

MBMBaM 73: Gooshing from the Johnson's

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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:

Cory, Topanga, the whole gang has gathered here for this. The 18th anniversary of *Boy Meets World*, special edition of My Brother, My Brother and Me.

Griffin:

Name me one other character from *Boy Meets World*. One.

Justin:

Mr. Feeny.

Travis:

Mr. Feeny, Shawn.

Justin:

Go, Travis, go!

Griffin:

Can you name me 12— 12. Name me—

Travis:

Eric, the dad...

Griffin:

Two.

Travis:

...the mom.

Griffin:

Three.

Travis:

Uh, Mr. Turner.

Griffin:

Four.

Travis:

Minkus.

Griffin:

Five. Ooh, good— deep cut.

Travis:

Thank you.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

I can't remember Shawn's brother. I think his name was Shawn's brother.

Justin:

Yes, it's Shawn's brother.

Griffin:

Uh... Brotherly love.

Justin:

Brotherly love.

[laughing] Joey. Clarissa. The whole gang.

Travis:

Phoebe— Phoebe.

Justin:

And Blossom.

Travis:

And then Monica was there.

Justin:

Family Ties.

Travis:

Corey Feldman.

Griffin:

What the f— what the fuck, guys?

Justin:

Hey, 18 years. We're celebrating. We got confetti, we've got large, uh, pictures of the— of Ben Savage pasted all over our walls.

Griffin:

What an unfitting name for that gentleman.

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Don't you think?

Justin:

Ben Savage?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, he's about the least... *that* guy that I know.

Griffin:

Yeah. His name should be, like, Steven Hugs.

Travis:

Did you ever see the episode— There was a special, uh, episode where his brother, Fred Savage, was on the show.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Travis:

And for some reason, they decided the best thing to do with his brother was to make him a teacher that sexually harassed Topanga and have Corey throw him through a door.

Griffin:

Yeah, I remember that.

Travis:

I remember watching that, going, "That was your play? Like, you couldn't have them be, like, cousins or something cool and fun? Like, he threw his brother through a door?"

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Shit got savage.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It did get savage.

Griffin:

Have you seen that new, um, ABC Sitcom, *Shit Got Savage*?

Justin:

[chuckles]

Griffin:

You got Ben Savage, you got Rory Savage, you got—

Justin:

We got Adam Savage from *Myth Busters*.

Griffin:

Yeah, and they just fucking whale on each other for a half hour every week.

Travis:

It's a weird show.

Justin:

Um...

Griffin:

It's not very good.

Justin:

No, it's not a good show. This is a good show, though. It's *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for—

Griffin:

It's not starting out good.

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

I thought it was pretty good. It's *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.

Griffin:

I'm the Ben Savage of the family, Griffin McElroy. He's the youngest, right?

Justin:

I think he's the littlest one. Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, let's get right to the questions. I'm ready to just dig in this week. I want a big mouthful of— of questions.

Griffin:

Nice.

Travis:

Oh, the imagery.

Justin:

(laughs) Grind at my molar.

Travis:

Hey, just— just put your questions in my mouth real quick.

Griffin:

Just put them right there.

Justin:

My molars are going to grind away in your queries. **(laughs)** Um, "My pre-wife and I are getting married..." I like that.

Travis:

Yeah, me too.

Justin:

It's super efficient. "My pre-wife and I are getting married in a smaller venue for our very special day. The only problem is that people seem to think they can bring a guest with them to the wedding, even though only their name was on the invitation. We do not have enough space or alcohol for this nonsense. How should we drop the news?" That's from No Randos in North Carolina.

Griffin:

(laughs)

Travis:

I— I think what's important to note is that... you can't be surprised that people think that they can bring a guest, because they think that that is, like... It has become the norm.

Griffin:

That's how weddings work.

Travis:

Well, I think that's become the norm. So I think you have to, like, state, you know— you know...

Griffin:

Can you put— is it too late to put on the invitations "Plus Zero"?

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

"Plus None."

Travis:

(laughs) "Plus Negative One, don't even bring yourself."

Justin:

Yeah. Um, I think you— in this case, like, if you didn't clarify on the invitation, I think if it's— if this is the situation, inviting or something, you gotta reach out to those people.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

You gotta call them or email them or... Probably email them. That's nice and impersonal. Just say, like, "Hey, if I wasn't clear...one."

Griffin:

Screw that. No. They made this bed, they have to sit on laps at the church when it's time to go. I'm assuming you're getting married at a church; otherwise, it doesn't count. And so, they gotta lap it. That's all— that's the choice, that's the best [crosstalk].

Travis:

Is this— is this a situation which they should, kind of, maybe expect that when they tell someone, like, "Hey, you can't bring your SO," then that person might not come?

Justin:

I— I— I, honestly— I... It is assumed if you invite someone, and they're married or in a couple even, like, they're going to bring someone else.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Like, that's just the price of— of doing business, right?

Griffin:

"Come celebrate our special bond alone."

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"And we want you to think about what you don't have at the moment and what we do."

Justin:

"We don't anybody's love distracting from our love. We're the most special."

Griffin:

Yeah. It's like you— you can't wear white and you can't hold hands at a wedding 'cause it's not your time. It's not your time.

Justin:

Desperately alone. Desperately alone.

Travis:

Or you can just announce that your wedding is standing room only.

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

[sarcastically] "We're packed, we're sold out."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[sarcastically] "It's the craziest wedding ever."

Griffin:

This is Bieber's wedding. Bieber and Kim Kardashian got married.

Justin:

[laughs loudly] You know, I never thought it'd work between the two of them. And now I—

Travis:

But you know there's something there. It's magical.

Griffin:

I'll tell you what there— there is between them... and that's about two-and-a-half feet of height room.

Travis:

(laughs)p

Justin:

Yeah, um...

Griffin:

He would have to climb her, like *Sh*— like *Shadow of the Colossus* to— to p— to please her.

Justin:

Yeah. Like a—

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

Like a— like a midget changing a light bulb in a lamp post.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

It would be— would be a weird scene up there.

Griffin:

All kinds of shenanigans.

Justin:

All kinds of things going on in that— in that relationship. Where's that reality TV show of that non-existent relationship? **(laughs)** How about it, Hollywood?

Um, yeah, you gotta assume people are gonna bring a guest. Like, I— there are a lot of things that if they— if they said, **(laughs)** "You can come, but your wife can't," like, I— I probably wouldn't come.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, that's kind of just shitty. I'm sorry to be the one to break this to you... but, this is why you plan on, like— you don't count on 300 lonely hearts coming to your shindig.

Travis:

[snorts]

Griffin:

Um, well, they probably— they probably did take into account. I mean, you— you remember how meticulous it was planning, uh, who to invite for you— for your wedding. They probably did plan on couples— established couples and marrieds and datings.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Um, but they didn't want, like, you know, Roger to bring his friend from work, you know?

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

I don't think Roger's doing that.

Travis:

Yeah— yeah, but this is... Okay—

Justin:

To be fair, in my— in my wedding, I wasted a lot of my invitations on people like Mr. T and the Harlem Globetrotters and Voltron.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah. But you got to-

Travis:

You got Thanos RSVPd, why isn't he here?

Griffin:

Yeah, you gotta send those out 'cause one of them is gonna say yes, like...

Justin:

Yeah. Maybe Voltron is like, "I don't have anything going on this weekend. I'll be there."

Griffin:

Yeah. "No big deal." The car from *Night Raiders* shows up.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

(laughs) Um, I think you just gotta take your lumps.

Travis:

Yeah, 'cause I think the problem is even if you, like, planned on married couple and dating couple... to expect, like, the single, lonely guy to show up by himself, knowing that there's going to be married couples and dating couples there. It's like, "Them, but not you."

Griffin:

Maybe they'll meet someone.

Travis:

Who's he gonna meet?

Griffin:

Someone married.

Justin:

[laughs loudly] One of them bride ladies.

Griffin:

One of the brides— bridals.

Justin:

Lady— the...bridals.

Griffin:

And that's the— that's the situation that you're setting up, though, is— is infidelity... which I think is kind of fucked up at a wedding, you know?

