MBMBaM 74: Hey Baby

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Bob Ball (Intro):

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:

Welcome to *My Brother, My Brother, and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. Folks, it's cold and flu season. I hope you have your, your vitamin C, your echinacea, what else? What else is a popular—

your echinacea, what else? What else is a popular— Griffin:

[crosstalk].

Travis:

A portable bubble?

Justin:

Your bubble that saves you from infection?

Travis:

I'm talking like a shower curtain kind of, like, force field thing.

Justin:

Sure.

Griffin:

Are you guys ganking, ganking out?

Excuse me?
Travis: Excuse me?
Justin: Ganking is for your what, A? Racism. Don't appreciate it.
Griffin: Sorry.
Justin: Two, it's a— isn't that for your memory?
Griffin: It's for your memory, but that's how you remember to take all the other vitamins.
Justin: [laughs] Okay.
Travis: Oh, you remember not to get sick.
Griffin: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin: Right. You know, if people in <i>Contagion</i> — I, I liked <i>Contagion</i> . I liked, um, how early Gwyneth Paltrow left the film. But—
Travis: [laughing]
Justin: [laughs] I think—
Travis:

Get out of here, Gwyneth!

Justin:

Hey, there's the door, lady. Uh, uh, go cry on Blythe Danner's shoulder. Uh, I-I do wish that there had been a boy in a plastic bubble who had risen up to lead them. [laughs]

Griffin:

Well, uh-

Justin:

He would have been their hero.

Griffin:

Hey, didn't Ewan McGregor do just that?

Justin:

I guess in a way he just, he did, but he just didn't commit to it.

Griffin:

That movie was startling for me on— on— on, well, three levels. The first being, "Oh my God, this is how— this is it, guys. This is it."

Justin:

This is how it happens.

Griffin:

This is how it happens.

Travis:

No, I'm sorry. I— I hate to interrupt. I haven't seen *Contagion*.

Griffin:

Okay. Well, here, let me give you the-

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin: let me give you the elevator pitch. Everyone gets real sick.
Justin: [laughing]
Travis: Okay.
Griffin: Just real sick.
Justin: You ever been to a hospital?
Travis: Uh-huh (affirmative).
Justin: It's like it made the world into a hospital, okay?
Travis: Got it.
Griffin: Yeah. Pretty much it.
Travis: Okay, so— so the whole world smelled slightly of antiseptic?
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: Yeah.
Travis:

Got it.

Griffin:

Um, so, that was part one. Part two is Ewan McGregor's head bubble is just so darling, and um—

Justin:

[laughs] There was a head bubble, like a, it's like a plastic bag. It's like, you never seen *American Beauty*? You know that plastic bag? He wears it on his head.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Griffin:

Basically wears that around his head and it keeps him safe from disease.

Travis:

How many times in the movie do people, um, ask each other if they've been taking their one-a-day?

Justin:

[laughs] Doesn't come up.

Travis:

Really?

Griffin:

Yeah, it's apparently not effective in treating whatever a contagion is. And the third point is that Ewan McGregor has got kind of a fucked-up grill.

Justin:

Hey, well, how's your grill, Ewie?

Griffin:

I didn't know, because is that— was that movie magic, or does he really have that fucked up a grill?

I think in every film he's every made, it's been CGI'd out.
Griffin: It's pretty fucked up. And it's only from one side. On side he looks like, you know, Obi Wan. And on the other side, it's like, "Oh, no! Aw, man." And he looks like, um—
Justin: Grody Wan.
Travis: Nice.
Griffin: [bursts out laughing]
Justin: I guess? I don't know. So, this is our Ewan McGregor fancast. We're My Brother, My Brother and Me. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.
Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy.

Justin:

Griffin:

I have the contagion.

Travis:

Justin:

[crosstalk].

Griffin has the contagion. And, and, um, uh, for people who haven't seen it, uh, hate to spoil it for you, but apparently the only thing that treats it? More cowbell.

I'm your baby brother, Griffin. And I-I apologize for how my voice sounds.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

I thought... I was really surprised. That was the only treatment, the only prescription that was available to people.

Griffin:

I don't know.

Justin:

There was a run on cowbell stores.

Griffin:

I don't understand.

Travis:

But unfortunately, it wasn't covered by their insurance, so it was costprohibitive.

Justin:

Right. Exactly. And so, people are like dying in the streets, selling fake cowbell.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

That are [laughs] made of aluminum foil.

Griffin:

"This is a triangle. Hey!"

Justin:

[laughs] "This is a horse bell, you fucker. This is one of those things with the little metal beads on it that you rub to make it sound like it's raining."

Griffin:

A [unintelligible].

Justin:

A [unintelligible]. "Two of my female friends are moving into a new house rent-free because one of their parents owns it. It is a three-bedroom house and they've invited me to live there with them. They are my best friends, and I spend most of my time with them. My concern is whether or not it's a good idea to live with two women with whom I have no romantic connection with, because TV has taught me that doesn't always work out well." From Gmail.

Travis:

From—

Griffin:

Just, Zombie John Ritter.

Justin:

Just, just a reminder, if you're, if you're writing in, like, a gender specific question like this, make sure to include your own gender.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Because it, it can get kind of confusing.

Griffin:

I'm thinking it's male.

Travis:

It is a male.

Justin:

I think you're right, I managed to piece it together from context clues, but I had to devote brain cycles to that that I could have been using coming up with advice and wisdom.

Griffin:
Yeah, or a, or a cure for Contagion.
Travis:
Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin:
I-I lived with a girl I was not romantically attached to for a month once.
Griffin:
Travis.
Justin:
It was in an apartment.
Travis:
What?
Griffin:
Travis did the same thing, didn't he?
Justin:
Yeah.
Travis:
I did it for three months, and it was not a good idea.
Justin:
Yeah, let's—
Griffin:
I lived with a couple, and it was great.
Travis:
Well, a couple's different.
Justin:

Couple— couple is different. You're a secret third wheel. Wait, are the girls a couple? I don't think they are. I think they would have mentioned that.

Travis:

I—

Griffin:

If— if they are, then yes!

Justin:

Yes!

Griffin:

Live in there!

Travis:

You know what, here's the thing. I don't think it has any more complications than moving in with anyone, it's just different complications.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

How— explain, Trav.

Travis:

Well, like, you know, you move with anyone you don't know, or anyone you haven't lived with before, and you have a certain amount of "How is this going to go? Maybe we're going to do things that is—"

Griffin:

[crosstalk].

Travis:

"... going to annoy each other. Maybe we'll hate each other." With moving in with-

Griffin:

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Justin:

"Will they find it, wherever I hid it? They find that thing that they can never find."

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative), exactly. And with moving in with female roommates, um, there's a certain amount of, like, what's— what tensions could possibly be created over a year that you're not expecting.

Griffin:

And you're talking about sex— sexy stuff.

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Sexy. And you've got to assume with two women, they're going to find it. Wherever you hid that thing—

Griffin:

Where did you hide it?

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

Because it's not deep enough, buried in the yard.

Justin:

Where they can never... You know the one thing... You know that thing they can never, ever find. They're going to find to find it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

You get two girls together, they're going to go full Scooby Doo. They don't even know what it is—

Travis:

They are going to just Scoob it up and just be all up in your shit.

Justin:

They're gonna be... They're gonna find it. That's the [crosstalk].

Travis:

And you would have gotten away with it, too!

Justin:

[laughs] That's the big, that's the big worry. Uh, yeah. I, I think it could work, um, wi— wi— especially, I think two would be easier than one. Right?

Griffin:

I think so, too.

Travis:

Yeah, I think so, too.

Justin:

Personally—

Travis:

I think you just, you have to turn off that switch in your brain that tries to interpret things as, like, flirting.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:'

You know that thing where it's like, "Oh, she just touched my shoulder," or, "She said I look really cute." Just turn that switch right off and just... You are like a monk to them. You have— you are— you have no feelings towards them in any romantic way, and you have to set that up from the get-go.

Um, you do have to prepare yourself for some of the other, um, unspoken things that come up when you're living with women— um, two women, um, vis a vis period stuff. You know?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Please, indulge me.

Griffin:

Well, they're just gonna, you know...

Justin:

Please, go on, Griffin.

Travis:

Go on, Griffin.

Griffin:

They're just gonna, they're just gonna, you know. They're gonna period, and when that happens—

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

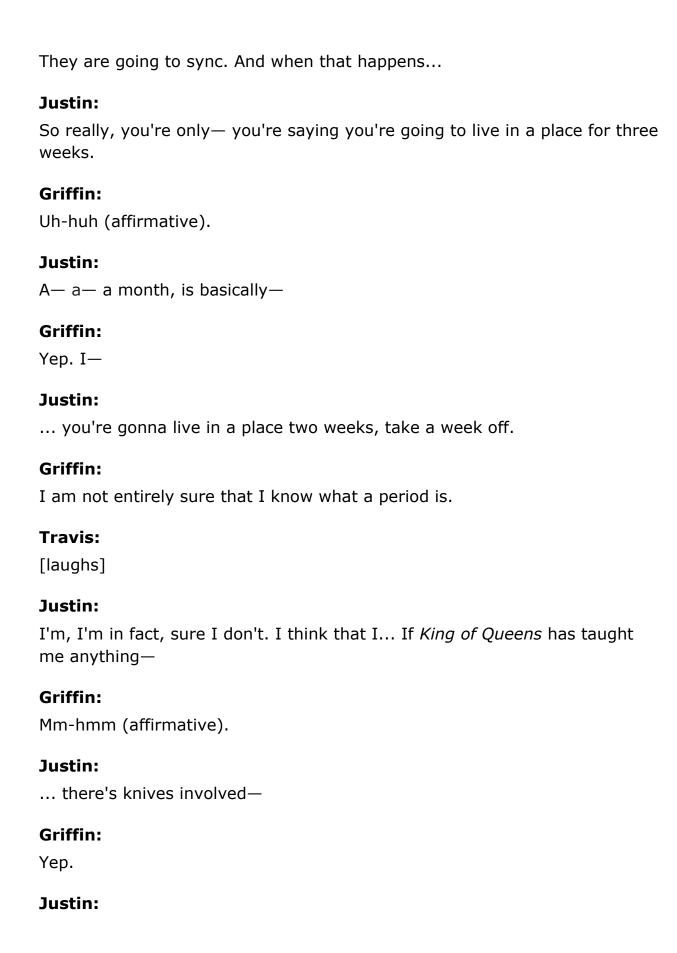
Griffin:

... you gotta be prepared.

