

MBMBAM 292: Remain on the Smooth Tip

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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]

Travis: [singing] Whatever happened to the-

Griffin: Nope. Nope, nope, nope. [starts singing while Travis and Justin scat in the background] Whatever happened to the nope and duh-nope.

You missed your old familiar friend, it's waiting just around the bend. Step by step! Family matters!

Travis: [singing] It's what matters with your family. Family matters!

Griffin: [singing] Well there must be some magic juice behind these temple walls!

[Travis cackles]

Griffin: We've talked about that, right?

Justin: No. [gravelly] Now, we do the dance of joy.

Hi everybody, welcome to our Fuller House special.

Travis: Fullest House.

Justin: Fullest House. We're going to be recapping every episode of the show as we enjoy it—

Griffin: And we're going to smoke a million cigarettes while we do it, apparently.

Travis: Justin ate a bunch of lit cigars.

Justin: I'm your D.J. Tanner, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm your Stephanie Tanner, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother, Griffin McElroy. I do want to say that—

Justin: Hey, can you fucking, like, just get—

Griffin: Okay, I'm going to—

Justin: You know what, we're going to do it again and we're going to pretend like Griffin listens to this show when we record it.

I'm your D.J. Tanner, Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Stephanie's cleavage, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: No, I'm not going to follow that, because it's fucking gross.

Travis: Okay, I'm your Stephanie Tanner, Travis McElroy.

Griffin: And I'm... L'il... L'il Richie, from Family Matters.

Justin: Fucking Michelle! Like, Michelle?

Griffin: I don't want to do that 'cause she's not, she's not, she's not apparently still a friend of the 'fam.

Travis: She's in the extended universe now.

Justin: Fuller House, let's get some quick reactions. Travis, what was the best—

Travis: I watched the first 15 minutes of the first episode. So just to give some context of how much I'm able to speak on it. Go.

Justin: Okay, it's 27 minutes long. So you really just couldn't...

Travis: Couldn't do it.

Griffin: Couldn't stick in there.

Travis: It's when Steve reentered the world, I had to step away.

Griffin: Oh no, he's the best part, so you're a fool.

I'm going to go ahead and say Uncle Jesse, when he sang "Forever," Griffin used Dig and just fucking disappeared from the room. I burrowed through our nice new hardwood floors and I disappeared from the room.

Travis: There was a moment in which Stephanie picks up D.J.'s baby and makes a comment about her breasts that I had to pause... like I had to walk away from the computer on which I was watching and be like, "I don't know what this is, but I'm very upset. I don't like what's going on."

Justin: Can I just... If I can just make a humble suggestion to you two: hang in there.

[Griffin laughs]

'Cause, um, later on... Okay, in literally like the third episode, um, Stephanie is running the veterinary clinic that D.J. runs and she gets herself sprayed by a skunk, and her children, D.J.'s children, get sprayed by skunks too.

There's a shot where D.J. walks and opens the door to the room, where Stephanie is taking a naked bath in tomato juice with D.J.'s baby. And her nephew is in another cistern full of tomato juice, because it gets the skunk smell out.

And there's just two cisterns full of tomato juice, and there is no... no physical way that her six-year-old nephew did not see her naked. It just couldn't happen.

Travis: Here's what I love. It reminds me a lot of Girl Meets World, which was the Boy Meets World spinoff, many decades later.

Griffin: Or Fuller Boys.

Travis: [laughs] Fuller Boys.

Griffin: Which was the original name of that show. Fuller Boys.

Travis: Or Family Anti-Matters. Which is where the negative versions evolved and that's where Stefan Urquel came from.

Justin: [as Steve Urquel] I'm Parallax Urquel.

Travis: Yeah, it reminds me a lot of those spinoffs.

Justin: I mean, like, you guys should really hang in there. There's a scene later in the season, where D.J.'s son Max, his dad died fighting fires, and he lied to his classmates about his ability to get a fire truck to show up at a kid's birthday party. So Danny Tanner decides to try to right this wrong.

There's a scene in Fuller House where a fire chief doesn't let a fire truck attend the birthday party of a little boy whose dad died fighting fires because Danny Tanner didn't let the fire chief sing on local television 28 years ago. Like, just hang in there—

Travis: Is that canon though? Is there an episode of Full House in which there's a fire chief who wants to sing on Wake Up San Francisco and Danny's like, "Fuck you, this will never come back to bite me in the ass." And then they were planting that seed...

Justin: Okay, Travis, that would literally be, like, incredible if Fuller House was about them, like, reaping what they had sown in the all-too-tidy storytelling of the first eight seasons of Full House.

Griffin: All I care about is Steve's whole fuckin' style of literally walking into a house and being like, "Yo, I know your husband just got all burnt up, and that's a bummer. But whenever you're ready, I'm ready to hit that. By the way, let me get some pudding. And I don't mean that sexually. I'm not talking about that widow pudding, unless that is what you call the snack packs you got in the refrigerator.

Travis: There is a moment in which a gentleman describes Kimmy Gibbler as amazing at sex.

Justin: That's her husband, Travis.

Travis: Well, her estranged husband. I'm just saying that the picture of Kimmy Gibbler just dominating in the bedroom—

Griffin: Makes perfect sense, yeah.

Travis: —made me laugh so hard.

Griffin: Yeah, we got that locked in.

Travis: I'm just saying, I get it. When I think about Kimmy Gibbler, I think of raw, pure animal sexuality. I'm just saying that I think Kimmy Gibbler is... is sex. Is sex. Like when I think "sex" it's... I feel like you guys don't get it.

Justin: The aphroditic spiritual manifestation of sex.

Travis: You know those, like, the statue goddesses that represent fertility... that's Kimmy Gibbler to me. And not in a weird way. Not in a weird way. In a very pure...

Griffin: You're saying if you ended up in the Gibbler shed, you would not complain about what happens in there.

Travis: Yeah, that's basically it. Thank you for summing that up so clearly.

Griffin: The Gibbler shed is like, there's a hole in the back of it that she then crawls through and then walks 20 feet, and then, [as Kimmy Gibbler] "Hey Tannerinos!"

[as the Tanners] "Kimmy, what's that fucking smell?"

"Don't worry about the smell. Hey, it's impolite to ask about the Gibbler smell."

"Oh gross, don't put your feet up on the table."

"Oh, if you only fucking knew."

[laughter]

Justin: [as Kimmy Gibbler] "Where these feet have been."

Griffin: [as Kimmy Gibbler] "If you only fucking knew. I turned two men into basically house slippers."

[laughter]

"You wouldn't believe that goes on in the Gibbler shed."

Travis: Gobble gobble! I got to go.

Griffin: [as Kimmy Gibbler] "We've got cisterns full of tomato juice."

[Travis cackles]

Justin: Important update. When DJ walked in on her naked sister with her kids in a cistern of tomato juice, DJ's response was, "Oh My-lanta!" And she has said "Oh My-lanta" an average of eight times per episode.

Her little son Max, his hot catchphrase, and I'm going to start working this into our show...

Griffin: Oh, fuck.

Justin: Because that's how this stuff becomes memetic. I'm not going to tell you what it is, I'm just going to work it in at some point.

Griffin: Excellent.

Justin: And you tell me if you feel like we've come up against it, okay? Does that sound like a deal?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So everybody is just on the lookout, unless you've already watched the show.

Travis: Now, should we identify it or should it be like, the listeners write in and the first person to identify it—

Justin: I think if you guys, I think if you guys just sing Quad City DJ's "Whoomp! There It Is" when you think that you've heard it. Then I think that'll be perfect.

Travis: You got it.

Griffin: Hey let's do some advice.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Travis: Is that it?

Griffin: Before we start—

Travis: [laughs] Wait, is that, is that the catchphrase?

Justin: What did you think of C.R.J.'s intro, Griff?

Griffin: I don't love it. I didn't want to talk about it on this show because I didn't want to betray my girl. It's not her fault. Obviously, I don't think she arranged the fucking thing. But the verses are just a mess. She is the greatest pop performer in the world right now, and those choruses show exactly what she is capable of bringing to the table. And then the verses are her singing over that fucking skanky blues riff. From the original,

[imitates guitar] Skramp! Skra-dinga ding dink! [as grizzled bluesman]
"Hey...sing for me." Skringa-ding donk!

Like, no that's not her shit. Don't make her do not her shit.

Justin: Just let her do the whole thing. Let her star in it.

Griffin: I wanted to talk about, real quick, the Max Fun Drive's coming up. We're all very, very excited for the Max Fun Drive. We're going to talk more about it. It's a fun time of year. We have fun stuff planned.

