

MBMBaM 591: Bro's Better, Bro's Best: Ch. 217 – 230

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

[theme music, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" by Montaigne plays]

Griffin: Um, here's a Yahoo that was sent in by Matt Estevez. Thank you, Matt. It's by Yahoo Answers user Yoville, posted in arts & humanities, history.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Yoville asks "What are the ranks in the Illuminati? Name all of the ranks, or anything—"

Justin: [coughs]

Griffin: "Name all of the ranks, or anything they use to describe themselves as." Woof.

Travis: Well, there's the Bluebirds and the Cardinals, and the Bluebirds are the more advanced Illuminati, and the Cardinals and the ones that need some help.

Griffin: Is that some... *Redwall* shit?

Travis: No, it's like a— That's like elementary school stuff.

Griffin: I hadn't heard that.

Justin: I think that if anyone answers this question, then they're not Illuminati.

Griffin: 'Cause they would know better than— Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause they would know better than to reveal the secrets.

Griffin: Um, let me bounce something that Yahoo Answers user Armorerer... Armor [garbled speech].

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Uh responded with. Very helpful stuff from [mumbles], uh they said "The leader of the Earth's Illuminati", so that's a pretty fuckin' crazy six words, right there.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "The leader of the Earth's Illuminati is called the 'Pindar'." Cool. "The Pindar is a member of one of the thirteen ruling Illuminati families and is always male." That's kinda fucked up, but—

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: That— come on, Illuminati.

Travis: It's 2014.

Justin: Really.

Griffin: But there's probably a good reason for that in this next sentence. "The title 'Pindar' is an abbreviated term for 'pinnacle of the draco', also known as 'the penis of the dragon'."

Travis: Ah! I was so hoping that's what it would be.

Justin: *The Penis of the Dragon* is probably my favorite Stephen King book. It doesn't get a lot of credit, but uh, I'm deeply into it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [in a dramatic voice] "All hail me, the Penis of the Dra— Why are you giggling? Why are you all giggling? You're the worst Illuminati."

Griffin: "Scott."

Justin: Sc— [wheezes]

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Scott."

Travis: "Scott Illuminati!"

Justin: "Scott Illuminati, I hear you giggling underneath your ornate mask."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Scott."

Travis: It must be so frustrating to be a member of the Illuminati as everybody is like just spreading out this shit, and you wanna say like "Hey, that's not true."

Griffin: "Hey, that's not how this works. It's Gooch of the Dragon. God."

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I am the Goochess."

Travis: But you can—

Griffin: "I am the Goochess of Earth's Illuminati!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Wouldn't it be hard to be the Penis of the Dragon, and somebody cuts in line in front of you at the Chinese buffet, and you're like— 'cause they want the last of the coconut shrimp, and you're like "Hey, you better not do that". And they look at you, "Why?", and you go— you just have to stare at the floor and say "I can't tell you."

Griffin: "Ah, never mind."

Justin: "But you better not do it."

Griffin: "You can't, because I'm the Penis of—" [stammers awkwardly]

Travis: [laughs] "I'm the Enis Pay of the Agon Dray."

Justin: Just p— You just make a triangle with your fingers, and you're like "Get it? Get it?"

Griffin: And then you put that triangle close to your crotch to make it look like a penis tip, and then you flap your wings like a dragon.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] "Get it?"

Griffin: "The shrimp is yours. You win. I'm leaving." Um...

Travis: There do have to be like certain levels of, of Illuminati. You can't just start as like full-fledged, and like on the council of the Illuminati, you've gotta start as like junior Illuminati, right?

Justin: I think there's a sure-fire a— Like, I don't know how anybody finds out about it, but I've seen the Yahoos that Drew Davenport sends in. If that cat has not found how to get into the Illuminati yet, I don't think anybody ever will.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It seems like he probably would have unearthed it by now.

Griffin: Um... Are you suggest—

Travis: Well, but how would we know?

Griffin: Are you suggesting, Travis, that maybe there's like an Illuminati Iguanas Program?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Illu— Illuminati... uh Brownies, or something.

Travis: Yeah, like you're a Cub Scout Illuminati.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You know, you like start— You're makin' pinewood derby first.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then like ten years later, you're ruling the world.

Griffin: You're controlling all the bank cartels and shit.

Travis: Mm-hmm. Well like— How do we know— They're not just gonna like, first day Illuminati, hand you the reins to the American government.

Griffin: Yeah, no.

Justin: They won't even admit that you're in it. [chuckles] At first. You gotta be really careful. They won't admit the Illuminati exists until you're a couple ranks in.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Sometimes it's just people trying to trick you out of your rent money.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "So wait, am I in the Illuminati or not?"
"Well... I guess that's up to you."

Griffin: "Are you the real Illuminati?"
"I don't know."

Griffin: Six months in, it's like "Hey, you didn't show up to our bowling game. On Tuesday."

"Oh, so it is a bowling league. Fuck. I guess wrong again. Shit. I did bad."

Travis: Do you think when you start off in the Illuminati, they let you like control a student government? And like just see how you do with that first?

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: The first— The first thing you control is a Fantasy Football League.

Travis: [cackles]

Justin: That's where you start in the Illuminati.

Griffin: "My name's—"

Travis: But no-one can know about it.

Griffin: [with a lisp] "My name's Scott Jenkins, and I'm running for Huntington High School's Tip of the Dragon Penis!"

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [in a nerdy voice] "Just the tip, please. Vote Scott!"

Griffin: "I'm gonna short down the lunch lines on Taco Tuesday. Vote for me for Dragon Penis!"

All: [laughs]

Justin: [in a nerdy voice] "I seen you runnin' in the halls. I have cameras everywhere! Scott."

Griffin: Principle comes to him in a robe. "Tell me what to do."

Travis & Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [in a nerdy voice] "Milkshake machine!"

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: It's really the final level of adulthood, and... You— You may think that you're ready for it when you actually buy a house. You are not ready for it. Because— It's still very bizarre to me that there are whole areas in my house, if I open a door to them and I look at them, I don't know what they do—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, I don't know what they are or like why they are. Like, I had a thing—

Travis: Do you live in the Winchester house? What are you talking about?

Justin: No. Nope.

Travis: You open a door to a closet, you're like "What is this?"

Justin: No, I'm talking— Okay, I'll give you an example. Uh, a couple weeks ago, I went down to turn the furnace on for the first time. I guess it would have been a month or so ago now. I go down to turn the furnace on for the first time, and I see this thing called, uh— There's like a humidifier that's sort of like built into the system there, that like, as far as I know, I've never used.

Griffin: Mmm.

Justin: And I was like "Woah! I could be having more humid air this whole time."

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: But I didn't really know how it works, so I kinda turned some things, and open a valve, and did all that kinda business, and I was like "Hmm, okay. Humidity ahoy." I go down three days later, my basement carpet is fucking soaked. Like, literally standing water in my basement carpet, water everywhere, because this thing just— Apparently it's just like Humidifier Jim, is just spitting water randomly.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So I ruined my house. That's a thing.

Travis: [chuckles] So— So you just boarded up the basement and called that one a loss.

Justin: Yeah. I don't have that room anymore.

Griffin: It's a— It really is a weird—

Justin: We live on an island.

Griffin: [chuckles] It really is weird like... how many times have you been in your attic, Justin?

Justin: Uh, twice a year. Once to get the Christmas lights out and once to put 'em back.

Griffin: Okay. I— I've been in our attic uh twice, uh... Once when we— Like, once right when we moved in, and then uh again when our HVAC unit up there stopped working, and that was after that we had roofers come and replaced every single shingle on our roof, a month after we moved in. Homeownership fucking rules, you guys. Um, and I realized that in nailing those new shingles in, they had turned our attic into a fuckin' Hellraiser pain box.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Uh, because there are infinity nails coming through the ceiling. It's like a— It's like a goddamn iron maiden up there.

Travis: Griff—

Griffin: So no I don't think— I don't think I will ever be going into that room again, thanks.

Justin: What on earth were you planning to do about your broken HVAC unit when you went up there?

Griffin: I thought—

Travis: "I got this."

Justin: What was your pla— Did you think there would be a switch that said "broken"?

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: And you would just flip it to "fixed"? Like, is that— is that what you were hoping for?

Travis: He was gonna reason with it.

Griffin: I went up there, I was using my phone's flashlight, and I had a fuckin' uh hex wrench from an IKEA cabinet I had bought. And so—

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: Were you ready to do battle with it? Like—

Griffin: I was seeing what I could do up— up— to— just surveying the... You know what?

Travis: "Yeah, honey. I tightened a couple of hex bolts and it started workin' again. Apparently just all the hex bolts were loose."

