

MBMBaM 63: R.I.P.B.E.P

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

[theme music plays]

Justin:

All stars... I saw the All Stars play. All Stars of baseball? No. All Stars of chuckles. Chuckle stars? [crosstalk].

Travis:

Justin, I'm sorry to interrupt you, but I know that we-

Justin:

This... In the middle of this home run?

Travis:

... we try to have a good time at the beginning of the podcast, but I have something really serious to talk about.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

And I think it's gonna affect everyone pretty strongly. [sighs] Um, brace yourselves. The Black Eyed Peas have announced, uh, they're taking a break.

Griffin:

What?

Justin:

What?

Travis:

The Black Eyed Peas are breaking up.

Griffin:

I mean, I heard the words you said, but they didn't... Like something that terrible, I can't comprehend it with, with my brain.

Travis:

Yeah, so we're gonna have to say goodbye to Fergie, will.i.am, etc.

Justin:

[laughs quietly] Apl.de.ap. [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Proust was right, you guys. God is dead.

Justin:

Uh, I'm not sure that I can... I want to, I want to pitch this to you guys right here and right now. I don't think I can do a podcast today that isn't about this national tragedy.

Griffin:

This is so weird, because I'm on Facebook right now. And as you said that to me, uh, simultaneously, all the parties that I was invited to got canceled.

Justin:

[laughing] That's weird.

Griffin:

That's odd.

Travis:

Well, how are they gonna get it started?

Justin:

I had-

Griffin:

Um, it looks like every football and hockey game also kaput.

Justin:

I had a beat that I was holding-

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... that I was expecting to drop-

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and it has not happened.

Travis:

Nope.

Justin:

The beat has not dropped, to my knowledge. I'm still holding it aloft.

Griffin:

Does will.i.am have to change his name to will.he.was?

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

Will.i-will.i.was.

Griffin:

I don't know why, I don't know why them breaking up would-

Justin:

Will.i.am.no.more.

Griffin:

... would, um, would change his status as Will.

Justin:

Will.he.is. And may again, in like two to three years after we each [crosstalk]-

Griffin:

Oh, how dope is that reunion show gonna be? It's gonna be so-

Justin:

People [crosstalk] get down again.

Griffin:

... so fucking sick. It's gonna be ironic by that point, and then it's gonna be double good.

Travis:

I just really wish I could have been there at the meeting when Fergie was like, "You know, I think we should break up so I can pursue some other things." And will.i.am was like, "Yeah, me too. You know, my solo career started," and the other guys are like, "Yeah, we're, we're working on a lot of big stuff too."

Griffin:

I believe you mean you mean apl.de.ap and Pogo, is the other one.

Justin:

I think it's Ghost, Ghost Boy.

Griffin:

Ghost Boy?

Justin:

I think it's Ghost Dog, the, the Samurai.

Travis:

Uh-huh, yeah.

Griffin:

I think it's Pring... I think they just call him Pringles is his name.

Travis:

"Hey, Pringles, could you go get us some more snacks?"

Griffin:

That's... that is how he developed the moniker, because what else is he fucking doing? Dropping jams? Nope. That's will.i.am. Peeing his pants on stage? Nope, that's the other one.

Justin:

Transmorphing into Ferguson for [unintelligible]?

Travis:

Nope.

Griffin:

Nope.

Justin:

That's Fergie. This is, of course-

Griffin:

She has a lock on that market.

Justin:

My Brother, My Brother and Me, it's an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I'm Griffin McElroy, the youngest brother of them.

Justin:

We're all three pretty heartbroken. Uh, I don't know how we can go on. I, I am actually sitting here having trouble, uh, imagining a fabric of our universe where the Black Eyed Peas have not permeated every inch of it. Who's got the cocaine habit, you think? Who's really, who's-

Griffin:

Oh.

Travis:

Probably Pringles.

Justin:

Yeah. Probably Pringles? Yeah, you're probably right. That was probably a dumb question.

Travis:

He's just snorting Cheez-ums.

Griffin:

Because... I mean, when everybody thinks of the Black Eyed Peas, they always think of that guy's boundless energy. [crosstalk]

Justin:

[laughing] Let's be honest, though, if it was him the announcement wouldn't be "We're taking a break." The announcement would be "Bye Pringles."

Griffin:

Pringle, Pringles out the van.

Travis:

Stand by for Sprinkles 2.

Justin:

We're really gonna miss you, or maybe we'll replace him and no one will notice. [laughing] This is an advice show for the modern era where we take your questions and turn them into wisdom. Let's get right into it. Well, I mean, I think... Actually, I think the window for getting right into it has passed.

Griffin:

We're about six minutes into it already, but-

Justin:

Let's get currently into it. Uh, my first child is due on July 12th. Oops. [laughing] I'm in search of the perfect phrase to welcome my son into the world.

Travis:

How about, "Sorry I'm six days late."

Griffin:

"Happy belated life that you have now." You're welcome.

Justin:

[through laughter] Sorry I haven't spoken to you for a week, my newborn son. Well, I mean, welcome to earth.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah. I mean, that's it, but can we do a runner-up so that we can keep this question going?

Justin:

Uh, well, that song in *South Pacific* says you have to be carefully taught to hate and fear, so you should probably get cracking on that.

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. You gotta tell him which groups he needs to be afraid of and loathe for their, you know, how they... you know, butter side up or butter side down, skin color.

Travis:

Is "Get a job" too direct?

Justin:

Get a job, baby.

Griffin:

How lucky is this... No, this isn't even luck, it's sad. This, this child is, uh, the last of the Black Eyed Peas generation.

Justin:

Sort of like how John Lennon died a month to the day after I was born.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

This is similar, don't you think?

Griffin:

I think this is worse.

Travis:

It's basically exactly the same.

Justin:

This is worse?

Griffin:

I would rather every Beatle be killed.

Justin:

That, that's true because when John Lennon died, it was just John Lennon dying. With the Black Eyed Peas dying, though...

Griffin:

It's music.

Justin:

Several lucrative Dr. Pepper sponsorships and... Etc, etc.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Music is dead. Do you remember the day the music died? I did. I was listening to *My Brother, My Brother and Me* and they announced that the Black Eyed Peas split up.

Justin:

Are we breaking the story?

Travis:

Yep, this is it.

Justin:

Oh God, I'm sorry that your baby's first *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, and I assume they're listening, uh, has to be such a downer, such a downtrodden,

broken-hearted podcast. Uh, what else can Expecting in Seattle say to welcome the child, uh, to the world? What about Hakuna Matata? [laughing]

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

That's a good, that's a good one.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Babies love that shit.

Griffin:

You could, you could, uh, decry him for his tardiness, if he's late. Be like, "What took you so long? Did you get lost in the, in the urethra?" I still... Why the fuck every time we talk about childbirth, do I think the urethra is something-is a, is a necessary component-

Justin:

I have no idea.

Griffin:

... in that mix?

Justin:

At least you're correcting yourself.

Travis:

You could be straight up with him and to, to avoid like any surprises for him and just say, Hey, I hope you're prepared to not be cool for like the next 18 years.

Justin:

Yeah. You're going to turn it around, though.

Travis:

Yeah. At 18, you're gonna enjoy your baby, but first 18 years...

Griffin:

Can you say, "Do something funny,"?

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

Do a trick.

Justin:

Do a goof. Do a trick. Hey-

Travis:

You could start prepping him for *Toddlers & Tiaras* like right off the bat.

Griffin:

Oh, no.

Justin:

You will be named Brock and you will be fabulous.

Travis:

Now start pumping iron.

Justin:

Start pumping iron.

Travis:

You will be the strongest baby.

