

MBMBaM 68: Never Stop Dancing

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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:

The trees are beginning to change color, the days are getting shorter, um, ridiculously attractive eighth grade science teachers are getting ready to— they're laying their traps. And that can only mean one thing... school is back in session, almost, for some people. School's back.

Travis:

A young man's fancy has turned to homework.

Justin:

Right, exactly. Um, school's back—

Griffin:

And boners.

Travis:

And boners, homework and awkward boners.

Griffin:

... because science teachers are so sexy.

Justin:

This is My Brother, My Brother, and Me, an advice show for the modern era. Today we're going back to school. I am your brother cum laude, Justin McElroy. [laughs]

Travis:

I am your class clown, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

And I am the vale-dick-torian.

Travis:

Oh! [blows raspberry]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

You don't get my name. You get a fart sound.

Justin:

So today we're, we're talking back to school, everything school related. Back, uh, back, comprehensive back to school guide for, uh, for the youngsters out there and the young at heart.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, just something to help you readjust to your class schedule.

Griffin:

And the people—maybe the people taking adult learning classes.

Justin:

Maybe you're at the annex. You're at the annex. Uh, Griffin, how did you feel back as a youngster? When, uh, when school would get back in session?

Griffin:

I actually just had a conversation about this. I got really excited when it was back to school time.

Travis:

You know what, me too.

Griffin:

I fucking love school supplies so much.

Justin:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

I get excited when I walked through the stationary aisle and when I come, come August, off to the stationary aisle at the HEB and I'm like, "Oh, I've got to get some Lisa Franks. I need to get all of them."

Travis:

I was up straight up packing my backpack like three weeks prior to school. I was the biggest nerd.

Griffin:

Yeah, picking my outfits. For me it wasn't about the institution. I didn't care about like getting wiser, um, I just cared about like...

Justin:

See and be seen. Fashion.

Griffin:

Yeah, what cute girls are going to be in my classes, and also, um, what, whether kids who are going to like my zip off khaki shorts.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

And you know what's funny, that it stops like three days into school.

Griffin:

Yeah, it's like, fuck this.

Travis:

Like, yeah, gotta get back! And then like, you're there for 15 minutes and you're like, "Oh wait, this sucks."

Griffin:

It's the same shitty people in all my classes who all kind of don't like me because of my fucking khaki zip-offs.

Travis:

That's why there was always that excitement when like you're in the middle of fourth grade or something, and there's a new kid, and you're like, what the—this could be anything! This isn't that dude I've known forever.

Justin:

And he's just like, another dude but a little different.

Travis:

Maybe he's like a wizard! Yeah, and then he's boring.

Justin:

I did like it that when people would reinvent themselves over the summer, you'd come back and they'd be like—

Griffin:

Oh, fuck.

Travis:

You come back and they have a French accent.

Justin:

Yeah, whole new tip. Um, but, uh... let's get to the questions. Let's see if we can help you with their own back to school, uh, conundrums.

"I will soon be a freshman in high school. Almost all my siblings who've gone to the school I'm about to attend, and they've all taken the athletic route without any significant academic achievements. On the contrary, I have chosen to be in marching band, and I'd rather read a good book or play video games than play a sport. How can I deal with the complaints and negative comments from my family and students who knew my family's legacy?" That's from Lethargic in Illinois.

Travis:

So when you say that, no, uh, academic achievements, your siblings are just like, supe stupid, right?

Griffin:

Like really, really dumb.

Travis:

Okay.

Justin:

I have—I have a dumb family, but I am trying to reinvent myself. Hey, listen, hey, you know what? You're about to go into high school. Let me help you out with some advice that may seem counterintuitive... just do some sports. Girls love it.

Travis:

You know, you gotta do some sports.

Justin:

You gotta get fit. You're gonna look amazing. You gotta get super toned. You're gonna... And listen, video games, good book, great books, whatever. You can have someone read them to you.

Travis:

You can do that in the privacy of your own home in the dark where no one can see.

Justin:

You'll be—probably have enough time to read when you're old and married.

Griffin:

There's not a video game alive that can help you blast your pecs and core and your, um, arms.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You can't tone those arms while playing Mario Kart.

Travis:

God knows.

Justin:

Get sinewy, get fit, get muscly. That would be my—my primary advice to you would be, cut it off before it's too late.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Stop reading, stop playing video games, get into it sports.

Griffin:

Get strong and get dumb like the rest of your sports star family.

Travis:

Yep.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Just start head butting your brothers and like...

Justin:

Yeah, you've got it in you. Why are you denying your gift?

Griffin:

You have the sports—the sports magic is in you. I can hear you, you are from a lineage of sports stars.

Travis:

What about shit like track? You don't even have to be big.

Griffin:

You could just run and jump like an MVP, sports man!

Travis:

Come on!

Justin:

Get fit.

Griffin:

Get fit. Fetch all of those balls.

Justin:

You don't why you don't like sports? Because you're not fit!

Travis:

Because you're not fit, you're one of those like 90 pound weaklings, and you need to send away for that kit on the back of the Boy's Life. It's gonna make you big.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Hey, did you use whey and protein? Do you use protein whey?

Justin:

Get some pro powder.

Griffin:

Slurp down some smoothies. Justin, give him some smoothie tips.

Justin:

[laughs] Try some fruit in there.

Griffin:

Put some fruit in that smoothie you goofster!

Justin:

[laughs] Try some fruit in your smoothie, you goof. You're going to get healthy, you're going to get some vitamins.

Griffin:

[laughs] You're going to get so fit and look so good and feel good about yourself!

Travis:

And your family will finally love you and accept you.

Justin:

Have you seen the new kit? Like, Sephiroth already accepts you. That battle is won.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Charles, Charles Dickens and Kurt Vonnegut think you're the tits. Move on. Time to get fit!

Griffin:

And now it's time to get that Payton Manning seal of approval. Get fit, get right, get dumb, and get ladies.

Travis:

Step one, get dumb. Step two, get big. Step three, get ladies.

Justin:

Get the ladies.

Griffin:

I want you—I want you to just get so big.

Justin:

Now listen... this glory be short-lived.

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] This is really also important. You are going to really regret this.

Travis:

Oh, then you get into college and it's like, "Oh, you're failing all your classes."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"... and we don't want you on the football team because they're much bigger than you are."

Griffin:

You got a pretty good grade in running, but you can't major in that anymore.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

It's not 1930s.

Travis:

And if, if all else fails, I guess he could compete in like, debate? That sounds like competitive your family could get behind, right?

Justin:

Oh, that's—

Griffin:

Boxing is a kind of debate, right?

Justin:

Fistabate.

Griffin:

It's like a gentleman's debate.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah, do that again Lincoln Douglas shit, and you're like, pounding the pulpit and screaming, that stuff's awesome.

Justin:

But he's going to break his arm. He's going to break—

Travis:

Oh yeah, 'cause he's made of glass.

Griffin:

Um, for baseball season, when it comes around.

Justin:

Yeah. Uh, maybe, maybe get fit with one season. And then, with the other season, read, like don't do football.

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

What if, what if he was the biggest—

Griffin:

See that's a folly, that's a folly, because I go with a two sports schedule. I like to—I like to keep my baseball in the, um, in the summertime, and then when it's summertime hot, and then football, uh, in the fall-winter season.

Travis:

Yeah. Let me throw this out there, though. What if he became the biggest, bulkiest, fittest debater?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And he was just a huge, like, hulk of a man standing behind the tiniest pulpit?

Justin:

That would be cool. I would say maybe get fit but don't do sports, maybe.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Maybe your family will love you then. It's hard to say.

Griffin:

Don't do that, don't be that—no, fuck that. Listen, I'm having a hard enough time out here as it is in the, in the wastelands. Uh, I don't need fucking good looking dudes trying to like take over my—the very small corner of the earth that I've—I've managed to fight off for myself.

Justin:

Carve that little niche for yourself.

Griffin:

I carved out a little niche, I don't need any sexy good bodies. Like, "Oh, me, sports? No, how droll. I like..."

