

MBMBaM 60: Discretion for Miles

Published June 20, 2011

[Listen here at themcelroy.family](#)

Intro (Bob Ball):

The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

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

Justin:

Father's Day, Anthony Weiner. We tried to come up with a way to combine those two openings for 30 minutes, solid, nothing.

Griffin:

He's a daddy, right?

Justin:

Instead, we'll just say Anthony Weiner, Father's Day: *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Sorry to begin in such an upsetting fashion, I'm Justin McElroy.

Griffin:

Topical.

Justin:

Topical.

Travis:

Cutting edge.

Justin:

Cutting edge. Weiner, Weiner, Weiner [laughs]. Lots of comedians are making wiener puns, but nobody's really embracing just saying...

Griffin:

Weiner.

Justin:

Wei-neh.

Griffin:

Um, I've fallen behind on the news. Um, what did, what's, what's this guy's story? What's his sitch?

Justin:

His story is he is a lawmaker.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

With a really great sense of irony.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Yeah. And then, really great iron. A really great 9 iron. Down there. In his zone, he means. I mean. In his pants.

Griffin:

You mean it's in his caddy shack?

Justin:

It is down in his caddy shack.

Travis:

Re— Re— Representative Weiner um, represented his wiener to a lady on Twitter.

Justin:

Yeah. But it doesn't matter because this, the comedic ground has already been thoroughly, sort of, sort of tilled. What I'm saying is, we're gonna... Nobody has pushed it the extra level of blending it with Father's Day.

Travis:

Ah, I see.

Griffin:

Right, right, right, right, I think it's going to give it that special picante spice that we, we regularly provide with our topical mashups.

Justin:

[makes munching noises] Oh, is that cilantro? No.

Griffin:

[makes munching noises] Mmm. Nom, nom, nom. So hold up, hold up. This cat, he tweeted a dick pic?

Justin:

We can't, I can't like keep you [crosstalk] big news—

Griffin:

No, no, no hold on 'cause this is, this is flabbergasting.

Travis:

This is, this is a chance for real world wisdom.

Justin:

Like unless, unless you've got a si— side effect somewhere of like a hyperbaric chamber opening, and you stepping out of it, like [crosstalk].

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

No, I, seriously, uh, so he didn't text it; he tweet-blasted his dick to a woman?

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

How do you goof that hard?

Justin:

You know, you forget that D, you get that D to signify a direct message, and it says just like "Hey Laurie, look what I did."

Griffin:

"Check out this dick and these balls."

Justin:

"Look what God did, Laurie."

Griffin:

Oh, God. That's rough, that's rough stuff.

Justin:

That's rough, but it's been rough for like two weeks. Like what're you, like what're... Where have you been? Like, it's been like the biggest thing 'cause it's, Weiner is his name. Like his name's Weiner, and like.

Griffin:

Justin, I had to go on a spiritual spirit quest journey.

Justin:

Unless your ass is in a sweat lodge, I have no excuses.

Griffin:

In the, and the, in week before and after, I went to and enema l— coffee enema lodge.

Justin:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

To prepare for the live show that we did.

Travis:

Isn't that right across from King's Island?

Griffin:

It is. You turn left at King's Island. Uh, you, it's on top of the, it's actually on top of the fake Eiffel tower in King's Island. You get up there, and you just, for two weeks just like find your spirit animal and get coffee enemas, back-to-back.

Justin:

That sound, it sounds beautiful. This is, as you certainly guessed, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

And I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I'm the baby, Griffin. How do you tweet a picture of your dick at somebody?

Travis:

[laughs] And then, as, as an elected official, how do you do that and then not go "Oh, damn. Shit."

Justin:

Well, that's the coolest thing about this story. I cannot believe you've drug me into talking about this. The best thing about this story is, uh, when [laughs], when everybody was like "Hey, you tweeted a [laughs] picture of your dick." He was like, "Hackers".

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs heartily]

Justin:

Weren't my dick.

Griffin:

Fucking Lulz— LulzSec kicked in my door, pulled down my pants and snapped a JPEG of my sweet dick.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Happy Father's Day.

Travis:

I could not pick that dick out of a line, though.

Justin:

Shaggy was directly behind him like, "Say it wasn't you."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You got me, Shaggy. Are you sure, Shaggy?

"Say it wasn't you."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And that'll work? Just tell 'em it wasn't my sw—

"Say it wasn't—"

Alright, alright.

Griffin:

We get it, Shag.

Justin:

Um, picture this, I tweeted a picture of my wiener.

Griffin:

[singing in background] Picture this we we're both butt naked.

Justin:

Shaggy! So this is our advice show. Let's get to the advice.

"This girl I've been dating for two and a half months now, we have S—E—X on a regular basis."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Sounds good.

Justin:

"I c— I come over to her, her apartment often, and we even go on dates every week. Despite all this, she doesn't want to be called my girlfriend. When I ask her what it is that we're doing, she says, 'hanging out.'"

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

"When I ask her what she tells her family about me she says I'm 'The guy'."
[laughs]

Travis:

Whoa.

Justin:

"What do I do, brothers? Sincerely, Lost in Translation."

Travis:

Uh, just first and foremost, I think being called "The Guy" is way cooler than being the boyfriend.

Griffin:

Yeah, it's pretty fucking cool.

Travis:

Like, "Him? He's the Guy."

Griffin:

"Oh, this is, this is my roofing, this is my roofing guy. This is my fucking guy."

Justin:

"This is my guy for doing it."

Um, Yeah, like, that, that sounds like, like, calling someone "The Guy," is like something you reserve for super... Like, that's something you would call Timothy Olyphant or something.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Like super cool people.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Griffin:

Um, you don't get much cooler than Timothy Olyphant.

Justin:

Timmy O.!

Um, I, I think that you're, you are a little too hung up on nomenclature and she's way too hung up on avoiding nomenclature, like to a weird extent. Like, why should [crosstalk].

Travis:

Like, you know, but I, I know those people, I know those people that say like, "putting a name on it ruins it," but they're still doing that, they're still dating, they're still boyfriend and girlfriend.

Griffin:

They're still doing the shit.

Travis:

But they're just not calling it that 'cause they're afraid of spoiling it or ruining it or something. And that's dumb, but at the same time, it's straightforward dumb. It's like, "Hey, here's the deal, we are not gonna call it boyfriend and girlfriend."

Griffin:

Listen, a rose, a rose by any other name is still getting a stick wet on the reg.

Justin:

Like, what's up? Yeah, you, you, I mean if, if you're uncomfortable... Now, okay, maybe it's not the labels, maybe it's the lack of stability. I would say that that is unsure like it's, you know, it's shaky ground.

Travis:

He doesn't know what they're doing.

Justin:

Right. He doesn't know. It's not just that she is...

Travis:

Well, you know what? I think that, I think that that happens in every relationship, and it's not just with the title. I think that, yeah, the title is just

a security blanket, and it makes you feel better but I think everybody always goes through that entrance period. Especially two and a half months in, jeez.

Griffin:

I just—

Travis:

And you're like, "What is this? What's going on? Are you, we committed? I don't know."

Griffin:

Am I the Guy?

Travis:

Yeah. Am I the Guy?

Justin:

Is Guy Fieri the Guy?

Griffin:

I can't, I, I can't think of a, uh, like a relationship status that is more secure than hanging out.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

'Cause, 'cause you can't... You'll never stop hanging out. Like, you can take that shit to the grave. Like, "Oh, do you, Laurie, promise to take Jacob and just like fucking bro out with him twenty-four sev?"

Justin:

[laughs] I, uh, speaking of labels, I have hung out many a time. You are not hanging out.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

And I've hung out with faster.

Travis:

Unless I missed something in between, in between playing Sega and eating juice pops.

Justin:

Yeah. "Hey, you want to pop in NHL '96. You wanna fuck? Whatever. Whatever you wanna do."

Travis:

Just come over and hang out.

Justin:

"We'll make some Bagel Bites. See where it goes. Sprawl out. Put some NES."

Um, I, I think that if it... [sighs] You can ask her to the label things all you want, she's obviously not ready for anything super serious. So I, I, if you're expecting that or wanting that, I don't think you are going to get it from this girl.

Griffin:

Nope.

Justin:

At least not right now, no.

