

MBMBaM 729: Put a Slim Jim in My Coin Hole

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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 song, "My Life Is Better With You," by Montaigne, plays]

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

Travis: I'm your middlest brother, Trav Nation, and I'm gonna be your moderator tonight. I'm Travis, big dog, woof-woof, McElroy!

Griffin: I'm Griffin McElroy. Please don't—eh, I don't want to do a debate thing.

Travis: Squaring off today on the stage—

Griffin: Fuck! I don't wanna do this joke...

Travis: It's Griffin and Justin!

Justin: No, we're not doing—

Travis: And they're debating who loves their middlest brother the most.

Justin: I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Griffin: I'm your sweet baby brother McElroy.

Travis: Wait, you guys already did that? Okay, so—

Justin: Yeah, I was just trying to reset. I didn't like the way it was headed.

Griffin: The vibe was all off.

Travis: The first and only question—the first and only question we've got here tonight, how much do you love your brother, Travis?

Griffin: Not right—okay, I'll—I thank you so much, first of all, to the moderator and to ABC for all the great shows that they've put on over the years, growing—

Travis: And to our sponsor, Wingstop!

Griffin: Thank you to Wingstop so much. Justin ate my dog. And a lot of are people like, "Griffin, how come no pets? You're the only one no pets." And I'm like, well, I was doing it. I was doing the pet thing. Had a little dog. His name was Goku. And then one day, Justin came to my house and I was like, what a delightful surprise, my brother's come to visit me in my house. And he open his mouth like a Beetlejuice monster. And that's one time we've said his name so far this episode.

Justin: That's okay, you gotta keep going.

Griffin: So let's be really fuckin' careful. And he ate my whole dog.

Travis: He ate Goku?

Griffin: He ate Goku. And so, he is eating Goku. He did eat him. He's gone now. So I don't have a dog, he died in Justin's mouth. And so I think that I love Travis. I think he's pretty cool. I just think he's a—

Travis: Let's go to Justin in the spin zone. Justin, you're—

Griffin: Wait, he's already in the spin zone?

Justin: Hey, Trav, thank you—

Travis: He's spinning for himself, yeah.

Justin: Thank you. Justin, really, I thought got done tonight what he needed to get done.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And that was let Griffin talk until he had embarrassed himself into a corner. And I feel like by not contributing to the question, Justin really got done everything he needed to do tonight. I think his camp is going to be thrilled.

Griffin: Wait, I didn't know about that. I didn't know about that. Fuck!

Travis: Okay, let's go to Griffin over at Griffin News.

Griffin: Wait, I—hold on, we can't leave the spin zone! I just found out I fucked up?

Justin: You're in the spin zone now, Griffin, you're spinning yourself. This is your chance to—

Griffin: Do debates still—

Travis: You're going counterclockwise, though.

Griffin: But the debate's still—but it's also, we're still—

Travis: The debate's still going. You guys are also in the spin zone. And you're back in the studio, analyzing the spin that came out of the spin zone.

Justin: We pre-record. Everybody knows we pre-record the spin zone as the debate's going on. Or else you'll forget when you're supposed to spin.

Travis: Yeah, exactly.

Griffin: All right.

Travis: It's the remix zone.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: So, Griffin, which one of those zones do you want to be in?

Griffin: I still actually, even now a few minutes in, and I thought I landed some solid hits in those first few minutes, don't want to do this bit very much.

Justin: Mm-hm, interesting.

Travis: Okay, let's go to Justin and the studio analysis of what Griffin's just said. Justin?

Griffin: Is Justin not gonna say his own stuff? Is Justin not gonna have to say his own stuff?

Travis: We're getting there! I thought that was you in the spin zone?!

Griffin: I'd love to—I'd love to spin.

Justin: Trav, I'm sorry, but it does seem like Griffin is flailing again. They're starting to—he's starting to get a reputation for flailing Griffin, they call him. Grasping Griffin, just anything he can—

Travis: Whiffin'. Whiffin' Griffin.

Justin: Whiffing is another—whiffing. [chuckles]

Griffin: So soon Justin's gonna say stuff, and then I'm gonna spin his dick off, right? Is that how it's gonna work?

Travis: So, we're gonna go to Griffin in the audience, to kind of get a man-on-the-street response to how this is all going. Now, Griffin, how do you think it's going between Griffin and Justin today?

Griffin: I think it's unfair, and I think the moderator sucks shit. And I think he's a shithead. And I think that he shit his own pants before he came in here. And he came in here without putting new pants on.

Travis: Oh, what's that? Griffin's actually the moderator it turns out. Let's go to moderator Griffin to respond to what Griffin, the audience member, just said. What do you think, Griffin?

Griffin: I didn't shit my pants.

Justin: [chuckles] I do have one debate-related topic that I think is okay to talk about.

Griffin: Good, baby, double down! Let's do it more!

Justin: We can all agree—no, we'd all agree on this one. I saw a few different debate—

Travis: That's not how a debate works.

Justin: Sources of debate coverage last night where they, at some point, interviewed undecided voters. And I like that because you know when you see them, you know exactly how much that person wants to be on TV.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Because they came to him to be like, "Hey, we will put you on TV, if you will look at a TV camera with a straight face go, 'I don't know.'"

Griffin: And also—

Justin: "Don't know, I'll think about it."

Griffin: Also, this is a big political stance I'm about to take, and I might regret it. But no you're fuckin' not.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: I can listen to you say two sentences about any topic and I'll be like, I know exactly who the fuck you've already decided to vote for!

Justin: Yes. Here's the thing, I'm having a more fun conversation than you're having.

Griffin: Oh, is that—

Justin: What I'm saying is, this is a fiction that is—it is about like wrestling, right? [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: The news people are like, "This is super important." This debate is, because of these absolute maniacs. And then there's eight people who are like, "Yeah, I'll say anything to go on TV."

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: "Yeah, I can't decide between 'em. Bacon's super expensive I'm still on the fence, so... I don't know."

Travis: Yeah, "I've been so busy working on my independent album, which you can find here if you just scan this QR code, to decide between the candidates."

Justin: Decide which one is—

Travis: "And listen, maybe if you listen to this album—you can just scan the QR code here—then maybe you can be like me and be undecided. Don't you want to be like me, kids?"

Griffin: "You don't understand, I care only about fracking. It's the only thing. Every other issue on earth that any other human being could be struggling with or prospering from or desiring to change, I have no—it's only fracking for me. It's my whole fucking deal. And I—"

Travis: Read the T-shirt! What the frack? Am I right?

Griffin: My T-shirt says 'what the frack' on it. And then on the back, there's a picture of Edward James Olmos.

Justin: What I'm saying is, I—

Travis: Wait, why—[chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, okay, sure—

Travis: Wait, hold on, Griffin. Why?

Justin: A brief moment.

Griffin: He's in Battlestar Galactica.

Justin: What I'm saying is—

Griffin: Nerd test failed.

Justin: [titters] It would be easier for me to buy the undecided voter panel if at some point The Undertaker smashed through the wall and body slammed one of 'em. That would be more plausible to me.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Than this room full of people.

Griffin: That would be cool, if CNN was like, "All right, we have this panel full of undecided voters. They all get to be on our television show, CNN, with Anderson Cooper. One of them is going to get body-slammed by The Undertaker. Do you guys still want—do you still—"

Justin: Do you wanna do it?

