:

You got me the blessed sky blade and I used it—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... and I cut— This is— This is Rufus, he is your dog. But, this is half of him. You'll get the other half in exactly six months.

Travis:

If, when in doubt, ask your partner. Ask, like, "Hey, so are we gonna do something for the six-month anniversary? What would you like to do?"

Justin:

Yeah, get that dialogue going now.

Griffin:

"I wanna treat you right. And how do you want me to treat you? Tell me what you need."

Travis:

Well, yeah, she could come back and be like, "I wanna do something special." Or more than likely, she's gonna come back and say, "I don't really care."

Griffin:

"I hear Burger King has a new sandwich. Let's check it out."

Justin:

Honestly, man, six months, the, the victory is gonna be that you remembered.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. A card?

Justin:

A card, yeah. Just get her a card—

Griffin:

"Hey, I remembered this. You impressed?"

Justin:

The, the odds were against me recalling this, but I did, I triumphed over the odds. Um, I— People who listen to this show regularly know that we have— We do have a romantic streak, but this is the sort of empty sentimentality that I don't think serves anybody any good. It only is, like, a stressor for you.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

And, um, it—

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

... it's false importance.

Travis:

And just to break it down and take it a little bit further, "anniversary," like, the word means the celebration of a year gone past. "Anni" is a year. So to say "a six-month anniversary—"

Justin:

What is a, what is a "versary"?

Travis:

Uh, a "versary" from the old tongue—

Griffin:

It's a—

Travis:

... meaning—

Griffin:

... pagan ritual, um—

Travis:

... we fucking did it.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. It means we fucking did it? In the old tongue?

Justin:

We did it? Like, like a couple of, like sports players, high-fiving—

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

... in the changing room?

Travis:

Yeah. Oh, yeah, give your, uh, girlfriend a nice pat on the bottom and say, "Good game."

Justin:

They said it couldn't be done. That's a good tone to set for the day, actually, "They said it couldn't be done."

Griffin:

Maybe you should finally tell her that you love her, Joe. You've been holding onto that card for a while.

Justin:

Joe, play that card. She's ready. Hey, get this next question. This is weird. "I've been dating my boyfriend for almost six months and—"

Griffin:

Whoa!

Justin:

... we live together." I know! Uh, it's a crossover [laughs], it's a crossover event. Uh, I have ... it's sweeps, so we gotta go big. Uh, "I have way more vacation time from work than he does and that sucks, but I wanna be a—" Did you like, the, uh, how emphatic I'm reading questions this week?

Griffin:

Yeah, you really got in there.

Justin:

I'm really bringing it. "And I wanna be able to have fun with my time off even if he can't be with me. I love to go backpacking and I'm in a backpacking group." Does not exist. Refuse to believe that exists "... that plans on five or six trips a year. There's an also a plan for the end of the month, but my boyfriend said he can't get the time off from work. He is self-described as very jealous and he doesn't like any of the men he knows who are going on this trip. I wanna go, he doesn't wanna go, and we've been fighting about it every day for too long. If you brothers tell me I'm wrong, I'm ready to give in. Help, please!" Controversial in California.

Griffin:

Oh, man. I—

Justin:

Oh my God, this is a fucking sticky one.

Griffin:

Listen— It is, that is exactly right, 'cause things are gonna get sticky on that backpacking... we know what happens—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... on backpacking trips. What do you have in that backpack? Fucking whip cream, fucking those, like, the, the balls that you put in your butt to make the sex feel better. I don't—

Justin:

[wheezes]

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

We know what—

Justin:

"Why does your backpack say lube bag on it?"

Griffin:

We know what you're doing in those deep, dark, stinky woods.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Covered in [crosstalk].

Griffin:

We know what you're getting up to. Like, don't play us and don't play your boyfriend.

Justin:

On these backpacking trips, when you wanna keep bugs away, you spray On, is what he— 'Cause that's how, that's how on it is, that's how deeply, deeply on—

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... uh, backpacking trips get. It gets sticky in there.

Griffin:

It gets so sticky. That, the— That Deet has pheromones in it that just drives fellas wild.

Justin:

"Hey, hey, Phillip, do you need me to help you put your tent up?"

"Bad news, Shelley, I already popped a tent. Check it down there. You done did—"

Griffin:

"I mean my dick."

Justin:

"That's what you did to me with your curves and your birkeys and your Birkenstocks."

Travis:

"And your sweet khaki shorts."

Justin:

"Let me get some of that gorp."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"I'm starving. I gotta carve up before I love you." Uh, I— Ah, man, jealousy is a bad vibe, especially for someone you've been with for six months. Like, I—

Griffin:

Six months is a really important amount of time.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

We just established!

Justin:

[laughs] Take it from us. Um, no, I, I mean, that— I think that that is— This is like one of those, we've been together six months, he's got this big problem, how do I sort of step around it? And I honestly think that, whether it's, you know, whether this is your battleground or not, gotta get past that jealousy thing.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's a—

Travis:

'Cause what jealousy, like, the root of jealousy is always trust, you know what I mean? Like—

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And, and, and guys will always say, people will always say, "It's not that I don't trust you, it's that I don't trust everyone else."

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, well, you should probably still trust me.

Griffin:

And the root of a tree is a root, and you gotta get up in nature while it's still here. How much longer do we have all these trees?

Justin:

Oh, you're saying—

Griffin:

I— I read a—

Justin:

... take advantage.

Griffin:

I read a science book the other day, and it was like, guys, we got like maybe another five or six years with these trees and then they're all gone.

Travis:

And then they paved paradise and put up a parking lot.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

The whole— Just the whole planet, just one big parking lot. And then who's gonna feel fucking silly?

Travis:

Then you have to go backpacking through the tree museum.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And then it's like, "Get those people outta here."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You're gonna have these giant natural sex orgies and you won't have the shade provided by Mother Nature.

Travis:

And everyone's gonna get burns on their privates.

Griffin:

Everyone's gonna get private burns, so just do it while you still can. God, you're so young.

Justin:

You're so young, just go—

Griffin:

Get out there, love the world.

Justin:

Just get out there— And love Phillip, the guy you're backpacking with. Have fun, eat some gorp, make— Maybe have a little sex.

Griffin:

Climb a tree.

Travis:

And watch out for mosquitoes, they have the West Nile.

Justin:

And don't tell him about what happens.