Travis:

Well, not directly, but I mean... Well, it depends on... You could turn it into a relationship without labeling it, without making it a big deal. It can become a relationship, but if it's important to you that you know what it is upfront, you're not gonna get that.

Justin:

Let's ask her, am I "A Guy", or "The Guy"?

Travis:

"The Guy."

Justin:

As long as you're "The Guy", you're cool. Unless she's like got, "The Man."

Travis:

Unless you're "The Guy Number 26."

Justin:

"The Dude."

Griffin:

"The Fella. "

Justin:

No the—

Griffin:

"The Gentleman Suitor."

Justin:

[laughs] "This is my Caller."

Travis:

"He's dancing me the Cotillion."

Justin:

"He brought me a glass unicorn." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Someone's been watching way too much *Twin Peaks*.

Justin:

Yeah. I have— what? No. What?

Griffin:

That's with *Twin Peaks*?

Justin:

I'm gonna come through this fucking microphone.

Travis:

Glass Menagerie, you dumb bitch.

Justin:

Are you shitting me right now?

Griffin:

There's also, in *Twin Peaks*, that scene where the, the guy gives the, the girl the glass unicorn.

Justin:

God, you're right. All right, damn it. I'll let it slide this time.

Griffin:

These nuts!

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Twin Peaks.

Justin:

"It's, uh, Dale Cooper up in this bitch!" [laughs] Alright.

"I have an etiquette question for you." Well, you've come to the right place, clearly. "Often, when a friend or family member is going through a difficult time, a person will say something along the lines of 'I'll be prayin' for you' or 'You'll be in my prayerz.'" With a z. "This thing is, uh, I'm not a particularly religious person, so telling someone I am going to pray for them feels a little fraudulent. Obviously, if someone is about to go into surgery or something, it's not a good time to say, 'Good luck with all that!' or that, 'Death is probabilistic and ultimately inevitable.' So can you guys help me come up with some other non-religious phrases that carry the same weight and meaning as these traditional, sentiments. Thanks for the help. Chris."

Griffin:

Wow.

Justin:

Wow.

Griffin:

Well don't, definitely don't say that shit about death being, uh, inevitable.

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

I think that there is, I think that there is such a wide spectrum between "I'll be praying for you," and "Good luck with all of that."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You know what I'd do?

Griffin:

You know there's some shit between those two, right, dog?

Justin:

I tell, I tell people they've been on my heart.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

That seems, that cuts, that cuts to it. "Hey, you've been on my heart lately. You've, you've been, you've been in my thoughts."

Travis:

Yeah, thoughts, there it is.

Justin:

You've been in my heart, my thoughts. My, my whole thing has been about you. You can also say, "I'll be playing for you," if you're a professional athlete, because then it's like, "Oh, they're dedicating."

Griffin:

Or a musician. Um, or if you have, uh, like a particularly intense like, bocce ball match coming up.

Justin:

Yeah, "This one's for you, Greg! Good luck with your appendix."

Griffin:

This one, "I'm gonna pitch this ball." Um, I don't know, I think you can also say like, you know, "I'm here, I'm here if you need anything. Let me know if you need anything and I can help you with that." Like, I think that, uh, I think that saying that you'll be in my thoughts is not practical. What's practical is like if you need—

Travis:

What about like, "If something happens, I'll marry your wife?"

Griffin:

No, no, no. Like, "Do you, do you want any... I'm about to run to Taco Bell, do you want, uh, a fajita and maybe a medium Baja Blast with maybe some Cinnamon Twists?"

Justin:

"Do you wanna get Baja Blast—"

Griffin:

"I know you have surgery. Dangerous, dangerous surgery, but do you want a Chalupa first?"

Justin:

What a surprise that'll be for the doctor. "What's this?"

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. "What's this inside him? Hey."

Justin:

"Is this a Baja tac— Is this a Baja Fish Taco that you ate before surgery? You were, you were given explicit instructions not to eat, and specific instructions not to eat Baja Fish Tacos ever."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Why would you put two in here? Are these your car keys? Like, what did you even do? Are you a goat?"

Griffin:

"Wait a second, wait a second. The tumor is gone."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"This Baja Fresh Fish Taco killed your tumor."

Justin:

"This Baja sauce is the cure. Is the..."

Travis:

"Eureka."

Justin:

"Eureka."

Griffin:

"We found it."

Justin:

[laughs] "Thank you, you fat fuck. You did it." Um, so what, uh, what, uh, what other...

Travis:

How about, um, "If something happens, I'll delete your internet history?"

Griffin:

That's good.

Travis:

I feel like that's practical.

Griffin:

Practical.

Travis:

I'd appreciate it.

Griffin:

Yeah. Um, how about, "You are *definitely* going to make it through this?"

Justin:

[laughs] Guarantee 'em, 'cause if they don't...

Griffin:

"I, I swear, on every, um, by the moon and the stars in the sky, I'll be there."

Travis:

Oh, the best part about that is if something happens, how are you going to be held accountable?

Justin:

That's true, that's true. They gotta... Well, uh, then you got hauntings.

Griffin:

Yeah,

Justin:

Obvs. Obviously.

Griffin:

Well, you're gonna have a *Ghost Rider* situation on your hands.

Justin:

Yeah, he's gonna haunt your words, your phrases, redirecting your, your writing.

Griffin:

He's gonna make your words, gonna make your words better.

Travis:

Talk about your grammar.

Justin:

Yeah. Or your grandma. Hey, Griffin. You know what I need.

Griffin:

Do you wanna Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I haven't looked at these for a while-ish probably, um ...

Justin:

You're really having to suck at this thermos to get the coffee inside. So, if you hear like a, sort of is like a w— a wet wind tunnel, like a squishy wind tunnel, that's me, getting some hazelnut.

Griffin:

Uh, uh, this one was sent by—

Justin:

[laughs] Getting my daily dosage of vitamin H.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by two people.

Justin:

Hazelnut.

Griffin:

Which is weird. It came from two different people with the same question. The internet is such a big place.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It was sent in by Thomas Anderson, and Jonathan Cole. Thank you, dudes.

Griffin:

It's by Yahoo Answers user Lucrecia Millicent, who asks, "My 14-year-old sister is afraid of Hitler. I thought she was crazy, but now I am starting to wonder? My little sister is so scared to death of Hitler that she can't even go outside. It started when she had this dream about Hitler coming up through the plumbing and getting in the house. So she makes us keep cement blocks on all the toilet lids, and also on the washer, and she will only take baths, no showers, so she can plug the hole. She says Hitler can come out of the sewer, though, and that's why she refuses to leave the house.

"Now, I was really worried and wanted to help her get over it, so I made up a 'spell' to banish Hitler, thinking that maybe that would make her feel safe. Well, we were doing the spell in the bathroom and the toilet seat lifted, and I heard some man speaking German. We screamed, and got up, and ran off, and now my sister is putting chains on the toilet, so I hope no one gets the shits anytime soon. What happened?" [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

That's what I am wondering.

Griffin:

That's my favorite part of this question. I can't quite put it together.

Justin:

S— so Hitler, okay, if you believe in Hitler hard enough, he will appear. That's an, that's an inevitability.

Griffin:

Uh-huh [affirmative]. We have actually said his name, uh, too many times now 'cause if you say it too many, enough times, he just, he appretes.

Justin:

Like Beetle Juice.

Griffin:

Yeah, very much like Beetle Juice, only instead of, uh, mischief, he, he, he does, unspeakable...

Justin:

Genocide.

Griffin:

Unspeakable genocide crimes.

Travis:

Well, I think that, um, I remember from...

Justin:

It's still on the [crosstalk] spectrum right?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's just like the worst, the worst kind of spectrum.

Travis:

It's like the most mischief. [laughs]

Justin:

The most mischievous shit you could do, ever.

Travis:

Like the highest level of shenanigans ever, to the point where it's not even funny anymore.

Griffin:

I can't, I don't think we can call it hijinks. Like, it's, you know it's a lowjinx, like a nightmarish like, crime against humanity.

Justin:

Hijinks indicates like, a wink and a nod.

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. Hijinks usually is harmless.

Justin:

Hijinks is like, it's like, like...

Griffin:

Like a fiasco, I would not, I would not call the—

Justin:

P— planking is hi-jinx.