Travis:

And with two of them, they're gonna sync up.

Griffin:



and a lot of growling.
Griffin: I think it's when you get—
Travis: And a lot of snicker doodles, I think. They're just cookies.
Griffin: I— I think you get—
Travis: Eating constantly.
Griffin: You get, like, pregnant, like, temporarily for, like, four days. Right?
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin: Basically, yes. You— you get temporarily pregnant.
Griffin: But with like a ghost baby. With like a ghost baby, and then it goes away, I think?
Justin: That's where Casper came from.
Griffin: That's where ghosts come from. All ghosts.
Travis: Wow!
Justin:

Most ghosts.
Travis: I've never been as uncomfortable in one second as I just was.
Justin: [laughing] That's called—
Travis: It just washed over me like a wave.
Justin: it's called the Justin flip. [laughs]
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: He flips it on you. Um, $I-I$ think you're going to be fine.
Travis: Yep.
Griffin: Yep.
Justin: And I think that— you know what? I don't think that—
Griffin: Well, apart from all the period ghosts.
Justin: [laughs] Except for that, you're gonna be fine. Hang some garlic up. That's key.
Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin: The other thing is, um, not knowing how a situation is going to work out is not a good reason to not do it. Try it!
Travis: I completely agree.
Justin: I don't know, maybe it's awesome.
Travis: Embrace yourself for becoming one of the girls. It's just gonna happen, you gotta deal with it.
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: Right. Top Model?
Travis: Yeah. And you know what? Let's—let's be honest; now, in this enlightened age, that can be kind of awesome.
Griffin: Yeah, sure.
Justin: Yeah.
Travis: You know? Girls have They decorate better, the house always smells better—

Griffin:
Oh my God, yeah.
Travis:
you know, like, I—
Justin:
Most of the better TV is targeted at women.
Travis:
Yeah.
Griffin:
Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin:
That's what I—
Travis:
Every time I went over to a girl's house in college, I always thought, "Man, I wish my house was decorated like this." Because it looks like an adult house, it looks like a nice place that you actually want to be.
Justin:
So-
Griffin:
They always have juices and almond milk—
Justin:
Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Travis:
Yeah.
Justin:
Yeah.

... sitting around super fruits.

Justin:

Just so I'm clear, Trav, on the... Uh, before we get the emails and to make sure they get directed at the right person, uh, you're saying that the nice thing about, uh, living with two women is that it's always clean. Is that what you're saying?

Travis:

Wow. Um-

Justin:

Did they, did they, there's always an—

Travis:

No. It's just—

Justin:

... a hot meal on the table when you come home from the salt mines?

Travis:

... can I say— can I say it? Because it's just a nicer place to be. A nicer environment. A gentler environment.

Griffin:

That makes sense.

Justin:

Yeah. I'll let that slide.

Travis:

All right.

Griffin:

I don't think clean is right, because I know some— I know some dirty girls. You know?

Justin: Yeah.
Griffin: I know some, I know some—
Justin: Griffin actually knows all the dirty girls.
Griffin: I know some messy ladies. And also, you gotta think about how much of that apartment, the square footage, is gonna be covered in ectoplasm.
Justin: [laughing]
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: You know, from the ghosts.
Griffin: I think people knew what I was talking about when I said ectoplasm.
Justin: [laughs loudly]
Travis: Do you remember, do you remember we were talking about, like, five minutes ago, with Spaceball Goof?
Justin: 'Member? You [crosstalk]—
Griffin:

I want everyone to know that this whole episode for me is about period ghosts now.

Justin:

[laughs] Good! So, tune— tune in— go get the fam.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Gather around the radio.

Justin:

Go get Unky Dan. Turn on the radio.

Griffin:

Do you guys want a Yahoo! Answer?

Travis:

Yes, please.

Justin:

Yeah, absolutely.

Griffin:

How about, um... How about this one? This one was sent it by Jakob Locker. Thank you, Jakob. It's by Yahoo! Answers user Terry Banto, who asks, "Audio chip embedded in adult diapers. Good idea?"

Justin:

What... Wait, what?

Griffin:

"Do you have an elderly relative who needs to wear adult diapers and who is also someone who is impaired in their mental functioning? My stepfather's 92 next month. He's been wearing them for a couple years. He's also became rather negligent in terms of personal hygiene, and so I thought it

would be a big advantage to know that his diaper, or as I call them, manties, is saturated." That's not okay.

Justin:

Wow.

Griffin:

"How great would this be? A diaper with an audio chip, like some of those musical greeting cards that's triggered by a specific level of saturation. It could play tunes such as 'Moon River,' 'Bridge Over Troubled Waters,' or 'Rolling on a River—'"

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"... even Handel's 'Water Music.' You get the idea. Anyway, when a caregiver or relative hears the music playing, it's diaper changing time, and Grandpa will not be able to argue over it. Anyone like this idea? Any venture capitalists?"

Travis:

Um-

Justin:

[laughs loudly] I think that—

Griffin:

And then he just wanted to say that this is an actual idea he's been kicking around for a while, and that he's just trolling.

Travis:

There's—

Justin:

I think it should be an... I think the, the music should be played at earsplitting levels.

[laughs]

Justin:

But— but piped directly into the cerebral cortex of the elderly person, so that it's blisteringly loud music that only they can hear.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

So, so that their, their own self shame will be tied to a specific trigger—

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

... that will just— it— I mean, yeah. It will be like a whole cerebral shutdown, basically.

Travis:

I think that this is a great idea for anyone who's ever sat around and thought, "Man, I'd really like to brew in the song 'Bridge over Troubled Water' forever and ever for me."

Griffin:

Forever for me, and everyone around me.

Travis:

Every time it comes on the radio, and you're like, you're the passenger in your car. "Oh, I love it!"

And you're like, "No. Turn it off."

Griffin:

"Turn it off!"

Travis:

"This is the pee pants diaper song."

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

The— the— the real question, the reason I wanted to read this question, because it's not typically the kind of question we would get into, is: what song do you want to come out of your pants whenever you— you— you pee in them? You urinate yourself?

Travis:

Hm.

Justin:

I want this. I want— I want, [singing] "Whoop! Whoop! That's the sound of the police."

Griffin:

That's good.

Justin:

[laughs] I think that would be awesome. And people would hear that, and they would be like, "Oh, you did it again."

Travis:

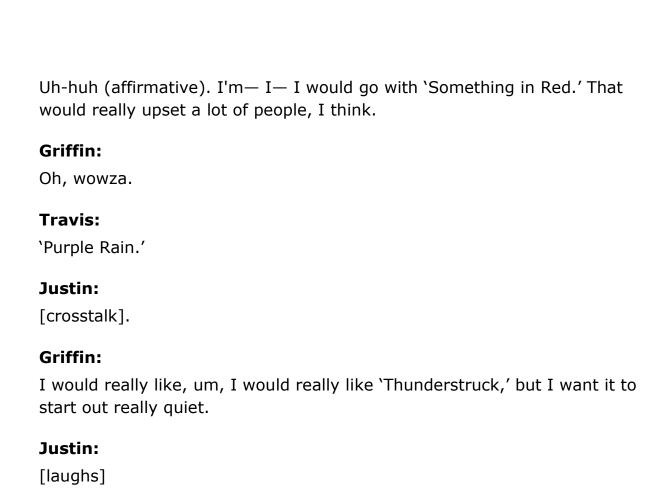
I think mine would be, 'Don't Stop Me Now' by Queen.

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

That would be good. Because someone would be like, "Stop peeing, please God!" Then you'd listen to the tunes.



Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then slowly, like over the course of a minute, like fade up to a point where anybody could hear it.

Justin:

So it's like, at the beginning, it's... [softly singing] "Aaah, aaah."

Griffin:

So, like, people would like sitting around watching TV with me. And I would have this big smirk on my face.

