

MBMBaM 670: Face 2 Face: Hey You, Learn How to Juggle!

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy brothers are not experts!

[crowd cheers]

Intro (Bob Ball): And their advice should never be followed! You know what, Travis insists he's a sexpert... but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. [chuckles] 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 babies?!

[crowd cheers]

[theme song, "My Life Is Better With You" by Montaigne plays]

Justin: Hello, and welcome to My Brother, My Brother and Me, an advice show for the modren era!

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Save some for later! [chuckles]

Justin: I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy. And all my muscles feel just as good as they did one minute ago, I promise.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd cheers]

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Travis McElroy! And a combination of 30 seconds and Indian food for dinner has left me windy! [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: And I'm sweet baby Navy Corporal, Griffin McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: The more you wear it, the more you give off like a Shirley Temple vibe.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, my son told me backstage that if I was his little brother's age, I would be really adorable, he said.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Henry has a way of delivering lines that are so devastating!

Griffin: Oh, it's so very good, though.

Travis: Last night, didn't he call you his little sailor man?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles] He said, as the elevator doors were closing, as I went up to the stage, "I'll miss you, little sailor man." It was very cute.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: So, we're about halfway through the year of Sun and Sea.

Travis: What?

Griffin: I'm just wondering, quick check-in, how you all are feeling about this theme and this experience?

Travis: I haven't seen the sea—no, that's not true, I went on the cruise. I saw the sea.

Griffin: I was about to say, you saw the sea a lot—

Travis: I saw the sea. I've seen the sun.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Boom.

Griffin: All... yeah. I haven't seen the sea, unless, is that what the Tidal Basin is?

Travis: Fuck. I don't know what the Tidal Basin is.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, shit, never mind.

Justin: I would say that the sea part of our vibe is having a moment. The sea has gotten a lot of attention recently.

Griffin: Sure.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: All good!

Justin: All good—well...

Travis: All good! The great equalizer, they call it.

Justin: Let's say this; the sea is on-brand. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's just...

Travis: Poseidon has the one thing he does!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The sea is on-brand.

Travis: He does it great.

Griffin: Tell me about it.

Travis: They've never called it the really forgiving, companionate—
[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] The totally chill sea.

Justin: If this episode is released even a month from now, people listening will be like what the fuck are they talking about?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "The sea was having a moment, what do they mean?" This is an advice show—

Griffin: I haven't washed the costume all year.

Travis: Oh, no!

Justin: Okay!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Can I tell you, Griffin, my assumption is it's dry clean only. And you would have to interact with a human being to do that.

Griffin: [chuckles] No, my assumption is that if any heat is applied to it, it will just disintegrate.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: I guarantee whatever company or like manufacturer sells that costume, if you said, "I'm going to wear it more than once." They'd be like, "That's not advised."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Check the label, "Dispose after use." Find a nearby biohazard container and just chuck it in. [chuckles]

Travis: Don't burn it! God, please, don't burn it!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Are you gonna stick with the sunglasses? It's a really weird vibe—

Griffin: I didn't bring my regular glasses, so, yeah, I'm kind of committed, Juice!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: It's the sun part to go with his sea part!

Griffin: I'm like a cool Navy guy, like you would see on JAG.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: They couldn't have come up with a better name for that, huh? "That guy? A real JAG." [chuckles]

Justin: Okay... [chuckles]

Griffin: I think it was a team. I think it was a team, like CSI.

Travis: It was.

Griffin: "We're the JAG squad."

Travis: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: These are the questions—

Travis: Nope. We're gonna start!

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

Justin: I was so close.

Travis: The sincerity in which I said 'nope' because I remembered I had a segment to—

Griffin: Yeah, that was great.

Travis: Whoops! Okay. So, this segment is called With Special Guest.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yes.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Where I'm going to give you the host introducing the musical guest on Saturday Night Live, and I need you guys to tell me the vibe with which this introduction takes place. Our first one, Paul. Christopher Walken—

Griffin: Oh my god.

Travis: Introducing Weezer.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Oh, okay. Easy. He does it... like Christopher Walken.

Justin: Yeah, but he's got a lot of different modes.

Griffin: I think I like a long, pregnant pause in there. I think we're gonna get one of those out of Academy Award winner, Christopher Walken.

Travis: Did he?

Justin: Hey, just go ahead and just say what it'll be like, Griff.

Griffin: Oh, you want me to do a quick Walken?

Justin: Just give me a quick Walken.

Travis: Don't overthink it.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Don't overthink it. If you ever think it—

Griffin: Shh! I just fuckin' overthought it because it took too long!

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: [spoofing Christopher Walken] Lady, lady...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It's not there today.

Travis: 'Ladies, gentlemen... Weezer.'

Justin: You heard it, you can't... You've heard it?

Griffin: Ladies and gentlemen—

Travis: I forgot what it was, that was hours ago!

Justin: 'Ladies and gentlemen... Weezer.'

Griffin: No! [chuckles]

Travis: A little Ray Romano.

Griffin: Hold on, let me try, let me try!

Justin: Okay, okay, okay, okay, man. Sorry.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Let me try, let me try. [in silly voice] 'Ladies and gentlemen, Weezer!' Was that it?

Travis: That was actually It's Pat.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, no, shit.

Travis: Yeah, a very problematic SNL character.

Griffin: I think I have given my answer.

Travis: Show it.

Christopher Walken: Ladies and gentlemen, Weezer.

Justin: Okay, here's what he did; he added an H. [chuckles] He added an H to Weezer.

Griffin: Wheezer. [laughs]

Travis: The best part, and I've watched so many of these, I don't know what he's looking at.

Griffin: Jesus.

Travis: "I've never seen another host's like introduction... and then to the heavens!"

Griffin: To the heavens, to the sky above.

Travis: Next, Paul.

Justin: He must have asked if that was the only coat they had, right?

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Justin: I mean, it's certainly...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Next one, Paul.

Justin: "I brought my coat from the hallway—"

Travis: Jonah Hill introducing Future.

Griffin: Whew, I mean, I always feel like Jonah Hill is introducing the future through his many performances.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I one time scared the shit out of him in a haunted house.

Griffin: [chuckles] You love that story so much, and so do I.

Travis: I do. He fell to the ground, clutching his heart.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, no.

Justin: What's weird was I saw Jonah Hill and he said, "I once had the shit scared out of me at a haunted house." [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "Hey, Leo—"

Travis: "Your brother is a successful creep."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: All right, successful creep, let me see. Jonah Hill introducing Future. I think it's going to be like party DJ, get the party started, Future party.

Griffin: I think this is around his more dramatic turn as an actor. So, I think he's going to be giving like huge, serious actor energy.

Travis: Maybe my favorite one ever. I hope they show it.

Griffin: Oh, wow. Oh, wow.

Jonah Hill: Ladies and gentlemen, Future.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah...

Justin: He was—

Griffin: "It's just two Styrofoam cups, I believe."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: He was definitely in the toilet, right?

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: He's got the attitude of someone who was just on the toilet.

Travis: And maybe wasn't done? [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Wasn't quite done!

Travis: "Yeah, okay, yeah, I'll do it."

Griffin: Can we see it again? I want to see it again.

Jonah Hill: Ladies and gentlemen, Future. It looks like he's telling everyone, "I'm drinking a cup of Future."

Justin: [chuckles] And he does look like—there's a moment where he seems like he's gonna cry after he says it.

Griffin: "This here?"

Justin: Okay, Future—keep going a little bit—scrub forward just a little bit, Paul. Just a little bit. There's a moment where he kind of—there, right—ah!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: He's like about to cry, just for a second, I think.

Griffin: "My future is I'm gonna turn into a Styrofoam cup?!"

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: "That sucks!"

Travis: Okay, next one, Paul! Phil Hartman...

Griffin: Ah!

Travis: Bush.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Now, it should be noted, this is a 'once again.'

Justin: Okay... I mean, it's Phil Hartman, he's excited. He's feeding off the energy of the crowd. Consummate professional, though. I think he's just

gonna go very standard; "Ladies and gentlemen, once again—" No. "Once again..."

Griffin: We don't have any of the voices up here tonight.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That wasn't even a voice? I was just trying to—"Once again, Bush."

Griffin: Can I make an outside guess?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I think he's gonna do a character.

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: I think he's gonna do it and character, as one of his great characters on SNL.

Travis: Paul, before you show it... Justin, you're my brother and I love you so much. You whiffed it so hard. The polar opposite. Paul, please show.

Griffin: Oh, no...

Phil Hartman: Once again, Bush.

Griffin: Whoa...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I love him so much!

Justin: That's rough, Phil Hartman. That's a tough choice.

Griffin: That's tough stuff, buddy.

Justin: That's tough. I miss you so much, but right now—

Griffin: I miss you so much, Phil!

Travis: Now, there was another one. There was another one that I didn't play, where he was doing it as the unfrozen caveman lawyer.

Griffin: Damn it!

Justin: You sensed it. You sensed the energy.

Griffin: One segment off.

Travis: Next one, Paul.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, wow?

Travis: Paul Giamatti.

Justin: One of my faves.

Travis: Ludacris.

[crowd chuckles and cheers]

Griffin: Okay, okay, I'm gonna do it. "Ladies—" Looking down, like as down at the ground as he can while still hitting his camera, like... [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: "Ladies and gentlemen, Ludacris!"

Justin: [chuckles] Okay, I think we're gonna get... a quiet mode Giamatti, because he's just put a lot of energy into his skits.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, he left it all out on the court.

Justin: So, he's a bit worn down. And it's kind of like, "Ladies and gentlemen... Ludacris."

Travis: Paul, please play it.

Paul: Bear in mind this is another 'once again.' In case you want to change your minds.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Oh, okay, okay, okay. No.

[crowd chuckles]

Paul Giamatti: Once again, Ludacris!

Justin: He's a pro.

Griffin: He's really good.

Justin: What a pro.

Griffin: All right.

Travis: Now, the weirdest one I've ever seen.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: [chuckles] This is so many!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Gwyneth Paltrow introducing CeeLo Green.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: Mispronunciation.

Travis: Oh, okay?

Griffin: "Cello Green is performing." [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Like he's a dear friend.

Travis: Okay. Play it, Paul!

Gwyneth Paltrow: Ladies and gentlemen, CeeLo Green!

