

MBMBaM 80: For and By Dummos

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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 in 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:

[singing] Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? [spoken] Hey, welcome, folks. We're just— this is *My Brother, My Brother and Me*, an advice show for the modern era. We're just heating up for the holiday season.

Griffin:

[astonished] Are we already on that creep?

Justin:

We are on—

Travis:

Here's what we're gonna do. We're gonna record our Christmas episode *now...*

Griffin:

Okay.

Travis:

...and then you save it.

Justin:

Promise you don't listen to it until then. Now, every episode is gonna be a Christmas episode. We love getting into the spir— my argument is, if Starbucks has got a red cup, I've got the light of Jesus' birth in my heart.

Griffin:

[snorts] Yeah.

Justin:

That is my one-to-one—

Griffin:

That was a really— do not look directly at that birth.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That was very bright. It was like a flash bang.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And unfortunately...

Justin:

[as if recoiling from flash bang] “Woah! Woah!”

Travis:

...if Starbucks has a white cup, we're empty and soulless inside.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Yeah. Who's Jesus?

Justin:

It's hollow. Who?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

I don't know. Tell me, Starbucks.

Justin:

[laughs] Only Starbucks remembers Jesus. Only Starbucks—

Travis:

You can get his CD up at the checkout.

Justin:

[coughs, laughs] "You want Buble?"

Griffin:

"Did you hear that new—"

Justin:

"Do you want Buble, or you want Jesu'?"

Travis:

"You know, Buble's putting out a Christmas album. It's a game changer."

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs]

Griffin:

It's, uh, Jesu', and it's Norah Jones, together again.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Oh, Jesus. Uh, I do miss him. Uh, this is an advice show for the modern era. We are on our holiday creep on the Christmas Creep, a slow death march to, uh, the birth of Jesus.

Travis:

And the end of 2012, and then it's all over.

Griffin:

And then that's it for us.

Justin:

And then in 2012, Ragnarok. Yeah. It's gonna be great. But for now, we still have a lot of people that need our help. And we're gonna be here with you until [laughs] Quetzalcoatl unhinges his jaw...

Travis:

Until judgment day!

Justin:

...until it swallows this world whole. And we will be probably live streaming that, uh, when that event happens. But for right now—

Griffin:

Yeah. As Quetzalcoatl takes our torsos from us...

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

...and flies them into heaven.

Justin:

"Give that back." [laughs] "Hey. Hey. I was using that torso, Quetzalcoatl." God, I hope I'm pronouncing that wrong.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Um, it's so key. "Hey, I'm a married 30-year-old dude with two young ones. Self-employed, good at projects or completing projects on my own. I want to do a little self-improvement. Eat better, spend less money on junk food, lose the gut, stop biting my nails, et cetera. But I always fail to follow through on any self improvements I want to make. Where do I get the willpower to follow through on making a better me?" Willis in Watertown.

Griffin:

You know— [sighs softly]

Travis:

You just gotta do it.

Griffin:

Yeah. Um, they actually sell willpower now, in different ways.

Justin:

Oh.

Griffin:

You just gotta seek it. You gotta seek it out. Um, like, for instance, I have been really bad about taking my vitamins every day.

Justin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

Uh, so yesterday, I went to the Walgreens, and I bought new vitamins. I bought some Genesis Today, immunity boosting super fruit gummies, and, uh, some fish oil. And I bought one of those seven-day— sort of like one of those advent calendars, but for old people who forget to take their medicine.

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

And now, I put my vitamins in that.

Justin:

Wait. Hold on a second. Are you telling me that you, my 17-year-old little brother...

Griffin:

24.

Justin:

...are rocking a *pill caddy*?

Griffin:

Yeah, I got a pill caddy.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

You have a pill caddy?

Griffin:

Yeah. It's sleek, and it's stylish. I picked the one that had this font that's now, that's now and today.

Travis:

Griffin, do you find it difficult, um, finding a place to keep that on your rascal?

Justin:

[laughs] Did you pick the one— when you picked it, did you consider your children, or perhaps your children's children reluctantly throwing it away after you die?

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] “Oh, he didn't take Sundays!”

Justin:

“Look— look at this!”

Griffin:

Here's the thing.

Justin:

“This last Saturday is the last one he took. I hate to throw it away, but, listen, Pee-Paw is not in that pill caddy. Just— so throw it away.”

Griffin:

[sing-song] He's up in heaven!

Justin:

He's up in heaven.

Griffin:

[normally] But listen. You look at that pill caddy, and you think, "This is an 80-year-old man." But you pop it, you pop that treasure chest, and you see those immunity-boosting super fruit gummies from Genesis Today...

Justin:

[laughing]

Griffin:

...you know that this is a young man's game.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

You know what? I'm gonna— all right, I wanna get one of those pill caddies now, and just fill it with Jelly Bellies.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You're saying—

Travis:

Like, “Oh, these are Tuesday's Jelly Bellies.”

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

If you don't have a pill caddy now, you're not gonna live to need one.

Travis:

[dejected] Oh.

Griffin:

Are you guys, um— are you guys taking your super fruit?

Justin:

I don't know what you're saying. Does it ha—

Travis:

I just exercise.

Griffin:

How do you feel about acai?

Justin:

Uh, [laughs] I feel like your super fruit gummies, it sounds like they might have gelatin in it, or some other animal-based product, and of course, that's against my lifestyle, so...

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Just as a side note, so that people at home know. When Griffin says his "super fruit gummies," he's talking about Sour Patch Kids.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

He doesn't know any better.

Justin:

Yeah. We told him that those are— a long time ago, we told him those are super fruit gummies.

Griffin:

[sighs]

Justin:

If you hear him talk about eating a health—

Griffin:

[yelling] The red ones make me strong!

Justin:

[laughing] The red ones make him strong. If you hear him talk about eating a health sponge, that's a Twinkie.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

What you got right there. He does not know [crosstalk]—

Griffin:

It's full of life cream!

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

"Life cream"? That sounds like...

Justin:

Life cream.

Travis:

No, don't say that.

Griffin:

That sounds like jism.

Justin:

"Look, it's a energy meat on a super bun."

"That's a Big Mac. [laughs] That is a hamburger you're eating there."

Travis:

As far as finding the willpower to do it, I like to surround myself with friends that will just, like, reach out and poke my muffin tops, and just be like, "Hey."

Justin:

"Hey."

Travis:

"You look fat."

Justin:

"You're looking fat today."

Travis:

And that will get you out there, running.

Justin:

The problem is, you're trying to fix too much. Because if you're trying to fix four things, then when your willpower falters, you're gonna let one of them go, and think, "Well, I'm gonna jettison this, but I'll keep the other things."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's like, you know, taking on water, right? You're gonna bail something over. Throw your, uh, "stop biting my nails" boudoir over the edge of the *Titanic*, just so you could preserve the "lose the gut", uh, armoire.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

[laughs softly]

Justin:

So you gotta pick one thing, and stick with it. And you've gotta set a reward, a goal for yourself.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Say, "If I lose these 30 pounds," or whatever it is, "I wanna buy myself a shredding electric guitar."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

You know?

Travis:

I like that.

Justin:

Something I can real— like Stevie Ray Vaughan, like SRV would rock.