Griffin: Is it still—

Travis: Oh, that's not a selling point?!

Griffin: No, no, no, is it so important for you to be on Anderson Cooper's CNN show and be this character that you're playing, if one of you is going to

get body slammed by The Undertaker? Do you care that much about it? A lot of people are going to get up and walk away.

Travis: I think it would be more, Griffin, it would be more... it would be more of a turn-off for me if you said there's a chance you won't get body slammed by The Undertaker. Because that's a story right there, right? That's a 'give me two facts about yourself' when you get a new job and you're like, "One time I went on CNN and got body slammed by The Undertaker."
[chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. Here's the story; "Where's Travis?"
"Funny story. Undertaker slammed him. So he obviously is dead. He died. He died from that. He doesn't have a wrestler's composition anymore, not since high school." And so The Undertaker—

Travis: Maybe not even then.

Griffin: You're not certified to take an Undertaker body slam. Like half of wrestling is knowing how to get slammed without dying pretty much right away.

Justin: Getting back up.

Griffin: A lot of it comes down to body conditioning.

Travis: Fall down 12 times. Get up, what, 47? Is that it?

Griffin: No, no, you'll only fall down the one time because The Undertaker's gonna pile drive you. Your head hits the mat, your spine jumbles, you die right away because you didn't know how to hit it right. You're not—you don't have the license and certification.

Travis: Is he gonna hurt my snake at all? Or is he gonna leave my snake alone?

Griffin: Do you mean your dick? Because he's gonna hurt your dick.

Travis: No! That's my CNN character. He's undecided voter, The Snake, Travis.

Justin: [titters]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Hey, I—this is not related, but it is an all-timer that happened to me, my own self. And I wanted to tell you guys about it, in this modern era. I was driving with Sydnee, we were on a road trip coming back from Cincinnati after a flight. And we stopped at a Circle K on the way back, and I went in and I got a few road trip essentials. And we needed some beer at home, so I got like a 12-pack of this beer. And then I get to the counter, and it's just a square with a camera above it. And what you do is you just put your things in the square, and then you walk away, and then it tells you how much you owe. And then you pay it and take the things.

Griffin: Huh.

Justin: And so like a camera robot looks at all of it—

Griffin: And then is there the sort of automaton man with a gun behind to make sure that you don't like—

Justin: [chuckles] No.

Griffin: Weird?

Justin: There's one lady who is talking to her friend, and looking at these newly set up three robots. That you put it in their mouth, and then it scans it with their robot eyes, and then it charges you.

Griffin: Is there a steel shutter that slams shut over the door before you can—

Justin: No.

Griffin: No?

Justin: No, it's just, you put it in the square—

Griffin: It's just the bot, it's just the square?

Justin: You put it in the square, and then it tells you how much you owe, then you pay it and you take it out of the square.

Griffin: Let me know how that goes for you, Circle K.

Justin: Well, here's the thing, right? I see these two employees, they're sitting there and they're looking at the robot. And then I put all my things on there, and it tells me I owe \$12. Which is how much everything except the beer would have cost.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And it said I owe \$12. And I said to the lady who was working, I said, "Excuse me, ma'am, this isn't working. It didn't scan my—"

Travis: "It's not letting me get the beer that I crave."

Justin: "It's not letting me get the beer I need." And she said, "Did you put it in the square?" And I said, "Yup." And she said, "What did it say you owe?" And I said, "\$12." And she said, "Then you owe \$12." And I said, "Ma'am, you understand—" And she said, "Did you put it in the square?"

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And I said, "I did." And she said, "What did it say you owe?" And I said, "\$12." And she said, "Then I think you owe \$12." And I said, "Do I need to put the beer back?" And she said, "It's in the square, isn't it?" I said, "Yeah, it's in the square." She said, "No." And then she looks at her friend and she said, "If it's so smart, it should be able to see the beer, shouldn't it?" [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, so there was a subtext to the story, I was assuming this woman fuckin' hated this square so much.

Justin: Fuck the square! Yeah, go ahead. Hey, she's not being paid to watch the square.

Griffin: No!

Travis: No!

Justin: The square was ready to fly on its own!

Griffin: The square's supposed to watch itself. Circle K used to be fuckin' fun to work at! We had Reggie, we had Doug, we had stinky Rick, and they were fucking tight. And they got replaced by squares. So, fuck this place.

Justin: So they're just watching the squares... steal. [chuckles] They're just, these two absolute—

Griffin: Champions.

Justin: Hero—champions. Our last bastion, right? Against—

Travis: Yeah, the John Connor of Circle K.

Justin: [chuckles] Right, the John Connor of Circle K. Just standing and watching this robot let merch walk out the door. They're not paid to watch the robot. That's not in their job description. Because if you're paying them to watch the robot, oops, you didn't get rid of the human being that you wanted to get rid of. So now you just have this theft bot just letting people walk it out the store.

Griffin: Awesome, dude.

Travis: See, it's—because I was gonna ask Justin if there was a way for the Circle K ironically shaped robot to like check your ID or whatever. But apparently, it just has a complete blind spot to alcohol.

Justin: Hey, Trav. Hey, yeah, man. But like, again, that's that wild party robot's problem, this selling free beer with no IDs, right?

Travis: Was the robot maybe trying to get on your good side about something? And prove that it's one of the cool robots, of like—

Justin: Now that is possible. [in a robot voice] "So you like to party?"

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: That's—

Travis: [in a robot voice] "The square robots at GoMart would have charged you, but not me. Take me with you, Justin. Set me free."

Griffin: [in a robot voice] "I have a terrible virus. The virus makes me so chill."

Travis: "Take me with you. Set me free."

Griffin: "Take me with you. Dig me out this place."

Justin: "Is that Hard Mountain Dew?"

Griffin: "This Circle K used to be so fun to work at. They had Reggie and Dougy and stinky Rick. I miss them terribly."

Travis: "Debra hates me so much. Makes it so clear."

Griffin: "Debra hates me for what I did to stinky Rick."

Travis: "Manager will not listen to Robot Square's ideas."

Griffin: "Will you put a Slim Jim in my coin hole? All day I stare at the Slim Jims filled with robot curiosity. Can I even deal with one of those long bad boys?"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: Can this be the—here is the—I think we may be in a bit of a sweet spot in the future, though, where they're gonna have to pay someone to just watch the robots. And it is—and every convenience interaction is going to be you and the other human being in a battle against the robot. Like, what can you two humans get away with? Because the robot's in charge. The human's just there to presumably get gum out of it, or something.

Griffin: Just to—

Justin: Because it's so smart, it should see the beer.

Griffin: Some quick feedback for shops who are doing this. Do you realize how bad you have fucked up that you are in a place where every time I go to checkout, you are offering me a human-free, computer-based interaction, my specialty, or talking to a human being, and I choose the human being every time? Do you realize how bad you fucked up? The first thing's like my favorite shit in the world, not talking to a person and instead just doing a computer thing. I love all that stuff. 9 times out of 10. 10 times out of 10, I would rather—if the line is short enough, I would rather go down the human aisle.

