

MBMBaM 741: Face 2 Face: 50-Way Pasta for Big Kisses

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Clint: The McElroy brothers are not experts!

[crowd cheers]

Clint: And their advice should never be followed. Oh, Travis insists he's a... sexpert.

[crowd chuckles]

Clint: But if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. This is the last show of this tour, and I still have to read the damn thing.

[crowd laughs]

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

[crowd cheers]

Travis: What's up, Trav Nation? I'm your middlest brother, Travis big dog woof-woof McElroy!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: [football-esque bark-chanting] Hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo-hoo!

Crowd: Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof!

Griffin: Greetings, Trav Nation, I'm your sweet baby brother, 30 Under 30 Media Luminary, they can't take it from me, Griffin McElroy.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: And we'd like to welcome you, Milwaukee, to the end of the 20 Fungalore Tour.

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Tonight is a funeral for a friend.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No, it's not sad. See, we do a fixed number of them, and eventually one of them is the last one. It's just—

Travis: It's not like—it's not like announcing that is like; and we're actually done right now and we're gonna leave the stage.

Griffin: Yeah. [laughs] We had 14 seconds of content prepared for you tonight.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So, this is the last—I'm sure you all in Milwaukee have probably heard about it before, but Milwaukee dressing rooms are the greatest dressing rooms on the planet.

Griffin: Jesus Christ.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: You will not understand, we've been on the road for a year now.

Travis: Not straight though.

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: You really—

Travis: I mean, we've been on the road for three days currently.

Justin: I know, but you—that was my joke, and you really undercut my hilarious joke very quickly.

Griffin: It kicked ass and then you ruined it.

Travis: Well, this is a collaborative show... normally. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: In a sense. So, backstage, they have a buck hunting machine. They have some—they have somebody that makes coffee. But there's only eight of us, so they're not very busy. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I was getting dressed in this costume that, man, I'm gonna miss so much!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Griffin, has it started to feel like Griffin is the costume, and this is the real you?

Griffin: No, I know what I am and what's happening here. And I'm growing increasingly tired of dressing as Nintendo's littlest pervert a few nights a month.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: I was getting changed and I came out like, "All right, guys, it's show time." And I heard Justin shout, "Hold on, I have to finish killing this ibex." And I was like, Jesus Christ!

Justin: I've never killed something before I went on stage, especially not one of God's most perfect creatures. And I'm ready to do the show of my life, guys. Watching the life bleed from that digital ibex...

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It gave me a high I didn't know I could experience outside of a discotheque.

Travis: It's gonna make for—it's gonna make for a new, interesting change to our rider. Like, "Justin must kill something before—"

Griffin: [chuckles] "Justin must extinguish the life of—"

Travis: Parentheses, "Digital preferred, but not required."

Justin: But not required.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So, this is the final show. We have emerged like our friends, the Chilean miners, back here in Milwaukee.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: We always try to perform within 100 yards of the Fonzie statue. We like to be able to see it from our dressing room every time we perform in Milwaukee.

Griffin: We're staying at a different hotel than we usually stay when we come to Milwaukee to do shows. And when dad found out, he was like, "We're not gonna see the Fonz statue!" As though they were—y'all were just gonna tear it down and throw it in the river.

Justin: You know, the bronze Fonz.

Griffin: The bronze Fonz. [titters]

Justin: But this is still an advice show, as it was at its inception. We take your questions and we turn them alchemy-like into wisdom. And we're gonna do that one more time here on the 20 Fungalore tour in Milwaukee.

Griffin: And then 100 times more every live show we do, and every recorded show at home. We'll continue to do—

Justin: We actually just, weirdly, we actually just crossed recently 100 live shows. Isn't that wild?

[crowd cheers]

Justin: 100.

Griffin: Wow.

Justin: It's wild.

Travis: I mean, we've been doing it for like, 14 years, so that's actually not a great—

Griffin: Yeah, that's a—[chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's not bad?

Travis: It's not great?

Justin: It's not bad? Better than most.

"I work at a sportswear store next to a stadium, and a lot of people stop in to get shirts and jerseys to wear to the game. The problem is that sometimes they don't wait to change into their new shirts, and after I finish the transaction, they take their shirts off and change the new one right in front of me. How do I get people to use the changing room instead? Or at the very least, get them to leave the register lane before they change clothes." That's from The Change I Don't Wish To See In The World.

Griffin: Are you... are you here?

The Change I Don't Wish To See In The World: Woo!

Griffin: Hello—so close! Hi!

Justin: Travis would want me to tell you he came up with that name, and he's very proud of himself.

Travis: I am.

Griffin: It's true. So... this is outrageous. [guffaws]

Travis: At the very least, they need to get good at that thing where you put the shirt on over the old shirt, and then you kind of do a secret—

Griffin: Whoop!

Travis: Seeing a lot of—a lot of nods out there.

Justin: Yeah, a secret move.

Travis: That shimmy where like, how'd you do—[chuckles] how'd you do that, Lance Burton?

Justin: The dressing room is not good, because anybody could go back there with a shirt and be like, "Yeah, it's fine, I changed—I bought it up there earlier. You didn't see. I'm just going to change in here and then leave very quickly." [titters]

Travis: You are absolutely correct, Justin, you need to have a changing room right next to the register.

Justin: As you step out of line, you finish your purchase, you go into a little—

Griffin: Airlock. [chuckles] Between you and the outside world.

Justin: A light lock.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: That's cool. Maybe it's a situation where they were hoping to sell their old shirt back to you for store credit?

Justin: You should be able to sell your shirt on the spot, on consignment.

Griffin: That's how I do it in Japanese role-playing games, where I'm like, new armor, thank you. Here's my old, busted shit. How much you want—you're gonna give me eight coins? Sounds good!

Justin: I'm never using it again.

Travis: I've never thought about what's happening when you're in that inventory screen.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: For the shopkeeper there. Where you're like, "Oh, thanks for the new armor!" [mouths tune] Bum-bum-pa! Pa-da-pa, pa-da, pa-pa-pa!

Griffin: "I got 80 bug meat! [chuckles] Do you want that?"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I'm gonna try that the next time I'm at American Eagle like, "And also, this shirt, can you break it down to its material components for me? I'd like you to take this dirty old Flying J T-shirt and just break it into... three cotton? That seems good?"

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "I won't need it anymore, but can I actually infuse the button down I just bought?" [chuckles]

Travis: "Let me give you all these sandals I found while I was out in dungeons and whatnot."

Justin: "Do you want candle holders? I got 50."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: You... [chuckles] I think you could take a page out of Trader Joe's book. And every time anyone does that, you ring a very loud bell.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: And if they say, what is that—

Justin: A big—one of those big like town crier bell—

Griffin: Clang-clang!

Justin: Bong-bong!

Travis: "Here he! Here he!"

Justin: "He's doing it again!"

Travis: "Social norms have been broken!"

Justin: This is a place where a sign would help.

Travis: A sign would help—

Justin: A sign would help. Please don't.

Travis: Here's what's gonna happen, though, because this is gonna be one of those times where you put a sign up that's like, "Don't take your shirt off here in front of the register." And people were like, "Ha! Does that happen?" Yes.

Justin: Yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: So much. The wording of it is so difficult, because you can't just be like, "Don't get partially nude here, please."

Justin: Yeah, just change on your own time—I mean, it is—it does beg the question like, do you want them to do it out in the street?

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: That's clearly worse for that person, right? You know that.

Griffin: This is a fuckin' great question. Where are they gonna change into their new, cool jersey shirt?

Justin: This is a shirt changing store! [titters]

Travis: It is kind of testing the bounds of the no shirt, no shoes policy. When you're like, what about just for a second?

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: But the transaction is complete?

Travis: The service is done, that's true.

Griffin: The service has been rendered. I'm gonna do what the fuck I want.

Travis: There should be a big light switch next to the register that just blacks out the entire store for a second. Like, "You need to change. You got 10 seconds."

Justin: Oh! What if you paid a magician to come out and lift up one of those fabric rings? That's like, "Wait... wait. Ta-da!"

Griffin: Yeah. "It's the shirt I just bought."

Justin: You could—

Travis: "Oh, shit, it's a tiger! Fuck! Get out!"

Griffin: "Oh, shit!"

Justin: You could up charge for that at checkout. Like, "As long as I've got you, do you want to sign up for our email list? I didn't think so. And for \$10, you can do a magician's change right here in the store." And it's like, and a red light goes on in the back and it's like, "Ah, fuck... All right, hold on. I'm coming."

Griffin: [chuckles] It's hard, I bet, finding jobs as magicians now. We should start employing them in our nation's retail clothing outlets.

Travis: Yeah!

Justin: It might get me out to brick-and-mortar if I knew a magician could—I see way too many of you nodding like, "Yeah, I've thought about this."

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Sorry, I didn't follow that sentence. Did you see there needs to be more brick-and-mortar magicians out there?

Justin: That's what I'm saying. More magicians in brick-and-mortar stores, in-person.

Travis: We've lost mom and pop magicians in this country.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Too many magicians on TikTok and YouTube. Whatever happened, you had your general store—

Griffin: This is the rest of the show, gang.

Travis: You had your post office, you had your magician.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: It was all right there.

Justin: Mom and pop, and magic and prestidigitation. That was the small town that I grew up in.

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: Could you—

Justin: Legerdemain around every corner!

Griffin: Could you set up an outdoor pop-up tent, where you would sell clothes to people who like specifically have had 100 light beers to drink that afternoon? You can come in and be like, "You're not gonna change your shirt in the right place. We understand that. We made a safe store just for you."

Travis: "We got one of those old timey beach tents that people used to change into their bathing costumes in."

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: "It's right here, just a big, yellow and white-striped canvas deal."

Griffin: "It's more of a cool down tent. Like we have chairs that are comfortable in front of full-length mirrors, so you can really ponder the

inner-self, while you sober up. But also, if you want some merch, some good sports gear—"

Travis: "And yeah, all the sports team names are misspelled on the shirts."

Griffin: "It doesn't fuckin' matter!"

Travis: "It's the best we could do—you don't care."

Justin: "If we do the right names, we have to pay extra." [titters]

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: "Sometimes if I get off work early, my walk and commute home from work goes through an area that children leaving school are also walking. Because of this, there are volunteer crossing guards with the vests and the stop signs assisting children crossing."

Travis: You get it.

Justin: "Last week, I went home early, and when I came to a street crossing with a crossing guard and waited for them to tell me what I can do, they looked at me like I was stupid, because I'm an adult and I don't need help crossing the street."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "Brothers, what do adults do when walking up to a volunteer crossing guard for children?" That's from Wildly Wavering in the Windy City. Are you here?

Wildly Wavering in the Windy City: Woo!

Justin: Hi.

Griffin: Hi, hello.

Travis: Hey—

Justin: The power—

Travis: I know you weren't asking here. You didn't do anything wrong.

Griffin: No...

Justin: No, you're fine. I think the problem is that often the best time to cross the street is going to be when the little kid says you could do that. I don't know if it's a little kid in your case. In my school, the safety patrol was little kids with bamboo staves. And one orange—

Griffin: We have bamboos—full-ass bamboo staves.

Travis: And we've been trained to fight with them! Obviously.

Justin: We had white belts and bamboo staves with one flag on them, one orange flag.

Travis: I got fired from the safety patrol, so—

Griffin: Why?

Justin: Oh, Trav.

Travis: I asked too many questions! [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: God, I wish that was a joke. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Justin: So like, your authority is already pretty tenuous because you are the same height as your clientele. And I think an adult just kind of blowing past you really doesn't help that at all.