Travis:

And then you gotta stick to it. And you can't be like, "Well, three pounds. Well, I'm still getting that guitar."

Justin:

"I'm gonna get a tenth of a guitar." You can't work that way. It's not gonna be any good to you. Just cut the bridge.

Griffin:

Health is all about tricking yourself into thinking these horrible, horrible things you have to do to keep yourself from dying are really fun.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Griffin:

That's why I'm down with that *Fitocracy* jam. It turns exercise into, like, an RPG. And it's like, "You get 10 constitution, and also no diabetes."

Justin:

No. Exercise is a constant battle to realize that the extension of your life by five or 10 years is still— it is infinitesimal in the grand scheme of things. The universe should be around for millions of years. You're 60 years, bumping it up to 70. Convincing yourself like that matters is the secret behind exercise.

If you guys can figure that out, well, please, by all means, *you* host this show. 'Cause I don't know.

Travis:

Uh, you know, psychologically, you can't look past giving yourself a gold star chart. Like, it's very childish, but man, it works. It feels good to slap a gold star up on the wall.

Griffin:

It feels good to empty a caddy! You guys need to get down with my way of living. I'm telling you, it feels good. When you remember, like, "Oh, it's Tuesday!" Pop, pop, pop, pop, pop.

Justin:

Nothing better than a clean pill caddy.

Griffin:

That's the sound of pills coming into my mouth.

Justin:

Oh, is that what it sounds like?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Uh, the sound effects probably help.

Griffin:

Get as many gummies as you can, 'cause they're the new thing. They're new. They're what's now.

Justin:

They're super fruit.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Super fruit gummies.

Justin:

Get healthy.

"Uh, hey, brothers, there's this girl I met in my college class. I really like her." Um, that sounds like something somebody would say who doesn't really go to college.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"[lighthearted sarcasm] I met her at a college class. Me and all the other football studs were workin' on our mathers, and—" okay. [laughs]

"So I really like her. She seemed really into me, and she asked for my number. We've been texting for about three weeks, and then I found out she has a boyfriend. She constantly goes on about how awesome and funny I am, and we've hung out a few times, as well as gone out to eat. She's even told me, the last time we went out, that her and her BF were having some fights, and might break up. Is this the way boys and girls act as friends in real life, or is she lining me up for after?" Lovestruck in the US.

Griffin:

[sighs] Oh, my God. She is playing pool with hearts.

Travis:

She is.

Justin:

Yeah. She's— heart pool. You got your eight ball lined up over your quarter pocket.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm. But she gotta sink that four ball first. So she's shooting that four ball in a manner that will leave the cue lined up to sink the eight.

Justin:

Right.

Griffin:

You know?

Travis:

At best, she is lining you up for after she breaks up with her boyfriend. At worst, she is using you to feel better about the fact that she is having fights with her boyfriend.

Griffin:

Oh, God. She's doubling down. Need to use a poker metaphor.

Justin:

Yeah. And at both, you are on the short end of this particular relationship stick, my friend.

Travis:

Yep. You are a pawn in this game.

Justin:

Why do people ask us the questions that it would solve their problem to ask the other person? [laughs]

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

Listen.

Travis:

"Hey..."

Justin:

Like, just take this. Copy and paste it, and sext it over to her. Just send it. Be like, "Hey, what's up?" [laughs] "What is our deal?"

Travis:

"Here's a question, and a picture of my dick. Just real quick."

Justin:

[wheezing laughter] "Give you a full picture. I'll give you a scope of the situation."

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

"Here's where we're at."

Travis:

This is one of those— uh, okay. I think a new good yardstick for problems is, if you're not comfortable asking the person this question, there's a problem.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah!

Travis:

Like, if you are having this doubt that you aren't comfortable bringing up with the other person, it's bad times. It's a bad scene.

Justin:

At very best, you are emotional cuckolding this gentleman.

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

You don't wanna be that guy.

Travis:

No.

Justin:

You don't wanna be the— Mr. Consolation, or Mr.— you know, you're not a solution, you know? You're not the fix-all to all of life's problems. You're just a guy trying to make his way.

Travis:

Especially because it is a trap to be the "better than the boyfriend" guy.

Justin:

Oh, yeah.

Travis:

'Cause one, you're setting yourself up on a pedestal, and she's like, you know, uh, she's thinking, "This guy's great. Why isn't my boyfriend more like him? He's great." And then you're a normal guy, just like everyone else. And you got problems. You got shortcomings, just like everyone else. You're not better than this guy; you're just different from that guy.

And then two, she has a boyfriend. Like, do you really wanna be with someone that is with someone else, and wanting to date you? Like, that doesn't bode well for the future.

Justin:

Yeah, that's a troubling thing about her character, I think. Uh, but you might be reading too much into it. Maybe she's not seeing the situation this way. Sounds like she is, but of course, you've only got your perspective, so it's hard to say.

Travis:

Ooh. But why don't you pump the brakes?

Justin:

Pump `em.

Travis:

And then if she breaks up with her boyfriend, then you can pick back up on this storyline. But for right now, there's too much going on that you probably don't wanna be a part of.

Griffin:

I'm saying—

Travis:

You might even let her know that, and say, "Hey, I think you're great, and I have a really great time with you. But until this whole boyfriend situation gets worked out, I think we should just be friends and cool it, you know, with the going out, and hanging out, and stuff like that."

Griffin:

That's not gonna work, though, 'cause he really likes her. You can't be friends with someone you really like.

Travis:

Well, first, he has to really like himself.

Justin:

Whoa.

Griffin:

You've gotta just— there's no way that this situation can unfold that's not gonna end with Joey Greco kicking down your door. Like, "Hey."

Justin:

Yeah. "Hey."

Griffin:

"Hey. Gotcha."

Justin:

"I knew all along. Gotcha."

Griffin:

On his show, *Gotcha*.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um—

Justin:

You know, if you go into this relationship, and you are going in as the guy she left the other guy for, your bar is gonna be *way* high.

Travis:

Exactly.

Justin:

Right out of the gate. I believe, personally, that the first two weeks of your relationship should be the equivalent of signing a release form before you bungee jump. As if to say, "If you are still here, you fully understand the risks that you are taking on in this situation."

Travis:

I like that.

Justin:

It should be the very worst of you. And if she's still there, uh, nowhere to go but up!

Travis:

It's the on-ramp onto the highway.

Justin:

Exactly.

Travis:

And you should have the opportunity to, like, swerve into the shoulder.

Justin:

Exact— [laughs] “Lady, this is the highway to disappointment, and you should probably just pull off and get— stop at that Frisch’s Big Boy, and drown your sorrows in a cup of mud.”

Travis:

[giggles]

Justin:

This coffee is good, by the way. I'm having some coffee of my own.

Um, I really do think that this is one of those situations where you're gonna save yourself so much heartache by just having the conversation. Just— you've gotta be—

Travis:

Yeah. And also, it's so adult and mature to have that conversation. I think it makes you look really good. If you don't approach it like, "Bitch, you playing me?" If you're like, "Hey, listen. Let's talk."

Griffin:

Well, no. No. No, don't [crosstalk].

Justin:

Sorry. Approach it like *what*?