Justin:

Uh, what about, "Hey, baby. Thanks for ruining one of my favorite spots."
[laughing] This is good because, because you... later, you will regret not having said it to him back before he could comprehend speech.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You can't say it to him when you're-he's seven. That's gonna jack his scene. But at least you'll get it off your chest. "Hey, baby, you ruined [crosstalk]-"

Griffin:

That was like my vacation destination, and you, you have done muddied those waters and now I can't, can't go back. You can never go back.

Justin:

You know, a lot of women literally do muddy the waters. It's a, not a... A lot of people don't talk about it. It's pretty embarrassing, but-

Griffin:

This listen to Muddy Waters while they are in childbirth?

Justin:

Yeah, sure. Um...

Griffin:

That's what I'm going with.

Justin:

Yeah. That's probably best. Just cover your ears, and scream, and make the pain go away. Uh, I, I... There's gotta be something good in there, right? Maybe just play this episode for him. I bet at least one of the things is a thing you could say to a baby.

Griffin:

How about, can you say, "Get that placenta off of you and we'll talk." Like, "Look at yourself, look at yourself right now. You're a fucking joke. What *are* you? I love you so much."

Justin:

[laughing] "You changed my life."

Griffin:

You're all, you're my whole life now. But seriously, get that placenta... I can't touch you covered in pl... What is that, even?

Travis:

What are you?

Justin:

Baby, thanks, thanks to you I understand so many more great songs. [laughing]
Thank you, baby, for this insight.

Griffin:

Can you just gently sing to him "Arms Wide Open" when he comes out?

Justin:

Hey, baby.

Travis:

And make sure you're doing your Scott Stapp impression.

Justin:

Now, Travis, what would that sound like?

Travis:

[Scott Stapp impression] When I just heard the news today.

Griffin:

You sound like a drunk, sleepy Neil Diamond.

Travis:

[laughing] To be fair-

Justin:

You sound like a man who's having infrequent, periodic, painful bowel movement.

Travis:

When was the last time you heard Scott Stapp?

Griffin:

That's not funny. Scott Stapp has terrible IBS. We shouldn't joke about it.

Travis:

[laughing] Scott Stapp has terrible everything.

Justin:

Did you hear the Black Eyed Peas are going back on a tour? Yeah, they replaced Pringles with Scott Stapp. It's a really weird fit. "What's the appropriate polite response when a friend of a friend asks have we met before when you know for a fact that you have? You don't want to embarrass them by recounting the details of your first introduction, but you don't want to seem like you've never registered them either." Meet Up in Manhattan is who that's from.

Griffin:

Why don't, why don't you want to do that second thing? Like if they're not, if they're not bringing the effort to register you in their memory banks, in their friend database, then like, what's wrong with you also acting like that?

Justin:

I, I... See, I completely disagree. Uh, I don't think you could be more off base here, Griffin. Uh, I personally believe that if you've got the opportunity to...

Griffin:

Embarrass someone?

Justin:

Yes, to get the upper hand.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. It's all about power plays.

Justin:

Yeah, make the power play. Be like, "Oh, yeah, of course. We did this and this and I bought you that drink and you loved it, and we laughed about-"

Travis:

Here... I agree. And here's why. If they have the balls to ask the question, "Have we met before that?" That's, I think that's in the same category of, "You don't remember me, do you?" Like, have we met before?"

Justin:

Oh, God. I hate that one.

Travis:

"Have we met before?" Implies, like, I can't be bothered to try to remember you. So you just tell me how I know you. Like it's putting you in the awkward position

of having to confirm or deny, because what if the answer was no, and it's like, no, you don't know me and now this is weird? Like who asks that question?

Griffin:

Can you further bust it out, flip it and reverse it and just be like, "Yeah, we fucked," and then like see what they do?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

This is our-

Griffin:

He's like, "But I'm like a 65 year old dude." And it's like, "I know."

Justin:

I know.

Griffin:

"That's why it was so tender and real, our connection."

Travis:

We dated for like six months."

Justin:

This is our daughter, Topenga. [laughing] Why don't you remember her? She has your eyes and your way with words. When she was born I told her, "Welcome to Earth." And I told her tenderly about the Black Eyed Peas break up, and look at her. She still has [crosstalk].

Travis:

And she wouldn't stop screaming. And neither would I.

Justin:

She hasn't stopped screaming since.

Griffin:

Can we all just be cool?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Just, like, chill out. Like I'm so... I can't joke about this question because I do this constantly, because I forget every person that is not related to me or I don't live with. Like, if I don't see your face-

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

... like two to three hours every day, you're gone from my brain, because I got, I got so little space up there and I have to save it for, um, like the Pokedex and like Everclear song lyrics, so...

Travis:

I, I don't think the problem is not remembering. I think it's asking the question. Like, I don't care if you don't [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Yeah, but it bothers me because I, I have enough flash memory up there that I can kind of remember like how a nose and a mouth go together. It's like, "Ah!"

Travis:

Well, then you say, "Hey, buddy," a lot. And you're like, "Hey man, what's going on?"

Griffin:

Oh, that's so disingenuous. I want to know, because maybe I *will* live with that person.

Justin:

You might want to live with them someday.

Griffin:

I might, maybe.

Justin:

You don't want to rule it out. I... This is one of those do as we say, not as we do type situations because if you can remember someone's name, that's, that's a huge in with them.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Justin:

That's always like the best, the best thing you can do. If you learn how to do that, let me know. Um, it helps to use it a lot. That's everybody's... you know, Dale Carnegie says that, uh, everybody's favorite sound in any language is a sound of their own name being said. And, and so if you use it a lot in conversation, then A, they're gonna like it, B, you're gonna remember it next time.

Griffin:

You're gonna have to bring some new Carnegie heat to the table, because we already dropped that shit on him with that Jeffrey bit. Remember our Jeffrey goof?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That was 100 years ago.

Griffin:

We'd done Carnegie, that one, out.

Justin:

That was over a year, over one calendar year ago.

Griffin:

I know.

Justin:

If, if pearls of wisdom go out of style, then...

Griffin:

This is a reboot.

Justin:

... I'm gonna stop listening to...

Griffin:

We're rebooting this franchise.

Justin:

This is a relaunch. This isn't Dale Carnegie. This is *the* Dale Carnegie. This is the sequel, the revamp.

Griffin:

Dale Carnegie Jr., the race car driver. [laughing]

Justin:

[laughing] Um, so yeah, try to... just try to match their level, wherever they're- whatever level of remembrance they're at. That's what's gonna make them most comfortable. And I know it's dishonest, but hi, welcome to all social interaction ever, ever, ever.

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

Uh, because if you're... we're all being honest, here's how that conversation would go. "I don't give a shit about you." "I don't give a shit about you either."

Travis:

"I clearly didn't care enough to register the first time. Do you want to go through this again?"

Griffin:

"I, I do not know your name, but... I do not know your name, but here is the chorus to 'Father of Mine' by Everclear. Will that do?"

Justin:

"Do you want to hear that? I've got that for you."

Griffin:

Here is every first generation Pokemon. Are we okay?

Justin:

[laughing] made this first generation Pokemon list for you.

Travis:

Oh, I told you that the first time we met? Well, this is embarrassing.

Griffin:

Well, shit.

Justin:

"That's kind of my A material." "How do you remember that, but you don't remember my name?" Uh, I, I gotta be honest with you guys, I want to keep the lols coming because I, I think we're in some fertile ground here, but while we were sitting here talking, my ankle, um, inched its way up my chair and accident-like I was kind of playing with a stick on my chair, not knowing what it was. And it was the button that makes me fall out of the chair like a child. [laughing] So if you heard a noise that sounded like an overweight gentleman falling out of a chair and then trying to cover it up, that's basically... you basically assessed that.

Griffin:

And then if you heard a sad trombone, that was me editing in a sad trombone to go along with Justin's comedy falling.

Justin:

There's no way, there's no way he'll remember to do that, but I, um, maybe you can all imagine it. Uh, sometime... Griffin.