Travis: This is what I'm saying, is like the other option besides like deferring to their expertise is to completely ignore them and go when you feel like it. Which is way worse—

Griffin: Unacceptable.

Travis: Compared to another human being!

Griffin: Unacceptable.

Justin: It's not your fault that the safest time to cross the street may be when they say. I mean, that's just gonna line up sometimes and you do have to wait to cross with the little kids.

Griffin: I fucking—

Travis: This is the problem, Justin. What you really did there was highlight for them that their job is to point out that the light has changed and it's cool to go. Is like there—and the second you're like, "Let me know when the lights change," they're like, "I get it. You don't need me." [chuckles]

Griffin: As a driver, I do enjoy though when the crossing guard is like, "Do not worry about this stop sign. You are so fucking cool, just cruise on by." And I always give a little tip of the cap like, ooh, that's two and a half seconds saved on my commute. Thank you, sir!

Travis: Wait, hold on. The crossing guard says don't stop here?

Griffin: The crossing guard will—

Travis: That's not their job.

Justin: They overrule—

Travis: They can't do that, Griffin.

Justin: They—okay, crossing guards in real cities sometimes will overrule the traffic lights, because they gotta start running stuff.

Griffin: You look at the person first—

Travis: They don't have that authority?!

Griffin: They do.

Justin: They do.

Griffin: I assure you.

Travis: If you got pulled over—

Griffin: Hold on.

Justin: Trav...

Travis: If you got pulled over for running a stop sign and said, "It's cool, the guy in the neon green vest said I could—"

Griffin: Yeah, Trav.

Justin: It does—yeah, the—

Griffin: Are you telling me that—

Justin: It does work this way.

Griffin: You have situations where you arrive at an intersection and the crossing guard is like, "Come on." And you're like, "A-ha-ha! No—"

Travis: Yeah!

Griffin: "I think I know best here—"

Travis: Because I assume—

Griffin: "I'm gonna stop!"

Travis: His brother-in-law, the cop, is 10 feet farther down the road!

Griffin: Damn, that does—

Travis: And they're like working together!

Griffin: That does sound like cop tricks.

Travis: I'm not checking that crossing guard's papers to make sure—

Griffin: God dang it.

Justin: Okay...

Travis: He's an actual crossing guard!

Justin: So flip side, if the guy says stop and the light changes green, you're like, "Nah, sorry, pal." [spoofs tire screeching sound] Raah!

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: "You move."

"No, you move!"

"I'm in a car."

Justin: You're going right out into it, the light said it was fine!

Travis: No, I have had—I have had crossing guards, and I respect this immensely, where they will stare me down as they're holding a sign to let kids cross. As if I was gonna go, "Fuck those kids!"

Griffin: [laughs] Yeah.

Justin: Okay—

Travis: I was like, yeah, I also—

Justin: I have had that. I have had that when the—you're the first car and the crossing guard kid looks at you like, "Not so fast." Like, chill out.

Travis: Yeah, man.

Justin: Okay?

Griffin: Oh, man! I got one of those. The day before we came out on tour, I stopped at a stop sign, a kid across and went—I was fully zero miles an hour like, yeah, fucking kid!

Justin: Yeah, dude!

Griffin: I get it, dude!

Justin: Yeah! I don't need an expert here in a little sash to tell me not to hit kids with my car. Thank you.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I wasn't gonna!

Justin: I wasn't gonna. [mouths Munch Squad riff]

[crowd cheers]

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

Everyone: Squad!

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

Everyone: Squad!

Justin: [concludes riffing] Welcome to Munch Squad. It's a podcast within a podcast.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Profiling the latest and greatest in brand eating. Today I got an exciting bit of news for you. Two, two pieces of news, two small stories. A couple Munch Squad—

Travis: They're changing hamburgers!

Griffin: [chuckles]

Travis: It's meat-bread-meat now!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: No. KFC already did that, I'm sure.

Travis: Fuck.

Justin: Scooters coffee releases menu lineup inspired by Candy Land game!

Travis: What?

Griffin: [laughs] I love Candy Land game.

Justin: All right, let's—that's the holiday season. All the—all the gang—let's meet the gang in these Candy Land inspired games, Paul. Let's go to the first one. First up is the Mr. Mint Mocha.

Travis: Okay?

Justin: "Our adventure to the Candy Castle is gonna begin when you scoot on around to one of our 825 Scooter's Coffee locations in 30 states nationwide. New menu items are available that bring together the sweet adventure of Candy Land with new and returning holiday favorites. First up, the Mr. Mint Mocha. It's—"

Travis: Hey, can I just say?

Griffin: Yeah, we have a lot—

Travis: Mr. Mint there, I've never thought about this before, whatever he's gesturing to is a trap.

Griffin: Oh.

Travis: Don't—because you're gonna reach for it or walk through and he's gonna cut you in half!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: I think he's saying—

Travis: He's gonna do it!

Griffin: I think he's saying, "Stand here if you want the best possible angle on my eight wonderful testicles."

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: "My eight enormous... my two—my—my two—what I call my four testicles. The front, they form a sort of butt, which is exciting for everyone."

Travis: "My axe is made of my legs."

Griffin: [guffaws] "My blade is leg meat."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Next up, yeah, he's got a mint hot chocolate and a mint mocha.

Travis: But this one's a mystery. You can't see what's in that one.

Griffin: Okay, so did they not have like transparent PDF or BNG art of Queen Frostine?

Justin: Queen Frostine has a sugar cookie latte, and Queen Frostine has a couple. And then let's see the last character it's time to meet, Paul. It's grim, it's... let's see, it's... Jolly Gumdrop. Look at that cutie patootie, who doesn't want to eat that?

Travis: No, no, Paul. Go back, go back, go back, Paul.

Griffin: Don't you skip on Jolly.

Travis: Because what I want to talk about here, I cannot imagine a texture combination worse than having a drink with gumdrops in it.

Griffin: Oh shit, man. No—

Justin: And they're at the bottom! They're at the bottom! At the end! It's like oo-ugh!

Travis: There's no—it's like they said, hey, you know, boba tea is popular? Now imagine they can't pass through a straw, it might kill you.

Griffin: These are noba tea, do not pass go.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Hey, is there another character?

Justin: Yeah, that's King Candy. They got a—

Travis: Did you say something about testicles, Griffin?

Griffin: [laughs]

[group laugh]

Justin: So that's a cake bite, infusing white cake with fizzy popping candy and coating each bite with white candy.

Griffin: [laughs] He has six external testicles and a chest bristling with little breasts.

Travis: [laughs] "This is my breastplate!"

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: That fuckin' rules! I could think of like 12 different parades this guy could lead as the marshal.

Travis: Only two of them are illegal.

Griffin: [chuckles] Yes.

Justin: And Paul, I think it's finally time to meet her... Grandma Nut!

[crowd cheers]

Justin: So this lady's name is Grandma Nut. Did you know that?

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: It's Grandma Nut Latte, a warm—

Travis: It's a...

Justin: A warm and comforting creation featuring cinnamon, brown sugar and hazelnut. That's Grandma Nut!

Travis: It's a real shame Grandma Nut lost her neck in the war.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Knock, knock.

Travis: Who's there?

Justin: Grandma. [titters]

Travis: Grandma who?

Griffin: Whoa! Grandma Nut? What?!

Justin: Grandma Nut. [titters]

Griffin: Is this from the Candy Land—

Justin: Yeah, I just asked Paul to get a bunch of pictures of Grandma Nut.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] So I could talk about Grandma Nut!

Travis: Is that a scarecrow made of popcorn in the back contemplating its very existence?

Griffin: Just don't look at Grandma Nut, for Christ's sake.

Travis: No, no, no.

Griffin: If you meet her eye line, she's gonna talk about all of her nuts. And she won't stop. That's a lot, Grandma Nut!

Justin: Her name's really—here she's got full—pockets full of nuts. Two big pockets of nuts! Two big sacks!

Travis: And a dog you can put things in.

Griffin: That sucks, that dog is really troubling. How come some of 'em is food, and this is a woman with a basket dog?

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay—

Travis: Some of 'em are food, that's an inanimate dog basket.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Basket ain't food or people.

Justin: Okay, [sings] 'Just hear those sleigh bells jingling, ring tingle tingling too.' Yes, that's, right, folks, it's holiday time. This is the Candy Land drinks, it doesn't matter. Salt & Straw is launching an ice cream lineup inspired by upcoming holiday movie, Red One.

Griffin: This looks like artificial intelligence made it. Is this a real fuckin' flick cast?

Travis: This is a movie that every time I'm reminded it exists, I realize I've completely forgotten it exists until the next time.

Griffin: Yeah. It's the shittiest Golden Compass adaptation.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: This is a movie that, judging by the trailers, a lot of people think that a lot of the movies, I like mean, I'll like this. And they have been wrong every single time so far. They have not been right yet. This is a movie where Dwayne 'The Rock' Johnson and Chris Evans star in Red One, and—

Travis: None of those people were in the same place when that picture was taken.

Griffin: No fucking way.

Travis: Especially that polar bear.

Justin: We've got... it's about, it's, I don't know, it's about—so, the important thing is that Dwanta Claus is back for, I think, the fifth year, with some new creations with Salt & Straw. They're all inspired by this movie.

They got a naughty and nice ice cream cake with a little tiny picture of Dwanta Claus on it, which I think is so cute.

Griffin: Can we enhance the Dwanta Claus image at all? Because it does—

Justin: Enhance.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "I'm drunk!"

Griffin: Shit, man...

Travis: "In my cake!"

Justin: Give the—

Travis: "I'm Dwanta!"

Griffin: Are we—is Dwanta—are we sure that's the best we can do with that?

Travis: We can get pictures of him. He's real. We could get a picture of The Rock and put it on there?

Griffin: I would even prefer Dwayneta, I think. Like, get the full—yeah, right?

Travis: Oh, I thought you meant the image.

Griffin: Oh, no, the image is also wild, yeah. It looks like if Dwayna 'The Rock' Johnson was a Santa Claus Neopet for some...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: So, the thing that I like about Dwanta Claus is that Dwanta Claus is not exclusive to any one brand. Dwanta Claus can be used to market like his line of energy drinks when they have holiday flavors.

Griffin: Awesome.

Justin: Any sort of holiday offering can be marketed to you by Dwanta Claus, who is like his Coca Cola Santa, who comes just out at holidays.

Griffin: Right.

Justin: And for like November to December, he's Dwanta Claus. Don't even call for Dwayne. He's not around. So, this cake is naughty and nice. Each has a unique and indulgent combination of perfectly constructed flavors. No one does naughty like our friend, Dwanta!

Griffin: [chuckles] No one—what—hold on. What?!

Travis: That's something like your drunk aunt says at a party and you're like, "Wait, no, no, no, Cheryl, go back. Go back. What'd you say?"

Justin: No one does naughty like our friend Dwanta.

Travis: Okay.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Dwahn-tah.

Justin: "So who better to help us dream up seven layers of devilish decadence in our first ever hand-crafted ice cream cake, as if a sweet, sinful night cap collided with our favorite peanut butter cup candy." Wink.

Griffin: What? Does it really wink?

Justin: No, it's just that's me. It's Reese's. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: And anyway, Dwayne has two different cakes for you to choose—

Travis: Who?

Justin: Dwanta.

Griffin: Thank you!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Or Callum Drift, as he's literally called in the movie!

Griffin: Gooz-o Pete.

Travis: No, no, no!

