

MBMBaM 608: Banished to the Space Jam Annex

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

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy, "Vroom vroom, the race is on."

Griffin: M— my name is Griffin... McElroy. And I guess I— shotgun! I'm hoppin' in the sidecar.

Travis: We're nearing— it's— the end is in sight.

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: Churning, and burning, we yearn for the cut. There's only a couple days of left of the Max Fun Drive. Rev, rev! That's the engines. Kachow! We're almost there. The smell—

Griffin: What was the kachow noi—

Travis: That was—

Griffin: —was that the stick shift?

Travis: No, that was Lightning McQueen. He's right behind you. He's chasing you to the finish.

Griffin: Fuck yes!

Travis: And if he wins, he's gonna sleep with your partner.

Griffin: Wait.

Justin: What?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: If Lightning McQueen wins, he's gonna have a night with my wife?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [through laughter] Griffin is gonna be cuckolded by Lightning McQueen?!

Griffin: I mean, it makes—

Travis: That's right. It might not be sexual. It might not end up—

Justin: [whispering] Maximumfun.org/join.

Griffin: [wheezes loudly] Please.

Travis: Yeah. It might not end up being sexual. They might just connect on a deeper level.

Justin: [whispering] It's the Max Fun Drive.

Griffin: [tearfully] Our marriage— my marriage with Rachel is in the— hangs in the balance!

Justin: There's only one way you can— okay. Stretch goal! [wheeze-laugh]

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

Justin: This is a threat. This one's kind of a threat.

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: And I don't love this, but I'm saying it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We are currently, the Max Fun Drive, our goal is 20,000 new and upgrading donors, and boosting donors as well. And if you are able to help us make our shows, make our shows possible, which is only possible through your generosity, go to Maximumfun.org/join. You're gonna get— for \$5 a month, you will get tons of bonus content. Over 15 days, I believe. It has to be measured in days now.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: For \$20, you could get— per month, you could get a hat. And a— a patch. It's unbelievable. The bargains are unbelievable.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: What's the— what's the goal, Justin?

Justin: The goal? Well, Trav, here's the goal, bud. The goal is for us to not be destitute, and that is only achieved by you going to Maximumfun.org/join. 5 bucks, 10 bucks, 20 bucks, or if you want to kick it up 2 or 3 dollars, whatever. We'll take anything you got. Give us your [muffled laughter] lunch money, nerds.

But here's the goal. 20,000 new, upgrading, and boosting donors.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Right now, as we record this, it is 3,683. So it's— it's—

Travis: A little ways to go.

Griffin: Just— just shy.

Justin: We've got a little ways to go. And the worst part is, if we don't make it, Griffin McElroy will be cuckolded by Lightning McQueen.

Travis: Racing legend.

Griffin: And I don't want—

Travis: Lightning McQueen.

Griffin: Should I ask Rachel before we commit to this bit?

Justin: Oh, yeah! Well—

Griffin: I'll just text— I'll te— I can shoot her a text right now, like—

Justin: Just shoot her a text and see, like— because this would obviously be... she would have to be willing—

Travis: At her discretion, yeah.

Justin: At her discretion, right? Lightning McQueen is nothing if not a gentleman, by gentleman, I mean gentlecar. Um, and—

Travis: But I can't imagine anyone not being down to clown with racing legend, Lightning McQueen.

Justin: Yeah. When I talk to him, he's like—[wheezes]—"You know the real nitrous in my tank is consent!"

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And he loves it. He's wild for the stuff.

Griffin: [simultaneously] So I'll text her—

Travis: Enthusiastic consent, too. He's very clear on that.

Griffin: "Hey, how do you feel about Lightning McQueen?" And then I should add, like, "This is for the— this is for the show," so she doesn't get confused. This is for the...

Travis: Should you add, like, a brackets, (sexually), end brackets, or do you think you're just gonna get—

Griffin: "Hey, how do you feel about Lightning McQueen (sexually)?" Well, that seems like I'm sort of, like, forcing the issue a little bit. Like, how do you feel—

Travis: Oh, okay. Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause also, I'll say, like, "How do you feel about Lightning McQueen?" And if she's like, "Sexually? Good." Then I'll know that it's kind of—

Justin: [wheeze-laugh]

Travis: Yeah, then you'll know. Yeah, that'll be—

Justin: Nothing more need be said. Normally our show is just like this.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Three brothers talking a bunch of nonsense, and it's for you. And we don't have to do it. I mean, there are days—

Griffin: I should clarify, he's the red car. From *Cars*.

Travis: I think she would know that.

Justin: She knows it. You have a young boy in your home. She knows all the cars.

Griffin: We're not— we're not a *Car*— we're not a fucking *Cars* family.

Justin: That's right, you're not.

Travis: Really?!

Justin: That was a geek check. I don't want any *Cars* people in this house.

Travis: You gotta get that shit together, my man. It's a great movie. Not the second one so much. Oh, man. But wouldn't you rather be cuckolded by Lightning McQueen than Tow Mater? You know what I mean? Like—

Griffin: Uh, *yeah*, Trav.

Justin: Yeah, Trav.

Griffin: Uh, *yeah*, Trav!

Justin: Uh, *duh*!

[pause]

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Now, if it was—

Justin: God!

Travis: —if it was the Hudson Hornet—

Justin: Rate the sexiness of the cars.

Travis: If it was Hudson Hornet, I fucking get it, man. Are you kidding me?

Griffin: Okay, Rachel's— Rachel says "He's not for me, in two senses," she says.

Justin: Okay. So we have currently— hi. [wheezes] It's Jesse Thorn, here. I regret to inform you, I have discontinued the promotion in which, if we don't meet our goal, Griffin McElroy will be cuckolded by Lightning McQueen. Unfortunately, that is not gonna come to— to— together.

Griffin: Should I ask if there's another character in *Cars* that she is— is there another—

Travis: Or any of the Pixar canon, but nonhuman.

Griffin: —car from *Cars* that is good for you?

Justin: [laughs quietly]

Travis: What about the dinosaur from *Toy Story*?

Griffin: "Or the dino from *Toy Story*." I don't know why I'm the one sort of jumping on this grenade, sort of—

Justin: God, there's a lot of really amazing names in this—

Griffin: Maritally speaking.

Travis: Well, Griffin, it would be weird if I was asking your wife if she would have sex with Lightning McQueen. Come on!

Justin: Yeah. Think about it.

Griffin: I guess that's fair. Dino—

Justin: I'm gonna— can I— can I read some—

Griffin: She says the— okay. She says "The dino is definitely for me," so there— now there are stakes.

Justin: Okay. Can I read you guys some names of characters in *Cars*?

Griffin: I would love nothing more.

Justin: Strip Weathers.

Travis: Nice.

Justin: Chick Hicks.

Travis: That's a good one.

Justin: Finn McMissile. [wheezes loudly]

Travis: No...

Griffin: Finn— Finn Missile?

Justin: Finn McMissile. [wheeze-laugh]

Travis: Love that.

Justin: That's real!

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: Miles Axlerod.

Griffin: Fuck yes.

Travis: Yeah, hell yeah.

Justin: Uh, let's see. Tex Dinaco.

Griffin: I can't believe we all had two chances to name human beings—

Justin: I know.

Griffin: —and we beefed it so hard, 'cause we didn't—

Justin: And we didn't go with Kori Turbowitz. [wheeze-laughs]

Griffin: Yeah, man.

Travis: Well, if I had had a boy it was gonna be Tex Dinaco. Not McElroy, mind you.

Justin: Tex Dinaco. Bob Cutlass.

Travis: That's a good one.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good one, too.

Justin: Oh my God, guys! Rod "Torque" Redline?!

Griffin: I like that the most, so far!

Justin: It's really good! Vladimir Trunkov. [high-pitched laughter]

Travis: Get out!

Griffin: How did that happen?

Travis: Well, that's gotta be the second one. That's gotta be the second one, with all the spy shit in it!

Justin: Jay Kirby Gremlin. [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, that's gotta be another Russian thing.

Justin: Oh my God, there's one named Jeff Gorvette! [wheeze-laughs loudly]

Travis: Hell yes.

Griffin: Maximumfun.org/join, again, is the name of it. The link to go to.

Justin: Ri— Rip Clutchgoneski.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Rip Clutchgoneski!

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: Um...

Justin: Brent Mustangburger. [laughs uproariously]

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: [simultaneously] We rely on your—

Justin: [strained] What is this franchise?!

Griffin: [holding back laughter] We rely on your support, now more than ever. And this is the c— this is the content! This is what you—

Justin: Ponchy Wipeout. [wheezes and giggles]

Travis: Wait. One mo' gain?

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

Justin: [strained] Pon— Ponchy Wipeout!

Travis: Ponchy— Ponchy?!

Justin: [through laughter] Ponchy Wipeout!

Travis: Like P-O-N-C-H-Y?

Justin: Eugene... Carbueski.

Travis: I like that.

Griffin: Okay. Alright. And we appreciate it.

Justin: Yes, thank you. Thank you.

Griffin: [simultaneously] There's lots of good— there's lots of good pledges.

Justin: I have a list of some of the recent people who have just joined up. We've got Ernie Gearson.

Travis: Thank you, Ernie.

Justin: David Hobscap. [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Thank you, David.

Griffin: Wow, this is wild, 'cause these still sound— that's wild, 'cause they do—

Justin: Nigel Gearsly, thank you.

Travis: Now, to be fair, this actually makes a lot of sense, Griffin, 'cause we have been appealing to a very *Cars*-centric demographic for the last, like, ten minutes.

Griffin: That's true.

Justin: So it makes sense that...

Travis: This live feed of *Cars*— of donors are also anthropomorphic cars.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah. But you can't rely on the cars from *Cars* to support the content that you love.

Travis: That's only about 50% of our supporters.

Griffin: That's right.

Justin: Or like. Even if you like it, you still have to pay for it. I don't *love* the food I get at McDonald's, but I still have to pay for it. You know what I mean?