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, it's supposed to be a—

Griffin:

It's supposed to be about vows and shit. Eternal love.

Justin:

Not— not... sex.

Griffin:

Not sexies.

Justin:

Not sex. "Hey, on the subject of sending gifts. Should I send presents to my SO's family if, to be frank, they did not send any to me?" That's from Brett's Lady.

Travis:

This is one of the toughest questions in dating.

Griffin:

The question— the answer is yes. Like, what— what— why not? Why wouldn't you?

Justin:

They didn't send any to her.

Travis:

[matter-of-factly] Yeah.

Griffin:

Oh, that's a good— good point. No, I mean, send them some soap or some shit. Like, send them some soap. Just let them know that they are in your mind.

Travis:

I think we've talked about it before, but giving gifts is like... especially... I don't know how long you've been dating your SO, but especially early on is one of the, like, toughest challenges of, like, the beginning of a relationship, where you go, "Do I get them a gift that's very personalized, or do I get them something that's safe and I know that, like, you know, it- a... I don't know, like, a popcorn tin? Like, something that I know they're gonna like?"

Griffin:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

I would rather— I would rather them not have a gift than have the gift of guilt, which is what you're giving them if you give them a present and they didn't get you one.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

But they're— you always run that risk of, like, maybe they didn't think you were gonna give them anything, and so, now it's just, like, this unspoken like, "Well, we didn't get anything for each other." I— I don't know, it's so tough because you don't wanna make them feel bad, but at the same time, maybe you need to break the cycle.

Griffin:

How are you gonna make them feel bad if they get a present? How do you feel—

Travis:

Because they didn't get you a present!

Griffin:

Fuck that. They'll be so excited to get a present.

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Then they'll just be like, "Ooh, present!"

Justin:

"This looks like a shiny present."

Griffin:

Just go to— go to— stop overthinking it. Just go to Pure One Imports and buy them one of those wicker basketballs!

Travis:

Griffin, imagine *Gift of the Magi* and the woman's like, "I— I sold my hair to get you this watch chain."

And he's like, "Oh, cool. That'll go great with my watch."

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

"Oh, man. That was very thoughtful of you."

Justin:

"But, listen, I'm gonna need a new lady. You're bald."

Travis:

(laughs)

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

"Hey, I'm just looking at my watch. It looks like it's time to get a new girlfriend."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

"Out of the way, Lex Luthor."

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

(laughs) That trade-off is not fair, is it?

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

"Hey, Vicki. Me and Hellraiser split up. You wanna go [crosstalk] with me?"

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

"Yeah, I got a new chain, too."

Griffin:

"Yeah, I said—"

Travis:

"I got this sweet-ass watch chain."

Griffin:

"I said, there's the— **(laughs)** there's the door, Wooly Willy. Thanks for the watch."

Justin:

(laughs)

Travis:
(laughs)

Griffin:
Oh, man. What horseshit. "Yeah, I sold my watch. What did you do? Oh, you're bald now? That's rough."

Travis:
Yeah, but his watch isn't gonna grow back.

Griffin:
Yeah. **(laughs)**

Justin:
That's true.

Griffin:
Yeah, 'cause he had his watch gland removed. Um...

Justin:
Um...

Griffin:
You gotta go to Pure One, gotta get them a wicker basketball. Bitches love that shit! And by bitches, I mean this person's parents.

Justin:
(laughs) People do love— people love getting presents and you're— you're probably are overthinking it, Brett's Lady. Just— Brett needs you to buy his parents a thing and then... You know what? No matter what it does for them, it'll make him think a lot of you. And— and that relationship is important.

Travis:
Ooh— ooh. What about this? Get him the present, and they're like, "Oh, we didn't get you anything;" say, "You already got me the greatest present: Brett."

Griffin:

Don't fucking do that. Don't do that at all.

Justin:

"Just the right size."

Travis:

(laughs)

Griffin:

No, because if you say that— if you say that, then they won't buy you gifts anymore. They'll be like, "Oh, [blows raspberry], check it. [crosstalk]"

Travis:

"We got you Brett again. You're welcome."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"You wanna return him? I'll get you— get you a wicker basketball."

Travis:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Those things are so great. I got one that smells like cimmanon.

Justin:

(laughs) Sorry?

Griffin:

I put it in a bowl. It smells like cimmanon all the time.

Justin:

What does it smell like?

Griffin:

"Mm. Smells like fresh rolls." Do you guys want a Yahoo Answer?

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

(laughs) I— I have one.

Griffin:

What?

Justin:

How did Griffin just say "cinnamon"?

Griffin:

This one was sent in by Justin Russo. Thank you, Justin Russo. You're a gentleman and a scholar. It's asked by Yahoo Answers user Buck Peters, who asks...

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Come on, now. That's his name.

Justin:

That's not a good start—

Travis:

What a power name!

Griffin:

Buck Peters asks...

Justin:

Whatever he wants to.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] Uh, "Is it weird to watch porn with nine other dudes with surround sound and order pizza for the event, like with sports?"

Travis:

[sighs]

Griffin:

"'Cause that's what's happening at our bachelor pad right now. We started off with four guys. Now the neighbor and his buddies came over and it's nine guys watching porn, drinking beer, and eating pizza. If my buddy Seth and his two, uh, other buddies come over, they'll bring the tally of this party to 12 dudes?"

Travis:

Oh, my Jesus.

Griffin:

It was a question mark. Like— like mathematically, yeah— yeah, you got it. Um, "Should we invite some girls to balance out a possible sausage fest?"

Travis:

(laughs) *A possible* sausage fest?

Griffin:

Like—

Justin:

You can invite girls from now, until the end of linear time; not one is gonna darken the door of that [crosstalk].

Travis:

(laughs)

Griffin:

Well, that—

Travis:

"So here's the setup. See you there?"

Griffin:

There's no... He used so many question marks in this question, where question marks didn't need to be. Like, yeah, you got 12 goddamn dicks! It's a sausage fest. Also, you're eating pizza with probable sausage on it.

Justin:

(laughs) I'm gonna go ahead and say this is a sausage—

Travis:

This is like— this is like Sausage Woodstock.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, you've— you've called all the sausage together for nine miles and crammed them into one room.

Justin:

And that's why I saw something on the TV, too.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Wouldn't you imagine? Some dude, uh— uh...

Travis:

Do you know what my biggest problem with this setup is? The surround sound aspect.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah. "What was that!? Oh, no."

Travis:

"There's a dick right behind my head!"

Griffin:

"I feel like there's just a dick on my shoulder."

Justin:

(laughs) "Is there someone gooshing behind my head? Who's gooshing?"

Griffin:

(laughs)

Justin:

"Phillip, are you gooshing?"

Griffin:

Yucko! Don't say that.

Justin:

(laughs)

Travis:

How soon is this gonna become, like, a regular, like, "It's Thursday porn night again." Like...what the hell is the matter—

Justin:

Don't you call it... He calls it an event. Don't you call it an event.

Griffin:

Like with sports. Only not with sports. Looks like we're— looks like the— that penis is winning against the vagina.

Justin:

Oh.

Travis:

"He could go all the way!"

Griffin:

Oh, surround sound.

Justin:

Perfect choice. **(laughs)** Gross.

Travis:

I don't get it.

Justin:

I— of course it's like... This is the— this is the thing where, like, it makes us sound like...uh, we're gonna be, like— like we're homophobic and it's not it. It's that you're not embracing your own thing.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, you're not embracing your own identity.

Griffin:

Well, I'm sure he is.

Travis:

Let's look at it through the eyes of the pizza guy who rolls up and delivers your pizza.

Justin:
(laughs)

Griffin:
Yeah.

Travis:

And he swings open the door, and he's just like, "Um, I'm gonna go. I don't know what this is and I'm [crosstalk]."

Justin:
"Did anybody order pizza?"

Griffin:
"There are porn sounds— there are porn sounds coming from every corner of your room."

Travis:
(laughs) "Is this what— is this, like, 9.1? Jesus, how many speakers are there?"

Justin:
"I heard your house gooshing from the Johnson's. Like—"

Travis:
[laughing] Wait a minute. Wait one goddamn second.

