

MBMBaM 307: Face 2 Face: Would You Rather Devito?

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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 that babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

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

[audience cheering]

Griffin: Hey, thanks!

Travis: Oh. Hello!

[audience whoops]

Justin: Did you drop the thing?

Travis: Yeah. No, I started the thing. The thing is going. This is it.

Griffin: We're in it now.

Travis: We're in the shit.

Griffin: We're in the part that the people paid the money for.

Justin: Like Chilean miners emerging from the ground! [audience cheers]
We are here with you, the podcast viewing public, to sell our wares. What's on offer today?

Travis: Podcasts.

Justin: Podcasts. [laughs]

Travis: Podcasts for sale!

Griffin: And honey! I made honey. I figured it out.

Justin: He made it himself. [through laughter] Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, [laughs] Justin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Griffin: That tickled ya, huh? 'Cause it's the name of the shit and then it was your name.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy

Justin: [laughs softly] Yeah.

[audience cheers and claps]

Griffin: And I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy.

[audience cheers]

Justin: Alright, that's fine. Alright, that's fine.

Travis: We get it.

Griffin: Thank you all for joining us here, live at the Playstation Theater.

Justin: Yeah.

[audience laughs]

Travis: That's the name of the place!

Griffin: That's the name of the theater. It's the Playstation Theater.

Travis: That's not a clever bit we came up with!

Griffin: We do have some stuff, like we're super excited to be here. It's a nice place, like centrally located. Right across from Guy Fieri's shit. Store.

[audience laughs]

Travis: His whole thing.

Griffin: His whole like...

Travis: As Fieri watches over all.

Griffin: His— His chubby museum.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Uh... But it is the Playstation Theater, so just...

Travis: [high pitched, holding back laughter] I thought like a little museum of his wang.

Griffin: Uh, no. It is the Playstation Theater so just, like we've got to get some stuff out of the way. And just the first thing is, "Yo, fuck Xbox, right! Yeah!"

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: The whole fucking family, man! The first Xbox, Xbox 1, you can't call it Xbox 1 *again!*

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Xbox 360? Sounds like you skipped 359 of 'em, idiots!

Travis: Boom! Boom!

Justin: *Kameo*, suck my dick! *Blinx: The Time Sweeper*, suck my dick!

Griffin: Fuck off *Blinx: The Time Sweeper*, you got nothing!

Justin: *Brute Force*, suck my dick!

Travis: I don't know any platform exclusive games, but yeah, fuck 'em!

Griffin: *Halo! Halo*, reach around my butt and grab my balls! Yeah!

[audience laughs]

Justin: [claps] Fuck Xbox!

[audience whistles]

Griffin: Fuck Xbox! Oh, who's that, over the horizon? It's Nintendo. Fuck you guys too! Yeah!

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Luigi can suck my balls.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: That's good. You know a Nintendo thing.

Travis: Thank you.

Griffin: Now, I will say this. I will say this, though...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Backstage... I got smoked out by Crash Bandicoot. That dude fucking rules.

Justin: He's so cool and—

Griffin: He's so fucking cool.

Travis: Who lit the spliff? Spyro the dragon!

Griffin: Spyro the dragon did it.

Justin: Of course he did it... The reason I broke up—

Travis: Did I say lit the spliff? How old am I?

Justin: ... the [chuckles] reason I broke up when I was introducing myself is, I was thinking about how just a second ago Griffin told us, as he has told us before every live show we've ever done in our lives—

Griffin: [laughs] Okay. This is gonna make me sound terrible. This is— I told you that in confidence, obviously.

Justin: Okay. What he said was, "Aw they horny for this one?"

Griffin: Now the reason... [claps and laughs]

[audience laughs]

Justin: [laughs loudly]

Griffin: Listen. Listen. Now, listen though. No listen though, for real.

[audience continues laughing]

Griffin: It's mind over matter. I'm *extremely* nervous. I get *so* scared back there.

Travis: Well, that's—That's the old saying, "If you're nervous, just picture everyone in the crowd horny." [chuckles]

Griffin: Just for— Just for this one.

Travis: Just for this one?

Griffin: Just for this *one*.

Travis: Just for this one. I believe you also used the term, "wet and wild."

[audience laughs loudly]

Griffin: That's just in reference to the stunts we're gonna be doing up here.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: Gotta lot of fun falls we've been practicing.

Travis: Um, I want to say you—you all, um, are very special tonight. Um, not just because you're here, but because you will also be the first human

beings to hear us say out *loud*, that we are doing a television show in the near future.

[audience cheers and whistles loudly]

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: So, here's the thing. That's good. The house lights are good. You could bring the stage lights even down a little bit. Help me with the glare. Here's the thing. It's coming next year. And here's the other thing. We're— [chortles] This is true. We're filming it in Huntington, West Virginia.

[audience cheers]

Justin: So, uh, I guess my question, and I can't see you guys right now, but I'm trusting you're still there. My question is this, "Are you all horny for this one?"

[audience cheers loudly]

Travis: So, that is going to be available on Seeso TV, who we are, of course—

Griffin: Thank you, yes.

Travis: —big fans of.

Griffin: Thank you so much.

Justin: Don't wait to subscribe to Seeso. Do it right now. They got so much better stuff.

Travis: You could, right now, leave this theater and, "I think I'll watch *Hidden America*," which is probably gonna be better than whatever we put on here.

Justin: Yeah, absolutely.

Griffin: Yeah. They're also the first company that we went to, and they didn't immediately see what we *look* like and were like, "No!"

Justin: No, absolutely not.

Griffin: No! You can't!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Not on TV.

Travis: Wait, with your face and everything?

Justin: Tch, you realize this is the bigger screen, right? Not the computer one or the iPad one. The one in the people's homes.

Griffin: And we looked into that *Truth About Cats and Dogs* technology that they did in the movie where I haven't seen it—

Justin: I'm gonna let you fucking hang.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [holding back laughter] If you think I'm gonna fucking Tarzan to your rescue with cats and dogs— *Truth About Cat's and Dog's* reference—

Griffin: Oh, and here it goes! Here it goes! Here it goes! Here it goes!

Justin: Ah, here it goes!

Griffin: Janeane Garofalo—

Justin: Uh! [mimics loud slap]

Griffin: — turned Uma Thurman into a human puppet? I think.

Justin: [mimics rapid shooting noise]

Justin and Travis: [simultaneously] Nailed it!

[audience laughs]

Justin: "I'm a dude who loves to walk around the apartment in my underwear. I step in the door and, boom, my clothes are off. Now, my roommates don't mind this, but one of them is Airbnb'ing his room while he summers in Chicago."

Ruh-roh!

[audience continues laughing]

Travis: While he summers in Chicago!

Justin: “While he summers in Chicago. He has rented the room to a nice couple and has asked that in his three-month absence I refrain from semi-nudity, so he doesn’t get a bad review. I hate the idea of giving up on my freedom. It’s not my problem,” or is it? “Am I the asshole here for wanting to continue a clothes-free lifestyle?” That’s from Nudist in New York.

Travis: You’re in boxers...

Griffin: Are you here?

Audience member: [distant yell] Yeah!

[audience erupts in cheers]

Travis: Ozzy Osbourne, is that you?

Justin: [speaks softly, close to microphone] I was flipping running a list of things I hope you don’t sound like, like in my head.

Griffin: Welcome to the apartment!

Travis: Check out my diiick!

[audience laughter]

Justin: Dear Airbnb review: This was a cool house—

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: — centrally located—

Travis: Great neighborhood.

Justin: — great neighborhood, aff— very affordable. The other thing about it is I can draw Chris's penis from memory.

Travis: [clapping]

Griffin: I can draw...

Travis: Are you curious about every nook and cranny of Chris's penis? Do you have an hour? Okay.

Justin: Sit down.

Travis: [laughs] He's got a lot of them.

Justin: Act one: The Shaft.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

[audience growing laughter]

Travis: Five star! Ten out of ten! [chuckles] Would recommend.

Griffin: It's great! No, it's great! It's great!

Travis: Listen, the penis! Great!

Griffin: Good stuff!

Justin: Great.

Griffin: Um, how is this not a criminal crime for *criminals*?

[audience laughs]

Griffin: I can't—I can't like bounce on my wife, who I live with, and be like, "Someone else is gonna be here for a while. They're gonna eat all the Fruit by the Foot *later*! No, it's cool, I'm gonna get like, a 150 bucks. It's totally cool!"

Travis: Do you—Do you have to put that in like, the Airbnb description? Like, there might be a guy nude. Do you think there is like, coded language, with like, open-air plan?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know what I mean?

Griffin: Derrick.

Travis: [laughs] Open Derrick!

Griffin: [giggles] Open Derrick.

Travis: Public Derrick... for use by all.

[growing audience laughter]

Griffin: Why not?

Justin: I don't know. Wait! I was about to make a joke about the guy's penis. What is the name we said all along? Chris? Derrick?

Griffin: Chris and Derrick.

Justin: Chris Derrick? Chris Eric?

Griffin: Chris Derrick.

Justin: Chris Derrick?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Hey, Chris Derrick. Let me see erotica. Um, now I lost the joke, but I do remember his names Chris or Derrick.

Travis: And something about his penis. Hotcha!

Griffin: [laughs] That's just comedy math right there!

Travis: Waka, waka!

Griffin: Name plus penis reference equals audience disappointment.

Justin: [holding back laugh] Six years of podcasting. Apparently.