Justin:

[laughs] "I could be, of course."

Griffin:

"Yeah, but I'm in a band now so..."

Justin:

"I could be the greatest at sports."

Travis:

"I pretty much just keep it the hacky sack."

Justin:

"Pretty much just hack."

Griffin:

"Just slight sacking from—during my lunch hours."

Justin:

"Hey, I'll be a sophomore in high school in a few days, and while I got good grades my freshman year, I didn't do a whole lot of extracurriculars. Like seriously, I did jack shit. What are some extracurriculars that you three would recommend? Preferably something that would look good on a college application, but all suggestions are welcome." Austin, North Carolina.

Did you guys—when you guys were growing up, um, in, in high school, did it seem like kids got into extracurricular activities and you had no idea how that happened?

Griffin:

Like how you even started doing that?

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

Yes.

Justin:

I had it, like where did that train depart from? 'Cause I don't know how you got on board with these? Like people are running around doing things and being in clubs...

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... that I had no way of knowing...

Travis:

Well my problem was like this idea of looks good on a college application, like that blew my mind. Like, why are you doing that? So it looks good on college application. I'd be like, yeah, but they don't give two shits.

Griffin:

How do you find—in my mind, chess team and skull and bones are like the same sort of level of—of shadowiness. They're both—

Travis:

How does it work?

Justin:

Because I have no idea how...

Griffin:

You just stand in the hallway and yell, "I wanna be chess team!" And someone comes and they grab you and they pull you into a dark room and they put a hood over your head, and then the next day, you're on chess team.

Travis:

And you go through a blood ritual to become a mathlete.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I guess you have to be able to, to read.

Travis:

Step one.

Justin:

Step one, be able to read.

Travis:

I just knew how to get into the pictures for the yearbook. Like, I wasn't in the clubs, but on picture day, every time every club was called, I was like, "Oh, that's me."

Justin:

That's good.

Travis:

I'm in there.

Justin:

Yeah, that's good to find clubs that are that look good, but are not really real. Like we had one called like Scroll and Quill or something like that when I was in high school, it was just for people who did media classes. It's like, "All right, fine."

Griffin:

For people who loved parchment.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

My favorite was doing, getting in the picture for like the Latin club, and the Latin teacher was looking at me going, "Um, I don't remember you in any classes ever." I'm like, "Oh, yeah, I was."

Justin:

I don't believe you were extant. [laughs]

Travis:

You could do...

Justin:

Cooking.

Travis:

Student council. I don't even know what they do.

Griffin:

By extracurriculars, do they mean school sanctioned extracurricular activities, or can this just be like, off-court activities when you're not in school time?

Travis:

So like...

Justin:

Ooh, I don't know, Like 4-H? Are you thinking like Boy Scouts?

Griffin:

Like box car racing? Like...

Justin:

Oh yeah.

Travis:

I thought you were going even further, like, my extracurricular's like, crime fighting.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Justin:

I think you should. I think you should find that makeup an extracurricular activity that is not school sanctioned. Because then it's like, it shows you have sticktuitiveness, that you have innovation.

Griffin:

Clever.

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

Clever, cleverness.

Justin:

You have cleveritis.

Griffin:

Cleveritis.

Justin:

Maybe you start a camp that cleans up trash in the neighborhood.

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

That's good.

Griffin:

Have you considered LARPing?

Justin:

Maybe LARPing.

Griffin:

Did, did you even consider LARPing?

Travis:

How does look good on my college... Unless, unless you're going for a fine arts degree, how does LARPing look good on a college application?

Griffin:

Uh...

Justin:

If they don't think it's cool, they won't know what it is.

Travis:

Ooh.

Griffin:

That's a good point, you can confuse them.

Justin:

They'll feel intimidated.

Griffin:

If you don't, if you don't know that LARP stands for live action role play, it kind of sounds like it could be like a sophisticated activity. Like it sounds like something, it sounds like something you'd do with—

Justin:

No it doesn't.

Griffin:

Your words.

Justin:

If sounds like you're farting with your eyes.

Griffin:

It sounds like falconry.

Travis:

No, if you said you were a LARPist...

Griffin:

Yeah, well, don't say that.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

He's a convicted LARPist.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

He got, um, convicted on three counts of LARP.

Justin:

It was a fair trial and an impartial judge. It was a pretty cold case.

Griffin:

There's no such thing as an impartial judge or jury in a case involving LARP, there just isn't. Everybody has a bias.

Justin:

That's true. That's true.

Travis:

Are you guys ready for your first, uh, back to school trivia point from the movie Back to School with Rodney Dangerfield?

Griffin:

Oh, fucking...

Justin:

Yeah, sure.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Travis:

In the original script, Rodney Dangerfield character was poor, but Harold Ramis suggested that it be changed to make him rich, pretty much changing the entire movie to a different movie.

Griffin:

Pretty much the whole film got flipped on its ear that day, that fateful day.

Travis:

Listen, he's poor, and he can't do shit, because he wants to go back to school but he can't, that's the movie. That's pretty interesting. Let me throw this out. He has unlimited resources and he's able to do whatever he wants.

Griffin:

Infinite money, but he's still kind of wants to get an education. [laughs]

Justin:

So just so I'm clear, you want to make a movie about a man, an adult man who was poor because he didn't go to college? Like, that's not a plot. That's not a plot, that's my AutoZone. [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Oh, Jesus.

Justin:

No, that's great.

Griffin:

Let's uh, let's do a Yahoo Answer question. Um, this one was sent in by Pandapocalypse. Thanks, you. It's by Yahoo answers user, uh, I'm All Yours who says, who asks... "Best places for sex in college? Just curious, because sometimes it's hard to find a good place. I try to do it in my dorm sometimes, but it's not easy, because I would never want to do it in front of my roommate. That would look horrible on my part. So please, what places did you have sex while you were in college? Thanks."

Travis:

There's only one place to do it.

Griffin:

Yeah, in your bed.

Justin:

Dean's couch.

Travis:

Whoa!

Justin:

Sorry, Dean Asshole.

Travis:

McElroy!!

Justin:

I just had some sex on your couch, dean. Hey big man, I just had seeex on your cooouch, Dean Asshole.

Griffin:

Don't sit on the middle cushion anymore, that one's mine.

Justin:

Hey, I claimed that with my own human musk, Dean.

Travis:

[laughs] Own Human Musk was the name of my college jam band.

Justin:

See those wavy lines coming off, that's my sex stank. I hate you Dean.

Griffin:

I hate you so much, Dean.

Justin:

Why would you let me into your college? I'm not a student here.

Griffin:

Um, this is, uh, this is a conundrum. This is a real pickle. Like if I had to—

Travis:

You ask your roommate to hop into the common room and play some Golden Eye.

Griffin:

Well, sometimes fucking roommates suck dick and sometimes they'll just kick in the door and be like, "Sup, fucking?" And I'm like, "Yeah I am. You can clearly, clearly see that I'm doing that."

Justin:

Does your, at my school we had two libraries because one closed.

Travis:

And one was for fucking.

Justin:

And so the closed one was pretty much just for fucking and old books that nobody read anymore.

Griffin:

And the drink? That's the haunted window, right? The stacks?

Justin:

The stacks, yeah.

Griffin:

Every college has a stacks I've learned.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Really?

Griffin:

And that's a good place to do it if you're not worried about spectral observers.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Oh, there's one place they love it. Yeah, it's old book stacks.

Griffin:

Man, every episodes, it's just either we're talking about killing horses or we're talking about horny ghosts.

Travis:

Yup.

Justin:

Now someday, we're going to combine those two—

Griffin:

Best day ever.

Justin:

... and we're going to have a six—it's going to be a TV series, last for six seasons. It's going to star Mandy Patinkin has the horn—

Griffin:

As the horny ghost horse.

Justin:

Whisperer.

Travis:

Horny ghost whisperer.

Griffin:

Horse.

Justin:

Horny ghost horse whisperer. I hear them...