We're doing, for our bonus episode for donors... Can we talk about it? Because fellas, it's bananas. We're doing My Brother, My Brother, and Me second chances, where we go back to questions from the first 10 episodes of the show and we try them again, just to see if our advice game has gotten any better.

Travis: At least our audio game has.

Griffin: Our audio game definitely has. Hey gang? I don't know if you've gone back and listened...

First of all, if you're a listener and not a creator of the show, don't go back and listen to those episodes. Because we used to be, I'm going to call us "man-ghouls?" We used to do questions, and we would spend literally a minute and 15 seconds on each one.

Travis: Yeah. The Yahoos? The Yahoo questions used to be the least interesting questions. It used to be like, "This question comes from Yahoo, 'I had a bad date!'" and it's like, "Wait, that was what we chose for Yahoo Answers back then?"

Griffin: Yeah... Man, wow, different show. Anyway, Max Fun Drive's coming up soon, we'll talk more about it later.

Are you feeling up to this Justin, because you do sound like you ate a bottle.

Travis: You sound like Ursula stole your voice.

Griffin: Mhm, and you're just like, through sheer force of will, just trying to get it back.

Justin: Am I not funny enough?

Travis: You're kind of making the sounds, even though Ursula stole your voice, just by like, slapping your face and moving your lips up and down.

Griffin: You sound like how Fuller House makes me feel.

[Justin and Travis laugh]

Justin: Umm... Alright, well... Does somebody else want to read?

Griffin: No, I mean I want you to do it, it's your job.

Justin: Yeah, I mean, it is my job. Umm...

Griffin: But now you're just luxuriating in it.

Justin: I'm luxuriating you in it, actually.

Griffin: Oh, good. Me now and me, editing me, future edit Griffin, who, man he is a big fan of Justin.

Justin: Yeah, really, do you like that?

Griffin: Yeah, he likes all the sniffs and the secret chewing that you do.

Justin: I want to make one last note about Fuller House. It made me laugh the hardest of anything. Todd VanDerWerff, who works for Vox.com, the same company as us, he said, "Fuller House made me feel like I was an empty burlap sack shaped like a man. And I was full of bugs, and the bugs moved me around."

Travis: [laughing breathlessly] He made it feel like Oogie Boogie!

Justin: Basically, yes. Here we go, babies. Listen.

[seductively] "I recently met a lovely girl and we hit it off."

Griffin: Now you do sound like Oogie Boogie.

Justin: "She seems to be attracted to me and I definitely have a thing for her as well. Things get a little difficult sometimes because she's 19 and I am 24. How do I go about wooing a younger lady?" That's from an older man. The oldest superhero.

Travis: Now Griffin, when you go back and edit that, I want you to change the pitch of that up 50 percent, please.

Griffin: No, I love it because there is no better question for him to, like, exercise that particular voice for.

Justin: [seductively] To put a little soul in your bones.

Griffin: Well, soul is one way of putting it. I would put it like it sounds like your vocal cords are just two big hands slapping together, and I can hear each, like, individual slap up them.

Travis: It sounds like the eruption of a volcano is asking this question.

Justin: [seductively] Tell that to all the confused young ladies and dudes out there who just got... a little moist.

Travis: [bursting into laughter] Oh no!

Griffin: How is a dude—

Travis: If only your throat was a little moist!

Griffin: I mean, I know I talk about how often I flood my basement, but physiologically, what is that...

Travis: He peed his pants.

Justin: He peed his pants.

Travis: All the confused young gentlemen, whose Justin's voice made him pee his pants.

Griffin: I mean, fuck, we have to talk about this at some point throughout the show, but like, the older you get, age is not a thing. When there's a one in the first digit, that time gap is harder than, say, if there's a two in the first digit, or a three.

Travis: Well, what it is... What it is, Griffin, is it's not a problem of age, really. There's two other bigger factors, and that is one: if she is still in college and you are out, you are existing in two different worlds.

And two: it's also a question of the amount of responsibility you've had to face, and the amount of maturity you have to actively use on a day-to-day basis.

Griffin: Yeah...

Travis: That's not to say that there aren't super mature 19-year-olds, but it's like a muscle.

Justin: I don't know if you guys are being willfully obtuse here, but the problem is not the gap. The problem is 19. Because it's not 21... and 24 is above 21.

[crosstalk]

Griffin: So... one of you can party?

Justin: Like, what are you doing? Like, [as 24-year old] "Do you want to meet my friends?"

[as 19-year old] "Where are they at?"

"Well let's see... It's night, so they're at a bar right now. They're at a bar."

Travis: Unless...

Justin and Griffin: Unless.

Travis: This is super special and you're, like, investing, and this is like, "I can't do shit with you now, but you're awesome and I love you, and I really care about you. So, like, in two years, we'll be able to hang out with everybody and it's worth it."

But, like, that's such a big investment of time. Especially if this person is, like, studying and going to class and doing stuff. Their time is not their own. Don't screw up their future.

Griffin: Counter unless... Is this unprecedented?

Justin: I don't think you can "unless" an "unless."

Griffin: Combo breaker. Re-less.

Travis: Re-less...

Griffin: What if it's love?

Travis: Wait, that was mine though. Hold on. That was my "unless!" You can't "re-less" my "unless" when I literally said, "What if it's special?"

Griffin: Well, you weren't explicit enough, Travis.

Travis: So this is like a "super-less?"

Griffin: Yeah, I've "under-lesseed" you.

Hey, I got a Yahoo here, and this one is from Zoey Kinski. Climbing that ladder, thank you Zoey. Did you guys know on the MBMBAM Wiki there's a fucking scoreboard of people who have gotten Yahoos on the show?

Travis: Will that help us determine, like—

Justin: Is the MBMBAM Wiki still like a going concern?

Griffin: Yeah, it's popping off.

Justin: Nice.

Griffin: I used it to get our second chances questions. Uh, anyway, thank you Zoey. It's by Yahoo Answers user Karasu, who asks, "If I am talking on the phone in my underwear, can people tell by my voice that I am in my underwear?"

I would say, if it sounds like Justin sounds right now, yeah.

Travis: One-hundred percent.

Griffin: Justin you've got that— you've just got that underwear voice right now.

Justin: What will it sound like if you're in your underwear? How will it sound different?

Travis: I think it sounds— Okay, does it sound relaxed? Or does it sound like someone who hopes you don't notice they're in their underwear? I've had dreams where I've been in my underwear in public and I don't remember feeling super chill about it.

Griffin: Yeah. Can we try an experiment real quick?

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay. Hey everybody, this is Griffin McElroy, thank you for listening to My Brother, My Brother, and Me, it's a comedy advice podcast that I do with my two brothers Justin and Travis.

[long pause]

[in a lower voice] Hey everybody, this is Griffin McElroy, from My Brother, My Brother, and Me, a podcast I do with my brothers.

So I think it sounded basically, like, exactly the same to me.

Travis: Was the first one in underwear, and the second one was in clothes?

Griffin: They're both clothes, so that's what you've just said, is a synonym.

Travis: Oh, I thought that that was one of those trick questions, like a taste test but they're both Pepsi, and you hadn't actually changed anything at all except the tone of your voice.

Justin: Did you just say "one of those trick questions where they're both Pepsi?"

Travis: You know!

[Griffin cackles loudly]

Justin: What is that?

Travis: You know, when they do the taste test—

Griffin: [yelling] Yeah, when they do a taste test and go, "Jokes on you!" "Which one do you like better? The one on the right? It's Pepsi."

"But they tasted very si—"

"No, no, no, you got it. You won, you won, you won. End the commercial! Shut the commercial— Stop filming! End the commercial!"

Travis: You know!

Justin: "Because we couldn't stomach giving you any brand X. We just wanted to give you delicious Pepsi."

Travis: Wouldn't that be a good taste test, if it was just like which Pepsi tastes better?

Justin: [laughs] "Well that one's very old. We poured it five hours ago and it's very warm."

Travis: "That's a barrel-aged Pepsi."

Justin: "That's midday sun-aged Pepsi."

Griffin: Do you guys ever think about, just your physical state of being talking on the phone with somebody? Because I actually do feel very self-conscious right now.

Justin: Umm... My main thing is I don't get— I try not to get too physically comfortable, because I don't want to be on the phone for a second longer than I have to.

I'm probably, like, pacing around, like, "Ugh, this is still happening? Am I still on the phone? Will they hang—" My body language is saying this, like, "Are they going to hang up soon? Can I just hang up and pretend I lost service?"

Griffin: If you got a phone call from somebody then, would you put pants on? Because I know, sort of, your usual state doesn't involve the wearing of trousers.

