MBMBaM 382: The Craw Daddy

Published on November 27, 2017 Listen Here on 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 music: "(It's a) Departure" plays]

Justin: Hello everybody and welcome to My Brother My Brother and Me, an advice show for the 'modren' era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy!

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother and 30 under 30 media luminary, Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Well. [laughs] They did it again, to us. Another year where they couldn't decide which one of us should be the Sexiest Man Alive, and they went with a fourth party.

Travis: [crosstalk] We split the vote!

Griffin: [crosstalk] Every year! Every year we get the emails, and it's like, ehhh, I don't know, I think they're— and you know what? I think when they send those emails to us, pitting us against each other in a sexiest contest, I think they're looking for Paola journalists.

Travis: Well, I should tell you guys, I actually got the call. They said they were gonna name me sexiest man alive, but I would have to do an interview, and a photoshoot...

Griffin: Aw, come on...

Justin: Yeah, that's a lot. Very topical. Listen, I— we— I shouldn't— no no no, we can't go one more second without giving congratulations to the sexiest man alive, Blake Shelton. Congratulations...

Griffin: Congratulations, you.

Justin: I'm so proud of you. Um, yeah. I do think... where he sold it. Where did we go wrong, where did Blake go right? I think where he... sent everyone Polaroids of his biceps? And I do mean everyone, if you—

Griffin: On Earth.

Justin: —didn't check your mail recently in the last few weeks, you almost certainly got a Polaroid in the mail of Blake Shelton's bicep. Each one was individually sort of captured and rendered, and...

Griffin: Along with a personal note, that was sort of telling me, just giving me some support for the things that are happening in MY life right now, which I don't know... I mean...

Justin: Very sexy.

Griffin: Blake, Blake Shelton is obviously very rich, famous, from Voice, and definitely has some sort of panopticon in his house or laboratory that he uses to watch every living person, and send them personalized notes, and bicep selfies. And thank you Blake Shelton, you beautiful fuckin' Waffle House that a wizard turned into a human being.

Justin: [laughing] So proud of you. So happy.

Griffin: So proud of you, you tall stack of flapjacks.

Travis: Who— who do y'all think is the sexiest man dead?

Justin: Um...

Griffin: There's a lot. I mean we probably wouldn't know them. It was— it was some, like, Italian painter from the, y'know, the fifteenth century or something.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, that, I mean— Leonardo da Vinci was fuckin' ripped. You know

what I mean?

Griffin: Super ripped, he had to be,

Travis: So swole.

Griffin: To lift up his big helicopters and stuff.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Can you just picture him, just like, he's painting the Mona Lisa, but

also he's just like, glistening?

Justin: Now—

Travis: And he's got like a— like sixteen pack.

Griffin: Was that him?

Justin: Yeah, he did a lot of great stuff. Like— when he drew the Vitruvian

Man, which was a self-portrait.

Travis: Mmhmm.

Justin: He drew himself with all his arms and all his legs,

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And the reason, if you see a lot of erasing marks on the penis, is 'cause he kept saying, "Did I do it big enough?" And he would ask people!

Like, "does that look—" He wouldn't expose himself, obviously, but like he would ask them: "You look at my body."

Travis: Uh huh.

Justin: "You look at what I'm working with here. Do you think—"

Travis: "Look how swole."

Justin: "Look how swole. Look at all the arms. Count 'em. Count the legs. Do you feel like I put the penis on enough on this fuckin' sex, sexual Goro, that I drew?"

Griffin: Yeah. Aw boy, hey guys, I'm looking at the page now, for the People magazine, they just updated it, and Blake's off.

Travis: Oh no.

Justin: Oh, no.

Griffin: He got booted from the sexiest spot! And they gave it— hold on, it's still refreshing. The data's being injected into the— it is... it's Martin Short now.

Travis: Huh!

Justin: Congratulations, Martin!

Travis: I didn't-

Griffin: Martin Short, you—

Travis: I didn't realize it was a real time tracker, Griffin.

Griffin: Yeah, I mean, Blake Shelton, he could get... you know, get cut, in a terrible lawn mower accident, on his face and body, and then People is gonna be like, "Ehh, he's got terrible cuts from the lawnmower, so now

we're gonna get in Martin Short." And the image they used for him is him as Jack Frost from the Santa Claus 3. And they said that this—

Travis: Oh, the most erotic! Martin Short.

Griffin: Yeah, he says this is the sexiest one of him. Did you guys get the list sent to you, that ranks everybody? You know how when you're like, important members of the media, they send you actually the full list, and it's about five billion pages. And it lists, like, every man— every living man. Every living male. And show you where you place. There's a little highlighter. And it takes forever to find it. But I got twelve million, three hundred and sixty-four thousand, three hundred and twenty-two. [12,364,322]

Travis: I'm— I'm—

Griffin: It's not bad, it's—there's billions—

Travis: I am dead center.

Griffin: Oh, wow!

Travis: Yeah. I'm dead center. I am... the average man.

Griffin: Yeah, you're like 1.5, 1.8 billion... in there.

Travis: Right there.

Griffin: I mean, I'm in the top billion, so I feel pretty good about that.

Justin: Congratulations, that's huge.

Griffin: [stifling laughter] Justin, I'm sorry you got the ugliest. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, in last place again bud, I'm rooting for you, but it's the ugliest one again.

Justin: Oh boy... oh golly... oh boy...

Travis: Hey guys? Is it possible that ranking people by their looks and talking about the gender of the person— is it possible that this list might be inherently problematic?

Griffin: Oh, yes.

Justin: Ohhh, yeah. Chk-ka-chk-ka.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Oh yeah!

Griffin: But that's why we're— that's why we have put our fun irreverent

spin, South Park humor, on it.

Travis: Ohh!

Griffin: Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: I see. Because we didn't take it seriously, we've, as they say, taken

the piss out of it.

Griffin: [crosstalk] We've pissed on it! All over it!

Justin: [crosstalk] There you go! We've pissed on the legs.

Griffin: We've stolen its piss, of the list. [singing] Because your piss, your

piss. Is on my list.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: The... the big problem I have with it is, they almost always pick in

November, like late November around this time period.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And to me, not picking Santa just seems like a huge missed opportunity. [Griffin laughs] 'Cause you— if you're at People, and you're like, "Listen, I gotta get some juice with the Big Man."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You— you pick Santa! Right?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You pick Santa, and then, like, it, [deep voice, imitating Santa Claus] "oh ho ho, I'm gonna take extra good care of you this year!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And also, you—

Travis: [deep voice, imitating Santa Claus] "—Mr. People." [laughs]

Justin: You get to meet Santa.

Griffin: You get to meet Santa Claus, for the photoshoot, and—

Justin: Do you think that— and that, that one could be one good way in the future, I don't know his status right now, but like that would be one good way to catch Chapo. If you want to grab El Chapo, just like name him...

Griffin: Name him sexiest— got you again, El Chapo.

Travis: Got you again! [laughs]

Griffin: And the other thing about doing it in November is—

Justin: You showed up for the photo shoot!

Griffin: The other thing about doing it in November is, most of our nation's lawnmower accidents happen in December. People get their new

lawnmowers for Christmas, they get all excited, but they don't read the manual for the safety instructions! Blade comes off, cuts 'em real bad! And then all of a sudden, your list is stupid again.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Do you think, when they named Blake Shelton, they sat him down, and were like, "We need you to drive 5 miles under the speed limit. Don't eat any old food. We need you to be super careful, because we've already taken the pictures. Already written the thing. We just need you to hang on til the end of November."

Justin: Um. So. Again, we were overlooked. We're not gonna get all bent out of shape about it like we always do. We're gonna move on, and continue to do our podcast. That we do. Um, I have—

Travis: Do you think we're the sexiest podcasters alive?

Griffin: Fuck no!

Travis: Aw, dammit.

Justin: Not even in the top ten!

Travis: Dammit.

Justin: Sadly. But. Maybe next year.

Travis: Are we the sexiest brother podcasters alive?

Justin: Uh. Probably not. I mean, probably not.

Griffin: No.

Justin: You have, apparently, you have the Ugliest Person. [laughs]

According to Griffin.

Griffin: Well... yeah...

Justin: The physically ugliest person! So like, the average is gonna be drawn down a little bit.

Griffin: And I do— I do just wanna say, Justin, I think you're beautiful, and you have a beautiful body. But the people, People magazine, voted, and they agreed ugliest. On you. So— and I didn't say it.

Justin: Speaking of— speaking of this, I didn't tell you guys this, but, my— when I told my dentist that we were— had shot the TV show, and I was shooting another thing, which you should hear about soon, and I was telling her about this, she said that I should probably have my teeth fixed.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Cruel.

Justin: Cruel! I had never even like, considered it before. But she was like, [crosstalk] "You have nice teeth. You just need to pull 'em together a little bit."

Griffin: [crosstalk] Holy shit. 2018, the year Justin gets adult braces!