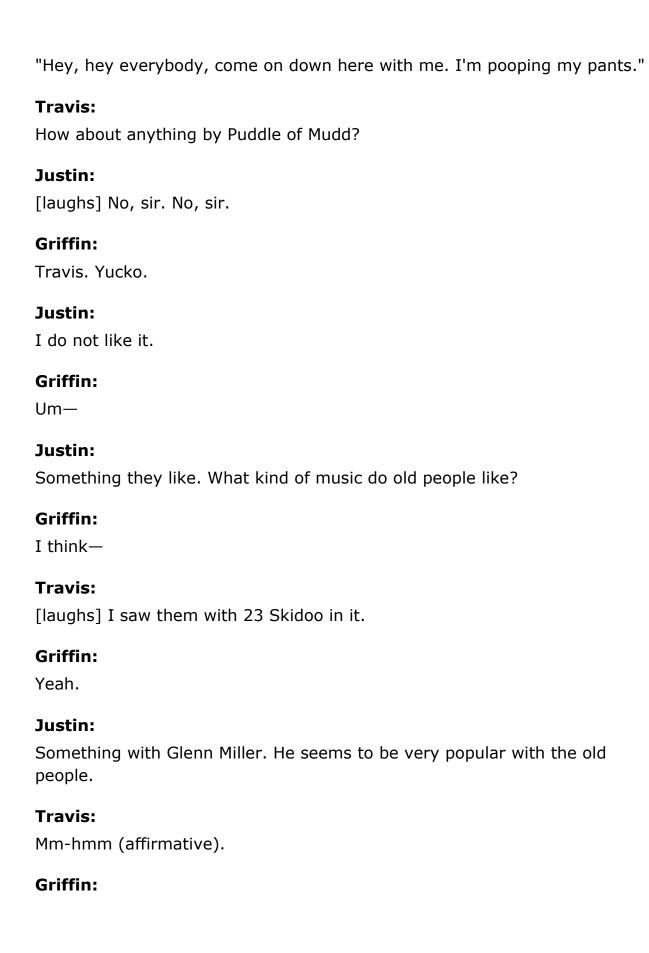
Justin:

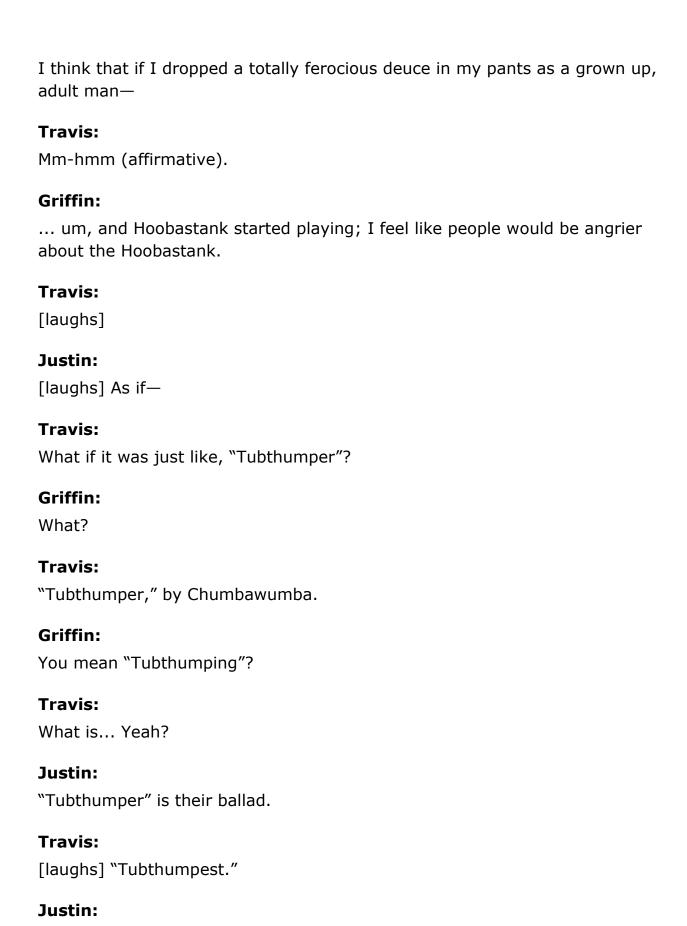
[laughing]

Travis:

Griffin: And they would hear, [singing] "Aaaah, aaah."
Justin: [singing] "Doon, doon."
Griffin: And they'd be like, "Is that, do I hear Grandpa!"
Justin: [laughs]
Griffin: And I'm gonna be like, "What's up?"
Travis: I love this, because I would let Now I want to change to mine to 'Rocky Like a Hurricane.'
Griffin: Yeah.
Travis: And so it's just, like, epic and triumphant.
Griffin: Oh, I want it to be big and proud, like everything else I do.
Justin: If I am— if I am pooping in my pants, I want it to be 'Bright Eyes,' so everybody else can enjoy my emotional state. That's where I'm at.
Travis: [laughing]

[singing percussively] "Dun, dun."





I like "Tubthub."
Griffin: Tubthubbed again.
Justin: [laughing] Nice. Classic. A brew.
Griffin: Here's
Travis: I have, I have a question here.
Justin: Yeah?
Travis: Um-
Justin: Don't you mean the questioner?
Travis: The person, well, the person writing this— this Yahoo! Answers question says it's their, what, father-in-law?
Griffin: Yeah.
Travis: Stepfather?
Griffin: Stepfather.
Justin:

Travis:
And the stepfather is 92?
Griffin:
92 next month.
Justin:
Yep.
Travis:
So, even at, like, a lowest point estimation, the person asking this question is, like, 50-something.
Griffin:
Oh, he's $a-$ he's $a-$ he's a grown-ass man. I'm looking at his picture in his profile.
Justin:
[laughs] He wants this tech to be in place.
Travis:
He is a grown-ass man who's, I would guess, between the ages of 50 and 60, and who's like, "This is a totally great idea."
Griffin:
Yeah. I'm thinking that this guy just got his very first musical birthday card—
Travis:
Uh-huh (affirmative).
Griffin:
And he's like, "You know what would be great? Is if that only played if I peed on it."

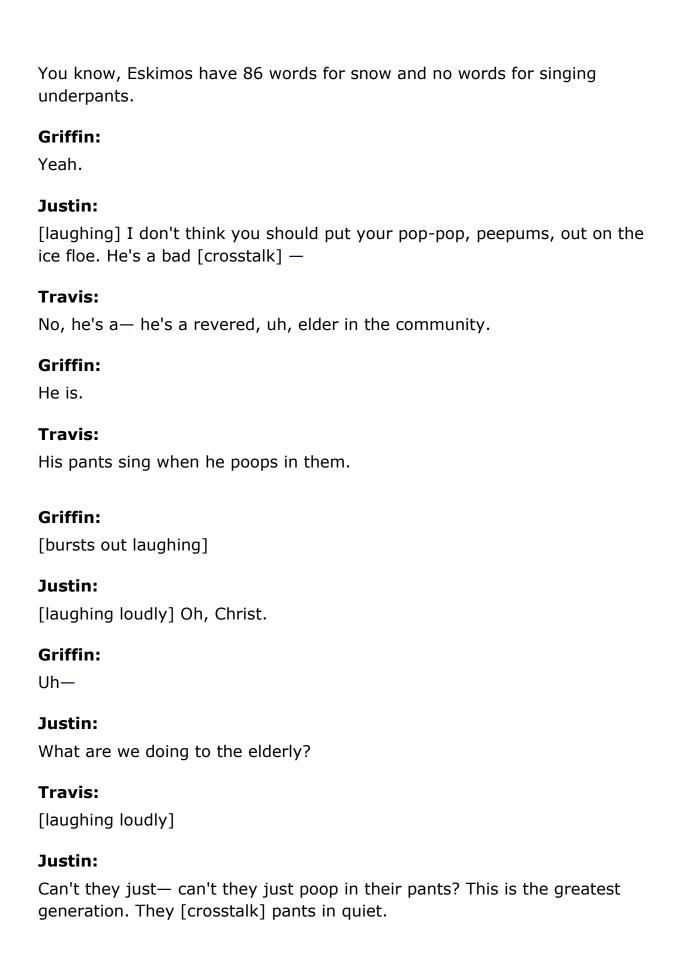
Yeah.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).
Justin: Yeah.
Griffin: "Oh wait, diapers. 'Moon River.'"
Justin: Hey, hey. I-
Travis: But he also uses the word, "manties."
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: I have a pretty good detection system. If you walk into a room, and it smells like the urine of the elderly
Travis: Uh-huh (affirmative).
Justin: maybe change your dad's diaper.
Griffin: Maybe.
Justin: If your house so smells like the urine of the elderly that you can no longer detect a fresh cloud of that move— a fresh system, a high-pressure elderly urine system moving into your living room, maybe you should move.
Griffin:

But what he is saying is that he wants music to come out of his dad's— his step-poppa's loins, so that he, his step-papa, can't say, "Not my piss!"
Justin: [laughs]
Travis: I'm going to, I'm going to take this idea and tweak it slightly.
Griffin: Okay.
Travis: And have you ever seen those cards where you can record your own message in them?
Griffin: [bursts out laughing]
Justin: [laughs]
Travis: So, you trick your stepdad into saying, "I just pissed my pants."
Griffin: Yeah.
Travis: And so then, when it plays, like, "Well, you admitted it."
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin:
And then, like—

Travis: I heard it.
Griffin: come from your pant smell.
Travis: [laughs softly]
Justin: Uh, I think it might be time to put all that out to pasture.
Travis: [laughing]
Justin: He's happy.
Travis: Put him on the ice floe.
Justin: [laughing] It's time to put him on the ice floe. He's had a good run.
Griffin: [laughing softly]
Justin: [laughs]
Griffin: This isn't That's not funny.
Justin: Will you cut that out?
Travis:



They have earned... They can poop in their pants. They went to... that—your step-peepums was in World War II. His pants don't deserve to play "Mambo No. 5" when he makes pees in them.

Travis:

[laughs loudly]

Justin:

Your, your peepaw pooped in Hitler's pants.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

And now you want him... Come on. [inaudible]. [mumbling] You suck, [inaudible].

Travis:

Oh, that's the perfect song. "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, fuck.

Griffin:

Poignant. Historical.

Justin:

Poor old people. They're trying.

"Hey, I'm a guy who's been happily dating my girlfriend for a little over four years. I work with a girl who started calling me 'pumpkin' in a borderline flirty way. To make things worse, that's a nickname my girlfriend has for me. To make matters worse, I'm a pumpkin."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

No, he didn't say that. "The girl I work with is cute and we are friends, but I have no interest in her, obviously. But I am afraid she is going to do it in front of my girlfriend, put it on my Facebook wall, or something like that. How do I gently ask her to stop doing that without sounding whipped or mean?" And that is from the Not-So-Great Pumpkin.