Travis:

You— I said what I said.

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

How do you think—

Griffin:

We all heard wh—

Justin:

Why do you think— sorry, Griff, go ahead.

Travis:

Sometimes—

Griffin:

I'm just— I'm disappointed in Travis.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Me, too. I am, as well. I, too, am disappointed in my performance.

Griffin:

Um, you've gotta run away. Run away from it, baby.

Justin:

[snorts] Run far, run fast.

Griffin:

Because it's gonna hurt. It's gonna hurt, even if you come to her. Wanting to have a convo? How's that convo? 'Cause it's gonna be pretty bad.

Justin:

[wheezes, laughs]

Griffin:

It's gonna be rough for you. It's gonna be rough for her. You've realized the situation. You see this train just screaming towards you. You don't try to have a convo with the train. Like, "Hey. Would you mind?"

"Oh!"

You gingerly step off the tracks and then run away.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

There is the possibility with the conversation option that you start to have a conversation. She says, "Um, I have no idea what you're talking about."

Griffin:

Yeah. Or she says, "Oh, but— uh— I don't—" and then she pulls out a boob, and then you're *sunk*! You're sunk!

Justin:

[laughs] That's always a danger. Sure.

Travis:

So maybe this is a situation— if you just go into it, and keep your wits about you, keep your head on a swivel, and you know that there might be some shady business going on...

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Travis:

Like, you're already leaps and bounds, like, ahead of everyone else. So if you go into this, going, "This could turn out badly. I need to, uh, protect myself here, and just be careful..." You know, uh, maybe it'll end up being great, and true love, and awesome, and stuff.

Justin:

I really feel like this is one area where, uh, you know, our past of arranging marriages, and the very direct way that those situations were handled, like, the one leg up it has on our modern system is that, by our sort of modern

etiquette, there's not even a way to have a con— it's like getting an actor's equity card.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Like, you can't get into an equity show without the card, but you can't get the card unless you're in one of the shows. That's the sort of position we've painted ourselves into with relationships these days. Like, we're so, uh, used to our online interactions and, you know, disassociating through texts and stuff like that, that we've lost that very basic ability to go to somebody and say, "Hey, I'm gonna have this conversation with you, face-to-face."

And I'm gonna say, that's something— that business-like sort of, uh, you know, "I would like to court you. We are courting now." I'm— you can either—

Travis:

"[crosstalk] my pen. Here is my ring."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"Please sign this document."

Justin:

Griffin, do you have a Yahoo Question— a Yahoo Answer [laugh] that you could take?

Griffin:

I have five.

Justin:

Ah!

Travis:

Read all of them, back-to-back-to-back-to-back-to-back.

Justin:

No, don't do that.

Griffin:

Okay. Here we go. Um, this Yahoo was— uh, this Yahoo was sent in by Lisa Hollifield. Thank you, Lisa. It's by Yahoo Answers User Matt L., who asks, "Cool band names for metal band? My band has been wanting to do a show for some time now, but we have one small problem. We can't think of a good band name. We are a metal/death metal band, and our songs are original. Please help."

Travis:

Mercury.

Griffin:

Travis says Mercury. Justin, do you have any other Greek gods/planets that you wanna drop on us?

Travis:

I was actually going for, uh, metallic substances.

Griffin:

You clever fuck!

Travis:

I know, right?

Justin:

God, that's good.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's really juicy.

Travis:

Aluminum.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

It's a really— [laughs] it's a really juicy vein of comedy [wheezing laughter] that you've struck there.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing] [whispers] Science!

Justin:

[laughing] You've struck a real nice fade. Uh, these LOL's go 10 feet deep.

Travis:

[laughs] You know what helps, uh, any joke, if the person has to have a rudimentary understanding of, uh, the chemical table before they laugh at it.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Yeah, which, in this day and age, most people do, I would say. *Breaking Bad*?

Travis:

Mm-hmm!

Justin:

Yeah. Everybody knows most of those symbols now.

Griffin:

Yeah. Boron?

Travis:

It is not at all called "the chemical table." What the fuck is it called?

Griffin:

Periodical table of elements?

Travis:

There it is.

Griffin:

You idiot child.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Are you sure it's "periodical," and not "periodic"?

Griffin:

It's periodical. Sometimes, it's there. Sometimes, it's not. You can't count on these things.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's a ma—

Travis:

“Periodical” is about magazines.

Justin:

It's a magazine table of magazines. [laughs]

Griffin:

[holding back laughter] Mm-hmm.

Justin:

This is a show for stupids. Like, we are— it's made by—

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

For and by.

Justin:

For and by dummos.

Griffin:

[laughs] Uh, do you guys wanna hear some of the responses that...

Travis:

Yes.

Griffin:

...Yahoo has provided?

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah! Yeah, I do.

Griffin:

Uh, Oui Je Suis says, “Glass Rose, Guilty Witness—”

Justin:

[bursts out laughing] Yes!

Griffin:

"...Guilty Witnesses..."

Justin:

[through laughter] Yes!

Griffin:

"...Unfortunate— Unfortunate Residents, Holy Saints..."

Travis:

Wait. Whoa, whoa, whoa.

Justin:

Whoa.

Travis:

"Unfortunate Residents"?

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

"This— I love this apartment. The roofing is just terrible. Uh..."

Travis:

"There is— there is blood everywhere."

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

"How unfortunate."

Justin:

Unfortunate Residents.

Griffin:

"It's great. Our neighbors are very noisy."

Justin:

[laughs] This is too bad.

Griffin:

"...Holy Sins, Flesh-Deep, Saturnine."

Travis:

What, "Flesh-Deep"?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

He's just combining two things that don't mean the same thing.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Also, flesh-deep's not that deep, friend.

Travis:

No!

Justin:

No. But he's saying that, like, "Holy Sin! Two things together."

Travis:

"This is fire!"

Griffin:

This is great.

Travis:

"Rainy Sun."

Griffin:

Uh, "Two and a Half blank. Bodies, knives, IDK."

Travis:

Wait, what? *Two and a Half Men*?

Justin:

No, no, no.

Griffin:

Two and a Half Men? Sure.

Justin:

Two and a Half— no, I think it's a— [laughs] I think he's saying you should make your death metal band a parody off *Two and a Half Men*'s name.

Travis:

[laughs] [imitating death metal vocals] Men, men, men, men, men, men, men, men!

Griffin:

[laughs] Uh, Two and— like, Two and a Half Bodies?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Um, "Humanity's Experiment." That's okay.

Travis:

What the—

Griffin:

"It's Me, Drew," has some really good ones.

Justin:

[high-pitched laughter]

Travis:

Oh, God. I was hoping that was the name of the band! [laughs] [crosstalk]
It's Me, Drew.

Justin:

"Hey, Mom. It's Me, Drew. Time to rock!" [imitating heavy metal instruments]

Travis:

"Also, I need to borrow like \$50 bucks." [imitates guitar riff]

Griffin:

Yeah. It's Me, Drew, drops club bangers like, "Gorging Through."

Travis:

[laughs heartily]

Griffin:

"Infected City." [bursts out laughing] "This city sucks."

Uh, "Engaging Fate. Burning Savior."

Justin:

What?