Justin: Can I get adult braces? I don't think so, I don't think that I could get adult brace— [laughs]

Griffin: Oh, I would love for you to know my corn chips struggle. My boy.

Justin: I'm not detracting from anyone who has adult braces, like please— it had just never occurred to me— but you know, I'm trying to make progress there, so maybe I will get to—

Griffin: Aw, shit.

Justin: A point where to reach peak physical perfection, which is SO important, so essential, and important—

Travis: Well, you look at what Da Vinci did with his body. It's a work of art.

Griffin: Oh my God guys, People magazine just updated Martin Short. They but up a little brief message from the editor, saying like, "We made a mistake." And now Justin is it.

Travis: [gasps]

Justin: [gasps]

Griffin: Yeah, it— says that your—

Travis: He did it! Worst to first!

Griffin: Your confidence—

Justin: Thanks!

Griffin: Your confidence made you very sexual, and really wants to fuck you, People magazine does.

Justin: Thanks, beans. Let's get into the questions.

Travis: Well, before we do...

Justin: Okay?

Travis: Stick around after the show for a special Candlenights announcement.

Justin: Oh! Okay.

Travis: Don't go nowhere! Make sure you listen to that ending!

Justin: [crosstalk] Alright. Okay.

Griffin: Why aren't we doing it right now? Why are we doing a teaser for our live show announcement?

Justin: I love it, I love a teaser.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: A teaser!

Travis: We're gonna do a Candlenights show. It's— is that a straight— okay,

we'll talk about it at the end.

Justin: "My mom teaches tae kwon do at an elementary school—"

Griffin: Fuck, yes.

Justin: "And the other day, one of her students declared that he could beat her in a fight. Keep in mind, my mom is a fully grown martial arts teacher, and this kid is like seven. His logic was that boys are stronger than girls—" Hachi machi.

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: "So he must be stronger than my mom. My mom said 'of course, come at me.' And the kid did his best to kick her, so she just picked him up." [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "He thinks he's won this fight. And some of the other students agree. How can my mom teach this boy that girls can be strong too, and win back the respect of her class, without actually hitting a child?" And that's from Surprised By Sexist Seven Year Old. Okay! There is a lot going on...

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: To unpack here. This is—

Griffin: Can we start with the basic premise of tae kwon do school? At elementary school? That seems like a... that seems... I... well, I guess we don't know [crosstalk] where it is?

Travis: [crosstalk] Would you rather teach jump rope, Griffin? Pull-ups?

Griffin: I guess...

Travis: Huh?

Justin: I don't think that it's... okay. Alright. I think that it's great to teach kids tae kwon do, it's a great physical, mental... I'm a huge fan of tae kwon do, this should be no— like, there should be no question about that. I think that... [laughs] I think that that is very good. I think that where you start to get into some muddy water,

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Is when you fight a seven-year-old to prove how tough you are. That does seem to be...

Griffin: Or how tough women— how tough women are, which they... [crosstalk] you really shouldn't need a... proof of that.

Justin: [crosstalk] Yes, okay, okay, agreed, but you are—this is where the issue gets complex, is because by being an adult fighting a seven-year-old, you're not necessarily proving anything regarded to gender; I think what you're more proving is in the vein of adults versus kids, which is always gonna be...

Travis: Like the confidence of that kid—

Griffin: I mean it's not confidence, it's sexism! [stutters] Boys are stronger than girls, so I can beat up any g-I had a gym teacher once, who said that the best woman basketball player on Earth could not beat the worst male basketball player. This was in middle school.

Travis: Horse, Shit.

Griffin: And it's like the dumbest— like, dude, come on. That's the dumbest— you— you know that's the dumbest fuckin' shit you've ever said— like I've ever heard in my entire life.

Travis: Especially since I, Travis McElroy, am the worst male basketball player.

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk] Oh no, People Magazine—

Travis: [crosstalk] And I know for a fact—

Griffin: —Has a list of Best Basketball Players, Trav's last place again.

Travis: I'm in last place.

Griffin: It's— okay, here's the solution to this.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: I'll— especially since all the kids are getting in on it, some of the other students agree you say. I do agree that... you doing your cool tae kwon do to a child doesn't prove anything. But. Go to Bath and Body Works.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: You buy up all the pillows that they got on their shelf.

Travis: You mean Bed Bath and Beyond, right?

Griffin: What did I say?

Travis: [laughing] Bath and Body Works. You buy up all the lotions and

potions!

Griffin: Be— bath— behind— buy up all the bed pillows that they have on their shelf, just let me introduce myself. I'm a person who's about to suggest that you put pillows all over every boy in the classroom, and fight all of them ongbok style, and if they have the pillow armor, you can... you don't have to restrain yourself, you can really just whale on them. Not to injure! But to... humiliate.

Travis: [crosstalk] I mean that's the thing—

Griffin: [crosstalk] And you take down all of them, and all of a sudden maybe now we've proven—

Justin: There are very good answers here, but the answers... the answers that we would have would be— if you want to teach this lesson, what you need to do is train one of the girls in the class that is approximately this boy's age, to beat the stuffing out of him. And like, but again—?

Travis: Well yeah, that would be awesome.

Justin: That'll be so cool. For like a second. And then—

Griffin: And then not cool for all following seconds.

Justin: [laughing] All following seconds after that, you are unemployable! Now I will say, in the defense of your... students. In sort of their camp for a second. Uh. As I understand it, picking someone up is not sort of a legal competitive tae kwon do...

Travis: It's like soccer.

Justin: ... Move.

Griffin: You can't use your hands in tae kwon do. That's just, like, 101.

Justin: No— I mean, no—

Travis: That's a fact.

Justin: No holding.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Holding is not— is not a thing in tae kwon do. So like, I don't think

that... you did win the fight... [wheezes with laughter]

Travis: I think that— in tae kwon do you can't do the thing where like, you put your palm on their forehead and let them kinda swing their arms at you [crosstalk] but they can't reach?

Griffin: [crosstalk] Aw, that's good!

Justin: No, that's so good, but like, [crosstalk] in a— if you're going a—

Griffin: [crosstalk] Not tae kwon do.

Justin: Yeah, not tae kwon do really.

Griffin: Here's— here's the best solution for this. Li'l boy comes up to you and says, "I wanna fight you, because all boys are stronger than all women." And you say, "Okay. Go to the principal's office, you have detention now."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then they go to the principal's office for detention, and then you turn to the rest of the class and say, "Anybody else wanna espouse some dumb shit? Anybody else feelin' froggy, and wanna leap right into..."

Justin: I don't think you can imprison children for ideas. I'm not sure how... [crosstalk] like, what our system does that way—

Griffin: [crosstalk] Oh no, you would falsify the— you would falsify the report and say, "he called me a fucker. And did a big cuss in front of the class and—"

Travis: Yeah, I—

Justin: I'd say that's—

Travis: I'm pretty sure—

Justin: That's strength. That's strength. [crosstalk] Free-wheeling.

Travis: I'm pretty sure freedom of speech does not apply to an elementary school class. If this kid gets up and says, "I want to fight you," I think you can be like, "Cool, bye!" [laughs] Go ahead!

Griffin: "I wanna fight you to prove that men are stronger than women." "Okay, you're gonna sit in a special room during lunch, and not be with your friends. You piece of shit."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "You are in trouble now, because you're being an asshole."

Justin: Yeah, I don't know where this kid got this message. Unless he's ever turned on a TV or watched a movie or read a comic book. Like, I don't know where he's getting these wild ideas from.

Griffin: Um. How 'bout a Yahoo?

Justin: Uh, wait. Did we fix it though? [crosstalk] I don't know that we fixed it!

Griffin: Yes, send them to fucking detention! You don't have to do a physical fight! Um. How 'bout a Yahoo?

Justin: [sadly] Yeah. But this one's gonna keep me up at night.

Griffin: Yeah, no, it's not good, it's— it's— it's not good. Because it's everything. It's all of it.

Justin: [crosstalk] Yeah, it's kinda all of it, isn't it.

Travis: [crosstalk] It's almost like it's a pervasive issue. That reaches through every part of our society and culture.

Justin: It's— it's one of the weirdest... it's one of the very weird outlier pervasive issues that influences every aspect of our culture, that you can't fix by punching a seven-year-old in the face.

Travis: Mmhmm.

Justin: And there's so many that would be sort of fixed by that.

Griffin: Global warming.

Justin: Global warming, for sure, obviously.

Griffin: Um...

Justin: Um...

Travis: Wage gap.

Griffin: Wage gap, definitely. Here's a Yahoo from Lauren McGregor, thank you Lauren. It's ya— it's an anonymous Yahoo Answers user, so I'm gonna call them... uh... David... asks: "I got fired from a restaurant. Does that mean I can't eat there anymore?" No additional details. Justin, were you— the Olive Garden, was that sort of a... you decision or a them decision?