Griffin: Yeah. Um, hey do you guys want a Yahoo Answer from the Yahoo Answers?

[audience cheers and claps]

Griffin: Can you take a moment though, and game recognize game Rachel Rosie for me real quick? `Cause—

[audience claps and whistles loudly]

Griffin: Thank you, Rachel. It's by Yahoo Answers User, Brian, who asks, "Can cops pull over other cops?"

[audience laughs]

Griffin: "Let's say a cop was breaking the law. Driving down the street for something like speeding, or not using a turn signal. Can another cop get behind him and pull him over?"

"Ahh! Got you! Arrest you good this time, Derrick!" Again.

Travis: [chuckles] Derrick has been spelled differently.

Griffin: You're just on Twitter over there, on your phone?

Justin: What? Well, I thought we were supposed to tweet— I wanted to tweet about the show happening, and I thought you guys can handle it.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Cool!

Travis: Already, big time Mr. Hollywood. Phoning it in!

Justin: TV's where the *real* money is.

[audience laughs]

Travis: You know, the first time we talked about this question, I thought of like, plain clothes dude in a car, and who's like, "I'm actually a cop." But now I'm picturing like, someone pulling over *another* cop car with a uniformed cop.

Griffin: No, yeah. But then what if—

Travis: "Do you know why I pulled you over?"

"Yes, fuck, I know why you pulled me over."

Griffin: What if to catch that cop car, the second cop car had to speed, and we got a whole *Human Centipede* situation?

Justin: Whoooooa.

Travis: [through laughter] They sewed the cars together?

[audience laughter]

Travis: That seems, uh, cruel and unusual.

Griffin: That is what happened in that movie.

Justin: What? Which one?

Griffin: *The Human Centipede.*

Justin: Oh. I'm with ya now.

Griffin: Um, someone's gotta stop 'em from doing like, I mean—

Travis: [yells] Who watches the watchman?

Griffin: — yeah, exactly.

Justin: Exactly. That's a good— Why has nobody ever thought of seeing if cops are on the level or not? [laughs]

Travis: There should be a cop for cops!

Justin: Cop cop.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Do you think—

Justin: Cop cop, time to go to jail, or work.

Griffin: Time to come to work with me. [laughing]

Justin: [holding back laughter] Time to come to work with me. You're in jail now.

Travis: Cop cop, making arrests, but no friends.

Justin: [through laughter] You just said top cop, I think?

Travis: Top cop.

Justin: [giggling]

Travis: You got to make it to the top to arrest other cops!

Griffin: Yeah, you gotta be the king of cops.

Travis: You can't arrest from the bottom up! You can't be, first day on the job, arresting the Chief.

Justin: First off— Okay, two things. First off, coming this summer to TLC, *Top Cop*. Sec—

Travis: [through laughter] *America's Next Top Cop*.

Justin: *America's Next Top Cop*. And secondly —

[audience scattered laughter]

Justin: — do you think they would have to get the *best* cop to catch other cops, right?

Travis: Yeah. How do you outthink a cop? With the best cop! Not the worst cop, who's like, "I dunno. [through laughter] What do you even do?"

Griffin: Is—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: —President Barack Hussein Obama, and a lot of people forgot what his name was before.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: I've never done that one live and it was like, I didn't know how it was gonna go.

Travis: It's okay. You only said half the syllables.

Justin: Yeah. You like, farted the last.

Griffin: Does President Barack Hussein, [yells] and a lot of people forget about the Hussein! But it's important!

[audience clapping]

Griffin: Obama, is he the *Top Cop*? 'Cause its gotta— the buck stops here. Is that what that means? The crime stops here and I'm at like, if Joe Bidens' speedin' and he's like, "I got you and I'm the only one. Bad luck. I was like, right behind you in traffic. I saw you turn left without the signal. I c— Joe, that's a bad beat, dude! I'm literally the only dude. It's me!"

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Griffin: Why'd you do that in front of me? I'm *Top Cop*. You know this.

Travis: But it's all checks and balances 'cause he can arrest Joe Biden, but who can arrest Barack Obama? The lowliest, the criminals.

Griffin: Oh.

[audience laughs]

Justin: [through laughter] Only criminals can arrest the President for speeding. I love the world where the President is A, driving himself. And B, just like, burning it—

[audience continues laughing]

Justin: — just like, pedal to the metal, "See you bitches in Arlington. Bye!"

Griffin: Him and Joe Biden have a famous series of pranks that they do back and forth on each other.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: And this is the endgame.

Travis: [giggles]

Justin: Um, do you think that cops— I was thinking about when we were saying, um, “Come with me, to jail.” I mean— Do you think cops, if the money’s ever tight, just like, decide to live in jail?”

[audience laughs]

Travis: Cut down on the commute.

Justin: Just like, there’s no commute. It’s like, do you think it ever occurs to them like, “Well, I could just go home, or I could just live in jail.”

Griffin: Do jail, I think.

Travis: You got beds and everything.

Griffin: You got beds.

Justin: You got beds. Somebody can scoot my desk up close to the bars, so I can do work and stuff.

Travis: [bursts out laughing loudly] I’ll come back at the end of the day. You let me out, I’ll come back. I got nowhere else to go.

Justin: Yeah. I mean you should lock me in for security’s sake and it’s really locking—

Travis: I can’t be trusted.

Justin: I can't be trusted. Who knows? I'm a wild man.

Griffin: And then, if you do get arrested for real, you're like, used to it a little bit. It's like, "You know, I'm just back at work. I'm just really, really busting my ass. I'm really just spending nights at the old office."

Justin: Um.

Griffin: How about another question?

Justin: Here's another question. [exasperated] I got it!

[audience laughs]

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Tell me how— Tell me how to live my life.

"A few weeks ago, my girlfriend and I splurged on a fancy meal in an upscale restaurant. One of the courses... "

Griffin: Already loving it. Oh, shit! Wait, was it you?

Audience member: [distant affirmation]

Griffin: Oh, yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: The only information you got is, someone wrote in about splurging on a fancy meal and only one person in the audience went, "I think that's me."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Uh, "One of the courses was a sunchoke dish, garnished with dainty purple flowers."

Griffin: A what dish?

Justin: A sunchoke dish. It's a type of fish.

Travis: I believe it's a fish?

Justin: Fish? [asks audience] Hey, is it a fish?

Audience: [scattered no]

Justin: [incredulously] What was that noise? Is it a fish?

Griffin: It's like—It's like an artichoke?

Travis: I want one person to answer wherever I'm pointing into the void.

[consternation from audience]

Travis: I was pointing there!

Griffin: What the— What is it?

Audience member: [distantly] Like an artichoke. [unintelligible]

Griffin: Okay. You don't have to fucking yell!

Travis: Yeah! We're onstage and you're not!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: What's the— Uh, I've got internet nev—

Justin: You know what we were doing while you were learning about types of fish? We were at podcast school!

[audience laughs]

Justin: Getting our degrees in podcast!

Griffin: Hey this— Hey, this is like ginger! [sarcastically] Nice try, sunchoke you're ginger! Got `em again.

Justin: "There was a sunchoke dish garnered with dainty purple flowers. I ate some of the flowers and I thought they were okay. But I didn't eat them all, in case they were just decoration. However, when the server cleared our table, he asked, 'Sir, would you like to finish your flowers before I take your plate?'"

[audience laughter grows louder]

Justin: "So then I felt obligated to eat the flowers as he watched. I suddenly felt inexplicable shame as I chewed."

Travis: I can't imagine why!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "His gaze seemed to suggest, 'Yes, little fancy boy loves eating little purple flowers, doesn't he?' I'm no stranger to public shame. I did magic in a talent show when I was six and—"

Griffin: Holy shit!

Justin: "—and later went on to play an Oompa Loompa in a community theater production of *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*."

[audience whoops and claps]

Justin: Tick-tick, boom!

"My main question is this: Was this dude fucking with me?"

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: "Am I wrong to think he was shaming me for being a fancy flower boy?" That's from Blossom Bingeing in Brooklyn.

[audience cheers and claps loudly]

Griffin: Yeah. Hey, uh, whoever you are, I feel like I know *you* better than my brothers.

Travis: Sometimes we— Sometimes, we finish a question and have to say like, we don't have enough information to answer this. That is *not* a problem on this question!

Justin: No, yeah. We totally see what's going on here.

Griffin: Alright, take some of that information, put it aside and save it for the winter.

Travis: [through laughter] You could have just written a question, "I went to a place and a bully made me eat flowers."

Griffin: Yeah, a bully made me eat a whole bouquet.

Travis: What do I do now?

Griffin: Alright, but you are here though, right?

Audience member: Yeah. Yeah.

Griffin: Oh, you're real close.

Travis: Okay, flower eater...

Griffin: How'd they taste? How'd they taste, for real?

Travis: [yells] How did they taste?

Griffin: Why are you yelling at him?

Travis: I'm really excited to find out. Compare it— What?

Audience member: Savory, but with a floral element.

Travis: Savory—

Griffin: Oh! [sarcastically] I can tell you where the floral element came from.

[growing audience laughter]

Griffin: The fucking root word! No pun intended, because apparently this is a root vegetable, the sunchoke... Um—

Travis: Is it possible, [chuckles] that you weren't supposed to eat the flowers, but the guy had counted how many flowers on the plate when he put 'em down, and he came back with five and was like, "Do you want to eat the rest?"