Griffin:

Uh, first of all, true love waits so don't, don't do it because the last thing you need in college is, uh, like, AIDS and stuff. But uh, I think that your parents' house.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

When you're baby, when you're house sitting it.

Justin:

Okay, that's a pretty specific situation.

Griffin:

When you're, um, can you go to a hotel? Do you have those kinds of re—those kinds of fungible assets required? You can find like a—

Justin:

They're in college.

Travis:

Yeah. What are you saying?

Griffin:

Yeah, but you can find like a Motel 8 for like 35 bucks, and is it worth 35 bucks for you to get your dick wet?

Travis:

They're not in high school, they're in college.

Justin:

This person's on Yahoo answers. They're not a fucking idiot, like, "I need to have sex, what am hotel?" They know hotels! If they want to have sex at hotel, they just go.

Griffin:

Listen, but they asked for suggestions, when they didn't fucking think about—

Travis:

If dating this person and boning on the reg, they're not going to pay \$35 a night and be like, "Are we getting lucky tonight, should I make a reservation or...?"

Griffin:

You know what you guys, I'm hearing a lot of talk and not a lot of answers from the two of you.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Don't fucking shoot down my shit.

Travis:

I say get over of this hangover about not wanting to do it in front of your roommate.

Justin:

Make him deal with it.

Travis:

Yeah, give him a show until he leaves, call his bluff. [laughs]

Griffin:

Do you guys know how many people are on this Earth right now? Seven billion, where on the earth can you fuck that nobody can see you?!

Travis:

Oh, everyone can see you all the time.

Justin:

Everyone can always see you.

Travis:

Yeah. Think about that. At any given point, there's some satellite taking picture of you for Yahoo, uh, maps or Google maps fucking.

Justin:

Oh, Yahoo maps?

Travis:

Yeah. I made that up.

Griffin:

Have you guys been to Yahoo maps? Like Google maps except everybody is sort of a crowdsourcing engine that people can just give you directions to shit. Like, I need to get to Dairy Queen.

Justin:

By the way, don't have a one night stand with somebody you're in a class with.

Griffin:

Oh Jesus.

Justin:

that's a real, that's a real good way to turn Math 101 into avoiding eye contact 104.

Travis:

Don't have one night stands at all.

Griffin:

Yeah, don't do that.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

It's a mistake.

Griffin:

But if you do...

Justin:

If you want to turn college into something shitty and boring.

Griffin:

[laughs] If you do do that.

Travis:

If you want to turn college into just a series of pregnancy scares and, uh, and STD tests. Yeah, what?

Griffin:

A ship in a harbor is safe, but sometimes—

Travis:

A dick in a vagina is not.

Griffin:

No it's not. Don't say those two words, Travis.

Justin:

Don't Travis, don't say that word. It's okay when Griffin says it, but when you say it, you make it something dirty and terrible.

Griffin:

A dick! And a vuh-gin-ah!

Justin:

[laughs].

Griffin:

You say it more wrong. You say it wrong like that.

Justin:

You say it like a, like a British dockhand in the mid-1800s. It's horrifying.

Griffin:

A vagina.

Travis:

Ahoy, dick.

Griffin:

You stress the "I" in a way that is unpleasant to me.

Travis:

So how am I supposed to say it?

Griffin:

Vagina.

Travis:

Vagina.

Griffin:

Travis. God damn!

Justin:

Ugh! Ugh!

Griffin:

Um, Hey, can we, um, can you...

Justin:

Talk about anything else?

Griffin:

And this is just, I'm still coming up with ideas where you can have, say have sex because we didn't give this person anything. I think that, can you rent some scuba gear...

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

... and then like, go in a river?

Travis:

I don't think you need scuba gear for a river.

Griffin:

So, you know, but you would need to get under the water, because then nobody could see you under the, under the, under the waves of the—

Justin:

Oh shit.

Griffin:

It wouldn't have to be a river. You know what I'm saying?

Justin:

They have scuba classes at college, take, both of you take a scuba class, go down to the bottom of the pool, get that wet suit off.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Take some sort of... you will need some something down there. I think, you know what I mean?

Travis:

Like a harpoon?

Justin:

No, like, uh... it's not going to be pleasurable.

Travis:

Oh, okay. This is utilitarian fucking.

Griffin:

Travis, you make me so angry sometimes, because now all I'm going to be thinking about for the rest of the show is whaler sex.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Thar she blows!

Griffin:

Yep.

Justin:

Does she? I heard she did. I'm going to ask her out this weekend. Um, so I, I hope that that helps you. It's really...

Travis:

I hope it doesn't.

Griffin:

It's really rough out there, um...

Justin:

It's hard to find any place to have sex, that's why people are buying houses so rapidly.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

The only place you can do it anymore.

Griffin:

Can, can you, can you, um, get a timeshare with your, with your friends, your collegiate friends, and you can be like, "Where are you going?"
"I'm going to the lake house."

Travis:

That is honestly, honestly, I think that is the reason why, um, people are required to live in the dorms the first year, like their freshman year and be like, "Hey, let's make it really hard for them so we make sure they all get apartments their sophomore year." And then they bone then.

Griffin:

It does make it really hard for them though, because you're throwing a bunch of people who have never live with another person before into a big sexy miasma of, of sweet, sweet opposite sexed people.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Like how—how am I supposed to... I'm, I don't possess the tools required to handle that. I'm a grown ass man now and if you asked me to do that, I don't think I could. I think I would just like run through the hallway screaming. Like, "Ahh! So many choices!"

Justin:

"Partners everywhere!"

Griffin:

"All the potential sexual partners! Yeah!"

Justin:

[laughs] Hey Griffin, if you're still single in a year, that might be a possibility. Maybe a back, maybe a back to school situation.

Griffin:

Yeah. That'd be a pretty sad reason to go back to school.

Justin:

[laughs] "I be teaching a couple of intro level college art classes beginning the day this episode goes online. Aside from telling me what to teach, because I'm pretty much going to be winging it for the next 16 weeks, do you have any advice for me as far as how to present myself to the class? More importantly, how could I drop some impressive knowledge on these kids, IE keep my job, while also portraying myself as an unpredictably volatile caricature of a teacher, entertaining myself?" Wingin' It in Ohio.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

Does he mean like, uh, like a, uh, fucking Mr. Holland? Is he talking about like, being a teacher from a movie? Is that what he means by a volatile caricature of a teacher?

Travis:

Yeah. I believe he's talking about something like, um, a character you might see on the show Community. They're a little wacky and crazy.

Griffin:

I see volatile and I think straight up Trunchbull.

Travis:

Ooh.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, make them eat the cake.

Griffin:

Yeah like, yeah, like throwing them in the chokey. This is what I'm talking.

Justin:

I think that if you throw somebody in the chokey the day one...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and you make it make the cake day two...

Griffin:

Oh, guys.

Justin:

... then for the rest of the semester, you could pretty much do what you want. They're not going to shake those images.

Griffin:

You can just skip work a bunch of days.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

They're not going to tell. They're just sit there in the classroom quietly, tied away.

Justin:

Terrifying.

Griffin:

By the way, still looking for a place to have sex? Chokey.

Travis:

The chokey.

Griffin:

It's a little pointy in there, um, it won't be the best, the best doing it situation you've ever had, but you'll get the job done.

Justin:

Yeah, just keep Matilda out of there. Okay, no magic.

Travis:

I think he's definitely should wear like a tweed jacket, but maybe a loose tie.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

So they know you're there for fun. And sunglasses and Bermuda shorts like it's summer school.

Justin:

Griffin, did you say you might be a little bi?

Griffin:

A little high, but that maybe also. What...

Travis:

Did you guys ever have like a really cool college teacher?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

Sure.

Travis:

Who? Th-this is a discussion thing and you'd tell me about them.

Justin:

Why would you like, do you want it...

Griffin:

Do you want to know—

Justin:

We went to different colleges, like do you want names? Office numbers?

Travis:

What made them cool?