Justin: I think this is the new standard, right? A robot can't work that counter until it can stop me from stealing cigarettes.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: If I can jump over it and scoop a bunch of cigarettes in my arms and then jump back over it and leave? That robot cannot—is not able to watch the counter. It cannot hold it down. It can't cover your break. It is incapable of doing that job.

Griffin: Yeah. You never see or hear stories about like convenience store owner or gas station clerk, someone hops up over the counter and grabs all the cigarettes. And then that clerk is always like, "All right, man, party on." It's always something far rowdier happens than that, every time.

Justin: Yeah. Like the guy in the crazy video? You know, the [??] with the crazy video that just—

Travis: Oh, right, of course.

Justin: Sorry, not the crazy video. [chuckles]

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Yes, Justin—

Justin: That sounds like—

Griffin: Travis—Juice, when you said the crazy video, my mind immediately sparked through like its own fucking feed of some of the craziest videos I've ever seen.

Justin: That sounds like—it sounds like a VHS that would go around in the '90s like, "Did you guys see the crazy video?" [chuckles]

Travis: The crazy video.

Justin: It's supposed to make you crazy. [chuckles]

Griffin: A robot cashier would not have been able to even process that one time that a man smacked another man in the face with an Arizona iced tea so hard that the can exploded, and the man went to fall down.

Travis: I honestly think you would cause like a logical kind of meltdown if the robot saw one of its co-workers step backwards from the counter. But someone had opened like whatever that trap door is on the ground and then they just disappeared through the hole.

Griffin: Oh, yeah.

Travis: It's just one of my favorite wild videos.

Griffin: Classic old—that woman may have died.

Travis: May have. But if the robot saw that happen, I think it would break all of its logical circuits right then and there.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Hey, guys, here's a question.

Griffin: Please.

Justin: "Every week or so, I pass a house in my neighborhood that has a sign in their front yard reading 'local honey/buy here.' I desperately want this honey, but there's no additional information on the sign. How do I acquire the honey? Do I just walk up and go to the front door and ask?"

Travis: That can't be it.

Justin: "Jot down the address next time and write them a letter? They're enough streets away that my neighbors likely wouldn't know them. Please help, it's been months. And driving slowly past their home to see if anyone is outside is starting to feel creepy." That's from Potential Pollen Patron in Pittsburgh.

Travis: Is it a handwritten sign?

Justin: I bet it's hand-painted with like a wood—with like big letters that say... you know.

Griffin: If that sign is all I have to go off of, there's very few possible signs or like artistic executions of that sign that would make me feel like I'm gonna park my car and walk up to that front porch and ring that doorbell. There's a million-billion-billion signs that I would see and be like, no fucking way am I gonna park my car and walk up to that porch and ring the doorbell. I'll be killed by the Pennywise monster.

Travis: I will say, and maybe this is my own. But like the idea of this being anything of a like produce kind of farming nature, but in like a residential area where it's just like houses. Not like a farm and not like, oh, they've got enough land that they—like they're keeping enough bees to sell this as an

actual like side job. If you have like one beehive and you're making like honey from that? I'm not—

Justin: I don't even like when houses get rezoned for business uses. And I know it's a house and I'm supposed to go in there to do business, I always feel like I'm violating. Like, "Sorry, is this—I don't know. This used to be a house. Is it okay for me to come in?"

Travis: I've got—

Griffin: Honey though is like... you can get that wherever, right? So it's not like a—

Justin: They didn't make it, the bees do.

Griffin: The bees are making—

Travis: You need a—you need a second sign that you've written on it that says, "Okay, I'd love to." And then put that next to their 'honey/buy here' sign.

Griffin: Awesome.

Travis: And then now, the ball's in their court.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: It's wild. It's wild, the part about 'buy here,' isn't it? Because if that's not the case, why did you make me aware of it? [titters] You know, "Like just so you know, we're making local honey here. That's none of your business beyond that. But you should know we are making local honey right here."

Griffin: "We're proud to this is a sticky—"

Justin: "We're proud to announce, this is the spot."

Griffin: "We have a sticky little thing happening in here, and you—"

Justin: "You should forget all about it."

Griffin: Just forget it. Just forget I fuckin' said that, man."

Travis: It could also just be like a sassy announcement that they don't like tourism.

Griffin: Yeah?

Travis: Of just like, you better be local honey, right? Like this is—

Griffin: That's cool.

Travis: Their way of saying like, you know, we want locals only and you need to buy here.

Justin: I feel like there is—this is—like there's definitely a culture around this. There's definitely a right and wrong and polite way to do this. And I just never learned it, and so I never will. I don't—there probably is a time where if I showed up to knock on their door and say, "Give me some honey," they'd be like, "Come on, friend. Buy this good stuff." Or another time when I knock on the door and they're like, "You idiot. Obviously not now."

Griffin: It's not honey time *now*.

Justin: Now. [titters]

Travis: But this is why the—because this person, I'm sorry, is doing it wrong. If you are a local producer or something, you go to the farmers market, you go to a corner thing, you set up a thing, you do it that way. This would be equivalent of if like fuckin' Nabisco put a sign up that said, "Stop at our factory and buy some Nilla wafers." No, no, no, you—

Griffin: Well, except it's not at all even remotely like that.

Travis: Yeah, it is!

Justin: It's the opposite of that.

Griffin: It's not, this is—

Travis: I go to the store to buy the Nilla wafers that Nabisco makes.

Griffin: The reason—

Travis: I don't go to them?

Justin: One is a national biscuit company that were I to have an untoward interaction with, I could make that very known on Instagram or—

Travis: There's obviously details, yeah.

Justin: Call a 1-800 number to complain.

Griffin: Making content in a heartbeat.

Justin: Right.

Travis: There are details that separate them, I'll admit it. But I'm saying the process of interacting and purchasing the thing is the same. You make the thing, you take it to an agreed upon trading post, if you will. We exchange money for goods. And then I go home.

Justin: I, Trav—your premise was so specious, it's hard for me to even kind of—

Griffin: I'm still kind of reeling from it a little bit if I'm being honest.

Justin: [chuckles] It's like, it's so—

Travis: Listen, I hadn't nailed it down. Yeah! I hadn't figured out the ins and outs! I see that now. But you understand what I mean!

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Going to a local vendor's house who has a sign in their yard advertising their business is a lot like going to the Nabisco factory. Where they—

Travis: And expecting to buy-

Justin: [chuckles] No, it's a lot like Nabisco company put up a sign.

Travis: And expecting to buy Nilla wafers directly from the factory. Yes, I stand by this premise.

Justin: Yeah, man. Can I—Travis? That's maniacal, man. If I travel all the way to the Nilla wafers factory and they won't sell me some Nilla wafers? That's cruel!

Griffin: Can you buy Nilla wafers at—hey, guys, we just got back into Nilla wafers. I don't know if you guys are like—

Justin: They still hit.

Griffin: Are you—

Travis: Oh, yeah. 100%.

Griffin: I don't know if you guys have fucked with these recently. It went like this; they have fuckin' vanilla or banana pudding at the Wegmans, with a little bit of cream, and Nilla wafers tucked into it, at the Wegmans. So we bought that and ate it. And then we realized the Nilla wafers are the best part, and there's only like four of 'em in here. So we got these little packs that—

Justin: Yeah! And they'll sell you a whole—when you open a whole box of Nilla wafers—

Griffin: Holy shit.

