

MBMBaM 715: What if it IS Piss Man?

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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? I'm your middlest brother, Big Dog "Woof Woof" Travis McElroy.

Griffin: What's poppin' Trav Nation? I'm your sweet, baby brother, Thirty Under Thirty media luminary, Griffin McElroy.

Travis: I just wanna point out, everybody, very exciting day over here at Trav Nation.

Griffin: Aw shit.

Travis: Gettin' some new shingles on my roof!

Justin: Oh yeah.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: To stop a major leak in my front door area! [imitates airhorn]

Griffin: Love that.

Travis: So if you hear some hammering in the background, it's been going on since 7am.

Griffin: You did— Sometimes it rains in Trav Nation, but not in this incredible, hole— hole proof house.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Yup.

Travis: My— We're vacuum sealing the house, so no water or air can get in.

Griffin: Yessss.

Travis: It's a very exciting day here.

Griffin: Trav Nation a biodome, not a lot of people know that.

Justin: Yeah, it's— He actually— A lot of people are gettin' solar panels. Trav Nation has hydro panels. When it rains, it powers the whole city.

Griffin: Exactly.

Justin: It's clean.

Travis: I don't know, I hit a button, I think.

Griffin: Nothing going on in there. There's trouble in his bubble.

Justin: All vegan, except for Travis, all vegans.

Travis: But when it doesn't rain, I've got nothing. I've got absolutely no power, no air, nothing.

Justin: Well you, presumably, have some sort of hand cranked.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Oh shit, that's a great idea.

Justin: Like people are working to keep you in comfort, personally.

Travis: Oh god!

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Is it too late?

Griffin: Get the kids on the fun bikes. The fun bikes that make the house go.

Justin: Yeah, "Hey kids!"

Griffin: Get the kids to make the house go with the fun bikes.

Justin: Yes, you know City Bikes? These are Shitty Bikes. They don't go anywhere, but they do power Travis's bidet.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: Yeah, specifically.

Justin: So, specifically.

Travis: Well I can pedal while I'm on the bidet too, which is just two birds one stone.

Griffin: When Travis tours, hotels in this country, and this is my number one problem, don't have bidets in them usually. Travis has his own sort of like pocket-sized super soaker.

Travis: Yeah, well I try to request—

Griffin: Battery-operated.

Travis: I request bidets at every hotel we go to, which brings me to another point. I think it's time for a little—

Justin: You're a bad person.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Well yeah, I'm a bad person, and I don't really do that.

Griffin: With a dry, crusty asshole forever.

Justin: [giggles]

Travis: I don't really do that, but it is time for another Celebrity Check In.

Griffin: Aw yeah!

Justin: Wait. Wait— Oh yes! Okay, great. That's great.

Travis: Yeah, so I've gotten a list of celebrities here, and I've got some requests that they make. This is a mixture this one of dressing room requests and hotel room requests.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I'm gonna give you the list of the celebrities, in no particular order, as well as the list of the requests, and you're going to match them.

Griffin: I love this.

Travis: Make sense?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Okay. Your celebrities are Post Malone.

Griffin: [sighs] Okay.

Travis: Pharrell.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: The Weeknd.

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Rod Stewart.

Griffin: [chuckles] Okay.

Travis: And Lenny Kravitz.

Griffin: At least one of those is gonna be pre— I feel like if one of these things is like “Trains! Little trains for me to play with!”—

Travis: Mm.

Griffin: — that’s Rod Stewart, all day every day.

Travis: Okay, do you want me to give you the list again?

Justin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Okay. In another different order, ‘cause I can’t remember the order I just said, Pharrell, The Weeknd, Post Malone, Rod Stewart, and Lenny Kravitz.

Griffin: Gotchu.

Travis: Okay, you ready?

Griffin: Easy. No problem.

Travis: This is a hotel room request. “Bowl of grated parmesan and shredded parmesan, grilled asparagus, no oil or salt.

Griffin: Alright. Okay.

Travis: That’s a hotel room request.

Griffin: Kickass.

Justin: Hotel room request. Give me my options again.

Griffin: Post Malone, The Weeknd, Pharrell, Lenny Kravitz, Rod Stewart.

Travis: Correct.

Justin: Lenny. Lenny Kravitz. Dead to rights it’s Lenny Kravitz.

Griffin: Can I tell you what's— This is gonna really be out of left field. It's the two different types of ch— I'm getting big Post Malone energy from this.

Justin: Wow. Wow.

Griffin: Isn't that weird. Isn't that out of type.

Travis: Is that your guess, Griffin?

Griffin: Yeah, it's Post Malone.

Travis: No, the correct answer is Lenny Kravitz. That's one point for Justin.

Griffin: Justin got it, damn it.

Justin: What's up?

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Why does— Hey Lenny? Hey Leonard? It's the same cheese.

Travis: It's the same cheese in two different forms.

Griffin: Leonard. Leonard. It's da same cheese, my man, you don't—

Travis: Then again Griffin, people— people like ice water, which is two different forms of water, so maybe— maybe Mr. Kravitz just likes cheese in all of its state. You know what I mean? Gas.

Griffin: Well not big cheese.

Travis: Liquid.

Griffin: He doesn't want big cheese, he wants small cheese.

Travis: That is true.

Griffin: And then like microscopic cheese.

Travis: He don't want solid cheese.

Griffin: No way.

Justin: Okay, I got one for you, Trav.

Travis: What?

Justin: I got one for you.

Travis: Now, hold on.

Griffin: It's not really how this—

Justin: "Six cans of ginger ale on ice."

Travis: And I'm just suppo—

Justin: Is—

Travis: You've not given me any options, Justin.

Justin: No options, you have to guess.

Griffin: Is that—

Travis: So from the entire—

Justin: Just from this, "six cans of ginger ale on ice."

Travis: Justin McElroy.

Griffin: Is that us?

Justin: There's four others. "One bag pita chips."

Travis: That's us, Justin.

Griffin: Okay, this is us.

Travis: You're talking about the McElroy Brothers.

Griffin: You're reading ours— Okay. Our old— Our old rider.

Justin: "Chocolate or fruity candy, we're not picky." [laughs]

Griffin: That's a trick.

Justin: This— This is literally what it—

Griffin: That's a trap, actually, we're extremely picky.

Justin: That's literally what it says on our rider.

Travis: And I— Justin, just to make it clear—

Justin: This is from— This is from 2018 though. This is from six years ago when we were travelling all over the place a lot.

Travis: In case you didn't know, when someone makes a rider, they pay for it out of pocket.

Justin: Right.

Travis: So basically we have given them a grocery list.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: For things that we want in— And a lot of that ends up just goin' home with us, of like "Thanks for the bag of candy that I paid for." Okay.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: It's so tight.

Justin: Put it in the suitcase.

Travis: So, next one. "Welch's grape fruit snacks, Snickers, and Bud Light."

Griffin: I mean us. This one's our—

Justin: This is still us.

Griffin: Justin just said it.

Justin: Yeah. I wanna— I will say one other thing about our list. It is— I don't wanna make us sound so low maintenance. These days, I have added one finicky item to the rider, and it is "best local donuts."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I'll have some of those.

Justin: It's like what is the best donuts in the city? I need that from you. And the crew picks, so it's like— it's like— it's dealer's choice. And then it's fun because I tell people on the crew that that's on the rider, and then they see the donuts they got.

And it's every time "Oh no! Oh no, they fucked you over! You're gonna need to go down to Pal's. You go three blocks down this way. You gotta get there at 6:45 in the morning. That's the best!"

Travis: The best is when we do like a *TAZ* and a *My Brother, My Brother And Me* in the same place, and the next day there's a different box of donuts.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And they're like, "No, no no no no."

Justin: "No no no no no."

Travis: "Who got that?"

Justin: "This is the best."

Travis: "Who did that?" Okay.

Griffin: Okay. Welch's grape fruit snacks.

Travis: This is a hotel room— hotel room request. Welch’s grape fruit snacks—

Justin: Post Malone.

Travis: — Snickers, and Bud Light.

Justin: Post Malone.

Griffin: I mean, yeah.

Justin: Post Malone.

Griffin: That does feel kind of a—

Justin: Post Malone.

Travis: That is Post Malone.

Griffin: — Post Malone.

Justin: Yeah. That drink, Post Malone.

Travis: I was hoping I would trip you up—

Justin: I don’t even know who Post Malone is.

Griffin: Can I be honest—

Travis: — with how obvious it was.

Griffin: — I— When I gave Post Malone the asparagus and two types of cheese, that was aspirational. For me.

Justin: Fair.

Griffin: For like where I— Like wouldn’t it be fun if Post Malone was actually mister two cheese asparagus guy and not Bud Light and fruit snacks guy?

Travis: Okay. Are you ready? Hotel room request. We've got, to remind us, still left—

Justin: Post Malone seems nice.

