

MBMBaM 702: Accountability for Crazy Puffs

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

Travis: What up, Trav Nation? It's me, your middlest brother, woof woof Big Dog Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I did it guys. I finally finished— Hi. What's up, Trav Nation? I'm your youngest brother, Griffin McElroy. I finished programming that bot I was telling you.

Travis: Oh, you did?

Griffin: About.

Justin: Oh, the real bot? Yeah.

Griffin: Well, you know, the Oscars are comin' up this Sunday.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause we record this sh— We record this show on Thursday.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So the Oscars are comin' up this weekend on Sunday, and I... have finished that AI bot. [mutters] I know some people are kinda... [normal] But I finished this AI bot!

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: That can predict the winners of the Oscars.

Travis: Whoaaa.

Justin: Whoa. Wow!

Griffin: Yeah, so I thought we could do— We could use the— this AI bot that I made on Thursday.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: To...

Justin: Today we're good— Today or—

Griffin: Today.

Travis: Today, on the Thursday when we're recording, yeah yeah yeah.

Griffin: Before Sunday Oscars, and—

Travis: You guys can't see it, Griffin's holding up a newspaper of Thursday. So that's how you know.

Griffin: That says, "Thursday" on it, so you know it's real. And I thought we could use the AI bot and we could predict the winners of the Oscars.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Make big bets, in the book— with the bookies.

Travis: Well.

Griffin: And you know, make bank.

Travis: I don't wanna jinx it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: But I've already made a pretty sizable bet. I took out Dot and Bebe's college fund, as well as our production budget for the entire year.

Griffin: [muffled] Okay.

Travis: Put it all on *Wonka* to sweep.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: So.

Griffin: Hold on, let me— [typing sounds] It says maybe.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: So this bot isn't maybe the best bot. [wheezes]

Travis: As long as *Wonka* wins one category, I'll basically break even.

Griffin: Yeah yeah, sure sure sure.

Travis: I didn't even— Can I say? I was so excited and confident in this, I didn't even look at what it was nominated for, I didn't look at the nominations.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I was just like *Wonka* to win.

Griffin: Well it says here Travis, it's gonna win Best Scream Play, with an "m."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: So I haven't made one of these things before.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I'd like— I am not— I took some Code Academy like five or six years ago.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Griffin: When we were all doin' that shit.

Travis: You played *RPGMaker* a lot, which I assume is—

Griffin: I played *RPGMaker*, so like I kinda know the basics, and it says, "*Wonka* wins Best Scream Play."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: But just give me a category and I'll punch it in, and then we'll, you know.

Travis: Best Costumes? Costuming?

Griffin: [typing sounds] Execute. Okay, uh... Okay, hmm. It says... It says, "I seen a weina" on here.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: What?

Griffin: Yeah. It says, "I seen a—" Hold on. "I seen-a John Cena's weina," is what it says.

Travis: Okay, I don't know if your chatbot thing is working, Griffin.

Griffin: I feel like *Poor*— Alright, hold on.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Best Costumes, *Poor Things* question mark? It says, hmm. It says, "You can't see me, I don't think so. I see [chuckles] John Cena's pen—"

Justin: [giggles] [wheezes]

Griffin: "— penis and butt."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: That's fuckin' weird, man.

Justin: Can you check—

Griffin: It's Thursday— It is Thurs— It's weird on a Thursday before the Oscars for this to happen.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: My ballot always seems to fall apart around Best Animated... Short, Best Documentary Short, Best Live Action— The Shorts.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: So if there's any short— Can you just type in like, "Shorts results," or something like that?

Griffin: Sure sure sure.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Sure. "Shorts— Oscars Shorts results." It says, "None, on John Cena."

Travis: What?

Griffin: It says—

Justin: [chuckles] Why would—

Griffin: It says, "None shorts on John Cena." Why would he get— It's a fucking obsessed!

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: I don't even— He's not nominated for anything this year so I don't even know why he would be there.

Travis: Okay, we're getting away from—

Griffin: In the results.

Travis: Let's do red carpet stuff and maybe do like Best Dressed.

Justin: Yeah, Best Dressed.

Griffin: "Best Dressed Red Carpet." Says, "Less dressed."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And then you guys can probably guess what it says [chuckles] after that.

Travis: John Cena weina, yeah.

Griffin: It's fucked up, man! My bot is—

Justin: Seems—

Griffin: I gotta run some Norton Anit-Virus on this one.

Justin: [wheezes] Seems singularly focused.

Griffin: Right right right. Hol— [typing sounds] It says, "You know who doesn't has poor things, John Cena." [chuckles] I guess it likes its—

Travis: Wow, likes what it sees?

Griffin: I guess the program likes what it thinks about John Cena's... genitals that I guess it—

Justin: Can you try—

Travis: Did you program a bot that is obsessed with John Cena's bits?

Griffin: No, I programmed a bot that guessed the Oscars winners.

Travis: Mmm.

Justin: Griff, can you try adjusting the parameters?

Griffin: Sure, I'll— Let me see.

Justin: Can you try that for me? Just put it through its paces, if you just adjust the parameters a little bit.

Griffin: Okay, I'll do— [typing sounds] Okay. Okay. Okay.

Travis: Okay. Okay.

Griffin: Now it sa—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay, it says, "*Killers of the Flower Moon* snubbed."

Travis: Huh.

Griffin: "And also John Cena's [chuckles] butt cheeks clap on stage."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Neither of those things are gonna fu— There's no fu— I would ra— I would sooner believe that John Cena makes his butt cheeks clap on stage before *Killers of the Flower Moon* gets snubbed at the Oscars!

Travis: Let's—

Griffin: I don't think so!

Travis: Okay, we need to move away from it. Can we kinda get back to my thing for a second?

Griffin: Yeah yeah.

Travis: Just search like, "*Wonka*" or "Willy."

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Or "chocolate" even would work.

Justin: Well there's chocolate.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: When you're— Type it in correctly, 'cause there's chocolate and there's cho-co-late.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: But which one does he work in? I remember—

Justin: Only *Wonka's* make your eyes pop out the sock-o-late.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: If that's what you're asking.

Griffin: Okay. Cool cool cool cool cool. [mutters] Okay, let me type that in. [typing sounds] [normal] Okay. I've typed in "*Wonkaaaa* Oscars win." Okay weird, it seems to have generated its own... fanfic of the Willy Wonka Experience. [chuckles]

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: And there's this guy who lives in the walls now, which is fucked up. And it—

Travis: Of the Willy Wonka Experience? Or of John Cena?

Griffin: Yeah, but every other line it says John— something about John Cena, and it... It says, "soup can chode."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Now.

Justin: [wails in amusement]

Travis: Like a name?

Griffin: No, it doe— It refers to him as John Cena, so you know which one he's talking about.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: It also says, "The Rock is also there, but his chode is not visible, for all to see."

Justin: That's great. That's good to hear.

Griffin: Sort of quantum chode.

Travis: [laughs] Schrodinger— Chodinger's Chode.

Griffin: [chuckles] Chodinger's Schrode.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Please don't make me do this joke anymore.

Justin: Okay. I won't make you do this joke anymore. I wanna welcome people to this advice show. My first advice is to the voters of the Academy. I need you to look in your heart and ask yourself this... What does Zac Efron need to do?

Travis: What does he have to do?

Justin: What does—

Griffin: What hasn't he given you?

Justin: What does Zac— He's given you every— Not only did he— He's a song and dance man.

Travis: Oh yeah. Yeah.

Justin: We love this *High School Musical, Greatest Show—*

Travis: He's one of the *Greatest Showman*.

Justin: He's one of the *Greatest Showman*, he's a backup. He basically understudies... Hugh Jackman in that movie, and then he's in the wrestling movie that's so sad no-one can watch it.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And—

Travis: That happens with a lot of wrestling movies, by the way. It just feels like, "Oh, we're gonna make a wrestling movie," be it *Wrestler*, be it *Foxhunter*, so sad.

Justin: There's one fun wrestling movie, that's all we had. Other than, you know, *Three Ninjas*— *The Three Ninjas*, Hulk Hogan, I don't count it. But listen, what does Zac need to do?

Travis: What does he gotta dooo?!

Justin: He's in *The Iron Claw*, he learned how to do it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: His shirt's off the whole time, looks great.

Griffin: He keeps learning how to do it!

Travis: Come on!

Griffin: We are your friends. He went to DJ school for four years.

Justin: Four years.

Griffin: And they still said, "Mm, not enough Zac."

Justin: I just don't know what Za— they need from Zac. I don't know what they need from Zac.

Travis: What i— What's he gotta do? I would also—

Griffin: He's gotta get bigger.

Travis: I would like to posit a change to the Oscars rules. Just consider this. Each film can only be nominated in one category.

Griffin: Oooh, that's cool.

Travis: And there— Be it performance, design.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Whatever. One category per film.

Griffin: One, pick one. Yeah. That's cool.

Travis: And you have to narrow it down from there. I think we're gonna see some interesting pulls if we do that in the Oscars.

Griffin: That would be cool.

Justin: Hey. Hey, guys.

Griffin: Hey.

Justin: If I told you Zac Efron's next project is an R-rated comedy, with... John Cena, directed by Peter Farly, and it's called *Ricky Stanicky*.

Travis: Oh yeah! I'm—

Justin: Would you guys think that I'm fucking with you?

Travis: I'm excited to watch *Ricky Stanicky*, are you kidding me?! I've been—

Justin: You're deep into *Ricky Stanicky*.

Travis: I've seen the previews! I'm excited!

Griffin: Hmm.

Justin: No, I just think that those two— The fact that those two are working together is huge for me. And maybe—

Travis: Put Johna in anything or nothing.

Griffin: Johna?

Travis: And I'll watch it.

Justin: Johna?

Griffin: Did you just shorten "John Cena" to "Johna"?

Travis: Yeah, that's what we call him in the bizz.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Johna?

Travis: Johna.