Griffin:

Yes, thank you.

Travis:

I— have you guys ever heard the urban legend, um, where parents buy their kids, um, baby Hitlers and then if they start to get too big, the parents flush the baby Hitlers down the toilet?

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

And then you have to worry about the full-grown Hitlers down in the sewer.

Griffin:

They do.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

And it forms... If, if, if they get too, um, in like a metropolitan area. This is true, I swear to Christ. Uh, in, in metropolitan areas where the, the population, uh, per mile is, is, you know, so dense that the, um, the Hitlers, the flushed Hitlers will grow together and form a Hitler king.

Travis:

That's absolutely true.

Griffin:

That is 100% absolutely true.

Justin:

That is 100% true. The only thing that you can hope is that Winston Churchill's also been flushed, and has been baked in some sort of mutagenic ooze.

Travis:

And then they have the most epic battle.

Justin:

[hushed] The most epic battle.

Griffin:

Um, somebody just, like, can we go ahead and option his rights?

Justin:

What about TM? TM, by the way.

Griffin:

TM, all that shit.

Justin:

C with a circle around it.

Travis:

[singing] Teenage Mutant Ninja Winstons, Teenage Mutant Ninja Winstons.

Justin:

"I'm Winston."

"I'm also Winston."

Griffin:

[laughs] "I use the bo staff."

Justin:

"I use the bo staff, but I am Winston."

Griffin:

Do you know what, uh, Hitler and also Hitler king's biggest weakness is? Magic, magic spells.

Justin:

Oh, magic spells, obviously.

Griffin:

That's why he got so fucking aggro and tried to come out of your toilet pipes. It's because you, you pissed him off with your magic spells. Most people don't know this. Um, Hitler hauntings, you can, you can comfortably live in, in a place, in an apartment or home, uh, any sort of domestic setting that is being haunted by, uh, a Hitler ghost. Usually, usually, you can make it work for you and see if the, the landlord will, you know, knock off a hundo from that rent.

Justin:

[laughs] "Hey, I'm, I'm pretty sure it smells like mustache wax in here."
Uh...

Griffin:

Pretty much all the time.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"What can I do?"

Justin:

Uh, [laughs] wha— what can you do? Um, also—

Griffin:

"What happened?"

Justin:

Also, people say [crosstalk] in here.

Griffin:

"What happened here? What happened?"

Justin:

To Hitler, you mean? Or the mustache?

Griffin:

No, in this whole situation. I'm so confused.

Justin:

The whole... What happened with their spell? Like, I don't know, did, was a ouija board involved? Was there a ouija? 'Cause I read a book, a tract actually, a chick tract on ouija boards, and they're, they are evil. I know that much.

Griffin:

Yeah, definitely.

Travis:

When, when you were talking about the part where like she's afraid to go outside, I had this mental image of like the girl looking out the window and the Hitler leaning out from behind a tree and just like pointing at the girl, and the girl's ducking back down.

Justin:

Now I'm scared of Hitler. Thanks, Travis.

Griffin:

I know.

Justin:

Thanks so much. That's horrifying.

Griffin:

Can't leave the house now.

Justin:

"My longtime boyfriend followed me when I moved out of state, and it did not go well. We broke up, and he moved back to our hometown. However, he left most of his personal belongings behind. He keeps saying he's going to get them, but it's been almost a year since he moved out now. My lease is up at the end of summer, and I wanna move to a new apartment. Is it okay for me to throw his stuff away?" That's from Carrie Anne.

Travis:

Yes, of course it is.

Justin:

Of course.

Griffin:

How is this a question? Throw everything away. I'm, I'm, I'm moving to, um, to Austin, in a little under a month now, and I am going to throw every—

Justin:

Watch out, ladies.

Griffin:

Hey babies. I am gonna throw everything fucking thing that I own away that I don't use on a day-to-day. If there were other people's shit—

Travis:

And some stuff, that I own, that you took with you.

Griffin:

Oh, man, it's gone, man.

Travis:

I know.

Griffin:

It's fucking gone. If you have shit in my employ that I have not touched nor seen in, in 12 months, it's gone. It's gone zo.

Justin:

Go it.

Travis:

I think, Carrie, an important thing to keep in mind here is that when he left that shit there, he was basically saying to you, "Hey, make sure you move this with you when you go anywhere," and that's bullshit. If he hasn't come to get it in a year or asked you to ship it to him and pay for shipping or something, it's yours, you need to sell it at a garage sale or give it away, or burn it.

Justin:

Nobody wants things anymore. I think that since I turned, uh, call it 18, the, my main action has been getting rid of stuff. Like trying to unload stuff, and, uh, my getting rid of material possessions. In this world, you accumulate them so quickly. I just wanna get *rid* of them.

Griffin:

I just hate shit. I hate having shit.

Justin:

I wanna go... I wanna get rid of... Yeah, I, I hate having things. And I, I try to get rid of 'em, I try to pawn 'em off on, uh, people that come into my office. I'll, I'll hand them several books or maybe a, a...

Travis:

Old fifth grade drawings.

Justin:

[laughs] Some masking tape that's almost all gone, and I don't want to keep the roll around. Uh, like, he just pawned all that off on you. I think you probably want to shoot him a text, just like, "Hey, your stuff's going in the [accented] garbage. [normally] Sorry, Dylan."

Griffin:

"Come get it."

Justin:

"Come get it if you want it. It's in the garbage."

Griffin:

"It's in the dumpster."

Travis:

It's probably bullshit stuff anyways. I mean if he didn't take it with him, he can't be that committed to it.

Griffin:

Yeah, it's not like his fucking asthma inhalers that he needs to live. Like, it's his fucking roll out desk, like, it's, it's some—

Justin:

It's probably got, all got bed bugs in it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

He left with all—

Griffin:

You know what else has got in it? You know what else is in that stuff?
Memories. Gotta get rid of it, girl. Closure.

Justin:

But mainly the bed bugs. It's all... He left you with a bunch of bed bug stuff. A bunch of BB gear. [laughs] And he... And you're supposed to keep it? Nah, it's going to the *dumpster*. "Sorry, BB gear. Sorry, Dylan. Your things are in the trash, I set them on fire. Also, I miss you. Come back."

Griffin:

"Dylan, I miss you so much."

Justin:

"Please come back."

"How can I become cooler on Facebook? I try to post interesting status updates, upload wacky photos of my friends and I, and I often wish other people happy birthday even if I don't know them that well, but no one ever gives me any Facebook attention. I wanna be cool in the internet world as well as the regular world. Help me, brothers. What should I do? Pitiful in Pittsburgh."

Griffin:

That's no way to start.

Justin:

Yeah, don't be pitiful. Time to buck up. Time to turn this around.

Travis:

Do less?

Justin:

No...

Griffin:

Yeah, that's it. No, you gotta make them want it.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You think?

Griffin:

How can they miss you if you're always there?

Travis:

It's like this; if you, if you accept every friend request and say yes to everybody who asks you to do something, then it's not special. But if you request, like, if you accept like one out of every 1,000, then that one person feels so fucking special to be your friend.

Justin:

How would they ever know, though? How could you ever know?

Travis:

You tell them.

Justin:

I'll tell you, I'll tell what discourages me from, um, from interacting with people on Facebook. You gotta get a good picture of yourself.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]

Justin:

Don't put a weird picture of you standing in shadows that looks like you're on fire, or you smell bad, and there's pee-yew lines coming off you. Get, like, get your sexy right. Get a really nice-looking picture. You know what I mean?

Griffin:

[laughs] Who are these people that have photoshopped stink flies, and pee-yew lines coming off of their body?

Justin:

Somebody who would call themselves Pitiful in Pittsburgh.

Travis:

Fair enough.

Griffin:

[comedic negative trumpet sound] Wah-wah.

Justin:

[crosstalk].

Travis:

Make sure that you don't have a Facebook photo of like an animal, or like you in a big group.

Justin:

Oh, I hate that. Or you and a baby, and, and the baby's in the picture. That's not [crosstalk].

Travis:

And then it's not your baby 'cause it confuses all of your friends from high school. They're all going, "Oh, is that your baby?" And you're like, "No". And it's like, "Well, bullshit."

Justin:

Thanks for putting a baby on the grid, asshole.