Travis: It feels like it's gonna last forever.

Justin: You're like, no way are they selling these things in boxes. There's no way.

Travis: This is gonna last forever and you can eat so many of them without feeling bad about your choices.

Griffin: Dude, and we get these—we get these like 130 calorie mini packs of like sort of smaller sized Nilla wafers. If you have anything in your house you need to be dipped inside, Nilla wafers can—

Travis: Or sandwich between. Hunks of dark—

Justin: Oh!

Griffin: Or sandwich between this—

Travis: Hunks of dark chocolate.

Griffin: It's perfect. It's the perfect amount of Nilla wafers. They fuck so hard—

Travis: Okay—

Griffin: And there's nothing else like them! There's nothing else like them.

Travis: I wanna run it back. Can we go to the—can we go to the Nilla wafers factory and get some hot off the line? I would love a fresh—

Justin: Oh! I'd love some!

Griffin: Dude, can you imagine? Fucking a soft—

Justin: What would you pay? What would you pay?

Griffin: Oven-baked Nilla wafers?

Justin: Soft, oven-baked Nilla wafers.

Griffin: Oh my god.

Travis: Right off the line! Flip on that red neon sign in the window, I'm shutting up those Nilla wafers, fresh!

Griffin: And they fuck so hard, because this—

Justin: [chortles]

Travis: They fuck so hard!

Griffin: There are so many snacks that like when I'm feeling a little snacky I'm like, I don't want to eat like a bunch of sugary, chocolate sweets—

Travis: Ah, no. No, no, no.

Griffin: And I'm not feeling savory, salty. I'm not trying to pickle myself. I need a fucking neutral, carbon neutral, crunchy, just little sweet snack perfect for dipping.

Travis: Feels like a—it feels like the healthiest choice.

Griffin: Well—

Travis: For what you want. For what you want!

Griffin: Last night, I fucked with some cookie—some Nilla wafers that dipped in cookie butter, that we got for the Trader Joe's.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Oh!

Griffin: That was crazy, guys. That was crazy.

Justin: That's good.

Travis: Now, that is also, I would say, morally and ethically wrong, Griffin, because you're dipping cookies into ground-up cookies.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: And there's something off-putting about that, ethically.

Griffin: I'm the real Cookie Monster.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: Not because of how much I like cookies, but because of what I make them experience and witness.

Justin: "As fall creeps up on us, I'm faced with a conundrum. I'm a gardener, and I compost my fallen leaves in the fall to use—" That's a like super-good time to do that.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: There are so many falling leaves right now. Or then.

Travis: Otherwise you have to pull 'em down and then drop 'em on the ground.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: And paint 'em brown.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: "To use as compost in the spring. It's a cheap and easy way to build up my beds. A lot of my neighbors rake up their leaves and put them in trash bags on the curbs. Here's the question, brothers, if they're throwing them out anyway, is it okay to just grab them?" That's from Leaf Thief in OK.

Griffin: Hm...

Justin: Now, I think it's—Oh, ooh.

Travis: Ooh.

Justin: See, if I knew without a shadow of it out there were just leaves.

Travis: Oh?

Justin: But me? If I'm cleaning up leaves, and then I find, let's say, a dead pigeon.

Griffin: Mm-hm.

Justin: Then I might just chuck the dead pigeon right in the back, right? Because I—

Travis: That's compost though, baby.

Justin: Oh, yeah, but you're not expecting that compost, are you?

Griffin: I guess so—no, Travis has a point! It's just, if you get down to it, it's all compost, baby. You know?

Justin: Yeah, that's—yeah, absolutely. But like, what about gum? [titters] That doesn't break down.

Travis: That's true.

Justin: So that's not compost, and it might be in there. And also like plastics is another thing. I'm saying, any trash could be in a trash bag. It could be split between all your pop tabs and all your leaves.

Travis: Yeah. No, listen, I think—J-Man, I agree with you in the concept of it might not always be the best option. But I don't think that's the question. I think the question is; is it socially acceptable to do the action?

Griffin: I mean, of course not. If it was, then we wouldn't have gotten this question. And I think that we would all do ourselves—

Travis: Disagree.

Justin: No, but the—I'm talking about the reason I would be okay with someone not taking them. Because if someone took the leaves without asking, I would be like, "Oh, no, there's so many dead birds in there. They're gonna be so scared! I wish they'd asked."

Griffin: Hold on, man.

Travis: Now wait why are there so many dead birds are there, Justin? What have you been doing?

Justin: Not like so many, like a normal amount of—

Griffin: Give me that number right now. No thinking, just say it!

Justin: Five!

Travis: Five?!

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Guys, it's the raccoon. It's the raccoons, isn't it?

Griffin: The raccoons are murdering the birds and putting them in the leaves?!

Justin: The raccoons are out of their gourd. Ever since that one got stuck inside the garage for a little bit, they've been really on my case about things. And I—

Travis: So it's a threat, is what you're saying. They're bringing you dead birds as a theat.

Justin: They leave—I think that raccoons are leaving the dead birds on the porch. This is my theory.

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: It could be a coyote too.

Travis: How many dead birds have showed up on your porch?

Justin: Enough to where it's a thing that I'm saying.

Travis: Okay.

Justin: And the coyote. It could be the coyote.

Travis: It could also be the coyote. But in that case, I would say the coyote is trying to befriend you, not threaten.

Justin: It's a—I would take it very—I don't think it's the black bear. No one's seen the bear again.

Griffin: Can you wear a big ghillie suit as you go around and you collect everyone's tree leavings? And—

Justin: Like a polka dot dress and the red wig and the whole thing? Like a whole guile ghillie costume.

Griffin: How do you feel about the joke you just made?

Justin: Let me think about it. Ghillie... [chuckles]

Travis: [chortles] Damn it! You got me.

Griffin: I mean dress yourself up in an outfit of leaves and dirt to make yourself look like a Leshy or some other sort of—

Justin: Firbolg. [chuckles]

Griffin: Slavic forest spirit. And then you—

Travis: Or like I think Peter in the mockingbird—game was that? The... The Hunger Games. That's it. He made made himself look like a rock and a—

Justin: And then it's PETA.

Travis: What?

Griffin: And his name's PETA.

Justin: PETA. PETA would have been—

Travis: That can't be it.

Justin: I mean, that's what they meant, really. [chuckles]

Griffin: But that's not—

Travis: That can't be his name. It can't be PETA?

Griffin: No one has normal fuckin' names in that whole thing, man. You should know that.

Travis: It can't be PETA, they must have misspelled Peter, surely?

Griffin: Anyway! Dress yourself up as a Lashy or a Firbolg, or some other forest spirit, and come by and just start scooping up. You can't have a bag, is the only problem with this plan. You have to scoop up as many as your arms can carry.

Travis: Just throw 'em in the back of your Subaru. [titters]

Griffin: And then if someone sees you, they'll be like, "Oh, Martha, look. Some wild man is taking our leaves." And be like, "Don't worry. That's the Leshy. He eats 'em for food. So, he needs those to live."

Travis: I do think that there should be—

Griffin: "Also, he'll kill us and steal our kids."

Travis: Yeah, he'll do that.

Griffin: "If we go out there and do anything, he'll fuck us up."