Justin: You know what you're supposed to eat? Anything you can swallow.

[scattered audience laughter]

Travis: No, you've had a baby for too long; that's not actually true.

Griffin: That's not it, fucking markers, crayons...

Travis: Crayons.

Griffin: ... dice. It's all good in the hood.

Justin: My brothers—My brothers played, uh—I was trying to get my baby to eat while *Still Buffering* was on and my brothers played restaurant with her backstage.

Travis: What kind of wild and crazy rock star shenanigans do we get up to?
[crosstalk]

Griffin: And then 45 minutes later I said the sentence, "Ah yeah, they horny for this one."

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience laughter]

Griffin: So, it all balances out.

Travis: We're very complex individuals!

Griffin: That's how—That's how I come at you. Hot and cold.

Justin: Let's say this though. They got her to eat some chicken quesadilla. So, what's up now?

Griffin: Mission accomplished. Um, you ate the flowers though, and that's great.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: There's no part of that that doesn't make me very, very happy. I like that— This is to any other living person; I don't want to put you on blast. I'm saying, it's a beautiful thing you've done here. That's, uh, eating,

uh, flowers is a in for a penny, in for a pound situation. Where you either don't eat the flowers 'cause they're *plants*, or—

Travis: Hold on. Wait, wait, wait!

Griffin: —or you eat all the flowers 'cause it's like, "Hey, when in Rome."
[munching noises]

Travis: [incredulous] You can't rule out *plants* from being eaten.

[scattered audience laughter]

Justin: Right, but like, the point he is making is; if they're decoration, you're not off the hook by eating *some*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Like, "No, I just ate *some* of the decorations."

Griffin: Is this an ice cream bar or a candle? I'm gonna take six to seven bites out of it. No! You've committed. You're eating the whole candle now.

Travis: You need the waiter to come back and go, "Where is the candle?" And you go, "Yum, yum!"

Griffin: "Yum, yum! In my belly."

Travis: Might I suggest, the next time this happens, should this happen again, or happen to anyone out there, you eat two flowers. The person says, "Would you like to finish the flower?" And you go, "No, they're not the best I've had."

[audience laughter]

Travis: And you big-time them right back, "I've had better flowers."

Griffin: "I will say this though, I've got a super pretty tummy!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: And you show `em your tummy.

Justin: They'll love that.

Griffin: They love that.

Justin: They'll probably give you [through laugh] a discount. That's what restaurants do.

[audience laughs]

Justin: You want to do another Yahoo?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah... Um. Oops, I lost the name on this one. Dang it! I'll find it... Here we go, it's also from Rachel Rosie. Game recognize game. Fuck, that's a lot of game recognition going on. Uh, it's from Yahoo Answer User, they're anonymous, [dry voice] and you're about to know why.

[audience laughter]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, this anonymous user, we'll call him...

Griffin and Justin: [simultaneously] Derrick.

Griffin: Yeah. Got it in one.

[scattered audience laughter]

Griffin: Derrick asks, "Help me add to and improve a stand-up I'm writing. Most of it's observational humor."

[audience cheers and laughs loudly]

Travis: Buckle up.

Griffin: We got you! Ideas so far... Just run it through some of these bullet points.

Justin: Some stand-up comedy ideas.

Griffin: Should I stand up and perf— just deliver some...

Justin: Yeah, yeah!

Travis: I promised the venue we wouldn't stand up!

[audience cheers and claps]

Griffin: Alright, let me get that twilight. Okay, okay, okay! Alright! Yeah! No! Thank you, thank you. Uh, uh...

"Our phones fall, and we panic, right? Our friends fall, we laugh!"

[audience claps and laughs]

Griffin: [imitates guitar riff]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [high-pitched voice] Do we?

Griffin: "Hey, guys! Uh, phones, they're getting bigger, our laptops are getting smaller!" [imitates guitar riff]

Justin: [claps]

Travis: [laughs loudly] Yes! The best reaction you get from that is someone going, "Yes!"

Griffin: [through laughter] Yeah, there is no laughter at that stand-up show just, "Phones getting smaller, laptops getting bigger".

[away from mic] "Yes!"

Travis: Agreed!

Justin: I noticed!

Griffin: They certainly are!

Travis: Uh-huh!

Griffin: "Hey, guys! If there's no talking during the movie, isn't it then a silent movie?"

[scattered audience affirmation]

Audience member: [distantly] No!

Griffin: No! It's fucking not!

Travis: But hold on! They're playing into the bit!

Griffin: Think about it! 'Cause, it's not!

Travis: [laughter] Oh, that's the joke "Yes, yes and... no?"

Griffin: No! Vin Diesel's sayin' words up there in *Fast 7*! You can hear 'em.

"When a guy likes a girl, he looks her in the eye. When a girl likes a guy, she looks away." Again, you're just its— its patently untrue!

Travis: But also, what's the punch line there? Just, the sky's blue?

Griffin: [emphatically] Why?

"Hey guys, why does chicken—why does chicken mean wimp?"

[sarcastic voice] "A chicken will peck you to pieces."

[audience laughter]

Griffin: So, a little bit of that.

Travis: That's how I lost my brother! [imitates banjo briefly and laughs]

Griffin: That's a rural *Seinfeld*.

Justin: Okay, like, we're all having a lot of fun here, but let's all agree. If we saw a human being like us—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Like you or I.

Justin: — like we're humans. If we saw a human being stand on stage and say these things as jokes, it would be literally the funniest comedian—

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: — I've seen in my entire life.

Travis: But not, I would argue, for the right reasons.

Justin: Right reasons?

Griffin: What if, um— Hey, guys. Right reasons.

Justin: Right reasons.

Griffin: "The word none, though..." This one's real. "Is just the letter N doing a cartwheel."

You have to think about that one for like, 45 fucking seconds.

[audience laughter]

Travis: Hey!

Justin: But once you get there, it's good.

Griffin: “Hey, no word— No word in the English language rhymes with month.” [pause] That’s another one. That wasn’t just some weird nonsequitor that I did. Let’s just punch these up real quick, guys.

Justin: Do we have to do other jokes other than these jokes, ‘cause I’m—

Griffin: “Our phone falls we panic, our friends fall, we laugh.” What if your friend is like, playing *Angry Birds* on your phone and like, a asteroid lands on both of them and you lose both and just your reaction is just...

[audience laughs]

Justin: I’m neutral.

Griffin: I’m completely neutral about this.

Travis: Hmm.

Justin: I don’t know. I’ll—

Griffin: All two events, they both cancelled each other out.

Travis: My friend is dead, but my [through laughter] tiny phone is also dead.

Justin: Hm.

Griffin: Hm.

Griffin and Travis: [simultaneously] Hmm.

Justin: It’s very funny that my friend died, but very sad that my phone died.

[scattered audience laughter]

Justin: Uhm.

Griffin: But Derrick, oh my God, you're just standing there doing—do something!

Travis and Justin: [simultaneously] Hm. Hm.

Griffin: Can I still get my numbers? Are those in the cloud? I tell ya who is in the cloud. [grimly] James.

[audience laughter]

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: Now see, that's a bit!

Griffin: Oh yeah, we fucking literally— [crosstalk] — We did do the shit!

Justin: That's a tight five.

Travis: Thank you, that's my time!

Justin: Thank you, that's my time. You want to hear another question? Or do you want to punch out more of those bad boys?

Griffin: No. I literally, I can't anymore.

[audience laughs]

Justin: "At the grocery store line, the clerk got to my last item, [holding back laugh] a large bag of cherries—"

[unintelligible distant yell]

Griffin: Okay. [laughs]

Travis: I love this crowd!

Griffin: This is—This is the second time in a row somebody's like, "Ah, here comes my shit."

Travis: Everybody, listen!

Griffin: Just shut up! Shut up! Here comes the drop.

Justin: Here goes my jam! Okay. "At the grocery store check-out line, the clerk got to my last item, a large bag of cherries. They looked at the bag, then at me, and said, 'You know these are expensive, right?'"

[audience laughs and groans]

Griffin: That's such a fucking—That's like a nuclear burn from like, deployed from orbit. So fucking good.

Justin: "Asking them to clarify might have sent the conversation to a *super* judgy place, so the future—"

Travis: Too late!

Justin: — Too late. "How should I handle egregious displays of physical judgement from cashiers or other service personnel?" That's from *Swimming in Subtext*.

Griffin: And that was you who laughed at it, yes?

[unintelligible answer from audience]

Griffin: Oh, shit! Okay.

[scattered audience laughter]

Griffin: Somebody was just like, "Buying some *cherries!*"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Are you here? Are you here?

[pause]

Griffin: Hi!

Justin: Hi!

Griffin: You are here.

Justin: How— How were the cherries?

Audience member: [distantly yelling] Moldy!

Griffin: [incredulously] Moldy? What the fuck?

[audience groans softly]

Travis: Wait, were they in artisanal molded cherries?

[pause]

Griffin: Um, take— did you take them back after like, that, “You were a real shit-head to me and look at your garbage cherries.”

Justin: [laughs] At these prices. Um, maybe they— did they kind of— were they patronizing when they said it, like—

Travis: [incredulously] How could they *not* be?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: —like, uh—

Travis: [yells] “You know these are expensive, right? Good job!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: You did great!

Griffin: [through laugh] Well done.

Justin: Did you, um—Did you mean to get grapes? Come on. Come on, sweetheart.