Travis: — Pharrell, Rod Stewart, The Weeknd.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay? Hotel room request.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: "Humidifier and air purifier."

Justin: Rod Stewart. [laughs]

Travis: "And reportedly— "

Griffin: [claps]

Travis: "And reportedly, took both of them when they left."

Justin: Then say it again, hold on.

Travis: "Humidifier, and air purifier, and reportedly took both of them when they left."

Justin: Okay, this is one— I'll— Okay, let me explain why this is Rod Stewart, for sure.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Rod Stewart is getting up in years a little bit, gotta protect the instrument.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: That rasp is a very finely tuned thing. You gotta have the humidity. I'm in my head now as to whether or not people born in the last 20 years even know who Rod Stewart is. Moving on. He was a gravedigger, was his first job.

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: This was the first thing he did. At first he was too nervous to perform facing the audience. He would turn his back to the audience 'cause he was so nervous. This—

Travis: And that's why he has an air purifier?

Justin: This is somebody who appreciates the value of money. Sometimes we leave the fruit tray in the fridge, untouched, and we beg people, "Please take this home with you. Thanks for coming to the show, take this home." He appreciates that humidifier, that costs a couple hundo.

Griffin: Yeah

Justin: And he is taking it with him 'cause he probably bought it. By our rider laws.

Travis: Well, that's a hotel room request. Important to note. Hotel room request.

Justin: Oh not— not a rider.

Travis: You're not paying for it.

Justin: Still Rod Stewart.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: He's gonna clean 'em out.

Travis: Griffin.

Griffin: [sighs] It's the taking it that is the wild part to me. Like both of these things I could see wanting to have that in your room. Maybe you're just used to the white noise and the wet air, I get it.

Justin: We travel— We've travelled with humidifiers sometimes.

Griffin: Absolutely, absolutely.

Travis: Yeah, I have a travel humidifier, it's a little donut—

Griffin: It's the—

Travis: — that I screw a water bottle into, it's amazing.

Griffin: It is the taking it that is beyond the pale for me. I do not think that that is the gambit of a younger man.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: And for that reason, I am going to agree with Justin and say Rod Stewart.

Travis: No I'm sorry, that was The Weeknd.

Griffin: The Weeknd!

Justin: The Weeknd.

Travis: The Weeknd. Now...

Griffin: Get your own air purifier.

Travis: We have two— two left. Rod Stewart—

Justin: I appreciate wanting the comfort of knowing that you could humidify any room at any time.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's cool.

Justin: Like the idea that you'd be like, "God, the air's a little dry in here," and The Weeknd's like, "Let me get my suitcase, one second."

Travis: "I got you."

Justin: "Got you. Hey, help me carry this. This is 80 pounds. This is 80 pounds."

Travis: Hey, when you're having an exciting weekend, you gotta make sure you're also doing self-care. Okay. We've got Pharrell and Rod Stewart.

Justin: [wheezes]

Travis: And the last two requests, this is a dressing room request, "Framed photo of Carl Sagan," or hotel room request "13 soccer balls."

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Rod Stewart and Pharrell.

Justin: It's—

Travis: And these are according to, once again, Dumois, *Business Insider*, and *Star Insider*.

Justin: Okay. Like obviously he wants us to say Rod Stewart, right?

Travis: These are two different ones.

Justin: Carl's—

Travis: These are two different ones.

Justin: So these are the two— Got it.

Travis: These are the two.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Yeah, one of 'em is Pharrell, one of 'em a Rod Stewart.

Justin: Pharrell— Okay. The soccer balls are Rod Stewart, Pharrell wants the picture of Carl Sagan.

Travis: Framed.

Justin: On—

Travis: A— Just to be clarified, it's a framed photo of it.

Justin: Well nobody wants a loose picture of Carl Sagan!

Griffin: Can't have a loose Carl Sagan photo, no.

Justin: What am I gonna do with this?!

Griffin: I think— I think— I think soccer balls— I think soccer balls is Rod Stewart. And I think— I know soccer balls— 13 soccer balls to the room is not Pharrell. Carl Sagan I could go either way. Soccer balls has to be Rod Stewart, and thereby process of elimination, I think Pharrell is Sagan photo— Sagan photo.

Travis: You are correct. Rod Stewart dreamed of being a soccer player before becoming a— So he wants, quote, "13 soccer balls to kick around in his hotel room."

Griffin: Hey Rod? Hey Rod?

Justin: Rather you didn't, Rod.

Griffin: Hey Rod. What are you doin' with the balls? That you need 13?

Travis: All I can assume is that he's chuck— he's kickin' `em right off the balcony. That's the only thing [chuckles] I can assume he's doing. Maybe not on purpose.

Justin: It would be amazing—

Travis: But it's happened enough, that it's—

Justin: It would be amazing if you saw a soccer ball falling from 170 feet up in the air, and you watched that Rod Stewart gives you a thumbs up, like, "Deal."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah. "Heads!"

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: And Pharrell, apparently the framed photo of Carl Sagan started as a joke, but now he puts it on every rider. So I don't know how many framed photos, maybe he gives them away.

Griffin: Oh that's—

Travis: I don't know.

Justin: Is that maybe his brown M&Ms? Like.

Travis: Maybe, but the winner of this week's Checking In is Justin, thanks to his Lenny Kravitz.

Griffin: Damn it.

Travis: Grated and shredded parmesan bowl.

Griffin: I— I Googled "Rod Stewart 13 soccer balls," and there's a video called, "Hot Legs! Rod Kicks Soccer Balls Into Crowd." I guess this is a song he does called "Hot Legs," and maybe it's about how good he does soccer.

Justin: Where he drills soccer balls at his audience?

Griffin: And he just blasts—

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I guess.

Travis: That's how he gets them to leave.

Griffin: A baker's—

Travis: When they're on that like third encore chant, and he's like, "I know how to clear 'em out," and he just starts beat— just direct lining to the face, soccer balls.

Griffin: Also, there's a shit ton of signed Rod Stewart soccer balls on eBay. So like is that this guy's deal?

Travis: You think he signs 'em and then he kicks 'em off the balcony?

Griffin: He kicks 'em right into the crowd. What a— "Hot Legs," what a good song, Rod.

Justin: What a good thing.

Griffin: Hey Rod, I don't care what anybody says about you.

Justin: Hot legs!

Griffin: You got some great tracks, man. "Hot Legs, Rod Stewart's Soccer Song" is the full title.

Justin: This is an advice show still, and so I'd like to help some people, just for a change of pace.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: "Recently in a mutually beneficial agreement my sister sold me her old car. It's in good condition, but it came with bumper stickers she's previously affixed. Here's my question; how long should I wait before I remove her old bumper stickers?"

They're not problematic or offensive, but they don't really represent my interests. I don't wanna seem rude if I remove them immediately, but I also don't wanna drive around town with the stolen valor of fandoms I don't share.

What's the statute of limitations on bumper stickers from a previous owner?" That's from A Justin in Maryland.

Griffin: They also— "Additional details; we live together so she'd notice the alteration right away. One of the stickers is for a non-problematic political [chuckles] candidate I didn't vote for. Also if it matters, this is a 2011 Toyota Prius."

Travis: Of course it matters. Here's—

Griffin: Of course it does.

Travis: I think that there's an important— important variable in this, which they included, thank you. Sold you her car, you paid money for it.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Paid money.

Travis: I think if it was given to you, with no money exchanged, then it's harder to justify like removing their bumper stickers from it. But the second you have purchased it from them, like now it's your— Like— But I think you should've done it like right away.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Like get the keys, right away.

Justin: I'm gonna— I'm gonna continue to push this show in a more anti-capitalist bent.

Griffin: Fuck yeah.

Justin: The car's yours once it's given to you. If money exchanges or not, it's your car.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: It's in your soul. You know what I mean?

Griffin: Sort of a pro-capitalist bent actually Juice, it feels like.

Justin: What? No no no no no.

Griffin: It feels like—

Travis: I think what Justin's saying is my point is invalid because Justin wants to seem woke.

Justin: Yeah, man.

Travis: I think is what's happening there.

Justin: Not seem woke, Trav.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: Be.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I'll go the extreme capitalist route of saying you worked hard for the money.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And you spent it, and now you own that fucking car, and no-one, including the government, can tell you what bumper stickers you should or shouldn't have.

Travis: I'm gonna go even further to say—

Griffin: Holy shit!

Travis: — you need to steal some money from your sister.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: You need your sister to give you money for taking this 2011 Prius off her hands.

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: Right? That's what I'm saying. You're doing her a service by taking this car off her hands.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: I'm gonna go one step further!

Travis: Okay!

Griffin: Tell me about your grindset.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Why you driving a 2011 Prius?