Griffin:

My, uh, my latest point of contention is, uh, for Father's Day, a lot of people have been changing their Facebook, uh, profile pictures to that of their dads', of their daddies and it's like, that's, that's pretty confusing for me. When it's like "Uh, Jennifer kinda looks like a dad now." Like...

Justin:

"Why am I friends with all these old dads?"

Griffin:

"Why, why are all these dad's... My friend... My ex-girlfriend is a dad? What?"

Justin:

[laughs] "Things got— I got, I got off that train just in time, barely."

Griffin:

"Before the swap. The switcheroo."

Travis:

Um, also I, I would suggest not wishing happy birthday to people you don't know that well.

Justin:

Yeah, they won't appreciate it.

Travis:

I wouldn't want people I don't know that well to wish me happy birthday. It kinda creeps me out that they know that much about me.

Griffin:

I don't know about that. I like ha— I mean, we've talked about my, um, my policy on Facebook, and how it's basically just a bed of human beings that just roll around in and get dirty.

Justin:

Right, with their thoughts?

Griffin:

Just like, "Hey, weirdo, don't know you, here's a poke."

Justin:

Is it possible that you, uh, that, that you posted a lot of bullshit? 'Cause sometimes when people post a lot of bullshit, I just give 'em the old blockerino.

Travis:

Yeah [affirmative].

Justin:

I send 'em straight to the block pile. And it could be that you've gotten the old, the old block. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I don't have a, I don't have a better name for it, but like, it could be you just got blocked and like nobody can see your shit because, forever you talked about how depressed you were and no one wants to see that.

Griffin:

Fuck that.

Justin:

Fuck that.

Griffin:

That's the first thing. If you're doing that, which if your name is Pitiful in Pittsburgh, I'm assuming you've done at least once. Like, fuck that noise.

Justin:

Chee— Cheese it. You gotta cheese it.

Travis:

You know who people wanna be friends with? Happy people. Like, I like to hang out with happy people. Those are the people I want to associate with. So just fake it. Put on a big plastic smile.

Griffin:

Uh, have you thought about, um, Facebooking pictures of your, of your, of your pee-pee, of your wiener?

Justin:

Of your wenis.

Griffin:

Of your wenis. Have you thought about Facebooking your wenis?

Justin:

It's caught on like wildfire.

Travis:

I know in the caption it says, "Wish you were here."

Justin:

"In my wiener." What?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm gonna just tag your, tag to your whole wiener, I guess. That's what people do with photos, and then see if anybody, like, likes it.

Justin:

"Do you like this wiener?"

Griffin:

Like, 65 people like this wiener. Click here to see who these nasty fucks are. Nasty.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, that'll get you, you, you've gotta start mixing it up. You've gotta take it out there and just really get crazy.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Get crazy on the, on your Facebook.

Griffin:

Get... Live on the edge. Change your fa— change your relationship status.

Justin:

To dead.

Griffin:

To dead.

Justin:

[laughs] That would get some attention. No, don't do that, 'cause then, they you'd, you would be killed. Um, I think that, first off, you need to private message everybody and say, "I'm sorry that I was so depressing for so long, but I'm really turning it around."

Griffin:

"Come back to the new, the new and improved Pitiful in Pittsburgh Facebook experience. Now with 100% more dick pics. Check 'em. Tag 'em. Like 'em. Facebook."

Justin:

Change your real name to Dick Pic Danny, even if your name's not Danny.

Griffin:

"Come to Dick Pic Danny's Facebook Warehouse. Tag it. Love it. Facebook."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Now with t-shirts. Come buy our t-shirts for [crosstalk 00:25:29]. Facebook, a Facebook experience."

Justin:

[laughs] We're talking about full-on rebranding.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]

Justin:

"Tag it. Bing it. Tweet it."

Griffin:

"Bing and Tweet my Dick Pic Warehouse Emporium on Facebook. Poke it."

Justin:

"Still free after all these years. Always here for you, since 1863. Danny Dick Pic."

Griffin:

"Subscribe to the premium experience. No ads, just a streamline dick experience on Facebook."

Travis:

Poke-a-poolooza.

Griffin:

"Tag these." How about a Yahoo?

Justin:

"Bing it." A Yahoo? Was that not a Yahoo? [laughs]

Griffin:

No.

Justin:

Wow, okay.

Griffin:

I know. Um, This one was sent in by Ousmane Mariko, MBMBaM superfan. Thank you, Ousmane.

Justin:

We're getting there closer right off of the bat, right?

Griffin:

And it's by Yahoo Answers user Rebecca Rose, who asks, "What would you consider to be personality traits of an ideal stallion?"

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

Uh-huh [affirmative], go on.

Griffin:

No, I won't go on, 'cause that's all that this question is.

Travis:

Like, literal stallion?

Griffin:

Yeah, like a, like a horse. Like a proud...

Travis:

Well, I think we can all agree, unbroken spirit.

Justin:

Unbroken spirit.

Griffin:

Unbroken legs also is important.

Justin:

Um, less of a personality. I think discreet.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Able to keep a secret.

Griffin:

Wait, what is the application of that? Wait, wait...

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Why do we need a discreet...

Justin:

Well, Griffin, if I knew the application, I wouldn't, I wouldn't tell you. I mean, I'm, I'm trying to be like a stallion here.

Travis:

It kind of, it defeats the point of discretion if you just go popping your wiener pics everywhere.

Justin:

Right. "Hey, hey, horse, why didn't you [through light laughter] tweet this picture of my wiener?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Hey horse, I didn't give you my phone."

Travis:

"That was between us."

Justin:

"That was between us, horse."

Travis:

"I came to you in confidence."

Griffin:

What kind of a smartphone could a horse possibly operate?

Justin:

[laughs] This question is ridiculous.

Travis:

So there's another great personality trait: dexterity.

Griffin:

Dexterity, like yeah, manual dexterity. Um, tail.

Travis:

Thumbs.

Griffin:

A smooth tail. A proud tail. That's important in races. Um.

Justin:

And also not a racist. I don't like a horse, I, I want him to, to love all horses and humans equally.

Travis:

Yeah. Open minded.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's okay if they're bias against fat people cause that's like a health, uh, issue.

Griffin:

Yeah, they'll just snap right in half. Um, I, I think, I think you've gotta, it's gotta have some wisdom in its eyes.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative], that's good.

Griffin:

I think when you look deep in that horse's eyes, you've gotta know that there's, there's some, there's feelings stirring around in there, you know?

Justin:

And no bugs.

Griffin:

No bugs.

Justin:

I hate it when a horse has bugs in there and it won't even use its comically long tongue to lick them off. Or sweep them away with its mane with a flourish of its proud, long head.

Griffin:

Um, have we mentioned [crosstalk]?

Justin:

[laughs] I just love horses so much.

Griffin:

I love horses too. I love their thick trunks, and I think that I need a proud horse. I think I need a proud, um, gelding.

Justin:

Discreet.

Travis:

I want a, I want a horse that's gonna be more like a best friend. [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin:

Right, right, right.

Travis:

And maybe we'd go on adventures together, and like, my cowboy hat falls off and he picks it up for me and nudges me forward and drives me on.

Griffin:

Oh, man. That's so great. I just, I want a horse I can hang out with in every possible definition of the term.

Travis:

Yeah, just a horse who's fucking cool, you know?

Griffin:

I just wanna—

Travis:

Not uppity like some of those other horses.

Griffin:

I just wanna hang out.

Justin:

I want a, I want a horse that if I joke like, "Maybe today you can ride me." He'll, he'll, he'll laugh, but he won't take the joke too far.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

'Cause that would be very painful. They're very heavy.

Griffin:

I've, I've ridden a lot of Pintos that will just like, take the goof and run with it, and it's like, now it's weird, Pinto, and I have to put you down. And I have to destroy you.

Justin:

[laughs] 'Cause I know you're not discreet. I was trying to forgive that, but now...

Travis:

I want a horse that knows that when I have to destroy him, I *have* to do it.

Griffin:

Sure, like he's, he's, he feels bad for *you* because of the position he is putting you in with his broke ass legs.

Travis:

He knows it's gonna hurt me more than it's going to hurt him.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I want... Yeah, and I want him to make it easier on me by hurling some really hateful shit. Like, hateful shit about my parents and loved ones.