I have a— I have an opinion.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

Here is how you stop her from doing that. You do not. Now, bear with me.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

She's not hurting anything right now. You have to respect that if it's a situation where it— it could be bad, it could be, you know, embarrassing for her to call you that. She will not call you that. There's nothing wrong with her calling you Pumpkin at work just because you have a girlfriend who happens to also really enjoy squash.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Just- just roll with it.

Travis:

And maybe you do, like, a preemptive thing and say to your girlfriend, like, "There's this girl at work and she won't stop calling me 'Pumpkin.' It makes

me kind of uncomfortable." And then if it ever happens in front of your girlfriend, you can just look at your girlfriend and go, "Ugh." Justin: "See?" Hey, and this just in? Your significant other, be it a boy or girl, being a little bit jealous? Not the worst thing in the world. **Travis:** Oh. Justin: Oh. **Griffin:** Is it-Justin: Can have its benefits. **Griffin:** Is it possible that this girl that [clears throat] you work with is calling you "Pumpkin" in a non-flirtatious way? Maybe... Are you extremely fat and

jaundiced?

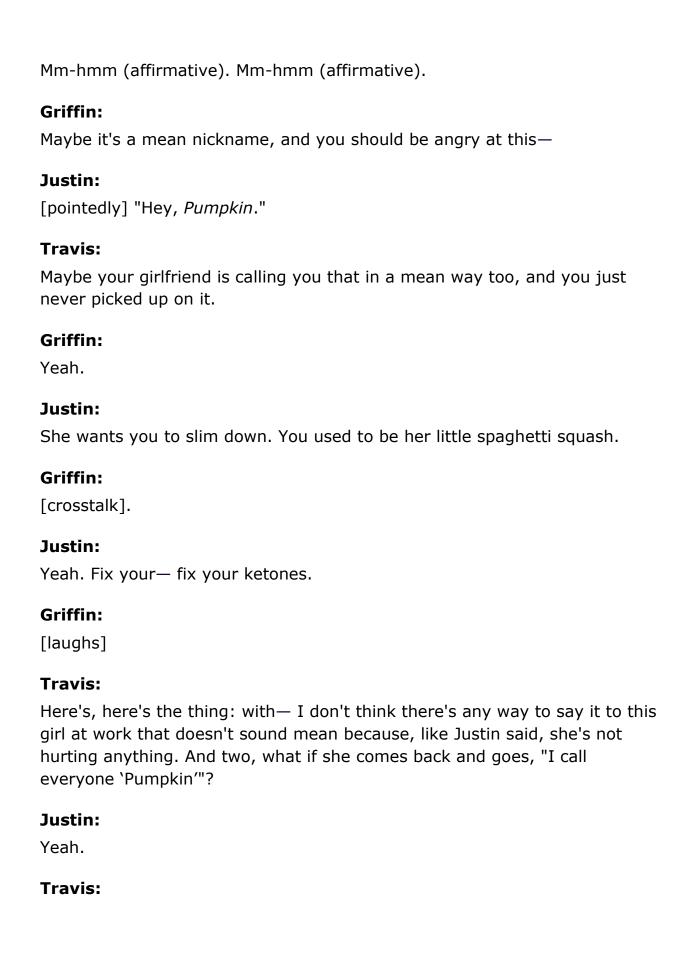
Travis:

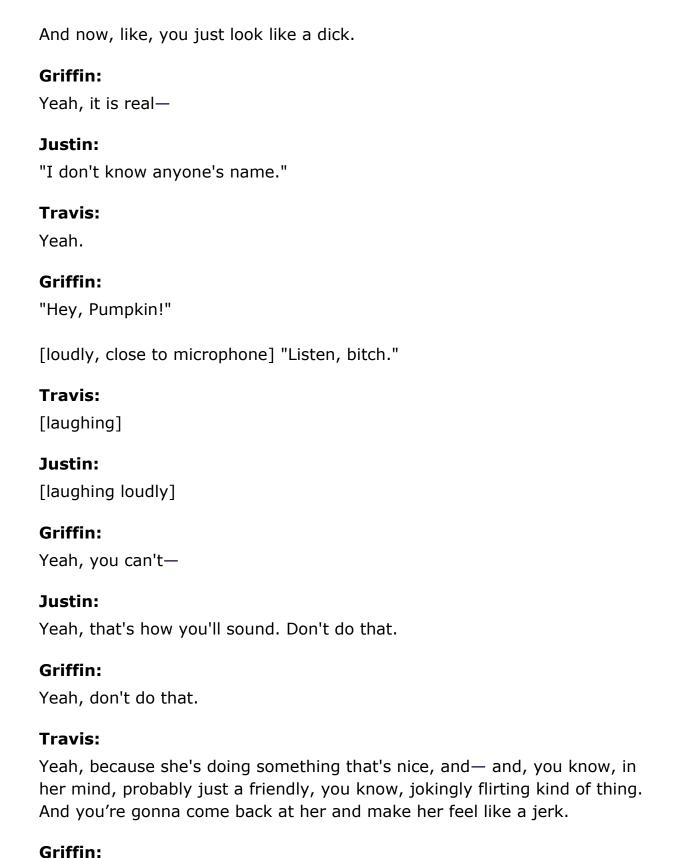
[laughing]

Griffin:

Is that, is that a possibility? Be honest with me. Are you fat and jaundiced? 'Cause if so, she might just be calling you "Pumpkin" in a descriptive way.

Travis:





Yeah.
Justin: Yeah, and if you do that, here is— here is every interaction you're ever going to have with her again. "Here are those, uh clothes you asked for, [pointedly] <i>Kyle</i> ."
Travis: [laughs]
Travis: Yeah, I don't think, I don't think there's anything wrong with it.
Griffin: No.
Travis: Just let it go.
Justin: Let it fly.
Griffin: Let it ride. In a nice—
Travis: And plus, if she was really flirting with you, she wouldn't be calling you 'Pumpkin.' Like, that's not how girl flirting works. It's not that overt and, just, really smacking up upside the face with it.
Griffin: Let me, let me ask you—
Travis: That's probably the way she interacts with everybody.

Let me ask you guys something. It— it is good to get called a pet name by a stranger. Now, listen. If you go to a bank— if I go to a bank and I make a deposit in the bank, and the bank teller, like, calls me "sweetie" or something like that, that just makes me feel nice.

Travis:

You're working on sunshine.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I'm walking on sunshine and clouds and rainbows.

Justin:

Day is made.

Travis:

Man, I love that. When I go to like, uh, like a restaurant, and the waitress is like, "And what are you having, darling?"

And I'm like, [surprised] "Oh, I— I would like some hash browns, please."

Griffin:

"I— I'm disarmed."

Travis:

[laughs] I like, I think everyone should start calling everyone by nicknames all the time.

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

Especially police officers.

Griffin:

Well... "Hey, baby."

Travis: [laughing] Justin: [laughing] No, wait. Here... Are we talking to the police officer, or are they talking to us? **Griffin:** Um, I think it's funnier if you are talking to the police officer. Justin: [laughs] "Hey, baby." **Travis:** "Do you know why I pulled you over?" "No, baby, why?" **Griffin:** "No, baby, baby..." Justin: [laughing loudly] **Griffin:** "Hey, baby, baby, baby. Tell me what's up." Justin: [crosstalk] **Griffin:** "What'd I do? Did I— did I do something naughty, sweet girl?"

"Aw, sweet girl, I'm so sorry, baby. Let me see that ticket."

Griffin:

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

"Was Daddy speedin'? Let Daddy take it, girl."

Griffin:

"Let Daddy sign that. Let me give you an autograph, baby."

Justin:

"Sir, I am a 50-year-old man, thank you very much."

Griffin:

[laughs loudy]

Justin:

[laughing] "Baby... Lady. Come on, little lady."

Griffin:

"Hey, pumpkin, get me a sugar-sugar. Give me that ticket."

Justin:

"Let me see that ticket. Let me just blot my lipstick with that. Mwah,p mwah."

Travis:

[laughing]

Griffin:

"My main man. My main squeeze."

Justin:

"Come here, baby, I'm blotted. Let me get that."

Griffin:

[casually flirtatious] "Aw, put that pepper spray down, sugar."

Justin:



"Oh, girl, I just threw up on the ground a little bit. Come on, baby."

Griffin:

"Oh, baby, look at my throw-up. Uh-oh."

Justin:

[laughing] "I know you got a wet nap, girl. Come on. Come on, give me that wet nap."

Travis:

"People are starting to stare."

Justin:

"People are staring at me. I'm pissing my pants, literally, as you watch me flail about. Come on, girl. How many more charges you got in that thing? Damn!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Damn! I bet I got a charge for you, little— little electric kiss. Come here, let me kiss— let me get a smooch."

Travis:

"A little police brutality, girl."

Justin:

"Oh, yeah, I got some brutality for you. I tell you what, I need some Utality. Come here. Hand me some of that. Oh, I'm in the car. You shot me."

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Shot me in the-"

Travis:

"I'm dying, sugar!"

Justin:

"I'm dying. Damn, girl! You got me dying on the ground right now."

Travis:

"Look at all that blood, girl."

Justin:

"Oh, girl, I'm bleeding out. It's get— girl, it's getting hard—"

Travis:

"It's getting dark, girl!"

Justin:

[wheezing laughter] "Damn, girl! It is getting—"

Travis:

[laughs] "Oh, my extremities are so cold, girl."

Justin:

"Girl, I can't feel my fingertips, girl. This ain't right! Come here, why don't you blow on them a little bit? Come warm me on up."