Griffin: Your— You're laughing. I used that fuckin' hex wrench to fix our garbage disposal. So you don't know anything about shit, do you?

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: It's— It is the universal nanotool, um...

Travis: So what is— What does this person need to know before they get a house?

Justin: You don't— no, you real— Please realize, like you don't know— Be prepared to be reverted to like baby state. Especially with like buying a house, that process is inscrutable.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I still don't know if I bought this house.

Griffin: Our— Our realtor was—

Justin: No-one's got rid of me. Yet.

Griffin: Our realtor would just come to us like "Hey, I need \$300 for the [garbles unintelligibly]", and I be like "Yup, here you go. Take it. It's yours now. I never had that money, I guess."

Travis: Were you buying the house from the Ancient Ones?

Griffin: Yeah, it was a deep tongue.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I hear that— It's a really— I got a really great deal on this house, but except for that the walls are full of rats.

Travis: Yeah, and the seeping floors.

Griffin: They're the— Floors are— Well, that's Justin's.

Travis: Oh yeah, Justin has— I would say that, for my money, I'm so happy being a renter. Like, Teresa and I have, have often considered homeownership, but like... I don't know, it— I think that what's always scared me most about it is like the permanence, and I know you can always sell your house, but in this market it seems like such a permanent decision.

Griffin: Ooo, this market. The problem with renting is that you're just putting your money into a shitter. And you're shitting on it. And then you're flushing it. It's insult to injury.

Travis: How are you paying your rent?

Griffin: Huh? Oh.

Travis: Is that how you were paying your rent?

Griffin: I pay it to my landlord, Mr Toilet.

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um... Uh, yeah, it's an investment, Travis, in yourself, in your family.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: I had a baby this summer, so I spent the entirety of nature's bounty of sunlight watching Canadian *Dragons' Den* on YouTube. You—

Griffin: Watching— Now, you need to tell me the entirety—

Travis: Would that have been different had the baby not been present?

Justin: What?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: What? Yeah, 'cause—

Travis: 'Cause then you would've watched American *Dragons' Den*.

Justin: No, I would— 'Cause we both would've been drunk. That would've been different.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Now only one of you can be drunk at a time. You gotta tag-team it.

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: Is that how it works?

Justin: I actually watched all eight seasons.

Griffin: Holy shit.

Justin: Of Canadian *Dragons' Den*. On You— They're all on YouTube. Here's the weirdest thing. There's one episode where it is inexplicably, the

only version of this one episode on YouTube is tilted 45 degrees. So the whole episode is at a 45-degree tilt. And damned if we didn't sit there with our heads slightly askew and watched that whole thing.

Griffin: You got—

Travis: Yeah, you don't wanna miss an episode, you'll be— You'll be lost in the plot.

Justin: Lost.

Griffin: You just gotta make sure you don't get Taco Neck Syndrome.

Griffin & Travis: [laughs]

[guitar riff transition plays]

Griffin: Jamez asks... "Interview at McDonald's. Should I eat there before? So, I've got an interview at McDonald's and I've been craving a Big Mac for a while. Will it look good or bad if I buy one right before I have my interview? Or right after?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I—

Griffin: [wheezes]

Travis: I— I think you're missing the obvious, and it's during.

Griffin: Well, you don't—

Travis: "Yeah, you keep asking questions. I'm gonna get in on this Big Mac."

Griffin: You purchase it, and then you take it into the interview, is what you're saying. Is what you're suggesting.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: In your pocket.

Travis: And then you do like a “Do you mind? Om nom nom nom nom nom nom nom nom.”

Griffin: Um—

Travis: Or right after. I think right after sends a very good signal, where you’re like “Well, I think this went well. So well in fact, I gotta get those two all-beef patties, special sauce, and those cheese, pickles, onions, on a sesame seed bun, thank you very much.”

Justin: And then you say, “I think it’ll be the first of many.”

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: “Wink.”

Travis: “That you will give me for free, for working here.”

Griffin: It’s actually—

Justin: Do you think you get free food, working at McDonald’s? Do you think you get a free—

Travis: You have to.

Justin: You have to, right?

Travis: You get the leftover burgers and fries at the end of the night.

Griffin: The leftover burgers— They make ‘em to order, Travie.

Travis: Yeah, they throw ‘em in a like a grocery bag.

Griffin: But they make ‘em to order, Jesus.

Travis: Oh, sure. Sure they do, Griffin. Thanks for buying into the hype.

Griffin: But that’s the thing, I think you eat it beforehand, and you just make the person who’s about to interview you watch you eat it, to show you what a good good burger boy you are.

Travis: Oh. And watch you enjoy it.

Griffin: Mmm. "Oh, yeah. Dripped on my shirt. I don't care."

Travis: Ooo.

Griffin: "I can't help but notice you've got a little bit of dribble on your shirt there." "Yeah. There's a good reason for that. Your burgers are fucking delicious."

Justin: Can you— Uh, buy two Big Macs beforehand, set 'em at a table, and then like once your manager arri— like the manager arrives, you lead him to that table, like "Oh look. Look what we have here. Isn't this convenient? Look."

Travis: And kinda slide it. [clicks tongue]

Justin: "What have we found?" And then see if he'll eat it, because I've always been curious.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: What do they know?

Griffin: Can you roll up with a Big Mac, and then hold it in front of the person who's interviewing you, and just tear it in half?

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Raaar! No! I killed one. One down, right guys? I'll fucking kill every Big Mac in this place."

Justin: [laughs] What if— Okay. Okay. Don't have a Big Mac during your interview. You wanna prove something? Eat like a record number of Big Macs. Have him join you at a table with like 20 Big Macs and try to set a Big Mac eating world record, as you conduct the interview.

Travis: See now, Justin, I thought you were gonna say "Sit down with a bag, open it up, and pull out a Whopper".

Justin: Woah!

Griffin: That's what I meant to say, but I said Big Mac the whole time. Burger King does the Whoppers, right?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I fucked that whole thing up.

Travis: Oh, you thought it was Whopper. [chuckles]

Griffin: I fucked that whole sentence up, when I was talking about going to Burger King and you get a Whopper and you bring it back and then you tear it in half, in front of everybody. To say "I've sacrificed one. This is the sacrifice McDonald's demanded. I don't eat a lot of fast food, you guys. I eat mostly ancient grains.

Travis: Let me through th—

Justin: [cackles] I think— I think something that would make a pretty good impression if you're interviewing to be like a— a fry-cook at McDonald's, is tell them how you would do things differently.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: I think you should tell them like how you would slice all the burgers differently.

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: Or like recipes you wanna try.

Travis: I would throw in some black bean burgers.

Griffin: Bring in a big like gallon bag of like your special spices that you brought from home.

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Justin: “This is what you— This is your current product, right? The Big Mac. Classic.”

Griffin: Pull an avocado outta your pocket.

Travis: “I want you to taste this burger. I just bought this from your— from, uh— from the line. Now, I want you to try this burger I made. Do you like that?”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “It did take me two and a half hours to make, so it might slow down production.”

Griffin: We are describing! The plot! Of *Good Burger*!

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: We just wrote *Good Burger*. If you put three brothers in front of typewriters for all of eternity, one of them will eventually write *Good Burger*. That’s the law of large numbers.

Travis: Aw, Jesus.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by uh Rachel Spurling, game recognize game. Thank you, Rachel. It’s by Yahoo Answers user Brian who asks... “Why is Peepaw so rude? So today I was at my Peepaw’s household, and he sneezed in my face.”

Travis: [laughs] That’s pretty good.

Griffin: “The— Then laughed about it.”

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: “He’s always doing rude things like this, and tripping me and my boyfriend when we walk by, and spitting on my ferret.”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "The other day he even picked his nose and wiped his booger on my clothing."

Travis: [cackles]

Griffin: Travis Patrick McElroy.

Travis: He's good, these are solid.

Griffin: "How can we get him to stop being so rude?"

Travis: [laughs] Why?

Griffin: Spitting on the ferret is out of control. That's some next level rude Grandpa technique.

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "You think your grandpa's rude, talkin' about the war? And just incessantly talkin' about his friends and their sacrifices? So rude. My grandpa spits on my ferret. Fuck you. You don't know shit."

Travis: [laughs] These are all good goofs.

Griffin: My—

Travis: If I was watching this happen, I would lose it.

Griffin: "Why is this ferret caked in Grandpa spit?"

"I'll tell you why. It's 'cause of my— my Geeps."

Travis: I— If I, uh, god-willing, live to an elderly age, I'm doing this.

Justin: Oh, in a heartbeat.

Travis: I'm hitting that point where it's like mores out the window.

Justin: This is what would come out of me.