Griffin:

Don't you ever tell him you had sex in a tree.

Justin:

Just to relieve your guilt, that he'll never get over that. Griffin—

Griffin:

Three barn owls watched me have sex in a tree. It was the most spiritual, erotic experience of my life.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Do you want a Yahoo? Is that what you were saying my name for?

Justin:

Who is boning so good down there?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Hey, how about this Yahoo?

Justin:

"I'm gonna go snatch a field mouse out of that man's— Why does that man have a field mouse down there?"

Griffin:

"This is weird. I'm gonna turn that into a bolus."

Justin:

"Why is there a condom in this pellet? Hey, science, get over here and look at this pellet."

Griffin:

Um, this Yahoo was sent in by Curly Head Poet. Thank you, Curly Head Poet. It's by Yahoo Answers user Kevin B., and it's the saddest thing I've ever read.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Kevin B. asks, "What do hugs feel like?"

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, no!

Travis:

No, no, no! I can't do it.

Griffin:

"I see people hug in school all the time. What's it like? I've never hugged."

Justin:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

"I've never hugged or been hugged by anyone. Can you please describe it in detail?"

Travis:

Oh God, no.

Justin:

[whines] Oh, Jesus.

Travis:

I'm gonna cry.

Griffin:

I know.

Justin:

Oh.

Griffin:

Shit got real.

Justin:

It got so real in here.

Travis:

Give me the guy's name again?

Griffin:

Kevin B.

Travis:

Kevin B.

Griffin:

Kev.

Justin:

Kev.

Griffin:

Um, I mean, let's break it down. It is—

Justin:

They're not that great, Kev.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah, hugs are gross.

Justin:

[muffled] You're not missing much.

Griffin:

I wish I had never had a hug on me from a parent or family or loved one, friend.

Justin:

[whimpering]

Travis:

This feels like the beginning of a Pixar movie where Kevin B now goes off and invents a robot to hug him.

Griffin:

I just can't— How do you go your whole life avoiding— I hug people— I work from home and rarely leave my home and I still hug 10 to 12 people every day.

Justin:

Yeah, you got— You know what, Kevin? You gotta get out there and start hugging strangers.

Travis:

Is it possible he's like a human porcupine?

Justin:

Oh, you— You think he's got porcupitis?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[laughing] You guys remember that Dave Matthews Band video *Everyday*? Where he just like go— Well, the guy wakes up and he just walks around the street hugging people and then he's like, "Pick me up, love." And he just goes around hugging people?

Justin:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

You know that music— that music video I'm talking about?

Justin:

Yeah [crosstalk].

Travis:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

"Pick me up, love." Is that who that is?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

All right, that's—

Justin:

Wow, Travis, you're like a fuckin DMB— DMB scholar over there.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I'm not proud.

Griffin:

That's what you gotta do. You gotta go get your hands dirty, and by hands, I mean arms, 'cause hugging is a dirty thing.

Justin:

Do you know how, you know how Dave Matthews Band is weird because pretty much every band that people like to brag that they were into them before something.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I- I think that Dave Matthews Band, the more impressive thing is to, is to be a fan after. To be there—

Travis:

Yeah. I'm still into them

Justin:

"After violin guy died, I was still there." Like, I was still, I was into Dave Matthews Band far, far, far after it was fashionable.

Travis:

Even after he just became Dave Matthews and then realized he still needed his band. I'm still there. Still there.

Justin:

Still there for him. Still with him.

Griffin:

Um, a lot of people heard *American Baby* and were like "Oh, this is the worst god damn song ever crafted by man. I can never listen to this band again." Lot of people quit then.

Justin:

[crosstalk] ...crank it up. I will see you in Charlotte.

Travis:

It was like a Dave Matthews rapture.

Justin:

Yeah [laughs].

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

And I was left behind.

Griffin:

Um, hugs, hugs feel like you're wearing another person.

Travis:

[laughs] It's like a person jacket.

Griffin:

It's like you're wearing another man or woman as a jacket or coat or scarf.

Justin:

And they protect you.

Griffin:

Lot of people say sex is like the closest that two people can be to each other. I disagree.

Travis:

Mmm.

Griffin:

'Cause I think sex is like a wet hug.

Justin:

Sex is like a wet hug. Go on.

Travis:

Oh, God. [laughs]

Griffin:

Sex is like a—

Justin:

You've got me so far.

Griffin:

Sex is like a wet hug that you can only do with like one or two people once you marry them.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

A hug, a dry hug if you will, which is the parlance I'm going to use for the rest of my life, uh—

Justin:

A dry hug. That was a good dry hug we just had.

Griffin:

That was a good dry hug, could have been moister but we don't— We're not at that level yet. Um-

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

I think, a dry hug is the second closest you can be to a person, I think. But you can do it to more people and you won't get any STDs, unless— Can you?

Justin:

From a hug?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

An HTD, an HTD in that case.

Griffin:

A really, a really good dry hug.

Justin:

I don't know. If you're at a Dave Matthews Band concert, absolutely.

Griffin:

Oh, certainly, certainly.

Justin:

For certainly, you're not coming out of that, that, uh, dog pile without a few fleas. A few sex fleas.

Griffin:

[Laughs].

Justin:

You know, if you know what I mean. I think you do. Um, "As a home brewer, a few times every year, I host a beer party to share my works with about 10 to 15 friends. I decided to try this with an MBMBaM listening party. Could be fun. I would be compelled, however, to make a Brothers McElroy ale, which brings me to my question. What should be in the MBMBaM brew? What should it be called?" Brian. Hmm.

Griffin:

I think MBMBrew.

Justin:

MBMBrew is pretty good.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

My Brewsky, My Brewsky and Me.

Griffin:

That's good.

Justin:

What about, what about Sex Gas? [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Like it gives— It gives you, like, the energy that you need to make sex?

Justin:

[laughs] Sex Fuel, maybe.

Griffin:

That seems, I— I would never say that about beer. I'd never—

Justin:

What about—

Griffin:

I've never— I can't think of a single beer I've ever drank where I felt more virile after consuming the beverage.

Justin:

[laughs] Um—

Griffin:

Usually it gets [crosstalk].

Travis:

I would like it if it had notes of coriander.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

And blueberries.

Griffin:

Fennel seeds just floating in there.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

I don't want the flavor of fennel seeds. I want whole fennel seeds.