Justin: So you can get—Salt & Straw is also doing some ice creams. They've got the commander of the ELF PB chocolate crinkle, which is a hearty tribute to Callum Drift's power-packed meals.

Griffin: Cool, man! I love this guy. For sure!

Justin: Yeah, he's like a character I know about, I would love to eat an ice cream about him.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: [laughs] When I saw the Christmas Red One movie and saw Rock in it, I thought I'd love to eat an ice cream about him.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's the North Pole's ultimate indulgence for strength and cheer.

Griffin: Holy shit, cool!

Justin: Sure.

Travis: This also, though, could be like a promo image saying like, "What do you mean you don't say Merry Christmas?"

Griffin: Yes!

Travis: And it's very threatening in that way.

Griffin: It's a Christmas buddy comedy, starring Dwayne Johnson and Kirk... fuck, I can't remember.

Travis: Cameron.

Griffin: Cameron! Shit, it would have been better if I remember his god damn last name.

Justin: Santa has a flavor too, it's red—

Travis: [laughs] Wait, just stop here. Santa has a flavor...

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Of ice cream. Show Chris Evans, that dork doesn't have a flavor.

Griffin: No way.

Justin: Jack O' Malley, I doubt it. Next. [titters] Yeah, so Santa has a flavor.

Griffin: And an aroma, I'd imagine.

Justin: Capturing the essence of Santa's favorite cookie platter, this—

Travis: How come from like every time they do a like a real-life Santa now from like the last 10 years, he's kind of dingy?

Griffin: He's dingy and fucking *built*.

Justin: Yeah, man, he's swole.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: He's got an eggnog custard swirl through his ice cream. And lastly, there's Krampus' is mince pie with pecan crust. "This is inspired by the spirited mischief Krampusnacht."

Travis: That's not really from the movie. You made that up, right?

Justin: This flavor recreates a classic mincemeat pie with a twist! The twist is—

Travis: It's human meat! [titters]

Justin: It's humans.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's got the unmistakable warmth of holiday spices. You can get these naughty and nice ice cream cakes available for a limited time at Salt & Straw locations.

Travis: That's not appetizing at all.

Griffin: No, the nice one looks like wood chips, and the top one looks like... chocolate cookies and stuff.

Justin: Well, they're all available for you in store now. That's your Munch Squad for this week. Thank you for your attention.

Griffin: Thank you, Dwanta.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: "I am helping a friend—" Okay, you ready? "I'm helping a friend—"

Travis: Wait, give me a second.

Griffin: Yes, please. [chuckles]

Justin: "I'm helping a friend organize a celebration of life after their distant relative passed away."

Griffin: This is pretty fucking funny so far!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "They have asked me to provide a pasta dish for an event that could have anywhere between five and 50 people attending."

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: "I did not know their relative, and have never talked to my friend about pasta preferences. Brothers, what is the best pasta to bring to a celebration of life?" And that's from—

Griffin: [guffaws]

Justin: That's from Pasta Problems. Are you here?

Pasta Problems: Woo!

Justin: Okay, hi.

Griffin: Hello. [guffaws]

Justin: So, I do want to say, pursuant to your question, I do think is the most important thing, what—aside from the pasta choice, and aside from the fact that it is for a celebration of life, which is, in and of itself, pretty wild, what on earth could make it so that they don't know if five people will come to this funeral, or 50.

Griffin: We are talking about completely different venue requirements at that point.

Justin: For starters. And like, what happened in your life that maybe some people know about, but a lot of people might know about, and they're not gonna come. But maybe it didn't get out, and maybe not as many people

know as I think know, and we'll get like 20. But if everybody knows, there might be five. [titters]

Griffin: [titters] I would think a wake with 50 people would be catered. So, I would imagine this is going to land closer to the smaller end. Immediate gut reaction, one of the spirally fun ones. I don't think you can go full-blown—

Travis: One long, continuous strand of spaghetti.

Griffin: There it is.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Because love binds us all together. Like one long, continuous strand of spaghetti.

Justin: It extrudes directly into a pot, and there's nine minutes of pasta inside the pot.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: It's being drawn out the other end.

Griffin: Cool?

Justin: Through an un-extruder, being drawn onto a plate. They're snip— where they have the amount you can make basically infinite—

Griffin: Well, okay, but we—

Travis: Here's what you do. You lay out all the pasta. And depending on how many people are going to be there, there will be more spokes to the wheel. Everybody start eating at the same time, one big kiss in the middle.

Griffin: Okay, hold on.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: So, hold on, hold on—

Justin: No, no, no—

Griffin: Travis has just invented—okay, I didn't know this was an option. Travis's answer is, basically, you invent a new pasta shape. It has a central, I imagine rock hard nucleus.

Justin: Other podcasts have done it, yes.

Griffin: Yes.

Justin: But now we are taking our time.

Griffin: There's a central rock-hard nucleus on this pasta.

Justin: Inedible!

Griffin: And then five to *50* strands of pasta coming off of it. Everyone slurps at the same time to meet in the middle of a fucking bodacious, so sexy, so sexual, 50-way kiss.

Travis: You're gonna see some people eating slower or faster than others, and you're gonna have to be coaching as you go. "Slow down! Slow down!"

Griffin: Well, no! You can't talk. So it'll be like, "Mm-hmm!"

Justin: [chuckles] And I think what we're gonna need is some vats of sauce that you can pivot around to and could sort of like dip it in. Like, let it kind of droop, let the slack—

Travis: It goes through a ravine as you go. Yes.

Justin: The slack come up through the sauce ravine.

Griffin: But what if—

Travis: Maybe some kind of attachment where the sauce is just right— sorry, I have to talk at the microphone. The sauce is right in front of your mouth, so as you eat—

Justin: That would be better. To have a boat of sauce...

Travis: Yes.

Justin: Here.

Griffin: Oh, I see.

Travis: It's getting coated as you go.

Justin: Or you don't even have to coat it, Trav. If you just take like one lick of the sauce?

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: As you go.

Travis: Yes, okay—

Justin: You combine it in your mouth—

Travis: Great, yes, yes, yes.

Justin: For the primo paste experience. [chuckles]

Travis: Maybe start with a mouthful of sauce to begin with.

Justin: That's pasta, baby!

Griffin: After this arcane ritual has completed, the ghost of the loved one appears and I like, "Ah, yes, just what I wanted!"

Travis: "How did you know, Derek's friend, that I was a massive pasta burger?!"

Justin: [chuckles] "In accordance with my detailed specification."

Griffin: "Show me the talented chef that could craft this grand pasta design."

Travis: That's what it is. It's gonna start with 50 and you're cutting it down to five, of who can make it to the end of the pasta fastest. And the first five get five equal portions of their billions of dollars, I assume?

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah! Fuck yeah. I don't even want to do any more for this question. That's a kick ass idea. Novelty 50-way pasta for big kisses.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Hi, we're the McElroy brothers, and we'd like to introduce you to—

Griffin: [chuckles] Sharks, we'll make this quick. We got 50-way pasta for a big ol' kiss at a wake with—

Justin: And that's—they say no, Griffin. They're saying no. That was quick. Thanks, Sharks. I appreciate it! That's as far as they let us get. "A few years ago, I inherited a potion stamp collection from an estranged uncle. The collection is massive, taking up about a—" That's weird, by the way. I just did—I didn't realize this when we read the question initially, but it is kind of weird that your uncle's like, "No, I'm not going to call them, but they can have my stamps when I die."

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: That's usually the beginning of an intense mystery.

Justin: Yeah. "The collection is—"

Travis: Who murdered your uncle?!

Justin: "The collection is massive, taking up about a third of the spare room in which they're currently stored. After speaking with multiple collectible

dealers, I have learned that in 2024, these stamps are basically worthless. No one will buy them, and they're only worth their postage value, if that. They're just taking up space in my house at this point. Brothers, what should I do with several thousand stamps?" That's from *Perplexed by Postage in Pleasant Prairie*.

Griffin: Are you here?

Perplexed by Postage in Pleasant Prairie: Woo!

Griffin: Hello.

Travis: You say estranged. Is it possible that he didn't like you? [titters]

Griffin: Travis!

Justin: Hey!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Did you go to his house one time and you were like, "Why are you storing all of these stamps in their own individual six by six inch boxes that would occupy one third of a whole room of a house? Stamps are so small! I have to imagine, as a stamp collector, one of the premium benefits is that the thing you're collecting is so fuckin' small. How's it taking up a third of a room?"

Justin: I think that you should burn these.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Now, listen, I have a good rationale for this. Do you wanna hear it? Okay.

Griffin: You're all complicit now, in mail crime?

Justin: The stamps don't have feelings. The stamps don't give a shit. You wasted so many of your fuckin' life minutes figuring out if these are worth a

goddamn cent. And the answer is no. And if you store these fuckin' anywhere, eventually, a descendant of yours is gonna come and do the same god damn rigmarole again. Just burn the fuckin' stamps, dude.

Griffin: Or...

Justin: No.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: No, they had their fun. They collected 'em. It was fun for them! That's collections, baby! It was fun.

Travis: Unless...

Griffin: I also have an unless, so do your unless.

Justin: Okay, unless?

Travis: If they're worthless, is because there's a lot of these other bad boys floating around. You need to burn those stamps.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: Ah, okay!

Travis: Yeah, you're going on a nationwide hunt, maybe worldwide, to find the other stamps that match these. And then burn those!

Justin: Now this is crime. Now this is criminal.

Griffin: Unless...

Justin: Wait, who—for clarity's sake, are you `unless'ing me or Travis?

Griffin: I'm 'unless'ing originally you. Travis' idea is fucking iron clad. No holes whatsoever.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay, so that's like one that's like, that one's done and solved. This one's bulletproof, let's do the other—

Travis: A nationwide tiny arson streak.

Griffin: So, unless...

Travis and Justin: Unless...

Griffin: You park these bad boys in a storage unit, which you do not pay the second month's fee of, and you let it go delinquent. And then you sit and you tune in to fuckin' Discovery, and you wait and you watch!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: You see fuckin'—yup! And you're like, "Nope, mother fucker! I know the answer to this storage unit! It's a bunch of shitty stamps, idiot!"

Travis: And then one of the collectors who said it was worthless shows up and goes, "Yeah, actually, that's worth a lot of money. I'll take it." And you're like, "The long con."

Griffin: Yeah. [titters]

Travis: Dave and that guy were working together! That's what you gotta watch out for.

Griffin: Stamps are—stamps do cost money to send them. Which seems so strange to me, because we advertise for a place that is like all about streamlining that entire industry. [chuckles] But it's like, how much is stamps now, like 50?

Justin: 74 cents?

Griffin: 74? Hold on, let me...

Justin: Don't search for it. It's not funny. I—

Travis: You should be able—

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: You should be able to mail a stamp collection for free. No postage on it. Right?

Justin: No problem.

Griffin: Okay, so—

Justin: Yeah, there's postage inside.

Travis: Oh, I didn't put a stamp on it, you say? [spoofs sound effect] Frrrip!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: It's 73 cents on average.

Justin: Ah, dang it.

Griffin: Times, what, 3000 stamps? Does that sound like a good estimate?

Travis: Well, they're not new stamps in the collection? This isn't thousands of stamps they went and bought today?

Griffin: No, no, no, no, you misunderstand. These stamps are worth exactly 73 cents. If there's 3000 of them, that's \$2,190.

Justin: Unless they're forever stamps. But go on, okay.

Griffin: I'm saying you run your own tiny, independent post office outside of your house. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: A lot of my—I apologize, a lot of my solutions today are pop-up shops. But this is like a, you post up—I think you could even do it in front of the post office and be like, "For 72 cents..."