Travis:

Oh, like "I bet you won't do it, you coward."

Justin:

"You coward. You pussy!"

Griffin:

"Well, that's it. Uh, we are, we are, we're putting the horse before the cart."
Uh, if we, you gotta— You gotta

Travis:

No, you're supposed to put the horse before the cart.

Griffin:

Shut your fucking mouth.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You gotta have...

Justin:

See, that's the kinda talk that will get a horse shot.

Griffin:

He has gotta be able to talk. He has to possess [crosstalk].

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. Otherwise, what's the point?

Griffin:

Which is, which is rare, um, I think.

Justin:

Mare.

Travis:

But worth, worth a couple extra bucks, you know?

Griffin:

Yeah, yeah, I'll drop an extra, um... Oh, that's a big... He has to be cheap. He has to not cost a lot of money.

Justin:

[laughs] I want—

Travis:

So we need a cheap talking horse that's able to use a smartphone and will [crosstalk] my cowboy hat with tenderness.

Griffin:

With a lot of discretion. Just discretion for miles.

Travis:

That, that should be his name. Discretion for Miles.

Justin:

Discretion for Miles. I want one that doesn't make you kill it to get the glue out of him.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just show me where your glue is.

Travis:

Yeah. Give up your glue, you stingy bastard.

Griffin:

He's got a... You just... You wanna be able to lactate his glue gland.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative], exactly.

Griffin:

For, for a quick patch job. Um, I think that—

Justin:

[crosstalk] your feet. Your horse feet.

Griffin:

Is it too much to ask for a winning smile?

Travis:

No. You shouldn't—

Justin:

A whinnying smile?

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

I couldn't, I couldn't understand you.

Griffin:

I would like my horse to enjoy eating apples. Can we make that happen?
And oats.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Don't mistake my fingers for carrots. I'm just giving you this carrot.

Griffin:

Don't do that, you silly goof.

Um, an apologetic horse for when he does nibble your fingers.

Justin:

Rainbows behind him. Leaves rainbows, then ride rainbows.

Griffin:

Could we get a rainbow horse?

Travis:

I want a horse with a horn.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Okay, that is a... That's a unicorn, but...

Travis:

No, 'cause it doesn't have to be on its head.

Griffin:

It could be, it could also be a deer, um, like a buck is, a buck is basically a horse with a horn.

Justin:

What about a horse with like many horns that makes it like a spiny exoskeleton?

Travis:

Ah, and maybe fire like shoots out of its nose.

Justin:

Yeah

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin:

And, like, and it, it can fly, uh...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And also, he's got a, a big saddle on for you to ride on him.

Travis:

And he's got like a tank gun.

Griffin:

Yeah, he's got a tank gun for a mouth. He's got like howitzer treads on his legs.

Travis:

Fuck yeah. And he can fucking like walk through space and shit.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Uh, and he's, he can shoot, he can shoot... blood out of—

Travis:

That's so fucking discreet. Just discreet as shit.

Justin:

[laughs] We will never tell anyone about any of this.

Griffin:

I want to ride—

Justin:

Oh, maybe he looks like a regular horse by day and then an awesome space tank spiny [crosstalk] by night.

Griffin:

Holy fuck, Transformer Horse.

Justin:

Like in *He-Man*. Yes.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

"[hums tune] Jug-jug-jug-jug-jug, I'm a tank. [humming tune] Jug-jug-jug-jug-jug, I'm a horse."

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Come here, Sh— Shia. Shia, come here, grab my mane. Feed me oats and shoot blood out of my face."

Justin:

"I'm eight feet tall. I'm a big robot horse." Does it look like a robot horse, or does it look like a regular horse that transforms flawlessly into sort of, a fleshy, mane-y...

Travis:

And sprays blood everywhere in the process.

Justin:

[laughs] And is killed instantly.

Griffin:

That's so important.

Travis:

"Shia, you're probably gonna wanna step back. Like a little bit further."

Griffin:

"Here's your Gallagher, your Gallagher poncho. Just tuck it in that real quick."

Justin:

Transforms from a horse into a horse tank, it will kill it instantly.

Travis:

"You may get soaked, you will get wet. With horse blood."

Justin:

With horse blood.

Griffin:

That horse is not gonna survive the transformation process. I'm sorry.

Justin:

[laughs] Don't worry, I'll never tell anyone.

Griffin:

You are rending parts of that horse that you will not be able to reattach.

Justin:

No. No.

Griffin:

How come every time we talk about fucking horses on this show, we always talk about just mutilating them? How does that even happen?

Travis:

Because there's something about destroying one of God's most beautiful creatures.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] We basically—

Travis:

He's so powerful and majestic. I just wanna kill it.

Griffin:

We've been going on this thing for about 15 minutes now, designing the perfect horse, and we reached a point where we reached perfect horse that like no— nobody's ever been able to conceive of before and then we ruined it.

Justin:

[laughs] Well—

Travis:

Yes. We as human beings often are jealous of the power and majesty of a horse and then it's time to destroy it.

Justin:

[laughs] [crosstalk].

Griffin:

We've reached the apex of horse...

Travis:

Who's in charge?

Griffin:

... of horse possibilities.

Justin:

I think that the most important thing about a horse, the most important personal— uh, let's get back to personality for a sec. I think the most important personality of a horse is that it not be too beautiful because then you'll wanna destroy—

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

... like, if it, if you got like some Jared Leto looking motherfuckin' horse, you're gonna wanna take a ball peen hammer to its temple instantly. It's too beautiful.

Travis:

It's just, it's like fight club, you just wanna destroy something beautiful, you know? Just smash it's face in. With another horse.

Justin:

Yeah, it's like, it's like a *Twin Peaks* slash *Glass Menagerie* glass horse with a horn on it somewhere and you just wanna destroy it.

Travis:

I just want to slam two horses together, find the God particle.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, shit. So horses.

Griffin:

I hope no jockeys listen to our show.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I hope no horses listen. There's gonna be an uprising.

Justin:

Yeah. A discreet uprising.

Griffin:

An equestrian uprising.

Justin:

But an uprising all the same. Griffin, I think it's time for a, uh, like take a little trip.

Griffin:

Sure, let me strap, let me strap into this roller coaster ride.

Justin:

Get on the saddle.

Griffin:

The horse, the horse coaster.

Justin:

The horse coaster to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Justin:

Tim Mitchell, Jenna, I'm gonna take you back. It's June 23rd, 2007. Des Moines, Iowa. A mountaintop.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Is it?

Justin:

An— angel singing...

Griffin:

Hah.

Justin:

A dis— a discreet horse watches from afar.

Griffin:

[hushing] Shh-shh-shh-shh-shh. Neigh, neigh.

Justin:

And the two, and the two of you get married.

Travis:

I'm gonna kill that horse.

Justin:

You, Tim, is a comic book geek. Her, domestic goddess. Baking, sewing, feng shui, [alternate pronunciation] feng shui. Interior designing? No problem.

Griffin:

Put that rug on the south end of the room because it's red.

Travis:

Because it's red. And you're, and you're fire.

Justin:

And we're married for four years. Um, they don't have any kids in this four years of wedded bliss. I, I think it's just around the corner. I have a good feeling about these things. But, uh, they do have an all-black cat named...

Griffin:

Here we go.

Travis:

Bagheera.

Justin:

Thank you. And an all-white cat named...

Travis:

Luna.

Justin:

Luna. The kids' nickname...

Griffin:

Cat's are... They're practically kids. They're like furry kids that, um... They're like pra— they're... You know what they, you know what they are?

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

Th— they're basically furry kids that are tiny.

Justin:

Cats are basically furry kids that are sneaky. Sneaky and they poop in sand.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, which kids made you—

Travis:

Just like little kids.

Griffin:

By anybody's, like, system of measurement, they are better than kids, like...

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative] 'cause sometimes they don't want you around.

Justin:

Uh, his nickname for her is too personal to read on a comedy podcast. Her nickname for him is also too personal to read on a comedy podcast but it's also funny and possibly embarrassing for him, it's Choo-Choo. Hey. Hey, Choo-Choo. Come fix this light bulb.