Griffin: What is she doing?

Justin: I understand none of that.

Travis: I don't either. And what's interesting, Griffin—

Gwyneth Paltrow: Ladies and gentlemen, CeeLo Green!

Travis: It feels like the part she struggles with renunciation of is 'ladies and gentlemen.'

Griffin: Yeah, sure! Hey—

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Ladies and gentlemen!

Griffin: I will take the point.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Griffin wins.

Gwyneth Paltrow: Ladies and gentlemen, CeeLo Green!

Griffin: Thanks, everybody.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: "I went to the theater and I wanted to dress up. I forgot, however, the pants I chose were my standing pants, not my sitting pants. It's

incredibly uncomfortable and distracting to sit there in my tight pants. And it's pretty dark because the house lights are down. Brothers, is it socially acceptable to undo the top button of your pants in the theater for a more comfortable viewing experience?" That's from *Restricted in River City*.

Griffin: Ooh. We can't give permission for this one person to do this because it's going to—then the next sound we hear from the audience is just like pop, pop, pop, pop, pop-pop-pop-pop. Pop, pop, pop.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: "Well, they're doing it?"

Travis: This is why—this is—so, belts serve a lot of purpose. One, keep your pants up.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Two, keep your grades up!

Griffin: Keep your grades up! Ah, fuck!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Three. You can keep the belt on... unbutton that top button, no one's the wiser.

Griffin: I can tell. I can always tell.

Justin: Can you?

Griffin: Yeah, I can always tell when someone is hiding their undone top button with a belt. I can always tell.

Travis: What, is it a facial thing, Griffin? Is it a body language thing?

Griffin: Yeah, it's a facial thing. Because you know what it is? You can't hide from me that you think you're getting away with it.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: You see him doing this, "Hm-mm-hm!"

Griffin: No, it's not—

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: If it was that, then it would—I can do micro-expressions, Travis.

Travis: Oh, yeah! Like Lie to Me. [chuckles]

Griffin: I don't know what that is.

Travis: It's a TV show that I've watched because it's my thing. Don't worry about it.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] Don't... hmph... I don't—hmph! You're not really looking at everyone else around you when you're in a theatre environment where it's dark, right? Like, hopefully, you know...

Travis: You're all focused on us, right?

Griffin: All eyes up here. But... I will say, if you do catch in your periphery the slightest adjustment happening, at a certain threshold, then you're gonna go like, "What the fuck are you doing?"

Justin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And there is—

Justin: There are a lot of people in this audience tonight, and think in your head, if you saw a person next to you just undo one single button, that's a real trajectory shifter on the evening, I feel like.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I went through a period where I enjoyed a big belt buckle.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I don't know how people do it, regularly. It cut into my tummy.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Travis: I had to undo it, and then I would stand up and redo it. And every time I think no one's here, and out of nowhere, a church lady is just suddenly they're like, "Oh, my..."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "My gosh... Get a smaller belt."

Griffin: "You could do what I'm doing right now which is wear a pair of pants over a pair of pants."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: That's good. Then you can have one button—[chuckles] You can have the top layer buttoned and the bottom layer unbuttoned.

Griffin: Oh, you could be fully unzipped under there! It's a real—you have your own choice.

Travis: It's my favorite part of the Devil Wears Prada, where Miranda Priestly explains to Anne Hathaway how like fashion is wearing two pairs of pants at the same time.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, right?

Travis: And how you just think you decided to wear two pairs of pants, but two years ago, in Milan—[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I'm also trying to imagine sitting pants being anything other than like super roomy JNCO jeans and I'm not getting anywhere.

Travis: Those are sitting pants! They're comfy—

Griffin: Yeah, that's what I'm saying.

Travis: Okay, because standing pants show off the goods.

Griffin: Show off the goods. [chuckles] The goods, yeah, for sure. The goods.

Travis: By which I mean exactly how big your wallet is for pickpocketing.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, right.

Justin: Okay. "How do I politely tell my mother, who I love very much, that the new job I got was because of the work I put in, not because of divine intervention from her prayer train?"

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Can I get a little more Justin in my monitor, please?

Travis: Because it sounds like he said prayer train.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And that can't be can be—

Justin: That can't be right.

Griffin: Like it or not, you're the engine of this thing—

Travis: Yeah, and I'm not saying you didn't work very hard. But how do you know...

Griffin: Yup.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: That it wasn't a little bit of a bump, set, spike from our lord and savior, Jesus Christ.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Because I'm saying, a lot of people out there work hard!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you need that little extra something to push you over the top. Maybe it's a reference letter from one, Jesus Christus.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: You know who else thought they accomplished something great on their own, was the Los Angeles Angels baseball team.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That won the—

Travis: Technically, they did.

Griffin: Well, no, I'm saying they all probably were like, "Fuckin' A, I'm great at baseball."

Travis: But by the last game they were, because the Angels didn't show up—

Griffin: But there was a long period I—

Travis: No, there are Angels in the playoffs, Griffin!

Griffin: I think we can all agree, I know that there are no Angels in the playoffs, that they were a subpar baseball team, at best, when the Angels were helping them. Otherwise, why would they need sort of angelic—

Travis: Confidence, Griffin!

Justin: They put in the work, that's the point. Both can be true. You can put—listen—

Travis: You're right, Justin. I don't know why we're fighting. I love you so much.

Griffin: I don't either. I do too.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: God opens a window and he hands you a shovel.

Griffin: Yeah?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: And he says—

Travis: "Dig this window out." [chuckles]

Justin: He says, "Hey, listen, little guy. I can open a window, but you got to dig the hole outside."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Both can be true.

Griffin: Both can be true things.

Justin: But your mom and a bunch—

Travis: And if we can bring the lights up, we're gonna play some music now. If you guys want to come down to the front?

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Just, [sings] 'Our god is an awesome god, he reigns—'

Griffin: That would be a wild like 'come to Jesus' song to play, just like, "Everyone, eyes closed."

Travis and Griffin: [sings] 'Our god is an awesome god!'

Travis: Also, we've talked about it already once before, a different kind of heel turn we could do.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure.

Travis: "Hey, and now, we're gonna pull a little Insane Clown Posse move and be like, actually, this whole time, it was to glorify our lord and savior!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Our lord and savior.

Justin: I think it's cool that you have the power to grant prayers for people. Maybe they weren't—maybe they weren't praying that you would get the job, maybe they're praying that you would bring it home for him. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, sure, sure.

Justin: It was more like a rooting than like getting in there and messing with the gears of fate, you know what I mean?

Griffin: A lot of people don't tell you this about prayer, who are pious, is that whenever you pray for something good to happen to someone else, and then it happens, you're like, "Fuck yeah, I did it."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: "Fuck yes! I totally got—" "You got that job?" "I fuckin' did it. Me!"

Travis: "You're welcome!" [chuckles]

Griffin: "You're welcome for that." That's the best part.

Travis: And then Jesus shows up and goes, "I'll take 10% of that, by the way."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Jesus—wait, hold on.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: A tithing is like a talent agent—

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay, stop.

Justin: No! No, no, no!

Travis: No, by divine intervention, I got you a job.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah?

Justin: He's unique—

Travis: I get 10% of that.

Justin: He is uniquely incentivized to improve the economic class of people that are really into him, is what I'm saying.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Justin: They're earning more, his 10%—

Griffin: That is what Angels in the Outfield is all about—

Travis: And if you can get a friend into Jesus, now, you're earning more.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: It's a cross-shaped scheme!

Justin: Hey, guys, if we start pointing out that religion is like a pyramid scheme, I'm worried the police are going to arrest us forever.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: For being actually to out there and to punk rock. [chuckles]

Travis: "You're never gonna believe this..." [chuckles]

Griffin: I just—

Justin: Listen to this—

Travis: "But there might be aspects of religion that are all about the money."

Griffin: I want—

Travis: "Whoa, they're coming! Wee-oo, wee-oo!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Wee-oo. I want to say that when I was in high school, I found out I had a blind spot and one of my eyes.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And while I was—

Travis: And The Blind Spot.

Griffin: Like the blind spot?

Travis: Like the movie?

Griffin: Do you mean The Blind Side.

Travis: Fuck.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Travis, you just—can I tell you what you just did?

Justin: Embarrass himself.

Griffin: You just took a shot at a pretty, I would say, precarious joke. And you missed by a whole bunch.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I was gonna talk about you having a DVD in your eye. [chuckles]

Griffin: That would have been good! Ah, damn it! Now I regret it, too!

Travis: Yeah, I know! Fuck!

Justin: Now I wish it was called the blind—yeah.

Griffin: Anyway, a bunch of—

Travis: Can we go back in time and change the name of the movie?
[chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] A bunch of people from our church laid hands on me
and—

Travis: It's not what it sounds like.

Griffin: No, they...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It was like a prayer circle thing and they were like, "Go team!" But I
was the... I was in there. [chuckles]

Travis: You were the air underneath the high five.

Griffin: Under 'go team,' yeah. And then later that day, I did win a nerf
football in a Nickelodeon sweepstakes—mail in sweepstakes.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: I hear that and I'm just like, he's busy up there for you. You know
what I mean? He's busy up there for you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Hey, listen—"

Griffin: Big ups.

Travis: "I can't do it all. Eyes? Those are weird sacks of jelly, man. I don't know how those things even work. But here's a football!"

Justin: Prayer has consolation prizes, sometimes.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: You know? It's like, "I can't get to that, but let me look around and see what I've got."

Griffin: One quarter of my left eye versus a fresh Nerf football from Nickelodeon. It was fuckin' free! It was the best part of it. And it looked like a big foot.

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: That wouldn't work!

Griffin: It was a football. It's like a funny—

Travis: I understand that, but there are certain design elements that go into a football that make it throwable. And one of them is that it's not shaped like a foot!

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Travis, it may surprise you to learn, I didn't use this bad boy for sports.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Mostly used for—just set it up in my room like, "That looks neat."

Travis: That's what prayer gets you! [chuckles]

Griffin: Thanks.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "Brothers, how do I bring in a personal use microwave to my workplace? All the company supplied microwaves are in dire shape, so I'd like to bring my own. However, I don't trust my coworkers to not destroy it."

Travis: You could have just stopped after 'I don't trust my coworkers.'