Travis: "I can give you this old one that's already been used, I think." I don't know how stamp collecting works.

Griffin: No, it's got to be sticky. You can't—it's got to be sticky, untouched. Primo.

Travis: Hey, it's just occurred to me, but there's definitely people who have gone and bought thousands and thousands of forever stamps and they're like, "In 50 years..."

Justin: Yeah, of course, man.

Travis: "These things are gonna be worth so much money."

Justin: Yeah, it's an investment.

Travis: That's the thing, right?

Justin: Of course, yeah, for—yeah, absolutely. I bought—you know, I got a storage unit recently. And I hope I end up on Storage Wars someday.

Griffin: What's in there?

Travis: Well, not you. You're not in the storage unit, Justin.

Justin: No, no, no, but like my storage. I would love to have like Daryl or one of the gang be like, "Today, I'm talking to my book expert friend about how much I can expect for these 200 copies of Everybody Has a Podcast (Except for You)."

[crowd laughs]

Travis: "Less than worthless?! I owe you money for looking at them?! Shit!"

Justin: "Wow, can you dispose of them for a reasonable—no? They're toxic, what?"

Travis: [chuckles]

Justin: "To burn? Yeah? Wow." Hey—

Travis: But go get yours available at any store as of today.

Griffin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Start your search at the bargain table, and then work back from there.

Griffin: It'll be in a section that is labeled, "Books that came out like five years too late."

[group laugh]

Griffin: I'm narrow casting to the two other people on the stage right now.

Justin: Yeah, that's in our hubris section. [chuckles]

Griffin: [guffaws]

Travis: To be fair, it was our fault because no one was making podcasts during the pandemic.

Griffin: Oh, no, wait! [laughs]

Justin: We did time it perfectly, actually. [laughs]

Griffin: Fuck! No excuse. Quality of the pros, they say.

Travis: [laughs]

Griffin: We have to move on.

Justin: "I grew up skateboarding, and I've taken it up again as an adult. The problem is I'm very short; just shy of five feet tall. So when people see me skating around, they often mistake me for a child. It gets super awkward when it's another adult that starts talking to me like I'm a child, and I have to break the news that I'm, in fact, 31 years old. Brothers, when I'm out skateboarding, how do I signal to the world that I'm a grown adult with a mortgage, and not 13 years old?" And that's from Really Short King in Racine.

Griffin: Are you here?

Really Short King in Racine: Yes!

Griffin: Hi!

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: When an adult talks to you like you're a child—I can't imagine seeing what I think is a child skateboarding and being like, I'm gonna engage.

Griffin: Yeah, that's also wild! Although, there are—I get TikToks sometimes of a kid beefing it on a half-pipe. And then some young Tony Hawk looking guy skates over like, "Gotta put your balance on the back foot. When you lean forward, give it everything you got! You gotta believe in everything you can do. You can do it, believe in yourself!" And then they do it, and everyone's like, "Yeah!" And they're like crying like, "Thank you, young Tony Hawk." And I wish so bad someone would do that for me. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Just like believe in you that much.

Travis: In skateboarding?

Griffin: I... in everything, I guess. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah...

Griffin: I can think of some stuff I can use like a young Tony Hawk.

Travis: Or Tony Hawk.

Griffin: That would be good too, obviously.

Justin: Yeah, I was just thinking about like, my worry would be that if somebody started treating me like a 13-year-old, I might just sort of... roll with it. [titters]

Griffin: Vibe on it? Yeah.

Justin: "So like, yeah, man. Yeah, totally. So like, what should I do?"

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: [chuckles] "So, as long as you're a grown up... what's going on? Man, what should I do different? Okay."

Griffin: You could carry a copy of your mortgage around with you everywhere you go.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: In a briefcase!

Griffin: In a briefcase.

Justin: What are TV—what are TV shows that only adults like? Crime Scene Kitchen?

Travis: Well, I... only like a few adults like that, I think. [chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, but like—

Travis: I think it's mostly you and Sydnee. [chuckles]

Justin: But no kids. Only murders in the building? No kids are watching that, right?

Griffin: No way.

Justin: If you wore your only murderers in the building T-shirt, I guaran-damn-tee you, no one is getting mistake you for a 13-year-old.

Travis: Just as you're skateboarding, like mutter about how difficult it is to get things for like insurance to pay for it.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Like as you're skating be like, "I probably gotta get a new roof!" [titters]

Justin: You could signal it the way I signal it, and when you fall, just lay there for five minutes like, "God damn it! Ah-ah! It hurts, ah!"

Griffin: "They're not getting up?"

"Yeah, don't go. If they were a kid, they'd have spry bones. They'd be up by now."

Justin: "Yeah, they would have bounced up by now."

Griffin: "That's a grown up. You can tell by the writhing."

Justin: Yeah, "They've been there for seven full minutes." [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Yeah, they're laying there muttering about how no one's gonna have any sympathy for them for doing this.

Griffin: [guffaws] Have you tried skateboarding so fucking good that no one will even say shit to you at all?

Justin: That's so cool, dude.

Griffin: You gotta take your knocks on the park and on the vert ramp, because that's how you—that's how you get there. You think Tony Hawk didn't have people confusing him for a child all the time? Probably not, he's enormous. He's a huge—

Travis: Yeah, he's always been like six foot eight.

Griffin: He's a huge man.

Justin: Huge, huge. [mouths Haunted Doll Watch alarm]

[crowd cheers]

Justin: What the hell? Sorry, this is weird. There's not normally a Munch Squad and a Haunted Doll Watch in the same episode.

Griffin: I would say it's literally never happened, and you're pulling out all the stops for the final live show of the 20 Fungalore Tour.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: And Justin, I'm just gonna go ahead and take the segment, I definitely put a lot of work into preparing, and throw that away.

Justin: Wow, Trav—no, you know what?

Griffin: Do it now.

Justin: Do it now.

Travis: No, Justin, I don't wanna—

Griffin: No, do it!

Travis: Steal your thunder!

Griffin: No, Trav! Go—no, Trav! Go ahead and do it right now.

Justin: No, Trav, you put the work in.

Travis: All right, we're gonna do a live Sad Libs.

Griffin: No, we're not! Go ahead, Juice.

Justin: All right. Haunted Doll Truman...

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Huh.

Justin: You're purchasing—

Griffin: [laughs] What?! Oh, god!

[crowd exclaims]

Justin: It's okay, I need you to trust me right now.

Griffin: You're my brother and I do not!

Justin: I know you're scared and you should be scared, because it's your show. But you're scared, trust me. Thank—fair.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay, this is... all right, meet Truman. Ever since I brought Truman in, I didn't feel a child with him.

Travis: What?

Griffin: [laughs] Are you kidding? Because Truman's holding a picture of a child? So that's—

Justin: We'll get there. The—[titters]

Travis: Can you—did you read the full title of Truman?

Justin: Yeah, meet Truman. Haunted doll Truman, stuffed animal grandfather. Okay.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, haunted doll Truman. "Meet Truman! Ever since I brought Truman in, I didn't feel a child with him. The seller I got him from had him advertised as a child?" I hate that. "I just felt I needed him to find out what was really going on. Truman is actually the grandfather of this young child."

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: Okay...

Travis: Huh.

Justin: How? Okay.

Travis: Huh.

Justin: Okay. Her dad was sick—

Travis: Okay.

Justin: Okay. "Apparently, before the baby was born, the child's mother had a fight with her family. Her dad was sick with emphysema and expected to

live not long, and his dying wish was to meet the child. It ended up his daughter and his wife couldn't come to an agreement for her to be able to visit her father."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "He just says that he will never forgive his wife for not letting the family come together knowing he was so sick. He clipped... He clipped onto this photo so that he could be the grandpa that he wanted to be if he would have survived." Now—

Griffin: Stop.

Travis: Now, hold on.

Griffin: We have to talk about—

Travis: Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on.

Griffin: Everything you just said.

Justin: Every part of it is wild.

Travis: So you're telling me, canonically, this grandfather died—

Justin: Within the canon, yes.

Griffin: Before his—

Travis: Went it—

Justin: So far, in fiction, you're right.

Travis: Went into that stuffed animal...

Justin: Correct.

Travis: And then the rest of the family was like, "Well, time to get rid of grandpa. We'll leave this picture of the child with him, though."

Griffin: I thought it was that grandpa hadn't yet died and wanted to visit the kid. The mom and wife wouldn't let him, so he was like, "Guess I'll die!" And hopped into this fucking Beanie Baby.

Travis: Well, then what I'm saying is, either way, they got rid of grandpa and the doll, and sent a picture of their baby with him.

Griffin: Yeah, yeah.

Travis: So they had to know—

Griffin: And now he's on—

Travis: Grandpa was in the doll!

Griffin: And now he's on fucking eBay, which is like the saddest part of all. That's someone's grandpappy. He fought in one of the World Wars.

Justin: By the way, this message, if you're curious, was to try to honor a person's last wish before they pass, because the grief followed him to his death.

Travis: Ah, bummer.

Justin: "Truman likes hard tacks and coffee once in a while."

Travis: Wait, hard tacks?

Justin: Hard tack like Civil War bread, I guess?!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: He hates scurvy!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: All right, next up, let's meet a pair of gents.

Griffin: Oh, shit?

Justin: Thank you, Paul. Paul had so many—let's meet Haunted Doll, Luke and Joseph, best friends.

Griffin: Ooh, two for one. Ah, yeah, I like them!

Travis: Oh, I like their vibe a lot.

Justin: Yeah, these guys fucking kick ass, dude.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Can I just say, Seashell Blessings here, the seller, 560 ratings, 100% positive!

Griffin: I mean, look at this shit, Trav! It's undeniable!

Justin: This is their second, Seashell Blessings. We're celebrating them this time. Meet Luke, palm tree, and Joseph. So Luke's by the palm tree, Joseph is standing.

Griffin: Yeah, I cracked—

Travis: He's jacking off in his pocket.

Griffin: I cracked the cipher, Juice!

Justin: Yeah. "The pair were best friends from early childhood all the way through high school. I found these guys while on vacation, and they are definitely something else. I actually heard a man whistle as I walked away from them, and I turned back around and no one was there. It was the weirdest thing. I felt compelled to purchase them, even though it was more than I wanted to spend. These guys are awesome. They are definitely from the '60s." [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Wait, just to jump back, they heard a man whistle, but there was no one there. And then they bought them from somewhere.

Justin: Yeah, once I bought—"Once I brought them home, I gave them an offering of whiskey. And, boy, they were lighting up like crazy."

Griffin: [laughs] What's that look like?

Justin: "There has been a lot of experiences that I've had just since having them. They basically just like being teenage guys."

Travis: That one's vaping.

Griffin: That is a fucking vape rig, Travis, you are 100% right. It's a big one! It's a big one, but I've seen some big ones.

Travis: So but if they're from the '60s, what were they kicking around in until vapes were invented?

Justin: Just like super quick, I wanna mention that, "Lucas mentioned he was trying to save a child when he got caught in a riptide and got sucked in, and then Joseph realized his best friend's in trouble, and he obviously went to help. So they died. But these two are really a funny pair, and I've enjoyed them, even if it was for a short time. They communicate with all forms of divination. I love these two guys."

Griffin: Again, I have to question the nature of premeditated doll becoming, of did they have a question—like a conversation at some point like, "Hey, dude, I had a great idea. We're best friends. What if we died and became like Redondo Beach boardwalk tchotchkes forever?"