Travis: You don't?

Justin: Well—

Travis: But ba-da-ba-ba-ba!

Justin: They've gotten rid of a lot of my favorite fresh options, like the southwest salad and the chicken snack wrap.

Travis: Oh, they got rid of the chicken snack wrap?

Justin: They got rid of everything as part of a streamlining effort at the peak of the pandemic, and they scaled back to a very sort of, like, buttoned down menu without a lot of the fresh options I crave.

Travis: Not wild about that. Not wild about that. Don't like that.

Justin: Yeah, I know. Are they gonna bring it back? Uh, I don't know. Am I gonna reopen a supply chain to hit Justin up with his snack wrap, or make the southwest chicken salad that they may have called The Justin McElroy because I'm the only person that got the salad at McDonald's?

Griffin: I got— I got that from time to time.

Justin: It's pretty good, honestly.

Griffin: It was not bad, yeah, honestly

Justin: It's not bad.

Griffin: It's not good, but—

Justin: If you like a fresh option.

Griffin: Yeah, I mean, I do.

Justin: This is an advice show—

Travis: Obviously.

Justin: —in addition to a fundraising effort. Hey, can we just be real for a second?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Please go to the— please go to the link and pledge some money. It's... we just really need— if you like—

Griffin: It would be really— it would be kickass.

Justin: —it would be really kickass. Thank you. And then let us know on Twitter if you do, so we can say thanks. Um, at least one of us will. But Griffin's, you know, kind of... stepped away to focus on his—

Travis: He's really focusing on his family right now.

Justin: And his ministry.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Well, I've been working— I— I did get hired at Focus on the Family, and thank you guys for announcing that here. And I know some people are gonna be PO'd about that, and try to get me... you know, uh— try to get me [quietly] canceled. [tearfully] But please don't. I really—

Travis: I thought it was Focus Features you got hired at. Oh.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I got— no. That was a short sort of thing, and then they found out how just I don't like anything secular in films.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: And that was—

Travis: [simultaneously] Or sex— or sexular.

Griffin: Yeah, and they are all about that life, so it was a short-lived partnership.

Travis: What are you— what are you focusing on over at Focus on the Family, Griffin?

Griffin: Uh, daughters! This month. It's daughter month.

Travis: [laughs] All daughter content.

Griffin: All the time.

Justin: Just McGee and me.

Griffin: Let's start.

Travis: But this time with daughters.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Well, that's been our show. Thank you so much.

Justin: No!

Travis: What?

Justin: This *was* the start.

Travis: What?

Justin: This *was* the start. This is the start. You're there. You're in it.

Travis: I thought all that talk about Lightning McQueen bedding Griffin's wife extramaritally was all just for us.

Justin: It's kind of intramaritally, 'cause Griffin would be a willing cuckold in this situation.

Griffin: I would have to be, because the— because Je— Jesse asked me to in a email. Can we please—

Travis: Does—

Griffin: —do questions?!

Travis: —does Lightning have a partner?

Justin: What?

Travis: Does Light—

Justin: Speed. Speed is his wife.

Travis: Oh, okay. But not, like, another car named Speed.

Justin: No. Speed is his wife.

Travis: Speed Racer?

Justin: No, speed! Like, speed is his—

Travis: Oh, like the— the concept.

Griffin: —question list, or is there, like, a—

Travis: [simultaneously] The concept of speed?

Justin: "While out on a walk around my apartment complex, I—" have you guys ever taken a walk? I don't get it.

Travis: Not for a long time, Justin.

Justin: "While out on a walk around my apartment complex, I ended up noticing—" I feel like if somebody says they're out a walk, they were doing something that they didn't want to admit to. You know what I mean? Like...

Griffin: Yeahhh.

Justin: I f—[laughs] "I ended up noticing a securely wrapped, perfectly fine, if not super melted package of Reese's chocolate on the floor next to a car. And I walked away—"

Griffin: What is Reese's chocolate?

Justin: Reese's— Reese's chocolate.

Griffin: Like Reese's—

Travis: It's gotta be Reese's cups, right?

Griffin: Reese's cups, Reese's Pieces?

Justin: Reese's cup. "I figured the—" [sighs]

Travis: They don't just make a bar, right?

Justin: They don't make a choc— I mean, I don't—

Griffin: They don't make a chocolate bar, I don't think.

Travis: They make a chocolate. It's just not a chocolate bar.

Justin: "I figured the chocolate must have fallen out of the car, and the original owner hadn't noticed, especially with it right next to the driver's seat door. Seeing as I had been complaining about a lack of chocolate... "

[sighs] I see where this is going now. [laughs quietly] "Seeing as I had been complaining about a lack of chocolate two hours prior, I figured this was a sign from the gods to eat it, but my partner and best friend convinced me that eating mostly melted but securely packaged floor chocolate was not, in fact, the best idea I've ever had. My question is this, brother... "

[pause]

Griffin: I don't think we should go singing praises just yet.

Justin: "My question is this, brothers. Should I have eaten the floor chocolate, or should I have taken it home to refridge and eat later?"

Now, that's from Chocolateless Floridian. You have two options here that both end with you eating the floor chocolate.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Which is huge. That—

Griffin: Well it does— sorry, that's the middle step in the journey that they will be going on.

Travis: I don't think your friends—

Griffin: The end— the end— the end step will be not just the emergency room, but one sort of bathroom in the emergency room complex that you are gonna— you may as well bring a pillow and a good book. Um...

Justin: I mean, I would love it if it worked that way, but life isn't a Farrelly brothers comedy, Griffin. The realistic answer is you'll eat the chocolate, and it'll be fine. But... for the next few days after...

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin: ... in the back of your head...

Travis: Yep.

Justin: ... every little creak and pop, every little squish and squeeze in your body that you feel, every— every pang, every floating flash of light in front of your eyes, everything.

Travis: Now, I—

Justin: You're gonna wonder...

Griffin: Is this it?

Justin: Is this it?

Travis: [simultaneously] Is this my moment?

Griffin: [simultaneously] Is this my time?

Justin: Is this the chocolate? Why did I do it? I did— I know where stores is.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Let's put the—

Justin: Why did I do it?

Travis: Let's put the tiger on the table and yell at it for a second.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Just for 20 seconds. There's a lot of food waste and food insecurity, both in our country and in the world, right?

Griffin: That's not what this is—

Travis: Got it.

Griffin: —that's not what this is, though.

Travis: No, that's not what this is. What— here's— there's two other factors here that I think have to be considered. One: other people were with you. Right? So even if that chocolate's perfectly fine, even if you eat it and nothing happens, even if you eat it and you never think about it again, there were people who observed your behavior.

Justin: And maybe children. Maybe children.

Travis: Maybe children!

Griffin: Maybe even children.

Travis: They saw you— and let's take all context out of the matter— they saw you pick something up off the ground... and eat it.

Griffin: Yeah. With your only mouth.

Travis: With your only human mouth, as far as I know.

Justin: And you put it in your own human body.

Travis: And you put it—

Justin: The one you have.

Travis: And you don't know the origin. You do not know, uh, you know, where this began. You only know, if we're talking in terms of, like, *Antiques Roadshow*, you don't know its provenance. You only know it's got a lot of patina on it, [through laughter] and you ate it.

Griffin: And then you ate it. That's what they do on *Antiques Roadshow*, by the way. If you haven't watched it lately, they're doing a lot of just sort of eating the antiques.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Secondly—

Griffin: Like, "Oh, this is a— this is a old quilt from the Revolutionary War era, made by Martha... G— Washington. And hold on one second. [horrible eating noises]"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [gulping noises]

Justin: Now it's nothing.

Griffin: Now it's nothing.

Justin: Now it's energy. It's kilocal for my bod.

Travis: And the second thing to consider here is, I'm starting to wonder now if the generation after us— maybe even two generations, I don't know how old they are— are they also being, uh, like, drilled into their heads that people might inject drugs into candy? Or did that stop after us?

Griffin: I think we were the last ones to get that.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I think everybody knows that we're just— everybody else is kind of too busy to be injecting drugs into chocolate at this— at this juncture.

Travis: Also, who's just giving away free drugs like that?

Griffin: Well... crim— bad peop— bad people.

Justin: Bad— bad people.

Griffin: Bad folks.

Travis: Oh, that's fair.

Justin: I mean, bad people.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Don't eat... [sighs] I feel like we can cut most of these kinds of questions off at the pass. Don't eat floor chocolate. I know that times are tough out there. And like Travis said, the big thing about food waste. And I know all about that.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: But—

Justin: And care.

Griffin: And care.

Justin: Care about it. Care about it.

Griffin: But you can... you can... probably get chocolate that has been ethically sourced?

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: Do you know what I mean? That's not going to hurt you and your body. Because... in the capitalist system we find ourselves in—

Travis: Here he goes.

Griffin: —you exchange your healthy body minutes for what I call chocolate dollars.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Which is money that you spend to get your own chocolate. And if you hurt your bod—

Travis: So just regular dollars? Sorry, just dollars?

Griffin: And if you hurt that body, hurt that body, make sure that you don't hurt that body, by eating chocolate you found on a floor, then you won't— you will be too ill to earn more chocolate bucks, which is what you call chocolate dollars now.

Travis: It also occurs to me, reading the question again, that in your supposition, you found the chocolate and you were— you decided this chocolate came from this car it was next to. So I could easily place this chocolate somewhere where the driver of the car could discover it once more.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But, since the driver didn't know, ah, finders keepers.

Griffin: This whole thing sticks to high heavens. Do not eat this fucking chocolate.

Travis: Ohh.

Griffin: They already ate the chocolate, didn't they?

Justin: They ate the chocolate already.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I do appreciate— I do think that there is— and it's a little bit of security theater, but the idea of like, "Well, no, you don't understand. I put it in the refrigerator and solid-ed-ed it back up again."

Griffin: Ohh.

