

Episode 351: Omnidirectional Scampi Blast

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Intro (Bob Ball): The McElroy Brothers are not experts and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme music, "(It's a) Departure" by The Long Winters plays]

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

Travis: I'm your middlest brother... Travis McElroy.

Griffin: What are you- Why? Why are you making the long pauses happen?

Justin: My pause is because I couldn't remember what I said.

Travis: Mine is because I wanted anticipatory ASMR tingles.

Griffin: Alright. Uh, my name is, I'm Griffin, I'm the sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy, and it's time to retire I guess my honorific. It's time to hang up the fuckin', my now old-person hat that an old person wears. No longer "30 Under 30 media luminary" Griffin McElroy.

Justin: Aw God, I hadn't even thought about this.

Griffin: The Forbes goon squad came, and they fuckin' smashed in my door, crashed all my windows, they knocked over a load-bearing wall, and just came in my fuckin' house, and they took my fuckin' plaque away, and I immediately dried up and aged like the guy at the end of *The Last Crusade* so bad.

Travis: Griffin, what's it like to be in the no man's land betwixt 30 Under 30, and 30 Over 30?

Griffin: It's strange to be here. Um, [stammers], I'm sorry Trav, I wanna play with you in this joke but I'm just thinking about how I miss my very good plaque that I used to have, then Forbes came–

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And they fuckin' took it away from me, and I was like, "But wait don't you wanna hear about the latest media trends?", and they were like "You don't know fuckin' shit."

And then they hit me with the plaque, twice, on my back, like a folding chair in a wrestling game, and I fell to the ground. And when I fell to the ground, of course both my knees shattered cause I'm an old man now. And so, that's where I'm at. I'm actually recording this actually– It's April 15th, I have two sweet days left of sweet 20-something vitality, and I don't know what to fuckin' do with it. Here's how I spent my last 48 hours of 20-something vitality: I just watched a giraffe fall out of another giraffe. And people were like–

Travis: What?

Griffin: So psyched. You don't know about this fuckin' giraffe?

Travis: No...

Justin: Can you say that–

Griffin: There's been a non-stop livestream of this giraffe who's about to give birth for like a month, and it's like, "That's how you're spending your day, huh? Okay." But then I did want to be part of the zeitgeist cause I heard this giraffe was finally poppin', and I watched a giraffe fall out of another giraffe with my last few precious moments of 20-something vitality.

Travis: I don't know how I feel about that.

Griffin: It's not good, it's just really wet! It's really, really gummy.

Justin: I think the good thing about going from your 20's to your 30's is

like, when you're at the end of your 20's, you feel like, "Oh God, my 20's are over! I'll never be the same!" And then when you get to your 30's, you're like, "Oh! These things are just beginning."

Travis: It's like putting on a fresh pair of sleep pants.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah yeah yeah.

Griffin: That's a really apt comparison, though. Cause it's like, that's it.

Travis: Could we get back to privacy issues with giraffes please? Cause that's what I wanna deal with. Everybody's very upset if anybody like, hacks their webcam, but we're all fine just like—

Griffin: Scopin' a giraffe's...

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: It's a very intimate time, yeah.

Travis: This is really troubling me.

Justin: Can you put a GoPro on a baby giraffe in utero? So you get that first person like, "Wo-o-oah!" That giraffe waterslide kind of effect goin'?

Griffin: I just really don't wanna think about or talk about the giraffe anymore.

Justin: Okay, that's fine.

Griffin: I'm just, boys, I'm strugglin' a little bit. Cause I look back at 20-year-old Griffin—

Travis: You're talking to your two older brothers!

Justin: Yeah, I have zero pity.

Travis: [mocking tone] "Oh Griffin, oh you're so old." Fuck off!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I've had to deal with four years of even if I sleep eight hours, waking up and feeling like shit, and my back hurts if I sit in a chair wrong!

Griffin: [whining] Oh see! I still have that coming, though, and I don't want it!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I don't wanna be achy all the time like you guys!

Justin: I actually have– can I tell you a new thing that I'm– this is my new–

Griffin: Yeah, break me off a fucking teaser trailer of what 36 is gonna be like for me.

Justin: No, I– this is actually a really good life plan. I've been overweight my whole life, right? And then in my mid-30's I started to feel some of those like, age rundown kind of feelings, and so I just started to like pick up taekwondo, and try to exercise and eat better, and start losing weight. So my new thing is this: Don't be fit when you're young.

Griffin: Oh!

Justin: And if you're unhealthy when you're young, and then start getting healthy as you age, you can keep– I plan to keep a perfect equilibrium. As my body degrades–

Griffin: I see, I see. Essentially–

Justin: I will also train it.

Griffin: You've been training your whole life on Dagobah with Yoda on your back, and then you've done some taekwondo–

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: To drop the Yoda--

Justin: Exactly!

Griffin: And all of a sudden, you can jump a little bit higher.

Justin: And also, Dagobah is falling apart, and has hair in weird places. Like, to complete the metaphor.

Travis: To be fair, Justin, that is what Dagobah is. I've seen the movie.

Griffin: Yeah, it's a lot like what Dagobah is.

Justin: Legit.

Griffin: Alright. Um, well I'll keep that-- I mean I've probably put on about 20 pounds since I had a baby, so that's good to know.

Justin: It's tough.

Griffin: I'm fuckin' crammin' that Dagobah, uh, lesson.

Travis: You gotta put that baby on your back and do some somersaults and swing through the forest.

Griffin: Baby would fuckin' *love* that, are you kidding me? I'm like a big, fun, jungle gym ride. God, 30 though.

[Justin groans]

Griffin: I can't record this podcast right now, I've gotta go--

[Justin groans louder]

Griffin: No fuck you guys, I need to get on my Razor scooter for one last time before I have to throw it in a volcano on Monday.

Travis: But to be fair, when you do that, you will end the curse. So.

Justin: Yeah, we'll all be free.

Griffin: It's just–

Justin: So sad, I know. While Griffin tries to recuperate, you know what? I got a Starbucks Double Shot Energy Mexican Mocha today, cause I thought that would be an enjoyable cheat day beverage for this recording.

Griffin: Is it not?

Justin: I'm getting some severe tackiness on my palate, that is making elocution a challenge.

Griffin: Well, what's the next steps?

Justin: There's no way out. There's no, "And so–"

Travis: We gotta pause the recording for 45 minutes for you to do like a flush.

Justin: [laughs] To quick cleanse?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [whining] Guys, I'm just lookin' at the box in the corner of my office where all my *Yu-Gi-Oh* cards are, and I just know I'm gonna have to get rid of 'em on Monday.

Travis: Well good news, Griffin. Actually, 12:01 A.M. central? They just disappear.

Griffin: The forest people are gonna come and take my Yu-Gi-Oh cards, and my plaque, my great plaque. Damn it, why would they do this?

Travis: You mean the gummy plaque. You have 48 hours.

Griffin: I appreciate them recognizing my status as a media "moguel" ... mogul? But like—

Travis: Moo-Gi-Oh.

Griffin: They coulda did it just a couple months before you took my whole life away. I just, what is there? I mean I guess 40 Under 40, but I'm gonna have to do some like, I'm gonna have to really change up my shit, like they're not gonna do it for just "Griffin's really good at Media again." No, I have to like, open up an Italian restaurant in Brooklyn that's like, fuckin' epic, that people can't stop talking about my puttanesca. "Griffin, he's transformative! He's transformed his whole scene! He used to be a good podcast boy, and now he's invented this puttanesca that's so spicy, you gotta try it. 40 Under 40, he did it." But even that's less prestigious cause there's fuckin' ten more fuckin' people on the list! I don't wanna share it with *them!*

Justin: So, are we about ready for questions do you guys think, or?

Travis: Do we want a show, or is this just a therapy session?