Griffin:

I don't know. I like, I like his, his nickname for her, I'm just gonna say it. It's Bride, and I like that. I like that a lot.

Justin:

Bride. It's very utilitarian.

Griffin:

It's, yeah, it's very, it's very old school, Amish.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

His nickname for her is wife.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Wife. Wife pride.

Travis:

Goodly wife.

Justin:

Goodly wife.

Griffin:

Lady partner.

Justin:

S— saintly bride's groom. Is it groom's bride? Is that how that goes? I, I never [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Maiden, maiden head.

Justin:

This is my...

Travis:

[groans]

Griffin:

Is that... I don't know what that word [crosstalk].

Justin:

[crosstalk] on which I will build my life.

Travis:

Um, she was traded to me for a fatted calf. And this is Choo-Choo. [laughs]
The strongest man in the village.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

The strongest man in the village, Choo-Choo, the powerful locomotive.

Griffin:

Choo-Choo, the titan, approaches.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Justin:

Uh, they love to watch movies together and they listen to creative podcasts. I'm assuming like ours, so thank you for that. Uh, also in the Money Zone, also taking us along with Choo-Choo. Ride, come on ride the train and ride it *Fast Karate for the Gentleman*. It's a quickly-paced, lightly-sauced comedy show. Delicately-sauced. It's about video games, it's about bad Japanese cartoons, and it only takes you like 30 or 60 minutes to listen to.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That seems like a, like [crosstalk].

Travis:

So either one or double.

Griffin:

The kind of a scatter shot approach to show [crosstalk].

Justin:

They got the... No, they got the guts to say when it stops working. So maybe that'll be 30 minutes, maybe it'll be 50 minutes, I don't know.

Griffin:

They def, def can make it 30, but never above 60.

Justin:

It's a dumb... It says [laughs]... I'm not saying this about it. This is what they say about themselves, "A dumb podcast recorded by two stupid jerks." I hope this podcast is not about branding or marketing because they are not good at it. But what they will do is, um, they'll talk about seminal Kiefer Sutherland pro-torture conservative twen— TV classic, *24*, and then talk about pudding. They'll talk about *Guardian Heroes*.

Griffin:

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on.

Justin:

What? Okay.

Griffin:

I don't listen to podcasts. I would get down on a pudding cast in a heartbeat.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah. And you're thinking a missed opportunity.

Griffin:

Just talking about Jell-O's, just talking about flan.

Travis:

Which buffets had the best selection?

Griffin:

Which Golden Corral pudding is served at the best temperature with, um, like...

Travis:

You guys ever had that one with the Oreo bits in it?

Griffin:

Fuck, yes, I have.

Justin:

Weekly segment on funny ways to mispronounce crème brulee.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Justin:

Spo— spoiler alert, It's crom bruly.

Travis:

Ah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Crom bruly sounds like some sort of sportsman.

Justin:

Hey, Frank! Bring me some crom bruly, you got one? That crom bruly with the crunchy cinnamon topping.

Travis:

I can't make it, I ran out of crom fresh.

Griffin:

If you want to listen to the internet's premier pudding cast, you can do so at www.daveandjoel.com. That's their website for them.

Justin:

Oh, wow. Okay. Well, um, that... So, so thank you to Tim Mitchell, who wished his wife, Jenna, a happy anniversary and *Fast Karate for the Gentleman*. Uh, and now, got my favorite, my favorite moment that I've really been waiting for, [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Um, which, which axe do you guys want this time? You want the standard E tuning, or the open C? 'Cause I can do either one.

Travis:

Do you have your double neck?

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, can you just do maybe some, some drop D? Is that a tooting option that's open to us?

Griffin:

Uh, you know what I can do [crosstalk]—

Travis:

What about middle, middle J?

Griffin:

I can take that open C and drop a capo on fret two and it's basically the same thing.

Justin:

Alright, let's do it.

Travis:

Are you guys still talking about guitars?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[experimentally playing guitar softly in background] Travis, I wish you would learn an instrument so that, um, you don't have to keep doing this.

Travis:

I learned the recorder in fourth grade.

Justin:

Can't sing a jingle with the re— and play a recorder with yourself.

Travis:

No, but I can play “Hot Cross Buns...”

Griffin:

Yes, you can.

Travis:

... like a motherfucker.

Griffin:

Yes, you fucking can. Don't you tell him he can't do that. That's the best idea. Um, fuck. Okay, so a fourth wedding anniversary and a pudding cast. Thanks. Hey guys, uh, if like the two of you guys could maybe get together next time and try to find, like, two things that have similar thematic elements?

Travis:

Anything? Anything?

Justin:

Oh, by the way, by the way, uh, sen— ping for personal message on your wife's, uh, you and your wife's fourth anniversary is a out-loud statement that either us or your marriage will not be here in a year. There's no, there's no other message that I can take from that. And, uh, since you love your wife, Bride, and your husband, Choo-Choo, I can only assume that you're saying we will not be doing the show.

Travis:

We better throw this out now because in a year's time, it will be too late.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So, thanks.

Justin:

Thanks, I appreciate that.

Griffin:

The only thing I can think of right now is the matrimony train. Uh, take the matrimony train to—

Justin:

To Pudding Station?

Griffin:

To Pudding New— Pudding New station.

Justin:

Pudding New Station?

Travis:

Is that like Shining Time station?

Justin:

Can you do it to the tune of Dave Matthew's Band's "Crash"?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. [plays guitar note] Um, no.

Justin:

Okay, good. Fair. Fair.

Griffin:

Uh, I mean if you—

Travis:

[singing] Choo-Choo and Bride, they rode in.

Justin:

[laughs] That's good.

Griffin:

That's good. See the, the problem is that we, we have that, w— we'll get taken down by, uh, uh, Digital Millennium Copyright Act, um, from DMB himself.

Griffin:

[descending scale] That's a little too dark, a chord.

Travis:

No. It's... Oh, wow.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[singing, playing guitar] Get on the matrimony train. We're gonna take a trip. Nope, fuck. I need to use the other guitar. I think that's the problem.

Justin:

[laughs] That's the problem. It's not that you're trying to write us an impromptu song.

Griffin:

A song about a fucking wedding, and also a pudding podcast.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

God damn it.

Justin:

God damn it.

Travis:

Can we agree that would be Pud-cast?

Griffin:

[singing, playing guitar] Hey, who's that coming down the aisle? It's a beautiful woman in white. And she's carrying, in her left hand, a tube of Go-Gurt and her man on one arm. She has her Choo-Choo in the other arm, she has the aforementioned Go-Gurt, and she's slurping down the Go-Gurt and she's saying her vows. They have four long years together, and they're not stopping now. They're on the matrimony train to Pudding Town. [plays ending notes]

[clapping]

Justin:

Yay! That was good.

Griffin:

Hold up. Hold up.

Justin:

I'm, I'm not positive though I, that... Is a, is Go-Gurt yogurt? Is... Or is Go-Gurt—

Griffin:

Go-Gurt is definitely yogurt. I'm gonna say there's a 50% chance that Go-Gurt is pudding.

Travis:

I think it's like squares and rectangles where not all Go-Gurts are pudding, but all puddings are Go-Gurt.

Griffin:

Well, here's the thing, um, uh, yogurt is basically bullshit, nasty pudding with cultures in it.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative].

Justin:

Right, right, [laughs] to help Jamie Lee Curtis do her poopies.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] It says that right on the box. G— uh, slam this Go-Gurt and have [crosstalk] like JLC.

Travis:

[laughs] Or slurp down this Go-Gurt and then enjoy a Jamie Lee Curtis-style poopy.

Justin:

Every time a child eats a Go-Gurt [laughs], Jamie Lee Curtis makes a poopy.

Griffin:

Oh, God. That must explain why she hasn't been doing much acting lately, ever since, since the arrival of Go-Gurt.

Travis:

Go-Gurt, Go-Gurt got so popular.

Justin:

[laughs] Kids, stop eating Go-Gurt, please.

Travis:

For the love of Jamie Lee Curtis, please lay off the Go-Gurt.

Griffin:

She's so tired.

Travis:

[laughs] So raw, it's so raw.

Justin:

I wish I could trade places with anybody.

Griffin:

Kids, please stop.