Travis: "So it's better now. It's safer now. 'Cause it was all melty before, and that would've been bad. But I put it in the fridge so it got cold, so any germs on it got too cold!"

Griffin: Um, don't eat the chocolate. And do you all wanna approach the wizard and ask him about his day?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And then he'll give us some cool advice on how to do a great thing? Which is to say, how to host a *Warrior Cats* themed birthday party.

Travis: Fuck. Is that it?

Justin: Are you kidding me?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Are you serious? Oh man.

Griffin: So many people have sent this in. Over the months. And I feel like I've been saving it for a special occasion. Maximumfun.org/join.

"Preparing. Make sure your parents agree."

Travis: Oh God, yes.

Griffin: "You don't necessarily have to tell your parents the theme of the party/sleepover, but you still need to make sure you can have one in the first place."

This feels duplicitous to me.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Because if— if—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: —if one of my beautiful boys comes to me and says "I wanna have a sleepover," and I'm like, "Yeah, sure, whatever." And then I come in and there's big balls of yarn, and everyone's got tails, and they're fucking *fighting*, and there's... desiccated birds...

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm gonna be confused, and probably upset. Um...

Travis: And also just, side note, if my, uh— if one of my beautiful children came to me and said "I wanna have a sleepover," and I said "What's— okay, what's the theme?" And they said, "No theme!" I would also be disappointed.

Griffin: That's true.

Travis: Right? Like, you're just gon—

Griffin: It's gotta have a theme.

Travis: You're gonna throw away that chance to have a themed party? Of any sort, really.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [sighs] Come on.

Griffin: One time at the Minsker's basement, we had a— a slumber party that ended— uh, that just kind of turned out to be an Austin Powers themed sleepover?

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Like, it wasn't— that was not the intention, but then we all showed up, and we were all just sort of, like, in the head space of thinking about and talking about Austin Powers a lot, and we watched *Austin Powers*. And it was just like, "Oh. It's— we are— we are accidentally having an Austin Powers themed sleepover party."

And it was one of the best ones that I've— it was one of the best Austin Powers sleepover parties I think I've had.

Travis: And Griffin, did it make you horny, baby?

Griffin: No.

"Start planning early. Even if you plan extremely early, when— not— when not anyone is even thinking about your birthday coming up, this is good. You will have more time to think about what you really want to do."

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: But you can't— I am of the opinion you can start planning too early.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh, [laughs] "Invite a couple people to the party. See if they like the idea of having a *Warrior Cats* theme."

They won't. They probably won't, and then what?

Justin: "I've been kicking around a few different ideas... "

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "If I could run past you. Kind of, like, having a clown, or... I don't know. I thought about kicking everybody... in the ass [laughs quietly] when they showed up. Or maybe *Warrior Cats*?"

Griffin: One of those. Definitely one of those. It's gotta be—

Travis: You—[sighs] you gotta switch those steps around, right? You gotta ask people before you plan it, right? Otherwise you're gonna get so far down the pathway!

Justin: This is the first step in planning it! This— Travis, we haven't begun to plan! We're just kind of blue skying, seeing if anybody would come!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: O—okay... so— oh, so this is more of like, "I'm just— I'm just floating this idea." Like, this isn't necessarily an invite or a plan.

Justin: Few different options, just kickin' 'em around.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If I *did*... what would you say? Also, step one: keep your grades up.

Griffin: Keep those grades up or your parents will *not* let you dress up like kitty cats and fight, and have desiccated birds.

Travis: Oh yeah. No way.

Griffin: "Decorate. Before your guests arrive, decorate your houses with post—" your houses? This is a— this is— we're having a progressive [laughs quietly] *Warrior Cats* party.

Travis: Oh, that's nice.

Griffin: Yeah, we go from one house to another to sort of represent the different phases in a kitty cat's life.

Justin: It's a crawl.

Griffin: It's a kitty cat crawl.

Justin: It's a kitty cat crawl. [laughs] Happy birthday to me, it's a kitty cat crawl!

Griffin: "Decorate your houses—"

Travis: "Dad, I need you to drive me and my other kitty cats over to Doug's house for the starters." No.

Justin: "Their dra— their dad says we can drink Wild Roses."

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, okay. "Decorate your houses with posters, paw prints, or anything else that will complement the theme. If you have party games, make sure anything you need for those games is ready. Spiderwebs."

Justin: How is that specific to a Warriors Cat?

Griffin: That's fair.

Justin: Is— is preparation a big part of the Warriors Cat ethos?

Griffin: Well, okay, so—

Travis: It has to be, Justin! You think a Warrior Cat just, like, wakes up one day and they're like, "I'm a fuckin' Warrior Cat now."

Griffin: No. It takes— it takes a lot of work. "Make each room a den, so you have sort of different home bases. For the Warriors den, make small nests of green spiderweb or three pillows to make a sleeping area."

Travis: What?

Griffin: "Then there's the leader's den. For this, you should choose the largest, least occupied room. The couch can be your bed. Cover with the spiderwebs, or pillows! Cover the floors in colored blankets, or brown, to give it that dirt and sand effect. Cover your f—[singing] cover your floors in brown!"

Travis: Why— why is spiderwebs such a prevalent theme, here? Is that a big thing in *Warrior Cats*? *Warrior Cats* just love spiderweb motif?

Griffin: Have you been in— have you *been*... in the kind of woods that feral cats make their battlegrounds, Trav?

Travis: Not for a long time.

Griffin: Very... sp— spooky and haunted and spiders. "You will need an apprentice den."

Justin: I like the idea of you having a den that's yours. So people show up and you're, like, fuckin' draped across your— your, uh, uh, chaise lounge like Baron Harkin. And, like—"[exaggerated posh voice] Oh, you've brought me a— what is this? A Nerf gun! Excellent! Put it on the pile."

Travis: "[rolls R] Purrrfect."

Justin: "[rolls R] Purrrfect choice. Oh, I would have preferred a saucer of milk."

Griffin: Uh, there's other dens here, but Justin's skipped ahead, so I may as well join him in the future, which is to say, "Make the High Rock."

Travis: Ooh.

Griffin: "Use multiple pillows stacked, or use a chair or couch. Let the other cats sit below you on pillows, or just spread-out blankets."

Travis: So important. So important.

Griffin: What if I don't wanna be... the kitty cat who sits on the High Rock at my own birthday party?

Travis: I think that says a lot about you, Griffin, but I also understand it, 'cause heavy is, you know... the fuzzy head.

Griffin: Heavy— yeah, sure.

Justin: "Joshua! I don't care if it's fuckin' Plymouth Rock! Put the couch cushions back on the couch!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Those are the good pillows!"

Justin: "I'm not gonna tell you again. I'm gonna make your friends go home. I don't care if it is your birthday!"

Travis: "Those are the guest room pillows. Use your own pillows."

Justin: "Those are our good pillows!"

Travis: "What do you mean, your pillows are the spiderwebs? Oh, God."

Griffin: "By the way, Timothy's pissing *everywhere*, and not for the normal reason. So can you please ask him to stop? I don't care how—"

Travis: "You told me the theme was *Space Jam*! I look like an idiot. I made basketball themed treats. I'm here in a jersey. I invited somebody who, like, dressed up as Bugs. And now I feel like a fuckin' idiot!"

Griffin: "And then some of your friends fuckin' obliterated him! Cut him— cut him wide open, tore out his guts, put 'em on the fresh kill spot," which is the next step in the wikiHow article.

"In the middle of camp, place a cardboard piece that is cut out like a stump and decorate it, and when it comes to hunting, the cats can put their fresh kill— or stuffed animals— on the stump."

Justin: This sounds fun.

Griffin: I would do this.

Travis: Yeah, actually that part got me.

Griffin: That part—

Justin: That part sounds good. I like that. "This is my fresh kill. [holding back laughter] It's a Mickey Mouse that teaches you the ABCs."

Travis: It does— it did skew a little bit *Lord of the Flies* there. If I was a parent present at this thing I'd be like, "Oh, look at that! They're pretending to— wait, what are they— huh!"

Griffin: "Wait, what's this?" Next step.

Travis: "Oh."

Griffin: We're in the— we're in the games section now. "Welcome each guest, maybe with a dip of your head or a whisper of '[whispering] Welcome to the home of the clans.'"

Travis: Oh yeah, love that.

Griffin: [simultaneously] Probably not that one?

Justin: [whispering] Welcome.

Griffin: [whispering] Welcome...

Travis: Weary traveler!

Justin: You gotta really hit that S on clans, though.

Griffin: You wicked do.

Travis: Oh-ho boy!

Justin: [unintelligible]

Griffin: "Start with some roleplay. Once everyone has arrived, why not pretend to be—"

Justin: [creepy voice] Can I interest you in some light roleplay?

Travis: No!

Griffin: This is a— it's—

Travis: My father has prepared some basketball cookies there.

Griffin: [laughs] We are having—

Justin: Yeah, next door there is a—[wheezes loudly] my twin brother Jebediah is having a basket ball themed birthday party. You can go and try on some of Michael Jordan's shoes. [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Doctor—

Travis: Respect, I should have warned you about the theme of *my* party.

Griffin: Doctor Snifflewhiskers has committed the gravest sin, and shall be banished to the *Space Jam* annex.

Justin: [wheezy laughter]

Griffin: "Start with some roleplay. Once everyone has arrived, why not pretend to be *Warrior Cats*?" Yeah!

Justin: I mean, that's a pretty good fuckin' idea!

Travis: Yeah. Good!

Griffin: Yeah, why not? "Everyone could be one RP character (roleplay) and one real warrior." [sing-song] What the fuck does that mean? "If you have the time—"

Travis: Joshua showed—Joshua showed up as Sylvester! He can walk between planes!

Justin: [through laughter] He is the daywalker!

Griffin: [laughs] Oh, man. How is— how is the *Space Jam* party, Sylvester?