Griffin:

"Gunning Down Hatred."

Travis:

Mm...

Griffin:

"Get over here, hatred!"

"Falling—"

Travis:

If you're a death metal, like, up with the people band.

Griffin:

Yeah. Uh—

Justin:

"We're bringing down hatred. Time to work it out!" [imitates guitar riff]

Travis:

[laughs] "Let's have a powwow." [imitates guitar]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Be nice to your dad!"

"Falling into Purgatory. Smoke— Smoking Infection, or maybe... Smoking Infection."

Justin:

[laughs] What about Trust Falls?

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

How would that be?

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

As a death metal band.

Travis:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are Hands Around the World!" [imitates riff]

Justin:

[continues riff]

Griffin:

"Hell Break."

Justin:

Hell Break. [laughs]

Griffin:

"Oh! It's 10:30. Time for a Hell Break."

Travis:

[laughs] [imitates riff]

Justin:

Uh, Hell Break is what Satan takes every time he goes up to produce a new Dave Matthews Band album.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[dejected] Aw...

Justin:

"I'm on a Hell Break. Just chilling."

Hey.

Travis:

I like any band name that, when your fans come to— oh, fans, I used the term loosely. When random people wander—

Justin:

[bursts out laughing]

Travis:

When random people wander into the venue, and they go, "Excuse me, what's the name of the— Gorging Through? Okay. Cool. What does that mean? I don't know. Um, but I definitely don't want a t-shirt."

Justin:

"I'm just sticking around to see Trust Falls."

Travis:

"Excuse me. May I gorge through? Okay. Thank you."

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Your best bet, I think, for this particular band, is to pick a name that is almost the name of another metal band, so that people will get confused and come see your show.

Travis:

Scuttle of Mud!

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

[through laughter] Scuttle of Mud?

Griffin:

"Did you go see Metallicas?"

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

"It's the plural."

Travis:

Metallico.

Justin:

[laughs] "I went and saw Spaind this weekend. They were awesome."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

"They did that one song." Fuck. If I had drop a Staind parody title right now, that would be really good. I don't know. [laughs] "I wanna see G-O-D." That's a band, right?

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

Yeah.

Griffin:

[sarcastically] Yeah, that's a band that's still relevant...

Justin:

Is it?

Griffin:

[with continued sarcasm] ...that anybody listening to this show knows who it is.

Justin:

[laughs] I wanna go see 411. They're death metal, right?

Griffin:

Justin, that is not even a— that is so far from a metal band. [laughs]

Justin:

[imitating death metal vocals] "Amber is the color of your energy!" [makes guitar strumming noise]

Griffin:

"Amber is the color of your... butt!" [imitates metal guitar]

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Let's move on. Hey, metal. Your whole universe is the fucking pits.

Travis:

[laughs] Just quick side note here, before we move on: your world sucks.

Griffin:

I just need to make—

Justin:

It's an infected city over there. I hate it.

Griffin:

I just have to make my opinion here known, and that is that it's a joke. You're a joke. It's like listening to a 56K modem dial up.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

You're a joke.

Justin:

Hey. People say to us, "*My Brother, My Brother and Me*, you guys are good, and we like our questions that we send in, but why can't some famous people get involved? I wanna hear the quandaries of the superhuman." Uh, by which I mean, of course, other hosts of podcasts.

Uh, so, this is part two in our ongoing celebrity feature. This week, we have a question from our dear friends Tim and Simon who, of course, from the UK, host *Tim and Simon's Brain Spill*.

Travis:

Can we title this segment of the show *Internet Celebrities: They're Just Like Us*?

Justin:

Yes, we can. This is part two of *Internet Celebrities: They're Just Like Us*, with our friends, Tim and Simon.

Simon:

Greetings, Brothers McElroy.

Tim:

Hello, from the other side of the Atlantic. We are Tim and Simon.

Simon:

My name is Simon.

Tim:

And my name is Tim. You may know us from our podcast, *Tim and Simon's Brain Spill*. We have a quandary for you, guys.

Simon:

Yeah. We are only 24 years of age.

Tim:

Yeah, yeah. Lots of people confuse us for being much older. Usually in our [laughs] mid-30s.

Simon:

Yeah. That's mainly you, though. You've got a face like a weathered, old man. You're like Benjamin Button in the early stages of his life.

Tim:

I am. [laughs] I am, and it doesn't help that I've had a beard since I was born, but that's true.

Simon:

That is true.

Tim:

I was born with a beard.

Simon:

Yeah. I've got no real excuse, uh, I just got a haggard, old face.

Tim:

We just both look a bit older than our year. So what we need is advice from you, so people stop thinking that we're older than 24. How can we make ourselves appear like 24-year-olds, and not like middle-aged men?

Justin:

Tim and Simon, thank you so much for your question. Um, I think your first problem is your, uh, dialect.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, I think when people think British, they think, been around forever. Old news.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Old empire.

Griffin:

Dusty.

Justin:

Dusty, I think, maybe even if we can say dusty. Uh, but—

Travis:

People think of Peter O'Toole, like, right out of the gate.

Justin:

Pretty much every British person is Peter O'Toole, if you have that accent. So the first thing, you've gotta youngen that up.

Um, what are some upcoming ethnicities or regions that they could maybe emulate the dialects of to get— I think at the USA level, you're just gonna sound ridiculous. You're gonna sound like the guy from *Avatar*. Because no one could really nail that American South.

Travis:

No. We're so special.

Justin:

We're very special, is the thing.

Travis:

What about, uh, Esperanto?

Griffin:

Yes.

Justin:

Well, another language, so not exactly. Then they would be— I mean, they would be hard to understand, which— I don't know if you guys agree with this, but I think that youth culture *is* very difficult for me to understand, so maybe that's an approach they can take.

Griffin:

Is it possible to say things in the English language in a Japanese dialect without sounding racist?

Travis:

Nope.

Justin:

No, there's not.

Travis:

Believe me. I've been experimenting with this for years.

Justin:

Trav, your extensive testing on the periodical table. Travis has discovered [laughs] that you cannot emulate a Japanese accent without, uh—

Travis:

Not only that but there are a lot of Ruby Tuesdays I am no longer welcome at.

Justin:

[chuckles] Hey, you guys.

Griffin:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Maybe just some baggy pants. What do you think of that?

Travis:

And, like, a "I'm with stupid" shirt just points up at your face.

Justin:

Just sag 'em out, and then a "I'm with stupid" shirt.

Travis:

[snorts]

Griffin:

Sag it, and, um, maybe can we freshen up those nick— can Tim become Timmy, and Simon become Simmy?

Justin:

Simmy?

Travis:

No. [laughs]

Justin:

Welcome to *Timmy and Simmy's Brain Spimmy*.

Travis:

[laughs] I think that what always says young: get a backpack. Or that also can say, "I live with my mom."

Justin:

Maybe a backpack, or maybe, like, a drug addiction.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Something real light.

Travis:

That's pretty young. That's pretty hip.

Justin:

Yeah. Kids love that. Meth, bath.

Griffin:

I, um, whenever I wear a ball cap to a bar, I'm always carded because a ball cap makes me look like not only a young child, but a young, sick child. Like, "You shouldn't be here."