Griffin: It's just, I'm gonna be distracted the whole show, but yeah let's go ahead and do it. I mean my advice is just gonna be like, "Live, live while you can. No day but today, get out there."

Justin: Uh, okay, so here is the first question.

"Today I was leaving my apartment to get coffee at a nearby coffeeshop." Good place for it. "And my roommate was leaving at the same time to go to work. We walked out together, but when we reached the sidewalk, she said, 'Have to walk separate.' And then walked to the other side of the street, and continued to walk the next three blocks in the same direction as me at the same pace. We've lived together for several years, and it wasn't one of those awkward situations where we said goodbye only to find out we were walking in the same direction, which is the worst. I told her I was going to the coffeeshop. Am I good?"

Griffin: I don't think *she's* good, I think you're okay.

Justin: That's from Alone Walking the Same Way in the Bay Area.

Travis: Okay, I would like to say, to your roommate's credit, you said your roommate was walking to work, right? So this is probably like a routine. This might be like your roommate walks to work every morning, and that's like, their time of mindful walking meditation, of like, "This is me, I walk at my pace, I'm thinking about my stuff, I don't wanna talk to another human being, I'm just zoning in, and pumping myself up for the day," you know what I mean? And so they may just really need that time.

Justin: Travis is very charitable, very generous of spirit.

Griffin: A very nice picture you've painted.

Justin: A very nice picture you've painted. It is buckwild to think that that information could be absorbed through context and not related directly.

Travis: That is fair. Okay.

Justin: It's buckwild to say, "Listen, I'm gonna veer off, I'm sure they'll assume I'm meditating on my way to the coffeeshop."

Griffin: Right, it's like, you have heard hoofprints and shouted zebra, thinking that this person's a fuckin' bike messenger who needs to get psyched for the fuckin' *Premium Rush* or whatever. I think even if that's the case, don't be rude. It's rude what you've done here, I think, a little bit. A little rude? Maybe just a tad rude.

Justin: Just a touch rude.

Travis: I would like to make a prequel to *Premium Rush* called *Economy Rush*, and it's about foot messengers who don't use bikes, and it takes like eight times as long for your packages to arrive.

Griffin: I would love to watch Joseph—

Justin: But it's cheaper?

Griffin: Yeah, I would love to watch JGL just like running a lot, and getting very sweaty in a hot city.

Travis: By the tenth delivery he's just casually walking. "I ordered this six hours ago!"

Griffin: "Shoulda paid for the Premium Rush, dude."

Justin: You think when JGL finished Premium Rush, and he was watching it on the screen, he thought, "Man, I bet this movie's gonna be mentioned by one podcast on two separate episodes."

Travis: Two hundred episodes apart.

Justin: Yeah. "If there's one podcast who's really gonna get into this flick." Can I just say though? It's a good flick!

Travis: I've never seen it.

Justin: You've never seen it?

Travis: No.

Justin: Good flick!

Travis: I like my comedy blind and ignorant.

Justin: I'd watch JGL in anything. *Anything!*

Griffin: I've only seen the clip where he's about to get hit by the car, but then another car hits that car, and I saw that, and I was like, ah! I don't want my Joseph to be imperiled, you know what I mean?

Justin: It is rated PG-13 for multiple scenes of Joseph Gordon-Levitt peril.

Griffin: Yeah, I'm not interested. No thank you. No thanks. Couldn't. I watched *Looper*, and the whole time I was like, "My Joseph's imperiled!" I can't do it, I fuckin' can't do it. I know Travis had problems with that movie

that I *don't* want him to start unpacking again, but my problem with that movie is sometimes people pointed their guns *at* JGL with intent to harm, and I just don't fuck with that, are you kidding me? No way.

Justin: Um.

Griffin: This is not a cool thing that your roommate does.

Justin: Not a nice thing of 'em to do.

Griffin: It's like, and I'm not saying if you're a person who needs that time to recharge, or whatever, I get all that. But I also think this is just kind of a rude thing that happened, so.

Travis: Well the problem is as you guys pointed out, it was not like, the roommate had every opportunity to say like, "Cool, um, just so you know: I have a routine in the morning, and I kind of need to stick to it, or it's gonna throw off my whole day." Because now, what's gonna happen is, you have to unpack this when you're both home the next time. Like, "Hey, so what was that?"

Griffin: Yeah, I know. How about another—

Justin: Maybe they were checking a geocache?

Griffin: That's another possibility. But why wouldn't they take you with them on their fuckin' geocache adventure? Geocaching's more fun with friends.

Justin: It is more fun with friends.

Griffin: Can I drop this Yahoo on y'all?

Justin: Yeah, yeah yeah.

Griffin: It's from Aaron Keys, thank you Aaron, it's Yahoo Answers user Frosty, who asks, "What sports did William Shakespeare like?"

Travis: Ooh, good one.

Griffin: "I have an English project to do, and I can't find any answers to this question. Can someone tell me with a reference site—"

I feel like if you get on Yahoo Answers for help with a school project, you're basically while you're typing in Yahoo Answers dot biz or whatever the fuck, you are telling yourself, "I'm okay with a D. I'm fine getting a D on this one. I just need it done."

Travis: So *definitely* quidditch.

Justin: [Laughs]

Griffin: I see. Okay.

Justin: I think that was during wizard times.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So definitely quidditch.

Travis: Definitely quidditch, maybe chariot racing?

Griffin: I mean here's the thing: I'm not familiar with all of the works of William Shakespeare. I've seen *Romeo and Juliet*, the movie, obviously, with Leonardo DiCaprio, and I loved it, it was very poignant, that one. And that's it.

Travis: Actually, I want you to know as someone who worked at a Shakespeare company, I'm trying to run through my head, and think—

Griffin: Is there a sports one?

Travis: Yeah, is there a show? I mean, there's wrestling in I think, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*.

Griffin: But that's just like, horsin' around. It's horseplay.

Justin: Alright, let's just spitball.

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Falconry. Falconry. They had falcons, they had gloves.

Griffin: Is that a sport, though? Are the falcons like catching balls and flying through—

Justin: Well it's usually a frisbee, but they are doing that.

Griffin: Damn, that's a tricky needle to thread though. Cause you have to throw that frisbee in a particular way so that your falcon intercepts it, but is not *intercepted* by the frisbee.

Justin: Uh, probably archery, right? That was probably a sport back then.

Travis: I mean football's been around for fucking ever.

Griffin: Archery was just their day-to-day back then, like you *had* to, like in London or Avon Over Stratfordshire or whatever the fuck.

Travis: Perfect, nailed it.

Griffin: I think you had to be fuckin strapped with a longbow. Travis has suggested now, are we talking about football Norte Americano, or are we talking about football the way the rest of the world does?

Travis: The origins of football, and this is absolutely true, it used to be played between two towns, and the field was the size of the distance between the towns, and so the two towns would just like challenge each other, and it was everyone from this town versus everyone from this town. And it was so incredibly violent—

Griffin: Wow, okay.

Travis: People would routinely die, get like trampled and beaten to death. But it's been around forever.

Griffin: That doesn't sound like... He was more of a gentle soul, though. I don't know if he'd be into that. And again, you didn't really answer my question if we were talking about the game with the round ball you kick around a whole bunch, or the game with the brown, sort of funny-shaped ball.

Travis: Brown funny-shaped ball I believe. I believe they used their hands.

Griffin: Now this is a lie, because as everybody knows, Joe Montana invented football as we know it today.

Travis: Joe Montana is eternal.

Griffin: Oh, Joe Montana is an eternal person?

Travis: Mm-hmm. They named Montana after him.

Griffin: Gonna Google that real quick, make sure he is still [singsong] ali-i-i-ive, Joe Montana ... [regular voice] Yeah, 60 years old. Lookin' like Joe Montana. So, I think William Shakespeare would have been super into it, I think he'd be a Cowboys fan. No, I think he'd love the pigskin, dude.

