

MBMBaM 689: I Live in the Walls of Downton Abbey

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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, "My Life (Is Better With You)!" by Montaigne plays]

Justin: Helloooo! And welcome to *My Brother, My Brother & Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I've been reading a mic technique book.

Travis: Oooh!

Justin: [in a deep, gravelly voice] And... I'm bringing it in real nice here tonight.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I'm not signed— I didn't sign up for JSMR.

Travis: Did you say your name?

Griffin: This morning.

Justin: Yooo, they call me Justin "Pipes" McElro— [wheezes]

Griffin: Mm-hmm. [chuckles]

Justin: It's Justin McElroy.

Travis: Yo yo, what up Trav Nation. It's your boy, Travis McElroy, the middlest brother. Big dog, woof woof. Trav Nation.

Griffin: [imitating an airplane pilot announcement] And this is— What's up Trav Nation. Sorry, I almost forgot to welcome you, Trav Nation, to the show. I'm Griffin.

Travis: As my ambassador, it is important that you—

Griffin: [still imitating a pilot] I'm just a fan. I'm Griffin "Scooter" McElroy.

Travis: Oooh. Hey, guys? I hate this mic stuff you're doing.

Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah, we're not gonna do the mic stuff the entire—

Griffin: [simultaneously] Yeah, I don't like it either.

Travis: I like it rough and raw and ready, and I'm afraid if we sound too produced—

Justin: I don't like the stuff of you saying that.

Griffin: Yeah, me neither.

Travis: You don't like it rough and raw?

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: And I should make it clear, it's because I do tricks on razor scooters. I don't like Scooter Braun. I don't like Scooter Braun.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: How do you feel—

Griffin: I'm not sure who he is.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: But I don't like him.

Travis: I feel that "I don't like him" isn't strong enough, Griffin. Can you give me a little more material?

Justin: Yeah, we hate Scooter here.

Travis: We hate Scooter Braun,

Griffin: I despise Scooter Braun and I— to Hell.

Justin: Okay. Guys, I've been really frustrated thinkin' about the time we lost not talking about *Wonka*, and it feels like—

Travis: Time lost is *Wonka* lost.

Griffin: That's what I say.

Justin: Time lost is *Wonka* lost, yeah. And I've been— I've been tryin' to make that okay with myself and God, and I am tryin' to catch up on all... *Wonka* promotions.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it is my goal here with the show—

Travis: *Wonka*-motions, please Justin. *Wonka*-motions.

Justin: *Wonka*-motions.

Griffin: No.

Justin: And it's my goal here to catalogue all of these that exist. So if you are in a place where you see a *Willy Wonka* promotion, please mbmbam@maximimfun.org. I am only one person.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: So anything you see that is promoting the movie *Wonka* in a promotional tie-in way that you think is fun, please pass along. I'll tell you what I've got right now for you guys.

Griffin: Can we just say— Can we put Trav Na— As ambassador, I'm going to... with Travis's permission, I'm going to sort of redirect some of Trav Nation to become J-Dog's *Wonka* Street Team.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And maybe— what are you willing to give, Trav? 50%?

Travis: I'm—

Griffin: 'Cause that's a huge amount of—

Travis: I'm willing to raise the *Wonka* level to orange.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay, cool.

Justin: Oh, wow.

Travis: So— And Trav Nation knows exactly what that means.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So mobilize Street Team. You're all *Wonka* *Wonka* now, which—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I know that that word doesn't mean any—

Griffin: A higher calling.

Travis: But it feels bad to say.

Griffin: No. Yeah.

Travis: I hate saying that word.

Justin: The— I'm gonna play for y'all, just so you can see, the first thing— And this is sorta the biggest. Like if you're talkin' about what are people talkin' about? What are they...

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: You know. Getting—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Getting excited for, is— This is the first one. I'm gonna just let you guys get the audio here.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Let's see.

[advertisement clip plays]

Announcer: IHOP and *Wonka* are dreaming up a magical new menu.

[whimsical, magical music plays]

Announcer: Magnificently mouth-watering items, like Wonka's perfectly purple pancakes. The fantastical Wonka burger.

Justin: [snorts]

Announcer: And of course, Hover Choc Pancake Tacos. Every good thing in this world started with a dream, and now this one is a reality. Only at IHOP. Try the new *Wonka* menu for a limited time. Kids eat free from 4 to 10pm.

[clip ends]

Justin: It's almost an afterthought, which is so frustrating. It's almost an afterthought of "Oh, and see *Wonka*, while you're at it." It's like—

Griffin: "And hey, while you're at IHOP, kids eat free 4 to 10." I am so glad that they were able to get Jimothy Chalamet [chuckles] for this one. Jimi— Jimothy Balashey is on the ones and twos for this one. How do you audition that?

Justin: I— Yeah.

Griffin: "We are looking for... Timothee Chalamet. If you are out there."

Justin: This is a Timothee Chalamet-alike, right?

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: This is—

Travis: Oh yeah, Justin.

Justin: This is— [wheezes] This is a— [laughs]

Griffin: He's Chalamet-bounding.

Justin: Chalamet!

Griffin: Is what we is doing.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] It's paid Chalamet.

Travis: Timothy Sham-away.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Now here's the thing, I would fuck up those tacos. Right?

Griffin: Sure sure sure.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: The pancake tacos looks great. But I'm sitting here in a purple shirt with purple glasses and purple hair. Some things should not be purple.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Those pancakes do not look at all appetizing, they look like Play-Doh shit my kids would make.

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: So these look delicious.

Griffin: And I know some things shouldn't be purple, and that includes my stool.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: And when I eat these— When I eat a huge stack of these dyed purple pancakes, the— my toilet is going to become sentient afterwards and be like, "Hey man, I've gone ahead and called the hospital. You need to go there as soon as you possibly can."

Travis: I would also like to say, IHOP, just for the record, some bad things start from a dream too.

Justin: Yeah, man.

Griffin: True.

Travis: So like you can't just be like, "I had it in a dream so it must be good."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's not inherently true. Slenderman came from dreams, I think. So like—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Freddy Kruger. Come on, man.

Griffin: Yeah. Babadook!

Justin: They are going so hard on that— What I enjoy about the commercial is the frequency with which they say "and of course."

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: Or "As you may have guessed." "As you may have guessed, we're including Hover Choc Pancake Tacos."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The famous creation of the chocolatier Willy Wonka—

Griffin: The—

Justin: — his Perfectly Purple Pancakes.

Griffin: The burger was just kind of a burger though, huh.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: What's— With friséed onions on top?

Justin: “No! This is no simple burger, Griffin. It's the Fantastical Wonka-Burger!”

Griffin: Nah, it looks sorta like—

Justin: “It's beef steak burger with lettuce, tomato, onion, pickles, four cheese blends, avocado, two strips of bacon, fried hashbrowns, IHOP sauce, and ranch drizzle on a brioche bun!”

Griffin: Okay, that's—

Travis: Now—

Griffin: That's a ton of shit. I take it back.

Travis: That is a ton of shit.

Griffin: That's a ton of shit.

Travis: But I'm—

Justin: You're gonna— Hold on, I'm gonna make you embarrassed of your words and deeds here. Let me give you a quick still of the [chuckles] Fantastical Wonka-Burger, so you can be aware of what a fucking clown you are. Look at that thiiiing!

Griffin: [chuckles] That thing is so big. It—

Justin: Ahhh!

Griffin: That's a salad on buns.

Justin: It is!

Travis: I'm not— [sighs] I'm— It's been a while since I've seen any of the previous 16 *Wonka* movies.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But I don't remember a scene where we was like, "This is the Chocolate River. Here's the Fizzy Lifting Drink. There's my grill."
[chuckles]

Griffin: There's my grill.

Travis: "That's where I grill the burgers." [chuckles]

Griffin: "That's for my big fucking burger."

Justin: "Yeah, there's my famous grill."

Griffin: "Did you see that shit? You see how many vegetables I got on that shit? I'm not just candy, dudes."

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: "I'm multi-faceted."

Justin: Real quick, other stuff. Trav, there is an official *Wonka* the movie mad libs.

Travis: Oooh!

Justin: I'm telling you that now, just so you know that it is headed to your house, in case you saw it today. It is already—

Travis: Excellent.

Justin: — in the mail. Gonna be at your home very soon, so that is a possibility.

Travis: Justin, as long as we're letting each other know, I've also shipped Timothee Chalamet to you.

Justin: Oh, good.

Travis: So please, as soon as that— I forgot to poke holes in it, so as soon as it gets there, please open it right away. I feel terrible.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: You forgot to poke holes in Timothee Chalamet.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. If I asked you guy— If you kids come to you guys, after the ad, and they say "Do they really make Wonka candies?"

Travis: Wait. Sorry, Justin.

Justin: "Are there really—"

Travis: Time out. What you mean is they've handed a note to my butler and my butler has brought it me.

Justin: [wheezes] Right.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: 'Cause my kids do not—

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: They don't address me directly.

Justin: [laughs] Right!

Griffin: Right.

Justin: When he— [in a British accent] “Next time you see the Captain, would you please ask him?”

Griffin: [cackles]

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Travis—

Travis: You don’t think that I’m busy running Trav Nation?!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I don’t have time for my kids!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: When Travis wants to talk to his kids, he blows his special whistle. His special little penny slide whistle.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: In the sequence.

Justin: There’s a different—

Griffin: They each have a little theme that he plays when it’s time.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: It— What would you tell you kids? If they were like, “What— Are there real Wonka candies?” what would you say right now? Don’t look. Just—

Griffin: I would say “Yeah, but they’re pretty much just candy.”

Travis: Well, there used to be ever-lasting gobstoppers. I don’t think they make the gobstopper candy anymore but I think you can buy Wonka Bars.

Griffin: But it doesn't— But that's the thing, yeah. Those are just tiny little jawbreakers. I loooooove a IRL gob-stopper. It's a— It's—

Justin: Right.