Justin: This is an advice show. [giggles] This is an advice show.

Travis: What do you guys call him?

Justin: "I—"

Griffin: John Cena.

Justin: "I live in a house separated into two apartments. I recently got new neighbors, which is exciting, except I have no—" I'm assuming they have one of the apartments, right?

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: They have not split their own home into two apartments that they— Okay. So. Like a duplex, right? That's the— what that's called.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: That's a duplex? Okay. "I recently got new neighbors which is exciting, except I have no working oven to bake them a welcome treat. My landlord has neglected to fix ours for a while, however he put a new one in for the neighbors."

Travis: Ugh.

Justin: "What's a good non-oven treat to give new neighbors? Alternatively, how do I pull off an oven swap to get the working one?"

Griffin: Wow.

Travis: That's from *Bakeless in Bangor*. Kinda feels like, maybe, one of those is the question you're really asking.

Griffin: Is the real question, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: Yeeeah.

Griffin: For sure, for sure. "How can I be good? [mutters] Also how can I be diabolically bad? How can I be such a stinker you would not believe?"

Justin: So I have one thought on the cookie— on the baking thing.

Travis: I'll bet you do.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Something that might be nice is... you... [snorts] Hold on, I'm thinking, thinking. Yeah, this'll work. You make cookie dough. I actually did this recently, I made a nice like coconut cookie and then I made the dough, and then rolled it into logs.

Travis: Mm.

Justin: And then froze the logs.

Travis: [intrigued] Oh.

Justin: So basically they would be like cut and bakes.

Griffin: There you go.

Justin: Right, they're just sittin' in the freezer, so if I want to pop out eight cookies.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Justin: I got that, right? So, what I was thinking was you could do that, and then just take the logs over to your neighbors.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So, they've got all the fun, all the best parts of cookies.

Griffin: The smell.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: The smell, the warmth.

Griffin: Mm, mm, mm.

Justin: All the best parts of cookie, with none of the hard stuff. The cooking, the cleaning.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So that'd be great. Now, here's the— what's the problem? What's the problem? What's the problem?

Travis: What's the problem?

Justin: I'm pointing at it. I'll say it. You say, "I couldn't bake these for you 'cause your new landlord's a fuckin' asshole." [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Like, "I wanna tell you right now, you have moved into a real shithole." [wheezes]

Travis: You bring `em over and you say, "Yeah yeah yeah, you'll be able to bake these yourself, as soon as the landlord fixes our ovens. What's that?"

Justin: [laughs] "You don't say!"

Travis: "What's that? Huh!"

Justin: "Your oven's working— Wah!"

Travis: "Huh! That's—"

Justin: What I'm saying is you're gonna get—

Travis: "It's new!"

Justin: Your neighbor is—

Travis: "Still got the stickers and everything, huh!"

Justin: What's they're gonna say is, `cause they're human beings, what they're gonna say is "Well listen, if you ever need to use an oven, you're more than welcome to use my oven." But then you do.

Griffin: You will be there.

Justin: You take them—

Griffin: A lot.

Justin: Now you got—

Travis: "Okay."

Justin: Now you got— Yeah, "Okay."

Travis: "You got a spare key or like?"

Justin: “Fine, I will use your oven whenever I please.” And eventually it’ll get— be enough of a problem that now you have two people.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That really want you to have an oven, super bad.

Griffin: Get. A... Candlestick! A sconce installed on your kitchen wall that when you pull it down, the wall [imitates movement sounds effects] flips around.

Travis: There it is.

Griffin: Now you have the oven in your kitchen.

Travis: Now.

Griffin: And you could even do that with a few other things too.

Travis: It is important, Griffin.

Griffin: In the house.

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: It’s so important to me that you know this and understand this.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: Just screwing a sconce into the wall doesn’t make that happen.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Like you know that, right?

Justin: [laughs] The fact that you would lead and stop with “Install a sconce,” [chuckles] like that is so far from the first step of that plan.

Griffin: If you have that functionality in your home, and you activate it with like a light switch, what the fuck are you doing? Like it has to be a

sconce or nothing, or a book installed— but why would you have books in the— in a kitchen.

Travis: That's fair.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Cookbooks.

Justin: Right, what Travis and I are kinda highlight— Remember when I put the hidden library door upstairs?

Griffin: Sure, yeah.

Justin: And it took a month. It took a month.

Griffin: And you put in the book that does it.

Justin: Yeah, that was way late in the process. That's almost a more of a cherry on top, honestly.

Griffin: But you wouldn't have a button or a switch that does it. You had a book, or a sconce in this case.

Travis: But you stopped at sconce!

Justin: You— Yeah. You install— If you drew on a piece of paper.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Tap wall to open," and then you [chuckles] put it on your wall, this is not *Beetlejuice*.

Griffin: [chuckles] No, of course not.

Justin: You could tap on that wall and nothing would happen.

Griffin: Yeah, no dude. 'Cause it's a piece of paper that says, "Tap wall to open."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: You fucking idiot.

Justin: But if it's a sconce.

Griffin: It has to at least be a sconce.

Justin: [laughs] Okay.

Griffin: That's all that I'm saying.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: I guess by putting the sconce up—

Griffin: But I'm saying you—

Travis: — you are one step closer.

Justin: You can't miss it.

Travis: To having a wall that opens.

Justin: That's something you don't have to worry about later on in the process.

Griffin: This is huge for the landlord. Now, all of a sudden, one toilet to maintain instead of two toilets.

Travis: So it's sconces all the way down, is what you're saying.

Griffin: There are a handful of activation points that will be appropriate to the room that they're in. A sconce in a bathroom? What is this, a medieval castle? I don't think so.

Travis: What would it be in the bathroom? The plunger?

Griffin: Um... That'sss pretty good, yeah. Or the medicine cabinet opens up, and it just goes right into the other room.

Justin: And you can just kinda climb up. Clamber.

Griffin: Hey Juice, can you not comb your beard—

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: — while we're recording the podcast?

Justin: Why does that bother you, Griffin?

Griffin: Why does it bother me—

Travis: Jealousy.

Griffin: — for you to comb your beard while we're doin' the pod? I don't know, I guess any sort of— We don't do a lot of hygiene-based activity sort of while—

Justin: It's hard when you're lookin' at yourself, you see a few strays out of place, and you'd love to present your best self for the listeners.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I rearranged my office and the lighting is weird and I feel very purple for some reason.

Justin: Oh, I don't like your lighting actually, Trav.

Travis: Ah, cool!

Justin: I meant to tell you. It looks— I don't like the look. [wheezes] I don't like how it looks.

Griffin: Yeah no, it's a little bit intense.

Justin: No, I really— I'm liking it less. It looks like you have a grow light. [chuckles]

Travis: I do!

Justin: In front of you, like you got a grow operation—

Griffin: Can you—

Travis: I do! It's my plant shelf.

Griffin: Can you imagine...

Travis: Nope.

Griffin: A sight you could see that would instill more dread for the next at least year of your life that you have coming to you, worse than rolling up to the new duplex that you live in, and [chuckles] seeing your neighbor dead ass stealing your whole oven?

Justin: [snorts]

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: "Hey! Oh, I didn't think you'd be here today!"

Justin: "I've been living in this longer."

Griffin: "I've ta— I have taken— I am taking your oven."

Travis: I've never installed or, I guess, uninstalled an oven before.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: But I can't imagine it's a straightforward process that any old Joe could do.

Griffin: No.

Travis: I have to assume that there's some steps in there that perhaps, maybe one might wanna go to school for, or some such.

Griffin: Yeah, there's only a few things in my house that run on exploding [chuckles] gaseous material.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And that's w— I'll fuck around with my router, I break my router, I can't get on my sites for a day. The ovens... The oven has some get up and go to it. The oven's got a little oomph. What's that face, Trav?

Travis: I was just thinking about maybe they broke the first oven, [chuckles] trying to figure out how to move it.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: It's possible.

Travis: Is that what happened?

Justin: What if they knocked out the back of their oven?

Travis: Oh!

Griffin: So, it's just on huge oven.

Justin: [wheezes] Super oven!

Griffin: That's cool too.

Justin: And you cut in a— you put a sponce on your wall.

Travis: Inside the oven.

Griffin: You don't need the sponce.

Justin: Oh, you wouldn't need the—

Travis: Sponce inside the oven.

Griffin: No, you wouldn't need the sco— You wouldn't need the sponce in that one, 'cause there's nothing rotating. Just one—

Travis: Just a permeable barrier, maybe.

Griffin: It's one huge oven.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: And what's cool about that, you're in your living room, playing *Call of Duty* with your friends.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Is the sconce next to the wall that opens? Or is it on the wall that opens?

Travis: It's gotta be on the wall.

Griffin: How? No.

Travis: So that way you can do it from the other side.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: How would you get it back? You'd never get it back? How would you get it back?

Griffin: Each side has a sconce?

Justin: You send— You pull it, the wall, it flips, you don't have a sconce anymore. Now who's in control?

Griffin: You bang on the wall, you go talk to your—

Travis: You're riding the wall, Justin. You don't just flip the wall and watch it go!

Justin: You could.

Griffin: Nobody knows their neighbors anymore. Huge problem about the degradation of...

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: All of the societal fabric that weaves us all together. So maybe you have to go to your neighbor, knock on their door, and say, "Can you pull on your scone—"

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [chuckles] "— to send the oven back my way, partner?"

Justin: "Please. Sorry. Please."

Griffin: You know? "Please and thank you."

Justin: "Sorry, tough."

Travis: No-one ever talks about how big the engine would have to be, the motor in a home.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: To turn a wall around on its own.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That's a big— That's a room all on its own.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's gravity fed.

Travis: It's gravity fed, you say?

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: It's a great trick, but I can [chuckles] only do it once.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: "Yeah, I pulled a sconce and the floor drops out and I die. That's great." [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: "I pull the sconce, and half the room rotates 180 degrees violently and quickly. Everything's thrown from the walls, and it does not go back. It can't come back."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "And, let's be honest, we forgot to put a break in, where it would happen."