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: You should be cruising around the neighborhood in a 2025 Toyota Prius.

Travis: You need to find somebody with a 2012 Prius, and you're gonna trade with them. Then you're gonna find somebody with a 2013 Prius—

Justin: [giggles]

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: — you're gonna trade with them. And you're gonna keep goin' until you have a 2047 Prius.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Somewhere—

Travis: A Prius from the future.

Griffin: Yeah, somewhere in there, someone's gonna try and trade your car for some seeds. Do that.

Justin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Griffin: Trust me.

Justin: Those are good.

Griffin: Every time.

Justin: Those are good seeds.

Travis: That's how— That's how Mark Cuban got where he is today.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Climbed a giant beanstalk.

Justin: He was trading cars for seeds. [chuckles]

Travis: He killed a giant.

Griffin: He owned basketball teams. He sold one for seeds.

Travis: He got a giant— He has huge pennies.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Listen, we can't all agree on capitalism, but I think one thing we can agree on is we, as a people, and I mean us and the listeners of the show, we gotta start acting faster. Because there's a fes—

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: There's a— There's a— a valley of weird that begins the moment after something happens.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: And you don't know if it's a valley or a chasm.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: And it could just keep getting weirder.

Griffin: It will.

Justin: But almost without exception, the least weird time to do something is right then.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Justin: Just do it right that second.

Travis: Because the catalyst is already clear. The catalyst is already clear, the event just happened.

Justin: Yes, you— you're now having to manufacture a catalyst, and that's unfortunate for you.

Travis: Because if you wait four months to remove the bumper sticker, the question will become—

Griffin & Travis: [simultaneously] "Why now?"

Griffin: "Why now?"

Justin: Every day's weirder.

Travis: Right.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Every day it's weirder.

Griffin: I—

Travis: But if you do it right away. Right away.

Justin: Not actionable in this case, I will admit, because of chronology, but.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I own no— I should—

Justin: That's where you went wrong.

Griffin: I should Google and make sure we're not actively selling bumper stickers right now before I say what I'm about to say. I don't have any bumper stickers on my car, nor have I ever put a bumper sticker on a car I own.

Justin: We are selling a lot of bumper stickers.

Griffin: Fuck. Okay, well you should do that.

Justin: Sorry, let me rephrase that. We're selling a wide variety of bumper stickers. [wheezes]

Griffin: Oh, that's a better way of putting it. I'm saying I— When I'm out there on the road, on the battlefield.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I don't want to show my hand. I don't want anybody out there to know anything about me while I'm sharing the highway with them, that they can then use against me. In some sort of—

Travis: Well, I want them to know that like... You know, "If you can read this, get off my ass", and I want them to know like there's an upside-down bumper sticker that's like "If you can read this, flip me over."

Griffin: Uh-huh.

Travis: "I'd rather be fishing." I want them to know, you know, "Ask after grass— "

Griffin: There's so much— You just—

Travis: What?

Griffin: You have just shown all of your weaknesses.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: To your fellow— your fellow drivers out there.

Travis: I guess I'm just a little more trusting than you, Griffin. I guess I just had an open heart and an open mind.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Travis: And I'd rather be fishing.

Griffin: I guess that's the difference between us.

Justin: That— That's the—

Travis: I'm the world's best grandfather.

Justin: That's— That said, if you do have a spare \$9 and love The Knights Templar Wacky Wizards.

Griffin: You can get that.

Justin: We've got a killer bumper sticker for you.

Travis: That one's fun.

Justin: It says, "Take over the banks" right on it. [wheezes]

Travis: Yeah, there you go.

Justin: It's a great bumper sticker.

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: I think honestly the only bumper stickers anything I identify with and I would put on my car is related to the stuff we make, which is very on brand for me, and so on brand for me I've stopped myself from doing it.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: I think is where I'm at.

Griffin: That's good. That's good that you're able to recognize that.

Travis: But am I hiding my light under a bushel?

Griffin: Yes, because if the light is out there while you're on the highway, people are gonna figure you out and know exactly how to get to you.

Travis: I don't remember that part of the song, Griffin, where it's like, [sings] "This little light of mine. [normal] Better not let people see it or they'll know everything about you. Be careful out there."

Griffin: That song was written pre-cars.

Travis: That's fair.

Griffin: They didn't know what it was like out there on the great iron way.

Travis: They didn't know Lightning McQueen, they didn't know Tow Mater, they didn't know these people, right?

Griffin: Precisely.

Travis: They hadn't been introduced to the— the universe yet.

Justin: I— On the last car I disposed of, I had a bumper sticker on it that was from this art collective called Mischief, and it was a number—

It said, "For a good foot, text this number," and it had a phone number on it, and if you text the phone number, it would send you a [chuckles] AI generated picture of a foot. And I hope that person got that sticker off really quickly.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: I hope that they didn't have to live with that at all, whoever ended up with that vehicle.

Travis: I'm just saying that I wish we lived in a world where like human beings could send feet to people instead of it being AI generated.

Justin: Thank you, Travis.

Griffin: Thank youuu.

Travis: Thank you, I mean I'm just saying.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Decriminalize foot pics, am I right, the government?

Justin: Thank you.

Griffin: Come on, the government.

Justin: Come on, the government. [wheezes]

Travis: Come on.

Justin: Hey, "I recently moved to a small rural town, where our delivery driver stops to chat when he delivers a package. Every time he drops something off, he gives me a small milk bone for the dog. I do not have a dog. I have accepted several at this point, but they're starting to pile up." Presumably not dogs. [chuckles] Presumably milk bones.

Travis: Yes.

Travis: Milk bones.

Justin: "How do I convince him to stop givin' me milk bones?" That's from Milk Bone Motherload in Michigan. "PS, I have accepted four milk bones, if that helps."

Griffin: It does, God.

Travis: Once again I would—

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Fucking slam dunk on the extra deets today.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: We would much rather have too much information to work off of than not enough.

Travis: I will point back to Justin's point on the previous question. Perhaps the right time to act on this—

Griffin: First milk bone.

Travis: — would've been the first one.

Griffin: "Don't have a dog."

Travis: When he said "For the dog."
"Oh, I don't have a dog."

Griffin: What a wild thing to try to cloak.

Travis: That would've been—

Justin: From the moment you didn't say it, you've tumbled over a ledge. Whoaaaa! And the ground's rushing up, except there's no ground! It's just getting weirder!

Griffin: Yeah

Travis: Now if you say, "I don't have a dog," there— it's likely that delivery driver's brain is gonna fill in "anymore."

Justin: [chuckles] Right, yeah! "Well here's more milk bones 'cause of how sad you are about your dog."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "These are for future dog."

Griffin: So, just off the top of my head, next time you get your— When you get your fifth bone, you say "I can't help myself. [imitates chomping

the bone] I lied. I don't have a dog. I love to eat the bones. They're so good for my gum health and—"

Travis: A shiny coat.

Griffin: "And my coat—"

Justin: Did— When you order like horse compression socks from pets.com, 'cause they're the only brand that works.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And then the mailman's like, "Must have a dog. This is a pets.com box."

Griffin: Yeah, what's your vibe like... that you—?

Travis: Do you have any signage that would indicate [chuckles] there's a dog present?

Justin: "Beware of dog"— There is a large "beware of dog" sign. [chuckles] Right— Just right there.

Travis: Oh they're talking about that dog in 'em. They got that dog in 'em, beware of dog in me. Right?

Griffin: Gotta be.

Justin: Maybe a next-door neighbor? That has a barking dog?

Travis: Ohhh.

Justin: I mean.

Travis: Maybe a previous tenant.

Justin: When did we get to a point where delivery people are giving like payola to dogs? This is a—

Travis: Well they're tryin' to change dog's opinions. I get that.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: Like they're tryin' to turn to dog, you know, like the dog demographic towards their side, at this point.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: See a lot of like pro-delivery driver propaganda on like social media, of like, "Look how friendly this delivery driver was to this dog," and I'm like, "I'm not buying it."

Griffin: No.

Travis: I'm not buying it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Maybe on the fifth dog done, you say, "Okay, I think that's enough. Now I'm ready to get a dog."

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: And you don't wanna get—

Justin: "I've got enough for dessert."

Travis: "I didn't know where to get milk bones, and so I was waiting until I had enough milk bones to justify getting a dog."

Justin: There is— There is one way out of this. Damn it.

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Damn it, Question Asker, I wish you didn't—

Travis: Justin, are you sure?

Justin: I wish it didn't— No, I am sure Trav, and I wish it didn't have to be this way, but here's what you're gonna do. 'Cause it's the only thing less weird than tellin' 'em you don't have a dog. When they bring that filth milk bone, I'm gonna need— I mean the fifth milk bone, not the filth milk bone. [wheezes]

Travis: No, that's a different thing.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: [in a dramatic voice] "And this is my filth bone!"