Griffin:

Yeah, I got you. Uh, this one is sent in by Dan Divine or possible Dan Daveen. I'm gonna go with the latter one because nobody's named Dan Divine. Um, it's by Yahoo user Abby Kate who asks...

Justin:

That's Pringles' real name.

Griffin:

... who asks, "What do you love the feeling of next to your skin?" And then, um, in the body of the question she has put in a smiley face emoticon, which isn't, um, particularly helpful, but...

Travis:

Okay, wait, read the question one more time.

Griffin:

What do you love the feeling of next to your skin?

Travis:

Uh-huh. So is she saying, besides your skin [crosstalk]-

Griffin:

Adjacent. Skin adjacent.

Justin:

She's not saying other than the feeling of your skin, what feeling do you love?

Griffin:

There are three different ways she can mean this. One-

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... is, is there something hovering centimeters away from your skin and you just know it, you can feel its ghost pressure, you can feel it?

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Two, you love your skin the best. That's the best feeling-

Travis:

Obviously.

Griffin:

... is your skin on your muscles and stuff. But what, what-after that, what's the, what's the runner up, what's second on the list?

Justin:

There's nowhere I would want my skin to be other than around my muscles.

Griffin:

Yes. And three is, I believe, what she is asking, is what do you like to touch?

Justin:

What do I like to touch?

Griffin:

What did you touch and like it?

Travis:

What a weird, creepy question.

Justin:

What a really innocuously weird... You know what I like to feel? I like the feeling of...

Travis:

What do you like on you?

Justin:

What-you know what I like on me? I like the feeling of, uh, the sort of material they use in playgrounds now instead of gravel. You know what I mean?

Griffin:

Yeah! That spongy shit.

Justin:

That spongy shit, I love that.

Griffin:

I'm down with that.

Justin:

I love that. I love to touch it. Just sit there, splayed leg with a milkshake, maybe three milkshakes because who knows who I'll meet there. And just really feel that stuff, like really feel it.

Griffin:

Well, hold on because I have a pretty good idea of who you'd meet there.

Justin:

Yeah. Well you never know, you know, you like to, uh, maybe you'll meet, make some new friends. Of all ages.

Travis:

Like the police? Do you mean like the police?

Justin:

Some friends of all ages.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. You know what I like?

Justin:

Young at heart, maybe.

Griffin:

I like, um, I like a good roll of packing tape.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Like when you get that... like, there's something about the layers of it that really just gets to me because-

Justin:

Really?

Griffin:

... it's smooth and it's heavy like a stone, but then on the sides, it's a little sticky, just a little bit.

Travis:

Do you know what I like?

Griffin:

What's that, Travis?

Travis:

Floam.

Griffin:

Okay. Well, where does that even exist in the natural environment, anymore?

Travis:

Uh, well, I don't think it ever existed in the natural environment.

Griffin:

Pretty, pretty sure they just-

Travis:

You think you just find a vein of floam?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I've got a rich vein of gack over here.

Travis:

You've got to watch out for claim jumpers. [laughing]

Griffin:

The, the problem, uh, with floam is that they stopped producing it in like 1994.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And I'm pretty sure all the floam in the world is now just like crusty bullshit. So like, I don't think, I don't think anyone's gonna be born into this generation and A, be able to listen to Black Eyed Peas, or B, be able to feel natural, sticky floam.

Travis:

I'm not saying I don't miss it.

Justin:

Yeah. He's not saying... It's a tragedy, Griffin.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's a tragedy in one act about how Travis can't feel foam anymore. Um, I like it at playgrounds when you're sitting on the bench... And maybe there's some extra room, and you're like, "I wish someone would come-

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Justin:

... maybe take one of these." Yeah, you know?

Griffin:

Lot of tactile experienced tied into a play-a good playground.

Justin:

Maybe too many for me, personally. Um...

Griffin:

Hey, you know what I like?

Justin:

Tell me.

Griffin:

Butterfly kisses.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

Do you? Because I, I always kind of thought... I never have received any, that I know. I mean, maybe-

Griffin:

Oh, really?

Justin:

... some unintentionally. What? As far as I know.

Griffin:

That's too bad.

Travis:

Next time we hang out, I'm giving you butterfly kisses, whether you like it or not.

Justin:

Well, you better not.

Travis:

Oh, I wish it was up to you anymore.

Justin:

Oh, good.

Griffin:

You know how we're always trying to find things to replace business handshakes with?

Travis:

You think butterfly kisses?

Griffin:

Oh, my God. Yes, I think it.

Travis:

Does it have to be on the face or could it be like on the back of the hand?

Griffin:

It's gotta be on the cheek and it's gotta be after bedtime prayers.

Justin:

Uh, Griffin, are there answers to this question? And if so, can you read them in like sort of a low guttural moan?

Griffin:

"[low voice] Feathers."

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"My girlfriend's skin." Oh.

Travis:

Ugh!

Griffin:

Like the outside of it, I hope, dog. Um...

Justin:

Sir.

Travis:

And bullshit, no one likes feathers. They're pointy and sharp and shitty.

Griffin:

"Pirates and cowboys, hee hee hee."

Travis:

What?

Justin:

What?

Travis:

You like the feeling of pirates on your skin?

Justin:

Griffin, I feel like you didn't sell that one. Can you try again?

Griffin:

"[through gritted teeth] Pirates and cowboys. [laughing]"

Travis:

Oh, God.

Justin:

That's way better.

Griffin:

"Hello, Abby. I like being in the garden and feeling a cool afternoon breeze against the skin after some physical work." "The sun." Ah, it's so hot! I'm burning on the sun!

Justin:

Why do I like this?

Griffin:

Why am I touching this with my skin? This sucks. I think that-velvet pet.

Justin:

Ugh, what?

Griffin:

A velvet-

Justin:

Velvet pet?

Griffin:

Velvet pet.

Travis:

That was my favorite '80s band.

Griffin:

Um, no joke, like 99% of these are female skin, lady skin.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Female-

Justin:

Really?

Griffin:

Female flesh, Robbie says. Robbie says female flesh.

Travis:

Oh, no, Robbie. Robbie, no.

Justin:

How does Robbie say that, Griffin?

Griffin:

[low voice] Female flesh.

Travis:

He says it from inside a basement.

Justin:

From, from handcuffs.

Griffin:

Inside a jail basement.

Justin:

In a jail basement.

Griffin:

I like-I guess like sure. Sure. A fem-here's the thing. None of these people... Here's, here's what's not going on. Nobody's saying the touch of a woman. They're saying female flesh, which is not the same thing, guys!

Travis:

Mm-mm.

Justin:

It's like a weird version of that.

Griffin:

That's like-

Justin:

When they don't know you're there. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

You're almost right, but you're not quite there. Because you don't need a woman inside that skin. You can just have it. You don't have, don't have to have an active participant. Stop being weird, everybody.

Justin:

You're upsetting Griffin. Are you happy now? Um, "Sometimes my friends rely too heavily on quoting TV shows and movies for humorous effect in lieu of saying things that are unique and engaging on their own merits. What should I do with this happens? Ignore it? Make up quotes to fit in? Change the subject?" Uh, Narratively Nonplussed in the Nati. Uh-

Travis:

Definitely don't make up quotes.

Justin:

I like making up quotes. Don't you think? [laughing] From TV shows that don't exist.

Travis:

Toss me them Sugar Smacks. [Laughing] You know, from *King of Queens*. Um-

Justin:

Gerry, I'm getting socked about my shoes. That's Kramer. [laughing]

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

From *Kramer*, remember?

Griffin:

Oh, you mean the spinoff series *Kramer*?

Justin:

Remember *Kramer*, the Kramer show?

Travis:

Kramer v. Kramer.