Justin:

This is no true lie.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

So if you would like Go-Gurt, if you would like your own jingle and a spot in the Money Zone, uh, you can contact K— Theresa Thorn, uh, at theresa@maximumfun.org, Theresa with an H.

Justin:

"My boyfriend and I disagree on what the term 'underwear' for women refers to. I told him it's just the bottoms, but he's convinced it's both bra and [haughty accent] panties."

Griffin:

Oh, Justin. You said that in the grossest way imaginable.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

To be fair, it's the grossest word.

Griffin:

It's the first word.

Justin:

It's never just [haughty accent] panties. [laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

[laughs] What do you guys think? His name's Jeff. So if you can prove him wrong, prove, 'cause that's what we're into on MBMBaM. Scientific prove you wrong.

Griffin:

We're gonna peer review this shit.

Travis:

I have a hypothesis.

Justin:

Uh, my hypothesis is that underwear for ladies, and this is just my opening statement, I believe that underwear for ladies refers to both bra and panties.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

Please, please, please let's find a different word.

Travis:

Can we just say bottoms? Can we say bottoms and avoid the P word altogether?

Justin:

Sure, you guys can say bottoms.

Griffin:

Can we just say girl boxers? Can we just say girl boxers or girl briefs?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Or, like, okay. We can, we can remove [haughty accent] panties from the discussion because, honestly—

Griffin:

Oh, God. That's the last time you get to say that word without me quitting the podcast forever.

Justin:

[laughs] Okay, obviously... What, is it just the pronunciations I'm saying [crosstalk]—

Travis:

You're saying it like some kind of supervillain that steals women's underwear and like collects it in a cave.

Justin:

Okay. So, so, no more, no more discussion of panties. Um, I, I think that the, the, the, the discussion, the debate, is really over bra.

Travis:

Well, I think that it really only refers to bottoms.

Justin:

Really?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Huh.

Travis:

Because, uh, okay. Take, uh, the, the bottoms out of the equation and a girl just putting on her bra saying, "I'm putting on my underwear," she's a crazy person.

Justin:

Oh, man. That's a pretty good argument. [laughs]

Griffin:

That is a really, really good argument. Can we just, can we get rid of the nomenclature all together and can we just call like, just come up with a specific like, p— like, your, your, your [haughty accent] panties will now be called bottom, bottom shorts, and your bra is, can be called, like, boob shorts.

Justin:

Your booby shorts.

Griffin:

Your booby shorts. These are shorts for your boobs, so that nobody can see them.

Justin:

Hey, get those cans in some booby shorts today.

Travis:

Uh-huh [affirmative]

Justin:

Uh, uh, I.. Okay. I think Travis has, in, in sort of unprecedented feat from *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, Travis has sort of single-handedly, I think, won this argument 'cause I, I think that the thing about, y— you know, separating it, saying like, "That's my underwear..."

Travis:

That's weird as shit, right?

Griffin:

It's weird. And you can't say on the, on the... Following that, you can't say, "I am, I am wearing a, I'm wearing booby shorts, but no panties so I am wearing my underwear." It's like, I beg to differ. [crosstalk].

Travis:

That's like putting on a shirt and saying, "This is my chest pants."

Griffin:

Yeah

Travis:

Like, it's craziness. It makes you look like a crazy person.

Justin:

I think that, yeah, case closed. Final solution. Sorry, Jeff.

Travis:

So, Jeff, you're wrong.

Justin:

Sorry, Jeff.

Griffin:

Hey, Jeff, you're so wrong.

Travis:

Welcome to a new segment of *My Brother, My Brother and Me* where we stop giving advice and just belittle someone's opinion.

Justin:

Hey Jeff, you're stupid.

Travis:

You're the stupidest.

Griffin:

Can we just get rid of, c— can we just get rid of this whole thing altogether?
Just...

Justin:

You mean the whole bra/panty enterprise?

Griffin:

Just let 'em breathe, ladies.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[crosstalk] like, the real, tangible items.

Justin:

So, Griffin, whi— which frat did you rush? I'm curious.

Griffin:

Delta, Delta...

Travis:

Get 'em out.

Griffin:

.... Delta, Delta, Delta.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

So you were a Quint Delt?

Justin:

Quint Delta, they're good. Quint Delt. Fucking killer ultimate frisbee team, though.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative]. We wanted the extra delta so we could be Sex Delt, um, but nobody, um, we couldn't have it. They wouldn't give it to us.

Justin:

That's ridiculous. Um, Griffin, you know what I need.

Griffin:

I said a gross thing in there about getting rid of panties so ladies can let 'em breathe, and it's like, that was so grody to like even joke about and I don't know if I should like cut it out of the show or not.

Travis:

No, no you can't.

Justin:

But then, but then you talk about... But if you don't say the gross thing about letting them breathe, we can't talk about Quint Delta.

Griffin:

Oh, that's right. Fuck.

Justin:

You gotta die on the comedy cross.

Griffin:

Um, how about... Man, fuck. Guys, I have like five really, really good ones.

Justin:

Oh, g— good. Maybe next time, you won't have to hound our dear, sweet listeners. I mean, just, uh, keep your own strategic reserve of comedy.

Griffin:

Okay. If we're gonna do this one because it's the fucking craziest thing I've ever read. Uh, it's sent in by Jacob Locker, of course. Uh, it's by Yahoo Answers user Gabby Bennett who asks, "Why would my grandpa kiss my foot?"

Travis:

What?!

Justin

:

Stop it.

Griffin:

"I was, I was getting a much-needed foot massage from my grandpa..."

Travis:

Stop.

Justin:

No, stop it.

Griffin:

"He's, he's a professional masseuse. And when he kissed... And when he finished, he kissed my foot. Should I be worried?" A— Additional details. "Well, he's technically my grandpa by marriage. He married my grandma in March, but he gave my mom a foot massage and she said she was weirded out." So there's um, there's a, uh...

Travis:

First of all, roaming step-grandpa giving foot rubs to everybody? Get him out of the house.

Griffin:

There's precedent, uh, set by the mom getting the massage and not particularly enjoying it. So that's pretty crazy, right? That's like a crazy fucking thing. That's like a crazy, crazy thing. How about some of these... Let's, let's dip into these answers and just like, you know, let's poll the crowd. Let's poll the audience.

Justin:

Yeah, poll the audience.

Griffin:

Let's phone a, a friend on Yahoo. Um, answer one, Jacob Cohill, says, "What? No. He's your grandpa and he loves you. That's a good thing."

Travis:

He's not her grandpa.

Griffin:

No, that one has to be like a crazy outlier, right? Answer two—

Travis:

Well, I just wanna throw out real quick, um, that he's only been her grandpa for like three months.

Griffin:

Right.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

He's probably, pretty much not your grandpa yet. Uh, you gotta earn that title over a period of at least half a year. Gabe Foray says, "Not at all. He's just being a loving grandpa. It's like a kiss on the forehead or something, but just a loving thing."

Travis:

No.

Griffin:

"It would be weird if he was touchy or kissed you on the lips but a kiss on the foot is just a loving grandpa thing." What are you saying?

Justin:

But it's your grandpa!

Travis:

What kind of fucking situation is going on in America with our gran— what is our grandpa situation like that everyone's like, "No, It's completely normal. My grandpappy kisses me on the feet all the time."

Griffin:

Elizabeth says, "I don't think so..."

Justin:

[crosstalk]. Stop it, Gramps!

Griffin:

[laughs] Elizabeth said, "I don't think so. Was it a small peck kind of kiss or a deep, passionate kiss?"

Travis:

You know, what? Does it matter?

Griffin:

Hey, Elizabeth, it kind of doesn't matter.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I, uh, deep passionate kiss, creepy. Quick peck on the foot, just as creepy, like... [makes kissing noise]

Justin:

Did you put the tip in or did you go shafty? Doesn't matter, you're pregnant. Like it's o— it's over. It's over.

Travis:

You can only get so foot-creepy wet.

Justin:

Ugh.

Griffin:

Chiquita Bonita says, "No, I think you're just taking it a little too weird because it's not something that you're used to." This is... Guys, I am not leaving any answers out.

Travis:

Uh, wait. Say that one, one more time. "It's only creepy because it's not something you're used to"?

Griffin:

Because it's not something you're used to.