Justin: "Blaaargh!"

Griffin & Travis: [laugh]

Justin: "Blaaargh!" When they bring that fifth milk bone, I'm gonna need you to hold it up, I want you to let you— look him straight in the eye, and I'm gonna need you to take a big bite and say—

Travis: Now.

Justin: — "Yes, Kurt!"

Griffin: Now I did just say—

Justin: "I love these things!"

Griffin: I did just say that.

Travis: Now Justin, moments ago, my brother.

Justin: Now wait.

Travis: My brother in Christ, moments ago.

Justin: There's a twist. [giggles] I'm agreeing with him! I'm agreeing!

Travis: No, Justin! There's a difference between agreeing—

Griffin: But you set that shit up like you were uncorking the seal of some forgotten scroll, not that you were saying some pretty funny shit that I said.

Justin: You know what sucks?

Travis: Did you hear me? Did you hear me saying—

Justin: You know what's hard about this question? I thought about it—

Travis: — at the beginning, "I agree with what Justin said earlier"? That is agreeing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Then can I say something though? Can I say something about what's happened here?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: This is unavoidable.

Travis: Oh.

Justin: And let me tell you what happens sometimes.

Griffin: 'Kay.

Justin: The brain needs time to make up jokes.

Griffin: Yes, absolutely.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah.

Justin: The only time that brains can make up jokes is while the other two people are talking, right?

Griffin: Right.

Travis: Sure.

Justin: So, you need to sometimes step— And it's a delicate matter, of course.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Sometimes you need to step away from the show.

Griffin: The listening, yeah.

Justin: The listening.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: To make up the next joke. Now what's— Does this work? Absolutely, every time.

Griffin: Foolproof.

Justin: But.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: There's one problem.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: What if while you are writing that joke in your head...

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: A very similar joke is being performed.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: At the same time?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: This is unavoidable.

Griffin: So what does that say about our relative joke factories, Juice? That I've got—

Justin: Well there— Of course there's been overlaps, Griffin. There's overlaps in taste.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Which is certainly going to lead us to similar conclusions, some which are, let's be honest, self-evident.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: But—

Griffin: Mmm.

Travis: Now Justin, what if— what if—

Justin: — I can't be penalized for not— I mean if you think about it really, what you guys are saying.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I can't be penalized for not listening to you.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: When I'm making up a joke, right?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: What— What happens if maybe one of our joke factories works a lot faster than the other ones?

Griffin: Like way fast, like wicked fast.

Travis: And we can't finish listening to the thing the person was saying, and we have to interrupt them and make that joke.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Before like the workers go on strike or something?

Justin: Isn't that interesting. That is interesting and that is a different challenge, but it is— It's something that we have to struggle with, and I worry, sometimes—

Travis: Yeah?

Justin: — the listeners don't... appreciate the...

Travis: The struggle.

Justin: Nuance.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: The— The effort.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And I feel like taking people inside a little bit can help 'em understand how that kinda thing happens.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah, we get the message a lot of, "It really feels like they're competing with each other and not really like working together," but like guys, listen. Do you want a version of this show that's just listening?

Travis: No.

Justin: Don't.

Griffin: `Cause that's not gonna be very good either. We— Some— Eventually we have to— After the joke factories have made the jokes, we gotta blast `em off.

Justin: What's hard is—

Griffin: And there's no such thing as too much inventory.

Justin: Right.

Travis: Wait.

Griffin: The boss loves when there's too many jokes.

Justin: Right.

Travis: I got it, got it. When he hands you the next milk bone, take a big bite of it, right?

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: And just say, "Yum yum yummy."

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "Yummy yummy yummy yummy, I love these things!"

Griffin: Now—

Travis: "Keep `em comin', Daddy."

Justin: This is a—

Griffin: Travis, I will say—

Justin: Travis has hit upon something interesting, it's called "the rule of threes."

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: Is what this is. And that mean— People forget about this. You get the person that does the joke the first time, that's hilarious

Griffin & Travis: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: And then you get the person who brings it back the third time, that's hilarious. Somebody's gotta die!

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: You know what I mean?

Travis: Justin, I appreciate your sacrifice.

Justin: Somebody's gonna die.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: With—

Travis: You're a martyr.

Justin: With the— A—

Travis: You're a martyr.

Justin: It's— It's not gonna land for one of us, and I'm happy to jump on the— I've lived a good, long 43 odd years.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You know?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I'm fine, I don't need more wins.

Griffin: No.

Justin: I have— My kids are healthy, you know.

Travis: Yeah. I appreciate you, Justin.

Justin: Glad somebody does.

Travis: Okay.

[pause]

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Well!

Griffin: Should we go to the Money Zone?

[theme music fades in]

Justin: Let's do it. Let's appreciate them.

[transition theme music plays]

Griffin: Shtimes is back in the— in the house with us today.

Justin: Wow.

Griffin: I love these little sticky guys. When— When I have to go to the post office.

Travis: Yeah? Spill the tea.

Griffin: I have to— I— Mm, well it's— there's— It's kind of annoying because—

Travis: Pour that tea on me, daddy.

Griffin: Well my post o—

Justin: [laughs] I'd rather not.

Travis: Soak me in your tea!

Griffin: No, the street is like bifor—

Travis: Swirl me around like a biscotti!

Griffin: The— The street to the post office from my houff— my house has like a split in the middle of it.

Travis: Oh yeah.

Griffin: So I can't turn left into the post office.

Travis: Yeah, get `em.

Griffin: I have to do this U-turn maneuver, or I have to go this really circuitous route to get to it.

Travis: Drag `em.

Griffin: I would much rather not leave my house, generally speaking.

Travis: Ooph.

Griffin: As a rule.

Travis: Scalding.

Griffin: Stamps.com is here to help me— Travis, this horny man for stamps bit is—

Travis: What? How is that horny?

Justin: Yeah, it's a little—

Griffin: It's a little much.

Justin: It's leaving me kind of cold.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: It's a little much. And I— I get— That's not me saying that, Travis, that's Schtamps saying that.

Travis: Oh, I see.

Griffin: They sent me a text message saying “Travis is being too weird about it.”

Travis: Okay, I’ll try to be more normal.

Griffin: Thank you.

Travis: Tell me about Stamps.com.

Griffin: Here it comes, right down the middle. You can take care of your mailing and shipping wherever you are. You— There’s a mobile app, Stamps.com app, you don’t even— you can be not even at your house. All you need, you gotta get your computer and your printer, you print out the thing, and they have a free scale for you so that you can get all the postage right.

If you’re a small business, if you’re just a person who mails a lot of stuff, Stamps.com handles all your mailing and shipping needs while reducing costs and increasing profit. You can get rates you can’t find anywhere else, like up to 89% USPS and UPS shipping rates, incredible.

Put more life in your work life balance with Stamps.com. Sign up with promo code “mybrother” for a special offer that includes a four-week trial plus free postage and a deep— Damn! I never can make it through that sentence. There’s a lot of— It’s a great deal with a lot of words in it that are too much.

Travis: Yeah, it’s a lot of short—

Justin: It doesn’t seem right.

Travis: A lot of short— Yeah.

Justin: It seems too good to be true.

Griffin: And—

Justin: And then your mouth doesn’t wanna say it.

Griffin: Includes a four-week trial, plus free postage and a free digital scale, no long-term agreements or contracts.

Travis: I think it's digital.

Griffin: What?

Travis: Digital's a hard word.

Griffin: Digital. Digital. Go to Stamps.com, click on the microphone at the top of the page and enter code "mybrother."

Travis: Oh, who's that?

Justin: What?

Travis: Who's that little guy poppin' up there? Is that Justin's foot?

Justin: [in a goofy voice] Oh hey, guys. Hey, how's it goin'?

Griffin: Justin, you're... extraordinarily flexible.

Travis: Yeah, it actually kinda—

Justin: [in a goofy voice] That's a— I'm feelin' really comfortable today.

Griffin: [giggles]

Travis: I'm actually really weirded out, picturing the geography of your body right now.

Justin: [in a goofy voice] Wearin' one of my favorite—

Griffin: Yeah, it sucks.

Justin: [in a goofy voice] I'm wearin' one of my favorite shirts!

Griffin: It—

Travis: Your shir— Oh! A shirt for a foot is sock!

Justin: [in a goofy voice] Yeah, that's— yeah.

Travis: Okay yeah, I gotcha.

Justin: [in a goofy voice] So uh...

Griffin: That's your hand. That's your hand in that sock.

Justin: [in a goofy voice] Sorry, what?

Griffin: Okay. The logo is on the—

Travis: No, that's a foot!

Justin: [wheezes] I don't understand why you guys are—

Griffin: So that's your foot bending back— Do that shit again. Your foot bends cr—

Travis: Oh god! That's your right foot?!