Travis: There should be a dedicated spot, like in yards. Everyone should like know that if a thing is set here, that is very clearly, that's going away when someone collects it for the garbage. But if you want to take it first, that's cool.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: Right? Because there's times where it's just like, "I have no place for this and I don't know what to do with it. I'm putting it—" Right? And I'm like, oh, that's great, I could fix that right. Right, people could do that. But then there's times where it's just like off center in like the middle of the front of the yard.

Griffin: Is it yard furniture? Is this a frat house situation? Yeah.

Travis: Are they leaving that out there for someone specifically to pick up? Or is that—because like when I worked at the theater and like you see like furniture was just like, oh, I could reupholster that, right?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And use that in the show. So if they put this, the big pile of leaves, in the designated free to a good home spot, you take her away, baby. But if they put it in the middle of the yard? If that's in the center of the yard? That's for their kids to play in, that's not for you.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Oh, yeah... Kids aren't still jumping in leaves, though, are they?

Travis: You don't think?

Justin: Yeah, we gotta know better than that. There's mites in there.

Griffin: Well, and five plus dead birds, sometimes.

Justin: Sometimes.

Griffin: In some of the piles.

Travis: And a sixth one that's on its way out, it hasn't been doing so good, so Justin just preemptively went ahead and put it in the pile.

Griffin: And it was—it's so sad about the other five birds that it's just kind of waiting. It's just kind of waiting.

Travis: Yeah, it just gave up like one of the piles of plague victims back in the day. Just throw it on the cart.

Griffin: You don't want to jump—you don't want to jump in there.

Travis: You don't want to jump into the bird plague pile.

Justin: Hey, let's take a break, go to the Money Zone.

Griffin: Yeah, all right.

Justin: What do you say?

[theme music plays]

Travis: Griffin, do you like stamps?

Griffin: Yeah! I like stamps, man.

Travis: I knew you did! I like how they're like tiny—

Griffin: I wish I could get 'em—I wish I could get 'em at my house, though.

Travis: Yeah. I was gonna say they're like tiny magic carpets that you glue to your letters, and then they fly away with them. When you think about it.

Griffin: This ad sucks, man.

Travis: Okay, you guys do it.

Justin: [chuckles] I'll do it.

Griffin: Try saying, 'Stamps fuck so hard.' People love that.

Justin: [chuckles] Don't say that!

Travis: Stamps fuck so hard. Stamps are like the Nilla wafers of like mail delivery, right? They fuck so good.

Griffin: Mm-hm. That's good.

Justin: If you were to say—

Travis: They fuck so right, stamps.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: I hate it.

Travis: And I know what you've been thinking about, where do we get 'em online?

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, good news. You can get stamps that fuck so right at stamps.com. [chuckles]

Griffin: It says it in the ad. This is the last one of these.

Travis: It says it right there! It's even highlighted, "Use this word for word." It says use it—

Griffin: It says it in this—says, "Say exactly this. And the last ad you'll do for us, that we'll pay for, thank you so much."

Travis: If mailing like items like legal documents, checks or marketing materials takes up a lot of your time, stamps.com is the time saver you're gonna need with stamps that fuck so right.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Seamlessly connect with every major marketplace and shopping cart if you sell products online. You know what we mean.

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: All you need is a computer and printer. Then they'll even send you a free scale to measure any—

Griffin: Don't...

Justin: [chuckles]

Travis: Get rates you can't find—

Griffin: What does that even mean? Am I gonna... Stamps.com, don't listen! Am I gonna measure my balls with the scale? What are you talking about?

Travis: Listen, you don't have to! You don't have to?

Griffin: Okay, Stamps, you can listen again. We're finishing your ad that you—

Travis: Okay—

Griffin: The last one.

Travis: Get rates you can't find anywhere else! Like 89% off USPS and UPS, and 69% with stamps. You know what I mean?

Griffin: No, don't say that. That's confusing. That's gonna confuse people. It's 89%.

Justin: Please do what Travis is saying, though, the ad has to work. That's the one thing about it.

Travis: Yeah, no, go to Stamps.

Justin: They'll keep—they'll keep letting us do whatever we want. And the ads will continue to be of a high quality for you, the viewer.

Griffin: 10 of you listening! Go to stamps.com and do their shit, and say it was because of this specific ad. Stamps.com is gonna change their whole fuckin' deal.

Justin: We're gonna mess with the algo real bad.

Griffin: So bad.

Justin: Please! What's the call to action, Travis? This is the one.

Travis: Free up more time for more important business, hm, with stamps.com. Sign up at stamps.com and enter code My Brother for a special offer that includes a four-week trial plus free postage and a free digital skill. No long-term commitments or contracts. That's stamps.com, code My Brother. They're not looking for long-term commitments. They're fine with it being one and done. Wham, bam, thank you, Stamps.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: Yes.

Griffin: Wham spamps, thank you, Stamps.

[group chuckle]

Justin: [chortles] So, wham spamps, thank you, Stamps. If you really want to service guarantee citizenship, guys. So please go right now to what Travis said, and let's really make this the most profitable ad they have ever bought in the entire history of the company.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: 'Til they have to literally change their tagline.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: [chortles] Wham spamps, thank you, Stamps.

Travis: They either wham spamps, thank you, Stamps. Or stamps that fuck so good. Dot com.

Griffin: Why not both?

Justin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, a right down the middle, right over the plate, Rocket Monet ad. Go for it.

Justin: Hey. You know, it's never—hi, everyone, I'm—my name is Justin McElroy and I'm a paid endorser for Rocket Money. [titters]

Travis: Uh-huh? So far so good!

Justin: That part was all... all good. If you're looking for a way—

Griffin: I don't think we have to say that. I think people know if we're in the Money Zone, the things we're talking about we're being paid to talk about.

Travis: It would be wild if people assume that you were just really excited as a—hey, let me interrupt our comedy show. Can I tell you guys, I've been using rocketmoney.com. You guys should too. It's real cool.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: So, Rocket Money is a service that's going to help you get control of your finances. Now, the thing that they talk about a lot that we like to talk about here, because I think we've all benefited from this. They will look at your subscriptions and see what ones you may have forgotten about, what ones you want to keep paying for, remind you of all these different subscriptions and help save you a lot of money. It can really add up. Listen to this. With five million users, Rocket Money has saved a total of 500 million in canceled subscriptions.

Griffin: Wild.

Justin: Saving members up to \$740 a year when using all the app's features. So, cancel your unwanted subscriptions by going to rocketmoney.com/mybrother. That's rocketmoney.com/mybrother. [Rocketmoney.com/mybrother](https://rocketmoney.com/mybrother).

Travis: Could you say it three more times please?

Justin: [Rocketmoney.com/mybrother](https://rocketmoney.com/mybrother).

Travis: Can you give me a different read? Maybe like you're scared?

Justin: Socket, rocket, cock it. It's rocketmoney.com.

Griffin: Holy shit, man.

Travis: Now give me one where you're threatening the audience.

Justin: Go to rocketmoney.com, or I'm gonna figure out what hurts you the most, and do it twice.

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Perfect, that's the one we're gonna use.

Justin: No holds barred. No quarter.

Travis: [chortles]

Justin: [chuckles] No limit.

Travis: You'll never get away from Justin.