Justin: Umm... No, I don't. I would leave the room, because it drives me fucking crazy to be on the phone with people, with other people in the room, or vice versa.

Griffin: There's something— Can I say something? Because I used to— I've been doing this for a couple minutes now, and now it's going to get kind of exciting.

Travis: Being in your underpants?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Talking to your two brothers?

Griffin: Yeah, 'cause—

Justin: It's exciting to talk to your brothers in your underwear?

Travis: In your underpants?

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no, you don't understand.

Travis: Clearly.

Griffin: It's not sexual.

Justin: I hope I don't understand.

Griffin: It's not a sexual thing—

Travis: It's not Gibbler. You're not Gibblering.

Griffin: No, no, no, no, no. God, no. God, I would need— I don't have the harness. But I'm saying that— and by harness I mean, just full body— it's like a saran— it's like a sexual saran wrap.

Umm... yeah, like, yeah, it's weird. What does this mean?

Travis: Do you feel free? Griffin, let me ask you this: Do you feel free? Do you feel good? Do you feel— is it like, the thrill is what's making you feel alive or do you feel alive for the first time?

Griffin: No, it's like— it's like challenging.

Travis: Mm hmm, like how long will you do it?

Griffin: Yeah, I'm probably actually going to go ahead and slap those shorts back on.

Justin: Let's go ahead and get those shorts back on.

Griffin: Let's get those shorts back on, but let's understand that they're still shorts, you know what I mean? What's up with America's hang ups?

Justin: Holy chalupas!

Griffin: [laughs] What?

Travis: Wait, "Whoomp! There It Is!"

Justin: Yeah, Travis got it first.

Griffin: [crying laughing and screaming] What? What? No!

Justin: Hey Griffin, hear it one more time. Holy chalupas!

Travis: What is "chalupas" replacing there?

Justin: Dog shit.

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: I... You're on Netflix— They should've made it hard R, NC-17 Fuller House would've been so— Just to hear a little eight-year-old be like, "Holy shit! What the fuck! Why are we in fucking—"

Griffin: What if they called the show Fucker House?

[Travis breaks out into laughter]

Justin: [gravely] There's a scene where...

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: Okay...

Griffin: No, please.

Justin: The best joke in Fuller House is that Stephanie Tanner became a D.J. and called herself D.J. Tanner. It's a really fucking good joke, I wish I came up with it.

Travis: It's actually pretty solid.

Justin: It's like a solid— it's really funny. There's a scene where she's playing Coachella, because D.J. Unbreakable broke his arm. And she gets a video call from her nephew, Max, who's nervous about playing a school concert. And to help his nerves, she fucking flips a switch on her iPhone and livestreams him playing "Old Macdonald Had a Farm."

Griffin: To the Coachella audience?

Justin: On his trombone.

Travis: And that's supposed to make him feel less nervous?

Justin: Well, the idea is like, you just played Coachella, but like, he's playing "Old Macdonald Had a Farm" on his trombone. And when he finishes, the reaction he gets is nothing.

[Griffin and Travis burst out laughing]

The audience is just fucking deadpan, like, "Are you serious? Is this the new sound? Are we old now?" Like that's what being old is, when you go to Coachella and everything sounds like eight-year-olds playing trombones. Like, "Oh gosh, I guess I don't get the sound anymore."

Griffin: "Yeah, Kendrick, he's got a tight opener. He's called Trombone Boy, and he's sick as fuck."

"What's his set, what's he do?"

"Well, you know chillwave?"

"Yeah."

"It's nothing like that. It's a horn with a slidey bit on it."

Travis: Can I read another question?

Griffin: Hey can we just fucking cancel this episode and just release the audio from a 28-minute episode of Fuller House?

Travis: That'll be the second half. That's after the Money Zone, it's just going to be all Fuller House.

Justin: I would like to do something like that, just to see what happens. Like, what happens?

Travis: How litigious are their lawyers?

Justin: No but, here's what I'm asking. What happens?

[laughter]

If we make the second—

Travis: What's the backlash?

Justin: —half of an episode. Not a second half. I just want to pin it to the end of a full-length episode, right? Because I don't want people to get cheated. But like, what happens? If we just put all the audio from a Fuller House episode at the end of our episode, what happens?

Travis: If we edit in fart sounds, is that fair use? Is that how fair use works?

Griffin: Well yeah, because that would be a criticism.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I've just figured out fair use.

Griffin: It's all about economies of scale, right? Because Justin you said— you've already— we've already put our foot into the ocean by saying "holy chalupas" and "oh my-lanta" and talking about Kimmy Gibbler's sex dungeon. And Gibbler sex wrap, which is now a product you can buy on

Extreme Restraints. There's a whole Gibbler line of... of... you can get a Gibbler sex wrap, you can get the Gibbler harness, you can get the Gibbler gobbler, which is a...

Justin: You can get nipple Gibblers.

Travis: Mmhm.

Griffin: You can get... a dildo.

Travis: [snorts] Uh-huh.

Griffin: That's actually I think a monster from Zelda. Anyway—

Justin: That's the one that eats your shield, right?

Griffin: Yep. [bursts out laughing and wheezing] And this thing— [as a coy salesman] "This product will also eat your shield, if you know what I'm talking about."

Travis: I don't.

Justin: Yeah, please explain that to me.

Travis: What would your shield relate to in a sexual manner? Like, the condom?

Griffin: Yes. It's a female condom that eats and negates both. It's a bad product. It's a bad product. You shouldn't use the— the Gildo.

Travis: Don't use the Gildo. They're being recalled.

Griffin: They also take your rupees away. I... forgot what I was talking about.

Travis: I'm going to read a question.

Griffin: Please.

Travis: [reading the question] "It's my birthday."

Griffin: Cool!

Travis: Nice. "Some people at the office put up a small banner and a couple signs at my desk. I appreciate this."

Griffin: [laughs] What are the signs? "It is your birthday."

Travis: "Birthday here."

Griffin: "Have it!" What?

Travis: I appreciate it and thanked everyone for the well wishes. The problem is that I'm a pretty neat person. I feel like I enjoyed the decorations enough, and want to take them down. How long do I have to leave these up? Can I take them down at lunch, or is it an all-day affair? Tidy in Tulsa.

That was a way shorter time frame than I thought you were going to say.

Griffin: Oh boy, howdy. I get it. This is an office, we're doing business here. I'm trying to—

Travis: "Nice. Nice, thanks for these." And then you immediately start pulling them down.

Griffin: I'm trying to keep my fucking job, but I can't— I can't reach the hole puncher, because you put a sign up over it that said—

Travis: "Holy chalupa, it's your birthday!"

Justin: "Holy chalupa, it's your birthday!"

Griffin: I get it. I get it. I don't want that shit around. I mean, I work at home and— I mean, you guys have forgotten the past few birthdays I've had, which is fine, whatever. So, like, I would absolutely tear that shit down.

Travis: But when, Griffin? But when? Not if. When.

Justin: Yeah, you can't do it as they're like, "And ta-da!"

"Oh great." Trash, trash, trash, trash, tear. [Griffin laughs] "Thank you, this is so thoughtful!" Trash can, trash can, trash can.

Griffin: "No, no, no, I'm not undecorating. I'm going to save all of them, so I'm going to put them here: in my memory bin."

Justin: Cut the middleman out, just show them a trash can full of decorations and say, "Hey, we were going to put these up but then we didn't, so we kind of saved you the work. You're welcome."

Travis: Here's what you have to do. You have to wait until everyone leaves at the end of the day. You're the last person there, and then you take them all down. Then when you come back in the morning, you walk in and scream, "Who took down all my decorations?" And get really upset about it, so you can prove to them how much you cared about it.

Griffin: Okay cool, but you realize this is an annual event. So, like, you realize people have birthdays every year, pretty much invariably.

Travis: Well so then the next year when they're up, you have to loudly announce, "I'm going to keep an eye on these so nobody takes them down this time!" And then when they come in, you've fallen asleep at your desk, still dressed in the clothes you wore from last night, and all the decorations are down and you're like, "Oh no, not again!"

Justin: "Greg Pikitis! How did he—"

[laughter]

Griffin: Maybe you print out a bunch of signs and banners that say "Thanks for the birthday stuff," but it's like twice as much and you put it all over everybody's stuff.

Justin: Hell yeah.

Griffin: Like, while they're working, like while they're doing a webcam meeting, you paste a big sign over it that says "Thanks for being so thoughtful." And you put six of them up there with rubber cement. And it's like, "Oh, I was just returning the favor, but maybe think about how your actions have consequences."