Justin:

Okay, I will tell you this. Most of the teachers that I had growing up, I, you can tell the teachers that don't know their shit. The ones to me that I always ended up liking and respected had never, like, never let you forget that they knew like, infinitely more about the subject than you did.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

So I think if you keep that dangling over their heads at all times, maybe ask them questions that they'd have no way of knowing. And then answering like they're a dumbass.

Griffin:

What is art?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Wrong. Drop that shit on them, day one.

Justin:

Incorrect.

Travis:

I had one teacher and he taught, uh, one of the political history classes I took. And he had assigned like all these books, probably like 12 books for reading throughout the course of the semester. And one day in class, it was this huge, like 75 person class. He goes, "Did anybody do the reading for today?" And nobody raised their hands and he flipped shit. Like just started screaming nonsense and like pounding his desk and just got up and walked out without any explanation.

Griffin:

Whose fault is that, Travis?

Travis:

Well, and then, and then the TA just looked at everyone and went, "Um, well, I guess that's class for today." And after that, I fucking did the reading every single time.

Justin:

Yeah, that's how you got to do it. That's what I'm saying.

Griffin:

That's what teaching is.

Justin:

You do chokey day one, eat the cake day two, and then no one gets out of line, and then you can be cool. They'll just know they have to know you're loco, that's the problem.

Travis:

That's the thing, you're never going to be their friend.

Griffin:

Guys, I hate this, this discussion that we're... I don't think I—you gotta inspire these kids. You gotta, you gotta, you gotta put the art in them.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Can you put the art in them? I want you to like day one, like when they come in, just have a little lump of clay sitting on all their desks, and that's good because you can be like, "Create." And then they'll start making art and—

Travis:

And then give them butterfly kisses.

Griffin:

... and when they're done with their art, making art, you go around it and you tell all of them how it, what a good job they did, and you go to the front of class and you say, you know, "I had you do this and you'd be like, 'cause you guys are clay. I'm going to shape you in a better people, better artists." And you just walk out of the room.

Travis:

Griffin, can I amend that just real quick?

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Travis:

Except for one student.

Griffin:

Just the one guy. Your clay is shit.

Travis:

Just walk over there and pound your fist onto their thing.

Griffin:

"What is this shitty bullshit?"

Justin:

This is vulgar!

Griffin:

Get it out.

Travis:

This offends my senses.

Justin:

I will remove one of you each day.

Griffin:

Or, what if...

Justin:

Survivor class?

Griffin:

But if you flip it and you tell everyone that they did an okay job, but then one kid who did, also did an okay job, you just fucking lift him up to the heavens.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And tell him at the end of this semester, "Like, just so you know, I was bullshitting you this whole time."

Griffin:

Everyone, look at what Bradley made. Bradley, you're a creator.

Justin:

Could be like Jamie Fox in that cello movie with Iron Man in it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

That movie sounds awesome.

Justin:

Yeah, pretty good flick.

Travis:

Are you guys ready for another back to school trivia bit?

Griffin:

No.

Travis:

Okay, great. Here it is. One of the last shots and the opening montage is of Rodney Dangerfield golfing. This was taken directly from his first film, Caddy Shack. I didn't know you could do that.

Griffin:

I didn't know you could just borrow scenes, is that okay?

Travis:

Yeah, I didn't know you could be like, "Hey, we're about three seconds short on this montage. Has he been in any golfing movies?"

Justin:

Is that cool?

Griffin:

We need, um, uh, just a quick three second clip. We're doing posts pro right now, we need a three second clip of, uh, Rodney as a cartoon dog. Can we just borrow that from you?

Travis:

You know this Jamie Foxx, uh, Robert Downey Jr vehicle is pretty good. Do you have any clips of, uh, Robert like shooting blasts out of his hands or flying around with rockets coming out of his feet or anything?

Griffin:

He's teaching him how to achieve his cello dream, but we also need him in a sweet robot suit just for like a three second behind the back, over the shoulder. If he could be talking to Gwyneth Paltrow, like that even better.

Justin:

It's common for actors, they do actually have to do that a lot when actors die during filming and they have to lift like, um, have you guys ever wondered...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hold on. [laughs] Hold on, I can do this.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Have you guys ever wondered why there's that one scene in Dark Knight when the joker kisses cowboy, Jake Gyllenhaal? That's why.

Travis:

I always wondered that. And then he was jousting for a bit, which I thought was weird.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um, I miss him so much.

Justin:

I miss him every day.

Griffin:

I was just thinking about what a better movie—

Justin:

I should call Michelle Phillips.

Griffin:

That cello man movie would have been so much better if he'd been like, and now you're a cellist and you achieved your dream. Whoosh! [singing] Like, that would be, that'd be great. That be so awesome.

Justin:

And he solves a mystery with a few clues.

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

... because he's—'cause he's also Sherlock Holmes.

"Hey, uh, I'm entering my final, read, fifth year of college." Hey, listen, Hey, listen. I did it too, buddy. Don't feel bad. "I've had an amazing four years and I want to make this year the best." It's a victory lap, why wouldn't it be?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Hey, any fun ideas that you guys did in your final year or have you heard of any new college crazy happenings? I'm sick of beer pong and the same theme party ideas. What is something that will push this year over the top?"

Travis:

Graduating.

Justin:

Graduating, that will really take this year over the edge, to finish.

Griffin:

I heard that, um, college kids nowadays, what they're doing in the final year is that they are, uh, they're just spending it in quiet contemplation.

Travis:

Mm-hmm, thinking about their future careers and maybe some goals and dreams they may have.

Griffin:

You got a long road ahead of you, you got a long road behind you. You've already done so much, why don't you just consider the leaves?

Justin:

You're sick of beer pong. Maybe it's time to get sick of studying for final exams, maybe something like that. Um, I, uh, I attended... we would throw an annual, um, beach party in someone's apartment where we would fill it with sand and then have a kiddie pool. And then everybody wore beachwear. That was fun.

Griffin:

Justin, this sounds like a, that sounds like a fucking ordeal. How did you get the sand out?

Justin:

What? Vacuums, and it was, uh, any, we just, he decided that he was going to lose his security deposit, like real early on.

Griffin:

Wait was this...

Justin:

... early in his tenure.

Griffin:

Was this the same apartment that you used to play that game where everybody would go in the bathroom and you cut open a bunch of fireworks and dump them in the sink?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

... and then light it and then see who could stay in the room the longest?

Justin:

Yeah, we did that game.

Griffin:

Man, you were fucking dumb. Man, you were really dumb.

Justin:

We did the game where we would, uh, put our initials in lighter fluid on the carpet and then light it. [laughs]

Travis:

Not a game, that's not a game.

Justin:

Well, you can certainly lose it.

Travis:

That's fair. You know what I did in my senior year is, I arranged all my classes so that I had nothing on Fridays, so I had three-day weekends every week.

Justin:

That's nice.

Travis:

Yeah, it was pretty sweet. And then, that meant Friday, was an all day drinking day.

Justin:

Batman Friday?

Travis:

Yeah. You got, you got, uh, let's see bloody Mary's in the morning, mimosas at noon, and then beer at five.

Justin:

I love a mimosa.

Griffin:

That's how you're going to that's how you're going to put... man, I could go for a fucking mimosa right now.

Travis:

Right?

Griffin:

Um, that is how you're going to push us here over the top is if you find your physical limits.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Oh, wow. Yeah. Like push your—you need to know what you're capable of before you get into the real world.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Now do you mean things like, you know, mental effort, like you push yourself, endurance training?

Griffin:

No, I meant drinking.

Justin:

Okay. I was gonna also gonna say eating challenges.

Griffin:

Hey, life is just one big eating challenge if you think about it.

Justin:

Can make a note? After I said that about the sand... I can't remember if that's something we talked about doing or actually did.

Griffin:

I just like—the logistics of that is really rough.

Justin:

If you went to college with me and we did that, that was cool. If, if I didn't do that, just keep it to yourself.