Griffin: Hey, why don’t I put those— why don’t I take those back for you and get you some *grapes*?

Justin: [chuckles]

[audience laughs softly]

Travis: You know grapes!

Justin: Get you— You ever have raisins? They're like dope raisins. Pre-raisins, I call 'em.

Griffin: Super— Super wet raisins. They're good as heck. You're gonna love eating these.

Travis: Grapes are like *your* cherries.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know what? Why don't you eat one cherry? Just so I can watch. This is gonna be adorable.

Griffin: Oh, it's *sour*, isn't it?

Travis: Oh, and a little bit sweet? Oh, there's a hard thing in the middle. Mmm...

Justin: Let me find this, hold on. Ah, that's cute, look at 'em go. Look at him eat that cherry for the first time. What a sweet boy.

Griffin: That'll be a hundred dollars, 'cause that was a fucking cherry you just ate.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They put those as the symbol on slot machines for a reason!

[audience laughs]

Justin: 'Cause you're rich!

Travis: The problem is if someone asks the question, "You know these are expensive, right?" There is literally no way to like, come out from under that burn. You can't say, "Yes," like, and sound like an adult.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Okay. Here the onl— Like, there's no cool way. You're right, Travis. Because one answer is, "Oh, no."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: What? Shit!

Justin: That sucks. That sucks. The other answer is, "Hell yeah."

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [through laughter] Let it— Let it ride!

Travis: This one's just for me. [through laughter] I had a good month.

Justin: [through laughter] Hell yeah, I know they're expensive. I love cherries!

Travis: I earned this shit!

Griffin: [continues laughing softly]

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Travis: [holding back laughter] I promised myself, that one day *I* would walk in here and *I* would buy the cherries! I saw the rich man! I was a kid and I said, "One day, that'll be me. I've earned this."

Justin: Just say no and like, ask if you could have someone help you back with them 'cause you're worried you'll drop 'em and you can't afford it.

Griffin: [laughing loudly and gasping]

Travis: "You know this is—"

[softly] "I do. Could you pretend to put them in the bag, please? Just don't— don't let people see you."

Griffin: [softly] My boss— My boss is here. Yeah, *do* put grapes in there. Yes, of course, of course, of course I fucked up—

Justin: Thank you for asking.

Griffin: — they looked super-duper similar, okay? You can understand how I slipped up. Of course, I want grapes instead.

Justin: Um, can we get—

Griffin: Do our special...

Justin: No. I want the—I want the one. I want the *one*. We've been teasing me with it for two shows. Um—

Griffin: About the... yeah.

Justin: About the TV question.

Griffin: Okay, alright. We got a—

Travis: We'll do two minutes.

Griffin: We got a wonderful— we're gonna do a tight two about this Yahoo sent in by Aaron Keys. Thank you, Aaron Keys. I'm sorry we—

Justin: Remember, you credit me for whatever happens in the next two minutes unless it's bad.

Griffin: Okay.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: Uh, thank you Aaron Keys. Ah, it's from Yahoo Answers Userrrr... La Lizard, who asks, "In *Home Improvement*, are the sons related to Tim Allen?"

[audience laughs loudly]

Justin: They look so much like him.

Griffin: "In the series, *Home Improvement*, Tim Allen has three sons: Brad, Randy and Mark. Two of the kids look exactly like Tim Allen. I'm frustrated!"

[scattered audience laughter]

Travis: Which two?

Griffin: “And I *have* to know, are they related in any way? Maybe not his actual sons in real life, but maybe his nephews or something.” So, you’re already like, backpedaling. “They just have to be related. Can someone please help? It’s killing me!” [strained voice] Ahhh... It’s killing me!

Justin: [groans] I think about the sons from *Home Improvement* so much!

Travis: If they’re not related, I, I, I don’t even know *what* to think!

Griffin: Yeah. Um—

Travis: Which two look like Tim Allen?

Griffin: Fucking, it doesn’t matter.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Are they related? That would be weird, though. [through laughter] If they got two of his sons and their neighborhood friend, Stupid Reggie. This is—

Travis: [chuckles] We wanted three! Do you got anybody else?

“We got Stupid Reggie!”

Justin: Stupid Reggie, our friend. Wow.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: We only expect this to go *a* season.

Justin: Yeah, he's a doofus. You want him... for the acting? We can get him, he's cheap. I always assumed they were the, uh, love child of Tim Allen and Richard Karn. They—

Griffin: Oh! Those are Richard Karn's boys.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: [yells] Oh, the Karn boys?

Griffin: Oh, the Karn boys. Yeah, I love those guys.

Travis: Karn boys are at it again.

Justin: They experience, um, uh, uh, carnal pleasures and they—

Griffin: Shut the fuck up!

[audience laughter]

Justin: I'm just saying—

Griffin: Go to prison!

Justin: [laughs]

[audience continues laughing]

Justin: Oh my God, if he ever had a late nights and weekend R&B show, that would be like, the greatest time, like if he was a DJ. Your listening—

Griffin: [softly] Carnal Pleasures.

You know this, we talked about this on the show, but he does host a celebrity golf tournament called *The Karnival* [EN: No, he doesn't]. That's legit and real [EN: no, it isn't.] and you can buy tickets and just like, go to it and, I guess, just hang out with Rich.

Justin: Rich.

Griffin: With sweet Rich. But, no, they de—they definitely juniorred each other.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Tim Allen and Richard Karn.

Justin: Yeah. Did you see that movie *Junior*, where Tim Allen had sex with Richard Karn?

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: I haven't seen it [crosstalk].

Travis: And let's not get blue, it was *romantic*.

Justin: Tender, tender.

Travis: They meant it. I heard full penetration.

Justin: I didn't— I didn't see the movie *Junior*, but the best scene in it was when Arnold Schwarzenegger and Danny DeVito, I assume, made love for 30 minutes.

[audience laughter]

Justin: Tenderly, [??]

Griffin: 30 minutes. It was a third of the movie.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: They went from— cover your ears if you don't want to hear this — from fully soft, like you saw everyth—every act, every part of it. Like, them coming in the front door and putting their keys down.

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Like, "How was your day? Like, I'm feeling it. Are you feeling it?"

"Yeah, I'm fully soft—"

Travis: "Well, not *right* now, but like maybe in two minutes."

"Okay, great."

Justin: "Let's eat some pasta."

Travis: "We gotta carb-up."

[scattered audience laughter]

Travis: [through laughter] "This is gonna go long."

Griffin: That was all you. Just want to put that disclaimer back on there.

[music plays]

Justin: Folks, we hate to break into the action here, but we want to take a second to—

Griffin: This non-stop, thrill a minute, spill a minute action.

Justin: Chill a minute, ill a minute. [crosstalk]

Griffin: Hey, Chill. Hey, why don't you chill for a bit and let us sell you some shit?

Justin: Uh, the first shit, it's not shit at all, it's actually pretty great, is Squarespace. We're supported in part by them. The simplest way to capture your passion with a beautiful website. If there's an idea or project, you're itching to show the world, you should. Don't keep that locked inside you. Create something that the whole world can share in your mind's eye. Squarespace has simple tools and captivating templates that showcase your hard work, is the easy part.

Griffin: That wasn't a sentence.

Justin: Let me try again. Showcasing your hard work is the easy part!

Griffin: That's more of a sentence.

Justin: That's like a sentence. Now, if you're itching to try Squarespace, you'll be shocked at how easy it is to use, even if you never design anything. Try it out. Give it a shot. Start a free trial today when you visit [Squarespace.com/MyBrother](https://www.squarespace.com/MyBrother). You should... Squarespace.

Griffin: Now how good is Squarespace websites, you ask? I'm glad that you did ask, because I made a website, um, inside of which I trapped my brother, Travis McElroy.

Justin: Yeah, kind of a *Phantom Zone* type of thing.

Griffin: It's like a *Phantom Zone* place where I've trapped Travis, and now he spends his days surfing the web. Helping teens solve mysteries and cyberbullying a *lot*.

Justin: Is he doing the cyberbullying? Or is he stopping it? Or, what's up? Helping the teens.

Griffin: He's doing it. He's doing it a lot. And he is very good at it because he is cyber. He is cyber.

Justin: Hey, goofball, why don't you—by the way Travis is not—he's in a cyber dimension, that's right. He's actually not here.

Griffin: He's—He's also, at MaxFunCon. Which I didn't fucking know he was going to. That's cool.

Justin: That's cool. How fun.

Griffin: I guess we really don't tell each other things.

Justin: Not really a unit, huh?

Griffin: Yeah, interesting.

Justin: Kind of thought we were a package deal.

Griffin: Kind of broke away from the shark pack, huh?

Justin: Tell me about Boll and Branch.

Griffin: Let's tell you about Boll and Branch. Boll and Branch is the place to go—

Justin: [silly voice in southern accent] My name is Boll and Branch.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Okay. Hi, Boll and Branch.

Justin: [silly voice] My name is Boill and Branch and I'm gonna sell you some sheets.

Griffin: Yeah, that's what they do at Boill and Branch. Um, no it's just Boll and Branch and, uh, what they do is they send you nice, nice sheets. They have streamlined the sheets buying and sleeping upon, process. Um, you've got some Boll and Branch at your place, right?

Justin: Yeah. I love it. I— We say this all the time on *Sawbones*. We do not sleep on other sheets. When those sheets are dirty, we wash those sheets and then put them back on the bed. We have other sheets. We don't sleep on them. It's just Boll and Branch, that's it.