Griffin:
Can you please— can you please never say the phrase, "Gooshing from the Johnson's," again?

Justin:
(laughs) I can— I mean, like, I can't make any promises, but I'll do what I can.

Griffin:
It's psychically unpleasant.

Justin:

(laughs) Um, that bad, huh?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I thought maybe it was a... I don't know. Evocative, I would say.

Griffin:

12 dicks is too many dicks. I am sorry. I don't care. Sexual preference doesn't even— even— it's not part of it at that point. At that point, it's fucking Feng Shui. Like, you have 12 dicks in one room all watching porn. And also, pizza— *pizza*, guys? Greasy, slimy pizza? Don't— just don't. Put it away. Put all of it away.

Travis:

What?

Justin:

This is how you know it's not a g... If— if the question was, "Is this gay?" Like, no, because a gay person would never go to that.

Travis:

Yeah. A gay person has much better taste than that.

Justin:

Like, that sounds like it has [crosstalk]. Yeah. **(laughs)**

Griffin:

I— I mean...

Travis:

Of— of all... There are new movies coming out all the time.

Griffin:

Did you watch *Avatar*? **(laughs)**

Travis:

Yeah, what the fuck is the matter with you? "Nothing else on. Guess I better watch some porn."

Justin:

Get everybody in the minivan and just go see *Contagion* or something.

Travis:

(laughs)

Justin:

Hey. Hey, did you and your friends watch *Downton Abbey* yet? It's starting up; second season. Just— just Torrent it. Don't get a bunch of porno and watch it together.

Griffin:

I don't know, I feel like—

Justin:

That looks like a secret shame. Got— I— I think it would be equivalent of, "Me and my friends are bathrooming in the same bathroom with 12 toilets."

Travis:

[laughing] Yeah.

Justin:

We love it, the doors open, Ricky's playing guitar, Jimmy's roasting marshmallows; we love it.

Griffin:

And we are all just s— stacked from stem to stern.

Justin:

Battling. We love it.

Griffin:

Floor to ceiling, just beaming.

Justin:
(laughs)

Griffin:
(laughs)

Justin:
People are the worst.

Griffin:
People are the worst. Don't watch porn together. Watch it alone.

Justin:
Any answers, Griffin?

Griffin:
And don't even do that.

Justin:
(laughs) At least don't tell us about it.

Griffin:
Don't.

Justin:
Any answer— did anybody have any answers? Any— any advice?

Griffin:
Um, yeah. Chrissy says, "Um...just keep an eye on anyone taking a long bathroom break. If it's your house, hire someone else to clean your bathroom tomorrow." And, to which the asker responded, "True dat."

Justin:
(laughs) True dat.

Travis:
Hey, fuck both of you. Fuck both of you. Answerer and question asker.

Griffin:

Just— Trav— I mean, Travis, he has a good point. That's the— that's the main problem when you're throwing a surround-sound porno pizza experience.

Justin:

(laughs)

Griffin:

It's that you don't want— you don't want, you know...strands of just seed hanging from the ceiling when you're done.

Justin:

Oh, yeah, 'cause it's so— [sarcastically] the experience would be so erotic. They'd head for— rush for the bathroom and go to Chinatown.

Travis:

Not— as much as I don't understand this idea of, like, group-think watching porn together...

Justin:

[giggles]

Travis:

Isn't porn, like, an— a means to an end? It's not like, "I love this story and the character development was awesome. Let's watch it again," you know? Like, I don't get this idea of, like, just chaste, 12 dudes just sitting around eating pizza, watching porn.

Griffin:

Which— I don't— I don't know, Travis, I think that's a pretty broad generalization, which, um... Do you guys remember... Scorsese directed one of the *Buttslammers*, and I can't remember which one it was.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). It was *Buttslammers 12*.

Griffin:

Buttslammers 12, that's what it was.

Justin:

Whichever one had Leonardo DiCaprio in it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

I remembered it was in the low 10s. Um, but you gotta be care... Yeah, the— yeah. Leo showed up...

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...uh, and he slammed all the butts.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

All the butts.

Griffin:

Yowza.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

"I've been dating this girl for a few weeks now, and she's borderline perfect. The only thing that concerns me is that's she's more into me than I am into her."

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

"Any advice? Concerned in Connecticut."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

So your problem is she's almost perfect, if only she didn't like you so much?

Griffin:

Here's the thing...

Justin:

[sarcastically] Oh, to have your problems.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[sarcastically] That must be so rough.

Griffin:

Almost perfect. You see, I wanna close— she might not be close to that borderline, you know? She might have half a face. Star— like, right? It's sideways. Like, nothing below the nose.

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

What are you talking about? What are you saying?

Griffin:

I'm saying she's almost perfect.

Justin:

Yeah, the "almost perfect" thing is that the only problem with her is that she likes him too much.

Griffin:

This question makes me so angry.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I know. I'm trying to recuperate, 'cause, like...

Travis:

When people say that, when people are like, "She's more into me than I am into her," that's a self-fulfilling prophecy. It's because you are less into her than she is into you, so she's pushing. She's fighting to try to get you on the same level.

Griffin:

For your love.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Right now, the ball's in your court. You need to get rid of the ball.

Travis:

Yeah. You are not playing teamwork style. You are not... I don't know any more basketball references. But...

Griffin:

Pass it to the point guard.

Justin:

[sarcastically] No, teamwork style, that was a good one. Um...

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Teamwork style.

Justin:

[sarcastically] "We're gonna go into this with the teamwork style defense."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

See, what you gotta do... you gotta get Bugs Bunny to pass it to Bill Murray and slam jam it on the Monstars.

Travis:

That's right.

Griffin:

That's the only basketball I know.

Travis:

And also Wayne Knight is there.

Griffin:

Wayne Knight is there also. And he drinks Michael Jordan's "special stuff."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Which... Man, that movie's pretty suggestive, now that I'm older.

Justin:

[laughs] Um, you— [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah, I— I think Travis makes a— a rare, great point. The— she is— she is, uh, trying to compensate. Like...

Travis:

[laughs] Yeah.

Justin:

...she— she feels things not working. She feels you not putting the energy into it, because— and, you know, what— I don't know what this, "I don't like her as much," if she is borderline perfect and you don't like her to your full capacity, that's a problem with you.

Griffin:

Yeah. You got this sweet, perfect angel.

Justin:

This is—

Griffin:

"Only problem, though, is that I want somebody who's terrible for me."

Justin:

Yeah, right. "I want somebody worse."

Travis:

Well, it's one of those things that when— whenever someone says, uh, you know, "I should really like her, but I don't." Okay, well then, you— you don't. So I think you need to analyze, like, what your real problem is. And maybe she's not quite as perfect for you as you think, or you don't

appreciate her on the level you should. There's something stopping you from being happy in this relationship.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

What do you think it is, you guys? Without any information about this person whatsoever, except for the pseudonym they've provided with us? They live in Connecticut, do you think that maybe their apple orchard has had a rotten harvest?

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

No, I think that's a definite possibility.

Griffin:

Um...

Travis:

I think it's that— I think it's that they've only been dating for a few weeks and that people in this day and age have a tendency to rush from dating to, like, we are boyfriend, girlfriend.

Justin:

Hmm.

Travis:

And they don't take the time to, like, actually get to know each other and figure out if they're perfect for each other. They just, kind of, jump into it.

Griffin:

Yeah, but that's not— that's not— but, that... No, I disagree. I don't think that that—

Travis:

No, it's not always bad. It's not always bad, but it's this idea of... It— never put someone on a pedestal. She's not perfect, no one's perfect, like...

Griffin:

What the...? No.

Travis:

Yeah, I think that that's the problem.

Griffin:

You're saying that the problem, the reason he doesn't like her, is because he thinks that she's perfect?

Travis:

Well, I think he doesn't know her well enough.

Justin:

You've— you've done lost the plot.

Griffin:

You have fell off this one.

Travis:

No, no. I'm saying, if you think she's perfect, maybe you don't well her— know her well enough, maybe you guys just need to have some more conversations.

Griffin:

I'm saying it's his— I'm saying it's this person's problem.