Justin:

Yes, remember *Kramer v. Kramer*? Um, I don't think you should make up quotes. I said that earlier, but then I tried to make one up. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

And it's like really hard to do, right?

Travis:

Unless it's about Sugar Smacks.

Justin:

Unless it's about Sugar Smacks.

Griffin:

I'm convinced you just said that because you had Sugar Smacks somewhere in the room that you're recording in, and the rest of us don't have props, Travis.

Justin:

Yeah. Well, let me try, let me try... I'll, I'll try to make one, uh, with-uh-let me guitar that half-empty Diet Pepsi and a chained up kid. [laughing] From the playground. That's [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Don't make me Zune my replica Buster sword.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

Yeah. I would actually prefer you not Zune your replica Buster sword.

Griffin:

It's very dangerous.

Justin:

It's super dangerous. And you have to get a doctor to come-

Griffin:

What?

Justin:

... remove it.

Travis:

I don't think it's inherently wrong to make, uh, jokes based on movies and TV shows and stuff, but I think you can rely too heavily on it.

Justin:

Yeah, but I... is it worth bringing up, though? I mean-

Travis:

Dude, when-oh, when the *Napoleon Dynamite* came out, it was all I could do not to murder every single person I met. Like, everybody was doing *Napoleon Dynamite* impressions and *Napoleon Dynamite* quotes and it made me want to kill them.

Griffin:

I, I appreciate what Justin tries to do, which is every-I would say about once a year or so he goes through a phase where he tries to bring back, um, catchphrases from, uh, like an *Austin Powers* or an *Ace Ventura: Pet Detective*.

Travis:

Mm-hmm [affirmative].

Griffin:

Um-

Justin:

You never know until it's... You've gotta see if it'll stick.

Griffin:

Are you, are you on that tip now? And if yes, what is it, what is it this time? Like, *Dumb and Dumber* or-

Justin:

Well, how about, how about to show you, I will do my Napoleon impression.

Travis:

Oh, Jesus.

Griffin:

Okay. No, it's been, it's been long enough.

Justin:

Okay. Ziggy piggy, ziggy piggy. What do you think?

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

It's pretty good.

Justin:

Is it good?

Travis:

Well, it depends on how they're doing it. Like, are you doing it like-

Griffin:

"Hey guys, dynamite. That was mine. I made that."

Travis:

Are you doing it like all the time, 24/7 and just a little too exuberantly? Or are they doing it a clever, funny way? It's like any joke where if you do it well, yeah, it's funny. If you do it poorly, it's annoying.

Griffin:

You know, you should... You know what you should do, is every time they do it, you, um, you cite them. You just drop a quick citation in there. Like, "Oh, *As Good As It Gets*." Like, call-

Justin:

[laughing] That would make them really cognizant of it, actually.

Griffin:

You don't have to be malicious-

Justin:

I like that.

Griffin:

... about it. Like you're not, you're not picking on them or anything. But I think if you, if you cite it, if you give it a parenthetical citation, fucking AP style-that's not right... but they're, they're gonna stop doing it. I think they'll cut back.

Justin:

At least cut back, and probably stop. I... the... by the way, if you at home are someone who likes to quote movies to try to, um... or quote things, the trick is to, uh, take in media that is obscure enough that no one knows you're doing it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So they just think you're off the wall and really creative. I've been doing that for years.

Travis:

Yeah, find one friend that shares that kind of eclectic taste. Like I have some friends I can quote *Mystery Science Theater 3000* with and like everybody in the room isn't gonna jump on board, but the two of us have a good laugh and then we move on. Like-

Justin:

I think-

Travis:

... that's fine.

Justin:

I think, uh, the only references that I think are funny are Tennessee Williams references.

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

If two guys are fighting and someone says they're bickering like Jack Straw and Peter Ochello, I'm gonna lose my shit every time. God, you nailed it. You nailed it with that cat reference. Uh-

Griffin:

Have you considered, uh, making a really funny friend and then drinking their funny up and then, um, like murdering them?

Justin:

Ooh.

Griffin:

And then like those jokes are all yours now.

Travis:

Uh-huh, like the Highlander.

Griffin:

like the Highlander, like the Highlander of jokes, it's all [crosstalk].

Justin:

Like the Ha-lander.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

The Haha-lander, maybe?

Griffin:

You actually...

Justin:

The High-laughter? The High-larious... ander?

Griffin:

Do more.

Justin:

[strained] The... Giggle Kilt. [wheezes] I got nothing. I got nothing. Giggle Kilt.

Griffin:

How about the Smile-lander? You didn't even-

Justin:

The Smile-lander. This has been a great goof and some great riffing, but I... and like, you guys have bills to pay. And, uh, in my world that means a quick trip to the money zone.

[music plays]

Justin:

Kim, thank you for marrying Hayden on June 18th, 2011.

Travis:

We really appreciate it.

Griffin:

You did me a big solid there, you bit the bullet and you jumped on the Hayden sword.

Travis:

You really took one for the team.

Justin:

We all, we all knew that somebody had to marry Hayden, and I'm glad it was a compassionate speech therapist in her second year of law school. And not... not me, I guess is what I'm saying.

Griffin:

Hey, Kim, you're a speech therapist who's attending law school. You're kind of doing a lot of things.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You kind of have a lot of shit on your plate right now.

Justin:

That's some free advice from us to you. Um, so thank you, is what Hayden wants to say to Kim for marrying him. And that's what we say too. So you guys enjoy your lives together with Sabrina and Roger there in Baltimore. And um, you thank you for marrying each other.

Griffin:

Keep teaching people to talk good and/or punishing criminals.

Justin:

Like Batman.

Travis:

Or teaching criminals to talk good.

Griffin:

Correct.

Justin:

Kathy, thank you. No, I don't actually have one on this one. Kathy just wants to wish her boyfriend Paul happy birthday. He's a, he's a-big, big 3-0 for Paul, who's a computer animator, and apparently good-looking.

Griffin:

Ooh.

Justin:

Uh, yeah, he got to hug me and he called it, get this, one of the best experiences of my life.

Griffin:

Of your life, of your Justin life?

Justin:

Of his, of his life.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

I'm, I'm sure it's in my top... It's up there. Um, but he scuba dives on shipwrecks, and hugging me like took him to another plane. It was like some next level shit. Like seeing, like seeing the Black Eyed Pears in concert. Ugh! Ah, it still hurts. It's too fresh. His birthday is July 20th, so we want to wish him a happy birthday. Happy birthday to you, Paul, from your beloved Kathy. And if you would like to get on our Maximum Fun *My Brother, My Brother and Me* jumbotron, you just need to go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron, right?

[rustling in the background]

Griffin:

Correct.

Justin:

Uh, and that sound can only mean one thing, that Griffin has written, formally composed a song, uh, about everyone on the Jumbotron today. Take it away, uh, Griffin.

Griffin:

[playing guitar] Well, shit.

Justin:

Good start.

Griffin:

Let's see. Got to find those connecting elements that make these jingles so cohesive. It looks like Kim and Kathy's names both start with K. [unintelligible]

[singing and playing guitar] Kimberly, can you teach me how to talk? Kathy, can you teach me how to love? Everything, I need a gift from you. Everything else, I get from a hug. But you gotta get a lady with a K name. Hold on to your lady with a K name. I'm not saying that these are okay dames. I'm saying they're top flight ladies... with a K name.

Justin:

Beautiful.

[applause]

Justin:

Happy birthday, Paul.

Griffin:

I'm sure, I'm sure there is a better connecting thing in there.

Justin:

No, I think you found the best one. "My boyfriend of two years lives about three hours away. Seeing each other is difficult and sometimes downright impossible. I know he wants to move closer, but he still hasn't done it yet. Our relationship is solid. Seriously, who wouldn't want to live closer to my baking abilities? You can all attest to this." Uh, that sounded threatening. [laughing] "How do you..." Like a cue, like "Attest to this here." Uh, we can. They're, they're great. Uh, assuming you're the lady who made us baked goods in Cincinnati. Because that was, that was fresh.