Justin:

Like your Make-A-Wish was to go to a bar?

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

Yeah. Like, "You can't drink! You have tuberculosis."

Like, "I promise I don't."

[reluctantly] "No."

Travis:

Hey, um, I don't remember— uh, one of you has a beard. Um, man, listen, I know beard is a rocking look, but nothing says, like, "I'm an old man," like a beard. Like, I haven't gotten carded.

Griffin:

Unless you braid it!

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

Throw a pigtail on that bitch.

Justin:

Braid it, and then start playing violin for Arcade Fire, and you are off to the young races.

Griffin:

I have to stop the show right now, and ask if Arcade Fire is the only band that Justin knows exists.

Justin:

Hey! [laughs]

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Griffin:

Because every time we talk about young people, it's always "Join the Arcade Fire," with you.

Justin:

Okay—

Travis:

What you're gonna wanna do is tell people you're a member of The Polyphonic Spree.

Justin:

Here's a thing with the Arcade Fire, okay? I will tell you that...

Griffin:

Is it that they won the Grammy?

Justin:

...Arcade Fire is great value as a comedy resource for someone who's, like myself now, 31 years old.

Travis:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

And in a steady descent into 40 and irrelevant. Like, Arcade Fire, first off, nobody knows who's in it, 'cause there's so many of them. So that's good. It's an unbearably pretentious name that is inherently kind of funny. And three, nobody really knows what instruments are in it. So like, you can pick any instrument, and no one's gonna call you on it. Do you understand?

Travis:

Justin, did you just say that their name is funny?

Justin:

Unbearably pretentious, I think is what I said.

Griffin:

[crosstalk]

Travis:

Do you not know that it references the 1972 great Arcade Fire?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Is that what it references?

Travis:

Yeah. And so many *Pac-Man* games lost their lives.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

And *Pac-Man* players. That's where the term "*Pac-Man* fever" came from.

Justin:

That's what, actually—

Travis:

And you were burning up.

Griffin:

Yeah. "*Pac-Man* fever" is literally being caught ablaze while playing *Pac-Man*.

Travis:

And the problem is, is they wouldn't stop playing.

Griffin:

No, yeah.

Travis:

They're like, "No, I haven't— I still have like two lives left."

Griffin:

"Gotta read the [crosstalk]."

Travis:

But they had no lives left.

Justin:

That's how we lost Willie Mitchell Sr. That's why he swore to beat every video game.

Griffin:

He literally reached life's kill screen.

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

[bursts out laughing]

Justin:

Quite literally. Um, so—

Travis:

And then he leveled up to heaven.

Justin:

So, make some, uh, jokes about arcade games from [laughs] 1973. That could help young you up, Tim and Simon. That could be a—

Travis:

Or maybe get yourself, like, an 18-year-old girlfriend.

Griffin:

Oh, God.

Justin:

Hey. It's been working for uh— it's been working for George Clooney all these years. He still looks great.

Travis:

Yeah. Look at that Hugh Hefner. He is timeless.

Justin:

Aw, that's good. That's a deep cut, Trav, for old men with young women. You really went out to the boneyard for that. [laughs] Literally out to the boneyard in this case, of course. [laughs]

Uh, so guys, we hope that helps you, uh, and if not, maybe you, uh, should have paid for a question, much like our friends in the Money Zone.

[theme song plays]

Justin:

This week, taking us to the Money Zone is Cash Texts. You could sign up right now, cashtextsinvoke.com. What they are is a new advertising network that will pay you to receive targeted text message coupons and offers for places you already like. And then, you can get more money if you refer your friends. I'm getting texts every day that I don't want, and I'm paying for them.

Griffin:

Sure.

Justin:

This will give you texts that you might be interested in, and they give you money to take them!

Griffin:

So you get coupons and offers for getting— hold on. You get money for getting money, basically.

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

Basically, yes.

Travis:

So it's like, "Hey, you checkmarked, you know, Starbucks here. So here's a Starbucks coupon, and also a little cash."

Justin:

Also, cash to go to Starbucks. It's like getting a ride from your parents, and then they give you \$5 dollars when you get there. It's like, "Oh, you guys got me a ride, and also some money for it. So thank you." Thank you for this, your generosity. I will remember forever, long after you're gone. ...And I'm throwing away your pill caddy. [laughs]

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

What is the protocol for Cash Sexts?

Justin:

Sorry?

Travis:

They'll give you coupons for one free essential back rub.

Griffin:

Yeah?

Justin:

[laughs] Yeah. They don't have any dirty coupons, is one of the problems right now, but they're working— they're still in beta.

Griffin:

It's in beta, you guys.

Justin:

It's in beta. Dirty coupons are still in beta. [laughs] So, go to cashtextsinvite.com, you can sign up right now. Get paid to get texts!

Travis:

And just to be clear, that's "texts" with an S.

Griffin:

Mm-hmm.

Justin:

Yeah. Texts. C-A-S-H T-E-X-T-S I-N-V-I-T-E.com. That's cashtextsinvite.com. Go register right now. Get paid to get texts. [crosstalk]

Travis:

[crosstalk] get paid to have friends.

Justin:

Yeah. And tell us about your friends, and I'll sign them up.

[gentle guitar playing in background]

Travis:

And tell your friends about us.

Justin:

Tell your friends about us.

Travis:

And create a chain.

Justin:

Texts. We'll pay you to text— we won't do that, but...

Travis:

No. We don't have any money.

Justin:

We don't have any money, but we're gonna have a little bit now, thanks to our friends, cashtextsinvite.com. [laughs]

Griffin, how about a jingle for our friends at cashtextsinvite.com?

Griffin:

I can try. It's been so long.

Justin:

You're s— you still got that heat. Magic fingers.

Griffin:

Let's see if I do. [guitar picks up] [singing] Hey, that spinach you like is on sale. Here's a dollar. Do you need a backrub for \$5 bucks? You do. And here's the \$5 bucks you need to get the backrub that we mentioned to you on your cell phone. No, we don't advertise for blowjob stores yet, but we'll get around to it. We are Cash Texts. [cuts off, guitar ends] [spoken normally] Hold on, let me try one more time.

Travis:

No, that was great.

Justin:

Yeah. That was great. There's no reason to try again.

Griffin:

Okay.

Justin:

You nailed it. Cashtextsinvoke.com. Thank you guys so much.

[advertisement plays]

[upbeat music in background]

Graham:

Hello there. My name is Graham Clark.

Dave:

And I'm Dave Shumka.

Graham:

And together, we host a podcast called *Stop Podcasting Yourself*.

Dave:

This is a file that you download from the internet, and then you listen to it in your pod.

Graham:

What's that about, you ask?

Well, who are you to ask? Who do you think you are?

Dave:

Yeah. Get lost, bozo.

Graham:

[laughs]

Dave:

We're a couple of standup comedians in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada, and every week, we bring a guest on the show. Sometimes, they're Canadian. Sometimes, they're not. Sometimes, they're a ghost.

Graham:

It's like you're sitting in on a friendly, uh, afternoon chat.

Dave:

Plus, we're Canadians. So, you— you get a tax break.

Graham:

[laughs]

Dave:

You can find us on iTunes, or online at maximumfun.org. Ah?