Griffin: It's a sugary delectable treat. It does not look like that delightful galaxy of flavored spheres.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That is present in the original Gene... Wilder film. I almost said Gene Shalit.

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: He loves it though.

Justin: He did love—

Griffin: That would be cool.

Justin: We stan. I— Yeah. So *Wonka* was a—

Griffin: "This movie's pretty sweet!"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And that was Gene Shalit.

Justin: So *Wonka* was a candy brand that was created by Quaker as part of their... co-funding the movie with Gene in it.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They were co-partners on the movie, 'cause they were gonna do *Wonka* candies. But *Wonka* got bought by Nestle, and then it was like ever-lasting gob-stoppers, *Wonka* bars... *Spree* were under the *Wonka* name.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know, Bottle Caps were Wonka candy.

Travis: Nerds? I feel like were Nerds were—

Justin: Nerds were Wonka. There is no Wonka— Nestle sold it, there's no Wonka candies.

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: Except for one. They old it to a candy called Ferrera.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Who own— The— Part of the deal was they get Wonka.com. So you are gonna see now what they are doing with Wonka.com. You're gonna freak out when you see this incredible line of candies.

Travis: What?

[pause]

Griffin: It's—

Travis: Magic hat gummies?

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It's just the one, it seems like.

Justin: [wheezes] It's just this. "Discover a new Wonka Magic Hat gummies. A universe of timeless candies and magical experience for unexpected sweet delights. Taste the magic of Willy Wonka's delizis— deliciously [chuckles] magical world." There's one thing!

Travis: That's not a universe.

Justin: It's just this magic—

Griffin: It's just a hat. It's got goo—

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: It's got goo in it, and it says on the package—

Justin: It's got goo in it.

Griffin: It says on the package "Turns your tongue blue!"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's not a selling point to any person, I feel like.

Justin: And now Trav, there is a big contest called "Dream It and Do It." Now I have—

Travis: Yeah, Justin. That's what I was caught up in right there.

Justin: Yeah. So I want you to read the three steps for how to enter right there. Do that— Read it out loud for me, please.

Griffin: What the f—

Travis: "Buy any pack."

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "Upload your recipe. Win magical prizes."

Justin: Okay guys.

Griffin: What does any of that mean?

Justin: [wheezes] Guys. I don't— There's no recipe. I don't know what they mean. [wheezes]

Travis: There's— Yeah, there's no—

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: There's no prompt.

Griffin: Wait.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles] And if you wanna know— If you want more details in the magical prizes, those are provided below. These are the things that... "Automatically receive \$5 in movie rewards, plus the chance to win a Warner Bros Studio Tour." Sick. "A premium Wonka briefcase filled with candy."

Travis: Oooh!

Griffin: And then "Other magical [chuckles] prizes."

Justin: "We will think of it later."

Griffin: "We will come back and—"

Justin: Guys, I think—

Travis: It's supposed to say "receipt!"

Justin: Receipt. Yes.

Travis: It's supposed to say "receipt!"

Justin: I think they meant to put—

Travis: And it says "recipe!"

Griffin: [chuckles] I like it better though, this idea of like, "Let me eat these fucking gummy hats filled with blue jizz. Om nom nom, yummy yummy good. I think it's sucrose, sucrose. High fructose corn syrup."

Justin: "Sucrose—" Yeah, that's the—

Travis: Oh.

Justin: Oh, so we're guessing the reci— [wheezes]

Griffin: "Red 31."

Justin: "This is Red 31 for sure. I'd know this flavor anywhere."

Travis: I thought it was gonna be like, "So here's what I did. I was about to roast my chicken, but then first I kind lifted the skin off the meat, shoved a bunch of these magic hat gummies in there, and I said fuck it, let's see what happens." [chuckles]

Griffin: That's awesome.

Travis: "It was bad. [chuckles] Is the answer. It was not good and made my children vomit."

Griffin: Alright.

Justin: Yeah, the other Wonka promotion, the last one that I did wanna mention to you guys 'cause it was a big contest. There's a big contest in Instagram for all your premium Wonka needs. Also on the candy, by the way, it just says "See the new movie."

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: There's no logo or anything, it's just the movie you know about.

Travis: Well that makes it— Justin, then it's evergreen, as they keep making more *Wonka* movies.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: They can just keep using the same design.

Justin: Oh. Okay, so let me share this tab with you. This is the last thing. This is your— their— that contest they're doing. I do have to show you, Griffin. Look at this sick *Wonka* Xbox.

Travis: Whoaaa!

Justin: Isn't that cool?

Griffin: Look at that *Wonka* box, that does look tight.

Justin: I mean a *Wonka* box with a chocolate-wrapped controller. So this is a contest... The *Wonka* pure imagination contest. "Show off your wild and wonderfully *Wonka*-inspired art, fashion, style, décor, food, gaming. The impossibilities are endless."

Travis: Fuck off.

Justin: "Submit a video less than 60 seconds on Instagram using #wonkapureimaginationcontest to enter. See official rules for full details and weekly prize and you must be following @wonkamovie on Instagram."

Now it says here, I like this, "You must not include music unless it is the official 'Pure Imagination' track from *Wonka*, or it is an original song, performed and written solely by entrant."

Griffin: Those are two profoundly different [chuckles] options.

Justin: Those are two different briefs you've given me right now. I can use the famous song [chuckles] "Pure Imagination."

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: I don't know if Chalamet—

Griffin: No this is— This is "Pure Imagination" from *Wonka*.

Justin: From *Wonka*.

Griffin: They got fuckin' Tyler the Creator on this one. It's a whole crew.

Justin: So you can use that song, or you can absolutely flip your shit and write your own *Wonka*— [wheezes]

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: Write your own one *Wonka* song!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Just go wild! You got 60 seconds to do whatever you want. Which one of our TikToks are we gonna submit? Which one of our videos are we submitting for consideration? There's no reason we can't win.

Griffin: You're right.

Justin: I don't have an uncle at *Wonka*.

Griffin: No.

Travis: That's true.

Griffin: We have so many videos... Probably one where we talk about *Wonka*, if I were to guess.

Justin: Probably. [singing] "Ohhh, he's a candy ma— He's a chocolate kiiiing. He's the candy man! He's a chocolate king. Everybody look out. Don't scream and don't shout. It's *Wonka*, the chocolate machine. He's a man who loves to stand for his can... dy."

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: You guys wanna do any part of the song?

Griffin: Well, it's hard with the lag, Juice. I didn't wanna—

Justin: Yeah. Yeah, but you can like do a verse.

Griffin: — mess with the version of your song.

Justin: If you wanna like spit a verse. I would love if you came in with a rap break, Griffin. That would be— [wheezes]

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: That'd be really good.

Travis: Sorry, Justin.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: You aren't already doing the rap break? I thought that's what that was.

Griffin: [chuckles] That did sound like the rap break.

Travis: Spit a few— Wait, Griffin. Spit a few chocolate bars.

Griffin: Okay. [chuckles] Okay. [rapping] "Yummy fuckin' sweets. Creamy, creamy sweet. Gonna cream my feet. Gonna cream my feet. [chuckles] Fuckin' fuckin' sweet. Yummy fuckin' treats. Gonna cream my feet. Sweet yummy feet! Gonna cream my treat. Creamy creamy cream. Sweet yummy feet. Creamy treat freak. Freak sweet treat! Kermy creamy cream. Sweet-my dreamy treat. Screeepy creamy cream."

Justin: [wheezes] He's done. You gotta cut this. [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah. So just use that.

Justin: Just submit that, if you— Tom, you—

Griffin: Was that 60 seconds, 'cause I can do that tighter?

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: No, it was tight, 'cause I think we'll just cut away. I think we'll just cut away.

Griffin: Just stop in the middle of— So it'll be like, "Screamy creamy tr—"

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: That's okay. That's fine.

Travis: They'll get it.

Griffin: They'll un—

Justin: They'll get it.

Griffin: They'll understand.

Justin: They'll get it. This is an an— So if you see any other stuff, please let me know.

Griffin: Yeah, let us know.

Justin: This is an advice show. We take your questions and turn them alchemy-like into wisdom. "So the warehouse I work at recently got a new pinball machine."

Travis: Sick.

Justin: "And the first day it went up, I got a high score of 300,000." Represent.

Travis: Nice.

Griffin: That seems good.

Justin: "But the issue is that today I came in and the other workers here are calling the other Amy 'Pinball Amy' because they think she got the high score!"

Griffin: [sighs] God...

Justin: "Brothers, I wanna get the recognition for being great at pinball, but I don't wanna take this away from Pinball Amy." That's from Pinball Problems in Pennsylvania, and it fucking sickens me that you did not sign that "Pinball Amy."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Because that's you.

Griffin: You've given up.

Travis: Hey. Can I just say? Hearing you say it out loud. Is this other Amy. NPA, Non-Pinball Amy.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The first time someone was like, "Hey Pinball Amy," Amy just went with it.

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Just like, "Yeah, I'm Pinball Amy."

Griffin: That's what it sounds like.

Justin: That's the problem, guys. You've gotta deal with this stuff—

Travis: Stolen valor!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: This is why you have to live your life honestly.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Unwritten. Feel the rain on your skin. You have to live it honestly, because now it's weird, isn't it. [wheezes]

Griffin: Took too long.

Justin: You know, because you didn't act honestly in the moment, now it's weird.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: There's definitely gonna be a moment where Pinball Amy and Non-Pinball Amy are like the only two in the break room. And Pinball Amy is gonna have to be like, "So. Um... Do you wanna talk about it?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Do we— Hey, so... You know it's not you. You know you're—"

Griffin: I—

Justin: Is it— Is—

Travis: “Hey. Pinball off right now, Pinball Wizard, let’s do this.”

Justin: Oh no.

Griffin: Yeah, that’s what I’m say— Ev— A monthly pinball off, I think, to just see who gets the name. Who get the title.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: But by the way Pinball Amy—

Justin: This liar.

Griffin: Pinball Amy is not. That’s first idea.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I feel like we could have done a much better name than “Pinball Amy.”