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. But this person, basically, "There are a few break rooms, one of which isn't often used. But three of the close friends the department do use the break room. I would rather they not know about my secret microwave."

Travis: That's not gonna happen.

Griffin: That's awesome.

Justin: You got it under your chair right now, don't you?

Travis: Maybe!

Justin: Can't leave this at home. [chuckles]

Griffin: First of all, you are going to be fucking jacked within a few months, I bet. No matter how you're getting to the office, carrying a microwave around with you everywhere you go, as if it is some sort of Sisyphean task that has been placed upon you by the gods.

Travis: I'm pretty sure their plan was to keep it at the office. Not to commute back and forth with it. [chuckles] "Oh, this? This is the world's weirdest lunchbox."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I swear to god, that thought did not cross my mind.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Because... what do you... when it's at the office, you don't have a microwave anymore at home? I don't think so!

Justin: It does raise a question of like—

Travis: Huh...

Justin: It's weird the you love microwaves, but you're willing to do without one, as long as you can simultaneously own your coworkers and keep them from using your great microwave.

Griffin: I have never seen an office microwave that wasn't just fully red inside it.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: It wasn't there at first when it came into the office. And then someone cooked a few—it wasn't just one person's fault. It's fully red inside of there because of stuff that went all over.

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah! And nobody's job is to get in there and get the spaghetti off the walls.

Travis: I am actually—I'm of the conspiracy theory that there was never once, no matter how high class the office is, a new microwave was not brought into it. That's a hand-me-down, second-wave microwave. That

microwave started in someone else's home and said, "I've been looking for a reason to get rid of this. I'll put it in the office I'm building."

Justin: It's already dirty.

Travis: Steve Jobs. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] What if the secret office microwave is how we are feeding the system? Eventually, you'll leave it there and then it'll just become... not secret office microwave. [chuckles]

Justin: It's just a regular heavy-duty microwave.

Travis: Okay, so, if there are three break rooms, and one of the break rooms isn't being used that much, there's no microwave for that break room, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Because if you're like, there are three microwaves are three break rooms, you wouldn't bring a second microwave into a break room that already had a microwave.

Griffin: Also, three break rooms? What do you work at, Apple?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Come on.

Griffin: That's crazy. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, you know what? Keep it in your car and plug it into one of the sockets of your car.

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: There are so many—

Travis: Actually, it just occurred to me—

Justin: Car adapter, hey!

Travis: Yeah, man tailgate your lunch break. [chuckles]

Griffin: Now, hold up... I was about to say mount it under your desk, but that's probably not where you want... radiation. [chuckles]

Travis: We still don't know the effects.

Griffin: Listen, I'm not saying that microwaves are dangerous, because I've never bothered to look that information up myself.

Travis: If it was dangerous, they'd tell us.

Griffin: How do fuckin' dudes on those podcasts do it where they just like make shit up like that? Where they're like, "Yeah, man, can't microwave your balls, dude!"

Travis: Oh, they make shit up. [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, that's—I was like, I don't know this information I'm about to say, so, I'm just not gonna say anything at all! It was way easier.

Travis: To your point, Griffin, I don't know if it's dangerous for my balls.

Griffin: Yeah!

Travis: But if someone said you could have on microwave, here level—here level, ball level, foot level. Now, ironically, I would opt for foot level.

Griffin: Foot level. Yeah, for sure.

Travis: But that's never been an option for me, whatsoever. Now, in terms of being like, oh, just microwave that; bend down.

Griffin: Bend down. It's on the floor.

Travis: It's right there next to the dog's food. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: He likes a warm kibble. [chuckles]

Griffin: You could tell people about it and then give them yummy coupons when they do good jobs at work. And you say like, "You've got one yummy coupon you can use to cook one thing in my special, clean microwave. Look inside, yeah, there are a few pink spots. I did a spaghetti accident in there once." [chuckles]

Travis: That's how it starts, Griffin!

Justin: You can have people pitch you on it like, "This is my nana's special stroganoff and she made it just for me. And then she moved back out of town and it's the only one I have left. And I really want to give a good experience." [chuckles]

Griffin: "What are you making, Rebecca? Oh, Campbell's tomato basil bisque? Get the fuck out of here!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: "I have a Hot Pocket, self-contained."
"Get in there!"

Griffin: "Great, get in there. You're good."

Justin: [chuckles] No red foods. No red foods allowed! Hey, what about a coin slot? Like in the bathrooms at Camden Park?

Griffin: [chuckles] Whoa, wait! When you think coin slot, that's the object that you think of having a coin slot on it?

Travis: Hey, Griffin, if one thing is gonna carve its way into your memory...

Griffin: That's actually a good point!

Travis: Having to pee, like pat to pee? That's it, bud.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: And I also, because of the people and everything, I tried to pick a funnier way of saying it than like a vending machine or parking meter.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: A Nickelodeon to watch a funny video.

Justin: I tried to be like random. [chuckles] You know?

Griffin: Yeah, for sure, for sure.

Justin: Because of you guys. You all, here.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Hey, we have a—we have a special game that we like to play.

Travis: [chuckles] It's a visual game, so maybe—

Griffin: The last one and it's like dangerous for one of us. This is Minion quotes.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I will say this—

Travis: Okay, wait—

Griffin: I will say this; I spearheaded this the last time we did it, and it was the first time I had done it, I think. And I posted on Facebook for the first time since, I think, my second son was born. And I saw a lot of people come out of the woodwork to interact with me, whose mental projection of me is shaped entirely by the failed minion quotes that I put up.

Travis: He had a son, and two years later, a lot of stuff changed.

Griffin: A lot of stuff changed. And boy howdy, does he like Garfield the cat!

Travis: Here's what's weird about—

Griffin: Oh, wait, wait, wait, if you've never seen Minion Quotes, we're going to show you a Facebook meme that somebody made, that has a cartoon character on it. But they're going to be... they're going to be censored and they have to guess who the cartoon character is based on the words on the thing. And if they get it right, I have to post it, context-free, to my Facebook wall.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Now here's the wild thing which has just occurred to me. Justin created this bit.

Justin: Yup.

Travis: And then, unprompted, after he failed a couple of times and had ot post it, I took it over. No one made me do it.

Justin: Didn't ask him to. I was gonna let it lie and then both these guys were like—

Griffin: Someone's got to make the sausage, though. You know what I mean?

Travis: And then after like two years, once again, no discussion, unprompted, just like two tours ago, Griffin was like, "I'll do a Minion Quotes." [chuckles] What?! What is happening that this curse just keeps passing down the line?

Griffin: Let's see the first Minion quote, please. Here we go. "The one who falls and gets up is so much stronger than the one who never fell."

Justin: Who did the blurring?

Griffin: Me.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I did a lot of false, misleading sort of silhouettes.

Travis: False flag, psyops?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause that's—you were begging for Minions, your eyes are screaming Minions at the top.

Travis: No, that's what he's going for.

Justin: Little Tic-Tac-shaped silhouettes. No way.

Travis: No, he's going for that. SpongeBob SquarePants.

Justin: No, I'm gonna go on the nose and say Charlie Brown.

Griffin: Charlie Brown. Travis, what's your answer?

Travis: SpongeBob SquarePants.

Griffin: Show them the answer! Fuck yeah, it was Minions! Trust your gut!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Catch you slipping! Catch you slipping! Catch you both slipping!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I blame my older brother.

Griffin: That was a fuckin' full like, "Oh, he's gonna do a Minions. It looks like a Minions. Couldn't possibly be Minions." It was fuckin' Minions!

Justin: Okay, all right.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Justin talked me out of it.

Griffin: And it was a Minion in a San Francisco 49ers hat for some reason?

Travis: Do the 49ers fall down a lot? [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: They did when they started letting Minions play on the team.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: Can you see the second image, please?

Travis: "We should give him pads."

"No, he's fine."

Griffin: "When someone you love dies, you never get over it. You just slowly get through each day. But you always keep them tucked safely in your heart."

Justin: Tweety Bird.

Griffin: Comma, www.face—

Travis: Now, Griffin, I know you pulled this from one of my favorite places to Minion quotes, Shut Up I'm Still Talking.

Griffin: Shut Up I'm Still Talking, yeah. Shut Up I'm Still Talking is really on top—

Justin: That's the original title of our podcast.

Griffin: [chuckles] Sure.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, this one is—this is Tweety Bird.

Griffin: Tweety Bird, says Justin.

Justin: I wish you wouldn't really say my guesses, because I feel like I can tell—

Griffin: There's one answer that they are looking for, because I've been on the other side of it. There's one thing they want to hear me say when they say their answer. And that word they want me to say is 'fuck.'

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Tweety Bird, huh? Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Hello Kitty.

Griffin: No. Show the answer. Hello Kitty is a wild, out there thing. It's... bashful.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's bashful.

Griffin: Oh...

Justin: Ah, shucks...

Griffin: When someone you love dies...

Travis: You know what? When someone dies, it makes me feel pretty shy.

Justin: I miss my dad. Oh!

Griffin: I shouldn't.

Justin: I miss my dad.

Griffin: Aw...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Shut up, I'm still talking about my dead loved one.

Griffin: This is the final image of the game.

Travis: Should we confer on this one?

Griffin: If you can't read it, it says, "Passing you the blunt. Have a happy Friday."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay—

Paul: You guy, no, hold on. It's tour manager Paul. You can fuckin' get this. You know this one.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I don't like this! I don't like—they don't need help. Do you understand what this would mean for me and my brand, personally?

Paul: I absolutely do. You guys need to bear down.

[crowd chuckles]

Paul: Make your guesses smart.

Griffin: I fuckin' hate this energy right now! I don't want to put this on Facebook for all the people we used to go to—

Paul: You can fuckin' do this. You can fuckin' do this!

Justin: Paul, Paul!

Griffin: Paul—

Justin: You're getting on our head!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: You don't want this, the blame.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Justin... let me go first. He doesn't know anything about yours.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Griffin, I'm gonna say Shrek.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: Fuck!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay, we'll be back in 15 minutes! Go buy some stuff and then we'll do more show!

[theme song, "My Life Is Better With You" by Montaigne plays]

Justin: Hey, I'm gonna interrupt this real quick.

Travis: Whoa.

Justin: [chuckles] Hey, let me step in here and tell you about the food my cat likes.