Travis: I think he would pick the most underdog team. Oh, it's the Ravens, what am I even talking about? He would be a fan of the Ravens.

Griffin: [sarcastic] Yeah, dude! His fuckin' classic work, *The Raven*.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Exactly Griffin, thank you.

Justin: Man, it's not often you get to be wrong about sports AND poems.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: No, I'm just saying, that fool liked birds! He wrote about birds a lot, and that seems like a-

Griffin: Shit yeah, bud.

Travis: It's based on a literary works, and I know he didn't fuckin' write *The Raven*.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: It was Wordsworth.

Justin: My favorite sonnet of Shakespeare's goes a little bit like this, it's like, "Boom, I've put it in the hoop, like slam, I heard the crowd screamin' out jam."

Griffin: Aw yeah.

Justin: "I swear I'm tellin' you the facts, cause that's how I beat Horatio."

Griffin: That doesn't rhyme, that's nothing.

Justin: And everybody's like, "Can you invent Shaq?"
And he's like, "I guess."

Griffin: He wrote Shaq into existence. So, we didn't even talk about basketball, and I'd love to explore basketball real quick, cause I love the idea of him wearing a fuckin' tank top. Like shirts and skins, let's go, I'm wearing a tank top, I'm wearing some comfortable shorts, let's settle this on the court!

Travis: Sometimes I'm so sad that I don't have like millions of dollars and constant access to a production team, cause all I want now is just like, exactly, totally modern Lakers basketball game, except instead of Shaq, it's William Shakespeare sitting courtside, like throwin' his hands up in the air, yellin' at the ref, and fuckin' throwin' stuff onto the court.

Griffin: Lovin' it.

Travis: And being ejected. God, I'm just picturing it, it's the fucking funniest

shit. Oh I'm a nerd.

Griffin: I bet he– hey, did he have game? Do you think?

Travis: Shakespeare?

Justin: Shakespeare?

Griffin: Yeah, like if he played basketball, do you think he could perform well?

Travis: Fuck yeah, dog.

Griffin: Like, do you think he's more of a dunks man, or more of a three points man?

Justin: He'd be great like, athletically, I'm sure he was off the charts, right? Yet physically, the man was like hustling. History is unclear on the nature of his true identity. He may have been like seven or eight people, there's a lot of different theories. But anyway, he was performing a lot. So it seems like–

Travis: If you were seven or eight people, he's his own basketball team.

Justin: He was, [sports announcer voice] "Hi, we're William Shakespeare!" And they all run out.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Tonight, the Harlem Globetrotters square off against the William Shakespeare!"

Griffin: That would be a bloodbath, are you kidding me? It would be a bloodbath if *I* got in the court with William Shakespeare, because back in the, what, the 1500's? All the people were just like, their bones were much, much smaller than our bones. But also, everybody also had the flu, a little bit, always, kind of. And so I think I could really fuckin' break William Shakespeare's ankles out there. Not–

Travis: Till they got ahold of Michael's secret stuff.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Not literally, but maybe literally accidentally. Like I would do a roll on him that would be super, super sick, and everybody would cheer, and in that sense I would break his ankles. But I think if he over-corrects too much, his old 1500's sickly bones might just be like [imitates cracking noises] done. Done. I've done it to the bard. The good one, the good bard.

Travis: That's how I beat Bard.

Travis: That's how I beat Shake.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay! Alright! I'll allow it. So, "My roommate left town to go see her family for Easter weekend, and left me in charge of her plant. She prides herself on her gardening skills, but I seriously doubt she's ever taken care of an indoor plant before."

Griffin: Boom!

Justin: Yeah, this is-

Griffin: Melt mode!

Justin: "Since I watched her over-water it twice in the two days just before going home, and now it's starting to die. I told her to stop watering it, but she wouldn't listen, because quote, 'I have a cactus, and I don't know how to take care of real plants.'"

Griffin: Wow, Jesus! Okay hold on, let's stop. You already put them on melt mode, you don't need to keep going!

Justin: No, I think this is a quote from her friend to her.

Griffin: No, I think this is like, I have a cactus and don't know how to take

care of a real plant. I think you're trying to over-melt mode this one.

Justin: No listen, question-asker, their roommate won't listen to question-asker, because question-asker says they have a cactus and don't know how to take care of a real plant.

Griffin: But they said that's in quotes, and I don't think this person actually said, "I have a cactus and don't know how to take care of real plants."

Travis: No, no. Hold on—

Griffin: And this is major melt mode.

Travis: Okay, roommate, okay. When question asker— when QA said to roommate, "You are over-watering it," roommate said, "You have a cactus and don't know how to take care of real plants."

Justin: That make sense?

Griffin: Oh, kay. Okay.

Justin: "Now I'm stuck caring for this stupid dying plant, and she's gonna think I'm the one who killed it. She comes back on Wednesday. How do I tell her she's the one who killed the plant, without destroying her weirdly inflated and fragile ego. Please keep name anonymous, I've been trying to get her to listen to this show, and I don't want her to recognize the situation."

Travis: Yeah, you don't fuckin' think she'll pick up on this one?

Griffin: You don't think she's gonna, yeah... Listen, we have a decent-sized following at this point, but I don't think there's two pairs of roommates that have this exact situation.

Justin: Yeah, as this was happening, her eyes started to wander over to that dead-ass brown plant she left in the corner, like, "Wait a minute, Valerie?"

Travis: Do you think this is like a *Throw Momma From the Train* situation? Where like—

Griffin: Throw Plant Out Apartment Window?

Justin: Hold on wait, time out, I have to call Mark Maron and say that someone on a podcast finally referenced *Throw Momma From the Train*, we did it podcasters! We did it!

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: I know that there's also—

Justin: We did every movie, everybody! That's every movie!

Travis: A Hitchcock one too, that I can't remember, but the roommate knew exactly what she was doing, over-watering the plant and then leaving you to take care of it, cause she felt burdened by taking care of this plant, and no longer wanted to have to care for it, but she didn't want to be blamed for it.

Griffin: I think there's a way to save the plant.

Justin: Okay...

Griffin: I'm not much of an arboreal—

Travis: Like a fundraiser, or?

Griffin: Nah, you gotta get some of that water out of it, huh? If you over-watered it. I think your two options are: Like snake venom, you try to suck the water out of the plant. I don't know what that looks like, maybe you uproot it real quick, and you get down on those roots, and you just like... go to fucking town. Other option is you dry it out, put it in the microwave for *maybe* like, I'm talking about four seconds at a time. Just like beep, one, two, three, four, check it.

Travis: Like a Pop-Tart.

Griffin: What the fuck are you doing to Pop-Tarts?

Travis: Pop-Tarts you microwave for ten seconds at a time.

Griffin: Or you *toast it in the Pop-Tart machine!*

Travis: [angrily] Who has the time, Griffin? That's how you get to 30 and you haven't accomplished anything with your life.

Justin: Pivot, pivot, pivot. Travis, I just put jokes outside in its special chair, okay?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Jokes is outside, jokes can't hear you in here, the serious room, okay? Have you, now, are you now, or have you ever [laughing] microwaved a Pop-Tart?

Travis: Of course not.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Oh shit...

Travis: I just know that on the package that is an option they present.

Justin: Okay, what a relief, I wanna let jokes back in the room.

Griffin: Yeah, come back in, jokes.

Travis: Listen, all joking aside, no.

Justin: Are jokes in or out? Jokes has feelings.

Travis: Jokes, come back in, but just stay quiet for one second.

Griffin: It's fine, jokes. Come on in.

Justin: It's fine jokes, he said it's fine.