Travis: Also, we've just raised our office supply expenses by five percent because of these fucking signs, but no, great, whatever.

Justin: Office supplies... People give a lot of static to dot matrix printers, but one thing that you can say about them is that they did make it a lot easier to print out sick banners.

[Griffin cracks up]

Travis: They were just inherent banner makers.

Justin: They were just like way better doing like, sick fucking sick banners.

Travis: Now what am I going to do now? Staple it together, tape it together, like some kind of monster?

Justin: Yeah it's like, no— but like, those were like, the banners were— and it's all about whether or not you took the dots off or not. That's how much you liked the person.

Travis: Mmhm.

Justin: Because like, if you didn't care about them, if it was just Glen's birthday, then you leave the dots on. But for Stephanie's birthday, yeah take them off, why not?

Travis: And you might throw some clip art on there. Maybe, like, throw a birthday cake on there.

Griffin: I have a better idea. What if, in addition to the happy birthday well wishes, you also printed on these banners and birthday signs, fucking

practical, useful business information. And now, all of a sudden these aren't just, like, little pieces of useless, messy decoration. You've got an Excel spreadsheet on there, showing you the dividends from today's profits. And then on another one—

Travis: Wait, how did you do that? You looked into the future?

Griffin: Well, yesterday—

Travis: [inaudible] dividends from yesterday's profits.

Griffin: This is my— You've gotten ahead of me, but this is my remake of Early Edition.

Travis: Ah.

Griffin: It's called Birthday Business Future Man.

[Travis laughs]

But on the banner, it could have everybody's schedules for the day. You know what I mean? Practical, useful information. Then maybe you wouldn't feel like this is a mess. Bless this mess. It would be like a— this is a— this is a useful mess.

Justin: I've got a pretty good scam. Why don't you— Why don't— When you've finally encountered these decorations, just start sneezing and rubbing your eyes, like, "Oh great. Thanks guys." And act like you're allergic.

Griffin: [cracks up] To what?

Travis: To what? To decorations?

Justin: To decorations.

Travis: "Oh, festivities!" [fakes coughing]

Justin: Yeah, and you make such a big deal about it that when you finally tear them down, they're relieved, like, "Oh fuck, thank god."

Griffin: [laughing] But in order to continue selling it, like, if they put up, like, fucking Christmas decorations, when you walk into the office, you just have to be like, "Hey guys, how's it—" [gasps for air] And fall to the ground.

Travis: "I'm going to have to take the week!"

Griffin: Just start fucking convulsing like, "Get [gasp] that [gasp] tree [gasp] out of [gasp] here. [gasp]"

Travis: Ferris Bueller's Day Off 2.

Justin: Maybe just burn the decorations you're allergic to.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That's specific.

Justin: It is a little specific. Here's— Let me be a little more specific, Travis. Let's. Go. To. The. Money. Zone.

[music plays]

Travis: We mentioned MeUndies earlier. What is that?

Justin: Do I have to do it? My throat hurts.

Griffin: Oh, I'll do it.

Travis: Okay, Griffin. What is MeUndies?

Griffin: Let me tell you what MeUndies is.

Travis: Please.

Griffin: They are... you know clouds?

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: In the sky?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And how they look all puffy and comfortable and you just think like, "God, I wish I was a giant man who could clothe myself in those?"

Travis: Definitely.

Griffin: Or a giant woman.

Travis: Yep. You got me so far, now reel me in.

Griffin: Imagine a giant woman.

Travis: A giant person. Can we just say giant person?

Griffin: Well, no. A giant woman that is wearing clouds, but then she reaches down and picks me up and swallows me.

Travis: Is she Kimmy Gibbler?

Griffin: [pauses] I've got to go.

Travis: [laughs] Well, I'm going to tell you about MeUndies.

Griffin: No, I'm going to tell you about MeUndies, because here's what's up. They're soft as clouds and twice as good-looking. But they don't produce as much moisture. Eh?

Travis: Eh?

Griffin: See, I had a point to all this. They are, whether you're wearing a suit or sweats, you spend 24 hours a day in your underwear. Sometimes you

wear them only when you're podcasting. Maybe you still are, despite the fact that you told your brothers you were going to put your pants back on.

Travis: Maybe you sewed them into your chair so you just have to slip into them every time you sit down to work.

Griffin: That's great. Maybe they're part of the chair. Um, MeUndies is the most comfortable way to wear underwear. They're made from sustainably sourced modal, which is a fabric— am I saying it right? They even pronounce a fucking pronunciation key here but I'm having trouble—

Travis: Mo-dahl!

Griffin: They're made of a sustainably sourced MODOK, the killer—

[Travis bursts into laughter]

—and living being. A fabric that is twice as soft as cotton. Nothing can describe the fit and feel of MeUndies, but MeUndies is dedicated to providing the world's most comfortable underwear. I love them. I have almost a dozen pairs now. I wear them all the time. They're soft as hell. They feel super good. You can get free shipping in the U.S. and Canada and save up to eight dollars a pair with a MeUndies subscription plan. Imagine the excitement going to your mailbox, you open it up, and you've got fucking sexy underwear in there, and you put them on and you feel like a strong, confident man or woman. You feel like a strong, confident person. I love it.

You can get a subscription or a single pair and you get 20 percent off your first order if you go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother. That's all one word: MyBrother. For 20 percent off your first order. MeUndies.com/MyBrother. Go to it, you'll get them.

Travis: Gird your genitals with the best!

Griffin: With cloud fabric!

Travis: I also want to tell you about NatureBox. We've talked about NatureBox before, but maybe you haven't tried it. If so—

[crosstalk]

I'm sorry, you're a dummy.

Griffin: Have we actually talked about NatureBox before?

Travis: I think we might be the first podcast to ever mention NatureBox.

Griffin: 'Cause I know we talked about Crunch 'Ems To-Go, which was the other platform—

Travis: Crunch 'Ems To-Go is that old shit, Griffin!

Griffin: Okay. Well tell me—

Travis: It's 2016!

Griffin: Tell me about this new competitor.

Travis: Well, NatureBox is new on the scene, but basically how it works is, you get a box o' snacks, and you get to choose from over 100 tasty options like sriracha-roasted cashews and French toast granola. Or you can fill out your snack profile and get surprise things based on your preferences.

Griffin: This, this sounds like Yum Yum Fun Pouches. Is it the—

Travis: No. Yum Yum Fun Pouches is full of MSG and arsenic.

Griffin: And MGS.

Travis: And MGS.

Griffin: It's full of Metal Gear Solid discs. It's all broken up. I hate it.

Travis: But NatureBox... It's full of good stuff that you'll like.

Griffin: [laughs] Well, alright.

Travis: Yeah, like, I don't want to oversell it, but it's full of good stuff that you'll like.

Griffin: Like what? Tell me what kind of snacks I can get.

Travis: Well, I just got some mini Belgian waffles. I got some guacamole bites.

Griffin: What are those?

Travis: Guacamole bites, they're like corn chips but guacamole-flavored and amazing.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Travis: Threw some in a tomato soup. It was incredible.

Griffin: Ooh! Mm!

Travis: Yeah. That's what's great about them, is because they're not full of all that bad stuff that's bad for you, you can eat them and still feel good about yourself. They're a good snacking option.

Griffin: Guaranteed no broken up Playstation discs in these boxes.

Travis: Correct.

Griffin: That's the NatureBox guarantee.

Travis: And they're constantly coming up with new recipes and new snacks to try, so you're never going to get bored. So go to [NatureBox.com](https://www.naturebox.com) right now, like, why are you even waiting, you dumb-o. Go right now and unbox a world of taste and possibility.

Justin: Salt and pepper lentil loops.

Travis: Yeah. Incredible.

Justin: They're the best. They're my favorite. Like if you, if you, if you like good things.

Griffin: I really like their holy chalupas. And it's just a full fucking chalupa that they send to you in a bag.

Travis: But you eat and it cures you of all your sins.

Griffin: No, it's literally been sanctified and they just send it to you in a big ol' plastic grocery bag.

Travis: It's a papal chalupa.

Justin: It's just a big garbage bag full of chalupas.

Travis: Just loose. Loose chalupa!

Justin: Just a big garbage bag full of loose chalupas!

Travis: These are all yesterday's chalupas that didn't sell.

Griffin: That's actually the other subscription service, Yesterday's Chalupas, which we... [laughter] We don't do that one anymore, for obvious reasons. Because they stopped paying us.

Travis: We also have a message for Sean, from Jess: "Happy belated birthday, my dearest fella. I wanted to do something unique this year as a thank you for being such a loving and supportive boyfriend. So I thought getting the brothers, especially your fave one..." Oh, Griff. Okay.