Griffin:

Whole fennels.

Travis:

You know what? Let's just say, think of all the flavors and notes and hints you could get into a beer and just put 'em all in there and call it My Brother, My Brother and Me: Flavor Explosion.

Griffin:

What if, um, what do you—

Travis:

It would be disgusting, like hands down.

Griffin:

What do I like? I like beer, a crisp pale ale. Um, I also like candy. So, um, what if we threw some Skittles and Starburst into a pale ale and we called My Brother, My Brother and Me Candy Beer?

Justin:

[laughs] Candy Beer.

Griffin:

Candy Beer, for kids.

Justin:

For the rest of us.

Travis:

Diabeertes.

Griffin:

I've always thought of pale ale, uh, to be like a medium through which candy can be delivered. Uh, I just never had the, the— I don't know, courage, I guess, to mix those two worlds together.

Justin:

"Hey Brian, this is pretty good beer, this, uh, Sex Fuel that you've made, uh, this MBMBaM Sex Fuel. Uh, why is there a whole Werther's Original in the bottom of this? Why did you do that?"

Griffin:

"Brian, is, I'm trying to get drunk, but there— This beer is just full of gummy worms. And I don't know how to think— I don't know how to deal with that."

Travis:

"Brian, this is delicious. Are these Sugar Babies? 'Cause I didn't even know they made these anymore."

Justin:

[laughs] Where did you find Sugar Babies, Brian?

Griffin:

"This beer kind of tastes like Necco Wafers and I'm upset about it. Who can I talk to?"

Justin:

"But I— But I'm getting drunker."

Griffin:

"I am drunk. That's good."

Travis:

"Is this Bubble Tape?"

Justin:

[wheezes] The whole beer is wrapped in Bubble Tape. That sounds delicious.

Griffin:

There's a— There's a lot of possibilities here. Lot of spaces we could explore. Actually, it doesn't even have to be the same candy in each beer. Like, we— One could, like you could buy a six-pack. And in that six-pack, oh, this one's got Dots. And this one's got a Bit-O-Honey. And this one has an entire Snickers bar. How did they get that Snickers bar in there?

Justin:

This is incredible. They must have brewed it in there, like the mouse in the Coke bottle.

Griffin:

Mm.

Justin:

Um, so, Brian, I look forward to drinking your beer.

Griffin:

Um, Travis made beer one time. You remember that?

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

How would you rate the flavor factor of the beer that you made?

Travis:

I— I thought it was just fine.

Griffin:

M'kay.

Justin:

Did it do the job?

Travis:

It did.

Justin:

I would say that's a satisfying drunk, the drunk that you made yourself.

Travis:

It's— It's like the little red hen, though, 'cause no one would help me brew the beer, but then everyone wanted to help me drink the beer.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That's not true at all.

Travis:

Except no one wanted to drink the beer.

Griffin:

Yeah. So like the little dead hen. Um—

Justin:

"My BF broke up with me six months ago and I was devastated. He moved home, we only talk about once a month now. He constantly texts me saying, "I miss you" or "I've been thinking about you a lot" or "I am still very much in love with you." Oh, no, no, no, she's still very much in love with him and is confused by the mixed signals. What's the deal? Confused in love.

Griffin:

Uh...

Justin:

The most bullshit. He's such a cocksucker [laughs].

Travis:

I fucking hate this dude, instantly.

Justin:

What a bitch.

Travis:

Fuck that guy.

Justin:

Hey, try this one on for size. Next time he texts you with any of that garbage or anything at all, I don't care if it's like a mass happy birthday, like, happy birthday, Jesus, Christmas text. Tell him to go fuck himself.

Travis:

Yeah. Go, go right and fuck himself.

Justin:

Trust me on this one, burn this fucking bridge. This cocksucker moved on, said I'm gonna find a BBD— that of course stands for, as developed by Richard Jeni in the hit film "The Mask," a "bigger, better deal"— he went on for the BBD and he got some other, something that he liked better, something new.

Travis:

A girl he met at a Dave Matthews Band concert.

Justin:

Hey, before these crowded streets, I wanna have sex with you behind the porta john.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And then, and then he moved on. So you know what? It's time for you to move on. Tell him to get— Next time he, he texts you, just right away, text back: "Go suck a dick."

Travis:

What he's doing is he's, he's either a. stringing you along so that when he comes to visit, he's gonna try to sleep with you, no strings attached; b.—

Griffin:

Like that movie, *No Strings Attached*.

Travis:

Exactly like the movie *No Strings Attached*, on DIRECTV now. Um, or he's going to— He's using you as an outlet for, like, he's kinda lonely, uh, sitting at home and he wants to flirt with somebody, and he thinks you're low-hanging fruit.

Griffin:

Yep.

Travis:

And you need to tell him to fuck right off.

Griffin:

You are the highest-hanging fruit.

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

You are perched atop the tree like a Christmas star.

Justin:

You are not in love with him. You may think you are, you're not, 'cause he's an asshole.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You need to— Listen, he may be just not that into you, as they say. But you need to—

Travis:

Available on DIRECTV.

Justin:

Available on DIRECTV now. [laughs] Um, but you need to get, you need to get out of this, of this sort of, uh, this tete-a-tete. You need to stop being into him at all. You need not to be— You need, whatever the opposite of into somebody is, you need to be that.

Griffin:

Do you want me to fight him?

Justin:

Griffin will fight him for your love, is what we're saying to you.

Griffin:

And, it would mean more to me, that's for god damn sure. I need it. I'll fight for it.

Justin:

Griffin needs to fight somebody, for something goddammit.

Griffin:

I need to fight for love. How 'bout a Yahoo answer?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, how 'bout this? Uh, this one was sent in by Gali Ayali. Thank you, Gali Ayali. It's by Yahoo Answers user Yeti Education Committee.

Justin:

Wha— What?

Griffin:

Uh, do you wanna go ahead and imagine what the tone of this question's gonna be?

Travis:

Thank God somebody finally step up and started educating these yetis.

Justin:

You dumb fucks.

Griffin:

Yahoo Answers user Yeti Education Committee asks "Do you think it is possible for a yeti to accept Jesus Christ as their savior, or does God not want yeti in heaven?"

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

Assume the yeti speaks English, the language of Jesus.

Justin:

[wheezes]

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Fuck me. Fuck. Okay, fuck, fuck, fuck. This question supposes so many things. First of all, do people who not speak English [laughs], are they just automatically— They just don't get to go to Heaven?