Griffin: Now there's a fuckin' weird atmosphere cause jokes thought we were talking about jokes behind their back.

Travis: No that's not it. Jokes, jokes, jokes, that's not it. Hey. Bro grabs?

Griffin: Get bro grabs with jokes. [pause] Aw, that's soft.

Travis: That's my favorite after-school movie.

Griffin: I don't think... [sighs] I don't think— This situation is upsetting me in such a deep, deep way, and I don't know why. I think I get upset whenever anybody thinks they're hot shit at anything that they're not hot shit at, and then they try to make other people feel bad because they're hot shit, which is what it sounds like your roommate has tried to do? But like, I also feel bad for this sweet plant. It didn't ask for this! It didn't want this!

Justin: There's nothing to be done. I mean, there's nothing to be done. Maybe remind her it's just a plant, she can just get more?

Griffin: You can go get more. Go get another plant.

Justin: Yeah. Go get a better plant.

Travis: I'm kinda... both— the thing I'm taken aback by from this question is, I didn't realize a plant could die in the span of two days. I thought it would take way longer.

Griffin: No, they're like super fragile. I imagine if you work at like, there's this florist that's around the corner from my house. I imagine they're just constantly fuckin' screaming, running around their office all day like [worried voice] "Oh my God now this one! Oh this one now! Oh shit! Aw, fuck me! Fuck!"

Travis: Could you not just go buy an identical plant? It's not like your roommate's gonna go home and go, "This plant's acting completely differently! This plant has a completely different personality than when I

left!"

Griffin: Unless...

Travis: "I taught this plant how to sit!"

Griffin: Unless...

Justin: Unless?

Griffin: It's a Venus flytrap that does have a little bit of personality. If it's a tulip, a big tulip, and you watered it wrong and it dies, fuck it, go buy– Or, don't buy, just get a tulip, nature has them ready for you to go. If it's like a Venus flytrap though, ooh. That one is gonna be a little, you know what I mean? If I had a Venus flytrap, and then you replaced my Venus flytrap, and I saw this new Venus flytrap eat a fly or mosquito or whatever, and I saw it do it, I'd be like, [sharp inhale] "That was different! It moved, it has character, it animated a little differently, and so where's Tony, my original Venus flytrap?"

Travis: The problem is then, your roommate should never have watered a Venus flytrap, cause the only liquid it needs is human blood.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I've seen *Little Shop*.

Griffin: Yeah, the joke of the *Little Shop*.

Travis: Yes, thank you.

Justin: I don't think they get that big, Trav. I think it might be different plants.

Travis: What?

Justin: Yeah, I think it might be different plants? Cause they don't–

Griffin: They don't usually get that big. Or talk.

Travis: You don't think that the *Little Shop* plant is based on a Venus flytrap? You don't think that like conceptually, that there's a one-to-one connection there?

Justin: I think it's based on the um, what's the little plumber? The *Mario* plants.

Griffin: The *Mario* ones.

Justin: The um, the *Mario* ones, the plants come out of the pipes?

Travis: Chomp-ems.

Justin: The ... Chompers? They look exactly like that.

Griffin: It was actually based on a true story of a plant that one time bit off Rick Moranis's pinky finger.

Travis: And he said, "I've got a great idea for a movie!"

Griffin: Well *he* didn't, his friend who was there with him was like, "Aw shit Rick! We need to go to a hospital!" Hey, do you all want a Yahoo?

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: This one's great, cause just thinkin' about biting off Rick Moranis's pinky finger has me all hungry. Uh, sent in by Nicolas Potter, it's from Yahoo Answers user Sharon S. who asks, "What goes well with shrimp scampi?"

Justin: Mmm ...

Travis: What?

Justin: [laughs] Is this really the question?

Griffin: It's fuckin' Saturday night, you've just gone over the boiling pot,

and you've got the shrimp scampi, cocked, loaded, and ready to fucking go. Blast off into shrimp– But you realize, you need something else to go with that.

Travis: Wait, read me the question. Wait Griffin, read me the question one more time?

Griffin: It was six words.

Travis: What is it?!

Griffin: "What goes well with shrimp scampi?"

Travis: Ah, you're thinking too small, Griffin! You're thinking, "What other foods?" That was not specified!

Griffin: True.

Travis: They might be planning a whole fuckin' event around shrimp scampi! What movie goes with shrimp scampi? What kind of friends should I invite over for scampi?

Griffin: Well then let's get holistic with it! Can we start with food, and then go–

Justin: Let's go around the table, and we'll list some things that go well with shrimp scampi. I will start, because I invented the exercise, and I will begin with, "*Revenge.*"

Travis: Oh, interesting! I was gonna say "Regret."

Justin: Hmm.

Griffin: No, Justin's is right, yes. Travis's is wrong. You can't be regretful when you're chompin' in on some of that fuckin' buttery, garlicy, good little shrimp friends.

Travis: Lemme try again, lemme try again. Uh, 1980's movies with Corey

Haim.

Griffin: Corey Haim, yes. Yes? I dunno.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Um, what goes well with shrimp scampi? I'm gonna say just some big Texas toast.

Justin: Okay, a little inside the box, for me.

Travis: Justin?

Justin: Yeah?

Travis: What goes well with shrimp scampi?

Justin: Um, just a nice... just a nice full-bodied wine?

Griffin: [angrily] See that's the thing! I don't know why we have to joke about- if we do a Yahoo on this show and it's-

Travis: I'm gonna say ...

Griffin: -like "I keep sticking pizza crust up my butt," then people can't use the information that comes after this.

Travis: I'm gonna say, a home-made ball pit.

Griffin: But this week, somebody's gonna have fuckin' shrimp scampi!

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Okay now Griffin, your turn.

Justin: You've gotta do your own-

Griffin: Well I was talking over yours, and I know you said, "Home-made

ball pit," and now I'm thinking about gettin' in a ball pit and eating this good buttery shrimp with my friends and wife.

Travis: Right?

Griffin: I think it would be a messy ball pit, and I don't want other things getting in the ball pit, but at the same time I think it would be like a fun time.

Justin: Um...

Travis: Ooh, I have one.

Justin: Go ahead, Trav.

Travis: I hate to jump back to me...

Griffin: Yeah, you're doing double-dutch aren't'cha?

Travis: But what goes well with shrimp scampi? Staring wistfully into your tank full of saltwater exotic fish while you eat it.

Justin: Mm!

Griffin: Oh, just thinking like, "I love this fish so much, I wish I could eat 'em, but I can't, so I'm gonna eat things *like* them while looking at them, it could be like, 'It could be you, David.'"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I bet, how about a hot bath? Shrimp scampi in the bath? Please!

Justin: Yeah, don't mind if I do.

Griffin: I might treat myself to that *tonight* in real life. Just get in the bath with a full-bodied wine with a Haim flick, and chomp down on these good little buttery boys.

Justin: What the ...

Griffin: I just love shrimp scampi, and I thought we'd all get really excited about this question. I sense you guys' hesitancy to even play with me right now.

Justin: Now listen, I love shrimp scampi, there's no argument about that. It's one of my fave foods.

Griffin: Prove it, motherfucker!

Justin: Woah. It's hard cause my cousin Michael loves shrimp scampi so much that we call him Scampi Mike?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: So I feel like it's weird for me to try. I feel like a pretender to the-like, in the back of my head, all I can think is, "Well, I don't like it as much as Michael does, and they're gonna know!"

Griffin: Nobody does.

Travis: Can I posit a shrimp scampi question?

Justin: Yeah, let's pause it for a second.

Travis: Question?

Justin: Yeah, please.

Travis: So "shrimp scampi" implies that it is shrimp that has been "scampi'd," correct? This is *shrimp* scampi.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Is there chicken scampi? Or steak scampi, or fish scampi, or pork scampi?