[Griffin snickers mischievously]

"To wish you a good one."

Griffin: Eat my butt! Hey Travis, hey Justin, eat my butt! Crotch chop! I'm doing the cross chop but then you couldn't hear it. Well let me try [loud

crosstalk, with Griffin raising his voice until he's yelling] Hey, stop, wait, shut up, wait, stop!

Tell me if you can hear me doing a crotch chop. [almost inaudible slapping sound] Could you tell what that was?

Travis: No.

Justin: It sounded like a crotch chop to me.

Griffin: Fuck yeah it was.

Travis: "... Here's to many more together! I love you sooo much."

Griffin: [like Macho Man Randy Savage] Oh yeah!

Travis: Sorry you had to listen to me do it, instead of your golden child, Griffin.

Griffin: Fuck, that feels good. Yeah. I'm going to go slam a beer.

Justin: This next message is very confusing.

Griffin: Yeah, I don't... I don't understand... This is our dad, right?

Travis: No, I think this is a different person.

Justin: It's from... It's for Poppy and C.J. McElroy. It's from Cliff and Caitlin McElroy.

Griffin: Hold the fucking phone.

Justin: I know.

Griffin: Is this an A.R.G.? What the fuck?

Justin: It's an A.R.G. We're being activated. It says, "Happy second birthday, you cool former babies. Your second year has been an adventure,

just like your first, and still everyone who meets you falls in love. You learned to walk and talk, conquered your third continent, and moved around the world. Not too shabby for just one year. Here's to another great year, kiddos. We love you."

Travis: What? Is this for babies, or is this all, like, coded language?

Griffin: It's one of the two.

Justin: Do they let their... Okay. One: are your babies listening? Two: do you know that's our last name? Where do you think you're going?

Travis: Three: is this your backdoor pitch for Baby's Year Out, the sequel to Baby's Day Out?

Justin: Three: our dad is a grandfather and one of his granddaughters calls him "poppy." So this is like, even more confusing.

Travis: Also, Poppy is not strikingly a child's name, unless it's "poppy" like the flower, instead of "poppy" like the nickname?

Griffin: I think that's what we're dealing with here.

Justin: And Travis, just so I'm clear, um, child's names... So, basically, [Griffin begins breaking out into laughter] the idea with this is... This is my new idea, is that you have a child's name, and then maybe when he gets older, he gets a different one.

Travis: Well, have you ever been like, "Meet my new child, Grandpa, he's two years old?"

Justin: Please Kickstart my new deal. It's two names for everybody.

Travis: Yeah, you do that. Where you're like, you're Benny, and then you're Bernard when you're an adult. But then you're Benny again when you're an old man.

Griffin: No, that's close-minded Travis. I didn't pick this fucking name! And I have to go through life with this fucking name? Like, obviously you can change your name, whatever. I'm saying it should be like—

Travis: Mandatory.

Griffin: —custom. Well, not mandatory, but like, customary.

Travis: Like, on your 18th— At what age are you respon— Because it's not 10. If it was 10, everybody would be named, like, Thunder.

Griffin: Aw, let's do 20. Because 20 is like a nothing birthday. Nothing happens at 20, you're just waiting for that sweet sweet, you know, booze taste, to come in a year. I think at 20 you get to pick your own name, and then you have something to look forward to. But then again, actually, you're a, what, a junior in college at that point? That might not be the time to be making a permanent decision like that.

Justin: Um, why don't... zero to two, it's just a number, okay?

Griffin: Well, can I actually— Zero to two, it should be a word describing your baby form. So, something like "precious."

Travis: How about, your baby form plus the day you were born. So, like, the day of the week—

Griffin: [laughing] Sweet Pea October Third.

Justin: Okay, so, you got that. And then at two, you get to pick a funny name, because I think that would be really funny. Like, like, my daughter would be Happy Snowman From Frozen McElroy.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That would be her— Or probably Mommy McElroy, if I had to let her pick.

Travis: That would get confusing, though.

Justin: That would be very confusing, yes.

Travis: You say, "Mommy," and then Sydney comes in and you're like, "No, sorry, I meant the other Mommy."

Justin: The other Mommy, yeah.

Griffin: "No, I'm sorry, I was singing along with the song 'Hey Mommy,' and you— I can understand how this is confusing."

Justin: If we let her name herself now by the things she's obsessed with today, she would either name herself Pikachu Videos or Things I Bought At Sheetz. That's where she's at right now.

Travis: She's a big fan of Things I Bought At Sheetz, huh?

Justin: Yeah, it's a confusing time in her life.

Griffin: She down with that [in a sing-song voice] Pee-ka-choo though. She knows what's up.

Justin: She does. She does love videos of adults in Pikachu costumes—

Griffin: [explodes into shrieking laughter] That's what I thought it would mean!

Travis: Hold on--

Griffin: No, that's not where the zeitgeist began!

Justin: Sydney said, "She loves videos— she keeps harping on the fact that she loves videos of adults wearing Pikachu costumes in public." And I said, "Sweetheart, you keep highlighting the fact that they're adults in Pikachu costumes, as if it would be in any way humane or even possible to put children into Pikachu costumes and not expect to get, like, horrid heat stroke, or like, black out instantly."

Griffin: That is a poor way to onboard somebody to this beloved franchise though, Justin. You're just going to confuse her, because she's not learning the fucking essentials. She's not learning that this thing evolves from Pichu and when you use a thunderstone it turns into Raichu, but hold up on that, because Pikachu learns better moves. You know what I mean?

I mean, ideally, you start with the games, and then you move onto the anime, because even the anime has some, let's just say, loose interpretations of the game mechanics.

Travis: And also some pretty adult themes.

Griffin: Also some adult themes.

Justin: Her favorite video that Sydney showed her is the, like, the climactic scene from the Pokemon movie.

Griffin: Where Pikachu— Where Ash dies?

Travis: Spoilers!

Justin: Where Ash dies and Pikachu brings him back to life. And Sydney's just showing her this, like, "Isn't this cute?" I'm like, "There's a fucking whole arc. There's a whole film—"

Travis: She doesn't understand the implications.

Justin: She cannot even appreciate the bond that established the rest of the film.

Griffin: When those sad Pikachus are just slapping the shit out of each other and just crying. Fuck.

Justin: It would be like if you just showed one scene in the Godfather where Marlon Brando puts an orange slice in his mouth and has a heart attack to a child, like, "This is Godfather." You can't have any— It's just a sad old man with an orange in his mouth. She can't appreciate that.

Griffin: This is my daughter, Dead Old Marlon Brando. She picked it. I don't— I don't know.

Travis: She's got another 18 years before she can change it again.

Speaker 1: Hi I'm Bryan Safi.

Speaker 2: And I'm Erin Gibson.

Speaker 1: And we host the Throwing Shade podcast. On Throwing Shade, we look at an issue important to ladies and an issue important to gay people, and then we basically make fun of it.

Speaker 2: Yeah, and just to answer your question, no, we don't have a marriage pact that if we don't get married by the time we're 30, we're going to do that with each other.

Speaker 1: No, that's true, although we have each been divorced three times.

[music]

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Eric Rudkin. Thank you, Eric. It's by Yahoo Answers user Janet, who asks, "I got kicked out of a CiCi's Pizza for eating too much."

Travis: Bullshit.

Griffin: Oh, I'm sorry, there's a question mark. "I got kicked out of a CiCi's Pizza for eating too much? I'm currently a 17-year-old male, and I'm 5'11" and 125 pounds." Holy shit. "And my doctor recommended that I literally, quote-unquote, 'Go all out,' and eat a bunch of food [Travis howls with laughter] because my BMI... [Travis continues to shriek] My BMI—"

[as doctor] "Just go fucking hog wild!"

Travis: [as doctor] "Just fucking let loose!"

Griffin: [as doctor] "Just dive into some... some lasagna and get deep in the paint."

Travis: [as doctor] "You've been too restrained! Listen, I've been telling you this for years, J-Dog. You've been holding back. Go to that CiCi's and fucking slam some 'za."

Justin: [as doctor] "Fire up that pain train."

Travis: [as doctor] "Now take some of these xannies, get out there, and go fucking hog wild."

Justin: [as doctor] "Do a couple of fucking whippets, and go eat some 'za."

Travis: [as doctor] "Take these percocets and go... go crazy."

Griffin: [as doctor] "Go to the fucking Golden Corral and bring a fucking sleeping bag!"

Travis: [as doctor] "Don't leave 'til they kick you out."