Justin: Olive Garden was... well. Olive Garden hired me as a dishwasher. And then I saw the dishwasher that was gonna train me, shoot a ramekin of uh... zuppe tuscana. Shoot it. Like um... an oatmeal cookie shot. Just kinda like, jam it, off of somebody's tray that came back. And I was like, "I cannot learn at the feet of this man."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I lied, when they asked me what job they hired me for, I lied and said chef.

Griffin: Head— head chef!

Justin: So... I did sort of con my way into that gig. Uh. My bad. Um. So they would have had grounds to fire me at literally any moment, definitely. Until they saw how good I was at, uh... grilling swordfish piccata. Or chicken tenders. So they— you know, they would have had a hard time saying goodbye to me then. But I did quit that job—

Griffin: Oh, okay.

Justin: And it's not because I disliked the cooking. I liked that part. But at the end of the night, we'd have to get down on hands and knees, and spray the floor off with a hose, and you would get soaked in what everyone in the kitchen called "OG water."

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: And it was a very unpleasant—

Griffin: Powerful.

Justin: All around. Powerful.

Griffin: No, it was unpleasant for us at home, because you would come home, and now I lived in an Olive Garden.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Where— where I was family, always.

Justin: And when you're there, you're family.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Literally! 'Cause you're at your house. So that is... that is why I resigned from there.

Griffin: But if you had gotten fired for... stealing... gnocchi. I don't think you could— I don't think going back— legally you can go back, but why would you want to?

Travis: Why would you want to!? That's the thing. You're gonna sit there, and like, if you're out to dinner with a companion, you're gonna look at them and be like, "Ah, do you want to know how they made this?" Like, you know too much! You know how— you literally know how the sausage gets made!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, but what if it's the only Olive Garden.

Griffin: Ahhh! You gotta eat! [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] You gotta eat...

Griffin: Olive Garden, you gotta eat some—that's their—they have two. "When you're here you're family," and "You have to eat something. And we're right here."

Justin: Wait. There is a fast food restaurant whose tag line is "You gotta eat." [laughs]

Travis: [crosstalk] Yeah, it's Olive Garden!

Griffin: [crosstalk] Yeah, I think it's Rally's.

Travis: No, I think it's Olive Garden.

Justin: Rally's? You gotta eat?

Travis: No, I think Rally's is, "You have to eat."

Griffin: You have to eat.

Justin: Rally's is— was in— in 2001 the tag line of Rally's, and by extension Checkers, is "You gotta eat." Which is kinda— [laughs] which is sort of depressing!

Griffin: Yeah, they gave up.

Justin: I mean like, you have to eat. [laughs] Why not come here? You could do it here if you wanted.

Griffin: We have a—

Travis: They should change it to: "You should eat something."

Griffin: Yeah. Olive Garden is "your body has to eat or you'll die. And when you get food here we give a lot of it to you."

Travis: Mmhmm?

Griffin: Please. It's— "Olive Garden! All our food is just wet. Everywhere. So please—"

Travis: "Olive Garden: Please take this away from us."

Griffin: "Please. Please. We cannot be trusted."

Justin: I... have... some breaking news. This is not a Munch Squad. It is just some breaking news about Olive Garden, that I... I googled Olive Garden, because I wanted to see some new menu specials, that I could say like, "oh I wanted to try— what if I wanted to try this? You know, it's new." Uh. There's an Arkansas couple, named Jordan and Justin Garten. And... they... had a unlimited pasta pass. So they started going to a restaurant that you have probably guessed the name of and yes it's Olive Garden. And then they, uh, gave birth. They're giving birth to their daughter December 6th—

Griffin: No.

Justin: —is the due date.

Griffin: No no no no no.

Justin: And the name—

Griffin: No no no no no.

Justin: Is...

Griffin: No no no no.

Justin: You may— if you remember, their last name. Is Garten. This—

Travis: Noo.

Justin: Little baby's name... is... going... to be... Olivia Garten.

Griffin: Oh, okay!

Justin: And she is going... to save all of us.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Olivia Garten. When you are born December 6th, and the beam of light is— in a shaft, comes down from heaven. You are going to be the One that will deliver us from everything. It's all been leading up to Olivia Garten. And she's gonna turn it. All around.

Travis: The mother of pasta! Is Olivia Garten.

Griffin: Now...

Justin: "We looked at a list of Italian girl names, and none of them really felt perfect, until we landed on Olivia.' The pair also considered Olive, but even though they liked the humor in the name sounding like the restaurant, they settled on something subtler." Can I say? I approve. Very much.

Griffin: Yeah, very good.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You have chosen the funniest version of what you are doing.

Griffin: Do you think that she'll be able to... and this may sound a little wild, but stick with me here... speak to pasta?

Travis: Mmhmm?

Griffin: Commune with a bowl of alfredo sauce? Like... understand, like read its thoughts and communicate with it, like Aguaman?

Justin: Probably.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I mean, what's the point otherwise? [sings the Munch Squad theme, imitating a guitar solo]

Griffin: [laughing] Okay, so it is gonna sorta transition into...

Justin: [continues vocalizing guitar solo]

Griffin: Weird how that...

Justin: [continues singing the guitar solo, then sings] I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squad?! This is a— it lowered an octave!

Justin: [vocalizes guitar solo again, then sings even lower] I want to

munch!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: My voice is kinda fucked up.

Travis: [continues laughing]

Justin: This one comes to us from Jonah.

Travis: [loudly, in a low baritone voice] I would like to munch!

Justin: [laughing] Not necessarily—

Griffin: [also in a comedically deep voice] It's munch time!

Justin: [laughs] Not necessarily a fast food one. We're branching out a little bit here. But this is just too good to pass up. And I am gonna send y'all the link to this one in skype, just so you can see, 'cause the imagery on this is so fucking good. This one comes to us from the Kellogg's company, creators of Pringles. "This Thanksgiving—"

Travis: Holy shit.

Justin: "—Pringles is giving— bringing all your holiday favorites to the snacking table."

Griffin: Oh god.

Justin: You know, the thing that exists? "With the new and exclusive, limited edition, Pringles Thanksgiving Dinner."

Travis: Holy... shit.

Justin: "If you can't make it home for the real feast—"

Griffin: And are looking for the saddest way to fill your day.

Justin: "Congratulations. This dinner is so deliciously close to the real thing, it may become part of your own tradition."

Travis: Holy shit.

Justin: So. Each Pringles Thanksgiving Dinner, which is a tray, with a picture of a real Thanksgiving dinner on it, just to [crosstalk] make sure—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [crosstalk] Just mocking you

Justin: —you're very depressed. Um. And the press photo of this shows the trays surrounded by a spoon, knife, and hilariously, two forks.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So I don't know necessarily what you're getting need all those...

Griffin: You— if they wanted to show you what you were really going to use as a supplement, it would show you just a pair of nasty jeans that you're gonna rub the... [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: ... the coating onto.

Justin: So, [laughs] in each Pringles Thanksgiving Tray, it has the mouthwatering crisps. They're not chips, they're crisps, because they're rehydrated potato granules. They— in eight new Thanksgiving themed flavors. Here are the flavors, which I'm going to say, and they're going to be real.

Griffin: Let's give them a — let's — can we give them a rating as we go? `Cause some of these are... pretty out there, [crosstalk] like... okay.

Justin: [crosstalk] Yeah. One to ten, one to ten. Turkey.

Griffin: Eight.

Travis: Eight.

Griffin: Would chew.

Justin: Mashed potatoes.

Griffin: That is Pringles.

Travis: Yes, [crosstalk] interesting now they've—

Griffin: [crosstalk] You have now described Pringles.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Stuffing.

Travis: Mm. Complex.

Griffin: Six, maybe.

Travis: That, I'm gonna say seven, if they nail it.

Justin: Cranberry sauce.

Griffin: Negative twenty—

Travis: Two-

Griffin: —a hundred billion, gross, no.

Travis: —point one.

Justin: Save some room, Griffin, at the bottom of the scale, because after

that is creamed corn. [laughs]

Travis: Absolute zero.

Justin: No— is it, is it Travis? Because right after that is Green Bean

Casserole!

Griffin: Dumpster. [crosstalk] Dumpster out of ten.

Travis: [crosstalk] I'm more interested in Green Bean Casserole than I am in Creamed Corn.

Justin: Following that, Mac 'n' Cheese.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Yeah, you're probably all— y'all could probably swing that, then, right at the end there, bringing up the rear in this fucking, uh— Violet Beauregard of a dinner—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Is... pumpkin pie.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Is the last one.

Griffin: Love dessert pringles! Is a thing.

Travis: I...

Justin: Let's—

Travis: This— it should just— okay, looking at the packaging, how much packaging there is for so few chips? It should just say, like, "Oh, also, we hate the environment."

Griffin: "Fuck the environment, love these chips."

Travis: "Fuck the environment, we use twelve pounds of packaging for two ounces of chips."