Travis: We do this every week?!

Justin: No, this time, I really mean it, because I have a really impactful food, and it is Smalls. And it made my life hard when I introduced it to my cats. I'm gonna be honest with you. Because these cats? They like food.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Justin: I put out some of this and they looked at me in an accusatory fashion like I've been withholding it from them. You gotta try Smalls, it is a protein-packed cat food made with preservative-free ingredients you find in your fridge. I would have eaten this stuff, no problem.

Travis: Wait, now hold on, Justin.

Justin: I would have eaten it—

Travis: What you're saying—hold on. If I can get back to the premise, you gave your cats a better food than they normally eat. And your cat was like, "Where has this been?"

Justin: Yes, that's true.

Travis: Did you tell them that Smalls is only for winner cats who try their best?

Justin: They have to really—they have to put in the effort every day and get good grades at cat school.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: When you open up this, you'll be braced for a stink, but it is not there.

Travis: What, really?

Justin: [chuckles] Yes!

Griffin: Whoa?

Travis: But cat food traditionally stinks?

Justin: You know, the wet cat food stinks. Not this stuff. It smells—I'll, you know, dinner bell, ring, ring, ring.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin: Before I made it to the table. No, I didn't feel pressed to eat it at all. [chuckles]

Griffin: Well, you do want—

Travis: Well, it sounds like you were... you wanted to eat it.

Griffin: You would love a shinier coat and softer fur, you are always talking about that.

Justin: Yes, I would like that. The other cats, Mr. Mistoffalees, all the gang make fun of me.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: And I'm glad to finally be able to—my cats look great, and they love this food. And it's wet, and they're wild about it.

Travis: Are your cats ready for the Heaviside Layer? [chuckles]

Justin: No, my cats—not anymore. They might have been before, but now that they've tried Smalls, they want to stay on Earth.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Higher quality ingredients means a healthier and happier life for your kitty.

Travis: No, wait, stop, because now I want to do a version of Cats, where at the end, someone brings Smalls food and they're like—

Griffin: And everyone's like, "Let's get out of here."

Travis: "Wait a second, wait, wait, wait! I don't want to go to the Heavyside Layer anymore. This stuff rules!"

Justin: So, head to smallst.com/mybrother and use promo code My Brother at checkout for 50% off your first order, plus free shipping. That's the best offer you'll find, but you have to use our code, My Brother, for 50% off your first order. One last time, that's promo code My Brother for 50% off your first order, plus free shipping!

Travis: One last thing before you get back to the episode, we've got a bunch of merch at the merch store this month. If you haven't checked it out, you gotta go. We got candles, we got 'Hot Yeah' stickers, we got Garyl plushies at 30% off. And 10% of all merch this month go to World Central Kitchen. And I'm going to be at GenCon next week. So, if you want to come see me at GenCon and see all the cool stuff I'm doing, you can go to bit.ly/mcelroytours. And while you're there, you can also get tickets to some of our upcoming shows. Okay, now, back to the old show. You get it.

Griffin: You get it.

[Jordan, Jesse, Go theme music plays]

Jordan: I'm Jordan Morris.

Jesse: And I'm Jesse Thorn.

Jordan: On Jordan, Jesse, Go, we make pure, delightful nonsense.

Jesse: We rope in awesome guests.

Jordan: And bring them down to our level.

Jesee: We get stupid with Judy Greer.

Judy: My friend Molly and I call it having the space weirds.

Jordan: Patton Oswalt.

Patton: Could I get a Balrog burger and some Aragorn fries? Thank you.

Jordan: And Kumail Nanjiani.

Kumail: I've come back with cat toothbrushes, which is impossible to use.

Jesse: Come get stupider with us a maximumfun.org.

Jordan: Look, your podcast app's already open. Just pull it out. Give Jordan, Jesse, Go! a try.

Jesse: Being smart is hard. Be dumb instead.

[Jordan, Jesse, Go theme music concludes]

[Oh No, Ross and Carrie theme music plays]

Ross: Okay, zebras...

Carrie: Hello!

Ross: Orangutans—oh?

Carrie: Yes, sorry, hi.

Ross: I'm not used to the animals talking. Who are you?

Carrie: Yes, my name is Carrie Poppy. I co-host the podcast called Oh No, Ross and Carrie. This is my co-host, Ross, right here.

Ross: Okay?

Carrie: He investigates spirituality, claims of the paranormal. And we were wondering if we could get on the ark?

Ross: You did come two by two, I appreciate that.

Carrie: Thank you.

Ross: But most of the things I'm letting on the ark don't talk.

Carrie: I'm gonna be talking all up on this boat. Do you mind boat?

Ross: I prefer ark, or barge.

Carrie: Okay, I'm not listening. But if you let me on, then I will make my really good podcasts on your boat, barge.

Ross: Can you at least help clean up all the poop?

Carrie: I guess I don't see why not.

Ross: Well, I'll check out the podcast. Where do I find it?

Carrie: It's on maximumfun.org.

[Oh No, Ross and Carrie theme music concludes]

Griffin: No... No fucking way!

Travis: What? We got him!

[crowd cheers]

[segment theme music plays]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Hello, hello.

Travis: We got him! We got him!

[segment theme music and cheering continues]

Griffin: He doesn't need it, man.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Hey, bodies. Hi, my name is Richard Stink. I'm kind of an expert with fragrance.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: And I feel terrible. Justin is a huge Richard Stink fan. He's got massive diarrhea right no.

Griffin: He has turbo diarrhea. He's so sick back stage.

Travis: If he could be here Richard, he would, but he—the only way he can get off the toilet is when the pressure of the diarrhea he's having lifts him up off of the seat.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, like a genie coming out of a lamp.

Travis: Ah, it's terrible, Richard!

Griffin: it sucks, Richard.

Travis: I feel so bad!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: So, I was gonna do my bit over because I don't—it's a lot to be next to. You know?

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, I agree. Even the brief sort of—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: The wave. The visible lines of various layers of fragrance I'm wearing. Yeah, buddy, I hear you.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: But the thing is, there's no monitor here. So, I don't hear your words.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I'm just kind of nodding, right? Like, Travis, I'm nodding and waiting for you to stop talking and then I do a bit, right? So, I'm kind of doing that because I can't really hear you.

Travis: But Richard, why are you barefoot?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah, it's a great lineup today.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Can I approach the throne, though, for real?

Griffin: Yeah, for sure.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I don't wanna sit on the king's seat—

Travis: No, there's no diarrhea in it. It's safe.

Griffin: Yuck.

Travis: No, it's not yuck. There's no diarrhea.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Well, it's the break of a new season, buddy. And we're gonna see what your fragrance game—Griffin, what are you planning on?

Griffin: Oh, yeah, I'm so glad you've asked. This season of fragrance, I've decided to go with Old Spice Pure Sport deodorant smell.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: The normal, good smell. [chuckles] The normal, good smell of Old Spice Pure Sport.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: What's the number one thing I say on my channel?

Griffin: Thank you Jesus for the smells that—

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: If you need deodorant, your cologne game is off.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Right?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I don't use deodorant for that very reason, Richard.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It should be layering. It should be layering, though. What about you?

Travis: I rub lemon juice and blueberries on my armpits and on my chest.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Natural. That's great. That's great.

Travis: And on my knee pits.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's a huge waste of time.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This isn't a joke to me. This is real. You all need fragrance recommendations. It's a new season.

[crowd cheers]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: You want to smell like your idol. So, I've got the easiest game ever. What does your idol smell like?

Griffin: Oh my god!

Travis: Like my religious idol?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Well, the rules of the game are coming right at you. You two are gonna do great at this. I'm gonna tell you fragrance, you tell me the exact celebrity. Middle name, first name, last name.

Griffin: Middle name?

Travis: In that order? Middle name, first name, last name.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: First, middle, last—no, I don't need middle names. This is kind of a—

Travis: Middle initial is okay?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I'm sorry, I thought you guys still did jokes.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Hold on, I'll update my notes. Okay—

Travis: You don't have a pen?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Paul? Paul. There he is.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Looking extremely hot tonight, Paul.

[crowd cheers]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Very hot.

Travis: Hey, Richard, can I say, I followed your Instagram account.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Oh, right.

Travis: You have a lot of photos hanging out with Paul.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah.

Griffin: Like a lot.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Paul's a cool dude. Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Paul gets it, man.

Griffin: You changed the name of your Instagram account to Mr. Fragrance and Paul.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, that was—I got one of the bots, the Russians, they got me.

Griffin: Shit, man.

Travis: Ah, man!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah, it's tough.

Travis: Are you okay?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah, I'll be okay when you guys get all of these exactly right and not pause at all. It's easy.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Tom Ford, Grey Vetiver! We got—this is—

Travis: God, I couldn't—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I got clues. [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh cool?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Vetiver, masculine, classic.

Travis: Yeah?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Vetiver is in the name, so that's a bit of a double. But I did want to confirm that there's a very powerful vetiver.

Travis: Masculine, classic.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Just name the idol that where is it?

Griffin: [laughs] What happened to you at the end of that sentence?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I want one name of an idol who wears it.

Travis: Wait, Richard, one thing I need—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No. Yes. It takes too long for you, you should've already said it.

Travis: Can you tell me what they are an idol of? Like what—

Griffin: What industry—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No. No, with this one, I can't.

Griffin: All right. I'm gonna let it rip. Lenny Kravitz.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Tom Holland.

Griffin: No, change it. Mine's Shrek.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, you're all wrong. You're so embarrassed. It's Wolverine.

Griffin: Hugh Jackman, damn it.

Travis: Now, hold on—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Wolverine!

Travis: I asked you what it is an idol of and you couldn't say movies?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, 'cause he's also an idol of stage.

Griffin: Yeah, that's a good point, Richard.

Travis: Fuck, you're right.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: The small screen, huge, does it all. A wolf man...

Travis: Wolf man.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Wolf man.

Travis: Stage.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Problematic circus guy.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He's the dad of the boy.

Travis: Dad on the boy.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It's more like greatest smell man. Good pick, wolf man.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, he was in that short lived TV musical about Las Vegas.
[chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Next up, Eau Sauvage Parfum.

Griffin: These words are...