Griffin:

That was the best.

Justin:

Anyway, those were so good. Uh, anyway, "How do I get him to take that leap? That's from *Isolated* in Indianapolis.

Griffin:

Um... bake better.

Travis:

Bake more?

Justin:

I guess just keep baking. If you leave a pie on a windowsill, that'll travel three hours, right?

Griffin:

He will float, like off of the ground following the stink stream.

Justin:

If *Tex Avery* cartoons have taught me anything.

Travis:

I, I am... And I think Griffin and I are going to be on two opposite sides here.

Griffin:

Good.

Travis:

I think moving is such a hassle. Moving is such like... there's so much involved with it. I'm not saying that you're not worth it. I'm not saying that he doesn't want to do it for you. I'm just saying it seems like the kind of thing you don't really rush and be like, "Yeah, why not?" And just like pack up and move your shit.

Griffin:

I'm not joking when I say this. I would move to be closer to pie. Like that's, that reason is good enough, like that's adequate for me.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

If the pie is good enough.

Justin:

But you're not joking, though.

Griffin:

That's what I'm saying. You got to get your, your, your baking scene-

Justin:

You got to take it to that next level.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

That next level shit, much like the Black Eyed Peas used to be great-

Griffin:

Hey, come on now.

Justin:

And they... It's too fresh.

Griffin:

I had just forgotten.

Justin:

I know. [laughing] that's how... That's the circle I keep living in.

Griffin:

Um, so yeah, just like rhubarb looking to like graham Cracker crust and just-

Travis:

Oh, if you're doing cheesecakes, fuck it, *I'll* move to live with you.

Griffin:

Can we all just move in with this lady? Because she sounds great. Hey, guess what boyfriend? You waited too long.

Justin:

Ooh, you missed your shot. Always want what you can't have, and now we got it. Mmm, mmm, huckleberry.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] Um, that's our-

Justin:

She should have been her huckleberry. Now where are your huckleberry? We're up in that pie, loving it. Seeds, don't mind. Love it. Crunch, pie. Crusty, sweet, enjoy. Pie.

Travis:

That sounds like a Maya Angelou poem.

Griffin:

Possibly EE Cummings.

Justin:

[laughing] Crusty sweet pie on the window. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

Your pie. I carry it in my mouth.

Justin:

I don't need punctuation. I got pie. Thanks, EE. I wish EE Cummings made pies instead of poems. I know we couldn't enjoy them now, but those would be some fucked up pies.

Griffin:

You think?

Travis:

Yeah, because the pie isn't contained. It's just hot filling.

Justin:

[wheezes] You just made a pile of hot filling and left it on the table, EE.

Griffin:

Dude, this is just cherry soup what you have made. You did a bad job.

Travis:

This is just a pan full of cherry stems. What's going on here?

Griffin:

EE Cummings, you did a really bad job with this pie.

Justin:

Here's the thing about this pie, though, erudite and inspiring. I appreciate it.

Griffin:

God, I wish I could have come up in the Harlem pie renaissance. [laughing] Don't you guys?

Justin:

Those were exciting times to be alive.

Griffin:

Those were some revolutionary pies.

Justin:

Go into the backdoor of the Key Lime Club. [laughing] They'll tell, tell you about pies you won't find back in Kansas City, I'll tell you that. [laughing] Um, so I guess what we're saying... I've gone beyond the, I think we've got to be on the point now where we could go back. Like, we can get back on this train.

Griffin:

Oh, fuck. I mean, we jumped off of the, the advice train like a half sentence in. I think... Fuck, this sucks. Get him to. Just get him to do it. Just get him to do it.

Justin:

Just tell him-

Griffin:

Say, "Get the fuck over here." What, what... Here's the great, here's a great question. What is three hours away from Indianapolis and also awesome? Nothing!

Justin:

I think you need to find out what it is that's really keeping him from doing it, because it may be that he doesn't... you know, moving can be pretty scary if you've never done it before.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And, and if it's a question of scary, you can help him through that.

Griffin:

You think he's-

Justin:

If it's a question if he's... What?

Griffin:

I bet he's scared of stock car racing. Do you think that's his hang up?

Justin:

No, I don't think he's scared of stock car racing, Griffin.

Griffin:

It's scary.

Travis:

What about colts?

Justin:

Colts. He might be scared of the, the Manning family. The extensive Manning mafia.

Griffin:

No, Travis means literal bronc-like literal horses.

Travis:

Like little tiny horses.

Griffin:

What if they run out in the stock car racing track?

Travis:

Oh, and then there's just chaos.

Griffin:

That's just, that's a, that's a hullabaloo, is what that is.

Justin:

I'm trying to save this relationship over here.

Griffin:

Sorry, sorry. Sorry. Let's buckle down.

Justin:

Let's buckle down and really save it. Listen, look, can you put him on the line? What are you doing? She's great. You know what? Can I give you a scoop that, that would help everybody with their fucking decision making? And we talk about this a lot, but in 100 years, you'll, you'll be dead. You're wasting your time. You are wasting your life separated from this person who you love. And there are moments you could be sharing with them all the time that you're missing out on for stupid three hours of geography. It's insanity.

Travis:

I think that's absolutely it. Missing out on, because you don't want to miss this opportunity because you were too scared or preoccupied or worried to do it. Just get off-

Justin:

You love her.

Travis:

... your duff and go do it.

Justin:

Put your shit in a box and drive there. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

I'm gonna fucking kill you!

Justin:

I'm gonna kill you. I'm going to burn down your house.

Travis:

I will seriously fuck you up if you don't get to Indianapolis this second.

Justin:

Here's the thing. If you're still living where you're living, whatever place that is, in, in a week, we're burning it down. How does that sound to you? We're burning it down.

Griffin:

Sodom and Gomorrah style, we're wrecking your whole shop.

Justin:

We're salting the earth, you lazy bitch. Get in a car and go get into your life with this woman and stop wasting your time.

Griffin:

And our time, you son of a bitch.

Justin:

And our time, goddamn. Griffin, cleanse my pallet.

Griffin:

How about a Yahoo Answer?

Travis:

No, no. Literally cleanse his palette.

Griffin:

I, I don't-

Justin:

Pringles, cleanse my palette!

Griffin:

Um-

Travis:

Pringles.

Justin:

Bring me a Jordan almond. [laughing]

Griffin:

This one, this one was sent in by Tom Burkhardt. Thank you, Tom. It's by Yahoo Answers user Mitchell London who asks: "Need an old fashioned term for sex... for a novel based in the late 1800s. I need a term that could be used back then for something sexual that could end in I-N-G."

Justin:

Snorkeling.

Travis:

Coitusing.

Griffin:

Oh, can we say 23 Skidooing it? [laughing]

Justin:

I, I think that that's okay. What about the piggy dance? Was that a term that was used?

Travis:

Rumping.

Justin:

Romping. Gross! Gross!

Griffin:

Um, sock hopping. I guess that was like the 50's. I don't know time well.

Justin:

Yeah. It's okay. What decade are we in now? What is the decade? Theoretically, what decade are we operating in again?

Griffin:

We're the 21, the 21st century. Doing something mean to it?

Justin:

[wheezes] No, I mean like for this question.

Griffin:

Oh, the decade. Uh-

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I'm gonna say the 1890s, so that's like gold rush. That's like, um-

Justin:

Prospecting.

Griffin:

Uh, prospecting is good. Um-

Travis:

How about, um, fumbling with buttons for 45 minutes?

Justin:

That's good.

Travis:

No, that's not I-N-G. Dammit.

Griffin:

Um, Gatsbying. Can we-

Justin:

Mining. Pick, pickaxing.