Travis:

Uh-huh. Yeah.

Griffin:

Okay. That shouldn't be my main problem with this question, but—

Travis:

Nope.

Griffin:

... that's the first thing that sprung to mind.

Justin:

Uh, yetis have souls, I think.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Justin:

But, they're like pet souls.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

Every rock and tree and creature has a soul.

Justin:

Rock, rocks I'm going to quibble with you on.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

And probably trees.

Griffin:

All right. Well, trees grow. Rocks—

Travis:

What kind of trees? Not fir trees.

Griffin:

No, fuck fir trees.

Travis:

Deciduous trees.

Justin:

Deciduous trees have souls. Coniferous, no.

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

Do you, are you saying you don't want trees in Heaven? That's what this— That's what this has to boil down to.

Justin:

I don't want deciduous trees in Heaven.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

God may or may not want yeti in Heaven. I certainly don't.

Justin:

What if, like, maybe he lets them into Heaven, maybe he doesn't. But he starts spreading a rumor that there's some yetis up there? Wouldn't that be a bummer if you got to Heaven, and again, the existence of the yeti was not confirmed?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

It was a ru- it was rumored, like, can you leave giant paw prints in clouds? Is that—

Griffin:

All right, if my choices are to be ever-tortured by the possibility of sasquatches...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... or, to have my, to be literally tortured by having my arms torn off by sasquatches, which is their favorite activity—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

... I would go with the former every time, 'cause I love my arms. I hug with them.

Justin:

[laughing] If you're Kevin's friend, of course, that wouldn't, wouldn't matter so much.

Griffin:

Wouldn't be quite so big of a deal, but, um, I'm not— I don't— I'm not acquainted with Kevin. I like my hugs.

Justin:

Uh, the sasquatch is a mythical creature, which means that he comes down from Heaven whenever he's on Earth. Like, if you see him on Earth, that means he's vacationing, basically, from Heaven.

Griffin:

Are you saying the yeti is an angel?

Travis:

Yeah, he's down there spreading, um, the word of God in English, Jesus' language, to the penguins.

Griffin:

Yeah, do you guys know my favorite episode of *Touched By an Angel*? It's the one where the yeti came down and fuckin hung out with that Scottish chick.

Travis:

Touched By a Yeti.

Justin:

I like the one where Roma Downey—

Travis:

Crushed By a Yeti.

Justin:

[Laughs]— I like the one where Roma Downey ripped that dude's arms off.

Griffin:

"I'm a yeti, sent by [growls]." Grab— Give me that arm.

Travis:

Arms Ripped Off By an Angel.

Justin:

I, uh, I, uh— I think the big surprise for this guy's gonna be when he gets to Heaven and Jesus is a yeti.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

This whole time.

Griffin:

I know, you guys were like arguing—

Travis:

He speaks Arabic.

Griffin:

You guys were arguing, like, is he white, is he Arabic? What's his— Nope, you missed it.

Justin:

Nope.

Griffin:

Not even human. I'm a yeti.

Justin:

Yeti. Uh—

Griffin:

"Guess what? The big man? Big God? He's a yeti, too. I'm cut in his image."

Justin:

Uh, pretty much everybody. Loki? He was a yeti.

Griffin:

Loki, he's a yeti. He's up here, making tricks, jokes, the works. Thor is half-yeti.

Justin:

Thor is half-yeti. Jim Morrison was a yeti this whole time.

Griffin:

Full-blown yeti.

Travis:

Jim Carrey's a yeti.

Justin:

Jim Morrison won't be in Heaven. Don't be ridiculous.

Griffin:

No. Jim Belushi, complete yeti.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Shaved yeti.

Griffin:

Geddy Lee? His actual name is Yeti Lee. He's not dead yet, but he is a yeti.

Justin:

Yeah. That's where he gets all his bass grooves from, from his yeti powers.

Griffin:

Bootsy Collins? Most bassists in bands are yetis. Um—

Justin:

Most people you see on the streets are yetis, I would say.

Griffin:

Sure, yes. Uh, guys, I have something to tell you.

Justin:

Yeah, tell me.

Griffin:

I'm a yeti.

Travis:

[gasps]

Griffin:

That's why I didn't get— I didn't get into Heaven, um, because I am— I'm already, like, a resident of Heaven.

Justin:

We've been saving it for the season finale, and this is the twist. Griffin—

Griffin:

Shocking reveal of my true nature. I've got yeti DNA and skin and, like, yeti skin, fur, and teeth and stuff. Um, that person you had at the live show didn't look like a yeti, it's 'cause it wasn't me.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

It was, it was my—

Justin:

An actor?

Griffin:

... it was my familiar. Every yeti gets a familiar.

Justin:

A one human familiar.

Griffin:

Uh-huh. So that was mine. His name is— His name is Mike. He's, um, he's pretty cool, I guess. But, yeah, that's just something. I hope that you will still let me do the show, and uh—

Travis:

Honestly, Griffin, I don't, I don't know that, I don't know that I'm comfortable.

Justin:

I think we need to, well, after the summer, we'll leave this as like a cliffhanger. So, to recap, Griffin told us a yeti and we may not let him stay on the show. And Bernard, our lovable lab tech, was shot in a hold-up and he's in the alley. We don't know if he's gonna live or die.

Griffin:

He has— He has no arms. But I had nothing, I had nothing to do with that.

Justin:

"Stop trying to pin this on me."

Griffin:

That's—

Justin:

"Especially you without arms. That's impossible."

Griffin:

Quit being, quit being so yeti-ist, you yeti phobe.

Justin:

Yeti phobe. Griffin, I, all this talk of yetis has watered my mouth for money.

Griffin:

Yeah, me too.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. I'll take some cash, please.

[music plays]

Justin:

... happy trip to the Money Zone. First off, is, uh, is our buddy Michael McLachlan, who wants to congratulate his friends Jenny and Zach on their recent wedding. Travis, tell me about Zach and Jenny Murphy.

Travis:

Well, they have been together for six years, uh, beginning in their sophomore year in high school. Wow. High school sweethearts. Love it.

Griffin:

Mmm.

Travis:

They said it wouldn't last and look at 'em killin' it. They have a beautiful child named Kennedy.

Griffin:

Have they been together for six years or have they been together for 12 six-month periods?