Griffin: "I'm a 17-year-old male, 5'11", 125 pounds, my doctor told me to go fuckin' hog wild and eat a bunch of food because my BMI is frighteningly low. I decided to go to the local CiCi's Pizza because they offer an all-you-can-eat buffet. I stayed for around 45 minutes. Around 4:15 to 5:00 PM and ate 22 slices of pizza." Now, we're talking about CiCi's slices, which are not gigantic.

Travis: That's also not that— That's high, don't get me wrong.

Griffin: [stifling laughter] Wait, hold on. What are you about to say?

Travis: No, no, no. If—

Justin: Let him go. Let him go.

Travis: If the premise of this— My point is, the premise of this is that CiCi's would kick him out for eating too much, I do not believe that 22 slices is the most someone has ever eaten at CiCi's.

[Griffin chuckles]

Justin: That's a fair point that Travis is making. But what if he only got one slice at a time? First off, very annoying. And secondly, as he ate every one, he went, "Mmum mum mum... Yummy yummy yummy! I very much likey this pizza. Very good! Yummy yummy yummy." Like with every slice.

Griffin: Yeah, Travis I just want to congratulate you on being very cautious with your wording, and not saying what your mind and your heart thought, which is, "I don't think that's that much pizza."

[Justin laughs]

Travis: I mean, but it's just— Okay, one, I'm not saying that I could or would eat 22 slices of pizza. I'm an adult. But I'm saying that when you— when you propose, "I'm about to say an astronomically high number that would get someone kicked out of CiCi's—" I mean, granted, that's like, two slices— Or it's a slice every two minutes?

Griffin: Yeah-- That's-- Okay, yeah, when you put it that way Travis, for 22— [raising voice] No! No! No! That's a lot of fucking pizza! That's sounds like fucking No Face from Spirited Away just like shoveling, like, a whole carton of 'za into his whole fucking face like, barfing up gold to lure the CiCi's Pizza employees nearby.

Justin: Just demanding they— He's not going to stop eating until they bring Sen out to him.

Griffin: Yeah, fuck. Like, that's a lot of 'za, my dude. That's a shit ton of sweet pie.

Travis: I guess I wasn't thinking of the time frame. Did they kick him out because they were worried about him? Like, "Listen, this isn't about the amount of pizza, J-Dog. You got to go. Like, I don't know what doctor told you to do this, but—"

Griffin: I think they kicked him out because he ate— This person ate Dave, while they were bussing a table. [makes gagging noises]

Travis: You Slimer'd Dave.

Griffin: "As I was about to—" I haven't even finished the fucking question. "As I was about to finish some pineapple ham pizza that they just set out," [laughs] Okay. Again, [makes ravenous munching sounds] [as CiCi's Pizza worker] "Careful, he got a finger."

[Justin laughs]

Travis: [as another CiCi's Pizza worker] "That was just pineapple pizza."

Griffin: "The manager ran up to me. Ran up to me."

[as the CiCi's Pizza manager, out of breath] "You gotta get the fuck out of here, man."

Travis: [as manager] They're looking for you.

Griffin: "That I had exceeded the maximum amount that you can eat at the buffet. What the hell? It's literally called an all-you-can-eat buffet. I've heard of no such thing in my life. Maybe they shouldn't charge such a low price if they're going to get pissed off. Has anyone experienced something similar or should I make a complaint? Thanks."

Fucking, let's kick things off with this divisive answer from anonymous, who said, "Yes, you can get kicked out because you took advantage. You should only be allowed to eat for 30 minutes. Plus if it was a busy day, they might feel you stayed too long and need the table." What?

Travis: No, hold on. No— No CiCi's has ever said, "Hey man, we need that four top back."

Justin: [laughing] "We need that four top back."

Griffin: [as CiCi's Pizza employee] "Listen, we got a reservation for CiCi's Pizza."

Travis: [as CiCi's Pizza employee] "The president might stop by. We need that corner booth clear."

Griffin: "That's false advertising. It's a pretty easy lawsuit. My client..."
[Justin and Travis burst into laughter]

Travis: [as lawyer] "What I intend to show by the end of the day is that he had not eaten all he could."

Griffin: Watch this motherfucker eat 23 slices of pizza, and then it's all of a sudden that scene from Matilda.

[Travis explodes into laughter]

Travis: Oh my Jesus. This all comes back to the terrible doctor.

Griffin: "Sue them." I'm just going down these comments because this is fucking banana cake—

Travis: Sue them?

Griffin: "Sue them. It happened to this one guy I knew who loved going to all-you-can-eat buffets. One time he got kicked out for eating too much and sued them. He received over 50,000 American dollars because of it."

Travis: Bull. Shit.

Griffin: "As for you, I would contact the corporation online or report to them what happened. They would most likely give you discount coupons the next time you go." What's up motherfuckers?

Travis: You need a discount coupon? To go to the CiCi's?

Griffin: [as CiCi's customer] "What's up motherfuckers, I'm back, and this time I'm not paying my six dollars."

Justin: [as Yahoo Answers replier] "My— Listen— I— No, you should sue them. My friend Fat Dead Greg once sued them for his— overeating at CiCi's and he got a great deal out of it."

Travis: You have a much better case against the doctor.

Griffin: I remember— I don't remember much from the episodes of Man vs. Food I've watched, because I find it distasteful. But I do remember an episode where he's like, [as Adam Richman] "This episode I'm going to eat a 10-pound pizza." And I'm going to be like, "Adam. Adam. Adam. Listen—"

Travis: No one is making you do this, Adam.

Griffin: You don't— Adam, listen—

Travis: [as Adam Richman] "Everybody said I couldn't do it." Nobody— Adam, they said you shouldn't do that.

Griffin: When you were like, [as Adam Richman] "I'm going to eat a hundred oysters." That seems like a bad way to eat oysters, Adam, but you do you. I think you go for it. But Adam, understand please. It's 10 pounds of material. You can't— You just can't do this.

Alexa warns: "Don't overeat pizza. It will catch up to you."

[begins singing the Oompa Loompa song] Oompa loompa, dooba-dee doo.
22 slices will kill you.

Travis: How is the response to Alexa's comment not Janet going, "That's not the fucking question, Janet?" Or Alexa. Whoever we're talking about.

Justin: I don't understand how this question asker had such a low BMI, and then this doctor like, awakened the animal within, and all of a sudden they go from like zero to—

Griffin: 22.

Justin: 22, right? Like— They just, like, found something deep inside them. Like found their calling or something. The CiCi's Pizza in Barbersville at the mall closed. The CiCi's All-You-Can-Eat Pizza in the city so fat that Jamie Oliver came to make a TV show to beg them to stop eating so much. [Griffin chuckles] There's a CiCi's Pizza there and it closed down.

Griffin: His show, Please Salad, Please Salad. Exasperatingly.

Justin: This is a town that plays host to an annual hot dog festival, beer festival, chili fest, rib fest, and probably some other one.

Travis: There's the pumpkin.

Justin: Pumpkin fest.

Griffin: [incredulously] Well if that's not just unhinging our jaws and eating pumpkins whole.

Travis: It's mostly worshiping the pumpkin.

Justin: But there's a lot of pumpkin consumption that happens, let's not get it twisted. We're celebrating the pumpkin harvest.

Travis: So that the gods continue to be gracious.

Justin: This is the town where CiCi's couldn't keep the doors open. It was, as you almost certainly guessed, replaced by a Christian bookstore.

Travis: The natural successor in the chain.

Justin: The natural successor to replace that, yeah. It's when you turn your life— Away from your life of eating pizza all the time.

Travis: How much do you guys think you could eat? In 45 minutes?

Griffin: In terms of, like, pizzas?

Travis: Yeah. Well, no— Yeah, not just like sheer poundage.

Justin: The secret is to know when to flip the switch to dessert pizzas.

Travis: Mmhm.

Justin: Because— And if that counts. Because you could eat all the pizza in Pizza Hut, okay? All of it. And then if someone brought out a cinnamon pizza, you would be like, "Hm, I don't know. Maybe. Maybe. Let me check that out."

Our local Pizza Hut, you know what they got on their buffet that I always just really get a kick out of? Puddin'. [Griffin stifles a giggle] Just a container of puddin'. You can get like, 3 slizzies and one scoop-a. And I think it's a really good way to keep it balanced, you know.

Griffin: [giggles breathlessly] What?

Justin: Because if you have the scoop-a there, with the slizzies, well if you have the slizzies and you send 'em down with a scoop-a, that's going to keep everything moving real good down there.

Travis: Justin, I would like to thank you—

Justin: I don't know why I started talking like a tertiary character from an Indiana Jones movie but I'm going to keep at it.