Travis:

"Tell my mama I love her, girl." [laughs]

Justin:

"Damn, girl, damn. I want you to meet my mama, girl. Damn. By the which I literally want you to carry my remains to my mama for a nice service. Damn! God, those pants look good on you, girl."

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Damn!"

I think we just sexually harassed the internet.

Justin:

"I'm- I'm in heaven."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

"Damn, St. Peter, you looking good, girl. Damn!"

Travis:

Tune in next week.

Justin:

Tune in next week with *Not-A-Girl Cop*. Why is that... I feel bad for the police officer. He just shoot a man cold blood, didn't he?

Travis:

Yeah, for speeding! For speeding!

Griffin:

But he was— he was violently sexually harassing him.

Travis:

[laughing]

Justin:

[laughing] He was provoked, honestly.

Griffin:

He, um... That f— the funerals are so expensive, so I think that... no, just—let's go to The Money Zone.

Travis: Yep.
[theme music plays]
Justin: Oh, special one. This is— this is a tender moment right now.
Griffin: Okay.
Justin: So, everybody just chill out for second. Travis? I'm going to give the honors to you, Travis.
Travis: Well, thank you very much. Um, this is from Alex to his girlfriend, Mitchell. Happy late birthday. Your birthday was, uh September 29th, and we missed it.
Griffin: We—
Justin: That was our—
Travis: That was our bad.
Griffin: We fucked up.
Justin: That's on us.
Travis:

Yeah. We ruined it. Uh, Alex put this in for your birthday and stuff, and we blew it. Um, so happy late birthday.

Justin:

We're, we're giving... Right now, we're giving Alex time to, uh, well, Alex, you know, go ahead and grab a... [clicks tongue] You know.

Travis:

Um, and so, just, real quick, one more thing, um, Alex wants to know, will you marry him?

Griffin:

[loudly, excited] What?

Justin:

[shouting] What!?

Travis:

[muffled, blaring close to microphone] Wo-wo-wow!

Justin:

She never saw this... She never saw this coming! Look, she's crying!

Griffin:

I'm crying.

Travis:

And now she's running away.

Griffin:

Uh-oh.

Justin:

Come back... damn. Wait, girl. Come on.

Griffin:

Hey, girl.

Justin:

Hey, girl. [laughs] No, this is a— I shouldn't try to— I shouldn't turn this into a bit.

Griffin:

Don't [crosstalk].

Justin:

This is the most magical moment of their lives. They're kissing, they're smoothing.

Travis:

So, I'm going to assume that she has said yes.

Justin:

Look at them! Now she— she said yes. They're so touched. Look, they're buying— they're buying *My Brother, My Brother and Me* t-shirts from maxfunstore.com!

Travis:

Oh, they're exchanging them. Oh, so sweet. It's better than rings.

Justin:

They bought each other... Better than rings, I'd say. [laughs] Congratulations to you guys, we hope your— your, uh— your blessed day was all the more blessed.

Travis:

Oh, and now when you wear your t-shirt and people say, "Oh, do you listen to *My Brother, My Brother and Me*?" And you can say, "I do."

Griffin:

Ugh.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs] I love it. Thanks, you guys. Congratulations. If you'd like—

Sorry we were late. We— we totally— we postponed your engagement.

Justin:

How's that power?

Travis:

Yeah. That's the— that's the kind of power we wield.

Griffin:

Oh, man. Drunk on it.

Justin:

Uh, but congratulations, you two. Love you very much.

Griffin:

I love you.

Travis:

I love you more than they do.

Justin:

I— guys— go ahead, Griffin. What were you saying?

Griffin:

I was just thinking, maybe a Yahoo! would be appropriate to come off of that sweet, sweet wedding moment.

Justin:

I love it. I love this plan.

Griffin:

Um, by which I mean, let me pick the most inappropriate one I have in my quiver.

Justin:

Sure. Something... just pull one out. Knock it.

This one was sent in by @JohnnyWax, but he said that he found it thanks to his friend, @neverlikethat. Uh, those are both Twitter, Twitter handles.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

I hope those aren't given names.

Griffin:

It's Yahoo! Answers user PI Stalker who wants to know, "How can I overcome my fear of Bruce Willis?"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughing softly]

Griffin:

"I have an— I have an acute phobia of Bruce Willis. Every time I see him on the television screen, I become nauseated and clammy. My skin crawls, and I feel like I will die soon thereafter. How can I get over this?"

Travis:

Now, what I love about that question is there are three different things I can think of. That either his fear of Bruce Willis is that, like, he's afraid Bruce Willis is going to come get him.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Or, two, he's just has an—like, there's nothing he's afraid of in particular, just Bruce Willis in general puts him on edge. Or three, he's afraid of what Bruce Willis might become.

Justin:

[laughs] And what he represents, you mean?

Travis:

Yeah. He's like, "I— I was such a huge fan of him in *Die Hard*, but I don't know what's going on now, and I'm afraid."

Justin:

You don't know what his next career move is going to be. Is that what you mean?

Travis:

Exactly. He's shifty.

Justin:

Like, "I'm afraid..."? yeah.

Travis:

He's transformative. He's like Clayface.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs] Or Clay Aiken.

Griffin:

[laughs] Or Clay Aiken.

Justin:

You never know what he's going to do next.

Griffin:

He's— he's mutable. I feel what you're saying. I... Uh, he is going to make Dwayne "The Rock" Johnson, like, jump into comedy—

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). **Griffin:** ... like, soon. And I'm worried about it, too. **Travis:** Yeah. Well, he already started. What was the one with Tracy Morgan? Buddies? Justin: Uh, Cop— Cop Friends. [laughs] **Travis:** Cop Friends. [laughs] **Griffin:** [laughs softly] **Travis:** Cop Friends in 3D. Justin: Soon— soon, he'll be able to take— he'll get into that classic, um, like, Harrison Ford, Clint Eastwood phase of the action hero's life when he's like... Everyone regards him as the biggest badass in town, but he rarely moves at more than, like, four or five miles per hour. **Travis:** [laughs] **Griffin:** [laughs]

Justin:

He's like a really scary tank without guns.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

And a— and a nice hat.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Oh, don't cross him," people say back in the mid-70s. "He killed [crosstalk]."

Travis:

He will glare at you and just make you feel real bad.

Griffin:

I— I remember seeing pictures of him, uh, attempting to keep a civil relationship with Ashton [goofy pronunciation] Kutcher, uh, as he fully knew that Kutcher was just slobbing all over his wife.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Thanks— thanks for that, by the way, paparazzo. Much obliged.

Griffin:

That— that picture of— of Bruce is one of the most intense faces I've ever seen on a human being for. And if it's that image, I am also terrified. Because now, to me, he's back on the prowl.

Justin:

Sure. Oh, what if—

Griffin:

What if I asked—

Can we get those two back together?
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Griffin: What if I run into her, um, at Central Market? Uh, and we both drop our groceries, and while I'm helping her pick up her groceries, Bruce Willis fucking [unintelligible] me?
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: [laughs] No, I think he's totally cool with you, Griffin.
Travis: Yeah. That's what he told me.
Justin: [sarcastic and gritting teeth] Totally cool.
Griffin: I'm saying—
Justin: [sarcastic] I think it's great, Ashtoe.
Griffin: I'm saying he is Demi's private Batman.
Travis: Oh She's not the He's not the husband she needs

Justin:

Griffin:

He's the husband that will choke out any male who ever looks at her.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] I— but, like, I don't understand where you're drawing these conclusions about Bruce's relationship with Demi's contacts.

Griffin:

Have you met Bruce Willis?

Justin:

I have not. Have you?

Griffin:

Okay. I haven't either, so doesn't it make more sense that he would be incredibly, just, unnaturally violent?

Travis:

I actually think that— I bet that Bruce Willis in real life is, um— I— I— the best parallel I can draw is, like, a dad whose daughter has just brought in her first homecoming date.

Griffin:

Mm.

Travis:

And so he's being very smiley and civil, but it's a thin veneer over, like, just troubled waters.

Griffin:

Sure.

Travis:

Like, he will kill you. As soon as your daughter leaves the room, he, like pulls you close and goes, "Now, you know that's my special girl."

Justin:
"Hey."
Travis: "You hurt her"
Griffin: I'm going to go ahead and say that Bruce Willis has definitely killed a man before.
Travis: [laughs]
Justin: You think?
Griffin: I think he's almost certainly killed a man.
Justin: You know what I think the problem here is? I think the problem is that I am only familiar with Bruce Willis through his music.
Griffin: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin: So, the— the— the problem is, of course you that guys, you guys know Bruce Willis. I know Bruno from <i>The Return of Bruno</i> .
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Oh, fuck.

Justin:

You understand? I see him as a musician, um, and— and, uh— uh, a provocateur, I guess. I mean, he's a singer, songwriter, and performer.

Travis:

Poet.

Justin:

[in agreement] Poet, really.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

And I, um— and I think that that's where this disconnect is coming from. Because I only know his music.

Griffin:

Let's— let's— let—

Travis:

So you've seen the softer side of Bruce.

Justin:

I have— I have seen the softer side of Bruce. Yeah. Exactly.

Griffin:

Let's get— let's get to the heart of it, though. Um, what can we do to get over this— this fear, this Bruce-ophobia?

Travis:

Is it possible that we could start selling amulets?

Justin:

[laughs] To ward him away?

Travis: Like, these are Bruce-proof.
Justin: Can you make an amulet out of good career choices? Because he seems pretty averse to those.
Travis: [laughing]
Griffin: I think I'm— we're— we're big proponents of immersion therapy. I— is there a movie where you can watch Bruce Willis not be intimidating? 'Cause I don't think that—
Travis: Hudson Hawk.
Griffin: Well
Justin: That— yeah.
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: I mean, <i>Hudson Hawk's</i> a good one. <i>Daddy Day Care</i> .
Griffin: Is that— that is an insult.
Travis: I don't think he's in <i>Daddy Day Care</i> , Justin.
Griffin:

Eddie Murphy is in that.