Griffin:

You have so many things that you did that were wonderful.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

... um, with that, with that group that looked, that crew used to roll. I feel like we could do an entire—

Justin:

Like that time Travis gave that kid—gave Brandon McCoy a concussion?

Travis:

Which I still feel bad about.

Justin:

You should. We were playing a game. This is another, this is another game. And in this game, one person would wear a motorcycle helmet, but technically it was a scooter helmet...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

... because he bought it to ride into the scooter and we would put the helmet on and then the, and then, uh, another party would hit that person in the head with a bowling pin.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm, the basher.

Justin:

Hold on.

Griffin:

Yeah, the basher was name of that position.

Justin:

The basher, yeah. So the basher would hit that person, and then they would switch, so like, you didn't wanna hit him too hard, because they were going to hit you. So Travis was hanging out, his first time as a young man, probably still in high school. And we say, "Hey, why don't you take a swing with Brandon?" Who's a sweet kid we all hung out with.

Travis:

[laughs] He's even sweeter now.

Justin:

And he's even sweeter now because Travis did like a, kind of a whirlwind over the shoulder, windmill...

Griffin:

[laughs] A haymaker, I believe.

Justin:

A haymaker if you will, and just drilled him, dropped him like a sack of stupid bricks.

Travis:

Now to be fair, this was a time in my life where I was just like coming into my own physically, and I had no grasp of my own strength.

Justin:

Don't try to play it off like it's your first day under the yellow sun, you're just like, "Oh shit, my powers are awakened!"

Griffin:

[laughs].

Justin:

You just drilled him.

Travis:

I brained him, I brained him real good.

Justin:

You have like half a Mike's Hard Lemonade and you drilled him.

Griffin:

Oh God, I could feel it! I can feel Mike coursing through my veins! Help me.

Justin:

He got a concussion, it's no big deal.

Travis:

He's fine now.

Justin:

He's fine now, I guess. I don't know. I haven't heard from him in a while.

Travis:

Since that night, actually, he just kind of wandered off.

Griffin:

I like the story where you took Jason's iguana ,and you went out and you bought a lobster, and you had the lobster in the iguana fight and said you would eat the loser.

Justin:

Yeah, that's true. That's true, too. Yeah. So this is college. This is what you should, that's another thing you do in college.

Griffin:

That's what you got to do, you got to find a dumb, dumb group of friends and then just do as much dumb shit as you possibly can so you can tell stories about it later.

Justin:

Mm-hmm. Yes, that's exactly. You know what? I want to tell a story about how...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I need to some money, man.

Griffin:

Man, my fungibles are low.

Travis:

Also my Funyuns.

Justin:

Travis, will you take us to the Money Zone?

[theme music plays]

Travis:

Listeners Sam and Gabby would like to wish their friend, Nick... Ah, damn it, pronunciations people. What do you guys think? Ciorelli?

Griffin:

Ciorelli!

Justin:

Ciorelli.

Travis:

Nick Corelli a very happy birthday, his birthday is August 28th. Um, he loves pug dogs, uh, and they want to wish him happy birthday and they miss him so much.

Justin:

They're, well, they're going to miss him.

Travis:

They're going to miss him.

Justin:

He hasn't left yet, but presumably, he's not there with them while they're writing this, right this second. And also, uh, hey, listen, this is going out from Liz and we need to talk to our buddy, uh, Emile. Um, he's a fan, which is good, but pretty much we're the only thing in his life is working out right now.

Griffin:

Shit is rough for Emile.

Justin:

Yeah, he got his house broken into, got a hard drive stolen, and like all his recordings and musics were on there.

Griffin:

Ah, damn it.

Justin:

Yeah, I know. He went through a bad breakup.

Travis:

Because he found out his girlfriend broke into his house.

Justin:

Yeah. Hey, hey lady, that's out of bounds. [laughs] Uh, the re, the receipt for this message got cut off. So what it says here is the dude is S-A which presumably is he's sad, but it could, but we want to turn it around. The dude isn't sad. The dude was sad yesterday. Today we and the dude are turning it around. The dude is... savage.

Travis:

What?!

Justin:

Turn it around Emile, you're savage.

Griffin:

There was this fucking, there was a roll of thunder coming from somebody microphones when you said that.

Justin:

Yeah, it was from mine, wasn't it amazing?

Griffin:

Fucking powerful man.

Justin:

Hope that picks up.

Griffin:

Can the dude also be savory?

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

The dude is savory.

Griffin:

This dude is real good.

Justin:

But, he's, he's not as sated, and he's not going to turn it around. He's not satisfied, all right? He's not sad anymore. He's not sappy. He savaged.

Griffin:

Oh my God, that dude is a Sasquatch! Run!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Sasquatch. Can we get Sasquatch going as an adjective for something that's working out really well? That dude is squatch.

Travis:

He's so squatch.

Justin:

He's so squatch right now.

Griffin:

So squatch.

Travis:

Did you see? Did you see, he went to the big debate and he squatched it.

Justin:

He squatched the whole thing, he's so massive. To Nick, happy birthday. To Emile, stay savage, get savage.

Griffin:

Randy Savage.

Justin:

Turn it around.

Griffin:

I miss you, Randy Savage. You know, I—I also miss Yahoo answers. Here's one I found. It's by Yahoo answers user Quester who asks, "When grind dancing and a boy gets a boner, are you supposed to continue?" This is sort of back to school theme, right? Like you...

Justin:

I guess.

Travis:

If it's like a homecoming dance, let's say it's a homecoming dance.

Griffin:

It's just really the only time that you... uh, if you've ever been to a club or a party or a high school dance, uh, and seeing people dancing with their pelvises together, then you've just witnessed grinding.

Travis:

[laughs] Deal with it!

Griffin:

Uh, sometimes—

Justin:

If you or someone, you know, has already been grounded... [laughs]

Griffin:

Someone got ground.

Travis:

It's eight PM! Do you know where your pelvis is at?

Griffin:

[laughs] I threw you into the pestle and the mortar, and I done ground you.

Justin:

Been muddle.

Griffin:

Sometimes referred to as freaking, or freak dancing or... winding?

Travis:

No.

Justin:

No.

Travis:

Not that one.

Griffin:

It's most commonly associated with hip hop and house music.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

... or how most kids do it at my school. Uh, the boy is in the back and the girl is in the front and they make figure eight movements. [laughs]

Travis:

What?

Justin:

Wow.

Griffin:

That's really complicated.

Travis:

That's really focused.

Justin:

Do you go to that fame school?

Travis:

I said left, Debbie. Left!

Justin:

Jesus Christ.

Griffin:

I am in the league of extraordinary freakers, and I do a figure 16.

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

Amazing.

Griffin:

Yeah. It's basically just two figure eights stacked end to end.

Justin:

So I'm sorry, what is the question?

Griffin:

Yeah. When grinding dancing and a boy gets a boner, are you supposed to continue?

Travis:

No, you've won. That's the end of the game.

Griffin:

That's a pretty good game.

Travis:

Boner achieved.

Griffin:

Yeah, you point at his boner and you laugh and you run away. Hee hee hee!

Justin:

There's only three stages. Soft, hard, ground off. Yeah. If you keep going, the next thing that happens is you're going to grind that sucker off.

Griffin:

Into powder.

Travis:

You mean like broke it off, like gone?

Justin:

Yeah, like grind it off.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Just be like a nubbin down there.

Travis:

Stop, stop! Please stop!

Justin:

Oh God.

Travis:

Why are you still going?

Griffin:

Why do you have a cheese grader in there? On there?

Justin:

I just have a—you left me with a nubby acorn.

Travis:

The sequence! The sequence, the sequence hurts so much!

Griffin:

The sequences are abrasive!

Justin:

Why, why is this Maxwell song so long?!

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] If only we could stop over of our volition!

Griffin:

Once you get going man...

Justin:

We keep doing a figure eight, you know what figure eight means, it's infinity. Think about it.

Travis:

The Mobius strip of grinding is killing my penis!