Justin:

Mmm, something to think about. Um, Jenny is a big fan of, uh, podcasts, especially our podcast. Zach, not a fan.

Griffin:

Hey, Zach?

Justin:

He doesn't enjoy our show.

Griffin:

Door's that way.

Justin:

Hey Zach, don't let it hit you where yeti God split you.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

He will split you. He will tear you in half.

Justin:

By that I do mean tear your arms off, yes. Uh, so, we got some good vibes going out to you guys from Mike, Kourtney, and Kyle. That's Kourtney with a 'K' in case you know a Courtney with a 'C.'

Griffin:

And Kyle with a 'C.'

Justin:

And Kyle with a 'C.'

Griffin:

And Mike—

Travis:

And Jim with an 'I.'

Griffin:

... and Mike with an 'R.'

Travis:

Zach with a 'T.'

Justin:

Uh, they wish them all the best and many happy years, so—

Griffin:

How many, can we— Can we make that less, um— Can we just clear that up, like, get exactly how many years?

Justin:

For a hundred dollars, they get 20 happy years.

Griffin:

Whoa!

Justin:

If he had, if he had paid—

Griffin:

That's nothing. That's a minute.

Justin:

... if he— If he had paid a little bit more, uh, we can guarantee you up to 25, 26, to 27 years tops.

Griffin:

Enjoy two— No, the next two decades, 'cause it's all downhill after that, yeah.

Travis:

Well, no, then they can re-up and pay...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... another hundred dollars for another 20 years.

Justin:

I can't guarantee the same rates, but, yeah, they can re-up if they want to.

Griffin:

Oh, no, by that point—

Travis:

With inflation and whatnot, it would be like...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

... a thousand Mars dollars.

Griffin:

And the popularization of space credits, sure.

Justin:

Yeah. Uh, also another one, Ryan Math wants to congratulate his girlfriend, Kat Crosselyn, on getting admitted to the NYU nursing program.

Travis:

Nice!

Griffin:

Hey, congrats!

Justin:

Way to go, Kat! Uh, she's currently living like a bum without a job in Brooklyn, I say it like a boss, without a job in Brooklyn, 'til she starts nursing school in September while the rest of us slave away in the heat. So, Kat, that's exciting! We're proud of you.

Griffin:

I'm proud of you.

Travis:

I'm proud of you, too.

Griffin:

I'm not proud that you don't have a job. What's up with that? Just 'cause you're in school you think you're too good for employment?

Justin:

I will emphatically say that I do not respect your choice to not be employed, but, uh, sounds like Ryan's able to pay to have us tell you congratulations, so he's obviously rollin' in it.

Travis:

Could I suggest, as a job, freelance nursing?

Griffin:

That's illegal, I'm pretty sure.

Justin:

Oh, so, like, he gets— She gets like an early start before she knows anything.

Travis:

Yeah, so she just starts rolling around and if, like, she sees someone fall down, she slaps a bandage on 'em, she's like, "That'll be 10 bucks."

Griffin:

Well, listen, I, uh, from what I know about nursing, it's a lot of, um, disimpacting bowels, which I'm not sure you wanna do to a stranger. There's a lot of touching dick, like shaving dick, like a lot of shaving dicks. Like, Kat, I don't want you to burst your bubble, but this is a life that you have subscribed to, um, and maybe you don't wanna do that to strangers on the street.

Justin:

Uh, I'll shave a stranger's balls. Maybe she could have me come in as a sub?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

As a substitute?

Griffin:

Like tag-team those balls.

Travis:

Now, Justin, were you going to finish that sentence with "for money?" Or are you just saying, like in general, you're up for it?

Justin:

Uh, yeah, that's what I, that's what I meant.

Griffin:

It would have to be for money.

Justin:

Sure, for money. I wouldn't, I wouldn't shave a man's scrotum for free.

Griffin:

Well it depends on the man, right? Like, um, what if it's George Lucas? I wouldn't mind hanging out with him for like a minute, or however long it takes to shave his balls.

Justin:

Well, depends on what the minute is. Like, that, for that minute, I think I would mind it pretty bad.

Griffin:

You can't think of it like a person you'd want to hang out with so much that, like, you wouldn't wanna hang out with Elvis Costello so much that you wouldn't mind that during that minute you'd be shaving his balls?

Justin:

There's not a human being on the face of the Earth—

Griffin:

On this, on God's green Earth—

Justin:

On all of history, if I could—

Griffin:

On all of history?

Justin:

There's not a single person in history whose balls I would shave to hang out with them for a minute.

Griffin:

Thomas Jefferson, you wouldn't shave his balls so that you could hang out with the father of America?

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

George Washington—

Justin:

That's easy. He had slave wives for that, you know.

Griffin:

Amadeus.

Justin:

Amadeus, I— He was hairless. That's [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Nikola Tesla.

Justin:

Tesla fried all of his ball sack hair off in a failed experiment and he looked like David Bowie. I'm gonna reject the personal question.

Griffin:

David Bowie.

Justin:

David Bowie? Cosplaying as Nikola Tesla, maybe, in the hit film, um—

Travis:

Prestige.

Justin:

Prestiginist.

Griffin:

[Laughs.] That's all I can, those are the best people that I just named that have ever happened to us.

Justin:

Yeah. Can, why don't you give me a quick list there, weirdy?

Griffin:

Your future child all grown up. Think about—

Justin:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

... think about that.

Justin:

You're saying, you're saying to get to see him, this future theoretical baby, as a, as an older adult—

Griffin:

[Laughs]. He's grown up, he's an adult.

Justin:

He's all grown up, like, see, okay, if I could see all—

Griffin:

[Laughs]

Justin:

If I could see all of my ancestors, like through history, like the ones that will come after me, if I could see down that particular future well, like, seven, eight, nine, 10 generations down, I would shave each of their balls to get to meet them. 'Cause I think that would be pretty special.

Griffin:

[Laughing] I found it! I knew I could find it if I went long enough. You could get a sports almanac from one of 'em.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[crosstalk] they'd be like, what's the secret to your success? And it's like, "Oh, I shaved my grandson's balls."

Justin:

I shaved my great-great-great-grandson's balls.

Griffin:

So congratulations, Kat, [laughs] on your successful acceptance.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, this is gonna be a fun jingle.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, well, yeah, I was moved on without, without the jingle that they paid for.