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: "So it just tears the room in half, violently."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, how about this. No scot—

Justin: Structurally, the building wasn't designed to support it. [wheezes]

Travis: No.

Justin: It just sort of collapses the whole thing.

Griffin: No sconce.

Justin: No sconce.

Griffin: No sconce, but that circle of the room is always slowly rotating. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh! Like a revolve.

Griffin: So it's—

Travis: Like in *Hamilton*. Yeah!

Griffin: So yeah, sort of like that, but just like wicked slow, wicked slow. Like from the— every odd hour, you get the oven.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And then—

Travis: “Man, I’d like to make Thanksgiving, but...”

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: “Unless it’s an odd number of hours to roast the turkey, it’s not gonna happen.”

Justin: What if it comes round, it’s like, “Hey there, you have a pie in here. This is so rude, like you have to do this during your time with the oven.”

Griffin: Or... you have the oven tunnel, which Justin has described.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: You’re playin’ *Call of Duty* with your fuckin’ friends. You smell that good pie, you’re like, “Let me see what’s cookin’.” You put it in there, you say like, “Ah, did I put this in here or did they? I don’t know. [eating sounds].”

Travis: That’s why you gotta mark it with a B.

Griffin: That’s true.

Travis: And you put it in the oven for neighbor and me.

Justin: The handles will be— I have solved for this, Griffin.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Don’t worry, the handles will be made out of an extremely heat-conductive material.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: So, if you touch [wheezes] the oven while it's on, you will be horrifically burned. Horrifically.

Speaking of being horrifically burned, I wanted to tell you guys that... a sad story about the J-man. I came home to bake cookies for my wife. Remember I told you guys about the slice and bake ones that I made up?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: So, I came home to make cookies, and I preheated the oven, but I didn't know that my wife had left... broccoli in the over for me to eat when I got home from rehearsal.

Griffin: Oh... Juice.

Justin: And she had also left the tongs in there. So... I preheated the oven to cook these cookies, and then I walk out for a good long bit. [wheezes] A good long while. And then I come back in and I say, "Fuck! It smells like burnt broccoli!" [wheezes]

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: "It smells like burnt broccoli in here! Fuck!"

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: So I run to the oven, I throw it open, it's like, "Argh! Broccoli smoke! It's terrible!" And then I see the tongs, and for some reason I'm like, "I gotta get those out of there. They can't be in the oven!"

Travis: No, Justin.

Justin: "That's not safe!" So I grab the tongs. The plastic of the tongs then melts on to my hand.

Travis: You Johnny Tremain-ed yourself!

Griffin: Oh Jesus Christ!

Justin: So—

Griffin: Saving broccoli, no less!

Justin: So now I have this— I have a second-degree burn on the tip of my finger.

Griffin: Oh fuck, Juice!

Justin: I lost the tip of my finger. And this is what I felt—

Travis: You didn't— Hey Justin. You didn't lose that tip of your finger.

Justin: Lost feeling in the tip of my finger.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Here's what I didn't like about this particular injury.

Travis: I'm glad you were able to narrow it down, go on.

Justin: When my wife discovered it, first thing she did was have a bit of fun at my expense.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Fair. Second, upset about the loss of broccoli.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Fair.

Travis: Agreed. Costs a lot for broccoli, man.

Griffin: In this economy?

Justin: Yeah. Thirdly, for the rest of the night, she kept give— I kept catching her giving me these sidelong glances. [wheezes] Like she— and looking at my finger, and then asking me like, "So how's it feeling now? Is it feeling—?"

Griffin: It's the worst.

Justin: “How’s it now? Is it any better? Is it any better at all?” And I’m like, “Uh, is it supposed to be? Just tell me the right thing to do!” But she said guys, there’s a chance that I… I may lose feeling in that tiny spot on my middle finger. That… And that finger has brought so much joy to so many over the years.

Griffin: Stop it. [wheezes]

Justin: And I—

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: Don’t! I don’t—! I meant in a fun way!

Griffin: We’re leaping—

Justin: Ewww!

Griffin: We’re leaping out of this conversation.

Justin: You’re nasty.

Travis: I don’t follow.

Justin: Anyway, I burnt—

Griffin: Can we—

Justin: I burnt my finger, and it was a huge deal. And I ruined my tongs.

Travis: Gotta check the oven.

Justin: There’s a Justin-shaped handprint—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There’s a Justin-shaped handprint [chuckles] on the tong handle.

Griffin: I bet those cookies turned out goood though.

Justin: They're bomb, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I—

Justin: Yeah, they're good.

Griffin: That little bit of that broccolini smoke on it, that's good shit, man.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: Our oven has become a food safe, to keep food safe from our dog.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And I had to program myself to look in the oven every time I warm it up.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I wish you were at my house.

Travis: Well.

Justin: Just 'cause I miss you.

Travis: You never invite me, I don't know.

Griffin: We used to rock with a big pizza stone that was so big and heavy and unwieldy, the only place to keep the pizza stone was in the oven.

Justin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And so sometime— There were many times where I would [chuckles] turn it on to preheat, not realizing pizza stone was in there, and I would open it up to put my food in and be like, “Uh oh.”

Justin: “Uh oh.”

Griffin: “There’s a 30-pound, 450-degree rock inside my oven.”

Travis: “Just horny for pizza.” [chuckles]

Justin: So you’re thinking, [wheezes] “Maybe I’m havin’ pizza tonight.”

Griffin: [chuckles] “Maybe it’s pizza time tonight, ‘cause there’s nowhere else. I have to go put this outside!”

Justin: “This guy’s ready to party.”

Griffin: “What do I do with this meteorite?”

Justin: I’ve done— I’ve had to do that before with the two sets of tongs, balancing the 30 pound, boiling hot stone, and then not really thinking like, “So what’s my exit strategy? Where am I going with this?”

Travis: No, I just tell my wife “Open the kitchen window and get out of the way, baby.” [chuckles]

Justin: “I’m chuckin’ this rock outside!”

Griffin: Can we go to the Wizard?

Justin: Yeah, baby.

Travis: I’d love to. It’s been a while, I miss the Wizard.

Griffin: Yeah, sure has.

Justin: Going to the Wizard, baby.

Griffin: Brian sent this in, and this timely because it’ll be next week. It’s “How to Celebrate the Ides of March.”

Justin: Ohhh yeah.

Travis: Oooh... How to celebrate.

Griffin: How to celebrate.

Travis: Not observe.

Justin: Like the third mark, yeah.

Griffin: No like fucking party, and recognize in a jubilant way.

Travis: I don't need any help knowin' how to party.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Yeah man.

Griffin: Well.

Travis: [grunts]

Griffin: Next segment then I guess!

Travis: [grunts]

Justin: I need the help, Griffin, please.

Travis: I'm party president.

Justin: I'll take Travis's help.

Griffin: "March 15th is known as 'The Ides of March', which marks the day that Julius Caesar was assassinated in 44 BC. It's not an official—"

Travis: Still not forgotten.

Griffin: No, never will.

Travis: Lot of things change in the Ides of March.

Griffin: So much. Where would— Where were you?

Travis: I'll never forget.

Griffin: When the world stopped turning?

Justin: I feel like Julius Caesar might be problematic now guys. Let's be careful. I don't know what he got into.

Travis: You think? No. Listen.

Justin: You know.

Travis: Let me separate the art from the artist and—

Justin: He seems like— [wheezes] I don't know if we like Julius Caesar or not.

Travis: He made a great salad.

Griffin: I just assumed—

Travis: He figured out how to give birth without havin' to push it out of there.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: He did a lot of great stuff. [chuckles]

Griffin: I feel like— [chuckles]

Travis: Trained dogs, I think.

Griffin: [from a distance] Yeah.

Travis: If I remember correctly.

Griffin: He made this incredible orange milkshake.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: For the malls.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: He's an incredible, an incredible man.

Travis: He's done a lot of great stuff, man.

Justin: He made— He made pizza, and then people were like, "Are you done?" And he turned around and he said, "Fuck off! I'm makin' a second one."

Travis: [chuckles] Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Pizza pizza!"

Travis: "Whoaaaaa!"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "There's two."

Griffin: Yeah. He did all that stuff. "Many history and literature enthusiasts celebrate it every year. You can throw your own Ides of March themed party, or simply enjoy the festivities by appreciating Roman culture, art, and history." Don't mind if I do.

Travis: Are there Ides— There's Ides of every month, right? It's just the middle of the month.

Griffin: Well, except for February, huh.

Travis: That'd be the 14th. Which we celebrate as Valentine's Day.

Griffin: Except on a leap year.

Travis: Then it's the 14th and a half.

Griffin: Not a day, and you know that, better than anyone. [chuckles]

Travis: Oh, so the 29th is a day and not just a made-up number?

Griffin: Right. "Enjoying the Ides of March. Drink a glass of wine to honor Julius Caesar." I was already doin' that.

Travis: Yeah. Come on, man. Is it on a day that ends in "y"?

Justin: Ahhh.

Griffin: Yeah. Then it— It's a day that ends in wine for me.

Travis: That's good.

Griffin: "If you don't like wine, you can make a 'Bloody Caesar' cocktail."

Travis: Wait, hold on Griffin, let that sink in for a second.

Justin: It's good.

Travis: Then it's a day that ends in wine.

Griffin: What if we made our own brand of— In the same way that we did coffee, what if we did our own brand of like wine. Oh Juice? Someone's pulled up a screenshot. Okay.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Now Juice, why don't you tell the class... what you shared in the visual space with the three of us now.

Justin: [chuckles] It's just a real big picture of Julius Caesar, what he really looked like, and I thought you guys would be curious.

Griffin: I love this shit.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I love when it's like—

Justin: I thought you guys would be interested to see—

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: — what Julius Caesar actually looks like.

Griffin: When it's like, "Skin doctors and VFX artists and all kinds of people made a rendering of what Julius Caesar would look like if he was a real— [chuckles] if he was a real guy."