Justin: [in a goofy voice] Everybody, I'd prefer to be thinkin' of my—

Griffin: Justin, your toes are extraordinarily flexible!

Justin: [in a goofy voice] You're always talkin' to Justin!

Travis: You're bending them back too far!

Justin: [in a goofy voice] You're always talkin' to Justin, why don't you talk to me?

Travis: Jesus Christ!

Justin: [in a goofy voice] A sock!

Griffin: Juice!

Travis: I— As soon as the heel dropped out of frame, my brain couldn't handle it. it's like that picture, you know the model where it spins around

and it's like "Which side's the back, what's the front?." I don't know what I'm looking at.

Griffin: Is it a goose or a witch. Justin, your—

Justin: I'm getting cold.

Griffin: Your toes bend back to a ni— nearly 90-degree angle.

Justin: Here.

Travis: His foot is to his ear, folks!

Griffin: That's— What is going on with your body, my man?!

Justin: Okay. [wheezes] You guys are struggling so I'm gonna take the sock off. 'Cause I think you're having—

Travis: No! No! Now— Now it's illegal, Justin.

Justin: Just for— Hello? Hello?

Travis: Now it's illegal, we can't show it.

Justin: [chuckles] Hold on. I got a call here.

Travis: Now we gotta blur that out to use it in the video.

Justin: It's from my foot. Yeah, it says, "Huge comfort." [wheezes]

Travis: Is that someone else's foot?

Justin: [shouts] It's my foot! Let me talk about the fuckin' socks!

Travis: But there's no way that's your foot.

Justin: They're comfortable! They don't cost a lot of money, they give them to people experiencing homelessness when you buy one! They're a great sock. I'm—

Griffin: It's Bombas. I— It's Bombas.

Travis: Bombas.

Justin: It's Bombas! And I'm sorry I tried to bring my foot into it.

Travis: Yeah, thank you.

Justin: [chuckles] I'm sorry. Okay?

Griffin: It's not—

Justin: Stop.

Griffin: It's not your foot, Juice. I'm not upset about the foot, I'm upset with the ways you're able to orbit around your body.

Travis: Stop! Get it out of there!

Justin: That's— That one wasn't— That one wasn't my foot, and that's what's fucking me up.

Griffin: [wheezes]

Justin: And you gotta stop referencing stuff people can't see, Trav. It's dis—

Travis: We take video, Justin. There's ver—

Justin: It's distracting in the audio— There's no way is on TikTok.

Griffin: Justin.

Travis: Justin, your feet make a—

Justin: Maybe OnlyFans.

Travis: You made a perfect—!

Justin: It's not on TikTok.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Your toes are in a perfect cascade, my man.

Griffin: It's in a—

Travis: I'm enjoying everything about it.

Griffin: But why is it— What's it doing in front of your head?!

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: It is *Don't Mess With The Zohan* over in Justin's studio right now.

Justin: [giggles] [wheezes] [laughs]

Griffin: It's incredible!

Justin: Bombas is—

Travis: Get both of `em up there.

Justin: What?

Travis: Get both of them—

Griffin: No, don't. I'll fucking—

Justin: Bombas has the best— the best comfort, the best style.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: We wear `em every day. They're incre— They really are. I'm picky about socks. I like a certain height, I like a certain amount of tension, and once I've dialed into— to my fit and style of Bombas, it's— it's all I'll wear. They're fantastic.

Griffin: They fit Justin's insanely flexible chimpanzee feet, and that's huge.

Justin: Get comfy— Get comfy this spring and give back with Bombas. Head on over to bombas.com/mybrother and use code "mybrother" for

20% off your first purchase. That's bombas.com, B-O-M-B-A-S.com.mybrother, and use code "mybrother" at checkout.

[pause]

[upbeat music plays]

Ellen: People say not to judge a fish by its ability to climb a tree.

Christian: Which is why here on *Just The Zoo Of Us*, we judge them by so much more.

Ellen: We rate animals out of 10 in the categories of effectiveness, ingenuity, and aesthetics, taking into consideration each animal's true strengths. Like a pigeon's ability to tell a Monet from a Picasso, or a polar bear's ability to play basketball.

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[upbeat ad outro music plays]

[pause]

Dan: I'm Dan McCoy.

Stuart: I'm Stuart Wellington.

Elliott: I'm Elliott Kalan.

Dan: And together we are *The Flop House*, a long-running podcast on Maximum Fun network, where we watch a bad movie and then talk about it.

Stuart: And because we're so long-running, maybe you haven't given us a chance. I get it, but you don't actually have to know anything about previous episodes to enjoy us, and I promise you that if you find our voices irritating, we grow endearing over time.

Elliott: Perhaps you listened to one of our old episodes and decided that we were dumb and immature. Well, we've been doing this a while now, we have become smarter and more mature, and generally nicer to Dan.

Stuart: But we are only human, so no promises.

Dan: Find *The Flop House* on maximumfun.org, or wherever you get podcasts.

[pause]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: Ow!

Travis: [imitates a cymbal crash]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar]

Griffin: [sings] Uh uh.

Travis: [grunts]

Justin: [imitates rock guitar] [sings] I wanna munch!

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Squad!

Justin: [imitates rock guitar] [sings] I want to munch!

Travis & Griffin: [simultaneously] Squad.

Justin: [imitates rock guitar] Welcome to *Munch Squad*, it's a podcast within a podcast, profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating, and today we're taking it back to where it all started, White Castle.

Griffin: Oh yeah.

Justin: To where— And it's where it all ended.

Travis: Wait, wait. What started at White Castle?

Justin: Fast food. Just as an idea.

Travis: Okay. Huh.

Justin: They did it, yeah.

Griffin: Juice, I'm lookin' at these guys, and I can't— I don't know what they are—

Justin: Well it is the—

Travis: Before you tell me what they are, can I—

Justin: [sings] I'm not gonna tell you.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: [sings] You have to tell me what is—

Travis: Viewers at home. Listeners at home?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: When you see a promotional photo from a fast-food place, they do all of these little tricks.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: To make the food look as appetizing as possible. I saw a thing once about like McDonald's burgers, and like the stuff they would spray on `em, and like the filler they would put on `em, and how they would like spread things apart with like toothpicks and stuff to make— This is... the most depressing.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Unappetizing...

Justin: It's a...

Travis: This could be a still life.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: About like depression.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah, it's— What it is is you see... three cutting boards a top of each other, and then spilling down them is what looks like... if you took cake donuts.

Travis: Yes.

Justin: And stomped them flat. [wheezes]

Travis: Removed the—

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah.

Travis: Every bit of joy and life that they might contain.

Justin: And then put in some like powdered sugar. These are chicken rings, guys.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Justin: These are chicken— Yeah. "White Castle is bringing back—"

Travis: Why are they so flat?

Justin: "—its Hidden Valley Ranch Chicken Rings."

Griffin: [mutters] Okay, hold on.

Justin: And is introducing Smoky BBQ. [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, so they've done this before?

Justin: Yah. So here's, I think, a pretty wild way to start. "White Castle is giving chicken and value the royal treatment with the return of Hidden Valley Ranch Chicken Rings and the introduction— introduction of Smoky BBQ Chicken Rings."

I will say! You may be giving the idea of value the royal treatment, whatever that means. But I'm pretty sure that if there was a King of Chickens.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: He would not be— Unless he was deposed.

Griffin: A mad despot.

Justin: Dethroned in some way.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: He would be dispensed with as rings.

Travis: Like the Nero of chickens.

Justin: [wheezes] He would not be rings.

Travis: Yeah. I'm also just looking at these and I'm starting to come back to the flatness of them. I have seen chickens. I've seen a chicken.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Not an inherently flat creature.

Griffin: Nor tubular.

Travis: So— Nor tubular, so the things that would have to— the process of this.

Justin: These are like a half-inch thick, I would say.

Travis: If that!

Justin: If— If you're having trouble visualizing, yeah. I mean if that, but it— but Trav, the problem is if— I know what you're suggesting, but it becomes almost instantly a chicken donut, and they can't sell it.

Travis: Yes, but what I'm saying is—

Justin: They can't sell a chicken donut.

Travis: — this is breaded and fried, they're battered and fried. I could tell you just by looking at this that the batter to chicken ratio on this.

Griffin: Outrageous.

Travis: Is abhorrent.

Justin: They're— They're trying to give you— They're trying to stretch chicken as far as it goes. They don't have a lot left right now.

Griffin: And they have stre— They have stretched it into sort of a four-dimensional Taurus shape.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Which is kinda cool.

Travis: While also flattening it. How do you stretch and flatten at the same time? It's amazing.

Griffin: I don't know.