Travis:

Claim jumping.

Griffin:

I didn't mean to get you guys on a, on a 49ers tear. Let's-

Justin:

Panning for pussy gold. [laughing] Is that an option?

Travis:

Dead wooding.

Justin:

Dead wooding.

Griffin:

I feel like that's if you do a bad job at it.

Travis:

Yeah, almost certainly.

Justin:

The only thing I know about this time period is, uh, is from Oregon trail. So I'm going to say yellow fevering. Did you see Becky? I heard she got cholera. [clicks tongue] You know, she gives cholera too. What's up?

Travis:

What?

Justin:

She loves it.

Griffin:

Snake biting. Um-

Justin:

Snake biting?

Travis:

Transcontinental railroading.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Wow.

Justin:

Hating Orientaling. [laughing] You're just picking things from the thing and then saying it, like it's not even about sex anymore.

Griffin:

Um-

Travis:

Carpet bagging.

Justin:

Like what? Reluctantly releasing your slaves... ing. [laughing] Like you can't just, you can't just say from the late 1800's and hope it sticks.

Griffin:

Um, I don't think we should worry because I'm pretty sure most of the things that we're saying didn't happen in the late 1800's. That was a very, that was a very... unimportant era. I mean, what was it? Constitution? Nope, that happened a long time before that.

Justin:

TV? Catch me in 50 years. Yeah. I don't see that. Maybe Marconi was getting amped, ramped up to knew his thing. Thanks for nothing, *Uncle John's Bathroom*

Reader, for not preparing me for this era, for this, for this call as much as I thought you would.

Griffin:

Let's, let's do another Yahoo.

Justin:

Yeah, okay.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Kayla Do-Daugherty. This one was sent in by Kayla Daugherty. Thank you, Kayla. It's by Yahoo Answers user Bomb Soldier who asks, "When is the appropriate time to give my cat the talk?"

Travis:

Um...

Griffin:

"My cat Kate-Kate is turning eight years old tomorrow and I've considered talking to her about sex. Not sure if she's ready though. Somebody please help me."

Travis:

This is another one of those that if you had asked me before we started doing the show, I would have said it was someone on Yahoo Answers being funny. But now I know too much.

Justin:

And nothing's funny anymore.

Travis:

And now I know that someone is really stressing over this somewhere.

Griffin:

I'm sorry. I misread that. It's "Somebody please kill me. Release me from this prison of tears."

Travis:

Because everyone knows it's 10 years old.

Griffin:

Can we not-

Justin:

10 years old.

Griffin:

Can we not just leave these fucking cats alone for a day?

Travis:

We already cut off their balls.

Griffin:

No, well, I'm assuming-

Justin:

Well, Trav-

Griffin:

What kind of talk would she need to have with her ball-less cat, Travis? Here's this awesome sex shit. You can't do it though.

Travis:

How about the apology talk?

Justin:

Hey cat, I'm sorry I sewed your vagina shut. Do you want to know about sex? Why, why aren't you listening to me? Come back. Why are you just eating and lapping up milk? Because that's all you do all day.

Griffin:

I'm pretty sure that if this person has a cat that they need to talk to, that they asked the internet how to talk to about sex, they don't actually know like a whole hell of a lot about it, right?

Justin:

Oh. You're saying, you're saying that the next question for this person is, so can you suggest some things I might say to my cat? Like, how might I explain to it-

Travis:

When should I have the talk and what should I say?

Justin:

And what is it that happens exactly?

Griffin:

This is really a case of-

Travis:

Diagrams, please.

Griffin:

This is a case of the blind leading the fucking domesticated animals that don't possess the capacity for human speech, you dumb asshole.

Justin:

You're killing Griffin. Look what you've done to him. You've snapped his spirit.

Griffin:

Can we just leave these fucking cats alone for a day? Like every time you get on the internet, it's like, I got my cat, I got my cat drunk. It's like, I put it on YouTube, I put my drunk cat on YouTube, and it makes me so fucking angry. Like don't talk to your cat about sex because that's it. That's the only thing your cat has, is that it can just fuck in garbage cans all day long. The rest of its life it has to eat shitty like rice cereal basically and have a fucking terrible human master. Just let them fuck all day.

Justin:

He's just always trying to talk to them about the birds and the bees.

Griffin:

You hold it too close when you go to bed at night, and it gets weirded out. Just let him, just let him get his dick wet.

Travis:

[crosstalk] I, I want to-I want to put this out there. I own a cat and I, and I think my cat is great and everything. Your cat, um, aside from you feeding it, doesn't give two shits about anything you say to it.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like your cat isn't nearly as about you as you are about your cat.

Justin:

Here's the thing. If you, if, if, if morning comes and finds you dead on your couch, your cat is going to instantly take in the situation, and start looking through your ratty robe pockets for meat. [laughing] Like that's, that's your cat's relationship with you. How is that? How is that working? How about you don't talk to him about sex and you talk to your mailman about having sex with you, and you move on.

Griffin:

By the way, speaking of, if you're looking for the right time to tell any living being about how to have sex, I maybe wouldn't wait until five years before it dies. [laughing] Like maybe shoot for a little bit sooner than that. This fucking cat is 49 in cat years.

Justin:

Idiot. Hey, um, "My boyfriend has a boyfriend. Now hold on. I've been dating this guy for almost a year and he's absolutely wonderful. I even really like his best friend, but the problem is he's more dating his best friend than me. They spend more waking hours together. I usually claim the sleeping ones. They have so many inside jokes that it's often hard to hang out with just the two of them together. And sometimes I feel judged for intruding on their bro time, which happens weekly, and bear in mind they live together. Am I just jealous of their manly love or is there something weird going on here?" Third Wheel.

Travis:

I'm really sorry about your gay boyfriend.

Griffin:

Sorry your boyfriend has sex with guys so much.

Justin:

He loves guys so much, uh, that he has sex with them. No, he-he's not gay. It's a... This is a pretty natural.

Griffin:

No, this is what she wants to hear. Let's just give it to her.

Justin:

Is it?

Griffin:

Let's just give her a little treat.

Justin:

We've gone from advice to placations.

Travis:

It's totally weird and freaky and not okay, and you're right.

Griffin:

Look behind you, they're blowing each other! Whoa!

Travis:

Hooray!

Justin:

They never thought you would look. Um, I have an easy solution to this, this problem. Have sex with the friend, do it once.

Griffin:

Hey.

Justin:

That friendship is over.

Griffin:

Hey, lady?

Justin:

Solved.

Griffin:

Don't do that.

Travis:

Solved. I, I don't think, I don't think there's anything wrong with a dude enjoying time with his best friend. But I think that there's gotta be a balance, you know, where he should probably like you slightly more than his best friend.

Justin:

I would really look at your feelings, and you need to put this in, in a different perspective. What you need to figure out is how much it's actually bothering you. Not he spends a lot of time with his friend and I *should* be bothered. But think about what's actually impacting your own personal happiness.

Travis:

Like is the concept bothering you, or is it actually bothering you?

Justin:

Like, yeah. Right. Are you actually feeling neglected? Because I think in areas that you're feeling neglected, then, then that's one thing. And I think that that's something you should really address with him. Otherwise, it's jealousy. You know, like you're... it's not that you're neglected. He... it's that, um, you know, you, you feel jealous of the time that his friend gets to spend with him. And that's not... A, that's not super healthy. B, that's not something he's gonna guess. Because in his mind, if he's not neglecting you, then it probably hasn't occurred to him that you would be upset at all.

Travis:

And I'm gonna guess-

Justin:

Does that make sense?