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: And it never looks awesome.

Travis: No, he looks like...

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Like a high school vice principal. Who maybe thought his life was gonna go a little bit differently.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah. He looks like young Bill Nighy, who has been inflated like a balloon a little bit.

Travis: Yeeeah.

Griffin: Which is cool. Make him go away, please. Thank you. "For a more authentic experience, you can mix your wine with a little bit of water, which is how the ancient Romans drank their wine." I'm already doin' that.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: [wheezes] [snorts]

Griffin: "Watch movies and documentaries to learn more about Julius Caesar's life." Pretty boring.

Travis: Yeah, fuck that.

Griffin: Did they ever make like a cool— You know how like Hollyweird has made a few versions of those boring ass plays from the great bard, but they made them with like—

Justin: Sexy.

Griffin: — sexy people in them.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: And cool guns.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And stuff.

Justin: You mean like *Abraham Lincoln: Vampire Hunter*.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Okay, good.

Griffin: That's precisely what I meant. "Make a Caesar salad for lunch." Now, hold—

Justin: Little.

Griffin: I'm not sure what the— The name is the name. I don't think my man— I don't even know if back then, they had the technology where this Roman man, in 43 BC.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Was like, "Bring me my favorite shit. That lettuce, chopped up so clean."

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: "Y'all know croutons though, right?"

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "Give me some of that creamy, funky anchovy dressing too."

Justin: Yeah you—

Griffin: "Just how I like it."

Travis: "Give me one of the least salads of sal— The salad with the least vegetables on it."

Griffin: "The wettest one you got."

Justin: [giggles] "Yeah, you heard me right, little toasty cubes of bread. From the mind that brought you 'cut the baby out instead of pushin' it'."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: "Comes little toasty cubes of bread. Straight off the dome, y'all! It's the new Caesar's own."

Travis: "You got stinky fish?! The little salty stinky fish!? Put 'em on there."

Justin: "Now, you got—"

Travis: "No? You don't wanna put 'em on there?"

Justin: "No."

Travis: "Grind 'em up in the sauce. That's right, I'm puttin' sauce on this salad."

Justin: "I made up a sauce!"

Griffin: It's awesome what he's done for us all. "Act out *Julius Caesar* with a few of your friends." I've done that. I was in *Julius*—

Travis: Yeah, I— Yeah.

Griffin: I mean, I was in *Julius Caesar*.

Travis: You were in it.

Justin: Who did you play in *Julius Caesar*?

Griffin: I played Casca. First stabber.

Justin: [wheezes]

Justin: Not the main role, not a lot of lines, except “Speak hands for me,” which is one of the cooler things you could say stabbing a guy.

Travis: That is pretty good, yeah.

Griffin: But he is the first one, and I feel like a lot of the tone of that stabbing was established by... the first guy who did it.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I mean he—

Travis: [chuckles] You really said— Everybody else was just kinda gonna like politely stab.

Griffin: Not me!

Travis: And if you don’t come in there and go for it.

Griffin: I told—

Travis: “Oh, we were just gonna get his fingers.”

Griffin: I t—

Justin: There had to be at least one person in the crew that was like, “I thought we were joking.” [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "This is— Casca just went for it."

Griffin: I told the director I should have more lines.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I said, "Give me—" I said, "Brutus, he's one of the last stabbers on that stage. I should— As the first one, I should get most of his lines, I feel like."

Justin: Yes.

Travis: What did—

Justin: If they added a lot of lines, and I remember most of it was like, "Yo, I don't know anything about Caesar, but if you guys are gonna stab somebody, I'm in."

Travis: Yeah. [chuckles]

Justin: "And I will be first." [wheezes] "I will be first and you all can be last, but whoever we're stabbing—" And like in the scene like right before "Et tu, Brute," there's this scene they added where Casca is standing behind him like [whispers loudly] "Is this the dude?"

Travis: "This him?"

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] "This is him, right?"

Justin: "Is this the guy?"

Travis: Stab stab.

Justin: "Is this him?"

Travis: Stabby stab. "Now? Not now?"

Justin: "Stabby stabby."

Travis: “Not him? Okay.”

Justin: “Okay.”

Griffin: Some nights, while we were doin’ the show, I would go in for a second dip.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Now Griffin, I remember—

Griffin: No-one ever said anything.

Travis: — one night you walked up, you stabbed him 40 times yourself.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And then turned around and said, “I took care of it.”

Griffin: Yeah. And then the second guy would come up, and he stabbed, and then I walked up like, “Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa!”

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: “You gotta go down with it. You can’t go in and out, you go down and in. You gotta do a vert— [sighs] Just gi— Everybody give me your knives!”

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: I did 40 knives all at once.

Justin: Oh, what was your final scene? They added one more line for you, Griffin, at the end. It was like, “No no no, that guy grabbed my hand. You all saw it.”

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "He made me."

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "I didn't wanna step."

Justin: "This is messed up."

Travis: "You all know, I am not a stabby person."

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "Wait, didn't you say in the previous scene, 'Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your knives?'"

Justin: "Yeah, I did."

Griffin: Yeah. [chuckles]

Travis: "Yeah, I did say that. Because I was gonna burn all those knives."

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "So that it didn't happen again. I!"

Griffin: I—

Travis: "I'm all about knife control! You guys know." [chuckles]

Griffin: "I hate stabbing!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "I've always hated stabbing so much, you dudes know this about me."

"Plan a trip to Rome to celebrate in Caesar's city." [chuckles] Sure. I'll do that for March-a the 15th, absolutely.

Travis: I guess if you're lookin' for an excuse. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. Okay, “Hosting an Ides of March Party. Plan your party for March 15th.”

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [chuckles] Ideally, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, man. Yeah, probably. “Decorate for the party using a white, red, and gold color scheme. Caesar is often depicted wearing a white toga with red accents and gold jewelry, so these are great colors to use for your party.”

Travis: Okay. Also purple.

Griffin: “Purple is—” And purple, it’s another popular color.

Justin: I feel like we should be doin’ something with March 16th.

Griffin: Oh.

Justin: Doesn’t it feel like it’s kinda weird?

Travis: Well that’s when he came back from the dead.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: He rolled the stone away.

Justin: [chuckles] And then St Patrick’s Day is the 17th. It feels like there should be a day, like can we have the 16th? Or can that be a free period?

Griffin: Yeah. 16th should be a Make Your Own Holiday.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It is weird that they make us go back to school for the 16th. We get off the 15th for Ides of March.

Justin: Yeah, it is weird.

Travis: We get off the 17th for St Patrick's Day, but you gotta go for that one day in the middle. Ugh!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Come on, man.

Griffin: "Serve traditional Roman foods for dinner. Make a large platter with grapes," Cool. "Figs." Sure.

Travis: Oh, yeah.

Griffin: "Cheeses," sometimes, "and olives," no, "for an appetizer."

Justin: Never. [chuckles]

Griffin: "For dinner, cook—"

Travis: Wait, did you just say no to olives in—

Justin: Never olives.

Travis: Across the board?

Justin: In a million years.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Never olives.

Griffin: I mean, they can be there, 'cause they look like so Roman. Like it feels— gonna feel very authentic.

Justin: It's better that they're there, it feels classier that they're there.

Travis: Someone's gonna want it.

Griffin: Yeah, but they're— Into the night, they're still gonna be there. "For dinner, serve meat, like lamb, beef, pork, or chicken, in a light

vegetable stock with cooked vegetables, which was a popular dinner for wealthy Romans.”

Travis: Soup?

Griffin: Cool, that’s soup!

Justin: Soup?

Travis: Make some soup!

Justin: Make soup.

Griffin: Yeah. That was another part in the *Julius Caesar* play that I added, [chuckles] where I was in the background, cookin’ up a big old cauldron of soup.

Travis: Ohhh.

Griffin: In the background. And just like every scene would end with like, “Clang! Clang! Clang! Soup’s on, JC! Let’s go!”

Travis: That explains why you guys added, after you guys stabbed him, all the soup shot out from 40 different places of his body.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: I understand.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: I was so confused why that happened.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: He was so— He ate all the soup and you guys were mad.

Griffin: And for a college theater production version of *Julius Caesar*, there was a... *Spider-Man: Turn Off The Dark* level of injuries taking place on that stage.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: 'Cause you can't get that much soup up.

Travis: No.

Justin: No.

Griffin: In the show.

Travis: No no no, not safely.

Griffin: Four hours long.

Travis: Theatre still smells like chicken soup to this day.

Griffin: Theatre did still— Yeah. It does.

Justin: The stage is warped.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Sta— [chuckles] From all of it.

Travis: From all the loose soup.

Griffin: "Learning more about Roman history."

Travis: Nah.

Griffin: "Research the life and death of Julius Caesar." He was a guy, he did a lot. He took— He was like head— He was H-B-I-C.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And this bad ass dude named Casca was like, "No fuckin' way."

Travis: Yeah, "Get outta here, man."

Justin: [hisses]

Griffin: And iced that prick.

Justin: So that— the person writing this article... So the idea is like, “So what are you doing for the Ides of March?” Like, “I don’t know, I’m goin’ back and forth. I might fly to Rome, or make soup.” [chuckles]

Travis: [laughs] “Read a book.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: “Or I might make soup, or read a book, or fly to Rome. I haven’t really decided yet.”

Griffin: “Bunch of my friends are gonna pretend to murder one of my friends real, real real bad.”

Travis: “I might put a documentary on in the background.”

Justin: [chuckles] Do you think someone— Do you think Casca asked him on the 14th like, “So what are you doin’ for Ides of March?” [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And Julius Caesar’s like, “What on Earth does that mean?”

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: “I’m just walkin’ to work, what do you mean?”

Justin: [wheezes] Just randomly—

Travis: “Oh, no reason!”

Justin: “Just regular—”

Travis: “What path are you taking?”

Justin: “Regular stuff.”