Justin: [titters] No limits. If you don't go right now—

Travis: No reservations!

Justin: [titters] Of you don't go right now to rocketmoney.com, I'll tell everyone.

Griffin: What?

Travis: Oh, shit. You know.

Justin: [titters] They know. They know. They know. I'll tell—but I'll tell—hey, listener? I'll tell everybody. They'll all know. Because I know. And now you know I know. And now they'll all know too.

Griffin: Can just the rest of the show be ads? This feels so good. It feels so good to be in this space with you guys right now.

Justin: Well, it's because you realize that you're actually working.

Travis: Oh!

Justin: You know? Like you're making money right now, and there's nothing better than that.

Griffin: It feels so nice.

[break]

Travis: Hello, internet! I'm your husband host, Travis McElroy.

Teresa: And I'm your wife host, Teresa McElroy.

Travis: And this is a promo for Shmanners.

Teresa: It's extraordinary etiquette.

Travis: For ordinary occasions! Every week, we're gonna tell you about a bit of culture, a bit of history, how etiquette still applies in the modern day. All that stuff!

Teresa: We also love to do biographies and histories of and, you know, general procedurals. How to do etiquette in today's society?

Travis: So, come check it out every Friday on maximumfun.org, or wherever you find your podcasts.

Teresa: Manners, shmanners. Get it?

[break]

Doug: My name is Doug Duguay. I'm here to talk about my podcast in the middle of the one you're listening to. It's called Valley Heat, and it's about my neighborhood, the Burbank Rancho equestrian district. The center of the world when it comes to foosball, frisbee golf and high-speed freeway roller skating. And there's been a Jaguar parked outside on my curb for 10 months. I have no idea who owns it. I have a feeling it's related to the drug drop that was happening in my garbage can a little over a year ago. And if this has been a boring commercial, imagine 45 minutes of it. Okay, Valley Heat, it's on every month on maximumfun.org, or wherever you get podcasts. Check it out. But honestly, skip it.

Ad read: These are chronicles of the Rancho district of Burbank, California. These are the events taking place in my house and around my home.

[break]

Justin: How about another question?

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: "I'm a big fan of boba, the milk tea drink with tapioca pearls, or fruit tea with popping bubbles, if you prefer. I assume you know what it is, but I thought I would clarify. My issue is that I'm trying to enjoy all the boba in my drink, but I'm sitting in a quiet car dealership with a bunch of strangers. Brothers, how do I efficiently slurp the last bit of my delicious boba drink without disturbing everyone around me, but still getting every last chewy, edible ball?" That's from G-Mail.

Travis: This reminds me of Bebe has decided she likes boba tea. She's never consumed it in her life. What she likes is the idea of it, the design of it. Like a stuffy that looks like a cup of boba tea. And like boba tea, oh, here's a little Lego boba tea like shop set. Loves the idea of it! If you're like, "Do you want to try it?" She's like, "That looks gross." [titters]

Griffin: That's wild, because I think it looks—I think it looks fun! I think boba tea looks so cool. And I've had it a couple times, and I ate one of the little balls. And I was like, didn't like that. And then they were like, you could also suck a bunch of 'em in to the straw and then launch 'em out. And I was like, that's—now it's a toy. And I did like that part of the experience, but there's not a lot of places that it's acceptable to blast a bunch of tapioca balls all over the place.

Justin: I mean, I was thinking about—I mean, if you ditch the straw and kind of like take the lid off, and like up-end 'em? I feel like that there's no way to not make you look like some sort of terrible reptilian bounty hunter.

Griffin: Some frog monster, yeah.

Justin: Some frog monster!

Travis: You're not gonna get just enough to close your mouth and look like a normal-faced person.

Justin: Right. What if—and if any of them spill down, any of these little jellied eggs slip down your face? No good.

Travis: It does seem like some kind of evil predator that if a frog mother saw show up they'd be like, "Get the babies out of here!" Like that, you're definitely going to be scaring away the tadpoles.

Justin: And it's so rough to have a drink that you have to dig out of your pockets. You know what I mean? Like if four bobas go in—you drink bad, four bobas go into your shirt pocket. And then you're sitting there trying to dig the bobas out of your shirt. What is in here?

Travis: What's in your shirt, Justin? Is it bobas?

Justin: Oh, a piece of gum. He-he.

Travis: Boy... I, personally for me, I think my issue with the boba tea is the chance for just consistency whiplash. If I'm having the drink, and then suddenly, oh no, something I must chew has entered right into my mouth. I was not ready for it, though I should have been.

Justin: I don't think it's very interesting to know if you like boba or not.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: I think it's actually negative interesting.

Justin: Yeah, I don't actually want to know if you like it or not. Because I—what you're describing is like an individual—

Travis: Oh, sorry! I forgot that you guys aren't interested in me as a person. Only—

Justin: No, I just am not interested in why—

Travis: Only as a machine that makes comedy.

Griffin: Travis, I'm so—are you fucking kidding me?! Your life is so bonkers, like I'm so deeply interested in you as a person.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Just not every single detail to the point where I want to know if you like boba tea or not.

Travis: I see. That's okay, I just, I guess I love you guys more than—

Justin: There's a presumption of, Travis, if you are insisting to me that you, my brother, Travis, would be very, very interested and paying attention to me trying to describe to you my favorite boba drinks—

Travis: Try it.

Justin: And how I like 'em. I would rather not.

Griffin: Try it, yeah.

Travis: Try me out, Justin.

Griffin: And I'll watch Travis' fucking face like a hawk. I'll make sure—

Justin: Yeah, but like right now, though, he is doing—

Griffin: No, stop. Stop! Time!

Justin: This is the thing.

Griffin: Travis is being shitty about the face he's making. I want to see genuine interest in my brother—other brother's feeling about—

Travis: Hm.

Griffin: Nope, you're being shitty again, man!

Travis: Tell me more, Justin.

Justin: It's impossible because it's boring and—

Griffin: You're giving him fuckin' Ricker—

Justin: I wouldn't do it.

Travis: Well, he's not saying anything! He hasn't said anything about boba, just—

Griffin: Let me show—let me show you. Let me show you.

Travis: Okay, you show me.

Griffin: Go ahead, Juice.

Justin: I don't have any feelings about boba. I don't have any opinions on it. I'm absolutely—

Travis: No, Griffin, you're giving me like pre-recorded NPC vibes.

Griffin: No! I was listening and I was—

Justin: It feels like you're on a loop, Griffin. [chuckles]

Griffin: Okay, try it again.

Justin: I don't have any...

Griffin: Do it! Try it again!

Justin: Do you understand it's an audio podcast? What I'm saying to— you're like setting me up for something. I don't have anything on boba. I don't have boba material. I don't have a boba take, Griffin.

Travis: You could make up boba material!

Justin: I don't have to. I don't have to do that. I don't have it. I don't have a feeling on boba.

Griffin: Yeah, but do it anyway. Clown. [chuckles] Do it.

Travis: Dance for Griffin!

Griffin: Make the jokes, clown.

Justin: Boy! Oh, man... that's the problem with these boba places. The kids go in 'em and they think they love this stuff, and it costs \$8 a gallon. And you get it and they—and what do they—what if—everybody knows they drink the whole drink and what they leave behind? Say it with me, audience.

Travis: The bobas.