Justin:

No, I just think it's—

Griffin:

You may have confused him with Eddie Murphy, which I totally—totally understand because of Eddie Murphy's prolific action career: um, *Pluto Nash*.

Justin:

[laughs] Uh, I— I do not think Bruce Willis is in *Daddy Day Care*. I just— I recommend watching that to all my patients.

Travis:

Have you ever seen Cop Buddies?

Justin:

[laughs loudly] He may or may not be intimidating in that. I tell you what, I wasn't intimidated by him in *Die Hard 4*.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It was basically just him looking at helicopters for two hours.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

So it's not that bad. You can handle that.

Griffin:

Have you see— have you seen Crazy Cops?

Justin:
[laughing]
Travis:
[laughs] Wacky Cops. Wacky Cop Buddies.
Justin:
Now, which one was <i>Wacky Cops</i> ? I get— I get <i>Wacky Cops</i> and <i>Cop Buddies</i> confused.
Travis:
Wacky Cops was the one with the, like, 15-minute-long chase scene where he was just on the hood of the car, saying, "Slow down!"
Griffin:
Yeah.
Travis:
Like, over and over again for 15 minutes.
Justin:
What was the one where he's a cop with a heart of gold—
Travis:
Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin:
but also one of the scary movie brothers was in it?
Travis:
Oh yeah.
Justin:
What's that one, Griff?
Travis:
Oh—

Griffin: That one is—
Travis: Uh, Last Boy Scout.
Justin: Last Boy Scout. There it is.
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Griffin: Have you seen <i>To Protect and Chuckle</i> ?
Travis: Uh-huh (affirmative).
Justin: [laughs] I— I don't-
Travis: You— You Just Got Served.
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: You Just Got Served is one that is very not good.
Travis: A warrant.
Justin: It's— it's him and Gerard Depardieu. One of them is from across the Atlantic—

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

...uh, trying to get his green card. They fall in love.

Griffin:

It's pretty—

Travis:

Wasn't he in Rush Hour?

Griffin:

It was in Russia.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] During the— when the— he was— he torn down the uh— that cold wall.

Travis:

"Mr. Willis."

Justin:

"Mr. Willis." [laughs]

Travis:

"Tear down this wall."

Justin:

"Help me tear down this wall with *Scary Movie* and Gerard Depardieu." [laughs] "This is the weirdest film promotional event we've ever done, but let's— let's tear down this wall." The wall, that, uh— the wall I'm talking about that's in Russia, basically.

Travis:
Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Justin: Right.
Griffin: Can you find Bruce Willis and have a candid discussion with him about your fear of him?
Travis: Separated by bullet-proof glass.
Griffin: No, no, no. I want you to really get in there and say, "Hey, Bruce, I want you to know, this has nothing to do with your career. I think you're a fine actor, a fine Thespian. Um, but I am fucking terrified of you."
Travis: Mm-hmm (affirmative).
Griffin: "What can I do to get over that?"
Travis: Have you ever seen <i>Last Man Standing</i> ?
Griffin: No.
Justin: No.
Travis: It's— it's a Bruce Willis movie where he's like, basically, a gangster cowboy.
Griffin:

Okay.	
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Travis:

Um, and basically, the movie is a solid two hours of him shooting dudes, just constantly.

Justin:

So, are you saying... so are you— what are you suggesting with this, Travis?

Travis:

Nothing. I just really love that movie.

Justin:

Fuck you. Like, you're fucking—

Griffin:

We were having a—

Justin:

You're not even helping anymore.

Travis:

No, I'm saying, if you watch that movie, and it's good. It's a good movie. I recommend watching it.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

[laughing] Wait, hold on. Just so I'm clear—

Griffin:

Man. You know what, guys? I just watched *What Dreams May Come* on Netflix's instant queue the other day. What a just— just sterling film.

Travis:

I thought it would help with your—

Bruce isn't in it, it's Robin Williams, but nevertheless, uh, this is Movie Talk.

Justin:

[laughing, wheezes]

Travis:

I'm just saying it's much better than Surrogates.

Griffin:

I'm just saying you're a jerk.

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Agree to disagree.

Justin:

[laughing] I think— I actually— I don't think the term is mutually exclusive. I think you can— [laughs] I think you can dislike *Surrogates* and hate Travis all at the same time. This is America.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Do you guys watch Chop Shop last night?

Justin:

[laughing] Did you guys watch *Top Chef*? They used the music of Bruce Willis [laughs] the entire episode. It really highlighted it.

Uh, hey, "I used to think setting my phone to vibrate was much less annoying than having an obnoxious ringtone going off all the time. However, seems like with newer phones, the vibrating is just as loud, or louder. Heaven forbid your phone is sitting on a coffee table and it vibrates. So, I've

come to you to ask: which is worse, a moderately loud ringtone that you have to hear all the time, or having it sound like there's a sex toy in your pocket every time you get a message?"

That's from Grant in Grengor. Granger. Grandeur? Something. Granger.

Travis:

I— I would like to throw out what I have been doing lately, which is, if I am in a group of people, say, we are going out to dinner, hanging out at the bar after a show or something, I turn my phone off. Like—

Justin:

You— wait. You don't mean powered down.

Travis:

Yeah. I turn it straight off. Do you know why?

Justin:

Tell me.

Travis:

Well, I'm of the belief, and I was actually just listening to an episode of *Stuff You Should Know* - uh, our friends in *Stuff You Should Know* - and they talked about, uh, the future of the internet. And one of the things they talked about was that smart phones are literally reprogramming our brains to think differently. So those conversations of "Who was that guy in that thing with that girl?" Like, those conversations are disappearing because now everybody just takes a second and looks it up on their— on their smart phone.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

So I turn off my phone so that I can continue to have those conversations about, like, "Who was that guy?" "What was that movie?" "Do you remember that thing?"

You're— you're— you are a proponent to returning to the cave man days where you couldn't remember the name of the movie, Hudson Hawk?

Travis:

Only— only in social situations. Like, if I'm by myself, my phone is on all the time and it's my outreach to the world.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

But—but it sounds like you're a Luddite, though.

Travis:

Well, one of the things they said on this episode that I really agree with is, if you wouldn't pull out a crossword puzzle and start doing it, you shouldn't pull out your phone and start tapping away. I think that it is rude in a social situation.

Justin:

When did the guys from Stuff You Should Know get so judgmental?

Griffin:

I know, right?

Travis:

Um, but I think that— [sighs] man, just turn your phone off. If you're in a situation where you worry about the sound bothering people, like if you're in a movie or at a play or at dinner or something, just turn it off. You will be fine for two hours.

Justin:

I don't agree. I—

Griffin:

Unless your—unless your whole family dies in a house fire.

Justin:

Yeah, right. Unless someone needs to ask you a question about the *My Brother, My Brother and Me* episode.

Travis:

For— for hundreds and hundreds of years, we lived in worlds without cell phones. We like—

Justin:

But we also didn't— the three of us couldn't have hosted a podcast then. We have new technology demands, and I need your attention 24 hours a day. What if I need to ask you a question about our technology po— show that we have?

Travis:

We have a technology show?

Griffin:

This is our tech-cast.

Justin:

[laughs] Tech and movie cast. No, what I'm saying is, like, okay. I'm trying to express this to you in a way that you'll understand, because you are a Luddite.

Griffin:

Yes.

Justin:

You've revealed yourself. You love bacon and you hate technology.

Griffin:

Okay. I just—

Travis:

I don't hate technology. I fear it.

Justin:

There are facets of this technology that have changed our daily life so much that we need the technology to navigate them.

Griffin:

Or we'll die.

Justin:

By which I mean, we have a show on the internet, right?

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

You can't have a show on the internet and also say, like, "Phones are rude, because I didn't need to talk to you all the time *before* we had a show on the internet." So, like, the technology has perpetuated the need for itself. You can't just put the genie back in the bottle, I guess is what I'm saying.

Travis:

I— all I'm saying is, moderation is always the best way to go. I'm not saying, "Get rid of cellphones," I'm just saying maybe you don't need to have one, like, surgically attached to your hand all the time.

Griffin:

I am cutting the rope right now...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

... while you guys are having this conversation. 'Cause I got bored by it, and I instinctively reached into my pocket and got my cellphone out—

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

And I said, "Oh, there are some ropes that need to get cut in Cut the Rope." And so I started cutting ropes.

Travis:

Oh, you are—you are playing Cut the Rope. You're not cutting the rope from your cellphone. I thought you were cutting the tether.

Griffin:

No, no. But— no.

Justin:

Cutting the cord, is what I thought.

Griffin:

No, no. If I could— if I could put more ropes onto it—

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I just— I think that it's phenomenal that there is a thing that I have in my hand that, 30 years ago, it would be the size of a small library.

Travis:

And it also, from, to someone from 30 years ago, would seem like one of the tri-quarters from [crosstalk 00:41:48]—

Griffin:

My iPhone is a goddamn...

Travis:

That's pretty exciting.

Griffin:

... it's a fucking— it's a motherfucking lightsaber.

Justin:

Right. It has a lightsaber in it.

Griffin:

I am a tech wizard, and I can't— I can't shake the feeling that I'm a tech wizard. I'm a steam punk. And I have to have it in my hands at all times.

Travis:

On a completely different note, just make sure that your ringtone isn't the same song that plays when Grandpa pees his pants.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

Or else it gets really confusing.