Travis: “Any shadowy passages, where sound might be muffled?”

Justin: "What do you mean by 'Ides', by the way?" [wheezes]

Travis: "Yeah, what's that? I've never heard it referred to that before."

Justin: "What do you mean by 'Ides'? It's weird."

Griffin: There's more but—

Travis: "Hey, you don't have a lot of money on March Madness, do you Caesar?"

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: "No, why?"

"Oh just— I didn't want you to look forward to it."

Justin: [laughs] "Hey! Hey Casca, you took my ballot before I was done filling it out!"

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: "Like that's like illeg—" [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: It'd be dope if the fuckin' soothsayer was like, "Beware the Ides of March, and also Villainova to sweep."

Travis & Justin: [cackle]

Griffin: "Shhhh."

Justin: "It's a Cinderella— Okay, so Cinderella— There's this girl, right?"

Travis: "Okay."

Justin: "No dad." [wheezes]

Travis: "You know what? You don't need to worry about it." [laughs]

Griffin: "You don— Actually, of everyone here, you're good."

Justin: "Don't. You're good." Tell you what, why don't we... take a break, and we'll go the Money Zone, and then we'll come back and do even more show than we've already done. That sound alright?

[theme music fades in]

Griffin: I can't wait.

Justin: Yeah. Believe it or not.

[transition music plays]

Travis: Sorry guy— I'm not gonna be able to record the rest of the episode. I have to go to the post office.

Griffin: Aw yeah.

Justin: Awww, that's terrible timing Trav.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Really unprofessional.

Travis: Well, it's time to finally send off the thank you notes for mine and Teresa's wedding.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: It was about 10 years ago.

Griffin: Yeah, I've been waitin' man.

Travis: Yeah, I know man. But postage has just gotten more expensive, so it's gonna cost me, you know, like two arms and two legs, you know what I mean?

Justin: Ugh.

Travis: Gonna take me all day to drive to the post office, I don't know where it is. I don't know how to find it, I'm so scared.

Griffin: No-one knows where it is, yeah.

Travis: It's dark out here.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: So I won't be able to be on the rest of the show.

Griffin: Well, Trav. Tough shit.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: What?

Travis: I'll see you guys later. Walk walk walk walk walk.

Griffin: No Trav, if you walk away now?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Don't ever— [chuckles] Don't ever come back.

Travis: Aw man.

Griffin: Because Stamps.com is here, Trav!

Travis: Oh, oh! Okay.

Griffin: To solve this problem for you. Am I— But am I to tell you how?

Justin: [chuckles] Please.

Travis: Yeah, started to sound like that.

Griffin: It seems—

Justin: I beg of you. I beg of you.

Griffin: It certainly seems so. Postage rates, they did go up again Travis.

Travis: What?

Griffin: So Stamps.com—

Travis: Fuuuck! [wheezes]

Griffin: — is the best— Were you— You were really hopin' to get out of here to go visit the post office because it is—

Travis: I've been listening to a book on tape, and I was excited to finish it in the car.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Yeah. And it's right next to that—

Travis: And now I'm stuck here recording this shit.

Griffin: Just right next to that Quiznos.

Travis: [gasps loudly] The last one?!

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: The last Qui— The last surviving Quiznos. Luckily, Stamps.com has the best discounts in the industry, with rates that you can't find anywhere else. Like up to 89% off [chuckles] USPS and UPS.

Justin: That's so— That makes me worried about it.

Griffin: That's—

Justin: It's so little.

Griffin: It's basically all of it, basically.

Justin: Keep something for yourself, guys. Please.

Griffin: You are sponsoring us. So in some ways like it— We depend on you.

Justin: We depend on you, yeah, for sure.

Griffin: Making some amount of revenue. You get access to the USPS and UPS mailing services you need to run your business right from your computer, any time, day or night. No lines, no traffic, no waiting, no bailing on your fuckin' brothers.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: And the podcast that you swore to do. If you need a package pick up?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: You can easily schedule it through Stamps.com dashboard. That's maybe the most valuable service I feel like they own. I still, to this day, am not 100% sure how one gets a package picked up. So it sounds like Stamps.com's gonna be here.

Travis: I wait until— I sometimes just wait by the door, you know.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: To see if I can see the postal worker coming, and then I'm like, "Hey, whoa!"

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "Could you take this?"

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: "Is this—"

Griffin: And they—

Travis: "Is this part of it?"

Griffin: And there's a way now to do that without that interaction.

Travis: Oh, thank god.

Griffin: Which I would pay any amount of money for. Keep your mailing and shipping moving at the speed of your business with Stamps.com.

Sign up with promo code "mybrother" for a special offer that includes a four-week trial, plus free postage, and free digital scale. No long-term commitments or contracts. Just go to Stamps.com, click the microphone at the top of the page and enter code "mybrother."

Justin: Folks, you wanna take some steps to start getting your money right.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: You wanna start figuring out your budget.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Figure out where it's all going, how can you keep more of it. Rocket Money is a great first step, that is really easy to use. This is an app that's gonna help you figure out your finances.

One big way that I know a lot of people have sent money is they can look for unwanted subscriptions in your transaction history, and not only tell you about 'em, remind you about 'em, in my case a lot of the time, they'll help you cancel 'em.

This really works. I did this. I said, "Hey, cancel this for me. I don't wanna deal with it," and they were like, "Yeah okay, no problem." That's great! That's an incredibly invaluable service. Sometimes like just going through the navigation menus on the thing.

Griffin: Yah.

Justin: Like, "No, I really do wanna cancel. No, I don't want it cheaper. No, yes, it was an accident."

Griffin: I tried gettin' out of *Yu-Gi-Oh!*'s Duel Mater Academy five or six times, unsuccessfully, they were—

Travis: You had to fight your way out.

Griffin: They were able to walk their way through his [chuckles] many traps.

Travis: Yeah. Is there a setting on their that I could toggle, Justin, that'll tell me subscription services in things I would like?

Justin: Uh, no.

Travis: Like, "We're gonna get you out of this, but here's a— this— They'll send you makin's of a great grilled cheese every month, [chuckles] if you wanna do that." I'd be way into that, man.

Justin: Yeah, I cancelled BBC and Rocket Money said, "Awww shit, you gotta get on Acorn!"

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "They got *Miss Marple Mysteriies!* Get it!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Check that shit out, bro!"

Justin: It doesn't—

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It doesn't try to upsell you, [laughs] it just helps you save money. And it is— It's a great app, and it— that's just the tip of the iceberg. There's also ways it can help you out.

Cancel your unwanted subscriptions by goin' to rocketmoney.com/mybrother. That's rocketmoney.com/mybrother. [Rocketmoney.com/mybrother](https://rocketmoney.com/mybrother).

[chess clock ticking plays]

Speaker One: Back for another game?

Speaker Two: You know it.

Speaker One: What's goin' on?

[chess piece moves]

Speaker Two: Just one more week 'til MaxFunDrive.

[chess piece moves]

Speaker One: Huh, hard to believe. It's been a heck of a year since the last one. We're now a worker-owned co-op. We raised \$50,000 for charity last year.

[chess piece moves]

Speaker Two: And we've added a bunch of awesome new shows. But do you think we're ready to do it again?

[chess piece moves]

Speaker One: Absolutely. Lovely new gifts are lined up, the episodes will be amazing, and wait 'til everyone hears the bonus content.

[chess piece moves]

Speaker Two: And plus they know to go to maximumfun.org/newsletter so they're getting all the news. Oh! Like the meet-up day is on Thursday March 21st.

[chess piece moves]

Speaker One: Then what's bothering you?

[chess piece moves]

Speaker Two: Me? Oh, nothing. We're all set for MaxFunDrive to start on Monday March 18th. I just didn't want you to see this coming.

[chess piece moves]

Speaker Two: Check!

Speaker One: What?! Hang on!

[pause]

[jazz music plays]

Speaker Three: Most of the plants humans eat are technically grass.

Speaker Four: Most of the asphalt we drive on is almost a liquid.

Speaker Three: The formula of WD-40 is San Diego's greatest secret.

Speaker Four: Zippers were invented by a Swedish immigrant love story.

Speaker Three: On our podcast, *Secretly Incredibly Fascinating*, we explore this type of amazing stuff.

Speaker Four: Stuff about ordinary topics, like cabbage and batteries and socks!

Speaker Three: Topics you'd never expect to be the title of the podcast. *Secretly Incredibly Fascinating*.

Speaker Four: Find us by searching for the word [whispers] "secretly" [normal] in your podcast app.

Speaker Three: And at maximumfun.org.

--

Justin: "I am six feet tall. Neither my wife nor my friends accept that I am six feet tall. I have let them measure me. Despite the results proving I'm right, they refuse to accept this fact. They say I don't seem six feet

tall. Brothers, how can I act differently to make myself seem taller?"
That's from Six Feet Falsehood. Trav, you're almost six feet tall. How does this—

Travis: Depending on the day, Justin.

Justin: Yeah. I feel like you're right on this line, right?

Travis: Hey, thank you.

Justin: But it seems very—

Griffin: Hold on.

Justin: — notable.

Griffin: Hold—

Justin: The split between 5'11" and 6', it's a bigger gap.

Griffin: Are we saying Travis is 5'11"?

Travis: I'm not.

Griffin: No.

Travis: I have tall energy, I agree, but...

Griffin: I'm pretty sure I'm taller than Travis, and I'm 5'10".

Travis: Yeah, but you slouch. But you slouch.

Griffin: Yeah, so when I don't I'm like a proud eagle or—

Travis: No, I'm 5'10".

Griffin: Albatross. Yeah, we're both 5'10", but I'm like a—

Travis: But I also wear tall shoes. I wear heels.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Are you guys that much taller than me? Am I just a little guy to you?

Travis: You are a little guy.

Griffin: What are—

Justin: Should I be sitting lower in the Zoom?

Griffin: What are— Are you 5'9"?

Travis: 5'8"?