Griffin:

Oh, Christ. I forgot that we do these 'cause I haven't done it in a while.

[Money Zone Jingle plays]

Griffin:

Nope.

Justin:

Nope?

Griffin:

[singing] Something old and something new and something borrowed, something blue. And something shaved and shorn and shiny. Yeah, first thing is about Zach and Jenny, they got married yesterday. And the other thing is about Justin and Kat Crosselyn. They formed a crime-fighting team shaving grandson balls. They are the worst crime fighters that I've ever seen. They don't fight crime, they fight hair on balls. Happy wedding!

Travis:

[Laughing.]

Griffin:

I did that one on a minor chord to—

Justin:

[Laughing]

Travis:

That was perfect.

Griffin:

... to show how very displeased I was with that jingle. That was the worst jingle I've done so far. I'm sorry that they paid for it. Um...

Justin:

It's, well, it beats shaving your great-great-grandnephew's balls, that's for sure. I think it's time for Yahoo Answers.

Griffin:

Yeah, I think so, too. Uh, okay. Um, this one was sent in by question mark. Thank you, question mark. It's by Yahoo Answers user Bill Steven, who asks, "How can I touch my girlfriend in class? Me and my girlfriend wanna touch each other, just squeeze her ass or squeeze her boobs. But we can't hang out after school 'cause she's grounded. We only have one class together and we sit in the back and I need to know how I can do that kind of stuff without anyone, like other kids or the teachers, seeing us. Help, please."

Justin:

Well, so like, they're like, "Hey, Jennifer, can I come by after school and maybe just squeeze your boobs?"

Griffin:

"Alyssa—"

Travis:

Or like your ass or somethin'?

Griffin:

"Alyssa, I'm gonna squeeze your boobs all night long."

Justin:

"Hey, this is a text from me. I just wanted you to start thinkin about how I'm gonna squeeze your boobs tonight."

Griffin:

"Ah, you squeezin 'em?"

Travis:

There is nothing more romantic than just, like, a vicious, unending groping of someone's bottom and/or breasts.

Griffin:

I will latch onto that boob, that left boob, and I will just hang on it all night like a three-toed sloth.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

It's gonna feel so great.

Justin:

I hope you don't have to run to the convenience store for anything last-minute 'cause once Griffin's on there, he is not comin off.

Griffin:

"Are you— Are we done? Are we, are we— 'Cause I'm latched. You are done moving."

Travis:

"I bought these special gloves."

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Griffin, it's like puttin' on sweatpants. It— Once you're in, you're in for the night, so get comfortable with the fact that he is going to be groping your boob that hard.

Griffin:

I've got— I've got a dry hug that I do—

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... that involves, um, squeezing a boob for hours. I'm like the Sting of boob squeezes.

Travis:

Also, really sorry about the bruises.

Griffin:

No, I, that's the thing, I— I'm so good at it that I don't—

Justin:

Like a [crosstalk].

Griffin:

... I don't leave any evidence.

Justin:

Now, as far as the question-asker, if you wanna do this kind of stuff in school, uh, first, the first thing you gotta do is take a bullshit class. Uh, cooking would work. Uh, acting, that— If you have a theater class, oh, forget about it. That's where the gropes happen.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Are they by the most attractive people? Nah, you know, probably not.

Griffin:

Does your—

Travis:

People in like berets and—

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Does your school offer a, um, like a mammogram training seminar? 'Cause that would be, that would— That would be very on the nose.

Justin:

Also, uh, you could consider a big blanket. There are, there are, there are laws that prohibit a school from, because of religious reasons, that prohibit a school from looking underneath a big blanket.

Griffin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

Maybe your math teacher is going to be very confused as to why you've spread a big blanket over two desks in the back row, but—

Griffin:

So, so you just tell 'em, "I'm a blanketarian and I don't like the persecution that you're putting me through." Uh...

Justin:

I'm gonna bring a civil— A civil trial against you.

Griffin:

I am quiltish and I don't actually appreciate this hate that I'm getting from you. Why are you so anti-Snuggie is what I wanna know.

Justin:

You know what's gonna be embarrassing, though, when there is a Quiltist, like, a real one right next to 'em?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And they'll have to look at 'em with that judgment.

Griffin:

Aren't Quakers— Aren't Quakers Quiltists? Isn't that a thing?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah, one of their beliefs? Goddammit, you guys, I miss high school. Do you remember when the biggest concern in your life was that you wanted to squeeze a boob and you were like, "Ugh, how do I— There aren't enough hours in the day. I gotta come up with some sort of heist so that I can squeeze boobs in school 'cause that's all I think about."

Travis:

And you're just sitting there looking at your— the schedule in your Trapper Keeper, and you're like, "Well, I got math at 11, and then I have band at 12:30. When am I supposed to squeeze in squeezlins?"

Griffin:

If I eat my lunch really quickly, maybe we can go out into the commons and hide behind a tree and I can squeeze a fuckin' boob.

Justin:

Do you remember the feeling of it being 3 o'clock in the afternoon...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and you are done with your day? Like, you don't have fuck-all else to do.

Travis:

Yep.

Griffin:

Yeah. And you could just—

Justin:

Being an adult is like being in school all the time forever.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, you're never not at school when you're an adult.

Griffin:

But, I have to say my, my boob-squeezing career improved drastically after I got out of school. So I guess there's a trade-off is what I'm saying. Um, it's like school that you can never get out of, but there's so many more boobs to squeeze.

Justin:

I- I- I- I- I'm in a bit of a pickle. I, see, a lot of, a lot of emotion this week, I'm bringing.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, "I have to plan a bachelorette party, but here's the kicker: We can't have booze. The other bridesmaids don't drink for religious reasons." [Laughs.] Sorry, padre. I stopped drinking for religious reasons. Can, uh, I don't care how much you offer me this vino. Uh, the only reason I drink is to party, to get down, no relig—

Griffin:

[Laughs]

Justin:

No religious, no religious drinking for me. "Now, I have to come up with something sassy and fun that doesn't involve drinking."

Griffin:

I got it.

Justin:

"And I'm betting that penis paraphernalia, uh, will be frowned upon, as well." That's from Bumfuzzled Bridesmaid in Nashville, Cashville.

Travis:

You know what's always fun with parties? Yeah, like, to do a theme party and your theme could be Worse Party Ever.