Travis: What are you gonna say?

Griffin: But like, this is your kin.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Shouldn't you be nice to your— to your kin? Don't you want them to remember you... fondly?

Justin: I know how angry I am at people who are younger than me now. I can only imagine that's going to be compounded in the intervening decades.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Don't even be young around me.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: "I live in an apartment." Hmm.

Travis: La-dee-da.

Justin: "With a—" La-dee-da. "With a shared coin-operated laundry unit. The washing machine takes 40 minutes, the dried takes one hour. I know this because if you don't set timers and come and get your laundry nice and quick, an unknown assailant steals it."

Travis: [gasps quietly]

Justin: "You come back a couple hours later and the clothes aren't on the floor, in the sink, or even the garbage. They're just gone. Other residents have complained about the same thing and having bleach thrown on their drying towels. Help, brothers! What can I do to bring this fool to justice, or protect my stuff? It's happened three times now, and I'm very low on underwear."

Griffin: Gotta swing through MeUndies, just real quick.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: That's from— from Got Done Down— Got Done Down Under, I guess?

Griffin: Yeah, you got it.

Justin: Got it in one.

Griffin: Um, sounds to me like you got a laundry Krampus on your hands.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: I been watching a lot of *Leverage* recently, and I think you just need to set up an elaborate con.

Griffin: Well— Y— It's gonna have to be a fuckin' super elaborate con. To catch a Krampus.

Travis: Well, that's true. Yeah.

Griffin: I miss that show, *To Catch a Krampus*.

Travis: [chuckles] It was doin' such good work.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Gettin' all them Krampuses—

Griffin: Gettin' the Krampuses outta— I mean, it was—

Travis: Too many Krampi over here.

Griffin: It was Krampus entrapment, and— and it's hard to argue that in court, but um but they were doin' the Lord's work.

Travis: What kinda weird dude is like "Okay, I just saw someone take their laundry in. I'm gonna go throw bleach on their towels." [chuckles] "That's the only way I can feel."

Griffin: Um...

Justin: I, uh— I used to live in an apartment where everybody kept their detergent, uh, in the laundry room. And I—

Travis: So you never had to buy—

Justin: I did not buy detergent for two years.

Griffin: [laughs] You were— Look around the room. Look around the room. If you don't see a Krampus, you are the Krampus.

Justin: [laughs]

[guitar riff transition plays]

Griffin: Don't— Don't pick and choose the lifeblood that you drain out of us. We're giving you food, eat—

Justin: We're your three-headed Giving Tree.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And now that we're just a stump, you're gonna sit on us.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: We also have three butts.

Griffin: Why?

Travis: That's not important to this story.

Griffin: Why— Why would you need to make that— Why would you need to specify that?

Travis: I'm just trying to clarify the mental picture they have of this—
[chuckles]

Griffin: No, the original Giving Tree didn't have one butt, Travis.

Justin: [chuckles, claps]

Travis: Wait, wait. How do you know that, Griffin?

Griffin: 'Cause I asked the author—

Travis: Take a second to think about the fact the Giving Tree had a butt.

Griffin: I have read every piece of Giving Tree slash fiction that exists—
Oh, that probably exists, doesn't it?

Travis: Mm-hmm. The Giving and Taking Tree.

Justin: Hachee-machee.

[loud typing noises]

Justin: Uh...

Griffin: Yup!

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Uh, okay, Trav. You did some— some weird—

Griffin: [cackles loudly]

Justin: Some weird cospasta here, my friend.

Griffin: Oh man, I am reading some Giving Tree slash fiction.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Oh, no.

Griffin: And it is all stump knots and bumps and dents.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: It is— It is all sap and ruination. No! No. No. No.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Turn it off! Oh... Gaaaah!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [through laughter] Oh noooo! No!

Justin: Can you give us a slice, Gr— Just a sample.

Griffin: Isn't it better just to know how it's affecting me?!

Travis & Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Let Griffin take this hit. No reas— No need to ruin it for all of us.

Griffin: Oh, no. No. No. These ar— This is— Oh, this is illegal.

Justin: Griffin is absorbing all of this like John Coffey from *The Green Mile*.

Griffin: [noises of distress]

Justin: Just taking—

Griffin: Oooo, leave the lights on!

Travis & Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Aaaaaaaah! Fuck me! Oh my god, and it ends with— Okay. There's— it's extremely explicit, and it ends—

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: But it ends the way I think the book should end. This is the last sentence, and this is actually kinda beautiful. The shit before it, decidedly not beautiful.

"The boy lay down and wrapped himself around his childhood friend and love of his life." Aww. "With one final sigh of contentment—" Gross. "And a smile on his face, the boy closed his tired, old eyes for the last time.

Justin: [chuckles quietly]

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: He dies on the tree that he just fucked. And was fucked—

Travis: With a huge boner.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: And was fucked by. Thank you, Giving Tree slash fiction.

Justin: Did he fuck the tree to death? Did he— That was his last—

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: He fucked it in half.

Justin: Did he— Was this his last— last— last action?

Griffin: [cackles, thumps his desk] Author's note! Author's note! "To enhance your reading experience of my tale of love and reconciliation, I suggest that you listen to Jeff Buckley's "Hallelujah" while reading."

Travis: Ohhhhhh, no.

Griffin: [singing to the tune of "Hallelujah"] "I heard there was a secret tree that you could fuck."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [sings] "And all your childhood memories are dead."

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: Brothers. "My boyfriend's mother recently learned that she would be receiving a sizable inheritance. I think it's around \$30K."

Griffin: [shouts] Goddamn!

Justin: Yeah. “And has decided to spend it by taking my boyfriend, myself, her, her other son, her wife—”

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: Oh. “A bunch of people on a big family vacation. Awesome! Except the last time I spoke to her, she was trying to devise between two possibilities. The Grand Canyon, and Hawaii.”

Griffin: [snorts]

Justin: “Now, brothers, I am not an outdoor person, and I have absolutely no interest in a Grand Canyon vacation. I would love to go to Hawaii, but I know that Hawaii would be significantly more expensive, especially in terms of paying for my boyfriend and myself, as we live in the East Coast and the flights would be twice as much as for anyone else on the trip. Would it be impolite to express my strong preference? Should I let her take whatever vacation she prefers with her money?” And that’s from Craving Beaches over Canyons in Washington D.C.

Griffin: This is a really good question.

Justin: And I— This is a great question. My first counter question is what is your problem with the Grand Canyon? It rules. It’s giant, it’s made of rocks, and I’ve never been there.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: So it doesn’t—

Travis: But I imagine it would blow your tiny mind.

Griffin: Um—

Justin: Now, Travis, I don’t think that you’re the best person to weigh in on this question, because if I remember correctly, you were the man who wouldn’t drive four hours out of his way to see the Grand Canyon.

Travis: Now, to be fair, Justin. I had a dog and a cat with me. It was a whole thing. It was gonna be a whole deal. We would’ve had to take them

with us, and it was like day seven of our cross-country trip. So yeah, people were tired.

Justin: What is your problem with the Grand Canyon?

Griffin: Um—

Travis: It's a big hole.

Griffin: It's just a big hole. I... Maybe, maybe fill up with water and let me swim in you. Lake. And then we'll talk. Can I—

Justin: Grand Canyon is a shitty lake.

Griffin: It's a shitty, dry lake.

Travis: Wait, we've really turned around on the Grand Canyon since the beginning of this question.

Griffin: This is the very definition of a win-win scenario, because if... she chooses Hawaii, awesome! You are gonna have a fucking sitcom special episode. And it's gonna be amazing, you're gonna love it, you're gonna have the best time ever. You got to the Grand Canyon, gonna save a lot of money. Probably only gonna spend like fiveGs on that, right? Getting there. That leaves 25Gs of this inheritance left over.

I have to be very delicate with my next few sentences, because I don't want to implicate myself in anything, but as I see it, if you want this inheritance to kick your way, you've got... maybe six or seven people standing in the way, and the Grand Canyon, while a shitty lake— Hmm, gotta be so careful, so careful here.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Um...

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: Is...

Justin: So delicate.

Griffin: A— If... things... Let me think, Jesus Christ. Things that fall into it will pick up, let's call it, a fatal amount of inertia.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Now, I'm not saying anything about murder most foul, but I am saying—

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: — how quickly can you push six or seven people? All I'm saying, win-win scenario. I'm not saying murder these people if you go to the Grand Canyon, but how much— How bad do you want this money?

Justin: Here is one thing. Now, when you don't... decide to push them into the grand canyon.

Travis: Woah woah woah!

Griffin: Don't do that! Woah woah woah! Don't do that! Woah woah woah woah!