Justin: Let's check in with Kurt Simon, senior director of marketing for Pringles. Uh— easiest job in the world, by the way, these little bad boys sell themselves.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Pringles are known for bold flavors. And endless flavor stacking possibilities. So this holiday season, we want to introduce snack lovers to a new way to enjoy Thanksgiving favorites: the Pringles Thanksgiving Dinner flavors. Not only new, but cover every course of the real meal. From the main event, to sides, and even dessert." Kurt was really struggling for things to say, so he decided to just re-describe...

Griffin: That's every fuckin' PR blast about every thing ever written in the Munch— these are chips that we made strange!

Travis: Can we talk about— they have, right below this, an image with suggested combos.

Griffin: Some recipes!

Travis: And so, one: the leftover sandwich. Okay, turkey flavor chip, stuffing flavor chip, and mashed potato flavor chip.

Griffin: Alright. Would crush.

Travis: Okay cool. I'm gonna skip the second one, come back to that. Number three: the Touchdown. Green bean casserole, mac 'n' cheese, creamed corn. Okay.

Griffin: No, all of—

Justin: In your mouth, at the same time!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Your human mouth! You know, the only one you get?! Until you die?

Griffin: As a— [laughs]

Justin: That one is the one you're gonna put three chips of those flavors into.

Griffin: It says that in parentheses underneath, "Only eat as prank or dare, only."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah. And then, number two. Titled "The Holiday Sweater." Cranberry sauce. Pumpkin pie. And mashed potato. It's like—

Griffin: It's called the Holiday Sweater because your body reflexively rejects it, and you vomit it on whatever shirt you're wearing. At that time.

Justin: Each of these combinations is named after the thing you would rather eat than the chips.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So the leftover sandwich, obvious. I would rather eat a touchdown than those three things— [laughs] And I would definitely rather eat a holiday sweater than cranberry, pumpkin, mashed potato... pringles. Yuckarooni. Uh. Here's the worst part. Are you ready for the dagger through your heart? "For this exclusive rollout, the Pringles Thanksgiving Dinner is a pilot taste test and has only limited availability. The dinner is not available for retail this season, but who knows what the future of Pringles stacking and snacking will bring." So you're gonna trot this fuckin' out, you're gonna show this to me, and then you're not even gonna let me buy it!?! Really?!?

Griffin: As a joke!? Pringles!?

Justin: As a joke!?

Travis: You were gonna challenge my concept of what it means to eat with my human mouth, and then not let me buy it and make my friends eat it? Assholes.

Justin: It's so cruel. I just wanted to buy it.

Travis: Let me buy it!

Justin: In box—

Travis: You've done such a great job of selling it! I wanna eat the holiday

sweater!

Justin: P.O. Box 54, Huntington West Virginia, 25706, if you can just get

your hands on one of these and get that over to me...

Griffin: Yeah—

Justin: Boy that would just be the tops.

Griffin: I have a— Pringles, I got a special way of getting mail to me, and it's just, if you put these in any dumpster, it'll find its way to Austin HQ,

guaranteed.

Justin: Alright, here's another question. "So last weekend I got pretty drunk at a family wedding. And I guess I ordered like six dozen small plastic

crawdads?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "They arrived today. They're actually pretty nice. But like... what am I supposed to do with them?" That's from Copious Crawdads in the Oregon Capital. Uh. I been there. I think— I think we've talked about that,

the Amazon, the Amazon option: have a breathalyzer on it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause I—

Travis: Yes.

Justin: I... I buy some things.

Travis: So I drank a few too many glasses of wine and then said to myself, "I'm an adult. And I can buy things if I want." And went on Amazon and, for some reason, impulsively bought pipes, because I'm an adult I guess, and then when they came, uh. I was... forgot ordering them. When they came, they were like, tiny pipe replicas. Which I did not realize when I bought them, I guess.

Justin: A nice—

Travis: And I still hold onto those, to remind myself that I am NOT an adult.

Griffin: Yeah. You're a child, a little boy. Maybe we could get these two together, and we could put a li'l pipe in each one of these crawdad's mouths, now all of a sudden we've got a arts.

Travis: What do you think—

Justin: I love that.

Travis: What do you think the phrase "they're actually pretty nice" means? In relation to [laughing] small plastic crawdads?

Griffin: Well, we've all seen shitty fake plastic crawdads.

Travis: [continues laughing]

Griffin: These don't look real, these don't look appetizing!

Travis: but these are top quality small plastic crawdads.

Griffin: I mean, next-

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Next time you have a, um... you know, pot boil, what's it called? A low country boil? You throw one of these in, and it's like the king baby.

Travis: Mmm! [laughs]

Justin: I feel like you would probably... you... I mean, you probably wouldn't be able to return these, right? Like, Amazon would be so stoked. About getting rid of them.

Travis: Mmhmm.

Justin: That they would probably not let you return 'em.

Griffin: These are Jeff Bezos's... crawdads. And he hates them. I hate all these— I'm worth—

Justin: [laughing] He doesn't want them.

Griffin: "I'm worth ten billion dollars, but money— can't buy you happiness, only getting rid of all of these plastic crawdads that I have... these curse, these cursed—"

Travis: [laughing] Then the curse will be lifted!

Griffin: "These curséd crawdads!"

Justin: What if you just started handing them out to people? As business cards. And maybe on them, you could write... what would you have room for? Your twitter handle? I guess? That's about it, huh?

Griffin: Yeah, probably.

Justin: But they would never forget it.

Griffin: No.

Justin: And then they would have it! And it would be their problem!

Griffin: Now I have the craw— Let me hit you with this. Do you possibly—

Justin: Let me throw away the crawdad.

Griffin: Do you possibly have a local sports team that does not have a

mascot?

Travis: Ooh!

Justin: Ohhh!

Griffin: And— [stutters] if it does have a mascot, maybe you could be sort of an unofficial, like, the Towel man for the St. Louis Blues, just like an enthusiastic fan who has a really weird sort of get-down. And so you show up, and... Oregon Capital, which everybody knows is... the city. The city of... the Oregon city.

Travis: Salem.

Griffin: Salem?

[pause]

Travis: [crosstalk] You can look it up—

Justin: [crosstalk] That's the sound of Griffin double checking Travis.

Griffin: Salem, Oregon. You're in Salem, Oregon, and the Salem Oregon... uh, you know... Witches, probably? That probably would be disrespectful.

Travis: Well, it's also a completely different Salem.

Justin: Yeah, other end of the country.

Griffin: Well, who knows. Anyway, it's the Salem... Fruit Bats. And the Salem Fruit Bats are there, and they're, you know, they got... they got Fruity the Bat. They got Nanners. Uh, the bat that comes in, and you know, eats one of the members of the other team, and everybody has a good laugh at it. But then you show up, and you're wearing a suit that is covered in little fake crawdads, and you're like, "What's up, everybody? I'm the Craw

Daddy." And people are like, "Okay, don't sit close to the Craw Daddy. This sucks."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, don't—

Travis: [laughs louder]

Griffin: "Don't look at the Craw Daddy, I don't know who this—" You do that one game, and you will be... you will be shunned. You do it at two games, "Oh there's that Craw Daddy again. Weird, do you remember him from the last game?" Third game, "Aw sick, Craw Daddy's here! We should get a picture with the Craw Daddy." Fourth game: "Guys we got a home run! Because the Craw Daddy was drinking a beer! We gotta get another beer in the Craw Daddy's hands!" Fifth game: fuckin' Craw Daddy's up on the jumbotron, got his own cry-ron. "Oh the Craw Daddy is here! I don't know why he's a craw daddy and not a, you know, sort of a bat themed guy." Twentieth, thirtieth game, "Craw Daddy isn't here, I wonder is he sick? Craw—" Twenty-first game, you show up, "Aw, Craw Daddy's back. The Craw Daddy!"

Justin: Okay. I love this.

Griffin: "The Craw Daddy's running for mayor, did you see that?" "Yeah. He helped us win all those games, so!"

Justin: Yeah. He's got my vote. Could you invent a new thing in Rocky Horror? [laughs] And try to act like it's a thing?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That everybody does? Like... you throw the toilet paper, and then in the one scene where the crawdad shows up, at the... giant talking one, it's all sexy. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh huh.

Justin: And it's got— like, stilettos and stuff? Every time he comes on the screen, "Oh in my town where we come from, we always throw plastic crawdads. Oh you guys don't have any? Let me sell you one, for five dollars. So you can definitely get the full experience." You sell one to everyone in the theater, and the— [laughing] Crawdad obviously doesn't appear, in the film, but you're gone already. You're go— your home county—

Travis: And you're on to the next town! Just hustling!

Justin: And the next town!

Griffin: "We got trouble! Right here in Oregon City."

