

MBMBaM 75: Everbuddies

Published October 10, 2011

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Intro (Bob Ball):

The McElroy brothers are not experts, and their advice should never be followed. Travis insists he's a sexpert, but if there's a degree on his wall, I haven't seen it. Also, this show isn't for kids, which I mention only so the babies out there will know how cool they are for listening. What's up, you cool baby?

[theme song plays]

Justin:

Boop. Beep. Boop. Beep.

Griffin:

You've got—

Justin:

I— [laughs]

Griffin:

...55 minutes to record this episode before Justin has to leave, and go hang out with his in-laws.

Justin:

At the— where am I going? Did you guess the West Virginia Pumpkin Festival? 'Cause that's the fuck exactly where I'm going.

Travis:

[makes triumphant blaring noise]

Griffin:

That is exactly the fucking pumpkin festival destination that he is attending.

Justin:

Uh, do you think I will see the biggest pumpkin in the country? No. It's not a national pumpkin festival.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

But I will [laughs] see the biggest in the state, and that ain't [crosstalk].

Travis:

Ain't too shabby.

Justin:

Ain't too shabby. That's a [crosstalk].

Griffin:

"Tony, y'all made it! Hand me that gun, I have to shoot this pumpkin." Boop. Beep.

Justin:

[laughs] Welcome to our pumpkin/24 tribute episode, Episode 75, *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. I'm your oldest brother, Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm your sleepest brother, Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm your sickest brother, Griffin. Guys, 54 minutes. Let's cram some fucking comedy into this shit!

Justin:

"I work in a law firm, and I just received an all-office email inviting to my workplace's first ever [with cheeky emphasis] *Rockin' Halloween Bash!*"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Hold on, let me try that o— let me try that one more time. “[with a rocker sting] ...Rockin' Halloween Bash! My office has thrown memorably awkward parties [laughs] in the past, but this one by far promises to be the worst. We've been told we need to dress up [laughs] and there's a special award waiting for the 'least enthusiastic party attendee.'” Oh, God!

Travis:

God.

Justin:

This is a recipe for success! “Uh, but my already-planned Halloween costume is definitely not office-appropriate. I need some suggestions for a quick, inexpensive costume that'll pass the muster at this god awful party, and help me avoid being pinned as the office party [with silly pronunciation] pooper.”

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

“I'm a lady in my mid-20s, if that helps narrow down the ideas at all.”

Travis:

Well, she definitely doesn't wanna be the party [referencing Justin's pronunciation] pupa.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

No.

Travis:

That would be—

Justin:

Or the party Koopa. Get outta here, crazy shell. I— yeah, folks, when you ask a question like this, you gotta tell us what celebrity you most resemble. Because otherwise, I can't picture in my head. I can't tell you a good costume.

Griffin:

Let's start off by, what do you think that inappropriate costume is? What do you think she's going as?

Travis:

I think it's somebody, like, humping an animal. Like, have you seen—

Griffin:

[sighs]

Travis:

What?

Griffin:

You think she's gonna walk around with an animal around her, like, on a belt? That she's gonna be like, "Get it? I'm fuckin' this dog."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"That's my costume."

Justin:

It's probably that lady that [crosstalk] her baby. That's not [crosstalk] office appropriate.

Travis:

Well, that's pretty office-inappropriate.

Griffin:

Damn it, I thought of that costume idea, and I thought it would be so clever, and apparently— I keep thinking of clever things, like, but they're not clever. Everyone thought of them first.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

What about this? This occurred to me in listening to the question. Do you have a buddy at your office, like a good friend that you really trust? 'Cause if so, give him a micro-recorder, uh, with your voice on it, and go as an invisible person. And then you just go home.

Griffin:

Travis, that's *brilliant*.

Justin:

Yeah, that's really good. [laughs]

Griffin:

That would take a lot of, uh, hard work to sync up that audio, but it'd be worth it.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

What you'd need is a webcam with some sort of 3G dongle where you can watch the action, and respond appropriately to your boss'...

Griffin:

You gotta have a dongle, yeah.

Justin:

...racist jokes. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, here's a cheap costume idea, easy to do, that my friends in college and I did on occasion, was when we would need last-minute costumes to go to a Halloween party or whatever - we were all broke and nobody prepared for anything, so we would all switch clothes, and come as each other. [laughs]

Travis:

I like it.

Griffin:

[flatly] Mm.

Justin:

It's a— you mix it up a little bit. You try, you know, as much as you're— 'cause the people at the office will get a kick out of that. "I'm Gary, do you get it? Like, I'm dressed like Gary. I'm Gary... tonight."

Griffin:

Uh, Gary would have to wear some pretty distinctive garb, though, wouldn't he? Like, Gary—

Justin:

It would have to be, like, Gary's ducky tie, Gary's cummerbund that he always wears.

Griffin:

Man, Gary's a fucking monster.

Travis:

And a Gary mask, and that's gonna be horrifying.

Griffin:

You need to cut off Gary's whole face.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"I live inside Gary now."

Travis:

Could I go as Dilbert, or is that, like, too meta?

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Holy shit.

Justin:

[sing-song] Dilbert!

Griffin:

Dilbert-themed office Halloween party.

Justin:

Could you go as sexy Dilbert? [laughs] Is that a costume?

Travis:

[laughs] "I'm slutty Dilbert."

Griffin:

I'm sorry, do you mean Dilbert?

Travis and Justin:

[laugh loudly]

Griffin:

The way that tie curves up? Don't mind if I do. Those tufts? His no nose and very, very underspoken mouth?

Justin:

Lack of pupils. I dig that, I'm into that today. My thing.

Griffin:

His ambiguous shape. Mm!

Justin:

Yeah, it's like, uh, some sort of squash. Like a spaghetti squash.

Travis:

Mm.

Griffin:

I love me a bulbous, noseless fictional character.

Justin:

People at offices love— oh, my God, you know what you should go as? Cathy.

Travis:

Ooh.

Justin:

People in offices love *Cathy*!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, put a *Cathy* comic up, a *Ziggy*. They love that.

Travis:

Ooh, you know—

Griffin:

You could be a Ziggy.

Travis:

You could just go as office supplies, and sitting at your desk, just start attaching stuff to your clothes. And just like, "I'm the office supply cabinet."

Justin:

"I'm Rachel from accounting, that used to steal things all the time."

Travis and Griffin:

[laugh]

Justin:

Hey, uh, Katie, I'm gonna take this a step back. I'm gonna shake this dream and bounce up a level, and say don't go to something called "The Rockin' Halloween Bash." Just like, life rule.

Griffin:

Unless Dick Clark is going to— unless they're gonna wheel out Dick Clark's fucking cryochamber, and—

Justin:

"That's a hell of a zombie costume!"