Travis: Oh, I know this one! This is Johnny Depp.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Okay. Eau Sauvage Parfum, you didn't even let me describe some of the notes. The nose on this is Francois de ma che. Uh huh. The nose away on this one is François Demachy.

Travis: Uh-huh?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: The nose—

Travis: Oh, wait—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: On this one is François Demachy.

Griffin: I think Travis said the answer really enthusiastically. I have no feeling inside of me that rivals that—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Okay, you're think—this is so embarrassed for Travis and I'm trying over here not to piss.

Griffin: [laughs].

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Wait, it's—wait, wait, wait. Is it not Johnny Depp?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, the—

Griffin: Then I'm gonna guess.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: What?

Griffin: I'm gonna guess, then.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: But Johnny Depp is the poster child of Sauvage.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: By Christian Dior. This is Eau Sauvage Parfum. Completely different, you sound like an idiot.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Stupid. This opens with petitgrain, the bitter oil of the orange tree!

Travis: Oh shit. You didn't say it was the bitter oil of the orange tree?

Griffin: That changes a lot of shit.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Name your idol, Travis.

Travis: What are they an idol of?

Griffin: I'm gonna say Brad Pitt.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: These are all like film guys, most. No.

Travis: Are they all guys?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This is a film guy. Yeah, there's a film guy.

Griffin: Okay, Brad Pitt?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No.

Travis: Wait, who do I think smells like orange tree oil...

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Petitgrain!

Griffin: [chuckles] This is nothing!

Travis: Give me one more. What's the nose? What's the nose?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: François Demachy.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: François Demachy.

Travis: This is Channing Tatum.

Griffin: Stanley Tucci!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Antonio Banderas!

Travis: Fuck!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's your idol! Smells like classic orange oil.

Travis: And the most topical photo we could find of Antonio Banderas.

Griffin: Of Mr. Banderas!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I just feared all these guys will want the picture that looks the coolest. Like, if he's a wolf man or Zorro.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, sure!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's when they look the coolest. I did that for all these. The one, ODT.

Griffin: Ooh!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This is a deep, drydown with tobacco.

Travis: Is this drink half cider, half Guinness?

Griffin: I want to drink whatever that is really bad!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's rule number two on the channel. You see, I make a lot of videos about this. And the subject title is always 'I don't drink fragrance anymore.'

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: There are a lot of reasons for that, that are prescription.

Travis: Why I stopped drinking fragrance, featuring Mr. Beast. [chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: All right, all right, Dolce & Gabbana—

Travis: Do you know Mr. Beast?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Dolce & Gabbana, The One.

Travis: Did you and Mr. Beast ever do anything together?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: You ever smelled Mr. Beast? You know the answer to your question. I've never met the man.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He seems so kind.

Travis: Now, hold on. And this might surprise you, Richard, I have never smelled Mr. Beast.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I thought he made everybody smell him for \$1,000. Is saw that video.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, that's right.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: "Everybody on Earth, smell me. I gave 'em all—"

Travis: Yeah, he made everyone pay \$1,000 to smell him.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I gave 'em all a hamburger if they smell me.

Travis: That's how he got all his money.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: All right, Dolce & Gabbana, The One. You're wasting time. Come on, this is drydown with deep tobacco. It's rich, sexual.

Travis: Oh?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Sexy, sexual.

Travis: Sexual?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This is somebody who's not afraid to get in there and mix it up. They shake up the boardroom, they shake up the court.

Travis: Are they in a boardroom or court?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Jared Leto.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Okay.

Travis: He does shake things up.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I will mention now, he's a sports star.

Griffin: God damn it, why—Richard...

Justin [as Richard Stink]: You didn't ask.

Travis: A sports star?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Sports star, huge influence on movies. Sports star...

Griffin: LeBron James.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It is LeBron James. Congratulations, Griffin.

[crowd cheers]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This is a cool thing about LeBron James; did you know that this man knows Spider-Man, the Bugs Bunny? He knows Spider-Man, he knows Matrix. He's friends with all Warner characters.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Did you know about this?

Griffin: No, that kicks ass, man.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It's awesome.

Travis: What does Bugs Bunny smell like, Richard?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: What? Carrots.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Next up, John—ugh...

Travis: John Krasinski?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: John Varvatos.

Travis: Oh. What's wrong with John Varvatos?

Griffin: That's just a hip flask.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This is a—so, this is like...

Griffin: This is strong stuff.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Oh...

Travis: Oh, do you hate it because it says 'toilet' on it?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It's...

Griffin: What does that mean, Richard?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Toilette.

Griffin: No, no, no, I know—

Travis: No, that's toilet.

Griffin: But what's it mean?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Eau de toilette.

Travis: That means 'of the toilet.'

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, no.

Travis: It does?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yes, but your toilet, from where I am, that's like a whole bathroom routine.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay, cool.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: John Varvatos, yes. Mediterranean spices and tobacco, how original!

Travis: Wait, no, hold on, what's wrong with John Varvatos?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I'm telling you if you fucking shut up!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Tobacco and—

Travis: I don't know if I've ever heard you curse, Richard?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I am really sorry about that. Jesus, has been so busy in my life lately.

Griffin: Yeah?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He's been working for me. Obviously, working for you guys.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: So, a lot—

Travis: I got that promotion.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah. And John Varvatos, tobacco, Mediterranean spices, [??] very classy. Who is it? The idol of yours. Griffin, you love this guy.

Griffin: [chuckles] Oh, man.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He's an idol!

Griffin: He's an idol and I love him.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He's one of your idols. You say to me all the time, "I want to be just like him and do everything. I do it all, songs, skits."

Griffin: Fuckin', it's not Shrek. for sure.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: You know it can't be Shrek, right? You know? You know Shrek is not a real guy. He can't wear—

Travis: And he says like swamp water.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He smells like onions. I hate him.

Travis: You hate?

Griffin: I have been sitting here trying—

Travis: No, wait, hold on!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No.

Travis: You hate Shrek?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Who's your idol that wears John Varvatos?

Griffin: I'm kind of curious why you hate Shrek.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, I... [chuckles] It's nothing.

Griffin: No, tell me.

Travis: Is it like a religious thing?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, we're cousins and it's like weird.

Travis: Ah, man...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So, when you say he's not real, like he's a faker, he tells lies?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It's weird, like—no, it's like everybody wants me to like get in contact with him.

Travis: Oh...

Griffin Collab, yeah.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: It's like, "He's your cousin, right? You're related to him?" Like—

Travis: "You know Shrek, right, Richard?"

Justin [as Richard Stink]: When I was growing up, I had a bus driver whose son was in the band Savage Garden.

Griffin: Yeah?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: And it was all he talked about and everybody tried to get an invite to meet them. This is—they had some meets in America. Did you have—

Griffin: Yeah, we got Savage Garden here, it was great.

Travis: We call it Sauvage Garden.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: John Varvatos, come on?

Griffin: Okay, I've been sitting here, I had an actor pop into my mind and I could see him extremely clearly, but I couldn't remember his name, for about a full minute and a half. And then, when I remembered his name, it was John Stamos. Which kind of sounds like John Varvatos. So, am I stupid if—

Travis: John Varstamos?

Griffin: "I got it! Griffin, that sounds like John Stamos! It's... this guy!"

Travis: I'm gonna say Vinjamin Diesel.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Okay, no, I'm sorry. I'm sorry. It's Griffin's idol, Jimmy Fallon.

Griffin: God!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Damn, Jimmy. \$30 a bottle, you spoil us, Jimmy. Thank you so much.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: What a treat for the nose. David Beckham?

Griffin: Well, okay...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I have a guess. [chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Step into the web, said the spider to the fly. David Beckham?

Griffin: Okay, wait, Trav, one of the two of us has to say David Beckham. Just so we don't regret it.

Travis: Listen, I confidently said Johnny Depp. And I looked like a fuckin' tool.

Griffin: You really ate shit, everybody here thinks you're so bad at this.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Like we need any reminder of that. [chuckles]

Griffin: I'm gonna say David Beckham, the athlete.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's correct. Yeah, absolutely.

Travis: Fuck!

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: That's great. I don't know why it would be—
deceit is a sin and I already did a curse of the week. So, I'm not gonna—

Griffin: [chuckles] Sure, yeah, yeah.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: All right, last one—

Travis: Is David Beckham okay in this photo?

Griffin: He thirsty.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This one's a twist.

Griffin: He's trying to get a bug.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: The last one is Givenchy Play and it looks like a
microphone. I bet you guys love this.

Griffin: Yeah, for sure! We love those things.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This probably gets you going, right? Because it
looks like a microphone.

Travis: Yeah, no, I'm rock hard.

Griffin: I guess.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: You probably already wanna... you probably want to talk at it, just looking at it. But no, it's a hole for fragrance to come out.

Travis: Man... God damn, my brain says Marc Maron and there's no way that's it.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: [chuckles] Come on...

Griffin: Fuck...

Travis: Jason Bateman—no. [chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This one's too obvious. I made it too obvious.

Griffin: Is it Givenchy?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Givenchy, no. Travis, this is a start, this—talk about a triple threat. This guy stars on stage, screen, not stage—well...

Travis: God damn it. [chuckles] What a roller coaster you've taken me on, Richard.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: This guy can do it all. Football.

Travis: Did he do football?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Did he? Okay—

Justin [as Richard Stink]: He has done football at least one time, I can say for sure. Not for money.

Griffin: [chuckles] What the fuck?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: I can say confident, right?

Travis: He did football for fun.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: At least one time, he's done football for fun, never for money. Star of stage and screen.

Travis: Is he a star of stage.

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Yeah, but not like Broadway.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Like, around. He's a star around and he—It's crazy to me, I say Givenchy Play and you're not like slapping the table for a buzzer you don't have.

Griffin: [laughs] Ira Glass?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Very good.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Very good joke.

Griffin: Played football one time...

Travis: Josh Groban?

Justin [as Richard Stink]: No, it's Justin Timberlake.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin [as Richard Stink]: Thanks everybody. That's my time!

[crowd cheers]

[segment theme music plays]

Griffin: He's already gone. [laughs]

Travis: Hey, when he was unsure about stage...

Griffin: Yeah, yeah?

Travis: Does Richard stink not know if concerts count as stage?