Griffin:

Yeah, bad. "What's your theme?"

"It's Bad is my theme." Um...

Justin:

The theme is Boring. We do boring things.

Griffin:

Like, you're gonna have a party without drinks or dicks? No dick paraphernalia? What's the point, I wanna know.

Travis:

It sounds like the, the problem is I feel like the premise of a bachelor/bachelorette party is one last time to cut loose and be stupid and like let's do something that you're not gonna be able to do once you're married. So we're gonna go, you know, say it's a bachelor party, gonna go drink all day with the boys and play miniature golf. But, to say, I need a really chill party that fits into the balance of religious specifications is like, well, then don't have the party.

Justin:

What is— What is her, uh, what is her, like, uh, the way that she cuts loose that she won't be able to anymore after she gets married? Maybe kinda focus on that. Like, maybe you get all the girls together and watch a marathon of *NCIS: LA* and talk about how hunky Chris O'Donnell is.

Travis:

And every time Chris O'Donn take his shirt off, you take a bite of a cookie.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Griffin:

Not a dick-shaped cookie, though.

Justin:

With no nuts.

Griffin:

You have one time in your life, one time where you're allowed to eat dick-shaped foods and it's during your bachelorette party 'cause it's fun. It's fun and it's funny. Why would you give that up? You don't get to do it again. I just don't get it. You know what you should do, though.

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

You squeeze each other's boobs the whole time. That's a good feeling.

Justin:

That's okay, right?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

I think that's permissible.

Travis:

There's dry hugs all around.

Griffin:

Dry hugs with boob latching, with optional boob latching.

Justin:

It'll look, you know, there'll be so many girls latched onto boobs, it's gonna look like somebody's playin Barrel of Monkeys in there. You just can't even start to separate this tangle.

Griffin:

Exactamundo.

Justin:

"I just recently discovered that I am gay. I couldn't be happier. However—"

Griffin:

Well, that's the definition of it, isn't it?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

[Laughs.] "However, I had been going out with a girl for a few weeks before my discovery and now I need to end it between us. How can I break up this relationship while keeping her as a friend?"

Griffin:

Oh, no.

Travis:

"Mitch, Mitch? I can't stress this enough, you need to just flat out break up with her. Do not mention the gay thing."

Justin:

She can never know, ever. Although she probably kinda does a little bit.

Griffin:

She, yeah, probably knows.

Justin:

She probably knows.

Travis:

But, you can break up with her for any reason. I would rather you break up with her because she's really fat, even if she's not fat, just like, "I'm breaking up with you 'cause you're fat," than

tell her you are breaking up with her because, while with her, you realized that you wanna be with someone who's the complete opposite of her.

Griffin:

Physically, biologically the complete opposite.

Justin:

Hormonally, like the, just the opposite of the— "I get what you're laying down. I want not that, basically. I want the reverse of that." Maybe you can, uh, maybe the best way to end this is for her to mix the disappointment of the relationship ending with the satisfaction of knowing all along that you were gay. Like, maybe you walk up to her, just be like, "Hey, you got me. Catch you later. Guess we're done here."

Griffin:

Goddamn, this must— I'm tryin to piece together a timeline of Mitch's discovery.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

He's been dating this girl for a few weeks. How did, was it— It's like flipping a switch, right? Like, a few weeks ago, you were like, totes straight, gonna, me and Jennifer gonna be togeths forevs. And then, at some point in the past few weeks, that just seems like an awfully long amount of time, or a short amount of time to just be like [clicks tongue] gay now.

Justin:

"I'm pretty much gay now."

Griffin:

"I'm— Pretty much I like guys now."

Justin:

You know what? She was, she was probably, um, part of an extensive, maybe sort of like a denial-type thing.

Griffin:

You think?

Justin:

You were my, like she was— He was trying to convince himself, trying a little something of everything. You know? Like a little... trying anything to sort of keep, uh, keep that part of himself sort of quarantined.

Griffin:

It's like—

Justin:

Then it busted loose.

Griffin:

It's like your first plate at Golden Corral. You get, you get a little bit of steak, and you get a little bit of fried chicken and you get little bit of pasta, little bit of potato salad. And you try 'em all. And your second plate, you know that you're supposed to go [crosstalk] fried chicken.

Travis:

All desserts [crosstalk].

Justin:

And your second plate, you get dick.

Griffin:

And the second plate, you get, ah, just a buffet of dicks.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

This is a special thing. And this is good, this is great. And we're all very proud of you. She won't be, though.

Justin:

She's not proud.

Travis:

I'm talking in general, I mean, in this one specific conversation—

Justin:

All Travis is saying is, in this conversation, he's embarrassed to be gay. This is the one time where it's okay—

Griffin:

Do not expect any high-fives, is what we're saying, from this particular woman. Um...

Travis:

But on the upside, honey, um, I'm really happy, so, why are you crying?

Griffin:

I'm like the happiest I've ever been. Um, I wish, it— Maybe things would have been different if you could have made me feel this happy. But, um, we are beyond that point in the conversation, and now I— I'm, I'm, I'm gay now. This so...

Justin:

I, hey listen, if it will cheer you up, maybe here in a bit I'll introduce you to Tim Gunn. How, how would that be?

Griffin:

Wait, what, hold on. 'Cause we've already established that this has been a, a sudden, immediate thing, like a switcher thing. You're saying that as soon as that switch gets flipped, Tim Gunn—

Justin:

In your email, the next day [laughs]. Welcome aboard.

Travis:

It's like when you join, when you join, uh, MySpace and Tom is immediately your friend.

Justin:

That's exactly what it's like.

Griffin:

[Laughs]. Or like when you turn a hundred and the president sends you a letter. It's sort of like that?

Justin:

And some Smucker's? Is that right?

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Is that what the president does?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, so, so, I think that he'll really, I think that'll help to turn, turn that frown upside down. And you know what? She's— Everybody remembers the guy they were with when he discovered he was gay and he didn't wanna be with you. You gotta make sure that you're the first and only person this ever happens to. That's the important thing. It can happen once and it's funny. If it happens more than once, it's abysmally devastating to her.

Griffin:

It's a pact.

Justin:

What you've gotta do is make sure she doesn't date anymore secret gay dudes. 'Cause, 'cause then, it would be bad. You've gotta be like Batman for her, except you're protecting her from secret homosexuals.