"Uh, it was pretty good. They're over there watching— they're over there watching the new *Space Jam*, not my favorite, but the basketball cookies? Man, your stepdad... he cooks a mean basketball cookie."

Travis: They, uh, made some, uh—

Justin: "[loudly] Thanks, Kevin!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "[loudly] Thank you, Kevin! Glad you enjoy 'em, bud!"

Travis: "[loudly] I got you, buddy!"

Justin: "[loudly] Hey, don't forget I got that plant-based milk in the downstairs fridge that you wanted."

Travis: "[loudly] You're always lookin' out, Josh's dad!"

Justin: "[loudly] No problem, Kevin! Hey, please, call me Kevin. Whoa!"

Travis: Whoa!

Justin: Quite a coincidence!

Travis: Same team!

Griffin: Have a—[laughs] "Have a hunting party. People can hide stuffed animals while others try to find a stuffed animal with the number they were assigned to a written card around their neck." What?!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Why can't you just say, "Kevin, go get the giraffe"? Why do you have to, like, put a number tag—

Travis: 'Cause that's not a hunt, Griffin! That's— that's fetching, and cats don't fetch!

Griffin: Okay. Okay. Hey, this next one—

Travis: Except for my cat, that does actually fetch hair ties.

Griffin: That's fun.

Travis: It's pretty cute. Yeah, it's pretty cute.

Griffin: "Have a twisted version of egg toss. Have every—"

Justin: [hoarse laugh]

Griffin: "Have everyone pair up and give each pair a spoon. Fill white water balloons up with dyed water."

Travis: What?

Griffin: "[exaggerated gruff voice] So fucked up, dude!"

Justin: Are they— what are they, eggs?

Travis: What is—

Justin: What is it? What is the twist?

Travis: What does it have to do with the Warrior Cat mythos?

Griffin: They're spell— so each one gets magic spells that are different colors. So red magic is like, uh, blood ma— the cat— blood magic.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Uh, blue magic is—

Travis: White is— is milk.

Griffin: Is milk magic, yeah.

Travis: [baby voice] They love it. It's cream magic.

Griffin: [baby voice] They love the cream magic.

Travis: [exaggerated baby voice] They love the cream magic they got the little saucers.

Griffin: Uh, "Come up with a collect-a-resource game. In this game, each den will be removed of its items and hidden among the quote, unquote, 'forest.' Teams assigned to each den must collect the items in amount wanted."

Travis: "[exaggerated baby voice] We're gonna search for the cream!"

"Hey, Derek. Can I talk to you?"

Griffin: "Can we— you're actually—"

Travis: "I think you've gone a little deep. Um—[laughs] I'm gonna give you the kick, and bring you back up to this level. You're a little deep in there, Derek, and we're kind of worried about you. We're not playing the game anymore, Derek. This is—"

Griffin: "We're out of the game for a second. Derek, if you actually would go after to the *Space Jam* party, I feel like it would really level you out."

Travis: "[exaggerated baby voice] But they don't have any cream over at the *Space Jam*—"

Griffin: "Yeah."

Travis: "[exaggerated baby voice] I'm a little kitty! I gotta play with the mouse and the cream!"

Griffin: "And Der— Derek, I do notice that you did hide Timothy's inhaler out in the quote, unquote, 'forest—'"

Travis: "[exaggerated baby voice] Mm-hmm?"

Griffin: "—and we do need you to tell us where that is, 'cause he needs that—"

Travis: [exaggerated baby voice] No, that's my shiny special toy! Can't find it!"

Griffin: "No, he needs that for breathing and living, and continuing."

Travis: "[exaggerated baby voice] Do you have a laser I could chase? Mimimimew!"

Griffin: Okay. Uh, "Play pin the tail on the Warrior." We've lost the plot completely. "Do some more evening activities." Yeah, sure.

Travis: Pffft.

Griffin: "Once you've eaten—"

Travis: "Enjoy a snifter of brandy!" [laughs]

Griffin: [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: "Retire to the den for cigars!"

Justin: "There are not laws here at the home of the clans! All carnal pleasures are on the menu until 7: 30, when your moms pick you up!"

Griffin: Uh, "Once you've eaten, maybe you could play some Warrior Cat games with your friends on the internet." [singing] Havin' a good time.

Justin: [singing] This is the greatest party. We're all playing in a *Roblox* server! About *Warrior Cats*!

Travis: [singing] In different rooms!

Griffin: [laughs] Uh, "Sleepover, if that's part of the plan." Okay. "Make dinner *Warrior Cats* themed, too. Provide lots of meaty foods! Food is fresh kill in *Warriors*, so you must get something close to meats. Think, think, think! Have meat skewers, steak, meatballs, pepperoni, salami, and hamburgers. Anything with juicy meat. If you have a vegetarian, offer them veggie patties, cheese, anything that sticks to the theme."

Travis: If you have a vegetarian, they're getting eaten in the hunt. Let's be honest, guys.

Griffin: Let's be honest. You got—

Travis: It's gonna turn— you're gonna roll that rock down onto Piggy, and you're gonna eat 'em all up. Come on.

Griffin: Kitty cat don't eat the salad. "Get a birthday cake."

Travis: "Hey, um, what are you eating?"

"Oh, these are, uh, Quorn... patties? It's Q-R-N—"

"Get him!" [wheeze-laughs]

Griffin: "Get him! Eat him! Now!" Uh, that's— then birthday cake is the last thing. Um, someone does ask—

Travis: There's nothing funny there. It's just cake, so enjoy it.

Justin: Yeah, you can't have a party without cake. Don't be— listen, we're all having a lot of *Warrior Cats* themed fun, but you gotta have a cake!

Travis: Is the cake mouse flavored— no, it's a fucking vanilla with, like, a cherry, like, thing—

Griffin: "I put a mouse in the cake."

"Kevin, god... dammit!"

Uh, how can I— someone does ask, "What do I have for food if I have a vegan friend?"

"Provide berries and greens for them to eat. *Warrior Cats* use them for medic—"

Justin: [high-pitched] Berries and greens, berries and greens! I'm a little cat that loves berries and greens!

Griffin: *Warrior Cats* use them for—

Travis: [simultaneously] Can we talk, Joshua? I don't—

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: —I told you about the berries and greens thing, okay?

Griffin: "*Warrior Cats* use berries and greens for medicinal purposes, but you can pretend they are an elder or sick cat." Fun!

Travis: There you go. Perfect. "Oh, this is our sick—"

"I'm not sick, I'm a vegan."

"Uh-huh?"

Griffin: "I'm not sick. I'm actually so fucking healthy! Because of my vegan lifestyle!"

Travis: "I'm two feet taller than all of you!"

Griffin: "Look at my biiig eggplant muscles that I got from all the eggplants."

Travis: "Oh no, they stretched him out at the *Space Jam* party!"

"No, they didn't stretch me out, I'm just taller than you 'cause I drink, like, a lot—I drink plant-based milk that your dad gets me whenever I come over."

Griffin: [muffled laughter]

Travis: "And I eat my greens."

"Oh, no! Let's smush him back into place!"

"Stop it, guys! I told you don't like this game."

Griffin: "Stop smushing me, please." Hey, can we ask for our friends listening at home to consider supporting our art in the Maximum Fun Drive, 2022 edition?

Justin: I mean, I had just assumed they were frantically, during that last bit, trying to up their donations. That they're just doing enough, they realize that now.

Travis: Listen. I can say this one statement with confidence. There's not a lot of things I say with confidence on the show. God knows I'm so shy. But you are literally not going to hear we have just said in the last half hour anywhere else.

Justin: Yeah, that's on— that's on point, Trav. Thank you. Yeah, for sure. That's absolutely true.

Travis: And do you want that to die? That precious ember of life still life in this world that we're blowing on so hard— no, so gentle. Just trying to spark some creativity and joy, whether it be about the *Cars* universe, or *Warrior Cats*, or eating chocolate off the floor. You can help us blow gently upon that ember of comedy and life by going to Maximumfun.org/join.

Griffin: It means the world. This past year, things have been pretty topsy-turvy for— for— well, for all of us. Me and Rachel had a baby this year, and it's been—

Justin: Oh, congratulations!

Griffin: Oh, thanks! Yeah, I was waiting for any kind of acknowledgement. Uh, from— from y'all.

Travis: I thought you already had a baby.

Griffin: We— yeah, we did. We doubled down. And, uh—

Travis: You had two!

Griffin: It's been— it has been, if I may get serious, a little bit difficult. We have had pretty inconsistent childcare, between sort of, uh, nannies, you know, getting sick, and daycare sort of closing basically every other week, and the only reason why we have been able to sort of stay consistent is because we hired an editor last year, Rachel Jacobs, who has been doing an incredible job. And, uh, all of that is possible because of the support that we receive from you all in the Max Fun Drive. So it has a very direct, like, impact, both on sort of the shows that you enjoy listening to, I am assuming, if you're listening to this, and also our lives. Because, uh, we are able to, you know, have personal lives and spend time with our families and stuff, and not have to stress a whole bunch about that balance, because we have hired people that have helped us out, using the money that you have, uh, given us in past drives.

So, it's— it is a very meaningful thing to us, professional, personally, just everything. So—

Travis: And I'm also just gonna say, creatively. Things like *Ethersea* going weekly and us, like, committing, you know, very hard to even expanding projects and trying to still come up with new things and, uh, trying to do more streaming stuff on the YouTube, all of that stuff is because we don't wanna rest on our laurels, because every year we're shown again and again that the things that we make matter to people. And it means a lot to us.

Griffin: So, Maximumfun.org/join. \$5 a month, you're gonna get over 350 hours of bonus content. \$10 a month, you can choose from one of about a million patches for all the shows, uh, on the network. Uh, you also get a Max Fun membership card. There's— at the \$20 a month level, you get all that stuff. You also can choose between a creativity kit that comes with a bunch of arts and crafts supplies and a cool illustrated deck of cards with, like, you know,

springboard ideas for crafts, or you can pick a rocket hat with the MaxFun rocket logo on it.