Travis: Nobody said anything about pushing someone.

Justin: I'm saying don't do that.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Justin: When you don't do that, and get them all in a line, and push them into the Grand Canyon, I ha— I cannot caution you enough against losing your nerve halfway through.

Griffin: Yeah. Listen, if you only do three or four! [chuckles]

Justin: If you only do three or four and then lose your nerve, that's no good! That— Nothing good will come of that.

Griffin: Yip, yip, yip. Uh, we're not saying any of that. I'm saying I say a YouTube video of someone throwing seven watermelons into the Grand Canyon, and they did not even come close to surviving the fall. And I'm

also saying that watermelons are the most human-like fruit. And that's all I'm gonna say, and that's just where I stand on the matter.

Travis: Do you know what this question asker did wrong?

Griffin: What's that?

Travis: Their— Their opportunity for this, not— not the other thing, but when you were talking with your— with your boyfriend's mother, why didn't you say it then? Why weren't you like "Oh, Hawaii would be great"?

Griffin: Well, no, because it's her— I get it. It's her fuckin' money. You don't wanna be like— You are not a member of the family, you are dating a member of the family, so it is super not your place to be like—

Travis: No, but the loophole is there. It's not like she said Grand Canyon and you said "Hmm, how 'bout Hawaii?", like—

Griffin: No.

Travis: She said either Grand Canyon or Hawaii, all you had to do was like "Ooo, Hawaii sounds fun. Or the Grand Canyon, either way. But Hawaii, I've always wanted to go there."

Griffin: Because it's her thirty—

Travis: And walk away.

Griffin: It's her thirty stacks. She gets to make the call.

Justin: The problem with Hawaii is, I feel like, uh, once you pay for the Grand Canyon trip, it's pretty much paid for. Once you go to Hawaii though, I feel like you're just begging for upsells.

Travis: But what about burros—

Justin: People get upsold a lot— What?

Travis: What about the burros? You gotta pay for the burros.

Justin: Sorry, burr— Burro rental? Yeah, that's a—

Travis: Yeah, very cool donkeys.

Justin: You gotta get that audience tour. Like, over here is a hole.

Griffin: That was a shitty joke, Trav.

Travis: Thank you, Griffin.

Griffin: No, a lot of people give— give us shit for not recognizing your good jokes, and I'm trying to get better about that, but that also means I'm gonna call you out when you do a fucking terrible joke.

Travis: No, 'cause it's a burrrrrro.

Griffin: Shut— Ju— Stop it.

Travis: 'Cause he's a chilly donkey.

[guitar riff transition plays]

John Hodgman: I don't know how much Sha-Na-Na is— is going to track with the humans who listen to your program, but what I would encourage them not to do is look... too deeply into the Sha-Na-Nabyss.

Travis, Justin & Griffin: [laugh quietly]

John Hodgman: Because there— It's not— These guys were— You know, this is this— This is this, uh, 50s nostalgia group that formed in 1968. Eight years.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: After.

John Hodgman: Eight years after the thing, they formed a nostalgia group, but it only— Ugh, here we go. It only— The only—

Griffin: [cackles] And we're off to the races!

Travis: Buckle up.

Griffin: Here we go!

John Hodgman: The only reason it worked is nostalgia was that there had been this profound cultural change in music and culture.

Griffin: Sure.

John Hodgman: And so, it truly was as though the 50s had been, you know, time warped out of existence 5000 years.

Justin: [chuckles]

John Hodgman: And they represented a completely different culture. These guys up at Columbia University started singing these doo-wop songs from 15 years before, or 10 years before, and suddenly they're this oldies act. And then they go to Woodstock! And then they get a TV show out of it! They're all really talented dudes, but none of them have— They have that completely— It like— Weird rock and roll pedigree, which is that they're all white guys from Massachusetts, they have no R&B behind them, at all. They're dancing and singing in gold lame, and their show is somewhere between, you know, The Malt Shop and Studio 54. There's so much bare chest hair. One of the cool guys is like 37 years old and bald. It is insane!

Griffin: This is like a warm—

John Hodgman: The show—

Griffin: This is like a warm blanket, this description, that you're draping over me on a camping trip.

John Hodgman: The question— So many— I know. [chuckles] Now, did you— You shaved, right? Okay, then I'll tell you the story of Sha-Na-Na.

Griffin: [laughs]

John Hodgman: The questions that these— They're talented and terrible at the same time. Their dancing— It is the laziest choreography that I've ever seen. Big Lenny, who plays the saxophone, who's from my home

commonwealth of Massachusetts and is still— still alive and still out there, blowin' sax, this guy—

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: [laughs]

John Hodgman: This guy's got a beautiful tenor voice, but should not be on TV. Not because he doesn't have a good look, but he has no presence whatsoever on TV. He's constantly flappin' his arms around while he sings, like some obese bird. It's insane.

Travis, Justin & Griffin: [laughs]

John Hodgman: Like, everything about it, and— [chuckles] And then they all quit! They all quit, and became uh, uh, doctors and attorneys and professors. One of them's a linguistics professor at Oxnard University. And they're all— They're all professionals now, those who are still with us, uh except for Bowzer, who's still out there sellin' the grease. Right?

Justin: Mm-hmm.

John Hodgman: And then Jocko, Donny, and Screamin' Scott.

Justin: The nice thing about starting in '68 with the 50s culture for Bowzer is that now, if you're not aware of their history, he just looks like somebody who aged really, really well. How is this guy still hanging with this lifestyle?

John Hodgman: Right.

Justin: 'Cause it was close enough to the 50s that he just seems like a really, really old guy who looks fantastic.

John Hodgman: I— Appending the word—

Justin: [quietly] He went to Julliard, by the way.

John Hodgman: Appending— well I know. Yeah— Agh! This is what I've been thinking about all night long, you guys!

Travis: [laughs]

John Hodgman: Everyone— You know, you can all go down this hole together. Let's go into the next section.

Justin: I'm catching up on this, John, and you are very right about this gentleman. I got distracted from the conversation, and uh, I just wanted to say that uh, Bowzer from Sha-Na-Na? Is the co-founder of a group called Senior Votes Count, which is a political action committee for old people.

John Hodgman: You guys, I think the rest of this podcast should just be th— the sound of us all just quietly clicking the internet.

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs] And then just speaking up when you find an interesting Sha-Na-Na fact.

Justin: That's what my third of the program usually is.

[theme music plays]

Justin: I wanna talk to you guys about Imperfect Foods, because I'm genuinely wild about it. Uh...

Travis: Okay.

Justin: It— you— Okay, so here's how it works. I'm gonna let you have the experience. Uh, every week that you—

Travis: Well, hold on. Let me close my eyes. Let me get in the moment.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Give me the pitch.

Justin: Okay, you're taking it— you're taking it inside.

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Justin: Every week you get, uh a cart pre-filled. And you go in and you see.

Travis: Oh. Oh!

Justin: You go like "What did you pick for me?"

Travis: Oh, what did you pick for me?

Justin: And Imperfect Foods has a variety of like fresh, delicious foods.

Travis: [gasps] Look at this variety.

Justin: A huge line of sustainable groceries.

Griffin: Mmmmm.

Travis: Oh, it's sustainable.

Justin: That embrace the natural imperfections in food. You want a— an ugly rutabaga?

Travis: Aw, yeah.

Justin: I ate that last week. I made a mashed rutabaga and parsnip puree. Are you kidding me? It was delicious.

Travis: What?

Justin: And they were ugly, but it didn't matter. Because I was—

Griffin: I want a f— I want a fucked-up kumquat.

Justin: Well, you've got it, my friend!

Travis: Oh, man.

Justin: And uh, they have a wide variety of stuff you can choose from. It's fresh, seasonal produce, pantry staples, yummy snacks. Imperfect Foods delivers weekly by neighborhood.

Griffin: Mmmmmm.

Justin: Which is a unique model that produces 25-75% fewer emissions! Than trips to the grocery store.

Griffin: Hey—

Travis: Did you say produce?

Griffin: Do you think, uh... Do you think we're gonna make a lot of money when we sell the iTunes ringtone of me saying "I want a fucked-up kumquat"?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Probably we're gonna get rich, and that will be perfect for us, uh because we have discerning tastes. Tastes that can only be met by Imperfect Foods. Uh, right now, Imperfect Foods is offering our listeners 20% off your first four orders when you go to imperfectfoods.com and use promo code "mybrother". They sent us a freebie box of this. I tried it, and I've been doing it every week since. Uh, I can get produce there that I can't even get in my regular area! I got some bok choy. I can't find bok choy in West Virginia, but I found bok choy at Imperfect Foods. 20% off your first four orders, that's up to an \$80 value, at imperfectfoods.com. Offer code when you use promo code "mybrother". Join the movement. [Imperfectfoods.com](https://imperfectfoods.com) and use code "mybrother".