Griffin: Oh... shit. Pork scampi's good. Aw shit, this is gonna be like beef nugs 2! Where's all the fuckin' beef scampi? Where's the chicken scampi at?

Travis: I'm just saying, scampi as like a suffix implies we took shrimp... and we scampi'd it. So now it's shrimp scampi.

Griffin: Yeah, dude.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: God I wanna eat some motherfucking shrimp scampi tonight, this is not a joke! I'm gonna grease up the shrimp scampi dish like right now and get crazy on 'em tonight. I love shrimp scampi! I love it because when the first chef who invented shrimp scampi invented it, they were like, "This dish is so good, it needs the most fun name ever. Scampi."

Justin: [laughs] Chicken scampi is good. There's like chicken scampi?

Griffin: Yeah. It's not ... is it real?

Justin: Chicken scampi is real at the Olive Garden.

Griffin: Ah, well then Travis's point is moot.

Justin: I mean, I've had chicken scampi at the Olive Garden. It's very good.

Griffin: Shit, Olive Garden chomped our, *literally* chomped our flavor.

Travis: Well *fuck!*

Griffin: Travis has to leave the podcast for the rest of the show. Yeah.

Travis: Get outta here, jokes!

Griffin: That was Travis's retirement, was gonna be chicken scampi, inventing it.

Travis: [yelling] Damn it!

Griffin: Shit, hold on. Travis–

Travis: [yelling] Fuck!

Griffin: Travis.

Justin: [laughs and snorts]

Travis: [wailing]

Griffin: Travis, it's alright, dude, listen. You're gonna find another idea dude, don't worry about it.

[Travis' wailing and Justin's laughing grow louder]

Travis: God, no. Why are you doing this to me?

Griffin: Trav, you're gonna find another one, man. It's fine.

Travis: No I won't! Never again! This was the one! [sobbing]

Justin: [laughs] [imitates guitar riff] I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [pretend guitar riff continues] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Travis: Squad.

Justin: [imitates guitar riff]

Travis: Can we talk about, I'm a fuckin' amazing actor. I made myself cry doing that.

Griffin: Oh good.

Justin: That is so powerful, Travis.

Travis: Inside out, outside in, stand-up quality shit, thank you.

Justin: Travis.

Travis: Yes Justin?

Justin: Good news! Do you know how you've been having trouble finding French fries?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Well, the search is over, cause Taco Bell's got 'em now.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [annoyed] Oh my god!

Justin: That's right, and they're not just—

Travis: Taco Bell, you mad geniuses!

Justin: And they're not just any fries this time. They're nacho fries.

Griffin: What?

Justin: But they can be yo's. You get it? Not yo's. You get it?

Travis: Thank you. Yeah.

Griffin: [away from the mic] Can I do this segment lying on the floor?

Justin: No, it's that they don't— Now, here's the weird thing about nacho fries. I mean, there's many weird things about nacho fries. They're seasoned with nacho seasonings, right?

Griffin: Are we talking about, sorry, we need to be–

Travis: So like, salt?

Justin: Mexican seasonings.

Griffin: Are we talking about long potato straws that have been fried up, or is this some fucked up, like, strips of tortillas that we're calling fries? Cause I don't fuck with that. I don't fuck with Andy Capp and his whole business.

Justin: No, they are Frenched fries. Like they're French fries.

Griffin: Thank God.

Justin: Now these were a big thing in Canada. Canada has like, fries. Canada Taco Bell has been kicking it with French fries for a long time. They are off that grind. I mean they're probably still on that grind, but now they're letting that grind come down here. But it is new for this year, now here's the unusual thing: Normally, I don't do Munch Squad unless I have a press release we can refer to. I have scoured the internet, and cannot find any evidence of Taco Bell as a corporation admitting that they're selling fries.

Travis: Really?

Justin: They have signs up, so if you go to the location, right? They are definitely selling fries. And there's like commercials and stuff. But, as an organization, they have plausible deniability.

Griffin: It's like a home brew, like, serve fries if you want, Taco Bell individual restaurants. If we can call you that, but we're not gonna shine any light on it.

Travis: You guys: Fry-rate radio.

Griffin: [laughs] That's not anything.

Travis: Fry-rate radio?

Griffin: No Travis, that's not anything that you've said!

Travis: Cause it's like "pirate radio," but it's fries.

Justin: There's a lot of people covering this phenomenon.

Travis: Anderson Cooper gettin' up in there?

Justin: Yeah, a lot of people are gettin' pretty excited about it. The headline on Hello Giggles is, "Taco Bell nacho fries are here, and they look absolutely delicious." Now, I don't know what photo of these fries they are referring to, but if you can imagine, I mean... it's basically just a big mess of French fries, and nacho cheese, and sour cream, and diced tomatoes, and chives, on top of the French fries, and what appears to be ground beef.

Griffin: This looks horrifying.

Travis: I refuse to look at it.

Justin: It's not great... it's not great. And I don't know what- I know Taco Bell refuses to look at it, Taco Bell refuses to talk about it. Taco Bell is staying silent on it.

Griffin: So there's no PR quotes for this Munch Squad?

Justin: I feel like if you called Taco Bell about this, they would say like, "Wait a minute. *Where* did you see this? What location?" And then they would call that specific Taco Bell and say, "Hey listen, I got a very important phone call that you're doing something very bad down there in uh, Huntington, West Virginia. You were selling... *fries?! At Taco Bell?*" And they'd be like, "Well yeah, you emailed everybody in the company." And they'd say, "I did no such thing!"

[phone ringing]

[automated message begins, but is cut off]

Griffin: Nope. I tried calling the Taco Bell corporate office, but it is Saturday morning.

Justin: Can you call– Griffin, as long as we're on this tip, can you call a Taco Bell in your area? You know, in Austin? And see if they have the nacho fries?

Griffin: Yes, but I won't call the one I've gone to before. And maybe will some day again.

Justin: Yeah, don't do that. Just call up one, and see if you can get any details on it.

[phone ringing]

Lois: Taco Bell this is Lois.

Griffin: Yeah do you all have those nacho fries?

Lois: Nacho fries?

Griffin: Yeah.

Lois: Umm... what is it? No. We have some chips to make nachos.

Griffin: Oh, but not fries?

Lois: No.

Griffin: That makes sense. Alright, thank you.

Lois: You're welcome.

[call ends]

Justin: [laughing]

Griffin: Boo yeah. So how fucking deep does this go? How deep does this con go?

Justin: Did you hear the hesitance? Like, okay, if I worked for Taco Bell, and someone asked *me* if I had French fries? The answer would be at the tip of my tongue. "Absolutely not, are you kidding me? You called Taco Bell."

Griffin: Unless the person who I just spoke to on the phone, like their stealth shit is so locked down that they like– I could probably go into that store and get some nacho fries, and they'd be like, "Okay now that you're here, yeah, here, have some nacho fries."

Travis: Of course.

Griffin: She probably knew that I was recording the conversation, and she couldn't give out that kind of evidence on the phone, that would be like corporate confirmation. That was a skilled agent.

Justin: Mm-hmm. And normally, we tell people not to tweet at folks, but I would like everybody to tweet at Taco Bell, and just ask why they're covering up the nacho fries.

Travis: Be nice about it!

Justin: Be nice about it. Oh, speaking of which, Griffin I don't know if you saw this, but Taco Bell-adjacent: Congratulations to our friend Dan Reicher for winning a wedding at Taco Bell. That's gonna be a hoot and a half.

Griffin: Gonna be a real hootenanny. Make sure you give us an invite.

Travis: I think it's time to head to the zone of money. Did I do that right?

Griffin: Almost not. Can I read one thing really quick? And it's gonna be a little time warp, but I wanna read the best answer on this shrimp scampi question, about what goes well with shrimp scampi. Cause user RedPandas really knocked it out of the park when they said, "Pff, shrimp scampi."