Justin:

You're putting it on this person who... Now— now, I'm assuming that he— the writer of this question listens and the girlfriend doesn't, so I'm gonna put the blame on her, because she'll never hear me do it.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

Cowardly, you say? Maybe.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I say it's, um, practical.

Griffin:

"Hey, why are you so amazing?"

Justin:

"Hey, you maybe need to aim even higher than almost-perfect. Um, maybe you need to go take it to the limit."

Griffin:

"Hey, is there any way that she— that you can like him less? He's not—"

Justin:

Lady.

Griffin:

He's not—

Travis:

This— okay. On— to completely shift gears here, how do you have that conversation?

Griffin:

"Can you like me less?"

Justin:

Yeah. To me, it's hard.

Travis:

Yeah, 'cause we always say, like, communication, explain your problems, and be like, "Hey, you like me way too much. I am clearly too awesome."

Justin:

"I know I'm great, and I'm always cooking your favorite grilled cheese sandwiches, and I always drop the best *Napoleon Dynamite* quotes at the most appropriate times, but..."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

"...you've gotta stop liking me so much. I get it. I get it."

Travis:

Maybe it's— it's time for you to... I don't know, just lower the bar a little bit.

Griffin:

Yeah, you gotta, like, next time you're smoo—

Justin:

Oh, you're saying maybe you're be— maybe he's being too great?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Oh. Okay.

Travis:

Maybe he forgets— maybe he forgets a dinner date. Stands her up once or twice.

Griffin:

Well, no, no, no, no, no, no.

Justin:

[laughs] No, no, no, no, no, no.

Griffin:

Nothing that disrespectful. I'm saying next time you're smooching her, maybe you burp a little bit.

Justin:

[laughs] Ew.

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Griffin:

Maybe you invite her to a 12-man, straight off, jerk off festival. Like a— like a summer jerk off festival.

Travis:

Jerk Off Fest 2011.

Griffin:

Yeah, Jerk-a-roo. Uh, Jerkin' Palooza.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Jerk-a-shoot.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Maybe make a— maybe make a off-handed comment about, um, tomorrow's underwear changing day. Just mention it casually.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah. "Oh, I've been waiting for so long."

Justin:

"Oop, times up."

Griffin:

Um, maybe talk about your mites.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

Say bed bugs. Say something about bed bugs.

Travis:

You don't even have to, like, do a sentence. You just say the words "bed bugs," and you'd drop, like, two rungs.

Justin:

Here's the thing...smother her. [laughs] Not— no, wait a minute.

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Come back. Not like that.

Griffin:

Put that pillow down.

Justin:

Put that pillow down. That would fix your problem, but not really in the way that you need to do.

Griffin:

[laughs] In a cr— that would be a crime.

Travis:

It would create some new problems.

Griffin:

Yeah. With the law. With Johnny Law.

Justin:

You're gonna get a new one. New one with Johnny Law to deal with. Um, I— I really... Can I— can I— I— I— in— in the serious advice realm, I would say that, if you hang in there with this relationship and you really care about this girl, these things will, um, uh, balance out. Uh, and you will find an equa—

Griffin:

But he doesn't care about her.

Justin:

You will find an equilibrium. What?

Griffin:

He's— he's bored. He's bored. "Yawn. No thanks, perfection."

Travis:

"Too perfect."

Griffin:

I'm saying you—

Justin:

I think Griffin has already turned on this question asker, and I'm trying to give him a way out.

Griffin:

You— no, it—

Justin:

I'm saying, just chill.

Griffin:

[sighs]

Justin:

If she's perfect, he shouldn't have any problems staying in the relationship. It should be a joy, a delight.

Griffin:

And—

Justin:

Unless there's something he's not telling us.

Griffin:

Half a face.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Vampire.

Griffin:

Half-a-face vampire.

Justin:

Half-a-face vampire, she sucks other faces to get the other half of her face. Is that a thing?

Griffin:

Yeah, sure.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah. It's probably a series on ABC.

Griffin:

That's what *Twilight* is.

Justin:

Yeah, that's what *Twilight's* about. Half-faced vampires. "Takeout and Netflix. It's not an appropriate second date, right? I just started dating a guy who's recently out of a long-term relationship and he's jumping into a comfort level we have not reached yet. How can I get him to back off without being too harsh?" Formspring.

Griffin:

Yikes.

Justin:

Yikes.

Travis:

Uh...

Justin:

Oh, buddy. Can you put him on the line? Can we talk to him?

Griffin:

Here's the thing: I think that's not a bad second date, but it is a bad second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, and 10th date.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

In a row.

Travis:

It also depends on what the first date was.

Griffin:

Um, yeah. Well, I mention the first date... nobody does that on the first date.

Justin:

Was their wedding.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um... No, yeah. And that's a— that's a tough conversation to have, too. Like, "Um, really? You wanna s— I guess we can stay in and..." It's a little— it *is* kind of intimate, I guess, doing that.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

And, yeah, he's— you know what? He's trying to slip into the sweatpants of— of stage, a relationship. W— long before— before he's— it's time.

Griffin:

It's the hot pants stage.

Travis:

Is there a way to, like, jokingly bring it up? Like, "We're not quite in the sweatpants phase yet. [laughs]" Without going, "Hey—"

Griffin:

"Put on some fucking slacks and take me out before I leave you."

Travis:

Yeah. Yeah.

Justin:

"I'm beautiful, I'm ready, I'm vibrant, I'm thrumming with the..."

Griffin:

"Your slacks are pressed."

Justin:

"...promise of youth. Get in the car, drive me to the dance hall. We're going to the DAV and we're gonna boogie."

Travis:

[laughing] The huh?

Justin:

What? Yeah.

Travis:

The where?

Justin:

The— the DAR. Daughters of the American Revolution.

Travis:

Okay. Uh-huh.

Justin:

Or maybe the Eagles.

Griffin:

The DOTAR?

Justin:

The Elks.

Travis:

The elks?

Justin:

The knights— the KOC; the Knights of Columbus. "We're gonna go to the KOC, we're gonna have some fun."

Griffin:

"We're gonna go to the veteran's hospital and we are gonna cut a rug."

Travis:

"We're gonna go to the veteran's hospital." [laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] Um, I— yeah. I think joking about it is the... 'Cause there's a thing with a lot of guys. If you make a joke, he'll really take it to heart and it'll eat at him. [laughing] So, maybe that's the way to go.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I— you know, just something fun like that. But don't make it too serious, because I... This is gonna sound weird, but... You're— I think second date is too early to be having serious conversations about anything.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I don't think you can have a serious conversation about, "Hey, listen. This is really— this is moving too fast." Like, I would just, you know, make a casual joke about it.

Travis:

And that's the thing is, what's funny is it's not that it's moving too fast, as much as it is... it's slowed down too fast.

Griffin:

Yeah, it slowed down, like, really fast.

Justin:

Yeah, he— he threw— he was just revving up the engine. He threw on the brakes. He threw on the lever.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

He, like, brings in... He's like, "Hey, I got Pad Thai and we're about to stream some *Downton Abbey*."

Justin:

God. That sounds like a good night, though.

Griffin:

And then like, "Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa."

Justin:

"Whoa, whoa."

Griffin:

"Chill out. Hang on. I gots to go."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That does sound like a good night though. I might do that.

Justin:

That sounds nice.

Griffin:

I might do that tonight.

Justin:

I might do that tonight. Yeah. Sounds good. [laughs] God, I'm old. I'm 80 years old. This is called *My Brother, My Brother and My Octogenarian*.

Griffin:

[laughs] *My Brother, My Brother, My Grandpa and His Sage, Sage Words*.

Justin:

[laughs] Um, yeah. I— I think you— I think if you make a fun joke about it, I don't think it'll be that big of a problem anymore. You can get over it.

Griffin:

See, that's—

Travis:

And maybe— maybe wait to see what the third date is.

Justin:

Oh, maybe he's rope-a-doping you.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah, maybe that's his pattern or maybe it's, like, epic first date, lame second date, but then his third date is, like, hot air balloon ride... and you're losing your mind.