Travis: I also love the idea that when I die, my ghost might suddenly become good at divination.

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Like, can you imagine getting a ghost and like, "Help me with divination." Like, "What the fuck are you talking about, man? I don't know how to do that." [titters]

Justin: We got one more to meet.

Griffin: Juice, I can't even read all these words in sequence, dude.

Justin: Okay, so it doesn't matter, let's just meet the doll. It's negative haunted doll, predators—

Travis: [cackles]

Justin: He knows what he did! He knows exactly what he did!

Travis: He looks very contrite, to be fair!

Griffin: I genuinely almost fell backwards in my—I had to catch Travis' chair to catch myself.

Justin: Don't, hey, Paul, don't go to the last picture yet. This—

Travis: Is his hat a brush?

Justin: Yeah, his hat's a brush. "This vessel is the home of the human spirit, Tony. His energy is negative, and he has sexual predatory behavior. He enjoys the company of women and will gladly communicate with a woman via divination or—"

Travis: [spoofing an Italian accent] "I'm-a pervert!" [titters]

Justin: "Tony's spirit has entered my dreams and caused disarming sexual dreams. His spirit also tends to explore on your body. There have been nights where I can hear him breathing heavy next to my bed. Be wary of welcoming Tony into your home! Tony doesn't do well with other spirits, though he's left my pets alone. I would be cautious of welcoming into a home with men!"

Griffin: Tony! Tony!

Justin: Hey, let—folks, we are gonna take a break. And I would like you to go use the bathroom and buy posters before—

Travis: Those are by Sydney Dean!

Justin: And here's a—I just wanna go on this final picture of Tony who's still available for sale, and then we're gonna go. Okay, everybody, have a good intermission. Go ahead, Paul.

Travis: [chortles]

Justin: Tony, we know what you did!

Griffin: We'll be right back. [chuckles]

Justin: We know what you did, Tony!

[theme music plays]

Griffin: Hello. I was drinking some Gatorade, sport fuel—

Travis: I understand. And can I tell you, maybe that's the reason—I'm looking at you right now, your aura is off the charts.

Griffin: Thank you! I've been doing a sort of energy cleanse juice situation where I look at pictures of my loved ones for eight hours a day, and I'm drinking this crazy, crazy juice that's I'm just shitting my brains out over here.

Travis: Hey, can I just say, I'm glad that you're taking the time to look at pictures of your loved ones. Eight hours a day, as both your brother and co like worker on a lot of projects, that's very troubling to me.

Griffin: Well, the—Aura Frames makes it so easy to look at beautiful pictures of your family and your loved ones. You could just—

Travis: Yeah, but for eight hours?

Griffin: Sure, sure.

Travis: A day?

Griffin: Yeah. I mean, that's why Aura Frames is the best gift you can give someone this time of year. Is because Aura Frames is a beautiful digital picture frame that you can upload unlimited photos and videos directly from your phone right to the frame. It's great for you if you want an eight-hour cleanse.

Travis: Well, okay, see, that's where it shifts, because I like the part where it's easy to upload the photos and get all your photos and stuff on there. I think the part that's kind of tripping me up is where you sit, I assume, in like silence, by yourself?

Griffin: Yes, yeah, no, it's not a group meditation situation.

Travis: So, to appreciate your family more, you remove yourself from their presence for eight hours a day to stare at pictures of them?

Griffin: Yes, they get it. And grandma and grandpa don't know how anything works. And so these digital frames, you can upload the pictures to them for them, and then all of a sudden, they won't be taking screenshots of Facebook with their phone and then posting that on Facebook also. You just have Aura Frames there ready to give them what they need.

Travis: Mm-hm.

Griffin: I have an Aura Frame, I love it. We've given it as a Christmas present to many, many folks. And if you're struggling to figure out what to get that special someone, save on the perfect gift by going to [Aura Frames.com](https://auraframes.com) to get \$35 off Aura's best-selling Carver Mat frames by using promo code My Brother at checkout. That's auraframes.com, promo code My Brother. This deal is exclusive to our listeners, so get yours now in time for the holidays. Terms and conditions apply.

Travis: You know what I do for eight hours a day, Griffin?

Griffin: What's that? Don't say crank.

Travis: No. God, for eight hours?

Griffin: Okay, I don't know.

Travis: Oh, my God, the chafing. No, I just peruse the internet.

Griffin: That's actually probably true and real.

Travis: And I'm thinking that at this point, the internet has given me so much, Griffin. It's been such a force for good in my life with no downsides.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: And now I think it's time for me to give back.

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: And maybe like create stuff to put on the internet, and finally start putting some content out there. But I have no idea how to do it.

Griffin: What have we been doing? What are we doing—what are we doing right now?

Travis: Oh, this is just two brothers talking. Usually, it's three brothers talking.

Griffin: True.

Travis: For our own enjoyment. We should start doing something with this, though.

Griffin: This bit is confusing to me. And I don't know how to contribute to it. So, I'm gonna go ahead and say the word Squarespace out loud.

Travis: Oh, that's a great idea!

Griffin: So, I'm say the word Squarespace out loud so that, technically, according to the documents we signed, this one counts as an advertisement.

Travis: By the Geneva Advertising Convention, this is now an advertisement. I didn't know where to put any of this content. We have hundreds and hundreds of hours of recorded stuff and we've never known what to do with it.

Griffin: Sure, yeah.

Travis: And now we can use Squarespace was it, you said?

Griffin: So, yeah, usually we upload these audio files to a rizz, and then people grab the rizz where they want it, and then they can—

Travis: And they just skibidi all over the place. Am I saying that right?

Griffin: You're saying it right, but it's wrong to have said it.

Travis: Oh, okay.

Griffin: So, Squarespace lets you design beautiful websites, engage with your audience, sell anything from products, to content, to your time, all in one place, all on your terms. It's so easy to make a website that looks like you know what the fuck you're doing with Squarespace. They've got all kinds of tools and just industry-leading design expertise ready to help you build a sophisticated web portal tailored to your needs. And then if you—

Travis: Whoa! A portal?

Griffin: A portal! And you can climb in the screen. No, you can't. But it feels like—

Travis: Don't do that. Even if you could, don't do that.

Griffin: Don't do that, that's how the Lawnmower Man gets you. Squarespace Payments is the easiest way to manage your payments in one place. You can hook it up to whatever payment options you want, like you know, Apple Pay or card, whatever.

Travis: Your friend, Derek, who will go and collect the money for you.

Griffin: I don't know if Squarespace Payments will get Derek, but—

Travis: Oh, okay, maybe next year.

Griffin: Most other stuff they can do. Go to squarespace.com for a free trial, and when you're ready to launch, go to squarespace.com/mybrother to save 10% off your first purchase of a website or domain.

Travis: And as long as we're plugging things, right now, packages are on sale for Champion's Grove, the immersive tabletop gaming event that is now my second year organizing and planning and everything. It's going to be at Ravenwood Castle, in Hocking Hills, Ohio. We had such a blast last year that we're doing it again. This is time—

Griffin: You will need to pay me \$125—if you want me to sit here during this paid ad spot for Champion's Grove—

Travis: I'll have Derek come over and give you 125—

Griffin: I support you hugely in this process. I think Champion's Grove is a wonder. But if you're gonna make me sit here during our paid advertising time, it will cost you 125—

Travis: Well, at this point, you're just wasting your own time. So let me finish the pitch.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: Okay. So this year, we're doing four days instead of last year's three. And thankfully, I Need Diverse Games stepped in and made a huge

sponsorship so that every ticket we could keep the price down. And I think we kept it at the same price it was last year, if not close. And—

Griffin: But you get an extra day for the same price?

Travis: You get an extra day! Yeah.

Griffin: You fool! You're pissing—

Travis: I know.

Griffin: You're pissing money away out the toilet.

Travis: Well, yeah, I have seen my doctor about that, and they say it's normal.

Griffin: It's weird, when Travis pisses at the toilet, it always goes around the bowl and shoots right back out. It doesn't make any sense at all.

Travis: It is wild. It is wild. Anyways—

Griffin: It's wet and wild.

Travis: You can go to championsgrove.com. It's going to be Memorial Day weekend, there at the end of May. Come hang out with us for four days. We're bringing out some great tabletop creators and people to play games with you guys, and we're gonna have a bunch of different events. Go to championsgrove.com for the packages, and we'll see you there!

Griffin: Here's the rest of the show!

[break]

Ella Hubber: All right, we're over 70 episodes into our show, Let's Learn Everything. So let's do a quick progress check. Have we learned about quantum physics?

Tom Lum: Yes, episode 59.

Ella: We haven't learned about the history of gossip yet, have we?

Caroline Roper: Yes, we have. Same episode, actually.

Ella: Have we talked to Tom Scott about his love of roller coasters?

Tom and Caroline: Episode 64.

Ella: So, how close are we to learning everything?

Caroline: Bad news, we still haven't learned everything yet.

Ella: Ah...

Tom: We're ruined!

Ella: No, no, it's good news as well! There is still a lot to learn!

Caroline: Woo!

Ella: I'm Dr. Ella Hubber.

Tom: I'm regular Tom Lum.

Caroline: I'm Caroline Roper. And on Let's Learn Everything, we learn about science, and a bit of everything else too!

Ella: And although we haven't learned everything yet, I've got a pretty good feeling about this next episode.

Tom: Join us every other Thursday on Maximum Fun.

[break]

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.

Christian: Guest experts like biologists, ecologists and more join us to share their unique insight into the animal's world.

Ellen: Listen with friends and family of all ages on maximumfun.org, or wherever you get podcasts.

[break]

Griffin: We are going to now call some folks down to the microphone, which I believe is here, stage left, house right. Right up here, up front. Please don't come to the microphone if we do not call you. I wish I lived in a world where I didn't have to say specifically, explicitly that. We'll call you down by your name and seat number when you come down. If you want to give us your name, your pronouns, if you would like. And we'll get into your question.

Travis: Also, just letting take a moment to say, thank you all for being here.

Griffin: Yes.

Travis: And joining us. I can see you all now.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Okay...

Travis: I just wanted to show a little gratitude?

Justin: I appreciate it. No, I just wanted to say, as long as we're talking about stuff, I don't know... other Griffin is at the microphone, so hold on one second. The... there's... sorry. [titters]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: The... This is such a beautiful theater. If you didn't take a moment to sort of like absorb it, it's freaking gorgeous.

Griffin: It's fuckin' gorgeous, yeah.

Justin: And actually, as you leave that way, they've got some samples of the molding in the—I'm the only person.

Travis: No, they let you—you can see samples of the chandelier, and you can taste 'em. Because if you're like me, you've been looking at it going, "I wonder what that tastes like." On your way out, just lick—

Griffin: [chuckles] Yeah, man. For sure. I'd love to chow down on that light fixture on the ceiling.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I'm just saying this, is a—I—that we go to a lot of places, and this is such a beautiful place. And thank you for having us here. Okay.

Griffin: Thank you, papa. Let's start. Hello.

Justin: Hello.

Josh: Hello.

Griffin: I'm sorry my brother called you other Griffin.

Josh: That's all right. It's a wonderful—

Travis: I mean, he's right, but I'm sorry it happened.

Justin: The lights haven't the lights are pretty dark, so I—you just kind of look like my brother, Griffin.

Griffin: How tall are you?

Josh: 5'11".

Griffin: I'm 5'10", so it's pretty fucking close, honestly.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Okay—

Travis: That sounds like a real five foot 10 thing to say, Griffin.

Justin: [titters] Okay—[laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Sorry, that was funny. It was funny.