Justin: First off, best thought, as they always say. This terrible doppelganger.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Yeah, I think Pinball Amy’s great. And too much power has been applied to it now, and I think it is the permanent option. I think that this— You should maybe feel sad for this fraudster.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: This Sin-ball Amy.

Travis: Oooh...

Justin: If you will, 'cause she did not... have enough goin' on in her life.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: To say "No, I'm not the pinball person. That's not me, I didn't do the pinball." They—

Travis: It does kinda sound like from the question, the question-asker thinks that maybe Pinball Shame-y needs this.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Betterrr. Sin-ball Shame-y. [chuckles]

Griffin & Travis: [simultaneously] Sin-ball Shame-y.

Travis: — needs this, and is like, "I don't wanna take this away from the other— I have a lot going on in my life. I was already Cool Forklift Trick Amy."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Where I can do this thing where I kinda spin it on one wheel, while balancing a box. And now I— Listen, I've already got Forklift Amy going for me. And Sin-ball Shame-y needs this a little bit more than I do."

Justin: Yeah, maybe she doesn't have a brand yet. That's powerful.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That's nice to let someone el— But it's— I think the pinball-off is the o— is the play. "I wanna be Pinball Amy for a while. Can we play for it?"

Travis: Mm.

Justin: And you may be— This person maybe has the yips a little bit. That that 300 was like flow state.

Travis: Oh yeah.

Justin: Instant.

Travis: We've been there. Yeah.

Griffin: That's—

Justin: You know what I mean?

Griffin: — an entirely possible—

Justin: You can't get back there.

Griffin: This is a pure— And please don't quote that story about the guy who did a court battle to win pinball. This is a game of chance. It's a ball rolling on— It's chaos theory. So you— Anything could happen in this shown down.

Justin: Roger Sharp, by the way.

Griffin: You've— We need to move on.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: From pinball. You can't be Pinball Amy, it's weird you didn't say anything, and you probably won't be able to beat that high score again.

Travis: And now you don't have the pressure on you!

Griffin: That's right.

Travis: Who's got the pressure on 'em? Sin-ball Shame-y! With her like—

Griffin: Sin—

Travis: "Sin-ball! Do it again!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Let me see it agaiiin!"

Griffin: You're fine. You're free.

Justin: "I've always wanted to see it, Shame-y!"

Griffin: You know that you're Pinball Amy, and that this person is Sin-skull Shame-y. What you can do is buy a *Dance Dance Revolution* machine. And then you can be fuckin' DDR Amy, if the Amy convention continues.

Justin: "Do you mean—"

Travis: Hey, extend it out. Just keep adding more arcade machines.

Griffin: DD-Ramy.

Justin: [laughs] I'm—

Travis: To the warehouse.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And eventually you're Arcade— [wheezes] Arcade Amy.

Justin: Aye.

Travis: Who now owns an arcade within the warehouse you work at.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm D-Dramy."

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: "Come play me in *DDR*. [chuckles] Come battle D-Dramy."

Griffin: "D-D-D-D-D-D-Ramy, I need you to come to my office, please."

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: [wheezes] "You have been fired."

Griffin: "You need to stop buying arcade machines on the company—"

Travis: "Why did you buy that *Jurassic Park* game where you sit in the truck and, I guess, shoot dinosaurs?"

Griffin: "Shoot hundreds and hundreds of dinosaurs."

Justin: Yeah, you shoot to kill.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Shoot to kill dinosaurs. It's great. You can get a lighting gun.
[wheezes]

Griffin: Hey.

Travis: "Did you get a claw machine and put Sin-ball Shame-y's keys in it?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "That was not cool, D-D-Ramy."

Griffin: Not cool.

Justin: "D-Dramy, did you clean out all the tampons from Sin-ball Shame-y's purse?"

Griffin: [chuckles] Why?

Justin: "And put 'em in the claw machine? That's fuckin— [through laughter] That's fucking so twisted."

Griffin: Hey, can we approach the Wizard?

Justin: Yeah, please. I'd love that.

Griffin: Great. Siobhan sent this in, thanks Siobhan. It's... a wikiHow article? WikiHow article. This one has 125,000 views on it.

Travis: What?!

Griffin: Which is guess for the internet is not a lot. It has seven co-authors, lotta cooks up in the kitchen. And they are going to teach us all how to talk posh.

“The posh accent is used to describe how the upper class in England speak. But while it is associated with the upper class, the posh dialect has been embraced by members of the middle class in England and elsewhere, including the United States.”

Travis: I’m pretty posh. I would say. I’m a posh gentleman.

Griffin: Well.

Justin: That’s—

Travis: Well, I speak with a posh British accent all the time.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right. Yeah. Let’s maybe dive into some of the details on what qualifies as a posh British accent before you say something... like that. Because I don’t know that you “Part One – Incorporate Posh Words into Your Vocabulary.” Posh slang. Like, “Golly gosh. Old bean. Poppyco— Poppycock. Capital. Or skive.” I don’t know that one.

Travis: I— Skiv. Skeive? Skeive.

Griffin: Ski-yiff.

Justin: Skeep. [chuckles]

Griffin: I’ve never—

Travis: You’ve definitely heard me say some of those words before, right?

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I’ve heard you say “capital,” but in reference to cities.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I've never heard you shout it after eating, you know, a... Some sort of old-timey...

Travis: Old beans.

Griffin: Beans, yeah, I don't—

Justin: "Old beans! Skivy!"

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: Is that right?

Griffin: It's good, Juice. Juice is doin' good so far.

Travis: Damn it.

Griffin: Yeah. "Embrace posh fraying— phrases and sayings. One of the hallmarks of the posh dialect are the colorful phrases and sayings associated with it. 'Don't get your knickers in a twist'."

Justin: Eww.

Travis: Oh, I don't like—

Griffin: "Jolly good show."

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: "Throw a spanner in the works."

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: That one doesn't feel posh to me, don't do that one.

Justin: No.

Griffin: "Jolly good show" is fuckin' great. I was I could say—

Travis: "Jolly good show" always rules.

Griffin: I wish I could say any of these things without...

Travis: Getting beat up?

Griffin: Sounding like the world's biggest douchebag, yeah.

Justin: Yeah. Yeah yeah yeah. Yeah. Yeah, you can't.

Griffin: I wish I could casually drop a "Jolly good show." There's no way to—

Travis: You could— No, you did that. Hey Griffin, you just nailed the delivery on that.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You're selling yourself short.

Griffin: "Jolly good—"

Travis: If I—

Griffin: "Jolly good show."

Justin: "Jolly good show."

Travis: If we were playing like—

Griffin: [with sarcastic emphasis] "Jolly good show!"

Travis: If we were playing a game of *Bag-Os*, and I got a hole in one or whatever you call it, nothing but net. Just a clean hole.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And you said "Oh Travis, jolly good show," I would be chuffed.

Griffin: Right, but that's you. You understand that you're not the baseline type of person who I would bounce this type of stuff off of, right?

Justin: Right.

Travis: Wait, if not me, who are you bouncing it off? Who do you feel safer with than me to practice your posh turns of phrase?

Griffin: I'm saying—

Justin: That's true. That's true.

Griffin: — you're gonna— Travis, I'm saying you're gonna greenlight some shit.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: That is not going to be...

Travis: Oh, I see.

Griffin: Adored by the ch—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I'm not a reliable test subject, [chuckles] is what you're saying.

Griffin: Not at all, Travis.

Justin: Right. [chuckles]

Griffin: Not at all. You are a yes man focus group for some of my worst creative and personal impulses.

Justin: Who may be—

Travis: I believe in you.

Justin: — I would say, incentivized to watch you sort of fall right on your ass.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right.

Justin: So it's—

Travis: Whoa.

Griffin: So answer that question, Trav.

Travis: Hey. Do not—! Do not you dare! How are you infer any kind of malice in my supporting of Griffin's endeavors!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: No, that's not true. That's not true. But it doesn't change the fact— Travis, do answer the question of "If not you." Maybe anyone else on the planet.

Travis: Fair.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: I... Maybe any other living human being but you.

Travis: Listen.

Griffin: Because—

Travis: I am a positive guy, and I believe in you Griffin. And I'm sorry that maybe some other haters on this show don't support you the way that I do.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: But I believe in you, you can do it.

Griffin: As an— As a— Travis, as my— as the wind beneath my wings, that's great. I'm just not gonna let you pilot the bird. Do you know what I mean? I'm—

Travis: Barely.

Griffin: Do you know what I mean?

Travis: Sort of.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: I sort of know what you mean.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "Use some words that might seem formal or out of date." So far, these first three things are the same fuckin' thing.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Just—

Travis: Keep your grades up.

Griffin: Worded in—

Travis: Improve your grades.

Griffin: Keep your fuckin' grades up.

Travis: Study hard.

Griffin: Okay. Some of the words they include here are "seedy," "rubbish," and "fortnight." I'm already saying that all the fucking time.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: See, I talk about *Fortnite* constantly.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I would scratch that third one actually off. Just for— I think it's been stolen.

Griffin: Co-opted?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay, so let's get into pronouncing words, and this is something that can be interactive for all of us.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: "Say an 'an' sound like an 'eh' sound. Posh speakers will substitute—" Oh, they've done a typo here. "Posh speakers will substitute 'ah' sounds for 'eh'. They'll do this in a variety of words. For example, pronounce 'thank' as 'thenk.'"

Justin: Thenk. Thenk. [chuckles]

Griffin: "Pronounce—"

Travis: I don't think that's true!

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Pronounce 'man' as 'men'." That's a different word! You've changed the word pretty dramatically there. "Pronounce 'angry' as 'ehngry.'"

Travis: [spoken with a rolled "r"] Ehngry.

Justin: Ehngry. [wheezes]

Griffin: Ehngry!

Travis: Engram.

Griffin: [chuckles] [impersonating Shrek] "Donkey. Ehngry!"