Travis: It's not really a rocket. Let's be clear. It's just a logo on it.

Griffin: No, Tr— listen. And we— they want it to be a surprise, everyone.

Travis: What?

Griffin: But it's a hat that has rocket turbo boosters on it.

Travis: Holy shit.

Griffin: You strap it onto your face and it lets you fly around up in the sky like a astronaut does it.

Justin: There's an unthinkable amount of bonus content on here.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I mean, it's truly despicable.

Travis: Yes!

Justin: I wi— we mention it. We blow past it. We say there's 15 days. It's... okay. I mean, just— just for *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*— and there's, like, some wild stuff for all of the shows— just for *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*, this one that you're listening to right now, we've been doing these MaxFunDrive things for, uh...

Travis: 11 years?

Griffin: I think this is our 12th?

Justin: Over a decade? We've got videos. We've got clips of live shows. We've got, um—

Travis: There's videos where we riff over old movies.

Justin: Yes, there's videos where we riff on old movies. There's a demo of a song that Lin Manuel Miranda wrote for us.

Griffin: There's commentary on five, now, of the MBMBaM TV show episodes with us and J.D. Amato.

Justin: There's episodes that our wives recorded together. There's Griffin's vore podcast that he recorded one episode of—

Travis: Yep. Live, yeah.

Justin: —and never returned to. There's a video— home movies of us! There's our absolute debacle of a show in Detroit about Star Wars that I actually did not realize had been uploaded, and am now not as enthused about people going to, uh, enjoy this. There's, I mean—

Travis: Last year we did an episode called Prankie Doodle Dandy. Was that last year?

Griffin: Fuck, that was good!

Travis: Where we pranked people.

Griffin: [simultaneously] Yeah, I think so.

Travis: This year—

Justin: No, no, no. Prankie Doodle Dandy was 2020. Freaky Funday was 2021.

Travis: Freaky Funday, we switched all the bits around, that's right! And then this—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: —this year we developed the next great McElroy creative project, and God damn it, Joel was on board! You gotta listen, folks.

Griffin: You gotta get— you gotta—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It's horrifying and incriminating.

Justin: Did we announce the other thing that we recorded? Or is that secret still?

Griffin: That's secret still.

Travis: You know what? I think by this point—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: —hopefully by this point we've hit it, though. Uh, we recorded... uh, we took the transcript from an episode, and then assigned the parts. We switched brothers.

Justin: Yes, it's a remix.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It's a re— it— yeah.

Travis: And so, like, I think I did Griffin, Griffin did me, Ju— well, something.

Griffin: I think Justin was me. I was...

Justin: No, I— Griff— Travis was Griffin, and I— no, you were Travis, I was Griffin, and...

Griffin: Travis was Justin.

Travis: I was Justin.

Justin: Travis was me, yes.

Travis: And we, like, did it.

Justin: Couldn't matter less.

Travis: It was... one of the—

Griffin: It was— it—

Travis: —dumbest, silliest things.

Justin: I was in a fugue state for most of it. It was genuinely, uh—

Travis: By the end, I was crying laughing. And just crying.

Griffin: I was, like, whacked out on cold medicine when we first read it, and so hearing Justin sort of try to capture that in his performance was, uh, a true delight.

Travis: And you'll only hear that, one, if we hit the goal to release it, and two, if you are a Max Fun supporter, 'cause that is bonus content, only available to Max Fun supporters. So, Maximumfun.org/join. I guarantee there's so much in there.

I actually am mad now that it's been out a couple days, the *Adventure Zone* one, where we turn classic board games into an RPG, and it hasn't taken the world by storm yet, so...

Griffin: We'll get there. It'll get there.

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Uh, please. Maximumfun.org/join. Let's— let's do another question while they go to that link and do all their stuff.

Justin: Uh, okay. Sorry, I moved away from the...

Travis: Well, I was thinking maybe we could have some interactive fun? Um, and everybody could join in and play along at home.

Justin: [hoarsely] No!

Griffin: Trav...

Justin: Really?!

Griffin: I thought we were done with this one. Like, outside of the bit.

Justin: It's back!

Travis: Here's— here's the thing that I thought about, 'cause on last week's *Wonderful!*...

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Griffin and Rachel talked about me and how great I am.

Griffin: That's true.

Travis: And I was like, "That's really nice." And so I thought we could play a little, uh, play along at home, where I ask you trivia questions specifically about me.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: To see how well you two, and the audience at home, know me.

Griffin: Do you think they'll like that?

Travis: I think I will.

Griffin: Right, but you're one, and they are many.

Travis: Yeah, but I'm, like, one third of the hosts, so at least 33% of the hosts are on board with it, if you think about it that way.

Griffin: Okay. Well, we know you pretty good, so let's get through this about as fast as we can.

Travis: Okay. What is Travis McElroy's favorite dessert?

Griffin: Cheesecake.

Travis: That's very good, Griffin. That was right off the bat!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: I don't need to— I don't—

Justin: Cheesecake! Sorry, there's lag.

Travis: Okay. It's two points for each.

Justin: Okay, great.

Griffin: I don't think that Justin should get points, 'cause he said—

Travis: Well, he had—

Justin: There's lag! I said it at the same moment you did.

Travis: He had lag, Griffin. It was clearly simultaneous.

Justin: I had lag.

Travis: Okay. What—

Griffin: Should we start— well, should we restart the call to try to get this lag fixed? Because it would—

Travis: Well, maybe we should do a count again, just to see how bad the lag is?

Griffin: Okay. So Juice, go ahead.

Justin: I don't think we need to do that.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: No, go ahead and just do the count so we can tell that the lag is good.

[pause]

Justin: One.

[pause]

Travis: Two.

Griffin: Yeah, that's pretty bad. That's a pretty bad—

Justin: [simultaneously] It's rough. It's rough.

Travis: [simultaneously] That's pretty bad. See, I told you, it's really bad.

Griffin: Wow, but Juice, you responded to what I said just then really fast.

Travis: So quickly!

Griffin: Which is—

Travis: That was really— maybe he was just ready to say it. Okay. What size shoe does Travis—

Justin: It wasn't that fast.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [wheezes loudly]

Travis: What size shoe does Travis wear?

Griffin: 10 and a half?

Justin: I'm gonna say 11.

Travis: It's a 12! Come on, guys!

Griffin: You're kidding!

Justin: I we— I got it. I got it. Price is Right.

Griffin: That's a big boy!

Travis: I'm very stable.

Justin: I get the point, Price is Right.

Travis: No. It's exact or nothin'.

Griffin: How comes— how comes— how comes I'm, like, a little bit taller than you, but your feets is... I wear a 9.5. I've got petite feet.

Travis: Well, do you notice how you fall over a lot when there's, like—

Justin: Sweet petite feet! [laughs]

Travis: You know you have petite feet, 'cause there's a strong—

Griffin: What are you rockin' with, Juice?

Justin: What?

Griffin: What do you rock— what do you rock down there?

Justin: I'm the te— I'm the t— so, um, this i— I'm usually a 10 and a half, but if it's a narrow shoe I gotta go up to 11, 'cause I got wide Fred Flintstone feet.

Griffin: I do got wide feet, too.

Travis: That's for me— that's for me with a 13. And with cowboy boots, sometimes I can go up to 12 and a half, guys. Roller skates? 12 and a half.

Griffin: So we all have pre— we've all got— I've got sort of a chode foot.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes laughs]

Travis: Yeah, I wasn't gonna say it.

Griffin: That was my favorite Christian band, by the way, from the—[holding back laughter] from the mid-00's, was Chode Foot.

Travis: Chode Foot? [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] "Hello, Las Cruces! We are Chode Foot! Let's get ready to worship Jesus Christ!"

Travis: "How's your walk?"

Griffin: Why did you give— why did you give Switchfoot a sort of Cockney drawl, there? You know they love that SoCal sound—

Justin: I didn't! There was no Cockney.

Travis: And that wasn't Switchfoot, Griffin. It was Chode Foot.

Griffin: It was Chode Foot.

Justin: Chode Foot.

Griffin: It's a different band.

Justin: Completely different band.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Okay. One last one. How many tattoos does Travis have—

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

Travis: —and for a bonus point, which one was his first?

Justin: Okay. I know the first—

Griffin: I know the first one, too.

Justin: —one was—

Griffin and Justin: —the family crest on your back.

Travis: That turned out very poorly, yes.

Griffin: That got so crusty and fucked up and— did you ever get that fixed or removed?

Travis: I did get it fixed.

Griffin: Okay. 'Cause that was...

Justin: Did you get it fixed, or lasered off? With a picture of my face.

Travis: No, I got it fixed. I got it redone. There are lots of hidden Justins in there. It's like a hidden Mickey.

Justin: [wheezy laughter]

Travis: It's a little hidden Justin in all the curlicues.

Griffin: That's fun. It's like a puzzle book.

Justin: I want to get a hidden Mickey tattoo. That would be cool.

Travis: And where would you get— okay.

Griffin: Goocher.

Travis: Don't tell me— yeah, goocher.

Griffin: Uh, I'm gonna say... [stammers]—I'm gonna say 11?

Justin: Here's what I'll say. Here's what I'll say. I'm gonna say 8. I'm gonna name the ones I can think of. There's Harrumph, there's Nessie, there's a pineapple, there's the family crest...

Griffin: There's the "All you can do is all you can do.

Justin: Do— yeah. So there's... five.

Griffin: There's the triforme?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yeah. Six. We all got that one. That should've been easier to remember than it was.

Griffin: Yeah. Uh...

Justin: Are we forgetting any, Trav?

Travis: Oh yeah. So I got the "All you can do is all you can do," the pineapple. I have the microphone with flowers. I have the wine glasses cheersing with flowers. I have the d20 that's all 20s that says "I do that." I have the sheriff's star that says "You know, morons." I have the—

Griffin: Wow, that's a lot of tattoos.