Travis:

And here's the thing, the—

Justin:

"No, I'm actually Dick Clark."

Travis:

There's nothing they can threaten you with, 'cause what are they gonna do, fire you? 'Cause that's gonna be an awkward lawsuit afterwards.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Like, "Why did they fire you?"

"Uh, because I wouldn't go to the Rocking Halloween Bash."

Griffin:

But here's the thing, you guys. I've never worked in an office before, but I have watched every episode of the *US Office*. And at parties like these is when you find your true love!

Justin:

Yeah, right.

Griffin:

So, maybe you should go, Katie, and meet that special, special someone!

Justin:

You'll go and you'll meet Mary Steenburgen. [laughs] She'll be the one that you've been meant to be with your whole life. And, uh, you'll make a special connection.

Griffin:

And Oscar will be there.

Justin:

Pfft, yeah, and—

Griffin:

From the show *The Office*.

Justin:

And Kevin's always getting into something.

Griffin:

Kevin, what's he doing with those M&Ms?

Justin:

Get outta here.

Griffin:

You crazy kook.

Justin:

Tubby.

Uh, Griffin.

Griffin:

You want a Yahoo?

Justin:

You know I do.

Griffin:

I got a few of those. Uh...

Justin:

I saw some people on Twitter blowing you up with—

Griffin:

They blew my shit right up.

Justin:

...with Yahoo answers. You said, "Can I get *dozens* of them?" And people like—

Griffin:

And they literally gave me dozens, baker's dozens.

Justin:

...IanFollowsClose, bcevans...

Griffin:

Thank you, guys.

Justin:

...blowing you up.

Griffin:

Uh, this one was sent in by frequent contributor Golly Aolly. Thank you, Golly. It's by Yahoo Answers User Emily, who asks, "Is it illegal to go to class in a high school you don't go to? I am homeschooled, and recently went to class in my local high school just to see if anyone noticed. They didn't, LOL. In North Carolina, US, by the way. Additional details: I live in a town with 200 population. Everybody my age knows me. Anyway, I've been in public school before; I was just curious if they would notice or not."

Travis:

I think a better question is, uh, why didn't her parent teacher notice?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Like, I'd imagine that homeschool should have a pretty strict attendance policy.

Justin:

[laughs loudly] "Uh, Darla. ...Darla."

Griffin:

"Darla?"

Justin:

"Darla?"

Travis:

"Absent. Okay, well this is going to be an awkward class period."

Griffin:

"Mommy's getting drunk!"

Travis and Justin:

[laugh]

Griffin:

Why— first, I think, why would you want to go to high school? Why would you—

Travis:

Well, a better question, like, why would you just slip in? Like, “Oh, high school, guess I can check this out.”

Griffin:

Yeah, you know you can enroll in that shit, if you don't like homeschooling. You can be like, “Mm, I'm just gonna go to *school* school. You know, *school* school?”

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

“Not for play-play. School-school.”

Justin:

[laughs] School-school!

Can she audit? Is that allowed? Could she just audit a class?

Travis:

I'm sure that in reality, in like, real-people world, all of these things are fine. You could be homeschooled, but there's like, an advanced chemistry class you wanna take or something. But what you don't get to do is just, like, Jane Goodall, slip in and see what it's like amongst the gorillas in the mist.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Like, you have to, like, sign up for this shit!

Griffin:

Yeah, there's paperwork involved.

Justin:

Yeah, you have to go to the thing and...

Travis:

Because at some point, the teacher's gonna look over and say, "And you are? Why are you here?"

Justin:

"Why are you standing in the doorway?"

Travis:

[laughs] "I can see you."

Griffin:

I don't wanna— I'm about to knock both homeschoolers and my own father, and I apologize to both parties. But there's gotta be a point in your life when you're homeschooled when, um— for instance, my dad once, uh, dumped kitty litter down a drain in our basement, and then the kitty litter got stuck, and so he tried to wash it out with bleach, and then almost died. [laughs softly]

Justin:

Right, I remember that.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Because of the fumes, those two things killed him. I don't want my dad to teach me chemistry.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Does that make sense? There has to be a moment where you look at your parents and you say, "Mm, no, I don't want to learn this particular thing from you."

Travis:

If I ever have kids and I end up homeschooling them, homeschooling is going to become a euphemism for lying school. 'Cause it's gonna be like, "How does the sun work?" And I'll be like, "Oh, that's a good question. The devil's inside of it. Next question."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Or you just go to school in Texas.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

There's another option.

Griffin:

Hey. That's close to [crosstalk].

Justin:

Hey, now. Hey. Just the bad parts, where you hate people. I don't know— I know there are smart parts.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Uh, so if you're listening and you're upset, I'm not talking about you. I'm talking about the other ones.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

I just don't understand how— you have to be very, very bright to be a teacher. And I'm not saying that everybody who listens to this show, your parents are stupid. Um, I'm just saying that they're teaching you literally every bit of information you're ever going to know. Maybe you want them to be like, super, super on-point with their brain smarts.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And I don't think that everybody would possess that, right? Does that make sense? Like, I got taught by, like, 60 different people coming up.

Justin:

Yeah, right. You got their wisd— like a educational Highlander, you sucked their wisdom out.

Griffin:

I sucked up the marrow of their brain bones.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

And now I'm the well-rounded person I am today. If it was just my dad, like, saying like, "Hey, don't—"

Travis:

You could be a clone of our dad. You would only know what he knows.

Griffin:

Which I pretty much already am, but—

Travis:

But like, a brain clone.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

Like a brain clone, yeah.

Justin:

And I think, Griffin, you're selling yourself short if you don't think teachers are making up most of it.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

When I was in high school, that was the smartest I was ever— like, the knowing the most things I was ever gonna know.

Griffin:

Yeah. [crosstalk]

Justin:

And now as an adult, I know barely anything. I think teachers are just struggling to keep their minds wrapped around the one subject they have to be an expert of. 'Cause they're adults, and they can't remember, uh, as

many things as they— I used to know everything. I have a [crosstalk] memory—

Griffin:

I used to be the smartest man alive.

Justin:

I am so smart.

Travis:

I'd be willing to bet that they are reading one chapter ahead in the book every week.

Griffin:

You think?

Travis:

Yeah!

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I think they assign the chapter, and then they go home and read it, too. And they're like, "Oh, that's some interesting shit. I should talk about that tomorrow."

Griffin:

I went to a bar trivia night the other night, and, um, I got there, and they were like, "All right, all the questions tonight are going to be geography-based." And so what I did, 'cause I was there with friends, was I just got drunk, as drunk as I possibly could, as fast as I could, so that I could have a reason for not contributing anymore.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

They'd be like, "Find Zimbabwe on a map." Like, [blearily] "Oh, I can't. What's a Zimbabwe?"

Justin:

"Find the toilet. I'm so sick."