Travis: I want to say a sincere thank you, because honest-to-God, never before this moment has it struck me how crazy it is that most salad bars that I grew up going to, or that I've been to in my life, also just had a big vat of pudding.

Griffin: Okay, but I just cracked it. That pudding is just like a sort of material sludge.

Travis: Mmhm. Like a silicone kind of lubricant.

Griffin: You put it in your body as if to tell your intestine like, "Let's get this thing going."

Justin: It's just a scoop-a. Hey, uh, if you've ever gotten a scoop-a and thought it was pudding, but— But really it was salad dressing—

Travis: Or butter.

Justin: Then retweet this.

[Griffin explodes into screaming laughter]

Griffin: What— Wait— Wait, okay, if the dressing consistency even vaguely resembles that of a scoop-a, then it's the fucking restaurant's fault, I would say.

Justin: [stifling laughter] Hey, listen. Are you retweeting or not? I'm a busy man.

Travis: He makes an excellent point, Griffin. Choose.

Griffin: Uh, I'm faving it. Which means, uh—

Justin: Hey, listen guys. Listen.

Griffin: Oop. Okay.

Justin: About 20 minutes, I took some Dayquil. So like, things are going to start getting a little loose from here on out.

Griffin: Oh, should we keep going?

Travis: A man can't hold his Dayquil. I have another question for you.

Griffin: I want to bounce this Yahoo off, because I think it'll be really good. I feel like Travis, you're going to really enjoy it.

Travis: Okay. Well. I'm sold.

Griffin: This Yahoo was sent in by Courtney Bergman. Thank you, Courtney. It's by Yahoo Answers user Lady Ellie, who asks, "The swing era is slowly dying away?"

[Travis and Justin burst into raucous laughter]

Travis: What's the date on this question?

Griffin: Uhh... Well, let's not worry about it. Let's make believe that it was asked today. And not nine years ago.

Justin: Okay. Okay. A little less funny, I think.

Travis: A little more tragic.

Griffin: "You don't hear of many swing dances anymore. And when you do hear of one, only senior citizens and a few younger people go. The only ones who really dance are the senior citizens, and the younger people don't really try. It is obvious the swing era is dying away. But my real question is: Is anyone in more recent generations going to miss the swing era? Does anyone appreciate 'yass' music and the swing era enough to learn more about it, and to try to keep it alive?"

Travis: Oh my Jesus. Do you remember—

Griffin: What?

Travis: Do you remember that period of Brian Setzer, and Cherry Poppin' Daddies, and Squirrel Nut Zippers—

Griffin: All died in a single plane crash? Yeah, it was fucking horrible.

Travis: And it was the day the swinging swung.

Justin: The day the wallet chains died.

[Griffin's laugh swells into a squeal]

Travis: The pants were just too big to keep going.

Griffin: Yeah. Fuck.

Justin: So was this a show? Was this a podcast where we just talk about Cherry Poppin' Daddies every couple weeks? Is that just kind of our thing?

Griffin: This is our Cherry Poppin' check-in.

Travis: If we don't tell the story, who does, Justin?

Justin: I mean, holy chalupas, guys. I guess we're talking about Cherry Poppin' Daddies again.

Travis: The craziest fucking time in pop culture that I can remember in my entire life. Because it was literally— You could draw such a clear line around that, like, two years of time, from like when Swingers came out, to when like, Brian Setzer played New Years Rockin' Eve, and everyone went, "Nah."

Griffin: "Nah, not for me, I think. Thank you, Brian, but no."

Travis: And that was the end. That was the end of that two years where like, you couldn't swing enough. I remember dancing to swing music at college parties. Like cool college parties.

Griffin: Yeah, absolutely I remember. I want to— I don't want to talk about the past because it'll just make me sad. I want to talk about the future. I want to talk about— You know how Pitch Perfect has kind of breathed new life into the a capella scene? Right? And now we got, fucking, what are they called? Hypno— Hypnotronics?

Travis: Yep. Got it.

Griffin: And all this shit.

Justin: The Pentadreams... The Penta...

Travis: The Pentagrams.

Griffins: The Pentagrams.

Travis: It's all a capella chants.

Griffins: It's beautiful. It's all very monastic and Gregorian. I want to— I want— How can we bring swing back? Obviously, like, Swingers— I don't think Swingers 2 could do it. I don't think Favreau's got it in him anymore.

Travis: Well you need some kind of celebrity-driven, like, "Oh, you know who swings?"

Griffin: To clarify: I think Favreau is doing some great work. But I'm saying, I don't think he can bring an entire fucking genre of music back to life like he did.

Travis: Who can't? Who has a gravitas— That it's not just like kitschy and weird, it's also cool and kitschy and weird? Like, if this person does it, it's now a thing again. Or this group of people.

Griffin: Yeah. How can we bring it back though?

Travis: Oh, how can we bring it back?

Griffin: Yeah, that's what I'm curious about. I see a huge opportunity here. Because it's— it's— it is everything you need for a pop culture zeitgeist. And it doesn't have to be very long. Like however long we need to, like, get our millions and bounce, and dip from it, and let it die again.

Travis: Just like the Cherry Poppin' Daddies did. They cashed in, they cashed out.

Griffin: As much shit as we give that crew, they knew what they were doing.

Justin: They got their money.

Travis: Now they're Cherry Poppin' Granddaddies and they don't do it anymore.

Griffin: I think they're all still pretty young and vital. Anyway, um, how can we bring swing music back? Can we do it with our podcast, because that feels like, maybe not going to happen.

Justin: I would rather not, like, cash in the cultural cache that we spent all these years building on, like, a last-ditch attempt to bring swing music back.

Travis: No, what we need to do is look to the future and bring dance— Maybe we bring the Charleston back into vogue. Maybe we bring 23-skidoo. What's the next thing? You need to look forward to look back.

Justin: That's true.

Griffin: I mean, ain't Drake already doing that?

Travis: Is Drake doing the Charleston?

Justin: Is Drake doing the 23-skidoo?

Griffin: He's doing a lot of old man dancing.

Travis: He ski-did it.

Griffin: He ski-done it.

Justin: He ski-done did it.

Griffin: He ski-Drake.

Travis: What's another big thing? Maybe— Whoa, what about the foxtrot? It's got a cool name. You can have like a sexy CGI fox doing it.

Griffin: [laughs] With Paula Abdul.

Travis: With Paula Abdul.

Justin: You know she needs the work.

Griffin: Hey, I want singing—

Travis: You can have a CGI Paula Abdul.

Griffin: I was singing a song—

Justin: [excitedly] Singing with a real cat?

Travis: But the real— But the cat is real!

Griffin: [laughs] Oh shit. Um, I was singing that song to my wife this morning, and trying to do both parts at once. And I realized that is my karaoke white whale. Like if we find out a meteor's about to hit the Earth tomorrow, tonight, I'm going out and singing both parts of "Opposites Attract."

Travis: Who did the cat part in that? Why don't I know that?

Griffin: MC Skat Kat. Travis, yes, because we were watching Ru Paul's Drag Race All Stars and they had to fucking, uh, lip sync for their life and it credited MC Skat Kat. That cartoon got a fucking credit. What?

Travis: Was there... [chuckles] Okay, wait, hold on.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Was there a performer named MC Skat Kat that the cat was based on? That somebody said, "Who did it?"
"MC Skat Kat."

"I have the best idea."

Griffin: Or, we are to believe that Paula Abdul somehow got Cool World-ed. Which, God, it happens to so many people.

Travis: It happens. You don't see enough— There's so much awareness that needs to be brought to the Cool Worlding of America's youth.

Griffin: Right. So, I mean, if she got Cool Worlded and produced it in there, but no, that man was just a cartoon in there.

Travis: There is no flash MC Skat Kat.

Justin: There was— I mean, there was a person who did the voice of MC Skat Kat, but who was it?

Griffin: But he doesn't get the fucking credit. Like, how do you agree to that?

Justin: It was Taylor Steele. [whispering] Skat Kat.

Travis: Well, who is that?

Justin: I mean, the person who did the voice of Skat Kat.

Griffin: Or, or, or, or, or—

Justin: Do you want Taylor Steele to be the voice of Skat Kat and also achieve something else?

Griffin: No.

Justin: In his life, I think he's done pretty good.

[Griffin laughs]

Travis: No, I just feel like I know who Paula Abdul is, and we credit her with that song, and here's another dude who's like 50 percent of the song.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [as Walt Disney] "Hi, my name is Walt Disney. I did the whole Disney thing? And also like, I'm great at fishing." Why do you need—

Travis: But that's like, Ub Iwerks. Taylor Steele is the Ub Iwerks to Paula Abdul's Walt Disney.