Justin: You have two *Blazing Saddles* tattoos.

Travis: Correct. I have the triforme. I have the family crest, and I have the harrumph.

Justin: So how many is that?

Travis: One, two, three, four, five—

Griffin: You should know.

Travis: —six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven.

Justin: Got it. I got it perfectly.

Griffin: 11! I actually said 11!

Travis: Okay, then you got it. Griffin wins, I guess.

Griffin: How are you— how are you guys not more impressed by that? I guessed the number of tattoos on my brother's beautiful body!

Justin: Yeah, it's good.

Travis: I also would've accepted 12, 'cause I had the one on my back redone. I would've accepted 12.

Griffin: Okay. But it is exactly 11, which is the number I guessed—

Travis: [simultaneously] It is 11. You win. And you get this—

Griffin: —because I know your beautiful body so good, but not the feet. The feet are a little bit blurry.

Justin: Every square inch.

Griffin: I try not to look at your feet?

Travis: Yeah, I get that. They're so large. I got you this Best Brother trophy, Griffin.

Griffin: Alright!

Justin: Whoa!

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: But Justin, I also got you a Best Brother, 'cause you're both the best brothers I have.

Griffin: Oh, participation trophy then, huh?

Justin: Aw, thanks, Maximumfun.org/join!

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Participation trophies, huh?

Travis: No, they're both the same, I just had 'em made—

Griffin: [simultaneously] Hey, how did we not—

Travis: —ahead of time.

Griffin: How did we not talk about Jeff Foxworthy making a participation trophy joke in 2022 in his new Netflix special?

Travis: Did he?!

Justin: Did he really?

Griffin: There's a thing— it did go viral online. Because it was— Netflix is a joke, which I guess is their, like, comedy thing. They tweeted out a clip, or some screenshots with captions, of Jeff Foxworthy's new special where he said, "You know, it's funny. Back in my day, if you wanted a trophy when you're competing, you had to win!"

Travis: Okay, Jeff.

Griffin: [loud, gruff voice] Ohhh, yeah, baby! [close to microphone] That's the good shit right there, baby.

Justin: It's not even, like... like, that observation itself is a decade old.

Griffin: It's so choice. There's a Geico—

Justin: It's so choice!

Griffin: There's a Geico commercial on the air right now where that fucking slippery, sexy gecko is talking to a woman at a diner and she's like, "I'm an introvert." And he's like, "Yeah, lots of people are introverts." She's like, "No. I'm a very s— I'm an introvert, and that's very special."

And I'm over here... I laughed so hard I shit my pants.

Justin: [wheeze-laugh]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Because it's like—

Justin: And Griffin, who is normally an extrovert, became an introvert.

Griffin: I became an introvert.

Justin: Because he's embarrassed.

Griffin: Because it's like, we're all busting up about how lots of people say their introverts over— aw, I did it again, guys!

Travis: Oh, you shit your pants?

Griffin: I didn't even have to laugh this— I didn't even have to laugh this time! The Geico gecko made the shit come out with his awesome, awesome, introvert jokes.

Travis: Also, Jeff Foxworthy's getting to a point now where I don't know that I trust that he's never gotten a participation trophy.

Griffin: [shouting] He got a Netflix special in 2022!

Justin: [through laughter] That's your participation trophy!

Travis: You stuck around long enough, Jeff.

Justin: Yeah, you're still participating in life, and so you have a Netflix special!

Travis: We came back around. We gave everyone else who was kind of problematic and bad a Netflix special, so now we come back to you. Can you step up your problematic badness so maybe you can get one too?

Griffin: I don't even think— I don't [splutters]— I don't think anybody's even gonna want to put in the legwork... to do that to Jeff Foxworthy. It's like, big— bigger and better, you know what I mean? Like, he doesn't— what do you accomplish by [through laughter] smashing Jeff Foxworthy like that? By smashing him good? I don't— I don't get anything.

Travis: "[exaggerated southern accent] If you're Jeff Foxworthy, you might be irrelevant." Is that anything?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's mean. Lil mean. He might be a huge fan of the show.

Justin: [simultaneously] I don't wanna dunk— he might be very nice in person. It's— it's hard.

Travis: Aww, yeah.

Griffin: And he might give us our—

Justin: [simultaneously] He might be listening right now.

Griffin: —yeah, he might be the one to give us our big break. [snorts]

Travis: Do you guys ever think about that maybe he goes around—

Justin: And also, like, if you look at how far we are from 20,000 new and upgrading donors, like, I feel a little Foxworthy myself over here.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Oh, maybe— yeah.

Justin: Maybe— I mean, maybe— maybe we shouldn't... pique not, lest ye be piqued, I could say.

Travis: That's fair.

Griffin: [laughs distantly]

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I have an alternate joke, then. How about this?

Griffin: Okay, sure.

Travis: It's like, he comes to hand out participation trophies. He only gives them to Fox Worthy. Is that anything? I don't know.

Griffin: That could be something. It needs about— it needs about a good month worth of punch-up in the writer's room. But it's— it's— there's a seed there that I we could nourish.

Travis: There is! Oh yeah, it's germinating, for sure.

Griffin: We've done one question.

Travis: Really?

Griffin: Yeah. Let's do a second—

Justin: Is that right?

Griffin: Yeah, let's do a second question.

Justin: Okay. Here comes the second question.

"Every day I take a walk around my neighborhood." Another— what? I mean—

Griffin: Another walk one, yeah.

Justin: This is weird! You know what it is? Temperatures goin' up.

Travis: Yeah, there it is.

Griffin: We love it.

Justin: You wanna get out there, get your D. "A few days ago I noticed—"

Travis: Wait, you gotta be careful with that terminology there, my dude.

Justin: Yeahhh, your Vitamin D.

Travis: You heard it, right?

Justin: Your— or for our friends across the pond, your Vitamin D. [snorts]

Travis: There it is. Your vitamin dick.

Justin: "A few days ago, I noticed a plastic Easter egg in my neighbor's grass that seems to have been missed during the Easter egg hunt. It is now six days past Easter. At what point does it become okay for me to take it? It looks like there's something inside and I want it really bad."

That's from Hiding From the Bunny in Dallas.

Is this *another*—

Travis: I did—

Griffin: Floor candy?

Justin: —fucking person?!

Travis: This was not on purpose.

Justin: Trying to eat some ground candy?!

Travis: I didn't organize these that way on purpose. [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Okay, listen. But this year, I did put Lego ninjas in the Easter eggs. And by "I" I mean... da bunny.

Travis: The bunny did it.

Griffin: Da bunny.

Travis: The bunny at my mother-in-law's house put 62 cents. Four grandkids, four eggs, each one had 62 cents in it. When I said, "Hey. Why is there 62 cents in this egg?"

She said, "That's the amount of change I had that would evenly break up for four kids."

And I said, "Becky, next time just do quarters. My kid doesn't need the taxes."

Griffin: [wheeze-laugh loudly] That is an absolutely bonkers thing that— that—

Travis: I asked Bebe the other day if she was gonna get a job when she grew up, and she said "I don't have to. I already got money in my bank."

'Cause she has about two inches worth in, like, one of those big, clear, Coke bottle banks. About two inches worth of loose change. And as far as she is concerned, she is set for life. So I think two quarters probably would've accomplished the, like, "I got money" feeling.

Griffin: That would've been huge for her. Um...

Justin: Is it all from Becky?

Travis: [holding back laughter] All from Becky.

Justin: Are they all Becky Bucks?

Travis: Some of it is just like, I get change and I'm like, "I don't wanna put this in my pocket. Here, this is your allowance or whatever."

Justin: I do— I do that. I'm very cavalier with, like, change that I get, and I put it in the girls' piggy bank. And then inevitably I'm like, going to the car wash or something like, "Aw, fuck. Hey, guys, I'm sorry. [laughs] I gotta dig through your piggy bank."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I'm sorry."

Travis: I'm worried one day my daughter will catch me [through laughter] embezzling from her piggy bank!

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: Like, "Uh, Dad, I called the police on you. I saw that. You took \$2.50 out of there."

"Well, I had to! [stammers] I had to put air in the tires."

"Uh, yeah. Tell it to the judge, Dad."

Griffin: I think that this is a failing on the parent's part, or whoever has hidden these eggs. You gotta take pictures on your phone every time you hide a egg so that you can view inventory.

Travis: At the very least, account. You need to know how many— now, that does get difficult to do when you're like, "Uh, the Easter bunny told me he hid 32 eggs, and we only got 31! So— the Easter bunny said so, so hey, did you look over

there? I got a strong feeling! The Easter bunny might've hid one... in that direction."

Griffin: But it is human nature to see a little— what is essentially a treasure chest...

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: ... and wanna know what's inside of it. Because maybe it is floor candy. Maybe it is grass chocolate. And by which I mean a new, cool, futuristic house for ants that they live in. Like "Whoa, this is so modern."

Justin: "What is this?"

Griffin: "Phillip, I love it. It's so—"

Justin: "An egg for ants?"

Griffin: Oh, that's good shit too, man.

Travis: Oh, it's a— 'cause a *Zoolander* reference!

Justin: Yeah, *Zoolander*. *Zoolander*.

Travis: I love that. What if it's a real—

Justin: You guys always get my references.

Travis: What if it's a real Easter egg?

Griffin: Ohh!

Travis: And it, like, starts you on a whimsical journey through the fantastical where you partner up with the Easter bunny? Like, that's the thing, is like, this is— if we approach more things with the wonderment and trust of a child, we would go on more adventures. 'Cause think about how many times you've seen something and you're like, "Ah, I should pick that—" and you're like, "Ah, that's garbage." And most of the time it probably is. But maybe it's a magical ring that would start you on a fantastical journey of wealth and acceptance.

Griffin: I thought you meant like a Easter egg, like a secret in a movie or a game, right?