Uh, I'm sorry that you can't go to high school and muddle with your peers. Um...

Griffin:

Can I go to high school?

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I can just kick in the door to a high school, and be like, "Hi, I'm Jeremy." And then people will think I'm so mysterious.

Travis:

"My— I am in no way an investigative reporter."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

My dear friend, Jason, is a English teacher, and I just walked in that high school that he teaches at, and they let me talk to students. So...

Griffin:

God.

Travis:

I always think it's a troubling, uh, circumstance when you drive up to a high school, and there's like, that guard shack security tower. And they just kinda go, "Go ahead!"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Go ahead, you're good."

Griffin:

"What are you doing here?"

Travis:

Why? What are you doing? You're failing at your job.

Griffin:

Yeah. What do you think the parameter is that they kick you out at? Like, "I am here to not touch kids."

Justin:

[snorts]

Griffin:

They'll be like, [hesitantly] "I don't know."

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"That shouldn't even come to your mind."

Justin:

[laughs] "Why are you bringing this up?"

Griffin:

"Why did you even bring it up?"

Justin:

“Hey, guys, I'm an avid believer in the philosophy of waiting as long as possible to wash a pair of jeans, for the sake of preserving the color in them. I will often go a few *months* without washing them. The jeans I wear are usually dark in color, so they do not show food and/or coffee stains, nor do they noticeably smell from a distance. My main fear of doing this is that those who see me on a day-to-day basis in work setting will start to notice that I'm re-wearing my jeans every day, for weeks on end, or that I am a slob or a hobo. Is this a weird thing to do? Are my fears justified?” And that's from Dirty Denim in Detroit.

Griffin:

That was my favorite Bruce Springsteen album.

Justin:

[snorts]

Travis:

Hey— hey, buddy? You're a slob.

Justin:

Yeah, you all—

Griffin:

No, Travis.

Justin:

Hey, hey.

Griffin:

Ju—

Travis:

No, here's the— when your qualifiers are: they don't noticeably smell from a distance; and they're dark, so they don't show coffee or food stains - not that they don't have coffee or food stains...

Griffin:

Well, sure. A man's gonna spill coffee on his pants, that's gravity at work.

Travis:

Well, but third is a few *months*? Like, you're changing seasons with these pants?

Griffin:

What I need you to do, Travis, is I need you to go and watch the denim episode of *Put This On*. You're supposed to wear those jeans *out* until the smell is so strong that *you* can't wear them.

Travis:

Wait, so— okay. Is he saying, like, he—

Justin:

[laughs] “[gags]” You're like, putting on your jeans and trying not to wretch.

Griffin:

Like, “Oh, God!”

Justin:

“[gags] Can't.”

Travis:

Is he saying that, like, he— do you think he means he wears them, like, in a month, three times, spread out over a month? Or is it, like—

Justin:

No.

Travis:

...every day for a month?

Griffin:

No way, man.

Justin:

I think these are his off-court buddies, and he's wearing them every day.

Griffin:

I think these are—

Travis:

[exhales] Man, if you're going to work in those...

Griffin:

Yeah, he's also wearing them on the court. They're off- and on-court buddies.

Travis:

Yeah, they're just his constant buddies.

Griffin:

They're just his constant buddies.

Travis:

Everbuddies. They're his everbuddies.

Justin:

There are many ways to preserve—

Griffin:

Have you worn those Everbuddies jeans? The new brand from Gap?

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] Your ass—

Griffin:

They're nice. They have so many pockets.

Justin:

Your ass looks terrific in those Everbuddies.

Griffin:

They have little inserts for Glade PlugIns that you could just, like, slide right in there.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then the smell isn't noticeable from a distance.

Travis:

They have a Teflon weave.

Griffin:

Uh-huh.

Travis:

It's pretty nice.

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

It really catches the stink, and holds it in.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs]

Griffin:

But man, watch out when you take it off. There is a visible cloud.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs, coughs] You know, I hear people are using those instead of security deposit boxes now.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Justin:

You just put them in your Everbuddies, and don't even worry about it.

Griffin:

This is where I keep my stink, and my bouillon.

Travis:

[giggling]

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs] Uh—

Griffin:

In my jeans vault.

Justin:

[coughs, laughs] Uh, there are just so many better ways to preserve the color of your jeans. Do this—

Travis:

Have you tried, like, a cold wash?

Justin:

No, like, A, wash them inside-out, 'cause denim's only dyed on the outside.

Griffin:

Wash them inside-out in a bathtub of cool water, with a little bit of color protection, uh, detergent in there.

Justin:

Yeah. And line dry them instead of tumble dry, because that's gonna help.

Griffin:

Duh.

Justin:

And, uh, put a little bit of vinegar in there when you wash them. It helps, uh, lock the dye in. Not a lot, but—

Travis:

Is that for real?

Justin:

Yeah, for— yeah, for real.

Travis:

I didn't know that.

Justin:

So, yeah.

Travis:

All my pants are covered in paint, so I really— I don't know.

Justin:

[crosstalk] already.

Griffin:

Travis doesn't own a pair of— I swear to God, he's not making that up. Travis works in a shop, and all of his pants are—

Justin:

That's good and non-speci— that's good and specific.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

[sarcastically] You know, a shop.

Griffin:

Like a workshop, like a shop-shop, like a—

Justin:

Travis is in business.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

...a set shop. Uh—

Travis:

I work with my hands.

Griffin:

All of his pants are covered in paint, and holes, and like, I can't go out to dinner with him in a nice place.

Travis:

I actually went and bought one pair of jeans, and it has remained untouched, uh, by paint. And it is, like, the holy of holies in my house, where like, I must know where those pants are at all times, and that they aren't touching my dirty shop pants.

Justin:

[laughs heartily]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Travis and I went to America's, uh, favorite waterpark, The Great Wolf Lodge in Cincinnati. His trunks had paints on them.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I can't understand it.

Travis:

I don't either.

Griffin:

Did you paint in your trunks, Travis?

Travis:

I paint in everything.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That makes sense to me.

Travis:

When I started in the shop, I had such, like, high hopes of like, "I will have one pair of paint pants, and one paint shirt." And then flash-forward two years later, where I'm just like, "Fuck it."

Justin:

And you have a paint wardrobe.

Travis:

And I just pour paint right onto my shirts.

Justin:

[laughs] It's like—

Travis:

I buy them and then just [splattering noise].

Justin:

It's like flash dance. [laughs]

Travis:

Uh-huh. [laughs]

Justin:

Pulls a rope and paint covers him, completely.

Um, the— you are— okay, listen. I don't know how much your jeans cost.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

But if you are so worried about the dye in your jeans, and that is more precious to you than people thinking of you as the stinky kid, which they do...