Griffin:

It's like a snake eating its own boner. I, they—of course you're supposed to continue, like, that's the point? Why would you do that thing if that wasn't the intended purpose of it?

Travis:

I feel like that scene would play out like this. Grind dancing, grind dancing, "Oh my, it seems that by pressing my pelvis against your pelvis, it's caused some sort of physical arousal to occur. How unexpected!"

Griffin:

I can't help but notice. Um, I don't understand why, why, uh, uh, a lady is asking this question and not a dude.

Justin:

Should I make her stop grind dancing on me?

Griffin:

It feels—I don't deserve how good it feels. No. I mean like...

Justin:

I'm ashamed.

Griffin:

That is just, it's something that every man in his time has to deal with.

Travis:

Nope, you're wrong.

Griffin:

Fuck you.

Travis:

You, you, you wear it proudly.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Everybody, everybody gets boners when they dance like this, in this manner.

Travis:

Yeah?

Griffin:

Maybe you didn't, it was like the 1950s.

Justin:

I don't think I've ever not gotten a boner when I danced.

Griffin:

Yeah, especially when you get figure eights.

Travis:

Especially a nice, smooth figure eight going it's guaranteed.

Justin:

That's by myself even. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs].

Justin:

If I catch me in a mirror, I'm like, "Wow, what are you?" It's like young Swayze in there. Come on out to play, stud, but it's me in the mirror.

Griffin:

[laughs].

Justin:

I get so confused. I'm like a parrot, just tapping on my pecs in there like, "Hey, hey, good looking." That kind of thing, you know, that old chestnut.

Travis:

And then do you stop dancing or do you keep dancing?

Justin:

Never stopped dancing. I never stop dancing.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I don't know what about my autobiography title, Never Stop Dancing, would lead you to believe that I ever would at any point stop dancing.

Griffin:

You can't cry and dance at the same time.

Travis:

Yeah, you can.

Griffin:

Yeah, you sure can.

Justin:

That's art. [laughs] And that is the, that is the answer to 'what is art?' Uh, "I'm a girl. I'm getting ready to go off to college. I'm very excited. One thing that worries me is that I've never been kissed. Is this something I should have experienced by now, or will my complete lack of experience scare all the guys away?" That's from Lucy.

Griffin:

Aw.

Justin:

No, that's like the best thing.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

That's like, that's great. You're going to be okay, um, college is, um... high school, I don't think, is organically built to do a lot of kissing. I think people get some kissing done in there, but I think that college is even a more flexible environment for, for kissing to, to have—to facilitate that.

Travis:

Lucy, can I, can I share something with you? I'm going to tell you a guy secret, and Justin Griffin feel free to, um, to deny this. When a guy meets a girl that he's interested in, he immediately worries about how he compares to every guy that she's been with before in every respect. And if you were straight up like, "Nope, you're the—you're the first one," that guy has got it on easy street.

Griffin:

I'm not worried about the guy in this situation. I'm worried about, I'm worried about the dear little Lucy here, because she, she is just going to get... High school is good for just getting the shit beat out of you, uh, in every way.

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

... imaginable. Not like physically, maybe, but like emotionally, spiritually.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Like you are supposed to get fucking hurt in high school, supposed to get destroyed, build up those love walls. And I'm worried about you in college finding, uh, finding, uh, the wrong one, the wrong person, and that's so late in the game to like, get hurt like that, to get, to get roughed up, you know? You gotta be careful is what I'm saying. You gotta make sure you can't—you can't give your, your kiss flower—

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

... to the first, uh, Johnny come lately.

Justin:

You certainly can't call it that.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Please for the love of God.

Griffin:

Did you not like that?

Justin:

Kiss flower. No, I think that's pretty much the grossest thing I've ever heard.

Travis:

I think that's a good way to keep away all, all the, the crappy dates and be like, "I'm sorry, I can't give you my kiss flower." And they're going to be like, "What?"

Griffin:

I don't want some shifty Lethario to come... [censor beep]

Travis:

Oh, god.

Justin:

Okay, this is getting worse.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

You, when you're in high school, you know, the thing about populations is when you're, as you get into progressively larger populations of humans, the chances that you're going to meet somebody who you really, really click with continues to increase. So elementary school, no chance. No one's ever fallen in love in elementary school.

Griffin:

That's not true.

Justin:

Middle school. No, never happens.

Griffin:

Why don't you go watch the Time Traveler's Wife?

Justin:

High school. I would rather do that, uh, high school. Yes, maybe, but like when you get to college, the population is so wide. You're going to meet a lot of guys that are like, just, just your sort and it's not going to be a big deal. You know, you kiss once. It's like, okay, this problem's over, but it's behind you. Just don't, you know, don't make yourself sick worrying about this.

Griffin:

Is, this is what I'm worried about though, is that in college, I met so many women who are just like me, except for one thing and that was that they were fucking terrible. Except for the one thing is that they were fucking terrible people like, "Oh, you're just you like all the things I like and we have such similar life experiences, except you're kind of a bitch. Like you kinda suck, I kinda don't like being around you."

Justin:

But this is, but Griffin, that's the human dance. That's the experience.

Travis:

What about this? What Lucy needs is a jaded, bitchy best friend.

Griffin:

Who is older than her?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And knows the rules?

Travis:

That's going to straight up, when Lucy meets a guy, bitchy best friend is like, "I don't know. I'd watch out. He seems like a real douche to me."

Justin:

Like somewhat, yeah, friend, who's going to like, watch her back, real sassy. I like that, Travis.

Griffin:

Because you're going to fall, Lucy's gonna fall. You're gonna fall so hard for the first two that you, that you meet that takes your kiss flower. And like, you just, you got to make sure that he's a good guy. You gotta make sure he's a nice guy.

Justin:

And don't rush into anything you're not comfortable with. Please Lucy in, in, in your excitement over this—

Travis:

Kids these days are growing up way too fast.

Justin:

Just tell us, just promise us you'll be careful. You'll be cool.

Griffin:

You're not a freak is the most important part.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

Because everybody, everybody's going, it's an even, terrifying playing field, going to the college.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Because it's, there's nobody knows what they're doing there so...

Justin:

When I went into, when I went into my freshman year of college, I'd never done the butt.

Travis:

Yeah, exactly.

Griffin:

The butt is the latest dance craze.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Justin.

Justin:

I never...

Griffin:

There are very few dances that Justin's not proficient at, and the butt was one of them.

Justin:

[laughs] Now that number has dropped to zero, except when new ones are invented.

Griffin:

I'm doing the butt right now.

Travis:

I'm doing the dougie.

Griffin:

Oh man.

Justin:

Hey Travis, if you get a moment, after the call, can you teach me how to dougie?

Travis:

Um, I'll see, I got some flashcards I could loan you until I'm able to be there.

Justin:

That'll be great. I need something that's sort of like Your Baby Can Read, but, but Your Baby Can Dougie.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

Um, uh, people seemed to really like it last week when I, uh, when I bleeped out, uh, a swear word, uh, and they all wanted to know what it was. So I think this week I'm going to bleep out... [censor beep] ... because it was really too gross to say.

Justin:

Oh, okay.

Griffin:

Um, so I'm, I'm sorry everybody.

Justin:

But did you just say it again?

Griffin:

For saying... [censor beep] It's going to be a good long beep.

Justin:

Hey—

Griffin:

And don't ask me what the word, don't tweet at me and text me and ask what the word is because it's a secret for my brothers...

Travis:

Will you bleep it out if we say it?

Griffin:

Um, maybe, let's find out.

[censor beep]

Griffin:

Yeah, I think I did. Damn it.

Travis:

Okay. Um, so here's another catty, uh, fuck shit. Hold up.

Griffin:

You fucked up. Here's the outtakes. Outtakes.

Travis:

Fuck! So, here's another back to school tidbit. Um, there's a scene where Derek distracts the opposing team's divers. Um, it's not included when it's shown on TV, because the actions he takes would have gotten him arrested in real life.

Griffin:

What?