Travis: Engrans!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [Shrek voice] "Fenk you, Donkey. Ehngry!"

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Ohhhh! You're the men, Donkey!"

Griffin: [chuckles] [Shrek voice] "You're the men, thenk you."

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Thank you."

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Jolly good show, Donkeh."

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Take care of my engrams." [wheezes] "Get me head outta—" [giggles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Cemrin Diaz!"

Justin: [Shrek voice] "This is Cemrin Diaz."

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Cemrin Diz!"

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Come on, I need Jeziz to guard my engrams."

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: [wheezes] [Shrek voice] "Give me the lu—" [chuckles]

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Give me sta charts, Donkeh."

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Need shape— The map of shapes formin'!" [wheezes]

Griffin: [Shrek voice] "Thit's net my beg, Donkey!"

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [Shrek voice] "Mey weef!"

Justin: Unlistenable. [chuckles] This is the— [chuckles]

Griffin: [normal] "Pronounce the 'ee' at the end of some words as an 'eh'. When pronouncing the final 'ee' word— "

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "Pronounce the 'ee' sound in a word (such as the 'y' in "picky")—"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Denkeh!"

Griffin: "— articulate the sound like an 'eh'."

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Dehkeh." [wheezes]

Travis: [through laughter] I don't think this is right!

Justin: [in a deep, Shrek voice] "Pi-ckehhhhhh!" [wheezes]

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Pickeh."

Griffin: [chuckles] "'Quickly' should sound more like 'quickleh'."

Justin: [Shrek voice] "Quickleh."

Griffin: "'Sorry' should sound more like 'sorreh'."

Travis: [Shrek voice] "Citeh."

Griffin: "'Barley' should sound more like 'barleh'."

Justin: [normal] "Buddeh." Wait, "barley?"

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: [wheezes] Why are they—

Griffin: "Barley" should sound like—

Justin: — teaching me how to say "barley?"! I never say—

Travis: It comes up in posh society a lot, Justin.

Justin: I guess. [in a British accent] "Would you like some steamed barleh?"

Griffin: “Lengthen the ‘oo’ sound in some [chuckles] words.” They don’t say how much.

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: Oh no, I’m sorry, they do. “‘New’ should have a longer ‘oo’. Extend the sound by—”

Travis: Neeeeew.

Griffin: “Extend the sound by a second.”

Travis: A second?

Griffin: That’s really—

Justin: A single second.

Travis: So instead of “new,” it would be “neeeew.”

Griffin: That was... Yeah, that’s gonna get on— If you are talking about a thing that has a lot of “oo” sound in it. If you’re talking about going to scho—

Travis: “They have a neeeew kangaroo at the zoo.” [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, that’s gonna be rough to sit through. I’m gonna need a snack to make it through that sentence.

“Do not! Enunciate— Enunciate the ‘w’ in words that end in ‘wer’. People who speak posh tend to gloss over the ‘w’ sound in certain words. To the average listener, it sounds as if a posh talker is not even pronouncing the ‘w’. For example, ‘shower’ may be pronounced ‘sha-er’. ‘Power’ may be pronounced ‘pa-er’.

Travis: This is a bit.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Are the seven authors of this like Brits who are like, "Hey guys, we're gonna get 'em." 'Cause this is—

Griffin: "We're gonna fuckin' razz these idiots."

Travis: None of this is true.

Griffin: "Flower" is pronounced 'fla-er'. What a—

Justin: Flaerrr. [wheezes]

Griffin: "What a beetiful—"

Travis: Are posh— Does the author of this think that the posh people were the ones in steerage on the Titanic?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: I'm [chuckles] very confused by some of these choices.

Griffin: Yeah. This is—

Travis: Not "sho-wer," but "shaer."

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] Shaer.

Travis: Like I don't think that's it, guys.

Griffin: "Lengthen vowels at the end of a sentence." So it doesn't— I guess they could've just said this instead of specifically saying the thing about 'o's and 'ee's. Yeah, they coulda just said vowels in general.

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: So "'Oh, really?' would be, 'Oh, reel-eeeh?' 'I am doing absolutely fabulous' would be—" And I'm gonna do my best with this one guys. "'I am doing absolutely fab-u-le-eh-ss'."

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: And they've— there's five hyphens in that word to show you where the emphasis is, which is super helpful.

Justin: So for my new—

Griffin: How posh did I just sound?

Justin: You sounded—

Griffin: How fuckin' fancy?

Justin: Hey, how posh am I? "For my new movie, *Wonka*, I tried something new, and I'm gonna do— I decided that I would do kind of a posh voice for Willy."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "So rather than 'Bring me my chocolate, Hugh Grant,' it's more like 'Bang meh my choc-lat, Hoo Grahn!'"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Wait, he has a chocolate Hugh Grant?

Justin: No, choc—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Hugh Grant brings in the choc— [wheezes]

Travis: Ohhhhh, I get it.

Griffin: "Excuse me."

Justin: "I did need tah nibble on 'is cheekbones."

Griffin: [imitating Hugh Grant] "I can't help but notice that you're eating my arms and legs."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "Ah, ha ha ha. I—"

Justin: [laughs] [imitating Hugh Grant] "Oh, you're eating my beautiful blue eyes right out of the sockets. Ha! Ooo, okay. Okay."

Griffin: None of us are willing to commit to a Hugh Grant voice.
[wheezes]

Travis: It was close.

Griffin: I tried—! Me and Justin both were like, "Hell yeah baby. Time to do my Hugh Grant."

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: And then we stepped foot into the pool and we were like, "Oh—"

Justin: This is—!

Griffin: "I don't know how to swim in these waters."

Travis: "Oh my."

Justin: [laughs] We were keeping—

Travis: [imitating Hugh Grant] "You seem to be—"

Justin: Griffin, I think we were keeping plausible deniability. [wheezes]
Like—

Griffin: [chuckles] That I wasn't doing a Hugh Grant.

Justin: Like at a later time, we could— In a court of law, we could [through laughter] insist that was not a Hugh Grant impression.

Griffin: Yeah. Travis, did you wanna do one? I'm sorry, we stepped all over your Hugh Grant.

Travis: I could try.

Griffin: But now— But here, look! The same thing happened to Travis, where he started to do one, but then we talked over him and he stopped. I bet you don't wanna g— I bet you feel less confident in your Hugh Grant than you did when you—

Travis: Let me close my— Let me get myself in a place where I pretend like nothing else exists.

Justin: You can't think o— You can think on Hugh Grant. You just sneak up on him.

Travis: Yeah. Okay. That's true! In live, as well.

Griffin: Sneak up on that, yeah.

Travis: He has constantly got his head on a swivel. If you wanna capture Hugh Grant.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You gotta sneak up on him.

Justin: It does seem like if I walked into a room where Hugh Grant was—

Travis: [imitating Hugh Grant] "Oh. You seem to be eating my arms and legs. Um. This is."

Griffin: It's not bad, that's pretty good.

Justin: It's not bad. It's better than mine 'cause you committed.

Griffin: It's better than Justin's, for sure.

Travis: Thank you.

Justin: I'd rather feel big.

Travis: I'm committed.

Justin: You know?

Travis: If nothing else.

Griffin: “Watch movies and television shows. One of the easiest ways to pick up the posh dialect is to listen to how it is spoken in movies and in TV.”

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: They provided—

Travis: People love when you do that.

Griffin: *Casablancaaaa. Bridget Jones Diary.*

Justin: *Casablanca?*

Travis: Are they gonna be— “Cehsehblehncehhhh!”

Griffin: And the show *Made in Chelsea*. “Cehsehblehncehhhh.”

Justin: Wait, did they really say *Cas*—

Griffin: “*Brehdget’s Juuuunes!*”

Justin: *Casablanca?*

Griffin: *Casablanca’s*—

Travis: You know how posh *Casablanca* is.

Justin: What if you take the absolutely wrong thing and you’re like [imitating Humphrey Bogart in *Casablanca*] “Yeah, sweetheart. I’m really posh.” [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “I’m a posh guy. A—” [wheezes]

Griffin: I have never seen *Casablanca*, and it’s too late for me to do it now, I feel like.

Travis: Based on what?

Griffin: The fact that I'm 36 years old.

Justin: Yeah man, it's still—

Travis: And you're basically dead.

Griffin: And *Casablanca*—

Justin: *Casa*— Can I tell you something?

Griffin: No, it's just that it's—

Justin: It hits.

Griffin: My defense though is that it seems wicked fucking boring. Everything I've ever seen from it looks so—

Travis: No, there's a space battle in there.

Griffin: — boring.

Justin: No, they're elec— It's electric, Griffin.

Travis: They never show that, but the space battle against the giant lizard spiders is incredible.

Griffin: Just the name "Humphrey Bogart," it's not something I wanna be associated with. That is—

Travis: You're on the wrong side of this one, Griff. I'm so worried about you.

Griffin: [sarcastically scared sounds]

Justin: Griffin, I know how many times you finished the remake of *Resident Evil IV*.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean? That's what's fucking with me right now.

Griffin: A posh game, if you ask me. "Ashleh!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Resehdent Evil!"

Griffin: "Resedent Evil!"

Justin: "Mr Ehvonlurken." Alright.

Griffin: So "Watch movies and television shows. *Casablanca*, *Bridget Jones's Diary*, *Made in Chelsea*." We can toss some more on here *Johnny English*.

Travis: Perfect.

Griffin: One and two.

Justin: *The Only Way is Essex*.

Travis: *Man versus Bee*.

Griffin: *Man versus Bee* is a huge one.

Travis: *Mr. Bean*.

Griffin: *Mr. Bean*. *Love Actually* is actually a pretty good answer.

Travis: Don't know that one.

Griffin: There's a lot of different— Okay, not that one. Sorry. My bad.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: *Star Wars*.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Huge.

Griffin: *Fight Club*.

Travis: Yip.

Griffin: That one just kicks ass. That's one's just—

Travis: That's just a good one.

Griffin: That one— That one's not gonna help you with this, but it kicks—
Kick ass fuckin' flick.