Travis: Do you guys have any resolutions? For 2022? You wanna learn a new language? Huh?

Justin: Here's my— Here's my thing. You wanna know my thing?

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: Coastin— Coasting.

Travis: Ooo!

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: Coasting in 2022, I just wanna keep an eeven keel. Keep it between the navigational beacons, you know?

Griffin: M— My—

Travis: Well, maybe we'll talk about that next week, when we do the—the year. The new year.

Griffin: My thing, Trav, is that I actually wanna learn every language on Earth, so I can get a job at the United Nations and have an adventure like Nicole Kidman did in that one cool movie.

Travis: Does she know every language in that movie?

Justin: [wheezes] That can't be right!

Travis: That can't be it, Griffin. Anyways, then Griffin, you need to check out Babbel. Because Babbel has 15-minute lessons that makes it the perfect way to learn a new language on the go, and they have 14 different languages to choose from, including Spanish, French, Italian, and German. And... the other ones, that I definitely could name if I wanted to. Plus!

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Babel's got speech recognition technology that helps you to improve your pronunciation and accent. That's incredible, and you should go check it out right now. When you purchase a three-month Babbel subscription, you'll get an additional three months for free! That's six months for the price of three. Just go to [babbel.com](https://www.babbel.com) and use promo code "mybrother", all one word. That's B-A-B-B-E-L dot com, code "mybrother". Babbel! Language for life.

Also, wait, before we get back to the chucks and yucks... Which is what I call the chuckles and yuckles, then uh we got some quick announcements. First of all *Wonderful!* is doing a virtual live stream this Friday, January 7th, at 9:30pm Eastern Time. Tickets are \$5, with an

option to give more, at bit.ly/wonderfulabc2021. It's 2022 now, but you get it.

Griffin: [quietly] You know.

Travis: It benefits the Austin Batcave, which is an Austin-based non-profit organization that offers writing programs for young authors aged six to 18, which is incredible.

Also, we got new merch over at mcelroymerch.com. We got the Pin of the Month, that is "Everybody Has a Knife" from *Adventure Zone: Ethersea*, uh which benefits the Center for Reproductive Rights. Uses the power of law to advance reproductive rights as fundamental human rights around the world. Uh, we've also got the "Guppies Want Me, Blink Sharks Fear Me" sticker, uh that's designed by Caitlyn Eberle, who is @kiwibee on Twitter, so go check those out.

Griffin: Enjoy the rest of the— of the best of episode. Which you're gonna, because it's the best. Right?

Travis: It's the best that we have.

Justin: It's the best we could do.

Griffin: That's good shit.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's the best we could do.

[jazz music plays]

Annabelle Gurwitch: Hi, I'm Annabelle Gurwitch.

Laura House: And I'm Laura House.

Annabelle Gurwitch: And we're the hosts of *Tiny Victories*.

Speaker 1: My tiny victory is that I sewed that button back on the day after it broke.

Laura House: We talk about that little thing that you did that's a big deal to you! But nobody else cares.

Annabelle Gurwitch: Did you get the Guggenheim Genius Award?

Laura House: We don't wanna hear from you. We want little, bitty, tiny victories.

Speaker 2: My tiny victory is a tattoo that I added onto last weekend.

Annabelle Gurwitch: Let's talk about it!

Speaker 3: My victory is that I'm one year cancer-free. But my tiny victory is that I took all the cushions off the couch, pounded them out, put them back, and it looks so great.

Laura House: So if you're like us, and you wanna celebrate the tiny achievement of ordinary people, listen to *Tiny Victories*.

Annabelle Gurwitch: It's on every Monday on MaximumFun.

[music fades]

Justin: Boys. This is a game full... of horse trivia.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And... I've got some—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Today we're dipping into the anatomy questions category. Are you ready?

Griffin: We have to savor these because it's the next three years of the show.

Justin: Right.

Travis: And go.

Justin: By— Okay, here we go. Gentlemen. [clears throat] By age five, most horses have how many teeth?

Travis: 150.

Griffin: S— Three.

Justin: Okay. Let's try again. The ans— Uh, we got a) between 20 and 25, b) between 36 and 40, c) between 60 and 71.

Griffin: Are we just talking about the front row of teeth?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: By age five, most horses have how many teeth?

Griffin: On the front row or the back row?

Travis: Face teeth or full body teeth?

Griffin: Are we—

Justin: Full body teeth.

Travis: Okay, 35.

Griffin: Threeee.

[pause]

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Justin: The answer was b.

Travis: I think that's what I said.

Justin: Between 36 and 40 teeth.

Griffin: Oh, you were off by one. Next question.

Justin: I got one more question.

Griffin: Keep goin', this is the best game.

Justin: The less side of a horse, the side of the horse that we mount—

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: It's the port.

Justin: Is called—

Travis: Port.

Griffin: The broadside.

Justin: It's called the left-flank, the mounter, or the near side?

Griffin: The meatus.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The meatus? Okay, Griffin guesses it's the meatus.

Griffin: I think it's the horse's meatus.

Travis: I'm gonna go with meatus.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Travis: Griffin's convincing, he sold me.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It is the near side.

Travis: Ah.

Griffin: You can really get a—

Justin: Okay, here's a— Here's a really good one

Griffin: You can get a full boot in that fleshy meatus.

Justin: We got a— uh, this— Uh, a horse has long legs so it can a)—

Travis: Fly.

Justin: — run away from predators, b) jump out of the way of a predator—

Griffin: Chase dreams faster.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: C) stomp on a predator's face.

Justin: C) defend itself against a predator.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Uh, c) keep dry when it floods.

Griffin: So it can—

Travis: D) catch a predator.

Griffin: No. So it can be tall enough to eat birds right out of the sky.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Nom.

Travis: E) so it's a little bit closer to God.

Griffin: Mm-hmm. God's— that's why God made a giraffe. Said "Get up here."

Justin: When a horse— I'm not giving—

Griffin: He said "Get up here, horse."

Justin: I'm not giving you multiple choice question— I'm not even going to give you multiple answers. When a horse's ears are laid flat...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: What does that mean?

Griffin: Horny.

Travis: It's— [chuckles] That's a pretty good count.

Justin: I'm not— You didn't get it right.

Griffin: Super super horny.

Justin: Alright, this is lightning round. Griffin, you said horny, wrong. Travis.

Travis: Um, it... made a bad investment.

Justin: Incorrect. Griffin.

Griffin: Not horny.

Travis: [wheezes] A little horny.

Griffin: If their ears— No, if their ears— [chuckles]

Travis: Somewhat horny.

Griffin: If their ears are down, they are explicitly not an ounce of horny.

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: "Read the room, Steve."

Justin: Right, by omission. Correct, it's that they're angry or scared. So, thank you Reid. We're going to have ood— I'm keeping these like on my desk.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: So at any moment, I could reach out and grab— We also have, just so you know, for the future, we have care questions and breed questions.

Griffin: Oh, tight!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I can't wait for the breed questions.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: "I have a friend who absolutely hates the concept of laughing at bad movies. For instance, he considers watching a movie like *The Room* to be a massive waste of time, when he could be watching something better—" [snorts] Quote, "like *Transformers* or something."

Bill Corbett: Oh, come on!

Griffin: [cackles loudly]

Travis: [laughs] That's the pole of this dude?

Justin: You know, like *Trans*— "Brothers," and Mr Corbett, "how can we get this farcical flick Debby Downer in the right frame of mind, or is this a lost cause?" And that's from Bad Movie Buff in Brooklyn.

Bill Corbett: Oh my god, with your alliteration in your listeners.

Griffin: Yeah. We have uh— We have a pretty savvy— pretty savvy audience.

Bill Corbett: Oh, wow.

Travis: This actually, this reminds me of the first time Griffin and I watched, uh... *The Room* with my now-wife, Teresa. The look on her face was like a combination of like confusion and frustration and like hatred—

Griffin: She didn't know why—

Travis: She was just angry.

Griffin: She didn't know why we did that to her.

Travis: Yeah, she just kept saying "What is thi— Why are we— No!"

Bill Corbett: "I'm testing you, darling."

Travis: Yeah, and it was like "Get it?", and she was like "No! No! It's bad! Just bad!" And then we made her watch it like eight more times and now she loves it. Yeah.

Bill Corbett: Oh. Sort of, uh Stockholm syndrome.

Travis: Yeah, very much like "Oh, Tom. You'll get it, honey."

Bill Corbett: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "He's from Stockholm!"