Travis: Do you think that there are people that, like... like a person that would just see, like, "Aw, it's midnight and I'm bored. What's this? My local cineplex is showing something called the Rocky Horror Picture Show? I'll go check that out." And then goes to like, goes to the workers, and complains, like, "You need to get in there and do something."

Griffin: You're all being—

Travis: "They are out of control."

Griffin: You're all being very— I'm trying to enjoy the sexy film and you're all being very rude!

Justin: [laughs] [crosstalk] Excuse me!

Travis: [crosstalk] I can't hear the picture!

Justin: Trying to listen to the very sexual film!

Griffin: Craw Daddy.

Justin: You could try— you could try bartering.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: You want a turkey. At... Walmart. Well, how many crawdads am I

gonna have to give you, to get this turkey?

Griffin: There is a number.

Justin: There is a number.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: If it-

Justin: And it probably is a negative. [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughing] Probably is.

Griffin: It probably won't be Walmart, but like a small ma-and-pa... shop...

[crosstalk] that turkey...

Travis: [crosstalk] That's— honestly that's what I miss about mom-and-pop

stores.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know, used to be you used to be able to trade your drunken crawdads for goods and services, and now Walmart's like, "I want your

paper and shiny metal bits!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Eugh.

Griffin: It's just capitalism. Won't let me pay for things with crawdads. And— there is a number though, right? 'Cause it's like, "here's— there's a twenty pound turkey, this is a good one, I see you picked— you got a good

eye for turkey! That'll be, uh, fifty-six dollars." And you're like, "Here's six dozen crawdads." And they're like, "Well... No. We need money for... utilities—"

"Here's twelve dozen crawdads."

"That's a better offer than the first offer..."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "But it's still like, I do need the money—"

"Here's three hundred crawdads."

"Well, hold on now."

Justin: "Hold on, is that more than twelve dozen? [laughs] Let us run the numbers real quick, we're not sure."

Griffin: "That's a lot of crawdads, but I'm—"

"Here's sixty-four thousand crawdads."

It's hard to say no to sixty-four thousand of anything!

Justin: [laughing] Right. Can you re-sell— do they have a secondary

market? Where you could resell them? Like Etsy? [gasps]

Travis: It—

Justin: Oh my god! Put little gems on the eyes. And sell them on Etsy.

Travis: Yes!

Griffin: What are we— and what are we call them?

Justin: They are called...

Travis: Glitter Daddies. No-

Justin: Glitter Daddies.

Travis: Wait. [laughs]

Justin: No? No? [laughs] That's something else, I'm sure. Um...

Travis: Craw Buddies.

Justin: Sparkle Bugs. [crosstalk] Are something.

Griffin: [crosstalk] Sparkle Bugs!

Justin: I didn't fuck up. You know?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: I didn't buy the crawdads. I don't have to come up with the name. Alright? I've already over-extended myself.

Griffin: Yes, Sparkle Bugs. You heard about Sparkle Bugs? It was all over news! Where if you touch it, your wish comes true.

Justin: I— can I say this? I know our listeners. If you bejewel the eyes of these seventy-two plastic crawdads and put them up on Etsy, you will resell seventy-two of these bad boys.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Justin: I guarantee. Also, would help if you glued a safety pin to it, made a tasteful broach.

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: Now—

Justin: That's something, maybe, it—

Griffin: Oh, a broach!

Justin: Yeah, tasteful broaches.

Griffin: Or put 'em all— here's another one. Uh, like, hot glue 'em all over a suit, and become Craw Daddy. And go to your local sports team.

Travis: Uh huh.

Griffin: And become a local celebrity.

Travis: Maybe glue them to the side of like, some cheap sunglasses.

Griffin: Oooh.

Travis: And like, maybe write across the lens and stuff...

Griffin: Oh, oh, oh!

Travis: "Craw Livin'!"

Griffin: Yeah! Or you can put 'em all over a suit. And become Craw Daddy.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then you would become local celebrity, get into all of the local car commercials.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "You know where Craw Daddy shops for his Ford trucks, is here! At Salem Ford. Tell 'em, Craw Daddy!"
"Bleagughaua!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] And that's your voice— [laughs] that's the voice you use, as Craw Daddy. Um. People are gonna go wild for Craw Daddy, so don't— no more ideas, please.

Justin: Thanks.

Griffin: Yeah, no more ideas, thanks guy— Trav and Juice, I think we got it.

Justin: Yeah, either one of those is gonna be really great.

Griffin: Well, just— not either one, just Craw Daddy.

Travis: Please don't— please don't mail us— please don't mail us Craw

Daddies.

Justin: [crosstalk] Don't do this thing.

Griffin: [crosstalk] Fuck you, mail me— fill my— ruin my box with

crawdads! Fuck you guys!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] Okay, let me get that—

Travis: [laughing] That's my favorite line from Shades of Gray.

Justin: [cracks up] Ruin my box with crawdads!

Griffin: [cracks up]

[Justin and Griffin cackle]

Justin: [wheezing] You can't—

Griffin: Alright, quick jury—

Justin: [still laughing] You can't—

Griffin: Let's assemble the jury. If that joke's gonna make the show or not.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Here with—

Justin: [still laughing] I think it's definitely, definitely, is in the show, [crosstalk] no question.

Griffin: [crosstalk] Let's hear the arguments from Justice Justin.

Justin: You already heard my arguments; it was the beautiful sound of human laughter!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It has to be in!

Griffin: Alright. The motion passes.

Justin: Alright. Speaking of passing, let's pass on through to... the Money

Zone!

Griffin: Let's pass away! Into the Money Zone.

[music plays]

Travis: I would like to tell you, this week, I would like to tell you. About. Boll. And. Branch. So—

Griffin: Now this, I've heard of this, and it's— you take a big bowl and you throw it up into a tree...

Travis: Uh huh.

Griffin: Until it stays there. And it's a fun game for children and adults.

Travis: Yes. Okay— I didn't know you already knew about it.

Griffin: Yeah, it's the new hot game where you try to get a bowl to stay up in a tree, and at expert level you can put water in the bowl and it'll drip down on all the kids, and they have a great time with it.

Travis: No, Griffin! No! You silly boy. Boll and Branch—

Griffin: Hey, fuck you!

Travis: Oh... kay. I, uh, recently moved into a new home. And Teresa and I decided it was time to update our sheets and towel game. So we went to Boll and Branch. I tell you what. I don't know shit about sheets. But. I do know that I can tell the difference between when I'm sleeping on my Boll and Branch sheets, and when I'm sleeping on some like, bargain bin... clearance rack sheets, you know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You're a delicate man.

Travis: These sheets are great. And each sheet is crafted from 100% percent organic cotton. And you get twice the comfort and style, at half the price, and you can try them for 30 nights and see for yourself! If you're not impressed, return them for a full refund. So right now, go to BollandBranch.com, that's B-O-L-L, A-N-D, B-R-A-N-C-H, dot com, today, and you'll get 50 percent off your first set of sheets, plus free shipping when you use the promo code "mybrother," all one word. That's 50 dollars off, plus free shipping, right now, at BollandBranch.com. Spelled B-O-L-L and Branch.com, promo code My Brother. Go! Do it! Get some sheets!

Griffin: Can you use the sheets, cut 'em up for bandages?

Travis: Sure! If you need to escape from your prison cell, they're good and sturdy. If you want to make a really comfortable blanket fort. If you want to put a sail on your home-made raft. You can use 'em for anything! Don't use 'em for parachutes. It doesn't work. Trust me.

Griffin: Travis died doing a parachute stunt with sheets.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And now he's an AI construct that we took all of this old live journal posts, and we fed it into the AI. And that's what Travis is!

Travis: [robotic monotone voice] I love My Chemical Romance.

Griffin: Yep, see!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: There you go!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Hey I wanna also tell you about Stamps.com. This is a damn freakin' good way to get your stamps, that you need for the letters. Because with the holidays here, you're gonna be sending a lot of letters, but maybe you don't have time to scoot out of the house and go somewhere like the post office. I'm— I almost never have time to leave the house or do anything. 'Cause I'm busy with, the— with my just sort of life and just what a frickin' mess it is. But—

Travis: Well and I'll tell you what happens to me.

Griffin: What happens—

Travis: I don't ever think about stamps until you need them.

Griffin: Until you need 'em and you don't have 'em.

Travis: Right. Then it's like, "well, now I have to add something to my— go get stamps."

Griffin: Yeah, but you can use Stamps.com instead! 'Cause you just go there, and you can buy and print official U.S. postage for any letter, any package, and any class of mail, using your own computer and printer. Make it real easy. You can print postage any day, any time. Stamps.com is always open; it's a website! Did you need me to tell you that?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You... fuckin' animal. Anyway right now, you can enjoy the Stamps.com service with a special offer that includes a free— a four week trial. Plus. Postage. I'm gonna try that again.

Travis: [laughing] Okay.

Griffin: And tur— includes— it enturs, a fr— [laughs]

Travis: [laughing] Oh no!