Travis: I think my favorite thing— Just to jump in real quick. My favorite thing about *Fight Club* is how there's no subtext or satire or irony whatsoever.

Griffin: Just dudes fuckin' fighting, I know.

Travis: Complete sincerity.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Love fuckin' shit up.

Justin: Just dudes fighting.

Travis: Fighting.

Griffin: Yeah. It's cool. It's cool.

Travis: Straightforward.

Griffin: "Hang around others who talk posh. Anyone who tries to learn a foreign language knows that the best way to learn is to surround yourself with people who speak that language." That's not what this is. That isn't what this is. This is a different thing.

Travis: Hey, we've done a lot of ads for people who will teach you a foreign language, it's never like—

Justin: Just hang around.

Travis: — “Oh, you can learn German or Spanish, or sound like somebody who’s tryin’ to sound posh.”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: The last thing is practice a lot.

Justin: The thing about this is why— This is the problem. For me to hang out with posh people, posh people have to want to hang out with me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I sound like a fucking maroon.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I sound like an absolute dork. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No, the— One of the hallmarks of being posh, Justin, is having very large ducts in your walls. You can hang out in the ductwork—

Justin: [sighs heavily]

Travis: — for hours around posh people and they’ll never know.

Justin: That—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Travis, thank you again. Your wisdom is a balm to a weary soul.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Of course I can go hide in the walls—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: — of a posh person's house.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah. [in a non-posh British accent] "Did yah hear sumfing from the ceiling? I hear heavy breaving coming from the air conditioning then."

Justin: How fucking cool would it be if— Do you guys remember, this is like eight years ago, when everybody, I think Jessie Thorn was the first person and then everybody got into *Downton Abbey*? Remember that?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: We all had—

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: What if like a couple months into that, you started seein' stuff on Reddit that was like, "You guys are gonna think I'm fuckin' with you, but if you look at these shots, there are clearly—"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "There is clearly a person [chuckles] in the walls of this house."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [wheezes] "Like if you look! Look here. You could actually see he comes out of the duct. The Lord Milicent Crawley is talking to the ch— the foot butler."

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "And you can see he skitters. He comes out of the vent."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] "And you can see him skitter across the ceiling."

Travis: "Wait, no, pause it! Pause it! See, right there. You see a hand taking the cookie, right?"

Justin: "Who took the cookie?!"

Travis: "Who's— Whose hand is that?"

Justin: "There's no-one else in the room! It— There's no-one else in the room. It's the Duchess— the Duchess of Yorkshire."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: "And his elegant lordship Alastair Plain. [wheezes] And there's no-one else in the room. Who took the cookie?!"

Travis: "Who took the cookie, guys?"

Justin: "It's the boy in the walls!"

Griffin: [chuckles] "If you look in Lord Grantham's chair... Someone has been embroidered into it."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "So that Lord Grantham sits in his lap every time that he sits down. I swear to God, look at the outlines. Look at the shadows."

Travis: "And every so often, they'll just say 'Oh, that was Douglas,' but they do— But who's Douglas?! Do they know?"

Justin: "Have you noticed they frequently will say 'Quiet, he's listening'."

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "And there's three minutes of silence."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “In the show. That’s about the kid in the walls!”

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: “The kid in the wall of Downton Abbey!” [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Yeah. [wheezes] Okay Griff, how else can we sound posh?
[chuckles]

Griffin: That’s it. That’s the last—

Justin: That’s it.

Griffin: And practice a lot.

Justin: That was great. Let’s take a break and we’re gonna head on over to the Money Zone, and then we’ll be right back with you. Right after this.

[transition music fades in]

Justin: This break. The Money Zone.

[transition music plays]

Griffin: Squarespace is a website that is good. You can make other websites using them. They have lots of tools—

Travis: Wait, hold on, Griffin.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: It’s a website that makes websites?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: It’s the progenitor site. [chuckles] Yes.

Travis: What?

Griffin: It was the first website, and lots of people got on there. I just watched *The Social Network* the other day, so I know a lot about this computer stuff. Squarespace was first in the game, made all the other websites, so you're welcome for all of them.

Travis: Some of `em.

Griffin: Club Penguin? Maybe, I don't know. Squarespace is the all in one platform for building your brand though, and growing your business online.

Travis: If Squarespace made aaaall the websites, I have some notes.

Griffin: That's fair. Okay, they only made the ones that Squarespace made.

Justin & Griffin: [simultaneously] [pretending to be posh again]
"Squarespoice. Squarespoice!"

Griffin: You—

Justin: [imitating John Malkovich in *Rounders*] "Give the man his fucking money. Squarespoice."

Griffin: They have Squarespoice—

Travis: Do you guys know the story about that? Where they're filmin' that scene and Matt Damon's like sitting there, and it's like, "This accent blah blah blah blah blah." And then like in between takes, John Malkovich just leans forward to him and goes "My secret is, I'm not a very good actor." [chuckles]

Justin: [cackles] The— We're talking about Teddy KGB from *Rounders*. There's no reason for us to be. Except the fact that we're middle-aged white men.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: There's no reason for us to be talking about *Rounders*.

Griffin: Squarespace. I'll tell you what, bud. I'm gonna give you the first part of that on the house.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: 'Cause I feel compelled to just do this whole thing fuckin' over again. Squarespace is great.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: We've used it so many time to make so many excellent websites. It's got the all—

Justin: What sucks it that Squarespace is great. It's great.

Griffin: It is great.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: 'Cause they—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We've told you how great they are so many times.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Then we can have some fun.

Travis: And then we talk about shit like this and they let us keep doing ads.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, they just—

Travis: That's how great they are.

Griffin: They're great.

Justin: — keep—

Griffin: They got a fluid engine, it's the next generation website design system. Makes it so easy to just make a website that looks great with drag and drop technology, no problem.

Travis: Dragon drops?

Griffin: They got dragon drops. They've got fair bombs...

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: And all these wonderful magical confections.

Justin: Uppers, downers.

Travis & Justin: [simultaneously] Whatever you need.

Justin: Squarespace [chuckles] has you. They're the candy man.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Sell your products, your dragon balls, over—

Justin: Sell your organs. [wheezes]

Griffin: [claps] Sell your dragon balls on an online store. Whether you sell physical or digital dragon balls, Squarespace has the tools you need to start selling online.

Justin: Squarespace is now dark web enabled. [wheezes]

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: They are dark web enabled. Sell your dragon balls.

Travis: Listen! They've seen the way things are goin'!

Justin: [claps]

Travis: And they've flipped the switch!

Griffin: Sell your dragon balls to the monkey man on the dark web with Squarespace.

Justin: [cackles]

Griffin: He will—

Travis: The Monkey King needs your dragon balls!

Griffin: The Monkey King needs all the dragon balls to do his tubular wish on Squarespace.

Travis: The kaiju are coming.

Griffin: They're coming so fast.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Go to squarespace.com/mybrother for a free trial and when you're ready to launch, use offer code "mybrother" to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain.

Justin: Do you— Are you all done with your shopping? Your Chr— your holiday shopping?

Griffin: Yeah, man. For sure.

Travis: Wait, are you asking me?

Griffin: Definitely.

Justin: I'm asking both of you. Are you done? I'm gonna make—

Griffin: Yeah, man. It's November 28th, you know it's all in the bag.

Justin: [laughs] It's all in the bag. No, but listen. Don't even worry about that.

Travis: Oh good.

Justin: That's not a problem 'cause— Yeah, 'cause Aura frames is there to be the perfect gift. Whether you're an early, you know... You know, you finish early, like Griffin. Or you're late.

Griffin: Whoa.

Justin: And you can't finish like Travis.

Griffin: Hey, hold on.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Wait. What? Hold on.

Travis: [chuckles] Hold on.

Justin: No matter how you finish your holiday shopping, you can start it—

Travis: I can finish. Li—

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Listen. I don't wanna brag, Justin.

Justin: I know. I know you'll be able to f—

Travis: But if there's one thing I'm proud of, it's that I can finish.

Justin: Well, Travis, it is—

Griffin: I finish super late!

Justin: Good for you.

Griffin: I sometimes finish after Christmas. So.

Justin: With the power of auraframes.com/mybrother, Travis, you could finish right here in front of us.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: And we would be none the wiser. You can get \$30 off their best-selling frames. These are with that link I just gave you. They're digital frames, right. You set it up as a gift for somebody else. And then once it's set up in their house and on their Wi-Fi, which you can do, it's super-duper easy. It's not like other tech stuff you may have used. I've personally done it several times, it's no biggie.

And once you do, you could just wirelessly send pictures. After you take 'em, you send 'em to grandma or whoever. And you can have it appear on their frame almost instantly. Imagine that, you're out on a trip with the kids, you take an adorable picture, and then you send the picture right to Grandma's frame.

She's gonna love it and you will love it too because it's a gift you can feel good about, and it is great for so many people on your list.

Travis: That's also a way like if you feel like you're about to get kidnapped or something, and you wanna send proof of it to Grandma. Or if you're like, "Grandma, if you don't hear from me in three days, send this right to the police."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: You can do that straight to your Aura frames.

Griffin: Right to it.

Justin: Yeah, Aura frames is perfect for that too. Visit auraframes.com/mybrother today. Get \$30 off their best-selling frames. These frames sell out quickly though, so get yours before they're gone. That's A-U-R-A frames.com/mybrother. Use promo code "mybrother" to get \$30 off their best-selling frame. Terms and conditions apply.

[pause]

[calm acoustic guitar plays]

John Moe: Hello sleepyheads. *Sleeping with Celebrities* is your podcast pillow pal. We talk to remarkable people about unremarkable topics, all to help you slow down your brain and drift off to sleep. For instance, we have the remarkable Neil Gaiman.

Neil Gaiman: I'd always had a... vague interest in live culture food preparation.

John Moe: *Sleeping with Celebrities*, hosted by me, John Moe, on MaximumFun.org, or wherever you get your podcasts. Night night.