Justin: "The Hidden— The Hidden Valley Ranch Chicken Rings are dusted with authentic Hidden Valley Ranch seasoning — a tangy blend of garlic and chives with just the right touch of buttermilk." I'm sorry. Did you, a press release for chicken rings at White Castle, just presume to tell me what Hidden Valley Ranch Seasoning— what is ranch?

Griffin: What is ran— You don't need— That's not your appointment.

Justin: So you don't know what ranch is, but you're reading about chicken rings.

Travis: I— I would also— I would just, once again, not to point out the futility of man, but it's not like combining ranch with chi— dippable chicken shapes is out of the—

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It's not like before this—

Griffin: Mm.

Travis: — I didn't know how to get ranch flavor onto my chicken.

Griffin: Okay, but Travis, you've just said something incredibly wrong— wrong-headed and wrong-hearted.

Travis: Oh?

Griffin: Which is that I think that fried, breaded chicken is the most dippable food substance on the earth.

Travis: Yes.

Griffin: And the circle if the least dippable shape.

Travis: That is true.

Griffin: That is— That is available to us. I need something long and stick-like.

Justin: It's—

Griffin: In order to really get down in there and scoop it.

Justin: I don't—

Travis: Even a square would have corners.

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: These are not about dipping, I don't think, maybe.

Griffin: No.

Travis: No clearly, they had to find a different way to incorporate the ranch flavor. Because now we've got like a manhole cover situation, of like we made them circular so they can't fall through the hole.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Oh.

Travis: That's what we're dealing with here.

Justin: This next sentence. "The Chicken Rings showcase our culinary team's creativity—"

Travis: Mm.

Justin: "— through bold flavors that promise to take your taste buds on a wild ride," says Chef Phillip Bach—"

Travis: 'Kay.

Justin: "— the Head Chef at White Castle." Hey, heyyyy pal. You put ranch on chicken. [wheezes]

Griffin: [giggles]

Justin: You need to calm—

Griffin: [laughs] "Hold on to your ass!"

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: "We're makin' a left turn!"

Griffin: Whoaaaa!

Justin: Hey listen, every single person on this call has created two human beings.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: That have discovered this innovation on their own, okay?

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: You put— Let's just calm down. You didn't even come up with your own ranch, you just went to Kroger.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: And got the Hidden Vallet. Okay. "These crafted seasonings..."

Griffin: By him?

Justin: "Crafted season—" I guess in a sense.

Griffin: By who?

Travis: In that they're not naturally occurring in nature.

Justin: This—

Travis: I guess, like I can't go to a cave and find a ranch deposit and scrape some dust off of it. I guess in that sense, it's an artisanal good.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: "We've been strip mining Ranch Mountain for years."

Travis: [chuckles] "That's why it's a valley now."

Justin: The *Moana* sequel is about her finding— finding an island of ranch nut trees that her people can— [chuckles]

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: [slow claps]

Justin: — can farm for the delicious ranch within. [wheezes] “It’s the Hidden Valley! We were way finders!”

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [laughs] “The Chicken Rings versatility allows Craver—” Okay guys.

Travis: Sorry, back up.

Justin: Okay, hold on. I gotta release the bull a little bit.

Travis: Take another run at it, I got lost in it.

Justin: Yeah, I’m gonna— I’m gonna stop sh— The image is I think too much.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Okay. Okay. “The Chicken Rings versatility allows Cravers to pair them with their favorite White Castle Sliders or enjoy them as the main entrée.”

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: What? [chuckles] You’re saying it’s not a meal unless it is?

Travis: So, am I a Craver?

Justin: You’re a Craver. We’re all Cravers.

Griffin: You're a Craver.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Can I tell you how that first part of that sentence hit me first, Juice? Of pairing it with a White Castle entrée. I thought they were suggesting that the circular shape meant that you could slip slide this into any sandwich or burger that you were—

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: [strained through laughter] Like they physically paired?

Griffin: Like physically things.

Justin: It's the— It's the Timbit [chuckles] that goes inside.

Travis: I— I think that's less disturbing to me than like you know how you might be onion rings or fries with a burger.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Instead just get a side of chicken.

Griffin: Yeah, big chicken circles.

Travis: With your burger.

Justin: It's just like a—

Travis: We're removing any semblance of like there's a vegetable attached here.

Justin: It's the kinda shit that you just don't see as much in *Munch Squad* anymore, where people are just fully word salad their way through an entire press release. I mean what does it— "The Chicken Rings versatility," okay.

Travis: Uh-huh.

Justin: The fact that it's a ring of chicken, I guess. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "Allows— "

Griffin: It can do anything.

Justin: "Allows Cravers," that's wild, "to pair them with their favorite White Castle Sliders." Maybe they mean like literally in— like they open up— Is that it?

Griffin: That's what I'm wondering.

Travis: Or maybe it means like—

Justin: Open up the slider.

Travis: — "Hey."

Justin: Squish it in the middle?

Travis: "They're cheap enough bud, get `em as a side. Fuck it."

Griffin: No no no, but it's say— No, but that's not what the sentence is saying, Travis. The sentence is saying "the versatile shape of this chicken meat."

Travis: Uh-huh.

Griffin: "Makes it great to go with the burgers."

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: And it's like why would the circular shape have anything to do with? I don't or— I don't go to the fast-food restaurant and say, "Let me get— Well I have to have one circle and one square in here."

Justin: Right.

Travis: Many vegetables are circles when you take a slice of them, so perhaps they're saying, "This is a good way to trick your brain into thinking it's having vegetables."

Griffin: Maybe? Maybe?

Justin: This is— This is— Hey guys, they're also the perfect treat during a visit to Night Castle.

Travis: What? Sorry, what? Sorry. Sorry, what?

Justin: "They're also the perfect treat during a visit to Night Castle, a late-night oa—"

Travis: Is that like a vampire's pla— Like what is—

Justin: I'm gonna tell you, it's "a late-night oasis where customers can order any menu favorite, anytime."

Travis: Huh.

Justin: "More than two-thirds of White Castles are open 24/7." Now guys, what time does White Castle become Night Castle. This is not in the press release, I'm asking you. For you, if you bring your— You're not gonna bring your family to Night Castle.

Griffin: No.

Travis: No no no.

Justin: A late-night oasis where Cravers can order—

Travis: Night— Night Castle's adults only.

Justin: — any menu favorites anytime. That's adults only. In your heart, when does White Castle become Night Castle?

Travis: What time did Adult Swim start on Cartoon Network?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: 'Cause I think—

Justin: At 10.

Griffin: I'm thinking that—

Justin: I think.

Griffin: I think FCC decency laws kick off at 10, so I'm gonna say 10pm is when we get Night Castle.

Travis: I would like to imagine though that one could track sundown, and see the darkness move across the city.

Griffin: Maybe that's it.

Travis: And as the darkness touches—

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: — the White Castle, they— something flips.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Not necessarily mechanically, but emotionally and mentally.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: In the hearts and minds of the employees and residents.

Griffin: It just becomes galactic bowling inside.

Travis: Yeah yeah yeah.

Griffin: It's just all blacklights and lasers.

Travis: When you see the— when the fluorescents kick on. When you see the blacklights.

Griffin: What time, Juice?

Justin: I— [sighs] I have, in— like after rehearsals, I have had my kids out past 10 pm. There's a reality at which I could bring my kids into a— not— We don't have White Castles, but there's a reality at which, but I do think it should feel frightening.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: The Night Castle?

Justin: I feel like if I bring my— Like I feel like it's okay for me, to bring them in Night Castle, if I feel unwelcome.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah—

Justin: I just don't wanna feel safe.

Travis: Justin, when you say "frightening," do you mean like spooky frightening, or like, "I'm not welcome, like I don't want—"

Justin: Like not safe, like, "Kids, stay close," you know what I mean?

Griffin & Travis: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: I mean like, "This is not White Castle."

Griffin: This is the Night Castle. Let's normalize... names of restaurants or businesses that are somewhat occult and fantastical and scary.

Justin: Yah.

Griffin: I think that when you're driving down the street, and it's your first time in a place that has any fast food, and you see McDonald's or Burger King or the Night Castle.

Travis: Oh, I'm into that.

Justin: The Night Castle.

Griffin: Yeah. Every time.

Justin: I would say—

Travis: It does make a big promise though, let me say. If I went to a fast-food restaurant called The Night Castle, I'm being promised a certain experience.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That just a regular White Castle experience would not satisfy.

Griffin: No.

Justin: I feel like their first opening offer on that name was "Weed Joint City." [chuckles]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: A place for stoners to come after they've smoked weed.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And then they were like, "Okay, that's a bit much."

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "We need to step it back a bit." Alright, boys. These come in orders of 12. So.

Griffin: [laughs] That's so much.

Justin: When eight— That's so much. I'm gonna count to three, and after I say "three," I want you to both say the dollar amount—

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: — [chuckles] that you would pay. Not that you would pay, but that you think is being asked.