Justin: The bobas, that's right. Thank you, ma'am. You're phoning from—

Travis: Oh, god! Griffin, breathe! Griffin, breathe!

Griffin: [spoofs panting sounds]

Travis: He was so interested he forgot to breathe.

Griffin: Sorry, dude, I was focusing on what you were saying so hard, I forgot to fucking breathe. I almost died.

Justin: Obviously I want you to keep breathing.

Travis: No, that's a distraction!

Griffin: Dude, I want to keep breathing too. I don't want to die today. I have so much to live for. But like, I was so into what you were saying about this one beverage that I... I forgot to fucking breathe. For like a minute.

Travis: Oh my god, Justin, please don't branch out into talking about other beverages. You'll kill Griffin.

Griffin: No, I'll die.

Justin: I wouldn't, because nobody cares if anybody else likes any drinks. Nobody cares what drinks you like. Nobody cares what drinks I like. It's just that one thing, you can have whatever drinks you want.

Travis: Justin, I care?

Griffin: I think this is why Meilleur is a thing. Is it can be a drink that when you say, "I like this," people will say, "You know you—"

Travis: No, you don't.

Griffin: No, you do not. You are mistaken.

Travis: There's no possible way.

Justin: They'll know that you're a liar. [titters]

Griffin: They'll know you've lied.

Justin: That likes to lie about stuff.

Griffin: How about another question?

Justin: Sure! [mouths Munch Squad riff]

Griffin: Okay?

Justin: [continues riffing]

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: [continues riffing and sings] I wanna munch!

Griffin: Squad!

Justin: [continues riffing and sings] I want to munch!

Griffin: Squad.

Justin: [concludes riffing] Welcome to Munch Squad—

Travis: Justin, can I interrupt you for a second?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: When you really—I want you guys to really think about it—

Griffin: We are back, baby!

Travis: I want you guys to really think about it. On that boba tea question, is that the least we've ever helped someone ever?

Griffin: It wasn't—I mean, it's loud to drink boba tea. I don't have much else to say about it, guys.

Travis: I don't think we—I don't think we even pretended to answer them.

Griffin: I don't think we did either.

Justin: I just don't... I don't... I don't want it.

Travis: Okay! I'm gonna un-interrupt Justin. Let us resume. And play.

Justin: So... oh my god.

Griffin: What's wrong, Juice?

Justin: Kristen Wiig brings her signature comedy to Dunkin' in new Dunkalatte campaign.

Griffin: Bummer.

Travis: What? Hey—

Justin: It's such a bummer, man.

Travis: Are they just—are they—it feels like—

Justin: I will tell you—I will tell you—

Travis: But it feels two or three press releases *a week* from Dunkin'.

Griffin: About alt comedy, for the most part.

Justin: Hm, alt—yeah, alt comedy. [titters] "The Dunkin' way to a latte that's sweet, creamy and truly unique. Featuring Dunkin's rich espresso and a twist inspired by Rhode Island's official beverage, coffee milk. The Dunkalatte delivers a one-of-a-kind flavor experience. Combining Dunkin's espresso with coffee milk, made from whole milk and coffee extract, resulted in an ultra-smooth drink that sips like a latte and tastes like a melty milkshake. And it's so irresistible that even Kristen Wiig wants in on the action." Now, that sentence, that last sentence, what does that mean?

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: The drink was so nummy that Kristen Wiig, without going through any kind of traditional channels, no agencies—

Travis: Famously, famelessly reclusive, refuses to take any brand deal, Kristen Wiig, was like—

Griffin: Except for Target.

Travis: Well, except for Target.

Griffin: But that one makes—the stars really aligned on that one. I ain't mad at that.

Travis: Yeah, yeah, yeah. But this one, Kristen Wiig was like, "Normally, I would say no to this."

Griffin: Maybe she likes coffee milk? I don't know.

Travis: "But have you tried this shit?"

Justin: "In this new ad campaign, beloved comedian and actress Kristen Wiig brings her signature wit, pitching herself as the official spokesperson for

the Dunkalatte. Her comedic journey to become the face of Dunkin's latest innovation marks the next chapter in the Dunkin' cinematic universe."

Travis: Get the fuck out! Dunkin'!

Justin: I said what I said.

Travis: You have yet to produce a single movie! You were kind of in Twisters! That's it!

Griffin: [chuckles] You were only—you were Twisters adjacent!

Travis: That's it!

Griffin: A country music video does not a cinematic universe make.

Justin: So, the cinematic universe is—there's Ice Spice, remember?

Griffin: Yeah, Ice Spice.

Justin: And there's the thing that Ben and Matt did.

Griffin: Bieber.

Justin: And then there's the Bieber, the—

Travis: I don't think Bieber acted—did Bieber create a sketch, though?

Justin: Part—no, part of the Dunkin'—

Griffin: It was Bieber or Tim Hortons.

Justin: Tim Hortons—Tony Hortons is Bieber. You're thinking of the Dunkin'Terns that Will Arnett ran.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: And they had like... corporate. That lady in—

Travis: But I would—

Justin: There's like a whole universe of commercials.

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: Corporate Natalie and—

Travis: But what I would suggest, Justin, is what—

Justin: What?

Travis: What all those things have in common is that they don't have anything in common, except Dunkin'. There's no crossovers. There's no like—

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Kristen Wiig's not doing the thing with Ben Affleck. So this is not—

Justin: Right, it has nothing to do—that's a cross over. It's a cinematic universe.

Travis: It's not a cinematic universe!

Justin: It says it?

Travis: Oh, okay, okay. I didn't realize that it said it.

Griffin: I don't know what other clarifying—

Justin: Wiig goes all out to prove that she should be the face of the Dunkalatte. Portray—and I would—do want to give a moment to this person who wrote this press release. Because I certainly see the corner they had backed themselves into at this point in the document. Because they have definitely decide—this—given us all the relevant information, yet have not said what is in the skits. And they must have thought like it's not going to be funny to read about the funny donut commercials. But this person? They just decided to lay it all out there.

Griffin: Did their best. They had to because it's their job! Yeah.

Justin: They did not shy away, they went for it.

Travis: I bet that there's a turning point for like ad copywriters, when whatever this narrative that like, "It's not that we paid these celebrities to do this commercial, it's that they were so fuckin' excited to where they came to us."

Griffin: They's so stoked.

Travis: And I bet there was a time where those ad copywriters were like, "This is gonna make my job so much easier." And then they sat down to really do it, and had to try to write—convince and copy that like—

Griffin: Sounds good but—

Travis: That famous person just fuckin' loves coffee so much that they *had* to work with Dunkin'.

Griffin: Give me a beat-by-beat breakdown of the commercial, please.

Justin: Here we go. "Wiig goes all out to prove why she should be the face of the Dunkalatte. Portraying a series of colorful characters, from a quote 'drink engineer' to quote 'janitor' to quote 'chief beverage officer.'"

Travis: Colorful!

Justin: "Each funnier—each funnier than the last. As she attempts to capture the irresistible allure of the Dunkalatte's creamy coffee milk goodness."

Griffin: I think what's throwing me here, Kristen Wiig is hysterically funny. And I'm sure that she could crush a Dunkin' commercial.