Griffin: I'm not sure what it means—

Justin: It's a funny joke, though, it is good! Yeah—

Griffin: All right.

Travis: Birthday boys!

Justin: Yeah, birthday boys. Take that, Griff.

Griffin: So, hello.

Josh: Hello. I sent in two questions. Which one is—which one is—

Griffin: You are, Josh?

Josh: I am.

Griffin: You have one about—

Travis: You are Josh!

Josh: I have one about flashlights, and I have one—

Griffin: Flashlights is definitely the one we want to get into, Josh. Thank you so much.

Josh: So, I worked for a tool company, and I—

Griffin: So do I. [cackles]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Griffin? Griffin?

Justin: We got 'em, dude. You got 'em!

Travis: Wait... [titters] hold on—

Griffin: All right, Josh, go ahead.

Josh: Over the course of my career, I have accrued at least 10 flashlights, 10 unique flashlights. And I just—

Justin: What makes them unique?

Josh: They're used for all sorts of different fun things. One of them has a mouth guard that you can bite down on.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's cool.

Josh: Yeah.

Travis: Oh, shining out, right?

Josh: [chuckles] Yeah, it's not—

Griffin: Wait, did you think it was a mouth-based internal flashlight?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I'm just saying, I've never had whatever-oscopy goes in that way. But they definitely don't want you to bite the thing in half, right?

Justin: Are there any of them like really bright?

Josh: Yes, most of them. Ad they—

Travis: Like how bright?

Josh: It'd hurt, if you looked at 'em.

Griffin: It'd hurt if you looked at it?

Josh: Yeah.

Griffin: That's about what we were looking for, Josh.

Justin: If you all haven't gotten out there—and I think Josh will back me up on this. If you all have not gotten out there to buy yourself a flashlight, and I mean a really intense flashlight... it's wild, the things we're doing with flashlights these days, guys!

Griffin: Yeah, flashlight technology is—

Justin: I got an Olight Seeker Pro 4, and if you turn that thing on, I light up the motherfuckin' neighborhood. I shouldn't have this much power in my hand. It's like theatrical lighting, and I'm just carrying it around for Halloween.

Travis: Just by round of applause, because I want to make sure I'm not alone in this. How many of you have felt extreme excitement when you've shined a flashlight and you can see it like on a cloud?

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Yeah!

Griffin: Yeah! That's best shit. You got any that do that?

Travis: I just wanted to make it that was a universal experience.

Justin: It kicks ass.

Griffin: You got any cloud flashlights, Josh?

Josh: I haven't tested it on a cloud.

Travis: What?

Griffin: Josh, you gotta shine this shit on a cloud! It's the best.

Travis: Josh, you haven't lived!

Griffin: Josh, I—what was the question?

Justin: Did you have a question, Josh, or did you just wanna shoot this shit about flash flights?

[crowd chuckles]

Josh: I just like flashlights! No, I have all these flashlights, and most of them have magnets, but I don't know how to use them in my daily life. Like I don't—

Travis: The magnet thing threw me for a second there, Josh. Like inside of them, or it's part of it? [chuckles]

Josh: Part of it.

Griffin: I used to dread any time I would have to either go into the crawl space under my house for some sort of home project, that I was obviously

not fucking equipped to do, or up into the attic for the same shit. And then I bought myself some knee pads and gloves and a little head lamp, and then I loved going under the house and in the attic! Because all of a sudden, I'm a little spelunker now. I'm going on a little adventure, and I have everything I need to do it. So I would say, get under there. Get under there, or over there, above there. Because there's stuff happening in your attic or in the crawl space under your house you have no fucking idea about. And a lot of time, it's hornets.

Travis: Yeah.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Josh, we—

Travis: And nothing soothes Hornets like having a light shined on them.

Justin: The brightest lights on the market, yeah. Josh, would you be willing to commit to only having one light on in your house at any given time?

[crowd chuckles]

Josh: I can do that.

Justin: Because that way you can turn one off, flashlight comes on, it's a fun little game to find the next room. Flashlight goes back off, turn the light on. That's fun?

Travis: Another thing, you could start like providing it as a service for other people. Because sometimes when it's dark outside, like nighttime, I don't know where the clouds are anymore, because it's too dark.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And you could use your flashlight to spot clouds for me. That would be very exciting. Oh, you know, sometimes I'm outside and it gets a little spooky, and I get in my head. And if some helpful stranger ran up with a flashlight shining in my face?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And I was like, "Oh, God, light. I'm so safe now."

Griffin: Yeah, yeah, the light keeps you safe.

Justin: It would be cool, Josh, if you could hide them all throughout your home. And then when a storm came, you could stand near one, like no matter where you're at in your house.

Travis: You have to hide them.

Justin: Because then—

Griffin: Because you pound on the fucking banister—

Justin: Unroll—like you're so ready for it. Like at any moment, you're always within arm's reach of one flash light.

Travis: You touch the button, it fires out, you catch it out of the air. That would rule, actually, Josh. Yeah, do that.

Griffin: Hey, Josh? You got one of those big Maglites? [chuckles]

Josh: I mean, it's pretty big I'd say.

Griffin: I mean, it doesn't—we're not making it—

Travis: That sounds like a real five foot 10 thing to say, Josh. [chuckles]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: I'm just saying, when you walk around with a Maglite you're like, "I'm good for darkness scenarios, or if I have to beat some ass like a cool security guard guy, I guess."

Justin: If you see somebody who's compensated with one of those giant-ass mag flashlights, the thing you need to remember about them is that person had to go to the store to buy Ds. Because they didn't have Ds, they had to go to the store to buy special D batteries to put in their stupid big flashlight.

Travis: You know who's—

Justin: What a waste of time!

Travis: You know who's cool and confident? Somebody who's wearing rave gloves with lights on the end of each finger.

Griffin: Yes! [chuckles]

Travis: That person's got nothing to prove!

Justin: That's right.

Griffin: Hey, Josh, do you got rave gloves?

Josh: Oh, I know what I'm getting tomorrow.

Justin: Heck, yeah.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Hey, Josh, did we... did we help you?

Griffin: I don't think we did, but we did celebrate you, which is a new angle for us.

Justin: Hurray for you, Josh.

Josh: You helped.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Josh.

Justin: Thanks, Josh, appreciate you.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Was there someone else? Hello.

Yvette: Oh, hi...

Griffin: Hi.

Justin: Hi.

Griffin: [guffaws] You're crushing it so far.

Justin: I'm so excited about your question.

Yvette: You know, I'm gonna be honest, I thought you were just gonna like read it yourselves.

Griffin: Oh, no! Do you want us to just do that?

Justin: Would you feel more comfortable if we did? Because Griffin's happy to do that.

Yvette: I mean, I'll tackle it, I guess...

Griffin: Okay, great!

Travis: Well that's good because I don't know if you know this, we don't know all the details.

Griffin: [titters] That's true.

Justin: Yeah, you gotta tell us—

Griffin: What is—what's your name?

Yvette: Yvette.

Griffin: Hi, Yvette.

Yvette: Hi.

Griffin: What is your question, Yvette?

Yvette: So, I'm writing... I'm writing a book. I'm writing my first novel.

Griffin: Congratulations.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Lot of... book people in here. [chuckles]

Travis: Surprising!

Yvette: That's a good thing for what's coming next.

Justin: Good.

Yvette: [chuckles] So, it is very book talk appropriate.

Justin: Nice.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: And I know what that means.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I got you, Griff, don't worry. Go ahead.

Yvette: So, it... is spicy.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Okay?

Yvette: There is spice and attractive people with wings and—

Justin: All of that.

Yvette: Yeah...

Travis: Okay, so like angels?

Griffin: Is it angels?

Justin: Could be faye.

Yvette: Close! You know, maybe from the other direction...

Griffin: [titters] Wait.

Yvette: [laughs]

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: Oh...

[crowd chuckles]

Yvette: Yeah, we got there.

Travis: Hey, can I just say, if this is what you're putting on the description on the desk cover, so far so good.

Griffin: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah. I'm buying multiple copies.

Griffin: The dust cover is just like, "So... it's pretty spicy. Don't got angels, but you know *the other ones*."

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: I'd buy the fuck out of that book!

Griffin: Yeah, I'd buy that book. I gotta know the mysteries.

Yvette: It's 50% ellipses.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, is it—and the author picture is just you going—

Griffin: "Eh, I don't know." So, you're writing a demon sex novel. What is the question?

Yvette: Yeah, yeah, you get it. You get it, yeah.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I got you.

Yvette: [chuckles] Yeah, my mom keeps asking me what it's about/

Travis: Uh-huh?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "A lot of religious themes, mom."

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Yvette: She's a Sunday school teacher, so...

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: Oh, Yvette! Oh, Yvette...

Yvette: I don't know how to... [chuckles]

Travis: "So, mom, you know, you know how demons—"

Justin: So she knows—she understands the power of myth.

Travis: Yeah.

Justin: And that is... huge.

Travis: "Mom, you know how demons are always trying to tempt us in sin? What my book explores... is if we were like, 'Fuck yeah.'"

Griffin: Yeah.

Yvette: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: You could also say it's the hero's journey, and it involved—the hero—

Travis: The hero's horny.

Griffin: [chuckles] The hero's horny. The hero does go on a demonic sex adventure. But at the end, saved and totally good to go.

Travis: Yeah.

Griffin: But then she'll read the whole book—no, I'm not saying you have to make your main character—your main sexual character get saved at the end of your book. Although, I think a lot of books would benefit if they ended with the main character getting bored again. [chuckles]

Travis: Can I just say, Griffin, what you've introduced also is the idea that there's a main character, but a main sexual character, and they're two different people. And it's just like interspersed chapters of like, "This guy's over here saving the world, and this one's over here getting his dick wet."

Griffin: [titters] Yeah.

Yvette: [laughs]

Travis: And I can't stress enough—

Griffin: Never.

Travis: Their stories are not related!

Griffin: Never the twain shall meet.

Yvette: [laughs]

Justin: I think you might be surprised that your mom ends up being really proud of you. Because I think that any—I just think if my kid had a passion like that, and they went after it, I'd be so freaking proud. I don't think I'd care what it's about.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: That's one. Second, there's a lot of people reading fairy sex books you wouldn't think are reading fairy sex books.

Griffin: That's true. You never know.

Justin: I've seen people on like CBS This Morning talking about fairy sex books. It's getting... it's getting some traction. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Yvette: That is—

Travis: It would actually probably at this point be weirder if you said, "I'm writing a demon book," and your mom said, "Lots of fuckin', right?" And you said—

Griffin: [laughs]

Yvette: I don't want that either!

Travis: And you were like, "No, mom, very chaste." And she's like—

Griffin: So hold up! Wait, wait, wait. Is the concern, I'm just now realizing, not that you are worried about your mother's approval or disapproval, but that you just wicked don't want to have this conversation with your mom.

Yvette: Yeah, no, I'm 30. I don't care if she likes it.

Justin: Right.

Griffin: [guffaws] Fuck yeah!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Amazing.

Griffin: You specifically don't want to hear about it, is what you're saying.

Yvette: Yeah, I don't want that conversation.

Griffin: Okay, you should just tell her to leave an Amazon review, and then you just know it's out there somewhere. You don't need to know the star rating that was applied to this review, you just know your mom read it—

Yvette: I'll tell her not to read it, but leave five stars.

Griffin: That's maybe best-case—

Travis: Well, if your mom wanna—if your mom asked what it's about, just say, "Buy a copy and find out."

Justin: Yeah.