Graham:

Ooh.

Dave:

Spell.

[advertisement ends]

Griffin:

Do you guys wanna Yahoo?

Travis:

[indifferently] Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah, I think so.

Griffin:

Well, not if you're gonna be so shitty about it.

Travis:

Well— all right, [yelling with forced enthusiasm] yes!

Justin:

Why do you always ask, like we've ever said no? Just tear right into it. Like a fat kid eating a health—

Griffin:

Hey, motherfuckers, it's Yahoo time! [imitates air horns]

Justin:

Like a fat kid eating a health sponge. Just dig— [laughs] dig right in.

Travis:

In case anyone is wondering, Yahoo Time is a great name for a metal band.

Griffin:

Yeah. So is Brain Spill. Um—

Justin:

"We're Yahoo Serious Time! Let's do it!"

Travis:

[laughs] "We are the Yahoo Serious Fan Club!"

Griffin:

This one is gonna be timely. Um, this one was sent in by Michael Cornely. Thank you, Michael. It's by Yahoo Answers User Jamie, who asks, "My boyfriend is addicted to *Skyrim*? Okay. So yesterday, my BF got *Skyrim*, a random game." First off, Jamie, no.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

It's a fantasy epic from Bethesda. Learn something. "And ever since, he's been playing it so much. Usually, if he gets a game, he would just play it for one or two hours, then get bored of it. But he's been playing this thing for at least nine hours straight now. The only things he would get up from the computer to— is to go to the bathroom. He wouldn't even bother to get food, and I was scared that he would starve, so I ordered him some pizza, and then he just ate it by the computer, while playing.

“When I went to bed, he was still playing. When I woke up this morning, he was *still* playing. Usually, he likes sex at *least* twice a day, but he won't leave the computer even to have sex. So since I'm always thinking of him, I gave him a BJ, and the whole time, he was still on the computer. I'm so worried—”

Travis:

[through laughter] Your boyfriend has the best life!

Griffin:

[laughs] “I'm so worried about him. What should I do?”

Justin:

Hey. Hey, lady? Your boyfriend's a goddamn mastermind.

Travis:

[through laughter] I'm so fucking jealous right now!

Justin:

With the magic— by the virtue of playing this— he played this video game so hard that you delivered him pizza and blowjobs. What are you talking about!?

Travis:

Whilst playing the game, he was simultaneously playing *you*.

Griffin:

Right.

Travis:

And he won.

Griffin:

Love is the ultimate game.

Justin:

Do you realize how mad you've driven him with— like, he's driven—

Travis:

With power!

Justin:

Yeah! You can never retrieve this relationship. [laughs] It's over!

Travis:

And while getting a blowjob, it was just chanting, [singing] “Dovahkiin!”

Justin:

[singing] “Dovahkiin!”

What are you d— [wheezes, laughs] what are you doing, lady? Have you not been, like, in a relationship before? That's not how you get anything.

Travis:

[chuckles]

Justin:

“Here, I got you this pizza. Please be okay!”

Travis:

[laughs] “I'm so worried about you!”

Justin:

“Please. I got you these blowjobs. You just have to live!”

Travis:

If you— the only way that his life could have been better is if you had said he'd figure out a way to not have to get up to also go to the bathroom.

Justin:

Right.

Travis:

Like, if he had worked out some kind of complex pulley system.

Justin:

"I love my boyfriend so much that I gave him the Human Centipede."

Griffin:

[laughs]

Justin:

It's really important to him to—

Travis:

I bought him a chamber pot.

Justin:

Griffin, can you—

Griffin:

What you got—

Justin:

Can you read— oh, sorry. Go ahead.

Griffin:

What you gotta do is, you gotta get a pizza and make a b— blowjob face...? I'm not sure how that part will work. And then you put it near him, and then you throw it against the wall, and then you say, "Nope. That's—"

Travis:

So you throw your face against a wall?

Griffin:

No, that's [crosstalk].

Justin:

The blowjob-faced pizza against the wall.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Griffin, are you on—

Griffin:

Get a pizza.

Justin:

[through laughter] Are you on muscle relaxants?

Griffin:

[laughs] I'm on some sort of relaxer. What you gotta do is, you got to get a pizza and spell out the words, "blowjob?" in pepperonis, and you give that to him, and then right when he's about to take his first bite, you slap it out of his hand. And you say, "Maybe leave this magical world, this magical fantasy, dragon-filled world, and come get this sex pizza, instead."

Justin:

Come get this sex pizza. I'm ready.

Travis:

I know that this is in no way what the problem is about, but I'm actually more worried about this guy, because usually when he spends \$50 to 60 dollars on a video game, he plays for *an* hour, and gets bored.

Justin:

Hey. You're wasting your money.

Travis:

Yeah, dude. Are you okay? Like, are you picking shitty games? Are you just like, *really*, really bored, really easily?

Justin:

Griffin, can you read the— I saw this, uh, Yahoo, when someone submitted it. Can you read the answer that was also submitted? The top response?

Griffin:

The top response is by McNamara who says, "Why can't I get a girlfriend like you?"

Justin:

I don't think that's the one I was thinking of. Um...

Griffin:

"LMAO. Are you for real? You give him BJ while he's playing *Skyrim*. Try unplugging the computer and stop feeding him. Eventually, he gets hungry."

Justin:

Now, with someone who said he could not be addicted because he's only been playing for nine hours, please just let the man play.

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

I do like that, that she is distracting him with her pizza blowjobs, and she needs to just—

Travis:

That's the greater concern there. There is a rampant, uh, problem in this country of people distracting their boyfriends while playing *Skyrim*.

Griffin:

Hey. I mean, let's get our priorities straight. Those Dark Brotherhood contracts aren't gonna fulfill themselves, right, you guys?

Travis:

Hell no.

Justin:

Right. Exactly.

Griffin:

I would like to apologize to the non-gaming part of our audience that we just ostracized.

Justin:

Yeah. We'll move on to something else right now.

"Whenever I'm over at someone's house as a guest, I always get uncomfortable about asking to eat their food. Even when it's offered to me, my instinctive reaction is to politely decline, unless everyone is sitting down for dinner. This does not happen with acquaintances as one might expect, but also when I'm at a good friend's house, or even my girlfriend's place. I will end up going the whole day without eating sometimes because of this. What am I supposed to do?" That's from Hungry Man.

Griffin:

[laughs softly]

Travis:

You're supposed to eat.

Griffin:

Eat the food! You'll *die* if you don't!

Travis:

[laughs]

Justin:

Why are you people doing this to us? You just *eat* it!

Travis:

I went away for a weekend, and I starved to death.

Justin:

You're supposed to eat the food! If someone o— okay. If you go to someone's kitchen, and you pop it open, and start hunting for Gushers, and open bags to Doritos, like, that sucks. Don't do that. But if someone's like, "Hey. Do you want some Gushers?"

Travis:

Yeah. "Are you hungry? Can I get you something, my man?"

Justin:

People— we have such an overabundance in this country that is a privilege. It is a genuine privilege...

Travis:

Yes.

Justin:

...to be able to share your abundance with people.