Travis:

I feel that that's a funny bit of editing. If you went through every fucking '80s movie and said, oh no, in real life, that would get them into some serious trouble, like every '80s movie on TV, it would be like 20 minutes long.

Justin:

Yeah. Um, that dude was a real doggie doo-doo to the law.

Travis:

You can't put a horse in that bedroom, get out of here.

Justin:

Get rid of that water, mister.

Griffin:

Did you guys know that, uh, in the film Billy Madison, during the academic decathlon, when Billy pulls his shoe out of the liquid, liquid nitrogen after freezing it, it, it's a right shoe, but he's still wearing his right shoe.

Travis:

What?!

Griffin:

Little continuity error tucked away in Billy Madison.

Travis:

So now we switched from trivia to goofs.

Justin:

These are, this is our podcast, top goofs movies. [laughs]

Griffin:

Guys...

Justin:

Griffin?

Griffin:

The suntan lotion smiley face on Billy's chest at the beginning of the film changes drastically between shots.

Justin:

Say what?

Travis:

Who's watching Billy Madison going, "Whoa, whoa, whoa. The frown was bigger than the eyes before!"

Griffin:

I am that person.

Travis:

You're not reading these, are you? You know these from heart.

Griffin:

Listen up director, Tamra Davis. You need to do better because that smiley face tan lotion is changing, it's, it changed drastically from moment to moment.

Justin:

Through the course of the, that one scene? Or like his, his belly cream is like a frowny face or what, what's the deal?

Griffin:

Guys, I'd like to read you a user review of the movie Billy Madison if I could. This is one of those lucky cases where the opening sequence of a movie gives you an excellent idea of what you're in for. If you do not enjoy Billy's sunblock song or the bit with the penguin, then you must turn off the movie and stop being such a nag about it. But for those of us who happen to enjoy movies that are silly and stupid, this is one of the best ones out there. Seven stars.

Justin:

[laughs] Is that a thing?

Griffin:

Yep. 34 out of 49 people found that review useful. Ah, I'm going to use that.

Justin:

I want to use that information that I just got.

Travis:

And that's going straight into my thesis.

Griffin:

Uh, man, this review may contain spoilers. He makes it through school [laughs] He does it.

Justin:

When Harry and Sally entered the diner in 1977, the credit card sticker on the door reads MasterCard, but at the time the company was known as MasterCharge and the current name was only adopted in 1979. So now just something for you guys to think about.

Travis:

Wow. Awesome.

Justin:

Uh, that's not really a back to school movie, I guess.

Griffin:

Kangaroo Jack. Search. Trivia...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

Jerry O'Connell made the worst decision of his life and was in this movie with Anthony Anderson.

Justin:

You can say that, but you don't say that when he gets those \$16 residual checks every month.

Griffin:

[laughs] Thanks Jack. I can eat this week.

Justin:

He calls it his kangaroo smackers.

Griffin:

Oh, Jerry O'Connell. I wish I could slide you to another universe where you were still doing it.

Justin:

I just want smart episodes of My Secret Identity, is that, is that possible? God he's been in a lot of stuff, huh?

Griffin:

Sure has.

Justin:

You can't keep him down. Seeing him in Piranha 3D was great. Um, Hey Griffin—

Griffin:

I think he wrote this Yahoo answer that was sent it.

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... also by Pandpocalypse, uh, a rare double from, from Pandapocalypse. Thank you. It's by Yahoo answers user Christian Vaughn who asks, "A girl in my science class took my hand and put it on her breast? I don't know her that well and does this mean something? BTW, I can't find a good category for this one." Oh shit, he put it in women's health.

Travis:

She—she wanted a check.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Hey, could you look for lumps for me real quick in the middle of science class?

Griffin:

Yeah, this is science, palpate me. I need it, I might bleep that one out too.

Justin:

Kids are the worst, aren't they?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Does it mean...

Justin:

I can't say this happened to me.

Griffin:

I can't tell if this means something. Fucking course it means something. How could it not mean something?

Travis:

Griffin, but I'm going to tell you a little bit deeper. What if he's asking, like, does it mean something in like a DaVinci code kind of way?

Griffin:

Does it have a bigger meaning in the universe?

Travis:

Yeah, like what is she telling me about myself?

Griffin:

I think it means that Jesus had a son. That's what the DaVinci meant.

Justin:

Is that what the codex has been cracked. You've done it Griffin. I mean, like it means something in the most...

Griffin:

It means she wanted you to put your fucking hand on her breast, like yeah it meant that thing. It means that she's into you and she wants you to—why are you fucking—you're on the internet right now and you're typing in a question when you could just be squeezing a bosom over and over again all day long?

Justin:

This girl in my science class put my hand on her breasts and she said, "Yeah, yeah, get in there."

Griffin:

Get right in there.

Travis:

It could be inside this kid's head where he's going, "Huh..."

Justin:

I want to be inside his hand.

Travis:

"I feel like this is indicative of something."

Griffin:

I don't understand, she's just playing me hot and cold. She's like, she's like, she's like, it's just touching your, your, your wiener and you're like, "I don't know."

Travis:

What does it all mean?

Griffin:

What is this?

Justin:

Griffin, can you cut out the part where I said I wish I was inside the hand of the kids squeezing the high school girls boob?

Griffin:

Nope, but I will turn the volume up.

Justin:

Okay. Wait a minute. That's the opposite thing of the thing that I needed.

Griffin:

When you heard that audio get pretty bad back there, that was that, because I had to blast Justin.

Justin:

That's good.

Travis:

I want to say, um, I'm not sure about the mental state of this girl when she needs a hand on her boob so bad she just reaches out, grabs a wrist in the middle of fucking science class, and just plants it.

Justin:

Well wait, wait, wait, wait was this fucking science class? Because it makes a lot of sense.

Travis:

Well, that explains everything.

Griffin:

Uh, yeah, it's pretty cool. So, um, you're going to get, you're going to get some blood down in those parts, like in engorging, it, uh, it's gonna feel it's gonna hit your pleasure nerves in your, in your pleasure cortex. It's gonna wire all your synapses.

Justin:

Is there a worse word?

Travis:

Than engorge?

Justin:

Engorge.

Travis:

I don't think so.

Griffin:

What if I said engorged... [censor beep]

Justin:

[laughs] Oh god.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

How do I know if a girl likes me?

Griffin:

Yeah. I think something might be wrong with my... [censor beep]

Justin:

If you have one, there's something wrong.

Griffin:

My... [censor beep] Is missing.

Justin:

It's a crime of the century. That pink panther got in there. What a rascal.

Griffin:

What a rascal.

Justin:

Get out of there you thief. Trix rabbit got bored trying to get Trix and stole my... [censor beep]

Griffin:

Oh, I'm definitely gonna miss one of them.

Justin:

Yep.

Griffin:

Not catching all these... [censor beep]

Travis:

You gotta catch them all.

Justin:

That was actually the plot of my favorite Atari game, catch all... [censor beep] They would fall and you would have a peach basket.

Travis:

Blup blup blup blup blup!

Justin:

Uh, "Hey, listen. My wife has completed her teaching credentials for the state of California and will begin teaching the second grade next week. It's her first time with the classroom of her own, and since we're both big fans of the show, I wonder if you had some excellent advice for her to make a good, fresh impression on her students and kick the year off right." That's Root.

Travis:

Kick a kid.

Griffin:

Kick a kid right in the...

Justin:

Right into the chokey.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Then make him eat the cake. That's day two. I feel like that should be every syllabus. Day one, I'm going to put one a year in the chokey. Don't let it be you. Day two, one of you's going to eat the whole cake.

Griffin:

Can you hammer throw a child out the window for eating two M&M's?

Justin:

By her braids.

Griffin:

By her braids? Pig tails.

Justin:

God, there is one person out there who is not seeing the hit film Matilda who feels lost.

Griffin:

What the are they talking about? What are they on?

Travis:

I love that in your mind everyone else's seen is going, "Oh, yeah, okay."