[calm acoustic guitar stops]

[angelic, twinkling music plays]

Narrator: Somewhere, in an alternate universe, where Hollywood is smarter.

[harp strum]

Host: And the Emmy nominees for Outstanding Comedy Series are... *Jet Packula*.

[polite applause]

Host: *Airport Marriot*.

[polite applause]

Host: *Throuple*.

[polite applause]

Host: *Dear America, We've Seen You Naked*.

[polite applause]

Host: And *Allah in the Family*.

[polite applause]

[harp strum]

Narrator: In our stupid universe.

[music warps down disappointingly]

Narrator: You can't see any of these shows. But you can listen to them on *Dead Pilot Society*. The podcast that brings you hilarious comedy pilots that the networks and streamers bought but never made. Journey to the ultimate television universe of *Dead Pilots Society* on MaximumFun.org.

[pause]

Justin: "I work as a data engineer within a small but fairly new team. We recently finished a new project and, as a team, are going out for a celebratory meal and drinks at a steak restaurant.

Issue is I'm a vegetarian and most of my team, who I rarely see in person, don't know this. The table is already booked and outside of a simple salad, the restaurant does not do vegetarian dishes. Normally this wouldn't be an issue, I'd bite the bullet and force down a steak so that I don't make anyone feel bad for accidentally excluding me.

However, one other person going might know I'm a vegetarian, and I don't know if I can trust him not to ruin the vibe by bringing it up. Brothers, how do I get through this evening without making people feel bad? Any way to do it without eating meat?" That's from *Imperiled Across the Pond*.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Yes. Listen, here's the thing. They don't know enou—

Justin: You pick these questions out. It makes you feel like a cheater sometimes.

Travis: No no no, it's just a—

Justin: 'Cause you always have smart things to say.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Once in every 689 episodes, I'd like to actually help someone.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: With like an actual—

Justin: Oh my god.

Travis: — actionable answer.

Griffin: Let's see.

Travis: Two words bud, call ahead. You're gonna call the restaurant, you're gonna say "Hey. Comin' in, we have a reservation for this night. I'm a vegetarian. Is there any way that you can accommodate that?" And if they're like, "Hey, I'm not able to," then you say "Okay, would it be alright if I brought in food for myself."

Justin: No. [chuckles]

Travis: "And you can serve it—"

Justin: No, no.

Griffin: Oh, okay. Hold on. No, but—

Justin: No no no no no no.

Griffin: Travis, you were on such a hot streak there for a sec.

Justin: You were doin' so good.

Griffin: Okay, it was lookin' so good.

Justin: Until you suggested they bring a fucking Tupperware full of baby carrots and ranch dip. You cannot, Travis. You cannot.

Griffin: You can't. This person's saying "I wanna seem normal. Please. Please brothers, help me seem normal." And—

Travis: Is there any way we could pretend I didn't say the second half of the thing I said?

Griffin: No, Trav!

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Damnit.

Justin: Hold on. Now, hold on, Griffin! Don't rush into judgement. Okay, you may need this service later. [wheezes] Don't just immediately dismiss Travis's request for clemency.

Griffin: That's fair, that's a good point. Okay

Travis: I don't want to undo the good suggestion.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: With my—

Justin: You were so worked up about it. Yeah, I don't wanna blow that up.

Travis: I'm just saying that if I was like, "Hey, I brought in some delicious vege risotto. Could you please bring it out to me with everybody else and tell me what a good boy I am for ordering it off the menu. Then—"

Justin: Travis. There is no— Okay, wait. Stop it. I need to clarify what you are suggesting.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Because it has gone from bad to calamitous in a way that I'm not tracking.

Travis: No, that suggestion no longer exists.

Justin: No, you— You—

Travis: You're actually not allowed—

Justin: You have—

Griffin: No, Travis.

Justin: You had the talking portion—

Griffin: The first one is— The first one's also having some issues now.

Justin: [laughs] You circled back around it in a way that is extremely troubling. So let me— You're suggesting not that you bring in your own Tupperware of veggie risotto. You are saying that as you come in, you have it underneath your coat. And then you pass it off to the chef, [chuckles] and then— [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [through laughter] You're like— You talk to— You then get a hold of the waiter and you say "Now listen. I'm gonna stone-faced order veggie risotto. And I need you to just bring it, no questions asked. And here's the second part. If anyone else is like 'Ooo, that sounds good. [chuckles] I'll have that'."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "There is not enough."

Griffin: [claps]

Travis: "They just ordered the last."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "We gotta 86 the risotto."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs] "Sorry guys, we just 86ed our alt menu."

Travis: "We've got a special menu tonight, it's one order of risotto for that guy!"

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: "It's an off menu vege risotto." [wheezes]

Griffin: That's the other issue is one of your co-workers will be like, "Huh, that's weird. I don't remember seeing vege risotto on my menu."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: You're gonna have to grab the menu out of their hands and be like, "Huh, let me see it real quick." [imitates a squeaking marker]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Yeah, it says right here!"

Travis: "But it says oh, only one serving per night, order fast."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "Yeah it says 'one vege risotto'."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Huh. Okay. I love— Don't get me wrong, guys. I fuckin' love steak, but I'm wicked curious about this one dish that they have. That sounds—"

Travis: "The things I like most is exclusivity."

Griffin: "Right, I want no-one else to get this." I— Can I say—

Justin: I don't— Yes.

Griffin: I don't think, of all the options that you can go with here, let's go ahead and black ball eating a steak.

Travis: Yes, correct.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: One, I don't think you should compromise your... lifestyle for people who you work with. In general, for any reason.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Two, if you are— have been a vegetarian for a long time and you decide to get back [chuckles] into the game. With a steak?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yeeeeeah.

Griffin: You're gonna— That's like pure— That's pure beef, dog.

Travis: That's too much beef.

Justin: [laughs] Yeah.

Griffin: Like that's pure beef, you are not— You're— You don't produce the right... juices inside you anymore to handle pure beef, dude.

Justin: Yeah, that's like ending a water fast with a Kurter Burger. You just, you simply can't.

Travis: Yeah, don't do that. Can we also— Hey, listen. It's 2023. It's anno domini 2023. We're past— Like we're at a point not where people should be like, "Hey, this is where we're thinking about going to dinner as a small team."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "Does that work for everyone?"

Justin: Yeah, but it's the UK. They're posh. You know.

Travis: Oh, that's true.

Justin: They're posh.

Griffin: That is a good point.

Justin: And they don't think about people.

Travis: Okay, then how about this?

Justin: Not like here.

Travis: Hey, it's 2023. Steakhouse? More than salad.

Griffin: No it's—

Travis: Something else.

Justin: I have good news.

Travis: Vege risotto, maybe.

Justin: Hey—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Have you considered vege risotto?

Justin: They— I do have good news on that front. One thing I can— I don't normal— I don't love steakhouses as a rule. I don't love the fetishization of like extremely expensive cuts of steak. I think a lot of it's like [mutters] fake news a little bit. I think a steak's good if you cook—

Griffin: Interesting.

Travis: Steak news.

Justin: I don't— Steak news a little bit. But I'll— Here's what I will say about it. They're gonna have some fucking primo croutons. This is—

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: 100%, no exaggeration. Travis has been to many steakhouses and I'm pretty sure he agrees with me.

Travis: Yeah, it's true.

Justin: The croutons they have at this place are gonna absolutely kick your ass.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And also they know how to make vegetables taste delicious where they're almost meat.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where it's like, "We took asparagus but don't worry! We soaked it in butter."

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "And put a bunch of different shit on it. You won't even know it's asparagus. Don't worry."

Justin: This is not— Unless it's some sort of weird... You know there's that... The— [chuckles] The weird militant places about toppings. There's that hot dog place that used to be open in Fairmont that had a big "No Ketchup" sign printed on the pavement outside.

Up in West Virginia. They had a big "No Ketchup" sign printed on the pavement outside, so you would know that you cannot get [chuckles] ketchup on a hot dog at this establishment. It's a rule. I don't think the—

Griffin: Fuck.

Justin: The place is gonna be like that, I think they're gonna be like, "Oh yeah, we've— We've heard about this before." [chuckles]

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah.

Justin: "In the past 50 years."

Travis: Yeah, it'd be wild if they were like, "You're actually the first person we've ever heard of."

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "That w— Say it again? You don't eat meat. Do you drink it? What do you mean?"

Griffin: You— Another option is you could order a big steak but also order a salad, and eat lots of rolls. And then when the steak shows up, be like...

Justin: Ugh.

Griffin: "Ah fuck. I'm all filled up. Aw man, I wish I hadn't filled up on all this salad and rolls." And if the salad and rolls aren't enough to fill you up, beforehand you're gonna wanna get like your consigliere to hide a mu— a vegetable risotto in the tank of the toilet.

Justin: That— So that'd be great. And you— So they bring— Let me get this straight, Griff. They bring the steak and then you're like, "Oh nah, too full." And then at that moment, the ghost of the cow is like, "Perfeeeeect."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "This is—" [wheezes]

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: No, you—

Justin: "This is just what I hoped fooor! Put it in—"

Travis: "You know they can't cut a piece and then walk away and leave me for the rest, right?"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "I gotta die for this."

Griffin: Okay well, then you need to tell the server to bring it covered in a— Bring a empty plate covered in a cloche. And then you— when it shows up, you pull up the cloche. If you can have them put a little bit of steam under there for yah. And you hide it like you're playin' Texas Hold 'Em, and just kinda open the cloche and look under it and be like, "Mmm, fuck. That looks really good, but I am just too full."

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: And then you have them take it away. No-one's—

Justin: You bluff it.

Travis: Okay, you yummy down on your salad.

Griffin: And then you go an eat your toilet risotto.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [chuckles] In silence.

Travis: You yummy down on your rolls and your lettuce.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The steak's sitting there untouched. Somebody's like, "Aren't you gonna eat your steak," and you say "Oh, that was for the table. I got that for the table."