Griffin: Oh man.

Justin: [scoffs] Lower.

Travis: 5'6"? 5'7".

Justin: Lower.

Travis: 5'6"?

Griffin: 5'—

Travis: 5'6"?

Justin: [mutters] I'm 5'6". [normal] Yeah, I thought I was—

Griffin: I'm not—

Travis: I could carry you in my pocket!

Griffin: I'm not—

Justin: Shut up.

Griffin: I'm not four inches taller than you.

Justin: Shut up, tall fuckin' tall [chuckles] giant weirdos. Listen to me, a normal man. I thought I was 5'7" for a long time and I felt pretty good about it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then when I measured myself and found out I was 5'6," it really turned everything on its friggin' head.

Travis: I'm sorry Justin, I had no idea.

Justin: Yeah, I just thought I was 5'7" for a long time, I found out I was 5'6."

Griffin: We stan a short king, though.

Travis: Yeah, we stan a short king.

Griffin: No-one cares about 5'10" kings.

Travis: No-one cares about 5—

Griffin: No-one ever—

Travis: Here's the problem with being six foot tall exactly. It sounds like the made-up number that you say when you're actually 5'11" or 5'10."

Justin: It does. It does sound like you're rounding up.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It sounds like you're rounding up. And—

Griffin: Do you—

Travis: And I don't know what to tell you about, when someone say, "You don't seem six foot," what they're saying is "I feel like you're lying."

Griffin: "I feel like you're a liar."

Justin: You say, "I'm six feet tall," you're 5'11".

Travis: Right.

Justin: If you say, "I'm around six feet," you're 5'10".

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah yeah yeah.

Travis: "I'm almost six feet— I'm basically six feet."

Justin: If you say, "almost," you're 5'9".

Griffin: Justin tells people he's "approaching six feet."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Which is...

Justin: I'm not, and not even if you round. I'm just 5'6".

Griffin: I'm— yeah. I don't think that— I can't believe I'm four inches taller than you. I don't believe this.

Travis: Justin, have you tried tall shoes?

Justin: This is what I'm saying to you. I know I'm right, because I have no reason to lie. And you guys have bought into this whole... tall boy—

Griffin: Tall Justin.

Justin: Hot guys.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Tall guys, hot guys, like.

Travis: No.

Griffin: No no no.

Justin: Like mindset. And you're rounding up.

Griffin: My height has nothing to do with my hotness, save for the fact that there is four inches more of it than.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You fucking say that because you are tall.

Travis: I'm not tall!

Justin: You aren't recognizing all your qualifiers.

Travis: 5'10" is not tall!

Griffin: No.

Justin: You're both giants. [wheezes] Due to—

Travis: Listen, Griffin and I are walking giants—

Justin: You're just towering freakos.

Travis: — in a land of short kings, yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Obviously this is true. But I'm saying that I know there are people taller than me, and that's what keeps me humble. As a 5'10" king.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I understand that. Yeah, I'm a giant, but there are super giants. [wheezes] Above me, who might even be as tall as 6'2," 6'3".

Griffin: 6'3".

Travis: I've heard of that. I've heard of it. I've never seen it, but— And it's nice! I can see things.

Griffin: Dikembe Mutombo, 6'1".

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I can't think of the other one.

Travis: That's it, I think.

Griffin: But I know there is at least one other person taller than— If I was six feet tall, do you guys know how often I would lay my body down to measure the relative distance of things—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: — in perfect, incredibly useful—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: — like reference stick of my perfect six-foot body.

Justin: Oh, that would be nice. You could measure rooms to easily.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: I don't know if this is weird or not, guys. I'm 5'10", my wingspan, fingertip to fingertip, is like 6'4". Is that normal? Should— Am I wider than I am tall? That's what I think.

Griffin: I mean, a lot of people are, but maybe not to the— maybe not that dramatic—

Justin: Powerful arms.

Griffin: Everyone's is... Everyone's is beautiful.

Travis: Yeah. Everyone's is beautiful.

Griffin: Particularly John Cena, [chuckles] according to my chatbot.

Travis: According to your chatbot, John Cena is.

Griffin: Who, since we did that bit, has just been printing out, over and over again—

Travis: I saw a screenshot of that from the future. His skin looked flawless.

Griffin: Amazing.

Travis: I don't know if that man was just in makeup for hours.

Justin: It's amazing. Amazing.

Griffin: He got wrestle oil on.

Justin: I have a list of the tallest countries, and their average height.

Travis: Like elevation?

Justin: So, I can tell you guys— If you guys tell me your height, I can tell you what country— where you would blend in seamlessly.

Travis: 5'10".

Justin: For 5'10", I'm gonna— Trav, I'm gonna whisk you away, at 5'10"... [winces] Uhhhh... I'm gonna get you into Hungary. Hungary, the average is 5'10", so you're gonna blend in there really, really good.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: You could also check out Serbia.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Or Spain. Those options are all— Most of—

Griffin: What's the best country?

Justin: Actually, Canada is very close, so like Canada—

Griffin: We've—

Justin: — is 5'10", so you could just go up to there.

Travis: I'll take Canada. Yeah man.

Griffin: How come—

Travis: Why did you lead... with all the other ones? I can just—

Justin: I thought you'd be excited about mixin' it up.

Griffin: How come we've never done a tier list...

Justin: Of countries?

Griffin: [chuckles] Of all the countries, to figure which ones is the best one?

Justin: I mean, I have it by height.

Griffin: Oh. Well, I don't think that's how we would do it.

Justin: In the Deneric Alps, the average height for a man is six foot and a half.

Travis: Let me ask you guys a question. If pushed, if pushed, how many—

Justin: Would you fall off the Alps? Yes.

Travis: [chuckles] Would you fall off the Alps? How many States in the Union do you think that you could name on like a map? No names on the map, you're just looking at a map of the United States, and you have to name— like label the states.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: How many out of 50 do you think you'd get right?

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Four—

Griffin: 50. 50?

Justin: 50. All 50.

Griffin: Of them.

Travis: You could get all 50.

Griffin: Of the States?!

Travis: You could name all of them. Just looking at a map—

Griffin: Yeah Trav, I think— If I had a map of the States without the names on them, could I name the states?

Justin: Say— Hey y'all, put— Someone write it down.

Griffin: We are teetering on the edge of a game right now that I don't know—

Justin: Put a pin on it, we'll do it for that other thing.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: We'll do it for that other thing.

Griffin: Okay, fine.

Justin: I think that will be thrilling.

Travis: Because I also think I could do 50, and I didn't expect you guys to be so confident about it.

Griffin: Yeah Trav!

Travis: That's what my reaction was right there.

Griffin: They're the States!

Justin: They get blocky in the middle though, they do.

Travis: It's get weird in the middle, is all I'm saying.

Justin: It gets blocky in the middle.

Griffin: Wait.

Travis: There's the Dakotas. You're saying that right now, you're 100% certain in your blood.

Justin: Are you telling me that you could tell North Dakota from South—

Travis: That that's North Dakota.

Justin: You could tell North Dakota—

Travis: That's a Dakota.

Justin: — from South Dakota.

Travis: That's an Idaho. That's a Nebraska.

Griffin: Idaho has an incredibly distinctive shape.

Justin: Yeah. It's on the— it's on the potatoes.

Travis: It's on the elf.

Justin: It's on the bag of potatoes.

Travis: It's on the elf. The elf man, in the center of America.

Griffin: It's not on— I don't think Idaho's on the elf man in the center.

Travis: You don't think he's on the elf man? [chuckles] Oh no.

Griffin: Here's the thing.

Travis: Could I do 50?

Griffin: I don't know if— No. You—

Travis: Louisiana's the boot. I know Louisiana's the boot of the elf man.

Griffin: Yeah. Great. I think— I could 100% name them. I'm like 90% that I could assign them to the correct—

Travis: That's what I'm talking about, assign them to the correct ones. Not just naming them, Griffin. Assigning—

Griffin: You originally— You just moved the goal posts.

Travis: No, I said a blank map. You could name them. I meant like label them correct.

Justin: We should each get our own map, [wheezes] and just fill it in and see who does best. Listen... Do you guys want another question?

Griffin: Wow, I really thought that that was going to be a chunky guitar riff.

Justin: Yeah man, I like to keep everybody guessing.

Griffin: Can we actually— Hey, you know what? [imitates rock guitar riff]

Justin: What?

Griffin: [imitates rock guitar riff] Huh?

Justin & Griffin: [imitates rock guitar riff together]

Travis: [imitates a different rock guitar riff]

Griffin: I wanna munch!

Travis: Squad!

Justin: Squad.

Griffin & Justin: [imitates rock guitar riff]

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: I want to munch.

Travis: Squad.

Justin: What you got, Griff?

Griffin: Justin ate Chizza!

Justin: Yeah man. It was... It was good. Hey Griffin, I have a question for you about the Chizza that didn't occur to me until I was enjoying the Chizza.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Enjoying?

Justin: Hey guys, have you ever heard of a little dish I like to call, and it's really good, flip your mind. It's a little Italian dish.

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Called "chicken parmesan."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is just— You guys are now realizing that, although it seemed profane, it is really just chicken parmesan.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh no, Justin. I realized that when were originally talking about the Chizza. It just seemed like comedy poison to bring up, to be havin' a lot of fun talkin' about the thing—

Justin: Well you—

Griffin: Oh no no no! I'll—

Travis: It'd be challenging.

Justin: Challenge me.

Griffin: I'll pull it back. I'll pull it back. You know how when you're at Magiano's Little Italy.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Having an authentic meal.

Travis: At the mall, yes.

Griffin: At the mall, and you say, "On chicken parmesano please," and they say, "Molto bene." And they go and they get it, and they bring it back, and they put it on the table and you say, "A-thank you a-for my Chizza." And then you pick it up with your hands.

Justin: Hands. And it has pepperoni on it.

Travis: Well, you would have to.

Justin: And it's from KFC, yeah.