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

...I— wear cheaper jeans. I'd rather be "Cheap Jeans" Charlie than "Stinky Kid" Steve, right?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

I agree.

Griffin:

Get those— hey, ride out to Target, and get those \$20 dollar Mossimo jeans. They're fine. They're— you know what?

Travis:

You know...

Griffin:

They're just fine.

Travis:

Why don't you just get, instead of expensive jeans, *more* jeans, and get a wider rotation?

Griffin:

Double jeans.

Justin:

Or [crosstalk]...

Travis:

Yeah, get them double jeans.

Justin:

Get them jeans in—

Griffin:

Have you worn— [laughs] have you worn—

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs] Have you worn double Everbuddies?

Griffin:

Have you worn those double jean Everbuddies from Gap?

Travis:

[laughs] It's basically like an airlock system.

Justin:

[laughs] They cost \$300,000 dollars, but damn...

Griffin:

Your dick will suffocate!

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] They are airtight!

Justin:

They keep the last remaining sample of smallpox in there. That's— [laughs] they're in my Everbuddies. My hermetically-sealed jean vault.

Travis:

More or less, it's like an iron lung from the waist down.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

I'm not even sure that we understand the concept of Everbuddy jean vaults anymore.

Travis:

[laughs] Nope.

Justin:

Nope. Pretty sure we don't.

Griffin:

[laughs softly]

Travis:

And one more thing before we move on. I don't wanna call you out on this, man, but this isn't a philosophy.

Justin:

[laughs softly]

Travis:

Like, this isn't the kinda thing that you base your life choices on. Like, this is something that, like, "I don't think we should wash their jeans." It's not like you're starting, like, a temple on this.

Griffin:

If your jeans smell like hot, rotten wood, then like, I think people— I think that's gonna inform a lot of the decisions in your life. I feel like it's gonna—

Travis:

Well, this isn't like when someone's like, "Man, your jeans smell real bad," and you're like, "Oh, I believe in the Tao of jean smelly."

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Like, that's not a thing. Like, it's—

Griffin:

Well, that can be. That can be a thing, and I feel like you're totally wrong on this. I feel like that— if that you say that word, that sentence out loud to somebody, a potential love prospect, that they will leave you, you know? And then that will inform even more decisions of your life.

Travis:

So like, in Facebook, where it says, like, "religious views," you put "smelly jeans."

Justin:

Smelly jeans.

Griffin:

Yeah, I don't wash my jeans to preserve their color.

Justin:

If you wanna really sell this, um, build a little— put a little, uh, portrait of Matthew McConaughey somewhere in your house. And like, some votives around it and stuff.

Griffin:

Does he not wash his jeans?

Travis:

[in mock worship] Oh, crusty one! You are the crustiest.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Does he have crusty...

Travis:

He's wearing nothing but crusty dungarees! You know it.

Griffin:

[laughs loudly] Have you— oh... Have you worn the Everbuddy crusty dungarees? The double? The double jeans.

Travis:

They more or less stand up on their own.

Justin:

Double crusty.

Griffin:

Double crusty, they got three legs... they [crosstalk]—

Travis:

The only way to get in them is to be lowered in them, 'cause they're so— they're just rock-hard.

Griffin:

Yeah. They have to be fused onto you.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Thanks, Everbuddy.

Justin:

They're, uh, they're worth every penny, though.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Worth every penny.

Griffin:

How much do you guys spend on jeans? What's the max you— I had this argument with somebody the other day. I don't spend more than, like, \$35 bucks on a pair of jeans.

Travis:

\$20 bucks.

Griffin:

\$20?

Justin:

I have [crosstalk]...

Travis:

I know I'm gonna destroy them, is the thing. Like, I know between wearing cowboy boots and, like, working in the shop, I'm going to destroy these pants in about a month and a half.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I, uh— I—

Griffin:

Justin?

Justin:

[sighs] I don't like to spend a lot, 'cause I tell myself I'm gonna... [dejected] lose weight so soon that they won't fit for very long. I'll say, "I'm gonna be too skinny for these soon."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

"Not gonna be this husky forever."

Griffin:

But you can—

Justin:

But I still shop in the husky boy section.

Griffin:

Can you shop in the maternity section?

Justin:

Well, no, I mean, I'm not at that— oh, you're saying like, extendable...

Griffin:

You can cinch `em. You can cinch `em.

Justin:

...cinch them up.

Griffin:

Cinch `em with a webbed belt.

Justin:

I'm not su—

Travis:

You know, you don't have to worry about that with Everbuddies.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Why is that, Trav?

Justin:

Everbuddies are— they are molded to your body, and you can never take them off.

Travis:

Do you guys remember in *Back to the Future II*...

Griffin:

Yes.

Travis:

...like, he pulls the thing and it goes, [makes sucking sound], and then like, sucks up. I want that. Why don't we have that technology?

Justin:

Everbuddy technology?

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

It— 'cause it was a movie. I mean, we don't have like, hoverboards [crosstalk].

Griffin:

It was a film. It was a fictional— you realize that wasn't a docum— that wasn't a docu-drama, that was a fiction. It was a piece of fiction... fiction [crosstalk].

Justin:

It was a, uh, fiction [crosstalk].

Travis:

What?

Justin:

It was a work of creative license.

Griffin:

It was a fiction.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

Do you know what a nonfiction is?

Travis:

Um...

Griffin:

It was a not— it was not nonfiction. It was fake. It was total fake Hollywood bullshit.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Okay. So it was fake like Benjamin Franklin.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

No, no, no. Okay, wait.

Griffin:

Back it up.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

[crosstalk]

Justin:

If you see someone on money, they're real, okay?

Travis:

Okay, got it.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

He was really one of our earliest presidents, Benjamin Franklin.

Travis:

Okay.

Griffin:

If you see somebody on—

Travis:

Got it.

Griffin:

If you see somebody on *Spin City*, then it's fake.

Travis:

Uh-huh.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Got it.

Griffin:

Does that make sense to you?

Travis:

So Michael J. Fox is not a real person.

Griffin:

Okay. Okay, uh...

Justin:

Are you saying— Griffin, are you only saying that people— projects that involve people with Parkinson's disease are fake? Is that what nonfiction or fiction means?

Travis:

Wow, Griffin, that's cold.

Justin:

That's cold.

Griffin:

This whole thing has gotten away from me.

Travis:

[snickers]

Justin:

Yeah, I think you're the one who maybe needs the word class on words.

"Whenever I talk to my friends about a cartoon, a comic, game, [awkward pronunciation] manga, or [awkward pronunciation] anime, they seem..."

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

"...interested in it." What's up?

Travis:

I don't know that those are the words.

Griffin:

No, you did— you read all those words. [sarcastically] You did such a good job representing our Japanese ties.

Justin:

[repeating awkward pronunciations] Manga and anime. Is that correct?