Griffin:

That's what—

Justin:

[laughing] And you're eating Thai food, watching Netflix on a laptop. In a hot air balloon.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Uh-

Travis:

"Listen, I love when you took me to the fancy Italian restaurant and we watched Netflix and ate takeout at the table, and then you took me to your house and we watched Netflix and ate takeout. And now we're on the space shuttle and we're watching Netflix and eating takeout, but maybe change it up a bit."

Griffin:

"This *Downton Abbey* is so gripping."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um—

Justin:

"Why did they only make seven episodes?"

Griffin:

It— you... You know what? I think you just gotta take charge, because if someone was in a long-term relationship, they probably would be very excited to— to go out and do things that they didn't do in their last relationship, it— is it— if it was as sedentary as you're making it sound. Like, I think you just gotta take charge and be like, "Today we're gonna, you know, go river rafting," or something— something exciting. You know? I

think that that person will really, really appreciate that and, sort of, break out of the doldrums and then, you know, try even harder to impress you.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Yeah.

Justin:

Speaking of doldrums. Guys who are— have been in a long-term relationship for a long time, don't forget that every once in a while, you gotta put the sweatpants up.

Griffin:

Yep.

Justin:

You gotta— you gotta put on some slacks again.

Travis:

And do it for no reason.

Justin:

Yep.

Travis:

Don't wait for until, like, an anniversary or birthday, because then it doesn't count. It's gotta be like, "Hey, you know what? I just realized how much I love you today. Let's go somewhere special tonight."

Griffin:

It's— it's much like sieging a fort. The most important part in love is the element of surprise.

Travis:

That is correct.

Justin:

Yeah. Hey, uh, Griffin, you do have a Yahoo Answer?

Travis:

And make sure you don't make her pay for it.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Don't you dare.

Travis:

That really kills it.

Justin:

Yesterday— just yesterday, my lady and I went out to a fancy dinner, I had a, um, a— a— the— the sea bass, southern style sea bass coated in polenta. Delicious.

Griffin:

Ooh.

Justin:

Yeah. She had the swordfish. It was crack-a-lacking'.

Griffin:

I, uh, I— last night, I— I cooked for my lady. I made her, um, uh, salmon filets, which I stuffed with baby spinach and pine nuts and, uh, and, uh, it was a real treat.

Justin:

Wow. What about you, Trav? What did you eat last night?

Travis:

Uh, Teresa made me a— a country dinner with mashed potatoes and chicken fried steak and... It was—

Justin:

God.

Griffin:

Oh.

Justin:

Damn.

Griffin:

Can we all just— can we all hold hands across the internet and just appreciate how good our lots and life are?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

I don't— I— day-to-day, who knows. But like, dinner at least. We got our dinner right. [laughs]

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

Yeah. [laughs]

Justin:

My breakfast, I don't know what I'm gonna do yet. It's still early.

Griffin:

I wish there— I wish there was some really squawky, harpy lady who was here right now. Be like, "I ate a bowl of salad out of a bread bowl from Marie Callender's," and then it'll turn into a Marie Callender's commercial.

Justin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

Marie Callender's is good any time.

Justin:

It's good any time. [crosstalk]

Griffin:

Or— no, like a woman who's like, "I ate half a Hershey bar and some Funyuns."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughing] Who's this Cathy-like character you're trying to cast on our show?

Justin:

I don't understand the— the— the, uh, sociological, like, profile that you're trying to tap into with this new character.

Griffin:

"I ate cat food 'cause it was all I had."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] That's how a homeless person... Is this a homeless ad for Marie Callender's?

Griffin:

[laughing] Marie Call...

Justin:

I'm just saying.

Travis:

This actually sounds like an episode of The New Adventures of Old Christine.

Griffin:

"Marie Callender's Homeless Delights."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs] "Cat food surprise. Surprise, you only have cat food." [laughs]

Griffin:

I ate—

Justin:

"This requires a microwave and now my teeth hurt."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I made soup out of newspaper."

Justin:

[laughs] Newspaper. "Today's headline: These is Delicious."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Do you know where you'll be going with all the savings from Marie Callender's using coupons in the mail from the newspaper from the [crosstalk]?

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

With the [inaudible] in your pocket.

Justin:

[laughing] That's so awkward when you go to buy M— a Marie Callender's homeless meal and you realize that you already made the coupons into soup.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Thank you, Marie."

Justin:

"Is this— is this soupons?"

Griffin:

"The soup that keeps on soupin'."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Let's go to the Money Zone.

[theme music plays]

Justin:

Ethan wants to wish his girlfriend Ariel a happy 21st birthday today.

Travis:

Today.

Griffin:

Holy shit.

Justin:

Today. Both from Indianapolis, both devout MBMBaM listeners. And, uh, Griffin, kind of, channel Ethan and— and give me this next quote in E— in the voice of Ethan.

Griffin:

[staggered voice] "Oh, yeah. So, uh, Ariel, she's a model." I'm talking, like, fucking— the guy from *Men in Black*.

Travis:

Nicolas Cage.

Griffin:

No, T—

Travis:

Oh, okay.

Justin:

I thought it was Tom Brokaw.

Griffin:

I was talking like the guy from *Men in Black* after he gets taken over by the alien. He's like, [muffled] "Mm, sugar."

Travis:

[laughs] "Grab some water."

Griffin:

"I need some water. Put sugar in it."

Travis:

"Put some sugar in it."

Griffin:

Um, Ariel, he says, is a model. Good— good— good get. Uh, she likes giraffes and penguins. She's *hilarious* and he loves her very, very much.

Justin:

Happy birthday, Ariel.

Griffin:

Happy birthday, Ariel. Go get just wasted on Arbor Mist, 'cause you can buy that now legally.

Justin:

Yeah, or only— unless you want.

Travis:

Go get some Arbor Mist and Wild Irish Rose and go crazy.

Justin:

Go crazy.

Griffin:

Don't you think it'll be cool— it would be a good promotion for Arbor Mist if they could somehow make it where you could drink Arb— Arbor Mist when you're 20? Just as, like, a warmup for real alcohol?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I thought that was Boone's Farm. It's like juice.

Griffin:

Boone's Farm, Arbor Mist.

Justin:

Oh, wait. You're talking about training wheels alcohol.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). 'Cause let's be honest, you're drinking Smirnoff Ice at, like, 16.

Travis:

Right.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Slow, slow ramp up.

Justin:

Yeah, from the slow... They just legally instituted, uh, indoctrination of the culture of alcohol. I don't think there's anything wrong with that.

Griffin:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

Hey, uh, if you would like to be on our, uh, our Jumbotron, you can go to maximunfun.org/jumbotron, and we'll talk about your special event or your corporation. And there are rates there and thank you for your money.

Griffin:

And— and, listen. Don't actually drink before you're 21. Unless it's, like, Zima.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Or you're being pressured to... buy it.

Griffin:

If you're being pressured to drink a Four Loko, that's fine.

Justin:

That's fine.

Griffin:

But don't ma—

Justin:

Especially if it's by the member of the opposite sex.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah. Yeah. Who's older than you.

Justin:

You're gonna [crosstalk].

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

Um, 'cause you might get to smooch her. Uh, don't actually drink Four Loko. I don't— I'm 24, and I don't think I can handle one of those things.

Travis:

And, listen. I— I saw it on Twitter last night.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah!

Travis:

Somebody's drinking Trash-Monkey's. I can't stress enough... don't drink Trash-Monkey's.

Griffin:

It was a fun little short story, 'cause she was like, "My boyfriend's about to drink Trash-Monkey's," and then, like, two hours later she's like, "My boyfriend's dead." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "My boyfriend died. I miss him very much."

Griffin:

"Thanks for the advice."

Justin:

"Thank you."

Griffin:

Don't— just don't drink anymore, you guys.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Griffin.

Griffin:

A Yahoo?

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

How about another one from Mr. Justin Russo. He really knocked it out of the park this week.

Justin:

Ah.

Griffin:

Uh, thank you Justin Russo. It's by Yahoo Answers user Vic Philadelphia Freedom, who asks...

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

Um, this might be too gross. Let me know if it is and we'll do something else. "How do you make a scrotum more attractive?"