Griffin: [chuckles] Uh-huh. And it's crunchy.

Travis: You would have to say, Griffin, "Can I get a double chicken parmesan? Don't— No, not two plates. [chuckles] Hear this one, man. Flip that one upside down on the other one. Bring it out."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's really important though, it's not a sandwich. When you get the Chizza, it's just two chicken breasts with cheese sloppily melted on top of it, and pepperoni and sauce.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And it's delicious. I mean it's delicious.

Griffin: If—

Justin: I didn't eat the whole thing, obviously, like I can't do that to myself at this age. But like it was delicious.

Travis: Chickens fit—

Griffin: It was—

Travis: Do the chickens fit together?

Justin: No no no, it's like two—

Griffin: It's not a sandwich.

Travis: In what way is it a pizza?

Justin: 'Cause it's—

Griffin: Flat.

Justin: They make a crust out of fried chicken. The crust—

Travis: No no no, what you described is two pieces of chicken with cheese on it.

Justin: Yeah but like they put sauce on it too.

Travis: No no no.

Griffin: The cheese, I have to imagine, binds the two... chicken patties together somewhat, right?

Justin: Nnnnn— Yes. Yes, it is a more cohesive unit.

Griffin: Okay. Travis, you are getting confused and I don't blame you, because the construction of this thing is outrageous.

Justin: I will DoorDash KFC to both of your homes today.

Travis: No, please don't do that.

Griffin: Please don't.

Justin: [chuckles] And they will show up.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Justin: And you can enjoy them, 'kay?

Travis: No, here's the problem, if you do that... If you do that, my wife will not believe that you did it and I didn't.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: That's an issue.

Travis: She won't believe it.

Griffin: If you do that to my home, just go ahead and call the ambulance to— If you could do— They not order— Do they let you schedule ambulances?

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: To be like 30 minutes after?

Justin: Yeah. You could do that.

Griffin: This Chizza shows up.

Travis: I think they would appreciate it. As busy as I bet they are, especially in DC.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: It's a very populated area.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

Travis: If you're like, "I'm gonna need an ambulance in about 45 minutes."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I bet they would really appreciate that.

Justin: I think we're all about like—

Travis: That bass.

Justin: — handheld ways to eat our favorite like treats. Like for example, I— This one is coming to me in my head. Little Caesar's has launched handheld pizza puffs.

I was watchin' *The Floor* and the category was snacks, and a Hot Pocket was onscreen. And the lady who was tryin' to guess, she yells "Tostinos! Pizza Puffs! Pizza Puffs! Totino's Pizza Puffs!"

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: And that's not— And I was like— I told Sydnee "She's gotta stop, 'cause I'm gettin' so hungry—"

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "— for Totino's Pizza Puffs, and they don't exist!"

Griffin: [chuckles] That's not real. Yeah.

Justin: And then, two days later, Little Caesar's is launching handheld pizza puffs!

Griffin: I'll be.

Travis: How big? How big?

Justin: Well Trav, we're— "The home of the HOT-N-READY pizza, is redefining handheld goodness with the launch of Crazy Puffs. These bite-sized—"

Griffin: Wait, are they "Crazy Puffs" now?

Justin: Yeah, they're Crazy Puffs now. [wheezes]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "These bite-sized pockets of pizza perfection are a versatile option for..." [chuckles] It says here, "any dining occasion." [chuckles]

Travis: Ooo!

Justin: "And are perfect as your new road trip com—"

Travis: "Yes, thank you so much for coming. He would've appreciated you being here. Yeah, it's hard to say goodbye to grandpa. Be sure to try the pizza puffs."

Griffin: The Crazy Puffs, yes.

Travis: "You're gonna love `em."

Griffin: "They certainly have—"

Travis: "They're handheld. Yeah, I know. Try it again."

Griffin: "We've served them on him, like a... weird artsy sushi display."

Travis: "It's what he wanted." [wheezes]

Griffin: "It's what he said—"

Travis: "He was a nasty boy."

Griffin: "He was a nasty fuck."

Justin: "It's perfect as your new road trip companion, lunchtime hero, crowd-pleasing treat, and game-day MVP." The pizza puffs.

Griffin: That does—

Travis: And it can be all those things at once.

Griffin: That does sound pretty good.

Justin: It can be all those things.

Griffin: Does it have that like really funky Little Caesar's like sprinklin's on it?

Justin: Let's— I'll tell you all about it.

Travis: Ahhh.

Justin: "The new Crazy Puffs product contains the crave-worthy flavors of a classic pizza."

Travis: Oh!

Justin: "Wrapped in a handheld golden, flaky crust."

Travis: You know pizza was already pretty handheld, right? Like pizza, by definition.

Justin: Yeah, it—

Travis: I wasn't havin' a hard time pickin' that bad boy up.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: "Oh! Oh! How do I even?" [chuckles]

Justin: But you have to understand, Travis. For something to be like an on-the-go food anymore.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: It has to be feasible [chuckles] to eat while you're hurtling down—

Travis: Oh.

Justin: — [wheezes] an American highway.

Griffin: [chuckles] Right.

Justin: With one hand on the wheel, just trying to keep it between the navigational beacons, you know?

Travis: Gettin' away from the smokies, you know what I mean?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: You gotta get out of there.

Justin: "It's wrapped in a handheld golden— Melty mozzarella cheese, sizzling pepperoni (or classic cheese, if you prefer)."

Travis: Oooh!

Justin: Now what is the use case of "classic" here? It says, "classic cheese."

Travis: Old.

Justin: Do you mean to different— Like this is the classic pizza puff. [chuckles] That you grew up with.

Griffin: [chuckles] You know and love. Yeah.

Travis: I just think—

Justin: And then there's also pepperoni.

Travis: I think it's amazing, like maybe— I'm not gonna say Nobel Prize, but definitely prizeworthy that Little Caesar's finally created like pizza inside kind of a pillow-shaped... like container, I have to assume.

Griffin: No, these sounds like balls.

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Are they balls?

Travis: It's some kind of container that one could eat, maybe after a soccer game.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Or like while you're—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: — watching a movie with friends.

Griffin: [gasps] Or for four years in college. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, somethin' like that.

Griffin: Breakfast, lunch, and dinner, yeah for user.

Travis: I would be like one a minute, every minute, for 60 minutes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: If you're sponsored to do it.

Justin: I'm really— I'm trying really hard to help you guys visualize, okay? There's melty mozzarella cheese.

Travis: Got it.

Justin: Sizzling pepperoni, or classic cheese if you prefer.

Travis: Why didn't they say that after the pepperoni— Or, okay, wait. Is it pepperoni and cheese.

Justin: Or.

Travis: Or just cheese.

Justin: Just cheese.

Griffin: Just cheese.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: “And— ”

Travis: I thought they were saying “mozzarella or classic cheese.”

Justin: “And Little Caesars' legendary sauce are nestled inside, waiting to explode with flavor in every bite. But—” it says, “— the fun doesn't stop there.” [wheezes]

Travis: Oh, thank god.

Justin: What fun? What fun part?

Griffin: I've just had a hot pizza explode on me while hurtling down [chuckles] the highway.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Going 95 miles an hour.

Justin: Good news on that front for these handheld bites. “Each Crazy Puff gets drizzled with a buttery garlic flavor.” Whoa.

Travis: So now it's—

Griffin: Whoa!

Travis: — slippery.

Griffin: Oh!

Travis: Oh! Okay.

Justin: “And dusted with a secret blend of Italian herbs and spices.”

Griffin: Fuck.

Travis: There it is.

Justin: “Adding layers of complexity—”

Travis: Oooh!

Justin: “That will tantalize taste buds everywhere.”

Travis: Ooooh! Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo! “These puffs have been nominated for a James Bear Award.”

Griffin: I’m— I— Fuck Chizza.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: I do want these though, pretty bad I think.

Justin: They’re gonna tantalize—

Travis: [dramatically] “On the next season of *The Bear*.”

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: “No, sprinkle it! Yeah. Fuck!”

Justin: You can.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: You guys—

Griffin: Have you seen *The Bear*, Travis? ‘Cause that’s not what that show is like.

Justin: That’s not what it’s like. You—

Travis: I’ve seen every episode of *The Bear*, how dare you.

Justin: We— The quote on this one is frankly unhinged. “‘We know our customers live busy lives,’ [chuckles] says Greg Hamilton, the CMO of Little Caesars. ‘That’s why—’”

Travis: "Why else would they be eating Little Caesars?"

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Hot and ready.

Justin: I mean, basically. "We know our customers live busy lives. That's why we created Crazy Puffs!"

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: "Crazy Puffs! Crazy Puffs!"

Griffin: [coughs] [laughs]

Justin: "You guys are buys, so we invented Crazy Puffs."

Travis: "Does this help at all?" [wheezes]

Justin: Do they—

Griffin: It seems like there's some— Some executive was like, "I don't feel like this press release justifies our actions."

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: "For what we've done here enough."

Justin: Yes. Yes.

Griffin: "We need an explanation to the— We owe them an explanation."

Justin: "The history deserves accountability."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "And that is what we're doing here."
"We know our cus—"

Travis: "Someday, the future will look back on this moment and ask 'Why?'"

Griffin: Why?

Justin: Guys—

Travis: “And we need to give them a reason.”

Justin: Listen, because this is honestly... It’s demented, okay? These are usually fun, this one crosses the line.

“We know our customers live busy lives. That's why we created Crazy Puffs – to deliver the iconic Little Caesars experience in a handheld format perfect for anyone on the go.”

Your whole shit is about hot and ready pizza! What the fuck are you talking about?!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Who is not— Who is at like, “Aw Little Caesars, I’d love it, but I don’t have two hours to sit in a restaurant.”?

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Like what are you talking about?! It’s Little Caesars! You can— You don’t even have to stop fully.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You can bring your car to like a five mile an hour crawl, roll out, get a pizza, throw \$10 in their face and get back in your vehicle.