Travis: Oh, it might be that too. Click on it.

Griffin: It's like how in the second *Sonic the Hedgehog* movie you— there's, like, one scene where they're playing basketball, and you can see... Dr. Eggman's balls.

Travis: R—really?

Griffin: And it— but it's, like a secret just for true fans.

Travis: Just for true believers.

Griffin: Just for true believers in it.

Travis: Hey, question-asker? Are you maybe tellin' a little tale on yourself when you say there seems like there's something inside? You definitely picked it up and shook it, right? You weren't—

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: —you weren't clocking from a distance. You weren't using your x-ray vision on the egg. Like, you held it up to the light at the very least, right?

Griffin: Yeah... maybe they saw the wind blow it, and it didn't move?

Travis: Hmm.

Griffin: So they just assumed, like, it's got some sort of... Lego ninja or something inside of it.

Justin: Have you guys seen the Easter bunny that they had up at the White House?

Griffin: No.

Travis: No?

Griffin: Was it a bad boy— was it a bad one?

Justin: Uh, this is my— this is my theor— I'm gonna drop a picture in here while I'm talking. This is my theory, is that there is no...

Griffin: Oh, man.

Justin: Try to find a picture of the Easter bunny that does not bother you, that is not a problem at all. It— it— it can't be done.

Travis: Well, that's not it.

Justin: Um, that's not it. This one's not it. This is— it looks like a fuckin'... furry fan movie about the government. This is literally a person—

Travis: Which, by the way, I would watch the fuck out of!

Justin: Please, God! Yes, please! It is a person in a white bunny costume with a purple dress, wearing a *gigantic* mask. Standing at Jim Pulaski's podium, uh, at the White House. It is unthinkable.

Travis: And strangely, it looks like a crepe paper Valentine on their chest?

Justin: It's horrific!

Griffin: Like the—

Justin: This is a terrible bunny. They're all bad.

Griffin: The expression— the expression on their face is one of absolute shock. Of just like, "[gasps loudly]"

Travis: Oh, see, I would've said condescension, but okay.

Griffin: No, I mean, this is clearly— clearly Dr. Jill Biden has said something here that is... unprecedented, and these bunnies are not loving it. And also, why are these bunnies wearing so much eyeshadow?

Justin: That— now, that's from 21. Okay?

Travis: Can you imagine if that bunny was at the podium when some, like, very serious news came out? And they were like, "I'm just being handed this. Hold on."

Griffin: "Hold on one second."

Travis: Now, I actually—

Justin: [simultaneously] "I'm sorry, this just came through."

Travis: —I like this second bunny more? But not a lot.

Justin: [wheezes loudly] Incorrect.

Travis: Not a lot, but more.

Justin: If— listener, they're like community theater Shreks. Like, you cannot find a good Easter bunny that makes you feel good in your heart.

Travis: This Easter bunny does look like a character designed from a Rankin-Bass. Right? The first one is complex in my feelings about that one. But the second one, that's definitely being voiced by, like, a Joel Grey, to tell me about the miracle of Easter and when Jesus came and gave us eggs.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Justin: We were at the mall. I asked Cooper if she wanted to get her picture taken with the Easter bunny and she said, "No! I want him to be gone!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: That's— God, that's good. Yes.

Justin: That's accurate. Yes, correct, you do. Yes. Correct.

Travis: Way better than what happened to me, which is my daughter wanted a picture with the Easter bunny, and I was like, "Oh, okay."

And she walked over. And then she said, "You too, Daddy!" And I can't say no.

Justin: Ooh...

Travis: So I had to... [sighs heavily] get my picture taken with this Easter bunny, and at that point, like, I know, and the Easter bunny knows, and we're both there doing this thing. It was a lot. Um, there was a lot of, uh—

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Sorry. That— just the lag.

Travis: Also, can I just say real quick, the flowers in this White House picture are kinda sad! That second one.

Justin: [halfheartedly imitates rock guitar]

Travis: They're— they're not well... they're very droopy.

Justin: [imitates rock guitar, speeding up] [very gruff voice] I wanna munch.

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squad, holy shit!

Justin: Maximumfun.org/join. I wanna much!

Travis: Squad.

Griffin: Squad.

Travis: In this second picture—

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Travis: —at also kind of looks like the Easter bunny is, like, one of the cabinet members, and isn't—

Justin: Stop talking about it.

Travis: Okay, sorry.

Justin: They are droopy.

Travis: Why, thank you!

Justin: They're really droo— this is weird. They're droopy. It doesn't matter. This is a podcast, an audio podcast.

Travis: Maybe they were taller, and then you couldn't see, and so they just smushed 'em down. [wheezes]

Griffin: Maybe.

Justin: KFC is offering fried chicken bouquets for Mother's Day.

Travis: Huh!

Griffin: Aww! Aww!

Justin: It's really sweet.

Travis: Aww.

Justin: Really sweet.

Travis: In what— oh boy.

Justin: Just what Mom wanted.

Travis: Oh, okay, wait.

Justin: [sighs] Mother's Day—

Travis: [simultaneously] They're partnering with ProFlowers, yes.

Justin: The Mother's Day KFC and ProFlowers. This Mother's Day, KFC and ProFlowers are helping you create— sorry, celebrate Mom. They're helping you create an android Mom to replace the Mom that left.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: We've got a great pitch for you.

Justin: This summer, Dan Ackroyd is back, in *My Mom's a Robot*.

Griffin: [simultaneously] In *Chicken Mom*.

Justin: Introducing—

Travis: Powered— powered by chicken. [laughs quietly]

Griffin: Just fall-off-the-bone Mom.

Travis: [laughs loudly] Mom is tender and juicy.

Justin: Introducing— extra crispy Moms. Introducing the Kentucky Fried Buckquet. A DIY floral arrangement that, once assembled, can be part fried chicken, part fresh flowers, and altogether amazing.

Travis: Now, now, wait.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah.

Travis: I have to put it together?

Justin: Hang in there, bud. "Order a KFC Sides Lovers meal for Mother's Day via the KFC mobile app. Between May 1st and May 3rd, and receive a promo code to redeem your very own free Kentucky Fried Buckquet kit from ProFlowers. The Kentucky Fried Buckquet kit from ProFlowers—"

Travis: The more you say it, by the way, the more I hate it.

Justin: "—will include 12 colorful and vibrant roses, a glass vase, a KFC vase applique, eight skewers, for KFC's world-famous fried chicken, separately purchased and not included in kit, and a card to tell Mom just how much you love her, as if the Buckquet didn't do so already."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Can I— you know what? I— this is no secret. I love— I love fried chicken. It's one of my favorite foods. Not my favorite, but one of my favorites. But you know, I've always thought that it was missing a certain rose, flower, and leaf-rubbed-against-it quality.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That I think will really heighten the, "Aw, this chicken tastes good, but it doesn't taste enough like it's been rubbed on uncooked plants."

Griffin: Hasn't been close to plants, and on them.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And getting some of the flavor dust on it.

Travis: Do I have to pull this out of a glass container, uh, myself, and do it like some kind of, I don't know, weird monster?

Justin: Uh, are you asking me? Yes. This is where I love these, because I feel like if you're writing one of these, maybe you get to a point where you're like, "[sighs] It can't just be that. This is what I'm supposed to be doing all day today is writing this press release. I can't— I mean, I've covered everything. What else can I write? Let's see. Um... "

"Pair the Sides Lovers meal with a Kentucky Fried Buckquet kit for a DIY arrangement that you can make for Mom, with the food... [sighs] provided by KFC, and roses and supplies provided by ProFlowers."

Travis: Uh-huh?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Once assembled, the Buckquet can feature KFC extra crispy chicken tenders, or chicken, delicately skewered and tucked into a vase, alongside a blooming arrangement of a dozen multicolored roses that will truly make Mom want to stop and smell the fried chicken, and roses, this Mother's Day."

Griffin: Christ!

Justin: Hey, I've got news for you, KFC! All you're giving me are the skewers! I can put whatever the fuck I want on it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay? Don't tell me what kind of chicken. Like, "Certainly that's long enough."

"[gruff voice] No, you can have one more paragraph!"

"Okay, boss. Uhh... "

"Why Buckquet, you might ask? Well, like any iconic duo, Kravis, Bennifer, Brangelina, etc—"

Griffin: What was the first one?

Travis: Am I in that one?

Justin: Kra— Kravis? [wheezes]

Travis: Is that me?

Justin: Is that— is that Kendall Jenner and Travis... something? Are they—

Travis: I think it's me and Zoe Kravitz, but I'm confused.

Justin: Okay. "Kravis, Brennifer—" [wheeze-laughs]

Travis: Zoe Kravitz and I broke up.

Griffin: Janderson.

Justin: [continues laughing loudly]

Griffin: Fila— Flamp—

Justin: Brennifer is breakfast and Jennifer Aniston.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Which, to be fair, is my favorite couple.

Justin: [laughs] "Ms. Aniston, can I come in?"

"Not right now, I'm having Brennifer! That's what I call it." [wheezes]

Travis: Have you ever seen Jennifer Aniston and breakfast together? Fuckin' happy. So happy, the two of them!

Griffin: Yeah. I've never actually see— I've actually never seen them in the same room. So there's—

Travis: Oh really? Oh, maybe they're the same person? [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah. I'm just saying Jennifer Aniston is breakfast.

Justin: "Hey, ladies. Let's go get some mimosa at Brunchifer! That's what I call it when I have brunch."

"Okay, Ms. Aniston."

Um, so, "Like any iconic duo, you combine the two icons. In this case, bucket and bouquet—"

Travis: Ohh.

Justin: "—and get Buckquet." They literally have a paragraph explaining their broken-down, busted little bit of neologism there. Horrific.

Travis: "Hey, here's how a portmanteau works. Buckle up."