Travis:

I'm gonna guess, though, I'm going to infer because they live together that you guys are probably in like your 20s. It's something that I think as everybody grows older, you spend less and less time with your friends and more and more time with like your family. So this isn't gonna be a forever problem. So let him have his time with his friend now and develop this, you know, lifelong friendship, uh, because eventually, you know, he's going to have a job and kids and everything, and he's not going to get to hang out with his best friend all the time.

Justin:

You can't deep six this friendship because it's gonna put too much pressure on you. Trust me, most guys are secretly needy, and you don't want to have to hang out with them all the time.

Griffin:

Deal with his shit.

Justin:

Play Halo with him and like, like scarf a bunch of Four Loko and pizza rolls. Like you don't want all that responsibility, trust me. His friend is taking, taking the, a lot of the load off for you.

Travis:

Now, if you are actually upset about it, you need to have a talk about it, but not in a, "You need to spend more time with me and less time with him," but address the things that you need. Like, you know, I think that we should spend more time together. I miss you, that kind of thing. But don't make it a choice between you and his friend.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Because that's not gonna end well.

Justin:

Yeah, exactly. Don't, don't make him spend more time with you at the expense of spending time with his friend. Let him figure out where he's gonna make the, the requisite cuts.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, and you know, also, you, you would also do yourself a big favor if you'd get it out of your head that you are the third wheel.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Because I think if you really just ingratiate yourself in there and, and, uh, be cool, then it would, then it would probably help to make you not feel so isolated.

Griffin:

I'm not... But I don't think she should have to hang out with them when they're trying to touch their balls together.

Justin:

I'm not sure that's part of the equation, Griffin.

Travis:

Or do you mean metaphorically touch their balls together?

Griffin:

I, I mean spiritually touch their balls together.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

I'm talking about-

Justin:

I don't think she should have to hang out with him every time, but I'm saying when she feels isolated.

Travis:

She shouldn't feel uncomfortable hanging out with him.

Justin:

She shouldn't feel uncomfortable hanging out with him. And if she, if she feels *that* way, then that's something she definitely needs to address. You know, even if it's something as simple as having him sort of explain to you where these inside jokes came from and stuff like that.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um-

Travis:

Because he probably doesn't realize that you feel excluded in those moments.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, because he's laughing and having a good time and he's probably not sitting there thinking, "But is *she* having a good time?" because of those moments.

Justin:

Because he's a, he's a boy.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

He's a stupid boy. They don't that think that way. Sorry his brain doesn't work very well.

Griffin:

Guys, let's stop talking about that. Um, cause I feel like we, we solved it.

Justin:

You mean that lady's homo boyfriend? [laughing]

Griffin:

We solved it so good that let's move on and talk about this month and the things that are going on, that people you need to pay attention to, because-

Justin:

Fuck.

Griffin:

... because we didn't do it last-

Justin:

Griffin, the month's half over. It's more than half over.

Griffin:

I know, but half a month of wisdom about mango and melon month is better than no months of wisdom.

Travis:

I feel like at this point you'd have to choose that and have to be a mango or melon month.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Not both.

Justin:

You've got to, you've got to let go of one of them.

Griffin:

Quit trying to have your mango and also eat a melon with it, greedy bitch.

Justin:

So Griffin... why don't you tell us... For those who may just be joining us, why don't you tell them about this terrible thing?

Griffin:

Every month shit happens. Or well, no, constantly, shit is constantly happening. It's like, um, just like molecules colliding and bad shit happens all the time. And people are getting killed by their baths and by ice cream cones that they ate the wrong way. And so like we gotta warn them. It's just us on the edge, and we're warning people and... about shit that happens every month from a list that I find on the internet.

Justin:

So we are... There... Every month is a special month.

Griffin:

It's a special day. A collection of 30 special days.

Justin:

It's a collection of 30 special days. So what is... What has July been officially recognized as, Griffin?

Griffin:

Well, according to this website, which, uh, based on the animated gif background, I think is a legit operation, um, there's, there's all kinds of flavors we could go with. National dog house repairs month is-

Justin:

Get out there and fix [crosstalk].

Griffin:

... your dog's house is busted. Uh, uh, uh, national share a sunset with your lover month. No, I like that.

Travis:

[gags] Your lover's skin on your skin month.

Griffin:

I like that. There's national, national wheelchair beautification month, which I do not think we could talk about without, um...

Travis:

Not safely.

Griffin:

... without saying some kind of goof that would be in poor taste.

Justin:

In poor taste.

Griffin:

Sandwich generation month. Now, this I want to know more about.

Travis:

What?

Justin:

Because there's one, there's one of two pretty awesome ways that this month could go, right? One is, one is... Well, okay. I, I can think of three. The first is, hey, I'm making a sandwich.

Griffin:

All right, hold on, wait, wait, wait.

Travis:

Generating a sandwich.

Griffin:

Let's-

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

It's sandwich generation month, everybody, and you know what that means?

Justin:

Yeah, the sandwich generation month, it means-[wheezes] it means forget two slices. This is a new day and the next generation of sandwich.

Griffin:

Oh, shit!

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You're talking about taking it to the next level.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Griffin:

What do we-

Travis:

So is this like, like the new revolution in, in recipes and cooking, like kind of, you know, there's the micro foods kind of thing or the stuff where like you freeze shit and deconstruct a hamburger. Is that what we're talking about?

Justin:

Yes. It's like molecular gastronomy, but instead you're just using one slice of bread.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Bread sandwich generation.

Griffin:

It's a thought sandwich.

Justin:

It's, it's sandwich 2.0. Free your mind from the second slice.

Travis:

So it'd be like, I had a piece of bread on Monday and a slice of bologna on Thursday.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And a piece of bread on Saturday. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

A procedurally generated sandwich.

Justin:

Procedurally generated sandwich, that's right.

Griffin:

Hey, did you have the single down at KFC? I did, it sucked.

Justin:

It was awful.

Griffin:

It was just a piece of bread, and I charged, I was charged \$4 for it.

Justin:

This is the next, this is the next sandwich. So the next sandwich, the sandwich of the future, people are busy, they don't want to carb up. What they're doing is they're getting rid of the top slice.

Griffin:

So we can just, we can say, "Hold the mayo, and also the ham, and also the lettuce, and the mustard."

Justin:

No! You're not understanding, the things are still on the sandwich!

Griffin:

You're talking about an open face sandwich, though. And that's not particularly revolutionary.

Travis:

That's not new.

Justin:

An open-faced sandwich is just a sandwich two you haven't folded yet.

Travis:

And an open-faced sandwich is also a name for sex in 1990-or in 1898.

Griffin:

[laughing] Justin.

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

You just invented bread tacos and I don't... I think we skipped over it too quickly.

Justin:

No. Yes, bread tacos.

Travis:

What about, what about like nine steps into the future, like 3011-

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

... you just *think* about a sandwich.

Justin:

You just, you just listen to the Black Eyed Peas, they're back together, and you think about a sandwich.

Travis:

Think about a sandwich.

Griffin:

Travis, by that fucking point, we're all gonna-

Travis:

No sandwich passes betwixt your lips.

Griffin:

We're gonna have matrix ethernet ports in the back of our brains. And we can just download a sandwich thought.

Travis:

You can just download a sandwich?

Griffin:

You can download a flavor taste direct from Subway. It's called a \$5 gigabite.

Travis:

I wish-

Griffin:

The bite is spelled B-I-T-E. Like [crosstalk]. [laughing]

Justin:

And then by dollar, he means \$5 billion.

Griffin:

5, uh, 5 billion space credits.

Travis:

At that point, it'll be like five babies.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. Because we'll all be, um, baby factories? What are you saying?

Travis:

We'll be trading in babies.

Griffin:

Sandwich-

Travis:

It's all in, it's in my, my new novel.

Griffin:

Am I the only one who went to like the Pepsi generation? Like everybody who is currently ages, let's say, 15... How about this newborn baby? This newborn baby.