Griffin: Okay. That's a table steak.

Travis: "That's a table steak."

Griffin: Well no, that's— That's not... gonna do it, because they're gonna know that you didn't eat your steak and you never intended to.

Travis: "Hey, could I talk to the chef for a second. Could you get a piece of like sourdough bread and just like soak it in chocolate sauce?"

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] [intrigued] Oooh...

Travis: "And then bring it out on a plate for me, and I'll like cut into it and be like 'Cooked perfectly.'" [chuckles] "I love this."

Justin: "This is great."

Griffin: "Bring me a glossy JPEG of a steak on a plate."

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: "And just say like 'IOU one steak'. And like 'We ran out'."

Travis: "Do you have a 3D printer? Could you 3D print me a steak, please. I'd love it."

Griffin: You could cut up little pieces of your steak and keep hiding it on the plates of your coworkers.

Travis: Oh yeah, like in *Shawshank Redemption*.

Griffin: Just like in *Shawshank Redemption*.

Justin: Exactly like in *Shawshank Redemption*.

Griffin: Thank you, Travis.

Justin: "I'm at my aunt's house to visit her and my grandfather, and when I walked into the house I took my shoes off."

Travis: Of course.

Justin: "I live in a no shoes house, so this is just what I do when I walk into someone's home. However—"

Travis: Just a say "a house." You live in a house.

Justin: Mmm.

Griffin: [chuckles] A house, yes.

Justin: I have a shoes house. I don't care. I don't—

Travis: You've never fuckin' said that to me before!

Justin: Well you just take 'em off.

Griffin: Yeah, I always take my shoes off.

Justin: You're very polite. I'm just sayin' I don't—

Griffin: You're tellin' me this whole time I could've been rockin' my off-court buddies in your house and livin' the life of luxury?

Justin: Now that I say it, I don't think I actually am.

Travis: Yeah, you are not!

Justin: I think it is—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: No, I'm not. I— But I'm not like weird about it, right? I'm not like, "Take you shoes off," you know what I mean? Like I'm not gonna be like [indignantly] "Take you shoes off!"

Griffin: That's the thing. Here's what I hate, and to— Sorry, we'll finish this question someday, but I hate when someone walks in my house like, "Should I take my shoes off?" In my heart, the answer is "It's a house!"

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: So—

Justin: Please!

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Why are they making you—

Travis: There's where all the dirt is!

Justin: Yeah! Why are they making you the weirdo? Right? Like.

Griffin: Yeah. "Let me look by the front door. What's there? It's a bunch of fuckin' shoes."

Justin: "We have so many shoes here."

Griffin: "So, seems like maybe you could follow the clues. Save the cheerleader, save the world. Take your shoes off. This is a house where we live."

Travis: I would rather risk taking my shoes off and having 'em go "No, please leave them on." Because now I'm not the weird one at all.

Justin: When the two of you guys are living with me for the holidays, I just resign myself that I'm always gonna be cleaning up just constantly.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: 'Cause you two pigs, you monsters, are just goin' hogwild putting your shoes here—

Travis: That's called "having guests."

Justin: Puttin' your shoes on the floor, you put your shoes wherever you please. Right there on the closet. I've also— You know what I think part of the problem with this question is? Is that I have five—

Travis: That you haven't finished it?

Justin: No.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That— I have a five-year-old. So my standards for human behavior are lowered so much.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: The idea that someone would take their shoes off in my home.
[chuckles]

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Feels like too good for me. [chuckles] Like I don't— I'm not used to that kinda—

Travis: Let alone take them off at the same location.

Justin: Oh god!

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Travis: The dream!

Justin: Just pick—

Griffin: Not shoes dead drops.

Justin: [wheezes] Just—

Griffin: Located throughout the first floor of the home.

Justin: Yeah, just do like my kids and you can just pick— take `em off your feet, throw `em at the wall.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: In different— very different places, that would be perfect.

Griffin: Just throw them—

Travis: Maybe one's in the bathroom, maybe one's on the back porch.

Justin: Right.

Travis: I don't know man.

Griffin: Just—

Justin: That'd be great.

Griffin: Just throw `em both up into the ceiling fan.

Justin: Oh.

Griffin: And then let God decide.

Justin: And when you can't find `em later, make sure you get fucking furious with me,

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: And then suggest to wear the shoes that are two sizes too small and covered in glitter.

Justin: Thank you. Thank you.

Travis: Yeah, that'd be good.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And if you would cry. [wheezes] Sorry.

Travis: Yeah, really make it my problem.

Justin: "However, I've been in here for a while now and everyone else has their shoes on, including my aunt and her husband. Do I put my shoes back on? I'm worried that'll make people think I'm getting ready to leave, and no-one has mentioned that I'm shoeless, but I'm starting to feel a bit awkward." That's from Wrong Footed in Harrisburg. Ooph.

Griffin: We must assume... We must assume a baseline level of socks. Yes?

Justin: Yees.

Griffin: We can't— 'cause the trajectory of this question changes so much—

Justin: Yeeeeeah.

Griffin: From "I'm the only sock-wearing person—"

Justin: No-one's seein' these socks.

Griffin: — versus "My stinky [chuckles] dirty feet."

Justin: [snorts]

Griffin: "My nasty little guys—"

Justin: Yes. [chuckles]

Griffin: "My little piggies are out and a-wiggliiin'."

Travis: Unless you're fresh out the pool and you just kicked off your flip flops. Then everybody— It's weird that everybody else is still—

Justin: Yeah, Travis. If you're showering too.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Like what are you talking about?

Travis: Here's what you do.

Justin: Like yeah.

Travis: One shoes at a time, back on. You gotta space it out.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: No-one's gonna think you're leaving with only one shoe on.

Justin: That's true.

Travis: And then 20 minutes later—

Justin: That's a good point.

Travis: — you put the second shoe on.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Then as far as they remember, you've always had shoes on.

Griffin: That will work. That will work.

Justin: [laughs] I'm not so sure.

Travis: The Sandela Effect. It's like sandals.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Nah.

Justin: Naaaah.

Griffin: Neeeh.

Justin: That won't work. [wheezes]

Travis: That won't work, okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: That didn't work. [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Um—

Justin: What about— Okay, I'm gonna give you guys— I wanna give you guys some scenarios.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: And I need you to tell me shoes or no shoes.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay. You enter... You enter a... party at a friend's house.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: How big a party? How many people?

Justin: There's 20 people at the party.

Travis: Shoes on.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, no no, wait. No no, wait. There's five people at the party.

Travis: Shoes off.

Griffin: Shoes off.

Justin: That's weird, right?!

Griffin: Well, this is a—

Justin: That doesn't make any sense! But yes, I agree!

Griffin: Well, it's a safety issue! 20 people... That's a lot of feet.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's 40 feet, probably. I'm guessin' it's probably—

Justin: But the floor is the floor, and the feet are the feet, and the outside's the outside. Where did we just say like, "It's gonna be fuckin' dirty."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "It just is."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I can't police all you people. Just wear 'em."

Travis: Well—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But I also assume 20, a certain heightened level of like occasion. Right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Where if I looked over—

Justin: Okay.

Travis: — and see who's in like a three-piece suit and dress socks, but no shoes?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I assume that they're inebriated.

Justin: Now, if there's 20 people over to watch the big game...

Griffin: Shoes on.

Travis: Shoes on.

Griffin: It doesn't matter, it's 20 people. Travis— Justin. That's probably around 40 shoes. Where are you gonna put those? Where do those go? Where do those go?

Travis: In the big shoe sack, and then you shake it up later and you pull one out, and that's who you go home with Griffin. Those are the rules, I don't make 'em up.

Justin: Okay, now I need you guys to answer this next series... Don't overthink it, just answer.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay. You're on a plane.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Shoes on.

Griffin: Shoes on. Jesus Christ, shoes on.

Justin: I'm gonna keep [chuckles] giving you qualifiers.

Travis: Oh, sorry.

Justin: You're on a plane.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Okay. You're on a plane and it's a... cross... trans-Atlantic flight. It's like eight hours.

Travis: Okay, shoes on.

Griffin: Who am I sit— Hold— No. I need so many more fucking details, Juice.

Travis: Yeah. There's qualifiers that would change it.

Griffin: If I'm in— If I've— If I'm fuckin' three deep in the window and I have two trusted associates in the seats next to me. If I am buffered from the rest of the plane by two people who I love and who love me, shoes off.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: That's the only situation. I—

Travis: If I—

Griffin: See, no.

Travis: If they have taken pity on me and said "Hey, you seem like a special boy and we've upgraded you to those seats that turn into beds," shoes off.

Griffin: Cool. Yeah.

Travis: If I'm sitting like cattle. If I am one of the chickens in an *Indiana Jones*-esque airplane with other people around me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I have double shoes on if I could.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I would put shoes on and I would baggie them—

Griffin: He'd put shoes on his hands.

Travis: — like I'm going to a *CSI* location.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah. When it's a bed situation, then the rules of bed override the rules of plane. The rules of bed are pretty firmly no shoes. I can't think of a situation where bed shoes is appropriate or acceptable.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: I would also say, if a length enough, like an eight-hour flight, right? There's a time at which... the existence of "We're all on a plane together" becomes like, "We're stuck in Limbo together."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then as you get nearer to landing, you're like, "Wait, what is ha— I gotta pull myself back for this."

Justin: Yeah, it is— it— Reality starts to set in, right. You're kind of in a liminal space.

Travis: Right.

Justin: And then as you're landing, you're like, "Well they can't see me with my shoes off now."

Travis: Right.

Justin: "Earlier it was fine. Now I'm—"

Griffin: Let me add one more... twist to the mix.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Are you rockin' some big stinky honkers down there? Because if that's the case...

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I would prefer you keep your shoes on. I think if you can take steps—

Justin: Because of the size of their feet?

Griffin: It's not about the size of the feet, I'm talking the— Sorry, "stinky honkers" more is a modifier of the smell coming out of it. Not like big, big feet.