Yvette: [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: "It gets pretty—remember as a kid, you taught me all those different ways of describing back muscles? Well..."

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: "I think you're gonna be very pleased."

Yvette: [laughs]

Travis: Does that help?

Griffin: Have we helped you?

Yvette: For sure, yeah.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Yvette.

Justin: Hey, wait, wait, wait, seriously, when your book comes out, will you tell us?

Griffin: Tell us when your book comes out.

Yvette: Yeah, I will tell you.

Justin: Okay.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Yvette.

Justin: All right, we will do a free ad for your book when it comes out, Yvette.

[crowd cheers]

Travis: We will not. You can't promise that.

Justin: A free ad!

Travis: [yells] You can't promise that!

Justin: I'll do a free ad. [titters] Or at least buy eight copies.

Griffin: Hello.

Baz: Hello.

Griffin: Hi.

Baz: I'm Baz, he/him pronouns.

Justin: Hi, Baz. How can we help?

Baz: My question is, I recently moved into a house with five roommates.

Griffin: That's a lot!

Baz: It's a lot of guys. And when we moved in, there was a—there was a bunch of bricks in the backyard, and there was a big brick pile. A pile of bricks.

Travis: This was the same bricks, though, right?

Baz: Yeah, same bricks.

Travis: These were not separate bricks and brick pile.

Baz: All uniform bricks. And a couple of weeks ago, our landlord sends us an email saying, "Hey, guys, I noticed that the bricks were scattered in the backyard. I'd appreciate it if you put the bricks back in the pile. Those bricks are very important to me, for construction." And he said—

Travis: Was the 'for construction,' did that tacked on? Like maybe—

Griffin: He was embarrassed that he said that he has important bricks, and then he was like, "For a normal reason."

[crowd chuckles]

Baz: I mean, I don't know what he does with the bricks.

Griffin: Okay.

Baz: And he said, "Kindly return the bricks to the brick pile." But we didn't scatter the bricks. So, should—

Justin: You should've have to return the bricks to the brick pile.

Travis: Okay, wait, Baz, Baz?

Baz: Yeah?

Travis: First, this is the delicious mystery you've brought to us, and we're gonna solve it here tonight.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Is your backyard enclosed?

Baz: No.

Griffin: Oh, so someone could come in and have a brick party.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Which... we are unequipped to answer several questions. Which one are you interested in us attempting? Because I feel like the nature of the bricks is something that is very—looms very large in my mind. Even larger than perhaps the perpetrator of the movement, is the use of the bricks.

Travis: Baz, is there a big, let's say, hole in the wall of the building you live in?

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: And he just hasn't gotten to it yet.

Baz: Well, we were thinking about trying to use the bricks to make like a pizza oven.

Griffin: Time out.

Justin: Thank you.

Travis: Okay, now wait!

Griffin: Time out—

Travis: Baz! Baz! Baz! Baz! Baz!

Griffin: Baz, you can't say, "Oh, we didn't do it. But if we had fucking done it..."

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Baz.

Travis: Baz, there's you and five other, let's just call them what they are, suspects in the house.

[crowd chuckles]

Baz: We didn't do it yet, but—

Travis: One of y'all... How well do you know these people? [titters]

Griffin: I have to imagine that wholesale brick sellers get orders sometimes for a bunch of bricks and they're like, "Is this for a brick pizza oven?" And the person on the other line is like, "Yes." And they say, "All right, man." Knowing that it's just gonna be a brick pile for many, many, many months before they get around to turning it into a pizza cooking device.

Travis: How many bricks is this? If you had to guess.

Baz: I would say like 300-400?

[crowd exclaims]

Travis: And did all of them get scattered, or just some of 'em?

Baz: Just some of 'em. There's still a—

Justin: Is there enough to build yourself a small house?

Baz: Well, there's a pile that's kind of like nicely stacked.

Justin: Okay.

Baz: Like a nicely stacked pile. And then there's like a maybe a couple smaller piles, and then a little scattered bit of bricks around.

Justin: Man, I wish I had a diagram or something. I'm trying to—

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: It's really important, I'm just trying to visualize all these bricks.
[titters]

Travis: Are they, and I'm just thinking about why they might be important to this man, bricks of cocaine?

[crowd laughs]

Justin: Yeah, we didn't clarify.

Travis: "Hey, did you guys scatter my bricks and cocaine around your yard? Please stack back up my bricks of cocaine!"

Griffin: "They're *really* important to me!"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: I just don't understand what could be so important about the bricks. But he trusts a bunch of brick flingers to put it back the way he had it.

Griffin: [laughs] A bunch of people with big dreams of pizza ovens in their eyes.

Justin: And he trusts you all to put it back in the special way he like? Like I don't understand.

Baz: He's got his special bricks.

Griffin: Okay. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Has this situation resolved itself before you came here tonight? Or are the bricks still in shambles, and the guilt hanging on your head?

Baz: Well, we started—the six of us kind of started doing this thing where we would be like, all right, well, whenever we cross through the backyard, we'll take a couple bricks—

Griffin: That's great.

Baz: And put it back in the brick pile.

Justin: That's good—

Griffin: That's awesome. And that's gonna be—you're gonna get so fucking built from doing that too.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Or at least one of your arms will. [titters]

Travis: And can I also just say, the last day you guys are there, the last day of release, really fucking great Jenga game.

Griffin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Oh. yeah.

Griffin: Could you build 10 small brick piles and be like, "I have blessed your crop. Now you have so many brick piles to enjoy."

Travis: And you could build yourself a little hide out in there so that your landlord couldn't get to you, assuming he's a wolf.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's true, he'll have some trouble navigating those.

Justin: Yeah, he can huff and puff all he wants.

Griffin: Does that help you—

Justin: Does that help?

Griffin: Do you think, Baz?

Baz: Incredibly helpful.

Justin: Ah! Good, Baz.

Griffin: Thank you so much, Baz.

[crowd cheers]

Justin: Our 100% success rate!

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: That's what a lot of—

Justin: And in case you've never seen a pile of bricks, my friend...

Travis: Huh. So that's what bricks look like.

Griffin: Hello.

Mari: Hi—

Justin: Well, they're concrete blocks, but we'll get 'em next time. Hi!

Griffin: [chuckles] Hello.

Mari: Hi. My name is Mari. They, she.

Griffin: Hi, Mari. I'm very excited for this.

Mari: Yeah... So, I live on the ground level of an apartment complex.

Griffin: Cool.

Mari: I have windows, a nice glass patio door.

Travis: Brag.

Mari: I also have a cat who likes those windows.

Griffin: Sure.

Travis: Yeah. It gets warm there with the sun and whatnot.

Mari: Yeah! So I have a problem where my neighbors, children off the street that I don't know, like to look in my windows.

Justin: Right.

Mari: And my patio door.

Justin: To see your...

Mari: To see my weird, muscular cat.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Now, Mari, if I could ask you, Mari, what is the largest you've ever seen this cat projected on a screen?

Griffin: Have you seen this cat—

Justin: Have you ever seen this cat—you've seen this cat on a regular scale.

Travis: Like billboard sized—

Justin: Like, are—is everybody gonna be okay if they see, let's say, this cat a very—

[crowd cheers]

Mari: [laughs]

Justin: It's gonna be all right, okay.

Mari: Yeah.

Justin: You're all good? All right.

Griffin: Okay, Paul, let's see a picture of this built cat.

[crowd exclaims]

Griffin: That one's okay.

Justin: That one's okay—

Griffin: That one's okay. Okay, hold—hang—

Justin: Wait, hold on—

Griffin: Hang in there—

Justin: Wait, wait, just hold on, hold on, hold on.

Travis: That was just an amuse-bouche.

Griffin: Can we see the next? There's one of these images where the vascularity makes me want to fucking barf.

[crowd exclaims and chuckles]

Justin: Hell yeah.

Griffin: Look at that *shit!* Look at the tone and definition of that fucking cat!

Travis: That's a cat who's putting in fucking time at the iron temple.

Justin: But it's genetics too, Travis! You can't teach all this

Griffin: Can you just—

Travis: No, but it's also, Justin! He knows the post! Do you see the hold? That's the thing—

Justin: It's heritage.

Travis: It's an art form!

Justin: You can't train it. That's family. That's love.

Griffin: Can we get a zoom on the front haunch?

Justin: Let's—well, actually, don't. I don't want to.

Griffin: Look at that shit! That's crazy!

Justin: No, don't, Paul. No, stop, Paul. Too close! It looks like Percy Jackson.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Look at the cat's face too! That is a calm, confidence.

Justin: That's—

Travis: The cat fucking knows!

Justin: It's like lightning bulb muscles. It's the cat who lifted all right.

Griffin: [laughs]

Justin: Okay, amazing, though. Amazing. Look at that shit!

Griffin: Look at that spread! Look at the webbing! This is a perfect feline specimen!

[crowd laughs]

Travis: The forearms alone could—

Griffin: Look at that fuckin'—Jesus Christ!

Justin: Listen, this—

Travis: Hey! Author person! Are you paying attention to this?!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Sexy cat people!

Justin: His toe—

Travis: It's gonna be a thing! I just made it up!

Griffin: Travis is—

Justin: Her splayed toes began to curl as—okay.

[crowd exclaims]

Mari: [laughs]

Griffin: Okay.

Justin: So listen, this projector couldn't cost more than \$20,000. If you set this up outside your home on a loop, people will never bother you again. They can get the goods for free.

Griffin: Oh, yeah, children and passersby will no longer bother you by looking in your windows. You know who else won't bother you? Burglars. Because you have the world's strongest, scariest fucking cat. Not scary, I would still fucking pal around with this cat.

Justin: Yeah, it's cool.

Griffin: What's the cat's name?

Mari: His name is Obi.

Griffin: Obi is good, yeah.

Travis: Can I just say, this looks like Obi is about to just stand up and start walking around.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Like on two legs, talking to me like, "Oh, hey, man, I'll get that."

Griffin: It does actually kind of look like, just with the face, it sort of holistically, it looks like Obi is responding to a question like, "Oh, you need a picture of my muscles for the podcast tonight?"

Justin: [laughs]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: "Yeah, sure, no problem."

Travis: "How's this?"

Griffin: "Do you want me to spread my paws out real big? Okay, cool, here it comes."

Mari: I literally took this picture today.

Griffin: Yeah!

Justin: Amazing. So what do you—what—what's the problem?

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: People, random strangers and children are looking in their house.

Mari: Yeah, yeah, like—

Justin: Yeah but like, shouldn't they get to see it too?

Travis: Not in the house?!

Justin: Well, you can't—

Travis: You need to schedule a time where you walk Obi, assuming Obi doesn't just pick you up and carry you around the neighborhood.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: And say, "Hey, everybody, from like 10:00 to 10:30, I'm going to be out there, and then you can see Obi. But in here, this is Obi off the clock."

Justin: You should have—okay, if you don't—you gotta have viewing hours, if you don't want this to happen. You do need to have a schedule where people can come by for... 90 minutes. We're all thinking 90 minutes.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] Where they could come in and just sort of see the cat.

Griffin: What do you mean 90 minutes to see—

Justin: Like a 90 minute window every day where people can come in and see the cat.

Travis: Come in?! Come in, Justin?! Come in?!

Griffin: I thought you were saying one person got to come in for 90 minutes.

Justin: Dolly Parton will let you to her childhood home, okay? If she will let you do that, certainly—

Travis: She doesn't still live there, Justin!

Justin: Certainly, you can let people look at your cat for 90 minutes?

Travis: That's not one for one, Justin!