Griffin: We're talking about— We're talking about *luxury* linens.

Justin: Luxury, at a sensible price.

Griffin: Sensible, but *luxurious*.

Justin: You want to see how good they feel. They're gonna let you try 'em, risk free for 30 nights. You don't love them, they'll let you send them back. You got nothing to lose. It gets better, if you go to Boll— that's B— O — L— L— and Branch dot com today, you get 20% off your entire order when you use the promo code mybrother. It's not just sheets, they've got towels, blankets, duvet covers, everything, plus you get *free* shipping. C'mon.

Griffin: Yeah, it's all so good. Just go to BollandBranch.com, use the promo code mybrother, that's all one word, mybrother.

Justin: Mybrother.

Griffin: Mybrother, ooh, so luxurious.

How about a Jumbotron? If you want a message on the show, a personal message to a friend or maybe for a small business, just go to Maximumfun.org/Jumbotron. They'll help you do that, exactly.

This message is for Poopsie—

Justin: Poopsie.

Griffin: — and it's from, Moopsie—

Justin: Got it.

Griffin: — who says, "Happy Birthday, six months ago! Well, was that worth the wait? Since this is halfway late, it counts as halfway early. So, you're welcome. Love you muchly and even though I know part of your heart belongs to three other dudes, they are brothers and married and that's gross. Get it together, Grady. You're always— You're still always numbers one through five, with me. Smoot." Wait. That might be the beginning of the word, smooth? But I do very much like— Here's the thing—

Justin: That it's a slang term for smooching.

Griffin: Right. Or salutations. Or, um, you know, my condolences or best regards. Like, that shit, it's done. Now—

Justin: Over with.

Griffin: When you're done. When you send an email.

Justin and Griffin: [simultaneously] Smoot!

Justin: I love that. Um, so, we got another personal message here. Another sort of, well, I think you could call it an e-smoot. From Claire Winick and, uh, and sorry it is *for* Claire Winick, and from The Sweet Baby Nichols Brother, Jake. And her name is pronounced Nichols. So I got it right.

Griffin: Yeah, you did very good.

Justin: No problem there. “Happy 30th Birthday,” it says. “There seems to be no greater gift than immortalizing you in the intricate mythology of the MBMBaM-iverse. Nestled on the shelves of an *Indiana Jones* esquire house, somewhere between the lost gooshy tapes, they’re never getting out, stop asking, and—

Griffin: And literally, I don’t have th—they were deleted! Do you not— Do you guys understand. When I delete—When I edit something out of a podcast, I don’t take that audio and then put it in a little folder for like, for savesies. It goes to hell.

Justin: [chuckles] Sent... deleted hell.

“— between the gooshy tapes and Willem Dafoe in a hand-made Green Goblin costume your name will live eternally in semi-obscurity. What you’ve always wanted.” And that is for Claire. Happy 30th birthday, Claire, and it’s from, Jake. So, thanks Baby Jake.

Griffin: Thank you, Jake. Jake, from State Farm?

Justin: Magic Baby Jake.

Griffin: I like, anytime anybody says, Jake. I like to say like, “Jake, from State Farm?” Like the commercial.

Justin: Well, it's worth asking, 'cause one out of a million, the persons gonna say, "Yeah, in fact."

Griffin: "Yeah, that is actually me, Jake, from State Farm, the commercial."

Justin: "That's me. I'm Jake, from State Farm."

Anyway, that's gonna do it for us for the ad portion of our program. We got a lot more, uh, jokes for ya. Lots of jokes.

Griffin: Thank you everybody, who came out to all the live shows in D.C. and New York. Thanks to John Hodgman. Is he out there yet? Or did I just ruin the surprise?

Justin: I don't know.

Griffin: We got to thank him at some point. I'm gonna thank him right now. Thanks John Hodgman, for your help— [high pitched voice] wink — [normally] with the show.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Um, and we had a great time. Hope everybody who came out did too. Boston, we're coming for ya, Dog. Both shows sold out. Thanks Boston! Thanks Beantown!

Justin: Watch your butt.

Griffin: Watch your butt Beantown. Smoot!

Justin: Smoot!

[music plays]

Adam: Hey guys, this is Adam Conover. You may know me from my truTV show *Adam Ruins Everything*. Well guess what? Now, we're doing a podcast version, right here on MaximumFun. What we do is, we take all the interesting, fascinating experts that we talk to for just a couple minutes on the show, and we sit with them for an *entire* podcast. Really going deep and getting into the fascinating details of their work. Find *Adam Ruins Everything* wherever you get your podcasts or at MaximumFun.org.

[music ends]

Griffin: Should we do our— We have a thing.

Travis: Okay, so like, a couple weeks ago...

Griffin: I have, uh, the thing here. The OG.

Justin: Don't read your OG but *do* read the OG story.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Okay, um, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, episode 304, a very recent one, we had, uh, we do a segment in the middle of the show called The Money Zone. Which is where we get paid. And in episode 304 we had a very special part of The Money Zone where somebody sent in a message that was, uh, unfortunately the funniest thing that's maybe ever happened on the show.

[scattered audience laughter]

Justin: They are, uh— What are their names, Griffin?

Griffin: They are names, uh, are Avital and Rishi. Um, and uh...

Justin: Now, who put who on blast?

Griffin: Rishi put Avital so fucking on blast that they were like, pushed 10 feet into the ground. And it was so good and the, uh—

Justin: First off, let me say; they're here.

Griffin: Oh, yeah?

[scattered cheers from audience]

Justin: Yeah. Avital and Rishi? You guys here?

[pause]

Justin: Just stand up, real quick.

Travis: Are they there? [pause] Perfect.

Griffin: Thank you for— Oh, front row center.

Travis: Thank you. Hello.

Justin: The best.

[audience cheers and whistles]

Justin: The best.

Griffin: Thank you for—This is the fucking funniest thing that has ever happened. Now—

Justin: It's a message about—It's a message—I mean, it's about Coldplay.

Travis: But it's really about... rebirth?

Justin: Rebirth? I guess.

Griffin: And it was, uh— We should set it up a little bit more. A LiveJournal message that Avital wrote a while ago, about Coldplay, and how transformative, uh, seeing Coldplay was. Uh, [crosstalk].

Justin: We read some of the message, but there wasn't enough room in the Jumbotron to read the whole message.

Travis: So, we have it in its entirety.

[audience cheers and claps]

Travis: And we debated back and forth about which one of us would read it.

Griffin: And the answer was none of us.

Justin and Travis: [simultaneously] None of us.

Travis: So, without further ado, we'd like to welcome to the stage, John Hodgman.

[audience cheers and claps loudly]

Justin: Keep it up guys! He really needs, uh... [giggles]

[audience continues cheering]

Justin: Okay, wait! Wait, hold on! Time out! Time out!

John: [dramatically] Coldplay comes on...

[scattered audience laughter]

John: [slowly and with drama] My God. And they had started up with *In My Place*. And I saw him. Onstage, and he was singing to heaven.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing loudly]

[audience continues laughing]

John: I swear his arms were outstretched...

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

John: He was just so at peace with himself...

Justin: [continues laughing loudly]

John: — and everything. Just... so... free...

Travis: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: [gasping laughter]

[pause]

[audience erupts in cheers and clapping]

Justin: [through laughter] Oh, we not done!

John: [continues dramatically] I started crying. Not just crying... *sobbing*.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

John: I dredged everything up and everything melted away...

[audience laughing and scattered clapping]

John: And it was me... in the words.

Justin: [continues laughing uproariously]

John: I cried for everything bad... that had happened... to anyone.

Travis: [gasping laughter]

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

John: That people live in fear. That there is injustice and cruelty... and that I take what I have for granted.

[growing audience laughter]

John: I cried... on behalf of *everything*.

Travis: [laughing breathlessly]

John: Oh God! And he sang... No one ever said it would be easy.

Griffin: [through choking laughter] Oh God! [distantly] Fuck me!

John: And I... I knew what he meant.

[audience clapping and laughing]

Travis: [continues laughing]

John: It was so meaningful. It sounds dumb.

[audience laughter grows]

John: It sounds dumb, but I was momentarily at peace myself... Coldplay is so... *awesome*.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

[audience clapping and whooping]

John: All I needed... was *Yellow*.

[pause]

Griffin: [laughing]

Travis: Ladies and gentlemen, John Hodgman. Oh, wait! Wait, wait!

Griffin: Wait, no, no, no!

Justin: No, wait! Wait, wait!

John: All I needed was *Yellow*... and I'm okay again.

Travis: Yes!

[audience erupts in clapping and cheers]

Justin: Ladies and gentlemen, John Hodgman! [claps] Brilliant.

Travis: Ah, John? Would you like to stay on stage and help us answer some audience questions?

John: Yes, please.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Is there a chair?

Travis: May we have a chair? Thank you.

Griffin: Oh, yeah!

Travis: Thank you.

John: Thank you very much.

Justin: And he is gonna read some dope shit I wrote about train, this guy!

[scattered audience laughter]

Justin: [chuckles] No, I didn't write anything about trains.

Griffin: No, seriously, thank you for letting us read that!

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: Stand up again and get another *big* round of applause!

[audience cheers loudly]

Griffin: No. [pause] It's so wonderful! It was so, so good!

Travis: That was—Can I just say? It was beautifully written.