Justin: Yeah. Anyway, if weren't already in fucking stitches, let's break it down. Now, we've gotta—

Travis: Do you guys think if two famous Jennifers started dating each other that, like, tabloids would just explode? Or do you think they would just be like, "This is JenniferJennifer." Or what if—

Griffin: Je-jenif—

Justin: Jenifer [unintelligible]

Griffin: Je-jen-je-Jennifer-fer.

Travis: Je-jenifer-fer.

Justin: Je-jen-je-Jennifer-ferr.

Travis: "We saw Jennifer, uh, Jennifer Aniston and Jennifer Lopez together today, and our brains exploded."

Justin: Nick Chavez, the CMO for KFC. Sorry, his title is CMO KFC US. [wheezes]
"A regular bouquet of flowers is a good gift for Mom."

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "But a Sides Lovers meal and Kentucky Fried Buckquet is a finger-lickin' good way to take Mother's Day from a 10 to 11," one of the worst sentences I've ever read in my entire life.

Travis: "Mom, how was your Mother's Day?"

"Oh, it was great, honey."

"Was it... finger-lickin'?"

"Yeah. Yeah."

Griffin: [shudders]

Justin: "Mom, tell me the honest truth. Was it finger-lickin'?" Nick continues.
"With three sides, four buttery biscuits, and the unforgettable truly fried chicken and flower table decoration, everybody is sure to get something they like to eat, and Mom is sure to smile."

Travis: "For the Mom who only has one partner and two kids."

Justin: "The perfect choice. Since 1952, KFC has been bringing families together for Mother's Day with a bucket of its world famous fried chicken. KFC sells nearly 400,000 buckets of fried chicken each Mother's Day."

Griffin: That's so much chicken.

Travis: Really?

Justin: "Making it one of the best sales days of the year."

Travis: That can't just be US alone, though, right?

Justin: Well, I don't kn— yeah, I mean, probably not.

Travis: It's gotta be international.

Griffin: No way of knowing.

Justin: But Mother's Day is just a US holiday, so—

Travis: Yeah, but I'm saying other places still eat— they don't say, "Well, it's Mother's Day. No fried chicken today. Don't want to add to the numbers."

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: I asked my Japanese tutor if he was getting KFC for, um, Christmas, 'cause that's a big tradition in Japan is getting your bucket of KFC for Christmas. And he said, "Oh no. It's a sad chicken."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Aw, man!

Justin: Aw, man.

Griffin: He's not wrong.

Travis: [simultaneously] He's not wrong.

Justin: He's not wrong. Maybe it's better over there. We don't know. Um, but anyway, you can do that. That's— now remember, you gotta wait till the 1st. Is it the 1st now?

Travis: Uhh, no one knows.

Justin: Uh... it doesn't matter. I can never remember. But, like, you gotta do it on the app to get your Sides Lovers meal. And I guess they'll ship you the flowers? I can't imagine how this works.

Travis: I'm sure that there's a helpful person in-app to walk you through it with no confusion whatsoever.

Griffin: Yes. And I'm sure if you go to any KFC in the country and tell them about this promotion—

Justin: They get— they get— they get Drippy. And he's like, "[hoarse shouting] Ah! I see you're trying to order from KFC! Can I help?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "[hoarse shouting] It's me, Drippy! The sentient gravy drip!"

Griffin: Uh...

Travis: Uh—

Justin: That's a great character that I came on too late.

Griffin: I like—

Justin: I've been talking about this for too long. But Drippy is actually pretty good.

Travis: "Yes, hello. I'd like to make an appointment at the Genius Bar."

"Yeah, what seems to be the problem?"

"I can't get Drippy off my phone now."

Justin: [laughs quietly] "[grating voice] I'm on your fingers! [spluttering]"

Travis: "Yeah. Drippy just—"

Justin: "[grating voice] Lick me off!"

Travis: "—he keeps showing up in every applica—"

"[grating voice] I see you're trying to take a snap for your frie—"

"Yes, Drippy. Please."

"[grating voice] You should add the grease filter!"

"That's— I don't have that."

"[grating voice] You do now!"

"Aw, fuck."

Justin: "[grating voice] Why— why are you deleting these texts? I'm telling Karen!"

"Stop it, Drippy!"

Travis: "No, Drippy, please. It's not about that!"

Justin: "It's not like that, Drippy. You don't know me, and you don't know my life."

Travis: "She came on to me, Drippy." [laughs quietly]

Justin: "Drippy... "

Travis: "[grating voice] Yes?"

Justin: "You don't understand the sexual attraction these cars have. These are the sexiest cars in town. Okay, Drippy—"

Travis: "[grating voice] No, that's the one thing I do get! Ohh, to be the oil in their engines."

Griffin: Drippy...

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "[grating voice] I'm just saying! [moans]"

Griffin: I don't think you burn— I don't think you burn clean, Drippy.

Travis: "[grating voice] I wanna get pounded by their pistons!"

Griffin: Jesus Christ, Drippy!

Justin: [wheeze-laughs loudly] "[grating voice] I wanna lube their carburetor."

Travis: "[grating voice] I just wanna move through them as their love moves through me!"

Griffin: This show...

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: This show has never been, I would say, in immediate proximity to the light of Christ. But I would say that this episode has moved the...

Justin: [extended wheeze]

Griffin: ... the goalpost.

Travis: Oh, I'm sorry. I assumed that any lovemaking between Drippy and cars would happen in marriage.

Griffin: Yeah. This...

Justin: [strained] Okay.

Travis: Under the eyes of a loving car/grease God.

Justin: [laughs] Okay. So—

Travis: From Greasus! God's only son, Greasus.

Griffin: Okay, Greasus. Okay.

Travis: Have you guys heard the good news?

Justin: [wheezy laughter] Greasus?! Is that the best we got?

Travis: Have you heard the good news? He's here to lubricate your soul.

Justin: Jesus Chrysler—

Travis: Ohhh.

Justin: —is probably what we would go with, is Jesus Chrysler, is what we would go with.

Travis: Oh, I see. You're one of those.

Griffin: Maximumfun.org/join is the link. One last time.

Justin: Yes. Please, \$5 a month. If you could kick that in, if you can boost, if you can upgrade to a new level, you're gonna get all those great gifts and all the bonus content. But really, you'll be helping us make our show. And, like, after this... [laughs] after Drippy... do you know if you hadn't— if no one donated to our show ever, Drippy would've never been, like, snatched out of oblivion and brought into our world.

Travis: Oh my God. That's terrifying.

Justin: Think about that. You could prevent a tragedy like that. Hey, kidding aside.

Griffin: We have a lot of fun, here.

Justin: We have a lot of fun, here. Um, pl— uh, we— we really need your support. Um, I know it's tough out there. I get it. Once in a generation inflation, a

precarious economy. I understand. But, uh, if you can find it in your heart, or your wallet, rather, to kick in a few bucks a month—

Travis: Or your heart, if that's where you keep your money.

Justin: Uh, it would really— see, I asked you to not do any...

Travis: Oh, right, right, right.

Justin: Uh, we really—

Travis: Don't put money in your heart.

Justin: It would really mean the world. And I'm not talking to the other people. I'm talking to you. Yes. Yes, you. The one... right now, with... feet—

Griffin: We won't— we won't say your name.

Justin: —socks. The one with socks... on.

Griffin: I'm not even wearing socks right now.

Justin: Okay. Well, you. I'm talking to you. Uh, if you listen to this show, if you like it... we really need you. So, uh, Maximumfun.org/join.

Travis: Two more things I wanna say, real quick. One: if you're thinking about doing it, do it now. This is the last episode of *My Brother, My Brother, and Me* where you'll hear us talk about it for another calendar year, so don't wait, or else it might slip right out of your mind.

Secondly, speaking of there being some hard times out there, not everybody who wants to become a member of the Max Fun family is able to. If you're already a member, you can also donate memberships, uh, either to people you know, or they have a waiting list of people who have signed up who want to be Max Fun members, but can't afford it this time around. You could be a hero to them, and facilitate their membership. You can do that as well at Maximumfun.org/join.

Griffin: Uh, thank you to Maximum Fun. Thank you to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, "My Life Is Better With You." Uh, it's a track that will never leave you... unsatisfied.

Travis: Ooh!

Griffin: And I don't really know what that means. I don't even know that I wanna commit to having had said that. But I think it would not—

Travis: It's too late now.

Griffin: I'm not saying, like, the song makes you... finish? But I— but there have been—

Justin: It doesn't not.

Griffin: It doesn't—

Travis: It'll make you start.

Justin: It doesn't prevent you from finishing.

Griffin: That's a good way of putting it. Thank you.

Travis: There you go. Yeah, yeah, yeah. It won't get in the way.

Justin: Perfect. That's a tasteful way of putting it.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. I don't wanna do impressions anymore.

Travis: Well, I have one. We'll get to it. Um...

Justin: What would Montaigne's name be in the *Cars* universe?

Travis: Uhh...

[pause]

Justin: Monoctane?

Travis: Oh yeah.

Justin: Okay. Perfect.

Travis: That's really good.

Justin: Okay, good.

Travis: Um, I was thinking, Griffin, you could just give us a little Easter bunny.

Griffin: Oh, okay!

Justin: Oh, yeah!

Griffin: [shrill, excited voice] Hippity hop, hippity hop! [nibbling noises] Who wants a egg from me? I make them inside! Hippity hop! [nibbling noises]

Justin: [laughs] I'm Justin TrackElroy.

Travis: I'm... Travis... McElroy.

Griffin: I'm...

Travis: McElroyce?

Griffin: Ye—

Justin: Ooh!

Griffin: I'm... Grippin— Grippin' the R— Grippin' the Road With My Tires McElroy. TrackElroy. TrackElroyce.

Justin: [wheezy laughter] This has been *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*—

Griffin: I'm Gr— I'm Grippin' TrackElroyce!

Travis: How— how about Roof RackElroy?

Justin: [through laughter] This has been *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*. Kiss your dad square on the lips!

[theme music plays]

[chord]

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