Justin: It's not even that long, she used to live there.

Griffin: Are we charging tickets for this? This interactive, strong—

Justin: It's just a window—no, it's free!

Travis: What?!

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: [chuckles] It's not about the money!

Mari: In this economy?

Griffin: In this economy, Juice?

[crowd laughs and cheers]

Justin: I love you all—

Griffin: You know what I like the most about Obi? Is Obi is not huge, right? Obi is sinewy—

Travis: It's definition.

Griffin: It's a definition thing, you didn't just—it's not just bulk, it's—

Justin: A lot of—

Griffin: Tone that's so hard to achieve on cat.

Justin: Yeah, a lot of guys in the iron temple that I wailing with, they don't know when to stop. They don't have that restraint.

Griffin: Too huge.

Justin: My problem is I just—

Travis: Too much bulk! And not enough—

Justin: I just keep wailing and wailing and wailing and getting bigger and bigger and bigger! I just don't have the restraint, you know?

Travis: And I just keep screaming and screaming!

Justin: [yells] Ah!

Griffin: He's got those Michael Shannon—JK Simmons muscles. There's a secret under that shirt.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Have you ever fought your cat a little? Just fought your cat for a second to see how you'd fare?

Travis: When you arm wrestle your cat, is Obi holding back?

Mari: Oh, most definitely.

Griffin: Okay.

Travis: I knew it.

Mari: Yeah.

Griffin: I don't care if we helped, you have the world's strongest cat, and that's amazing for you. You're living a wonderful—

Travis: Not necessarily strongest, just most cut.

Griffin: Most cut, most toned. But did we help?

Justin: Did that help?

Mari: Yeah, I think so.

Griffin: Okay. Thank you so very much.

Justin: Thank you.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: I believe we have one last person.

Justin: We have one more.

Griffin: Hello, hello.

Justin: Hello, my friend!

Torin: Hi.

Griffin: How's it going?

Torin: Good.

Griffin: Good!

Torin: My name is Torin.

Griffin: Hi, Torin.

Torin: So, my boyfriend is in school for music right now.

Griffin: Yeah?

Torin: And I have heard a lot of people talk about like... like talking to guys, and then they'll go over to the guy's house, and the guy will just start playing guitar at them.

Griffin: Yeah, sure.

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: Serenaded, yeah.

Torin: So, my boyfriend doesn't do that, but he does play tuba.

[crowd exclaims and laughs]

Torin: So... [chuckles]

Justin: Torin, I have to say, this was funny backstage. But now that I've met you and seen how pleasant and soft spoken you are, it's like extra, extra funny. [chuckles]

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah, it's super-duper-duper funny.

Justin: The idea that you would be mid conversation and he's like, "Yeah, absolutely." [spoofs tuba sounds] Bwa-bwa-bwa-bwa-bwa!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: "You like Matchbox 20?"

Justin: A lot of people think you can't do Mraz on a tuba.

Griffin: I don't think you can.

Travis: Torin, is your boyfriend here? This is very important.

Torin: He's not. He lives in Michigan.

Travis: Awesome. Okay.

Torin: [laughs]

[crowd laughs]

Travis: Has this happened? Have you been tuba serenaded?

Torin: Yes, so that was my question was, what's the appropriate reaction to a personal one on one tuba concert? [chuckles]

Griffin: Hell yeah. Hell yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Are you good at lying?

Torin: [chuckles] No.

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: No? Okay.

Justin: This is... this is so hard to be—

Griffin: This is the hardest question we've ever fielded maybe.

Justin: This is so hard. Because I've been on the other side of this and tried to play a song for my wife on guitar, and here's how it goes. I have to pretend like I'm just practicing at first. And then there's definitely a point at which I'm no longer just kind of playing around, and definitely playing a song for her, but it has to be adjacent. Because if I make this woman start looking at me while I play guitar—I think the main thing you have to do is avoid eye contact at all costs.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah.

Travis: Yeah, just pretend like you don't hear the tuba. [chuckles]

Griffin: Yeah. That's cool.

Justin: You're like enjoying it passively, like you know what I mean? Like—

Travis: "Oh, that was you playing? I thought that was a record!"

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Record. [chuckles] "I thought that was one of your CDs. I thought that was one of your tuba tapes, babe."

[crowd laughs]

Justin: "You're always trying to get me to listen to your tuba tapes!"

Travis: "It does explain why my ears are bleeding."

Griffin: [laughs] [crowd chuckles]

Justin: You could do something else, like you could play Balatro on your phone and just kind of nod along like, "Yeah! Good."

Griffin: Yeah, vibing. You don't get a lot of candid serenades like this, unfortunately. The ideal scenario is something like a... like the Get Back Beatles documentary, when George Harrison like, [spoofs guitar sounds] bow-bung-bow-gung-guh. And of the others was like, "Oh, man, that sounds fucking good. What is that?" You just gotta sit next to him while they're tuba riffing and be like, "Yeah, do that one that's like [spoofs tuba sounds] bah-bah! Bah-bah-bah-bah!"

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: "Can you play the one that's like—"

Justin: [mouths sound effect] Bleh! Bleh! Bleh!

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: What if you, when they started serenading you're just like, "Wait, play that again." And then you pull out a trombone.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: Yeah, what if you lay down a little bit like, [beat boxes] Bvfw, p-ts. Just like a little bit of that tuba.

Travis: "You play the tuba and I'll do some lyrics." [titters]

Griffin: Be like, "Ooh, is that Chopin's 100 farts?"

[crowd chuckles]

Travis: There's not a lot of songs where the tuba is the hero instrument.

Griffin: No.

Travis: At least when someone's playing guitar, you immediately know what the song is that they're playing. When someone's playing a tuba and you're like, "What's the tuba—"

Griffin: [chuckles] Also it's hard when they bring their tuba around the campfire and they're like, [mouths sound effects and sings] Bah-bweh-ba-bum! Today is gonna be the—bah! Tuh-duh-guh-nuh, bah! Da-ta, bah-bah-bah-bah!

Justin: Yeah, if they're—if it hadn't been for Obi's cartoon firefighters, they never would have invented the tuba. That's what it was created for.
[chuckles]

Griffin: [laughs]

Travis: Now, here's a good—

Justin: [spoofs tuba sounds] Bah-bah-bah-bah! Bah-bah.

Travis: [chuckles] It could be worse, Torin. Your boyfriend could be a cymbals player.

Justin: Yeah.

Travis: At which point your boyfriend would be like, "Listen this song."
[spoofs counting sounds] "Ha-ha-ha..." [spoofs cymbal sound] Pzsh!

[crowd chuckles]

Torin: Well, I—he is, to his credit, he's a very good tuba player—

Travis: I assumed that, Torin. Let me make it clear.

Justin: Hold on, hold on, let Torin brag a bit.

Torin: I just, I don't know what to say...

Griffin: Yeah, that's—say—all you have to compare it to, I'm guessing, is other songs your boyfriend has played for you.

[crowd chuckles]

Torin: Pretty much.

Griffin: So you can always hit your boyfriend with like a, "That is the third best one you've done so far."

[crowd laughs]

Griffin: "Really, very, very, very good. It was better than the other one you did earlier today, which was my least favorite tuba song."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Like, don't—like, don't try to boost him up. Like, really give him some good criticism. Some good, constructive feedback. "That's my second favorite tuba song today."

Travis: I am pulling deep for my memory of being in middle school band for this comment, but I think this will land. If you say, "You know what? I don't care what anyone says, it's way better than hearing a saxophone." And I think that will land so hard.

[crowd chuckles]

Justin: They need to hear that, yeah.

Griffin: Can you say, "Moisten your embouchure."

Torin: [laughs]

Griffin: Say, "You're not moist enough in your embouchure."

Justin: "Empty your spit valve, babe."

Torin: [laughs]

Justin: That's probably the worst thing about brass instruments that nobody ever talks about, that that exists.

Travis: it doesn't happen with drums. [titters]

Justin: Doesn't happen with drums. They don't have a... *spit valve*?!

[crowd chuckles]

Torin: I've seen him empty it out before. It is quite gross.

Justin: It's like hell on earth. It's impossible. They should have un-invented them, right? The first time that they were like, "And this is the spit valve." They should have found a fire and thrown them all in there and been like, "Un-invented! Forget it. Forget how to do this one."

Travis: I know we reference this a lot, but if someone can come up with like a Fremen suit for brass instruments, where somehow it feeds back into the player while they're doing it?

Justin: That would be amazing.

Travis: That's a closed loop.

Griffin: That's good.

Justin: You could play forever. Imagine.

Griffin: "I'm grooving on my own piss right now."

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: [mouths sound effects] Boop-boop-boop-boop-boop.

Travis: I love that album!

Justin: So, when my brother said "I'm grooving on my own piss," did that... did that help you?

Griffin: Did that help you when I said that?

Justin: Did that help you walk?

Griffin: That's fucked up, if true.

Justin: That's so weird that that helped you, but you're nodding and giving me two thumbs up like, "I love it." Is that okay?

Torin: [titters] Yes.

Griffin: Awesome.

Torin: Yes, thank you.

Griffin: Thank you so, so much.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: And thank you all so, so much. You all have been absolutely incredible. If we could take the house lights down so we can't see you anymore, amazing. We love you, and you've been fantastic, but—hi, hello.

Travis: I just want to say, this has been an amazing way to end the 20 Fungalore tour. You guys have been an amazing audience.

Griffin: Yes, for sure.

Justin: Thank you so much.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: It's been a wild, bad week, and y'all made it fun tonight.

Justin: We have been here so many times, to Milwaukee, and it has never not felt like—

Griffin: It rips ass every fucking time.

Justin: It's an oasis, man. It feels so—

Travis: Especially I think—

Justin: So nice. I love it here.

Travis: We have ended a lot of like tour weekends in Milwaukee, where it's been like the third night of a tour. And every time like you start the show like, ah, I'm so tired. And then you come out and do it and you're like—you guys are getting so much.

Justin: I know it sounds like bullshit, but it's—we love Milwaukee.

Griffin: Yeah, it's the last tour—it's the last show the tour, so we can be honest about all the other cities.

Justin: Yeah.

[crowd chuckles]

Griffin: Thank you all so much. Thank you to the Pabst for having us, this plays fucking rules.

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Thank you to Paul and Amanda and Rachel and Sydney Dean who designed our incredible poster for us.

Justin: If you want one, make sure you buy one. Okay? You won't be able to get one again.

Griffin: It's one of my favorites. It's so good. Thank you to Paul and Rachel and Amanda for helping us put on this show, and all these live shows—

Travis: Thank you to our dad, Clint McElroy.

Griffin: Thank you to Clint McElroy for—

Justin: Clint McElroy!

[crowd cheers]

Griffin: Thank you to Montaigne for the use of our theme song, My Life Is Better With You. It is a certified club banger.

Travis: Griffin, do you want to read the wish?

Griffin: The final Fungalore wish of the live season?

Justin: Let's get a nice sound. This is our last sound bath.

Travis: We're going to make it real big, you ready?

Justin: Ready?

Travis: [chanting] Hum-yum-yum-yum-yum-yum—

Justin: [chanting] Heard, chef. Heard, chef. Heard, chef. Heard, chef—

Travis: Louder. More, more, more. Bring it up.

Justin: [chanting] Heard, chef. Heard, chef. Heard, chef. Heard, chef—

Travis: [chanting] Oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy-oy, oy!

Griffin: I wish my friends would all become lactose intolerant so I'm not alone.

[crowd laughs]

Justin: My name is 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!

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

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