Justin:

[laughing] Uh—

Griffin:

Or maybe do. Maybe that would be a fun goof. Like, "Grandpa, I do it too. But—"

Justin:

[laughs] "Just kidding, I'm—"

Travis:

"Oh, there I go again on my own."

Justin:

"Just kidding, [crosstalk 00:42:22]-"

Travis:

'Cause there's a song, "There I Go Again on My Own."

Griffin:

"This, this is a young girl that I'm gonna go have a good time with." And you rub that in his face. Ha, ha, ha.

Justin:

We're gonna go find Glenn Miller and spit on him.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah. I— I think that Travis actually has a point. That if it's— if it's in a situation where it can be bad—

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

I say go ahead and turn it off.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Think of all the internet you'll have waiting for you stored up [laughs] for when you finally do turn it back on.

Travis:

Especially - and I can't stress this enough just 'cause I'm in theater - if you go to a theater event, turn off your phone.

Griffin:

Turn off your goddamn cellphone.

Travis:

It ruins— it ruins it for everybody. Because there's always, like, that one dude who doesn't do it and, like, right in the middle of a really emotional scene, like, it starts playing some CeeLo Green, and everybody's, like, looking around, and you've ruined it for everybody.

Justin:

Yeah, come on.

Travis:

And you're just a turd.

Justin:

Don't ruin the play. Come on.

Griffin:

I feel like every theater in the country should adopt the rules of the uh— the Alamo draft house here in— here in Austin, where if your phone goes off or you talk at all, they kick you out. And then they shoot you in the mouth in the street with a gun, which I think is a little excessive.

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, it's a little much.

"Hey, I've come to you in some need of some sage advice. I got out of a five-year-long relationship nearly a year ago and I've recently started dating again." Good for you.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

"The woman I'm seeing now is great. We have a wonderful time together whenever we go out, so the issue isn't really with the relationship itself. It's when she's on the phone with me. When we're on the phone, a conversation usually runs upward of an hour before she feels like she's ready to hang up. And I'm not always in the mood for such extended conversations. So tell me, brothers: Is there a way that I can get across to her that I don't always feel



[sighs dramatically]

Travis:

With my ADD, if it goes longer than, like, 10 seconds, I'm staring at so many other things, and I am out. I'm gone. I've turned on the TV and I'm— I'm watching *SpongeBob*.

Griffin:

Well, you also have raging ADD. Like—

Travis:

Yeah, I know. That's what I'm saying. Like, I'm out.

Justin:

I'm impressed we managed to keep your attention for this hour.

Travis:

I've been playing fetch with my cat the whole time.

Justin:

[laughs loudly] I like that honesty. Yeah, man. Like, I hate the phone.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

My wife knows she'll call me— Syd'll call, like, on her way home from work or whatever, just to let me know she's— she's coming. And I'll instantly, like... I'll just be quiet. Like, I won't talk.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

And she'll say, "You want to wait until I get home, don't you?"

And I was like, "Yeah, I do, I don't want to talk on the phone anymore, please."

And when she gets home, like, we'll talk. Like, I love talking to her and I'll talk as much as she wants to. I-I-I will have long conversations. It's the—it's the *phone*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I can't talk into it. I hate— and I used to— in high— I didn't use to be this way. Because I can remember being in high school and being on the phone for long periods of time.

Travis:

Well, when I was in high school and I was— 'cause I remember doing the same thing, and I hated every single second of it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

But I did it, because that's what I thought I was supposed to do.

Griffin:

But then you'd get a car and then you learn how to drive it, and you can just go to that person.

Travis:

Exactly. And so, now, I established with Teresa very early on. I was like, "Listen. I don't like the phone. I'm not good at it. But I love text messaging, and I love long conversations. So if we can meet, like, somewhere in the middle and do both of those two things in, you know, either talk in person or just text message me one question and let me answer it, that's great."

Griffin:

Talking on the—

Travis:

Because in my life, that's usually what it is. It's like, "What are you doing tonight?"

"I'm doing this."

"Great."

Griffin:

Talking on the phone is like sitting in a room with a person and talking to them, only you're not allowed to touch them, and your eyes are closed.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

[laughing] Who wants to do that?

Griffin:

Who wants to do that?

Travis:

It's like a scene out of Saw.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It's like a challenge. I hate it.

Justin:

It is a challenge, because there's so many things going on right in the periphery. What are you not doing that you could be doing? I don't know. For me, talking to someone is a full... And this is part of it. I like to get in there.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

I like to get into that psyche. I like to look in the eyes. I like some occasional touching of the shoulder. I like to get in there in the conversation.

Griffin:

I'd grab the head—

Travis:

It is intense.

Griffin:

I'd grab the head with both hands.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin:

I say, "Hey, look at me!"

Travis:

"Look at me." Basically, it's like a Vulcan mind meld kind of thing. In there.

Griffin:

[through gritted teeth] "Just get— look at me. Did you watch *Chop Shop* last night?"

Travis:

And here's— so here's my— here's my advice. I think you need to tell her that, because what's going to happen - and what may already be happening - is, like, you see her call and you think, "Man, I do not have the time or patience for an hour-long conversation right now." And you don't answer the phone. And, like, that's already planted a bad seed right there.

Griffin:

Shine, shine comes off the apple.

Travis:

Yeah. So I think that you need to say, like, "Listen. I think you're great. I really love talking to you. But if, you know, why don't we just hang out

instead of talking on the phone?" Or, you know, "Let's save all this up." Because what you don't do is get to the point where, when you hang out in person, you have nothing to talk about because of your marathon phone conversations.

Justin:

Yeah, you'll use it all up.

Travis:

Yeah, and then be like, "So, what did you do today?"

And it's like, "Well, it's 9 o'clock. So, I woke up... and that was it."

Justin:

As it... I— you know what, I realized, sitting here, thinking about it while you talked about whatever it was you were talking about, I don't like causal conversations in any respect. [chuckles]

Travis:

Like small talk?

Justin:

If I someone I— I'll sit down and talk with somebody. But if I see someone that I know in a public setting, I consider it a loss if I stop.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

I like exactly as much time as I can talk. I've actually caught myself walking in slow motion, so I don't lose... Like, once I've lost momentum, I've committed myself to a causal conversation. I can't stand it.

Travis:

See, I would say I-I I am terrible at small talk, and I'm really great at big talk.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Travis:

Like, I'm great at epic conversation. [crosstalk 00:48:19]

Griffin:

Hey, what do you guys think about the universe?

Travis:

Yeah, like that, I can carry on that conversation for six hours.

Griffin:

Ugh. Yuck.

Travis:

But if someone's like-

Justin:

[laughs] Yucky.

Travis:

"How's work, how's Teresa doing?" I have nothing.

I'm like, "She's great. It's going fine."

Justin:

[laughs] Do you guys ever get— do you guys ever get in a conversation with a— a— a causal conversation in public with someone, maybe you don't know them that well or you don't see them that often. They'll go through the whole conversation, and they'll ask you these questions, being polite, and then you'll end the conversation, and you'll realize about 30 seconds later, "Man, I didn't ask them anything."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"What a monster I am." Like I-I-I

Travis:

I will do that to a higher extent, where I'll realize I never made eye contact with them once.

Justin:

I did... Yeah. I did not look at them. I was bad at that one. That one was on me.

Travis:

That— that's a loss. We're going to put that in the L column.

Griffin:

Do you guys think that we might be sociopaths?

Travis:

Possibly.

Justin:

We got a touch of it. Now, I mean, I'm not saying, like, we're Bruce Willis level, but we're s— we're maybe a little bit.

Griffin:

What a bastard that guy is.

Justin:

[chuckles] He's terrifying, frankly.

Um, Griffin.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

How about it?

Griffin:
You want a Yahoo?
Justin:
You know I do.
Griffin:
Well, I've got five.
Justin:
Jesus Christ.
Jesus Christ.
Travis:
Just read them all back-to-back.
Justin:
Yeah.
Travis:
Just cram it in.
Griffin:
Yeah, I'll do that.
Justin:
No, don't do that.
Travis:
Don't.
Griffin:
Um, uh, this one's gross. All right. This one was— this one was sent in by Josh Becker. Thank you, Josh. It's by Yahoo! Answers user Seth Wolf, who asks, "How can I get my friend to kick me?"
Justin:
[snorts]

Griffin: "Hi, I have a foot fetish."
Justin: Okay.
Travis: Oh
Griffin: "And I kind of like my friend's feet. We are good friends."
Justin: Oh.
Griffin: "And if he kicks me, while he is in this action, I plan to grab his foot, take his shoe off in a playful, friendly way, like saying, 'You can't kick me now, because I have your shoes.'
"Then he will say something like, 'Well, I don't need shoes to kick.' And then"
Justin: [laughing loudlys]
Griffin: " I take off his socks— and then I take off his s— and then I take off his socks, and I'll be closer. So I need to know how $I—$ to get my friend to kick me"
Justin: No. No.
Griffin:

"... by saying something to make him playfully kick me, or something to get me to see and touch his feet without him thinking I have a foot fetish. So, what do you think? I can either get him to kick me, but not be mad..."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"... or take— or me to touch his feet and take off his socks. I really want to take off his socks..."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"... but just to touch his feet. So, any ideas? But please, no mean or useless ideas, please." Oh, my God.

Justin:

Can everyone for a week stop raping their friends? Please?

Griffin:

[laughing loudly]

Justin:

Can we just stop, like, tricking people into fucking them? Like, and this is what this is. This person is tricking their friend into raping their feet, and I'm done. I can't do it.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

For them, in the— in the lens of their perversion, that's what they're doing.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

And killing me.

Travis:

The problem with this kind of question is it makes me go, "Which of my friends really like my feet?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"Is this about me? Who is this person that I know that want to touch my feet?"