Travis: [laughs] Nice!

Justin: Some more! Some more of it! Alright let's go to the Money Zone.

[music plays]

Travis: This week, *My Brother, My Brother and Me* is sponsored by Casper. It's an online retailer of premium, obsessively engineered mattresses, for a fraction of the price, and I can speak to this, not just as someone who they're paying to speak to it, but also a customer who is incredibly pleased. We have both a Casper mattress that my wife and I sleep on every single night, and also a Casper mattress in our guest room, that our friends have come over and slept on, and always compliment. Listen, I have a really hard sounding sincere, as evident from this commercial, but when my wife and I switched from our old mattress to our Casper mattress? No joke, noticeable difference in sleep quality. Like we slept so much better, woke up more refreshed. I mean, not now, we have a five-month-old baby. But back when we were like, full human beings, we slept so good.

Griffin: Yeah we have one too. It's in our guest room, and so I really only sleep on it when I have like diarrhea or something like that, and don't wanna wake up everybody else with my sprinting.

Travis: So every other night?

Griffin: ... That's not funny.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: It's kinda funny.

Griffin: It's not funny. It's not funny to have that happen to you. Anyway, Casper mattresses are really comfortable. I'm sorry that they probably don't want us talking about diarrhea during these advertisements, but like when life hands you lemons. Uh, did you also know that MBMBAM listeners can get 50 dollars towards any mattress purchase if you go to Casper.com/MyBrother? And you use the promo code "mybrother," all one word, at check out, and that terms and conditions apply?

Justin: I did.

Travis: There's also the risk-free trial and return policy.

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Travis: You can sleep on Casper for a hundred days with free delivery to the US and Canada, and painless returns. The mattresses are made in America, go to CasperMattress.com/MyBrother, promo code "mybrother," all one word, save 50 dollars, terms and conditions apply.

Griffin: I'm gonna go down the bullet points, just make sure we hit everything. Uh, there's return policy, made in America, diarrhea, yeah alright we're good.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Tell me now.

Justin: Are you ready to hear it though?

Griffin: I wanna hear all of it, baby.

Justin: I wanna talk about MVMT, or as they prefer it to be pronounced, "muv-mit." It's "movement" without an N, or any vowels. I dunno, it's M-V-M-T, and it actually says to pronounce it "movement." Um, so just this once I'll let it slide. It was founded on the belief that style shouldn't break the bank. They're cool watches! They make a watch, and you put it on, and you know what time it is. You look great. You know it's important to keep track of it, cause if not you'll be late or early. They've sold over one million watches—

Griffin: Oh dang, oh shoot! You're early! You need a wrist friend to help you out, cause you're too fuckin' early for the party. Shoot!

Justin: [laughs] You're very early.

Griffin: I'm very early for this party. Fuck! Fuck! I need a wrist friend from MVMT!

Justin: There are serious problems with that. I had a conference call this week scheduled for a certain time, and I showed up a half hour before it was to begin, but the person who was on it with me, on the conference call, the person running it, gets a text notification someone gets onto their line. So they hopped on too, before everybody else. And by the time we could get through the apologies and the, "I'm sorry," and, "I didn't understand," etcetera etcetera, it was just close enough to the meeting that it would have been weird to hang up, and call back later–

Griffin: You apologized for *thirty minutes*?

Justin: Just kind of hung on the call. No, it just would've been like, weird. So I ended up just making conversation. Turned into a nice chat.

Griffin: Sounds like a good day! Good work socializing you did.

Justin: But what if they had been a bad person?

Griffin: Yeah, shoot. Okay, you both need those good wrist friends from MVMT. These MVMT watches start at just 95 bucks. At a department store, you're looking at like 400 to 500 bucks for a nice watch. I have one, I think we all have one? And they're really nice, they're really slick, and I didn't think I would like– The face of the watch is a little bigger than watches I've worn in the past, but I actually really like it now that I've had it for a while. I've actually gotten compliments on it before, and I don't own many things in this world that that is true for. You can get 15% off your watch with free shipping and free returns by going to MVMTwatches.com/brother, go check out the stuff they've got and get the cool discount, free shipping and free returns. Again, MVMTwatches.com/brother.

Justin: Uh, I got a message for Caleb and Kyle, from Courtney. Lotta "kuh" sounds, love it. "Happy birthday fellas, happy to know you guys. Thanks for letting me join in on your goofs."

Travis: Boom!

Griffin: Hell yeah, in, out, done! Courtney's like in, out, done with my business.

Travis: Can we at some point start charging by the letter, like a newspaper?

Griffin: Or like a fucking epitaph?

Travis: Wait, what?

Justin: Um ... "So happy birthday. Hope it's a great one, me and Courtney both think that." And that was supposed to air in April, so we're crushing it. I wonder if their birthday's April 17th?

Griffin: Like mine? The day of my fuckin' *Logan's Run* retirement? Let's move on to the next one. Sorry I equated your birthday message to an epitaph. This message is for Alex! Exclamation point! [shouting] Alex!

Justin: [shouting] Alex!

Griffin: It's from Emma, Lauren, and Ty, who say, "Happy birthday! Thank you for creating a beautiful narrative day in... beautiful narrative, day in and day out. Your detailed maps, carefully chosen names, and especially graphic fights keep us excited for all the adventures that await in the Parish Highlands. You are the reason we all found D&D, and for that we are forever grateful. Love from the nerdiest polycule to ever adventure." Uh, this is- I'm glad that they clarified they are talking about a D&D thing here. And not the-

Travis: Why is Alex making such explicit fights?

Griffin: Yeah, like, "The orc stands up and gets out the axe, and also ... a pee-pee."

Travis: I don't know if that means graphically violent, or like beautifully described in a graphic manner that really allows me to picture it in my mind's eye, or...

Justin: I can't make any heads or tails of any of this nerd shit, honestly.

Griffin: [laughs] Dunked on 'em, dunked on all four. Thanks for the money.

Uh, we do a Dungeons and Dragons podcast.

[cow moos, light piano music begins]

Speaker: Are you sad and confused about world politics? Worried about the upcoming inevitable nuclear war? Or maybe a rat is living in your house. There's a rat living in my house. How do you get rid of a rat from a house? Why not immerse yourself in a completely fictional imagined podcast from the beef and dairy industries? It worked for me. The Beef and Dairy Network Podcast is the number one podcast for those involved, or just interested, in the production of beef animals and dairy herds. Don't worry, it's funnier than it sounds. Find us at beefanddairynetwork.com, or MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts from. Oh god there's the rat! Oh god.

[cow moos]

[music ends]

Justin: "The other day I went to McDonald's to claim my free coffee, since I have completed—"

[laughs]

"I have completed a coffee fidelity card. When I go to McDonald's, it is always at the same time at the drive-thru, so it's always the same girl at the till. However, when I came to give her my free coffee coupon, she said I could keep the coupon, and she still gave me the free coffee."

Griffin: Fuck yeah!

Justin: Oh this is a good one.

"Can I use my coupon, given that the girl knows that I've already tried to claim it? Do I have to go to an out-of-town McDonalds to claim it, or have I entered into an infinite free coffee loophole?"

And that's from the most caffeinated Munch Squad member in Montreal, where apparently, they have McDonalds.

Travis: Do not drive any amount of distance above normal to get a free like, 99 cent coffee. It doesn't work out. It does not, financially speaking. As your financial advisor—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Don't do this.

Griffin: The amount that you would spend on gas, or as you say in Montreal, petrol, you may as well drink the petrol at that point. It's not cost-effective. I do really like this question, though. Because it sounds like you've discovered a way to tie a string around your completed coffee fidelity card. And then when you hand it in, and they're about to put it in the register, you yank the string and it's back in your hand, and you still get the coffee, and nobody's the wiser.