Griffin: Yeah, I don't know, man.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Because I would say as many people have seen him on stages.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah. Backstage, he's always wearing headphones. But I swear to god, there's never anything coming out them.

Travis: They're not even plugged in.

Griffin: I don't think he knows about music.

Travis: Like football players who are trying to avoid—

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Oh, Juice!

Travis: Hey, how's your butt?

Justin: Oh, ruined!

Griffin: You just missed it.

Justin: No, not again!

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Which one? The little boy?

Griffin: Richard.

Travis: It was Richard.

Griffin: It was Richard Stink.

Justin: Ah, met him. I've never met the little boy, though. I'd love to meet the little—

Travis: You mean Isaac?

Justin: Isaac.

Griffin: Isaac, the child chocolatier. Yeah, maybe someday. Okay, we're gonna go to some audience questions. The microphone is—

Travis: Wait, Justin, do you want to—

Griffin: Wait, wait, wait, no! This is important! It has to be the next thing that we say. Don't come down to the microphone unless we call you, please. Okay, now you can.

Travis: Justin, do you want to wink at the audience about Richard?

Justin: No, I don't know what you're talking about.

Travis: The microphone is missing.

Justin: Wow?

Travis: Oh, there it is, Paul.

Griffin: There we go, thank you, Paul. So, we're gonna call down your— we're gonna call your name and your seat number. People who sent in their questions in advance, we thank you very much for that. So, I'm going to call a few people down. Just line up here in the aisle. When you get here, tell us your name. If you want to tell us your pronouns, that'd be great.

Travis: And your pin number.

Griffin: And your brief...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And a brief summary of your question. Let's have a brief summary of your pin number. Just the first two numbers, we'll get it.

Travis: And just like where you at—hey—

Justin: [chuckles] We'll take it from there!

Griffin: Hello, please approach the microphone.

John: Hey, John J.

Griffin: Hi, John J. So, not Johnj? I took a guess there—

Travis: God, I'm so—

[crowd chuckles]

John: [chuckles] No, it's John.

Travis: I was writing this line when he said Johnj, and my brain went; "Certainly, not that."

Justin: [chuckles] Certainly, not that.

Travis: And I thought, well, maybe that.

Justin: Maybe, maybe.

Griffin: All right, Johnj. What's your question, Johnj?

[crowd chuckles]

John: So, this is a question, more of a scenario posed by my eldest son.

Griffin: Oh, great.

John: Yeah, yeah. So—

Griffin: Kids do say the fuckin' darndest things, though, don't they?

[crowd chuckles]

John: The weirdest things. So, the question is; how much milk is too much milk to pour out into a parking lot, to be socially acceptable?

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Johnj, even though it is your son who asked this question, this must have some sort of practical use case where milk was being dumped into a parking lot and one of the adults present was raising a stink about it.

Travis: Said, "Hey, that's too much."

Griffin: "That's too much milk to dump out in a parking lot." To which your son replied, "Well, what's the good amount of milk?"

Travis: Because Johnj, there's a lot of debate about nature versus nurture.

Justin: Let's stick with John, because I'm pretty sure it's just John's.

Travis: Okay, Johnj, there's a lot of debate about nature versus nurture. Your five year old was not born wondering how much milk is too much milk to pour out in a parking lot.

Griffin: Yeah, sometimes, it's okay to put your hand on the rudder and guide away from certain... conundrums.

John: [chuckles]

Justin: Is it white milk or chocolate milk?

John: It's white milk.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Oh, well, that changes things.

Justin: What kind of parking lot? In your mind's eye, what kind of parking lot is it?

Griffin: Where is it, too?

Travis: And what's the gradient of it? Is it going to run into some kind of water table?

John: No, it's flat.

Griffin: A flat parking lot.

John: A flat... let's say apartment complex.

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: Apartment complex is bad because there's a lot of people who are watching every fucking car that comes and goes.

Travis: Can you get up on the mic, Johnj?

John: Yeah.

Justin: Okay, John, here's what I think; I think... bigger than a foot puddle.

John: [chuckles]

Griffin: Bigger than a foot puddle of—

Justin: Here's what I'm saying; if the milk is smaller than a shoe in the puddle, you might step on that and be like, "Ugh." But if it is bigger than your shoe and it begins to get into various folds and sides of the shoe—

Griffin: That's no good.

Justin: That's no good. [chuckles] Nobody wants that/

John: [chuckles]

Justin: People wear canvas shoes these days. Have you seen this? So, listen...

[crowd chuckles]

John: [chuckles]

Justin: Bigger than a shoe, too much, because that could ruin someone's day. That's my personal opinion.

Griffin: That's a great answer.

Travis: I'm also gonna say there are areas of the parking lot where it's more—anywhere between cars, not okay. But if you go to like the car aisles, however you want to say it, where the car drives, plenty of room to avoid. But if I get out of the car, how the fuck was I supposed to know there was a puddle of milk? Which is my favorite Puddle of Mudd cover band—

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Puddle of Milk?

Justin: They tone all the lyrics down, so that it's perfect for babies.

Travis: Yeah, they cut out all the swears. [chuckles]

Justin: This is where we—this is the part where we would do that with a Puddle of Mudd song, except I—

Travis: [chuckles] There's only one thing stopping us, knowledge.

Justin: Knowledge of Puddle of Mudd.

Griffin: [chuckles] The knowledge Puddle of Mudd.

Travis: But if you pour it out where cars drive over, cars don't care about milk in so many ways.

Justin: Now, John, I would say also—

Travis: That's why in the Cars movies—[chuckles]

Griffin: When they drive over milk, they're not like, "What just happened?!"

Travis: "Whoa, is that from a mammal?! Those died out 5000 years ago?!"
[chuckles]

Griffin: "Is this car milk?! What the fuck?!"

[crowd chuckles]

John: In my mind—

Justin: Car milk!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay, which flew—no. So—

Travis: Thank you for going where my brain went. [chuckles]

Justin: So...

Griffin: I think windshield wiper fluid.

Travis: No fuckin' way.

Justin: Hey, listen...

Travis: It's grease.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Do you wash your face with milk? [chuckles]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: That would be windshield wiper fluid.

Travis: But the car's got to make it itself for it to be milk.

Griffin: Uh-oh! Uh-oh! It's becoming about this, and you guys do feel it too!

Justin: [chuckles] Hey, listen, hey, John, listen—

Griffin: No, no! Which secretion from an automobile would count as breast milk?

Travis: It's got to be something the car makes itself! If the cars are mammals in this world!

Griffin: What does a car make?!

Travis: Grease!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Cars don't make grease?!

Travis: It takes in oil, and everything else, and makes grease! Your body needs other things to make milk?!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: It doesn't make it without outside—

Justin: The primary feature of milk is to keep the mammals alive. How does it—

Travis: Yeah, without fucking grease, the gears grind together and lock up!

Griffin: [in silly Southern accent] "Seems like you're mighty thirsty over there, partner. Let me go scooch around some Grease Gator, then!"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Okay—

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: The other thing I wanted to say is—

Travis: You all know I'm fuckin' right.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: Is that the liquid matters, too.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Diet Coke. I will dunk the biggest Diet Coke you could imagine.

Griffin: It doesn't matter—

Travis: That's for the bees!

Justin: No, regular Coke I don't dump out because that does drive bees crazy. Bees don't care about Diet Coke, but they'll go wild for regular Coke. Full sugar, don't dump that out because bees will go wild.

Griffin: Yeah. Some bees like milk, too. It's true.

Justin: I know.

Griffin: Big bees love milk. Chu

Travis: Big, burly bees. Your big, burly bees!

Griffin: If you see any big bees flying around, don't dump that milk out. You got to take that milk out to a cow pasture and be like, "I fucked up—"

Travis: Don't dump it on front of the cows!

Griffin: No, you give it to 'em like—

Travis: Can you imagine you pour milk in front of a cow and they're like, "Ah?"

Griffin: I'm not saying you pour it out. I'm saying you give it back to 'em like, "I got too much. You guys, this is yours."

Justin: John, it also definitely, definitely, definitely, definitely matters if this act is observed or not. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

John: Right.

Justin: Because I think the amount changes a whole lot!

Griffin: [chuckles] By a factor of like thousands of gallons.

Justin: [chuckles] If you had to like keep a thumbs up the entire time you're doing it, that's no good.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I actually think it goes around the other side. You pour out a little milk and someone's like, "What the fuck?" But if you keep pouring out jugs and jugs and jugs, after a while, they're like, "I don't get it, but I get it."

Griffin: You look at them, you say, "It's fucking unpasteurized. Keep your mouth shut!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Do you think it's weird—if you could talk to a cow and you said, "This milk is pasteurized—"

Griffin: I can, it just can't understand or talk back to me at all.

Travis: And you said, "This milk is pasteurized." And they'd be like, "All our milk is pasteurized. It's in a pasture."

Griffin: They would be pretty—

Travis: And you're like, "No, it's a different thing." And they're like, "What are the odds?"

Griffin: I honestly would never tell a cow that. That would be so embarrassing for them to be like, "Oh, yeah, your milk, it's great. We definitely drink it right like you make it. It's great. No, the way you guys are doing is [chef's kiss] perfect."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] So, John, does that help?

Griffin: No notes. Yeah. Hey, John, did that help?

John: Very much. Thanks, guys.

Travis: Hey! Wait, wait, wait! Wait!

Griffin: What automotive fluid do you think would qualify as the milk from a car? What's a car's milk?

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And John, keep in mind if it changes anything, because we have to acknowledge there are car bugs.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And the cars—because we see VW bugs flying around.

Griffin: Don't fucking confuse this. John, what of the car fluids is milk?

John: Windshield wiper fluid.

Griffin: Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!

Travis: John, you're so wrong!

Griffin: Thank you, John.

Justin: John, go back to your seat.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: I don't want to look at you.

Travis: Okay. Hello, give us your names, your pronouns and what you think a car's milk is.

Griffin: Yeah, hello?

Rebecca: Hi, my name is Rebecca. My pronouns are she/her. And I think the car's milk is, you know when you run the air conditioner and the like water comes out and it condenses?

Justin: Yeah, condensation, that's good!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: That's pretty good.

Travis: Hey, that's very good.

Griffin: That's pretty good, actually.

Travis: That's condensed milk.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: Woo-woo woo-woo, comedy alert, comedy alert. Good joke. He's done it.