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: Ah! We've cracked it!

Justin: We've cracked it.

Bill Corbett: Um, there is a, uh— There's— There's a real problem with the premise of this question and the *Transformers* mention.

Travis: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: I mean, I don't know where to go with that, because if you don't enjoy *The Room* and you do enjoy *Transformers*, I don't understand you as a human being.

Travis: It seems like to me like maybe his through-line— Like he doesn't like really good movies or really bad movies, and he just wants it right down the center there, like milquetoast nothing— He likes the movie protagonist of 1950s version of movies.

Bill Corbett: Yes. Yeah.

Griffin: Sure.

Bill Corbett: And he wants to be beat up by Michael Bay.

Travis: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: Um, well, I mean, I guess— Why would you try to force someone to try to do this? I guess, to marry them.

Travis: Yes.

Bill Corbett: If Travis is to be believed. [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: But that's the only reason. As a weird dowry.

Bill Corbett: I forget what the actual question was. I got snagged on Travis for a moment.

Griffin: How do you fix this broken person?

Justin: How do you fix this— The question, if you really break it down to— like really parse it is “how do you get someone to like bad movies?” And I don't— I don't thi— I think it's... uh, a little questionable as a premise.

Bill Corbett: Yeah.

Justin: I don't... You're not supposed to, right?

Travis: Well, but here's the thing. 'Cause I was thinking about this on the way over, when I got stuck in traffic, is the idea of... I didn't start liking bad movies, I started as a kid watching *MST3K* with Dad.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: And then... through that, like transitioning into liking bad movies, and I think that it's an acquired taste. You know, it's a thing that's like, you can't show someone that's only seen like current blockbuster quote "good or bad" movies, and then expect them to like *The Room* and *Manos Hands of Fate*, and get it.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Like you kinda gotta like clue 'em in, with like "We're going to watch something like 'Isn't this fun to make fun of'".

Griffin: Do you—

Bill Corbett: I think— I think you are really onto something, and it— and it— You know, when I was working on the show, my parents would watch, and they could not— they just couldn't get past the movies.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Bill Corbett: They would just go like "Man, that movie was really bad. You know, that was— that was just a terrible movie. Like, I couldn't watch any more."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: So—

Bill Corbett: "That was the point! I was hoping to sorta... take yah through it a little bit, Mom and Dad." But, yeah, and I don't— I would never force that on people.

Travis: Yeah.

Bill Corbett: Unless I wanted to marry them.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Bill Corbett: Then.

Griffin: Do you— Do you feel like you guys... like, provided a really valuable service to the movie industry, the film-making industry, where... um, if a movie studio I feel like made a really terrible movie, um before you guys came around, it was just a total loss, it was just a disaster for them. But now if somebody makes a really bad movie, it's like, well, at least somebody's gonna get some sort of twisted pleasure out of— Like, like there is a— There has been cultivated, among people, an appreciation for bad movies that wasn't there before. So at least we've got that. At least we'll bring some modicum of joy to people."

Travis: Especially now with podcasts, and like YouTube, and it's like everybody talks about bad movies now.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: In a way that like people weren't doing, you know, in the 90s. And— So, for example, *I Was A Teenage Strangler* was filmed in our hometown, Huntington, West Virginia. So when it was on *MST3K*, it was like this huge thing of like "It's back! We've done it!"

Bill Corbett: And it also puts the lie to the old teachers' thing about nobody ever making it.

Travis: Ha, take that, Mrs Williams!

Griffin: Well, no, because we're all getting strangled.

Travis & Bill Corbett: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: By— By a... By a fellow native though, right?

Travis: Yeah. So...

Griffin: Yeah. So there you go. I guess—

Travis: That puts our town in the best light.

Bill Corbett: We're cullin' the herd.

Griffin: We're building a— a staircase of— of human bodies for him to climb on.

Bill Corbett: There you go. Well, you know, I don't know— I— We've wanted Hollywood to appreciate that service we provide them for years, but— but so far, so far nothin'. [chuckles]

Griffin: No— No fungible, uh...

Bill Corbett: I think it, you know, we're just not big enough probably to affect their sales, and that's all they care about. And when we have actually negotiated them, uh via RiffTrax for bigger titles, it is al— It's like defusing a bomb. They're very sensitive about it. And we eventually have shook a few, you know, 90s to early 2000s titles away from them with money. With just—

Travis: Wow.

Bill Corbett: With Kickstarter money, but they're just very concerned about the— the relationships— the trail of relationships they have in general.

Griffin: I'm imagining that conversation like— "You wanna make fun... of *Casablanca*? Uh, no."

Travis: "No."

Griffin: "You can't do that."

Bill Corbett: "Come on. They're all dead, come on."

Griffin: "Come on!"

Travis: "Yeah, you're right."

Justin: "My girlfriend and I live about 1500 miles apart and one of our favorite past-times is watching *MST3K* and RiffTrax together over Skype.

Which *MST3K* riff tracks VOD would you recommend for a young couple in love?"

Bill Corbett: Oh.

Justin: That's from *Amorous* in Austin.

Bill Corbett: I don't— You know— I guess, if he's asking me if it's something that would enhance their love or...

Travis & Griffin: [chuckles]

Bill Corbett: Sexual pleasure.

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: I'm a little scared of that question, frankly. 'Cause I don't think—

Travis: "What's the most erotic *MST3K* episode?"

Bill Corbett: *The Apple!*

Travis: [laughs]

Bill Corbett: Hands down. The Roger Daltrey lookin' guy, runnin' around in a loincloth. It doesn't get more erotic than that.

Griffin: Can you just repeat the chapter with the sex song in it. The song that takes place in the sex— I was— I was drunk at that point of the movie, uh, the time that I watched it, but I do distinctly remember there being a sex song that somebody sang while having sex, which is—

Bill Corbett: I'm guessing one of your brothers can sing it.

Justin: Sex song, from *The Apple*.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: Oh, man. That's gonna make me mad. I'm gonna r—

Travis: It's— It's a double entendre, I believe.

Bill Corbett: [laughs] It is a single entendre, at best.

Travis: It's 1.2 entendres.

Justin: [sings] "I'm cummin'."

Travis: There it is.

Griffin: There it is.

Justin: That's the one.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Griffin: "Is memory foam bad for sex? Thinking of getting either a memory foam mattress or a topper. Update; also, I mean good sex, not boring sex."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "Thanks for any insight."

Travis: Oh, well I'm glad he clarified, 'cause memory foam's great for boring sex.

Griffin: I mean, I don't wanna... show my hand, but um... I make love like I'm slowly being absorbed by quicksand.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: I don't want— I don't want— Here's their problem. You can use a memory foam mattress, it'll make sex— sex better, but only if you get a memory foam mattress after you've been having sex for a while. Because if you have sex for the first few times on a memory foam mattress, and then later you're still having sex on it, you're going to look at those indentations and think "Ugh! What was I doing?"

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Memory foam remembers.

Griffin: "I don't remember that."

Justin: "'Cause— What's with all the elbow imprints?"

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: "What was I doing?"

Travis: The weird thing is when you plug your memory foam into your computer, and you download all of the information.

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: And it gives you all the stats of your previous love-making sessions.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Hey, it's me, Clippy. Good number of pumps there, Trav."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "You want me to keep track of your pumps? It's me, Clippy! I'll track your pumps for yah, Trav! Hey, have you tried Minecraft?"

Griffin: What if it's— What if you—

Justin: "I see you've added a swerve, Trav! That's fantastic!"

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: "Tryin' something new."

Travis: "Oh, you need to see a doctor, Trav. We detect virus alerts."

Justin: "Hey, Trav! You need to compensate for the angle, Trav! You know what I'm talkin' about."

Griffin: "You need to run a McAfee virus check, buddy!" [laughs]

Travis: "Can't help but notice you're not cuddlin' afterwards, you jackass."

Griffin: What if— What if— What if you ran it, and it— his erect penis had a red squiggly line underneath it?

Travis: [giggles]

Griffin: Oh, boy.

Travis: "You spelled [groan of ecstasy] incorrectly."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um... I mean, I— None of us own a memory foam, right?

Justin: No, they're really expensive.

Griffin: I know that we're making a lot— I know that we're making a lot of money on this show, but not that Minecraft money. Um...

Travis: Nope.

Griffin: It seems to me though like it wouldn't be ideal, unless for some reason, while you fuck, you like to have glasses of wine all around you that you don't want to spill over onto yourself.

Travis: Yup. But it seem— It's so funny to me, because it seems like 40 years ago, the thing was like— it was like water, you know, water mattresses.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: What are those called? Water beds.

Griffin: Water beds. Jesus.