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I mean, if you leave it as is, it looks like a Velcro tennis ball rolled in pet hair. If you shave it, it looks like an orange that somebody forgot in the fridge for a year. How do you make it look any better? Serious answers only, please."

Travis:

You can make it look like a kitty. With, like, face paint.

Travis:

What's the additional info, Griffin?

Griffin:

Additional details, "Will you marry me, Cat?"

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

So, I don't know. Maybe he's using this as, like, the worst proposal, like, he was trying to genetically, scientifically come up with the worst proposal ever imaginable.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Griffin:

'Cause this would be it.

Justin:

[laughs] This is pretty high on the list. Uh, this is actually an easy one to answer. What you wanna do is go up to— you— you— you go up, uh, and click "Layer," and then click "Filter," and then click "Artistic"...

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

...And then click "Scrotums"... and then click, uh, "Despeckle"...

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

..."De-vein," and uncheck "Smoothing."

Griffin:

[laughing uncontrollably]

Justin:

And you're just gonna wanna save that as a— as a—

Griffin:

[through laughter] Do you guys... He said, did you get the gif— the jpeg— what you get— what file format? I—

Justin:

[laughs] If you have a TIF— if you have a TIF, you're gonna wanna, um, check— check in "Laced Hair," and that's gonna give you a look like the pubes are woven into, like, a— like a— a dick dicky, basically.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Yeah. Yeah.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative). Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

It's gonna be a really nice look.

Griffin:

I'll tell you what I usually just blur it, blur, blur, blur, blur, blur.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And then I slap a mosaic filter on it. And then I print that, and I use it as a, um, sort of, a basis for my stained glass work.

Travis:

You— you know, and, uh, we run into this a lot, but you guys are just so much more computer-savvy than me. I just use Paint and just kind of do a spray paint smile on it. [laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah. Yeah. That's—

Justin:

Which is fine.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

That's good, I guess. Um, I have actually been—

Travis:

I'm still using Clip Art.

Griffin:

I've been looking into Flash, um, to, like, animate to—

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

— to just make it, like, make it look like the left and right, uh, gonads are, sort of, going up and down as if it were walking down, like, a path. Like a rose— a rose covered path.

Justin:

So maybe they're not any more attractive, but they're definitely more active.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Yeah, but— well, and you can't spell "attractive" without "active," you know? If you think about it.

Travis:

That's true.

Justin:

That's so true. Everybody, get fit. Just a reminder. Just a reminder.

Griffin:

Have you thought about maybe throwing a third ball in there?

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

Uh, give them something they haven't seen before. Just like that classic scene in *Total Recall* when that girl says, "Baby, you make me wish I was dead."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

"Cause I hate—" [laughs] "I hate your third ball so much."

Griffin:

Oh, man. Wait, is there— I don't think that there is a— I don't know, an equal thing for th— having three balls like, "Make me wish I had six fingers," I don't know.

Justin:

"Make me wish I had left after our second date," or something.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Um, I should've known."

Travis:

Well, how about this suggestion: uh, one sentence, get yourself an Easter egg kit.

Griffin:

Oh, you're saying that... he should dip 'em?

Travis:

Yeah. But make sure you use the wax pencil before, because afterwards, it doesn't do the designs as well.

Griffin:

Yeah. Yeah, you're—

Justin:

Yeah. And don't—

Griffin:

You're gonna write your favorite Bible verses on there.

Justin:

Don't overdo it with the glitter. You don't want it looking like a Mariah Carey video down there.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Get— get your glitter straight.

Travis:

"That is the most ostentatious scrotum I have ever seen."

Griffin:

A string.

Justin:

It's a little showy, okay? Listen.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"Did you Bedazzle it? What is that?"

Justin:

"We're just— we're just 12 guys trying to sit around and watch some pornography. I don't need you showing off your— your Elton John, disco ball scrotum."

Griffin:

Hey—

Travis:

"And get those googly eyes off there."

Justin:

"That's ridiculous."

Griffin:

"Tyler, you have to leave."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Tyler, I'm trying to eat pizza and fucking pound it and I can't do it if— with— with that."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Oh, you've just given me a great idea for, like, a— a survival— a survivor-style reality show about 12 dudes watching porn together.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, yeah. Would you watch that show?

Travis:

No.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

Not at all.

Justin:

But you'd make it?

Griffin:

Um...

Justin:

Make a— make a fortune off of it.

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

Can— can we give— can we give these testes some utility?

Justin:

[thoughtfully] Mm.

Griffin:

Can we make them func— give them function, not form? 'Cause...

Travis:

How about, like, a fanny pack for your balls?

Justin:

They— they have those, it's called being a transvestite.

Travis:

Oh!

Griffin:

Can we please...come up with something other than that? [laughs]

Justin:

What?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

What about paperweight?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I'm not talk... Yeah. That's what I'm talking about. I'm not talking about something to carry— to hoist your— your gonads or whatnot.

Justin:

You're saying— you're saying dip 'em in— in, like, metal, and then use them as paperweights?

Travis:

So just bronze 'em.

Griffin:

No. No, no. I'm just— I—

Justin:

[laughs] So, wait. Griffin, why do you want him to bronze his testicles?

Travis:

I'm confused. It seems like, while that would make them m— uh, more attractive on one level, I feel like it would be a little bit painful.

Justin:

Yeah, it would not be pleasant.

Griffin:

I'm— could we... Ooh, could we, um... c— candles. Can we turn them into candles? Like, candle dip 'em? That wouldn't feel g— that would... never mind.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And, well, you know what? Neither would bronzing. Your idea sucked, too.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Can you have them removed?

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

Can you have them moved?

Travis:

Yeah, moved.

Justin:

Can you have them moved to a place in your body that's a little more discreet?

Travis:

How about on top?

Justin:

Stop it. [laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

I can't even imagine.

Griffin:

Oh no.

Justin:

"Is that— is that Gonzo down there? What are you doing?"

Griffin:

[laughing uncontrollably]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] "You look ridiculous."

Griffin:

"Oh, that's so crazy, because mine looks like Rowlf."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Would you just put the balls up there or the whole thing?

Griffin:

The whole caboo—

Travis:

I don't know. Is it possible to just turn the whole thing upside-down?

Griffin:

That's what I— that's what I'm wondering.

Justin:

[crying laughter] No. I don't wanna do that.

Griffin:

[laughs] Can we turn it sideways? There's so many options.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I don't wanna think these things.

Travis:

"But it looks quizzical. Hmm?"

Justin:

No. I don't wanna think these things anymore.

Griffin:

"Hmm. Interesting." It's like when you were a kid and you cocked your, uh... Sorry for the word choice... Cocked your— your baseball hat to the side, to let people know that you were street.

Travis:

[laughs] Oh, you got rally balls?

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Come on, Reds. I turned my dick— I turned my dick 35 degrees to the left for you. Come on, Gomez. Hit it!" [laughs]

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Oh, shit.

Griffin:

Yahoo Answers user Nate responded to this question. He said, "I have a tattoo on mine. It says, 'please hold,' with a telephone cord wrapped around it. When I get really old, hopefully it'll say something else in-between the wrinkles. I have a tattoo on my— I have a tattoo on my penis, but that's a story for another day. Believe it or not—"

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Believe it or not, those are my only two tattoos."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You— if you have two tattoos in your genitals, you are not so busy that you cannot finish answering a Yahoo Answer.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Nobody is that— you are not that busy. Trust me.

Griffin:

"I'll text you on Tuesday to tell you about my dick tat."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Tune in to the second part— click subscribe, and you're gonna get the second half."

Griffin:

Ugh.

Travis:

Listen, wi— a witty tattoo on your balls is, maybe, maybe, maybe funny, like, the first time, and then after that, it's just like, "Yeah, I still have writing on my balls. I did not think this through."

Justin:

Did not.

Griffin:

"Didn't think this through, but when I get older, gonna get some wrinkles, gonna say all kinds of stuff."

Travis:

[laughs] "Please kill me."

Griffin:

"Please hold."

Justin:

"Please kill me. Free me from this flesh prison."