Griffin: Yeah, I gotchu.

Justin: For 12 chicken rings.

Travis: Okay, okay.

Griffin: Easy.

Travis: I'm ready.

Justin: One. Two. Three.

Travis: [simultaneously] \$5.99.

Griffin: [simultaneously] \$6.99. Ooo.

Justin: \$4.

Griffin: Fooour dollars is too little.

Travis: That value's getting the getting the royal treatment!

Justin: It's too little. [wheezes] It's too little, guys, you gotta—
Whatever—

Travis: How big are they?! Wait a minute!

Justin: Whatever you need to do to these things to make them cost a dollar more, I think it's worth that. I think it's worth whatever a dollar better is.

Travis: I'm so focused on the thickness, I have not paid any attention to the diameter.

Justin: Uh yeah.

Griffin: I need to see these in a human hand.

Justin: I mean they're slider sized. I mean they're slider sized, like you can—

Griffin: Okay. Okay.

Justin: You know what I mean? Like they go on a White Castle slider, which is, you know.

Griffin: Okay cool, so they're little chicken rings. Okay cool, they look huge in this picture.

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: These are some little ass cutting boards.

Justin: [laughs]

Griffin: I thought for sure these were like full donut sized.

Justin: Yeah, they're not even really cutting boards, they're just kinda boards. [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: Just pieces of wood.

Travis: They look like cedar planks, is what they look like.

Griffin: What is the— When was it decided— What was the focus group that led to this sort of pervasive idea in the fast casual space that we all wanna be touching our chicken more? We all need to be touching our chicken more.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: Because I like my chicken at the end of a fork where its... greases and juices can't get on my—

Justin: Yeah, but kids are gonna wear 'em like rings. They're gonna have the time of their lives.

Travis: Yeah Justin, that's actually not tantalizing to me.

Justin: Oh yeah.

Travis: Rather it proves— I've seen what my kids touch on a day-to-day basis.

Griffin: It sucks.

Justin: Yeah, this is—

Griffin: It sucks almost universally, but I don't— I don't want— Here's foods that it's okay to touch. Bread... full whole fruit.

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: Obviously candy, like you don't even have a choice, you're gonna have to hold it.

Travis: Even a full whole fruit becomes a minefield as you take bites off of it.

Griffin: I don't wanna pick up— When I get my steak at the nice restaurants I go to, like Ruth's Chris or Applebee's, I don't with my hands.

Travis: Yeah right.

Griffin: It's a knife and fork job.

Travis: You put it between two pieces of bread, and then you can touch it.

Griffin: Yeah, if it was a steak sandwich, yeah thank you so much Travis, that is true. I don't wanna touch my— I don't wanna touch my fried chicken, I've put away my childish things, unless they're covered in nasty wet sauce, in which case the only option is to touch it with my fingers.

Justin: I— I would say... in the classic *Munch Squad* style of sending a novel when a telegram would do, the— this press release continues on.

Travis: What?

Justin: Just about other things going over at White Castle. And the last two paragraphs are really, I mean, pushing— like it doesn't even take ink to make these, and I feel like it might've been a waste.

"Just in time for the warmer weather and large gatherings, White Castle is selling its Minute Maid Lemonade Tea and new Hi-C Tropical in half-gallon jugs. There's a flavor for every Crave." Okay?!

Travis: Yeah man, cool dude.

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: Fine!

Travis: There's always—

Justin: Like fuckin' hell, man! If I showed up with a half-gallon of Hi-C, what human on the planet is like, "Where did you get that?"

Travis: "Oh thank God, my Crave will finally be satisfied."

Justin: "White Castle? I was craving that flavor." And here's the last—

Travis: And can I say, if someone said, "Where did you get that?" and you don't answer, "The store."

Justin: "The store."

Travis: But rather, "I went to White Castle."

Justin: [chuckles]

Griffin: "The White Castle restaurant."

Travis: "To purchase a half gallon jug of Hi-C. And nothing else?"

Justin: Yeah. Like when— when my father-in-law goes to Frost Top to buy the root beer by the jug, [chuckles] 'cause it's better there.

Griffin: It's good shit.

Justin: Hey listen, here's the last paragraph, and this one I am pretty convinced is some sort of activation phrase for a *Manchurian Candidate*-style plan in society, 'cause it— I can't parse it.

"The number for the summer season at White Castle is nine. Shareable Meal #9 features 10 steam-grilled Original Sliders, 20 lightly breaded, all white meat Chicken Rings, and one sack of crispy crinkle cut fries. Shareable Meal #9 is the perfect option for Cravers looking to feed their family without breaking a sweat, or the bank."

Griffin: Sharable Meal #9.

Justin: #9.

Griffin: Dolphin, persimmon.

Justin: It has 10— [laughs] Right?! Like okay?! Why do you have other?! Why are you— Why are you shouting out one thing on your— Why have nine of them then, right? Like why are we saying "There's a lot on the menu, but fuck that! Get— We're gonna give you a— the— the hack to our thing." [wheezes]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "You just go get #9. It's got 10 sharable rings of chicken and other meats. You're gonna— Your— A taste so weird, you'll wish they cost more."

Griffin: [giggles] God, I gotta stop recording this show hungry though, 'cause I would actually tear down some of these little Hidden Valley Ranch ones.

Justin: [in a grizzly voice] I would destroy each one.

Griffin: I'll eat anything with Hidden Valley Ranch on it, I just prefer not to touch it with my physical—

Justin: You got White Castles in your neck of the woods, right? Go— Go down the street.

Travis: I don't know, mans.

Griffin: I don't actually know if I do. I— It's not— Honestly—

Justin: Oh, I'm gonna check DoorDash for you guys right now.

Travis: Hey Justin, please don't.

Justin: Start the next question, please.

Travis: Please don't do it, Justin.

Griffin: I don't have that crave center in my brain.

Justin: I just looked it up.

Griffin: I just have this huge rolodex in my brain of like I'll flip through and be like "Uh... Yeah, I do want frosted animal crackers." Like I get— I'll hit that crave.

Travis: Oh yeah, are you kidding me? Oh.

Griffin: White Castle is not included in that rolodex. It hasn't earned its spot in there, I don't think.

Justin: "I'm a greenskeeper at a golf course. When walking through the clubhouse restaurant, two waitresses asked me what I think would be a good name for a recently hired person.

Later I connected the dots and realized they likely used nicknames for everyone in the greens crew, and I'm dying to know what my name is. Should I ask?" [pause] [heavy inhale and exhale]

Griffin: What if it's like Piss— Piss— Piss Man?

Justin: What if it is Piss Man?

Travis: Here's— Okay.

Griffin: What if they saw— What if they heard you pee weird one time and you're Piss Man forever?

Justin: But— But what if it's Hunky Muscles?

Griffin: Shit.

Travis: Ooo.

Justin: [wheezes] You know?

Travis: What if it is Hunky Muscles? Now listen, here's what has occurred to me. These— These two people have asked you this thing. They do not know enough about this other person to come up with their own nickname. So perhaps the nickname's a way to not have to memorize new names. But you're the one that they stopped and asked.

Justin: Mm.

Griffin: That's the weird part.

Travis: Chances are, they know your name.

Griffin: Mm-hmm.

Travis: They— I doubt they use a nickname for you.

Justin: What if— But the question asker didn't specify if they were like, "Hey, Fuck Stick. What do you think would be a good nickname for this person?" [wheezes]

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Well then you wouldn't have to ask what your nickname is, Justin.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "Hey, shit bird."

Travis: I think it would be pretty clear.

Griffin: That question would be, "There's— There's two folks at my work that when they come up to me, they call me Fuck Stick—"

Justin: [wheezes]

Griffin: “— and Shit Bird and Piss Man. I don’t know how to deal— They asked me a question, but I was honestly so struck—”

Travis: Out of those three, which one would you guys prefer?

Griffin: Fuck Stick. Piss Man, or—

Travis: Shit Bird or Piss Man.

Justin: Shit Bird.

Griffin: Probably Shit Bird.

Travis: [shocked] Really?!

Justin: Okay.

Travis: See, I would’ve said Piss Man.

Justin: Shit Bird. No no no. Piss Man’s bad.

Griffin: You don’t wanna be— Piss Man’s the worst one.

Justin: Fuck— Fuck Stick’s too much pressure.

Travis: Fuck Stick’s too much pressure.

Justin: And Shit— [chuckles] the less—

Griffin: Fuck Stick’s too gross. They won’t feel comfortable calling you that in front of anybody else.

Justin: Yeah, anybody.

Travis: But you can take Pissman.

Griffin: Piss Man— Piss Man has—

Travis: In front of other people.

Griffin: Piss Man there's a story.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: There's a reason for Piss Man.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, that's a good point.