Griffin: They special offer that includes a four week trial! Plus postage. And a digital scale. Without long term commitments. Go to Stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the home page, and type in "my brother." That's Stamps.com. Enter: "My brother." Enter my brother! Enter him.

Travis: It's all one word, too. "Mybrother." One word.

Griffin: Yeah. Come on.

[pause]

Griffin: Justin? You still in the— Justin went to the restroom. He messaged us discreetly to say he's going to the restroom. And because he's been in there for a while, I think we all know what kind of restroom he's using.

Travis: [laughing] I think it's a doozy of a two-sie.

Griffin: Well, I didn't want to get gross about it, Travis. But I just wanted—

Travis: I made it cute!

Griffin: I just wanted—

Travis: But I said it cute, though!

Griffin: I just want to say, you can infer. A pee takes a certain amount of length, of time. And it's been— it's— this break has certainly exceeded that length of time. No, I definitely think it's the butt one. And that's for sure.

[pause]

Griffin: You wanna read this jumbotron?

Travis: I do! It's for Erin. And it's from Nick. And Nick says, "Thank you for marrying me! And letting me be your one and only squirting turtle man."

Griffin: [laughing] Squirting turtle man. Aww, Justin really would loved this one! Can we—

Travis: And what I really love about this one—

Griffin: Let's remind— let's tell Justin about it when he gets back from...

Travis: Okay. Maybe if we just say it real loud, he can hear us wherever he is.

Griffin: Yeah. Justin, you back?

[pause]

Griffin: Aw, he's gonna love it. We'll get it again, Erin and Nick, don't worry.

Travis: I like this, because it's a reference to Monster Factory, but anyone who's never squeezed— who's never seen Monster Factory's is probably a little, uh... little confused.

Griffin: I dunno, I think it's still on message for our sort of brand. Anyway, here's another message, and it's for Dad. Rick. And it's—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] And it's from... it's good! I mean you gotta put that in, 'cause there's just like, "Here's one for Dad." Then it could be anybody. Anyway, it's from Leann, who says, "Hi Dad. AKA Rick. Thanks for listening to this podcast with me whenever I trap you during our longer car rides. I'm glad you enjoy most of the jokes, and I will gladly suffer through all the

winking you've decided to do after that one episode." [laughs] "To more podcast laughs!" Hey, Dad, Rick.

Travis: Rick.

Griffin: Rick. I'm glad that Leann has at least acknowledged that ninety percent of our listeners are...

Travis: [crosstalk] Trapped in a car.

Griffin: [crosstalk] Some form of prisoner. Locked in our comedy Iron Maiden, being pierced by our... our skillful goofs. Justin, are you back? I thought I heard somethin', I thought I heard a butt hit a seat.

[pause]

Griffin: No, still on the toilette!

Travis: Hmm.

[pause]

Griffin: Should I call Sydnee?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Um, I have a... I got an iPad.

Travis: Uh huh.

Griffin: And it has a... Garage Band on it. And what's funny is that you can do, like, uh...

[loud fart noise]

Griffin: And then, what I do with that, is I can go like...

[several fart noises overlap and then play in different pitches]

Travis: [laughs] That is fun!

[fart noises continue]

[fart noises of different pitches play the melody of a song]

Griffin: [singing along to fart noises] So... it won't be long... til I'm gonna need... Somebody to lean... on.

Travis: Still in the bathroom, huh?

[Mario theme in fart noises]

Griffin: That's Mario.

Travis: Nah, I got that, that was good.

Justin: Alright, I'm back.

Griffin: You missed a good jumbotron, Justin! You wanna hear it?

Justin: Did you do the second jumbotron?

Griffin: We've done everything.

Justin: Alright, great. Well, let's...

Griffin: But you should— you should say something for the jumbotron, so that people feel like they got their money worth. If you can just say something like, "hey guys, great jumbotron," and maybe play around in the space a little bit?

Travis: "Aw, yeah, Rick!" Something like that.

Griffin: Say like, "Ah yeah, Rick," and then be like, "Ah, those are great—"

Justin: And then you'll edit them— edit 'em together?

Griffin: Yeah, I'll edit them back—

Travis: Oh yeah definitely.

Griffin: I'll drop you back in. We'll— And all the stuff we did about you being in the bathroom, and doing a bad butt stink, and... the whole, like, I did like a lot of fart jokes on the Garage Band... I'll edit all that out too...

Justin: [laughing] Okay.

Griffin: And what people are gonna hear is gonna be really fluid, very NPR...

Justin: Okay. I'll just—

Travis: No one will ever know you did a doozy of a two-sie.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: Okay. Well I'll just go— I'll give you some generic stuff.

Griffin: Yeah, give me some generic stuff, and...

Travis: Wild lines, it's called.

Griffin: The yucky mess you just made in the toilet, we're gonna get all that out of the show.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause we don't want people—

Justin: Great.

Griffin: To know that you do that. Kind of thing.

Justin: Alright. Alright. Um.

Griffin: So just give me somethin'.

Justin: Congratulations, Erin!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [quieter] Is that good?

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Thanks so much for the support, Nick!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Uh huh, that's good.

Justin: Hey! Way to go, Rick!

Griffin: Yeah. And I'll just put that in, and then— and when I put that in, I'll drop it in in one of the parts where we talked about all of the horrible noises, and the toilet bowl stink, and...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And Justin, can I just say— let me assure you, we're not going to use this, but, um... they asked for, "can we get one line where you apologize for what you did with your butt?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] Oh. The— it—

Travis: We're not gonna use it.

Justin: Wait, you're not... Okay.

Travis: No.

Justin: I don't really underst— okay.

Travis: They just want it for comparison, that's all.

Justin: Okay. [loudly] Sorry about what I did with my butt!

Griffin: Yeah, and so—

Justin: Like that?

Griffin: —let me get one more, 'cause I have— the audio tools I use has noise cancelling, but you have to have the sample of the noise, first,

Justin: Oh, right.

Griffin: So you're cancelling out. So if you can just say, like, "I made a toilet mess." And then I'll use that to— and it'll catch in the filter, all of the other, uh, stuff that we said about you making a toilet mess? So just say that out loud?

Justin: I made a toilet mess! Like that? Or...

Griffin: Yeah, and I'll use that—

Justin: Did I get it? Or...

Griffin: And then nobody else is gonna hear it, for the rest of...

Travis: Perfect.

Griffin: So, good!

Travis: Perfect, perfect.

[music plays]

Oliver Wang: How's it going everyone? I'm Oliver Wang.

Morgan Rhodes: And I'm Morgan Rhodes. We have a brand new show on the Maximum Fun network that we'd love to share with you. It's called Heat Rocks.

Oliver Wang: Morgan, we should probably explain what a Heat Rock is.

Morgan Rhodes: It is a banger, a fire track, true fire.

Oliver Wang: Right. Dope album. Each episode, we will bring on a special guest to join us to talk about one of their heat rocks. It might be a musician...

Morgan Rhodes: A writer...

Oliver Wang: Maybe a scholar?

Morgan Rhodes: I mean I would have been happy to just talk to you about your heat rocks, but this is a different show, so.

Oliver Wang: Yeah. I think people might enjoy hearing maybe the guests instead.

Morgan Rhodes: To do that, you'll have to go to Maximum Fun.org. So if you want to talk about hot music, you should check us out.

Oliver Wang: Heat Rocks.

[advertisement ends]

Griffin: [slurring words] How 'bout another Yahoo?

Justin: Oh, okay. Yeah, sure.

Griffin: This one was sent in by Kevin Butnick, thank you Kevin. It's from another anonymous Yahoo Answers user. I'm gonna call them... uh... Dancing Hip Hop Goose Super Fun Educational. 'Cause that's the Amazon ad that I have at the top of my website right now.

Justin: Perfect.

Griffin: And let me say, this goose does look like a really cool educational

hip hop goose. [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] It's got a backwards hat on! [sighs] Okay, so anyway. Dancing Hip Hop Goose Super Fun Educational asks, "Is it possible to eat a banana without feeling rude?" And this is funny to even think about, when sometimes people eat it— and I'm not talking about in the way that I did it, where I changed the course of human history. But the way where everybody eats it, and maybe somebody will make a... a foul joke. And I hate these. And so I think it would be much better if we had a different way of doing this. Where... you didn't... open yourself up for that, to that opportunity.

Travis: I'd like to make a pitch.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Fully unpeeled banana.

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: Eat like corn on the cob.

Griffin: Now we're talking!

Justin: So you eat the— the skin first?

Travis: Fully unpeeled— no, you— completely take— remove the peel, and then you hold it longwise, and then like take bites down and rotate, take bites down, rotate...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Until it's gone.

Justin: That's a good option. In a film I like to call "Paul Blart Mall Cop 2," a gentleman named Myrtle eats a banana that's so repellently old that all the comedy in the scene, and... [laughs]

Griffin: [laughing] and the movie.