"Hello, brothers. I am the proud father of two sons, ages 10 and 6. Individually, they're great kids. Together, however, they fight and bicker during every waking second. Do you have any advice on how I can get them to at least show brotherly kindness, rather than brotherly hurling harsh words and clenched extremities at each other? Perplexed [incorrect pronunciation] Progenitor in Indiana."

Griffin:

Geez. This can be trick... Progenitor.

Justin:

Oh.

Griffin:

Is the way you meant to say it.

Justin:

What did I say?

Travis:

Uh, how about brotherly cage match?

Justin:

Did I say [incorrect pronunciation] Progenitor?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You said Progenitor. Yeah.

Justin:

Ugh. Progenitor. Sorry. I don't know what happened to me.

Griffin:

Um, this can be ch— tough for us to answer, because we were all very docile towards each other.

Travis:

Not me and Justin.

Griffin:

You think maybe that's it? 'Cause it— it's just two of them and not three? Once I came along, I was sort of the mediator.

Travis:

I think that this age, I think 10 and 6, it's like a pack of wild dogs and they have to establish dominance.

Justin:

Right. Exactly. I had to let them—

Griffin:

Was that really important to you guys?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

No, but that— I think that's what brothers do. I think, like, there's a certain amount of... It seems.... Here's what it is. Oh, this is a great example. Uh, with dogs, um, when dogs, like, snarl at each other and, like, nip at each other and chase each other, if you don't know better, you look at it and go, "Oh, my God. They're fighting," but in reality, that's how dogs interact with each other. That's how they play.

So I think that this is just the way that boys of that age are relating to each other. By the time they're 15 and, uh, however old, uh, 15 and 11 or 15 and 19, they're gonna get along so well, because they got all that shit out early.

Justin:

So you're just... Sorry, do you just want this guy to live in, like, a waking, screaming hell for the next five years? Is that what you want?

Travis:

Well, what dad used to do when Justin and I argued, is he would, like, try to, you know, step it up and say...

Griffin:

I remember that.

Travis:

"I'm gonna just— I'm gonna make you guys fight," and then Justin and I would always stop and go, "Dad, that's ridiculous."

Griffin:

Yeah. "We're good."

Justin:

"That's preposterous."

Travis:

"Come on, calm down. We're just arguing."

Griffin:

"Punch him right in the jaw." Like, [meekly] "I don't want to."

Justin:

Um—

Travis:

Yeah, no.

Justin:

S— m— Sydnee's mom, when Sydney and T— my wife Sydnee and her sister Teylor, when they would fight when they were little, her mom came up with a game called, "Pretend your sister's dead."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

They would start fighting, and she would drop that one on them. And— and how it would pan out is, Sydnee would, uh, start crying, and she'd say, "I'm sorry, Teylor. I'm sorry we fought," and Teylor would say, "Shut up, you're dead." [laughs]

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative). [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

So you never know how that's gonna backfire. But, there, uh, they worked it all out.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

I think... I don't know, I don't... I never fought with either of you guys, I don't think. Maybe— maybe, like, once.

Justin:

You were so little. We were plotting behind your back, really. But—

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I remember this one day where I was— I smarted off to Justin. Uh, I wasn't doing my chores, and I think that you were in charge, like, a parent— the folks were away. And you— you slapped me and then I was so upset by that, and you were so upset by that, and I think that was the only confrontation we ever had.

Justin:

Except sometimes you would get angry when I th— would throw a baseball bat at you.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

You did throw a baseball bat at me. But that was— that was pure accident-o, right?

Justin:

No. That was a game we were playing.

Griffin:

It was Taste My Steel, but, like, I feel, like, it was pure accident.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

What?

Travis:

And there was a time that you kind of swung Griffin around, and, like, hammered through him.

Griffin:

You did hammer through me, like— like, fucking Trunchbull. But...

Justin:

I didn't. [laughs] We— we've talked about Taste My Steel before, right? Like...

Travis:

I don't think we have.

Griffin:

Let's do a quick recap in case we haven't.

Justin:

Quick recap in case we haven't. Taste My Steel is a game that I invented with Griffin. [laughs] A real— a real collaborative. None having your [unintelligible] in Taste My Steel. It was a real collabo.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, basically I had a— an aluminum baseball bat, and [laughs] I would throw it at Griffin, but he would know it was coming.

Griffin:

How would I know?

Justin:

And I would say— 'cause I would shout, "Taste my steel!"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And I would throw the bat at him.

Griffin:

I was use— I was very lithe, though.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I—

Travis:

Wispy, I would say.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I was wispy and I dodged it every time, except the last time that we played it.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Very last time.

Griffin:

Uh, when you hit me— you hit me right in the eyeball, and I got the biggest, nastiest shiner that anyone has ever gotten. And then our mom was like, "Hey, don't play Taste My Steel anymore." [laughs] Uh...

Travis:

[laughs] So maybe that's the solution. Get your kids some weapons.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And let them work it out.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Or we're gonna let the commish catch you.

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs] Our mom was the commissioner of Taste My Steel. Uh...

Justin:

She brought it down single-handedly.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

She brou— she— she was the steroids of Taste My Steel, 'cause she ruined the sp— the purity of the sport.

Griffin:

Tr— Travis was never allowed to play, 'cause he got caught— he got caught juicing.

Justin:

[laughs] That's right.

Griffin:

He tried to up his— he tried to up his taste average.

Justin:

[laughs] He's the— up his, uh, vitamin C. He was—

Travis:

And I would've taken it and just made it violent.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

I would've taken out the— the beauty of the sport.

Justin:

Right. That's true.

Griffin:

Yeah. You would've made it more— less of a ranged, uh, game. More of a— more of a [inaudible].

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Um... Griffin, let's have one more Yahoo Answers question. I feel like that will go down real smooth, if you got one.

Griffin:

Okay. How about... Oh, man. It's tricky. Do you want a creepy one?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Or do you want a, um, more thought-provoking one?

Justin:

You know I like to get creepy.

Travis:

Yeah, give me the creepy one.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by Grace Russel. Thank you, Grace. It's by Yahoo Answers user, [with emphasis] Hiua. Who— H— H-I-U-A, who asks, "I want to kiss Sarah Michelle Gellar on the forehead. How can I do it?"

Travis:

[gasps] Oh.

Griffin:

"Who can help me with that? Every night I'm going to bed, I'm kissing something, thinking of kissing her in forehead. I also dreamed kissing her in forehead. If there is none, how can I get over that? Why do I want it?"

Travis:

Oh, no.

Justin:

Fuck.

Griffin:

He's actually being very mature, 'cause he's not just asking how he can go about kissing Sarah Michelle Gellar right on her sweet forehead. He wants to know how he can get over it, if it— if it's— if it truly is impossible, which so few things in this world are.

Justin:

This may be one. [laughs] You don't wanna do— you don't wanna have to battles with Freddie Prinze Jr.

Travis:

I think you have a better chance of cas— of kissing Sarah Michelle Gellar square on the lips than you do on the forehead.

Justin:

[snorts, laughs] If someone came up to her and he said, "I have a proposition for you. I wanna give you a kiss one of these two places." You— you'd think, almost certainly, would choose the lips.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Not even a question.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Here's the thing... And I'm not condoning this action, because it's wrong. But you could kiss her on the forehead if you found her, but it would be the last thing you did of your own free will for a while, 'cause you would go to...

Travis:

[laughs] But how would you prosecute that? Like...

Griffin:

Assault, Travis! That's assault. That is— that is...

Travis:

Assault with a kiss on the forehead. That would be the greatest court case.

Justin:

Are you under the impression that you can... go around kissing anybody you want to? Is that...

Travis:

No, I believe that it is illegal. I'm saying, I wanna know what the actual title of that crime is.

Griffin:

Uh, one of my friends here in Austin was, uh, talking about this, uh, this, sort of, criminal that— that plagued their school. I think it was at University of North Carolina. And they called him The Campus Cuddler.

Travis:

[laughs] Uh-huh (affirmative).