Justin: It makes me so sad, the funniest thing that's ever happened on our show has nothing to do with us, [chuckles] but c'est la vie. This is life. Um—

Griffin: Hey, thanks for doing that John.

John: It was my pleasure,

Justin: We're gonna take some audience questions and the way this works is this: You raise your hand. You get called on. You come to the microphone. You ask us, all four of us, my brother, my brother, my brother and me, all thr— all four, uh, for advice and we help you.

Travis: And there is one rule.

Justin: What's the one rule, everybody?

Audience: [yells in unison] No bummers!

Travis: No bummers! That is correct.

Justin: That's right. That's right.

Travis: So, who has a question that is not a bummer?

Justin: Oh my god, the pressure is so on.

Travis: I saw the gentleman there in the light blue shirt.

Justin: Come on up. Yeah.

Travis: The mic is actually behind you. The gentleman there in the light blue shirt.

John: While he is walking to the mic, may I just say one thing?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Sure.

John: I was very moved by your description of Arnold Schwarzenegger and Danny DeVito having sex.

[audience laughs]

Griffin: The weird thing was that it wasn't like, romantic.

John: No.

Griffin: They were just like—

John: It was purely of convenience.

[audience laughter]

Justin: They were porking for science. [laughs]

Griffin: They were porking for science.

John: It remind—It reminded me when I was a young person, here in New York City, my friends and I had a Would You Rather game, with one specific question. Would you rather cuddle with Danny DeVito, nude, every night for the rest of your life—

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: That one.

John: —or have Danny DeVito call you everyday and have to talk with him for an hour?

Griffin: [burst out laughing]

[scattered audience laughter]

Griffin: They're both really good things.

John: Yeah. I mean, they're both good outcomes.

Justin: [through laughter] Centerpiece of my day!

Travis: Don't make me choose!

John: I know! And we talked about it for a long time 'cause we couldn't decide.

Justin: [wheezing laugh]

John: And I understand that you want to ask your question, Sir. But I don't— I don't care about you...

[audience laughs and claps]

John: In the year 2012, I took my family on a vacation to London, England and we stayed in a hotel. And I took my children, who were very young at the time. They're approximately four years older each now, and—but at the time they were younger, by roughly eight years. It's a weird thing.

Anyway, we went up to the pool of this hotel, in London, England. And because it was London, the pool was about the size of a postage stamp. And we were there and there was a weird old man there, doing, uh, exercises. Uh, what do you call it? The, uh, biceps?

Griffin: Bicep curls?

John: Curls. Yes, exactly so. And it took me awhile to realize—

Griffin: Why— Why was I the one to get that? [crosstalk]

Travis: You beat me to it. You jumped.

John: — It took me awhile to realize that that man was Danny DeVito.

Griffin: Nice.

Justin: Whoa.

Griffin: Getting some gains.

John: And I was like, “How about that? There’s Danny DeVito... well children, it’s time to leave immediately.” And—

Justin: [bursts out laughing loudly]

John: Before we could go, Danny DeVito caught my eye, and he said, “*Daily Show!*” I’m like, “Oh Jesus, kids!”

Justin: [through laughter] You’re physically putting yourself between them and Danny DeVito.

Griffin: [continues laughing]

John: And I went over and I'm like, "Hello, Danny DeVito." Who, by the way, is a hero of mine.

Griffin: Yeah.

John: But Danny DeVito— Like, all I want to do is take my kids back to the room so we could get on with the day. But Danny DeVito just started talking and talking and talking about his love for *The Daily Show*. And then, he took his shirt off—

Griffin: Nice.

John: — to go swimming.

Travis: [holding back laughter] He wants to show you his Jon Stewart tattoo.

John: No! No, no! He was just going to go swimming and it was this profound, weird moment where I realized both versions of my dream are coming true.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

[audience whoops and claps]

Travis: And with that... your question!

John: I hadn't thought about that. I apologize.

Griffin: What a wonderful life you've led.

John: Also, I love you, Danny DeVito!

Griffin: All right, go on.

Justin: If you're listening, please, you're welcome anytime.

Travis and Griffin: [Simultaneously] Yeah.

John: I'll cuddle you or talk to you, every day for the rest of my life.

Griffin: What if this guy— What if we're like, "What's your name?"

What if this guy is like, "My name's Steve DeVito, and I am *not* entertained."

[audience laughter]

John: Could be.

Travis: Yep!

Griffin: What is your *real* name?

Tim: [softly] Ah, my name's Tim.

Griffin: What?

Tim: Tim.

Justin: Tim.

Griffin: Okay, just a disclaimer, you gotta *eat* that mic.

Justin: Yeah, just blast it.

Griffin: The sound just—The sound just disappears. Levels?

Travis: You're great. We're gonna shut up and let you talk too.

Justin: [crosstalk] All right.

Tim: So, I should be teaching a—

John: One more question about Danny DeVito!

Tim: Oh! Yes, yes, yes! [pause] Sorry.

Justin: Go ahead.

Tim: So, I should be teaching a First-Aid Course this weekend and, um, but when I saw the opportunity to come see you guys live, my best friend stepped in and said he would teach the course for me. And how do I pay someone back for a treat like this? And I don't count John because you weren't part of the original deal. But how do I—

[crosstalk]

Griffin: Probably sweetened it.

Justin: Yeah.

Tim: Yeah. Amazing. I was going to get him an Xbox, but in light of recent events...

Griffin: No!

Travis: [yells] Fucking are you kidding me?

Justin: No! Fuck Xbox!

Tim: Not so much. Not so much. So, I just don't know if you have any ideas commensurate for the enjoyment.

Travis: Have you thought about a Playstation 4?

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles] It's a good one.

Tim: It's a solid get.

Justin: Have you considered a subscription to Seeso? A lot of great programs on Seeso.

Tim: Beautiful. All good.

John: What was the course you were gonna take?

Tim: I was going to *teach* a First-Aid Course.

John: You were gonna teach a First-Aid Course?

Tim: Yes.

Griffin: Is your friend *qualified* to do the thing?

Tim: Super not! Super not! No, no!

Griffin: The heartbeat is like, super important. You gotta keep like, a bunch of blood in there, all at once.

[audience erupts in laughter]

Travis: If you see blood outside, bummer!

Griffin: It's bad! That's bad! That's bad! That's bad!

Tim: [through laughter] Okay.

Travis: Were you going to be paid to teach this course?

Tim: No, volunteer.

Travis: Then you should've just not done it.

Tim: But he's giving up a weekend.

Justin: Just don't go.

Travis: Just don't go!

Justin: [through laughter] Just don't arrive at the time you're supposed to.

Griffin: [laughing]

Tim: But now I'm on audio and they know why I'm here.

Travis: What are they gonna do? Not *pay* you? Bam!

Justin: You're fine, just don't go!

Tim: So, I figured I'd say thank you on the mic to him, because I'm gonna play this episode for him to say thank you.

Griffin: Ah, so, you're just fucking using us.

Justin: We're gonna edit you out!

Travis: We're gonna edit this out, Tim! No free rides!

Griffin: It's a fun arrangement.

Travis: You gotta buy a Jumbotron!

John: By the way, if any of you are thinking about going to that Saturday night volunteer First-Aid Course...

[growing audience laughter]

Justin: [wheezing laughter]

Griffin: Don't.

John: [through laughter] —I would say, "Don't Bother!"

Justin: "The Party Course", they call it.

Griffin: Let's do this. Let's do this. How many people are going to be at the First-Aid Course? How many people?

Tim: About 40.

Griffin: 40! Jesus! That's a lot.

Justin: Jesus!

John: Wow!

Griffin: This bit may not work then. Um, 'cause I was gonna say, like, just give ever— 'Cause there's like, a thousand people here, like, just give them like, a little nug. Like, a little first-aid nug. Like, the first like, most important like, keep the blood inside...

Travis: Right now. Say anything.

Tim: No bleeding.

Justin: It better not be a joke. I want to learn something.

Tim: First— First, don't bleed.

Griffin: Don't bleed?

Tim: Right.

Griffin: Okay, but if they're already doing that, then like—

Tim: Oh, then stop it.

Justin: Stop it.

Griffin and Justin: [simultaneously] Thank you.

Justin: Tim, everybody! Tim!

[audience clapping and cheering]

Justin: Alright, who's next? I see this hand— I saw this hand go up really fast, front row. Come on down.

Travis: You did it!

Justin: You did it. Come on down. No bummers. All eyes on you. Here we go.

Griffin: Hi, what's your name?

Alison: My name is Alison.

Justin and Griffin: [simultaneously] Hi, Alison.

Travis: Hi, Alison.

Alison: Uh, so, John, I have to tell you I have a really good friend—

Travis: Come on! It's *our* show!

Griffin: [high pitched laughter]

Alison: I'm sorry! Sorry! Do you, John...

John: Hi, Alison. How are you?

[audience laughter]

Justin: I'm fine back here! I'm gonna tweet more about my TV show.

Alison: Do you know my friend Jocelyn, who used to work at *The Daily Show*?

John: Sure! Of course, I know Jocelyn.

Alison: Yeah. We're good friends. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

John: Oh, fantastic.

Travis: I hate Jocelyn!

Griffin: Yeah, she stinks! Boo!

Travis: Jocelyn is made of farts!

John: Let me tell you—

Travis: She is a fart person!

John: — you three are all making a big mistake! Because she is a lovely woman.

Travis: [sarcastically] I bet. Made of farts.