Justin: And there's plenty to go around.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Is... is derived from the age of the banana, and not necessarily the phallic shape of the banana, I think. [crosstalk] So that may be—

Griffin: [crosstalk] Hey, and can we just congratulate "Paul Blart Mall Cop 2" for not taking that, no pun intended, low hanging fruit?

Justin: Yeah. They evolved the gag.

Griffin: They evolved the gag a bit. So you're saying just only eat old bananas, like our friend in "Paul Blart Mall Cop 2" does?

Justin: If you eat... very old bananas, like Myrtle the security guard... or the shipping...

Griffin: Whatever.

Justin: Drone...

Griffin: It— his job doesn't matter, none of this fuckin' matters.

Justin: Uh. That's one option.

Griffin: Can you unpeel it, and put the whole thing in your mouth sideways like a big smile? And then people will say, like, "Oh what a beautiful smile you have." But they won't know it's a banana. [laughs]

Travis: Or maybe just like, put it in a blender? And then drink it?

Griffin: Yeah, or mush it up in a cup with a fork.

Justin: Or mush it with your hands, in front of 'em. And say, like, "Don't get any ideas." [laughs] and then smush it in a big ball with your hands.

Travis: Uh huh. I like that.

Griffin: Old—

Travis: Or maybe like, start to eat it, and then look at somebody and be like, "No, you'll make this dirty." And then throw the whole banana away.

Griffin: Can we just... [sighs] Only eat banana runts? And then you just can pop those right in there. And it's not even a thing.

Travis: What about deep fried banana? Is that a thing?

Griffin: I mean you're still— it's still gonna have the same sort of physical shape.

Justin: [crosstalk] Right.

Travis: [crosstalk] Yeah, but no one's ever eating deep fried pickles, and somebody's like, "Like a wiener."

Justin: There's lots of ways we could evolve the banana though, like if we're gonna get into culinary solutions, I think that's too broad. I mean like, you could split it in half and dump some ice cream on it, and enjoy a delicious banana split.

Travis: Whoa, slow down! What?

Griffin: [mocking laugh] Ah ha ha, I would still know. He he he.

Justin: You would know.

Griffin: "You're eatin' a rude fruit!" I would say. "He he he. Good one."

"I'm just eating a banana split. I'm at a Baskin Robbins with my family. My son just won the big baseball game."

"I know, but dude, you're eating the rude fruit, bud. You know? Like, you ever seen—" [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] Bud...

Griffin: "Bud, you ever seen anybody eat it the normal way, Bud?"

Travis: Ehhh... you get it?

Griffin: "You know what that looks like!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Nice, dude.

Justin: That was the worst Baskin Robbins employee. Possibly.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And they just ordered, like—"I'll have a banana—" "Aw, nice!"

Travis: [mocking laughter]

Justin: "Nice, dude! That's hilarious!"

Griffin: I think you should carry a megaphone around, and whenever you're eating the rude fruit banana, and somebody says, like, "Like a penis." You hand them the megaphone and say, "Why don't you tell the world. No, and really stand by your joke. Your very funny, very funny joke. Why don't you go ahead and broadcast— here, I'll open up all the windows to the house, turn this one full blast, you can let everybody know your fun joke, you fuckin' child."

Justin: [laughs] Rip their phone out of their hand, find their mom.

Griffin: Or their-

Justin: Call their mom.

Griffin: Or their pastor.

Justin: Tell your— [crosstalk] Tell your mom... [laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk] Tell your pastor this great joke you just said.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "No, tell your mom the joke you made about the rude fruit, and how

it looks like a cock. Dennis."

Justin: [cracks up]

Griffin: "Eh, good joke, I guess."

Justin: Yeah, pretty good joke, Dennis. "I deliver pizzas. But I've made a terrible mistake. I let it slip that I've started doing stand up comedy to one

of our regulars... "

Griffin: Aw, Jesus.

Justin: "And he asked me to do a set on his front porch for him."

Travis: [pained] Ohhh!

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: [exhales with sympathy] "I didn't make him laugh—"

Griffin: Well-

Justin: "But. He tipped me really well, and told me to keep it. The problem is that now, he only orders when he knows I'm on shift, and requests me as his driver." That doesn't seem like it should be in the pizza laws. Uh, that's

from me, that's editorializing. That doesn't seem like something you should be able to do, that seems like there's a lot of problems with that. "He asks me to do a new set every time. I haven't made him laugh yet, and he keeps offering me advice that doesn't help, because he's never tried comedy, as he keeps saying, but I'm running out of material. I am tired of bombing to this one person on his porch in the middle of a shift, but he tips really well. I don't know what to do, brothers. Do I lie and tell him I've stopped trying? Will that make his tips disappear?"

Travis: No-

Justin: "Please help." That's from Becoming More and More Dour in Dallas.

Travis: You can't tell him you stopped trying. He'd be so disappointed in

you!

Griffin: I bet... it's Jerry Seinfeld.

Justin: You think it's Jer?

Griffin: I think it's Jerry. We all know he lives in Dallas now. Big Cowboys fan. And... he's trying to— he's trying— this is how— he has to break you

down before he can build you back up again!

Travis: Mmhmm.

Griffin: I don't know why he lied and said that he has never tried comedy. And I don't know why you didn't recognize very famous man, Jerry Seinfeld.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: But...

Justin: [through laughter] Well, he's got the goatee now.

Griffin: He does have the goatee, and he looks great.

Travis: Aw, that's what it is.

Griffin: Jer, you look real good.

Justin: Maybe your problem is, you're trying jokes. And not every comedian is gonna find their way with that. Could you... um... when you arrive, and he opens the door, just get a big hammer, and smash his pizza right in his face.

Travis: Nice! Ah!

Griffin: Oh, that's very good!

Justin: That's very good, [crosstalk] that could be very funny.

Travis: [crosstalk] It's great every time!

Griffin: [sighs]

Travis: I think that you need to reframe this. You're a professional

comedian.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: What level— wait. Hold on. Before we move on. What level of comedic desperation do you think Gallagher was at, when he said, "Well. I guess I could just smash melons with a hammer." [laughs] Like, you have to be pretty frustrated with the whole joke game, to decide that [crosstalk] that's how you're going to...

Griffin: [crosstalk] Well, in this scenario, he had a whole bit about unsmashed melons. And he was like, "You don't ever seen a watermelon before? What's this big green thing? I'm supposed to cut it up for my family at a barbeque? No thanks! Who wants spitting out seeds the whole time? Sounds like a lot of work to me!"

"Boo, Gallagher, you fuckin' stink, dude, nobody cares about your melon jokes!"

"You're right! Fuck!"

Smash!

"Ooh, damn! Hold on. You're onto something, my dude."

Justin: [laughs] So...

Griffin: "Here I am sitting on my regular sized couches, I keep losing things in between the cushions!"

"This sucks, I wish the couch was bigger!"

"Ho ho ho... great advice, Jerry Seinfeld in the audience!"

Justin: I think you have to fail a lot to get good at stand up comedy, that's how I understand it, that's why I'll never get into that particular field. 'Cause I think you do have to bomb repeatedly. And I can think of few safer spaces to bomb, than on someone's porch, and at the end you get money.

Travis: Yeah, right?

Justin: And you don't have to hold the pizza anymore. It seems like a pretty good place to try out new material, honestly.

Griffin: Let me float this. Is it possible this person, who is ordering the pizzas, is a big, big pervert. Who's so drunk off of the power differential here, where they're like, "Yes, tell me a joke. Tell me a joke, Domino's boy!" [villainous chuckle]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Very good. Not very good actually, it sucked. I'll never laugh at your jokes."

Travis: I'm... I'm disappointed in this pervert man. Because—

Griffin: Well— that should go without saying.

Travis: How high are your comedic standards, that you have made the pizza delivery person tell you a joke, and then you say, "Mm, not good enough, maybe next time." Give him a laugh! And the tip.

Griffin: Who is this masked stranger...

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Who says get— do a standup— Who's got the gall to say, "Do standup for me, pizza person? I know you have other deliveries to make, but can you do a tight five for me—" Who is this...

Justin: It's unthinkable.

Griffin: It's unfathomable!

Justin: How 'bout a— you wanna do another Yahoo, another question, or, what do we wanna do?

Griffin: I mean there is this one that was sent in by Delivery Man Seth Carlson, thank you Seth, it's Yahoo Answers user Geo, who asks, "Is there a place that will turn my ashes into a bong after I die?"

Travis: Into a bong?

Griffin: For weed.

Travis: No no, I get that, but not into weed— like...

Griffin: Into weed?? You want them to— first of all, that's not how fuckin' chemicals work, I don't think!

Justin: So you... [sighs]

Travis: You wanna be a [drawn out] Bong...?

Griffin: That would be a pretty cool funeral, if it was just like, [inhales loudly] [breathlessly] "Thanks, Derek!" Like... and then you're just passing Derek on the left hand side.