Travis:

It kinda— it spans, like, all kind of different cultural, uh, groups, but the ability to, like, give someone food, and give someone something, makes the giver feel good, as well. So it's like, "Hey, man. Can I get you something, from my home to you?"

And you're like, "Yeah, I'd love a PB&J."

Griffin:

[sighs]

Travis:

And then they're happy to give you a PB&J.

Griffin:

That is not always true. I gotta say, I'm sorry, I have never offered Gushers to a guest in a manner that wasn't obligatory. I've never—

Justin:

[laughs heartily]

Griffin:

I've never in good conscience given a man Gushers. Never. Never before, 'cause I just can't stop thinking about— you only— you pay, like, three bucks for a box, and you only get six packs in a box.

Justin:

[continues laughing]

Griffin:

So by eating that, the man is eating \$0.50 cents.

Travis:

Okay. So like, for you, Griffin, it balances out. Like, if you're giving them some rice, or like some grain—

Griffin:

Yeah! "Oh, man. Take this Uncle Ben's. It's yours."

Travis:

"Hey, that's cool. Thank you so much."

Griffin:

"But leave the Gushers. But leave the Gushers."

Like, if you see me go in my kitchen and eat Gushers, I don't wanna see you looking at me all doe-eyed, like, [dejected] "I wish he could offer *me* some Gushers..."

Justin:

[laughs] You want her to ask for the Gushers? Is that what you're saying?

Griffin:

I don't even want him to ask. I want him to respect the privacy of my Gushers time. I hate when I get hungry when I have guests over, and I have to eat my secret, special food.

Justin:

[rising laughter]

Griffin:

Because they always want it!

Travis:

Okay. But that's where the good balance is for this dude, is if someone offers it to you, you don't have to take it, but you also don't have to say no.

Griffin:

I think he needs to respect, and I think he needs to recognize, when the food that person is eating is their special food. If they go in the kitchen and start eating some Ritz Crackers, yeah. You can go ahead and ask them to break you off a piece. But if they get into some fucking vanilla dip Pretzel Flipz, then guess what?

Justin:

[coughing, wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

Keep your grubby hands and your mind hands off those Flipz! With a Z.

Justin:

"Hey, are those, uh, Double Dip Oreos you got there?"

"Yeah."

Griffin:

"Yes! They're theirs."

Justin:

"Yeah, they are. Yeah. They're mine. I'd prefer it if you leave me in peace."

Griffin:

And don't s—

Travis:

And here's the thing. There are very few things that that holds true for me, but if I'm eating some fucking Girl Scout Cookies...

Griffin:

See?

Travis:

That comes what— that comes around once a year, you bitch!

Griffin:

Yeah!

Travis:

Don't— I have a limited supply of my Thin Mints.

Griffin:

And don't say that there's no difference between foods, you bitch. Because there is! There is a difference. There is a difference. Some foods are special, and you need to keep your hands off. You just need to work out the difference.

Travis:

Like for example, you can have my peanut butter and jelly sandwich, but you better not lay a finger on my Butterfinger.

Justin:

Right. Exactly.

Griffin:

The candy bars? They're mine. Please.

Justin:

If there's an ad campaign about somebody trying to get a certain food, you should probably assume that it's not for you, 'cause it's prohibitively expensive. Don't take somebody's Trix.

Griffin:

[muffled] "Hey, let me get a—"

Travis:

Crazy guest, Trix are for me!

Justin:

[laughs]

Griffin:

"Let me get a dip of that Big League Chew."

"I don't think so. I don't think so."

Justin:

[wheezing laughter]

Griffin:

"I went to Rite Aid to get this."

Travis:

"I specifically made a trip, [laughs] just for this."

Justin:

My solution for Hungry Man is to just never leave the house without a pocketful of gorp. [laughs] Just— you've always gotta be able to carb and protein up with whatever's in your pocket.

Travis:

A CamelBak full of, like, tomato soup.

Justin:

[through laughter] Like one of those hats...

Travis:

Yeah.

Justin:

...with two cans of tomato soup.

Griffin:

You just have to politely find a way to say, "Those Gushers are great. I will settle for a toast. Do you have a toast that I can have? Give me your shittiest food that you hate, and will never eat."

Travis:

Oh, I think that's a good— I think that's a good transition into what sounds like, "Hey, can I get you something?"

You say, "Yes. The worst thing you have. The thing you will never tou— I will take those pickled cherries, and I will eat that."

Justin:

[laughs, wheezes] Yeah, I got some pickled cherries, and I got some Zatarain's Jambalaya Mix that I thought I would eat, but I don't think I ever will. Do you want either of those?

Travis:

Here's some... half a bag of dry ramen noodles, and some Dusseldorf-style mustard.

Justin:

[laughs] Enjoy.

Griffin:

He was my favorite *Harry Potter* character.

Travis:

[laughing softly]

Justin:

Style Mustard would be a good name for a band, actually. Now that I think about it, you could call your heavy metal band Style Mustard.

"Hey, I'm a lady, and I'm crushing hard on a guy. We play on the same rec-league—"

Travis:

Let him up. [laughs softly]

Justin:

[snorts, laughs] Giantess. "We play on the same rec-league soccer team, so we see each other and have friendly chats once a week. Our team plays late on a weeknight, so there's no going out for drinks afterwards. He's single, straight, and totally dreamy. Can a girl ask out a guy? I mean, it's 2011, right?" That's from *Crushing in Canada*.

Travis:

Let me answer your question. It *is* 2011.

Justin:

[snorts] That's your query.

Griffin:

This is sexist, almost. Hey, you're a sexist. Of course, a girl can ask out a guy, you sexist.

Justin:

[laughs]

Travis:

Yeah. I don't even— [sighs] I don't even think that's, like, a debate question anymore.

Griffin:

Is it?

Travis:

That's what I'm saying. I don't think you're gonna find anybody who goes, "No." Like, yeah. Of course you can.

Justin:

Hey, lady, are you not— but lady, are you not laying it on thick enough? Does he not know?

Travis:

Oh.

Justin:

Does he not know? Do you not— I mean...

Griffin:

I am saying that anyone can ask anyone out, 'cause guess what? Everyone sucks at it. 'Cause you either do it, and you're like, "Can I kiss your boobs?" or "Hey, let's do a thing."

Or you're so fucking Rico Suave that you give everyone in, like, a 15-foot cone in front of you douche chills when you ask someone out.

Travis:

[laughs] I guess it's more that girls are on— you know, like on point, like prepared to be asked out by guys. If you ask a guy out, it might catch him off guard, and he will then go home and go, "Did she just ask me out? What was that [crosstalk]?"

Justin:

In my experience, the only time I've been able to successfully ask people out is when I catch them off guard. Surprise is a huge element of it. You can't—

Travis:

Jump out from behind a bush, or pop out of a locker.

Justin:

They can't see it coming. It's gotta be like, "Do you wanna go out, and can you pass the butter?"

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Because then, it's like...

Travis:

"Ye— yes?"

Justin:

"Yes? Okay? Yes?"

Griffin:

You've got a great in, 'cause you're on a soccer team with him. So you can, like, dive-tackle him, and then, like, "accidentally," in quotes, touch his balls, um, while you both are on the ground. Although if you're on the same team, I don't know why you dive-tackle him.