Justin:

Yeah. The newborn baby, it starts at the end of the Black Eyed Peas generation.

Griffin:

Yeah. Because Black Eyed Peas generation, sandwich generation, Sketchers generation. We haven't reached that one yet, but guys put some money, drop some money on your Sketchers stocks.

Justin:

So wait, X, generation X, generation Y.

Griffin:

X, Y, Z, alpha, beta, theta, zeta, Pepsi, Black Eyed Peas, sandwich, Sketchers.

Justin:

Okay. I think I'm, I'm on board. So welcome babies of the future to the sandwich generation.

Travis:

I, I, I'm, I'm curious though, just real quick, are there any obligations of being in the sandwich generation?

Griffin:

You, um, the... you're drafted into the military just instantly, just-

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

... right, uh, like straight out the gate from the jump-

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... you are in the military, but you get all the sandwiches that you need and crave.

Travis:

Like forever?

Griffin:

Forever. Yeah. Sandwiches.

Travis:

Like that's the new social security.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Instead of getting a social security card-

Travis:

Right.

Griffin:

... you get a Subway punch card.

Travis:

[laughing] And it's already filled out?

Griffin:

Yep.

Justin:

Yeah. Forever.

Griffin:

It's like, what's your social security number, eight punches, two more and I get a BLT. So got that to look forward to.

Justin:

I wish there were more wars. I have only fought in eight of them. When I fight in that 10th war I'll never pay for a sandwich again. Unfortunately, all sandwiches are downloaded through brain ports. I miss eating. I hate the future.

Griffin:

I have mustard in my brain port. I tried... I did it wrong. I didn't download it. I wanted mustard on it. I just put... got mustard on my mind now.

Justin:

I see the silly, lighthearted fucks walking around in their Sketchers and I think what could have been.

Griffin:

I think you youngsters-

Travis:

Kids today with their Sketchers.

Griffin:

You youngsters today, you don't understand the service that I provided this country. I earned these sandwiches! Killed so many-

Justin:

There's gonna be a baby lull.

Griffin:

Killed so many Martians.

Justin:

Nine months from today where, where parties aren't rocking anymore. And the Black-because the Black Eyed Peas aren't making the beat drop there.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So how are babies gonna get born without that boom, boom, pow? Is my question.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Think about it. What, what... The human race might... Do they have to get back together at that point, if we see like a dramatic down-

Griffin:

When like the sun stops providing heat.

Travis:

I feel like this is the setup for like a *Bill and Ted's Excellent Adventure* style movie where Rufus has to travel back in time and make sure the Black Eyed Peas get back together.

Justin:

Yeah. Good job, good job America. Black Eyed Peas were our wild stallions and we let them go.

Griffin:

I'd say things are way more dire than that. I'm saying, you know how, um, you know how, like when there's a flood or a tidal wave, like mice and dogs and cats will like run away from it? I'm saying that the Black Eyed Peas know that like the heat death of the universe is coming. And so they, they, they have broken up because they're leaving, they're leaving this planet.

Justin:

Oh. So by them breaking up, a typhoon in Japan is averted, like the butterfly effect, right? Is that what you're saying? Like the apl.de.ap effect?

Griffin:

I'm saying-

Justin:

If that makes-

Griffin:

... that read the Book of Revelations, because this is fucking verse one, chapter one.

Travis:

They're like the four horsemen of the beat.

Griffin:

Uh-huh. Of the funkalypse.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

I miss them so... Guys, I'll miss, I'll miss them so much. I can't even process it.

Travis:

Hey, to all of our listeners, um, get off your asses and write a letter. I don't know, to your representative or congressman.

Griffin:

Is there a petition?

Justin:

There ought to be a law! There ought to be a law! Get a law on the book!

Griffin:

You know what we should have done?

Justin:

Hey, if they aren't gonna be the Black Eyed Peas somebody else needs to.
[laughing]

Travis:

It should be a title that's handed down.

Justin:

It... Exactly. It should be like the the Dread Pirate Fergie. [laughing]

Griffin:

You know, this was all... We can't be angry at the Black Eyed Peas. This is all bad planning on our part. What we should have done is we should have taken 10 to 20% of every Black Eyed Peas album that came out and held it into a strategic Black Eyed Peas reserve so that we could keep the Black Eyed Peas train rolling, um, sort of social security style.

Travis:

Instead we're in a double dip Black Eyed Peas recession, and everyone's feeling it.

Griffin:

The, the Black Eyed Peas balloon, the bubble has burst.

Travis:

Oh, God.

Justin:

This is my Black, this is my Black Eyed Peas lockbox. It smells like body odor and Dr. Pepper in here. Why are there so many Black Eyed Peas? Hey, listen, uh, I want to hear Griffin's last question, but first, thank you so much for listening, again, to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. Uh, you keep tuning in every week and telling friends, uh, about the show, and I... we seriously can't thank you enough. Uh, you, you're also hugely helpful, uh, in making the show what it is.

Travis:

And personal thanks, thanks everybody for jumping on board that Take Your Podcast to Work Day jam.

Griffin:

Yeah. That was a fun little project.

Justin:

Yeah. That Travis came up with, that I thought was a real thing, but I guess it's better. Um...

Travis:

I made it a real thing by my actions.

Justin:

Yeah, sure. Uh, Sam Barsanti has listened to 27 MBMBaM episodes in the past two weeks. That's crazy. So what's up to, uh, Racing Freak, he's a fan. Um, and, and, and we're, we're happy to have him. Um, thank you to, uh, to our, our buddy, Mike Daling, who, uh, had some really nice words for us. Um, Tony Gall, Zookeeper 780, you guys are all just really the best. Um, and, and you've really helped us to spread the word about the show by tweeting with the MBMBaM hashtag. Make sure if you're tweeting about the show that you include a link to our sampler, it's, um, bit.ly/itsMBMBaM and, uh, if you tweet about the show, then give that to people so they'll want to hear, hey, I want to come aboard.

Griffin:

And make sure if you, um, update your relationship status on Facebook to reflect your recent divorce you include a link to our sampler.

Travis:

If you send condolences to a friend, make sure to include our sampler.

Justin:

Make sure you go buy a t-shirt, maxfunstore.com. Our friends at TopatoCo.

Griffin:

You did so much better that time.

Justin:

Thanks. Uh, have, have, uh, the-they're refilling the ones that are sold out. We are going to get more in, we promise. This will be ongoing availability. And, uh, I think that's, that's it, right? That's everything. Make sure you listen to *Stop Podcasting Yourself*, *Judge John Hodgman*, and *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*, and *Sound of Young America*.

Griffin:

I just assumed everybody did that, because they're like really good shows. And you all like nice things.

Justin:

Maximumfun.org, Uh, is, is the site to find them. So check them out if you're, if you're looking for somebody to listen to.

Travis:

And we haven't mentioned in a while, but, um, you should subscribe to all of those podcasts, including ours, on iTunes or whatever you use to download the programs. Um, so that way you get them automatically each week and you don't even have to think about it, so, sure.

Justin:

Break us, break us off a, a review, Griffin.

Griffin:

Hey Austin. And by the way, I'ma be up in you next week. So, um...

Justin:

Yeah. Griffin's moving to Austin.

Griffin:

Brace your butt, brace your butt, your butt holes.

Justin:

Are you saying you're going to have anal intercourse with Austin?

Griffin:

Nah, I'm just gonna look at them.

Justin:

Fine, howdy-do.

Travis:

So prep your butt holes.

Griffin:

Gonna check them.

Travis:

Get them ready for inspection.

Griffin:

Gonna peep them. Hey, let's end it. This one, um, was sent in by Krista Waylon. Thank you, Krista Waylon. It's by Yahoo Answers user AF AF who asks: "Why can't I stop watching porn and what is your favorite Disney movie?"

[all laugh]

Justin:

I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[music plays]