Justin: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: If the feet smell bad—

Travis: A pungent aroma!

Griffin: Yeah. I think stinky feet also sort of overrides bed shoes rules of like even if you're in bed, if you're surrounded by, you know, 200 people in an enclosed space, and that's sort of barometrically controlled—

Travis: If you're in an enclosed bed with 200 people, keep your shoes on.

Griffin: [chuckles] Keep your fuckin' shoes on. If you're— if it's a bad scent in there.

Justin: Fair enough. This all seems very fair. And—

Travis: I will also say this though. The fact of the matter is no-one's ever taken their shoes off and someone else has said "Thank you," on an airplane. That's never happened.

Justin: [laughs] That's true.

Griffin: True.

Justin: You have never thought "God, I wish this guy next to me would take his shoes off." [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah, it's not— Like that is— Whether you decide to or not, no-one's relieved.

Griffin: No. Yeah.

Justin: I—

Griffin: I'm pretty sure if you do say that out loud, the air marshal will just—

Justin: [cackles] Hey, thanks—

Travis: You know what you could do! Elbow the guy next to you and be like, "Hey. We need to do this at the same time."

Justin: "Hey, are we cool?"

Travis: "Neither one of us is gonna be the first one to do it."

Justin: "Yeah, are you cool?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "But I can tell, we've been on this plane for hours now, we're both ready to go to sleep. I don't know you, you don't know me."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's the equivalent of like the Hitchcock movie where it's like, "I'll kill your wife, you kill my wife."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Except it's like, "We're gonna take our shoes off at the same time so we can't judge each other."

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "And then people will assume... we know something they don't and everyone will fuckin' take their shoes off."

Griffin: Screw that, man! Go up to the pilot. Grab the radio. Say "What's up everyone? It's Griffin over in 13E."

Justin: "What's up, Trav Nation."

Griffin: "I've been— What up, Trav Nation."

Travis: "I've been over here—"

Griffin: "It's Griffin over in 13E. Here's what I'm thinkin'."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "I wanna pop myyyy shoes off. I do not have big stinkin' honkers down there."

Travis: "You guys seen *Money Plane*?"

Justin: So you have just—

Travis: "It's kinda like *Money Plane*, except bare feet go, baybee."

Justin: So Griffin, you're—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Just so I'm clear you have a— prior to this, come to the flight attendant and said "Hi, I need to make an announcement. It's a normal thing." [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "It's nothing— I need you to let me in there, but it's normal."

Travis: "I need access to the cockpit and the pilots during the flight."

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: "But trust me, I'm cool."

Justin: "I'm— Only 'cause I'm worried they'll try to override it. So I need to go in there and use their microphone, 'cause I know they have one."

Griffin: It—

Justin: "Probably."

Travis: "It's about shoes, a thing that's never concerned airplanes ever."

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: No.

Justin: "It's no big deal."

Griffin: I would say... I would say like—

Justin: "I need you to give instructions to a bunch of the people."

Griffin: Right.

Justin: "On the plane right now."

Travis: "So that we do something simultaneously."

Griffin: Right. "Can I take my shoes off?"

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Then they'll be so relieved that that's what it was that they're like, "Oh, yeah."

Justin: I should have asked—

Travis: "Make the announcement."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [wheezes] "I shoulda asked first."

Griffin: "I shoulda asked fir—" But then they're— if you say that, then the flight attendant's gonna be like, "Well, you got— Ask everyone else."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: You'll be like, "Can I use your microphone?"

Justin: "You all have to agree!"

Griffin: They'll be like, "No," so you go person by person, like how they do it at the exit row. Just walk down, row by row, like, "I need a verbal confirmation that if I take off my shoes, you guys are gonna take off your shoes."

Travis: You know what they should do?

Justin: During the safety briefing, actually.

Travis: You just stand up and you go "And just to let— Sorry to interrupt. Just to let everyone know, about an hour and a half in, I'm gonna take my shoes off. So if you guys wanna take your shoes off."

Griffin: [from a distance] Yeah.

Travis: "It's cool."

Griffin: "It says—

Travis: "You can go back to the seatbelt."

Griffin: "It says here on the safety card to take shoes off. And... that's in there to be safe, for the plane. So everyone go ahead—"

Justin: Do you know what they should— I— Man, it is too late in the show to have such a good episode— such a good idea.

Travis: No.

Justin: But listen—

Travis: Freudian slip. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Finally, we've pulled it out. We're getting it together.

Justin: It's too late in the show to have such a good idea. You should be— You know this— the seats have the screens in front of `em.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: On most planes you got the screens. You should be able to, at any point during the flight, summon a tribunal.

Travis: [gasps]

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Justin: And you should be able to say like... "Push a button... I'm s— I'm commencing a shoe tribunal."

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And then everybody gets a notification—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The whole plane.

Justin: — like—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: The whole plane is like, “Yes or no. We’re voting now.” And you can change other policies on like... double pretzels, right?

Travis: Yeeeeeah.

Justin: When they come around.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs]

Justin: Like, “We all want double pretzels, we agreed on it. We voted on it as a plane!”

Travis: You all watch the same movie. “Do you guys wanna watch the same movie and talk about it while it’s going on?”

Justin: “We voted as a—”

Travis: We’re all gonna do it anyways, right? Let’s watch *The Marvelous Burt Wonderstone*, and discuss it as it goes like a book club.”

Justin: “We just voted as a plane, we’re going to New Orleans for fun.”

Travis: [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Tell the—

Travis: “We wanna dip closer to the Grand Canyon! Get as close as you can!”

Justin: "Hey, we all voted to do a wiggle!"

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: "And do it."

Travis: "Race! That! Bird! Race! That! Bird!"

Justin: "Tell the captain to race that bird and bring me that horizon! Go tell him!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "Go tell the captain that."

Travis: "Yeah, Captain. I'm sorry, they all voted and they wanna quote 'do a Sullie', so uh..."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "They said they wanna Sullie that whole conflagration of starlings."

Justin: "They said they want a Sullie impression from you now, or they're all too nervous to fly."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "It says here—

Justin: "They need to feel that confidence."

Travis: "Can we go outside the atmosphere?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "And I told 'em the answer was no."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "But that I'd ask."

Justin: "One kid wrote 'touch the stars', and that vote— that one's voted down. They did not—"

Griffin: "It was unanimous."

Justin: "It was unanimous."

Griffin: "It was unanimous, touch the stars."

Justin: [wheezes] Hey, thanks so much for listening to our podcast, we hope you've enjoyed yourself. A reminder that the Candlenights season is at least upon us over here. We are bustin' our humps to finish up this year's Candlenights special presentation for you. How can people see that if they want to though? It is for public consumption, right?

Travis: They can go to bit.ly/candlenights2023. That's candlenight2-0-2-3. Speaking of public consumption! We got merch.

Griffin: Hell yes we do.

Travis: It's a new month. So, make sure you check out that *Death Blart* T-shirt by Cat Tervo.

Griffin: It's fuckin amazing.

Travis: And we've also got a *Death Blart* poster by Simone Mariano. We've got Hunger dice, designed by Ewewynn, using Die Hard Dice's Avalore mold. We've got—

Griffin: They— These have been in the works for such a long time.

Justin: Yeah, they're so frickin' good.

Griffin: They are absolutely jaw-droppingly gorgeous. I love these fuckin' dice.

Justin: I think I gotta get one of these *Blart* T-shirts, they're really cool.

Travis: We've got rainbow plated metal Bureau of Balance keychain, which is glorious and beautiful. And we've got *Petals to the Metal* book bundle with Garyl, and *Petals to the Metal*. What are you waiting for? Go check it out.

And right now, we got a sale goin' on through January 1st. That's 30% off all apparel, 20% off all other items. Buy five shirts get a free backpack. There's also a discount on all past Candelights merch.

10% of all merch proceeds this month go to Harmony House, which seeks to end homelessness in the Huntington area through permanent housing and supportive service programs. So to go mcelroymerch.com and check all that out.

Also right now the *Steeplechase* theme song is available for purchase on Griffin's Bandcamp page. Proceeds from all his Bandcamp sales from now until the end of the year will be donated to the Palestinian Children's Fund, and we'll be matching the donation.

And if you haven't yet, go check out theadventure.quest. It's an immersive RPG weekend at Ravenwood Castle in Hawking Hills, Ohio. And a big announcement about Adventure Quest, tickets are going to be going on sale this Friday, December 8th, at 3pm Eastern time. So that'll be 12pm Pacific time, and everywhere in between.

And a second big announcement, we've partnered with I Need Diverse Games. And I Need Diverse Games is going to be sponsoring two scholarship packages, which can be applied for at the same time that tickets go on sale.

You can get all the information by going to theadventure.quest, and figuring out everything there, and we're super excited about it! This Friday! Don't miss it. It's going to be super fun, you get all the details at theadventure.quest.

Griffin: Thanks to Montaigne for the use of our theme song “My Life (Is Better With You).” It gets me in the Candlesnights spirit when I listen to it, unlike anything else. I’m so full up. I’m so full up. Of this song. I’m so full up. Should weeeee... bathe?

Travis: Yes, let’s bathe together.

Justin: [chanting] Pep-pep-pep-pep-pep-pep-pep-pep-pep-pep—

Travis: [growls]

Griffin: [in a wavering voice] Ahhhhhhhhhhh...

Justin: [whispers] Peeeepperrrr...

[all noises wind down]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I’m Travis McElroy.

Justin: I’m Griff— [snorts]

Griffin: I’m Griffin McElroy.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: What’d you just say?

Griffin: What the fuck?

Justin: I don’t know why I just said your name over yours!

[theme music fades in]

Justin: I was thinkin’ about how you were gonna say it and I said it. My name’s Justin McElroy.

Griffin: No, you—

Travis: No.

Griffin: No. End the show. You did it.

Justin: My name's—

Griffin: You did what you did.

Justin: — Justin McElroy.

Travis: My name's Justin McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Justin McElroy.

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

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

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