Travis:

Oh, 'cause you saw a bee.

Griffin:

You saw a bee, and so you dive-tackled him, and then...

Justin:

So wouldn't that work in your da— okay, but who can't use the old bee gag? [laughs] I don't [crosstalk]—

Travis:

"I'm sorry, a bee landed next to you."

Griffin:

"You had a bee on your foot. And oops, where's my hand? [whispering] It's on your balls."

Justin:

So that's a good one for guys, too. Guys, if you see a lady out there that catches your fancy, just go ahead and tackle her. Just bring her down—

Griffin:

Just throw your feet at her as hard as— and fast— and fast and furious.

Justin:

Bring her down to the ground.

Travis:

Unfortunately, that is limited to— it's seasonal, because you can't do that in the winter. Then you have to tackle her, and say, "Oh, I'm sorry. There was a yeti."

Griffin:

Yeah. A snow bee.

Travis:

[laughs] A snow bee!

Justin:

Since they are both on a soccer team, does her ask-out have to be soccer-themed?

Griffin:

Mm-hmm!

Justin:

Does she have to say, like, "I'm ready for you to— I'm tired of shin-guarding my heart"? [laughs] Like, "I want you to—"

Travis:

"I want you to take a penalty shot at my goal."

Justin:

Yeah, right.

Griffin:

Let's go get dinner, and then go to the Yellowcard concert.

Travis:

[laughs]

Griffin:

[softly] Fuck.

Justin:

I wanna hear Griffin's last question.

Griffin:

Yellowcard is— isn't a thing still?

Justin:

I actually wanna hear Griffin's last—

Travis:

I don't know that Yellowcard was ever a thing, Griffin.

Griffin:

[singing] “If I could find you now!”

[spoken normally] Yeah, that was them.

Justin:

I wanna hear Griffin's last *breath*, but barring that...

Griffin:

See, listen— listen—

Justin:

[laughs] ...I'm gonna settle for his last question.

Griffin:

When you do a penalty in soccer...

Justin:

Okay.

Griffin:

...the first time you do it...

Justin:

All right.

Griffin:

...you get a band called Yellowcard.

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

And then the *Super Smash Bros.* come out.

Griffin:

What?

Justin:

[wheezing, crying laughter] Wait, what?

Travis:

Wait. Who are the— no, Bash Brothers. Sorry. Sorry, I was going for a Mighty Ducks [crosstalk].

Griffin:

Fuck. Shut it down. Shut it down.

Justin:

It was Smash Mouth.

Travis:

[laughs] Smash Mouth!

Justin:

Okay.

Travis:

That's a great name for a metal band.

Justin:

This is the— everything that's happening is the worst thing.

Travis:

"This is my band, Smash Mouth."

Justin:

Uh, thank you so much to, uh, our friends, Tim and Simon. You can get their very funny podcast, *Tim and Simon Brain Spill*. That's timandsimon.co.uk. Go there and absorb them, uh, into your heart— into your comedy heart. Uh, and I believe they're also on Twitter, as well. Um, but you'll have to go to their, uh, website to look that up. I think they might just be @timandsimon. So, give them a shot. I think you'll really enjoy what they're laying down. Um, we have a new shirt up. It's at maxfunstore.com. It is a brown Peepum's Nasty Gum shirt. It's a real delight.

Travis:

And people are already posting, uh, pictures of them wearing the shirt. Viva la Betty had her shirt on, on Twitter. Uh, make sure to check out her feed, and see how great that shirt looks.

Justin:

Looks really sharp.

Griffin:

Um, Justin and I are still growing mustaches to raise money and awareness for prostate cancer research. So please, uh, help support our dream of curing diseases with only our facial hair, uh, on our Movember. You can just go to us.movember.com, and search for our names, and we'll be right there. And, uh, Justin, I don't know about you, but I am looking fabulous.

Justin:

Yeah. You look really sharp.

Travis:

At what level— uh, if you were to compare it to a celebrity, what would you say?

Griffin:

Sam Elliott.

Travis:

Wow!

Justin:

Yeah.

Travis:

And you just had that right off the cuff.

Griffin:

Yeah. Well, it's because I've been told— I went to a wedding this past weekend, and they were like, "Oh, I didn't know Sam Elliott was gonna— wait a sec. Wait a tick!"

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

"It's a boy."

Justin:

Mine's more like Elliot from *Scrubs*.

Travis:

[laughing softly]

Justin:

Um, thank you to everyone tweeting about the show. DanUNG, Kimba2042, JustinBowie23, ZForce915, everybody. DarylXD, uh, LyricalNuisance, Laura Copley, MGUniverse, as always... Uh, thank you to Bob Ball, who does our intro. Um, you can, uh, check out his show; it's called *PopQuizzical*. It's a fun, short quiz show that you can play along with. Uh, thanks to Babylonian

for tweeting about the show. Thanks to everybody. Stanley Love. All of you. You're the best. You're the best people.

Griffin:

I wanna thank John Roderick and The Long Winters for the use of their theme song, "(It's a) Departure," off the album *Putting the Days to Bed*. It's so fucking good. He's got a new song with Jonathan Coulton called "Nemeses" on, uh, Jo Co's album, *Artificial Heart*, that I have listened to probably 1,000 times.

Travis:

What a power duo.

Justin:

It's really good.

Griffin:

It's *so good*. Listen to that, and buy that Long Winters album, and then all the other ones, 'cause they're the best band.

Justin:

Okay. And, um— [sighs] let's see. Oh, we've got this live show coming up. I think we've almost got a locale? Is that accurate, Griffin?

Griffin:

We do. Um, I'm gonna try—

Travis:

Almost.

Griffin:

...gonna try and lock it down this week. It's in Austin, Texas, if you didn't hear last week. So if you live there, um, let us know, like on Twitter, that you're gonna go, so we can sort of gauge it, you know?

Justin:

Yeah. But listen, when we— I would follow our Twitter feed, and join our Facebook group, because when those tickets go live, there's not going to be a ton of them.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Um, you wanna act fast when those go on sale, because there's not— it's not gonna be a huge, uh, venue. So you wanna act fast when those tickets do go on sale. Um, anything else? Forums? You wanna get— you want an ad, you want a personal ad or a corporate ad, go to maximumfun.org/jumbotron, and we'll set that up for you.

Travis:

And when you go to the forums, make sure you also check out the other wonderful shows on the maximumfun.org network.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Travis:

There are forums, and just let them know, you know— I'm sure you're now gonna go listen to *Stop Podcasting Yourself*. And when you do, make sure that you, uh, go to their forums, and tell them that the only reason you listen to them is because of us.

Griffin:

Yeah.

Justin:

Yeah.

Griffin:

That's gonna make them feel great.

Justin:

That's gonna drive them crazy with envy. Um, Griffin, I'm ready.

Griffin:

Uh, this final Yahoo was, uh, also sent in by Lisa Hollifield. Thank you, Lisa. It's by Yahoo Answers User IJR, who asks, "Is it considered cheating if you sleep with the demon that is possessing your wife or girlfriend?"

Justin:

[through laughter] I'm Justin McElroy.

Travis:

[gasps] 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 plays and ends]