Griffin:

That is just the best fucking movie. Any movie with Rusted Roots, Send Me On My Way in the soundtrack is pretty much going to be surefire hit.

Travis:

Really Griffin, because that also includes George of the Jungle and Frasier.

Griffin:

Yeah, sure. That was Dr. Frasier's best work if you ask him my opinion.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Does he have an honorary letters degree from somewhere?

Griffin:

I listened to, I listened to that song last night, uh, during a night rabble rousing and there is not anything better in music than the breakdown at the end of that song. Where were the Rusted Root guy's like... [singing] Like just fucking losing it.

Justin:

It sounds like a hippie ghost. Uh, you know, you're—let's see... she's going to begin teaching the second grade. What did I like for my... second grade to me is like, the last one before it gets tough. When you're in third grade, you're going to get multiplication, division and cursive, if they're still breaking it down the way they used to.

Griffin:

No, they're not doing cursive anymore.

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

Yeah, they stopped doing cursive.

Travis:

No, fuck you. Are you kidding?

Justin:

Shut up.

Griffin:

No, I swear to God.

Travis:

You can't just stop doing cursive.

Griffin:

You can, because all you got to do is teach a kid how to fucking sign his name, and then that's all—that's all the letters that they're going to need to know. When do you use cursive except to like sign your name?

Justin:

No joke guys, when was the last time you wrote in curse?

Travis:

Don't you have to use cursive when you write a check?

Griffin:

That's—no, what?

Justin:

No.

Griffin:

What?

Travis:

That's what I've been doing. My bad, my bad.

Griffin:

You don't that.

Justin:

What the fuck!

Travis:

That's why it takes me forever to pay off my debts.

Justin:

Are you me shitting me right now?

Griffin:

Can we just...

Travis:

I thought that was a thing. I felt like that was the thing. Like, you had to write the, the, the amount in cursive or something.

Justin:

Root, I'm very sorry. We cannot offer your wife any more practical advice. This, that, cause the rest of the episode is about this. What the fuck Travis?

Griffin:

What the fuck are you talking about? Do you like—

Travis:

Clearly I'm wrong!

Griffin:

Do you like to—

Travis:

Clearly I'm wrong. I accept it.

Justin:

No, no. We're going to incept this. When did you, when did you start thinking the whole thing needed to be in cursive?

Travis:

I believe it was in fifth grade when we played the Game of Life, or maybe it was sixth grade, Game of Life had come back, and we got checkbooks and we had to fill out checks. And I believe I was told it had be in cursive to count, and maybe that was just for the game, but that carried through the rest of my life.

Griffin:

So you do, I've actually, I've flipped it. I'm a little jealous right now because if you asked me, I could maybe do... I'm going to say like 15 lowercase letters in cursive, and like, no joke, eight uppercase.

Travis:

I can do the whole alphabet without thinking.

Griffin:

Fuck off man, that's so crazy to me. Like...

Travis:

Now sometimes I have problems with the S's because that shit gets really tricky.

Griffin:

How come the letters are so much easier than, like the lower case letters seem pretty reasonable I get N is just like an M and M it's like an N with extra hump, like I get all that. But once you get to uppercase, it's like when you make a Q, you have to draw a tiny maze. Like...

Travis:

My favorite is things like it's a T and then you put a line through it, it's an F, like those two letters are so far apart in the alphabet and someone's like, "Oh, I can just make this an F and put a line on it."

Justin:

If you told me that you would kill my cat if I couldn't draw an uppercase cursive Z, I would just start digging a little hole. Because this is not going to happen.

Griffin:

I'm, I'm, I, I'm, fortunate enough to have a G in my name, which is a real tricky character.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. It's got like eight loops in it.

Griffin:

It's got like a bunch of loops and like sometimes I'll bust out a parties cause most people are, they have erased the uppercase G from their mind so that they can remember lyrics to a Rusted Root song.

Justin:

Travis, can you do me a favor? Can you, without looking, write a cursive alphabet and scan it? Can you do that and put it up on the forums so people can see your talent? Because I don't believe you.

Travis:

When you set up, when you say without looking, you mean like without looking on the internet or without looking at the paper?

Justin:

Yeah, without doing any research right now, not like right this second, but as soon as the show's over, do that, like write the whole cursive alphabet out and—

Travis:

I will do this.

Justin:

... then scan it and put it up on the maximumfun.org forum.

Travis:

I will do that and blow everyone's minds.

Justin:

Jesus, Travis, you're killing me.

Griffin:

Let's put this thing—let's put this thing in park.

Justin:

Okay. I want to hear Griffin's last question. I'm kind of freaked out right now, but I do want to hear it. Uh, this has been My Brother, My Brother and Me. Uh, as you heard, we are—we live at maximumfun.org. There are forums there, uh, every new episode has, uh, has a, uh, place on the forum, so come and discuss this one. Uh, if you have other questions, we try to be in there as much as possible to chat with you.

Um, there are many other fine maximumfun.org, Maximum Fun productions. There's Jordan Jesse Go. There's, uh, Judge John Hodgman. There's our buddy, Stop Podcasting Yourself. You can listen to all those fun at maximumfun.org. We're on Twitter, if you like that, if that's your jam. We're @MBMBAM is our, is our, uh, is our Twitter name.

Griffin:

Uh, I want to thank John Roderick and the Long Winters, uh, for the use of their song, (It's a) Departure as our theme song from the, uh, from the album Putting the Days to Bed, which I just assume that everybody's bought at this point, because it's like the best album.

Travis:

Well, here's the ED. You buy it, you listen to it, you delete it. You buy it again.

Griffin:

Yeah. Just keep that cycle going. You gotta refresh because the MP3s, they get dusty.

Travis:

Mm-hmm. They'll start to wear out.

Griffin:

They get dusty.

Justin:

Uh, hey, uh, so we want to thank people who—we love it when people tweet about the show, they include the MBMBAM hash tag to use the Twitter parlance. Thanks to, uh, Jim Colley, Silly Will. Ham doctors as always. Uh, Granny Danny, uh, Dan Nepalitano. Nope. Nepalitano, Dan Nepalitone. Yeah, nailed it first time out. Sure. Why not? Um, Roy Michelle, uh, James Gaudy, uh, everybody that has talked about us. Um, we, we really do appreciate it. Nick, uh, Leaf. Nick Reef, sorry.

Griffin:

I really want to thank. My favorite Twitter user is Mr. [censor beep] Face is my favorite.

Justin:

[laughs] I wish you wouldn't say these things to me.

Griffin:

Sorry.

Justin:

I wish you wouldn't do that. So, uh, just tweet about, you know, our show, some quotes, or do like some people do and just tweet about random things that are happening in their life, like when our buddy Mace in Your Face got stuck in an elevator...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

... and decided to keep us updated on that.

Griffin:

I'm glad, uh...

Justin:

I appreciated that drama.

Griffin:

Pretty touch and go there for a while.

Justin:

It was. It was pretty good but also you should leave the MBMBAM hash tag search up in your Twitter client of choice because it gets, it gets crazy in there.

Griffin:

It gets pretty wild.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Guys, thank you so much.

Justin:

Yeah. Thank you as always, you guys are the best.

Griffin:

Share it with a friend if you can, if you get a moment, um, just like you should show them our sampler, just get on YouTube and search MBMBAM, it's like the first thing that comes up and just like, show them that. And maybe they'll like it, maybe there'll be something you can talk about with them.

Travis:

And if you want to get a personal message or business messages on the show, make sure you go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron and check that out.

Griffin:

Yeah, and just get up on it. Thank you so much.

Justin:

All right. Hit it, Griffin.

Griffin:

Um, this final back to school Yahoo question was sent in by Jacob Walker. Thank you, Jacob. It's by Yahoo answers user VladT who asks, "Will a horse poop out a wallet, or will it get stuck somewhere in his digestive system?"

Justin:

[laughs] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

[laughs] I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

The horse is in school, I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

It's been My brother, My brother and Me. Kiss your dad square on the...
[censor beep]

[theme music plays]