Travis: Which is like the polar opposite of memory foam. Memory foam is like oh you can bounce a bowling ball and nothing happens. And like a waterbed is like oh you moved your elbow and you flipped the other person out of the bed.

Griffin: Yeah. I— Well, I think that the— I think that making love— When you make love in a memory foam.

Justin: Mm-hmm?

Griffin: Um, you are nullifying a lot of the Earth's natural physics and effects, and a lot of the um simple machines featured in a traditional mattress. And I think that— I thi— I mean, I love Extreme Restraints, um... but I— I get by with those simple machines, you know what I mean?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Springs, levers, uh—

Travis: Screws.

Griffin: Thank you. In— Inci— Incline planes. Things like that. And on a memory foam, you are floating in the negative zone. You know what I mean? You're impri— You are imprisoned in the negative zone, and I don't think—

Travis: You and Zod. Makin' love.

Griffin: Makin' love, and... that can be pleasurable.

Justin: [in a dramatic voice] "Kneel before Zod!"

Travis & Griffin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um—

Justin: [quietly] "Excellent."

Griffin: But I don't think it works for everyone.

Travis: But isn't that true of— of— of all lovemaking, Griffin? Maybe one man's memory foam's another man's sleep number bed.

Griffin: And now a sleep number bed—

Travis: Is another— Is another man's inflatable camping mattress.

Griffin: Sleep number bed would be great, because I have always wanted... a fuck number.

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: That is something they do not feature in the advertissaments. But, you say, "What's your sleep number?"

"28."

"What's your fuck number?"

"35! Yeah!"

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: And then someone's like "Is that the number of people you've slept with?" And it's like "No, that number is zero."

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I just know my— I know my fuck number in preparation for that special day."

Travis: They find that for you in the store.

Justin: "That number is zero and looking."

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "Ladies."

Travis: "Zero plus."

Griffin: And then you say "Why's it zero?" and he says "True love waits", and it was a commercial for *True Love Waits* the whole time.

Justin: [chuckles] That's a very long commercial.

Travis: Okay guys, Marry, Fuck, Kill.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: You ready? Sleep number.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Memory foam.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Craftmatic adjustable.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Oh my god. I think kill the Craftmatic, just because it would kill you I think to try and... um, make that two back piece up on that.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: You'd get fold up like a panini. Um...

Justin: Do— The sexiest panini.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Justin: Uh, "Is it weird to buy toilet paper in bulk? My husband refuses to buy, or be seen with me when I buy toilet paper, because I prefer to buy a 24 pack instead of a four or six pack—"

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: "Because it is cheaper, and something we'll always, I assume, need."

Griffin: You assume.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "I assume."

Griffin: Hmmm... "Oh god! Roger, my butthole is just gone. Sweet. You know what we don't need."

Justin: "Roger, leaves got really soft all of a sudden."

Travis & Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "My husband is very embarrassed by my large toilet paper purchases, and believes other people judge us and find us weird for the large purchase. Is it a legitimate concern? Is it worth sacrificing the extra dollars and time I'll spend shopping more regularly for TP, to avoid having other people think I must poop a lot." That's from Cabinets Full of Toilet Paper in Durham.

Griffin: I— When I see that, at the grocery store— And don't get it twisted! When you buy a 24-pack of Charmin, at the grocery store, that's all that's going in your cart.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's problem number one.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: But when I see that, when I'm exposed to that, I just think like [sings] "You've got a lot of shitting to do!"

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Justin: I assume—

Travis: But— wa— Hold on. [clears throat] But what's the— what's the worried implication there? Somebody sees you pick up a 24-pack of toilet paper and they'll be like "Oh, loose butthole." Like, what's the— what's the judgement?

Griffin: You know when you buy— I'm saying that there should be a stigma. And I'm saying that when you go to the— When you go to a fuckin' Walgreens, and you pick up a pack of rubbers or jimmy hats.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Or whatever the fuck we call them now.

Travis: Jazz raincoats.

Griffin: When we bu— [cackles] Jazz raincoats?! Or you buy 'em, you don't put 'em on in the store. Or they should let you do that, 'cause it's not a one-size fits all thing. No matter how much they fuckin' tell you that.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: It's not a one size fits all thing.

Travis: And the crazy thing is that once you get them home and open them, they don't let you return them.

Griffin: They don't let you return them. Especially once you've used them. You have Google condom sizes like some sort of caveman! But anyway.

Travis: [chuckles] Some kind of Google caveman!

Griffin: You go to CVS, you say that—

Justin: And they're all in centimeters!

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: You go to CVS. You say that— [chuckles] And you say "Let me get a pack of... smokes" and they say "We don't sell those anymore", and you say "Fuck. Let me get some jimmy hats instead then". And you feel embarrassed about the jimmy hats, because they know that your dick's going in that. And they know that your— your— your... detritus is probably going in that too, and that's gross, and you're embarrassed.

But you buy toilet paper like “Oh, all you’re doing’s poopin’ yeah? Cool cool cool.” And it’s not a thing. I think that you should apply the same level of discretion to TP. That you do. To— To condoms and diaphragms and— and...

Justin: I—

Griffin: Nuva rings.

Justin: I feel like I mentioned this before, but I can’t help but apply narrative when I’m buying toilet paper. I always feel like the implication is whatever I’m buying with that toilet paper is going to make me poop. I feel like if I’m buying like—

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: If I’m buying like a Heath bar and some toilet paper, I think the short story is—

Travis: “He’s got a big day planned.”

Justin: I— [chuckles]

Griffin: [claps from a distance]

Justin: I need this Heath bar and it’s gonna give me diarrhea.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So I need the toilet paper for that. This is a combo purchase.

Travis: [laughs] That’s when you put the Heath bar up on the counter, and you put the toilet paper and say “Just in case”.

Griffin: Can we—

Justin: [wheezes, laughs]

Griffin: What if we look at this as a business opportunity. And I’m always lookin’ at things like business opportunities. Um, if we open up our own toilet paper manufacture and distribution company, and—

Travis: It comes in an unmarked box.

Griffin: And no, no. You sell it at grocery stores, but it's just a single— You just buy one roll of toilet paper at a time, and the name of the company is "Carpe Diem Toilet Paper Company".

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Justin: There—

Griffin: That person's living for today. La vie Boheme.

Travis: Oh, that's great, 'cause you grab that one roll and you put it on the counter and like wiggle a little bit and kinda do a little dance, you're like "Comeoncomeoncomeoncomeon." [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] "Hurry hurry hurry hurry."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Come on. Comeoncomeon."

Justin: I— I— As much as I— I mean, there's another way of looking at this, which is just if you buy a huge bulk of toilet paper, that's rarer that people are going to spot you buying toilet paper.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: If you go at like two in the morning, to the Walmart, to buy your toilet paper, then you know, you can never be spotted. It can be a stealth mission. Do that once a month or something.

Griffin: Mmm...

Travis: Ooo, or go every day and buy a 24-pack every day and look the guy square in the eye every day. "I'm back."

Griffin: "I'm back."

Travis: "I'm here again."

Justin: There is— and I—

Griffin: “I’m basically like a— I’m basically like a sand worm, essentially. I’m just— I consume and process and... expunge.”

Justin: Nobody—

Travis: “I’m also not good at conserving toilet paper.”

Griffin: “No.”

Travis: “How many pieces? Sorry, I gotta go.”

Justin: Um, nobody likes buying a huge thing of toilet paper, but there is, I think we can all admit, a special kind of feeling of security and luxury.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Justin: When you peel a single roll off of a 24-pack at home.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: And you think “Oh, man. I’ve got a lot of toilet paper.” [chuckles]
“Whatever—”

Travis: Hey, guys— Whenever that happens, I have the feeling like “I’ll never have to buy toilet paper again.”

Justin: Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah. You buy a 24-pack and you’re like “Well that’s toilet paper sorted for life.”

Travis: [chuckles] “What next?”

Justin: “What’s next?”

Travis: “Give me that giant container of oats.”

Griffin: Okay, let’s take my idea and flip it on the inverse, and we start a company called “For Life Toilet Paper”. And you buy it—

Travis: [cackles]

Griffin: It costs— How much would you— How much would you pay?!
How high is this ceiling? I would pay \$13,000—

Justin: \$80.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: \$13,000 for a 4812 pack.

Travis: Are you ready for this? You call it “Call of Nature Box”.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: And every two weeks, someone comes to your door and just hands you three rolls of toilet paper.

Griffin: I don’t want a—

Justin: I don’t want a shipping—

Griffin: I don’t want a shit paper interaction every fourteen goddamn days. I want to know it out once. I wanna save up my money and put in a down-payment investment in myself!