Griffin: That's a very good answer, Rebecca. But what is your question?

Rebecca: [silence]

Travis: Oh, you forgot? [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Do you need a reminder?

Rebecca: I've got it. No, I've got it. So, last fall, at the end of festive gourd season, I took my pumpkins that were starting to get mushy and I threw them in the compost pile and forgot about them forever. You know, the way you do.

Griffin: That's the way you do—it would be fucking bonkers if you did anything else to the mushy pumpkins.

Rebecca: Thank you.

Travis: "And now, six months later, I still wistfully stare—"

Griffin: "I'll never forget you, scrambled eggs I didn't eat!"

Travis: Don't put scrambled eggs in the fucking compost. What are you talking about?

[crowd chuckles]

Rebecca: So, here's—

Griffin: Worms love that shit.

[crowd chuckles]

Rebecca: Eh... [chuckles]

Travis: You can do eggshells, my man—

Griffin: Sorry, sorry, sorry, Rebecca, what's your question?

Rebecca: My question. So, surprise this spring, I have a huge pumpkin patch. Every single one of those little pumpkin seeds has made a pumpkin plant.

Travis: Oh, from the compost.

Rebecca: And I have pumpkin vines everywhere, including through the chain link fence into my next door neighbor's yard.

Travis: Uh-huh?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And they're rooting through your rutabagas.

Rebecca: [chuckles] Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Rebecca: So, there's—

Travis: Yesterday, as we were walking to a museum, my dad and I referenced Into the Woods and Griffin fuckin' made fun of us.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I did no such thing.

Rebecca: Shame.

Griffin: So, they found out?

Rebecca: The next door neighbors, two cute little girls, saw this growing and said, "What is it?" And you know, there was one little, tiny pumpkin on the vine that was on their side of the fence. And I said, "Well, that's your pumpkin. That's for you guys." The problem is, this pumpkin has grown so, so enormous. It is dwarfing all of the other pumpkins in my now very large pumpkin patch. It's twice the size of my head. It's only June. It's only gonna get bigger.

Griffin: That's fucking a big pumpkin, please.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, yeah, and that is the power of a child's love. And think that's—

Travis: Thank you!

[crowd chuckles]

Rebecca: [chuckles]

Justin: That's so beautiful.

Griffin: Huge.

Justin: That's so beautiful.

Rebecca: Which brings me to my question, which is how can I tell them this—

Griffin: Write a script about this you can pitch to Hollywood that's like The Magic Pumpkin?

Travis: Starring Jennifer Garner.

Griffin: Oh, shit.

Justin: That's good.

Rebecca: Yeah, the magic pumpkin that I want to un-offer to these little—

Griffin: Rebecca, you want the pumpkin back?!

Rebecca: I want the pumpkin back.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: She wants the credit for like the really good pumpkin.

Travis: There are so many times you fucked up here.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: He's right!

Travis: Rebecca, first of all, to go with the plot we've been writing in this magical pumpkin story, you didn't even mean to plant these pumpkins. But second of all, it is on their property. [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] That's true.

Justin: Legal claim is the kids, for sure.

Travis: And then you told them they could have it. So like, imagine...

Griffin: Possession is nine tenths of the law, and the other tenth is you saying, "You can have it."

Travis: You can have it.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So like, let's put—

Griffin: Those are the only two things you need to possess something.

Travis: Let's put this a different way, Rebecca. Your dog has puppies. The kids go, "Can I have one of those puppies?" And you say, "Yeah." And then—

Griffin: You say, "Take it? Yes."

Travis: And then that dog grows up and starts winning a bunch of awards and races and shit. And you're like, "Actually, I want that dog back now."

Justin: My dog!

Griffin: "That dog's the biggest dog. So, clearly, I need it back." Oh, man. Hold on. Wait. I don't know how plants work, necessarily. But can you not go in, pop that pumpkin out... Wow, hold on. Wait, can I say something?

Travis: Wait, how little do you know?

Griffin: Hold on, wait, wait, wait. The fact that it has grown through a fence has added an almost literal brainteaser element to this, right?

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Because you could take the big pumpkin and swap it for a little pumpkin that's shorter on the vine. But you got this GD fence in the way...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: This is fucking great!

Justin: Yeah, you gotta get some green duct tape and just put on another one there. Get one at the store, that real pretty one. And just swap them out. No problem.

Griffin: But how do you get it through the fence, Justin?

Justin: You have to go over to their property.

Travis: Wait, how old are they? Five and seven?

Rebecca: Yes.

Griffin: Travis...

Justin: Travis...

Travis: No, no, no! Hey, I got a six and three year old. I could tell them, "Hey, the pumpkin got up and walked away." And if I sold it hard enough!

Griffin: Okay, but wait, wait, wait, you don't want to harvest this pumpkin, right? It's only fucking June. Can you imagine of big this is gonna be by the time it's All Hallow's Eve? But listen, you don't want to cut it off the vine. So, how do you get it back past the fence? It's on my mind!

Justin: Ooh...

Griffin: Now, you're fucking getting it!

Travis: Wait, hold on. Rebecca, what would you do with the pumpkin?

Griffin: Let it grow and win a prize, right?

Travis: What prize?

Rebecca: Yeah, like maybe it's really big and it wins a prize or maybe I'll just like put in on my porch. Or you know, just—

Travis: What prize?

Griffin: Biggest pumpkin, Travis.

Travis: Where? No, hold on, Rebecca—

Justin: At the funny West Virginia Pumpkin Festival that has the biggest pumpkin. You sound so stupid right now.

Travis: No, no, no, no—

Justin: Milton has a—

Travis: I know that there are biggest pumpkin awards. But Rebecca, everything I've gotten so far, is you have a hypothetical award in your head. "I could win an award with it." [chuckles] Where?

Griffin: You have a passing fascination with pumpkins that happens to have struck fucking gold, and you're looking at how you can best seize the moment—

Travis: But these children are gonna put a top hat on this pumpkin and it's gonna become alive.

Justin: Yeah, that's pretty—

Travis: And become their best friend. And win an award at the talent show.

Justin: Could you submit it? Tell them you're going to take it to awards... and they'll get like—and tell them like, "I'll tell all the awards people that it's your pumpkin. I'll take it to awards for you."

Griffin: That's good. And then you throw a couple Beyblades on the ground and they'll just fucking *vrrr* right on there.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: They don't give a shit about your pumpkin anymore.

Justin: Just upend a happy meal in front of them. [chuckles]

Griffin: That's all you have to do sometimes.

Travis: "Oh, wait, the pumpkin went away and it grew Happy Meals!"

Griffin: Whoa, even better! Thanks, dad!"

Justin: "Look what was under this giant pumpkin, bugs and Happy Meals. Go figure."

Griffin: Does that help?

Travis: Rebecca, does that help?

Rebecca: That helps a lot. Thank you.

Griffin: Great. Thank you, Rebecca.

Justin: Good, glad to help.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Hello, please approach the microphone.

Carolyn: Hi.

Griffin: Hi.

Carolyn: How are you?

Griffin: Good. Great.

Justin: Good, good. How are you?

Griffin: What's car milk? And then—wait, hold on.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: If you want to give us your name and your pronouns—

Travis: Hold on, you came in too hot, Griffin. Too hot. [chuckles]

Griffin: I got too excited.

Carolyn: Awesome. Okay, Carolyn.

Griffin: Hi, Carolyn.

Carolyn: And she/her. And car milk, I don't know... [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, that's—yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, I also don't know.

Travis: Don't look at them! Don't look at them!

Justin: Please stop screaming about car milk. I'll do anything.

Griffin: It's a secret. Just say any car fluid and then bullshit some answer—

Travis: Except gasoline, that's fume.

Carolyn: Well, when water and oil are mixed together, it looks like milk. So...

Griffin: That does look like milk, I'm gonna accept that answer from Carolyn.

Carolyn: [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, thank you. Now, how can we help?

Carolyn: Okay. So, I went... I fell into the river, kayaking, a couple of weeks ago with my family. And I was actually stuck in the water, in the rapids for three hours. [chuckles] And almost died.

Justin: Whoa, what?

Travis: Carolyn...

Carolyn: And... [chuckles]

Travis: Not entirely in the water, though, right?

Justin: Carolyn... I'm getting some details now that weren't in your email, Carolyn.

Carolyn: I just added the three hours! I just added the three hours.

Justin: Carolyn...

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Just three hours.

Griffin: The vibe we're surfing has just radically shifted in a different—

Justin: And now we're the ones in the raging waters! Whoa!

Carolyn: Okay, I'll read it exactly. I fell into a river kayaking two weeks ago, almost died and later my dad sent me a reel of a pro kayaker in much more advanced rapids, killing it. How do I respond?

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Hey, Carolyn, hearing it again out loud, can I say it's kind of on us because you did say 'almost died.' And we were like, "Eh, probably not."
[chuckles]

Griffin: Can I say something? This may be a value judgment on what I think of our listeners, but I would assume that if one of our listeners said, "I almost died whitewater rafting." They probably fell in the water a little bit. Not for three goddamn hours, Carolyn!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: You didn't say at the end of it like, "P.S. I'm an American hero."

Griffin: Yeah! [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "P.S. They're already developing the movie about my story."

Griffin: "Ron Howard is attached to the film of my life!"

Travis: Three hours?!

Griffin: Three hours?!

Carolyn: Yeah.

Griffin: Did you get bored while you were dying?!

Carolyn: I did. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You almost died and got prune skin! [chuckles]

Carolyn: I did, yeah.

Justin: You could send him a video of Tom Hanks and be like, "This is what a better dad looks like."

[crowd exclaims, laughs and cheers]

Travis: And then send him a...

Carolyn: [chuckles] Oh, shit...

Travis: And then send him a video of Tom Hanks and be like, "This is what Sully Sullenberger looks like. [chuckles]

Carolyn: [chuckles] Oh, gosh.

Griffin: Was it... can I devil's advocate this even a little bit and ask; did he think it would be like, "For next time when you find yourself in this situation, here's some helpful strokes you can use to not be in the rapids for three hours."

Carolyn: Right? That's my question.

Travis: Griffin... I got this one Carolyn.