Travis: Here's what you're gonna have to– you're gonna have to do this: You're gonna have to collect a bunch of empty coffee– like, McDonalds coffee cups, pile them in the seat next to you, and then like two days later, pull up, coupon again. At which point, they'll have no choice but to believe you, or else where did you get all those empty cups?

Griffin: Hmm...

Justin: Excellent.

Griffin: Such an elaborate con!

Justin: Elaborate ruse. My first thought when I thought this was, you know, that's a very nice thing that she did for you. That's very kind. But the more I think about it ... you have to drink McDonald's coffee every day–

Griffin: Hey! The McCafe is fine! Can we not?

Justin: They live in a country with Tim Hortons *everywhere*! Every ten feet there's a Tim Hortons!

Travis: In your car, there's a Tim Hortons.

Justin: Open your dash board. Open your glove compartment, there's a little Tim Horton's in there.

Travis: Are you just going to McDonald's and getting a *coffee* through the drive-thru?

Justin: That's where I'm struggling with it.

Griffin: They're probably getting something else also, right? They're probably getting a McGriddle, or...

Travis: Griffin, thank you. Because my point here is if you get a food item, the coffee's how they get you in the door. And then you're buying a hashbrown, and a McGriddle, and a cheese-um, and that's where they're making their money, right? The money's to be made on the food. The coffee's just a value add. That just gets you in the door. So you keeping that coffee fidelity card guarantees you coming back to McDonald's one more time.

Justin: Literally the opposite of what you are saying is true.

Travis: So this is a win for literally everybody.

Justin: I just wanna make a point that the opposite of what my brother just said is true. Fast food chains make their money on the drinks, and Travis is a liar.

Travis: Umm, maybe here in the US of A, but in Canada we do things a little different. Hi, I'm Travis McElroy for Canada.

Griffin: Man, did y'all ever, growing up—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: I haven't even said the funny thing yet, dog. Y'all growing up ever wish you had a fast food friend? Cause it sounds like you've got a genuine fast food friend on your hands. And when I lived in the West Virginia building, I ate pretty much every dinner at the Wendy's, and I just thought it would be so sick if I could just drive up and my Wendy's friend was there, and was just like, "Phh. Don't worry about it, man."

And I could just get my spicy chicken sandwich, and it would not be a big deal. "Don't worry about it, Griffin. It's me, your fast food friend. Go on, get outta here, c'mon. Your money's no good here. I'm your fast food friend."

Travis: Griffin, I love this sitcom you're building where fast food friend gets fired for giving away free chicken sandwiches—

Griffin: They wouldn't though!

Travis: And has to come live with you.

Griffin: No, no. They wouldn't. They deal out so many chicken sandwiches there, they deal out so many spicy boys in this Wendy's, no one's gonna notice that my friend hooked me up with one. There's a zero percent chance of that. Also I think everybody working at that Wendy's, everybody working at any fast food place, knows you can have five drive-thru buddies that you can hook up, and it's not a big deal. That's like, written into the Wendy's budget. Dave Thomas came up with that and was like, "You got give drive-thru buddies, don't worry about it, just slide 'em some chicken sandwiches and it's not a big deal. And it's on me, Dave." And he smiles real big.

Travis: What if you overlap with a different fast food buddy? Like they walk over and see another drive-thru worker slipping you a free spicy chicken friend, and they're like "Woah! Woah! What's this? I thought I was your drive-thru buddy?"

Griffin: "You're double dipping, what the fuck Griffin?"

I would never do that. I would never cheat on my fast food friend. There's no way I would do that. Cause I'm not greedy, I just want free spicy chicken sandwiches at my Wendy's that I go to. And it's not even about the money, it's just like, "Aw nice, thanks!" You know? Lie, "Ah, cool." It's like having a cool confidant.

Justin: I just had the amazing realization that at some point in human history, and probably at some point every day, someone has pulled up to a fast food drive-thru and said like, "Hey yo, can I speak to Dillup please? Can you put my man Dillup on the line please?" That probably happens, right?

Travis: "Dillup's not here."
"Oh, okay, never mind. Bye!"

Griffin: Do you guys, when you're getting fast food, you're at the Bill Miller's Barbeque, and you've just ordered your pulled pork sandwich, and you're ready to pull through and go up, and this is literally every time I go, and I don't eat that much fast food, but it's literally every time it happens I have this thought. I'm starting to leave the big glowing sign that's like, here's what kind of days you can have, do you wanna have a pulled pork day, or a po' boy day, or it's up to you. I always have this moment as I'm pulling away from the sign and up to the window of, "I hope nobody passes me. I hope nobody drives around me and takes my spot in line and gets my food, and then I get the person behind me's food."

Justin: How do they keep track of that?

Griffin: How do they keep track of it, but also, I just worry, cause sometimes I guess if someone changes their mind in the Bill Miller's line, which is like unthinkable to me, where they just like, "Fuck this, I'm out of here." So they just drive and they pass you on the right as they go to leave. I have this— every time I see someone passing me on the right in the drive-thru— I think like, "Food pirates, get 'em! He's gonna take my food!" A hundred percent of the time I think it's a food pirate situation.

Justin: I have before been in the drive-thru, ordered my food, and then as I was pulling up realized, "Hey I don't have my wallet," and just dipped.

Griffin: And you've just fucked up the whole queue, as we say here in Canada.

Justin: The whole thing.

Griffin: Just really goofed up the whole thing.

Justin: What, am I supposed to go in and wash dishes?

Griffin: Yeah, like *Pee-Wee's Big Adventure*.

Travis: Do you think when that happens, the next person pulls up and they're like, "This isn't your order right?"

"No."

"Well would you like to pay for this one, too? Would you like both orders? Cause now we got this extra one, and if you don't buy it, it's just gonna be sittin' here all day."

Griffin: I would love to hear a story about whether that particular act of food crime has been perpetrated. Of somebody just like waiting for you to place your order, and then skree, fucking Tokyo drifting, 360 spinning, Jim Kana-style, gettin' that car right in front of your fuckin' car, and you're like, "Hey wait a second!" And then they get your Whopper Jr. and flip you off out of the window like, "Fuck you, nerd! Got your Whopper Jr." And then they drive off. And you pull up to the window and they're like, "Sorry, it was our last Whopper Jr."

Travis: We're out! We're closing down now.

Griffin: So fucking sick. Gotta shut down, ran out of beef patties.

Travis: Justin, have you ever considered when you have forgotten your wallet, going back later that afternoon and being like, "Hey, sorry about that. Forgot my wallet. Do you still have it?"

Justin: Are you kidding me? Travis, by that afternoon, literally everyone who has ever worked there has either been fired or quit, and it's changed management twice.

Griffin: Because of what you did?

Travis: [laughs] "Not again!"

Griffin: This is also a good situation, though. I mean you gotta make the lemonade, where you pull up and you're like, "I don't have my wallet. What's your name?"

And they're like, "Mika."

And you're like, "Mika. You ever wanted to be somebody's fast food friend?"

And maybe this is the—

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Mika I don't have the money, but I really, really want that sandwich. Is there any, like, what if you just slide it to me?"

Mika's like, "You're funny. Alright."

Justin: "That's one of the things I can offer as your friend. I'm funny. I'll do lots of jokes for you. You like jokes? I don't have money, I have jokes."

Griffin: "I'm a good friend."

Travis: Just hand him a thumb drive loaded with podcasts?

Griffin: Yeah! "Here's my art! Let me have some of your art." It's an exchange of ideas.

Justin: What would happen? Like what would happen? Cause if I go to them, and I'm like, "Listen. I don't have money. But that food is mine."

Griffin: Woah, shit.

Travis: "You made it for me."