Justin: Why are we shipping things to people—

Travis: “This is our bedroom, and this is our living room, and this is our toilet paper room.” [chuckles]

Justin: Why are we shipping things to people that I would— like healthy snacks that I would be proud to buy? I would be proud to stride into the store— Like, why are we not secretly shipping people toilet paper?

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: It doesn’t make sense to me.

Justin: It's sickening.

Griffin: It's because it doesn't have that stigma, and we need to— we need to make people ashamed of their bowel movements.

Travis: Everybody should just be more ashamed of their bodies, in general.

Griffin: Yeah, oh god.

Travis: Especially the evil that comes out of it.

[guitar riff transition plays]

Griffin: Um... Let's try this Yahoo out. It was sent in by Rachel Spurling, game recognizes game. Thank you, Rachel. It's by Yahoo Answers user Vicki, who asks "Could someone pretty please write a vampire story, please? Start in the dark forest at midnight, and there is a girl named Elaina."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "Who gets hypnotized and bitten by a vam—"

Travis: Wait, slow down. Slow down.

Griffin: Okay, okay. "Start in a dark forest at midnight."

Travis: [mumbling] Dark forest at...

Griffin: "And there is a girl named Elaina."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: "Who gets hypnotized and bitten by a vampire named Josiah. I want eye-contact hypnosis, please."

Travis: 'Kay, first of all, that's called "thrall". It's not called hypnosis. You're in the thrall.

Griffin: [quietly] Jesus Christ...

Travis: These amateurs.

Justin: Glamour is what I prefer.

Griffin: Um—

Travis: Glamour is something that masks you, so it's more like a— You would cast a glamour on someone to— so they would ignore you.

Justin: Yeah, but in *True Blood*, they called it “glamouring”, and they verb it. “I go— He glamourised me into doing this.”

Griffin: What if—

Travis: I think that means you dress them up in sequins and, and you made 'em more glamorous.

Justin: No, that's dazzle 'em.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: What a fucking stupid show that sounds like.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Never seen it, but it sounds pretty goddamn dumb. “Can someone please write me a vampire story? Please. Please. Please please please.” I'm— There is not enough vampire fiction out there. Erotic vamp fiction.

Justin: So i— So is the question asker asking someone to write them a story?

Griffin: Uh-huh. And it's gotta have a girl named Elaina and a guy named Josiah, and it's gotta have eye-contact hypnosis.

Travis: Can I just say, I really like this, because I think we could call it “Chews My Own Adventure”.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: And it's just like "Hey, I'm gonna tell you what I want in the story." I think I used to have a book like this, when I was a little kid and Mom and Dad bought it for me for my birthday. Where I went to like Planet Travis, and they—

Griffin: Can I just—

Travis: Had a machine that worked on wishes.

Griffin: I think a "Choose [emphasis] My [normal] Own Adventure" book is just a book.

Travis: [wheezes, laughs]

Griffin: Right? I wish that— I wish—

Travis: But "Choose Our Own"—

Griffin: "God, I wish that books would just choose the fucking adventure for me! Just tell me a story! I didn't buy this fucking thing to write it myself. This is garbage! Neil Patrick Harris, you lazy shit."

Travis: [laughs] What do you think this person wants the story for?

Griffin: Sexy...

Travis: Do you think it's an assignment? Where they have to write it and they're going "Listen, I've got all the bones of it, but I just can't put the meat on it".

Griffin: Yeah, from— from their teacher, Ms Clitoris.

Travis & Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [in a high-pitched voice] Excuse me?

Justin: She's stern but fair.

Griffin: Can someone fucking write this person... a vampire story.

Travis: Okay, so let's go through it. She's in a dark forest at night.

Justin: How much— Can I— How much time do we have left in the show?

Griffin: Uh, enough time to write some erotic vampire fiction.

Justin: Okay. Let's— Let's— Let's— Let's write one. I'm the oldest, I'll start.

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Okay.

Travis: Like one sentence at a time?

Justin: And Travis, you be ready to go.

Griffin: Aw, like in a— an exquisite corpse.

Justin: Mmm, no— Li— Yeah. Maybe not on— Okay, yeah. We'll do one sentence at a time. That'll be good. Okay. [sips a drink] "The night was dark, and also horny."

Travis: "The— The forest was as dark as it was horny too."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I'm— My name is Elaina, and this forest got me feelin' real horny down there."

Justin: [wheezes] "I spied a shape in the darkness that was white, but had eyes and a cape, and maybe fangs."

Travis: "It was definitely glamorous, but also erotic."

Griffin: "His name was Josiah; he didn't tell me that, but he looked like one."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "He looked like my friend, Josiah—" There's more than one— There was a semi-colon in there. "He looked like my friend Josiah from work, at Dress Barn."

Justin: "I got closer to him; I saw that underneath the cape he was wearing some sensible jeans and no shirt, but he just had like a cape, and his muscles were like, yes."

Travis: "And I didn't know much, but he was definitely bonered."

Griffin: "I could see it through his jeans; I could see the boner through his jeans."

Travis & Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Another semi-colon was in there.

Travis: "They were as sensible as they were see-through."

Justin: [wheezes] Uh, it's not your turn.

Travis: Oh, sorry.

Justin: "I looked into his eyes; they reminded me of Josiah, my friend at Dress Barn—"

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: "— and that's— that's when it occurred to me..."

Travis: "I'm gonna bone this dude."

Griffin: Nope.

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: "I'm gonna bone him right— real good. I don't know where these thoughts were coming from."

Justin: I feel like—

Travis: "They definitely weren't my own."

Justin: I feel like you're not saying "Yes, and" right now, Travis. I feel like you're saying "Yes, boners".

Travis: No, you said "That's— [chuckles] when it occurred to me, that I was gonna bone this dude. Bone him real good."

Griffin: And also, I hate to take umbrage, but "And then it occurred to me" is not a complete sentence.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: There was a hyphe— There was an ellipsis at the end.

Griffin: Um, chapter two.

Travis & Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "I got fired from Dress Barn today."

Griffin & Justin: [laughs]

Justin: "I got fired by my manager, Josiah; I thought he was my friend. Also, he has amazing muscles and he doesn't wear a shirt and wears a cape."

Travis: "But a different cape. This— We're talking about a different Josiah here, I can't express this enough."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I wish— I wish—"

Justin: Boy, I really tried to get the hook into this story, Travis, and you are just not letting—

Griffin: Here, let me try. "I wish everything in my house smelled like Dress Barn Josiah."

Justin: [chuckles] "Suddenly, there was clattering at my window."

Travis: "It was Santa Claus!"

Griffin & Justin: [quietly laughing]

Griffin: "He eye-fucked my brain and did sexy stuff."

Justin: [wheezes] Wait, what—

Travis: "Turns out Santa was a— was a Dracul all along."

Justin: "San— Santa climbed in my window and he open up his sack, and he— [chuckles] —and he let it fall to the ground, and inside there was just one gift, and it was Josiah, the vampire from earlier, and not Dress Barn Josiah."

Travis: "He looked deep into my eyeballs, and I got totally— totally bonered for him."

Griffin: "And then Santa Claus was like 'Welp!'"

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "'Ah... Guess I should get goin'. Seems like things are about to get a little bit lusty in here. I've got other sex Draculas to drop off at kids' houses like you.'"

Justin: "And then Josiah spun around and he drank Santa's blood."

Griffin: Oh no.

Justin: "Until he died." [wheezes]

Travis: "And let me be honest, it was a huge turn-on."

Griffin: "So I reached inside of his... sack and I got out hundreds of sex Draculas, all for me."

Travis & Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm—"

Justin: “I—”

Griffin: I'm not done. I'm not done.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Mmm..."

Justin: "I crowd surfed on the sex Draculas like Bucket Head at a Korn show, when Bucket Head was still in Korn."

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Was he ever? The end?

Travis: Fin.

Justin: Did he glam— Did he glamour her?

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah. I said the thing about the eye-fucking.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I think we just covered all our bases there. Also, wa— Hold on!

[knocking sounds]

Griffin: Oh, hold on. Somebody's at my door, give me second. Oh, it's a— it's a major book publisher, and we're all millionaires. So.

Travis: Yay!

Griffin: Yay! This is the last episode of the podcast, I guess.

[outro music plays]

[ukulele chord]

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[pleasant music plays]

Dave Holmes: Are you feeling elevated levels of anxiety?

[correct ding sound effect plays]

Dave Holmes: Do you quake uncontrollably even thinking about watching cable news?

[correct ding sound effect plays]

Dave Holmes: Do you have disturbing nightmares, only to realize it's two in the afternoon and you're up?

[correct ding sound effect plays three times]

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