Clint: [chuckles]

Travis: Carolyn went whitewater rafting with family.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: So, I have to assume the father was there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And three hours later was reunited with Carolyn. [chuckles]

Justin: Wait, is that true? Was your dad there?

Carolyn: Yeah, he was kayaking with me. And I fell in.

Justin: Okay, okay, stop the presses!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: This is a lot.

Justin: You need to send him some videos of fast fucking rescues from rivers.

[crowd laughs]

Carolyn: Yeah, I was holding on to the rocks for three hours.

Justin: "How to rescue one of your homies a little bit faster, dad!"

Carolyn: [chuckles]

Travis: Send him a compilation of like dad reflexes!

Justin: Yeah!

Travis: Like catching babies falling out of swings!

Griffin: Send him a fuckin' video of the Olympic runner who like totally beefs at the finish line. And his dad jumps out of the stands to carry him across the finish line. And then be like, "What the fuck, man?!"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "That guy didn't even have water around his and his dad's reflexes were quicker." I was about to ask you if that helps, but I know in fact it does.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Thank you, Carolyn.

Griffin: Thank you, Carol.

Carolyn: Yes, thank you. [chuckles]

Justin: Thank you, thank you.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Hello!

Mary: Hello.

Griffin: Hi!

Mary: I don't—

Griffin: How's it going?

Travis: How did your dad fail you?

[crowd chuckles]

Mary: Oh...

Griffin: And what is car milk?

Mary: We're gonna get to that.

Griffin: Wait, what's your name?

Mary: Mary.

Griffin: Hi, Mary.

Mary: Out of a really weird set of circumstances, I did literally dump milk in a parking lot yesterday...

Griffin: Okay?

[crowd cheers]

Mary: It was half a cup.

Justin: Mary, this is extremely unorthodox.

Mary: Look, look, it was half a cup and I dumped water on top of it to like dilute it.

Griffin: Perfect! The perfect crime!

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: Hey, thank you very much for answering that question. I appreciate it. Thank you. [chuckles]

Mary: Yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Mary, what was your question?

Mary: So, okay... My dad...

[crowd laughs]

Travis: I forgot what the question when I asked how your dad failed you, and you were like, "Well..." And I was like, "Oh, shit." [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, shit, actually.

[crowd chuckles]

Mary: I know this is a sensitive subject to y'all. He's a bit of a juggler...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Hey, Mary, I know that's a fucking lie.

Mary: It's not...

Griffin: He's not a bit of a juggler...

Travis: No bit.

[crowd chuckles]

Mary: [chuckles]

Travis: Also, it does sound like a weird 1940s, like euphemism, where you'd be like—

Griffin: For something, yeah. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, "My son... bit of a..."

Griffin: A bit of a—he's a bit of a juggler. He can be a bit of a juggler as a treat. I think we can all—[chuckles] So, what happened?

Mary: He has two world records and juggling.

Griffin: He's a bit of a juggler. A little bit.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: He juggles a little bit.

Mary: Juggles a little bit. Anyway, so, he—

Justin: And he won looks coolest.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: By looking even a little bit cool at all!

Mary: Look, look, he was invited to a juggling club, so...

Justin: And he turned 'em down and he was like, "No, too busy juggling!"

Griffin: We've all come back to our parked cars to find a fuckin' flyer on the windshield that says, "Come join our juggling club. You're special."

Travis: And your dad was like, "I'm not in it for the money!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Mary: Yeah.

Travis: "I'm in it for the art."

Mary: But he's—

Justin: Most kids board simultaneously. [chuckles]

Mary: [chuckles] He brings his juggling stuff anywhere he goes. And whenever he meets my friends, he's like, "Hey, you, learn how to juggle." And I'm afraid that if—

Justin: Sorry, how does he do it again?

Travis: Hey, you!

Griffin: And it can't be like that, right, Mary? It can't be like that.

Travis: "Hey, you, kid. I see a sparkle in your eye."

Justin: I need to be able to isolate it to use it as my text tone, so one more time.

[crowd chuckles]

Mary: Hey, you, learn how to juggle.

Justin: Okay.

Mary: All right, so I—

Travis: There's a lot of neck movement in there, Mary!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: If nothing else, coach your dad as he gets older, he shouldn't do that much neck movement.

Griffin: Hold on, wait, are these the two guns your dad is holding? Like, "Hey, you better fuckin' learn how to juggle, fast!"

Travis: Hey! Learn how to juggle.

[crowd chuckles]

Mary: Well, you know how some dads, it's like you're afraid they're going to take your, you know, significant other home and they're going to be like father with a shotgun. I'm afraid my father is going to be like, "Hey, can you juggle?"

Griffin: Worse! Worse in some many ways, Mary.

Travis: No, hold on, Mary—

Mary: And this is a legitimate fear!

Travis: Mary, all joking aside, you know, one of those is actually worse, right?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Do you know how hard a fucking legit two-time award-winning juggler can throw a juggle ball?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I'm saying guns don't kill people, juggle balls thrown very hard by a professional juggler...

[crowd laughs]

Justin: He had to register his body with the CIA as a living—

Griffin: He had to, yeah.

Justin: Living weapon.

Travis: "I have a particular set of skills... very particular." [chuckles]

Justin: Mary, he has to get a concealed carry license to put his balls in his pocket.

Mary: [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh, boy...

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: So, Mary, is the question how to make your dad kind of cool it on the juggling stuff?

Mary: My question is; what do I do if I bring a significant other home and my dad tries to get them to juggle?"

Travis: We all are married.

Griffin: True.

Travis: And if I, the first time I met my now father in law, he was like, "Oh, by the way, watch this."

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I would have been over the fuckin' moon. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: Totally so! Because here's the thing; sometimes, grandparents will get our kids presents that are like very dialed in on like, 'oh, you like dinosaurs? Here's 1000 dinosaurs.' And yet, if my father in law was like, "I like juggling." It's like... I mean, okay, let's go ahead and do this. Let's put the tiger on the table. My father in law likes the Beatles and The St. Louis Blues. Can you guess what most of my gifts to him have been about? Those two subjects that I know about him. This is great! You can just give your dad juggle presents all day long.

Justin: If your significant other could learn to juggle, that will be a huge moment.

Griffin: Huge.

Travis: Are you kidding me? To know I could win my father in law's love that easily?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Oh my god!

Justin: Not to say it's easy to learn how to juggle three whole balls. Wink.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Mary: I'm sorry, do you have a world record in juggling?

Justin: What? No, no, no, no—

Travis: Oh, so you are proud?!

Griffin: So, you are proud of him juggling!

Justin: Admit you love your dad!

Griffin: You are proud of your juggling dad, Mary!

Justin: Admit you love your dad!

Travis: Your dad hired us!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Thank you, Mary.

Justin: Hats off to you, Mary. And let's go ahead and adjust those lights. Thank you all so much for coming to our show. This has been so fun and Richmond is so cool.

Griffin: Yes, thank you so much, Richmond.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Thank you to the Carpenter Theater for having us. It is truly one of the coolest theaters we've ever been.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: Beautiful.

Travis: It's overly beautiful, I would say.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's mocking us.

Griffin: Yeah, with its beauty.

Travis: And the dumb shit that we said all night. [chuckles]

Griffin: Thank you to Paul. Thank you to Amanda. Thank you to Rachel for the incredible sound work to make this make sense to people who aren't here.

Travis: Thank you to Liz who did my make up for tonight.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Thanks, Liz.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: Thank you to Dana Wagner, who designed the poster.

Griffin: Thank you, Dana Wagner for the poster. It's a beauty.

Justin: Oh, it's a good one, too. This is your last chance to buy those, ever. So, don't sleep.

Travis: Thank you to our dad who intro'd us.

Griffin: Thank you to Clint McElroy.

Justin: Clint McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Who has been helpful not just on the stage, but also helping Rachel watch the kids. He's a really great grandad.

Travis: Speaking of, having Rachel McElroy here has been a treat. And hanging out with your sons has been a treat. So, let's hear it for Griffin's family.

Justin: Hooray.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: It's a great family.

Travis: Now, all right—

Justin: Oh, did you thank Montaigne?

Griffin: Thank you to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, My Life Is Better With You. It's a fantastic track. And we're gonna do our new thing here we're very excited for.

Justin: So, here's the way it works; we're going to—

Griffin: We've done this once live in Raleigh, and it turned out okay.

Travis: I'm actually going to stand up. Can we stand up this time?

Griffin: Sure, that's good.

Justin: Yeah, yeah, that's good. Okay, so we're going to leave you in a beautiful sonic bath.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I am claiming from this aisle over is mine. Hello.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Obviously, I've got y'all.

Travis: I'm your middlest brother.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Can we do a harmony this time?

Justin: I don't know how that happens.

Griffin: That's great! That's the right answer.

Travis: Okay. You start, Griffin. No, wait, I'll start because I have the lowest voice. Please don't start.

Griffin: Okay, you go ahead and start, you have the lowest voice.

Travis: Uhmm-hmmm. Everyone here in this section, I should—okay... I'll make a noise and you also make it.

Griffin: Make the same noise. Here we go!

Travis: And Griffin's gonna do the same here, Justin do the same there.

Griffin: Sonic bath!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Uhmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm—

Griffin: Justin.

Justin: La-la la-la-la!

Griffin: Y'all—

Justin: La-la la-la-la!

Griffin: Pa-ba-ba-ba-ba! Pa-ba-ba-ba-ba! Pa-ba-ba-ba-ba!

Travis: Uhmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm—

Justin: La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la!

Griffin: Ooh-wee! Ooh-wee! Ooh-wee! Ooh-wee! Ooh-wee!

Travis: Uhmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm—

Justin: La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la! La-la la-la-la!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Donkey! Donkey! Donkey!

Justin: Ooh-ooh! Ooh-ooh! Ooh-ooh!

Travis: Onion-onion-onion-onion-onion—

Justin: Ooh-ooh! Ooh-ooh! Ooh-ooh!

Travis: Parfait! Parfait!

Griffin: That's too long!

Justin: [chants] Parfait! Parfait! Parfait!

Travis: [chants] Parfait! Parfait! Parfait!

Crowd: [chants] Parfait! Parfait! Parfait!

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy!

Travis: I'm Travis!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy!

Justin: This has been My Brother, My Brother and Me! Kiss your dad square on the lips!

[crowd cheers]

[theme song plays]

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