Alison: She is. And my whole point is that nice— You were very nice to me. I met you before, once. You probably don't remember, but—

John: I don't.

Alison: It was great. It was great for me.

[scattered audience laughter and clapping]

John: Were you with Jocelyn?

Alison: Yeah, I was.

John: Yeah, I still don't remember.

Griffin: [giggles] I bet you're regretting not pointing your question at us, huh?

Alison: [laughing]

Travis: We would have remembered you!

Alison: But, anyway, nice to see you again!

John: Oh, it's great to see you as well.

Alison: My question is—

Justin: Do you have *something* for our desk—

Alison: [giggles] I have a question. I do!

Justin: —that we have here? We have an inbox, it's empty. We have an outbox for *trash*.

John: I think she's transitioning to the question.

Alison: I am. I am. I am indeed.

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Alison: So, my question is: I was introduced to *MBMBaM* about a year ago, by a guy and I'm about to turn 31. And it's fine, we— it didn't work out, but it was cool, I'm totally mature and whatever.

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: Groovy.

Justin: Fine.

Griffin: Mature people do usually say stuff like that, so—

Alison: Yeah!

[audience laughing and scattered clapping]

John: Whateverrrr!

Alison: But— But I'm totally great and successful and whatever, it's fine. My life is great.

Justin: I'm doing great!

Griffin: It's fucking sick! Yeah!

Travis: You're doing great!

Griffin: Hey, can I ask— can I ask *you* some advice questions?

Justin: [bursts out laughing]

Alison: But— But I introduced one of my really, very good friends from college to *MBMBaM* and he loves it. Ah, however his wife, who also happens to be one of my best friends, is not as interested.

Travis: Cool.

John: By the way, this is quite an emotional journey.

Alison: I agree. I agree.

Griffin: This is like—

Justin: I'm ready to flowchart.

Travis: So, some people like us, some people don't, and you're doing great.
[laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [through laugh] So, honess— we're like fifty-fifty and you're 100 percent rad.

Travis: [holding back laugh] And also, you have a friend who knows John.

John: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughing]

John: The key to writing a fantasy novel is world-building.

Justin: [bursts out laughing loudly]

[growing audience laughter]

Griffin: Sorry, did you say your name was Griffin McElroy's Twitter Mentions? [pause] No, but for real, are you asking us how to like, get your friend on board with our brand of comedy?

Alison: Yeah. Because that's two of us now and we are very— we have good taste and we're strong and we believe in ourselves. But this one other person, outlier, is *not* into it. How do we convince?

John: Who is the person? I'm— I'm confused. Who is the person?

Alison: No, no one— It's not Jocelyn. It's no one you know.

Travis: No, no. Everyone loves you, John. Don't worry.

Justin: Yeah, don't worry.

Travis: So, this is your friend's wife?

Griffin: Doesn't like the show.

Alison: Yeah. Happens to also be my very good friend, yes.

Justin: Like, do they try?

Alison: They don't try.

Justin: Are they unaware, they try and are like, uh-uh [negative]?

Travis: Do they know we have a TV show now?

Justin: Yeah, we're like, multi-media.

Travis: Maybe they'd prefer like a visual medium.

Alison: To be fair—

Travis: Probably not.

Alison: To be fair, I've tried. I've tried. But her husband like, walks around the house like, laughing to himself.

Griffin: Dude, thanks.

Travis: No, that's not it. No, no, no.

Griffin: That's not really how you sell anything. [exaggerated laughing]

"What are you laughing at?"

"No, I can't hear it! Be quiet!"

Travis: No. You have— Listen, I've spent a lot of time with baby Charlie over the last two days.

Alison: Okay.

Travis: To get someone interested in something, you have to be withholding of it. So, what has to happen is your friend happens to laugh at it, and when it's like what is she like, "What is it?" Like, "It's not for you."

Griffin: No, no, no. It's only for cool, mature people.

Justin: This is just for cool, mature people who are doing great financially.

John: It's not—It's not for you babies!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Babies wouldn't appreciate our show.

Justin: It's a grown-up podcast.

Travis: You do that enough and pretty soon, you'll catch her listening to it like, "I had to find out what all the fuss was about."

"Welcome, come with me."

Griffin: [softly] Welcome to the family.

Justin: Do they live in the area?

Alison: Yeah, we all live in New York.

Travis: Is she here?

Alison: No, she's not. [crosstalk] I had a ticket for her, but she didn't take it.

Travis: That would have been a great onboard, though.

Justin: If they live in the area, it's probably pretty good they didn't get into the show 'cause we ain't got no more seats.

Alison: [laughing]

Justin: [blows raspberry]

[audience cheering and clapping]

Griffin: That took a weird—

Justin: What's up? I've had a TV show for 30 minutes and I fucking lost it!

[audience laughing]

Travis: Thank you. Thank you.

Justin: I'm an insane person!

John: Is her— Is her husband here?

[pause]

Travis: Hey! You did great!

John: Oh, but you guys are together? Oh, that's fantastic.

Griffin: John, but okay... [laughs]

John: Here's a solution. You leave your wife—

Griffin: Jesus!

Travis: [chuckles] John! John! No! No!

Griffin: Wait! Wait! Wait! No, No, No! Hold on, John! John! J— John!
John! John!

John: — and you guys get together and— [crosstalk]

Griffin: John, it's the first time you're here! Justin is literally, covering his ears like a child would do!

Travis: John, John, no! No!

Justin: [holding back laughter] We have samplers on YouTube, there are easier ways to go about this!

[audience laughter rises]

Justin: [holding back laughter] Please try our samplers on YouTube!
Please!

Travis: Maybe, get her a t-shirt! They're great. They're way more—

John: You guys know this is where this is going, just go—

Griffin: It wasn't! It wasn't! It— it wasn't!

Justin: Our man, John Hodgman is *shipping* our audience! [through laugh]
We're doing our best up here! Who's next?

Travis: Yeah, let's get someone from over there. Let's get some—

Griffin: Yes! I see somebody in a white jacket, over there!

Travis: Yes, you were waving your hands.

Griffin: Yes! Yes!

Justin: Come on down.

Griffin: The one who applauded when we picked you. That's wonderful.

[audience cheers and whoops]

Griffin: Hi, what's your name?

Dani: Hi, my name is Dani.

Griffin: Hi, Dani.

Travis: Hi, Dani!

Dani: Um, first of all, I'm wearing a *Kung Fu Panda 3*—

Griffin: Fuck yeah!

Travis and Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah!

[audience claps and cheers loudly]

Dani: I was, um—

Griffin: Have you seen it? It's so good, dude.

Dani: I was interning at DreamWorks when that episode came out. [laughs]

Griffin: Holy shit!

[scattered audience laughter]

Justin: They must've been—

Travis: Have you played it for Jim DreamWorks?

Justin: They must've been so excited to hear us buzzing.

Dani: I almost got fired. No. [giggles] So, my question is, um, I have had a childhood friend since we were in second grade. Um, unfortunately it has kind of turned into a hate kind of thing.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Cool, yeah.

Dani: But— This is a long journey, but, um—

Griffin: You're on the razor's edge.

Travis: We've got nothing but time.

Justin: Seriously.

Griffin: Of Bummer County...

Dani: No, no, no! No, no, no! I got this!

Griffin: Okay.

Dani: But I really love his mom. She's like a second mom to me and—

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Dani: —and she is trying to pay me to tutor her— his little brother. [laughs]

Travis: Layer upon layer...

[audience laughs]

Travis: This is an onion, Dani. Go on.

Dani: So—so what I'm trying to figure out is, how do I avoid that guy while getting paid?

Travis: You don't! You rub it right in his face.

Dani: [laughs]

Travis: You are getting paid to be in his house, he is there for free!

[audience clapping and laughing]

Justin: You are the—You are the grim spectre that haunts him! For all his days!

Griffin: What—What's the friend's—Uh, I shouldn't ask the friend's name, that's probably a little too personal. Let's just call him, [silly voice] Chad. Uh—

[scattered audience laughter]

Griffin: — and you'll be like, "Hey Chad! Chad, you got—you got any Little Debbie's like you usually have? Huh? I guess your mom doesn't have money for that anymore. I wonder where it went. [imitates sound of flipping through money] Flip, flip, flip, flip! Your brother can do math now! Fuck you, Chad, I'm out!"

[audience clapping and whooping]

Dani: Thank you!

Travis: You're welcome. I'm glad we fixed it.

Griffin: Oh, that's it? Oh, we did it.

Justin: Cool.

Travis: Yup, fucking fixed it.

Griffin: Got it in one!

Justin: Wait, um—

Travis: You pick.

Justin: Right here in the middle. 'Cause we never do in the middle. Right here with the pink hair.

Griffin: Yes, yes, you got it!

Justin: You in the cool hair. Come on.

[audience clapping]

Griffin: [crosstalk] I feel we like— I feel you didn't get a hand on that ball. The tutor ball. You okay with that?

John: I'm just fine.

Griffin: [through laughing breath] Okay. Hey! What's your name?

Jessica: Hi! I'm Jessica.

Justin: Hi, Jessica, I'm Justin.

Travis and Griffin: [simultaneously] Hi, Jessica.

Jessica: So, I discovered Maximum Fun when I was pregnant with my second child.

Griffin and Justin: [simultaneously] Cool.

Jessica: Named Moxie.

John: [with delight] Ooh!

Travis: Cool.

Griffin: That's fantastic.