Justin: "You made it for me, and like the value is depreciating as we sit here and talk about this. Like, you're wasting time. Time lost is edibility lost. And you need to give it to me, it's my food. And I can't pay for it, but you're not gonna do anything with it. It's mine, and I promise customer loyalty. That's what I can offer you."

Griffin: "I'll be back! Look at my face. I'm not lying to you, I'll be back here."

Justin: "I'll even upcharge, if that's what it takes."

Travis: "Look at all these empty cups in my seat! You can trust me!"

Griffin: And again, this has nothing to do with money, and I don't wanna exploit fuckin' hard-working fast food workers. That's not what this is. I just want a fast food friend, that's it. That's it. I just wanna be buddies with fuckin' Sarason at the Alamo Freeze, and just get some free Frostys from time to time. That's it!

Travis: Griffin, you are right now, as we speak, getting hundreds of tweets about like, "Come to the Dairy Queen in Milwaukee! I'll give you all the tendos you want!"

Griffin: I might do it! I might do it. And it has nothing to do with the money, I just wanna know what that feels like, to have a fast food friend like Sarason at the Alamo Freeze.

Justin: That doesn't happen to me here, in Huntington. I made a television program here. I don't get free anything. It's ludicrous. Nobody gives a shit about me. Nobody. In the food industry. Wish I had one place. One special place.

Griffin: That's it! Just one friend, one place where I know I have friends there! Lemme hit you guys with this: Fast food scampi. You drive through, and you get a little cup of it. A cup of scamp.

Travis: I'm gonna pitch a name: Scamper and Scampi. You get it and go! That's the tagline.

Griffin: Jesus. I retract my idea.

Justin: Little Scamp's?

Griffin: Little Scamp's.

Justin: Little Scamp's, the scampi depot. And you just pull in—

Travis: Scampi-ple.

Justin: Scamp-imal Planet. Listen, this is stupid. Listen. It's the end of the podcast. And that can only mean one thing:

Griffin: Shrimp gun. And it's a gun they fuckin, you pay five dollars, there's a little slot, you drop five dollars in it, and you drive up to the window, and they shoot you with a gun that shoots scampi out of it. Through your fuckin' window. And it's the fastest drive-thru line ever, there's no stopping. If you stop, you're removed from the line, and you don't get your scampi.

Travis: It's those trains where you pull the line and it just dumps water into that one container. It's like that, but scampi in your sunroof.

Griffin: I'm talking about– [laughs] It's a fucking modified carwash that you open up all your windows and your sunroof, and you pay– And if you're getting this much volume, I think this is 50 dollars, and you fuckin' drive thru, and instead of hot soapy wax, it's just like– [mimics a bubbling sound].

Travis: And you end up with a bunch of shrimp in your undercarriage.

Griffin: You end up with shrimp fucking everywhere, are you kidding me? If you're getting a multi-directional shrimp blast.

Justin: What if you had a fast food restaurant that was extremely long, but extremely narrow? So you ordered at one window, and the theme of the restaurant is, "Gun it."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: So like, after you order your food, they're like, "Okay and punch it!" And after you punch it, you cannot slow down, you cannot stop. Or you don't get your food. You just have to like, blaze past the pickup window with your arm outstretched, as fast as humanly possible. It's drag racing plus fast food. Fastest food.

Griffin: That's fucking great.

Justin: That'd be so good. Fast and Furious and Full. Ha!

Griffin: Ha!

Justin: So good. Listen, that's the end of the podcast. We wanna thank everybody for listening. Thank you so much to folks who sent us stuff in our PO box. On the East Coast it's PO 54, Huntington, West Virginia, 25706. Mike sent a *Trolls* poster, that is now hanging above my daughter's bed. Thank you so much for that. Bruce sent us some books, Alexa sent us some nice Wacky Wizards patches.

Griffin: Oh fun!

Justin: I'll hook you guys up with it. Steve sent a hamburger backpack, that was a delight. Cheeseburger backpack. Shannon sent a show poster that they made, and it is gorgeous. And by the way, we have a TV show.

Griffin: Oh yeah, yeah we do!

Justin: It's on Seeso. It's an NBC comedy streaming service. Seeso.com, S-E-E-S-O dot com. There's also an app, on Apple TV, IOS, Roku, and stuff like that, and you can also get it through Amazon streaming. You can sign up to Seeso, that is, through Amazon.

Travis: Speaking of which, speaking of Seeso, Jonah Ray Rodriguez, who you may know from the Seeso show *Hidden America*, or *The Meltdown with Jonah and Kumail*, or the brand new *Mystery Science Theater 3000* show on Netflix is going to be a guesspert on our show coming up pretty soon. I think in a couple weeks? We're still nailing down topics, but start thinking of, I dunno, general questions? But just know that we'll be tweeting out what those topics will be, so you can mail in your advice questions for Jonah.

Griffin: I'm very excited for this, and I'm excited for that new Mystery Three K, dog! I wanna thank I want to thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our-

Justin: You know who does the theme song?

Griffin: No, I haven't listened, I haven't watched it yet.

Justin: Har Mar Superstar.

Griffin: Oh fuck yeah!

Justin: So fuckin' good!

Travis: You know who the head writer is? Elliot Kalan!

Griffin: Elliot Kalan! Yeah! Um, I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of our theme song "(It's a) Departure" off of the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. Just go get it. Just go get it. Please?

Travis: One more thing, my wife and I, real quick—

Griffin: [Borat voice] My wife!

Travis: Uh, [half-hearted Borat voice] my wife. [normal voice] We started a new podcast, a media rewatch podcast, where we jump from different TV shows and movies and stuff, called *The Kind Rewind*. Our first couple episodes are gonna be season one of *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*. We're watching three episodes of Buffy per episode. We put up kind of a pilot episode, if you will, to explain the concept, and just show you how charming we are. So you can find that on iTunes, *The Kind Rewind*. We also have a Twitter, at The Kind Rewind. But it should be coming out very, very soon, and my wife is great and funny so everyone's gonna love it.

Griffin: [yelling] My wife!

Travis: Love it. Yes Griffin, my wife.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Great, so we're done.

Griffin: Yeah dude, fuckin' awesome.

Justin: Did you thank John Roderick?

Griffin: I did, dude. I just did.

Justin: Cool man, we're done. Bye!

Griffin: Well now hold on. That's not-

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Here's a final Yahoo though. Sent in by Brook Ogelsby, thank you Brook. It's Yahoo Answers user Hippo 72 asks, "Is it possible to curve a NERF bullet like in the movie *Wanted?*"

[all laugh]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[outro music plays]

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[music plays]

Jesse: I'm Jesse.

Jordan: I'm Jordan.

Jesse: And we've been doing Jordan, Jesse, Go! for almost ten years now.

Jordan: And it's not gotten any easier to describe.

Jesse: So we asked our fans to do it for us.

Fan 1: *Jordan, Jesse, Go!* is a weekly conversation with two best pals–

Fan 2: Two hilarious friends–

Fan 3: They're hilarious, smart kids.

Fan 4: Talking about hilarious stuff that happens to them.

Fan 5: Mostly really stupid stuff.

Fan6: Awkward anecdotes, insane tangents, heartfelt stuff.

Fan 7: It's like being thrown in the middle of a hilarious conversation between you and your best pal.

Fan 8: It's a show that makes me laugh every week, which is pretty rare, and wonderful.

Fan 9: Might be the best thing on the internet.

Fan 10: One of the funniest things you will hear.

Fan 11: And it's the best part of my week, and it has kept me company for the last seven years, through all sorts of life issues. I love those guys.

Jesse: That's *Jordan, Jesse, Go!*, the comedy podcast that's been named Best of iTunes.

Jordan: Every Monday on MaximumFun.org, or your favorite podcasting software.

[music plays]