Travis:

Isn't that kind of the definition of, like, weird?

Griffin:

Yeah. I'm...

Travis:

No, you just think it's weird because it's something that's never happened before and it's completely unacceptable.

Griffin:

[crosstalk] to a certain level of my grandpa kissing my sweet feet.

Justin:

Guys, it's not funny anymore.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I can't laugh about these. There's a section of people...

Griffin:

Ermil [phonetic] says, "Might be a good luck superstition or he thinks of you as royalty."

Travis:

Yeah, 'cause that's exactly what it is. Nailed it.

Griffin:

By reason, it is.

Justin:

How much of people on the internet that think that their gra— it's okay for their... Like, it's not funny to me anymore.

Griffin:

Beautiful Tip Number One says, "I think he was just trying to show honest, innocent affection. Nothing pervy."

Justin:

Nothing a grandpa does is innocent, ever. Like, grandpas are trying to keep their raging, old man libido back and you let 'em wrap their digits around some teeny bopper's foot. And her feet's still, and her feet's still sweaty from being inside those Hush Puppies all day and you can't expect a man not to kiss 'em. You're fucking grossing me out, Gramps. Get outta here, you old man.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

There, there are eight, there are eight answers on this question. All of them are, "No, he's being a grandpa."

"Here, here's a Werther's. Let me suck them toes."

Travis:

Hey, hey, I wanna take this one a little deeper. Why did she have to go on the internet to find out if this was weird or not? What have we done to our nation's youth that has made them like, require the internet for a second opinion?

Griffin:

Do we need to drop some PSAs?

Justin:

"Hey, uh, Peepaw, I just logged on on your Pentium computer. Why do you have eight Yahoo Answers accounts? "

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"What is the purpose of those right now?"

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

Uh, Griffin, I wanna hear your last question. And I know that we could stay here and joke about this all day, it's not fucking humorous. Like, this just makes you wanna cry into a, a cup of poison [crosstalk].

Travis:

I, I'm completely happy joking about killing God's most beautiful creature. But when it comes to kissing little girls' feet, game over.

Justin:

I would rather ride a beautiful horse and not kill it than continue to talk about this.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Every time you... A grandpa kisses their, their offspring's offspring's feet...

Justin:

Step-offspring, step-offspring.

Griffin:

Their step, their step-offspring's offspring's feet, uh, a horse is destroyed and also Jamie Lee Curtis has a bowel movement.

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, so she's a busy lady, is what we're saying.

Griffin:

She has a lot on her plate because she has to.

Travis:

Well, to be fair, she never should have signed that sponsorship contract.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

She should have read it first.

Justin:

She should have, she should have, uh, yeah.

Griffin:

Read the fine print.

Justin:

Gotta read the fine print

Griffin:

Or else poop forever.

Justin:

[laughs] Poo forever and ever. Uh, I wanna hear Griffin's last question first, but first a couple of real quick housekeeping things. Thank you to, um, uh, female Kyle to posting the Equius video, I guess. Thank you, I guess?

Griffin:

Yeah, thanks for that. I love that the top Google result is a video of my, uh, of my brother penetrating my butt with a beer bottle. That's really good for my future job opportunities.

Justin:

So, in, in short, uh, [laughs] our live shows get pretty weird. You should come out. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

It's okay, guys, because I was pretending to be a horse. So it's totally acceptable.

Justin:

Oh, so it's totally fine. Duck Lips 413, that's Lori, uh, uh, confirmed that Travis looked "Hubba Hubba" at the live show. Do wanna point out Travis puts together these Twitter shoutouts.

Griffin:

Yeah, interesting.

Travis:

I was, I was flattered, um, and I agree.

Justin:

Uh, media_fairy, she risked her job to convert two customers, uh, so thank you to her.

Griffin:

She's an emergency brain surgeon and what she did when she got deep down in someone's cerebrum and then like touched a part of their brain that made them like listening to weird podcasts.

Justin:

Mm-hmm [affirmative] uh, so thank you for that. Thank God.

Travis:

Uh, oh, we got an email from Kara and Kara asked, um, why we don't have a fan club and that she wanted to start a fan club and how to do that and all that kind of stuff. It's called the maximumfun.org.

Griffin:

Well, that's not, that's not a fan club. Like, that's a... The, the nomenclature of fan club, um... By the way, fun drinking game for this episode, every time we say the word nomenclature, just take a sip of your beverage.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It's, it's, uh, not, it's uh, it's uh, it's uh, uh—

Travis:

Fan community?

Griffin:

A think tank of like-minded individuals.

Justin:

Okay, I like that. I think.

Griffin:

Um, uh, and, and it's, and it's a great, it's a great community and you should be on there. Yeah.

Justin:

They're good people.

Griffin:

You should also be listening to all the other Maximum Fun shows. I think the people who... I meant to mention, the people that asked about party nomenclature, um, you...

Justin:

[haughty accent] Party, did you say?

Griffin:

That you should really... That's a question for, for the John Hodgman, uh, *Judge John Hodgman* podcast. Um, that's more his wheelhouse [crosstalk].

Justin:

Our close, personal friend, John Hodgman

Griffin:

Our, our, basically our best friend, uh, and second dad. Um...

Travis:

And step-grandfather.

Griffin:

Jordan, Jesse, GO! and Stop Podcasting Yourself.

Justin:

Uh, also... And this is, speaking of Maximum Fun, uh, the, the main reason you need to get over there is you need to see the MBMBaM super show, which is a cartoon made by Chris De Pew and Sean De Pew, the De Pew brothers. Uh, we'll put it in the forums. You can also go to bit.ly/mbmbamtune1. That's a little shortcut, I made that up.

Griffin:

Pretty good URL you've got there.

Justin:

Yeah, thanks.

Griffin:

It's r— really, really fantastic. We can't thank the De Pew brothers enough because it's, it's, it's unthinkably magical.

Justin:

It's a cartoon of one of our bits. If you want to see more of them, uh, if you would write them a giant check, a giant novelty check to keep making them because you love 'em so much. Uh, let, let them know, let us know, talk

about it in the forums, share your adoration. Uh, we'll put it up there right as soon as we're done recording, so it'll be there and you should check it totally out. Um, is that everything?

Griffin:

I wanna thank Mr. Bob Ball.

Justin:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

Bob Ball does the, uh, the voice intro for our show. Every single week, he flies to one of our houses and he records it fresh 'cause he, he doesn't like to, he doesn't like the sound to get stale, he says, which like, we've tried explaining to him that's physically not how it works, but he won't have it.

Justin:

[laughs] Freshest sounds, that's all that he'll settle for.

Griffin:

Thank you so much, Bob Ball.

Justin:

Uh, and thank you, of course, to all of you. If you get a second, please tell somebody that you are about, uh, to, to listen to the show. Send them a link to our sampler, um, uh, bit.ly/itsmbmbam.

Travis:

And we haven't mentioned it in a while, but if, um, if you've joined the show in, like, the last 20 or so episodes and you haven't yet, uh, gone on iTunes and thrown us a ranking or a review or something, we always appreciate it. Um, so if you...

Justin:

We've got an app there too. An MBMBaM app-sperience.

Griffin:

Application.

Justin:

You can get 'em on iTunes. It's like two bucks.

Griffin:

Also, Happy Father's Day!

Justin:

Yeah. Hey, Papa McElroy, Happy Father's Day.

Griffin:

Happy Father's Day. You know what? We should get everybody who listens to the show to, uh, like message or, or do a Tweet to @macclint, yeah, M—A—C—C—L—I—N—T. I think it's just one word. Um, it's his Twitter handle. Just, like, send him a message sayin', "Hey, you're like a really good dad."

Justin:

Great job, Dad.

Travis:

Thanks for spawning three awesome children.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Well, four. But then we've lost Terry.

Travis:

Eh, he was [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Fuck that guy.

Justin:

Couldn't have the chops to cut at life. Uh, Griffin, last question, I'm ready.

Griffin:

Uh, okay.

Justin:

Feel the rain on your skin.

Griffin:

Um. [laughs] This one was sent in by Krista Whalen, thank you Krista. It's by Yahoo Answers user Chinny Yo, who says, "My son thinks that high school is going to be like *High School Musical*. What should I do?"

Justin:

I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[ending theme music plays and ends]