Justin: Would you rather be, okay. Would you rather be Piss Man or [wheezes] Piss Boy?

Travis: Piss Man.

Griffin: [chuckles] Piss Boy is fun.

Justin: Wait!

Griffin: I feel like.

Justin: Piss Boy is more fun though.

Travis: Piss Boy implies you clean up piss. There's something about that that makes me think I'm the one in charge of cleaning up piss.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Piss Man—

Justin: I— I put the piss there.

Travis: — means I'm in charge of it.

Griffin: Piss Man, I made that piss.

Justin: [wheezes] [giggles]

Travis: I'm in control of the situation.

Justin: [claps]

Griffin: I'm in control of the situation and I want it the way I like it.

Justin: I just—

Travis: My name's Piss Man, I answer to no-one!

Justin: Piss Boy got caught up in the—

Travis: I

Justin: Piss Boy just got caught up in the excitement. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, right.

Justin: He just got carried away.

Griffin: He's a child, he— he has no impulse control.

Justin: He's a child. [chuckles]

Travis: He has to work his way up the ranks, right? That seems like the bottom rank of some like old timey sailing ship. Piss Man?

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Noooow you're a man with responsibilities.

Griffin: Piss— Piss Boy should know better, Piss Man does know better.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: But does it anyway.

Travis: Senior Piss Man would be good at— Captain Piss. Captain Piss. Piss Captain and Captain Piss are two different—

Griffin: You've actually said that word too many times now.

Travis: Oh, have I?

Justin: Yeah, we've gotta move on.

Travis: Okay. Yeah, you're right.

Justin: Sorry. Hey folks—

Travis: What name did you give them for the other person?

Griffin: That's the— And this is the— this is the big gap in our knowledge.

Travis: Mm-hmm.

Travis: That unfortunately this person has not shown us the decency that prior question askers this very episode have done. There has to have been— You have to feel— You feel guilty about this.

Travis: There— There's something to me that is weird about the idea of like, "Hey, that new person, let's like randomly generate a nickname for them."

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: "Based off of like knowing that they've worked here for like a week or whatever."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: That feels arti— A nickname to me has to... has to come— it has to come in the moment, it has to be there, right? You gotta find it. I don't think you can just like, "Well they wear a red shirt, so we'll call 'em like Red Shirt Man or whatever," right?

Justin: Yeah, it can't be clothing based.

Travis: It has to be something that happens.

Justin: Unless it's a hat every day.

Griffin: Hat Guy.

Justin: Do you guys like hat every day as a play?

Griffin: No.

Justin: Okay.

Travis: What are they hiding?

Griffin: No it's— I mean, I don't care about that, just—

Justin: One time—

Griffin: For me personally, I couldn't wear a hat every— I do have a hat.

Justin: Do you guys— Do you guys wanna know a true story? One time at Super Week, which is a week-long church camp that we went to in Glenville, which is at the geographical center of West Virginia, Glenville State College.

I had this kid I met and we were friends, and every day he wore an Atlanta Braves hat, which is of course a strike against him, but he wore an Atlanta Braves hat every day and we were friends.

But he was from another church, I had never met him before. And on day five... I put together later he stopped wearing the hat, and I couldn't find him again.

Travis: Oh no!

Griffin: [cackles]

Justin: I hadn't— I hadn't paid close enough attention to this person, I just kinda clocked his like Braves Guy, and then I was like—

Griffin: [claps]

Justin: And then I couldn't find him, and I never got in touch with that fool again.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: He's lost to time.

Travis: Man, that gives so much credibility to the Superman Clark Kent glasses thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Of like you think that you'd be like, "I'd know that person," but Justin lost sight of somebody 'cause—

Griffin & Travis: [simultaneously] – they took their hat off.

Griffin: And then like a baby, Justin forgot who they were and that they existed, and everything about them.

Justin: I know some people— some people have challenges with faces. This is not— That is not this, I was just—

Griffin: This is not that. This is old fashioned rudeness.

Justin: Yeah, classic.

Travis: What if they're listening right now? What if they just heard that and they're like, "I thought I'd done something wrong."

Justin: Ohhh.

Travis: "This is so much closure."

Justin: Wouldn't that be a heck of a thing.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: I don't— I'm not actually lookin' for any new friends right now, but it would be— I think—

Travis: He would be an old friend though, Justin.

Griffin: This is a friend— he's an old friend.

Justin: Oh man, I'm not sure if we have a grandfather clause over here, especially if he was in a church camp with me in the mid '90s, it— I don't know.

Griffin: You should be—

Travis: Dude, you came out the other side.

Justin: What?

Griffin: I— That five would be wi— I would love to reconnect with some of my church camp buddies.

Justin: Be a real roll of the dice. Real roll of the dice.

Griffin: Just to see like where the paths diverge. And— And how far sort of we ended up from each other, spiritually.

Travis: Or back to the center, let's be honest. We— I think it's— we— easier to find people our age who maybe grew up in the church and aren't there anymore.

Griffin: Than it is the other way.

Travis: The— Listening to this show.

Griffin: Fair.

Travis: If you're listening to this show?

Griffin & Justin: [simultaneously] Yeah.

Justin: That's true.

Griffin: [sighs] Can we end?

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: I think we've had enough jokes.

Griffin: I'm genuinely— Looking at these chicken rings has genuinely made me irredeemably ravenous.

Justin: You're really hungry, of course, like why wouldn't you be? Of course.

Travis: I mean, I roasted a chicken last night. I'm very excited to eat the leftovers.

Griffin: So hungry over here.

Justin: Fantastic, Travis. I'm so glad that you're—

Travis: Spatchcocked it.

Justin: Oh!

Travis: I did like lemon thyme.

Justin: Ooo, watch the language.

Travis: Oh.

Griffin: Have you thought about cutting it into a little ring?

Justin: Ooo.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Hey. I'm—

Travis: Innovative.

Justin: The storm here is bad and I'm getting some flickering lights, so let's try to get out of this so I can—

Griffin: Let's end this shit.

Travis: Let's wrap it up.

Justin: Uhh...

Travis: Hey everybody.

Justin: So I cannot lose it.

Travis: Hey everybody. Go to bit.ly/mcelroytours.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And you can get tickets for places such as Kansas City, Missouri on June 21st, *My Brother, My Brother And Me*. June 22nd St Louis, Missouri, *My Brother, My Brother And Me*. June 23rd Tysons, Virginia, *My Brother, My Brother And Me*.

We're also, in July, Detroit and Cleveland. In August, we're at GenCon. September, Orlando and Atlanta. October, Denver and Phoenix. November, Indianapolis and Milwaukee. Once again, it's bit.ly/mcelroytours for tickets and more information.

Griffin: We got some new merch over at mcelroymerch.com including a... gorgeous Fungalore poster, designed by Willow Quillion. 10% of all proceeds this month will go to Equality Florida, which is dedicated to securing full equality for Florida's LGBTQ community.

Thank you so much to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, "My Life (Is Better With You)." My life is better with this song in it, and... with this pic— this one picture of chicken rings that I can't stop looking at.

Justin: Can— I wanted to mention here, in a couple weeks, or yeah a little less than a week, [giggles forcedly] that's not terrifying at all. Sydnee and I directed *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, starring one Clint McElroy as Grandpa Joe.

You can see that... the 14th through the 16th, and the 21st through the 23rd. That's here in Huntington, and the— it will skip a weekend after that. Another two weekends after that, July 5th and July 12th, those to weekends Sydnee and I are going to be in *Escape to Margaritaville*.

Griffin: Gosh.

Justin: Jimmy Buffett's own.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: So it's going to be— If you can get out there. H-A-R-Tofwv.org is the website where you can go gets tickets and stuff.

Travis: So Dad's gonna play like an aged relative who just sits around doing nothing, kinda milking off his like younger relative's success?

Justin: Believe it or not?

Griffin: Travis Patrick—

Travis: That's a stretch.

Griffin: You don't own that.

Travis: What a stretch.

Griffin: You don't own that nastiness.

Justin: Travis, you don't own that.

Griffin: You don't mean that.

Travis: I don't, I love my dad very much.

Justin: It's not— That's not you.

Travis: I think he'll do a great job.

Griffin: You don't have to be like that.

Justin: You don't have to—

Travis: I just wanna seem cool.

Justin: That's—

Travis: I wanna seem cool, I made a lot of new friends.

Justin: I get it.

Travis: At church camp, and I wanna seem cool in front of them by bullying my dad.

Griffin: Here's my wish for Fungalore I would like to send up. Please start humming.

Travis: [hums]

Justin: [beeps quietly]

Griffin: "I wish my students would stop calling me a Coco Melon head looking ass."

Justin: [cackles]

Travis: [claps]

[theme music fades in]

Justin: My name's Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy.

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

[outro theme music plays]

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