Griffin:

I can't tell if this is funny or horrifying. It's a little bit of both. And what he would do is he would go to the dorms and look for people who are, like, asleep in their dorms, who left their dorm door, like, open or unlocked, and he would cuddle with them until they woke up and, like, s— were being cuddled with by a fucking stranger. And then he would, like, "Robble, Robble," Hamburglar his way out of the room.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

You know what's really important in that? The dismount. If you don't have a good line to get out of that...

Griffin:

If he doesn't say, "Robble, Robble," or, you know, something similar...

Travis:

[laughs] "Hey, what are you dreaming about?"

Justin:

"Shh. Shh. Shh. Shh. Robble, Robble." [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Waka, waka."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Waka, waka, flame." [laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Um, what's the verdict on that? I think it's the scariest thing ever. And maybe we shouldn't joke about it, 'cause... I— I think he was a student, which makes it less creepy. Uh, if it was, like, a sociology professor, that would be mega creepy.

Travis:

[laughs] If it's a psychology professor, it's an experiment.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[snorts] It's a test. Um...

Travis:

Um, I would say that that is really funny until it happens to you or someone you know. Then it's not funny anymore.

Griffin:

It's assault, though, is what I'm saying. If you kiss Sarah Michelle Gellar on the forehead without her permission, folks, it's a crime.

Justin:

[laughs] Folks. I don't know how many times we have to tell you this; it's a crime.

Travis:

And make sure that you get permission from her in writing.

Justin:

Yeah, I don't want her changing her mind when you start slobbering on her noggin.

Griffin:

Yeah. [laughs] Slobbering.

Travis:

Yeah, but if you do get the kiss on the forehead, make it count.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, my God.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Yeah, 'cause don't do a little peck.

Justin:

You need to be, like, a barnacle up in there.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

No. Give her a forehead hickey.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Do not let go.

Justin:

Never let go. That's your peak. You're peaking right then.

Griffin:

Oh, man.

Travis:

Smear some superglue on your lips and go to town.

Justin:

Do you— do you wanna do this so soon in your life? You know, it's all downhill after you do it.

Travis:

Oh, you're saying, like, he saves it up?

Justin:

Save it up.

Travis:

And, like, get permission from her, and then just wait.

Justin:

Just wait. Say, like... Have her send you a coupon.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Then redeem is when it's appropriate to you.

Travis:

Oh, and then she dies in, like, a tragic accident, and it's, like, the worst day ever.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Now, why would you do that?

Travis:

I mean, I'm just saying.

Griffin:

Why would you bring [crosstalk]?

Justin:

Why not [crosstalk]?

Travis:

I'm saying, take your— take your chances now. Kiss someone on the forehead now, 'cause you never know when they're gonna die in a tragic accident.

Griffin:

Can we somehow capitalize on this? Can we put Sarah Michelle Gellar on retainer and just, sort of, um—

Travis:

Like the creepiest kissing booth ever.

Griffin:

Yeah, sort of. Like, the— for charity, though.

Justin:

Oh, yeah. I like it.

Travis:

Oh, you can— you can do anything for charity.

Griffin:

To kiss Sarah Michelle Gellar, you have to pay...I think \$100 isn't unfair. Uh, pay \$100—

Travis:

Well, I think— I think she— I think she'll set the price point. I don't wanna make that decision for her.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Do you think maybe we can get, like, a sliver of it?

Travis:

Oh, yeah.

Griffin:

And, by which, I mean the money and not, like, free Sarah Michelle, SMG forehead kisses.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

I want... Can we just say the— we— we'll get paid however we choose? Because I don't— I— I mean, not hypothetically, I don't—

Griffin:

You want— you want 10% with an option of 5% and 5 kisses?

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

Five smoo—

Travis:

Well, not me. Not me. I wanna leave that option open in case one of us wants that.

Griffin:

Wants to k— kiss her on the brow?

Travis:

Yeah, but not me. Not me.

Griffin:

I feel like we could do that without our res— respective significant others getting angry about it, because it's, like, for the story.

Justin:

Well, mine definitely listens, so I'm gonna go ahead and lean on the side of I'll take the money.

Griffin:

Yeah, I'll take the money, too.

Justin:

If that's cool with you.

Griffin:

Travis... [laughs loudly]

Justin:

Creep.

Travis:

I f— I feel like— I feel like my— my significant other would get mad not because I kissed another girl, but because I kissed someone on the forehead.

Griffin:

Yeah, you smooched her on the forehead.

Travis:

I think she would just be mad in principle.

Justin:

It's the worst. It's the worst.

Griffin:

That's so personal.

Justin:

"Is she your daughter? 'Cause if not, get your lips off of there."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hey, I wanna hear Griffin's last question. Um, first, thank you so much for listening to our show. Uh, this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. Uh, you made time again. If you know someone who would like this show, please send them, uh, send them MP3's, send them a link to mbmbam.com, send them a link to our sampler; bit.ly/itsmbmbam. Um, that— that helps us out a lot trying to spread the word and—

Griffin:

It seems like more people have been talking about it on Twitter, which is, like, infinitely exciting. And more people who are, like, "Just started listening to MBMBaM, thanks for the recommendation, so-and-so."

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

And we see those, and we love them.

Travis:

When— and when— if you see someone say something, like, "Maybe it's time to find out what this *My Brother, My Brother and Me* is all about," make sure you descend on them like jackals.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Like a— like a— like a hawk. Like a condor.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

And you gotta... And if someone asks, "What's MBMBaM?" You gotta make sure to put that link in there.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Just hyperlink it.

Justin:

Um... Just hyperlink it. Uh, thanks to, uh... we got a new fan, B. Lake Ojima, as they are tweeting about the show. Uh, lyrical nuisance always, Amy H. Uh, Lick A Paper Cut, Eric the Wheeler, so many— so many people turning

out to, uh, to— to root us on. [inaudible], The After Field, Robot Adams, [inaudible] Hot.

Griffin:

If— and, you know, if you have-

Justin:

Oh, and, uh, Nano Blossom, do appreciate Rick, uh, Eagle giving us the, uh, the plug-a-roo.

Griffin:

Thanks, Rick. Um, if— if you're done with our show, if this is the last episode that you need to listen to to f— complete your collection to catch 'em all, go listen to something else on Maximum Fun. Go listen to *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* Go listen to *Stop Podcasting Yourself*.

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Go listen to *Judge John Hodgman*. You're gonna—

Justin:

Something.

Griffin:

I guarantee you're gonna love them. Thank you to John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of their song "(It's a) Departure" off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. It's our theme song. And, uh, you should listen to all the songs on that [stressed pronunciation] album, because they're all very good.

Travis:

And if you, um, if you get our show off of iTunes and you haven't been checking out, uh, max— maximumfun.org lately, check it out, because it's updated all the time and there's always great, uh, video clips and links to, like, new albums and interviews and stuff like that, and... check it out. And

while you're there, make sure you go to the forums, um, and write about this show, uh, on the thread.

Griffin:

So, just to... You know what it is there? It's just a— just a think tank.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Just dig in. Get into the experience.

Travis:

Get in the synergy and stuff.

Justin:

Get in the synergy and stuff.

Griffin:

Hey, we're talking about live shows. We hear you.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

We're working on it.

Griffin:

We're working on it. I promise.

Justin:

It's just hard, because not everybody has shared the link to our sampler yet. It's really-

Griffin:

Yeah. It's, like... [laughs] We don't wanna do these shows and nobody shows up, because you didn't whore us, you know?

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah, because— 'cause you are failing us.

Griffin:

You're failing us, and, like, I don't wanna put the blame on anybody, but I'm gonna put it on you, if I have to.

Travis:

[laughs] So, yeah. Feel bad and stuff, I guess.

Griffin:

Quit letting me down, Devin.

Justin:

Devin.

Griffin:

Uh, I have a friend named Devin, and I used that name last show and he thought I was talking specifically to him.

Justin:

Oh. [laughs loudly]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, shit. Um, so anyway. Thanks. Griffin?

Griffin:

Thanks. You want that final question? Is that what you want?

Justin:

You know I do.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by nicksnimby, Twitter user, nicksnimby. Thank you, nicksnimby. It's by Yahoo Answers user Daniel, who asks, "Can you grow a rose from the waters of your tears?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs loudly] Oh, shit. I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

And I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[theme song plays and ends]