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, that's proper.

Justin:

"And they seem interested in it. I offered to lend them to discuss the media. The thing is that from time to time, I give them stuff, I get it back, they never touch it. At this point, I'm considering if I should stop lending stuff out

altogether, but I really do wanna share the joy/hate of these things and discuss it with my friends. What should I do?" That's The Lost Lore Lender of Los Angeles.

Griffin:

Can we take a moment and say that everybody is getting very good at those nicknames?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah. Everyone's doing a much better job.

Travis:

I think that sometimes, people spend more time coming up with the clever nicknames than they do the question. And I love it, don't get me wrong, but I would like to think that people say— they go, "I have this really important, pressing question, but not yet..."

Griffin:

"Not yet."

Travis:

"Not 'til I know what my name's gonna be."

Griffin:

"Let me save it."

Justin:

"I'm gonna cook something up."

[sighs] I think that this question asker needs to be a little bit better at detecting when people are being polite. Because—

Travis:

Yes, that's what I was gonna say. You need to take a long, hard look, and say, "Are they *really* interested?"

Griffin:

'Cause if all you talk about is *Gundam* when you're hanging out with them, then eventually, like, they're just gonna— they're gonna say, "Yes, *Gundam*... Yes."

Travis:

[insincerely] "Mm, that sounds pretty cool. Okay."

Justin:

If you spend, like, 30 minutes laying out the whole plot to *Gundam Oniriki B-7: Party Down*, they're not gonna—

Griffin:

That's the one about the vitamins, right?

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah, the one—

Travis:

That's the one about the vitamins that work at a catering service.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's really good— I mean, like, it's under-appreciated, but if you spend 30 minutes relaying the plot to them, they're not gonna look you dead in the eye and say, "Well, that sounds like incomprehensible bullshit."

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

They're gonna say, like, "Uh..."

Travis:

"That just sounds like some real made-up rigamarole."

Justin:

[laughs] "Sounds pretty good to me... Pretty good. Uh..."

Travis:

And so I would say, good rule of thumb is, if they ask to borrow it, let them borrow it. But don't be like, "Hey, remember that thing we talked about yesterday that you said sounded kinda cool? I brought it in today! Here you go." They don't want it.

Justin:

It's also really hard to— you gotta stop thinking of "I wanna get them into the things that I like," and try to think of what they will actually enjoy, rather than just try to convert them because it's good. There are many things that are good that the people in your life won't care for. Like, for instance, I watch *Breaking Bad* by myself, 'cause I know my wife would not enjoy it. It's very grim.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, but it's still a good show. I mean, I enjoy it. But it's not her taste.

Travis:

That's how I was with *Twin Peaks*. *Twin Peaks* is an amazing show, but I know that that is not Teresa's bag, you know?

I actually learned this lesson from, uh, my buddy, Brent, brentalfloss, uh, when we roomed together in college. I would come to him, like, when *Family Guy* first came out, and I was sitting there, going, "Dude, you're gonna love this, check it out." And he, more or less, politely refused to watch it, because I was so passionate about trying to get him to do it that he kinda pushed back naturally.

Griffin:

[sarcastically] Well, way to go, Travis.

Travis:

Well, but then, two years later, he started watching it on his own, and came back, and said, "You were right, *Family Guy* is awesome." And like, but [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

And that's the story of how Brent started watching *Family Guy*.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[laughs] People have been writing in and asking us for the origin story of Brent watching *Family Guy*, and there you have it.

Griffin:

I saw him— he needs—

Travis:

If you would like to hear the whole story, you can check out my blog, *How Brent Started Doing Stuff*.

Justin:

[laughs] The next issue of the brentalfloss comic is [laughs] just gonna be about his origins in the world of [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

How *did* Brent start scrapbooking? That's what I want to know. Do you have any scrapbooking—

Justin:

[laughs] How did—

Travis:

[crosstalk] saying, "You gotta scrapbook! Scrapbooking is awesome."

Griffin:

"Look at these— these pictures are everywhere. Look at these—"

Travis:

"Check out these wallpaper samples I found."

Justin:

"Check out this floral print." I had a really fun, really kinky foam font that you can stick on to just say like, "winner," or "home run," or "top prize," or "blue ribbon," or "science fair," or any— anything—

Griffin:

[cry-laughing]

Justin:

"Wedding day," "day before wedding day—"

Travis:

"Baby's first gum."

Justin:

Whatever. "Baby's last gum." [laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing] "Put that gum down!" "Science fair."

Justin:

"Never again. Dear Bubble Yum, your product choked my baby."

Griffin:

[laughing]

Justin:

"I would like a refund, and I will put your response in my scrapbook."

Travis:

[laughs] I also think, um, not to in any way put down, uh, these media forms at all, but as you move into things like manga, anime, comics, that kinda stuff, you are less likely to reach a wider audience.

Griffin:

Yeah, they're pretty esoteric.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And that's fine, um, 'cause the people that you are gonna find who are gonna be enthusiastic about them are gonna be doubly— uh, doubly enthusiastic. But maybe your friends—

Travis:

So there's a difference between, like, "Oh, you've never seen the *Star Wars* movies? Check these out," and like, "Here's *Vampire Love Diary Killer Samurai 7*."

Justin:

Yeah, because a lot of the— especially with things like manga and anime, there's a lot of, uh, cultural touchstones that you really need to be—

Griffin:

You gotta stop saying it like that.

Justin:

...indoctrinated in before you, you know, can really get the most out of it. And it's kinda hard, I think, for some people to just sort of get on board with that whole aesthetic, uh, without really growing up with it and being introduced to it a lot.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

St— if you wanna do geeky, start them out with something easier.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Like, *Scott Pilgrim* is a good place to start with manga.

Griffin:

Oh, yeah.

Justin:

No, that's not— yeah, that's a good idea. See, there you go. Get them— yeah, ease them into the queues with a cute little story about a guy who loves a girl and also loves poutine, and... you work from there. Build from there.

Travis:

I— but I think good rule of thumb, wait for them to ask to borrow it.

Justin:

Yes.

Griffin:

"What is a manga?" And you say, "Oh, friend. Come to me. This is a mangalian."

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

And it's also, I think— I think it's also just like anything else, where if you are too forward, if you're the guy who's trying too hard, like if you're the guy that brings something in any time anyone talks about it, you're gonna become less and less popular. So...

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Make them want it.

Justin:

It's annoying. What you do is, you show them where it is on your shelf and say, "It's over here, if you wanna bor— it's over there, if you wanna borrow it."

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And then if they wanna borrow it, fine. God bless!

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

But, um, yeah. Don't pressure them. Because, yeah, you're right, I mean, it's a weird situation, to have something that someone that lent you, that you don't really wanna read or watch.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

I did that with Griffin's novel for about a year.