Griffin: Okay, I just realized something though. And that is if you take the letters in the words Taylor Steele and rearrange them, it's just MC Skat Kat. I think that this is a pseudonym. Why don't you want to believe my living cartoon world?

Travis: Well, actually now that I've moved to Los Angeles, there is a big wall that runs through Hollywood, and on the other side it's just cartoons.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: We're not allowed over there.

Justin: I would like to close this conversation. By reading the personality section from the Wikipedia page of MC Skat Kat.

Griffin: [laughing] Somebody wrote— Somebody wrote a thesis on, like, his behaviors?

Justin: "According to the press kit from Virgin Records Media Information."

Griffin: [howling laughter] No, I want to read that. I want it straight from the source. I don't want this peer-reviewed bullshit.

Justin: I'm giving it straight from the source, because there's quotes. "According to the press kit from Virgin Records Media Information." Griffin, please stop laughing because you're going to mess up the ring tone that someone is making. [Griffin shrieks with laughter]

"According to the press kit from Virgin Records Media Information, Skat Kat is a street philosopher with an alley cat—"

[Griffin and Travis both burst into uncontrollable laughter, with the sound of someone pounding their chair's armrest]

"He enjoys rapping and dancing, and has, quote, 'Got an eye for the ladies.'"

Griffin: Oh my God in heaven.

Justin: Please fucking just hold on, okay? Quote, "Remains on the smooth tip with an old-school rap influence, which adds the street to his new-school hip-hop."

Travis: [wheezing from laughter] I can't breathe.

Griffin: Hold on. The— The— That's all— That's all amazing. The words—

Justin: "Skat Kat's a street philosopher—"

[crosstalk]

Griffin: Oh fuck me, yes.

Travis: [crying] He keeps it on the smooth tip.

Griffin: No—

Justin: No, Travis. He remains on the smooth tip...

[Griffin screams]

With an old-school rap influence, which adds the street to his new-school hip-hop.

Griffin: Fuck. Oh my God, oh my God.

Justin: Fucking, it sounds like a binder from 1992 having a stroke.

Griffin: Okay listen.

Justin: It's amazing.

Griffin: The words you said are amazing. But we— The more amazing thing is that this, this record company's PR outfit said, "Listen to me, music journalists. If you're going to write about fucking MC Skat Kat, inform yourself and be responsible with your reporting. Here's some background."

Travis: All I can picture is that in the press conference, there was someone standing behind the PR representative, leaning in every time there was a question about MC Skat Kat, being like, "That's not something we can cover, just read the fucking packet."

Griffin: [as reporter] "How would you— Hi, hello, this is Greg Donaldson from Rolling Stone. How would you characterize his street behavior?"
[as PR agent] "Well, if you read the fucking packet you would know he's a street philosopher who remains on the smooth tip."

Justin: [as PR agent] "I'm glad you asked, Greg. He remains on the smooth tip. With an old-school rap influence, which adds to his new-school hip-hop."

Travis: Was MC Skat Kat built to be a spin-off of humanity? Was he the next level of like, AI that was supposed to exist?

Griffin: Yeah, sure. Do you think, and no tea, no shade, no pink lemonade, I love my furry buddies, but do you think that there are people who that was— I think for a lot of folks, it was probably Lola from Space Jam. But do you think there was a slightly older crowd who saw MC Skat Kat and was like, "Hm. Yep. Cool."

Travis: Yes, please. He remains on the smooth tip.

Griffin: I like him because he's on the smooth tip, and I like his whole aesthetic.

Travis: I enjoy his street philosophy. Now that we have hologram technology, MC Skat Kat could perform live.

Griffin: Holy shit he could headline Coachella.

Travis: He could perform live.

Griffin: MC Skat Kat feat. Trombone Boy.

Justin: What if the fucking last shot of the revival of Fuller House is they open a door on a closet and MC Skat Kat just like, [gasping for air] "Oh thank God."

Travis: [as MC Skat Kat] "Gibbler put me in there!"

Griffin: [as MC Skat Kat] "And I loved every fucking second of it."

Justin: [as MC Skat Kat] "I was Gibbler's sex prisoner, and I loved it."

Travis: "I loved it. Close the door."

Justin: "Close the door. Put me back in Gibbler's sex cave."

Travis: "Put me back!"

Griffin: "You've got to contain the stink."

[Justin and Travis wheeze from laughter]

Travis: "Put me back in!"

Justin: Holy chalupas this has been a lot of fun. My name's Justin McElroy. This has been our podcast, My Brother My Brother and Me. Listen, there's a Bunker Buddies live show coming up April 2nd. And that's bit.ly/BBLiveShow. It's Travis and his partner Andie talking about how you can survive the apocalypse. I believe there's another podcast on there.

Travis: That's correct, it's going to be us and Spilled Milk in Los Angeles on April 2nd. Go to bit.ly/BBLiveShow for all the details. We also want to let you know. As we mentioned at the top of the show, the 2016 Max Fun Drive is just around the corner. This isn't our first time. We've rodeoed before, my friends.

But if you're new to My Brother My Brother and Me and you're new to Max Fun, Max Fun is very, very special, because it is donor-supported, which means we exist because you like the shows that we make. And once a year, for two weeks, we have the Max Fun Drive, which is your chance to not only support the shows that you love, but also get some pretty awesome swag out of the deal. There's going to be different levels of donation and different rewards for those levels. But most importantly, the best thing that you get out of it, is there is so much donor-only bonus content. And not only do you get the content that will be new this year, including special episodes of My Brother My Brother and Me, the Adventure Zone, all the other shows. But you also get all the other bonus content from all the past years.

Justin: Thanks again to MeUndies who are dedicated to providing the world's most comfortable underwear. Go to MeUndies.com/MyBrother for free shipping and 20 percent off your first order. And thanks to NatureBox, where you can order hundreds of great-tasting snacks. Go to NatureBox.com for your first box of handpicked snacks sent direct to your doorstep.

Griffin: Real quick also, I just want to mention we are all doing a ton of podcasts. I'm not going to go into detail about all of them, but you can go to McElroyShows.com and you can find out what shows we're doing. You can find out Twitter stuff, our Facebook groups you can join, contact info, all that stuff. It's at McElroyShows.com. Whether you're into medical history, whether you are into manners, whether you're into the Bachelor franchise and products, we just have a million shows that are all at McElroyShows.com or at iTunes.com/McElroyShows. They put up a little splash page for us and you can find all our shows there. So, go check those out.

Travis: You should also go check out all the other amazing Max Fun shows. There's a ton that you're going to love. And we also want to say thank you to John Rodrick and the Long Winters, for the use of the theme song, "(It's

a) Departure" off of their album Putting the Days to Bed. It's an incredible album and I love it very much.

Griffin: You sound disappointed at how incredible it is.

Travis: No, it's just— I'm so moved by it that just in that moment I moved describing it.

Justin: I saw a picture of him and Hodgman on— They just got back from—

Griffin: JoCo Cruise?

Justin: Jonathan Coulton Cruise. I'd really— Hey, listen, I'm just putting this out in the universe. The Secret. We'd really like to get on that cruise.

Travis: I would like to do that cruise, please.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Get us on that cruise.

Griffin: I think it would be worth the— getting that Norovirus, which I wouldn't even need an outbreak. I think just me getting on a boat, my body would just be like, "You have Norovirus."

[all three brothers laugh]

Travis: [as Griffin's body] "This is new environment."

Justin: There'd be a little— a little card left on your bed, like, "Hey, good news. The gym is open at 10 am tomorrow, and also you have Norovirus."

Griffin: It's my body's natural offense mechanism. [Griffin and Justin laugh] I've gone camping once in the past decade, and when I went, my body was like, "Where are we? Trees, grass, um, tents, oh, okay, you have diarrhea now."

[Griffin and Travis break into laughter]

"Bippity-boppity boop, you have diarrhea. I'm also certain. Where are we at? Let's see. Oh, the Atlantic Ocean, cool. Diarrhea. You now have it."

Justin: Okay, we're done. Griffin, give us the last question.

Griffin: Yeah, this last one was also sent in by Zoey Kinski. Climbing that fucking ladder. Getting up the leaderboard rankings. It's by Yahoo Answers user MoreThan32Characters, who says, "Is there one quote from John Malkovich which resonates with you?"

[Travis squeals]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin: It's been My Brother My Brother and Me. Kiss your dead square on the lips.

[Outro music plays]

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[The Ghostbuster theme begins playing]

Speaker 1: I'm pretty sure we don't have the rights to this song.