Justin: I saw a few people nodding approvingly... [holding back laugh] I think the ship has sailed!

[audience laughter]

John: Did— Did Moxie sponsor your child? [chuckles] 'Cause they didn't sponsor my goddamned podcast! [laughs]

Justin: [laughing]

Jessica: Moxie *did* sponsor your podcast.

John: No, no, no. Well, go on with your question.

Jessica: Yeah. We sent you some money. [breathless laugh]

Justin: So, how can we help you? Did you just want to talk to John, like everybody else?

Jessica: No. I want to now—

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Jessica: So, *John* helped name my second child.

Justin: Okay, so it was the second one.

Jessica: Now, I need you guys to help me name my third child.

Justin: Hell yeah!

John: Ohhh!

[audience cheers and claps]

Griffin: Have you considered—

Jessica: It has to start with an M.

Justin: M?

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: How about—How about, Mmmextreme Restraints?

[audience laughter and clapping grow]

Travis: What about just Mmm, and you call them `em Mm for short?

Justin: What about... *MBMBaM*?

John: Yes.

Griffin: You really set us easy for that one.

Travis: McElroy.

Justin: Or McElroy. McElroy is such a good name.

Jessica: I mean, I figured you guys would have enough M-names to suggest.

Travis: Macklemore.

Griffin: Shit, no. Have you— I've never met a person with the name Money... but I kind of love it.

[audience laughs loudly]

Griffin: I'm— I'm Money. You know me!

Justin: [holding back laughter] You know my style.

Griffin: You know me. [high pitched voice] I'm Money!

"Are you quoting *Swingers*?"

No, here's my driver's license. I'm 115 years old. I'm Benjamin Buttoning out.

Justin: Have you thought about Mark, but said with like, a fun way like, "Merk." Like, if somebody's having fun with a guy named Mark, there not just gonna say, "Hey, Mark." Never. Hey, Merk!

Jessica: I—I would have to say that a winner, but we already used that one.

Justin: Son of a bitch.

Griffin: Shit!

Travis: What about Mark, all caps? So, it's like, "This is Mark, and this is his brother, [yells] Mark!"

[audience continues laughing]

John: Wait a minute! This is for your third child? Number one is Mark?

Jessica: Yeah.

John: Number two is Moxie?

Jessica: Yeah.

John: Now you're looking for another M-name?

Jessica: Yeah.

John: You have to stop that.

Jessica: [laughs]

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

[audience clapping]

Travis: Might I suggest...

John: These are human beings, you understand that? They're not your craft project.

Travis: [burst out laughing loudly]

John: Come up with something else.

Travis: You can maybe combine the two older boy's names and call him Marx. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, that's good! Marxie!

John: Marxie for short.

Justin: [through laughter] Marxie for short.

Griffin: [serious voice] Or Mock! I am Mock!

[audience laughter]

Griffin: I'm excited for school!

Travis: Thank you for the PB and J, Mother!

Griffin: Mock desires applesauce! You will bring Mock applesauce!

John: You are Mother, do as I say!

Griffin: You do as Mock pleases!

Travis: All have become Mock!

Justin: He became Modoc at some point.

John: Hey, Modoc!

[audience clapping]

Griffin: That's very good too.

Justin: What about [rushed] *MmHalo* is for babies, *Killzone* is where the real gamers play? Brought to you by Playstation.

Travis: I hope that answers your question.

Justin: Wait! W— Wait, wait! You gonna do any of those?

John: You have to decide right now.

[audience laughing continues]

Justin: How about Mister Mister?

John: [laughing]

Travis: Mansy Patinkin.

Justin: Marcus. Mandy! Matinkin.

John: I like Mansy a lot better.

Justin: Mustin, Mustin McElroy. Mavis!

John: Mustard Gas.

Justin: Mustard.

Jessica: I did know what I was getting into when I asked.

Griffin: Yeah, you just got into a fucking free association. You guys literally, aren't here right now, we're just doing a free association.

Justin: We gave up on words that start with M and we're adding M to other words. That's a bad job, huh? That's not even humor.

Jessica: Now you see my problem.

John: Mawords. Mawords.

Griffin: Just a lot of— Just a lot of large numbers. I think the name was in there somewhere.

Justin: Somewhere.

Travis: But you have them.

Jessica: Thank you guys!

Travis: Glad we could help.

Griffin and Justin: [simultaneously] Thank you!

Travis: Let's do one more!

Justin: One more?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Right there... yes, red shirt. Red shirt. Yes, yes, yes. Red under thing— undershirt.

Griffin: It says *Goosebumps*. It's clearly a *Goosebumps* shirt.

Audience member: It is a *Goosebumps* shirt!

Travis: That's so rad. Excellent.

Audience member: Yeah.

Griffin: Which one is that?

Audience member: *It's Night of the Living Dummy.*

Griffin and Justin: Nice.

Audience member: I actually—I, uh, used my alcohol money on shirt, but—

Griffin: [bursts out laughing] You are going to be fantastic!

Audience member: [laughs loudly]

John: I'm gonna say you don't drink enough.

Justin: To answer your question, "Yes, I budget and yes, I'm great at it."

[audience laughter]

Audience member: I have vodka in my freezer. I couldn't bring that with me.

Griffin: You coulda!

Audience member: I have to confess a sin.

Griffin: Oh shit!

Travis: I murdered.

Griffin: I murder a bunch. No.

Travis: You know murder...

Justin: You bought an Xbox.

John: Oh, that's a great name for your baby, Murder.

Griffin: [bursts out laughing]

Audience member: Yeah. Ok, so—

Justin: What'd you do? What'd you do?

Audience member: So, last year I made my friend listen to all the Haunted Doll Watch segments.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Okay.

Audience member: And she got really into it and started selling dolls on Ebay. [laughs]

Travis: Hold on! It's become an ouroboros. It's a snake eating its own tail. One day we might do a Haunted Doll Watch of your friends haunted doll.

Griffin: No, Travis, let her finish 'cause I'm worried.

Audience member: See, that's the thing. Is that she, uh, hired me to write a couple of doll stories.

Justin: You traitor!

Audience member: [bursts out laughing]

Justin: You wrote Haunted Doll stories for Ebay?

Audience member: She paid me!

Travis: Hold on.

Justin: Wait, hold on.

Travis: Oh, shit! I'm all about that dollar!

Audience member: One of them actually sold and she paid me 25 percent, which amounted to eight dollars, consisting of a pair of socks.

Griffin: Fuck yeah, dude! Kind of a garment-based economy.

Audience member: Yeah. It's kind of the barter system. So I just, I needed to confess that I did technically profit.

Travis: I applauded you.

Griffin: Your fine. Alright, your exonerated.

Audience member: I technically prof— I still have those socks. They're really, really good.

John: You owe these guys two Hawaiian shirts.

Travis: That's the trade!

Griffin: And we'll fight over 'em.

Audience member: I wish. Hawaiian shirts are expensive!

Griffin and Travis: [simultaneously] I know!

Justin: Right. For sure.

Griffin: Thank you all so much for coming. Thank you, John, for all the hard work that you've done. Great working with you, John.

[audience clapping and cheering]

Justin: John Hodgman!

Travis: A big thank you to the Playstation Theater.

Griffin: Yeah, seriously.

Justin: Yeah. Fuck Xbox! Fuck Xbox!

Griffin: Fuck Xbox for real! *Blinx: The Time Sweeper*. I can't even say your name! Good sequel you did. Oh, wait did he do a sequel? Did—

Justin: They did one sequel.

Griffin: Good third sequel you did!

Justin: Nerd trap, you all fell into that.

Griffin: Yeah, you all fell directly into it.

Justin: Thank you to *Still Buffering*.

[audience continues cheering and clapping loudly]

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: A big thank you to *Sawbones*.

Justin: Hey, for real—

Griffin: Thank you—Thank you to Seeso.

Justin: Thank you to Seeso for taking a chance on us! Please tweet about that, help us spread the word!

Travis: Tweet at Seeso TV and say, “Good job!”

Griffin: Yeah, good job!

Justin: Great job!

Griffin: Don't say good job.

Justin: No, say, "Great job!"

Travis: Yeah. Well, we'll see how the show turns out!

Griffin: Great job! Uh, anything else?

Travis: Thanks to the billions who booked without whom this show would not be possible.

[crosstalk]

Griffin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, thank the billions.

Griffin: You wanna thank anybody, John? You want to get some thanks out?

Justin: Yeah, you want to get anything out?

John: I want to thank all my—all my brothers for having me on the stage.

Justin and Travis: [simultaneously] Aww!

Justin: Aww, he's a sweetheart and so are you! We have one final Yahoo and—

Travis: Hold on, I just want to say “Thank you” to like, all our wives and stuff.

Griffin: Yeah. Thank you. Thank you, Rachel.

Justin: Thanks to my baby, for being so chill!

John: I was also— I was also going to thank all of my wives.

[audience laughing and clapping grows]

Griffin: How about this final Yahoo, though? This one was sent in by Level 9,000 Ya-Drew Druid Drew Davenport.

Justin: Whoa!

[audience quiets]

Griffin: This was from Yahoo Answers User, Sorry Something’s Gone Wrong. It certainly has.

[audience laughter]

Griffin: Who asks, “Is Wario really all that bad? Asking for my children.”

Justin: [through laughter] My name is Justin McElroy!

Travis: I’m Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I’m Griffin McElroy!

John: I'm John Hodgman.

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

[theme music plays]

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