Travis:

[hushed, strained] Yeah.

Griffin:

You said you—

Justin:

I just gave it back, eventually.

Griffin:

Wait, what?

Justin:

Sorry?

Griffin:

You said you loved it. Are you talking about *Grant Andrews: Kid Cop*?

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[laughs] I read the entirety— no, I'm sorry. *Grant Andrews: Kid Cop* I loved very m—

Travis:

[laughing softly in background]

Justin:

I knew I was gonna lo— it was one of those— you know when you meet someone...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

...and right away, you know this is something special?

Griffin:

That they're special. Yeah.

Justin:

I felt that way about— after the first three pages. Like, I read them and I thought, "I love this."

Travis:

I think we can all agree that *Grant Andrews: Kid Cop* is lightning in a bottle.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It is lightning in a bottle. I wanted to savor it. I'm reading a page a year.

Griffin:

I hope—

Travis:

You know, you have to be careful with lightning in a bottle, 'cause if you let it out, you get struck by lightning, and you die.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

I hope, Travis, that it's not lightning in a bottle, 'cause I'm already working on *Grant Andrews: Teen Cop*.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

He goes around, patrolling the area for teen crimes on his jet pack.

Travis:

I'm just glad, Griffin, that you're working on these sequels in a timely manner. Like, every 15 years.

Griffin:

Oh, I'll be on my— I will be on my deathbed, working on *Grant Andrews: 20-Something Cop*.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I'm looking forward to *Grant Andrews: Cop*.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

'Cause he will get to that point. And then— uh, and then, *Crazy Old Mr. Andrews in the House Down the Lane*. [laughs]

Travis:

If we get to *Crazy Old Mr. Andrews*, Griffin's gonna really have to start doing some clean livin' to get to, like, 137.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, I am looking forward to *Grant Andrews Meets Paul Blart*.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

That's the crossover that I'm doing with DC.

Justin:

Cop team. Um...

Griffin:

Man, um, what about *Grandpa Cop*? That's a nice little turn of phrase.

Travis:

[continues laughing]

Justin:

[snorts] You like *Grandpa Cop*?

Griffin:

I like *Grandpa Cop*, 'cause, well, I mean, that's pretty much— that's pretty much every Clint Eastwood movie that's been released since the early '90s.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Pretty much. Uh...

Griffin:

[old voice] "I want Smarties!"

"I know. I know you do."

Travis:

[laughs] "Someone stole all my Werther's!"

Griffin:

"Where's the justice!?"

Justin:

"No, you gave away your Werther's. You gave them to everybo—"

"I had a bag full of Werther's!"

"Yeah, no, I know, you— [sighs]"

Griffin:

"I miss my dog!"

"Which— which *one*?"

Justin:

[laughs] "You've had many dogs over the year—"

Griffin:

"Which dog?"

Justin:

"I'm putting your baggy jeans under arrest!"

Griffin:

"My gun is heavy."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Come back here!"

"I'm three feet away. I'm just standing."

"Come closer!"

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, old cops.

Griffin:

We're making fun of Clint Eastwood now, and I don't know how I feel about that.

Justin:

Let him come for me. Let him come.

Griffin:

Well, he will. He will come like a swift, swift breeze of death.

Uh, do you guys want a Yahoo?

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yes, please.

Griffin:

Are you sure?

Justin:

I'm positive.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

This one was sent in by—

Justin:

Do you want us to get, like, riled up? Is that it? [cheering] Woo!

Griffin:

Yeah, I want you to get psyched. This one was st— uh, sent in by Kristen Travers. Thank you, Kristen. It's by Yahoo Answers User— oh, fuck...

Justin:

That's a good name.

Griffin:

Siam— Siamara, who asks...

Justin:

[crosstalk]

Griffin:

Um, this one was asked by Psyduck, the Pokemon. He asks, uh, "Can you list the reasons—"

Justin:

"Psyduck, Psyduck!" [laughs] That's what he asked. That's all he says. Sorry, go ahead.

Griffin:

That was Justin's Pokemon impression. "Can you list the reasons why a man cries? As many as possible would be appreciated."

Travis:

Um, like, a full list?

Griffin:

I think he wants something comprehensive.

Justin:

[laughing]

Travis:

Well, if it's me, uh, number one at the top of that list is cartoon robots.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Cartoon robots are the saddest thi— whether they be toasters or Wall-E's, uh, Iron Giants—

Travis:

[crosstalk] Yeah, Iron Giants. Oh, God.

Griffin:

Iron Giants, the saddest.

Justin:

Um...

Travis:

And then, uh, like a subcategory of that is, like, any Pixar movie where somebody learns a lesson, um, that's— I will cry in that.

Griffin:

But see, that's a thi— uh, you like—

Justin:

So you—

Griffin:

Cartoon robots is right, because only men cry at those. Um, Pixar movies, I feel like, is more universal. I've seen females cry at Pixar movies.

Justin:

Right, but like, women cry watching *Up* for the wrong reasons. They don't know that Ed Asner is a robot.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Ah.

Justin:

Yeah, they don't know— they didn't understand the subtle hints and clues that his character is actually an android. Yeah.

Travis:

I mean, really, they're all robots. They're all computers.

Justin:

Look how big he is. He's two feet tall. You ever see a person like that? Nope.

Griffin:

Yeah, he's like a little— he's like a little microwave.

Justin:

Nope, robot.

Griffin:

He's boxy, too.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

He's cuboid.

Justin:

He was a little servo bot.

Griffin:

He was a little servo bot with a dead, dead wife.

Travis:

[cry-laughing]

Griffin:

Let's— I— when something falls on their privates, or something with velocity collides with their private area.

Travis:

I would say if anything falls on them in general.

Griffin:

No, 'cause I can take a blow to the head from, like, an umbrella that falls down on me. But if that umbrella somehow squarely falls on my penis, then the tears—that's what makes the tears happen.

Travis:

Hey, guys. Straight up, I'm gonna call you guys out. What is the most random, weirdest thing that you've ever gotten choked up over?

Justin:

[laughs] I— there was a Staples commercial where the dad is at the store, and he says, "We have to buy all these supplies, and they're for the kids." And his wife's a teacher, and she's like, "Uh, well, the school doesn't have enough money this year." And then she sees him at another register later, even though he was upset, and he's buying some supplies for her class.

Griffin:

[dramatically] Oh, God— oh, man.

Travis:

I want you to know, I actually just got choked up. Just listening to you tell about this story.

Justin:

I— the school didn't have money.

Travis:

That's beautiful.

Justin:

[mock tears] I'm getting worked up again, the Staples commercial.