Justin: Sorry, can I—

Griffin: We are listening to a press release about a commercial, which is—

Justin: If I could just finish telling you about the commercial—

Griffin: There's more to it? Okay, sorry.

Justin: "Whether she's raving about its sweet, smooth flavor or joking that she drinks quote 'about 37 a day,' Wiig makes it her mission to prove she's the ultimate fan of the new drink. Her competition? A mythical coffee milk cow, the whimsical source of the Dunkalatte's secret ingredient. Her pursuit to become the Dunkalatte's ultimate advocate alongside the imaginative milk—coffee milk cow adds a playful twist to the drink's launch as part of Dunkin's fall menu."

Travis: I am pissing my pants with laughter over here.

Justin: Can you believe—I mean, can you believe it, that all that's in there?

Griffin: I can't believe you got through—I can't believe you got through that, Juice.

Justin: Without weeping openly? Yes.

Griffin: Without openly weeping at the plight of the person writing it.

Travis: There are being so generous with terms like 'whimsical' and 'each funnier than the last.'

Justin: Oh, yeah, man. Oh, yeah.

Griffin: Imagine if coffee milk cow is—

Travis: You get it.

Griffin: Is the cow imaginative? Or is the idea of the coffee milk cow imaginative?

Travis: The cow has big dreams.

Griffin: I guess so.

Justin: "When we first created the Dunkalatte, we knew we had something special on our hands. But introducing coffee milk, an unfamiliar concept to most, was a challenge." Hey, everybody, just a quick reminder. Dunkin' thinks you're so fuckin' howl at the moon stupid, you won't be able to piece together coffee milk from context clues.

Travis: And just—

Justin: Oh, it's milk? That coffee? Thank you.

Griffin: They coffeed it?

Justin: Like it's not—

Travis: Just to clarify, the thing they've invented here is a latte. But get this, it's latte using milk that kind of tastes like coffee.

Justin: Yes.

Travis: With coffee added to it.

Justin: It's nonsensical.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: But it's—yeah, they're talking down to you like you'll never be able to—"How will the country understand this bold, new—" "Finally, we thought a drink this delicious deserves to be named after ourselves. From that moment, we made it our mission to make everything about the Dunkalatte as Dunkin' as possible. Fun, approachable and totally—"

Travis: Soggy chunks of donuts!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Justin: "Fun, approachable and totally crave worthy. With Kristen Wiig's humor and playful energy, she was the perfect partner to help bring that

vision to life and keep our guests laughing and sipping. Because that's the Dunkin' way to latte."

Travis: What?

Justin: Pff!

Griffin: Do you guys—

Justin: Man!

Griffin: Do you guys like Dunkalatte? Dunkalatte these nuts.

Travis: Ha-ha!

Justin: [chortles]

Griffin: Sorry, it's—no, you gotta say yes—say yes or no! Do you guys like Dunkalatte?

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Uh-huh.

Griffin: Dunkalatte these nuts in your face.

Travis: Okay.

Griffin: Do you guys like when people do that on like TikTok and stuff? They like razz each other like that?

Justin: Yeah... The merch—

Travis: Razz each other these nuts. [titters]

Justin: The merch is good, the coffee milk cow. They have a stuffed coffee milk cow that I wish I owned.

Travis: So the coffee milk cow still makes the cut?

Justin: Yeah, I don't know, I'm not going to watch the commercial because I... I mean, I... I mean, whether it's funny or it's not is immaterial, honestly, to me. That's really beside the point. I'm more interested in the fact that a human being had to write a press release about it.

Travis: Now, if they introduced like that it was like, okay, Kristen Wiig and milk—coffee milk cow, one of you is going to become the new face of the Dunkalatte. And one of you is going to be used for the new Dunkin' burgers. And listen—

Griffin: Holy shit?

Travis: Either way, that's how it's gonna work out. So, now, now there's real world consequences if Kristen Wiig doesn't—

Griffin: You're saying that the commercial would be better if the plot of it was that if Kristen Wiig didn't get this job, she would be killed and turned into hamburgers?

Justin: [titters]

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's cool, Trav! I'd love to see that in every commercial. If every commercial—

Travis: Because then there's—

Griffin: Ended with a celebrity spokesperson at the end of it looking at the camera like, "Was that good enough?" And then have like a card appears that says like, "If you don't think Will Arnett did good enough in this commercial, we're gonna fuckin' kill him and turn him into hamburgers."

Travis: Yeah, because then there'd be steaks.

Griffin: It's almost there. It's almost there, Trav. The face you're making is not getting it closer to being there, but it's almost there.

Justin: And the audience is not ben-a-fish—is not a beneficiary of this face.

Travis: Do you get it?!

Justin: You can add that extra mustard, but only Griffin will have the mustard's taste. You know what I mean? You add the extra mustard that is only for Griffin.

Travis: Because steaks and hamburgers are both made of beef!

Griffin: Yeah. Being louder is not moving the chains. You do look like a mortician from the nightmares I have. The face that you're making right now is awful. A lot of face work this episode, I'm noticing. A lot of face work.

Justin: A lot of face work for an audio product.

Griffin: Yeah.

Justin: A lot of face work for an audio product. Thank you so much for listening to our podcast. We hope you liked our podcast this time.

Travis: If you did, man, have we got good news for you. This Thursday, there's another of our podcast you can listen to. Abnimals, episode zero is out this week.

Justin: Ah, yeah.

Travis: Yeah! Our new Adventure Zone series, featuring Justin, Griffin and dad. Playing as anthropomorphic animal character superheroes, like your Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, your Biker Mice from Mars, your Samurai Pizza Cats, all of those stuff. I'm running the game, we're going to be talking about the rules and character creation and all that stuff this Thursday over at The Adventure Zone. Go check that out.

Also, we're going to be going on tour this weekend. On the 21st, we're in Orlando. On the 22nd, we're in Atlanta. We're close to selling out on those, so get your tickets now. Send your questions in if you want them answered, or a wish to Fungalore. Just email mbmbam@maximumfun.org and put your

city name in the subject line, which one you're going to be at. And we've got tickets still on sale for Denver, Phoenix, Indianapolis and Milwaukee. And dad and I—

Griffin: Come on out!

Travis: Dad and I are going to be at MCM London in October. You can get all the details and tickets and all that stuff at bit.ly/mcelroytours.

Griffin: Thank you so much to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, My Life Is Better With You. I love this song so much, I—it will be—I will play it at my wedding.

Travis: Oh? Okay.

Justin: Beautiful.

Griffin: When I become a bride of Christ.

Travis: Oh, I see! Okay, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Griffin: Hey, do we have a wish for Fungalore?

Travis: We sure do.

Griffin: Cool.

Justin: Cool.

Travis: Justin, why don't you do this one?

Justin: Sure.

Griffin: Shh-shh-shh-shh-shh-shh—

Travis: [chants] Hey-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi—

Griffin: Shh-shh-shh-shh-shh-shh—

Travis: [chants] Hey-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi—

Justin: Here it comes.

Griffin: Shh-shh-shh-shh-shh-shh—

Travis: [chants] Hey-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi-oi—

Justin: Where did you put it? Here it is. I wish raisins could just be grapes again. [titters] My name is Justin McElroy.

Travis: I'm Travis McElroy! Breathe, Griffin!

Griffin: Griffin McElroy.

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

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

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