Griffin: Yeah, they have cornered an exceptional market that shows a level of foresight that is truly astonishing, of being the pizza restaurant you go to when you have thrown a party and ordered pizza from another place, and it’s not enough.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you’re like, “Fuck. I need more pizza immediately!”

Justin: [laughs] "Right this second."

Travis: If they—

Justin: "I need to tack on small ball pizzas to my regular pizza."

Travis: Now here— If Little Caesars wants to crack the code.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Here's the next innovation they need to throw out.

Griffin: I know exactly what you're gonna say.

Travis: As you're sitting there like, "Aw fuck, we didn't order enou— Oh. There's already Little Caesars here."

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: You need quantum pizza.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: That's like the moment you realize you forgot to get pizza, they already delivered it to you. They knew.

Justin: It has to exist already.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It actually has to already, always be—

Griffin: That technology is harder than what I thought you were going to suggest, which was... Little Caesars pizza, with a topping of Crazy... Bites.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Or whatever they're called.

Travis: No, I wasn't thinking that, but I like that.

Griffin: That's definitely comin' down the pipe next Superbowl.

Travis: So—

Justin: I wanna finish this quote. I just wanna finish this quote. "Whether you're conquering errands, cheering on your team, or need a mid-afternoon pick-me-up, Crazy Puffs are your delicious answer." Now.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: I wanna zoom in on "I need a mid-afternoon pick-me-up." Now listen. I, Justin McElroy, have been in this headspace many, many times, where I think "Nothing has gone right for me today."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: And I'm driving past Little Caesars. And I'm here to tell you friends, I haven't tried this exact delicacy, but there is no reality, on the planet, that after you make the decision to have some mid-afternoon Crazy Puffs, afterwards your mood is more elevated.

Griffin: Up. Yeah.

Justin: Than it was before.

Travis: "And now I'm psyched! I'm energized!"

Justin: My—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I will say this. You will have some choice words for yourself, and maybe a day's worth of choice thoughts about your own impulse control. You're not gonna feel better about the pizza puffs. That's not a mid-afternoon pick-me-up. That is a mid-afternoon nap-inducer.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Where you can go lay on the floor for a couple hours.

Travis: I would also, just listening to the way they've described the ingredients and toppings and coating and whatnot of these Crazy Puffs. Unless you have, in your car, a working sink where you can wash your hands.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, it's—

Travis: I don't know how handheld...

Justin: The idea that portability is the draw here, when these are the slimiest— [chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: The slimiest, dust— They advertised the slipperiness and the dustiness.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Now, if they give you a Crazy Puff-sized straw, that just lets you [imitates inhaling through a straw] just like one at a time. [laughs]

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: Like a soup dump— Yeah.

Justin: Like— like boba?!

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, it just lets you boba those babies up, as I'm driving.

Justin: Let me boba these babies!

Travis: A super long hose.

Griffin: [chuckles] That sounds dope.

Justin: What you have invented is a cheese drink.

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: Where the pepperonis are bobas, 'cause fuck everything.

Travis: Yeah man.

Griffin: Guys.

Travis: And you know what?

Griffin: I—

Travis: While you do it, you have to put on these blinders, 'cause who cares about road safety or whatever. Have fuuun! [chuckles]

Griffin: I would party on these, I think.

Justin: Uh-huh.

Griffin: But, I would need to plan... a retreat around the [chuckles] consumption of these things, to fit them into the life I live now.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: In order for— These things would so...

Justin: [inhales sharply]

Griffin: Completely knock me off the block, that I would be useless to my wife and children—

Justin: We gotta—

Griffin: — for 36 hours following. I would need to rent a cabin and have a spotter with me, to get through these. Let me see `em.

Travis: Yeah, you got any plans this weekend, Griffin?

Griffin: I— Those don't look like what I thought they were gonna look like, Juice. I was imagining almost donut hole. These are almost like little quiches.

Justin: They're tiny— They look like tiny quiches, is what they should have called them is quiches.

Travis: Or one might say, boys if I may, tiny pizzas.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah. I guess, yeah.

Justin: I mean, yeah.

Travis: I don't— Listen, I'm not gonna sit here and poo poo your suggestions.

Griffin: Tiny deep-dish pizzas.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: They're— They—

Justin: They look outrageously great.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I mean they look so good.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: They look like tiny pizzas, and there's more to this quote. [sighs] The press release, rather. "These portable pockets of pizza joy come in two flavors."

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Justin: "Pepperoni and cheese, ensuring there's something for everyone."

Travis: Well.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: Now guys.

Travis: Everyone?

Justin: You can't just say something. [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's not what two things means.

Travis: Everyone?

Justin: We like pepperoni or else—

Travis: Everyone like cheese or pep— Everybody eats cheese.

Griffin: Everyone needs them.

Justin: Everyone eats cheese. "A four-pack of Crazy Puffs is just \$3.99, or level up a mealtime routine."

Travis: Mm-hmm

Justin: "With a Hot-N-Ready combo meal that includes a favorite pizza along with a side of Crazy Puffs. Crazy Puffs are more than just snacks – they're handheld happiness."

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Oh shit.

Justin: "They're the perfect size for single-serving satisfaction."

Travis: What?

Justin: "Ideal for sharing with friends, and will—"

Travis: How big are they?!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: “— will bring a smile to your face with every bite. Crazy Puffs are coming to Little Caesars nationwide on March 11th,” which is not today.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: As we’ve established.

Griffin: No.

Justin: But several days in the future.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Can I—

Justin: From now. Thursday, before the Oscars.

Travis: I— I remember a time.

Justin: I—

Travis: Before it was cool.

Justin: I— [mutters into the microphone] Am driving to Little Caesars after this. [grumbles indistinctly]

Travis: Yes. Before it was cool to talk about video games in public, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Back when it was just whispers and then *Madden* came around, and everybody loved video games all of a sudden.

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Casually throwing “level-up your dining”—

Justin: “Level-up your dining,” yes.

Travis: When nothing else in this press release has had anything to do—!

Justin: That’s not called for.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It is not summoned up. Mr. Mario is not mentioned. [wheezes]

Travis: With nothing happening, to just like, “Or you could level-up your dining.” What the fuck [wheezes] are you talking about?

Justin: What are you talking about? [chuckles] “Level it up, dude!”

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: “Hey, are there a lot of dudes reading this press release?”

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: “Good news, dudes. We made pizza small. Level-up!”

Travis: [chuckles]

Griffin: “When you’re surfen’ cyberspace—”

Travis: [wheezes]

Griffin: “— with your gamer bros!”

Justin: “Time to hack flavor!”

Travis: [cackles]

Justin: “Buds.”

Travis: “And do the Dew! With your kids or whatever.”

Griffin: "Smash these pizza chodes."

Travis: [wheezes]

Justin: [laughs] Hey. Thank you so much for listening.

Griffin: Sorry I said, "chode" so much this episode.

Travis: [laughs]

Justin: So much this episode.

Griffin: But it was so relevant, I guess.

Justin: They're not on DoorDash yet.

Travis: Chodes?

Justin: But I'm sure it'll just update. No, the Cr— No, there they are. Hello, gorgeous. [wheezes] You're comin' with me. Hey guys, keep an eye on your doors.

Travis: Nooo.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles] Please don't Crazy Bite me, bro.

Justin: You got— Hey, they let Little Caesars in DC? It seems like the elites would've kicked them out.

Griffin: There's one— Yeah, I'm in service range.

Justin: Good, okay good, good. Hey, thanks for listening to our podcast, *My Brother, My Brother & Me*. We really appreciate it. You're the best, thanks.

Travis: Speaking of deep-dish pizza, we're comin' to Chicagooooo.

Justin: Eyyy.

Griffin: Yeah, baby.

Travis: Hey, the bears. We're coming to C2E2 and doing two live shows at the end of April. On April 24th we're going to be doing *My Brother, My Brother & Me*, which is nearly sold out. And April 25th we're doin' *TAZ*, which is almost sold out as well, so get those tickets now.

April 26th through 28th, we're gonna be at C2E2, we'll be announcing that schedule soon. The C2E2 badges are available now, but you do not need a badge to attend the live shows. Tickets for the shows go on sale— Well they're already on sale now, so go get `em.

What are you waiting for, you fools? You can go to bit.ly/mcelroytours for the ticket links and more info.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Also we've got a newsletter, and if you're not signed up for that, you're not finding out about like Griffin's exercise tips.

Griffin: Yeeeeeah.

Travis: Or like my life hacks. Or Justin puts a lot of just like musings in there.

Justin: Tips.

Travis: But mostly it's information about like what's coming up and important stuff, and you should check that out. Bit.ly/mcelroynewsletter is where to sign up.

Griffin: Can I tell them about the merch?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, please.

Justin: Please.

Griffin: Got merch over at mcelroymerch.com. There's a Fungalore sticker pack designed by Dana Wagner that is really delightful. You can put it on your... five-star binders, whatever.

Naming of the Years poster, designed by Samara Jethwa, which is a rad sort of artistic take on all of the different names we've come up with for these incredible years of ours. There's a little sailor man pin of me.

And 10% of all proceed this month will go the Foundation for Black Women's Wellness, which works to radically transform Black women's health by creating a world where Black women and girls live long, happy, and thriving lives, defined by healthy minds, bodies, and spirits. All that over at mcelroymerch.com.

And hey, thanks to Montaigne for the use of our theme song "My Life (Is Better With You)." Club banger, didn't get the Oscar this year, according to my algorithm that I built here, but maybe next time.

Justin: You never know.

Griffin: You don't ever know.

Travis: Justin, do you wanna read the wish this week?

Justin: I would love that actually. We have a wish for Fungalore to hear, we're just elevating and amplifying.

Griffin: Sure.

Justin: He already will hear it.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Like we know that for sure.

Travis & Griffin: [hum together]

[theme music fades in]

Justin: I wish... ice cream... was just a little bit less cold.

[humming ends]

Justin: My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[outro music plays]

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