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, anymore, now that I'm an old man, any Christmas commercials.
[wheezes, laughs]

Griffin:

Literally any Christmas commer— [laughs] my s— for me, it's that Zales commercial. Or— no, it's Kay Jewelers, where they're in the cabin, and the girl and the guy are standing there, and the lightning strikes. And he holds her, and he's like, "Don't worry, I'm here. *I'll always be here.*" And he gives her the thing, and I cry, because that woman's about to be murdered.

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

She's about to get murdered in a cabin, and all of her friends and family will never see her again.

Justin:

I gotta call bullshit, because I opened my heart with that Staples commercial revelation, and you went for a gag.

Travis:

Okay, do you wanna know mine?

Justin:

And I have to call shenanigans on it.

Griffin:

You wanna know what commercials I've cried at?

Justin:

No, I wanna— Griffin—

Travis:

You wanna know mine? This is an embarrassing, deep, dark secret.

Griffin:

Okay.

[pause]

Travis:

Katy Perry's "Firework."

Justin:

Fuck you! [laughing] What? Wait, hold on. No more questions today, kids.

Griffin:

Hold on, one second, Travis. Because— did the— was it because the song played right after you won the season finale of *America's Next Top Model*? No, wait, you weren't on *America's Next Top Model*.

Travis:

I was having a particularly rough, um, sleepy day. I was at the end of, like, a 100-hour work week, like I often do.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And it— I just was singing it to the top of my lungs, but saying, "*I'm a firework.*" And it was...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

It was particularly moving. And now I wish I would've just kept that one to myself.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

I don't know if it's better if you're joking or not. Like, I can't— I can't know. You can never tell me. Actually, no, I need to tell me this is a joke right now. I need you to tell me you're kidding.

Griffin:

No, I like the picture of a single tear rolling down your paint-covered face.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

And then resting gently in the nestles of your beard.

Justin:

You are a firework, Travis, don't ever let anybody tell you any different.

Griffin:

That is true. You are a firework.

Justin:

I've long thought, when Travis McElroy springs to mind, it's with a trail of sparks behind him. 'Cause he— god damn it, he's a firework.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

You explode—

Travis:

Do you know what the worst part about that is, too?

Justin:

[shouting] Yeah, I do, Travis! I know what the worst part is! I know what the worst part is, Travis, I do! I do know the worst part. It's the part that it is it. It is the thing that it is. The fact that it is that.

Griffin:

The thing it is?

Justin:

The thing it is, is the worst thing.

Griffin:

It is the thing, and then you do it.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Like, you've heard the song, right? [laughs] You didn't just cry at the idea of it? Like, you heard the song?

Travis:

I want you guys to know I'm crying right now. So I changed— that's the last thing I got choked up by.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Travis:

You guys being mean.

Griffin:

I like to cry.

Travis:

'Cause baby, I'm a firework!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

How dare you talk to a firework like him, like that?

Griffin:

Do you guys ever just think about sad things to try and get a good cry out?

Justin:

I never— I didn't until about 30 seconds ago. Now, I got all the sad things I need to last me forever.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, 'cause crying feels so good, I think. It's like jerking it for your eyes.

Justin:

[laughs] Forcing—

Travis:

Mm-hmm. Yeah.

Justin:

Forcing a cry is like jerking it for your emotions.

Travis:

Well, have you ever heard someone say that— anyone ever— when you hear someone say it's a tear-jerker? That's what they're talking about.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

That's what they mean! [laughs] And now, that is not using, uh, tears as a lubricant as you masturbate.

Travis:

No, no, no.

Justin:

That's something Jeffrey Dahmer does. Don't do that.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Did. Jeffrey Dahmer did. I'm sorry.

Griffin:

Do you guys know what we forgot to do last week?

Justin:

Fuck.

Travis:

Oh, god.

Griffin:

We forget to ring in the new month...

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...like we do.

Travis:

Oh.

Griffin:

Um, I just... And, God, time is so tight. Let's just burn through them. Apple Month would be appropriate, wouldn't it?

Justin:

Yeah, appropriate. Appropriately moving.

Griffin:

Uh, Church Safety and Security Month. Mm... Cut Out Dissection Month. Eat Better, Eat Together Month. No.

Justin:

Mm.

Griffin:

Energy Management is a Family Affair, Improve Your Home Month. Shut the fuck up, you.

Justin:

That's not a month.

Griffin:

No, it's not.

Justin:

You just said the whole— you took a whole month to say it.

Griffin:

Um, Feral Hog Month.

Justin:

There, yup!

Griffin:

Or Hog Out Month. Uh...

Justin:

Uh, Feral Hog is a good one.

Travis:

[laughs] Watch out for that pig!

Justin:

That pretty much sums it up, though, doesn't it?

Travis:

The end.

Griffin:

Month of Free Thought. Just shh. Shh, shh, shh. It's National Chili Month. It's also National Caramel Month, but I would prefer chili, I think.

Justin:

[laughs] If you see a web that says, "Holy fucking shit, feral pig," just turn around and run.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What is it— what— do I even know what a feral pig is? 'Cause I don't think I do.

Justin:

Yeah, a feral—

Travis:

I think it's a pig that was rai— like, a pig that was raised by wolves? Oh, that's a really messed up story.

Griffin:

Guys, this is the fucking coolest month. I'm going through. It's Pizza Month!

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Guys, it's Sausage Month. Guys, it's *Raptor* Month!

Travis:

What?

Justin:

I—

Griffin:

What is the coolest things? Pizza and raptors.

Justin:

Uh—

Travis:

And raptor pizza.

Justin:

I'd like a pizza, if you could just put some sausage and feral pig on that. Uh, feral meat is something that it is domesticated and then became wild. It went from being domesticated to wild.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. Is that what that means?

Travis:

Oh, so this is— this is like, people that have released their pot-bellied pigs back into the wild?

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Let's do this. This is a good thread. Um, how about— hey, have you guys seen *Babe: Pig in the City with a Gun*?

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

My Brother, My Brother and Me. Not so much a PSA, though, was it?

Travis:

No. How about this? Hey, stop flushing your baby piglets down the toilet, because then they grow to be feral in the sewers, and it's terrifying. *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

It's a little wordy, but I'll accept it. Oh, no! You flushed too many baby piglets, and now you've made a pig king.

Justin:

[laughs] Oh, the pig king. He was right there.

Griffin:

Oh, a pig king would be so adorable, wouldn't it? With all of its snoots and snouts.

Justin:

[giggles] Oh.

Griffin:

Look at all these little corkscrew tails, I wanna pinch him, pig king.

Justin:

Um...

Travis:

My Brother— uh, how about this? Um, why has no one ever caught on tape a fight between a feral pig and an urban fox? *My Brother, My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

Man, that would be fuckin'— that's the new sci-fi orig, isn't it?

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

How else you gonna get feral bacon? *My Brother and Me*.

Griffin:

What do you guys think of— I mean, I would know more ways to warn people— like, obviously, you should stay away from a feral pig.