Griffin:

So you, you have to be her—

Justin:

Although, I do think Frank Gorshin was a secret homosexual, for what it's worth.

Griffin:

You have to be her dark, super gay knight.

Justin:

Yeah, uh-huh. Yeah.

Griffin:

Protecting the city by, by...

Justin:

Wearing leather.

Griffin:

Wearing leather and— Are you saying, like, he should, like, blow a dude in front of her? Like—

Justin:

[Laughs.]

Griffin:

"Never forget this. Keep this in your mind forever, remember this feeling!"

Justin:

If you see her talking to a guy who is secretly gay, you need to stand next to her and just kinda shake your tush a little bit. Like a—"

Travis:

[Laughs.]

Justin:

Sort of like, "Hey—"

Travis:

Like a distraction? Is that what you're going with?

Justin:

"Look at how you, look at, he likes this, I bet he likes this. You don't wanna have anything to do with this guy."

Griffin:

"Where's Falconey? I'm gonna—"

Justin:

[Laughs]

Griffin:

"I'm gonna fuck him! Don't forget this. Remember this feeling."

Justin:

[Laughs.]

Griffin:

"Remember this pain. Pray to me!" Um—

Justin:

I wanna hear Griffin's last question, uh, but first, super quick, we have, we neglected to do this last week, or we have to say this week: Patrick and Jimmison both got MBMBaM tattoos. One of 'em got @MBMBAM, one of 'em got #MBMBAM.

Griffin:

Here's the fun thing about this: Jimmison, professional tattooer.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Patrick, never a tattooer. Nary a tattoo applied to a human body has he done. Um, so, it's unthinkable, this whole setup.

Justin:

The whole setup is bad. Um—

Griffin:

But I'm proud of them and I'm grateful. I'm very grateful for—

Justin:

Yeah, certainly. Uh, they joined the tattoo club. The MBMBAM—

Griffin:

The club of three.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, which, if you wanna join that club, I really ask you to just sit down for a second.

Travis:

Maybe talk to a loved one. [Laughs.]

Griffin:

Maybe think, take a look in that deep, dark, truthful mirror and really consider your— the possibilities here. But if you go for it, we're happy that—

Justin:

God bless.

Travis:

And immediately let us know.

Justin:

Yeah, do send us pictures. Um, and, just a reminder, June 12th, we are sold out for our Cincinnati show. Uh, tickets sold so briskly, I think we've pretty much have got to do one again soon.

Travis:

Let's. And, and not that I'm encouraging this, but there is going to be, um, a waiting list day of in case people don't show up. So, if you're in the area, I— I wouldn't recommend driving like eight hours hoping to get in. But if you're in the area and you didn't get a chance to get a ticket, feel free to stop by the theater and check and see if maybe there are some seats available.

Griffin:

Shall we talk about our opener? We got an opener for the last show.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin:

Dizzy Gillespie.

Justin:

Dizzy Gillespie's comin back from the dead. Uh, no, you're close, though. You're not too far off. Felicia Gillespie.

Griffin:

Oh, I mixed 'em up.

Justin:

Yeah, she does stand up. You mixed 'em up. She's a stand-up comedian, super funny. Uh, we, we reached out to her and she was, she was into it. She's gonna be there, um, gonna do some comedy before we go—

Travis:

Some jokes.

Justin:

Some jokes. Do us a favor and we'll remind you there, but, like buy her CDs or something. Like, tell her that she did a great job and buy her stuff.

Griffin:

I don't think, I do not think that they're going to need us to tell 'em to do that in order for them to do that 'cause she's so fucking funny.

Justin:

We, we were—

Travis:

I can't, I, like, I, no lie, we— When the three of us were all together in Ohio, we sat down and instantly, like, we're like, yeah, she's great.

Justin:

Yeah. We were, we were watching her clips and they were, she's hysterical. So look her up. She's gonna be opening for us and we're— We couldn't be happier about it. We're stoked. Um, uh, real quick, MBMBAM Apps-perience, uh, if you search on iTunes or Droid Store for MBMBAM, you'll find our app. It's, you can stream all of our episodes. Um, you can ask us questions directly from the app. Uh, we have extras on there, occasionally we'll put in like a deleted bit or something. What's on there right now?

Travis:

If you ever wondered what a peegasm was.

Griffin:

Peegasm—

Justin:

What's on there right now, the peegasm?

Griffin:

That was our latest, uh, goof. I, uh, I wanna wish a happy birthday to close, personal friend of the show, Kristen Hott. Uh, so, happy birthday. Actually, Travis wrote "Happy Birththat," which is that so—

Justin:

So, run and tell that, happy birthday.

Griffin:

Is that run and tell that birthday that you just had. I hope it was happy, Kristen Hott.

Justin:

Uh, and that's, oh, uh, oh— We got a new T-shirt design coming. Um, it's gonna be really good.

Griffin:

It's the fucking best design. You—

Justin:

It's so—

Griffin:

You're gonna take—

Justin:

Justin Russo, like, outdid himself.

Griffin:

You guys are gonna take those old MBMBaM shirts you have and you're gonna throw 'em right in the garbage, 'cause they are poop compared to this gem. But don't do that, though.

Justin:

Um, no. Don't do that. Uh, thanks to everybody who's out there. Thanks to, uh, the future cat and the future cat's, uh, friend Russell, who— Russell turned the future cat on the show and then the future cat was spreading the word. Um, Warring Blender—

Griffin:

Hold on. Is this an actual, is this an actual cat from the future?

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Be afraid.

Justin:

Yeah. Warring Blender, Carlie, um, she's out there. Rory Michelle, as always, um—

Travis:

I wanna give a shout-out to, like, our, one of our newest listeners, Warren G 1983, just started listening to the show. Um, and a big thank you to Matthew Oaten, who apparently tried to pimp our sampler to our friend Sarah Benning-Casa.

Justin:

And, uh, that's the whole show that we have for you. We'll be back next week with another podcast. We hope that you'll, uh, subscribe to us on iTunes or through your RSS feed so you can make sure to hear it all. And, uh, Griffin, hit us with that last question.

Griffin:

Uh, it's the last question was sent in by John Ireland. Thank you, John. It's by Yahoo Answers user Jacob Magnietti, who asks, "What can I use as an alternative to milk to get the calcium I need for strong, healthy boners?"

Travis:

[Laughs.]

Justin:

[Laughs]. I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme music plays]