Justin:

That's right. It changes your whole perception.

Travis:

Yeah. It ruins everything.

Justin:

It's like when you learned we were in the Matrix. Like, everything changes after this.

Griffin:

Um, these are all mean and useless ideas, guys. How can we get this guy—

Travis:

Back before the internet, this kind of person would have just been that lonely person down at the end of the block, that everyone would be kind of, "Oh, oh, don't worry about old Mr. Jenkins." But no one would have known that his real thing was he wanted to rape his friend's feet.

Griffin:

We are going to sit down in this room, 12 Angry Men style, and we are not going to get up until we figure out a way for this man to kiss his friend's naked feet.

Justin:

You try to convince me to help this gentleman. I— court— the— the— adjournment is in session. I am sitting here, and I am not going to help his fucker unless you convince me that I need to.

Travis:

What if he just did it?

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

No. Now, Travis, your help—

Griffin:

"Give me that foot!"

Travis:

[laughs] "Just did it."

Justin:

You're like the Judd Hirsch juror who flips right away. Like, you just gave in. I'm staying strong. I'm not helping this weird beard. And I know— this isn't like the furries thing where I got mad at them for no reason. This guy is being aggressive, and I don't like that. I don't care if you're a foot fetishist who has a willing partner. This is not good. This is assault, is what this is. This is assault.

Griffin:

Can you rub them?

Justin:

You can't...

Travis:

Yeah. You can just rub his foot.

Griffin:

Yeah.
Justin: without permission.
Travis: Oh.
Griffin: No, I mean, you could— you could get permission. Who doesn't like a good foot rub?
Travis: Me.
Griffin: Well, me too. Yeah.
Justin: I like a good foot rub.
Griffin: From your buddy?
Justin: From my friends?
Travis: [laughs] "Hey, buddy. I want you to rub on these feetsies."
Justin: I— I got a good way to trick your friend into kicking him. Tell him you'd secretly like to steal his socks and rub his feet and put it into your mouth. That's a pretty good kick trigger, I think.
Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Griffin: This whole scenario seems so unlikely. I doubt your friend would say anything like, "I don't need shoes to kick."
Travis: Yeah. What about socks?
Justin: [laughs] That's not a good zinger. You don't hear Spider-Man say that after a shoe's been stolen.
Griffin: Yeah.
Justin: Uh—
Travis: Maybe tell him you want to play shoeless Chuck Norris.
Justin: I have this theory. We've had a few questions like this, and I think that
Griffin: We have!?
Justin: they probably—
Travis: [laughing]

Griffin:

Justin:

If so, I missed the show.

No, I mean in this genre of like people talking about specific situations that they'd like to get into, and, like, like the skull one is another, another example of this.

Griffin:

Peanut butter and jelly sandwich.

Travis:

Uh-huh (affirmative).

Justin:

Peanut butter and jelly sand— I think that there are people who, for whom, have a fetish but, you know, it— it only, uh... This is how it manifests.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

By— by typing in this specific scenario into a public forum, they are living it out rather than looking for actual advice on how to do this.

Griffin:

So you're saying that this person listened to our podcast?

Justin:

It would be like a double— double jizz-a-roo for them.

Griffin:

Oh, god.

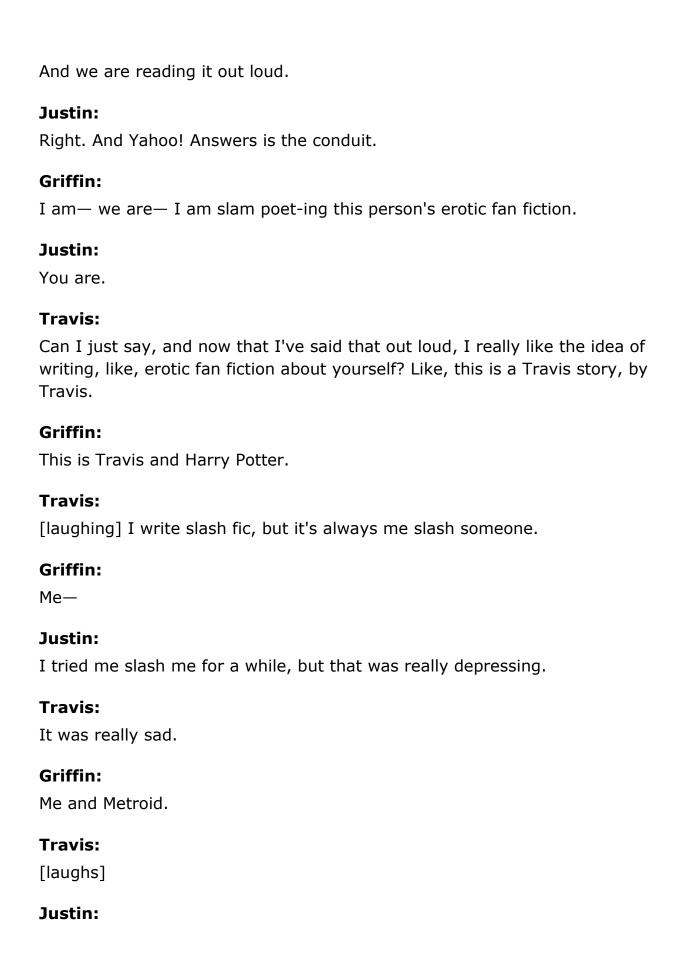
Travis:

So, you're saying that they're—they're writing, like, erotic fan fiction for themselves.

Justin:

Precisely. Yes.

Griffin:



[laughs] "One day, Justin and King of Queens were at the ice cream store. 'I— I love pie,' said King of Queens. 'So do I,' said Justin. And then they blasted each other in the butts."
Travis: [laughing]
Griffin: [laughing uncontrollably]
Justin: [laughing] "And sex— sex was had by all."
Griffin: Oh, man.
Justin: Great sex, King of Queens.
Travis: That's also my favorite Aesop's fable.
Justin: [laughs]
Griffin: [laughs]
Justin: Here's— here's the moral, here's the moral of the story: neither apart or nor [unintelligible 00:55:00]
Travis: [laughs] Oh.
Justin:

Oh, fuck. I— I want to hear Griffin's last question, but, uh, first, a few housekeeping things. This is, of course, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. You listened again, so I blame you. I appreciate so much everyone taking the time to, uh, tweet about the show with the MBMBaM hashtag. Tons of people on Friday, uh, tweeted about the, uh— tweeted out our sampler link. We gave one of them a FF, as they say, uh, a Follow Friday to our buddy, [Brian Minsker 00:55:32]. Um, so, next Friday, we'll do that again.

Travis:

Mm-hmm (affirmative).

Justin:

Tweet the link to our show. It's bit.ly/, it's mbmbam.

Travis:

And Justin, may I say real quick, just because I don't think we've talked about it yet, I really enjoy *Losing the Sheen*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Well, what's Losing the Sheen?

Travis:

Losing the Sheen is, uh, a podcast about Two and a Half Men by two people who have never watched Two and a Half Men until after Charlie Sheen left, and it's starring our very own Justin McElroy and his wonderful wife, Sydnee McElroy. If you haven't checked it out yet, go to iTunes and search, Losing the Sheen. It's hilarious.

Justin:

Thanks.

Travis:

You're welcome.

Justin:



Griffin:

Mm-hmm (affirmative). Yeah.

Justin:

[DuckLips5318 00:56:36], obviously always super side guy.

Travis:

With his wife.

Justin:

[Shaun M.D. 00:56:40]. [Cheesecake Jones 00:56:40].

Griffin:

[inaudible 00:56:41] [Mariko 00:56:41].

Justin:

So, always, so many, so many awesome people tweeting about the show. It makes me, uh, really happy.

Travis:

And I would like to personally thank all the people who encouraged me through, uh, Endless Shrimp 2011. Uh, I couldn't have done it without your support, and...

Griffin:

Hey guys.

Travis:

... I look forward to enlist in 2012.

Griffin:

You realize we need three people to do this show, right? It's all— it's funny to watch Travis hurt himself with shellfish, but if he dies from it, like, this show's pretty much done.

Justin:

Yeah, it would pretty much be the end of the show. Um, so stop being so [stuttering] shellfish.

Griffin:

[laughing]

Travis:

[giggles]

Griffin:

I want to thank, uh, Bob Ball for doing our— our introductory warning.

Justin:

Of course.

Griffin:

And I want to thank John Roderick in The Long Winters for the use of their song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album Putting the Days to Bed, which, um, every week, I could get more people saying, like, "Oh, I'm listening to The Long Winters now. They're fucking great." Yeah, they are fucking great, guys. I told you that. Pay attention.

Justin:

We've been telling you that for how long, now?

Griffin:

For forever. Go... If you have... Just go listen to The Long Winters. You're gonna love them. They're the best band.

Justin:

Actually, if you go to, uh, e-music, our buddy Tracy Wilson, uh, found that on e-music, uh, the album, Putting the Days to Bed. Or, no, no, I'm sorry. The Long Winters' *When I Pretend to Fall*. It's \$5.

Griffin:

Five whole dollars, guys. Go buy it.

Justin:

Five whole dollars. Go get it. That's not the one with "(It's a) Departure," our theme song, but Jesus...

Griffin:

It's so good.

Travis:

It's still worth it.

Justin:

Jesus Christ. Okay. So that's our show. Thanks for listening. Again...

Griffin:

I love you.

Justin:

I love you. Griffin?

Griffin:

Um, which is the final... This final question was sent in my Jakob Locker as well. Thank you, Jakob. It's by Yahoo! Answers user Gishal, who asks, "Are there Juggalo animals?"

Justin:

[laughing] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

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

[ending music]