Travis: "Aw, man, do you have a name for your bong?" "I do! It's Derek."

Griffin: It's Derek Peterson. My best friend.

Justin: Please don't bogart the Derek, that's not what he would have wanted.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [imitating crying] Thank you for the kind, Derek.

Justin: [cracks up laughing]

Travis: [cracks up laughing]

Griffin: I do wanna say that Yahoo Answers user OpenContainerLaws says, "why do you care what happens when you die? You're going to hell anyway at this rate if you don't stop taking drugs."

Justin: Says me, OpenContainerLaws! [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. Um. Can you turn my ashes into vape juice after I die, so I can be as close to a ghost for a few seconds for a few seconds as I possibly could?

Justin: Gonna need a fuckin' pretty high PG to not... you know. Fuck up the coils. With that kind of... [crosstalk] content.

Griffin: [crosstalk] No, I mean, I'm gonna fuck up the coils, it'll be a one time... one time...

Justin: One time burn.

Griffin: Yeah, and it's gonna be a... it's gonna be a heady rip, like...

Justin: That would be pretty choice though, if you could... get one really good choice rip, and then blow it out over the Atlantic Ocean.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause then any time that your wife saw a cloud, she could tell your son—

Griffin: "That's your daddy!"

Justin: Or one of your many daughters, "That's your daddy. He watches over us."

Griffin: He watches over us from the sky! [starts laughing]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Your— [laughs] Your uncle Justin blew him up there out of a big rip!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [continues laughing]

Griffin: He hit— he did a rings trick. And everyone—

Justin: [through laughter] He did a huge rings trick.

Griffin: Did a big rings trick, and everyone said "Cool. I love you Griffin, goodbye. It's time to let go."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughing] But I miss—

Travis: "He's cotton now, honey!"

Justin: "But I miss Papa Griffin."

"You don't have to. 'Cause he's everywhere. And all around us. Any time you see someone rip a huge—" Oh my god. Put my ashes into... the vape juice repository in New Mexico...

Travis: Mmhmm.

Justin: The reserves. So, from then on, any time that someone rips just some huge cotton...

Griffin: That's just...

Justin: And really, really, cranks it, [laughs] they crank some cotton out, there's a little bit of me, in every cloud that gets puffed out over every... um, children's birthday party. [laughs] It's all, it's all got a little bit of me in there.

Griffin: And then when it rains...

Justin: Mmhmm.

Griffin: What is that? Sweat?

Travis: [crosstalk] Yeah.

Justin: [crosstalk] If people vape enough, and put enough of that in the environment... can we safely assume, at some point, that the rain will be more vape juice...

Griffin: More cotton candy... Granny Smith apples... I wanna live in that world. But also there's a little bit of me in there, because I died and Justin ripped me up into the sky.

Travis: Mmhmm.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Do you think—

Justin: It's so beautiful.

Travis: Hey, when I die, can you guys just put me in another person?

Griffin: Like your brain?

Justin: Like inject you, inner-space style?

Travis: I mean... more just like, I wanna— I wanna be another person. Or

just me again?

Justin: Yeah. That's fine. That's fine. That's fine. But. [laughs]

Travis: Uh huh?

Justin: When Gallagher smashes that urn, and sends Travis...

Travis: [cracks up]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, I changed my mind—

Justin: Everywhere—

Travis: That is exactly what I want!

Griffin: [continues laughing]

Justin: Nobody want— nobody wants to die. But! If you could rest, and go to your final rest knowing that Gallagher, or his son, Gallagher Three, because there's already a Gallagher Two... His son Gallagher Three will smash your ashes, over the crowd? Like, that would be very comforting, I feel like. Any time you see someone that enjoys great prop comedy, you could rest assured that somewhere in there, they've inhaled a little bit of Travis.

Travis: [laughs] Okay, but, what if instead of being cremated, [laughs] it was just my body!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes and shrieks with laughter]

Griffin: God!

Justin: Gallagher got fucking edgy!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: In his late... Fuck!

Griffin: He walked out of—

Travis: You really don't wanna sit in the front row. Like... for real.

Griffin: He walked out of Maren, and... off the, off the deep end. And now he smashed Travis up real good.

Justin: [laughs, cackles]

Griffin: "The McElroy brothers were such influential podcasters and comedians, it's the year 2360 and I just want to go to their gravestones just wish them—"

"Well, the problem is, they don't have 'em. Trav got smashed by Gallagher...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um... "Griffin got vaped up into the sky."

Travis: And Ju— nobody's seen Justin. [laughs]

Griffin: [crosstalk] Nobody's seen Justin!

Justin: [crosstalk] Justin's still alive.

Griffin: [crosstalk] He's still alive.

Justin: [crosstalk] It's amazing.

Griffin: He found the crystal skull. So he's-

Justin: He's still—

Griffin: He's still going.

Justin: [laughs loudly] Gallagher would, too! That's the worst thing about it, about this imaginary situation! Gallagher totally would! He doesn't give a shit.

Griffin: Well, he's not allowed to say no.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You— if you give him thirty dollars, he has to— he legally has to smash— he's equal opportunity— he has to smash whatever you put in front of him. Lot of, y'know, small businesses, use him for like waste management solutions.

Justin: [laughs] Oh, boy. Ah, boysie.

Travis: Ah, beans.

Justin: That's gonna do it for us this week, folks. I hope you had some fun, [laughs] And I hope you've enjoyed yourself. Did wanna hit you all with that Candlenights announcement! We are doing a Candlenights show in Huntington on December 22nd. We're still ironing out some of the final details there, it's kind of a last minute thing, but we did want to let you know so you can kind of... like, arrange your schedule appropriately, if you think that that's something you wanna come in for... It'll be great, there'll be several podcasts of our family's. And it'll be a hoot and a half. So we wanted to go ahead and let you know that that was happening. So you could get ready for it.

Griffin: We'll let you know when we have all that— just follow our Twitter stuff, and we'll let you know when it's ironed out, and when you can expect to grab tickets, when they go on sale. Um...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Thank you to John Roderick and The Long Winters, for the use for our theme song, "(It's a) Departure" off the album Putting the Days to Bed. It's a very good album, for you to enjoy this long winter, and... thank you to Maximum Fun for having us! You can go to Maximum Fun.org, check out all the great podcasts there. Shows like... uh... The Greatest Generation. And Beef and Dairy Network. And Tights and Fights. And Stop Podcasting Yourself. And a bunch of great shows at Maximum Fun.org, and if you wanna check out the other stuff we do, just go to McElroyShows.com!

Travis: Speaking of other shows we do, we just put out the third episode of Til Death Do Us Blart, our yearly movie review podcast. It's us, and Tim and Guy from the podcast The Worst Idea of All Time. We watch and review "Paul Blart Mall Cop 2," every year, for the rest of linear time. This year was... this was a fun one, folks.

Griffin: This might— this is the best of our three episodes, I watched it synced up with Dark Side of the Moon and it was perfect.

Justin: It's so good. Hey, speaking of Tim and Guy, those cats were at my house for Thanksgiving, had those boys in to show 'em all around American Thanksgiving, to let them see what all the hubbub's about. And uh, they are... this is... they are wrapping up their podcast, The Worst Idea of All Time. They're putting it to bed. And if you're in the New York area, you can go see one of their last ever shows, Wednesday, November 29th? At... the Bellhouse. So if you go to the Bellhouse website, you can get tickets there. But you should go check that out, it's fifteen bucks, and I guarantee you will have a good time. They are very good boys.

Griffin: Absolutely.

Justin: Please go enjoy their show.

Griffin: Uh. You want that final?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Absolutely.

Griffin: Here comes that final. This final Yahoo was sent in by the Delivery Man, Seth Carlson, thank you Seth. It's Yahoo Answers user Annette, who asks: "How do I send Ellen DeGeneres a picture of my cat? Thank you very much! Annette Decker."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [laughs]

[Music begins]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: It's been My Brother My Brother and Me! Kiss your dad square on

the lips.

[Music plays out]

"Maximum Fun.org. Comedy and Culture. Artist Owned. Listener Supported."

Jesse Thorn: Hey MaxFun fans! It's me, Jesse, the owner of Maximum Fun. I've got a question for ya. Will you help us make our shows better? We wanted to find a way to find out what the MaxFun community thinks about our shows, so we started something called the MaxFun Listener Panel. Basically, you subscribe to a podcast feed, and twice a month or so, roughly speaking, we'll send you an episode of a show, and instructions on how to fill out a quick survey about what you think about that show. Ten questions, nothing too crazy. You'll be hearing existing shows that we're thinking about making changes to. Secret pilots of shows that we're developing, that you'll only hear this way. Shows we're considering adding to the network. And

what you think about them really matters to us. So. To join the panel, it's easy: just go to MaximumFun.org/ listener panel. That's MaximumFun.org/listener panel. Thanks for helping make MaxFun better.