Travis:

How about—

Griffin:

'Cause I don't know what kinda diseases it's contracted.

Justin:

Uh-huh.

Griffin:

I just don't know how to warn people against this thing if I haven't seen it in action. Like, is it fast? Is it dangerous? Will it bite you?

Justin:

I— [sighs] I mean, pig— what is the difference between a feral pig and a wild boar? That's my question. Isn't that— aren't those the same thing?

Griffin:

I think a feral pig has known the luxuries, the conveniences of mankind.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

And a wild boar hasn't. And I don't know if that makes it tough. I feel like a feral pig is just gonna be kind of... sad. The feral pig is just gonna think about the life that it used to have, and he doesn't have anymore, you know?

Justin:

Right, right.

Griffin:

He's getting bitter.

Justin:

It looks like they're gonna be f— uh, I'm doing a little research right now on the internet. It looks like they're— [laughs] it looks like they're gonna be, uh, furrier.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

It looks like they're gonna have big tusks.

Griffin:

[laughing, strained] Oh, no.

Justin:

It actually looks— [chuckles] they basically look like Peter Jackson, in short.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

If you could imagine Peter Jackson with bigger, lower teeth, that's what a feral pig looks like.

Travis:

And slightly more charm.

Justin:

Hey, Peter Jackson, I liked you way better when you were super fat.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Like, you were so jolly.

Griffin:

When you looked like the kind of guy who would spend his entire life directing a *Lord of the Rings* movie.

Justin:

Yeah, I feel like you're getting above your raisin right now.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah. You went from looking like a dwarf to an elf, to use terminology that you would understand.

Justin:

Yeah, I don't like it.

Griffin:

I don't like it one bit.

Justin:

I don't like—

Griffin:

You look emaciated. I wanna give you a sandwich made of the finest Elven bread.

Justin:

[laughs] And wild— and feral pig.

Griffin:

Sweet, sweet feral pig.

Justin:

[clicking tongue] "Is this feral pig? This is delicious." And then he'll look at it, and he'll be like, "Dad?" That's not your dad. It's feral pig.

Yeah, they're a big problem in Cape Canaveral. Down in Florida, you'll see them rolling around.

Griffin:

Florida can't— Florida makes me so fuckin' angry, the way they treat animals down there.

Justin:

Yup. They throw alligators in sewers, they throw feral pigs out in pig bins.

Griffin:

Out in some swamp.

Travis:

And they throw alligators at pigs.

Justin:

[giggles]

Griffin:

Uh-huh. They make pig gators, they make gator pigs.

Justin:

They put birds in slingshots, and then throw them at pigs.

Griffin:

Crocoswine is— the monster I just invented is Crocoswine.

Travis:

[giggling]

Griffin:

That's it. I don't have a joke. I just wanted to...

Justin:

He's got the teeth of a gator, the ears of a pig, and the heart of a man!

Griffin:

[sing-song] He's got tusks, and tusks, and tusks, and back ridges, like a crocodile does.

Justin:

And he loves you.

Griffin:

[sing-song] And he loves you so much. Give him a kiss. No, don't; he's got so many tusks!

Justin and Travis:

[laugh]

Griffin:

[sing-song] Crocoswine, tusks and ridges. Don't let him bite your face! He's got a tail, and another tail that's curlier.

Justin:

[laughs] That's the one that grants wishes, if you cut it off. Just—

Griffin:

[sing-song] He will give you bacon and boots!

Travis:

[laughs] I'm gonna be honest, I thought Crocoswine would be much more intimidating, but he sounds pretty cool.

Griffin:

[laughs] [speaking normally] I wanna hang out with him! If it weren't for all tusks, he'd make a great home pet.

Travis:

If it weren't for all those GD tusks.

Griffin:

He's got s—

Justin:

He's like the Giving Tree of feral animals.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Yeah, he's gonna give you bacon and boots with his meat and his skin.

Justin:

And he'll make—

Travis:

And he sweats penicillin, which is nice.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[sing-song] He'll make people think you're hanging out with Peter Jackson.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[laughs] Oh, that's unfair, because I feel like Peter Jackson isn't as scaly as Crocoswine.

Justin:

Yeah, that's true. That's true. [laughs] Hey, have you guys checked out my new double crusty, double jean, Everbuddy vaults made of Crocoswine skin?

Griffin:

Oh, my God.

Justin:

That's genuine Crocoswine. They're—

Griffin:

Yeah, they're the ultimate call-back pants.

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Uh, hey, uh, I wanna hear Griffin's last question, but first, thank you so much again for listening. Uh, this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, as you've gathered. Uh, our website is mbmbam.com. You can email us mbmbam@maximumfun.org. There's also other great shows at maximumfun.org you can listen to, in addition to forums where you can chat about our show, and all the other great Max Fun products.

Griffin:

While you're there, while you're on maximumfun.org, uh, you should probably RSVP to— Jordan and Jesse are, uh, hosting a great, little comedy

event in Pasadena, California. Uh, if you live in there, you should go to it. Uh, they're gonna have, uh, Marc Maron, uh, from *What The Fuck*, and Chris Fairbanks, and Al Madrigal, and DC Pierson. Uh, go get your tickets now, if you live in California. Yeah.

Justin:

Or if you even live around California...

Griffin:

Or if you don't.

Justin:

...just drive over.

Griffin:

Just go there. Go to there.

Justin:

Um, and, uh, thank you, everybody, for tweeting about the show. Uh, thanks to, uh, Thoughts and Such, and Nikki the Rat, Always Amy H., Aaron Atchison, Emily Purper, John Empty, the Pilgrims, Ham Doctors, as always, uh, Shinizaru, everybody. Thank you.

Griffin:

Thanks, everybody. And thank you to John Roderick and *The Long Winters* for the use of our theme song, which is "(It's a) Departure," which is— you can find on the album *Putting the Days to Bed*, which you should find there, because you should own it and hear it in your ears, every day.

Justin:

You've earned it.

Griffin:

You've earned it from me.

Justin:

Boop. Beep. Boop. Beep.

Griffin:

Oh, my God, we're getting down to the wire. Um—

Justin:

Griffin, go, last question, hit me.

Griffin:

This final question I found, it's by Yahoo Answers User Frankie, who asks, "Me and my girlfriend wanna have a roleplaying sex based on *The Terminator*?"

Travis:

[squeaking laughter]

Justin:

[laughs] This has been *My Brother, My Brother and Me*. I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

I'm Travis McElroy.

Griffin:

I'm Griffin McElroy.

Justin:

Kiss your dad square on the lips. Did I mess that up?

Griffin:

You sure did.

Justin:

A little bit. Boop, beep.

Griffin and Justin:

[together] Boop, beep!

[theme song plays and ends]